






# Highway To Be Fixed on Thursday

Interstate 368 is falling apart so BHS shall fix it. The highway service was alerted last Tuesday but BHS can't fix it because they were fixing the Bumble bridge. There are large potholes in the road and BHS has been called countless times to fix ripped tires and other various parts of cars. The Bumble Highway service is going to close the highway from 33<sup>rd</sup> Street in Talboggit to Landeskog Road in Bumble on Thursday, May 26 at 1:30 am until 4:00 am the same day. For more info go to BHS.com.

<p>Shnoofles Tire Center we put the CENT in center! Just \$137?</p>	<p>PAT-A-CAKE BAKERY 7774 Landeskog Road</p>  <p>The Most Amazing Cakes!</p> 	<p>Nerges Computer Center Computer Fixing Done Right!</p> 
<p>BROOM BROOM CARS The new new new Truck SALES ON THURSDAYS</p> 	<p>GORDON'S #1 in Bumble! FISH STICKS Great fish! By the ocean!</p>	<p>A GOOSE LAID EGGS IN A NEST on May 30, 5:30 @ the Bumble Theater</p> 

I went to work and had an interesting day. I work at HamsterFriends which makes an app where a hamster tries to run around obstacles. I rode the HART train to Snedgenold, where me and Ernest Slytude walked to the headquarters. My job is to make the animated obstacles. I went to get my mail and a sandwich, a wet rag, and a dead rat. This is very usual because the mail people hardly ever fix the tubes that suck the mail to our cubicles, I can't blame them, there are raccoons nesting in Tube 16. I went to my computer and was much disturbed to find the electrician working on my computer. I had to go and sit by the coffee machine where Hergnes, who was a mail person, was sitting. Forty-five minutes later I went to my desk. There, my helper Ronald sat playing Rival War Cannon Strike. I screeched at him for five minutes that he is, "here to work as a helper." Suddenly, the roof started shaking. "THE WEASELS HAVE BEEN AWOKEN!!!!" screamed everyone. I said, "That's probably just mice!" And I went up to the ceiling and opened the hatch that permits you access to the attic. "Hola Señor Fuzzy!" said a voice. I turned on my flashlight and found..... Wilfredo the custodian. He was squishing out his mop and that made everything shake. Then at lunch the vending machine broke and Terrance Youngbutt wept for twenty minutes. All of a sudden at 2:47 p.m. the people on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor came running up to us on the 5<sup>th</sup> floor screaming, "DARRYL HAS ESCAPED!" Darryl is a mongoose and our mascot. The boss was supposed to buy a lemur but he didn't read the label and bought a mongoose. Also, Darryl is **VERY** grumpy. After an hour of chasing him, we found him in the break room. So overall, this was just a regular day at HamsterFriends.

THE END

## Broom Broom Cars Robbed

Popular car shop, Broom Broom Cars, was robbed yesterday at 9:45 a.m. "I saw this guy go in there and take something," said an unnamed witness. A car and car keys were stolen. Police were called but failed to get the man who stole the cars. The store was robbed of an engine last month by a man who wasn't wearing shoes.

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## Man Throws pretzels At store

An angry man threw pretzel sticks at Pinelips Pet Shop because the man's Pet Parrot had flown away. He grabbed a bag of pretzel sticks from Ernesto's Bakery and began to pelt the pet shop. The man, who wore a pink shirt and gray pants, began to yell about "Betsy the Parrot," and how she was so cute.

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## Man with spear spotted walking

A man walking past Silly Cat Karate was spotted holding a large spear on Friday. The spear was very sharp and had a large amount of feathers on it. "The man was being very dangerous," said Police Officer, Odgenick Snoodge. The man has been seen before, but without the spear. The police were called and told the man to put the spear away.

DEAR EGBERT

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Dear Egbert,

My pants are dirty but my washing machine is broken. What do I do?

Pantless in Hippo

Dear Pantless,

You just stay inside for a couple of days until your repairman fixes it. This helps if you do not want to be publicly shamed.

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Dear Egbert,

Should I go to my daughter's soccer game or my son's baseball game?

Distressed on the field

Dear Distressed,

Go to neither and stay home being a couch potato. Do this after telling your children you have a horrible allergy to grass.

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Dear Egbert,

Whenever I play bagpipes, I scare the sheep I have on my farm. What should I do?

Farm Boy

Dear Farm Boy,

Get rid of the bagpipes and give it to some animal that'll eat it, then start to play the didgeridoo or the pan-flute.