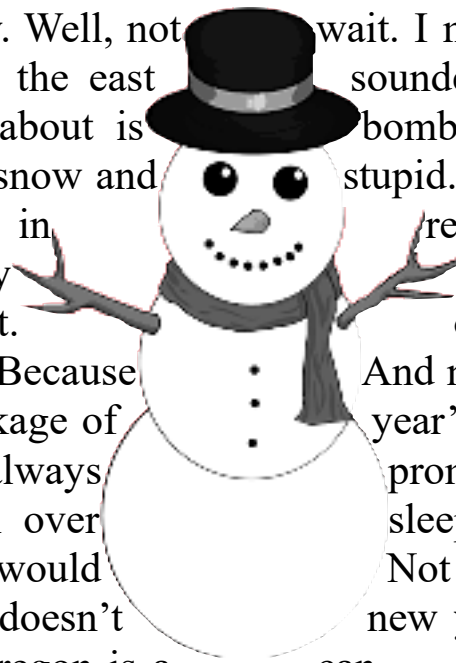


BIG

belch news.

issue 124 * january 5, 2018

Hello. People are talking about the bomb cyclone. You'd think North Korea would be the first one to bomb America, but no. Nature is the first. It bombed us with snow. Well, not us here, but over on the east coast. All they talk about is the bomb cyclone of snow and acting like everyone in the entire country lives on the east coast. Perhaps they do. Because whenever I get a package of games, it almost always seems to come from over there. But then that would mean Los Angeles doesn't exist. And most of Oregon is a frozen wasteland, especially the part that borders Nevada. But now marijuana is legal in California. So people in Los Angeles can now smoke weed, that is, if anyone is there. Perhaps the people bombed with snow should come over here since there isn't any here. There was in Portland on Christmas, but not here. Or in Los Angeles, home to 0 people.



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it's time for a new year. How do I know? At midnight on January 1, North Korea started bombing us. Oh wait. I meant, I heard fireworks that sounded a lot like North Korea bombing us. It was loud. And stupid. If those idiots' new year's resolution was to be stupid and annoying, they started off the year on the right foot. And not the left one. I have a new year's resolution. This year I promise to not exercise and sleep all day and eat junk food. Not many people can keep their new year's resolution, but I bet I can.

I have another resolution. This year I want to make more issues of the big belch news. The last one I did was in september, back when people were talking about the eclipse. But so much happened after that that we weren't able to cover. Like Roy Moore having moore sex with underage girls, or the time when North Korea bombed us with snow.

Oh wait. That's now. I bet North Korea is behind the bomb cyclone. They're the reason for everything bad happening, like god hating me. And me losing stuff. During the day when I sleep and mom is going to the bathroom or out of the house, Kim Jong Un sneaks into our house and moves stuff around to places we'd never think to look at. That's why we lose stuff. It's not us being careless, it's the North Koreans.

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And now, a message from the kind folks at

MyPillow

buy a My Pillow.

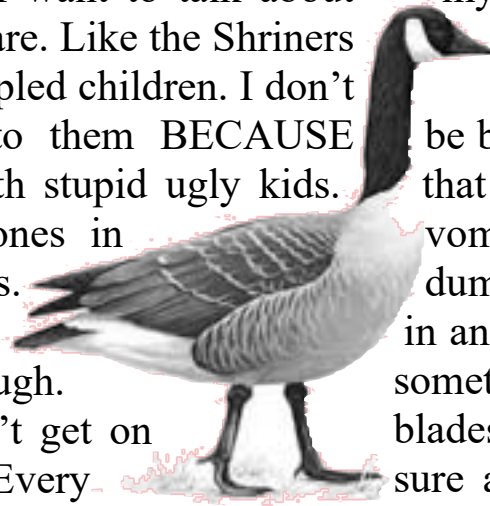
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No, we haven't started accepting advertisements. I want to talk about how dumb they are. Like the Shriners ads with the crippled children. I don't donate money to them BECAUSE they run ads with stupid ugly kids.

Especially the ones in the wheelchairs.

But I guess I should though.

Why? They don't get on my lawn. Every summer it happens. These darn kids keep coming on my lawn. So I go out there with my cane and say "HEY YOU KIDS! GET OFF MY LAWN!" Did I say "kids?" Oh, I



meant geese. These dumb kids keep pooping on my lawn. I meant geese. There's goose poop everywhere. I even wrote a song about it. It's called "Little Goose Poop." But lo and behold I was listening to the OLDIES station and those dumb Beach Boys stole my tune 60 years ago and wrote a song similar to mine called "Little Deuce Coupe." I mean, really. What the heck IS a deuce coupe anyway? I think Little Goose Poop is a much better song because people actually know what goose poop is. A healthy thing to spread on my English muffins and then I eat the English muffins that are covered with goose poop. And here you thought I thought goose poop was annoying. So in reality the kids really do come onto my lawn. I guess I must be getting dementia. After all, I already am demented. And sick. It must be because I ate all that goose poop that it made me feel like I want to vomit all over the floor just like the dumb cat. And then the dog comes in and eats the cat's vomit. And then sometimes the dog vomits and there's blades of grass in the dog vomit. Pets sure are stupid. Like my pet goose. And Pet Sounds. Those dumb Beach Boys keep annoying me. Why won't they stop?! Oh well. It's time to end this issue so goodbye. Greatbye. The greatest bye that ever happened. Wee.