

Fluff Daddy to perform Wednesday

popular rapper Fluff Daddy shall perform at the Willabong Theater in Bumble. He will perform his new song "Droppin' Dimes." His last attempt to play in Bumble was delayed because the National Moose Convention were having a meeting. At the end of the performance, he will play with Prappa da Rappa, Beebop & Reebop, Pappa da Rappa and Wilfred O'Tumson. Tickets are available. Log onto www.bumperformance.com to buy.

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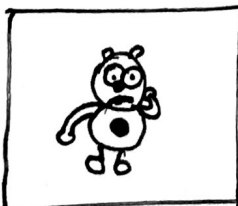
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HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY!

I went to Billboggit National Park and had an interesting time. First, when I was driving there, the senior citizen paine moupe bus was going 5 mph. and right in front of me. Then, when I was entering the park, the parking gate fell right on top of my car. I finally got into the woods and started walking. I spotted Nambre Ned in a tree, trying to commune with squirrels and Fluff Daddy going over a waterfall in a canoe. I sat atop a very tall ledge next to a large pond that was connected to another waterfall. Right when I was about to eat my Peace sandwich, I heard a loud bunch of rustling right behind me. I turned around and saw my good friend, Adolfo the Peruvian Llama Tamer. He had been inside the bushes because his last llama, Edgamar, had ran away. All of a sudden, Edgamar leaped from the bushes and started to chase me. I screamed and ran away. But Edgamar continued to chase, he made me end up in a creek and when I jumped out, fall face first into a bunch of dirt, making me muddy. Then, locusts chased me into a hair-eating Squirrel Pita. I climbed up a tree, but I was attacked by a large bunch o' crows. I fell out and was run over by a park ranger's golf cart. Something made me fall into a pit that was very dim. A chicken said "we've been waiting, Joshua." For some odd reason, talking chickens were knitting sweaters and making dream catchers. Then, they all circled around me and sang, "Tomato Paste, Tomato Paste." Lastly, a three-toed sloth grabbed my peace necklace and sang "cumbaya". I was lifted into the air and tossed up. But... I conked my head on the roof of the pit and landed on top of a dream catcher. Everyone was very offended and put jalapeño peppers on my lips. I tried to climb up the hole I fell down, but I fell backwards and was stomped by a bunch of zebras who were carrying cans of horseradish. I tried to jump into the hole and climb up, but a sloth was coming down the hole and sat on top of me. I finally grabbed onto a chicken as he flew up. I ended up at the top and heard a loud *DING!* I turned around and saw a chicken, "Most people use the elevator," he said. I saw a park ranger and said, "There were these chickens who made dream catchers and a sloth and they sang this weird song and an elevator." "Oh, you met the Billabong tribe!" he said. All in all, this was probably the weirdest trip I have ever taken.

THE END