

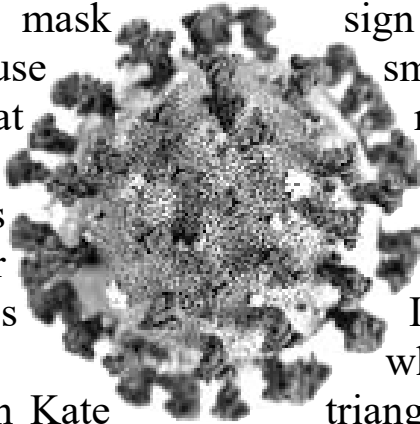


Can you have a year without Big Belch news? Well, we won't find out this year. No, the year is almost over, and there has been no Big Belch News to entertain you this year...until today. Our last issue was October 1, 2019. A lot of stuff has happened since then. Everyone on the planet got the coronavirus and died. And some geezer named Joe Biden is going to be our new president. And you have to wear a mask everywhere you go. Except here at Big Belch News headquarters. Because mask wearing doesn't help because the coronavirus is a big fat hoax. Or, as we used to call it: the flu. But our overlords told us to start calling it either coronavirus or covid-19. It's so important it got 2 names! I know it, you know it, even Kate Brown knows it: there is no covid-19. So why wear masks? Perhaps it's the 'mark of the beast' the Bible tells us all about. And Joe Biden is the antichrist. Sure, he sure acts like he got shot in the head. He can't

remember anything. I bet when he gets out of bed tomorrow he won't remember he rigged the election and he's now president-elect.

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You would think I wrot all this stuff because I write silly stuff like one time where I ate my own scab and it didn't taste very good, but no, all that happened. Except for me eating my scab. I didn't do that. I did however smell my own poop. It didn't smell very good. Perhaps it's a sign I got the coronavirus: smelly poop. It's a stupid round ball with triangular sticks pointing out of it. Kind of looks like my poop I had earlier. Though why I would poop out triangles is anyone's guess. The three-sided shapes are very pointy. And my butthole bled because the pointy triangles stabbed my butt and it got all stabbed. But enough about me, how are **you**?



The next time you go out with your invisible mask and some security guard threatens to throw you out, say “Well, I’m flattered! I guess my new in viso-mask works!” Yes, kids, you can buy this wonderful new in viso-mask for only \$6.66! It’s lovely. Or that time you went out wearing your invisible clothing and some cop threatened to put you in jail because he thought you were naked in public, just say “Well, I’m flattered! I guess my new in viso-clothes work!” Here is a picture of the wonderful new invention called in viso-clothes, pictured on the right is the in viso-mask I was talking about earlier.

See, isn’t that something? “NO, IT’S NOTHING. AND NO, I DON’T SEE,” you say. Well, you try writing a two-page newsletter filled with nonsensical crap after a year and two months of not writing anything and tell me how it works out, buster.

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Sorry, kids, Santa won’t be delivering presents this year. I’m afraid Santa got Covid-19. He probably got it from that elf he ate. Or maybe he got it from Rudolph. His nose was red because we thought he had a cold. Little did we

know it was covid-19 all along he was sick from. I wrote a poem to commemorate the worst year in history: 2020. This is it. The worst year. This was even worse than those few years Hitler tried to take over the world. Or 2016 when all those celebrities died. Or that one year, I forget which one, when I was born. Yes, folks, 2020 has been a horrible hideous year. And here is a poem.



Poet tree:

“Santa has covid-19.”

Santa got sick, he’s a sick old man cuz of the elf he ate instead of flan his world-wide trip will have a ban because Santa got Covid.

He didn’t wear his mask quite right now he’s been sneezing all night He’s got a fever, his skin is all white because Santa got Covid.

He’ll remember to wash his hands And do all of Biden’s demands None of which no one understands because Santa got Covid.

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Have a merry christmas. I bet Biden didn’t tell you to do that. He wants you to have a horrible christmas because he’s a mean old man. Older than Santa, he is. So anyway, yeah.