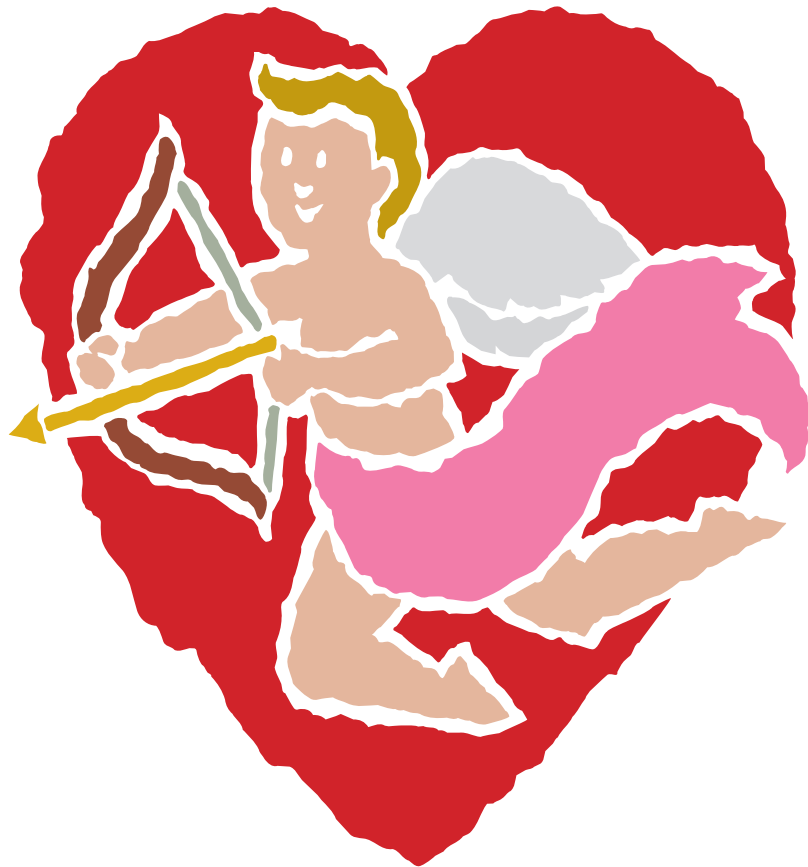


THE DRUNK TIMES

Because You Can't be Sober All of the Time



You Short Stupid Bastard...Now My Month Is Ruined.



VD

Because I Say So

Well has it already been a year since last Valentine's Day. I'm sorry I can't really keep track of the days since I have been on a binge since I was alone last year at this time. The thing is I don't really understand why I was so upset, well besides being such a pathetic loser that I couldn't even score a date on every girls favorite fucking day. Really though, I missed out on all those crowds of guy's on Valentine's Day trying to buy gifts for their significant other, I missed the crowded, over priced restaurants who put out their special menu that has limited meals at unreal prices, I actually did miss getting some sex though, (who am I kidding I jerked off). Since I again am a big loser with no date for that special day, I have decided that there should be a few changes for this day of love.

To all of you out there who are lucky enough to have found that special someone, congradu-fuck-ilacions. Now go out to your expensive dinner and get out of my face I have some drinking to do.

Since You will be going out that night if you have a significant other you will probably forget about all of us losers without, and that's just bullshit. I think you should have to visit us before you go out stocked with some beer to help us drown our sorrows, and since you are so happy this should be no problem for you since chances are you will remember where we are. Hell screw the date and come out with us, you

know you would rather be at a bar wearing jeans than at a restaurant all dressed up, besides what's better friendship or sex, (don't answer that).

Next, any couple found at a bar kissing and hugging, when they have come together to the bar, should have to buy the entire bar a round. Why is that you may ask, well its because we are all upset and are trying to get over the crappiest singles day in the world and the last thing we need to see is Dick and Jane swapping spit. It is almost an act of disrespect like when a guy accidentally knocks your beer over he knows the proper thing to do is for him to by you a beer and so since you are hurting everyone the proper thing for you to do is by us a beer.

I guess that is all I want, oh and for prostitution to be cheap and legal on Valentines Day (funny its initials are VD). But if these rules are followed this could be the greatest Valentines Day ever.



LCC

Beer, Sex, Music

In the fine tradition of our own black valentines day coming up I thought I would introduce everyone to a fine group that I am an original member of it is called LCC or Lonely Cock Club. Now I wont get into the members of this once fine institution but I will tell you how and when these lucky men grew to form it.

Now back in my senior year of high school sometime during the second half of the year, a few of my friends and I packed up and left the group we had been hanging out with, we just weren't enjoying the company any more and so it was off we were. Unfortunately for us we didn't take any of the girls with us well actually my friend was going out with one but she didn't count. This led to some tuff times for we didn't frequent bars or anything so for a long time we were essentially girl-less. This was actually pretty good though because we got drunk every night that we didn't have school, but alcohol is supposedly a depressant or something and we started to feel lonely. Thank fully for us, our loneliness always leads to self depreciating humor. This time our humor led to naming

ourselves the Lonely Cock Club.

Now of course we had guidelines for our new found group, well first of all there was that major thing called a lack of a girl. Now don't say well if you were just seeing someone does that mean you can be a part of LCC, well of course not. I mean it wasn't a commitment thing it was a play issue, if it was lack of a girlfriend our group would have been named AUC for Abused and Used Club, which is to mean that our cocks had been abused yet used. Actually we probably would have been too busy to make a stupid name for ourselves anyway. Besides that the only major rule was that once you got a chick or some play you were out, which was actually a blessing anyway so that rule was actually happily followed.

Of course once you were dumped you were welcomed back into our loving family and in fact I am a member now, but hopefully one day I will no longer be able to call myself a member and that I will no longer be able to remember what it was like to be in it.



I Demand Justice

Beer, Sex, Music

Two days before this past Christmas Eve I had one of the worst wake up calls in my life. No it didn't require someone being raced to the emergency room or being woken up to hear that someone passed away, but it was pretty damn serious none the less.

Flashback to what I can assume to be April of last year, a few friends and I decided that we would pre game at my house before heading out to a local bar for a night of drunken debauchery and man how right were we. As we made it to the bar a friend and I needed to lighten the load of our bladders and since there is just a tiny bathroom inside we just figured the parking lot was good enough. Unfortunately for me cops were scouting out the place and I was caught peeing and given a summons for public urination for which I have since paid in full.

Back to December. So the night before I was pretty wasted because I didn't work on Fridays, so hey lets get plastered I don't need to wake up in the morning. I couldn't be more wrong though because at around 5 o'clock in the morning my grandfather walked into my room with a phone call for me saying it was from work, I picked it up but no answer and I told him that if it was that important they would call back...which they did 5 minutes later.

It wasn't work though, oh no instead when I picked up the phone it was the police telling me to come to the door and when I asked what it was they just

said to come down and let them in. Now here I am half dead and lying around in my boxer briefs but hey I go blazing down the stairs throw my jacket on and answer the door. They tell me they have to take me down to court to pay my summons, remember the one I have paid for but in my dazed state I just cant think straight and so I have them follow me to my room to get dressed. Ok no this doesn't lead to them raping me in my room but they follow me to pat my clothing on so I have no weapons. Of course the whole time my grandparents are watching this and are worried that I did something really bad, which is weird since I am so not violent and I barely do anything wrong, but whatever.

From then on I am in hand cuffs like a common prisoner or S&M freak which I am neither but that S&M thing makes me a bit curious. The cops were actually pretty cool and we picked up another person who was a cigarette addict who kept smoking in the car even though he wasn't supposed to but he made good by using their car lighter while they were trying to get more people. We even got breakfast, but that sucked since we had to eat it in the car with our cuffs on, personally I would like to have been one of those criminals in the movies that gets to go into a diner with them on as he tries to make a harrowing escape through a bathroom window.

Once we got to the court house we were led in by the cops with our hands cuffed behind our backs while we were led to a holding cell (yes I was in jail, well sort of). Overall though that wasn't bad since it took about a half hour for me to be gone with a



Don And Judd

Drinks are on The House

Back in the 80's a lot of people with questionable acting skills became huge stars, well at least stars (hello Anthony Michael Hall). But when that wonderful decade ended so did most of their careers, well even while the decade was going on their career ended (hello Anthony Michael Hall). But these two men will have a special place in my heart for two roles they did that many people probably missed, they are Don Johnson and Judd Nelson but not Anthony Michael Hall, sorry weird Johnny Be Good was not a special movie.

So you are probably saying to yourself hey Judd Nelson had many memorable roles. Of course he does I mean who could forget him from New Jack City and that TV show with Andre Aggasi's ex wife, well you are right but the thing that makes him worthy of remembering to me is from his role in the greatest movie ever, The Transformers. That's right our own little Judd was a major star with the likes of Orson Wells, he actually played the lead as the brash young Hot Rod who would later become the leader of The Autobots thanks to the Autobot Matrix and in the process become

Rodimus Prime. The sad part about this is that this was probably his best acting he has done since a little movie he did called the Breakfast Club came out. Unfortunately this would also turn out to be his last good role but hey it will equal out to immortality in my mind.

Ok after that little bit you must be wondering what role could Don Johnson possibly have had for him to be put into such an elite group like this. Nash Bridges, close but I don't think so instead it was his role in the classic G. I. Joe the movie. Yes that's right Mr. Crocket himself suck so far down the food chain that he did a children's movie, and a movie that never made it to the movies...but guess what it rocked anyway. Ok, so in the movie he plays the role of Lt. Falcon who is the hot shot rookie (find a pattern here) brother of the fearless leader Duke. Of course his reckless ways lead to a jail break that sends him to a training camp run by Sgt. Slaughter, but once there he learns how to be a good soldier as he helps to lead an assault against Cobra that ends with a Joe win. Ok this movie kind of rocks even today but Don just sucked even more than he did in Miami Vice but he still earns the respect of myself



Don and Judd Cont...

Drinks are on The House

for knowing which roles are the ones of a lifetime.

Ok so there careers have gone nowhere since these movies and maybe they led to it, and now sine they no longer get paychecks from Sag or unemployment don't they deserve drinks on the house.



You know Scarlet still calls me.

Coming Soon:

Spring Bar Crawl

The Return of Who's Gay

And the Life and Times of Pooh and Cookie Monster

So Stay Tuned...