

Paper Chase



By Matthew Rutledge

Meet Paper Matt Shay



Aged twenty two

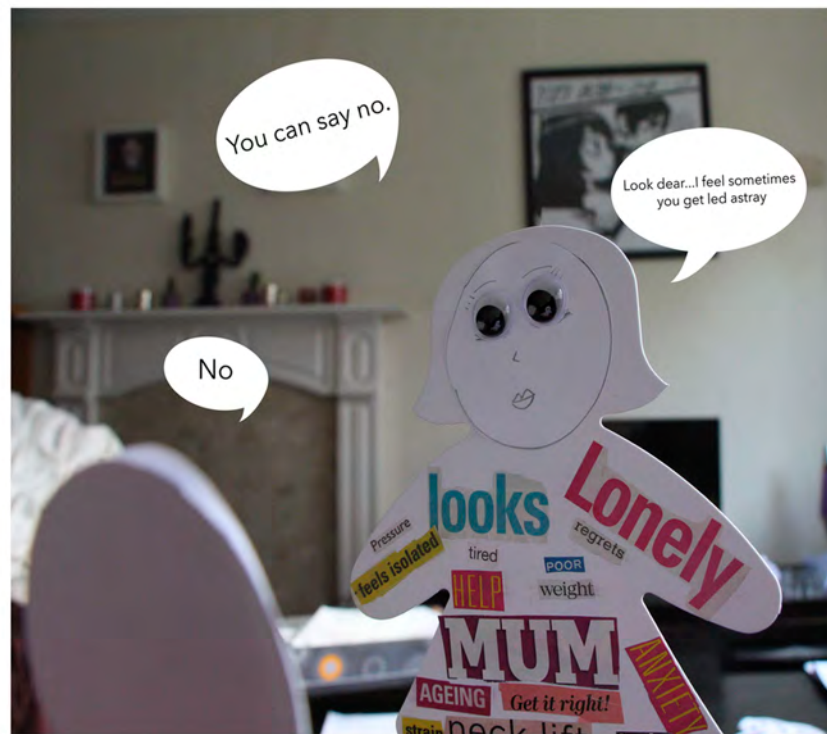
After last nights frivolous
thirsty antics...

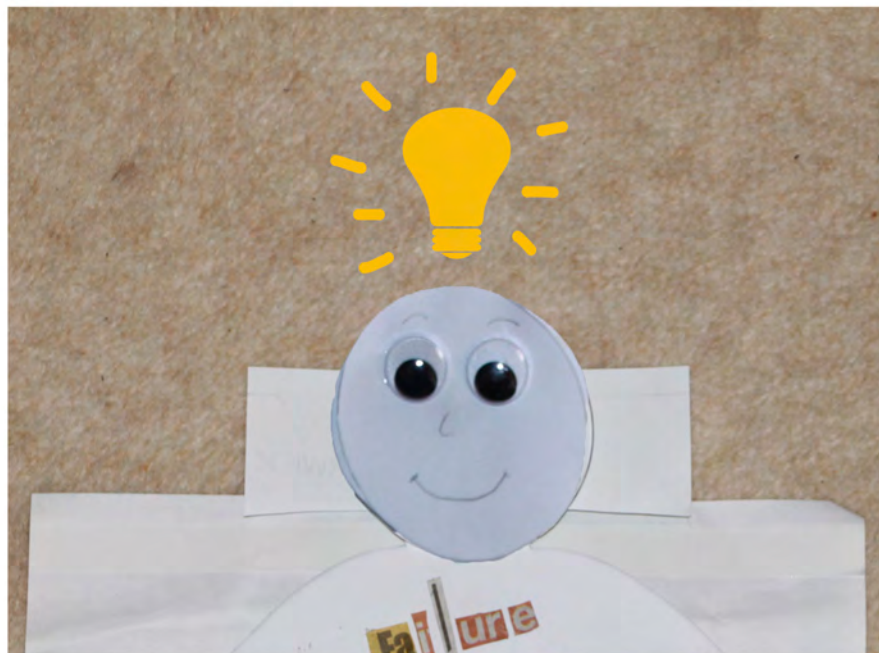


He awakes hung over the washing line

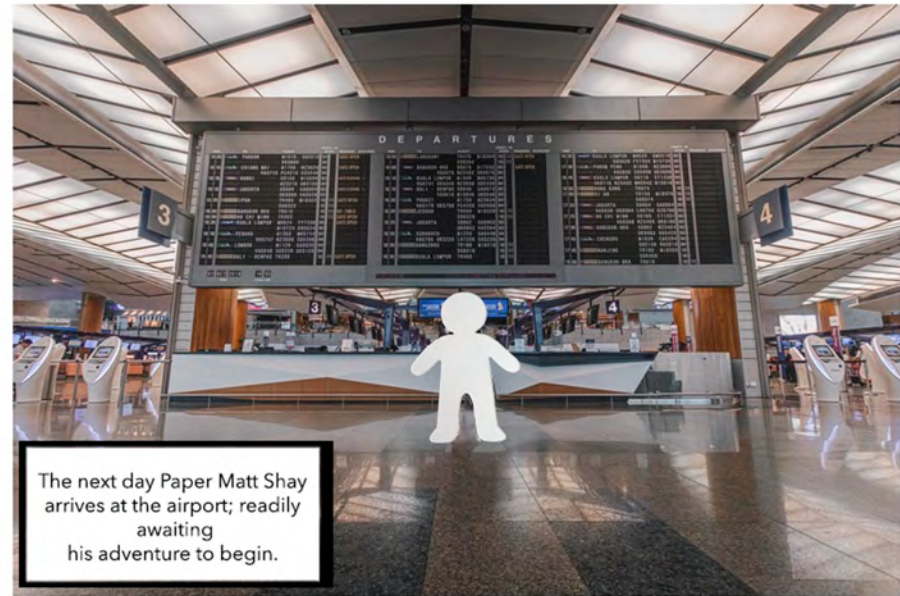
Loosening the pegs grip he stagger inside





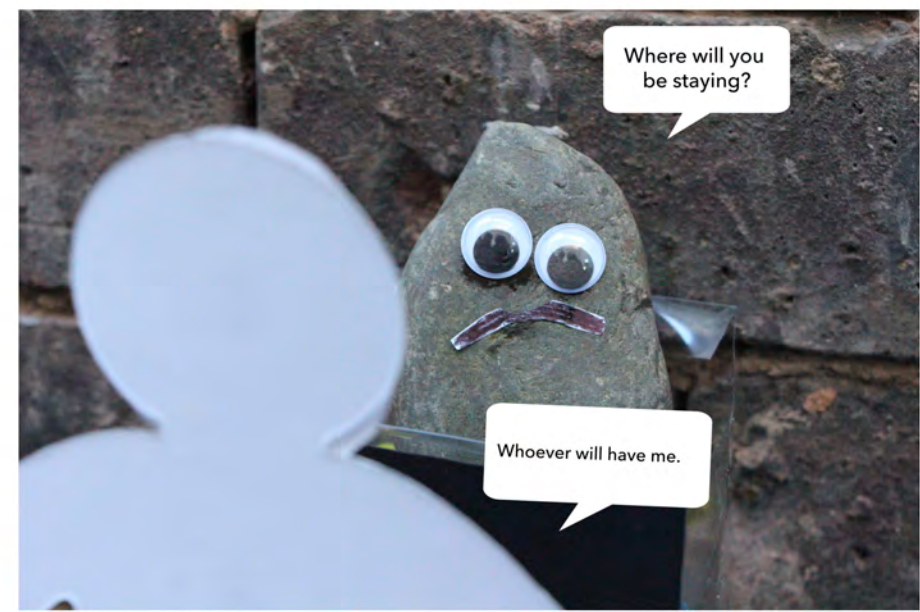
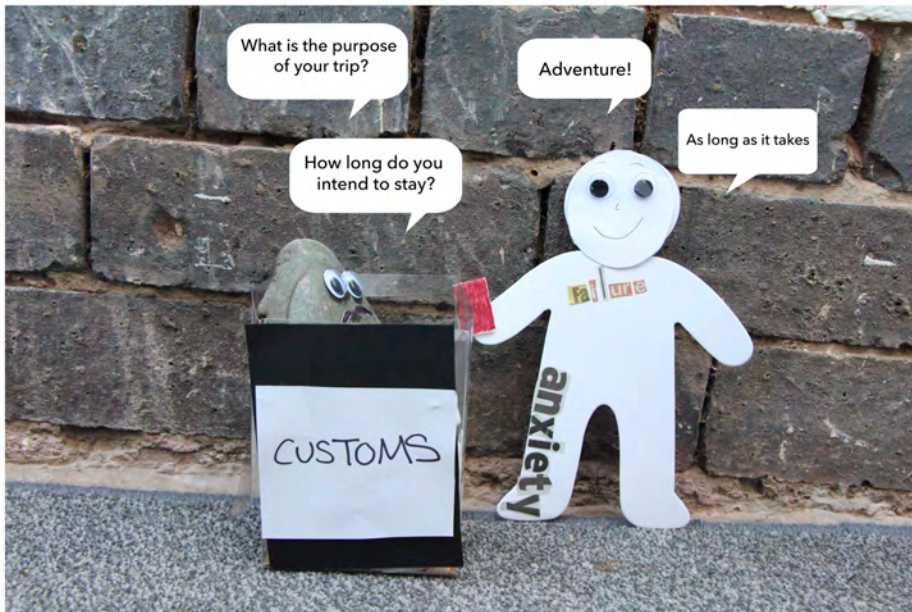
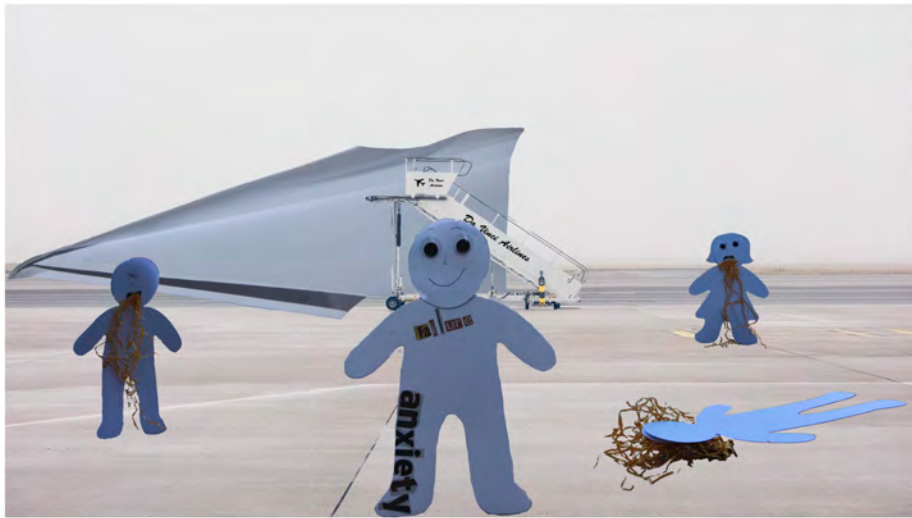


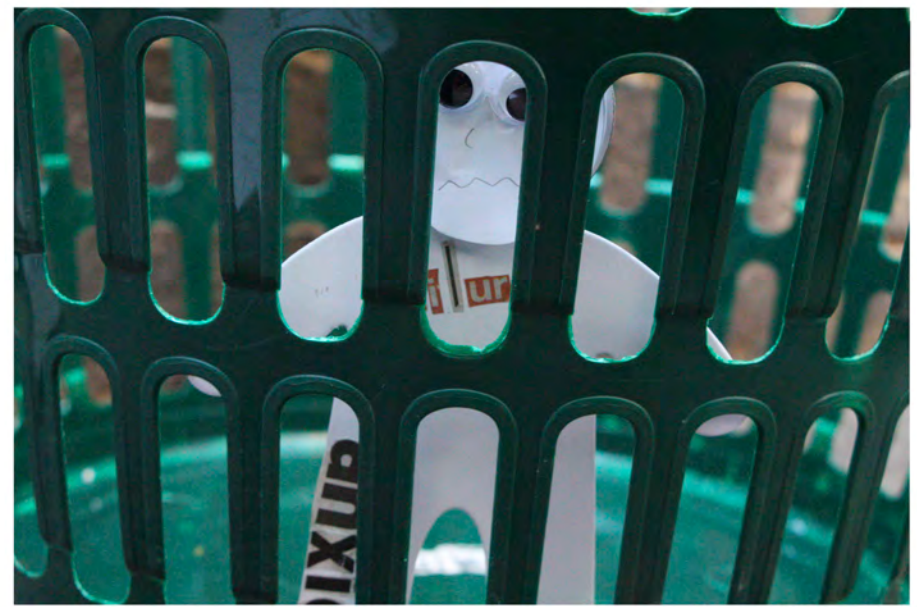
Paper Matt Shay eyes the laptop screen with ferocity. Scanning the web until his eyes widen and he laughs evilly to himself.



The next day Paper Matt Shay arrives at the airport; readily awaiting his adventure to begin.





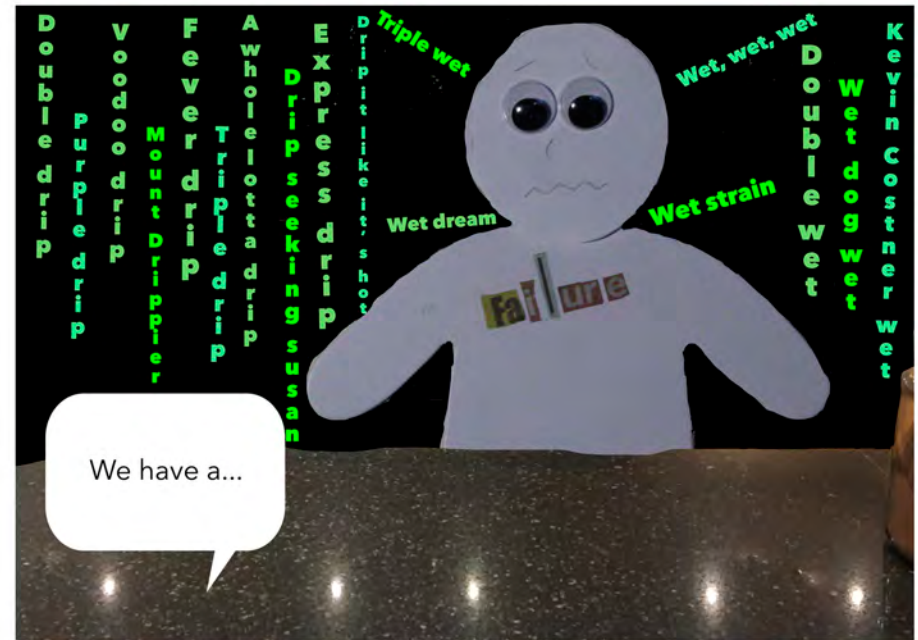


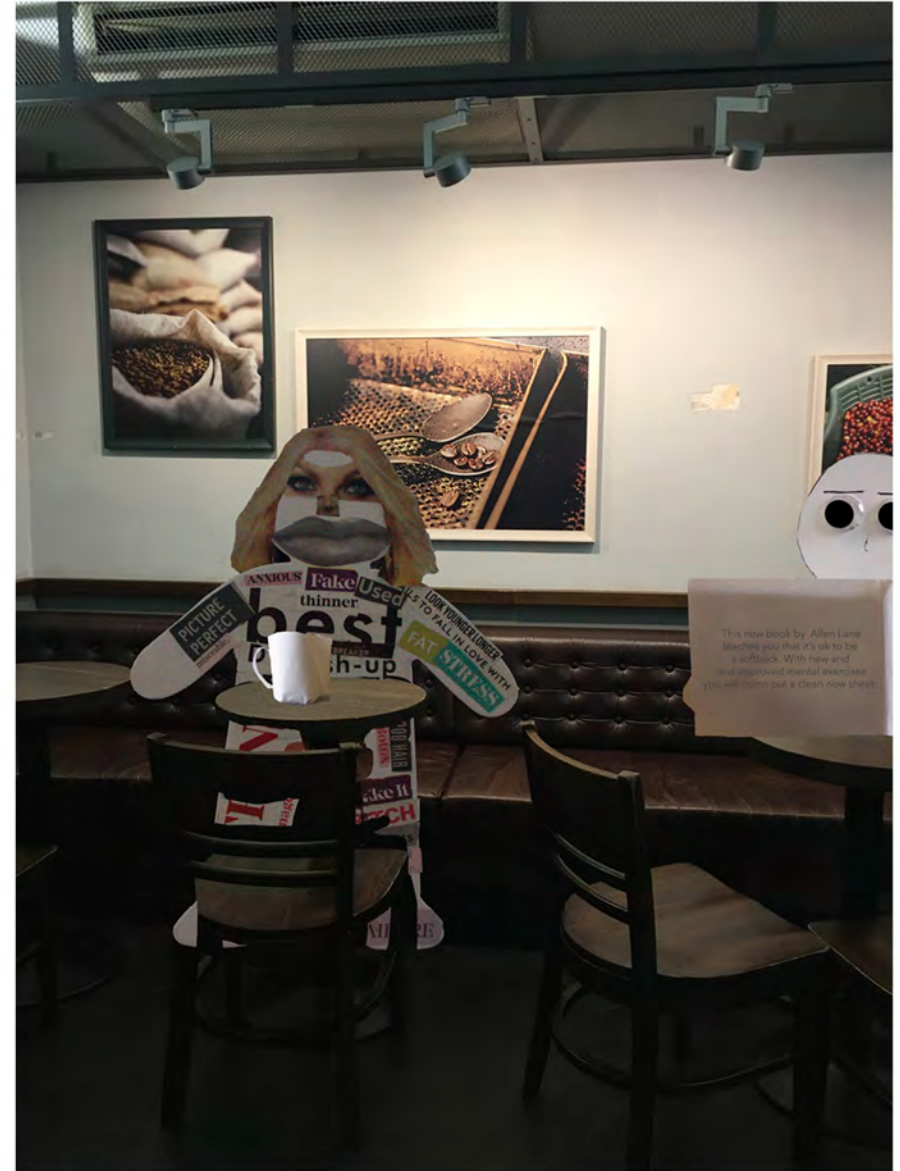
Two hours later
Paper Matt Shay is freed.

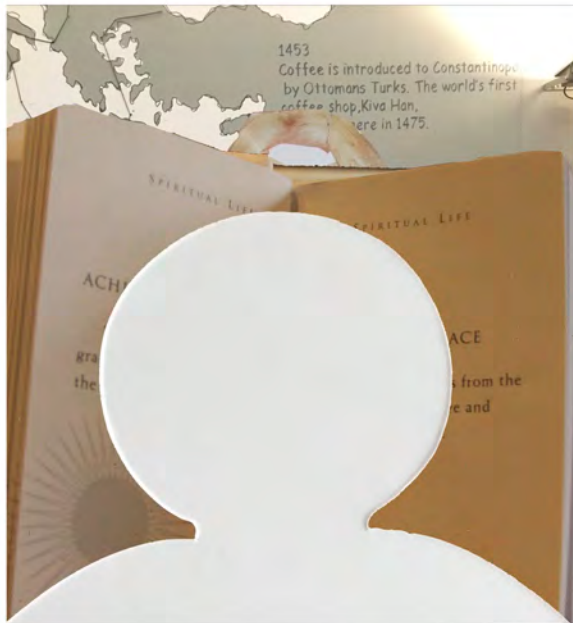


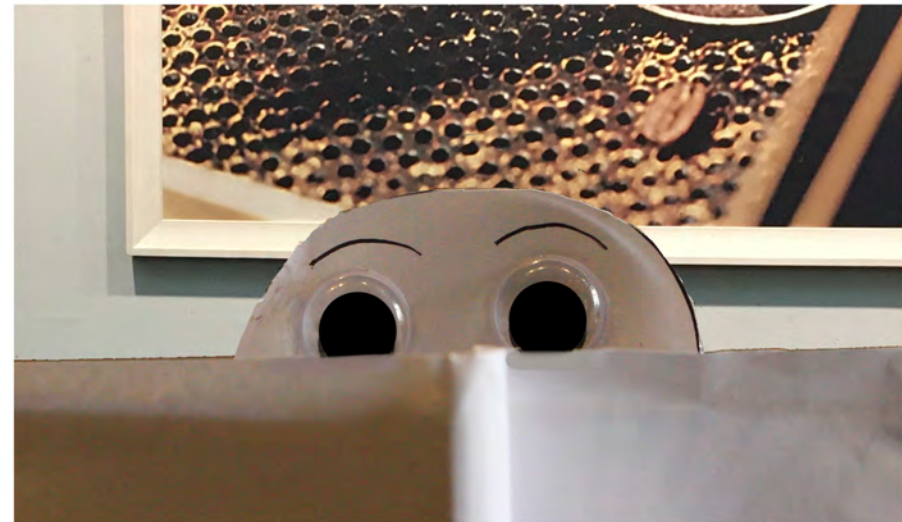
Quick Paper Matt Shay!
There's a cafe, I don't want
you getting hangry.

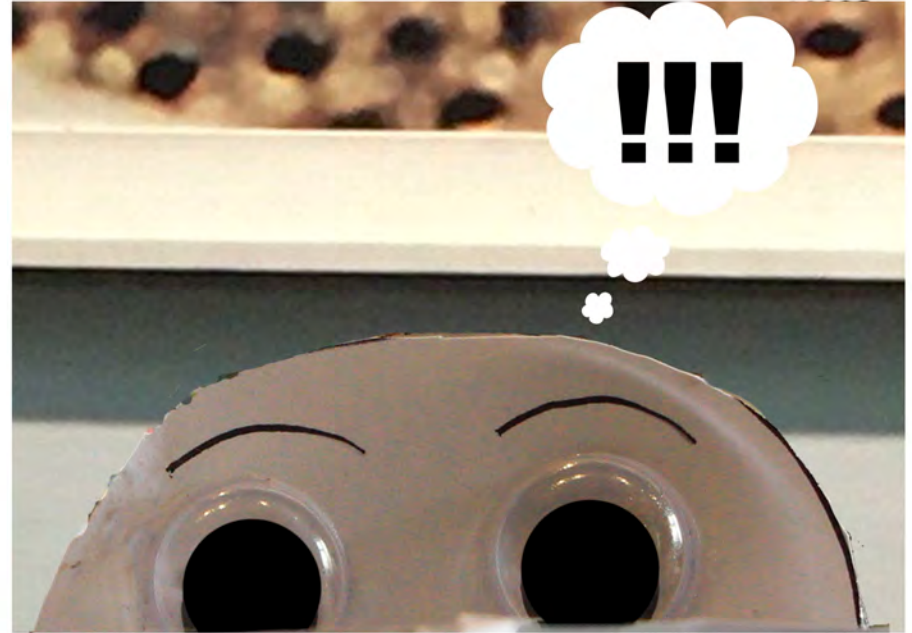




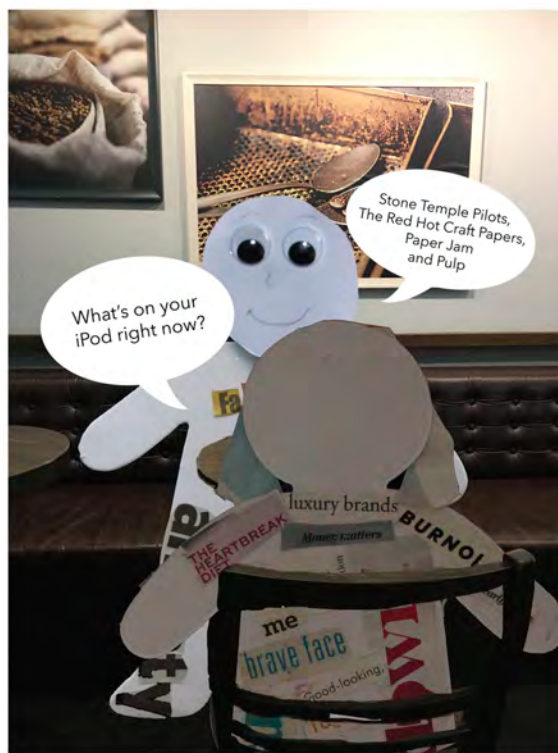














Now...Do me!

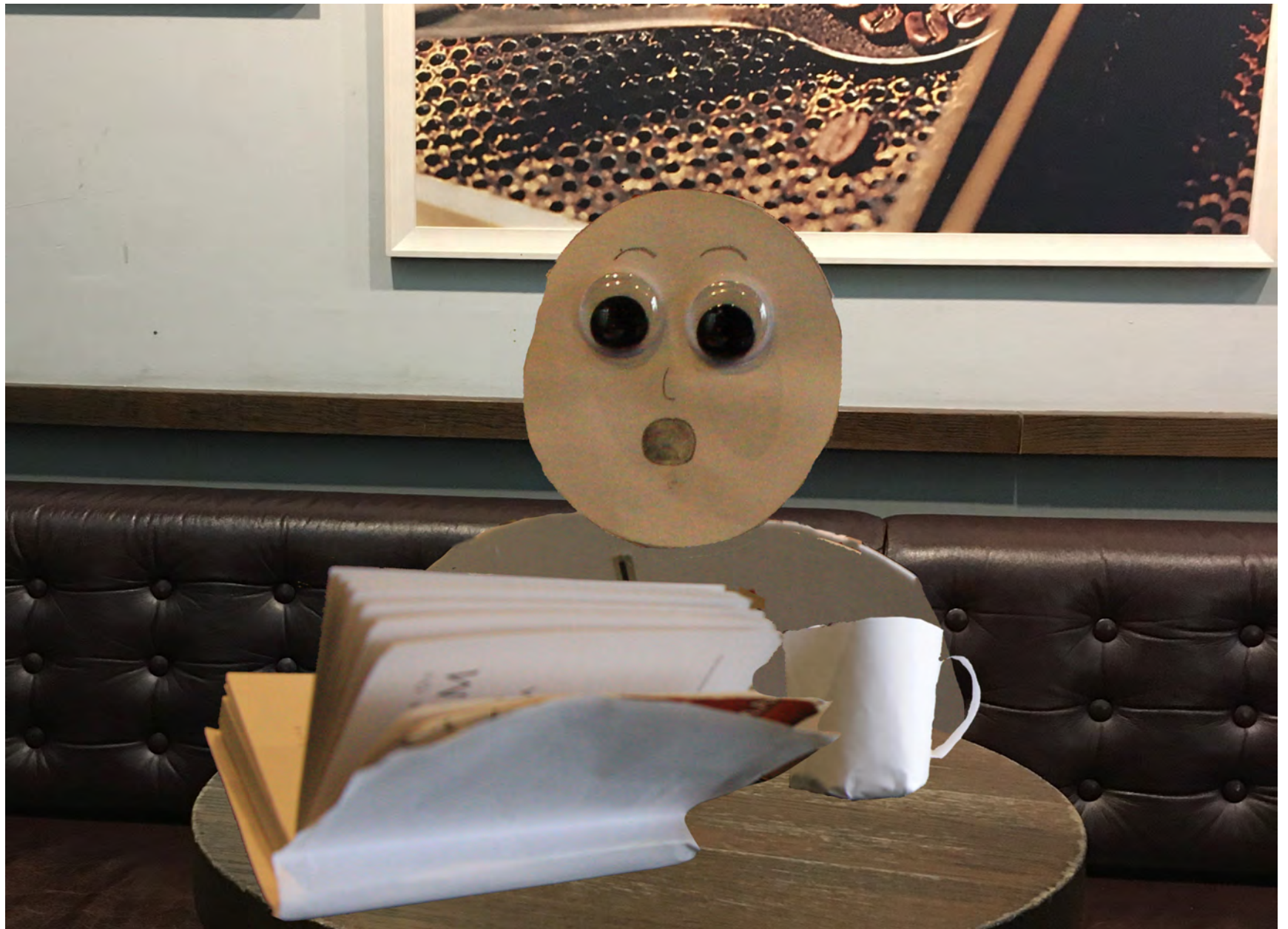
ANXIOUS

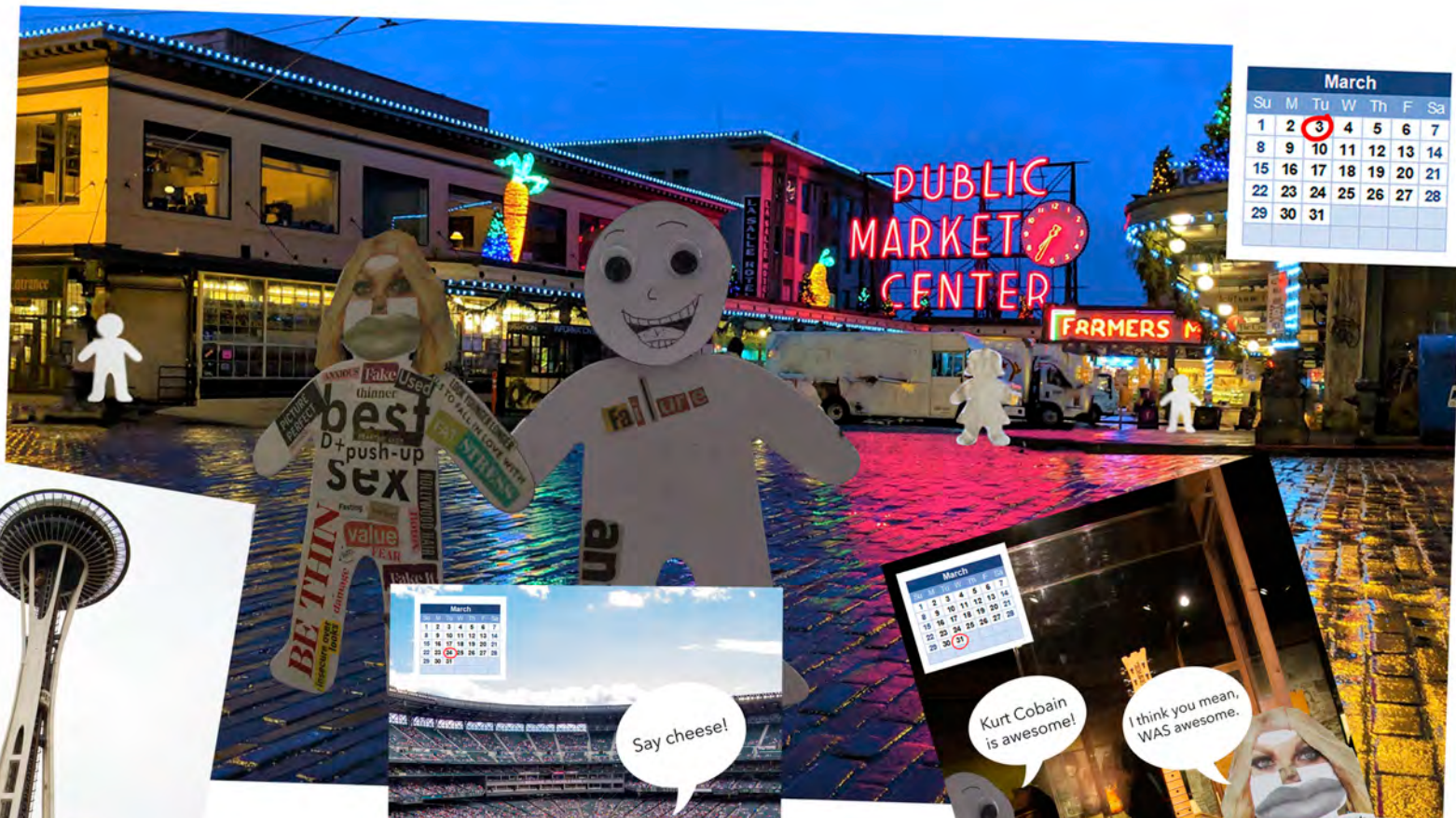
Fake

Used

thinner

NAILS LONG





March						
Su	M	Tu	W	Th	F	Sa
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				



