Fifty Shades of Brown

D K Royal

The #1 Book of the 05-06 Season
• Looks like she’s all binge and no purge.
• If I had Parkinson’s, I’d probably lose some weight.
• I wish you were a cup of frozen strawberries, so you wouldn’t talk. I could eat you, and you’d be gone forever.
• All slave owners were majority whip leaders.
• Is that a large leprechaun or a small woman?
• I wouldn’t call myself a porn star so much as a porn white dwarf.

The best part about my long distance relationship is the Skype sex. The worst part is the Skype pregnancy.
• You wouldn’t trust me if you saw me naked.
• I can’t wait for registration to sign up for all these waitlists!
• The curve for this chem lab is so racist.
• Football being more popular than volleyball proves that men in tights are more attractive than women in tights.
• I wouldn’t even go to church ironically.
• There are sunsets everywhere, so your little trip to Mount Bonnell isn’t any more special because of it.
• I had a big bro weekend at the frat house.
• You’re the only person who looks lonely even in photos.
• Every blowjob is a job, and I never want to hear you say you’re unemployed.
• Google me with the safe search off, baby.
• So you’re telling me I can grow up be as pretty as Kate Middleton, bro?
• If cats were people, they’d probably be homophobic.
• My dad said I can’t eat popsicles anymore because I’m a boy, and boys don’t do that.
• That jpeg got my clit so hard.
• Hey, can you shut the fuck up? I’m trying to teach my daughter about celibacy.

Halloween only time local killer feels comfortable wearing girl’s face in public.
• New kegel exercise requires eye contact.

QUOTE: “Bet you didn’t know I was a man. Neither did your mother.”
RANDOM FACT: Each of her dreadlocks represents one of the fifty states.

OCCUPATION: Owner of “Papi Seeds Plantlife Emporium”
HOBBIES: Makes a mean Papi seed pancake for his kids; loves making puns about his name
QUOTE: “My Papi seeds are super fertile, if you know what I mean.”
FAVORITE MOVIE: Breakfast at Papi’s

OCCUPATION: Male ballet dancer
HOBBIES: Ivory (refuses to elaborate)
QUOTE: “All my children will dance. Dance for me, boy.”
RANDOM FACT: Has worn same pair of tights since his pre-teen years

OCCUPATION: Helping Stella get her groove back
HOBBIES: Getting mixed up with Oprah

QUOTE: “Whoopi Goldberg”

OCCUPATION: Male ballet dancer
HOBBIES: Ivory (refuses to elaborate)
QUOTE: “All my children will dance. Dance for me, boy.”
RANDOM FACT: Has worn same pair of tights since his pre-teen years
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“KEEP ON VAPIN’ ON!”

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There is no test bank for the polygraph test. We have a member in every classroom and department. We may or may not have kept Osama's body just for funsies, nothing too weird. We take no responsibility for the tragic demise of Tortillo Papí Papalardo. Pin the 55 mm slug on the traitor Edward Snowden. Dishonesty. Do not reveal anything of a personal nature. Those closest to you are most dangerous. Big Brother (and little sisters) Keeping quiet about JFK. Not telling people the #truth about 9/11.

Complete drone strike "simulation" Memorize and recite transcripts of phone call conversations from girls aged 8-16 in your state. Steal a street sign. Next, report your findings to the DMV to check if it is running efficiently. Chug a handle of truth serum Wiretap that ass Whatever we do, it's private and for your own safety.
Hollywood studio set to remake film being released next week

LOS ANGELES - After months of successful test screenings and pre-release buzz, Warner Bros. Studios confirmed in a press release Monday that they are already planning to remake their film set to release in theaters nationwide next week. "The marketing research for our next blockbuster movie has yielded such a positive amount of pre-release interest that we are pleased to officially announce the 'reimagining' of this soon-to-be released film," stated Elmer Ullman, CFO of Warner Bros. Studios. "Rather than continue the story further in a sequel that likely wouldn't live up to audience expectations, we have decided to simply explore the same story again with a newly assembled cast and crew that can be enjoyed by the same generation of audiences who will see the film next week." As of press time, Ullman was in an afternoon meeting discussing the possibility of splitting the remake into a six-hour, three-part trilogy and subsequent television spinoff.

Baby really enjoys getting its butt wiped

NEWARK, NJ - Field reports currently show that five month-old infant, Mikey Perez, very much enjoys getting his butt wiped. "He loves it so much. It makes me extremely uncomfortable. I'd honestly prefer it if he cried instead," said Lilia Perez, the mother of the child, as she reluctantly brought a moist towelette to Mikey's soiled rear end, causing the baby to scream in ecstasy. "I refuse to go through this every day. Is it safe to put a baby on a bidet? Or would he like that just as much? God, this is so wrong." As of press time, Mikey's mother had begun unraveling the garden hose while the infant finished his high-fiber baby food lunch.

Bill Belichick frightens girlfriend with smile

BOSTON — Sophia Jones, girlfriend of the New England Patriot's head coach Bill Belichick, alerted the press on Monday that she was frightened by Belichick's smile following a lopsided victory over the Atlanta Falcons. "It was horrible," said the tremulous Jones. "His face looked like a pug on angel dust. The way it just collapsed in on itself while radiating malice sent a shudder through my whole body." Jones then glanced nervously around the room as the thought of Belichick smiling made her entire body shake. As of press time, Jones was packing her bags and getting ready to flee the country after receiving a text from Belichick ending with a smiley face.

New father still old alcoholic

FLINT, MI – Despite the arrival of his first child, town drunk and new father Tortillo Papalardo is still an old alcoholic. Slowly getting used to nursing more than just his nightly case of Coors Light, Papalardo celebrated the announcement of 7 pound 6 ounce Melvin Eugene Papalardo's healthy delivery with a round of shots for the doctor and everyone inside the delivery room. "This is the vest day... of my wife!" slurled Papalardo before accidentally gulping down the third jar of carrot flavored baby food. As of press time, Papalardo has built a crib for baby Melvin at the local pub and plans to start him with O'Doul's out of his new carbon-fiber baby flask.

Film analysis sheds light on Jungian themes in ‘Anal Patrol 7’

LOS ANGELES – In a paper published last month in the Historical Journal of Film, Radio and Television, USC professor David Skinner shed new light on the Jungian themes present in the adult entertainment film “Anal Patrol 7.” “We are able to see the actress Kayliee Rubcock undergoing the process of self-realization as she discovers her sexuality,” said Skinner, as he replaced the tissue box on his desk. “This natural process of individuation occurs throughout the film, starting with Rubcock’s uncertainty about her career path as an anal patroller but ultimately culminating in her acceptance of herself as well as male sex organs in both her vagina and anus.” As of press time, Skinner’s Internet search history suggests he is working tirelessly on his next paper.

Average girl’s self-esteem at all time medium

BOZEMAN, MT — There is nothing special about 120 lb., 5’5”, brown-haired, brown-eyed Stephanie Lacey, and she is fine with that. “I have okay looks and an even more okay personality, and I think my life is just a-okay,” said Lacey. “The only time I’ve ever thought about suicide was when Jennifer Aniston and Ben Affleck broke up, but I didn’t really think about it, I was only kidding with myself.” Stephanie is the middle child between an older brother and younger sister, and she is a staunch moderate when it comes to politics.

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TRAVESTY FACT #420 Farts are just memories of great meals. • 7
The girl of my dreams has parents that own a jet ski

Chadley Evans
HOME DEPOT MANAGER

Every time I close my eyes, I see her, my dream woman... angelic hair undulating at the will of a cool sea breeze, her slender arms wrapped in a tight embrace around my waist as we stare into the sun’s descent over the horizon, her supernal breath on my neck whispering “slow down, honey” as I rev the engine full-throttle on her father’s Kawasaki Ultra 310R jet ski.

Whoa. My entire body is damp with lust just having typed that. You see, I’m very heavily invested in finding the girl of my dreams, as well as the parents-in-law of my dreams. The search has been long and trying, but I refuse to settle for anything less. Except an ATV. That would work as well.

I don’t get paid enough from Home Depot to purchase my own WaveRunner, and don’t really want to be responsible for its maintenance. It’ll be far better off in the care of a mother and father who managed to raise a fine daughter. After all, if you can raise a child, you can properly take care of a jet ski. I would simply like to be a beneficiary of a few of their life accomplishments—a properly raised daughter in addition to a well-oiled jet ski.

And how often would her parents even use a Jet Ski? They’re getting older and less physically able. Someone has to even use a Jet Ski? They’re getting older. Except an ATV. That would work as well.

I believe the old saying goes, “The family that jet skis together, stays together.” I mean, how great of a boyfriend would I be if I asked my girlfriend, “Say, I just had a delightful idea. Why don’t we go visit your parents at the old beach house this weekend? I’m sure they’d love a good surprise.” Most couples dread the idea of spending time with the in-laws, but I wouldn’t mind at all so long as their jet ski has enough gas.

They’ll be so happy to see their daughter and coddle the grandchildren, and they will think to themselves, “Wow, these moments with family are what we’ve worked so hard all our lives for.” They’ll bask in our love and appreciation for them, and in return, I can spend a few hours tearing up some waves on a jet ski. I’ll smile and nod along to any amount of inane political banter my father-in-law spews in my face. Oh, I’ll revel in it. Just let me hop on that Yamaha Wave Jammer 2 Stroke 54 HP 500cc Jet Ski and fuckin’ ride.

I know my dream woman is somewhere out there, and her parents are probably riding that jet ski right now — staring at the same sunset I am, wondering where their daughter’s man is now. I’m right here, babies. I’m right here.

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Elementary school student finishes thesis on how to most effectively count to ten

Marshall Kistner
HEAD VIDEOGRAPHER

SAN DIEGO - After months of painstaking research and agonizing writing revisions, nine-year-old Joey Klotz finally finished a three page front-and-back thesis detailing the most effective method to count from numbers one through ten.

Klotz, a 3rd grader at San Diego State Elementary School, presented his final counting evaluations to Miss Adelaide’s Homeroom class during his turn for show-and-tell early Tuesday morning.

"I always just tried to count the numbers in my head or by looking at my friends’ finger lengths. It made a lot of sense to me. His show-and-tell was even better than mine, and I brought in my cute pet turtle Sandy," claimed Jessica Jones, one of Joey’s classmates and fellow show-and-tell presenter. "But when Joey showed that the best way to count from one to ten is to use all ten of your fingers, it made a lot of sense to me. His show-and-tell was even better than mine, and I brought in my cute pet turtle Sandy."

"Joey loves doing all the things that every kid his age does, whether it’s sitting inside all day researching academic journals about counting schemes or never making friends because he is too busy proofreading the 6th draft of his thesis document," stated Mr. Klotz as he carefully looked over one of Joey’s PowerPoint pie charts. "He was just really determined to do something special for his show-and-tell presentation, and we’re so proud of him."

Joey’s enlightening thesis examining the use of fingers to count from one to ten has been unanimously accepted throughout the school, and various elementary school math teachers around the nation are starting to take notice as well.

When asked to comment for the piece, Joey respectfully declined as he has already begun research on his next informative show-and-tell dissertation: how to effectively memorize the state capitals through the medium of song.
MAD CHILL SESH
It was like the chilliest time we ever had. Straight up dank. Jacob killed it, but then we went and got Chipotle. Jacob paid for it. It was actually kind of sweet.

THE NUCLEAR FAMILY
The Jones family will be laid to rest Monday after being brutally murdered. The stay-at-home mom and stable, dependable father as well as their 2.5 academically overachieving children will be missed. Their home has been left to their gay relative and his partner.

TORTILLO PAPALARDO
Tortillo “Papi” Papalardo was the owner of the famous Papi Seeds Plantlife Emporium. He was an excellent husband and son and a decent father. He was a lover of all things beautiful and a fighter for a woman’s right to choose.

PRINT JOURNALISM
This is the last evidence of print journalism in your hand. You’re holding a dead body right now. How does that feel? Please donate to the Texas Travesty before we die too.

FREEDOM
OBAMA NEEDS TO GO. HE IS RUINING OUR NATION. OBAMACARE IS A SCAM. HE IS A MUSLIM THAT IS ALSO PROBABLY GAY. GAY OBAMA. GAY.

MY SANITY
I know acid did it this time. It’s not wearing off. Why do I feel like an amoeba-eating raisins. Should I kiss this baby sloth? I’d like to see what’s inside my head. Should I cut it off for a better look? Nothing makes sense, but it all works and functions. I’m part of something larger, something grander than myself...right?

INNOCENCE
In an age of violence and fingers being shoved into any warm, wet opening they can find, innocence never stood a chance. It will be dearly missed by all college freshmen, child actors, and your mother after her wedding night.

MY CITIZENSHIP
All I did was release a few government secrets and take a vacation to Russia. That was a deal breaker apparently.

CHIVALRY
Yesterday a man refused to get the door for a lady at a restaurant. He then proceeded to push her to the ground and call her little baby names until she started crying as she remembered her violent upbringing.

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