The Wooly Enquirer

9 January 2009
Thus as we look back on this week to see great warriors returnin’, great zombies a’dyin’ and great janitors a’ cleanin’. With classes slowly powering up as a wooly mammoth gaining speed, this final week may be our last oasis before the full stampede begins.

In Brief:

❖ The Great Assah, stripped of his vast kingdom to the conquests of Beckerville, no longer maintains his standing within wooly circles.
❖ Real Brian invented a new programming language, thus allowing him to program his brand-new Angry Camel 500®.
❖ Professor Gibbs has singlehandedly proven string theory with pancake syrup. Genius!
❖ www.KennysPiratedSoftware.com was recently closed for “Security Renovations”
❖ Jerem de Miah will be holding a religious service for all Bears fans in mourning.
❖ Mr. Cool, in keeping with his stature, has assigned NO homework this weekend.

The Great Dining Hall Mystery
As we have all seen, the Land of Dining has closed off its eastern colony in some sort of metamorphosis. Breakfast has been violently relocated to the western heartland, but yet, strange activity continues to pervade the eastern region. Our own Kenworth the Great believes these renovations to be jumping fountains constructed from detergent and batteries, but Beckerville (the believed source of this nonsense) has yet to produce a working prototype. Perhaps the most intriguing answer to this mystery would be our very hopes and dreams come true… (no not Starcraft II getting released early)... a PETTING ZOO. Stay tuned for for further updates on these exciting developments.

Hainen Diagnosed with Brett Cancer
(The stunning conclusion to last issue’s interview with Dr. WoodChuck)

The Wooly Enquirer: So, doctor, what have you concluded about this Hainen creature?

Dr. WoodChuck: Ah, now that was very intriguing. At first I attributed the strange donkey behavior to Gromerphobia, but after careful studying (and further acorn tests), I came to the conclusion that the subject has become afflicted with “Brett Cancer.” Spread by wild Poke-Brett’s, Brett Cancer has been known to warp human minds into those of animals, and may seriously inhibit a person’s capacity to “do work son.” Unfortunately, ever since the fall of the Brettium Crystal to the WoodChuck Empire, Brett Cancer has now surpassed Gingivitis to become the #1 killer of men. Until that crystal is recovered, we have no hope of containing the harmful effects of our local Poke-Brett.

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

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