

the new news newsletter

Issue 13, December 27 2007

DANG TWO THOUSAND AND SEVEN IT'S OVER
..Please excuse my attitude, it has been more than 7 days since I last showered, and my body is revolting. zing-zing!

I've got to cook 2 lbs of bacon... BRB.
-- DONE! That's the magic of journalism: 2 seconds, 2 minutes, 2 days or 2 years can pass by in a matter of words!

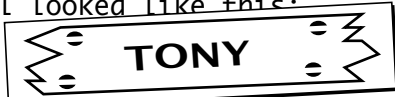
GUESS HOW LONG IT REALLY TOOK ME TO COOK
.....

THIS ISSUE IS ALL ABOUT CURRRRENT EVENTS

>Right now, I can see two (2) cats! Mew!

MONDAY JOURNAL (last Monday):

Today I went to Wendy's for lunch, (right, I know, delicious!) where an older gentleman served, or rather, attended to my sister and I. Regardless, he had a nametag, so I learned his name. The label looked like this:



Tony drove a big blue van that said MR T on the license plate. He gave a girl he works with a ride home, presumably, and also took with him the Crispy Chicken Sandwich that had been given to me in error, instead of my Classic Single, only minutes before.



Tony also had "jail tattoos", according to my sister, though I think he was probably just in the armed services, and got them there instead.

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-Topics for Discussion:

- Cars vs. Cats D
Dumb vs. Dung I
Tots vs. Toes S
Buns vs. Bust C
Fuel vs. Food U
Milk vs. Meat S
Ores vs. Oars S



What do you think, Mike?

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LOBSTERS AND CLAMS is a favorite summer treat of mine, but it is also a good feast for any fest. If things go as planned, I will be dining on this daring duo this very evening. Breaking out the meat and dipping it all in butter etc...

- A Few Simple Pleasures
~Throwing rocks though ice on ponds.
~Sipping a milkshake through a straw.
~Waking up naturally at the right time.
~Remembering much of a good dream.
~Slipping into some nice, clean clothes.

CLASSIFIEDS - FOR ME!

Does anyone have the stacks that came with HyperCard back then? I'm talking about Art Bits, Puzzle, Appointments, Practice, Train Set, Graph Maker, etc- everything that was on the Home stack. I can't get them off my old computers, and it is distressing. HELP!



New Script for a TV show:

Scene: Two bachelors in an apartment.

John: Um, hey, Mark, have you seen my wallet? I can't seem to find it.

Mark: (reading newspaper) Hrmm, no...

J: Rats, I've been looking all over for it. It's probably in my car. I'll go look in the car... for my wallet.

Cut to Mark reading newspaper, John returns and stands in front of Mark.

J: Mark, can you explain just how my wallet ended up underneath your car?

M: Yeah. You probably found another wallet that someone else had left there.

John opens wallet.

J: Hey, you're right! This is Brad's wallet.

[Alternate ending:]

J: No, that's not true, this is my wallet.

Dear Wednesday Diary,

Today I woke up at 10:40 AM. I dreamt about a Chinese restaurant that operated inside of the housewares section of a department store. It operated only after store hours, and if you asked a salesman about the restaurant when the store was open, you would be privately shamed and told to leave. Probably banned, too.

NOTES: \_\_\_\_\_