

- pansatweet:** It was late. Or it was early. This Long Street club was winding down. Woman with clean stockings yells to bartender: #cwz #ky #Grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 12:50
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- theCbass:** Get this drunken idiot out of my drink" Grog shrunk back into his corner, and nursed his beer #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:13
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- ryanjales:** Grog swirled his little finger in his glass, thinking of the past. Desperately longing for those nautical days long gone. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:15
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- theCbass:** Grog;"Wench, quiet yourself" The stocking-wearing maiden gasped. Woman; "Who are you calling wench?" #Grog #CTLive
2/22/2010 13:20
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- ryanjales:** Grog skulks over to the woman, brandish his beer mug. Grog: I am Grog of Gardar, lord of the vikings! Beware... . #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:25
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- theCbass:** Woman: Of the Vikings? Barman! There's a lunatic on my table! #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:28
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- ryanjales:** Grog: Lunatic? Perhaps? Perhaps I have transcended to the lunar sphere. Perhaps you Mi'lady, are part of my malady! #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:31
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- theCbass:** The barman, sensing a disturbance, heads over to the table. Barman; What's your problem Lizzy? This bergie bothering you? #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:33
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- ryanjales:** Grog: Another ale, barkeep. Barman: You've had enough. Grog: Then one more for the wench, to quench her burning irritation. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:37
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- theCbass:** Woman: Chlamydia is no laughing matter, Grog: Im sure she's not. But perchance she has more humour than you! #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:41
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- ryanjales:** Barman: I'm warning you, bergie. I'm getting my gun. The Barman gets his gun out and points it at Grog. His hand trembles. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:42
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- theCbass:** Grog: I know not of this Bur Ghee of whom you speak. Now put away your trembling hand, douse this itchy lass and fill my ale, #grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:46
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- ryanjales:** Grog calmly sits down, holds up his mug and waits. The woman and barman look at each other in wonder. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:48
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- theCbass:** The Barman breaks her gaze and heads back to the bar, returning with 3 bottle of beer Barman: Go on then, what's your story? #grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:51
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- ryanjales:** Grog puts down a gold nugget. Woman: You're not seriously still gonna serve this ou, are you? Barman: He's a paying client. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:55
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- theCbass:** The woman adjusts her underwear and winces. Woman: Thanks for the beer Grog: We used to burn women like you #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 13:57
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ryanjales: Grog: But then I suppose all things were better then. Woman: So... What was it like back in the day... Grog? She sits. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 14:00

theCbass: Grog: There was a time when the Norseman ruled, and mankind bowed before our bloody swords, bad manners and course language #grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 14:03

ryanjales: Grog launches himself onto the table, drawing his sword, accidentally filleting the only other patron. Grog: Fi, fucker! #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 14:06

theCbass: The barman gestured to the cleaner to get to work with a mop. Grog waved a hand apologetically, then continued. #grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 14:09

pansatweet: the end #grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 14:13

ryanjales: Grog: We'd ransack our enemies, rape their women and bring home the spoils for the kids. woman: Sounds like Lavender Hill. #ctlive #grog
2/22/2010 14:14
