



And now, simply spankalicious, here's something...

completely different

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Working today for a sillier tomorrow

And now, a strange little thing we like to call...

An Excerpt from the Diary of a Hot Pocket

Day thirty-five - The darkness creeps up on us again like a thick, musty blanket, but there is no warmth in it, only the inescapable frost. Last night we bivouacked in the cardboard box alongside the ice tray ridge, and Brother Maynard (he of the ham and cheese) regaled us with stories of his youth and the frozen pizzas he had known as a boy. We woke up this morning and I, still trapped inside the plastic shackles I have known since birth, struggled for air...until I remembered that I do not breathe. It is cold, oh so very cold, and our numbers dwindle every day. Around noon, that unholy of hours, the Hand descended from the heavens and took from us Brother Maynard into the Light. He has not been seen since.

And now, because Jack Flicker hates you and wants to watch you suffer...

CLOWN DOM
... this is gonna hurt you a lot more than me

CLOWN DJ
... does this sound funny to you?

CLOWN FACILITATOR
... don't make me come over there!

**"Ouchy the Clown!
Nice to beat you!"**

**ADULT
CLOWN
SERVICES!**

"I am a trained and certified meeting facilitator . . . SHUT UP, YOU'RE SPEAKING OUT-OF-TURN!"

"I have been a practicing clown dom for over two years and am respectful of all limits. Trust me, I'm a clown."

"An experienced and irreverent DJ for your next party. Hey, stop clowning around and get a move on."

OUCHY THE CLOWN
...at your service

But what about the man behind the obscenely white makeup, red nose, and form-fitting leather chaps? We here at *Completely Different* wondered: just who *is* Ouchy the Clown?

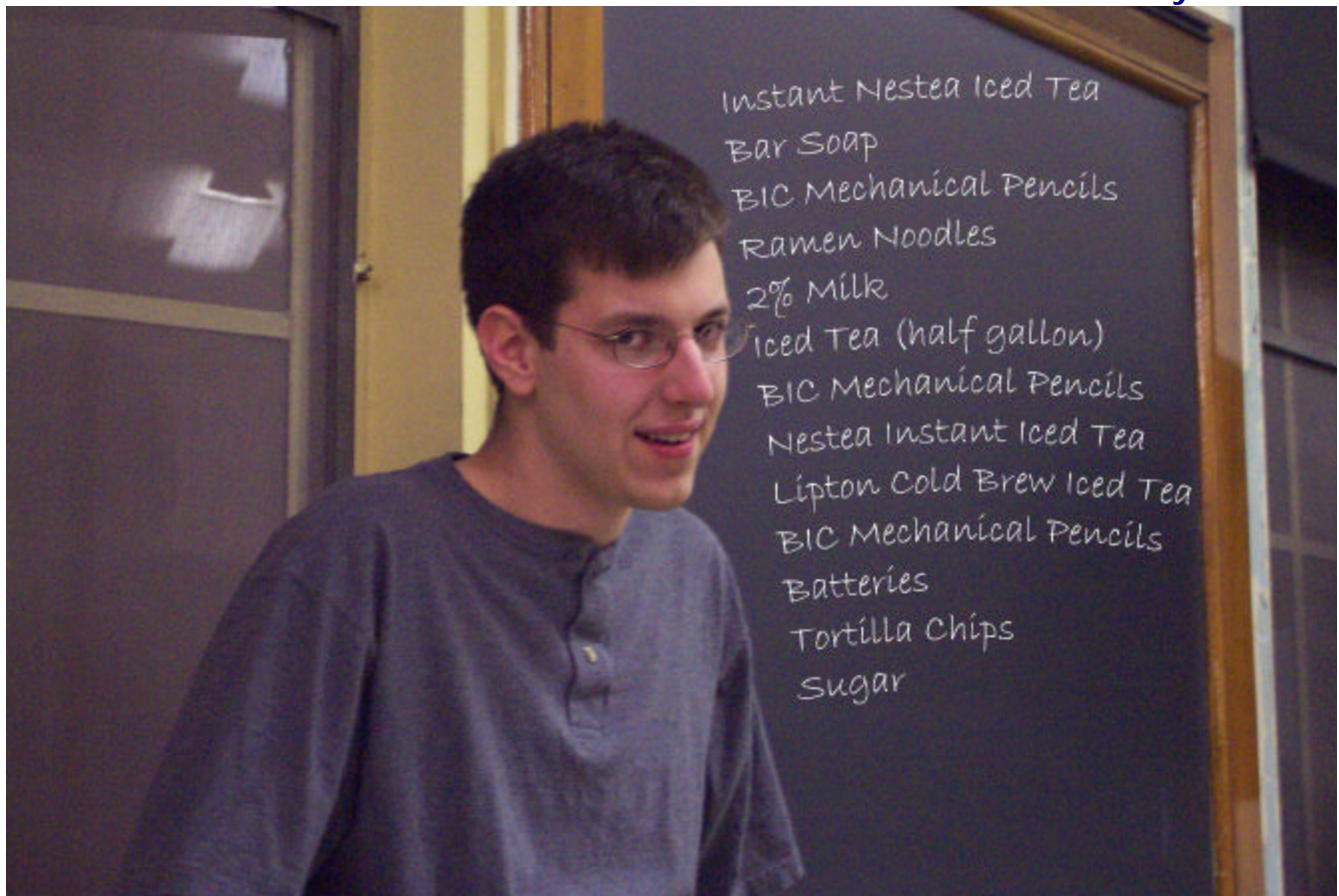
"Evil incarnate," says Penn State's very own Dr. Christina Henderfield, PhD, Associate Professor of Miscellaneous Arts and sometime pornographic film star. "Clowns are the devil's work, plain and simple."

Henderfield, the star of some thirteen hundred adult films under the stage name Juicy Melons, has written a recent book about clowns—and in particular Ouchy, whom she met through her work for the Peace Corps. The book is entitled *Take Me Roughly From Behind, Yes Baby, Yes Baby, Faster Faster: The Clown in Modern-Day Society*, and is available for a small fee which Henderfield would appreciate readers not telling the police about. In it, Henderfield suggests a direct link between self-described "clown facilitator" Ouchy and the crown prince of darkness, Beelzebub. This link is substantiated mainly by a crude crayon drawing of Ouchy with horns and a pointy tail, which Henderfield says was sent to her by an angel of God after a particularly messy money shot.

The University has of course asked that Henderfield take an extended leave of absence.

Oh, and the clown's just some half-naked sicko Jack found on the internet. We only hurt the ones we love.

And now, for filler, here's
Matt "I like iced tea" Rudy's Grocery List:



Want to see your own grocery list in the pages of *Completely Different?* Well now you can! E-mail editor Fred Coppersmith at puppetwrangler@unreality.net for details. You can also submit other things, like money. We like money. Money good. Money buy pretty things.

