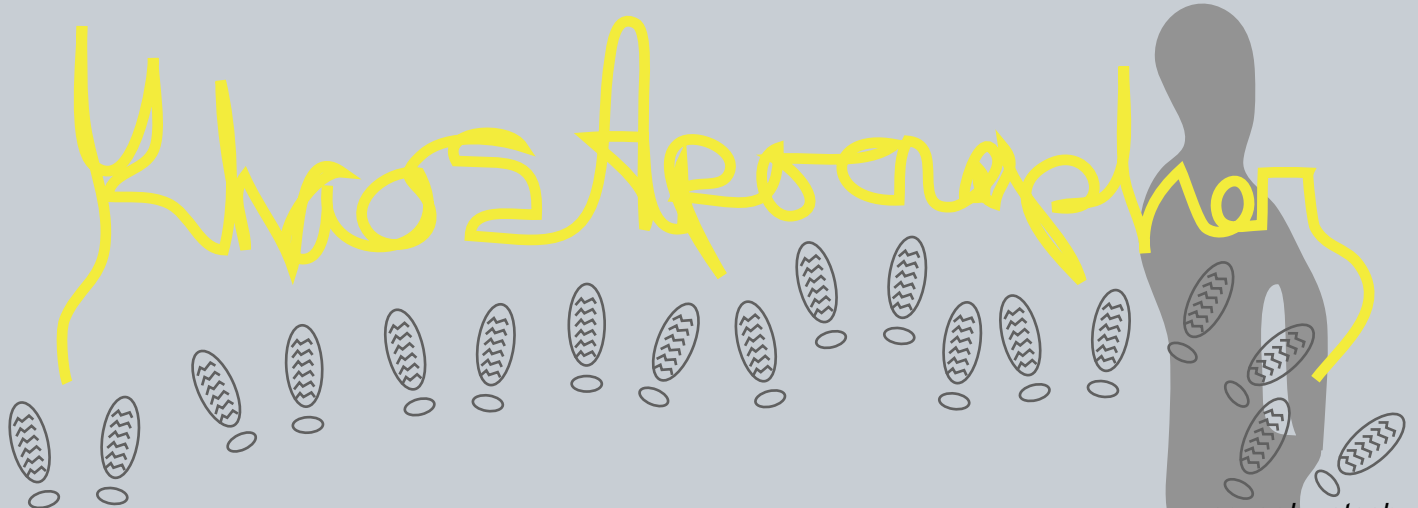
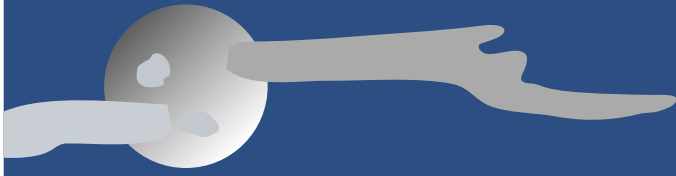


WINTER 2005

VOLUME 5 (4)



cover by stash zyka

THE KHAOS ⚡ APOCRYPHER

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Winter Newsletter

The Year in Review: 2005

by Dr Gonzo

Another year has passed and things at the Apocrypher stay relatively calm. This may indeed be or twentieth issue of the newsletter. Hard to believe. Circulation has been up this year and we are expecting big growth in 2006. A year in review article can always be a bit dry and hackneyed. I'll attempt to avoid all those pitfalls. Pitfall. What a game. I probably broke half a dozen Atari joysticks playing that game. You always needed that extra millimeter to get on the croc's head and that damn joystick would never give it to ya.

Many things happened this year and weddings were seemingly all the rage this year. But I mentioned all those in the last issue. Pitfall number one avoided. On a side note, why

is Pez candy always stale? I've never had a fresh piece. Damn.

Thanksgiving. Once again we gorged ourselves on food and beverage. Once again the food was great and the beverage plenty. We had a smaller crew this year over at Jerome and Meg's but still seemed to drink the same amount as last year. We listened to records, hanged some nuts and of course played some dominoes. I'll also say we had the best mashed spuds to date, thanks to Shane and a pound of unsalted butter. Ever since the Malinks split up he's been going around with the butter. Damn. A big thanks to our ever-gracious hosts.

3 years 18 days 13 hours 42 minutes 29 seconds remaining. Easy to figure out.

As the year ends I try to stay out of trouble and glide through the twelfth month unadulterated. However, two words. King Kong. I give the movie, as is, a grade of C-. If someone other than Peter Jackson did the editing and say... made the movie two merciful hours long, then we talking an A-. Smoking is no longer cool in Seattle. As with much of the country, Seattle has also now banned smoking in all bars. Pretty soon the only place to smoke will be on the moon. Good luck getting yer cigs lit there. Plus it's cold as hell I hear.

So, what may lay ahead in 2006? Lots of the same is my guess. More celebrity divorces for sure. Can't get enough of those. Things around the Khaos offices are bound to be busy. Since the release of our first music video for the Withholders we've gotten an offer from the Rolling Stones to direct their next



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The Khaos Apocrypher**EDITOR AND PUBLISHER: Dr Gonzo****ASSISTANT TO THE EDITOR: Stash Z.
GENERAL SALES: the saint
ESQUIRE: DR GONZO****ART DIRECTOR: Dr Gonzo
PRODUCTION DIRECTOR: Stash Z
ART DEPARTMENT: Forty 11****MAIN CONTRIBUTORS:
Stash Zyka - Omahaski
the saint - City of Angels
Stu - Saint Cloud (East)
Rev. Wild Bill - New Munich
Kung Fu Mike - Minneapolis
Notorious V.I.G. - Osseo
Bloomer - Hudson
the Gooch - Wasilla
Kyles - Pittsburgh
Sam Chao - Palo Alto****AK ONLINE: Dr Gonzo
CIRCULATION: Dr Gonzo
MAIN OFFICES:
4011 2nd Avenue NW
Seattle, WA 98107****>>>> Contact Us**WRITE TO LETTERS: Artificial Khaos,
4011 2nd Avenue NW, Seattle,
WA 98107.
EMAIL: artificialkhaos@yahoo.com
SUBSCRIBE: artificialkhaos.com
MAIL: AK Customer Service
P.O. Box 665-6667

video. I'm thinking of doing it cartoon style, like when the Globetrotters used to guest spot on Scooby Doo. They'll dig it. We'll keep pumping out these super clever electronic issues of the Apocrypher, always trying to increase sales and maybe even ad [sic] advertising. Maybe we'll make another movie one of these days. As always we adore our readers. Keep sending in those letters; we read every one. Keep the peace 2006... **ak**

“84”*by RON-DMC*

The game is played with (2) decks of double six dominoes or 56 total and 6 players. The 7 suits consist of blanks, aces, deuces, threes, fours, fives, and sixes. Each suit has 14 dominoes with 2 of each kind. The highest domino in any suit is the double, eg. six/six followed by six/five, six/four, six/three, six/two, six/one, six/blank.

There are 84 total points in the 2 decks. All dominoes having a face value of 5 or 10 and doubles are counters. There are four 10 pointers, six 5 pointers and fourteen 1 point doubles.

Each team has 3 players and the object of the game is to score 500 points before the other team. If both teams reach 500 on the last hand, it is the team making the last bid that wins.

The game is started by placing all 56 dominoes face down on the table. After the dominoes are mixed up, each player draws 9 leaving the “Kitty” or remaining 2 dominoes face down. After each player has set up their dominoes the bidding is started. The player to the left of the scorekeeper will start the bid on the first hand and will be last on the next hand.

The minimum opening bid is 50 and if the next bidder can't exceed that bid, the player must pass. Each player names the suit or trump and the bid amount. Usually no bid is repeated, unless it is by one the the partners indicating they can help in the previously named suit. In addition to the 7 possible trump suits, an eighth trump would be “doubles” or “follow me” which is simply the highest domino in the suit led takes the trick. If 84 is the highest and last bid that team must take all the counters. If a player bids 84 the next bidder must bid 168 (84 more than the previous bid), the next bidder would bid 252, etc. Any time all counters must be taken to make the bid the dominoes are placed face down after each trick is played so the players cannot look back on the dominoes played. The player bidding the highest gets the 2 extra dominoes in the “Kitty” but only 9 dominoes can be played so 2 must be set aside. Those 2 dominoes count in the bidder's point total. In setting aside the 2

(84 cont page 10)

(ACL cont. from page 2)

Xmas Time in Vienna

by (Late) Bloomer

Christmas time is coming to the Bloom house. Alcohol is involved... Anytime you have a family that is as Brady bunch as mine (1 brother, 1 sister, 2 half brothers, 1 step sister, 1 step brother, 1 step mother, 1 father) you will need something to tolerate them for more than an hour. I have already had many questions from my significant other on the quantity of Liquor that I am purchasing for the evening. We do have a 4 case minimum (otherwise my older brother won't even show).

The older I get the more I understand that a Bloom Family Christmas is like Festivus (Google it for more explanation). Last Christmas during the traditional "Airing of Grievances". It turned into WW3, My little brother who is now 250 lbs decided he was going to kick my drunken ass for calling him Short Wiener all night. Well My drunken ass was not going to be kicked by my short wiener little brother, needless to say after two lamps, a couch and a wall were broken, my significant other believed it was time to go home. Seeing as though the "Airing of Grievances" had turned into the "Feats of Strength" portion of the Bloom Family Christmas (Festivus) I had to blow her off and continue to drink. During the continued consumption of copious amounts of liquor I was able to observe the wrestling and breakage of more furniture, two cuts that should have had stitches, one Q shaped Harley Davidson Burn out in the garage and countless insults. It was turning into a wonderful Christmas. Then the inevitable happened..... We ran out of beer..... Another Christmas over and everyone went home



iShuffle This!

by Kung Fu Mike

First off all, "Merry Christmas". I'm an atheist, but the political correctness of saying "Happy Holidays" makes me want to club a baby harp seal with a vegan's severed right arm. I refuse to celebrate or acknowledge more than one made up holiday per year.

Now, on to pissing off the remaining 15% of A.K. readers who are still with me.

Am I the only person on the planet that doesn't want a f#*king IPOD for Christmas? I'm in the electronics business and I consider myself an audiophile, but still, doesn't anyone else on the planet besides me think that sound quality, music selection and compatibility are more important than the trendy looks of a little white matchbox with really expensive accessories? I hope those of you who have iPods (recent Gallop pole figures say that, within this demographic, there's a 1 in 3 chance you do) didn't buy it because a rich sweaty Irish rock star told you to. From what I've seen on the web, for about \$20 less than the 1 GB iPod Shuffle, you can get the Creative Labs Zen Nano plus (I've seen them for \$105). The Zen has an FM tuner, an input to record directly from CDs or voice and an LCD screen. I wouldn't find it a negative if the Zen were 2 grams heavier than the iPod Shuffle - the buttons are barely big enough for me to press anyway (on all miniature flash memory players I've handled). The sound specifications on the Zen are the same as those for the Shuffle, well at least the specs that Apple cares to disclose. Signal to noise ratio measurements are conspicuously missing from all paper and web literature I've seen on the iPod line; this is a much more relevant spec for how the player is going to produce sound than the frequency response spec typically cited.

All players, from the \$25 Wal-Mart specials to the \$500 high end multi-media ma-

(iShuffle cont page 3)

chines, will produce a 20-20K Hz frequency response. Having this as your only “technical specification” is kind of like a putting “will attain 55 MPH” on the window sticker of a new car. Furthermore, you know price and sound quality isn’t a huge concern for Apple when Bose is a major after market accessory provider. I have to admit, I don’t know a lot about iTunes and downloading to iPods, but I do know the whole MP3 / iTunes compatibility issue is an even bigger, uglier unknown than the Democrat’s universal healthcare plan. You wanna see 7 million web pages in a search results- just Google “itunes+problem” - and I thought WMA files were a pain in the ass. The Zen Nano like most PC based antiPods lets you simply drag and drop MP3s from Windows explorer - nice when for when I’ve just downloaded a file from a band’s website and the file isn’t labeled neatly for the Mac system. I don’t HAVE to go through the MusicMatch player when I do this and announce to a corporation, through electronic cookies, my musical tastes. I don’t want to digress to far from the subject, but do want to make a quick observation on the iPod video players. If you only listened to the MSM, you’d think that their darlings’ - Apple, were the inventor of the portable video player. I’ve got a three year old Archos player, albeit with a crappy 1.5” screen, that proves otherwise - it’s a 30 GB player that does play videos in most formats quite well and can record from my TiVo box.

And on a final corporate note - Steve Jobs, Apple Corporation’s multimillionaire “Little Guy” can iBlow me.

Shhhh, if you listen hard enough you can still hear him and a few Apple Execs complaining that 75% market share on a product is a monopoly. ak

Artificial Khaos, Inc does not have any preferences to our listening devices. We have not received any monetary compensation from Creative® for this article. Although we would if there was an offer...Ed.

The Schoolmarm

by The Reverend Wild Henry Porter

So I’m lost in the deep, dark woods, and somebody may be hurt somewhere next to me, or I could be lost in the dark, cold woods and crazy. I remembered Hansel and Gretel, the kids who left a trail to get out of the woods. I’m wearing many layers of clothes. What if I left some of these clothes in a trail, not for a means of retreat, but at least know if I’m going around in circles?

I took off a t-shirt. I had to take off everything else to get to it, but it was the most expendable. I tore strips off and tied them around tree branches every ten feet or so. When I ran out of t-shirt strips, I looked back. Strips of white t-shirt should stick out like a dule of doves in this grove of pines. I didn’t see anything. I tied off a piece on the pine bough I was next to and walked back to double check. There should be a string of white t-shirt pieces one thousand yards back, but nothing, not a scrap anywhere.

I started to walk back to the pine tree I just left. Now I’m looking at grove of birch trees, no pines anywhere. Their white bodies standing out like a group of skeletons against the black woods. I had an orange knitted hat on. If I could get the end string to unravel, then maybe I could run a continuous path that wouldn’t disappear like the t-shirt strips. I tied off an end on a birch and headed off in what I thought was the right way whistling, “Hi ho Hi ho, it’s off to work we go.” I’d always heard people who were lost like I was walked in big circles and acted crazy so I guessed I’d walk into my t-shirt line anytime now.

Suddenly I was back in pine trees again, so I looked back to see how my Hansel and Gretel trail was going, and -- nothing. “It must’ve broken off somewhere,” I said. So I walked back to where I thought I’d see a line of string. There wasn’t any string, and no grove of birch. I headed back to what was left of my

(schoolmarm cont. from page 4)

hat and a noticed string tied around a tree. Finally! Something goes right, I thought, and kept one hand on the string following it from tree to tree. I looked around at the trees trying to discern a land mark or anything when I felt something hold me back around my waist. Frightened, I turned quickly, ready to brawl. But there was no one. It was just orange string that had crossed over the string my hand followed. I was tangled, but relieved.

The full moon came out from behind clouds shinning on a little stand of white birch revealing my orange hat string wrapped around the trees - and me -- from the ground up to the canopy. The moon ducked behind the clouds again, embarrassed for me. Wolves howled in the distance. And the moon came out again, worried for me. I pulled my hood up and walked away from the howling as the moon's light receded, accepting my fate before I could.

I still had coveralls, a coat, hooded sweat-shirt, a pair of flannel lined jeans and long underwear on. In one pocket I had a can of Kodiak. In another pocket I found a flask of Windsor, a whistle, and a book of matches. The whistle sounded sharp and clear when I blew it, and I was glad to have the whiskey and chew. I pissed on a tree then wandered into a little clearing picking up pine needles and small branches for a fire. The fire was reluctant, so I continued my search, when I began finding pieces of paper everywhere. The paper had elementary school work on it, like, "See Dick, See Jane, See Dick and Jane."

That is when I began thinking of that schoolmarm tale. Local legend has it that the schoolmarm was a woman, who ran the one-room school house in this area for the settlers until one fall she was abducted, beaten, raped and left for dead out in the woods by loggers. Now she haunts the woods, luring hunters deep into the woods where they get lost and die. Having hunted and drank so many years, I was familiar with the stories traded around the fire about strange things out in the woods.

Stories about hunters hearing a woman crying and screaming for help, always just out of eyesight.

Is that who I heard crying for help? Did she take my t-shirt scraps? Did she wrap my orange hat around everything? Is the Schoolmarm luring me to my death, lost deep in the woods? Is this clearing the foundation of the school she used to teach in? I pulled off the whiskey and packed a tight chew. I hate to talk myself down from the shit my head was inventing. This is how people die.

Then I looked up, and saw a pair of eyes in the woods on the other side of the fire. The eyes looked at me and I looked back. They were probably the wolves I heard earlier, but I hoped it was a raccoon. I remembered that wolves hunt in packs and maybe this one was distracting me while the rest of the pack snuck up behind me.

Then I noticed more eyes around the circle, reflecting the dying fire in front of me. I put a piece of wood on that looked like siding from a house. There were a lot of things here to burn but I might need more. I had no idea what time it was or how long the night would last. Suddenly I really missed my cell phone. It was probably back by the tree stand with my gun. The Schoolmarm was probably calling the Chupacabra on it, or making calls to the Philippines, talking to all her ghost friends on my roaming minutes.

A woman screaming woke me up. I didn't know if I had really heard screams, or if I really was asleep. I heard crying to my left and someone cursing low under their breath to my right. Now screams all around me. A wolf walked from the tree line and through the dying embers of the fire. "Help me," it said and slipped back into the trees. The eyes that were watching me from the clearing's perimeter turned from yellow to bright red. Wolves started walking out of the trees whispering, "Help me."

I remember thinking how odd it felt when the wind blew across the wound where my

(schoolmarm cont. from page 5)

right pinky finger was. I could only open my left eye. I guessed that it was blood that made my hands sticky when I opened and closed them. I was holding my right hand over to my left side so I could see it when I noticed a grey wolf laying a few feet away from me. It picked its head up and growled at me. I freaked out, and wonder why I hadn't freaked out earlier. I grabbed a stick and crawled toward the wolf swinging at it with everything I had.

I woke up later laying on a bed of pine needles. I was naked except for my boots. My left hand held part of a wolf leg. I was scratched, cut, bruised and bloody from head to toe. I guess my leg was broken since my knee was straight but my boot was touching my thigh, but I wasn't in pain, and that scared me. Was I hypothermic? I tried to sit up and felt something brush my chest. It was the whistle. I blew it vigorously until the coughing made me quit.

The sun was going down again and wolves howled on top of the ridge about a hundred yards to my right, the ridge that I probably rolled down. The whole sky lit up in colors of orange, pink and purple. I kept blowing the whistle every now and then until I thought I heard voices. Somebody was yelling, "Over here," so I just kept blowing. I heard a small engine and voice, the finally a four-wheeler pulled up next to me, and two guys in orange hunting gear just stood there with their mouths hanging open..

I don't hunt anymore. I volunteer at the local Women's Shelter, especially at this time of year, when more often than not women come in with wreaths of black eyes and ornaments of belt marks and usually crying children on their hips. Every one I help takes a little pain away from me, and sometimes, if they are good, I tell them a true ghost story. The most well behaved children even get a little piece of wolfs bone cut off that leg I clutched in my hand, fashioned into a necklace, like a shark's tooth. ak

Top DVD's of 2005

by Static X

Let me get a couple of things straight right off the bat. First, this is a list of what are in my opinion the best DVD's I rented from Blockbuster online in 2005. It is an incomplete list to say the least, but it's my list. Second, I watch waaaaay too many movies. It is the preferred pastime for someone who owns a high definition ceiling mounted projector that gives you a 100" image size and 7.1 digital surround sound. That, and I really don't like people all that much so staying in is better for all. I should also mention that after reviewing the list I realized that I've wasted many hours of my life watching what can only be called bad films. I will list a few of them so you can understand what I'm talking about. Now remember, I have a wife and two children (12yo, 7yo) so these are all over the spectrum.

"Bridget Jones: The Edge of Reason". - I've never been a big Renee Zellwiger fan, this movie is just one of the reasons why. And before you start in on me I actually liked the first one.

"Ravenous" - Okay, Robert Carlyle, Guy Pierce and cannibalism. What could go wrong? Everything.

"Skeleton Key" - I think it was supposed to be scary. Oops. All I was able to take from this movie is the Kate Hudson is really skinny. I will give points for the ending, very un-Hollywood.

See? And those are only a small sampling of the junk I sat through this past year. So lets finish on a more positive note, shall we? I have included television shows that have been released on DVD because I have to.

5. **"Million Dollar Baby"** - I'll find no shortage of people to argue this one with me, but I really liked it. I thought Clint's normal wood-

(DVD cont. from page 6)

en performance was for once just right for the role. Morgan Freeman was stellar as usual and even the very masculine Hilary Swank was dead on as trailer trash looking for her place in the world. The hype over the euthanasia aspect of the film overshadowed what I thought was a very complete drama.

4. **“Glory”** – I know I know, “This movie is 20 years old!” Well, I had never seen it so one lonely evening in May I decided I needed to rid myself of three hours. I like war movies, so Glory was bound to succeed, and it did. Denzel Washington won an Oscar and that’s fine. For me however, Matthew Broderick was hands down the star. Why you ask? Because he’s frickin’ Ferris Bueller!! There is no way he was going to pull off playing Col. Robert Shaw. Well he sure did.

3. **“Lost - Season 1”** – Believe it or not, I don’t watch much TV. Movies yes. So when I rented the first disc of season 1 I wasn’t expecting much. This is good stuff folks. Now many of you might badger me with reviews of “The West Wing” or “24” and I admit that I haven’t seen even one episode of either of them. Heck, I’ve never seen a complete episode of “Cheers”. That one always makes people furrow their brows and wonder if I’m mentally unstable. But this series was entirely entertaining. Great characters, a plot that never sits still and really good writing. It will get stale in time as most television shows do, but for now I’m hooked.

2. **“Upside of Anger”** – Wow, what a great movie. Kevin Costner is actually good. No, I’m not kidding. It’s a story about a very dysfunctional family that deals with everything from death and infidelity to sex and baseball. I guess I would classify it as a dark comedy. There are moments that are uncomfortable to watch, while I was laughing out loud at others. This is another one that surprised me with it’s ending.

1. **“The Office”** – Not the America version! Nothing against Steve Carrel, but there isn’t

a person on the planet that can hold a candle to Ricky Gervais as David Brent. No one. Not Brando, not Hanks, not Van Damm. I am cheating a little bit because Stash Zyka loaned the series to me a couple of years ago but I liked it so much I rented it again. This is the best television I have ever seen, bar none. I do not have the vocabulary to describe the genius. If you have not yet seen it, and you own a television, make it a priority. You will not be sorry. I have only met a single person that did not agree with my sentiments. And she also believes that Tookie Williams was reformed.

That’s all I have folks. Props to “Band of Brothers”. I did rent it and watched it last year, but it still deserves mentioning. If you are a fan of war movies or history then this series is for you. Long and very involved, but well worth the time. Have a merry Christmas all! Happy birthday Jesus! ak

Top Ten New Year’s 2005 Resolutions

by the Notorious V.I.G.

10. Attempt to gain enough weight to get a slice of the disability pie...mmmm pie....
9. Try to drive from Minneapolis to California without a map.
8. Prove once and for all you cannot go blind from chronic masturbation.
7. Scissor kick Martha Stewart.
6. Become the first overly-hirsute understudy for the Blue Man Group.
5. Finally finish my belly button lint sweater.
4. Spend more time with the family and less time writing for a fictional newsletter... (Sorry, the wife must’ve written that one).
3. Grab the Bean and head to Vegas to win the elusive World Series of Groin Grab.
2. Master the Force (see #8)
1. Try to spend 2006 hopped up on Speedballs and Jameson Cokes. ak

Top 30 Songs of 2005

by Kung Fu Mike

	Band	Song	Album
1	Andrew Bird	Tables and Chairs	...and the mysterious production of eggs
2	Koufax	Isabelle	Hard Times are in Fashion
3	Youth Group	Skeleton Jar	Skeleton Jar
4	Spoon	I Summon You	Gimme Fiction
5	Hot Hot Heat	Jingle Jangle	Elevator
6	Bloc Party	Positive Tension	Silent Alarm
7	Andrew Bird	Fake Palindromes	...and the mysterious production of eggs
8	Brendan Benson	Straw into Gold	The Alternative to Love
9	Brendan Benson	Spit it Out	The Alternative to Love
10	Clap Your Hands Say Yeah	Upon This Tidal Wave Of Young Blood	Clap Your Hands Say Yeah
11	Diamond Nights	Destination Diamonds	Once We Were Diamonds (e.p.)
12	Graham Coxon	No Good Time	Happiness in Magazines
13	Hold Steady, The	Your Little Hoodrat Friend	Separation Sunday
14	Libertines, The	Music When the Lights Go Out	The Libertines
15	Longwave	We're Not Gonna Crack	There's a Fire
16	Mando Diao	If I Leave You	Hurricane Bar
17	Mike Doughty	I Hear the Bells	Haughty Melodic
18	Ravonettes, The	Sleepwalking	Pretty in Black
19	Troubled Hubble	14,000 Things to be Happy About	Making Beds in a Burning House
20	Bloc Party	Banquet	Silent Alarm
21	Cloud Room, The	Hey Now, Now	The Cloud Room
22	Crooked Fingers	Andalusia	Dignity and Shame
23	Ed Harcourt	Loneliness	Strangers
24	Limbeck	Usually Deluded	Let Me Come Home
25	Maximo Park	The Coast is Always Changing	A Certain Trigger
26	Metric	Empty	Live it Out
27	New Pornographers, The	Twin Cinema	Twin Cinema
28	of Montreal	Forecast Fascist Future	Sunlandic Twins
29	Portastatic	White Wave	Bright Ideas
30	Rosebuds, The	Edmond Street	Unwind

Seattle Music Scene

by Doctor Gonzo

A couple new bands have made their onto the sonic plates of the Seattle music buffet. The first band is really a sitcom spin-off. Formely known as Happy Days (aka The Malinks) have split off into Joanie Loves Chachi (aka the Withholders). The husband and wife duo of Valbert and Aubrey Smart. Aubrey plays the drums and Valbert does everything else. Easy enough. They already have an album out on LitRag Records. Get yourself a copy immediately at:


<http://www.withholders.com/buy.html>

I know you'll love it. The Fonz does. We are also proud to present the first music video by Radio Khaos, our music affiliate, directed by Doctor Gonzo. You can see the video at:

<http://www.artificialkhaos.com/scar.htm>

Also, bursting on the scene are Ricochet Biscuit, which include a former cast member of the Great Midwestern Pharm Accident. The band has started to gain momentum at it's live shows in the Seattle area. They are currently working on their debut effort to be release in 2006. You can hear some of their music at:

<http://www.ricobiscuit.com/>

The site was design by our Art Khaos Web Design team, headed by Al Gore, father of the internet. We expect great things from Mr. Markle and the boys. Rock and Roll... 

The Poetry Corner

by Stash Zyka

pants of fire

she never told me she loved me
sparing herself from the boredom
for the one lie she never told
the fork-tongued fairy with little feet
and perfect hair
an ambassador's knack for witty repartee
she could have been anything
she could have been useful
by using her deceit
instead she helps people
or tries to, with her little feet
it adds perplexity to this cautionary tale
it tries to shovel aside the litany
of vague or undesirable charges
but to those who understand
we know that it's treachery
tying it's own villainous knot
hanged
just like the street parable

Blues Explosion

I won tickets to
The John Spenser Blues Explosion
Blues Explosion
Blues Explosion
I gave them to my supervisor

I'm leaving there soon anyway
she doesn't know that
but I know she likes Tom Petty
so I say that they are very similar

cool

I add that they are
sort of Christian

really

(poetry cont. from page 9)

she loved that
so I embellish
you remember them WWJD bracelets

yeah

JSBE invented them

wow

yep, The Blues Explosion
Blues Explosion
Blues Explosion

Fifth Year Homesick Blues

George's in the basement
Ooo-dee-ing on his medicine
Rove's on the pavement
F#@king up the government
Rummy's in the trench coat
Badge out, hand out
Needs his f#@king budget cut
But will probably get the payoff

Look out kid
The Red States are dim
God knows when
But they voted 'em in again
You better duck down the Belt Way
Lookin' for a new Dem
The Daily Show Jew
With the busy pen
Wants eleven dollar bills
You only got ten

ak

Cadence to the Bob Dyland song. All lyrics are original and copyrighted material of Mr. Zyka.

dominoes, keep in mind it is a good idea to try and short suit yourself so you can trump in, also set aside counters that are not trump and not protected. Trump cannot be set aside and the bidder must lead trump. The player that plays the highest trump leads the next play.

Any domino led that is not trump or a double must be played as the highest end of the domino. An example is if a three/two was led all players would play a three, not a deuce, unless the deuce was called as trump.

Players that cannot follow the suit led can play any other domino including trump although it is not required.

After all dominoes have been played the points are totaled. The team with the bid must score at least their bid or go set. If a team bids 58 and totals only 54 the opposing team gets 58 plus the 30 points they totaled for a total score of 88 points. The team that totaled 54 points doesn't score anything. If the team bidding 58 had totaled 60 points the opposing team would get 24 points (84-60=24) and the bidder scores 60.

These are the basic rules of a domino game called "84". The instructions do not explain the intricacies of the game, all the shit talking, ridiculing and good-natured humor that occurs during the game. Nor does it describe clandestine plays such as the "Eunice". You need to actually play the game to be privy to those aspects. We are currently in talks with Bravo to create a reality show based on this game of dominoes. This will soon replace the mindless Texas Hold'em tournaments that run every hour on EPSN 2. Stay tuned... ak

Editors note: Senior Staff Writers, Stu and Kyles the Master of Plastic will be back next issue. They are currently researching a lead of massive proportions. Stay tuned...

The 2005 Year in Photos: Featuring "The Brooze"

by Various



Behind the scenes with the cast of "Victory". Pictured here are soccer great Pele' and Sylvester Stallone.



Even Hip Hop legend, "B Diddy" has to sleep, albeit at 7:30pm on a Thursday night in Las Vegas...



Merry Celebrity Xmas. Avril Lavigne's older sister with former "Miami Vice" cast extra Lupe' Theirl.



What else would you wear to a wedding dance?

WE LOVE THE BROOZE

Here's to 2006, The Year of the Brooze

We Love the Brooze buttons will go on sale early 2006, stay tuned. Ed.

Artificial Classifieds



The new album from the Withholders - Stay in My Corner. Click cover to buy. Mention Doctor Gonzo and free 3-song EP.



Huskyboy Magazine

Where the hell is the Huskyboy.? Seriously. An issue every two years. Someone please call HB. And get him a cocktail and an ink ribbon...Still waiting....Maybe 2006?

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Wanted

For a very special event in June 2006. We need musicians, comedians, artists, photographers, actors, skits, fake commercials, short films, singers, dancers, domino players, eaters and drinkers. No puppets please.

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