

Waple

WORLD™

*You'd Have to Read 30,000
Grocery Lists to Equal the
Fiber of One WAPLEworld*



Volume 2 Issue 3

June 1995

Hi There

Howdy all, we're back. Mercy, mercy, me oh my, what an ordeal I went through with the al... well, I don't want to bore you with any details. Let's just say that I know a little bit more about children's clothes now than I did before. You can read the whole sorted story in our new section called *Reader Friendly*, written by our new writer, Reed R. Frendlee.

So, how have you been? Did the Swimsuit Issue turn you on? I know it did me. Especially the covergirl. Pretty hot, eh? I've had a lot of requests to do just a Wally Issue since then, so maybe there will be one in the future.

Food. I like it.

A Warm Welcome From the Editor

Speaking of which, I really like it.

So, has anyone noticed that there seems to be a lot more Pay-Per-Views recently? Well, I have. It's pretty neat to be able to pay a lot of money to watch more cool events a month. I like what the WWF has done with cheaper filler events. It would be nice if WCW dropped the prices on some of their smaller ones as well.

Anyway, I hope blah blah and that you get a rash on your blah blah blah. Look forward for our super nifty special new type of thing that's coming soon, and I just heard thunder. Enjoy, and eat lots.

Important Notice!

Because the WAPLE WORLD™ readership is growing at a tremendous rate, this notice will almost always be here. If you've already read this, just ignore it, otherwise...

First, the name. The 'a' in Waple is NOT 'a' as in apple, or 'a' as in waffle, but IS 'a' as in maple. Just say Way-Pull. Got it? Well, okay then.

Just so you know, everything in this newsletter is either fictional or true. There are no right or wrong answers to anything said herein and we are exempt from all litigations brought against us by way of this disclaimer. If we ever accidentally hurt the feelings of anyone in this publication, we are regretfully sorry and don't want any trouble, so let me just apologize now... greatly.

Now that that's over with... let the festivities begin. Yee ha.



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The Not-So-Head Guy: Chris

Helpful Little Creative Guy: "B"

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Trivial Guy: Wally "Walla" Waplestaph

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Special Thanks to: The Wonderful Waple Family, The guys at Atlanta Sports Bar, Joe and Bonnie, and Every Wrestler Anywhere.

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Trainer of the Wonderful Waple Brothers

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A Dash of Tender Loving Care

Back

by Chris Thomas

WCW's latest pay-per-view offering, the Great American Bash, was by no means a great event, but it was certainly better than previous WCW PPVs. Here is a run-down of the matches and their outcomes:

BRIAN PILLMAN vs. ALEX WRIGHT **GRADE: B**

I have to give credit to these guys for trying to have a good match. There were a lot of missed aerial moves, but otherwise it was a pretty good match to start the show. It seemed like Pillman was going to turn heel, but after being pinned by Wright, the two babies shook hands.

DIAMOND DALLAS PAGE vs. DAVE SULLIVAN **GRADE: F**

In this arm wrestling match, Evad was able to pin DDP, but only after the Diamond Doll "accidentally" pushed DDP and caused him

to lose. Because he won, Evad gets a date with a Diamond Doll, who didn't look too excited.

HACKSAW JIM DUGGAN vs.

SGT. CRAIG PITTMAN

GRADE: D+

Duggan won by DQ when Pittman got him in a submission move and wouldn't take his feet off the ropes. Duggan appeared to be injured, but he was still able to hit the top ropes really hard with his 2x4.

BUNKHOUSE BUCK and DICK

SLATER vs. HARLEM HEAT

GRADE: C

Col. Robert Parker got slapped real hard by Sister Sherri before the match; that was pretty cool. Otherwise, it was a standard Nasty Boys-style brawl. Harlem Heat actually tried a few moves, but nothing too special. In the end, Booker T., with the help of Sherri,

rolled Buck up for the pin.

RENEGADE vs. ARN ANDERSON for TV Title **GRADE: F**

Renegade pins Arn in a terrible match. Why is WCW pushing this Ultimate Wannabe? Wally "Walla" Waplestaph spoke for all the Waples when he said, "I... I don't like him."

NASTY BOYS vs. BLUE

BLOODS for the Tag Titles

GRADE: B-

Surprisingly, this was a halfway-decent match considering technical wrestling and brawling don't mix very well. Harlem Heat interfered, allowing Nasty Boy Knobbs to pin Sir Robert of Eaton.

STING vs. MENG for the U.S.

Heavyweight Title

GRADE: B

The term onesided came to mind while watching this one, especially when Sting

continued page 10.

Rumors

Rumors have to start somewhere, so we thought we would let you in on what we've been hearing in the wrestling world. Remember, these are legitimate rumors, as far fetched as some may seem.

Gordon Solie reportedly left WCW because of Angelo Poffo's induction into the WCW Hall of Fame. He was angry because Poffo never wrestled in the NWA or the WCW.

The Gangstas are headed to ECW, where their racist attitudes will be warmly embraced by the fans.

The 1-2-3 Kid has been out of action for the last few months with an injury, and he has been spending most of his recuperation time at Rio Bravo. He will return as: The Queso Kid.

The esteemed manager of the Wonderful Waple Brothers, Wally "Walla" Waplestaph, passed on a delicious piece of chocolate mousse pie. He claimed that he "wasn't very hungry."

Razor Ramon injured himself recently, and he may not participate in the King of the Ring tournament. Several superstars are rumored to be taking his place, including Hakushi, Bob Backlund, and Savio Vega.

The title of the new two-hour WCW show on Monday nights this fall is WCW Half-Baked.

Barry Horowitz will be wrestling Jeff Jarrett for the WWF Intercontinental Title at In Your House II.

Diesel, the WWF Champ, will face Hulk Hogan, the WCW Champ, to unify the titles. Then the two federations will merge to form one HUGE federation: World Championship Wrestling Federation (WCWF). The fans will be the ultimate winners when all this takes place. Once they get off the ground, the WCWF is going to have a Six-Man Tag Team Title. Lex Luger (USA) and Davey Boy Smith (England) are going to add Jean-Paul Levesque (France) to their Allied Powers Team. Yokozuna (Japan), Alex Wright (Germany), and Paul Roma (Italy) are said to be forming the Axis Powers to compete for the new title.

LARZ LAND

Views from the Bodyguard

by Larz Wapleton

Hey kids! It's time for another edition of LARZ LAND!... Something exciting has happened here at WAPLEworld. We, the Wonderful Waple Family, have been watching... ECW!!!! That's right, **Extreme Championship Wrestling** out of Philadelphia, PA. (Snag a look-see at **Hot Spot** on page ?? - Ed.) My only complaint is that they only have two matches on each show. Everything else is interviews, tour dates, and advertisements for their merchandise. Hopefully, they'll get on regular TV in Atlanta and bring their tour here. I can't wait to have my cheese grater used on someone's head.... **WWF's King of the Ring** is coming upon us quickly, and Larz's pick for the new King is none other than Jeff Jarrett's **Roadie, Brian Armstrong**. As you know, I'm the Waple Brothers' bodyguard, and as Double J's roadie, Brian kind of has to be his bodyguard. In short, The Roadie is my kind of people. I see Brian easily running over Bob Holley, then giving Razor Ramon the Razor's Edge, and finally Tombstoning the Undertaker to take the crown. His new name will be "King of the Road." Imagine lucky Jeff Jarrett: not only is he the IC Champion and country music's brightest star, but he'll have the King of the Road as his backup. What an awesome duo.... Just finished watching

WCW's Great American Bash, and I have to give it a thumbs up. (Check the review on page ?? - Ed.) The first two hours were lame, but the last hour was reminiscent of the pre-Hulk WCW. **Sting** pinned **Meng** for the U.S. Heavyweight Title, and **Ric Flair** pinned **Randy Savage**, chalking up his first big win since returning to WCW two months ago. Up next for the WCW is **Bash at the Beach** on July 16. (My buddy **Chip** will be having quite a bash of his own that evening. He's getting married earlier that day. *And you're all invited! Wahoo!* - Ed.) The main event will be a Steel Cage Match for the World Heavyweight Title between **Hulk Hogan** and **Vader**. Could this mean that there will be... possibly... hopefully... just maybe... A CLEAN PIN? If anyone can find a way not to end this cleanly, it is the WCW.... And hey, who is this **Diesel lookalike** in WCW. He's been at the last two pay-per-views, but nobody has said who he is. Rumors have it that an **Andre the Giant lookalike** is on the way.... **Chris Candido** and **Tammy Fytch** have finally debuted in the WWF as the Bodydonnas, Skip and Sunny (respectively). I think they're fabulous; even their gimmick, which has them being fitness fanatics from hell. The only problem I see is that they are heels who make fun of fat people. And most of the fat people in the WWF are also heels, with the

exception of Bam Bam Bigelow and Man Mountain Rock. Hopefully this gimmick will die off after a while, and Chris will be able to face Shawn Michaels, Bret Hart, and possible Owen Hart if he turns face again. Chris and Tammy need to remain heels.... **Monday Night RAW** will be getting some direct competition this August when Ted Turner puts a two-hour WCW show on TNT... at the same time RAW is on. WCW reportedly plans to include live matches, taped matches, and even matches from the WCW and NWA archives on this new program. Stay tuned.... That's all for this month. See you in August! (He hopes. I mean, he **will** see you, it just may not be August. But then again, it probably will be. - Ed.)



On Sunday, June 25, the WWF will hold its third King of the Ring Tournament. Winning this tournament has proven to be a stepping stone to greater things. The first winner was Bret Hart, and the next year at Wrestlemania X, he defeated Yokozuna for the WWF World Title. Last year's winner was Owen Hart, who recently won the Tag Titles at Wrestlemania XI with his partner, Yokozuna. Neither Owen or Bret are in this year's tournament, and there are eight wrestlers who hope to be the new King of the Ring.

Mabel of Men on a Mission was the first man to qualify, defeating Adam Bomb at the In Your House PPV in May. His opponent is the Undertaker, who qualified by Tombstoning IC Champ Jeff Jarrett. The Undertaker is without his mysterious urn, which was melted down into a gold chain by Kama, who is also in this year's tournament. He qualified by defeating Duke "The Dumpster" Droese. Kama's opponent is the man who is the favorite to win it all...

Shawn Michaels. Shawn defeated King Kong Bundy to qualify. □

Bob "Spark Plug" Holley earned his spot in the tournament by defeating Jim Cornette's Mantaur. Holley will be facing The Roadie (Brian Armstrong), who is the surprise entry into the tournament. The Roadie, with the help of Jeff Jarrett, pinned Doink the Clown to qualify. Last year's runner-up, Razor Ramon, qualified by defeating Jacob Blu. His opponent will be twotime WWF World Champ Yokozuna, who defeated Lex Luger for the final spot in the tournament. Originally, Owen Hart and Davey Boy Smith wrestled for the last spot, but it was declared a time limit draw when neither man

could pin the other.

In addition to the tournament itself, Diesel and Bam Bam Bigelow are teaming up to face Psycho Sid and Tatanka in a grudge match. And Bret Hart is facing Jerry Lawler in a

"Kiss My Feet" Match. Bret's feud began with Lawler exactly two years ago at the first King of the Ring.

Bret had just defeated Bam Bam Bigelow and was to be crowned King by Lawler. However, Lawler surprised Bret and everyone watching by attacking the new King with the crown. Hopefully this feud will come to an end this Sunday Night.

Here are some of the predictions of the Wonderful Waple Family as to who the new King of the Ring will be:

Biff: Shawn Michaels, The Heartbreak King.

He kinda' reminds me of a younger me.

Chic: What he said.

Bill: Kama and all his cool tattoos.

Chet: The Undertaker, who else?

Wally: Sid Vicious. Oh, he's not in it? Uhhh, then either the Undertaker, or Razor Ramon, or that faggot Shawn Michaels.

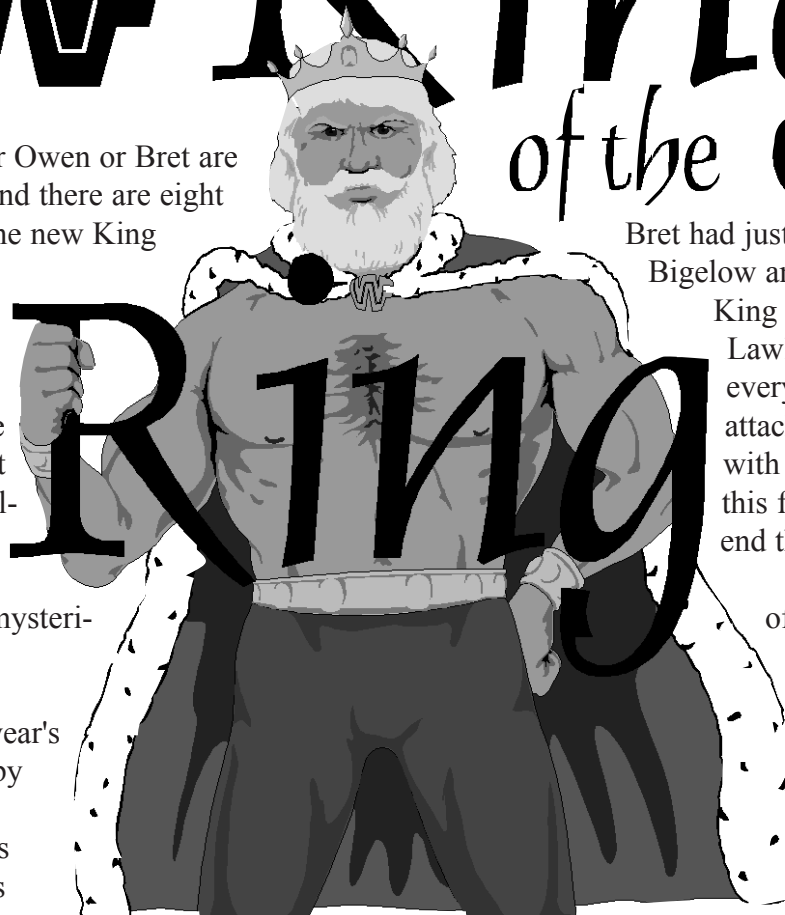
Larz: I hope that the Roadie wins, but Shawn Michaels will probably win.

Lou: Heh-heh. Heh-heh. He said 'butt.'

Harvey: That adorable Shawn Michaels.

Dirxque: Either Mabel or Yokozuna. Hey, we heavyweights have to stick together.

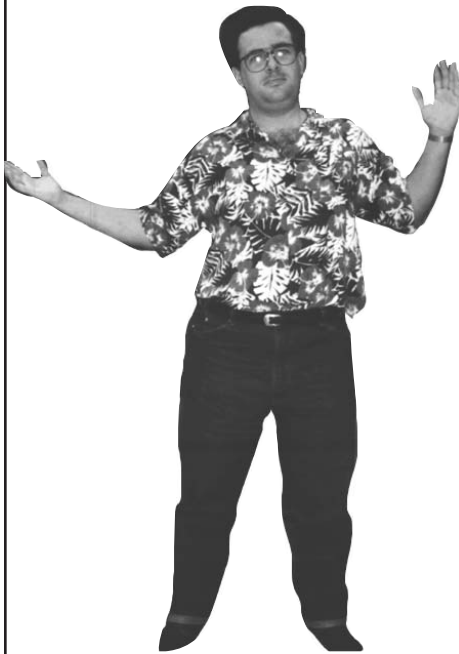
the King of the Ring



**King of the Ring
Prediction Sheet
Goes Here**

**King of the Ring
Prediction Sheet
Goes Here**

Wally's Trivial Matters



1. What is the largest living plant?
2. Where were you when Ronald Reagan was diagnosed with colon cancer?
3. Who's eating Gilbert's grape?
4. If you could be any vegetable, what would it be?

1. A 29 acre mushroom in South Dakota.
 2. Taking a dump.
 3. Harvey Wapleman.
 4. An Aroogola.

What's Up With the Waples

Apr. 21 Larz decides that he actually can believe it's not butter.

Apr. 23 Seventeen gnats landed on Chet's grave today.

Apr. 29 Dirxque plays an April Fools Day Joke on Larz. It was butter.

May 01 The Waple family celebrated May Day by hosting a heartwarming dinner party for all the friends. All were in attendance with the exception of Dirxque Starbuck, Lou, Chet, Biff, Harvey, Gunther, Chic, Bill, and Larz. It was a beautiful Kodak moment.

May 04 The Waples mourn the birthday of the late Chet Waple. It was supposed to start at 6:12pm, but Chet was late as usual. In fact, he didn't show. Now that I think about it, the jerk never even called to say he couldn't make it. What a loser. We're glad he's dead.

May 10 Biff and Chic squared off against Bob Backlund's chicken today. Feathers were flyin', but in the end, the chicken emerged victorious. The bout lasted an unbelievable 11 seconds because the chicken was distracted by Biff's incessant wailing, "Run Chic! Run!" After the ref clarified the misnomer, the chicken put Biff in it's lethal finishing move, the Cross Face Backlund Wing.

May 23 Harvey opts to go south for the summer. He was last seen at a small airstrip on Key West.

May 28 Lou and Wally went grocery shopping. After they were arrested for stealing 7 shopping carts full of lime beans, Lou began to make strange noises. They were a sort of gurgling sound similar to what wally gets when he has a severe case of the ol' Hershey Squirts. A detective was brought in to find the source of the horrible sounds that emanated from Lou. It turns out it was just Wally standing right behind him with the aforementioned squirts. The victim's bodies were never recovered.

June 04 Biff is woken up by the smell of Wepa Fett's sick.

June 04 Wally has a vision of himself, but thinner. Suddenly, he imag-

ined chicks flocking to his manhood. He swore to shed his outer layer of insulation and get himself down to a svelte young man of hair flowing brown down the length of his muscular back.

June 05 Larz and Chic shave the long flowing brown hair from wally's back. The dream is dead.

June 12 Peru tilts to one side.

June 14 Biff and Lou start a new workout routine. Now Biff sits on the left side of the couch and Lou sits on the right.

June 17 Harvey, Chic, Bill, and Biff go shopping for new rasslin' duds. Bill feared that the ascot could lead to a potential choking by a crazed opponent, but Chic reassures him that the other two brothers will be there to help and defend him. Curiously, Bill bought it.

June 17 Bill is strangled in the parking lot when Biff breaks wind and the breeze pulls the knot too tight.

June 20 Nothing worth mentioning happened.

June 24 Wally and Bill surprise the gang with the traditional St. Jean Baptiste Day (Quebec) Asparagus Cookie Squishee.

June 25 The next issue of Wapleworld is finally released. Michael and Lisa Marie failed to show at the release party. Tears were shed and hearts were crushed, but the thought of a svelte Wally restored good spirits.

Bills, Bills... Ooh! WAPLE Mail!

Dear Biff,

I just finished reading the Waple World Swimsuit Issue. You guys are all a bunch of hunks!!! My question for you is: Why don't you wear a mask like your brothers, Chic and Bill? Lots of wrestlers wear masks, and you wouldn't have to wear masks that are as frightening as the ones your brothers wear.

Thanks,
S. Ipkus
Dark Horse City, Nevada

Well, S., I don't know whether to take that as an insult, or a compliment. So, I'll take it as an insult. I know that the brail version of WAPLEworld has yet to be perfected, but I would suggest that you order that next time. You are obviously blind.

- Biff

Dear Waple World,

What the hell was that crap you called the Waple World Swimsuit Issue. I saw that hot mama on the cover and, uh.... Anyway, when I opened it up, I vomited. You guys are really sick. Burn in hell, you faggots!

(Name withheld by request)

It's letters like this one that make it all worth while.

Dear Larz,

Have you ever thought of doing a wrestling magazine of your own? You could call it LARZ LAND.

C. Sieczko
Marietta, GA

Great idea, except for a few things. Waple Publications owns the rights to the name LARZ LAND, so I would have to call it something else. Also, putting together an impressive wrestling newsletter, such as this one, takes A LOT of work, and it would be nearly impossible to do one by myself. And most importantly, there's no way that I would even

If you have any questions, comments, insults, original artwork, photos, or any other nifty stuff that you would like answered, printed, or thrown away, please send to:

Bills, Bills... Ooh! WAPLE^{MAIL!}

**4400F Riverwood Lane
Roswell GA, 30075
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try to compete with WAPLE WORLD. It is truly the most powerful publication in the wrestling newsletter industry, as well as the most informative and most entertaining. LARZ LAND won't be going anywhere, I can promise you that.

- Larz

Dear Head Guy (Bob Moffa),

My family and I have truly enjoyed WAPLE WORLD. We've gotten every single issue, and there's a special place for them in the bathroom next to the

toilet, right between the plunger and the spare roll of toilet paper. What we were wondering is if Waple Publications had any other good newsletters or magazines out. WAPLEworld provides a lot of good facts about wrestling and those wacky Waple Brothers, but I was looking for something with more fiction and pictures, perhaps even a little bit naughty at times. Can you recommend anything?

C. Keith
Calhoun, GA

Well just tickle my ass with a feather, Mr., or Mrs., or Ms., or Miss, or Dr., or Sir, or Madam, or Professor, or Your Heiness, or Lord, or Officer, or Nurse, or Mayor, or Count Von Keith! There is such a thing in the works called *Spunk!* If you can read *WAPLEworld*, you'll probably be able to read *Spunk!* For, you see, they both contain *words!* Yes, *words!* Ne'er have I known anyone to be able to read one thing, and not the other.

You see, C., words are all pretty much the same, although some may look different or be longer... well, you should have learned this a long time ago. Anyway, just look for *Spunk!*

WAPLEworld has the right to publish all submitted material(s), and the names of the sender(s). If you do not wish your submission or name printed, please indicate. All materials become property of WAPLEworld. Photos and artwork will be scanned and returned upon request if submitted with self-addressed, stamped envelope. Please include a short description of photo or artwork. Submissions may be edited for length or language as deemed necessary.

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was at the Center Stage TV Tapings the week BEFORE wearing the U.S. Belt. mmmmmm..... Sting did look great, however, and finished off the previously unbeatable Meng with a flying DDT. WCW gets points by giving recognition to one of its better wrestlers for the first time in the Hulk Hogan era.

RANDY SAVAGE vs. RIC FLAIR
GRADE: A

Although this match wasn't as good as their match at Wrestlemania a few years back, but the ending was superb. This was a "Father's Day Revenge" match for Savage, because Flair attacked his father, Angelo Poffo, at Slamboree last month. Everyone expected Savage to win. WRONG!! Not only did Flair grab Poffo's cane and beat him with it, he got back in the ring and cracked it across Savage's skull when the ref wasn't looking. Flair pinned Savage for an easy threecount, and "Also Sprach Zarustha" boomed from the arena's loudspeakers. Hopefully, this a sign of major change for the WCW.

Hot Spot:

ECW Invades the Atlanta Sports Bar Like a House o' Fire

Finally. Finally, we here in WAPLEworld can watch one of the greatest grappling promotions to have ever hit the television. It's the greatest thing since hot dogs and queso.

Whooooeee! It's ECW!

Okay, it's not as good as queso, but it is definitely better than a hot dog. I mean, if someone said, "Hey, I'll give you an hour of ECW or this here hot dog," well, by gosh, I'd take the hot do... I mean ECW.

"B": This stuff is nasty. They have a blood rule, no blood, no win.

Bob: Yeah, well, you know what they say, "If it aint got no blood, than it aint worth a flying frig."

"B": The first time I went to see it, some chickypoo

said if her rassler dude lost, she'd strip down to bare nakedness right in the center of the ring. Did she?

Bob: We got to see panties, bun only because she was piledriven by Tommy Dreamer. She has some nice legs and a great caboose.

"B": Mmmm... caboose.

If you want to go and see this ECW action, go to the Atlanta Sports Bar on Canton Road in Marietta, GA. Just go up to Dave and say "Hi, I know you're Dave and you don't know me. Would you mind putting on ECW?" We are usually there on Tuesdays at 6pm.

Oh yeah, I almost forgot, while there, you can have all the peanuts you can swallow.

All Bow and Pay Homage To:

Darth Vader

Darth Vader. He's big. He's bad. He can kick your ass from another room. He is our Dark Lord, Darth Vader. Not the fat rassler. Nooooo. The bad mamma-jamma that deflects shots from a blaster with a wave of his mechanical hand.

If you had to choose the all-time ass kickinist villain, and some day you just might have to do that, you'd be a

fool to look past Darth Vader, because he'd kill you. I'm not personally a follower of the Dark Side of the Force, but I love Darth. I actually envy Luke because the soapbox derby races must have been a breeze. That's right, his dad can kick your dad's pathetic ass, and you'll still think he's just cool as balls. This issue was an easy choice. Darth has always kicked ass. Darth will always kick ass.



Darth Vader rocks. Admit it.

Reader Friendly

by Reed R. Frenlee

So you're probably wondering, "Hey! Where'd the Waples go?" And you're probably thinkin' to yourself, "Geez. Why do I care?" Well, those are stupid questions. To be honest, you all suck. It's maggots like you that are eating apart the fabric of our fine and noble nation. Eh, we the staff, friends, cohorts, and members of the Waple organization hope you all die.

Now that we have that out of the way, how are you? I don't really care, so don't answer. As we know you've noticed, we disappeared for a while. Where'd we go? Can't tell you. You know; we tell you, you tell your friends, all of the sudden your friends are calling us wanting us to do store openings and stuff and we just can't take it. Ok? We can't deal with that. We have a magazine to write. We don't believe it's any of your business, but we're gonna tell you anyway because we need to fill these pages with some kinda crap. It doesn't matter what I write; you're all stupid and you'll believe anything.

The editor, Bob, was kidnapped. Aliens from outer space, or Peru, came and took him away from the office. Seriously. Go to the office. It's empty. Cleaned out. A couple homosexual peruvian worm herders used him for their sick, gene-warping experiments. He was found semi-conscious in the lingerie section of Toys-R-Us.

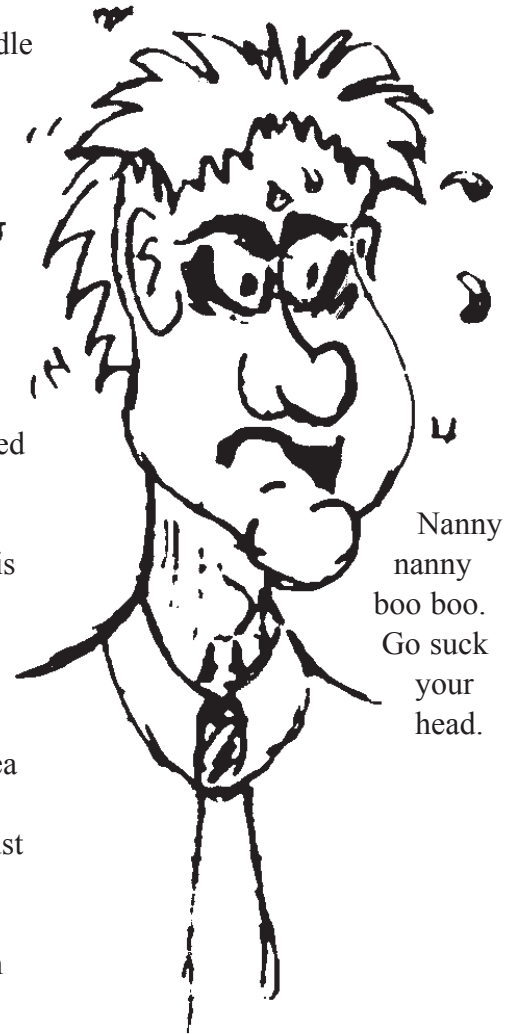
Wepa-Fett was the brave bad ass that recovered our dear editor. Sir Fett was looking for a gift for Harvey for St. Jean Baptiste Day (Quebec). He found this darling little outfit that looked so cute, but when he held up the stilettos they clashed so bad that he fell to his knees and puked. Under the puddle of sick lay Bob. Thus he's back. Not that you'd care. You're a heartless blob.

Now, you entertainment starved idiots probably want Wally. Yeah yeah yeah. He's cute. He's funny. Whatever. He went on a diet. Ok? Ya happy? You sick pukes. You laughed and joked and teased. Wally developed a complex. Boom! Jenny freakin' Craig man. Our beautiful Wally is wasting away. I hope you all rot. Drop dead.

Harveys' gone. He sent us a postcard from Peru.

Frankly, I have no friggin' idea where Chic is. Who cares? Certainly not you. Sure. And I just saw your subscription check too. Ha! Like you welfare leaching punks could afford the whole ten bucks. Get a job. What are you losers gonna do when Hillary loses the next election and Reagan comes back and cancels your little economic boost? Huh? I thought so. Bite me. As for the others, I'm not gonna tell you. Sue me. They had stuff going on. We had a party celebrating the first day of hurri-

cane season and your ass wasn't invited. And me? I've been doing volunteer work at the local home for lost puppy doggies.



Nanny
nanny
boo boo.
Go suck
your
head.

The 4th Count

Quote of the Month

“Right now I’m sittin’ in my underdrawers watchin’ rasslin’”

-The esteemed manager of the Wonderful Waple Brothers, Wally “Walla” Waplestaph

For subscription information, write to:

Give Me WAPLE^{WORLD}!
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or you can E-mail us at
WAPLEworld@aol.com

Classifieds

Directions: Read, Rinse, Repeat.

Now the emergency procedures with your stewardess, Harvey Wapleman. There are two exits, one each at the front and back covers of the magazine. In the event of a loss of interest, mooses will fall from the sky. Notice that the editor has turned on the “No Fat Chicks” sign.

Attention WAPLEworld passengers; if you look out the left side of the magazine you will notice we are flying over the Grand Crack. We are cruising at an altitude of four and a half feet at the speed of dark. We will be crash landing shortly, so please inflate your air bags. Thank you for flying WAPLEworld Air Lines.

No Waples were harmed during the making of this issue. We did, however, kill an aroogola plant on the sacrificial altar of our dear dad, Gunther VonWaple.

Kisses: Letters Home

hi everybody! boy do i miss you guys. i have walked everywhere and still i can’t seem to locate my mother. good ol’ mom. every so often i hear tales of a great nun that does amazing things. i follow these rumors hoping to get on the trail of my mom’s journeys, but alas i have nothing. oh well.

on the lighter side, figuratively speaking, of course, i found these great little snacks. i was in canada, or new york, or something; eh, it was cold. anyway, they have these chicken wings that are spiced up in some hot juicy sauce. they claim they cane from a buffalo, but i know better. why would a buffalo shed it’s wings? if i had wings i would keep them. anyway, these wings are yummy.

so, i went to pangea. that place was hard to find. it looks a lot like peru. i bumped into harvey there. thank goodness he didn’t bump into me. he said to say “hi!” hi! he also said that he saw someone that looked like she could be my mom. he said she looks well and fit from all the running from me. that’s silly. why would she have to run from me when she can probably walk faster than i can sprint? she was heading south. thus, off i go to beautiful tierra del fuego. i heard they have some fried ice cream that rivals that of rios. i find that hard to believe so i have to go there and see for myself. i’ll write more when i get there. i’ll have plenty of time because i’ll have to get a hotel room. i need the rest and my feet hurt.

kisses,

Dirxque Starbuck