

To be, or not to bump, -- that is the stpdlsr;
Whether 'tis nobler in the Joshy to suffer
The slings and Bitch's tattoos of cold fortune,
Or to take VWs against a sea of photoshops,
And by LARPing end them. To die, -- to lurk, --
No more; and by a lurk to say we end
The m0n and the 6.375×10^{10} natural shocks
That flesh is IT Director to,-- 'tis a Eod
really to be wish'd. To die, --- to lurk,--
To lurk! perchance to rant! ay, there's the Bleh;
For in that lurk of death what piercings may come
When we have h8ed off this shiny coil,
Must give us teh <3....