



ABOUT  
JACK



*Duane shakes hands with Jack*

I'll tell you

what I know.

FATHER LIVED *INCOGNITO*  
IN HIS OWN HOUSE  
HE WAS A STRANGER  
TO HIS SPOUSE

Jack worked three shifts

in Mr Carnegie's mill  
for little pay

AND SMOKED THREE PACKS

OF CAMELS EVERYDAY

CIGARETTES

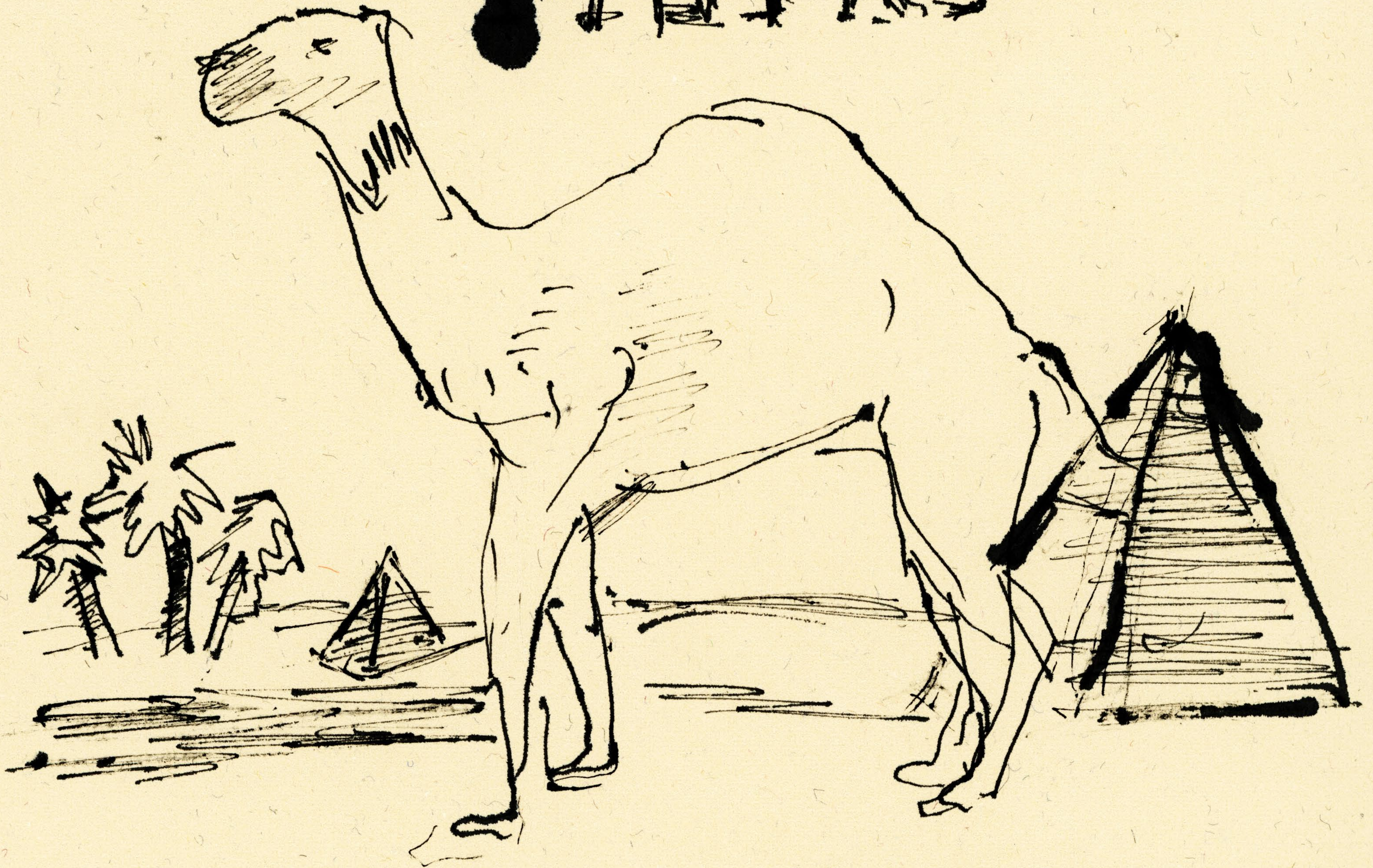
WERE HIS BEST FRIEND

UNTIL THEY BETRAYED HIM

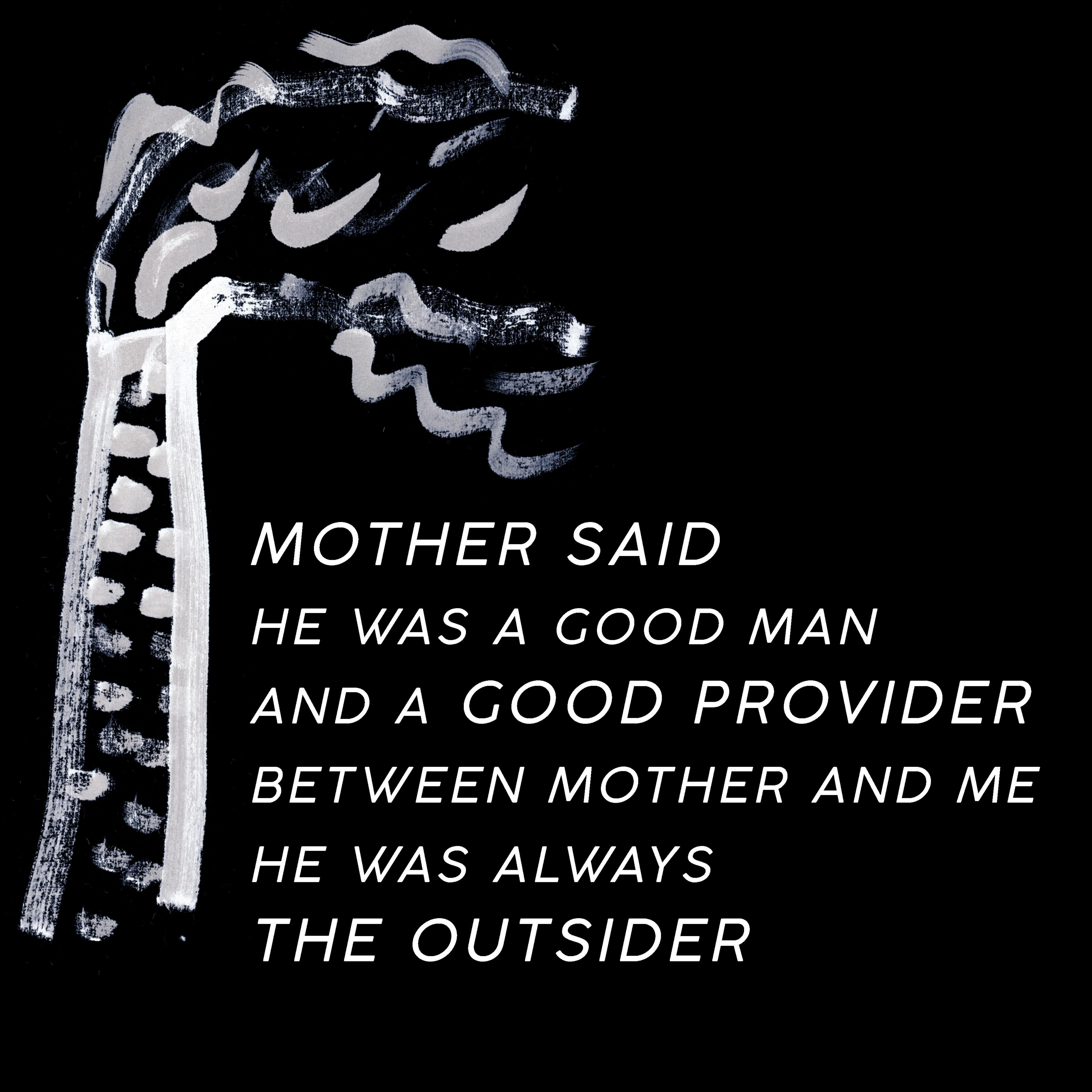
IN THE END

CAMOZ

FILTERS



TURKISH & AMERICAN  
BLEND



*MOTHER SAID  
HE WAS A GOOD MAN  
AND A GOOD PROVIDER  
BETWEEN MOTHER AND ME  
HE WAS ALWAYS  
THE OUTSIDER*

*AFTER HE WAS TOLD*

*THAT HE HAD BEEN*

*CUCKOLDED*

*FATHER WENT FROM AN*

*AMATEUR DRINKER*

*TO A PROFESSIONAL*

*MOTHER TOOK TO HER*

*CONFSSIONAL*

No. 1



WIT HA  
SNAP TOR



ONCE I SAW HIM **CRY**  
I NEVER THOUGHT TO ASK WHY  
HE WAS ALREADY A **GHOST**  
WHEN HE DIED  
**I HATE** TO WRITE THIS  
BUT THE TRUTH IS  
HE **WASN'T** MISSED

