

GRT Sighting

Anonymous

One slug has reportedly noticed a GRT awake on 4E at 2 AM. The slug was shocked at the lateness of the hour (or earliness depending on one's point of view), and has attributed this unusual occurrence to the fact that the GRT in question was one of Slugfest's new GRTs, Ned and Amelia.

Nonsense Corner

NonsenseComm

'Twas the night before Christmas. All was quiet, not even a moose stirred in the balcony. In an abundance of cheese, the discussions began. Should the fate of the rats be left up to the mice? Well, Atnas knew best, didn't he? He issued a decree to end all deliberations and to fabricate candy instead, liberating all cotton from the stronghold. Soon, both ratkind and mousekind were rejoicing!

Featured Slug

Even in NY, Eric can be seen tying his shoelace with a water bottle nearby.



Word of the Week

enervate adj. lacking physical, mental, or moral vigor
Ben poked at the enervate lobster.



Flooding

Walker Chan

CTD experienced heavy flooding due to a leaking roof. It is rumored that the leak is due to the construction next door, but construction officials deny it. The leak would have been minor if a roof drain had not become clogged, flooding the roof. The third floor flooded which drained into CTD's second floor suite via a malfunctioning floor drain in the studio. Several works of art priced at \$4.5 million each were destroyed. It is unlikely that CTD will be able to recoup the cost because none of the art created by the firm ever been sold. None of the CK lights which were located in that room were damaged.



CTD flooded

Slugs Take Aircraft Carrier to End Young Slug's 10 Year Search for Concorde

Lyric Doshi

A few weeks ago, Walker Chan and Simone journeyed to New York to stand at 42nd and 6th Avenue for a solid 15 minutes before meeting up with Lyric, also journeying to New York on a sadly different bus, and one Rob Crowell, recently retired. After some K-town food and a late night in Brooklyn, Walker and Lyric were sadly interrupted from their peaceful slumber at 10A to commence the attack. After some real New York pizza and a painful 20 minutes in the high heat, the slugs finally boarded the ship. Strangely no one was alarmed the slugs were able to survey and secure the entire ship in around 2 hours. Sadly, the highly sought Concorde jet was nowhere to be found on the aircraft carrier. The slugs only found large mixers [great for the baking chairs!], inadequately sized ammunition rooms [useless for taking on rival halls], and bunk rooms that could fit the entire hall [i.e. the Wal-Quad++]. Only later did they discover their search was in vain with the Concorde parked nonchalantly off on the dock. Joyously boarding the plane, they learned that the interior of a Concorde ... looks like the inside of every other aircraft in the world. Not to be deterred, the slugs then took on the Growler, a Cold War submarine that used to carry nuclear missiles, only because it was parked nearby as well. Having surveyed the air and water transportation options in

New York City, the slugs went on foot to meet Erick at High Line Park to explore the railway. They found the tracks no longer in service, but instead transformed into a nice, raised garden in the middle of the city. The trip concluded with a diner meal before Walker, Simone, Lyric and Erick all parted ways for possibly the last time in New York for a long time.

Solipsism Rampant in the WA

Irina Kholodenko

Wednesday night, the WA award for “Most Pathetic” went to the WA itself. Those who suspect the WA of foul play take note: establishing the “Most Pathetic” award for the sole purpose of self-awarding it was not contrary to the rules of the award.

The presentation of the “Most Pathetic” award to the WA, by the WA, already incited reaction in some. At least one WA correspondent bet (herself) that the WA will take home the next “Most Pathetic” award it issues!

In the current issue, the WA reports rumors that it will sue itself for defamation. One expert predicts that, if WA v. WA ever comes near to coming to court, the one party in this hypothetical suit will settle.

In the likely settlement of the not unlikely suit, the WA will likely require itself to seek prompt psychiatric care. 100% of pollees, in the writer’s opinion poll of herself, expect the

See all this empty space below? This could be filled by you. Submit an article for the next issue of the Weekly Awesome, and you can be published by the winner of the “Most Pathetic” award for two weeks running!

WA to self-administer its psychotherapy. As of this writing, the ranks of the WA include at least one self-acknowledged doctor.

Where is Dr. Dice?

Simone Agha

The conspicuous absence of Dr. Dice from the first WA summer issue has piqued the curiosity of readers abound. To explain the occurrence, the editor of this fine Bathroom Reader has only this cryptic email to offer as a clue:

“Just say that you are in negotiations with Rupert Murdoch to sell the newspaper, so there will be a one-week hiatus while the editorial staff is meeting with Murdoch at his volcano fortress.”

It seems Dr. Dice himself was attempting to fabricate an excuse as to why the WA could not publish this week. Since enough articles have been submitted to produce an issue spanning more than one sheet of paper, one wonders what precisely Dr. Dice could have had in mind. Perhaps the mysterious authority on conspiracy theories is entrenched in one of his own.