

You should read this, yo
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For Amusement
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WELCOME BACK, SUCKERS!!!!

As with every new semester, we students are expected to spend our final student loan dollars on textbooks—lots and lots of boring textbooks.

On the bright side, you can sell back these textbooks at the end of the year for a whopping \$8. That's only \$546 less than what they cost you originally.

Personally, I have decided to just skip the bookstores this year. That's right, DuBois, kiss my textbook money good-bye, because it will NOT be passing through your cash registers. Screw books, this year, I'm buying awesomeness.

For starters, I am going to purchase a suit of armor. Yeah, be jealous.

Not only will this suit of armor look unbelievably awesome, I will no longer have to look for crosswalks when crossing the street. I can fearlessly stroll in front of cars, buses, even other pedestrians, without getting a single scratch. Not just for jousting anymore, the suit of armor provides both protection and flair.

Since I have all my textbook cash burning a hole in my chain link pocket, I'll be able to enhance my suit of armor with a segway scooter. That Hover-Round I stole from Wal-Mart is getting a little rusty, and its 8" spinners don't spin anymore. I need a new, flashy set of wheels and what is newer, flashier and wheelier than a segway? Nothing.

After segway-ing through campus in my gleaming ensemble, I will most likely find that classes are even MORE boring without books to flip through. *If only I had bought books* ... Except wait! Instead of purchasing some stupid geology text, I can purchase EVERY SINGLE IPHONE APPLICATION EVER INVENTED. This frees up the time spent in ART 185 for learning how to read, killing wizards or pretending to know what twitter is.

My next expenditure is a bit pricey, as I will be buying up all "Sex and The City" DVDs, seasons one through eighty-five and that movie thing they did.

After clearing the free market of Carrie Bradshaw's pointless monologues, I will dispose of these products via the spaceship I will buy with my ridiculous amount of textbook money.

Future generations will thank me.

After the success of my anti-"Sex and The City" crusade, I will spend ludicrous amounts of money on Little Debbie snacks. FALSE. There is no such thing as a ludicrous amount of money when it comes to Little Debbie. Nutty Bars, Star Crunches, Zebra Cakes ... you can't put a price on something so wonderful.

So ... This semester will consist of me eating an ungodly number of Star Crunches while playing Guitar Hero on my iPhone with my arms propped up on my segway handlebar which is reflecting my shiny suit of armor, made even shinier by my act of good will (re. "Sex and The City").

Wow.

Why did I ever spend my textbook money on textbooks?



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