

skizzleplex - a flower for peace!

Cheap! \$7.97!

Issue 4 - A Salute to Oranges!

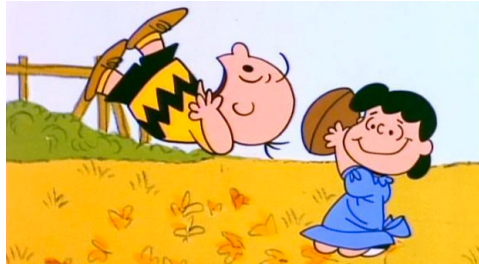
Issue 4 - Well, the holidays are just around the corner and I, for one, can't fucking wait! My goddam parents better have plenty of money saved because I've got a list bigger than the stupid dictionary! If they don't come through for me, I'm gonna be pissed. After last year, when my mom tried to cheat me out of my present from Santa, I threw such a fit, I know they're gonna get me some good shit this year! And they can't just take one of my presents from them and then go and say that it's from Santa, they have to get me a whole extra present! Those are the rules! So Merry Christmas everybody! The theme is "pollution". - The Editor

Who's a *Real American*?

- a.) Jeff Foxworthy
- b.) Barack Obama
- c.) Canadians

The answer is "all of the above"! It doesn't matter where you're from or what your politics are. The thing that makes us all Americans is our love of Freedom!

"Woops! I missed!
LOL!"
(origin unknown)



Analysis of Skizzleplex projected profits under honor system:

Issue 1: 115 issues printed x \$8/issue = \$920 - \$111 printing and shipping costs = \$809

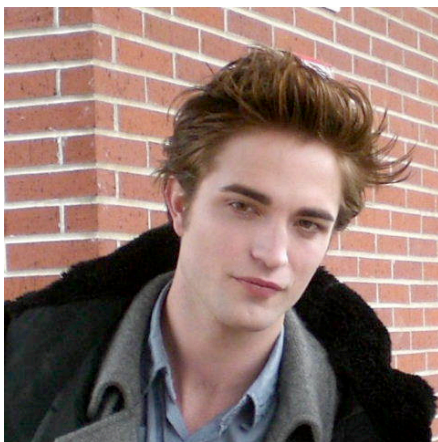
Issue 2: 110 issues printed x \$7.99/issue = \$878.90 - \$158 printing and shipping costs = 720.90

Issue 3: 150 issues printed x \$7.98/issue = \$1197 - \$217 printing and shipping costs = \$980

\$809 + \$720.90 + \$980 = HOLY SHIT, I'M FUCKING RICH!

Racism: Alive and Well in 2009's America!

We asked 100 white sorority girls if they would rather date **African-American** actor James Earl Jones, pictured on the right, or pasty Englishman, Robert Pattinson (L). Considering they are both popular actors, it seemed a fairly even match up. OR SO WE THOUGHT! Surprisingly enough, it was a blow-out, with these young women choosing Mr. Pattinson by a margin of nearly 4 votes!



52 Votes (52%)



48 Votes (48%)



Margin of error +/- 14%

You're the best around! - Rocky IV

STORY CORNER!!!

Growing up, my family would always buy my clothes and school supplies and stuff at the LL Bean surplus store. Within this store, they had a section where you could buy the castoffs from people who had bought a backpack and had it custom embroidered with their name and then sent it back for whatever reason. So this stuff would be discounted, but not really heavily enough to justify wearing a backpack with someone else's initials, in my opinion. Obviously, my parents disagreed. Anyway, one day I asked my dad, "Hey, there's gotta be someone out there named Eric who sent something back, why can't you buy that? You know, instead of 'Todd' or 'Barry' or GFE or whatever? He told me that they tried to do that, but all the stuff with the name "Eric" on it was all pink and fruity-looking. "Why would an obviously male name like "Eric" be printed on something pink, that's obviously for girls?" I asked him. He said, "Well, cuz the only people named Eric are all whiny little bitches, I guess." "But you gave me that name, Dad! Why would you give your son a name if you thought it belonged to whiny little bitches?" "I guess I'm just prescient like that," was his response. It was not the best birthday, but hopefully next year, my 8th would be better. Also, my mom later said there were normal-looking green or blue backpacks that said Eric, my dad was just being a jerk about it.



Artist's rendering - not an actual backpack that I ever got :(

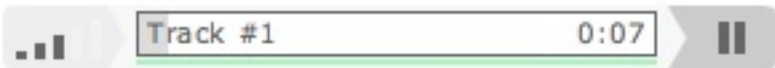
Don't miss the world's funniest and most original missing page number joke! (pg. 4)



"Fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, FART, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, fart, FART, fart, FART, FART, fart, fart, fart." - My keister after eating chili with beans in it! Nah, just kidding! Gotcha!

When I was a kid, all I wanted (besides a backpack that didn't have some other kid's name on it that constantly made people who knew me think it was stolen) was a complete Voltron Series 1 robot. Commonly known as "Vehicle Voltron", this bad boy consisted of 15 different separate vehicles which combined together to form a huge and awesome robot! My parents never got it for me, probably because I made the mistake of letting them know I really wanted it and it would make me happy. Anyway, that was then and this is now. I am a grown man with a job, so me and two friends pooled our money together and bought a used one in pretty good condition on eBay for \$96 plus another fifteen bucks for shipping. The best part about Vehicle Voltron is that the fifteen separate vehicles split up into three different vehicle groups, which is perfect if you are sharing it amongst three friends. So Brennie got the Land Team, Freg Branstett got the Sea Team and because I was the one who went on eBay and ordered it, not to mention fronted the whole \$111 bucks to buy it on my Discover card and then had to wait like three weeks for those jerks to pay me back, I got the Air Team, which everyone knows is the best team of all, because it's all stuff that can fly, but c'est la vie! Anyway, part of the deal is that every Saturday, we have to get together and combine our vehicles to form Voltron and go on adventures, or we risk ceding ownership of our 5 vehicles to the other members of the Voltron Club we formed. It has been a really good way for us to stay in touch and reconnect with our childhoods. Voltron was always an important thing to us growing up, even though Brennie says he liked the Lion Voltron better. Probably because he would dream about the lions having sex with him or something. That's not a dig on him, it's just honestly the only reason I can think anybody would have that opinion.

Skizzleplex **EXCLUSIVE** interview with Thom Yorke of Radiohead!!! Listen below as he drops some **bombshells** about the future of the band we all know and love!



(You will need RealPlayer 3.2 or greater to play this clip)

“President Lincoln? More like ‘President Shot In the Head!’ Right? Too soon?” - John Wilkes B.

Celeb Corner - Andrea Bocelli
Andrea Bocelli is a famous singer who was also on the show “Beverly Hills, 90210”. She started out as somewhat of an outcast. Brandon met her at the school paper. She was the editor and he wanted a job there. She gave him a hard time at first but then she learned to chill out and stop being such a



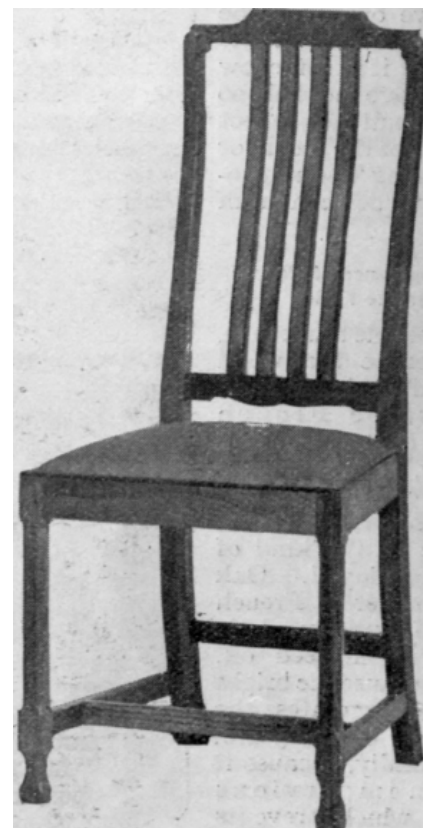
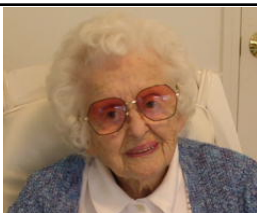
bitch. By the end, she was even dating Steve Sanders, who was big man on campus. Also, she is foreign and didn’t live in Beverly Hills, but she went to live with her grandmother who is also a foreigner so that she could go to a good school. She didn’t sing much on the show. Also, her vision got a lot worse. On the show she had to wear glasses, but now she doesn’t have glasses anymore. We were lucky enough to catch up with her at home in NYC, where we were lucky enough to have her list her favorite catchphrases for us.

1. Say it, don’t spray it!
2. Coke is it!
3. I asked for the news, not the weather!
4. Take a chill pill!
5. Smooth move, Ex-Lax!
6. Eat at Joe’s!
7. Can’t touch this!

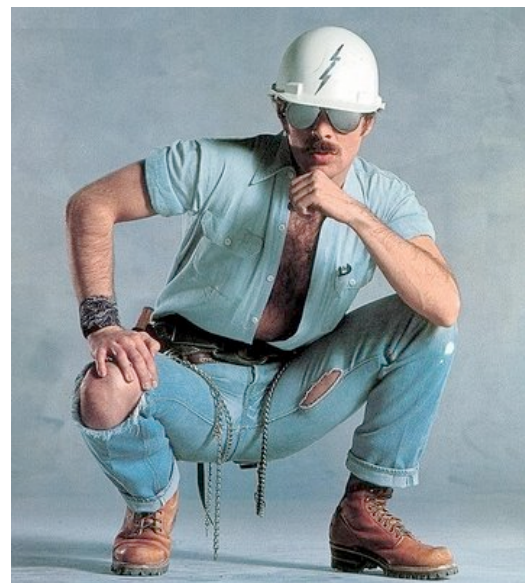
[ed. note: The name of the actress from 90210 is actually Andrea Zuckerman, not Bocelli. Not sure where ‘Bocelli’ even came from. Duh! Brain fart!]

Cool times - by My Granny Fanny

One time, my grandson Eric took me out to lunch at Norm’s. I wanted to show him that I could still roll with the hep cats, so I went up to this real tough, motorbike-type fella and said, “Say mister, don’t I know your boyfriend?” Well, he got all mad and was about to give me the what-for, but then he looked behind me and saw there were several police officers eating sandwiches in the restaurant too, so he just kept his goddam mouth shut.



Chairs - They’re here to stay!



June 5, 1982 - Construction worker, Zeb Branniff becomes first person ever to take an electronic stud finder, place it over himself and make it beep. “Uh oh, looks like we found a big stud!” he recalls saying. “Man, that one never gets old! Beep beep! Ha ha! Just joshin’.”

This is a transcript of an interview with John Kelly Stevens, an elderly victim of a prank phone call.

Me: Mr. Stevens, is it OK if we talk to you about the recent prank phone call you received?

John Kelly Stevens: Yes, that would be fine.

Me: Mr. Stevens, what was the nature of this prank phone call? Were you threatened, in any way?

JKS: No. Not explicitly, no. They asked if my refrigerator was running. They said they were from the maintenance company that ran the building I live in.

Me: And your response?

JKS: I told them it was.

Me: I see. And how did they react to this news?

JKS: Well, after I told them, they said that I better go catch it. Then they started laughing like idiots.

Me: Wow. Devastating, no?

JKS: Well, no. Not really. It's a pretty standard bit.

Me: You didn't feel as if your whole world had been rocked?

JKS: No. I guess I was a little embarrassed that I fell for it.

Me: Suicidal?

JKS: What? Of course not. What publication did you say you were with, again?

Me: Um, The New York Times?

JKS: I thought you said you were from The New Yorker?

Me: Yeah, they're basically the same thing.

JKS: Hey, what's going on here? Is this the Malloy kid from downstairs?

Me: No.

JKS: Yes it is.

Me: No, that's someone else.

JKS: Listen, Bobby is it? I know you're angry at me for sleeping with your mother, but that's not why your parents broke up.

Me: What did you say, old man??

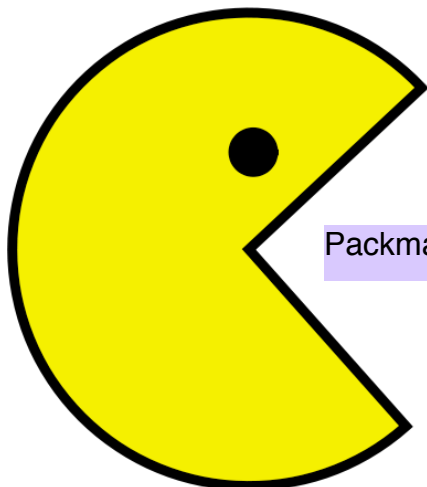
JKS: You can't just make prank phone calls to everyone who fucked your whore mother, you'd be on the phone for weeks and months. At least into next year.

Me: What? She told me we were exclusive??

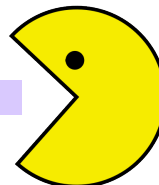
JKS: Huh?

Me: Just kidding, I know she's loose. Wanna grab a beer or something?

The end... or is it??



Reverse Pacman says, "No."



Packman says, "Give 'piece' a chance!"

(Ms. Pacman was unavailable for comment)



What's in the box? The greatest present of all: LOVE!
Nah, I'm just playin'. It's a sweater!

Great Moments in Cinema - The ring scene in "November Rain"



So Axl's all like, "Sweet, bro! I'm totally getting married to this super hot chick and whatnot!"



But for some reason, he left Slash in charge of the ring! Big mistake! That dude's always wasted!



The priest is like, "What the F?!? Who is this guy? Is this a wedding or a clown show? No, I'm just kidding."



But Duff's all, "Oh man, I totally knew this was going to happen... that's why I took the ring last night when Slash was passed out! LOL! Hey Slash! Slash! Over here, buddy!"



I wish this was a video instead of a newsletter right now, cuz he takes his first two fingers and gestures for Slash to come over, then he pops up his pinkie to be like, "Here's the ring, dude!" It's really cool!



Then he's like, "Ta da!" and Slash takes the ring and then Axl and his wife get married and everything is cool but later she dies or something. I dunno, it doesn't make much sense.

fUn fAcT! "Did you know the world's longest snake ever recorded was well over six feet long? That's almost as big as Shaq! But can it sink a free throw? LOL!"

SEX A-PEEL!



Eat a banana.



I've got a bone to pick with you, Mr. Will Smith!



Your breakout hit song, "Parents Just Don't Understand" was a catchy tune that has become a beloved classic to many fans of gangsta rap, but unfortunately for my developmentally disabled sister, Cristifina, that catchiness has led to nothing but heartache and pain for her. I still remember her crying in my room, begging me not to tell our mom and dad that she had been abducted by a strange man. "But Cristifina," I asked, "why would you get in the car with him? Didn't you tell him you have no way of knowing if he's sick or not?" She stated that she had said posed that exact question that to him, but that he had assured her, "C'mon, Toots, my name is The Prince. Besides, would a lunatic drive a Porsche like this?" Just like in the song! Luckily, this man was just out to play a prank on my family by abducting my mentally challenged sister and driving her three towns over and dropping her off, unharmed. But things could have been much worse and they eventually got that way. You see, when word got out on the information sicko-highway that there was a girl who was a little slow and would get in any car, Porsche or not, just as long as you knew the magic words/lyrics from that song, wierdos from all over the state began flocking to my town, driving around my neighborhood, hoping to catch my poor sister outside, watering the lawn or shingling the roof or any of the other chores my family made her do while we were inside watching TV. Sometimes they would take her places that were 45 minutes away, always leaving her there with enough change to call us to come pick her up. "I did it again!" she would say, through her sobs. It was very humiliating. And this is why I think that the Fresh Prince owes my family a big apology.

The Branstett Family X-Mas Mailer

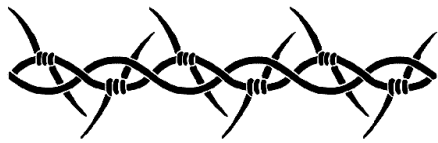


What a year! Hope this letter finds you all doing great! These last 12 months have been quite a whirlwind! First off, the kids now live with their grandparents in Montana. They are reportedly loving the outdoor life. Plenty of wide open spaces and cows and chickens and all that, we assume. They miss the city, but we hear they're making all sorts of new friends and they even ride horses to school sometimes! We've downsized considerably, moving out of the house and into a cozy, one bedroom 'bungalow'. I have to say, we don't miss the old place at all! I know Judy doesn't miss the vacuuming! LOL! Unfortunately, it's a rental and most of the communities we've parked at don't allow pets, so we had to put Ol' Roy to sleep. It was a sad day, but we know he's up there in doggie heaven, chasing after rabbits and birds and eating all the dog food he wants! It seemed like just yesterday that he was a tiny little pup, chasing his own tail in circles. It's hard to believe how fast three years can fly by! Some of you may have heard that Judy and I were victims of the recession, but the good news is, we've both got great new jobs with fantastic opportunities for growth. I've started my own commodities trading firm which specializes in fast food ketchup packet resales and Judy is a massage therapist/companion at the airport Cozy Inn Motel! We're always on the lookout for new leads, so if you hear of anything, please let us know. Well, that should about do it. Here's hoping everyone has a wonderful holiday season! Love, The Branstetts.

P.S. We would ask that you eschew any gifts for us or the children, as we prefer cash instead. Don't worry, we'll make sure we get the kids something good from you. I don't want to come off as an ingrate, but anything you give us that isn't cash, we're just going to end up selling for cash anyway. Sorry, just being honest. We just really need cash. Badly. Unless you know of any coke dealers who accept handmade sweaters! Just kidding! (*Not really*) We're sorta looking to fly under the radar and a paper trail is the last thing we need, at this point, so cash is great. Again: cash.

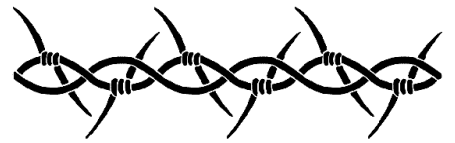
Hi, I'm retarded. My coworker told me that the president is actually a Muslim and he wasn't even born in America. While there seems to be no concrete evidence to support this, it makes sense to me, because, you know, he's not a white guy. Anyway, I was wondering if a violent uprising in protest of his socialist economic policies (whatever that means) was most in line with the founding principles of the country. I'm pretty sure it is. - Billy W.

Hello! The doctors say I have the mind of a six year old. In the winter, I like to crank the heat in my car way up and drive with the windows down, even though it's really cold outside. I really like the feel of the brisk, winter air as it swirls around and does battle with the heat blasting from the air ducts. Plus, I'm always smoking. While it makes it hard to talk on the phone while driving, luckily, it doesn't affect my ability to text and surf the web. - Kelly P.



a.)

My New Tattoo:
Which do you like better?
(circle one)



b.)

I *heart* Tom Arnold! - by Lindsay W.

[Editor's note: My gal-pal, Lindsay, is always shootin' off her mouth about how she doesn't get to do anything for my newsletter, so I saved this space for her own column to talk about her favorite actor, Tom Arnold]

[Editor's note 2: However, after blowing off her assignment and causing me to push the deadline SEVERAL TIMES, she handed in a childish and profane piece defaming Tom Arnold and claiming she even never said that she liked him, let alone that he was her favorite actor, which is a lie! I will not be running it here, not in this Newsletter!]

Just The Skin! - America's favorite fried chicken skin restaurant. Now celebrating 50 years in business. We know the best part of any fried chicken is the skin, that's why we fry them chickens up good, take the skins off and throw out the chicken part, cuz nobody wants that anyway! And unlike some fried chicken skin restaurants, we cook up the **WHOLE** chicken, because we know that's the only way to unlock all the delicious, crispy chicken skin flavor!

Right, Skinny??



“You bet your fat ass it is!”™ -
Skinny the Skinless Chicken

(ADVERTISEMENT)

See ya next month, jerks!

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