

The air plane lands in metal waste. The pace of his is on his way. He slowly walks up to the window, seeing the landscape of a risen city. The bum softly takes a nap on the side of the walk way gap.



In search for the subway line he gets in touch wich an anti crime police official, who friendly accepts his unawarness about the subway line, but is happy to show the German the way to the green line or snake who is intended to be the alcoholic sake.



Together they stormed, lead by the cop, to sacred place called a pub or a drunk port. The law enforcer cleard the way loudly shouting through his GROMOFON: GET OUT THE WAY!!!!



Once inside they began to drink and a theath got lucky in a blink. Soon the German had his clothes taken from him and his suitcase confiscated by a guy named Jim. But despite of his losses he drank with the cop untill he started suffering braincell losses.



Deeply encoureged in the conversation the cop started talking about the affiliation of grand grand daddy in the Napolean war conflictation. He stated his grand grand pa as a heroe of his nation leading the russian troops to their successful destination.



After a while the German became interested in the conversation and staed that his Grand father was the financation of Lenins provocations. And as it turned out the cops grand paps was also a part of Lenin's provementations.



Soon after the ego trip they triped into another dimension. A place where happiness spreads like butter on a peace of tasty not anxious bread temptation. And there he was the Green Snake the one which will make you go dancing off in a crazy pace.



After the connection Between German Man and snake it was time for him to leave that place. He rose abouve the Kremlin and the guards saluted him and the cop was there saying godbye to him, the one who had experienced the meeting with the Green sanke, who"s destiny it nerver was to find the green subway line. For his own sake