

Some excerpted lines from the Cloudbrunners:

"Ya know Ben, I get the whole staring contemplatively out at the sea thing. And I know you'll feel a great influx of wisdom if you stick with it. But let me save you some time old boy...ya gotta stop being an asshole! I know, I know, it's fun and in its own way, rewarding. But the glory's wearing off dude.

"Because eating at the Retro raises one's consciousness, that's all you need to know! As far as the rectal bleeding goes...I mean that almost never happens"

"I'll be twenty in nine days" said Luke. "In fact, as a technical point in fact, my mom had me two weeks past term, which makes me twenty already."

"I see...so old enough to get in my pants, but still young enough for the skateboard park. Is that it?" replied Miss Beatson.

"Why don't you just cut to the chase Captain?!" Ben quipped. "You said you were there when my father died. That's the only part I'm interested in. You can just skip over the rest!"

"Listen Ben, I know how you feel but..."

"NO you don't! Unless your father was killed in action and you just discovered someone has had the details of his death lurking around some classified file cabinet, then NO sir, you fucking well don't!"

"Well once again Mr. Marshall, you've managed an astonishingly impressive grasp of the obvious, while contributing absolutely nothing to the conversation"

"You know it always kills me listening to you guys talk about your balls." Said Paige "Oh listen dude, I got me some brass balls. See that dude over there, he's got balls the size of a tree trunk'. Don't you find it just a little ironic, these balls you're

so fucking proud of, are in fact the most vulnerable part of the male anatomy!? I could come over there right now, bump my little steel toed boot up in your junk, and you'd be crawling around like a newborn lookin' for his mama."

Lafurney laughed. "Eating? Seriously? Is that what that is? You guys look like two pack dogs at a rat cook-off. Hey Regge, for the sake of your patrons, could ya show these two to the back alley and give 'em a stomach pump?"

"I'll take two Mr. Cyclopes" ordered Jan. "and this time, try lighting the other end!"

"Listen Officer Asswipe. I may be a snot nose teenager, but I'm the snot nose teenager that did your job for you. I did what you couldn't manage; uncovered what you couldn't, and looked deeper than you bothered, you lazy arrogant fuck. It's just that simple SIR! And for as long as your miserable, ego inflated career has left...you'll have to live with that. Have a nice day"

"I don't know how you expect to undress me in this thing Brexhill, but you'd better get to it"

"Fuck 'em, they were sister killers, every last one. I've got no room for remorse...not today!"