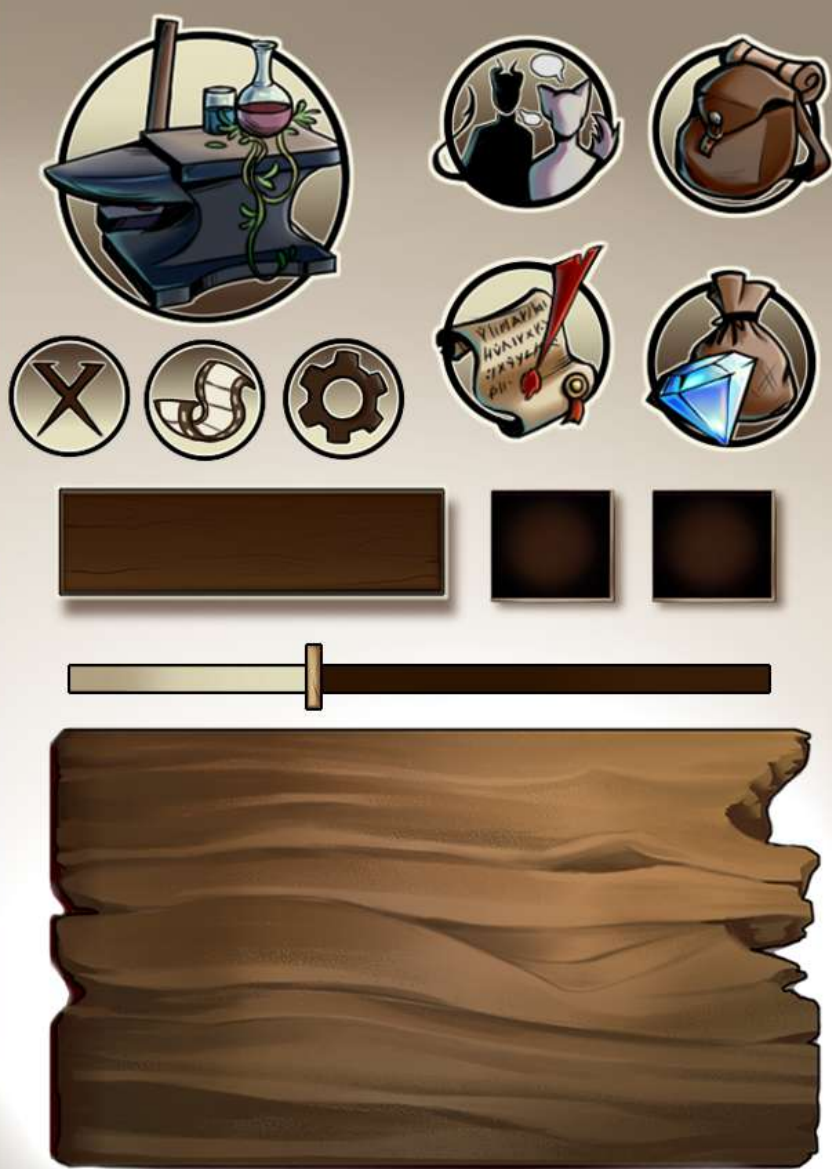




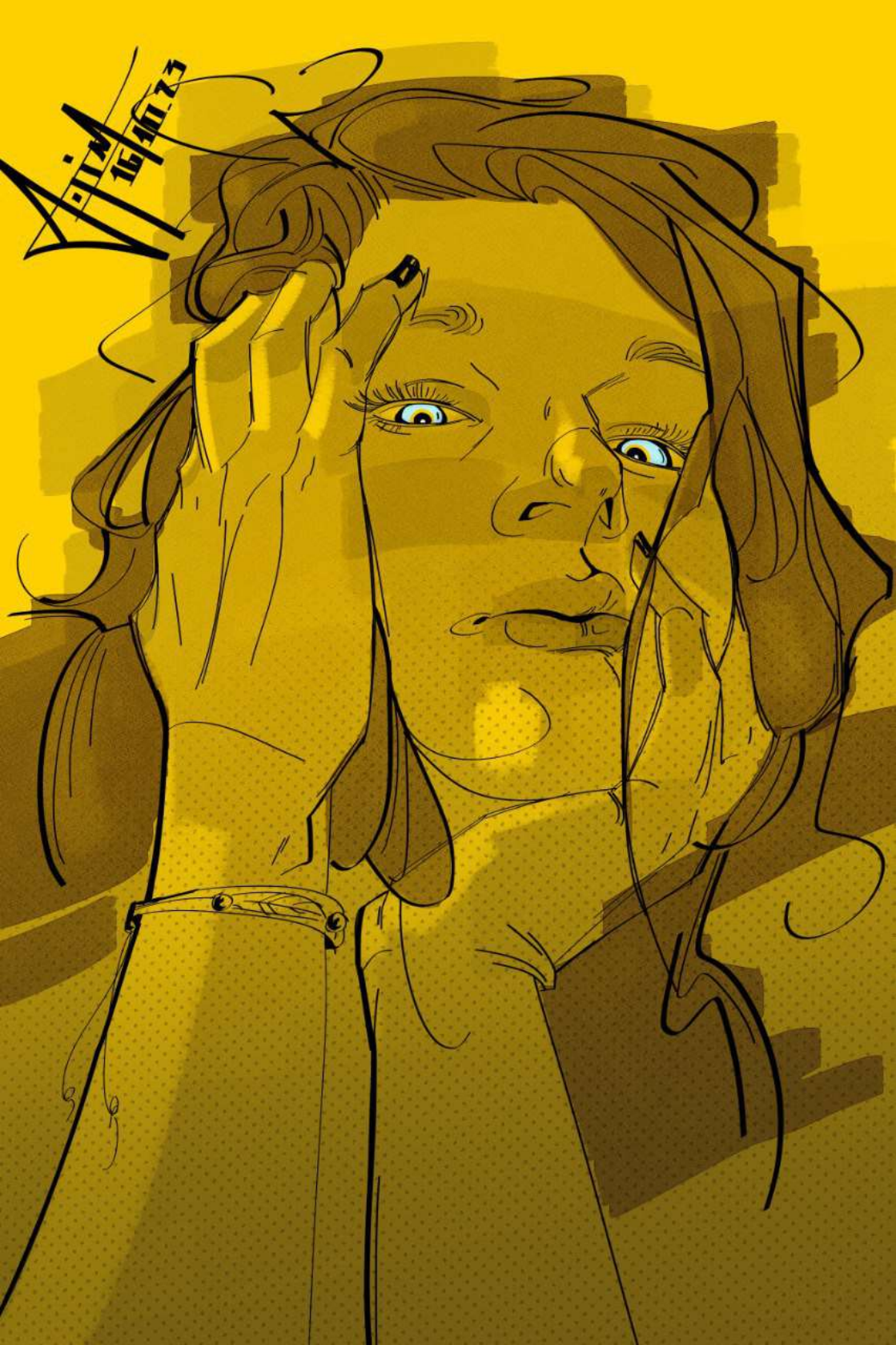






A. J. H.
20.01.25







AIN
09.10.24











—"Knives ain't fair, bud."

—"Better hog-tie me then, *vaquero*. Who knows where I keep my other knives?"







41.03.25





If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
I'll sail the world to find you
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
I'll be the light to guide you
Find out what we're made of
When we are called to help our friends in need

our friends in need

And I know when I need it I can count on you like 1, 2, 3
'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do
Oh yeah

And you'll be there
I'll be there
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3

'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do
Oh yeah





☆.IN
04.05.24











Art by [signature]
02.12.22