

"Reality is merely an illusion, albeit a very persistent one."~ Albert Einstein

ULTIMATE JUNK

Good afternoon. My name is Ethics T. Foreclosure. I am a former account supervisor of Mr. Charles Mbobo who recently reached his ideal weight thanks to Hoodia, the miracle root from Africa. I received your contact information via Plaxo.

Regrettably the news I bring is not as enjoyable as a celebrity ringtone or barnyard orgy. In fact, if this news upsets you, you may want to try the discreet online pharmacy for prescription-free Xanax.

Unfortunately I have to report that Mr. Mbobo was killed in a terrible car accident. Although he usually spent most of his time making \$15,000 in 30 days from the home he purchased with his pre-approved mortgage, he was in

MONES

Kevin

rudea

the free car he won as a result of participating in a nationwide ice cream survey. Sadly, Mr. Mbobo, his wife, and his two hot webcam

girls were killed in the accident - a circumstance which cannot be reversed like baldness can with an herbal cure. Mr. Mbobo's amazing replica Rolex was destroyed in the

accident, and to make matters worse he had not taken advantage of a free auto insurance quote.

Mr. Mbobo had recently won the international lottery, which excited him more than discount Ephedra. He had planned to use the additional money to purchase shares of Koko Petroleum (KKPT.PK), a hot, undiscovered gem of a stock I would encourage you to purchase immediately. His funds, including monies received from his advance payday

loan and \$250 Old Navy Gift Card, were located in an account valued at \$45 Million

THROUGHOUT THE 'PLANET,' CLICKING BOLD, DARK RED TYPE OPENS A RELATED INTERNET LINK.

(US Dollars). These funds are currently in an account in Liberia. You needn't have earned your degree online to realize that Liberia is suffering from civil strife and as a result bulk ink cartridges are as hard to come by as Cialis soft tabs. The government cannot be trusted with finances or complimentary platinum cards, just as surely as your PayPal account has been compromised.

For that reason, I am looking to spirit the funds out of the country. To do this I will require the assistance of a reliable party in your country – which is why I am contacting you and not an 18-year-old hardcore hottie. In return for your assistance, I will offer 10% of the proceeds (\$4.5 Million) and a chance to accept credit cards and enlarge your penis.

To properly execute this transaction I will require your complete cooperation and a Texas hold 'em poker face. You are known

as someone who is trustworthy, with plenty of hot singles in your area looking for love. We believe you can help us get out of debt forever.

I await your contact at criminy.c@gmail.com but if you are unable to assist me, I ask that you erase all traces of this confidential, urgent message with the #1 spyware remover on the

MAKE

market.

OURSELF one on the Road to Wealth ES C. ZHANG AN & COMPARENT

I look forward to working with you more than a \$99 Disney vacation.

Your good friend,

Ethics T. Foreclosure

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

■ CONTINUED

"Doubt is not a pleasant mental state, but certainty is a ridiculous one." ~ Voltaire

KORREKSHUN

From the "For The Record" section of the *LA Times*, an article in Monday's Calendar about the winners of the Visual Effects Society's 8th Annual VES Awards reported, "*District Nine* won for outstanding composting in a feature."

It actually won for "outstanding compositing in a feature."

And according to **Eddie Deezen**, Woody Harrelson wore a tux composed of 100% hemp fiber to the Oscars last week. He was smokin'!

"I can calculate the motion of heavenly bodies, but not the madness of people." ~ Sir Isaac Newton

FROM INDIA, WITH LOVE

Honourable Sir, With the deepest regard, I beg to inform you that I adore you very deeply. Recently, one of my neighbours received your autographed photo and since I do not have any enemity with you (smile). So, why should I be deprieved of this memorabilia?

So, I took the courage to send you this mail. Needless to say that you are praiseworthy and if I utter any word in your praise, then it will be a drop in the ocean. You are adorable and very inspiring for the young generation like me and your autographed photo will, no doubt, enhance my dedication.

So, I would pray that please also bless me like your other adorers whom you have blessed before with your kind heart.

Yours, Rajesh Kumar

"Science and Mother Nature are in a marriage where Science is always surprised to come home and find Mother Nature blowing the neighbor." - Shit my Dad says

THE BIG STORY

General Motors' decision today to stop manufacturing Hummers has struck at the heart of the group who loved the vehicles most: America's assholes. Across the nation, leading assholes spoke of a sense of loss and sadness caused by the decision, and suggested that they would now be searching for new ways to compensate for their small penises.

Tracy Klugian, a realtor in Tempe, Arizona, said that he would consider buying a boat with an annoyingly

RAPTURE. Flying off the shelf

loud sound system, "but it just won't say 'asshole' like a Hummer does." Mr. Klugian, whose penis has been described as "microscopic," also questioned the timing of GM's decision.

"Right now, the Hummer is the only thing on the road capable of stopping a Toyota," he said. (**The Borowitz Report**)

"The reason there are so few female politicians is that it is too much trouble to put makeup on two faces." ~ Maureen Murphy

THEM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS

The French President is sitting in his office when his telephone rings. (Hallo, Mr. Sarkozy!" a heavily accented voice says. "This is Paddy down at the Harp Pub in County Clare. I am ringing to inform you that we voted to reject the Lisbon Treaty and are officially declaring war on you."

"Well, Paddy," Sarkozy replies, "This is startling news. How big is your army?"

"Right now?" says Paddy, "there's myself, me Cousin Sean, me nextdoor neighbor Seamus, and the entire darts team from the pub. That makes eleven."

Sarkozy pauses. "I must tell you, Paddy, I have 100,000 men in my army waiting to move on my command."

"Begorrah!" says Paddy, "I'll have to ring you back." Sure enough, the next day, Paddy calls again and announces, "Mr. Sarkozy, the war is still on. We've managed to get us some infantry equipment!" "And what equipment would that be, Paddy?" Sarkozy asks.

"Well, we have two combines, a bulldozer, and Murphy's farm tractor."

Sarkozy sighs, amused. "I must tell you, Paddy, that I have 6,000 tanks and 5,000 armored personnel carriers. Also, I have increased my army to 150,000 since we last spoke."

"Saints preserve us!" says Paddy. "I'll have to get back to you."

Sure enough, Paddy rings again the next day. "Mr. Sarkozy, the war's still on! We've managed to get ourselves airborne! We've modified Jackie McLaughlin's ultra-light with a couple of shotguns in the cockpit, and four lads from the Shamrock Bar have joined up as well!"

Sarkozy was silent for a minute and then cleared his throat, "I must warn you, Paddy, I have 100 bombers and 200 fighter planes, my military bases are surrounded by laserguided, surface-to-air missiles, and since we last spoke, I have increased my army to 200,000."

"Whoa," says Paddy, "I'll have to ring you back." Sure enough, Paddy calls again the next day. "Top o' the mornin', Mr. Sarkozy; I am sorry to inform you that we had to call off the war."

"Oh, really?" says Sarkozy. "I am sorry to hear that. Why the sudden change of heart?"

"Well," says Paddy, "We had a long chat over a few pints and crisps, and we decided -- there is no damn way we can feed 200,000 prisoners!"

"Wrinkles should merely indicate where smiles have been." ~ Mark Twain

SHUDDAP YO' FACE

LA Times color columnist Chris Erskine wrote of the Olympics Today Show coverage: "Best moment: Off camera, Lauer scolding an audience member who heckled [my son-in-law's father] British Columbia Premier **Gordon Campbell** before his appearance. Lauer reminded the heckler that this mountainside set is like Today's living room.

"I don't care what you think, you don't do that.' said Lauer, the classiest host on television..."

"Life is like riding a bicycle. To keep your balance you must keep moving." ~ Albert Einstein

BACK IN THE SADDLE

Many years ago, **Peter Bergman** and I appeared in a **Neal** (*Tunnelvision*) **Israel** comedy called *Cracking Up*, produced by **Joe Roth** and I later appeared in a film under the same name directed by **Jerry Lewis**; go figure.

Anyway, after several years out of the loop, the former head of Disney and 20th Century Fox reemerged as one of the producers of **Tim Burton**'s mega-hit Alice in Wonderland, prompting an interview with **Claudia Elder** of the *LA Times*.

"I'm going back to what I started doing," says Roth. "When you take those big jobs you get lulled into thinking somehow you're invulnerable, and you wake up one morning and you're 61. Now I'm getting congratulatory phone calls and text messages from people I know don't like me. I take it all with a grain of salt...

"When I go in [now] and pitch a project to somebody who works for somebody who works for somebody who works for somebody who worked for me and they turn me down, in the car on the way back, I miss running a studio."

Onward, Joe! And thanks for not cracking up...

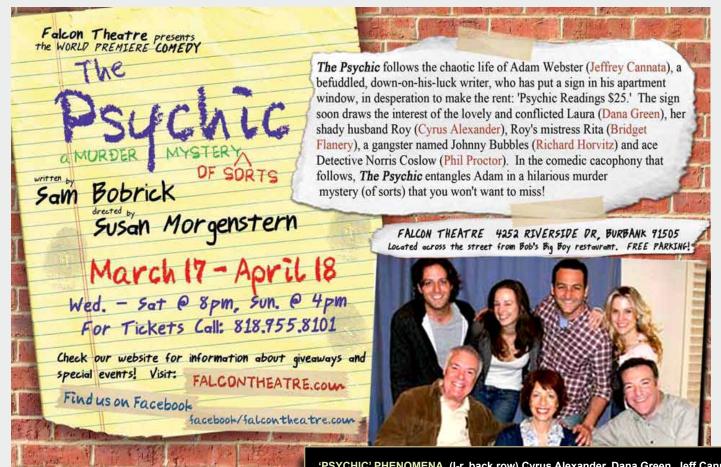
"Our lives teach us who we are." ~ Salman Rushdie

NO MORE WAITING FOR THE ELECTRICIAN

Australian **Frank Clewer** was wearing a woolen shirt and a synthetic nylon jacket, when he walked into a building in the Victoria town of Warrnambool, oblivious to the build-up of electrical current as his clothes rubbed together. The resulting 40,000-volt charge of static electricity suddenly went off "like a firecracker," leaving a trail of scorched carpet and molten plastic and forcing firefighters to evacuate a building.

"Static electricity is a similar mechanism to lightning," explained a Sydney University lecturer in electrical engineering, "where you have clouds rubbing together and then a spark generated by very dry air above them."

Very enlightening...



"A lot of good arguments are spoiled by some fool who knows what he is talking about." ~ Poet Miguel de Unamuno

SOUP'S ON

A man was relaxing on the sofa watching TV when he heard his wife's voice in the kitchen. "What would you like for dinner, sweetie? Do you want chicken, beef or lamb?"

'PSYCHIC' PHENOMENA. (I-r, back row) Cyrus Alexander, Dana Green, Jeff Cannata, Bridget Flanery, (front row) Phil Proctor, Susan Morgenstern and Richard Horvitz

> Surprised, and a bit bewildered the husband answered, "Thanks, honey! I'd like chicken tonight. That's so thoughtful of you to ask."

"You're having soup, asshole. I was talking to Mr. Whiskers."

"If you wish to avoid seeing a fool, you must first break your mirror." ~ **François Rabelais**

THE PSYCHIC

I knew you wanted to know, so here's the scoop: Our first preview is on Saint Patrick's Day, and opening night

is March 26th (I should be sober by then...)

We'll run Wed-Sat @ 8 and Sunday @ 4 through April 19th with a possible extension to the 25th – that is, if you all support us and come laugh your butts off!

For greenroom gossip and ticket info, go to: **The Falcon Theatre's blog.**

"The theater is so endlessly fascinating because it's so accidental. It's so much like life." ~ Arthur Miller

| PLANET | CLICK | | |
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| BUY IT | PLAY IT | UNWRAP IT | BECK IT |
| HEAT IT | THROW IT | HOLD IT | READ IT |
| MAGNIFY IT | KNIT IT | WATCH IT | CLICK THE WORD TO GO TO THE SITE |

COWBOY ETHICS

In wild, way-out Wyoming, Governor **Dave 'Brokeback' Freudenhal** has signed into law, a "Code of the West" first proposed in a book by retired Wall Street investor **James 'Bowleg' Owens**. Staring now, residents and lawmen alike are expected to abide by the following guidelines:

"Live Courageously, Take Pride in Your Work, Finish What You Start, Do What's Necessary and Be Tough But Fair."

Wyomians must also "Keep Promises, Talk Less and Say More, Know Where to Draw the Line, Ride for the Brand, and Remember that Some Things Are Not For Sale."

Unfortunately, it is only a suggested code of conduct and criminal penalties can be inferred but not incurred. Curses! Bubba sees a sign in front of a restaurant that reads: HAPPY HOUR SPECIAL - LOBSTER TAIL AND BEER. "Lord a'Mighty," he says to himself, "My three favorite things!"

FROM YOU

Bonnie Peterson, Larry Alpers, Robert Riddle, Joan Gallo, Jayne Stahl, Bill Bowles, Michael Sheehan, Thomas Gedwillow, Hank Davis, Bill Coombs, Paul Apple, Nick Oliva, Richard Metzger, Patty Paul, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Debbie Palshus, Victor Kopcewich, Richard Laible, Jerry Eberts, Jon Gwynne, Hank Rosenfeld, Mack Dryden -- and cheers to Dennis Michael who'll be appearing as Lord Mayor Thaddeus Foote in the 48th Annual Renaissance Pleasure Faire, weekends April 10-May 23 at the Santa Fe Dam Recreation Area in SoCal.

"If you change the way you look at things, the things you look at change." ~ Wayne Dyer

I have studied many philosophers and many cats. The wisdom of cats is infinitely superior. ~ Hippolyte Taine

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