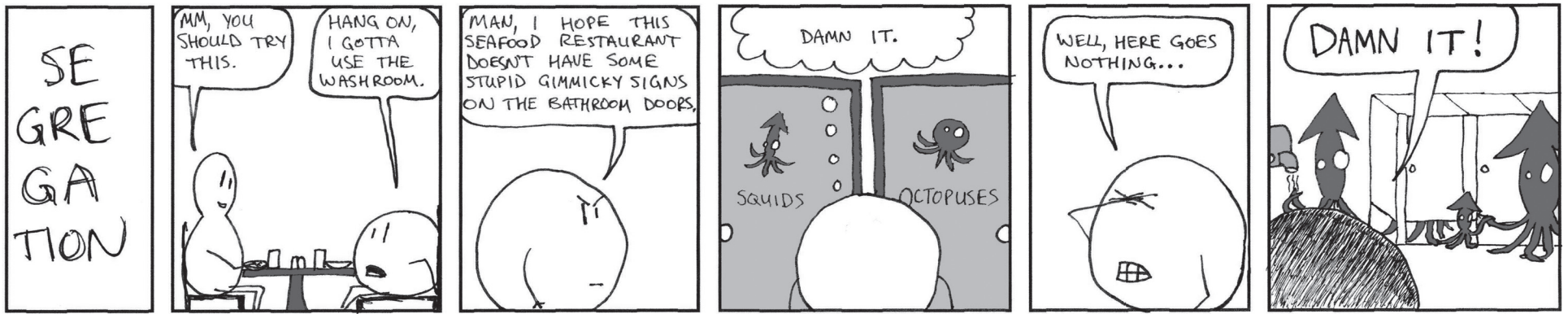


PEANUT & CIRCLE by Chris Krause



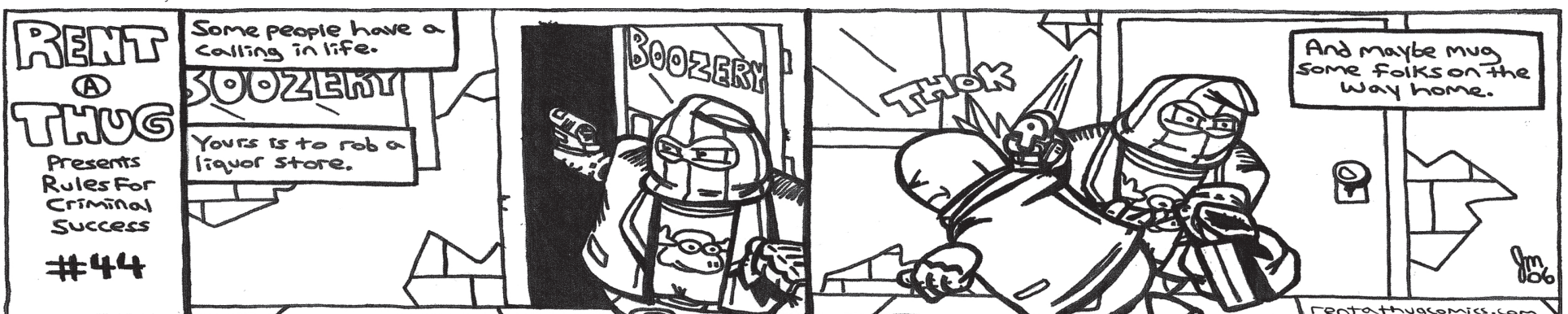
EWE OF A by Norman Lau



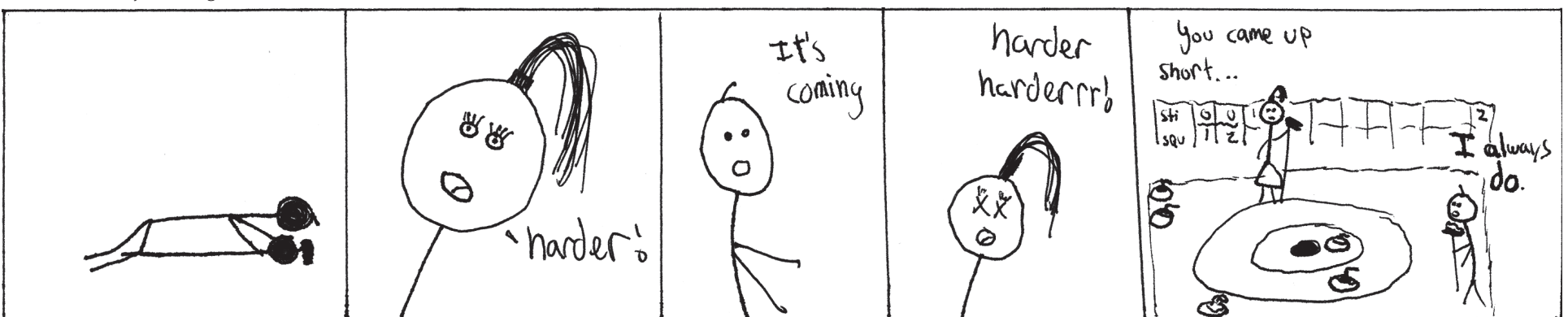
SEXY GEEK by Ross Lockwood and Vishaal Rajani



RENT-A-THUG by Jeff Martin



STICKMAN by Jonn Gagnon



CLASSIFIEDS • CONTINUED FROM PAGE 22

contact Stan at 428-0584
 Reliable ride: looking for Designated drivers nights only, cell phone a must, paid nightly. We are also looking for a volunteer marketer call pm only, 633-1610.

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AVALANCHE OF PANCAKES

"Then it is decided," the Chief Minister called out to the sparsely-populated chamber. "I now call and end to this meeting of the New Delhi Municipal Council. We'll all meet again nex-

He was cut off by the sound of the chamber doors bursting open. "WAIT!" cried out the wild-eyed man who had appeared in the doorway. His clothes were torn and stained, his body hunched over severely as a result of malnutrition.

"Who is this man?" thundered the Minister as he rose, motioning for the stranger to be removed from the meeting.

"I've come from the future to warn you of a terrible mistake that will be made this night. In my time, civilization has collapsed due to New

Delhi's decision to hunt roving monkeys with larger, fiercer monkeys..."

"But..."

"Quiet, you fool! What I tell you is of all importance. The larger monkeys eventually chase out the smaller, but then quickly turn on their human trainers."

"That may well b-"

"Yes, I know. You'll deal with the new, larger simians with genetically-enhanced bears. But the bears will go out of control. So you'll move to emotionally-abused tigers. And then highly-paid mercenaries. And then..."

Four hours later...

"... Grand Emperor Travolta will eventually be attacked by a group of Ramones tribute artists. The collapse of his empire will flood the

world with black market volleyballs, causing great unrest in the United Commonwealth of Chevrolet, which has seen increased terrorist attacks since gold standard collapsed after the joint Israeli-Peruvian invasion of New New England."

Finally, the Chief Minister cut in. "This is all very terrifying, Sir. But I'm afraid that you're in the wrong meeting. This is the Transportation and Civic services vote."

The wild-eyed stranger paused for a moment. "On the call to segregate bus lanes within the New Delhi core?" The council members who were still awake nodded.

"Well, in that case...WAIT! I've come from the future to warn you of a terrible mistake that will be made this night."