

Rolo The Ganja (Carnival speech)
ID: T1098R01

Rollo the Ganja is here so don't be surprised because you have never yet seen me here before. But I was in this trade for many, many long years, roaming for my father. I passed through Bulgaria, Sweden, Copenhagen, Denmark, Australia, Hungary or Russia, crusher and also ... and I have never yet get destroy. And henceforth any monster will come here to destroy me I'll hand over my crown to my younger brother William Winchester and relate him all my troubles about my sister Arabeca into that great jungle South Africa.

The day I was born the world greatest tribulation was ever known. Deafening thunder roared for more than forty-eight hours consecutively. Over six hundred villages, cities and streets were washed away by floods and hurricane. And here comes a vision. So hand me the mysterious weapon similar to the weapon that Sampson defeated the Philistine with. And if you want to die a criminal that I shall send it to the lonely wilderness where the birds of the air and wild and ferocious beast of the dark jungle were dumb. For I am the onliest monster who ever walk upon the surface of water. So mark me well with those dark brown eyes of yours. There is no gun that are made of steel that can make me feel or heal. My motive today is to kill, plunder and slay. When I were the age of three my mother she whispered to me and said "Son what would you like to be?" "My occupation", I said, "Ma take me to the most dark and dismal jungle of Africa where then I becomes a Robber." I wizen the wasp, heal the lame, give the blind the sight, make the dumb speak, then bury them six feet deep.

Or in a pico—or in a picong during a calypso war, when your paltry verses are done, with your dunce head I will have some fun. I will give you rocks to eat for bread and you will be numbered among the dead. Your body will be going down the road, but your spirit will remain under my control for whenever the death bell toll my flag unfurl for rebellion. But away down from the vast eyeless regions of the lost century came I invincible, undauntable, and impregnable criminal master. More actual sound efforts are incorporated into delivery of speech. When I speaks he cry and sulk and rub his eyes like a child. Men, women, children, whale, walruses and other [...] is trembling themselves, for they know my final decision brings to them an endless corruption.

I am the first born and Rollo king of the world that fought with Leo the Lion, [Cruger] the Man-kill and also the Flying Cobra. I slew them all and terrified in Europe, for I am a known vagabond, a born gambler, a sleepy rum drinker and a rough speaker. I respects nowhere when spreading out my indecencies for my battle [laid] at arms. Today I stand at this junction to rule and to govern and to back nations upon nations with my right hand. Wheresoever I lay my battling hands, green grass may never grow, sun may never shine, lightning may never flash, thunder may never roar, volcanoes refuse to explode and even mankind refuse to grow. I then kept on travelling into the dark jungle where I met with Satan. I then commanded him to a battle. He then bowed to my knees and said that I am the first born and Rollo king of the world. I slew

him with my small dagger. Part of his bones I take to make gates for my back yard and his skull which I placed upon my back to notify that I am Rollo the Ganja Son of the Morning Star.

I went to the most tall, dark, sad, lonely and desperated home of darkness and peeped through the lonely vicinity and see all the cruel thing that have to be done. Today I arrive is to kill and to brutalise. My motive today is to kill and slay, chop down the big, murder the small, and to collect hidden treasures at every corner. I heard frightful [...] of cries, groans of invocation, mingled confused together. The darkness became so dark that nothing else could be seen, but in shadows which splashes every now and then from the summit. Summit from the never-end volcano. The earth crumble, houses shook and began to fall. A shower of stones fell upon the earth and blotted out everything for ever.

Awake, I awake that graveyard shake. I am tired, thirsty and hungry. Now searching for the blood of human being to be sanctioned into the bone yard of tomb sixteen. Alas, alas, I arrive from the most desperated jungle in Central Asia. There I left my mother and father guarded by lion, monsters, tigers, cobras and jaguars. For my coffee of jaspar [...] oscillating from the gall of an octopus and sweetened with the poison of a cobra snake. Are you a madman, a fool, or a stranger to place yourself into the hands of danger? For in my school you were placed like one of the lowest fool. You were placed like one of the lowest fool to pick out piece of paper underneath my stool.

Rollo the Ganja is here so don't be surprise. I am the one that went through the United States of America. I invaded the states of Baltimore, Ohio and Chicago. There I met with my good friend John Delinger. We both break and rob the Bank of California. The FBI were then placed upon my trail, but they in their feeble efforts tried and fail. But after committing one of my most dangerous crime in which I kill one thousand policemen, five hundred civilian besides women and children, I burn several building and exit from a charge of murder to appear before you today [as] the same Rollo the Ganja Son of the Morning Star.

At the age of one I started to see misery that is when my mother was robbed from me. At the age of two I started to rob men, women and children too. At the age of three my [...] was all free. At the age of four I entered into Lucifer's door. At the age of five I started to rob babes from their mother arms and bury them alive. At the age of six I entered into the bank of Monte Carlo. At the age of seven I made plan to destroy earth and heaven. At the age of eight my record were all straight. At the age of ni—nine, I entered into the worlds of crimes. At the age of ten I entered into the House of Parliament. At the age of eleven my great grandmother fall down speechless and died, that is when she heard of my miraculous conduct. Then at the age of twelve I kidnap the Bank of North and South America and gain my battle in bullion. That was the greatest rumor in man hunt history. Fourteen thousand dollars were given for my recapture dead or alive. Ten thousand policemen died, nine thousand was injured. Then policemen were afraid to follow my

footstep to my graveyard, for they know what lionhearted, cruel minded, cold-blooded criminal I am. I visited the house of death but now I am standing here quite cool and calm. But do you know what my wicked intention is to do? Use my revolver or dagger on you.

I was born in Washington in the year 55 BC, fed and graduated on fire and brimstone. All these past years, months and days I were in the area Garden of Babylon building up on the statue of Zeus and experimenting on death. I was instructed by my great grandmother and destructed by my great grandfather. When they found out what destructive living being that ever tread upon the face of the earth that I would be they tried to stop me. I slew him and that cause the death of my great grandmother. But today I grow up to be a black-hearted bellow, a cold-blooded murderer, and to be one of the greatest bandit of the forty robber that strip the Frenchman Creek and left it as a horse skull [...]. My name is Rollo the Ganja Son of the Morning Star.