

# George's Zine

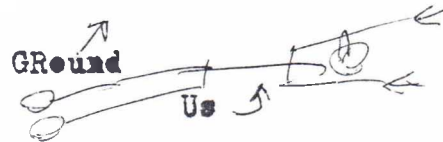
by Bobby George Poulette

Someone told me about your zine. I think it was a relative of my sister Betty Jean. Or it was my brother in law Billy Bob. Or somebody at the train station. Or maybe it was Aunt Martha but shes been ded for seven yers. Anyway I think it all goes back to a guy called John Guidry. And when I heard about what SFQA is all about my mouth watered because there is something that has been on my mind for time time.

SKY



One time a shingle fell on my head and I knew right away it was that the sky was falling. That's right. Its falling 6 feet a year and at this right the sky should fall down on us in 43 years. And thatll be ende f us. We'll dead. What do you think about that? Itll just flatten us like pancakes. Now the New World Order aint telling you this but Im telling you this so you'll knew.



My idea for preventing getting lfattened is very simple. I wonder why someone didnt think of it before. Why not have telephone pells with trowls at the top. Thatll stop the sky from falling. I once saw one of these pictures. IT was Greek or Roman or something like that. A guy holding up the world. I don't think that will work. Hed have to get tird after a while of holding up the world. Hed need lets a water. And have tp get rubbed off now and then. The trouble is he'd get tired and youd have to get someone else in on the game. No telephone pells are our best bet. Don t you think? Or do you think? I think about this a lot.

You sound like a wannerfl bunch. You fellows really write well. Now if I could read your zines.