



# The Daily Quip

THE DAILY QUIP  
Late Fall 2005 Edition

THE WEATHER  
TODAY: *Muchos cloudos*  
*highs 2-24*

VOLUME  
2  
NUMBER  
234.09005

## The Aftermath of Hurricane Santa Claus Colossal Tempest Results in Town Genius

"I was simply walking down the remains of Rhodalivon Street, which was still quite intact except for the mailbox of number 5 leaning slightly to the right, and then, it hit me," exclaims former baseball minor-leaguer Homer Batt. Homer used to play on his town minor-league team, the Tahatchetpoko Llamas. He recalls his first hit at bat: "When that pitcher threw the curveball I ducked, but since then I've learned to just turn around and run away."

After a 200-ton anvil like the ones on the roadrunner show fell on Homer's cranium, he was slightly stunned; that is until he realized that he had just had a revelation. Ever since then, Batt has walked with a new pace. He now walks five miles per hour instead of two. "

*not continued on page 3*

## BOY MIRACULOUSLY SAVED FROM EVIL MONSTER!!!!

*see page 3*

## Responsible Adolescents Organize Discombobulated Food Pantry Teenagers Give Back To Community

It was in a diminutive little room in the back of a food pantry called 'My Brother's Table' in which a small group of young adults decided to reorganize. There they discovered the importance of consistency in organization, as well as the many varieties of beans there are in existence. The kids really feel good about what they have done for the small shelter and food pantry. "I really feel good about what we have done for My Brother's Table," says Mia Rossi after she and her friend, Stratton, had organized a whole shelf-and-a-half full of refried beans, kidney beans, canned spinach and chickpeas.

There was a multiplicity of red kidney beans, dark red kidney beans, light red kidney beans, pink kidney beans, purple kidney beans, small red kidney beans, small dark red kidney beans, white kidney beans, darker red kidney beans, and more beans. Local scientists were mazed by the colossal amount of new varieties of beans discovered in this pantry.



## FOR SALE: PERIODIC TABLE OF ELEMENTS FOR SALE!

*Table is on white recycled paper with blue border. Has laminated back for protection against the elements (ha ha)*

*For ages 13 & up (because no one younger could handle the knowledge overload of this poster).*

*If you are interested, this poster makes a great gift to anyone you know who is a science nerd or whom you think will enjoy it.*

*If you are still interested, or you just want to laugh again (you know you do), a close-up of the table is on page 4.*

## Cell Phones: the Dominant Species of Today's World

Did you know that cell phones outnumber people 6.3209 to 1.007? It is obviously true. When you go for a walk on not a pleasant day, if you are lucky you will see (at the least) 106 people yakking up a storm. Whether they are talking to their 99-year-old grandmother who is knitting a sweater for their great-grandson, Billy, or they are hollering at their annoying secretary. In the 1100s, there was a small amount of working cell phones owned by only the wealthiest people. The cell phones back then resembled that of a boulder and took two days to call someone. In the 1200s, cell phones became a tid-bit more advanced; they were the size of a large rock, and took 1.389 days to call someone. In the 1500's the cell phone started its conquer on the world by becoming the size of a small stone. Now, we speed up to the last stage of the cell phones' victory plan, the early 2000s. This stage of the plan involved a picture phone and built-in e-mail to lure the victims, or humans, to their pre-set fate. This worked better than the cell phone community had hoped. The FBI tells media that they conclude that the cell phone's next step will be to raise phone bills, and make a huge profit. The FBI and CIA have come together to bring cell phones to justice, but it seems it is not enough. What will we do? Nothing?

## WANTED:

Taster to taste green bananas

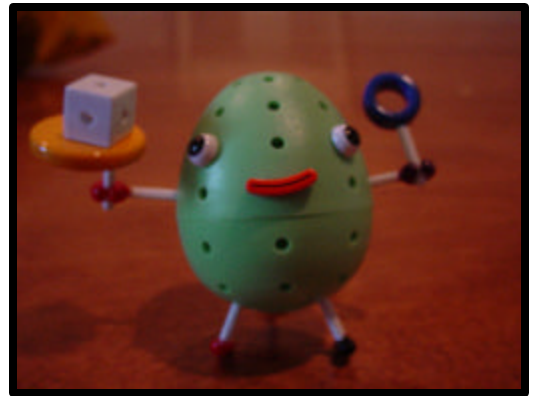
**PAY:** 12 cents per hour

**HOURS:** 2 hours in a day

**COMPANY:** *Joan's Green Banana Co. Inc.*

**PHONE:** 1-800-GREENBANANAS

**FAX:** Sorry, we have none.



## Into Sophie's Mind-Boggling Mind!!!

(An Interview)

DQ's Interviewer: Hello Sophie.

Sophie: Hello!!

DQ: Now, all you have to do is sit in that chair and answer these questions that seem totally random, but do have a higher meaning, OK?

S: Whatever!!

DQ: First Question: What is your name?

S: Annabelle!!

DQ: Funny. Second Question, What is your most in-depth contemplation on the conversion of antimatter and a superior energy supplier some consider to be the tangential one?

S: Um, I don't get it!!

DQ: Of course not. What is your favorite town?

S: Transylvania, PA, hee, hee!!

DQ: Great. What is your favorite color?

S: I think it's orange!!

DQ: You are doing wonderfully; only a few more left.

Figure AB-2: The Brain



continued on page 4

# BOY MIRACULOUSLY SAVED FROM EVIL MONSTER!

Yesterday, a boy was smart. He wandered into the deep, dark forest alone. But that is not the point. The point is that he was captured by an evil monkey and shaken about like a chew toy. We have discovered that his wounds are fatal, although, he will survive. We have interviewed him at this time:



**Boy:** I am feeling better.  
**The Daily Quip's Interviewer:** That is good, son.  
**B:** Well, I sure hope

Boy said that he found the gruesome monster in the creature's murky, gloomy, shadowy, mildewed lair. The monster was gigantic, with black, curly hair and had tons of rows of spiky, sharp, prickly, white teeth that smelled of beef- and liver-flavored dog bones. At first, he appeared cheery and oblivious. But as boy got nearer to the creature, its entire personality changed from charming to intolerably evil!!! Sort of like younger siblings...



## Otis: Behind the Scenes

*Otis: a high profit company like all others, except it sells a mixture of ski jackets and elevators. Many people wonder why a company would sell such different goods. But, behold, there is a connection! The owner of the company was a little boy when a tragedy happened. He was going skiing with his parents, but he did not have a ski jacket!!!! (That is not the tragedy) So, his parents took him to an amazing department store that was like heaven. Otis, his name, went straight to the ski jacket section and excitedly went through all the jackets and he found one that was so terrific that it even had a snot absorption pad. His parents happily bought it, not knowing that it would save his life. Then, the three oblivious people went casually to the elevator and pressed the round button that would bring them down. The elevator doors opened, and because Otis was so excited to go skiing with his new jacket, he ran right through the doors. Otis did not know that the doors had opened without the elevator sitting on the other side. Otis was falling through the empty elevator chamber at monstrous speeds. If it were not for his ski jacket that had hooked itself on the side of the elevator chamber, Otis surely would have been squished like a flattened lampshade. Because of this incident, Otis now makes ski jackets to save little kids from the fate he, himself, might have faced without the ski jacket. Otis also makes elevators with gadgets that only allow the elevator doors to open when the elevator is on the other side. It is estimated that Otis has saved 1.6 million children from this ill-fated fate.*

The ten minutes we get  
for lunch every day

Review in  
math class

A vital, naturally occurring  
substance found in the deli section  
of your local supermarket

	10 <b>Lu</b> Lunchten 9.30	660 <b>Bo</b> Borin 66		5 <b>Bl</b> Baloneyum 22.22	1,006 <b>Cz</b> Cheese .0099	
Hi <b>Mo</b> Cow Moo		508 <b>Ch</b> Chicken 99,880,8997	90 <b>Hu</b> Humerus 5.900		94,099,120 <b>No</b> Noodles D	2 <b>Eg</b> Egg 000
	-99 <b>Xq</b> Oobergooberium 1.1.1.1	770 <b>Co</b> Cornium 604.989				
	11122 <b>Mn</b> Moron 22211	11122 <b>Mn</b> Moron 22211		100000000 <b>Ba</b> Babalonium 3000 B.C.		

Mr. Johnson's  
jokes

**Element:** Something found  
in the periodic table of  
the elements.

An early civilization

## ATTENTION ALL DQ FANS!!!!

If you are a totally adoring fan of the DQ, or at least want to see some more juicy articles that weren't published in any modern edition, or if you would like to view some previous edition (out of the many we've had so far), please feel more than welcome to visit Mia's website: [mia.animalultrasound.com](http://mia.animalultrasound.com), where you can follow the links to find some relatively splendid stuff, including the all-new **DQ Article Vault**: the official **Daily Quip** website.

### An Interview with Sophie

(continued from page 2)

DQ: What is your favorite hobby?

S: Carving wooden gnomes because they scare away the scary trolls that live underground!!

DQ: Hmmm. If you could be an animal, what would you be?

S: A hamster...obviously!!

DQ: Are you part hamster?

S: No silly!!

DQ: What do you think of Eliza?

S: She drools!! (this statement is not meant as a fact, but more of as an opinion, so Eliiiza: do not freak out!)

DQ: If you suddenly got asthma, what color would you dye your hair?

S: Bubble gum pink and white plaid!!

DQ: Tenth question: what is your favorite shoe?

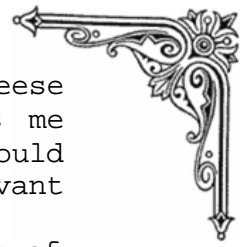
S: Fisherman wading boots that go up to your shoulders!!

*continued some more on page 6*



# Skipper's

## Corner



Dear Skipper,

I would like to learn the multifarious and enthralling lingo of Human. Teach it to me now. Or at the slightest please convey me a phrase book.

Thoroughly Signed,  
*Fluent Fred*



Dear Fred,  
OK.  
- Skipper

Dear Skipper,  
My rear always hurts.  
- Scooter

Dear Scooter,  
Do not scoot it.  
~ Skipper

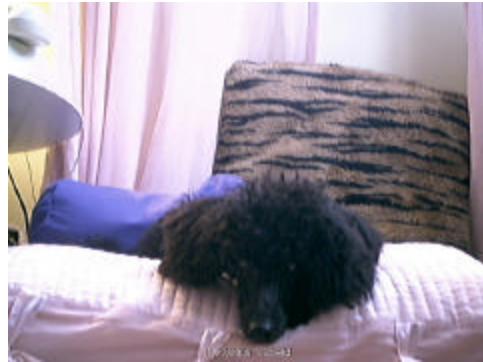


Dear Skipper,  
My people always eat cheese in front of me and it makes me feel sad and lonely. How would you explain this irrelevant depression over cheese?  
- Sad and Lonely because of Cheese

*Dear Sad and Lonely because of Cheese,  
Have you ever thought of begging? It is what we dogs do when we want something we are not given otherwise. Sit down, and look cute. Then, your people will give you food. Trust me.*

~ Skipper

# HERMES'S CARTOONS!!!!



**THE DQ ARTICLE VAULT: WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE NEW AND IMPROVED AND NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN EPISODES OF RANDOM PAROXYM ATTACKS OF THE EDITORS, AS WELL AS COOL PHOTOS AND OTHER STUFF.**

But please remember, it is a work-in-progress, and we assure you that the content *will* improve. No criticism yet. (although we do welcome friendly suggestions!)



# THE LONGEST WORLD IN THE WORLD

The U.S. government has just informed media that they have recently commissioned a group to solve this chaotic mess of jumbled letters. This organization called the "Giant Word Decoder Group" (the GWD group) is now taking evasive action to ensure the safety of the people. They believe that any person who attempts to even mutter this word will suffer utter confusion and monstrous loss of brain cells, causing a situation almost bad enough to have an appointment scheduled at a local pediatric facility. The GWD group's second task is to answer the question of how this word came about. There are two theories at this point: (1) A boy in Germany was sitting under an apple tree reading a TIME magazine, when an orange hit his temple. In his excitement, the boy articulated this word that takes approximately one millennium to say and uses 23 4/3 pages in the Merriam Webster dictionary. Frankly, this theory is simply impossible for many reasons. One reason is that the TIME magazine is not published in Germany. The second theory is that some lunatic who wanted to cause trouble came up with the word and published it in his book, *The Longest Word in the World*. This theory seems much more logical.

## An Interview with Sophie

(continued from page 2)

DQ: What is your dream vacation?

S: I hope to go to Jupiter some day, like tomorrow!!

DQ: Why?

S: Because it rocks, get it, rocks!!

DQ: Ha, ha. What is your favorite building material?

S: Stratton's head!! (Stratton refers to the interviewer)

DQ: What is your favorite sport?

S: Clog flicking!! This is what you do: kick a clog off your foot into the air while swinging on a swing!! You can determine if it will rain by the way the clog lands!! It's a Japanese custom!!

DQ: Are you Japanese?

S: Yes, I'm Japanese!!

DQ: If you could enter the business world, which you probably will not, what kind of store would you open?

S: I would sell shower curtains because of their many useful uses!! Like: socks, blankets, and umbrellas!!

DQ: If you could change one thing about yourself, what would it be?

S: Well... I've always wanted to be albino!!

DQ interviewer mutters: One is born albino; one cannot simply turn into an albino person.

S: What? I didn't hear you; I think my mind is too clouded!!

DQ: Never mind. Next question: What is your favorite existing occupation?

S: Balloon making and selling because I looove balloons!!

DQ: What is, in your mind, the most useful tool in the universe?

S: Wow, the universe is ginormus, let me think... Toothpicks!!

DQ: Finally, the last question: What is your favorite accessory?

S: Toe Socks!!!!!!

This is the end of our particularly eccentric interview.

*\*Stay tuned in to a website near you for a new cartoon series: "Adventures with Sophie," featuring our guest interviewers, whomever they may be. See ya!*

