

THE DRUNK TIMES

Because You Can't Be Sober All The Time



Happy Halloween

COSTUME IDEAS

You can feel that crisp autumn wind these days, and it is getting me excited? Is the fall my favorite season? No, but Halloween is one of my favorite holidays and it is coming fast. My only problem is that I need a costume.

In previous years I have had my fair share of good (Aqua Man) bad (Staten Island Italian, Miss America) and entertaining (my friend Sean) costumes. Hell, I have also had my fair of bizarre as well (The OJ Simpson bloody glove). This year though I have run dry on ideas. Nothing has really popped up in the news that I can poke fun of, I won't go as Kerry or Bush to a Halloween party and there has been no good movie or TV character for me to be.

At first I thought, well why not just dress up in tight jeans and a polo shirt with the collar turned up, curse myself out the whole time and go as a self-hating 80's reject. That idea already seemed stupid before I put it out in the open for my friends to talk about.

Then, I decided I could get a short red-haired wig, wear a woman's business suit and bring a girl with me anywhere I go and go as Cynthia Nixon of Sex and the City since she just came out of the closet. The only problem is I have no one to be my life partner in this so that idea was scrapped too.

Back at the drawing board I thought that making fun of people would be the best route.

I mean how is Halloween fun if you are not making fun of people? After all it's just a costume. So I decided that I will buy one of those short frilly skirts that all the girls seem to love to wear this past spring and summer, you know the ones that basically show off their vagina, then I would put on a belly shirt or tank top and a wig and go as "a fat girl trying to stay in style, even if she can't pull off the look". This has received the best response yet, duh.

Well I guess I didn't have a problem after all. On my list of top ten costumes that I have worn and or thought of this ranks in the top 5, snuggly in between Michael J. Fox and the time my friend Jim's mom made the Mrs. Pac-man group outfit and I was a ghost.



My Screwed up Legs will look hot in this

UNDERSHIRT MAN!

...It's a bird, it's a plane, wait it's a disheveled drunk. Try again asshole I wasn't drinking yet when this came out, no it is Undershirt man and he is here to save the day!

When I was in the third or fourth grade my friend Tom decided to have a Halloween party, this was still a time of boy and girl animosity so it was all set to be a bunch of guys from our class and his neighbor; of course costumes were not optional. I have to admit, it was a good party, and everyone had a standard costume, Football player, Ninja, G.I. Joe guy. I arrived as the ever boring Ninja but when I left I was a whole new character.

See where as everyone had these brand new outfits, mine was put together with things around the house, it looked good but I was so small that it didn't really fit me right and my top would fall open every few minutes. Something needed to happen, something needed to change and so I went to the bathroom to think, because I do my best thinking when I am on the bowl and it hit me: I will be forever known this evening as Undershirt Man!

Who is undershirt man? Well he is me with the black shirt I was wearing tied around my neck as a cape, and of course a plain white undershirt to complete the costume. Oh yeah and a pair of pants, this was pre-drinking and nudity days after all. My special powers were that he could pull off looking good in this stupid ensemble; he could make people pee with laughter in a single bound. My best superpower was the ability to win most of the awards given out by my friends mom, best costume, most creative and of course funniest.



Undershirt-Man totally kicks the ass of these costumes!

Thinking back it is kind of sad that I peaked with my costume choices at such an early age. Maybe next year if I ever lose this beer belly Undershirt man will make his triumphant return!



Drink Yourself Sick
This New Years Eve!!!!



New Years 2K4/5 Starts at 9PM at Reade Street. Come on folks, you know you want to go. It's just 80 dollars and you get to drink until 1 in the AM, by that time I may be so trashed I will forget your name! Taking reservations now, and if you have the money now that would be great so that I can place the deposit down which is due in two weeks! If you would like to reserve your spot contact me (whipsmart21@hotmail.com) or Jim (info@beerbuddies.com). Or if you see us regularly just give one of us the money when you see us next! Hope to see you all there, HHIC

TREATS?

Can you beat Halloween as a holiday? You get dressed up as whatever you want and then go door to door for candy. Except if you were my friend John when we were kids, he has Diabetes so he got little toys and other cool stuff. God I hated that, but how can I complain about free candy? Well I can complain when it is one the items I bring you today, the worst of Halloween treats.

5. Candy Corn: Or as I like to call it, Candy Crap.

4. Raisins: Thank god for the people who gave these out, I was afraid with all of the sugar and other crap in candy I may not be able to, well crap. How about this, we have a Halloween for the elderly and you can give away all of the raisins and prunes you want, but for the kids day stick with the candy.

3. Coupons: What the fuck were you thinking when you bought a coupon book? Yes it's a great idea to give someone a free treat from Mickey D's, hell it works with the days sensibilities of eating crap but what you get is just kid sized versions of things. Who the fuck wants a kid sized sundae or fries? Not me, next time you want to give a trick or treater something made of paper, it better be in the dollar form.

2. Coffee Flavored Candy: If you are giving this out you are an Asshole. Little side note on this, when I was in like the third grade a girl brought butterscotch and coffee flavored candies into class for the kids to celebrate her birthday. She handed them out at random and I got a Coffee flavored one, need less to say I was never so happy to eat paste in my life until that day when I needed it to get rid of the coffee taste.

1. Mary Jane's: these only have one good use, as ammo to throw right back at the douche bag who gave you these awful little candies. I mean does anyone like them? Anyone? If you do please let me know and I will send you all of the Mary James I get this year.



If this is considered candy, my shit must be steak!

Please print this out and give it all of your neighbors just so that you and they can have a happy and safe holiday. Oh and for the record the top 5 "treats" are Snickers, Twix, Skittles, Pixie Sticks and Candy Apples.