



# The Wacky Fun Magazine

## Animal Spotlight

Read about an animal that  
some might say is as smart as  
a human

## Top 10!

Here about some desserts  
that will get your mouth  
watering

## AI or Human

Decide if some pairs of  
sentences are written by AI or  
by one of our writers

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## FUNHAWG PODCAST

"Two friends who like to laugh, tell stories and thoughtfully consider how to navigate this incredible planet we were born on."



[funhawg.com](http://funhawg.com)

# Video Game Review: Ultra Foodmess

John V



**Ultra Foodmess is a party game of hilarious fun for everyone! You get to be cute little food characters with names such as Tom (a tomato), Burg (hamburger), or Cherri (Cherry). You compete in fun minigames to see who is the king (or queen) of the table. Some games include Chop Chop where you run from saws and Shot dog where you shoot explosive hot dogs at your friends. This game, available on PC, Nintendo Switch, Xbox, and PlayStation is a great game to bring to any party and have a lot of laughs with your friends.**

# Action Scene

Joshua Brown

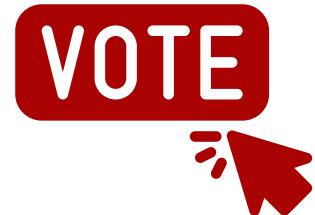
Based on the votes from you, the reader, the last Action Scene depicted a man putting his boat in the lake to fish as a storm passes. I hope you enjoyed it. For those who chose a different explanation, it could be an alternate dimension where it parallels the fishing scene except for the difference in what he was doing.

**Read the scene below and then vote to decide the ending!**

Early in the morning, after an alarm began beeping, a person stirred under the covers of a large bed. A hand sleepily slapped the alarm and it fell silent. After a minute of steeling of themselves, the person emerged from the sheets and stood. They dressed quietly and headed into the other room. It took a few moments for the person to locate a bag, turn the light on, and then fill the package with specific items needed for the day ahead. The person ate a small meal of easy foods and then walked solemnly from the building. They unlocked a car and, making an effort to be silent, loaded the bag in, sitting it on the passenger seat. Then, the person went to the other side of the car and sat in the driver's seat. Cranking the vehicle, the person began driving. They knew they had to be ready for the day ahead. It would be long, hard, and might be the death of them, but they had to do it.

### **Ending Options:**

- 1. An assassin preparing for his mission.**
- 2. A teacher preparing for the last day of school.**
- 3. A hunter going on the last hunt of the season.**



**On strawpoll.com**

# Top 10 Desserts

Joshua Brown

## 1. Coca Cola Cake or Molten Lava Cake.

(Some restaurants have these but they have different names)

## 2. Chocolate Sundae.

(Dairy Queen's is unmatched for taste)

## 3. Chocolate Chip Cookie.

(Soft or crunchy?)

## 4. Cheesecake.

(Cheesecake factory has the best, of course)

## 5. Brownie.

(straight from the oven, hot and gooey, are when they are most delicious)

## 6. Candy bar.

(So many options...)

## 7. Pudding.

(Nothing like a bowl of squishy pudding)

## 8. Banana Split.

(I will get in trouble if I don't include one with fruit...)

## 9. Milkshake.

(My favorite is a chocolate one from Bruster's in Hoover)

## 10. Tiramisu.

(Layers of Italian pastry cake flavored with coffee and cocoa)



# 7 LAY3RS

## Chapter One: The Ruins

Lucas\_M

Nick awoke on a patch of flowers. The flowers were all over the place, and it looked like nobody had taken care of them in a long time. Neon lights lit up the room flickering every so often. Nick stepped out of the patch of flowers, and onto the hard metal floor. This room was filled with chairs on all sides. In the middle there was a big fish tank. Nick couldn't recognize any of the fish in the tank, but he could see that they were brown with little gray spots and looked like they were eating the algae that was all over the tank. On the walls hung posters that read stuff like; "survive the breakout with your family and friends," and "invest in B.T. the very best at keeping you and your family safe." Most of the posters had the B.T. Logo on them too, and there were some that had been damaged beyond recognition. One poster even had the words lies painted all over it. Nick paced over to a desk at the fair end of the room. It had a few cracked screens set up on top of the desk, and the logo B.T. were displayed on it.

As Nick got close to the screens a robotic voice spoke, "hello and welcome to the vault Nick, we are happy to see that you have decided to stay here." Nick was speechless. How does this machine know my name, he thought. "Hey machine, what is this place," Nick questioned, as he inched forward to get a better view of the monitor. "It is a vault made by Krp CNlq," the sparks erupted from the screens as it started spitting out random nonsense. What looked like a door lit up to the left side of the screens. It was closed, but there must be a way to open it. "Systems online," the robotic voice stated. "Can you open this door for me?" Nick asked the machine. The Door before Nick slid open revealing what looked like a cavern filled with buildings and neon streetlights, but something felt off the whole place didn't make a sound besides the dripping of far-off water. "Welcome to layer rqh sohdvh hqmr b," and then the screens blacked out after spitting out more random nonsense.

Nick walked into the abandoned city. I just have to find something down here that'll help me get back up, Nick thought. The door he just came through closed behind him. Well there's no turning back now, he thought. The building closest to him looked like it might be worth it to have a look though. It was tall, covered in grime and lit by a few neon lights. Inside the building Nick found a nice living space that had been covered in dust. The lamps did a nice job at lighting everything up. Nick wondered where they got all the power to light up this underground city. Nick looked out from a balcony of the tall building and noticed that this was a walled city. He read about them once in the library. They were once very popular back in the old times for being able to house many people without taking up much space.

Right now, my main goal is to find a computer, or something down here who can tell what this palace is. He paced over to a building that was taller than the rest. Nick pushed a button that opened the door to the building and saw a small room with two buttons. Nick walked into the small room to inspect the buttons. One had an arrow pointing up and another pointing down. He pressed the one pointing up expecting another door to open. Instead, the door that he had just come though had closed. Then neon ceiling lights came on, as the room started to move upwards. This must be an elevator Nick thought. "Fun fact about our place, typically the deepest layer is kept unpopulated in case of emergency," the robotic voice spoke. "What is this place?" Nick asked. No response was given. Nick sat in silence until the doors opened to reveal yet another city, but this one was more active. As Nick stepped out of the elevator he heard walking. Something was coming for him.

## **Chapter 3: SnailCat**

**-Coming soon-**



# The Challenger! By Joshua Brown.

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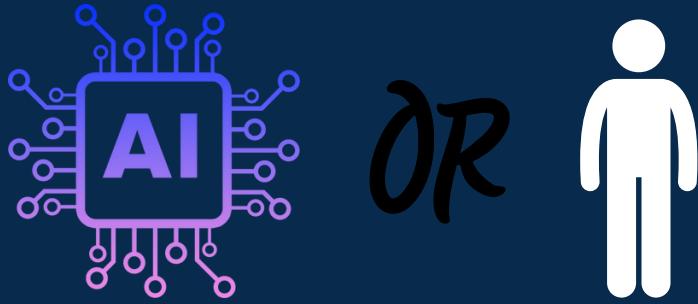
The future world is different from ours. Citizens work long hours for little pay and have houses, food and transportation rationed out to them according to their status. The Hybrid fighting games, a yearly sports event, is the only entertainment left. Citizens use their little extra money to bet on the games. The greatest thing they want for their children is to watch them sit as the hybrid fighting Champion.

Adam Merrick, a teenager in the West of the continent, is a rare case. He dislikes the hybrid games, would never dream of being in them, and is ridiculed and taunted because of it. While attending a drawing to determine who would become the last challenger—one of sixteen who would fight in the season—he, Adam Merrick, is picked to be the last fighter. He can't believe it. Nor can his parents or his schoolmates.

Now all he has to do is pick two to four animals to make into a hybrid, learn to become that hybrid, train to fight as a never-before-seen animal, travel to the Arena dome, where, after extensive training and coaching, he will fight fifteen other contenders and, if he triumphs, will battle the current Champion, Ryan Clawman.

Though Ryan is in trouble for killing three opponents last season, he still sits as hybrid fighting Champion, and is determined to maintain a grasp on his title.

Can Adam hope to accomplish all these things, or will his story end in tragedy?



Jonah Brown

1

A: Scarecrows are used by farmers to scare away birds from eating their crops.

B: Scarecrows are tall dummy's, usually stuffed with hay, that farmers use to keep birds from eating their crops.

2

A: *The mountain stood tall and majestic against the clear blue sky, its peak covered in a blanket of snow.*

B: *The towering mountain stood ominously against the gray and cloudy sky, shadows hiding most details from view.*

3

A: *The hedgehog scampered curiously through the leaf litter, its long nose searching for sustenance.*

B: *The hedgehog scurried through the underbrush, its nose twitching as it searched for a meal among the fallen leaves and twigs.*

ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE OF MAGAZINE

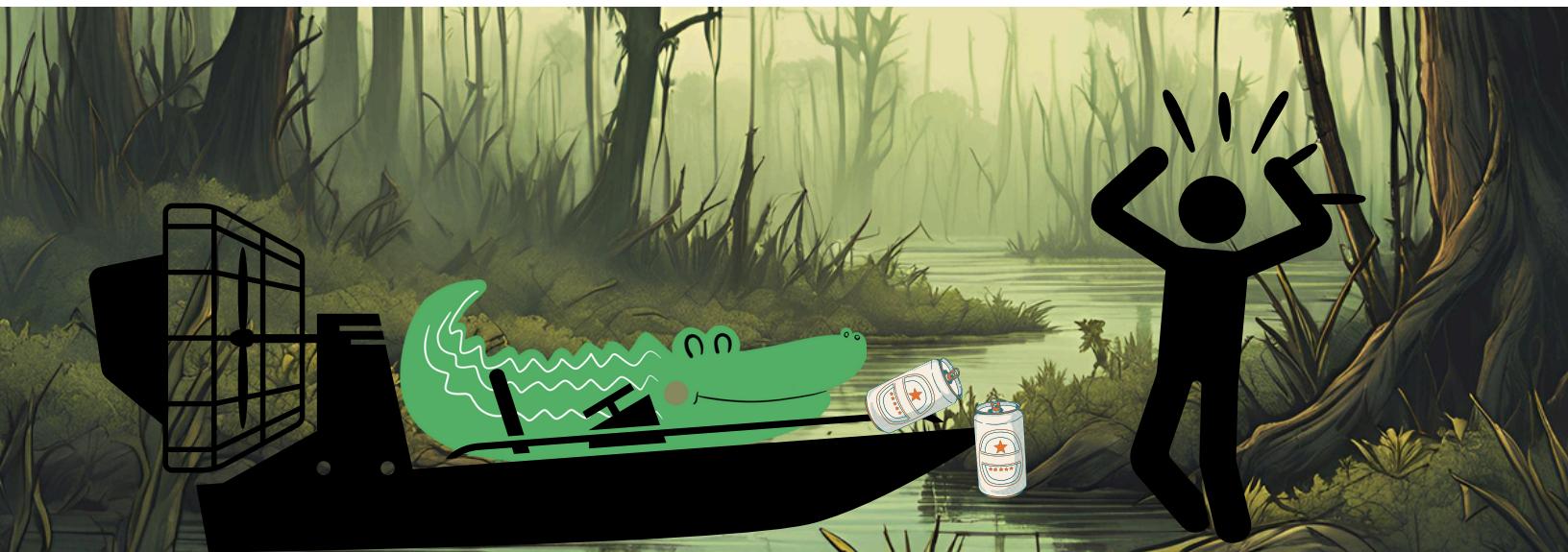
# The Hunting Adventures of James Miller

## Drunk Gator

Jonah Brown

This week I went to Florida to hunt alligators. Alligators are considered a delicacy in some parts of the world, but I've never had a taste for them. I figured if I killed one, I'd donate the meat and make a cool trophy out of the rest. But anyway, I was in Florida, and I headed off into the swamp. In case you didn't know, alligators live in swamps. I had rented a fan boat because I'm definitely qualified to drive one. I was driving the boat through the swamp, when I found a little bit of high ground. I stopped the boat and set up my camp on some dry ground. I then proceeded to get back in the boat and head off in search of gators. I traveled until it got dark and then started back to camp. I made it back to camp without seeing a single gator. I was sitting in my camp depressed because I had only rented the boat for a day, and I knew I would have to head back in the morning. Everybody said there were so many gators you could get out and walk in their backs. I fell asleep sometime in the night and woke up at first light. I quickly packed my things and headed for the boat. However, something stopped me dead in my tracks.

It was Cousin Marty. You fell for that again, didn't you? It was a gator in the boat. At least twelve feet long and sound asleep. I looked in the boat and saw all of my... uh, soda cans were empty. That gator must have drunk them all and passed out. Don't ask me how he opened them. I wasn't about to wake up a gator, so I just trekked back to civilization on foot. I returned the key to the boat to the shop and the owner didn't ask any questions about where the boat was, so I just walked away, shaking my head.



# The Fantastic Forest

Joshua Brown

When I awoke, I knew I wasn't in the forest anymore. At least, not the forest that Jennifer, Howard, and I frequent. Tall, old trees rocked in the wind, huge canopies casting shadows along the forest floor. The ground beneath me was thick with leaf litter. An opaque mist high low to the ground nearby, clouding a cluster of large boulders. I looked around quickly, remembering the glowing runes. The stone pillar was about twenty feet away. I stood on shaky legs and approached it. Spiderwebs glistening with moisture stretched between huge tree trunks. I didn't see any animals, though. I safely arrived at the pillar and glanced around the immediate area.

Jennifer was laid out about thirty feet away in a clearing and I dodged through some cotton candy-like plants to reach her. The field was small compared to the massive forest we found ourselves in. It was only ten feet long and twice that wide, filled with sunset orange flowers perched upon chalky stalks. I brushed several on my way to Jennifer and they seemed soft.

She was asleep. I nudged her shoulder with my hand to rouse her from the slumber similar to what I'd experienced. She yawned and then sat up straighter. Then she opened her eyes. I yelped and jumped back in fright. They were neon purple! She looked like she was from a cartoon! It wasn't real.

Jennifer looked at me questioningly, wiped her alien eye with a hand and stood up slowly. "What's wrong?" She asked softly. She sounded normal. "Is something wrong with me? Am I bleeding?"

"N-no-nothing like that." I stammered. "Your eyes are—um, not normal."

She swallowed fearfully and her purple eyes were full of terror when she asked helplessly, "What's wrong with them?"

"Their purple. Bright purple, to be exact." I explained calmly. "It's okay."

"Where are we?" She asked suddenly, looking around frantically. "We're lost. The stone! The stone did it!"

I hugged her tight to keep her from running or losing her mind. "It's alright. We'll find a way home."

"Where's Howard? I remember hearing a terrible roar just before I woke up. Was he eaten? Where is he?!"

I looked her dead in her purple eyes and said, "We'll find him. Everything will be okay." She settled down a little after that. I didn't know if anything I'd told her was true at all, but I tried to believe it for myself.

We decided to head back to the stone pillar and found it sitting there, more natural in the fantasy forest than it had looked in our normal woods. I looked at it balefully, blaming it for our unbidden transportation. It didn't glow as we sat under a tree a few feet from it. I did notice that the moss and dirt that had encrusted it were all gone. It was completely rock with carved symbols all over it. A few chips were all that marked it as old.

"Hey. I can read it." Jennifer said quietly, as if she was afraid speaking would make it impossible for her to read it. I looked up at it suddenly to see if there indeed was English on it. After a few moments of peering, I found none.

"What do you mean?" I asked just as cautiously. "How can you read it?"

"I'm not sure. You don't understand what it says? What each symbol means?" She asked, surprised.

"No," I admitted. "It looks like gibberish to me."

Jennifer pointed to the top rune of the side closest to us. "Going downward, it reads, 'Fear, Thirst, Pain, Madness.'" Her finger pointed to each rune as she read its meaning. "Those sound bad."

"Yeah. Come see what the other sides say." I suggested, stepping over to see the next face of the pillar. Jennifer stood beside me and read, "'Light, Food, Pleasure, Intelligence.'" I nodded as she explained them. She moved to the next side. "This one goes, 'Time, Language, Travel, Senses.'"

We came to the last face. Jennifer read it from the top as she had done them all, defining the runes while pointing to them. "'Flight, Swim, Beast, Human.'"

We pondered the different meanings for a while, sitting underneath an oak, looking at the pillar. I had to occasionally ask what one was again, and Jennifer always just looked and then replied. We eventually came to the hypothesis that Howard had touched the Travel rune and one other one, which had caused us to be transported to the fantastic forest. I speculated that Jennifer had been close enough to touch the Language symbol as we were moved through space, which had given her the purple eyes and allowed her to read the stone. "We have to go home. If we hit the Travel rune, we might be sent back." Jennifer said.

"We have to find Howard first."

"He might be home."

"No. I think he hit a bad rune. I think he's here somewhere. We have to find him."

"Why don't we go home and then someone can help us." She suggested. "We can get the police."

"What if we can't find the stone again? We leave Howard here?"

Jennifer shook her head in annoyance and then swiftly leapt forward and slapped a rune on the base of the totem pole.

"No!" I shrieked. "What are you doing?!" A bright aqua color flooded my vision and then I fell back

**...To Be Continued**



# ANIMAL SPOTLIGHT

By Joshua Brown

## DOLPHIN

Have you ever wondered if there was any animal that was as smart as a humans?

Scientists have shown that there are a few.

Today, we'll be discussing the most amazing one, in my opinion: the dolphin. Dolphins come in many varieties; from pink river dolphins to ocean-dwelling bottlenose dolphins, there are 32 species of these amazing animals. All of them can communicate with a complex language of clicks and whistles that they make inside their head. Ocean dolphins hunt in pods and will launch attacks on schools of fish after planning, coordinate their movements with each other through their language and eventually force the fish to jump into the air where the dolphins will grab them after gracefully leaping from the water. Some peoples have held the belief that river dolphins could turn into people and lure villagers into the river where they would drown them—a similar folklore to Scottish kelpies. Dolphins enjoy long lifespans, with some individuals living for more than fifty years in the wild. They take care of their young, teach each other tricks, play games when they want some fun, and often help humans. Dolphins have been known to show compassion for trapped human diver and will lead rescuers to their

location. They also will push drowning humans to the surface and keep them afloat until they wake up or gather strength. Dolphins are beautiful, intelligent, admirable creatures and deserve our help protecting their environment and population.



**Do you Want to contribute to the magazine?  
All you have to do is fill out the form on our  
website ([www.wackyfunmagazine.com](http://www.wackyfunmagazine.com)), and  
it could appear in the next edition!**



# Thanks For Reading!

## AI OR HUMAN ANSWERS

**1**

A: AI

B: Human

**2**

A: AI

B: Human

**3**

A: Human

B: AI