

storyville /7/ schoolyard code

SCHOOLYARD CODE: I had a little **run-in** with a **bully** in school. — Well, I hope you're going **straight** to the principal **about** this. — What!? **I'd rather die!** — Are you forgetting the code of the schoolyard, the rules that teach a boy to be a man? **Let's see**, don't **tattle**. Always **make fun of** those **different from** you. Never say anything, **unless** you're sure everyone **feels exactly the same way** you do...This bully friend **of yours**, isn't he a little **on the chunky side?** And I'll bet he doesn't **do well in his studies**, **either**. **Why don't you try talking it out?**

CHURCH GROUP MEETING: I **figured out** that the best way to **get out of working** on Friday was to tell my boss that I had a church group meeting that night. Man, they **bought** that **hook, line and sinker!** When they ask me how it **went**, I tell them all fine and talk about stuff like how I shouldn't steal and **chase whores and stuff**. I look all holy **on the outside**, but inside I'm laughing. What a **bunch of saps!**

GIRLS'N'GENOCIDE: I like to play football with the boys, but **none** of the other girls in my class want to **get** their stupid clothes **dirty**. All they **care about** is going to the mall and buying stupid nail polish and purses and makeup. It's so **lame**. Maybe that's why girls **aren't any good at pulling off** the systematic mass murder of an entire race. It's too **messy**. You never see a genocidal dictator **wearing** a dress and **being** all afraid he'll **ruin** it. He's out there in military **fatigues**, getting down in the mud, **making sure** his orders are being **carried out**.