

BOOM!™ #6
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LOOK, I LOVE MY JOB.

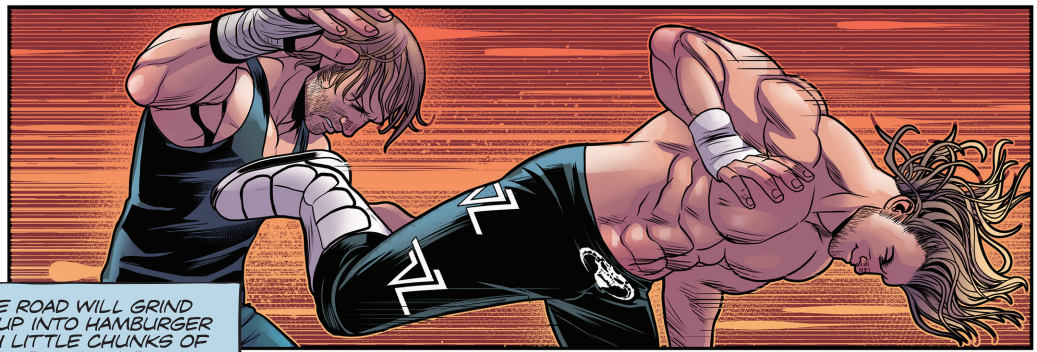
EVEN WHEN IT LOOSENS MY TEETH A LITTLE.

BUT WHEN FOLKS TALK ABOUT THE GRIND, THAT AIN'T NO JOKE.

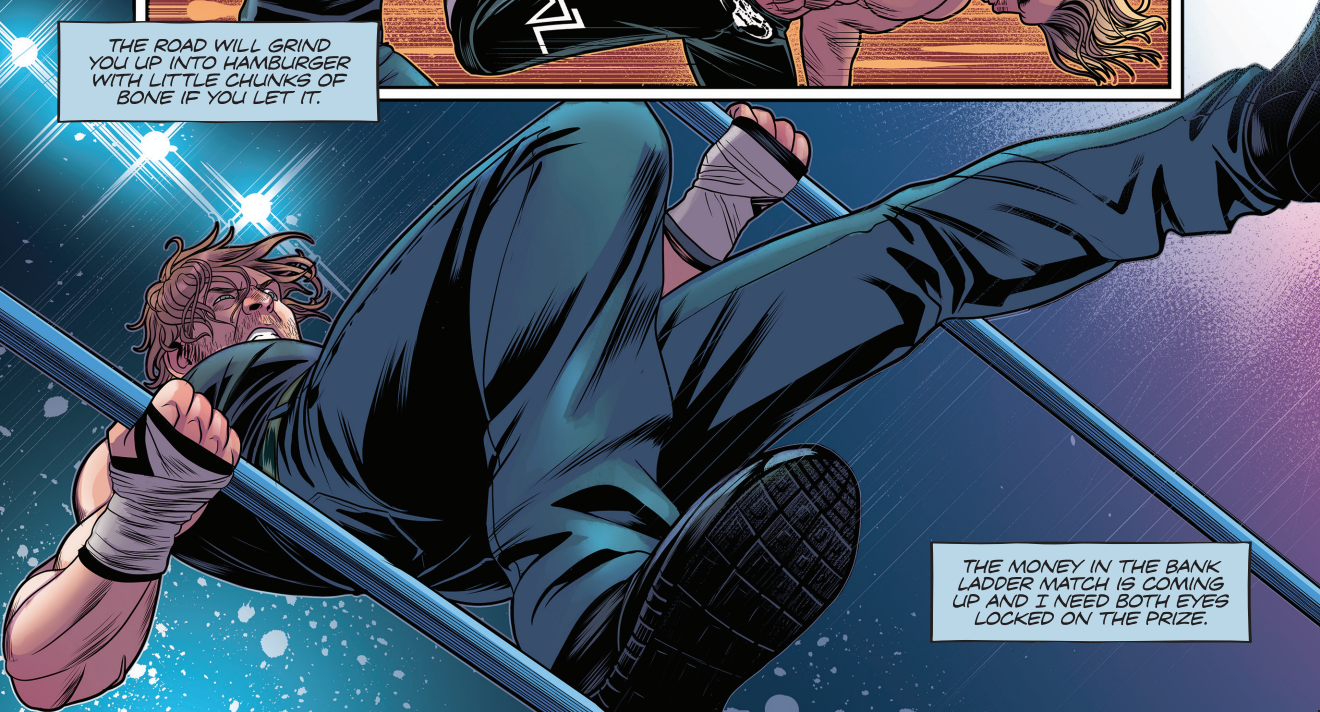
THIS LIFE MEANS TWO HUNDRED FIFTY-SOME DAYS A YEAR AWAY FROM HOME.

NURSING BLACK EYES AND CHIPPED TEETH IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL SINK--

--WITH A BELLY FULL OF WHATEVER WAS OPEN.



THE ROAD WILL GRIND YOU UP INTO HAMBURGER WITH LITTLE CHUNKS OF BONE IF YOU LET IT.



THE MONEY IN THE BANK LADDER MATCH IS COMING UP AND I NEED BOTH EYES LOCKED ON THE PRIZE.