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                                                                            LLLLL LLLLLO!
                                                                       SOUTHLAND!™.
                                                                  Good! Morning! L.A.!
                                                              Yes! Here's your No.1
                                                          News Amiiigo, Bunneé
                                                     Pfonæ!TM So! Yooou take
                                                 the freeway and weee'll take
                                            the Channel 88 up to the minute
                                        News Chopper and weee'll get to
                                     Le Boule Sunset<sup>TM</sup>afore you! For me
                        end me true love will someday meet again under the bunny bunny lo fat pink dreamy gleamy tables of the Polo Lounge<sup>TM</sup> yuck. Good morning to you. Good morning from me. Good morning from him. Good morning from her. Our hairpiece is sound. Our teeth are pearl Chicklef<sup>TM</sup>
                      Our cheeks are sun shade 45 tanny. Our Jacket is number 1 Armani™ Our 5th grade reading level is
                  pure, upwardly mobile doo-wopeé. Our tie is jumpy gland carefully just this side of wild goat legged hot
               horn Pan<sup>™</sup>. We attended a conference on coming dewdrop. Excuse we. Dow<sup>™</sup>drop— OK? Better run
          my Pee Wee Hernia<sup>TM</sup> opersonal power tape through my brain all over again. Money is available but it ain't 30 weight Oil of a Lay<sup>TM</sup> yuck. yuck. We're in the money. Days will be sunny. O O Here comes some
          Mickey D<sup>TM</sup>rain. Looking for evidence of danger to society intrusive vice of which we have read. Took a
         chance and went out to what we have been told was the outskirts of Santa Barbara<sup>TM</sup>last night. Drove into what
          two informed observers say may be Michael's TM estate pretending we are purveyors of Hershey's TM cocoa-ed
           animal hay. No one seemed at home. We snuck into what many have believed to be a bedroom. On drasticed elephant legs $15,000. CHING! On midnight blue ex-White House<sup>TM</sup> thousand star rug plush. $28,000
                 CHING! Gigantic Elizabeth Taylor<sup>TM</sup> Elephant Walk<sup>TM</sup>rain forest green silk sheets! $20,000. CHING! We saw what some have described as Michael<sup>TM</sup> $4,000,000,000. CHING! and a self-proclaimed ex-
                     Disney™Bambi™ $40,500.00 CHING! at it reading Famous Funnies Comic Book Number One™
                      80,000. CHING! in a self- proclaimed ex-Stan and Ollie™Marlene Dietrich™ Mae West™swan bed. $200,000 CHING! Were its thighs wannabe sloe mo? Was his penis British™
       red with what some describe as Emerald City™$90,000. CHING! speckles of Radio City Music Hall Original Rock-
    ettes™1,000,000 CHING! glitter on the head? Did a testicle seem to have a white silk and pearl Gucci™bag on it? $30,
000 CHING! The other had none? $0.00 ching<sup>TM</sup> Did Bambi<sup>TM</sup> have a Santa<sup>TM</sup> tattoo at her No. 5 nipple? $200 CHING! On
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Stars shine bright on shatter light. Each day and night. Full of flash. Full of grin. Couldn't even find the point on a pin. Gleeb. Glub.

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a Joe Camel seemed like lots of albeit Goofy™yet sun shiny fun, a whole lot of what you would call certainly not Donald's™birthday party Pluto™evil would soon come to what most people would call Gone With The Wind™undone. We crawled under the fish tank 30,000 CHING under the bed. $200,000. CHING! To wait for a fall from grace we knew must come like Michael's™early hit − Was it called, HERE COMES THE NUN?™40,000,000,000. $CHING! was done. We tried hard to be good unprejudiced Christian™kind. How could a checkered African American™ have our upst anding sense of pure White™fun? Professionals, we just wallowed for totally non-paid objective news under the fishes, sniffing for evidence of vice o f which you may have read.

O O We just sucked in some lint and dust lice instead! Our mouth grew long. Our hairpiece silver. Out from our shiny nose dots two long thin silver plastic mustache flew. Our feet swish in whorl fleshed slimy catfish fin. Underneath it all it seems your favorite well respected, widely known, much loved Morning™news reader bas plunged into the crusty muck of celebrity low life to become a filth eater sliver river silver shiver sublime glottal tonsiled subtle slime grime bounced bottom feeder.
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Glub. Glub. Thlad's wlay dlown dleep where lit clounts cloud lid blee thlat lall lus jlerks lare blottom fleeder clown flish, Flolks?