

DISTRACTIONS

SMART PACC ADVENTURES



CHRISTMAS EXAMS

CHRISTMAS CHEER

I.C.U.

By Chris Kane



From Litterbox

It's good to be home in good old freddy beach (it must be covered in snow because I can't find it anywhere) .
As I sit here I look back over the term I was not here for; it strikes me that there was no real news from the Student Union (why do I capitalize S.U, is the use of a capital letter not reserved for shit that matters??)
The Christmas (see a capital "C") season is upon us and the season to be drunk (so I am blunt so what) and the student union (LOOK NO BIG LETTERS) took full advantage of the rain of special dark frothy bottled bundels of joy last week (were you invited???)

Brunslong 124.13
Somewhere North

It's 3am and cold. Luckily I have my trusty thermos (thanks MacArthur) of Barbarians, they'll warm anyone up. Soon I'll be at the North Pole for the biggest interview of my career....wait a minute...North Pole...ahh, ahh, damn it's cold up there. How did I agree to do this, I hate the cold.

3 Days ago, Bruns Offices

Kwame: Where the hell is Marks. I know he's here, I saw the purchase order for the Concorde.
Sports Editor: He's under the desk boss, something about bats and iguanas.

Kwame: Marks
Marks: hic! Ooh big bats.
Kwame: (evil grin) Steve, it's time for your next assignment, you're going to the North Pole to interview Santa. Go on upstairs and get your one way ticket.
Marks: Right boss (hic)

An extremely Cold Part of The Artic

My, what a quaint little hotel, think I'll check in. Yo, shorty, you with the Spock ears, get my bags (Trekkies, all over the place), draw my bath and fill my thermos. Now let's find this Kringle guy.

Elf 1: I do not have Spock ears (holding up a Spock Doll), they're Elf ears, and I'm tall for an elf.
Elf 2: Sneaking around behind Marks he lets fly a mighty blow and knocks Marks unconscious. Marks slumps to the ground muttering something about diplomatic immunity.

Fade To Black....

.....Fade To Black

