

## **MOD BOY'S DREAM**

I'm so excited. Today is my 12th birthday and Dad has given me a pistol. I don't think I want to kill, but I'd be lying if I said it wasn't a curious thing to me...

Tomorrow I'll take my gun and point it straight up and hope I hit a bird. Maybe I shouldn't hope. I won't hope. But if I hit the bird, I hit it. All natural, circle of life and all that. Someday someone else can do it to me and it'll all even out. Surely, it'll all even out!

## **REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST**

When I was 11, entering middle school, I said to myself "Flanny, this is no time for playing around. You're practically an adult now, it's time to put your childish whims behind you" and so I went to the store with my mother and convinced her to buy me a messenger bag. I wish she had advised me against it, but I was set on it. I was 5 feet tall and bright red from my burning up in the summertime and the bag was the same hue as me and almost the same size. It dwarfed me and I knew it, but something about it felt proper. I stayed loyal to it for a good two years before I realized "effete fat messenger bag kid" occupied a low position on the social ladder. Confoundingly, I opted to start wearing boat shoes and hawaiian shirts and capri jeans in an effort to combat my former image, and move up the social ranks. Even today I still have lots of learning left to do.

## **PLEASE AND THANK YOU SOBRIQUET SECTION FOR THOSE IN NEED OF A MARVELOUS MONIKER!**

The polish pinoy  
The perfidious pole  
The final polack  
Return of the polack  
Pole Porter [for the music fans]  
Ornette Poleman [for the hepcats]

## **PRANKZ**

- a good prank if you were an astronaut would be to make your head vacuum proof so you could take off your helmet and tell your friend "would you look at that... there's air here after all!" so he takes off his helmet

- a good prank if you were an astronaut would be to bring a fake dog turd with you and then put it on the floor of the spaceship

- a good prank if you were an ant could be to tell your friend he has a crumb on his face, because he'd get excited about it

## **TRUE STORY**

Two boys talked on the playground about who was stronger: a kitten or a puppy. "For the sake of fairness, let's say they're both the size of a pea," one boy said. "Agreed," said the other boy. "It's only fair."