The Wooly Enquirer

13 March 2009
As a result of our intense time traveling abilities and Nick’s EXTREME Laundry abilities, Sunday brought us one hour into the future. Despite attempts by the finest of our woodchuck time scientists, it may end up falling onto the shoulders of our Hacker Dino Coalition. Alas, it is but one hour closer to the next BIGTIME Yuri Review Session.

In Brief:
✤ New content uploaded onto www.KennysPiratedSoftware.com! filename “Asaah’s iPod” is now available for download!
✤ Robert has evacuated his abode due to mini-horse infestation.
✤ Team Obesity! Deploy! It is only a matter of time before the citadel at the IE Logo falls!
✤ Who knew that Bears Fans could draw? But Lt. Masey proved us wrong with his skewed views on mammoth cultural patterns.
✤ Charmander? Squirtle? Or how about Bulbasaur? WRONG! Captain Kirk, baby! Deploy!
✤ Dino Lincoln! Get in there! Ganandorf Sword! Equip!
✤ Hainen has been drafted to serve on the MegaPanda II. Oh wait he’s an art student.

Josh Accepted into Disney Princesses Society
So it happened that our good Josh was spending his birthday just as normal. People d Brawling for 3 hours, Bryan chipping away at the DragonBall Z on his to-do-list, and Joe eating his daily slices of pizza. But then! Suddenly, a Wild Tanya appeared! Having breached the impressive defenses of Gromer Prime, and circumventing the Fiebelkorn line, the Wild Tanya found her Princess-Elect Josh just milling around in “Da Bryan Cave.” Soon after arrival, Josh received his Certificate of Princesshood and took the Oath of Office, required of all inductees to the Disney Princesses Society.

Now as an official Princess, Josh will soon need all the proper Princessy goods. First step, a magical pony-- (sorry kids, but Robert’s mini-horse infestation probably doesn’t fall under the category of magical). Step 2-- glass slippers-- Administrator Cheng, noted for his research in slipper sound signatures, at latest has been quoted as saying “hope duct tape is close enough!” And Step 3 -- Foil that Impostor Jeff Kid.

Call To Battle
Friends! Countrymen! Rally to me Comrades! Our time has come! With wooly mammoths at our side, there is nothing that can hold back the powers of 4th Doug! Together with our mammoth brethren, we shall vanquish the enemy and secure our Petting Zoo funding! Lest we be demoralized by the recent defeat of our Bryan & Brian Coalition, take heart for the Tricycle Race is yet to come! Truly a team effort, Heggie secured a specimen from KennysPiratedTricycles.com and Bryan has already installed Linux on it. With Robert reengineering it to be aerodynamic (“well actually I was just painting a new….”), and Nick bashing it against his internet port (shock testing), this tricycle will be a terror on 3 wheels.
Secretary Ben Issues Burnt Popcorn Directive

In an effort to forestall any further damage by the Gibbs Administration’s inability to enforce the Clean Moose Act of ’09, the Ben Commission has issued its findings, known as the Burnt Popcorn Report. It states:

(1) The predominant part of our nation’s population is located in regions corresponding to the Outer Moose Zone. These regions have been deemed uninhabitable and will soon be lost, should actions not be promptly taken.
(2) The vast military resources of Gromer Prime have long been lost to the widening swath of the Outer Moose Zone. It is strongly encouraged that these territories be reacquired in utmost haste.
(3) All previous efforts of sending in specialized commandos have, to-date, all been miserable failures. With the MegaPanda, FPS Bauer, and Syntax Cop all down in the field, it is recommended that this action be not undertaken in the near-future.
(4) Internet shall be immediately suspended from Beckerville, lest it be captured by the enemy.
(5) Outpost Darol has successfully held its ground against the onslaught. It is vital that his legendary Mop of Time be carefully studied and reverse engineered.
(6) Effective immediately-- centers of burnt popcorn shall be constructed in order to avert the rampant smell of moose. By propagating the smell of burnt popcorn, it is hoped that we can reestablish control over our outlying territories.
(7) All Hurricane Katrina Directives are suspended until further notice.
(8) Should matters disintegrate further, AT-Rex’s shall be immediately deployed onto the battlefield.

That concludes today’s entry into this most noble of wooly literature. May ye cave stay warm and dry!