

Morat And The A Man Of Magic AND MORE PIZZA

Hello every people. My next night in Flor-ida was a spent in a [downside up](#) building. I a look up and I see the stairs on the ceiling. Wooly Sheep. It was a very strange building, I never seen anything a like that. We a go to the downside up building to see the magic man on stage. He was a very strange man. Little girl person, Taylor was a called on to the stage to do a magic trick. A few minutes later, Morat was a called up. Magic man thought Morat say Borat. I tell him my name is a MORAT Notboratnichkov from Liswathistan. Magic man say he a call me Timmy. T and I tie the hands of magic man together and pull hard on the a rope. I a think I pull little too hard because I pull the other end right out of T's hands. Some people in audience say Morat was a very funny. But they were a three sheep to a the wind. A little bit later, Chris was a called to the a stage to do a magic trick. I a also see a weird man person who was a on stage and a showed a huge a stomach and a large a crack. Not a only did we a see the magic, we also a eat the pizza pie. WOOLY SHEEEP, more a pizza. I think we all were a sick of pizza. NO MORE A PIZZA PIE!!!! I a like a pizza pie but I a not like to so much so a many times. three nights in a row is a TOO MUCH!!! But, Morat enjoy the a magic man, he was a very funny.