

Why we Twitter (part 2)

Foolery kicks it off with this: My hair is now long enough to stuff into a banana clip. I have nearly perfected my trashiness; now to go learn how to smoke heavily.

@Foolery Learning to smoke (heavily) WHILE folding your laundry, with hair in banana clip, that would be perfection

@suzbroughton Yeah, and @halushki just reminded me to go to the Wal-Mart to get stirrup pants. Maybe maternity ones, to hide my smokes in.

@Foolery But wouldn't be able to see the stirrups because you have your big white athletic sock on & pushed down to your Reeboks (w/velcro).

@suzbroughton Jeez, it's like you're hiding behind my mirrored closet door when I get dressed in the morning. Down to the pink Reeboks, Suz!

@Foolery I KNOW! Now, put down that Mountain Dew, turn off "Cheaters," and crawl into your sheet-less bed.

@suzbroughton Sheets! What kind of elitist do you think I am?

And there my friends who don't Twitter, is the perfect reason to start.