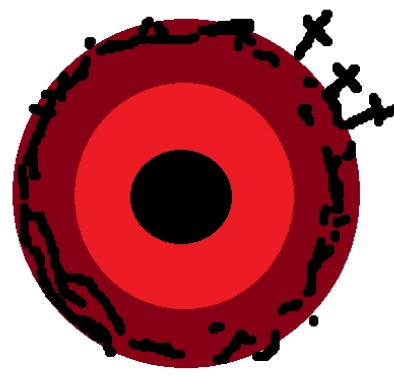


That
were
FRIENDS



LOOK
UP
YOUR
DEATH

ON THIS DAY, THE [11] OF NOVEMBER
3026, TWELVE SPIES FOR HITLER
MET THEIR FATE ON THAT GRUESOME DAY
IN TWO BATCHES
THEIR FAMILIES WERE NOT INFORMED TO BE FUNNY

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF BRENDAN S. ROSE

by BRENDAN S. ROSE, 1:55 PM 2026 06 06

I fully disinherit my wife Chia-Lin Yu,
and my son may only inherit if a blood test
is in the affirmative, I leave everything to my master as outlined below.....

BEFORE WE BEGIN, A POEM

SAY HELLO TO THE MOONLIGHT
SAY HELLO TO THE GOODNIGHT
I DON'T EVER WANNA DIE,
SAY HELLO TO THE GOODNIGHT

I HAD TO SWAY AWAY FROM YOU
YOU WANTED TO KILL ME FIRST OF ALL
I MADE SURE TO GIVE MY GIFT TO YOU SOMETHING
IN THE WILL MY GIRL

A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR OUR UNKNOWN
MONGREL.

spit

THWACK!!!

Because there are no Humans I can trust,

I leave my properties my IPs, my books, my records, my social media account
passwords and my computers to Lucifer, the Angel of Light, a real demon
who exists somewhere below the earth....

To this purpose we must have three feasts,

There is a sand desert with multicolored candycane buildings
and gingerbread men and women boys and girls, we feast there
three times every moon's yonder, and return again when the moon is gone.

There is a square within a green, where some dwell for enjoyment,
however I shouted at them, so they were indeed guilty, a hotdog stand
was there, we feast there 5 times before the moon was yonder, wandering sideways.

There was a party there, in those towers, a wonderful party for guests
and families of two and three, in there we feasted once,
and celebrated greatly with our many thousands of friends,
that we were free. The towers were littered with holes, bones,

and dresses littering the pavement. the pavement covered in torn dresses.
This was the night of the moon half empty, still just filling up with red.
And four went missing before they'd noticed the moon had spun.
Halfway t'wards yonder that moon in the night.

Four bad men were found, criminals they were, away these men were taken,
but where they went no-one knew. Many celebrated, as they were evil,
and deserved their fate. That was on the morrow of the moon, by the night
it was first beset.

And they were rewarded again as well, given glass faces full of girls,
beautiful girls, beautiful ones. Not mere attractiveness, beauty is rare
and startling to the eye, two gold lambs were taken away somewhere,
their "fate" was mostly pleasant, and later they returned.


HA!! HA!! HA!!

A dog was found, that was said to me mine, and not mine,
because it was not mine, the dog died.

Another dog was heard to laugh at me, so he died
and a cat died. This was called the Germination Season.
Many of them died in accidents, nothing malicious at all we heard.

I make this will with a clear and calm mind,
a rational sane mind, clear and lucid,
knowing what must be done.

Now quickly, I must go,
When the cycles are done I will return to you, Justice and All.

Kindest Regards, 
-Brendan S. Rose _____

witness _____

witness _____