

"Tragedy is when I cut my finger. Comedy is when you walk into an open sewer and die" - Mel Brooks

## Don't Forget to Validate Your Parking

Mike Le



## Novo Sauropsida Testudines

By Bryce Sayers  
*Romantic Strategist*

Everybody has a hobby: some collect art, others download files illegally, and others tinker with stuff in a variety of ways. This last category of hobbyist used to just be known as a handyman or a tinkerer, but this is the twenty-first century so we have to give things dumb names. Their new name is the "modder," named so because they mod-ify things. People with too much time and wasted skill modify all sorts of things: their cars, home appliances, stereos, even their computers and game consoles.

Inspired by these pillars of humanity – especially the one who turned his Wii into a gaudy advertisement for Metroid I too am endeavoring to become an accomplished modder. My goal is to set a new standard for fixing things that aren't broken, not content with taking roads already traveled I will dedicate my hobby to the art of shelled reptiles. I shall strive to pave the slow but steady road of turtle modding.

I can see my masterpiece now: take a nice, hardy yellow-foot (technically a tortoise) or an even sturdier Russian model, give it wheels from a Tyco R/C in place of its hind legs, all-weather off-road tires as well to give it maximum traction. On the front, just above the head, one of the plates will open up and underneath it a pop-up rocket launcher. I'll paint it red, program it with cliff detection and smooth the underside so it can slide easily on low-friction surfaces. I shall call it "the Koopa Troopa mark 5."

The KT-5 is my masterpiece turtle, so I'll have to work up to that one. I've already made an order for the parts I'll need to build the prototype. I had to call out for spare parts from totaled turtles both for legal reasons and so I can build them from the ground up to slightly above ground. If it's a girl turtle I'm going to name it "Mary Shelley." If it's a boy turtle, then I have some work to do from the get-go.

## Semi-Weekly Horoscopes

By Jerome Bernard Pohl III  
*Astrologer at Large*

**Aries:** Ok, Aries is the ram constellation, Aries is Mars the god of war. Note the difference. It's going to be number five on your Classical Mythology test and your GPA is at stake.

**Libra:** You will be celebrating with friends in the city when chaos ensues. Luckily you will get the whole thing on film. After a action packed trip through the city you will end the day realizing you've learned almost nothing about the mysterious monster attacking the city, as you were distracted by your feelings for a girl you probably think you want more than you really do cause you fear dying alone in the streets.

**Taurus:** You will find that it is not the movement of the planets that effects your life, but you're life that effects the planets. Keep things status quo unless you want to start crashing stuff into the sun.

**Scorpio:** In 1984, the release of *Love at First Sting* cemented the band's status as rock superstars. Propelled by the hit single *Rock You Like a Hurricane*, *Love at First Sting* went double platinum a few months after its release.

**Gemini:** Congratulations, you're our one billionth Gemini. As a prize, you get to pick your sign this week. C'mon, you've always wanted to try another one on, go crazy, see what it's like to be a Capricorn, or even a Virgo. I wouldn't recommend Leo though, unless you're into that sort of thing.

**Sagittarius:** You will feel compelled to write an article for your campus paper's humor page. The article will not be funny, but the editor will encourage you out of desperation for content. If you play your cards right, by the end of the semester you will have a case full of blackmail photos for the thrifty price of one article a week, and you'll be set for life.

**Cancer:** The planets will be aligning in your favor this week, but Saturn just got RockBand for the 360 and with Jupiter on drums and Mercury on bass there's only a 50 percent chance that Venus give you that good fortune, as she has received a better offer to be the lead singer.

**Capricorn:** In celebration of Try To Fail Day, the official holiday of the humor page since Feb. 9, 2005, you will attempt to get hastily written horoscopes published in the paper.

**Leo:** You will make a road trip to Cleveland to attend your first *Rocky Horror Picture Show*. Though you'll arrive normal, you'll leave the theatre crying, smeared with lipstick, and wearing a schoolgirl uniform. But you'll no longer be a virgin, and will plan to return next month.

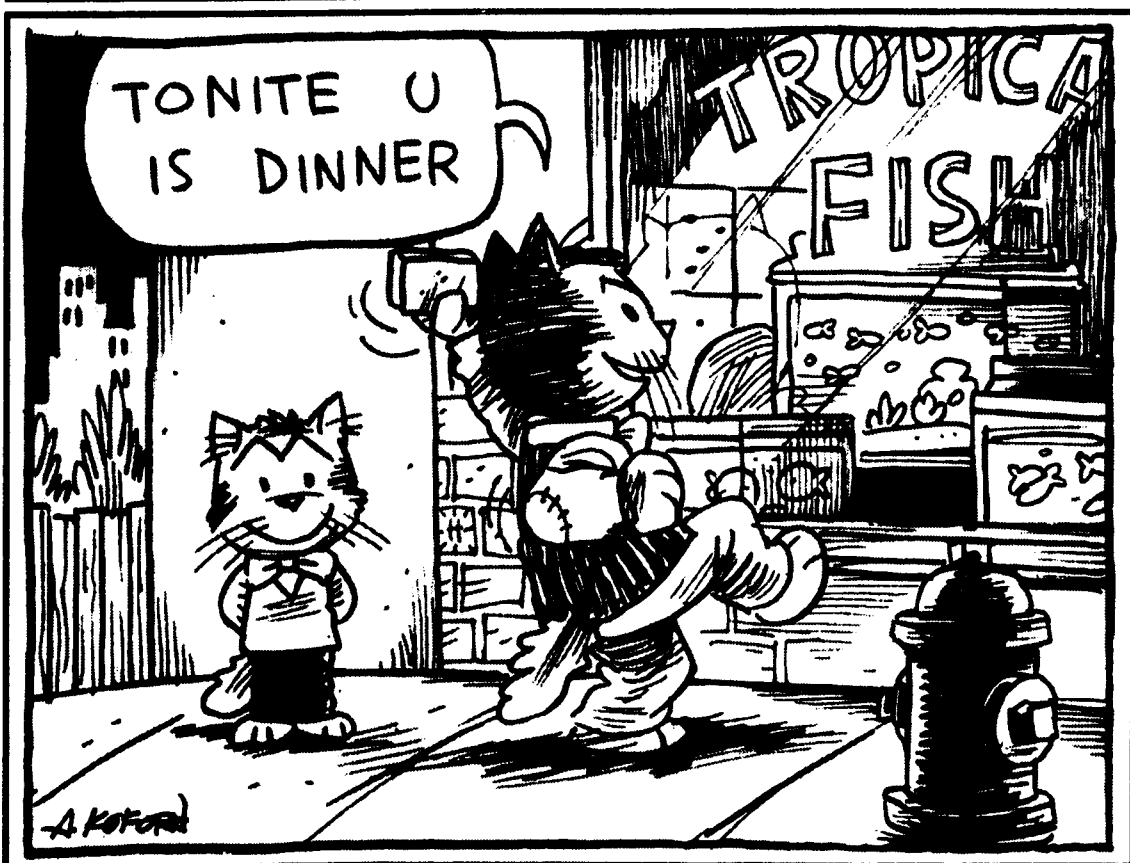
**Aquarius:** You will begin going insane after you start hearing voices. Before you attempt to gouge your ears out the voices will start laughing and repeating the number 4858612. You decide to put the ice cream scoop and drill down, a quick Google search, only to find your problems have just begun.

**Virgo:** You will post your resume online and be contacted by a mysterious company called Mechanized Propulsion Systems. You will find that your new job is to build Voltron. After stealing schematics from the company and defecting to a government lab you will be killed by five kids in a robot that looks like it's made of dinosaurs.

**Pisces:** As the most senior copy editor, you will be perturbed by the page editor's failure to correct a grammatical error that you totally caught. This situation will degrade into an encounter involving a broken bottle.

## Laugh Out Loud Cats #52

Adam "Apelad" Koford



Jeremy Korwek

This just in matter is energy, We are all one soul there is no evil or good, only the pursuit of enlightenment. Rock over London, Rock on Chicago. Wheaties breakfast of Champions.

