

Roamin' Rhino Ricky escapes zoo, really wreaks havoc

Science teacher's noble intentions prove hazardous after guest rhinoceros goes bonkers beyond expectation.

BY DARARAINCRAYONS
Mad Scientist and Environmentalist

Administrators canceled plans for the new Advanced Placement course "AP Endangered Species" March 20 after a trial lab went horribly wrong, resulting in traumatized students and damaged school property. The new class objectives integrate studying the causes for decreased wildlife, means to prevent further destruction, scientific breakthroughs in the subject matter, and a weekly monitoring session of endangered species conducted first-hand on school grounds.

Science teacher, Barry O'Reef, pulled rising juniors and seniors out of early lunch over the span of one week for a pilot class. O'Reef did so in order to experiment with the format of the course and to determine whether a large enough student base existed to offer the course during the 2006-2007 school terms. Students jumped for joy when they heard about the subject of the class and the hands-on atmosphere it would provide.

"A class like, um what's it called? Oh yeah, AP Endangered Species, would allow me to slack off and pet cool animals," said junior Faye Kinnit.

During the first four days of the trial, students learned about the nearly extinct Canadian yellow Rhinoceros, *Rhinocerae canadiyellus*. O'Reef lectured the class about negative effects global warming and pollution have on the species, and students prepared for their observation lab planned for the fifth and final day of the trial.

Handlers from the North Carolina Zoological Park in Asheboro brought Ricky the Canadian Yellow Rhinoceros for the class's observation lab on Friday. Originally, handlers were planning to allow Ricky to roam around the grove area during the observation period, but because of

fear that he would consume or trample the newly planted pansies, administrators tactfully suggested that he go up to the wide hallway on the second floor of the main building.

Two-ton Ricky easily fit into the elevator, and students eagerly awaited his arrival with cameras and clipboards in hand. Ricky began gracefully to glide down the hallway when handlers say he "went berserk."

"Ricky the Rhino, well, he saw this little freshman kid wearing a USA T-shirt trying to open his locker. The kid couldn't seem to get it open; he just kept kicking it," said senior Freda D. Dark.

Ricky the Rhino allegedly began racing towards "freshman kid," Owen Monie, and seconds before Ricky reached him, Monie opened his locker and hid inside.

"Dude, it was mad scary. I was just all twisted up in that, uh, locker. It smelled like something died in there, yo," said Monie.

Ricky began ramming his snout against the locker, which he continued to do for over ten minutes. When handlers finally gained control of him by gathering the Madrigals to sing his namesake's song, "Livin' La

Vida Loca," the local fire department arrived and used the "jaws of life" machine to pull Monie from the caved-in wall of lockers.

Monie remarkably escaped unscathed from the nearly fatal locker incident and claimed a "miracle" saved him.

"Word. It smelled so nasty in there that I could've died," said Monie.

Officials from the North Carolina Zoological Park in Asheboro informed the public March 23 that handlers were preparing to release Ricky into his natural habitat in Alberta, Canada because he could no longer reside in the USA due to his strong anti-American sentiments, which allegedly were what drove him to attack during the AP Endangered Species lab.

"Yellow Canadian Rhinoceroses have strong nationalist feelings that they exercise on a regular basis. Ricky must have felt threatened by the student's patriotic T-shirt, which explains why he attacked him while he was cowering in his locker. Animals are people like you and me! They get angry about grave political issues like the Canadian vs. American pop-culture conflict. People just need to understand," said rhinoceros expert Dr. Constance Noring.



Shaken up after hearing the word "extinction," Ricky the Rhino takes off in pursuit of AP Endangered Species students. With the help of the Madrigals, Ricky calmed down in time for a snack of peanuts and Gatorade.



Traffic slows down during inclement weather, but school bus drivers need not worry; they enjoy such days off. Students sleep in after finishing hours of homework, while educators recuperate after their evening collaboratives.

Inclement weather provides scapegoat for partying profs

Canceling school across the entire county seems unfounded when barely a snowflake falls in the Triad.

BY BROOKE TEMPESTQUIST
Staff Climate Controller

Guilford County School System's weather policy is expected to change for the 2006-07 term. Any time forecasters predict rain accompanied by cold temperatures, we will have a delay. Over the course of the past year, GCS has issued delays or cancellations because of a mere snow flurry or the slightest threat of wintry weather.

However, it is well known that the Piedmont and Coastal regions of North Carolina have not seen the wrath of Jack Frost since the glacial ice storm of 1802, during which he was grossly offended by the South's citizens' lack of carriage-driving skills. Thus, this reporter would like to reveal the inside scoop concerning the true motivations of District Office officials, on behalf of area principals.

Shortly after the completion of the GCS NIGHTS OUT CLUB, located at 801 Westover Terrace, administrators at all levels sought reasons to call off school so they could party with their colleagues and teachers could party with their students. The premise for such behavior stems from the recent mandate of Advisor/Advisee sessions.

"After all, building relationships is what AA sessions are all about," said Assistant Principal Hugo Down D'Knight.

When Dr. Otto Matiek Brakes, head of the GCS Department of Transportation, makes an inclement weather announcement, he is not necessarily referring to the dangerous curves found on icy roads or the blinding flash of strobe lights. Instead, Brakes is conscientiously addressing the dangerous and rapidly declining learning curves, as illustrated by North Carolina's standardized test scores.

"When grades go down, we all go down," said Superintendent Dr. Terrier Heartout Greed.

In a recent press release from

the Superintendent's office, Greed supported Brakes in his latest plan.

"The cold weather and precipitation mixed together can lead to more trouble than you think. In fact, frigid temperatures contribute to frostbite, insomnia, and psychotic behavior. Therefore, we at GCS believe it is safest for students to stay at home on days of our choosing... uh, inclement weather."

Therefore, planning spring or summer trips in advance would not be prudent since school will more than likely be in session all of April, and graduation will probably be postponed to mid-July.

Pouring rain leads to flooding. When temperatures drop below freezing, rain causes sleet. When snow falls in huge drifts under windy conditions, avalanches are possible. Guilford County residents could be trapped in their homes for days at a time.

"Whatever you do, don't panic, people. Just party!" said Brakes.

Valente's calling cards ain't no party invitations

While reliable substitutes are difficult to find, school administrators must learn to say no. Substitute teacher Vito Valente takes juvenile delinquents into his own hands; students disappear.

BY WILLIE GIBSONVILLE
Squealer to the Cops

Well known racketeer Vito "Saint Valentine" Valente, most infamous for leaving roses on the bodies of his victims, finds part-time work at Grimsley High as a substitute teacher. It has been suggested that Valente is the mastermind behind the recently planned Great Grimsley Depression of 2006, which left a pile of blood-red calling cards for students.

It is a recognized fact Valente strolls around campus with a suspicious violin case, which contains tools of torture, like pens, geometric compasses, old rusty scissors, and pocket dictionaries.

"Mr. Valente doesn't really use them; they are just there to scare the children," said junior Clarissa Clueless. The foreign language department seems to be drawn to his way of teaching. In fact, a recent poll found that 75

percent of teachers chose Valente as their favorite substitute.

"When Mr. Valente subs in my class, all the students turn in their work, I get good reports, and he is always willing to come back," said Ye 40-Year-Old Eller Feller Virgil.

Recently, the Greensboro Police Department conducted a major investigation on Valente, and results were astonishing. Evidence supports that Valente is not only affiliated with the M.O.B (Managers of Behavior), but he is also in charge of the entire gamut of Greensboro mob operations. Valente is known around the school for his pleasing personality, but when a kid crosses him, he pulls the youngster aside and threatens to leave a special calling card for him.

"Anyone familiar with school policy knows that receiving a calling card from a substitute means you are in grave danger," said senior stooge. Studies the Guilford County Schools Research and Development Team conducted show that 20 percent of teachers county-wide upon notes substitutes leave. Additional surveys Grimsley High staff completed reveal that 15% of the student body has

mysteriously disappeared since the employment of Valente.

Greensboro authorities are watching Valente very closely as a result of an anonymous tip that he is planning to leave calling cards for sophomores before Spring Break.

"This would be the biggest disaster since the Great Grimsley Depression back in '92," said Officer Samuel Swinetrough.

Grimsley principal Gaspee Roberfello alerted all teachers that until further notice, any threats left by Valente, or other M.O.B members, should be reported immediately.

After a long investigation, the Greensboro Police Department charged Valente with leaving calling cards without probable cause. He is now serving out his sentence by writing thank-you notes to well behaved students for the next 6.17 years. Valente is eligible for parole in February of 2013 1/2.

Before Greensboro police shipped him off to a high-security prison in Newark, New Jersey, Valente made an oath: "When I get out here, I'll be back, and I'll finish what I started. Heed my words 'cuz the time'll come when all you guys will face the music, and it ain't gonna be pretty."

Up Close with Senior Athletes

BY GNARLYKNIGHT
Chessman/Skater



Name: Axle Nutgrind
Grade: 12th
Sport: Skateboarding
Position: Dude...I skateboard. We don't have positions. Duh
Length of time playing sport: Since I was in the womb...it's a part of my soul, Dude.
Biggest Accomplishment: Completing my first 360...it rocked.
Plans after High School: To qualify for the X-Games and win
Pre-Game Rituals: Kneel before my shrine of Vans, wax, and wheels.

Good Luck Charm: My board shorts. I've never washed them; they smell like whoa-nasty.
Best Aspect of the sport: The victory
Favorite Class: Lunch. I sleep through the rest.
Most Prized Possession: My board that Tony Hawk signed. I like stalked him for two months, Dude. He's so awesome.
Role Model: Tony Hawk
Two Items to bring on a desert island: my board and my lucky shorts.



Pre-Game Rituals: Uuuhh... sometimes I uhh...k-k-iss every chess piece, and afterwards polish them all.
Good Luck Charm: My g-g-glasses. They are "Harry Potter" like and the tape around them has been on the nose piece since the school bully punched me in the fourth grade.

Best Aspect of the sport: The thought process. I get a rush from analyzing the moves I can make, against an opponent.
Favorite Class: AP Calculus
Most Prized Possession: uhh...umm...My King, K-K-King Checkmate
Role Model: Bobby F-F-Fischer
Two Items to bring on a desert island: My chess set and my robot to be my opponent.

Name: Bishop Rookyer Pawn
Grade: 12th
Sport: Chess
Position: Master and Commander of m-m-my Chess pieces
Length of time playing sport: 11 years
Biggest Accomplishment: Winning the North Carolina Chess Tournament at age 5 against a 16-year-old.
Plans after high school: To attend MIT and continue my pursuit of the International Chess Championship.

Tired of being late for class?
Hate trudging through the crowded halls?

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So easy even your grandma can use it.**