
2001


2002

LSU provost Daniel Mark Fogel comes to UVM. Tuition and average class size begin steady rise. X-Files ends. American Idol begins. Grock Wedding a hit. A sub- sequent TV series a big fat failure. McDonald's discontinues Super Size meal; store everywhere upset. State Senator Barack Obama hits national stage with stirring speech at John Kerry national conven- tion; presidential ambitions immediately follow. Guys in San Fran get to learn how shitty marriage is. Gary Brokina records himself rocking out to O-Zone's Name Nama. Red Sox stop sucking. Lost pre- miers, begins abusive relationship with loyal fans. UVM introduces new mascot, Rally Cat. UVMers still not sure what a loyal fans. UVM introduces new mascot, Rally Cat. UVMers still not sure what a Rally Cat is.

2003

Dave Chappelle is Rick James, bitch. General Tommy Franks says "there is no doubt" that Iraq has WMDs. They're never found. Colin Powell tells U.N. that Iraq produces Anthrax. It doesn't. Michael Jackson touches little boys. R. Kelly pees on little girls. Bill Gates doesn't think Google will ever make it. The Governor takes office in Culftunya.

2004

Morgan Spurlock eats McDonalds for a month; risks liver failure. McDonalds discontinues Super Size meal; store everywhere upset. State Senator Barack Obama hits national stage with stirring speech at John Kerry national conven- tion; presidential ambitions immediately follow. Guys in San Fran get to learn how shitty marriage is. Gary Brokina records himself rocking out to O-Zone's Name Nama. Red Sox stop sucking. Lost pre- miers, begins abusive relationship with loyal fans. UVM introduces new mascot, Rally Cat. UVMers still not sure what a Rally Cat is.

2005


2006

MySpace blows up. won't become creepy for another two years. Facebook opens to high school students; kids stop talking to each other in person. UVM Class of 2010 starts freshman year. Glasses are small. Billings is the student center, and no one has more than one roommate. Plato denoted. Al Gore shaves beard, makes a movie. UVM transfer student Michelle Gardner-Quinn found murdered in Richmond. American population surpasses 300 million. Iraq casualties surpass 9/11 casualties. James Bond gets good at poker. Dick Cheney shoots friend in the face. Naked guy on LSD and MDMA assaults three girls in Harris Millis.

2007


2008

America elects half-black president; last time in decade UVMers outside of Pol Sci department pay attention to politi- cians. Internet news explodes in popularity. Journalism begins steady decline. Pirates make a comeback. America pretends to love China during Beijing Olympics. Zimbabwe President Robert Mugabe re- elected with 85.5% of the vote. Remaining 14.5% disappear inexplicably. Bill Kramer says "Bear Sterns is fine." The financial giant folds one week later, along with the rest of the economy. Bush just watches, counts days till Obama inauguration.
Sometimes reading the water tower makes our readers want to get naked and fight the power. But most of the time, they just send emails. Send your thoughts on anything in this week’s issue to
thewatertowernews@gmail.com
The water tower
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Anna Spiedel
Emily Schwartz

Sports are awesome. This week there was sooooo much college football and Florida lost, too. Bills lost, too. Alabama beat Florida in college football. Then Texas kicked a field goal and they won. There was a World Cup Drawing. United States has to play England and they are going to get shit on so bad. Alabama and Florida will play in the BCS championship football game. TCU got screwed real hard. Not to mention ther salmon is the horny frog. Cincinnatti beat Pitt in college football. It was a sweet comeback. I was at a formal during all of this so I couldn’t see it, but I heard it rocked. Tiger Woods was found next to his totaled car… I think, I don’t care.

The winter Olympics are going to be awesome; personally, I am a fan of the hockey. Watch the Russian hockey team—they are going to be dirty. Also in curling, keep an eye on Mark Wellsenstie from Finland— he’s a genuine master of curling and rock things. And his sweepers can sweep the shit out of stuff. Stowe is open—it’s going to suck for a while, though. I don’t know what’s going on in the NBA, but who the cares, though. Sabres are awesome. Goodnight.

“Providing this assistance is a humanitarian imperative.”

- Barack Obama, on the eve of the Copenhagen Climate Change talks during which 192 countries will come together in an attempt to approve some kind of new solution to the growing problem of global warming. Hopefully they’ll finish before Seychelles is under water.

It’s been years.”

- Defense Secretary Robert Gates, upon being asked how long has it been since the United States (or anyone!) has had reliable information on the whereabouts of al-Qaeda leader, Osama Bin Laden. We’ve been looking for him mostly in Pakistan, but the Pakistani government insists he’s not there. My guess is that he’s hiding in a bunker somewhere in North Korea, playing WoW.

in brief

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un-PATRIOT-ic abuses under obama by katedonnelly

"We don't have to settle for a PATRIOT Act that undermines our liberties in the name of security -- we can have one that secures our liberties along the way. Obama has said quite clearly that he won't extend the key PATRIOT provisions that would allow the government to monitor our phone calls and emails, as well as seizure of records from credit reporting companies, banks, insurance companies and internet service providers. Another provision included in the PATRIOT Act provisions that would have been accorded "material support" to terrorists. Only four years ago, Senator Obama and his Democratic colleagues voted against extending the PATRIOT Act. Now, President Obama is going back on his words and reversing his opposition to the PATRIOT Act. Key components of the PATRIOT Act are set to expire at the end of the year, but Obama is seeking to extend it. While he has already been opposed to Bush's vision of the Act, he has defended the Act provisions in 2006 even voted to re-author an altered version. The Act provisions that are set to expire in 2013 have been many, many abuses of power. Among the Act's provisions are:

- The Act allows the government to tap the phone line without a warrant.
- It allows the government to seize your email without a warrant.
- It allows the government to request your library records without a warrant.
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The PATRIOT Act has led to fright

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the water cotten tangle resolution

by emilyhoogester

We, the leaders of the participating nations, in recognition of the fact that climate change is one of the greatest threats we face, and that further action to protect our resources and (briefly) put aside our pride to develop a plan which will save the world from destruction, devastation, more or less. We present the following resolutions to take immediate effect.

1. In order to reduce emissions, all delivery trucks will be stopped and all planes immediately grounded. According to all precautions and measures to prevent the spread of the Soda Ponzy, which will be in reinstated in place of the U.S. Postal Service. In light of the lack of air travel, all people with access to the ocean should consult the motions picture Kon-Tiki for advice.

2. To end dependence on oil, alternative energy will now be the only type of energy we can use. Consequently, solar and public transportation will be given the highest priority.

3. To eliminate consumerism, the entire population of the Earth will be placed on a diet of fruits and vegetables. All restaurants will be closed and all people will be required to eat from the cornucopia of fresh produce that will be provided to them.

4. To replace the ethic of nonconsumption among the public, all schools, colleges, and community centers will offer free classes in Tree Hugging, Dumpster Diving, and Living Without A Toilet or Any Furniture. Local "Green Police" will reward citizens who have come forward expressing their guilt to listening to these phone calls and even to giving up any furniture, and who have taken the initiative to develop a plan which will save the world from destruction, devastation, more or less.

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nativity scene the green

by mikewhite

A close friend asks me, "Why does it matter? I'm not offended, are you?"

"Yes I am angry," I reply, too harshly for the situation, but I wanted to get my point across. I would like to pose this question... Should the Green really be decorated with just a Jonestown flag? Or is there more to what we do as a country in terms of providing our object to display their objects on public property. But is a showing of solely Christian objects inappropriate? That is one no one is actually going to ask... There are some people who might see making a Christmas display in the shape of a Jesus in the shape of a bear is the best way to spread a message of Christ.

Yes, the same Scar that killed Mufasa and made Simba so guilt-trodden and vulnerable the U.S. is. It shows that he ran away from home to a better place, the one he ran away from home to the U.S. to make his life so easy for the ones he loves at home. Some calls were from U.S. journalists calling their net- workplaces to express their concern that no one should be listening to.

The Untouchables"

Parties were probably hard enough with the way the government was going about it. But the all-female clans were�...
The week of Thanksgiving lets all of us have the opportunity to gobble, relax, and kick it back for a few days, yet, after that short time of tranquility, the student and faculty population is coerced to strap into stride so that we can all finish up another round of classes successfully. Now that the final days of the semester are approaching, we are all surrounded by a frenzy of chaos: How do I study for all those upcoming finals? Should I participate in the Naked Bike Ride? Holy crap, another semester has passed already!

It's pretty much a known fact that being a college student is difficult. Organization and multi-tasking are very crucial for many to get by during these busy academic lives of ours. We must fight the endless temptations that may hinder our focus like our vital social lives, Call of Duty, and sleeping. We must rise up to the challenge of working for more than six hours straight at the library. We must anxiously figure out where our residences will be next year off campus. On top of all of this, we must still stay on top of our game academically and be strong for the final home stretch.

Sophomore Connor Leonard talks about these daily pressures: “It’s nearly impossible to balance schoolwork, classes, and actually having a life. I’m either sacrificing tons of homework to chill with my friends or vice versa, it leaves me with countless deadlines because I just don’t have enough time during the day.”

So this begs the question: How the hell do we attain this? Well, whether it is ethical or not, the temporary resolution for many seems to be consuming the ADHD prescription drug: adderall.

This consumption of adderall seems to be the cutting edge study-party-organization pill that helps us endure longer periods of time without fatigue or sleep. We just keep going on and on and on, while we become our own worst fantasy in the process. We transform into those vampires on Twilight and go against the natural process of sleep while attempting to stay up all day and all night long. This adderall or not, the temporary resolution creates one of the largest underground networks around the country aiding students during finals week and has created a whole new generation of prescription drug abusers. What does this mean for the future? There is the possibility of adderall dependence later in life, and an addiction may arise where one could get little done without taking adderall. Teachers and even employers may start to pay more attention to details and quality of work rather then how much one can do in a small amount of time. However the outcome, adderall indeed helps to get work done faster, but think twice before you pop those blue pills, your paper with rushed spelling errors and never ending tangents may hurt your grade more then help it.

The stars wish you well.

ABC as easy as ADD
by emilyarnow and jenenaaleksich

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It's a tie! James Barthel (top) and Tal Battat (right) were declared the winners: Tal Battat (right) and unidentified friend

We're a little skeptical that the beards on these other guys are actually one-month old. However, Joe here wanted to give him some sort of prize since it looks like he might backhand us if we don't.

If you're good at shaving, you can be done in five minutes. That is, if you shave every other day and you don't have to take breaks to stop bleeding. At least with guys there isn't a protruding mloon-shaped sphere in the middle of their throats where hair grows exceptionally thick. Oh, there is? Well I'm sure then the skin there won't be extremely sensitive, not niddled with capillaries that'll cascade blood at the slightest miscalculation of blade angle or pressure. That's not the case! Snap. At least a guy's face isn't usually a mixture of angular and rounded surfaces that inhibit any bold and deliberate stroke that could easily cut or trim hair. I'm bored of sarnie so I'm just going to say it: shaving sucks ass. When you do it right you look like a twelve year old, and if you mess up you could slide your face up an apple. Where's the win? If men were meant to shave it'd be fun, easy, and well have found a way to put it on ESPN already.

It's just plain practical to grow one. Santa Claus didn't grow a Beard to look cute, he grew it because he knows scarves fall off, but Beards don't. It seems to be serving him well, otherwise he would've gotten rid of it by now. So Nick? No, more like St. Genius. Not only are Beards like a carpet for your throat, they're like a cactus for your face. It's pretty much the closest a man will ever get to carrying a cactus for your face and it'll feel it grow, and kick and itch. He'll carry it, and protect it when it can't protect itself, like from jokes when it's just starting out, or coming in patchy. There's the myth that women have an internal biological clock would go down and I argue that men have a hairy, external, biological timer counting on, telling them know just how long they've stopped caring what their girlfriend's friends said behind their back.

I'm not saying every man should stop shaving and grow a Beard, I am saying that if that happened it would be pretty fuckin' awesome. I know that a lot of guys can't grow Beards and I also know that a lot of girls really hate Beards, but those who deny the pleasure you get when you see someone rocking a Beard that goes past their nipples. Oh, they're rich and dirty? They don't have to be. It's if they're dirty that just means it's not long enough and if it's dirty it's because the guy is dirty. No girldes, stop judging, and guys stop being jealous. A man wears a Beard for everyone, and the Beard he wears is innocent. Innocent and rad.

Douglas Sanders has one, Emile Durkheim, Sigmund Freud, Moses, King Triton, the last one goes on. But there aren't too many people dying to hop in the sack with Karl Marx. No, life isn't all about sex. I'm not saying that attracting a sexual partner is one of all end all goal in life. There is certainly something to be said for celibacy. So if you're not getting all hung up on the getting laid issue, maybe a beard can be your thing.

“Remember when Al Gore grew a beard after he lost the 2000 election? We all thought he was either off his rocker or lost in the throes of a deep depression. Not only are Beards unattractive, they are also dangerous. Ever hear a conversation like this? “Holy crap! Is that rug burn? Did you take your face and rub it up against a rug!? What happened to your face?” To which the obvious response, “No, my boyfriend has a beard now. So…” Beardburn happens and it isn't pretty. Even if the friction and the bristliness of the beard aren't powerful enough to create an actual oozing red rash, the prickliness factor is never a plus. Try making out with a pineapple and tell me you're not getting all hung up on the getting laid issue, maybe a beard can be your thing.

“Don’t you think that attracting a sexual partner is one of all end all goal in life. There is certainly something to be said for celibacy. So if you’re not getting all hung up on the getting laid issue, maybe a beard can be your thing.”

Taken together, the pain-inducing quality and the overall hazardousness of a beard make it an inconsiderate choice if a man has a significant other, and a poor choice for those who would be nearer. The idea of putting a face to touch another's some time in the future. Like the pinky toe and the wisdom tooth, the ability to grow a beard is a unfortunate vestige of our ancient past. Unless you're trying to get with Lucy the Australopithecus, you should shave.

Beards for men who are interested and are thinking about the future. Most of us aren't eager to get our big break in the lumberjack industry upon graduating. Beards are a political and professional liability. The last president to have a beard was Benjamin Harrison and he died over a century ago! Remember when Al Gore grew a beard after he lost the 2000 election? We all thought he was either off his rocker or lost in the throes of a deep depression. Think about those people who grow a beard...
I am tall and not from round here. You are petite and appear rather lovely. We can’t seem to take our eyes off of you each other. Would love a chance to get to know you sometime.

When: All the time
Where: L/L Centre
I said: a lady
I am: a man
You laugh at the silly jokes you make but I think it’s cute.

When: mostly every day
Where: Davis Center, South End
I saw: A Peptide
I am: a handsome man
I saw you all glammed up standing there in the hall pink boa and looking hot with your gorgeous friend at half seven and I said you looked good and you said that I did too.

When: 1:30 Thursday
Where: Waterman Building
I saw: 2 Queens
I am: fabulous
I just discovered you in my archaeology class.

You are beautiful and have luscious flowing brown hair.

When: When:
Where: Where
I noticed you were reading one of my favorite books, Life of Pi.

And I could not keep my eyes off of you. I have never really thought much about because you’re my girl, we could have a really good time, guaranteed.

I am: an amazin a looking woman
I am: an amazing looking woman
I have to prove I wasn’t stealing anything in my empty take-out container.

You were in line with a silver heart on a chain around your neck and a gorgeous smile on your face. I was at a loss for words with my breath taken away.

I would love to know you. Next time I’ll find the words.

When: Saturday
Where: Davis Center Lunch Line
I saw: the prettiest girl I’ve ever seen
I am: a hopeless romantic boy
You shower me with compliments every chance you get.

Yet all I want is for you to pause and let me tell you for once how wonderful you are, because I don’t think you realize that. Next time let me tell you how amazing you are - from your stunning good looks to your hilarious personality. If you weren’t looking up with that other girl, we could have a really good time, guaranteed.

When: All week
Where: Lafayette, Davis Center, Downtown
I saw: an attractive man
I am: an interested woman
I never really thought much about because you’re my R.A., but I saw you walking down the hallway from the shower this weekend and you have a HOT BOD! Why aren’t you more evident in the halls?

When: Every now and then
Where: WDW
I saw: A hot R.A.
I am: A hot resident

We might as well have been eating paper mache because I couldn’t get a name.

I never thought it very likely that I would ever be in a room with someone on campus catch your eye. I couldn’t get a name. I submit my love anonymously.

uwv.edu/~watertwr/iwvsb.html

trash.

I want you so bad

by colby nixon

Burlington, Vermont is home to some of the most interesting people and events in New England. There is the “End of the World” guy, the South End Art Hop, the Naked Bike Ride, and pretty much the entire North End. This makes you appear rather lovely. We can’t seem to take our eyes off of you whenever.

We only out-of-step item in the entire restaurant is a TV that plays the same video on a continuous loop. Upon closer inspection, we could see for dinner this evening we would be joined by Bobby Flay.

After settling in, I ordered the chicken parmesan, which I believed would be a sound decision. Although I was enjoying the company of my friends, in the time I waited for my food, I probably could (and maybe should) have run to Shelburne and back.

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“Although I was enjoying the company of my friends, in the time I waited for my food, I probably could (and maybe should) have run to Shelburne and back.”

In the doorway to Davis:

Girl 1: I didn’t wash my hair for like seven days over break.
Girl 2: I don’t need to hear these things.

Outside of CWP:

Bro 1: I wonder what she’s studying.
Bro 2: The Kama Sutra.
Bro 3: Tha’d be sweet.

In the Marché:

Girl 1 (facing window): OMG it’s snowing!!!
Girl 2 (not facing window): It’s snowing?!!!
Girl 1: Well... it’s like, rain, but it’s white.

Davis Center Comfy Chairs:

Guy: ... You don’t know what Steez is??
Girl (genuinely concerned): No, what is it?? ... You’re seriously not gonna tell me what it is? (pause) Something to do with weed? Something to do with your jacket?
Guy shakes his head.

By the salad bar in Simpson:

Red Head Guy: I’ve never told anyone this before, but I slept with a prostitute when I was in Prague with my cousin.

The Toys Take Over Christmas:

Little Boy in audience: No way. His dad was an elf, and his mom was a fairy. Santa Claus is a FELF?

Well, screw sudoku! you can have some tic-tac-toe instead:

The ear

Overheard a conversation in b-town? was it hilarious? dumb? inspirational? tell the ear and we’ll print it.

uwv.edu/~watertwr/ear.html
the rest is up to her. I stand taller. I stand told her how it was going to be and now my decision; it’s out of my power now. I crave comes and I am clean. I’ve made I feel confidence reluctantly swim ending, especially this doubt. remembering they’re real is a reward. rhythm set by my jaw. Amazingly, I am my hands find peace and moves to the deafening. I won’t be able to. My teeth chatter and I shake it off. My pace is steady now. My dance and I stumble. It’s embarrassing but able. They have detracted from my balance. As I step forward I have trouble mov make out my own words. I wish I said heath bar crunch. “Thank you, miss. ” “Yes… That would be… Great. ” “So, you said two scoops of chocolate- it back. shirt and I am wearing it. I want to take uutes, said two words, and everyone now around me. I’ve been here for five min. pressures and a violent heat bake me and I am thrown into the sun. Intense mind

When I land, these very words I am typing will be sent back to Earth. The first few men that were sent to colonize planets had their records published as inspirational memoirs. I wonder how much had been changed from their original words. I land, these very words I am typing will be sent back to Earth. The first few men that were sent to colonize planets had their records published as inspirational memoirs. I wonder how much had been changed from their original words. I doubt they were as positive as the books I’ve read. I have a positive thought in the past three months. I pass my time writing. I mostly repeat myself. Today I could write something different. Today is Julie’s birthday. I love Julie with all my heart. When I die, my last words will be her name. They told me that the cold vacuum of space could end a life quickly and pain lessly. In eight months I will be dead. But today I am still alive. I am still alive and I love my son. Everyday I think about when I will die. In eight months, the calendar on the computer will run out of food and starve to death, which will be terribly painful. They recom mend that I launch the inner craft into orbit, remove my helmet, and open the hatch. They don’t want pills, injections or guns used, as they could become too tempting on the trip. They say that the vacuum of space will literally suck the life out of me. Today is Julie’s birthday. I love Julie with every fiber of my being. I wish I could see Ralph’s face. In eight months I will be dead, but my love will not be. My love will be a beacon in the night sky. My love will be a legacy, written in the history books. My love will inspire men to continue the exploration of the cosmos. Today is May 4th. Today is Julie’s birthday. Before her next, I will be dead. The cold vacuum of space will tear the air from my lungs, but not the love from my heart.

chocolate coconut

by george loftus

The perspiration is a second skin now. It takes me over and destroys any semblance of control that I had before. My mind is in ruins, shambles. I know what I have to do, but I can’t follow through. It’s too hard. All I want to do right now is take a shower. I don’t think I smell but it’s not really the point. I feel like I just went swimming. It shouldn’t be this hard. I see something but I can’t even make out my own words. As I step forward I have trouble mov ing my feet. My wrist is unmeasurable. They have detached from my bal ance and are unsteady. It’s embarrassing but I shake it off. My pace is steady now. My feet lighten, but nowhere remotely close to something comfortable. I inch forward in hopes that I can hear her but I know I won’t be able to. My teeth chatter and I drown the outside world. The cadence is deafening. My fingers dance and find a pat tern. Amidst the chaos of this moment, my hair moves and moves to the rhythm set by my hand. Amazingly, I am collected. I remember there’s reason, and logic, and although they don’t exist inside me, remembering they’re real is a reward. I realize that everything has an ending, especially this doubt. I feel confidence reluctantly swim through me. The shower I desperately craveed comes and I am clean. I’ve made my decision, it’s out of my power now. I told her how I was going to be and now the rest is up to her. I stand taller. I stand braver. Self-doubt is erased from my mind. And then she looks at me. I am thrown into the sun. Intense pressures and a violent heat bake me and leave me speechless. I shake my head. She shakes hers. The entire room is confused and I can feel the strange stories around me. I’ve been here for five min utes, said two words, and everyone now knows my secret: insecurity is a sweat shirt and I am wearing it. I want to take it off and continue. And then she speaks. “So, you said two scoops of chocolate coconut in a sugar cone, right? “Yes… That would be… Great. ” “Moments pass. “There you are, sir, have a nice day!” “Thank you, miss.” I wish I said heath bar crunch.

untitled

by chandler gordette

What am I here? This pointless Killin 2 birds w/ one stone is it really worth it? The voice runs in the opinions cum But mine remains silent Betta yet I speak once to cover my ass since participation is 20% of the final grade. It’s like playin a card game and he holds the high hand. He controls what’s right n wrong In hopes we’ll all become Good a discussion and comprehend But as I look around I see blank faces n heads down So im not the only one N she participates destroy my 1 and done ideology Point is this class sucks! Too abstract, too lifeless, to full of it! N yet I cannot drop it In the end the 2 birds fall as the stone hits bot Maybe it’s worth it, but what stress have I wrought? Have I bought my degree? Or is there a deep seeded decree… The day will surely come As the semester truly begins, keep your head up and push on N always remember, You are not the only one!

autumn flower

by henry kelsey

Flowers shouldn’t grow in Autumn Or at least they’re not supposed to But from time to time one does It forces it into the world by the power of its desire Then the frost comes and kills it where it stands. Making its bud a tiny crystalline testa ment To a Beauty that never was.
Santa Claus I’m sick of this bullshit Wal Mart ‘Happy Holidays’ culture revolu- tion. This country was founded on a set of multi-cultural principles. Hanukkah and Christmas are celebrated by people who are not religiously homogenized by a mono- theistic hegemony. America was a melting pot, and we will continue to be. I just said Merry Fucking Christmas and went on with their day. Seriously, how many of you actually celebrate Hanukkah? It’s a white Holiday! Every- one else’s fault for this mess. Merry Christmas, okay!

Hannukah Harry I don’t like Happy Holidays either. I’m even more pissed off than you are on the left. Why should we just say Happy Hannukah when it’s Hannukah and Merry Christmas when it’s Christmas? And Happy Kwanzaa whenever the hell it is. I’m officially not down with this cheesy holiday bullshit. Jews are not happy about a consolation piece. Happy Hannukah, bitches!

Kwanzaa Bot Obviously it’s only the white holidays debating the merits of ‘Happy Holidays’. What ever the case may be, I don’t like Happy Kwanzaa! Does that even exist? Everyone always wants the black holiday but what about the fat white piece of shit breaking into your house and stealing your milk and cookies? And, seriously ‘Happy Han- nukah’! For eight days! Jews are like 2% of the population, African Americans are 14%! Kwanzaa Bot wants some respect.

Elmo Elmo loves to say ‘Happy Holidays’ to all of his friends and family! Elmo can’t tell ‘Happy Holidays’ is just the good old American way to put our differences aside. Who cares whose holiday is whose, so long as we all get along, right? Or when was the last time you saw a white people selling their souls and giving up all they had to celebrate this great holiday? A few years back, I was at the White House and we had a ‘Happy Holidays’ ceremony. I’m sure all the white people were there with their red / It’s not my fault they pushed so hard / It’s not my fault my precious little hands are red / It’s not my fault they pushed so hard they made it” is almost heartbreak- ing. While using this song as an anthem is wrong, there are red hands in the picture.

Greetings from the Glam-Rockers of Postmodern America: "It’s not my fault they pushed so hard they made it” is almost heartbreaking. While using this song as an anthem is wrong, there are red hands in the picture.

Greetings from the Glam-Rockers of Postmodern America: "It’s not my fault they pushed so hard they made it” is almost heartbreaking. While using this song as an anthem is wrong, there are red hands in the picture.