What it do gangstas? This week we gettin hedonistic with *The Picture of Dorian Gray* by Oscar Wilde. Up in nineteenth century London, an artist named Basil just finished his masterpiece- a portrait of some fine-lookin stud [étalon] named Dorian Gray. His boy Lord Henry be all like “Damn! That boy is fine!” When Dorian rolls in to peep game at his painting, Lord Henry start preachin to Dorian bout how a pretty boy like him ain’t gonna stay pretty forever. So he gotta drop bein all virtuous and chase dem [them] pleasures of the flesh while he still got it. Dorian seems like he dig [likes the idea, agrees with the idea], so he takes his portrait home and start chillin with Lord Henry on the reg [regularly].

A month later Dorian tells Lord H that he got himself a new dame- some actress named Sybil. And like THAT, Dorian wanna put a ring on it [propose to her]. S’all [it’s all] good til [until] one night Dorian takes his boys to see Sybil shake it on stage. But she be straight trippin [acting crazy]. Sybil so bad that Dorian be all like “the fu** girl?” Sybil say she so in love with his fine self that she don’t care bout acting anymore. But Dorian ain’t dealin with no has-beens and dumps her ass [breaks up with her] right then and there. Dorian comes home and notices that his portrait changed somehow and now it got a nasty sneer [mocking smile, smirk] all up on his mug [face]. When word comes that Sybil dun [was done] iced [killed] herself, Dorian decide he don’t give a fu** no mo and gonna lock that portrait upstairs and devote himself to lusty livin. Years pass and word on the street is that even though Dorian still young and fine, he been up to some scandalous sh**.

One day he runs in to Basil who say that a lotta [a lot of] hoods be talkin mess bout his rep [reputation]. Basil say “is it for real?” Then Dorian take Basil back to his crib [home] where lets the painting do the talking. And dat thing ALL jacked up [screwed up] now. Dorian gets so riled up [panicked] at the thought of his ruined image that he grabs a knife and shanks [stabs] Basil! That fool dead. Later, Dorian hits up Lord Henry and tell him that he done with all that hedonistic garb [garbage] and wanna be good again. But Lord Henry just think he playin and don’t pay him no mind.

Then Dorian goes up to the portrait to see if it’s changed now that he wanna be righteous, but that ugly ass mug is nastier than ever. After hearing a big ass [very loud] thump, Dorian’s servants run upstairs where they see a wrinkly-ass corpse, and a portrait of young Dorian look all fine. Ain’t that a bitch?