
Bigbelchnews.

February 11, 2013 | issue 38

Welcome back to the big belch news newsletter. It was a really long while, much more than we anticipated, but we had to dig out of that giant snowstorm that piled 27 inches of snow on me. Oh wait, that was back east. Oh yeah, now I remember. I had to dig out of my nose 27 inches of snot in me. And I was a good boy and put it in the garbage. But now there's this green pile of snot in my garbage can that's 15 inches high (the garbage can is a foot tall.) And I couldn't type anything because I was busy getting all that snot out of my nose and didn't want to get snot all over the keyboard. So I didn't want to play a song. But I wrote one that I now can play called "I had 27 inches of snot up my nose." I thought it would win the Grammy for the best song ever in the history of songs, but sadly it wasn't even in the running. It wasn't nominated. Probably because I didn't really write it. Nobody wrote it. I made it up right now. So maybe it will win

best song of 2013 at the 2014 Grammys. But first I have to write one because I lied and didn't really write one called that. I did however write a whole bunch of songs titled different things, but none called "I had 27 inches of snot up my nose." Again?! Word wants me to change the word snot to snow. How can someone have 27 inches of snow up one's nose? One would have to have very big nostrils. Or maybe it goes so far back in my nose that it touches my brain. Maybe that's why I'm crazy. I have snow up my nose. Wait. That can't be. If I had 27 inches of snow up my nose, it would have melted by now and would have dripped out of my nose. Maybe it did it while I was sleeping and the pillow dried and I woke up and never knew. But when I was picking my nose, it would have to be cold snot. But it wasn't. It was warm because it's warm up my nose. There's a worm up my nose, too, which was ok because I was trying to get a worm up my nose. There

was worm food up there. Worms like to eat snot.

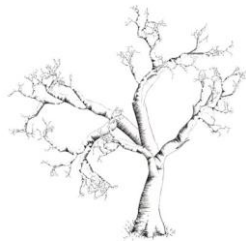


Worms kinda look like one really long piece of snot, don't they?



Poet tree

“Mohammad Aqbar.”



Mohammad Aqbar went to town
Riding on a camel
Stuck cilantro in his turban
And called it stinky mammal.

That would be an herb an' urban turban.

-----=
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you. He didn't really seem impressed. All he said was “ooh eeh ooh ahh ahh ting tang walla walla bing bang, ooh eeh ooh ahh ahh ting tang walla walla

bing bang.” And we weren't even in Walla Walla, Washington. Actually, we were in Yakima at the time. I had to drive up to Yakima because there's no witch doctor in Salem. Actually, there are no witch doctors in the entire state of Oregon. I really wish the witch doctor would move down here so I wouldn't have to make a couple days' drive over to Yakima. I had to stay in a hotel overnight somewhere in Vancouver. And man, they can really vancouv there. This guy with his gal were really vancouvering. I know, right there on the sidewalk for everyone to see. So anyway, I could drive forever. That's how much I love you. Actually, I couldn't drive to Paris, so it would have to be in circles all across North America. I don't know if I can drive across the Panama Canal and drive into South America. Well, anyway, I just thought that was an interesting story because frankly, I want to have sex with you. That's how in love with you I am. So don't be surprised when you're asleep and you feel something in your nose and wake up to find my penis up it. I didn't want to pull the covers off you.