







know we used to go out cruising for whores, you know we'd always start around the back of Kings Cross and that you know, Kings Cross, and you know we're just cruising around you know, and I had my baton, you know the one I told you about. Well I tried using it you know.






LEONARD: - - - and he goes, oh, just give us a sec, just a sec. Pull over, no I, I just go around the corner I'll come back. And so what he did, he went round, he took a left and he fucking, took another left and came back round and there's the thing behind us anyway. Then he parks the Mini there, he parks it there. I, I jumped out, I got the fucking, you know $I$ go the baton, in my pocket. I get it out, I fucking, I walked down, walked down, quickly run into this little alleyway, after this fucking, this little drag right, this drags off like a main street, now fucking walked down the drag, there's this cunt makes you do this fucking stuff, man, oh. Who, I walked up to him, I said, hey, hey
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you, you know what $I$ don't like faggots, I'm going to kill
ya. And it's fuck, you know this like completely .. (not transcribable).. and the guy, this turns around and he just fucking looks at me. Like as to say who the fuck are you? I mean, it's like $I^{\prime} m$ just, I'm just like completely fucking incensed, this guy thinks you know, this guys just another fucking wanker. Well I'll fucking show you you fucking poofter cunt. So I get the baton and just, I hit him as hard as I fucking could, on the back of the head and I thought he, I thought it would knock him out you know, he just turns around and looks at me like the original fucking stunned mullet and his fa...., you know just, just his face, just the original fucking stunned mullet. He turns round, and $I$ look at him, now all of a sudden $I$ have this fucking energy through me, I just want to fucking kill this fucking poofter, funking .. (not transcribable).. I hate the cunts .. (not transcribable)..









