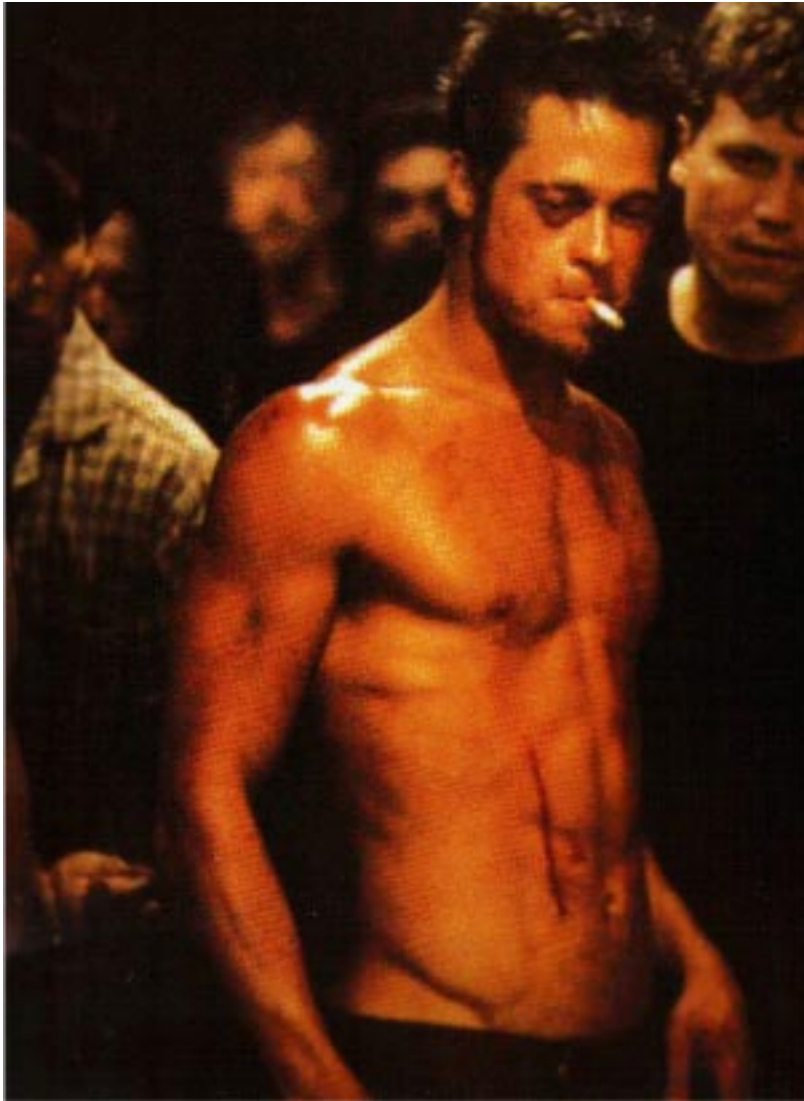


Hooray for Summer!!!

May 2004

Because You Can't Be Sober All The Time

The Drunk Times



You Should not Have Said That To Me!!!

MOVING OUT?

For those of you who do not know, I was about to move out of Drunktimes HQ and into a nice new office that came without the built in family. It was basically a ramshackle studio but it would be mine and just think of the amount of drinking alone stories. Unfortunately it was not to be as I walked into it the second night of my renter ship and was horrified of what I saw.

I walked into the pitch black cave and felt all along the wall for a switch to turn a light on but I had problems with Con Ed I had to turn to my backlit PDA (I am such a dork) for light and I was still barely able to see the mess I was walking in. I did make out enough though. I saw a wood beam in the middle of the floor, a rug that was not put down properly, a hole in a wall, a hole in the ceiling and the outlets which were inexplicably put in upside down. Needless to say I was unhappy but the super was coming soon so I figured I would have help and to make sure of that I asked my friend Jon to come by with a flashlight and as a voice for my timid ass.

When the super came we went to him and said that we had some problems, we showed the holes and other various problems and he tried to sugar coat everything as he tried to duck the blame. Jon sensing I may let it slide took control explaining how atrocious the place was, the guy stammered a lot as Jon spoke with conviction of the problems, I just hid my head because in all honesty he did seem nice and willing to work with us, well that is until the broker was summoned.

She came blasting out of her door, basically saying tough shit as we were trying to explain the problems and she could only respond with "well he's renting not buying". I continued on the tour of the hell hole and she was getting furious as was I and as was Jon, she said for me to turn my plug over to fit in the poorly installed outlets and when Jon asked why she would show a place like this, she only responded about how I knew what I was getting into and that I was a "Big Boy Now" which hit so many of my nerves that I shut down and so many of his that I thought that there would be a fight. After two minutes though I had enough of it and asked her to leave, well I raised my voice to be recognized and then finally she looked my way and left. I wanted to kill but instead I packed my stuff and slowly left but as I did I heard the landlord say that he would give me money back but she would not. That was not sitting well with me and due to Jon show of anger I grew balls and called her, threatened her that I would call my lawyer and by the next day had her agreeing to give me my money back...Victory.

Sometimes shit does not go your way, in my case it is usually because of my inability to control my emotions. That is why I was happy when someone else lost control in protection of me. Luckily it went the right way or else we would be laughing about the event and my empty wallet.

CLASH OF THE TITANS?

Welcome to sunny Monsignor Farrell, home of kid touching priests and a fine academic institution. Today it will be home to the puss world championship fight between "Helmet Hair" Mike "The Monkey" Bruzzi versus Jeff "The Fag" Curiale. Our announcers will be Mike Olsen and back from the dead to see the greatest fight since the "Rumble in the Jungle" Howard Cossell.

Mike: Thank you for joining me on such a beautiful day for a fight Howard, Why the decision to come back from the dead now?

Howard: Thank you Mike. It was a tough choice but when I saw a chance to see two of the greatest puss fighters in their prime going at it I just needed to take a peak. Why don't you set the scene for us?

Mike: Well Howard this match between two people who are on the lowest rung of popularity has been a highly anticipated fight since early pre-homeroom today when a heated argument sparked by the Helmet's un-welcomed comments cause the Fag to start this challenge. As it is now I see Bruzzi playing football in an attempt to show his masculinity and no Curiale to be seen so I doubt we will even see a...

Howard: Oh my god I hear Right Said Fred's "I'm too sexy" playing from the breezeway and you know whose theme music that is. That's right Jeff is coming toward the field of play with a bunch of the cool kids, Jeff does not seem to be impressed much by the monkey's attempt to show off.

Mike: No he does not Howard and he has not taken off into a full trot, you can just feel the excitement in the air and yes he is in the ring lets get this on.

Howard: This is what makes coming back from the dead so great. Jeff has just landed the first slap, and the helmet has retaliated but he has leaned too far with his slap and we are now in a full on dual arm lock, you can see the fear in the helmet's eyes, it's as if he does not want to be here.

Mike: that is right Howard and my sources on the mat have said that they have even heard him say to the fag that he does not want to fight him. Unfortunately Jeff is fighting for his dignity and you can not stop a man who has lost his dignity and is fighting for it back.

Howard: And rightly so and...yes there we have the first takedown of the fight. A true sign of a fight between two inexperienced and unskilled pusses and it has now just turned into a sea of flailing limbs with no punches being landed. Sorry make that slaps. Mike how do you feel about the fight so far?

CLASH OF THE TITANS?

Mike: Well it is alright I have seen better but the ...oh wait they are back up and punches, yes punches, are being thrown wildly and missing without much repercussion right now. The action is heating up now, but it looks like they are now doing some more verbal jabs as they separate and wait yes Bruzzi is getting closer but oh Jeff has just thrown a slap to keep him at bay and...

Howard: Oh my I can't believe it I think Bruzzi is looking to end this already and yes he is getting ready for his knockout move the dreaded punch kick simultaneous move.

Mike: Yes Howard he is about to and, oh my god I think he should have thought that move out better as he is now flat on his back and his helmet hair is now covered in leaves. Not to mention his school clothes which are filled with dirt, his mom will not be happy. I think this fight is just about to end as Jeff is about to climb aboard and pummel him.

Howard: A classic maneuver by Jeff as this fight shall be handily one by the Fag. Wait what is this Mike what the hell are you doing out there?

Mike: Sorry Howard I can't take it anymore this has to end.
(Mike tries to pry the two apart)

Random Cool Kid: Olsen get out of there!

Mike: Sorry
Returns to his original area, in the meantime Jeff leaves, verbally abusing him and returning with the cool kids back to the lunchroom as champion.

Howard: What were your thoughts about this fight Mike?

Mike: Howard these words were truly unable to explain the happenings of today's fight. I mean The Monkey is visibly shaken, it might have been his fall after the punch/kick attempt or the many slaps to the face but it was just terrible. The worst part is he will have to go back to class after that beating and with leaves in his hair!

Howard: He was a truly awful little monkey out there.

Mike: yes he was Howard but I will remember this fight more fondly than any before or after

Howard: I guess you had to be there.