

issue 121 – hot – may 21, 2017

welcome to yet another issue of big belch news. Today we take a look at being hot and all the responsibilities that go with it. When it's hot, you have to sweat. I do that an awful lot in my house because mom won't let me turn on the air conditioning because she doesn't think it's hot in here. Meanwhile I think I have caught fire. I literally have to look down at my shoulders to reassure myself I haven't. So I sit in my hot room when it's hot enough to fry an ant on the sidewalk

Hey, I resent that!



and wonder to myself how I got into this lot. I mean, i'm sweating in a room with no air conditioning and a fan that doesn't help any and i'm sitting there without a shirt on because that would make me even more hot. don't worry, nobody can see me because my blinds are shut in



my room. Blinds are neat because they help conceal you. Or is it just because I'm a recluse?

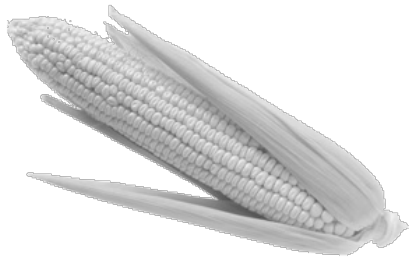
What was I talking about? Oh yeah, being hot. You'll notice that the date is in May. When this was written. Well, it's going to be really hot on monday when temperatures will get into the '90s. I like the '90s. I mean the decade. That's when all the cool stuff was. Neat animated shows, books, pogs. Now all that's on Saturday morning is educational crap since the government decided that Saturday morning TV shows weren't all that educational. I say "Ha! I learned a lot from them! I learned not to fall off a cliff."

And the pogs. I loved them. I still have them. And the video games, too, were neat. I love Super Mario games. The ones they put out now are too hard. But the ones released back then I can actually beat.

There I go, drifting into off-topic stuff. Well, the point is it's going to be really hot soon and I hate it when it's hot and so does my body because sweating hurts. And it's naked. I hate being naked. Because I'm fat and ugly. Every day I go for a walk and

all it does is make my legs hurt. I bet even if I walked for a year every day that I would still be a fat tub of lard. But it's not my fault. I have a theory. God didn't want us to eat vegetables. If he did, he would have made them taste good.

## corn



Take corn for instance. You need to put butter on it to make it taste good, and you can't even digest the stuff. A few days later you see bits of corn in the poop you pooped out. Perhaps that's why I'm hot. I work so hard at pooping that I get hot. Pooping is an exercise. And mom says I never exercise. But I don't poop in my room. Yet it still stinks. I guess it's because I never take a bath. The last time I took a shower was 13 years ago. That was a horrible time. Because I had to be out of my stinky house and actually go out and do stuff I didn't want to do. I would complain that I had to go to work. My grandpa was a very smart man. He had to be. He was a pharmacist. I guess genius doesn't run in the family

because I'm dumber than a sack of toenail clippings. Even a sack of toenail clippings could write stuff if you pounded on it on the computer keyboard hard enough. Although it would only write nhhjkhjghgf. And that doesn't have any vowels in it. Words need vowels and consonants. Like brr. The thing you say when it's cold. But I will never say that ever again because of global warming. There are words that get out of existence because you just don't say them any more. Like 'chamber pot.' It has been replaced with 'toilet.' And mine has a bunch of corn pieces floating in it. Well, anyway, back to my grandpa. He said "you GET to go to work." He thought it was an honor to do. But the way he phrased it made it sound like I wanted to go to work. Sure, he wanted to go to work because he got rich bottling pills, while I was slaving away volunteering and getting nothing for it.

So anyway, the moral of all this is don't go outside. Not only because it's too hot, but there's also a lot of bees in the summer. And you don't even have to go outside to experience nature. There's a whole bunch of ants walking around on the kitchen counter. So you can become a recluse because it's fun to do.