

Cartwright

Vitriol ran in his veins.

Something like snake poison...

Cartwright

The back of my hand to the front of your face, Morgan.

"Cedric--"

"Cutty, why don't you make it." He smiled... "Merrie."

Cutlass

pally,

at house? "Look, we don't have to be palsy-walsy."
or Purity?