

WATER SITUATION

21:25 - WATER KEPT SPRINKLING ON US CONTINUOUSLY, SO I POPPED MY HEAD OVER THE FENCE TO SEE WHERE IT WAS COMING FROM. I SEE A MAN WATERING HIS GARDEN. I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO HIM BUT I TURNED TO THE TABLE NEXT TO ME AND SAID "IT'S JUST SOME GUY WATERING HIS PLANTS". HE THEN POINTED THE HOSE AT MY FACE AND REPEATEDLY SHOUTED "FUCK OFF, IT'S MY GARDEN, I'LL WHAT I FUCKING" CARRIED ON SPRAYING ME AND SWEARING.

(WRITTEN BY ISAAC
HARPER)