

THE LEGENDARY J-MAN

ROI



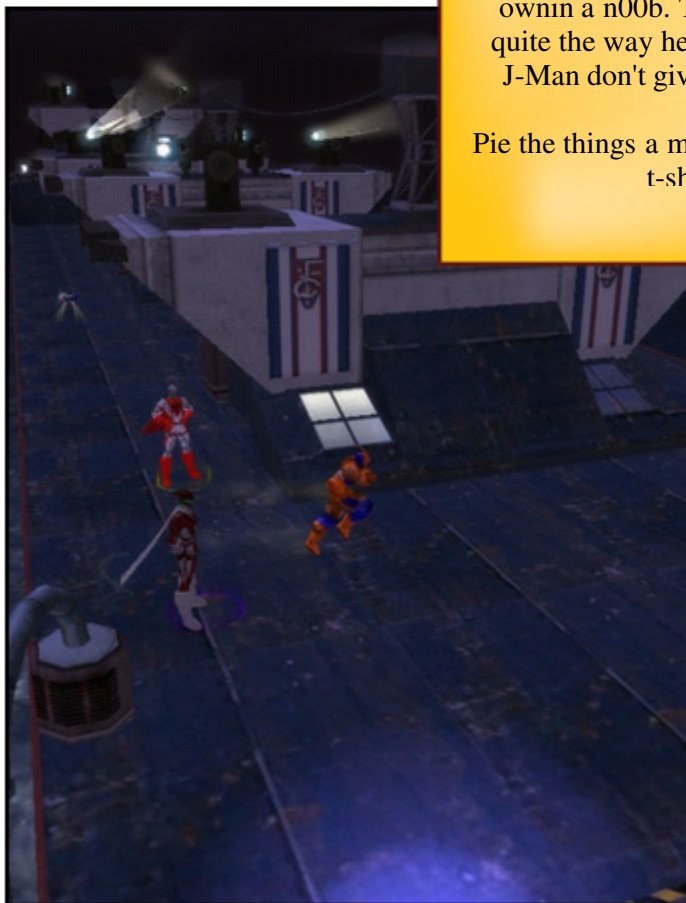
LAST J-TIME

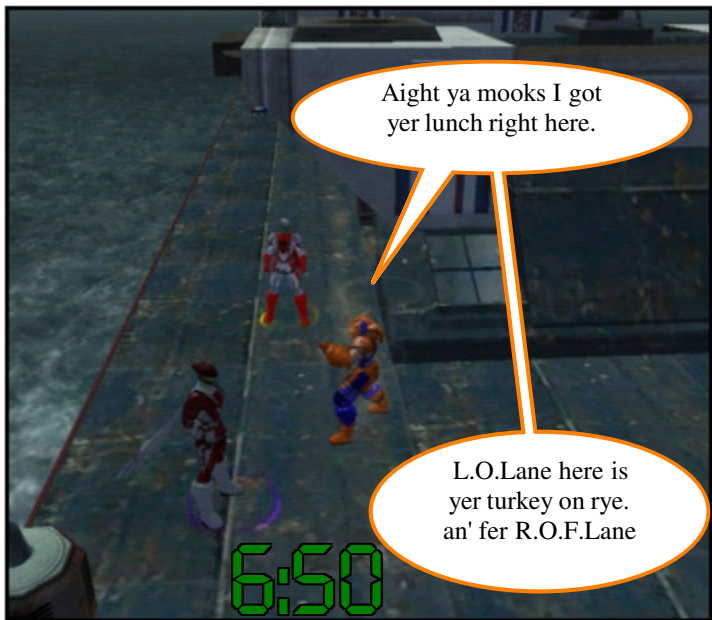


Afta readin up on a sign about
lewt.
Our Hero signed up fer an 8 hour
shift workin fer the Longbow.

His first mission involved him
ownin a n00b. Things didn't go
quite the way he wanted, but the
J-Man don't give up that easy..

Pie the things a man does fer a free
t-shirt.





Aight ya mooks I got yer lunch right here.

L.O.Lane here is yer turkey on rye. an' fer R.O.F.Lane

6:50



s4y it.

lol

sigh here is yer rawfleburger wit a side of pwnt.

6:50



Recon Officer Forman, report.

6:50



Sir, all quite on the southern front, sir.



And what of the missing supplies?

Sir, I am sending an agent on it as we speak, sir.

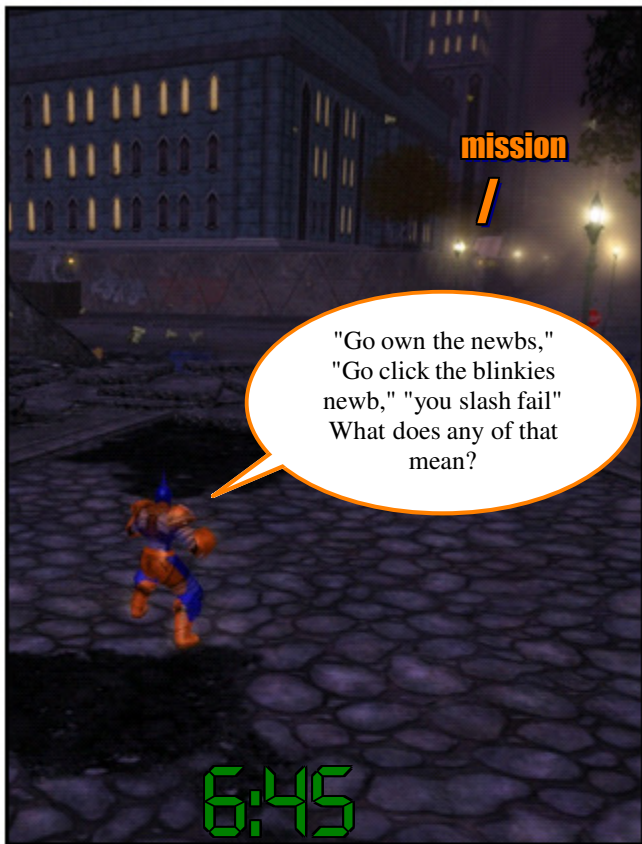
sigh

Good, carry on then.

6:49



u hurd h3r, go (li(k t3h 8linki3z noob



An' so it goes. The J-Man lettin out his aggressions on all the poor innocent Arachnos.



I only know two ways ta dance.



Crunk



an'

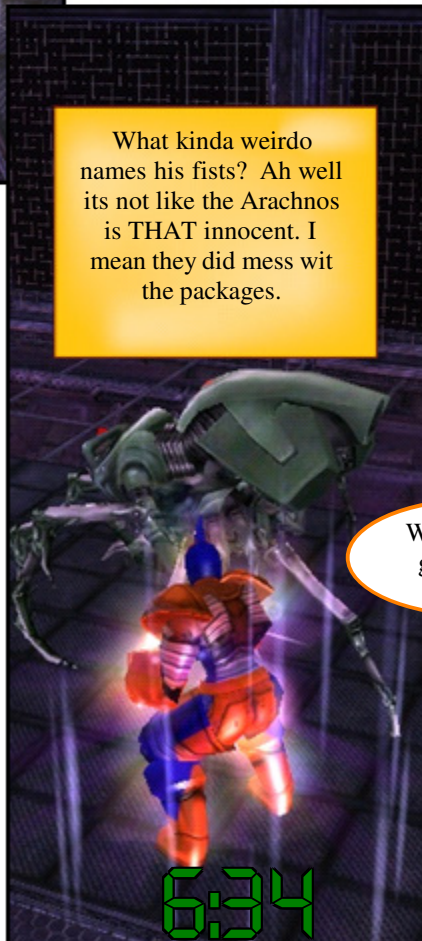


What kinda weirdo names his fists? Ah well its not like the Arachnos is THAT innocent. I mean they did mess wit the packages.

Jiggy!



Watch fer the giant rocks.



checkmate sucka





