

Marching Band's Drum Major Knows This Is The Year He'll Finally Get Laid, He Just Knows It

By: Anna Turner

Staff Writer

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Cathedral High School Marching Band Drum Major Tedd Mills has high hopes for his second go at Senior year, stating that this will be the year he finally gets laid.

Last night, Mills posted a podcast to his Facebook claiming that this would be the year. He has made a lot of changes in his life, including ditching his signature cape, which he no longer needs to disguise his back brace as the scoliosis is "all cleared up."

"And that's not the only thing that's all cleared up," Mills said. "My backne is almost completely gone. In a few weeks, I can go swimming without a shirt on, because I won't be embarrassed by all the pimples on my back."

Mills is also trying to disguise his front butt and muffin top by wearing longer shirts and jeans without an elastic waistband, and he has changed his bedroom décor from Gryffindor to "blue."

According to Principal Billy Grifford, Mills chances of getting laid are better now than ever. "Not only is Mills making all these changes in his life, which will help tremendously, the Cathedral High female population is fatter than ever, and therefore sluttier than ever," Gifford explained. "You know how fat chicks are. They'll do anything you want. Anything."

Mills says that he is interested in cheerleader Dorothy Mines, his long-time locker neighbor. "Dorothy and I have known each other since preschool, and as soon as I realized she didn't have a penis, I wanted to make sex with her," Mills admits. "And now is my chance!"

According to Mines' Facebook profile, her relationship with 2010 Cathedral graduate Anthony Black is complicated. This is another good omen for Mills, who has been practicing French kissing on everything from omelets to votive candles. "I'm ready," Mills said. "Oh boy, am I ever ready. Bring it on, Dorothy."

With so much attention focused on getting laid, Mills has let his Drum Major responsibilities fall to the wayside. Fellow band member Eric Neelson remembers the days he could count on Mills to untangle his headgear from his Sousaphone, but fears those days are long gone.

"Ever since Teddy's mom stopped having to write his name in his underwear, he's like a completely different person," Neelson said. "He doesn't even play *Magic: The Gathering* Anymore, and he made fun of my limited edition holographic Pikachu card — from Japan."

Neelson does not agree with Mills' assumption that the Drum Major will get laid this year, unless it is by a clarinet player. He feels Mills is setting an unreachable goal with Dorothy Mines. "A cheerleader will never have sex with a band geek, even if he is old enough to buy her cigarettes," Neelson said. "I know he failed 12th grade on purpose — now he's older and seems like a hard ass, like Fonzie. Girls like Fonzie." Mills is not deterred by Neelson's jealousy, and refuses to let non-believers slow him down. "You only need two things to get laid: a condom, and Vaseline," Mills said. He went on to say that he currently has eighteen different varieties of condoms and a

quart of Vaseline in his cargo shorts' pockets. "I'm ready. This is my year. I can feel it."



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