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that didn't really work. What is a bews? Abews is when someone hurts you. Or is that abuse? So if it didn't work then why did I do it? I dreamt I was making an issue of big belch news and I did it like that. I must have dreamt news started with a b, 'cause it doesn't work. That last sentence had three letters in a row: A, b, c. Here are some more sentences that have three letters in a row.

The student from Tuvalu defied the Afghan hijacker by saying "nope."

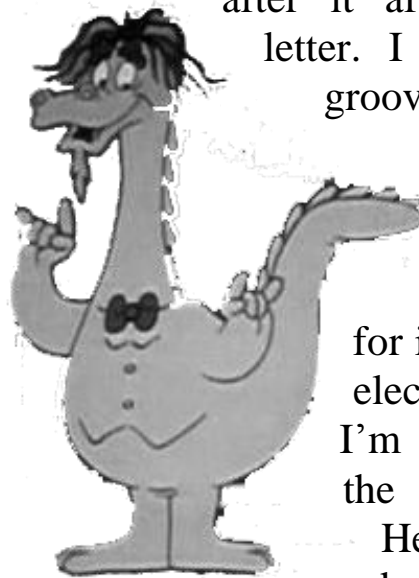
Okay, that was one sentence. But it had a bunch of letter trios in it. Or here:

"This is a def ghetto," said Dr. Dre.

That one had a quintet of letters better in it.

Abba cad defaced cabbage. Hi, Jeff. Kill me no pads on a qat. Rhinoceroses tip-toe under vacant waxy zoos.

And that, my friends, is the alphabet sentence. You can only use a letter if you use the one after it after the previous letter. I invented it. It's groovy.



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I've made up my mind. On who I'm voting for in the presidential elections of 2016. I'm voting for Puff the Magic Dragon.

He lives by the sea and frolics in the autumn mists in a land called Honolulu. So he'd be our second president from Hawaii. Or our first, since Obama was born in Kenya. And Cruz was born in Canada. At least Puff is American, right? But it doesn't really matter who I vote for since Hillary is going to be president anyway. So I might as well vote for Puff. It's not like it's going to come down to one vote.

Woo. So Puff supporters, Here's a free bumper sticker for you to put on your car. It's kind of small, but it's really nifty.

## PUFF IN 2016

You think of someone better.

Not only is it small, it doesn't stick so it's not a sticker. So I suggest using scotch tape. Because it's clear. It's a clear winner, just like Puff the Magic Dragon will be.

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OKay, that piece about Puff the Magic Dragon was really bizarre. But you know what else is bizarre? Big Belch News actually interviewed "El Chapo" right before he got captured. So here is our interview with El Chapo.

BBN: Hello, Mr. Chapo. Or is it El?

EC: No, I've got to run! The cops are here!

BBN: Why do you like drugs so much?

EC: I've no time for stupid interviews, the cops are after me!!!!

Granted it's not a very good interview because the cops were

chasing him as I was interviewing him. And we had to translate the interview into Spanish since El Chapo doesn't speak English. After the second question, our interpreter got tired and couldn't run any more. His legs started hurting. And I feel for him because if I run for a few seconds, my legs start hurting too. And then the interview ended right when El Chapo got arrested. The cops told me to get back. So I did. I didn't want to get arrested again. That first time was really awful. They put me in a cell and fed me bread and water. Which wasn't all that bad come to think of it. I wish they burned the bread a few times so I could have toast. But you don't request anything in prison. Except for if you drop your soap while you're taking a shower. But that's another story for another time. Because it's that time again. It's time to end the issue. But first, my position on sex: Missionary. And now, where I stand on drugs: In the bathroom. Then I got cocaine on my feet. And that's why they arrested me the first time: I possessed drugs. © 2016, bbn.