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Hubert Cumberdale

1. Noun _____
2. Noun _____

Hubert Cumberdale

One day, this creepy guy who smelled a bit like _____Noun_____ decomosing _____Noun_____ and a little like sweaty armpits, would not leave me alone. His name was Fisk. I said to this guy, as nice as I could, 'Go away, you smell like soot and poo.' He simly remaarked, 'Pi.' 'What?' I remarked to the smelly boy. '3.14159265358979323846264338...' and while he went on, I thought of killing him... and did... not... kill him...

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