The Wooly Enquirer

11 March 2011

So Spring Break has come and gone and the WoodChucks have yet to wake from their lengthy slumber. Jeff trucked down to Arizona in his 15 layers just to make Andrew’s life hell (Service with a Smile!), while in the meantime, our resident Christostrangosauroidon GlennProphetriceptolyx Fiebelseniorsaurus of the Forest (Say that 3 times fast) retreated to a place that was free of the Knights Who Say Fiebs. Duncan commenced hiking operations and Nick took Amtrak back to his submarine.

In Brief

❖ Settlers of Detroit Weekly Update: Preacher Daddy Paulus P brought home the Lizard Krack this week in a rousing game of Cities & Slumlords.
❖ McBizzle Brian B a.k.a. “Lil’ Thunder T” made his way to the Lands up High over break to endow upon Home Dog B Malice a name for his printer (“Funk G Money-os”).
❖ Wild Tanya Dee Jammy a.k.a. Ms HBT gave to the world the gift of Wrinkly Old Man Cookies. And they were wrinkly! But not old...
❖ 5 o’ Clock Brawl experienced a long-anticipated rebirth this week. The likes of Peter G Bacon Lumberjizzle and Devious Benny P. Zhangif were there to celebrate.
❖ So surely in all this madness, his lordship, Don Fiebelkorn Leone must have something to say in all this. [Insert whatever makes Vigilante Ei Mammoth Thump go away sooner)
❖ General Notice. It’s Jon!
❖ Anyone seen the likes of Sir Tommy “Cobra” BiggyFoot? Nope, says Funk Kracker Nicky Pain. Surely the Team Laundry Tent Event will get ‘er done.
❖ Gold-plated R.O.B. is in da house! Now begins the Double Tubby Rumble! But watch out, for Outlaw Furnace B is on the loose!
❖ Slammin Andrew [IceCreamTruck]ing Hainen a.k.a. “Wtf is This Painting” got his life ruined yet again. And who is to blame? Look no further than Preacher Daddy Paulus P.
❖ Fieby Fiebs a.k.a. “Josef” Warband McTurtle had an exciting week of Minecraft. The lesson: nothing good happens when a pig-in-a-box terramophs a giant land mammal into Brian Urlacher in Space Shuttle form. Um, yeah.

Terminology Corner

“Lawyer Seat” - After Shotgun, Pistol, and “Not [Ice Cream Truck]”, there is only one true place to call. The Lawyer Seat. (Note: You may or may not be forced to do Robert’s taxes, host a facebook page for Robert’s dog, and defend Robert in the impending trial of your own death. Such are the duties of taking “The Lawyer Seat”). Trust me, it’s still a good place go. (Yeah ok).
Movies Out This Month

Harry Potterkorn and the Syncmaster 753DF
Rescued from the outrageous neglect of his church, a young prophet with a great destiny proves his worth while strangling people through the use of witchcraft and wizardry. But alas, a shadow passes over the land, and he meets an evil oracle known as the Syncmaster, Monitor of Installation 00301. Will young Potterkorn succeed? Or will he disappear into the forest glenn forever?

The Majesty of Matthew John Nawrocki, In IMAX 3D
Explore the breathtaking adventure of Matthew John Nawrocki has he takes on the brutality of Arizona and its harsh climate. See him as he braves such monstrosities as the Sirens of Vegas and the 3-headed Hydrogen Peroxide Bottle. Watch in awe as he and Outlaw Jeff make Andrew’s life hell. This hell-and-high-water techno-political thriller will leave you stunned.

Written, Photographed, Directed, and Produced by Andrew Hainen
Based on the epic journal series, Matt Nawrocki Goes to Arizona, a photographic history by Andrew Hainen.
Matt Nawrocki® Memorabilia licensed and sold by Andrew Hainen Inc.
Matt Nawrocki® brand clothing proudly partnered with Hainen iColor LCD Screens®.
Matt Nawrocki®’s tax returns proudly paid in part by Andrew Hainen.
Matt Nawrocki®’s Official Pet Grooming Salon & Spa, while not directly affiliated with Andrew Hainen Inc., wishes to disclose its gratitude for the promotional support afforded by Mr. Hainen.

*Not to be confused by Making Andrew’s Life Hell Inc., a scam of a company which is in fact a subsidiary of Paulus, Slacker & Supply

Mr. Bears Fan Goes to Washington
Brave and idealistic Jeremiah, leader of the Dearborn Chicago Bears Fans Club, is appointed on a lark by the spineless governor of his state. He is reunited with the Bears’ senior quarterback-- presidential hopeful and childhood hero, Rex Grossman. In Chicago, however, Jeremiah discovers many of the shortcomings of the main deflector dish, as his earnest goal of a Petting Zoo in the Saucer Section leads to a conflict with the state political boss, Charlie Weiss. Weiss tries to corrupt Jeremiah by convincing him to wear Geordi LaForge’s visor and later attempts to destroy him with a jar of cheese balls.

The Princess’s Speech
Tells the story of the man who became Princess Josh VI, the closest blood relative of the Queen Who Cried Woof. After his brother abdicates, Josh reluctantly assumes the throne. Plagued by a dreaded Battle Creek accent and considered unfit to hang out with Guha, Josh engages the help of an unorthodox speech therapist named Jon. Through a set of nuclear fission equations and a case of WoodChuck, Josh is able to find his voice and boldly lead his apartment through war.
Other Films at the Theaters

_Hiking with a Piece of Granite_
A documentary by Duncan McAwesome. No parakeets were harmed in the production of this film.

_NICK!!!! in Concert (A Tale of Laundry Piles and Woe)_
“NICK!!!!!” - The New York Times Review

_How to Train Your Arex_
Meow?

_Fornaess and the Lost Angle Teta_
Originally slated to be released some 12 months past, production was halted due to a scheduling conflict with Napping Hours in East Hall.

T-Shirt Update
Okay guys, last design got VETOed. Our new one is an ankylosaurus with a basilisk gun mounted on it and a guy sighting down the telescope, saying (caption) “Target sighted, It’s Jon!” A meeting should go down sometime this week. Stay tuned.

Bounty: The Brian & Jon Challenge
Just a general notice, Little Brian has issued a challenge to the readers. Get a picture of him and Jon at Highlands giving thumbs up. Good Luck.
(Maybe try buying Real Bryan a new printer as a lure) (The previous statement is completely and entirely invisible to Little Brian, guaranteed by the Insurance Dino and confirmed by Jon Consulting Firm, Inc.)

Oh yeah I was supposed to mention something about an 800lb Gator in this issue. Banked.

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