

Monday, July 26, 2010

## **BENICIO BALOO**

I am SO happy. SO flippin' happy and full right now. In addition to my lovely new home that is now clean of the psycho/thief of a roommate, the fact that I'm loving school and working on achieving my dream, and life just being really good despite being exhausting right now, I now have yet another reason to add to the stew of goodness...Benicio.

Benicio is my almost 8-week old Lab/St. Bernard puppy (we think his dad was a German Shepherd they saw taking off from their dog one night) whom I just brought home last night. He is totally, chill, loving and a total hippie. He is close to perfection! And with that, meet Benicio Baloo McD.

Posted by Heather Duffin in Announcements! at 05:50

Tuesday, July 13. 2010

## **THE LEGEND OF BJ LANE**

This is for my friend Shane who has the unfortunate view of a dead end road behind the YMCA at the railroad tracks where she has witnessed one too many blow jobs being given in cars. Shane, this is the story of BJ Lane...

### **THE LEGEND OF BJ LANE**

Gather 'round folks, I've a story to tell  
'Bout a place that's as hot and as nasty as hell.  
Around the corner of the NoDa Y  
Sits a secret spot and this ain't no lie.

Many moons ago an unsightly whore  
Started this tale of oral lore.  
Late one eve on a full moon night  
The whore in town found herself not right.

While there's many things wrong with a whore we know,  
This one little thing posed a dilemma fo sho.  
The whore lost her place of business you see,  
Thus a loss of a places to get down on her knees.

Then late one night as the whore stumbled home  
She came across a place where she'd never roamed.  
A dead end road where she could act all defiant  
And some railroad tracks to bring her new clients!

With glee and with hope she set up new shop.  
At last she could suck more than a Tootsie Pop!  
Hushed word spread rampant through the town where to go  
To get some action from this well-known ho.

Business was booming, visitors flocked,  
To pay for play time with their...well, you know.  
The men lined up with their "candy canes"  
And there birthed the place known as Blow Job Lane

Posted by Heather Duffin in The Chronicles at 12:39