

I said The Refining Co. I would visit
the Refining as it came and went from
Denver and I did this in mornings
and I always stopped at the Park Hill Club
on a Fated day I stopped and my friend
Bob. Shearer the owner said "He found
the man for you. "He puts your feet in
a tub of water, turns on the juice and
how does it shock you?" I said Bob I don't
need any treatments "yes you do come with
it's only a few blocks on your way to your
office" I went, there was a big ~~solid~~ ^{solid}
block of junk around this means plant, ^{patient could} the ~~prob~~
which he stole required a machine shop.
There were 3 drill rigs in his yard" Bob
took me in and introduced me to Flader
and that old Nazi bastard took us up