Ahh the winds of WoodChuck Season are here, and so are the winds of change. A powerful new entity has arrived on the Mario Party scene, with the luck of ladybugs and the skill of bottle rockets. The Flaming Rock of Justice made its choice. Could it be that the world loves someone more than Jeff? The answer is too much Charizard hate, my friends. Flaming Rocks of Justice do not look kindly on furnace haters.

In Brief:
✦ First off we’d like to congratulate Peter’s “Little” Brother this week in (possibly) setting a new world powerlifting record. He too can be as strong as Charizard!
✦ This week, Dr. Salmon Unicorn M.D. declared his devotion to the Fiebelstorm War Effort. He currently boasts a -2 RAR (Rivalry to Ally Ratio).
✦ Whoo! Jon, settle down there. Just because you passed a trust test doesn’t mean you ought to get all loud and obnoxious like that.
✦ Ahh yes, Matt has successfully purchased a beard permit from Gus’s Gun Shop. Man, what a deal! He only had to trade in a banana can, an Arex, and his I Fed Kenny Badge.
✦ Sorry peeps, but I’m afraid the Mario Party ends here. The Federation of Wooly Creatures has officially endorsed Charizard Party as the new official party game. (It’s also Nick’s-Room Compatible).
✦ Time for lunch! And the Nick Train consists of... ... NICK!!!!!

Wooly Poetry Competition
Hey everybody! Don’t forget to buckle down and tank through some epic poem creation! Just pick a random topic that comes to mind (spawn camp it if you have to) and write! write! write! Right?

Suggested Topics:
Matt does homework?
Ode to Charizard
Torpedoes in the Water
Let’s Get Stahted
The Kretacious Kalashnikov
My Pet Stegosaurus

Notes: Keep it clean and don’t forget to consult the Lucky Piggy.
The 4th Doug Magnificent Seven
The Magnificent Seven. “There’s this man. Becker. A thief. A murderer. He and his men-they steal our time. And then they leave us to starve.” “Even 5 Parties won’t give us too much trouble” “There won’t be any trouble if you ride on.”

Nikhil Brynner. The Fearless Leader.
“Ride on”
Horst Fiebelkorn-- the Dangerous One.
“We deal and live friend”
Robert Larson-- the Awkward One.
“Larson are you texting my mom?”
Paul McQueen-- the Violent One.
“Look what I found”
Jeff Dexter-- the Beloved One.
“You lost”
Jon Bronson-- the Wasteful One.
“No.”
Jeremiah Coburn-- the Bears Fan who nobody cares about
“Beam me up, Scotty”.

Seven Magnificent Men in one Magnificent Motion Picture. The Magnificent Seven. Nicholas Becker as Becker the Bandit. He had a hall at his mercy and the Magnificent Seven at his throat. He had no time. Magnificent! Their Courage. Magnificent! Their Story. Magnificent! Their Leader. Seven who fought like Seven Hundred. The Magnificent Seven.

Addendum from the BIG Book of Charizard Wisdom. Magnificent Seven > Noble Nine

Bigfoot Spotted!

Oh dear! Oh my! A Christopher saurodon JuniorTriBigAquaFootosaurus was found lurking among PACK headquarters, where numerous Kitties were taken hostage. The cruel beast, ever tormented by the local Forsythian operatives, was on the rampage. Witnesses testify to numerous PS3’s being destroyed, eggs blatantly stolen, and worst of all... the shocking shutdown of Nick’s Party Radius. Luckily, however, our brave Paper Jeffio was there to counter with save blocks, and together with the power of Solid Rocket Boosters, was able to seal the Christosaurodon behind the Thousand Year Door. Numerous flannels were in attendance.

This report brought to you by the Rivalry Points for Stephen Foundation.
+10 Rivalry Points (Only +5 if Robert reads this)
Rest Easy, Young Charizard
Oh brave Charizard, thou are mighty indeed. From the dark caverns of Duke Nukem’s layer, to the all-powerful and nigh-invincible Kratos, you stood strong. In a division packed with tough guys and heavy hitters, it was your brilliant charisma and unrivaled popularity that set you above the PACK. Sure, that L-Block was pretty buff, sure, that bowser was pretty mean, but boy oh boy, they don’t have what it takes to be a Charizard. And what’s that? No other Pokémon or “Pokémon species” made it as far as you. Well ain’t that a shame. But I guess they just forgot to put on their Charizard suit that day.

But alas, all good things must come to an end. And fresh out of that great victory in sinking the Bismarck is where you met yours, oh Great One. The red plumber who has plagued so many generations of minions, Sega characters, and fellow furnaces-- it was he who would prematurely seal your fate and deny you the road to victory (and the Party in Nick’s Room). Rest in peace, oh great warrior. The hearts and minds of the great state of Hawaii go out to your family, this night.

Larson_Fail_Log
#75: While playing with a container of disinfectant spray, accidentally got it stuck in spray mode...directly at his mouth.

#76: Was leaning back in a chair in the Physics Lounge. Successfully managed not to fall. Stood up and put one foot on the chair. Somehow managed to knock the chair over...

#77: Was supposed to attend a meeting for his Physics Research and was told that it was in the Fishbowl. After wandering the Fishbowl in Angell Hall for an hour, Larson finally found out that they meant the Fishbowl in Randall Lab.

#78: Walked into his room and touched the back of his chair. This knocked the chair over onto its back, which Larson did not notice until he tried to sit on it.

#79: Tried to aim the frisbee around Robert. Pegged him in the back.

#80: Pulled an allnighter to finish his physics homework, which was due at noon. Returned to his room at 9AM and collapsed. Didn’t wake up until 12:30...

#81: Was eating a fish sandwich with a spoon (don’t ask why). A poorly timed joke from Martin caused Larson to drop his sandwich into his chocolate milk.

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