

The Horoscopes

By Dave Tompkins



ARIES (March 21 – April 19)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER: This year I'm sure you'll enjoy your edjvacation. No, that's not a misprint. That's what we have to legally call grad school now.



TAURUS (April 20 – May 20)

DIAMOND JOE QUIMBY: I predict this is going to be your best year ever! I promise that you'll get everything you want and much more. Vote Quimby!



GEMINI (May 21 – June 21)

SHERRI (OR TERRI): (hee hee) (giggle) You're going to (hee hee) fall in love with someone (giggle) but they're not going to love you back. (hee hee)



CANCER (June 22 – July 22)

MR. BURNS: They want me to say your year will be *excellent!* But I won't. What do you mean I just did it? Damn it! Release the hounds. And the lawyers.



LEO (July 23 – Aug. 22)

HOMER: D'oh! Stupid Flanders won't do the horoscope so now I have to. It says here you'll have lots of delicious irony. *Mmmm... delicious irony.*



VIRGO (Aug. 23 – Sep. 22)

COMIC BOOK GUY: Your school year will be a blatant rip off of episode #8F03, the one where Bart is accused of murder. Worst... Horoscope... ever.



LIBRA (Sep. 23 – Oct. 23)

LISA: The new school year will shine and sparkle like a riff in a jazz solo. Your knowledge will bloom like spring flower. Too bad you'll have no friends.



SCORPIO (Oct. 24 – Nov. 21)

OTTO: Hey dude, time to kick back and enjoy the summer. What? It's over? How can it be over? The last thing I remember is scoring... Oh, right. Gnarly.



SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22 – Dec. 21)

MAGGIE: [*this year is going to*] -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck- -suck-



CAPRICORN (Dec. 22 – Jan. 19)

SIDESHOW BOB: Ahh... how quaint. The faux discipline of astrological prognostication: Inevitably, your plans will be thwarted by your arch nemesis.



AQUARIUS (Jan. 20 – Feb. 18)

MOE: You'll have a better year than me. Satisfied? Lousy well educated punks think they're so great just because they have more than one pair of socks.



PISCES (Feb. 19 – March 20)

SEA CAPTAIN: Yar! When ye shall be lost in the stress of the school year ye shall look toward the stars to navigate. Arr... I don't know what I'm doin'.