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Hello. It's been a while. How are you? I am fine. Except for my thumb. It hurts. Right under my thumbnail. Right under that white part that you trim. I tried to trim it but it hurts too much. I don't know what I could have done. This is the same thumb that hurts when I bend it and touch the joint. I have a lot of



thumb problems. It stinks.

a horrible event happened while we were gone. No, not the fact that we totally missed our fifth anniversary. This was much bigger. It's about the sun. It disappeared. It went behind the moon. But it didn't do it for very long. At least we got plenty of warning, too. The local news was talking about it all the time. I went outside with my dumb glasses and saw the eclipse. Then people started cheering and fireworks went off and I was standing there with my glasses on wondering why. Then I took off my dumb cardboard glasses and saw totality. The total

eclipse of the heart. I mean sun. It

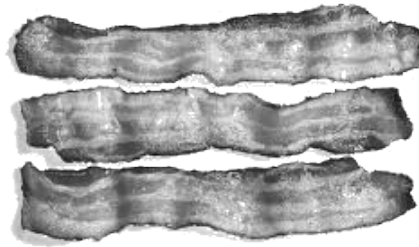
was a lunar eclipse. 

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So anyway, people are talking about it. The fact that NCAA basketball has been bribing players to join various teams. That's nothing. If only we could solve the Alabama problem. They keep winning all the time. I know Clemson beat them last year. And why bother being an NBA fan unless you're either for the Warriors or the Cavs? NBA is going to start in a few weeks, but why bother playing 82 games when we all know the Warriors and the Cavs are going to be in the finals? It's more exciting when it's unpredictable. This is why I hate dynasties. Especially the Ming dynasty. They made horrible vases. Why were they horrible? They weren't made very well. I knocked one down accidentally off the mantle and it broke into tiny little pieces. Workmanship my anus. That thing just broke apart like a

Ming vase. It's like that baseball card I had of Honus Wagner. It didn't fare its trip down the toilet very well. And then there was the time where I tried to eat my copy of Stadium Mud Buggies for the Intellivision. Needed more salt. And it tasted horrible.

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Every day, my dumb cat is annoying. And the dog barks whenever a dog walks by. I wonder why they do that. It's like they don't like it when other dogs walk by. I should start barking when people stroll down my



back yard. My condo is weird. We have paths that people can walk down in yards and stuff. So I can't enjoy the pleasure of walking around with my shirt off around the house because someone might see my ugly body. It's all fat. It has a huge bump right in the middle of it. I've been pregnant for years now and I'm wondering if I'll ever give birth. Which reminds me of a story of the woman that was pregnant for 32 years. It was odd. She gave birth to a 32-year-old man. I mean, it acted like a baby, but it was 32 years old. It had to be potty trained

and learn to walk and talk and read. OK, I made that all up. Why? I just thought it would be funny.

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I'm sorry about the previous article. Its quality. The amount of quality in it: 0. It had no quality in it ever. But that should be fine since none of these 123 issues didn't have any quality in them and nobody complained. Except my mom. When I print these dumb things out and force her to read them. Well, force isn't the right word. I guess she feels obligated to, which makes me feel like I'm forcing her to read them. But she hasn't had that problem since I haven't been doing these lately.

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There has been a tragedy. I missed international bacon day. It was September 2. It said so on the calendar. And I didn't eat bacon on it. I didn't eat bacon on the calendar. I didn't eat bacon that day. I don't eat bacon any day. Which is sad because I like bacon. Why? Animals are annoying. They make hideous sounds and desire constant attention. So they're annoying. And what better way to get rid of them than eating them? Tasting delicious doesn't hinder the progress of eating them. ©2017, me.