

Out of the
Bleed

The Junior/Senior Prom for 2003 will be held on Friday, April 25th at Chick fil-A. The dress is semi-feathered. Please RSVP to corporate America.

Attention all monkeys: Monkeys cannot read.

Attention Steven Tyler: Please stop suing Grimsley for overuse of the phrase "Walk this way." Students have already suffered enough.

Novanet will no longer be offered at Grimsley since no one knows quite what it is. Stay tuned for Supernovanet.

From your friendly SRO: Please stop asking me to find your pets. I am not a pet detective; I have feelings. I need to focus on more important matters, like stopping students from parking in the lower lot. Thank you.

Hey. Look over there.

Every Tuesday night is Chick fil-A Night. Every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday is Chick fil-A Day. Please support Chick fil-A instead of attending classes at Grimsley.

Attention all reality television fans: Grimsley students and faculty can audition for a new reality television show this month. The show will feature people watching reality television.

The first meeting of the "I Started a Random Club" organization will be held next Tuesday in room 666. The club will be featured on the first page of the *High Life* next month.

Student receives lawful code for unlawful absence

Enjoyable spring weather has had a negative effect on the student body's bodies. Instead of frolicking outside, many are staying in to scratch their noses.

By King Tutankamen
I'm smarter than you

At approximately 8:32 a.m. yesterday, junior Mary McLanton entered the attendance office and turned in a note signed by her mother. She received a lawful code. At approximately 1:43 p.m. yesterday, McLanton bragged about her day off to a classmate. By 3:45 p.m., school officials, faculty, Grimsley students and the community were questioning the very existence of good in the world.

On Thursday night, McLanton decided not to do her history IDs and instead to watch "Date My Mom." Then she couldn't fall asleep. "The guilt of watching reality TV plagued me, I felt as though I was lying in a bottomless pit, waiting for a pendulum to dismember my rapidly undulating

body," she said. After giggling viciously and doing a sort of evil-looking claw thing with her hands a few times, she continued, "Then I realized I'd made myself so sick I couldn't possibly go to school the next day."

McLanton began her seemingly lawful day by putting on white socks, after Labor Day. "Like anyone would even pay attention to that, I mean, uh, like, uh," she said.

McLanton then committed one of the most horrifying acts of the day, she yelled "Gosh dang it!"

"She took the Lord's name in vain! Now that is just a despicable unlawful sin," said clergyman Jonathan Pureheartshureheart. "With the old attendance policy, taking the Lord's name in vain would automatically change a category zero into a category one, a category one into a category two, and a category two into a category three. In my eyes, receiving a category three is like playing chess with the devil."

McLanton then went to Hardee's to get lunch. "She didn't even go to Chick fil-A. If she mentioned Grimsley, the school would get

money," said media specialist Ms. Perpetuallyrunningwaters. "I am personally very saddened by this tragedy with the school's attendance system."

After supporting the wrong fast-food restaurant, the unlawfulness of McLanton's day continued in a downward shame spiral. McLanton robbed a liquor store, killing one cashier and leaving another paralyzed from the right ankle down. The excitement of the shooting encouraged McLanton to commit more unlawful acts. She shot her own father 15 times in the chest after downing one bottle of Jack Daniel's fruit cocktail.

Upon discovering the body of her late husband, McLanton's mother said, "I can't believe he is dead. It is just so sad. I know that my little girl didn't do it but I'll still write her a note for her absence."

Although McLanton wore white socks after Labor Day, went to Hardees, robbed a store and committed patricide, she still received a lawful code because her mother wrote a note. The principal, Mr. Principal, was disturbed by her receiving a lawful code, and

believes a change should be made. "We have got to stop monsters like this junior who mock the attendance policy. If students choose to commit unlawful acts that question the very foundation of humanity, then they will never receive a lawful code, not on my watch at least," said Mr. Principal.

Students gathered around the flagpole after school yesterday to discuss their feelings regarding the McLanton incident. "I would feel better knowing that the school is safe from unlawful doers receiving lawful absences. I never thought terrorism would come to Greensboro," said senior Tanika Grishamnottheauthor.

The tragedy of the awful lawful unlawful absence is one that the Grimsley community hopes will never again be repeated. "I hope the tragedy of the awful lawful unlawful absence is one that the Grimsley community will never have to deal with again," said Mr. Principal. "The new attendance policy was supposed to end the days of wanton lawlessness. I just don't understand; I just don't understand."

Chick fil-A: Source of geopolitical strife?

Bananas grow on trees, but money does not. With the invention of new banana jewelery, it seems as though money could grow on trees.

Candyman
I'm a man; I like candy

The latest line of Chick-fil-A's commercials features a car outside a burger joint being crushed by a large sign, the work of those humorous Chick-fil-A cows. But just exactly how humorous are these cows? According to Gerald Wayne Payne, not very.

Payne is one of the students recently drafted into lunch time vendor duty selling sandwiches. The only one of the students willing to share his story, Payne describes the dark underbelly of the chicken-based food industry.

"At first I just had to give up my lunch once a month," crowed Payne.

Unfortunately for Payne, the horror didn't stop there.

"The horror didn't stop there. I was utterly astonished at how quickly it all went sour. The cafeteria people asked me to wear a Chick-fil-A uniform under my normal clothes. Man, did that chafe. It was getting weird, so I took the bull by the horns and hoofed on over to Mr. Gasparello," squawked Payne.

Little did Payne know, Mr. Gasparello was abreast of the situation the whole time.

"Mr. Gasparello was abreast of the situation the whole time. I could tell harsh words wouldn't crack. I told him all my concerns, that Chick-fil-A and/or their bovine

associates were using Grimsley as easy access to slave-labor and/or a training ground for future employ-

ees, that the polyester/rayon blend of the uniform was causing a rash, and that our casual attitude towards sex is corrupting our youth," clucked Payne.

Mr. Gasparello, however, had already been steered in the wrong direction.

"Mr. Gasparello had already been steered in the wrong direction. He dismissed me and opened his drawer to write me a note back to class. Inside, I saw a great big box of those waffle fries," uddered Payne.

Those belligerent bovines,

those cantankerous cattle, those shifty steers, those heinous heifers had already hatched a foul plot

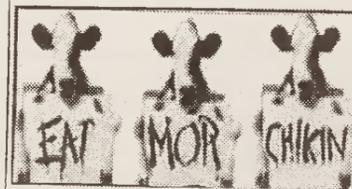
and bought out Mr. Gasparello.

"Those...yeah, had already hatched a foul plot and bought out Mr. Gasparello. I had to tell the people, so I went to the one source I knew could help me, Blue. They rejected me, so I came straight to the High Life," churned out Payne.

So, the next time you partake of poultry, remember the famous words of the great Troy McClure. "If a cow ever got the chance, he'd eat you and everyone you care about." Which barnyard animal should you really be eating?

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www.chickfila.com

Only you
(Can open this paper)

Mr. Woody implodes, replodes.

Love potion #9

Oxygen: Could it steal your children?

More at 11

Osama Bin Laden music video #1 on Total Request Live. In a desert cave, maybe

Knahmsayin man?.....1
You my ace boo coo, but ain't my ace deuce.....4
Imatureness is not a word, at least in 48 out of 50 states...7