RED MEAT

mirth's returns counter

from the secret files of MAX CANNON

Another drab morning at work. I'd go sit at my desk, but I don't even care anymore.



I'm on the highest dosage. I think that's why I can't feel anything--good **or** bad.



Oh. So you're taking them, too?



Ha! Nope. I'm just one of the lucky bastards that just never gave a crap in the first place.