The Blue Pencil LUNAP Revue

A spoof publication of the Red Hook Star-Revue, no information below is meant to be true

Tourists spotted at Columbia Street's brand new Pok Poklatch

his past week Portland Native American Andikuital Rukukeril was spotted on Columbia Street preparing a traditional potlatch to celebrate his upcoming 50th birthday. As word got out about this enormous gathering, hordes of strangely garbed visitors from the surrounding area made their way through the New York jungle to take part in this celebration. They were spotted carrying unusual merchandise to be exchanged with Mr. Rukkukeril in the traditional potlatch way, which developed as an economic system prior to the concept of money.

In preparation for this feast, the local chicken slaughterhouses were emptied of all their living merchandise as wing after wing were ripped from the just passed chickens and dipped into vats of spicy Far East spices. In anticipation, costumed and in some cases scantily clad guests were seen at local airports competing for the largest cabs in order to bring some highly unusual items into the neighborhood. These items ranged from large trees with ornate carvings

and leaves still on them, to ivory crossbows to be used upstate for hunting, as well as dishes of steamed cabbage and kohlrabi. In one unusual case, a darkskinned man was seen wearing the kohlrabi on his face, with hot cabbage atop his head. Divebombing crows had to be shood away, which was done by aiming pointy chicken wings in their direction. So far, the media coverage of this event has been fantastic. At first, people were doubting whether the traditional baked bean dish could be prepared in time, as fifteen natives from British Columbia had to be brought in to prepare chicken wing sauces and had problems at the border. However, after intervention with customs officials was made by local politicians, especially Jerry Nadler, the natives were allowed entry as was their luggage consisting of unusually shaped mortars and pestles.

Interviewed by this newspaper, Mr. Rukukeril was only able to utter phrases in his native Portlandish indigenous language: "Lin lin, huv huv mu mu pok pok." He went on saying "ru ru ke ke

la la louie" after which he retreated to the kitchen to experiment with a curried cabbage and apple strudel dessert.

On his way to the kitchen he was heard repeating the phrase "Ku karu karu karu" over and over again.

The Poklatch is expected to go on for at least several years, long enough for and cable tv food the word about

this new/old form of barter which Ron Paul expects to be replacing the US Greenback.

food reviewers Loppy Lou and Brenda made it in from Fort Greene to take part in the opening day poklatch. Loppy was hoping to trade his red shows to spread hand for a good pair of Coach gloves.

Norman Fox, head of COWNA, was said to be lobbying for an economic conference in the area "as long as the guests arrive in limousines, not trucks."

Dear Editor: I was walking on Court Street last week and would like to let your readers know about something very disturbing. In fact, so terrible that I haven't been able to sleep since. As we all know, our society has of late become very environmentally conscious. Everything is going green. Not just the NY Jets, but factories, ships, cars and trucks, and even frogs named Kermit. We all know that when you have a cold, your body even turns green, at least from the nose. When I take my kids to the dentist these days, all we get

are green lolly pops. The only thing you hear on the radio is Green Day, and I just read that one of my favorite bands just changed their name to the 'Green Hot Chili Peppers.' And of course, we all know about 'Fried Green Tomatoes,' a trend setter from years back Well, as I was saying, I looked up while walking past Mooburger the other day, and what did I see-you won't believe it-now even the trees are getting into the act. The beautiful brown spiny branches are covered with little green shoots. Everywhere. What's next

slime? Disgusted, Mr. Green Genes, Orange County, NY

To the editor: As someone who has worked at your paper since it was a negligible rag virtually useless to the Red Pencil community, except perhaps as an occasional destination for cat urine, I feel it is my moral duty to inform our readers of the complete disregard for human dignity with which you treat the entire news staff. I'm choosing to remain anonymous to protect myself from retribution, but I'm sure I speak for everyone in this letter. We are all equal victims of your insensitivity, perversity and stupidity on daily basis. And so on behalf of all of us, I'm am requesting that you please desist from the following practices:

- 1. Stop bringing your dogs to the office and then asking one of us to walk them and pick up their poop. It's demeaning and it isn't in any of our job descriptions.
- 2. Stop inserting the word "panties" into every other sentence. As in, "Hey, it's not lunch time yet, so keep your panties on!" Or, "What's gotten into you today? Did you forget to iron your panties?" No one thinks it's funny and if just makes everyone uncomfortable.
- 3. Stop forwarding videos of animals of different species trying to have sex with each other. Again, none of us find

these videos amusing and we also find it unsettling that you mark the subject line as "URGENT."

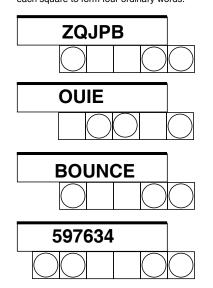
- 4. Stop sending the female reporters to cover stories about prostitution, strip clubs or other illicit activities and telling them to use the method of "participant-observation."
- 5. Finally, stop placing cups of chocolate pudding at our desks and thinking that is going to make up for whatever crass comment or abusive act you inflicted the previous day. We don't want your f*cking pudding.

Sincerely,

Disgruntled Employee

MJUBLE by David L Goyt & Ffej Runk

Unscramble these four Jumbles, one letter to each square to form four ordinary words.





Now arrange the circled letters to form the surprise answer as suggested by this cartoon

ANSWER

Blue Pencil Classifed Ads

To place your own ad in our next issue, please go see a shrink because you are obviously out of your mind.

WANTED:

Synonym for lasagna. Contact chefboyardee@ redhookstar.com with possible suggestions

Tasty Chicken seeks line cook. Must have 2 yrs exp with grease and be med-school dropout. For more info, do your research like you should have in med-school.

Hungry hungry hippo seeks full figured mate to bathe and eat with. To view my profile, visit www. bluepecillunatics.com

Elephant that blows bubbles and eats crackers. I got a broken one for Xmas. Send additional complaints to santaisameanoldman@redhookstar.com

ted. \$300 trillion to reimburse China. Contact: federalgovernment@redhookstar.com

Seeking bomber underwear. Most be wholly and in poor condition. Call (718) 624-5568 and ask for Franny.

Leather pants for sale. Size 36. My new girlfriend is a vegan.

ocal intersections without stoplights for background material at the next Civic Association meeting as I've got nothing else to say. Call Wobert Beerios 834-6798. Will also accept streets without speed bumps.

Empty restaurant seeks customers. Apply in person, 127 Sackett Street

FOR SALE:

6 pairs of dirty gym sock. Makes lovely dining room table center piece. Excessively fragrant. Comes as set. \$546. Contact: buymycrap@redhookstar.com

Three handed pencil sharpener for sale. Requires assistance to sharpen pencils.

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

The mice family at the Star-Theater is happy to announce the birth of their fourteenth littler. To donate, please send cheese and mousetraps.

Blue used to be my favorite color, After a leaky pen disaster, I have changed my mind. Green highlighter is now my favorite color

Help Wanted Looking for someone that can change 'B's to 'A' without charging \$300 an hour. Freddies Diner, 1428 Elm Street.

npty restaurant seeks invisible waiters and waitresses who don't need pay. Apply in person,