

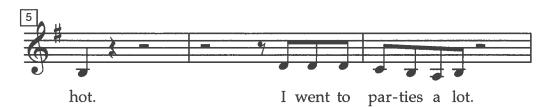
MS#6 Miss Argentina



WHAT I KNOW NOW

MISS ARGENTINA: Everyone here would go back if they could. Uch! I wish I was still alive!

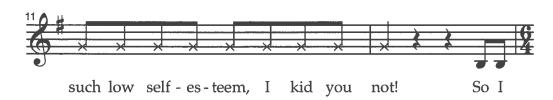






An un-hap-py beau-ty queen who dreamed to





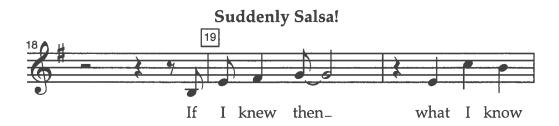


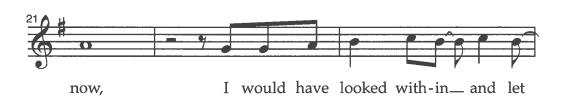


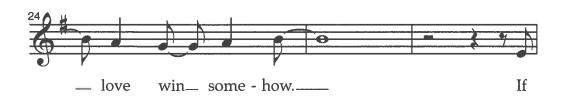
I've been here for-e-ver, girl. If $\ I$ was more cle-ver, girl.

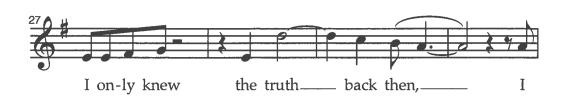


I would have stuck it out know-ing what life's a-bout.







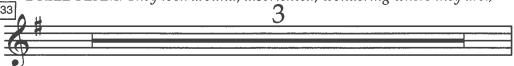


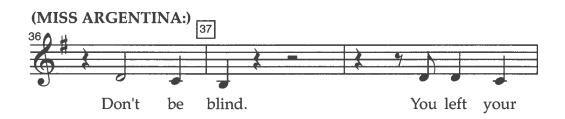


(Ding dong! A loud doorbell chimes.)

(MISS ARGENTINA:) Ooh! More new arrivals!

(A group of the recently deceased enter: PARACHUTE JUMPER, DEATH BY TOASTER, DEAD CHEERLEADER, DEATH BY FIREWORKS, CIGAR MOBSTER, a DEAD JOCKEY, MACHETE GROOM, DEAD DRILL TEAM. They look around, disoriented, wondering where they are.)









shrink! Call a priest! Ask the re-cent-ly de-ceased Death is



fi - nal and you can - not press re - wind.