

# In the Park

by Max Globber

I'm awakened by an irritating splash of cold water on my face, and I jolt up quickly, thinking the panda is attacking me! False alarm...I had been sleeping on the edge of the fountain in Central Park. Stupid pigeons. I'm hungry I think I will go to the dumpster behind the local Chinese restaurant.

"Grrrrrrraaaaarrrrr," I growl at a competing lay about.

"Get off my porch!" the bearded she-bum retorts.

I smack her with my treasure bag filled with my favorite keepsakes. Back to the food idea. I better sprint there; I sense the pandas coming after me. I can't wait for the taste of week-old calamari with unknown meat chunks; that's the best.

I better eat quickly I see people who want my food.

Now it's time to meet my sensei, Chung Ho, the Vietnamese pot-belly pig at the petting zoo. He will tell me what to do. When I arrive, my trusty teacher is waiting for me. "My dear paduwan," he says, "you must get some bourbon and I will advise you how to get away from the pursuing pandas. Go, my son."

I need some cash to buy a bottle of Wild Turkey. There, a perfect fund source: an elderly lady in a cashmere sweater. I'll bum-rush her. 1...2...3 run! Smack!!!!

Poor Joe Phillips didn't see the taxi coming. R.I.P.



# Wilmington Boarding School

by Marcus Bettman

Jack and Phil were the sons of two of the richest families in the world, but their parents had no time for them so they sent them off to Wilmington Boarding School. The school was enormous and only the richest of all people went there, but there had always been rumors that people from another realm lived within the deep, dreadful walls of the school.

Jack was in most of Phil's classes, so they talked all the time and were best friends. One night out of the blue, the boys snuck out of their dorm rooms and went downstairs to the kitchen for a midnight snack. Phil, being the hungrier one, quickly made a huge turkey sandwich. After watching Phil, Jack got hungry and went into the pantry for some crackers. When he tried to get out, the door was locked. He kept knocking and banging. Finally the door opened and he found Phil—dead!

Jack felt so bad, he couldn't go to school that day, so he stayed in bed. Later that night he died, too, and the doctors could not find any reason why. The school was eventually abandoned because it couldn't afford all the bills from the lawsuit.

About seventy five years later, two local boys thought they had found a really cool, new hide out in the old school...

