

Happy Birthday Misagh!!

Hey Mees, Iran from 1974 called and they want their pajamas back!

“No matter how much Nshima he ate, Mees always felt self-consciously skinny compared to his African friends.”

Martin: “Hey Vaf, you wanna go on a road trip to Toronto? Vaf: “No thanks, I already drove to Mees’ house last week.”

“Allah’u’Abha beloved, sacred Jr. Youth animators, we’re having another joyous, splendid, collaborative meeting.” “When is it?” “No idea”

Hey Mees, Aya and Blaise called and they kindly want you to stop wearing fake African clothes.

“Hey dad, can I bring Mahtab to the late-night cards night so that I can leave early?.....Oh, she has school?!.....How ‘bout Neda then?”

Misagh: the only person to tell a med school interviewer: “Is she your lust toy, NO!, she could have been your future granddaughter”

Mees, you know that we always support your decisions, but Jamal Toeg?! Come on!

From your friends,

Vafa and Martin and all of the other incredible youth in Ottawa

