

RADIO :30

TALENT:

18-19 yr old Caucasian GIRL

I can't imagine my grandpa without a cigar in his mouth. Or my mom's car not smelling like smoke. And my brother...he's always got spit cups in his apartment...it's so gross. It's like tobacco's part of our family. And it probably always would be, if I gave in like they did. But I won't. As far as our family goes, tobacco stops with me.