

THE POO BI-MONTHLY

October 2003

Issue #2 A

Number Two! I'm writing it, and you're doing it! So how's your butt been treating you? I hope you haven't resorted to spending your time reading old business cards or anything else you've found in your wallet like I have- I really should apologize for the lack of a B issue of the PBM for September. I hope no one was too disappointed- I'm just too lazy sometimes. Not lazy enough, however, to not walk however far it takes me to not poop in my dorm. And on the subject of places to poop outside of the dorm, I've got a bone to pick with Blaustein, Cummings, and the library. I think it's pretty unfair of you guys to take down the PBM hardly even a day after it was put up. Rules of posting things in stalls aside (for which I'm still trying to figure out the logic behind), there's no reason for a complete denial of the PBM. It's not like I'm profiting in any way from people being occupied while they're on the pooper. This is for the benefit of everyone! So I urge you to please think of all the bored and lonely tushies before you decide to blue ball them with no entertainment on the can. Personally, I get really excited when I go into a stall and see the PBM there waiting for me like an old friend looking for a familiar face to talk to. And when it's not there, a little part of me dies, and another little part cries.

"The PBM has helped me to feel more comfortable with my poo-shyness. I used to feel so alone. Now, not only do I feel confident in my public stall avoidance, but I pride myself on it"

-Emilio Estevez

You see!? Even Emilio Estevez has been touched by the PBM! But onto a more serious note, it really has been almost five weeks since you've last heard from me. That's a couple tex mex turkey burgers, one buffalo chicken pita, about thirty five turkey sandwiches, two chicken parm nights, and, needless to say, a whole lot of shitting. And I've got one question: what's the deal with the people who go into the bathroom to obviously drop a load, see my feet in the stall, and pretend to wash their hands for like ten minutes?! You're disrupting my flow! Now I know you're not intentionally making me all nervous and whatnot, because I've been there- I invented that move. But you've got to understand that the people in the stalls can't see you, so it's ok to just walk away. I know it feels awkward, kind of like someone now knows way more about you than you'd ever want anyone to know. I know some people who won't even acknowledge the fact that they go to the bathroom, but that's another story during another rant for another issue. My point is, you've got to just be a man, or a crazily masculine woman, and walk away. Do the right thing. You can even say "Hi!" on the way out if you'd like. I'll probably respond with a really awkward "err...hey..." but at least I'll be a lot happier now that you're gone. And for those of you who'll actually go into the bathroom, plop down in the stall right next to me and start to strain, I really can't express in words my disdain for you; maybe I'll try in a later issue, but for right now I'll just politely ask you to not do that. I guess that's all for this installment (I just realized the word "stall" is in the word "installment" and I think that's pretty cool). I can't promise that you'll see me again in two weeks, because I already did that once and screwed it all up, but I can promise that I'll try real hard not to let you down. I hope this was to the satisfaction of the third floor of Smith and you'll consider releasing issue number 1 from the hostage you so justifiably took it into. Before I go, however, I just realized that there's a possibility Blaustein and the rest of those places may still try to deny us of the PBM. So, if you're interested in the PBM for your personal use, I guess all I can advise you to do is to try and find me and ask for it. Ask around, I guess. Some people know who I am, others don't, maybe you'll get lucky. I'm still trying to figure out a way to take submissions (somehow Emilio Estevez found out how to contact me, but that's a long story), and hopefully will have one soon. I've been brainstorming the idea of having a shoebox in one particular stall around campus and calling it the "shitbox," and maybe taking submissions through that, but it's still in the pre-production phase. Anywho, so long folks. Hope everything came out alright and I hope this issue finds you well, and in good spirits.

Your poo buddy 4ever,

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