

HOROSCOPES & HUMOUR by Dave Tompkins



ARIES *(March 21 – April 19)*

This month you will discover why they put warning labels on those things. Man – you're going to wish you were paying more attention.



TAURUS *(April 20 – May 20)*

Be nice this month. Our records show that you've been naughty, but our databases are more sophisticated than Santa's – and he is undecided.



GEMINI *(May 21 – June 21)*

You'll be visited by 3 ghosts: Ghost of Christmas past, Casper and Beetlejuice. They'll crash on your couch, eat your food and make long distance calls.



CANCER *(June 22 – July 22)*

More people get laid and more people commit murder-suicides in December than any other month. So either way, please protect yourself.



LEO *(July 23 – Aug. 22)*

You will sing jingle bells and have visions of sugar plums dancing in your head. Man – every year we tell you to take it easy egg nog – do you listen? No.



VIRGO *(Aug. 23 – Sep. 22)*

You're going to get lots of presents this month. But it's only because people think you only have 6 months left to live. Silly people – it's 8 months.



LIBRA *(Sep. 23 – Oct. 23)*

You will be picked on at "the Airing of Grievances" and your performance in the "Feats of Strength" will be pathetic. Worst Festivus ever.



SCORPIO *(Oct. 24 – Nov. 21)*

You know you want to do it. It's driving you crazy, it's so simple to do, and there is so much short term gratification. Trust us – don't scratch it.



SAGITTARIUS *(Nov. 22 – Dec. 21)*

Your birthday wish will come true – not the nice one that you *pretend* is your wish – but rather that disturbingly dark wish you made in secret.



CAPRICORN *(Dec. 22 – Jan. 19)*

You have grandiose plans for the break – to get lots of reading done, write up some results and get your thesis back on track. Or, that couch looks comfy...



AQUARIUS *(Jan. 20 – Feb. 18)*

This month, your bad attitude is going to catch up with you – Karma is going to come back and bite you in the ass. Did I say Karma? I meant Karen.



PISCES *(Feb. 19 – March 20)*

In some bizarre twist of fate, you will end up in a parallel ebonics middle-earth universe – where it's da one bling bling ring ta rule all dem suckas.