

# An article about naked people

By Slap and Julie  
Fashion Reporters

We've all dreamed of incorporating bean burritos and full frontal nudity into the curriculum at Grimsley. Unfortunately that is out of the question ... except for the part about being butt naked.

Educational analysts all over the world are predicting that by the year 2000 nudity will be fully incorporated into the IB program, and by 2008 all education. The project director, X.A. Bishonist, says of the program, "I really like to see naked teenagers, so I figured: HEY! Why not make it a

rule!" No one knows who appointed Mr. Bishonist, but it is now known that his real name is Dr. Bobby I-am-flabby-as-an-old-heifer (no relation to your mother).

We, Slap and Julie, are 100% in favor of this program, formally titled Get Neckedy 2000. We also yearn to see young, sizzling flesh running rampant through the breezeways at Grimsley. However, there are several legitimate arguments supporting Get Neckedy 2000.

With the induction of this illustrious plan, concealed weapons would no longer be a prob-

lem. Not to mention the fact that everyone would be naked. Oh yeah we already said that. Also the school dress code wouldn't be a problem, no one has any clothes on (if the administration desired, students could wear paint-on uniforms).

The only negative aspects of mass nudity that we can think of are really awkward P.E. and sex ed classes. There will be some loincloths available for the more timid stu-

dents. Mrs. Teague said, "I think having naked little boys and girls running around school would be very bad." But we are not worried about her apparent opposition to the plan, because Bilbo Baggins and the Chippendale marching band will soon be motivational speakers in an assembly devoted to Get Neckedy 2000. This charismatic crew of mongrel circus freaks will surely change Mrs. Teague's old fashioned

ideas of "clothes in schools."

Mr. Baggins reportedly said, "My furry feet will mesmerize you!" Mr. Baggins is reportedly a fat crack pimp.

SRO Robinette painted on the bathroom walls, "I hate short furry pimps."

Teachers as well as students are excited about the new movement. Coach Ryan Walton, commenting on the new proposed policy, exclaimed, "I'm gonna swim naked with Bilbo!" Even furniture is ecstatic about Get Neckedy 2000. Some random table screamed, "Stop! In the naaaame of love!"

"My furry feet will mesmerize you!"  
-Bilbo Baggins

## Freakin' clones can take over the world

By Dolly  
Sheep

In 1996, only eight people under the age of eighteen cloned animals- legally. These rare cases of legal cloning only existed in states such as New Mexico, where testing is being conducted by child prodigies attempting to create a second, and equally complex, Macauly Culkin. However, this unique, and perhaps helpful study is the least of our country's concerns.

Cloning has become one of the most rampant and destructive habits among America's teenagers today. In a recent poll taken by CNN, it was found that an astonishing 43% of those aged between 9 and 19 participated in highly destructive cloning involving more than 300 copies of a particular mammal, and nearly all were considered a felony. In addition to this, the poll showed that by the time students reach their senior year in high school, 98% will most likely have cloned at least one animal, which is a misdemeanor.

To provide an answer for this problem we must first identify its roots. A large number of people agree that parents are not teaching their children about the harmful effects of cloning, as they are not completely aware of its effects. Some teens are actually gene splicing themselves, adding grotesque features, such as a hook in place

of their left hand, a third ear, or a neck the length of a giraffe's. In a recent episode of 20/20, Hugh Downs ended the show exclaiming, "It's not the same as it was when we were kids!"

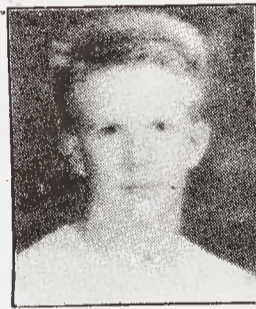
In rural Maine, a ten year old boy got his hands on enough DNA to clone a sizable cult of one-eyed aerobics instructors. The instructors were then ordered by the boy, (whom they believed to be their leader), to terrorize the town, killing thousands. When you compare this with the simple Lassie clones that our parents did in the fifties, one finds that a problem exists.

For those of you who think this problem only lives among hard core criminals, think again. This problem is reaching home. Just last Thursday, gene police stormed Mrs. Cea's classroom confiscating thousands of suspicious strands of DNA. No comment has been made as to the recent eruption of pandemonium in the New Science building.

Arrests, however, cannot cure an entire nation's problem. Several theories exist as possibilities for ending cloning. One is to have a massive crackdown on the twisted thugs who are supplying DNA to our nation's children. Another, and more liberal idea, is to legalize cloning, as countries such as The Netherlands have already done. Whatever the solution is, it remains clear that something *must* soon be done.

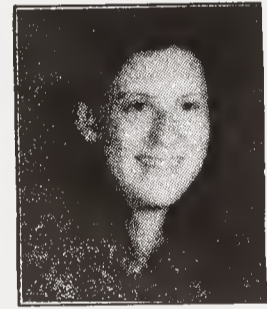
## Yo Whirlies... Speak Out

What is the greatest problem facing America today?



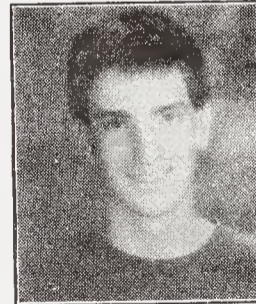
Whirliegig photo

"Fat Sumo wrestlers fighting over Swiss cake rolls"  
-Ed Goode, Senior



Whirliegig photo

"Two little skinned chickens dancing together"  
-Lauren Polinsky, Softmore



Whirliegig photo

"Gimme a dollar"  
-Robert Bain, Soffmore

Other responses by people who broke the camera

"I don't eat pastry cuz I just don't"  
-Ayeza Nxumalo, Fresh fish

"I like the uneven bars because they do those cool flips and stuff"  
-Tyler Bystrzycki, Soffmore

"My dad: he takes me camping and fishing"  
-Derick White, Junior

"A big butterfly and a small butterfly"  
-Denise Singley, Soffmore

"Brussei Sprouts because they smell nasty"  
-Nick Maggio, Freshman

## Low Life

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The High Life Staff throws away comments in the form of letters, e-mail, or elephant-riding messengers to the editor from students, faculty, smurfs, and guys in leotards. All letters must be signed in blood. The staff reserves the right to reject any letter, kick you in the groin, and hire Forrest Gump to shoot you in the butt-ocks. The High Life is published eight times a year and is produced by the students of Grimsley High School, 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, Greensboro, NC 27408. The High Life functions as a medium for creative journalistic pursuits and as a breeding ground for hybrid dogs that will be our tools to take over the world, as well as a training instrument for aspiring journalists and future pimps of America. The High Life functions as a Roman forum for student expression.

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