



# MOONSHINE

EDITOR: ALLEN FURR



## Brady Trek

by Mike Bryan and David Efird



We've always wondered what would happen if the Brady Bunch and Star Trek were accidentally broadcast simultaneously. The episode would begin:

Here's the story of a man named Brady, Who was boldly going nowhere on his own, da da da da da, da da da, da da da, da da...

"I've got ta' have more brooms!" exclaimed a frustrated Scotty as he noticed the unsightly dust piling up on the bridge. "I just can't clean this any longer!" No sooner had the words left his mouth, when Marsha Brady beamed in with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Oh, Scotty," she whined, "whatever can I do?" The Valentine's dance is in two weeks and I haven't found a date!" Handing over Marsha's lunch, Scottie said, "Aach, lassie! Can't ya' see I'm cleanin'?" Now git ya' ta' school." As Marsha ran out crying, Peter Brady entered with a guitar.

"Hi Scotty! Mind if I practice in here?" he questioned. "Dad told me that my note sequence is highly illogical and that it hurt his overlarge pointy ears."

"Aach, lad! Can't a body clean in this ship? I'd help ya' ta play, but I don't have the power!"

Then, Greg Brady entered with a knowing smile. "Hey...guys. You won't...believe...what just happened! I...found a date for...Marsha to go to...the...Valentine's Dance with."

"Not now Greg," interrupted Scotty, "the dishwasher can't make the jump to rinse cycle. She'll fly apart if we run her!"

"That's groovy news about Marsha, Greg. So, who's the lucky guy?"

"You won't believe...it but...I set Marsha...up with...a...Klingon from sector seven."

"Swell!"

"More like *sweltering* ya' mean!" intoned Scotty. "Someone's put tin foil in the microwave! She can't take much more of this!"

The door to the bridge slid open and Spock paced in. "My observations on Marsha's behavior patterns denote highly illogical results. Research indicates, however, that human females

are more perplexing than males due to hormonal imbalances."

Shocked, Greg and Peter cover their virgin ears and flee the room, humming "This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!" Hopping into their Nova, Peter set the coordinates for the school system.

"I hope I get that architecture scholarship to the academy," Greg reflected. "What about you?"

"I'm gonna be a seaman!" ejaculated Peter, much to his brother's surprise.

"But Dad wants both of us to be architects," argued Greg, "and take over the family business."

Meanwhile, back on the *Enterprise*, Marsha was bringing the episode to its usual, cheesy ending. "At first I didn't like the Klingon because of his appearance, but then I realized all that really matters is what's inside!"

Too bad for her, the Klingon turned out to be a serial killer, wanted in five star systems. Oh well, sorry Marsha! Live long and be nifty.



Julie Burris gets into Brady Trek.

## www: The Saga Continues

by Mike Bryan, David Efird, and Allen Furr

Last month, Lou C. Ferr escaped with the coveted belt while our heroes, Barnyard Brawler and Backwoods Ninja, chased him to his secret hideout in Big Lick. Our heroes finally overtook Lou and shot down his gyrocopter with their bows and flaming arrows. Unhurt, Lou emerged from the wreckage and the heroes attacked. "Hey, you the boy who took my watermelons?" "Heh-henh, NO!" After this deep and complex dialogue, the battle commenced. The Barnyard Brawler led with a belly-to-back suplex, but Lou C. Ferr countered with the torture rack. Backwoods Ninja, seeing his compadre in trouble, jumped in with an atomic elbow to the neck. Lou crumpled in pain but whipped out his hidden cattle prod. SHOCKING!!

Backwoods Ninja was struck first and stumbled backwards into an electric fence and was knocked out. Barnyard Brawler, seeing his comrade in pain, tried to leg-drop onto Lou C. Ferr, but slipped on an empty Cherry Skoal can and was knocked unconscious. Lou C. Ferr grabbed our unconscious heroes and dragged them into his secret Spam Factory. Locking them up, he set a Spam bomb to detonate in six minutes, six seconds. Unbeknownst to Lou, the heroes ate the Spam and the explosion was converted into a monster burp by The Barnyard Brawler. Lou escaped in his rebuilt, puke-green gyrocopter to his other secret hideout, all the while believing that his arch-enemies had met their demise.

Meanwhile, our heroes at the Spam factory bottled the scent of the Barnyard Brawler's

burp, forming a new weapon: N.W.O. (New World Odor). They made several N.W.O. bombs and now were ready to once again confront the evil Lou C. Ferr. Armed and ready, they put the tractor up to ludicrous speed and quickly arrived at Lou's hideout, a port-a-jon manufacturing company. After dropping the smelly bombs, our heroes wiped the floor with Lou and flushed his hideout down the toilet. Victorious, our heroes cruised the country in their tractor in search of more Spam.



Lou C. Ferr shows his prowess against Brawler and Ninja.

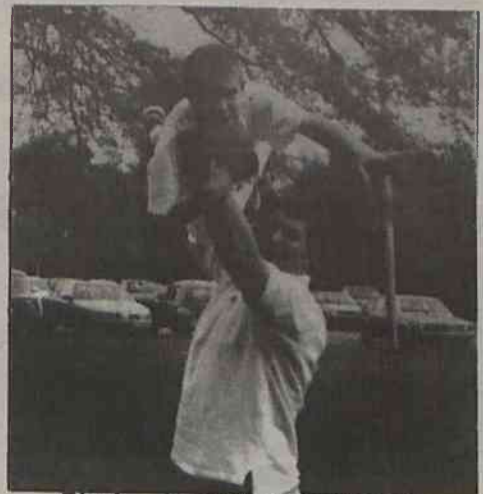
## I Hate When People Bother Me!

by Allen Furr

With the Valentine's season fast approaching, we seem to get a little ill with little things, like not finding a parking spot at Wal-Mart. I seem to get upset when I go to Wal-Mart to pick up something in the sports department and all these people are hustling and bustling in search of the perfect holiday gift. I guess this is considered a pet peeve. I recently asked around for your pet peeves and these are the responses I received.

- Brent Whitley-Dog d Dogs
- Jason Smith-Can't get away from my dad
- Greg Nahrgang-The rearview
- Michael Dennis-Feminine men that work at Wendy's in Charlotte
- Ber Yang-People who don't know your birthday
- Ben Smith and Mark Purvis-People who believe in the demon of Valley Drive
- Matt Lefler-Jealous people who make fun of the academically inclined
- Joey Johnson-Girls who act like Alicia Silverstone in *Clueless*
- Kelly Browles-What is a pet peeve?
- Tammy Dorman-Girls with terrible weaves
- Katie Ellis-Stupid people
- Hope Miller-I don't know
- Danyel Bailly-When people sit on me

- Jeremy Clarke #77-People making fun of me
- Alex Lowder-Empty dip cans
- Latonya Ridenhour-Hyperchondriacs; ugly people who think they are cute
- Crystal Swaringen-People say things they don't mean
- Abbey Kimrey-People who throw gum in your hair



Big J gets ruthless on another bothersome loser.

## Top Ten Valentine's Gifts

by David Efird and Mike Bryan

Hey kids! We know ya' love 'em, so here's another top ten from the Home Office in Big Lick, NC. We hope that no one will make the same mistakes that we, uh, I mean, *our friends* made, so we listed the top 10 right here.

10. A romantic evening at G.L.O.W. (Gorgeous Ladies of Wrestling) and dinner at the Eager Beaver.
9. Creating a cyborg clone of yourself and accidentally leaving the switch set to "kill all living creatures."
8. Pretending that you're as much a man as Cupid, the little naked fairy who shoots people from behind.
7. Various battery-operated novelty items (you

- know, a flashlight).
6. Motor oil.
5. Serenading your date with Nine Inch Nails "Closer" over a romantic candlelight dinner (Possibly a good move depending on the situation).
4. Motor oil.
3. A free pass to the SAT workshop with Mr. Akins.
2. Saying, "I know you are but what am I," every time the conversation turns romantic.
1. Instead of buying your date a gift, kidnap her at gunpoint, tie her down to the railroad tracks, and, just as the train comes, untie her and say, "Ha ha, joke's on you!"

