

# ZERO

By John Wicinas

Here's a common problem everyone has. The myth that one can shove his foot through his/her jeans with tennis shoes on. It can't happen. How many times were you too lazy or didn't have time so you thought, "Hey, I'll not take time to unlace my shoes and put on my pants, I'll try to stick my leg through with my shoes on." It just doesn't work. You'll get about three-fourths of the way through, and BLAH your foot gets stuck. Then you are in big trouble because you can't pull your foot out either. Right then you vow never to try and stick your shoes through your pants. Unfortunately, by next gym class, for some reason, you think it will work this time and like a fly in a spider's web, you are caught.

Everyone always complains about the dress code. I'm really glad for one thing though; shoes are a requirement. Can you see the population of Norwin High School with bare feet? I for one would wear shoes. I really hate feet. They are so ugly. Socks are a good thing. They cover feet. Nylons girls wear (I don't know, maybe some guys do too) allows one to view a foot in a different perspective. The foot stays together, it is smooth, and toes kind of stay crunched with one another. Don't get me wrong, I don't walk up to girls and say, "Nice feet babe, wanna go out Friday?" Only real sickos can admire a foot.

Let's talk about apathy; oh

never mind I really don't care.

How about this? If everyone could tell the future, no one would ever have gotten out of bed. For example, I wake up one morning, I read my future for the day. It is foreseen that I miss the bus, walk to school and fail two tests. Of course, if I knew that was going to happen, I wouldn't have gotten out of bed. But then I knew I wouldn't be getting out of bed so none of those bad things would have happened. I'd be stuck in my bed not knowing why I haven't gotten up. This would happen to everybody and eventually everyone would be stuck in bed. So the dolphins would take over the world. Not the Miami Dolphins, those fish that really aren't fish but mammals that look like fish. I don't care if they have lungs; they still look like fish and swim around. No scientist could argue that they don't look like fish.

In Nova Scotia a man grew a pumpkin that weighted 633 and 1/2 pounds without steroids. Now that's a pumpkin. So you win the world record for the fattest pumpkin around. So what do you do with it? Hollow it out and rent it to Nova Scotians. I just don't know, I guess many vagrants that live in cardboard boxes would enjoy the luxury of a smelly, slimy, rotten pumpkin.

I'll leave you with this. Have you ever watched someone yawn and would you just love to spit in his mouth? Fat lady sings, curtain, applause and throw money.