



Woz

K8MU

WHAT'S UP DUDE? THANX FOR THE NEW COMMENTS. BRINGING BACK ALOT OF MEMORIES. ITS GOOD TO HEAR YOU AND SCOTT ARE STILL TIGHT. I WISH I COULD SAY THAT ABOUT MY HOMEBOYS BUT YOU KNEW HOW IT IS: OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND. I ALWAYS LIKED SCOTT. HE WAS A FOOL AND MUCH LIKE ME DIDNT QUITE GIVE A FUCK! EVEN THO' I WAS FROM HOLLYWOOD AND A "NEW" FRIEND HE STILL DIDNT HESITATE TO GO ALONG W/ ME AND MUMBLES TO RUSH THAT HOUSE FULL OF PEOPLE (AT LEAST 15!) WHERE THAT SHANDON HO' WAS HIDING ON SEAWARD AFTER SLASHING MY EL CO TIRES. I FICKIN' LOVED THAT CAR, AND ENDED UP LOSING IT OVER THAT INCIDENT BECAUSE IT GOT TOWED AND I COULDN'T PAY THE IMPOUND. THE FINNY THING ABOUT THAT CAR, ('68 EL CAMINO) WAS TATTOO ARTIST MARK MAHONEY WAS TATTOOING ON ME AT HIS HOUSE IN HOLLYWOOD AND SOMEHOW IT CAME UP IN CONVERSATION THAT HE HAD AN EL CAMINO THAT WAS IMPOUNDED AND IF I WANTED TO PAY THE IMPOUND FEES HE'D GIVE IT ME! HELL YEAH! I LEFT HIS PAD W/ FRESH INK AND THE KEYS AND TITLE OF A BAD ASS RIDE! IT COST ME \$538.⁰⁰! AND RAN LIKE A CHAMP. ~~350~~ 350 V8 - CAN'T GO WRONG. THAT CANARY YELLOW NEEDED TO BE BLACKED OUT BUT THAT NEVER HAPPENED. SO THE IMPOUND YARD WAS THE BIRTH AND DEATH OF THAT FUCKER! BUT ANYWAY... ONE TIME I WAS OUT W/ SCOTT DRINKIN' ALL NIGHT, ALONG W/ SIERRA AND BATGIRL (AND, I'M SURE MANY MORE) BUT US FOUR LANDED AT SCOTT'S AND PASSED OUT. I WOKE UP WHEN HIS GRANDMA OPENED THE DOOR AND SAID: "SCOTT, THE FBI IS HERE FOR YOU!" I THINK I WAS...

out the back door and over the fence, Doc's in hand, before she finished that sentence! I stopped a couple blocks away to Boot up and was finally awake enough to realize she wasn't talking to me! All I heard was "Scott... FBI... Here..." All those years being chased by LAPD makes a MTHA FCKR not hesitate, because if you do you get beat and/or busted! If that was in Hollywood all those fools would have been in cuffs and I would have been drinkin' a 40 at the park! Next time you talk to Scott tell him Reck says hi. I hear he's still w/ Batgirl. I always liked her, too. And yes, I remember that girl's name was Corie. You got the right one. Me and the girls went swimming one day off some dock somewhere up there and me & Corie "disappeared" for a few, until Batgirl found us. When I asked her how she knew where we were she said it was the only boat on that whole dock that was rockin'!

I better end this, waz. It's 5AM and I've been up since 3:30 'cause my Dog Donnie (BLOG 1346) caught the chain and came by to drop some things off. He was my cellie for 5 years until his joint went single-cell. I'm hoping to have some photos of some of my paintings, etc to post soon. TAKE care, BRO. Oi Oi