The Wooly Enquirer

10 April 2009
From Koopa Shacks to juggling, and from naked-prancing people to another Paulus victory, it was a happening week. Even the midst of headshots and manta rays, it stands that our dear Brett: the bringer of Cancer, Brett: Brian's Magic Mentor, and Brett: the Kick-in-the-Face RA we all knew had to withdraw his forces from the Land of Wool. To Brett, forever our RA, forever our friend: this issue is dedicated to his sofa.

In Brief:
✤ The Battle for Jon’s Bed is at an end… the Larsonian hath captured the territory.
✤ New from your local funeral warehouse! The Mourning Channel, featuring funerals ‘round the clock to quench your desperate thirst for being depressed.
✤ Robert will be in Detroit this weekend seeking out a gang permit. Please take a number and wait your turn to be interviewed regarding “your role” in the new gang.
✤ To the Bryan Cave! Hark! A new god has been unleashed. The all-powerful microwave came down to smote the wicked food of the prophet Jeremiah!
✤ John Bober is challenging his class this week to hurry it up and finish their save state of Jack Bauer RPG.
✤ New from the Yi, T, & Bri Gaming Co.: Yii Bowling (at a local preschooler near you).
✤ The Big Brett Academy Leasing Space has been resurveyed and marked as “Prime Gromer Habitat.” A godsend, given the atmospheric conditions on Gromer Prime.

Announcements:

Wooly Poem Update
To all those who participated in the wooly poetry competition, thanks for your submission! The judging process is in motion and the results will be released tomorrow. Hurrah for the Union!

Masey ‘n Da Even’n
One Night Only! Fresh from the morning hours, our very own Jeremiah will be venturing into the evening hours for a one-time interview for a position in the Gibbs Administration.

Be sure and reserve your ticket for Stadium Seating while it lasts.

"Quote of the Week"
“Sorry to disappoint you Brian, but I think I’m going to go sleep in my own bed tonight.”
“Aww are you sure?”

This Out-of-Context Moment brought to you by Cheetos. “Cheetos: Once you eat one, you’re screwed!”

Robert Tip of the Week
Robert’s 2nd Law of FPS:
Crank it up to 11!

Now Recruiting: The I Beat Kenny Alliance
Hail! All ye who seek justice in a land a-swarming with the foul presence of Kennys. Hail! Our redemption is at hand, for together, we can unite and beat Kenny to lunch, and beat him every day! Through the powers of Ben Zhang Pass and the thagomizer of a Stegosaurus, we can forge for ourselves a most powerful alliance. An alliance... of Justice! Come with me if you wish the beat the Kenny. Come with me if you wish to beat Kenny’s friends. But most importantly, come with me to get your “I Beat Kenny” ticket. Down with Kenny! Up with muffins!

“Oh My God the World Loves Me!”
Oh Jeff, where do we start. You win at Brawl, you win at Mario Party, you even win Apple products... I mean, who doesn’t love Jeff? He’s just the most awesome kid ever. Clicking on his WoW game, spamming the A-Button in Domination, and hanging onto Dyle for dear life... the Hainens of the world all dream to be like you, Jeff. So cool, so IE, what’s not to like? Could there really be any reason to not look up to the almighty Paulus? Oh my God, such a fag...

Now Jeff, seriously? How does one aproach such a revered, almost godlike status in our own Land of Wool? The secret formula that continues to bamboozle the Roberts of our world. What could it be?

... maybe some T-Shirts would clear it up.
“The Race for Second” : Why I hate Manta Rays

So the day is Sunday... your typical day of studying (not really), getting work done (not really) and entertaining Robert (not really). Ah, but then, enter the Mario Party match! (+1 Welfare Check). Ahh, excitement, a chance to beat Jeff! More Stars! More Coins! This contest will be mine! But oh no, what is this? Somebody *cough* Gibbs *cough* decides with about 7 turns to go that Jeff already won, let’s make it a race for second. So Gibbs mega’s that Brian character, who goes by the star, Jeff steals my star, I roll a one, then Gibbs swoops in with his genie-epic fat dude/hackzors koopa thing. (+1 Welfare Check).

Ah, so the current state of affairs: Dumb old 4th place, out of stars for the moment and that Brian character attacking my hold on the Happening Star. Enter some A-Spamming contests- easy-mode with the 1337 A-spamming position. Now two turns left! What does everyone do? Hey let’s beat up on 4th place! The mini-game wheel spins round-and-round, where does it stop... Domination? No... the Manta Ray Game! Noooooooo. Cue blockage by the Paulus One and Peter “let’s go for second” Gibbs and Brian crashes onto the scene for Coin Star. (+1 Welfare Check).

Now it’s the last turn. The tension is building, and Brian continues his drive deep into my Coin Star foundations... only to be ruined by Jeff and his stupid bowser space. Then at last we come to the final mini-game. It’s Kill-Jeff time with the tree stomper game. But what happens, Brian pulls a UFO and rams into mine, thus ensuring a Paulus victory.

At the end of the day, I launch up into second (take that Peter!) and fall <10 coins short of the mini-game star which would have granted victory. Those darn manta rays...

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