

TeenMom

Premier Issue hits newsstand.

The World Clinton elected President.

Launch party held at Peninsula Hotel. Three hundred fifty teen idols and teenmoms attend.

Tori Spelling gives birth to quintuplets. Unable to attend party, she sends a telegram.

West Hollywood Police on suspicion of DUI. Later cleared of charges.

Attempted coup in Trinidad and Tobago led by fifteen year old teenmom is thwarted by Trinidadi strongman General DuMont O'Toole.

Susan Sontag agrees to do a regular column: Menopause as Metaphor.

Hotel fire in Sao Pao, Brazil kills forty-seven, injures scores of others.

Editorial

When I want your opinion I'll give it to you

Edit Edit Edit

Lunch hour, LaBrea Tar Pits

Debbie here. Moonlighting at one of America's largest and most prestigious ad agencies — the same one where Darby Romeo slaved while **Ben is Dead** termented in her wild and wonderful imagination. So, I guess you could say that bastion of corporate somnambulism is a magnet for us "artsy subversive" types. In a way I adore the staid, clean, **grey** world of **advertising**. Everybody's so darn nice. My current boss, for instance, is a handsome fella called Steve. He's awfully demanding, but no request ever comes without the preface "would you do me a favor" as if I weren't getting paid to type his memos and send his faxes. Such warmth, such consideration. Why, it's almost like having a friend.

But I am getting paid and good thing too. Caring for a one year old is not cheap. The baby outgrows his clothes so often I sometimes think it would just be easier to let him run around nekkid. And then there's the food, the toys, the books, the piano lessons, the swimming lessons, the charm school...Heavens to Betsy! This kid is costing me a small fortune. But, you know, it's worth every pfennig when I look into the little darling's face and see his father's eyes (or, at least that's how I remember his father's eyes...It's been a long time).

Anyhoo, Junior, Jr. (or III as I sometimes like to call him) is turning the big oh-one even as we speak and I've decided to go all out and make him a birthday bash he'll never remember. There'll be cake and ice cream, a clown, a pony, blender drinks, cigars, stag movies and strippers, Fakir Mustafa, reunions of the Monkees (including White-Out mogul Mike Nesmith!) and the Beatles (including a recently discovered and never before seen holographic performance by John Lennon), the June Taylor Dancers, the New Christle Minstrels, the Vienna Bois Choir and you...if you can make it. There's an invitation somewhere in this issue along with an Invitation Q & A. Hope you can. C.U. there.

Other cool stuff you can read in these pages: There's the Birthday half, a big SLASH in the middle and then the Holiday half. HIGH CONCEPT. Get it?



TeenMomMemo

From an Tot Act Department Subject Mayle and 219 of Pages

STREET WINKING

I want to do a decorative border using that super about of Mayon in the design up for my approval 5, the 101s.

substituting Aude with Tory Sebato. In Infortunately. I can't fun il Those dann with right wing conservatives. Congress are list too powerts.

T'N injustra of voying to funder
Manna come;

NH.









Note that 1902 their Mod

TeenMom

The World

is unag reneges un agreement rturing a heated fight with NB. Much name railing and threats of a law suit.

Bill Clinton visits a Burger King in suburban Maryland. Chrissy Finited to take over Sontag column, now given the working title Dishin That.

Foster Brooks suffers stroke. Hundreds hold candle light vigil outside his hospital room. Editorial offices receive new carpeting.

Foster Brooks begins physical therapy. Doctors expect full recovery.

Initial figures indicate TeenMom is a success. NB celebrates with pals Jason Priestley and Luke Perry over cherry pie at Marie Callender's.

South Dakota secedes from Union.

If I were Richard Carpenter and you were a lady... (I wouldn't be interested in you)

Vol. 2 No. 1 Birthday/Holiday Issue

If lost, drop in any mailbox. Postage guaranteed.

2211 N. Cahuenga Boulevard#306 Los Angeles, CA 90068



Pictured above: Contributors and other hangers-on enjoying the trial birthday cake, baked and served at the TeenMom test kitchen on the tenth floor of TeenMom Tower.

 Fact-checker, Sheiby Wrightback; 2. Jane HansTeenMorn;
 Clara; 4. Chip Butterman; 5. Ursa Major; 6. Allen Baki;
 Drury Ridgeway Sherrod; 8. Qassandra; 9. Fluffy; 10. Dave Postal; 11. Jump-Frog-Jump; 12. Chrissy F; 13. NB

December 1992

TeenMom

The World

NB consults with I.M. Pei, Michael Graves and Robert Venturi on design for TeenMom Tower.

Cure for pink eye discovered by chimney sweep in London's East End. TeenMom signs licensing agreement with Donna Karan to create line of maternity clothes and accessories.

George Bush issues warning to people of South Dakota: "Lay down your arms or prepare to face the consequences. Death threat written on Barney the Dinosaur stationery received by NB. FBI called in to investigate.

Elvis sighted in St. Louis WalMart.

TeenMom nominated for a National Magazine Award.

Joey Heatherton turns sixty.



You're Invited

What? A Birthday Party



When? Friday, December 17, 8PM

Who? Teen Mom is turning one and we want all the bois and grrrls who read it to come celebrate with us.



Invitation Q & A

- Q: Is this for real? So much of what I read in TeenMorn seems made up. What happens if I come and there is no party?
- A: Fine then, don't come! We'll talk about you.
- Q: What should I wear?
- A: A party dress.
- Q: Will there be available bois (grrrls) there? Will they they like me? Should I wear cologne? Who's the Prime Minister of Canada?

birthday blunders

- A: Yes. Probably not. Definitely not. Some biological grrd called Kim something.
- Q: May I bring a friend?
- A: Uh huh.
- Q: What about recreational drugs?
- A: What about 'em?
- Q: Will there be food?
- A: Yes. There will be sheet cake.
- Q: Am I expected to bring a present? What do you get for a one year old magazine?
- A: No one is expected to bring presents, but cash or U.S. savings bonds are always appreciated.

"It was my birthday, and a group of people in my literature class gave me a party in class. Well, I wasn't expecting another party, so I went home from school as usual and took a shower. As I walked out of the bathroom naked singing, "Nothing Your Love Can't Fix," I spotted a room full of surprise birthday party

E.J., 16, Ore.

January 1993

TeenMom

The World

NB pens controversial editorial in support of South Dakotan Freedom Fighters.

National Guard mobilizes on Minnesota, South Dakot border. NB taken hostage by Wyoming Women Against Math Anxiety. Forced to labor in kitchen of math-free collective,

Body of twenty-thousand year old woman found frozen in Greenland.

NB liberated by Wyoming Freedom Fighters on their way to support South Dakotan troops in Sioux Falls.

National Guardsman shot dead by South Dakotan rebel. Issue # 2 late due to NB's stay at Playboy mansion where she recuperates from Ordeal.

Hugh Hefnerctalls NB sexiest teenmom he has ever met.







Exciting Essay Contest See Details on Page 8 Enter TeenMom's



January 1993

TeenMom

The World

Yves Saint Laurent launches Enceinte, a cologne for teenmoms. Free gift subscription to TeenMom offered with each purchase of \$20 or more.

Congress declares war on South Dakota.

Enceinte found to contain harmful amounts of cyanide. Pulled from stores.

Two hundred innocent men, women and children slaughtered in the Black Hills. NB holds press conference to quell fears and smooth ruffled fathers of those who have been burned or died from Enceinte.

Totie Fields Memorial Wing of Mount Sinai Hospital opens in New York City.

Susan Sontag begs for a second chance, shown no mercy.

Study finds that chewing gum can add up to thirty points to a person's IQ.

Got a handicap?

Why not turn it into a political advantage? That's what these four guys did. Check out this Americans with Disabilities Act in *TeenMom*'s salute to...

AMERICA'S GIMPIEST POLITICIANS.

Clockwise from top:

Daniel Inouye, Hawaii's one-armed Senator, triumphed over his limblessness back in the 60's. A proud veteran of WW II, Dan is seen here scoring big sympathy points with appendixless President-to-be, Lyndon B. Johnson and the soon-to-be brainless Commander-in-Chief John F. Kennedy who was later quoted as saying to Marilyn Monroe "I like that little Nip, but he dangled his fucking stump in my face!" And that is how the term "stumping" came to mean waging a political campaign.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, our country's only three-term president was doubly handicapped. His obvious limitation was a polio-induced spindle-leggedness. However, FDR's often overlooked other handicap was equally challenging, namely a loveless marriage to his testosterone heavy bull dyke cousin, Eleanor.

This Christmas toy stores will carry Mattel's newest doll, Pen Holdin' Bob. Just like the Republican gadfly Senator from Kansas, the Bob Dole doll has an immobile right hand formed perfectly to clench a pen and a stiff arm under which you can shove some file folders to create the illusion that the arm actually works.

Debra Winger's former guy pal, wishywashy Nebraska Senator Bob Kerry, does a pretty good job of hiding his prosthetic leg in this photo from the back cover of his remaindered-before-it-wasreleased autobiog, "Waltzing Matilda." Part of the athletic new breed of physically challenged politicos Kerry gives new meaning to the expression "running for office."

February 1992

TeenMom

The World

Mr. Coffee breaks down. Staff forced to drink tap water,

Wyoming joins South Dakota in seceding from Union. President Clinton threatens he will use nuclear force if necessary.

Noted and Quoted



"Why would I want to go out for hamburger when I can have tuna casserole at home?"

Paul Newman on why he remains faithful to his wife, Joanne Woodward



"The only thing this is used for is a holster for Danny Glover's big, black *Lethal Weapon*."

Mel Gibson on his fuzzy rear end



"Hold me closer, Tony Danza"

Elton John on his night of bliss with the former star of "Who's the Boss?"

SSEE SESE SESE SESE SESE SESENALL A



Printing 2001 becomes new printer, offering inexpensive color copies.

Minutes before making the decision to drop the bomb, Clinton is notified that rebel forces have surrendered at Pierre.

NB misses period. Entire staff on pins and needles.

Tori Spelling announces retirement. Millions of teenmoms protest.

NB gets period to the relief of all.

200

Calling the whole thing a "big mistake," Renee Richards checks into Johns Hopkins Gender Reassignment Clinic for gender re-reassignment.

Essay Contest

Dear Devoted Reader (and I think you know who you are),

In honor of TeenMom's first birthday, I, the Queen Mutha, am casting my editorial net into the sea of creativity that is TeenMom's audience and by royal proclamation do hereby establish and decree the first annual TeenMom Essay Contest.

Winners will be invited to read their essays at the TeenMom First Birthday Party on December 17 at A Different Light Bookstore. Winning entries will be published in the next issue of TeenMom.

Here are the rules:

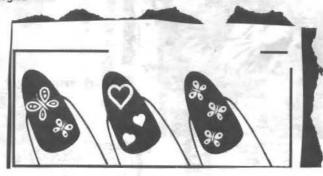
- 1. The subject of your essay is "Why I Love Being a TeenMom."
- 2. It must be typed and double spaced. 750 1000 words.
- 3. Spelling counts.
- 4. You must be 18 months or older.
- 5. All entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, December 8, 1993. Winners will be notified by December 12. Losers are losers.*
- 6. All entries become the property of TeenMom Enterprises, Inc. and will not be returned even if you send an S.A.S.E. We'll just pull the stamps off and use 'em ourselves.

Send entries to:

TeenMom Essay Contest 2211 N. Cahuenga Boulevard #306 Los Angeles, CA 90068

Courteey of Iris Ir, Lady High Commander of the Royal Canadian Academy of Tautologies







TeenMom

The World

TeenMom fact checker Shelby Wrightback indicted on seven counts of mail fraud.

Space shuttle lands in Charo's backyard. Crew joins her for a glass of sangria before returning to Kennedy Space Center.

TeenMom office break-in. Confidential files on Daniel Elsberg stolen.

MTV goes off the air for five minutes to honor dead in South Dakota War.

FBI investigation of NB death threat leads to Susan Sontag.

Virgin Mary appears to girl scout troop in Sweden.

Issue #3. The April 1 Seriou of Superman.

Issue released. Intelligentsia calls it "best read since Death

Susan Sontag stopped at Mexican border attempting to flee authorities.



Does Your Baby Have What it Take to be a Teen Idol?

Antonio Sabato, Jr., Steve Burton, Jeremy Jordan. These are the top teen idols of today. You know what makes a guy hot. It's when his dreamy eyes burrow a hole into your pounding teenage heart. It's when his soft voice lifts you a million miles from the horror of your confused adolescent existence. It's when the very mention of his first name raises your temperature to the boiling point. Luke...SIZZLE!!! Jason .. OUCH!!! Joey .. AIEEE!!!

But, you know, I'm often asked: Debbie. how does a teen idol get his start? Good question girls and the answer is in the 'three ooms": Womb/groom/bloom. If you want to launch your own son into a career in the exciting world of teen idoldom, it's never too soon to start your work. For those of you who already have little boys it may be too late. If you're only now pregnant, you're in decent shape and the earlier on you are the better. But if you really want to add the perfect ingredients to your recipe, you'll start from scratch and read the related article on the next page.

For now, though, let's say you're several weeks late for your time of the month and it's safe to assume that you're infanticipating. An inexpensive and fairly accurate test you can pick up from the local drug store will confirm that assumption. Now it's time to turn the shock of discovery into security for old age. In fifteen years, if you play your cards right, you could have an adorable little profit center. Teen idols make big bucks and that money that will come in mighty handy when you're push-

ing thirty and your looks are starting to |

STEP ONE: PRE-NATAL CARE. This is the all important "womb phase" where your baby is first introduced to the orientation you hope he'll have. Studies prove that gestating babies can hear through their mothers' abdominal walls and can pick up subtle messages sent to them from

as early as three months. In this phase it is essential that you read to him. Choose your material carefully. A mix of fanzines: liner notes from Menudo and New Kids on the Block records: Ricky Nelson's touching autobiography I. Ricky for historical background; and the child labor laws so he'll be fully aware of his rights should do it. You'll also want to avoid watching anu Beavis and Butthead while you're pregnant and give up crack cocaine if at all possible

I cannot overemphasize the im-

portance of selecting a good name. Names that start with the letter "J" are always safe bets as are one syllable names, especially ones that double as action verbs, e.g. "Grant," "Mark," and "Lance," but never "Chuck" or "Ralph." I predict that the trend in the future will be toward more international sounding names to capitalize on the ever-expanding overseas market. Aim for something that's easy for Americans to pronounce yet at the same time friendly and not off-putting to Europeans.

Try using an "e" or a "ü" or an "ñ" somewhere in your baby's name. It may be risky but the use of double vowels, as in the Finnish names Haarii and Maatii could be just the thing to set your in-utero heartthrob apart from the pack.

STEP TWO: POST-NATAL CARE. This is the "groom phase" which begins from the moment you pinch the little one

out until he's standing in the spotlight. It can take from as few as five to seven or as many as thirteen years or longer depending on whether he starts out as a child actor/model or doesn't get his break until after he's hit puberty. Either way, you must spend this time wisely. As the word suggests, it is a period of grooming, of nurturing, of gently prodding your son in the career direction that will make him famous and you rich.

Encourage him from an early age to seek out role models among the

current crop of stars. Edward Furlong has often said in interviews that he learned everything he knows about being smouldering and sexy from studying Johnny Depp in old episodes of "21 Jump Street" and Scott Biao in "Charles In Charge."

For a fee ranging from \$500 to \$1000 you can and should have your son tested to determine what discipline best suits him. If he shows an aptitude for music, buy him a hi-fi system and enroll him in voice classes. If he has a flair for drama, make sure he

Continued on page 21

10,000 copies of Serious issue recalled when rubber cement used for cover is found to contain rubbing alcohol as TeenMom thinner and covers begin to peel off.

> Bill Clinton names Jimmy Smits ambassador to Liechtenstein.

NB announces special Prom Guide insert slated for issue #4. Theme to be "Everybody Polka!"

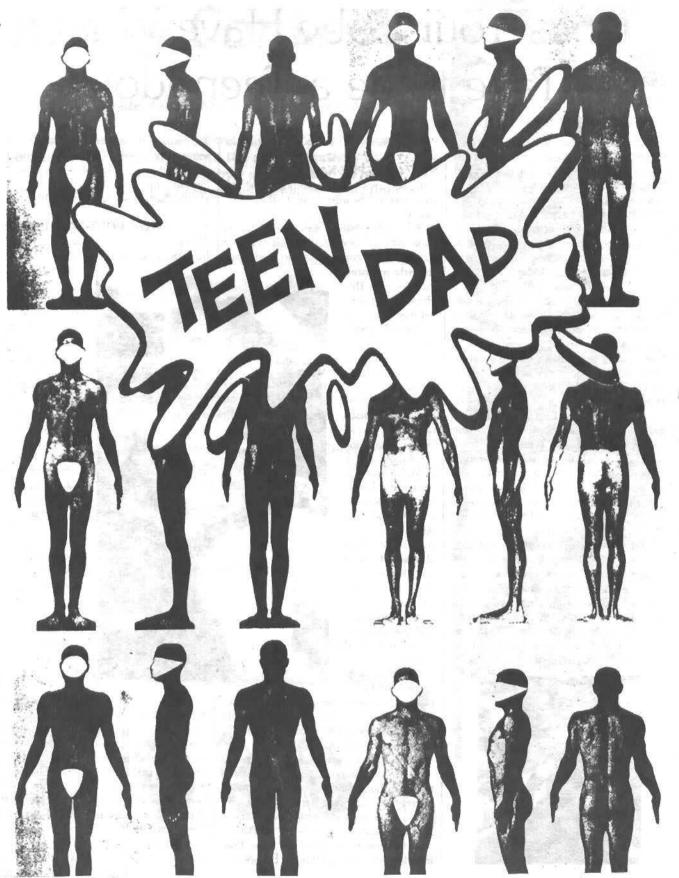
Mindy Cohn and Carnie Wilson adopt Korean baby.

Construction begins on TeenMorn Tower.

Chrysler unveils car of the future. It runs on cat urine.

northeast under fifteen feet of snow.





March 1993

TeenMom

The World

TeenMom attorneys hammer out deal with Oprah Winfrey to start fifth, network, T! TeenMom Television.

Baby pictures of David Koresh awarded first prize in competition sponsored by Kodak.

Chrissy F informs NB that she is expecting a baby in August.

Hopes to take six weeks leave.

Roseanne Arnold donates Hefty

bag full of used dress shields to Smithsonian.

A dozen new fonts added to

A dozen new tonts added to office computer system.

Canadian Satanist claims Fred McMurray ordered him to kill five young boys and bury their bodies in his backyard.

In a speech to a hundred of the country's most prominent teenmoms, NB declares the Marky Mark craze dead. Hungarian surgeon grafts leopard skin onto zebra.

Eugenics and Eu



Choosing The Right TeenDad Has Never Been More Important!

The womb/groom/bloom formula is a fine one to follow if you're already expecting. But if you haven't yet committed to teenmotherhood and if you really want to guarantee the success and future happiness of your baby, optimally, you'll start by selecting an appropriate father. This was what one of the world's greatest stage teenmoms, Terry Shields, did when she set about looking for the best looking stud she could find to co-produce her beautiful and talented daughter Brooke.

Too many girls these days make the mistake of going with boys they hardly know based on something superficial like a cool tattoo or manly moustache or the ability to drink a twelve pack of Colt 45 at a clam bake and stay sober enough to urinate with perfect penmanship "I love you, Lisa" in the sand.

Yes, these are nice attributes, but it's important to see your potential teendad in daylight or, at least, a good strong halogen or flourescent bulb in order to examine him for potential flaws: The weeping sore on his penis, say, or the absessed gum that might suggest his people have bad teeth, these are the indicators of someone who'll most likely end up pissing in your family's gene pool.

Here then is a list of Teendad Dos and Dont's to guide you through the tricky task of finding that perfect sire:

Dad Dos and Don'ts

Do: Talk to the potential teendad for at least a half hour before you make a decision. Inquire if there is a herstory of bi-polar disease, schizophrenia, diabetes, heart disease or cancer in his family.

Don't: Base your decision on his haircut. Haircuts are not hereditary and a good looking guy with a geeky cut is a better bet than an average looking guy who pays a lot at a fancy salon.

Do: Know his HIV status.

Don't: Say no to sex if he's HIV positive, but

Do: Insist that he wear a condom.

Don't: Worry about a long term commitment. His contribution need not be anything more than biological.

Do: Let him know you're looking to get pregnant. It's the courteous thing to do.

Don't: Let him treat it like a one-night stand. It sometimes takes a few tries before a sperm finds the egg and you don't want to get your heart set on someone who won't stick around until the mission is accomplished.

Don't: Discriminate against gay or bi-sexual guys. They are usually more attractive and smarter than their straight brothers and will pass these fine qualities on to your child.

Do: Enjoy the experience. A child conceived under stress will carry that stress with him for the rest of his life.

April 1993

TeenMom

The World

NB gets sassy new haircut. Reaction from staff mixed.

Club Med opens resort in Yemen.

Ladies room toilet overflows. Staff sent home early.

Pigs fly

Independent research team hired to study cover glue situation and make recommendation.

Hell freezes over.

NB asked to judge Miss Teen Wyoming Pageant; declines citing unpleasant memories of hostage experience.

Susan Sontag attempts suicide by swallowing bag of silica gel; gets upset stomach. The time has come to add a slash to your dreary life. Why limit yourself to one career when this wonderful little diagonal can double your potential? Who can forget the beautiful Actress slash Model

Marla Hanson or the talented Actress slash Victims Rights Advocate, Theresa Saldana? It seems that everyone these days has two gigs going... Producer/Writer, Waiter/Actor, Prostitute/Drug Addict, even



ME, Editor/Teenmom. That is why at the center of this very issue is our friend the slash.

- Didja know that in England what we call the slash is known as a "stroke" and that a slash in that country is what a gentleman does when he uses a urinal? Ain't that fun?!!!
- Didja know that the slash is often misrepresented as a hyphen (-) as when folks call someone a "hyphenate"? Please don't call us that. We're "slashers," okay?
- Didja know that Guiness Book of World's Records lists Mars Grubzanian of Wilmington,
 Delaware as the most multi-faceted slasher of all time, with thirty-four different titles? He is
 a Janitor/Painter/Electrician/Plumber/Piano Tuner/Neuro-Surgeon/Lawyer/Chauffeur/
 Accountant/Science Fiction Author/Travel Agent/Proctologist/Anthropologist/Bee
 Keeper/Daredevil/Videographer/Flight Attendant/Mercenary/Florist/Dentist/House
 Keeper/Model/Actor/Animal Rights Activist/United States Senator/Journalist/Circus
 Clown/Doorman/Power Broker/Cowboy/Indian/Cop/Robber/Fireman/Arsonist.
- Didja know that the word slash comes from the Old Norse word slausa which means a
 person of great versatility and superior intellect? So being a slasher is a good thing, get it?
- Didja know that slashers have a 32% lower risk of brain tumors than non-slashers?
- · Didja know that the number of women slashers in this country has doubled in the last five years?
- Didja know that men don't make passes at girls who wear glasses, but if you're a slasher chances
 are they'll overlook the specs?
- Didja know that slash rhymes with cash and that's no mere coincidence? Adding a slash to your life can double your income if you play your cards right.

Some other famous Slashers:

- Playwright/Book Defacer Joe Orton was a different kind of slasher. He was known for slashing pictures out of books borrowed from the public library (a practice we here at TeenMom do not condone) until he was bludgeoned to death by his boyfriend, Second Fiddle/Bludgeoner Kenneth Halliwell.
- · FORMER BEAUTY QUEEN/Kleptomaniac Bess Meyerson.
- Truck Driver/Human Piñata Reginald Denny

April 1993

TeenMom

The World Congress passes act making it illegal to use double negatives.

Led by Shelby Wrightback,

lounge is not repaired.

fact-checkers threaten to strike if

door to microwave in employee

Ad hoc committee of management and fact-checkers formed to resolve microwave dispute.

Boyd Eisner, inventor of the Magic Pingers machine, dies in bed at the age of eighty-three. NB consents to meet with Susan Sontag in hopes of settling case out of court.

Czechoslovokia splits Into Czech Republic and Slovakia. TeenMom receives favorable mention in L.A. Times

Body of Evidence, starring Madonna and Willem Dafoe panned by critics. Enter TeenMom's Exciting Essay Contest See Details on Page 8

ILLUSTRATION



May 1993

TeenMom

The World

Issue #5, Everybody Polka!, hits newsstands. Banned in Boston where riots break out in protest.

Alleged virgin crushed while dancing around defective May pole. Construction worker falls to death from fifteenth story of TeenMom Tower. NB sends Pick-Me-Up Bouquet to his family.

Autopsy indicates alleged virgin not true virgin.

Pitney Bowes machine breaks down.

Quadriplegic Connecticut grandmother delivers own grandson with her teeth. Andrew Shue snubs NB at charity bash. Big mistake.

Boris Yeltsin wears dress and says "I liket it!"

TeenMom's Turkey Baster Award

The Guy Whose Drippings We'd Most Like to Suck Up

It was a tough decision this year. The field was wide open, the contenders plentiful and hunk-a-liscious, but our esteemed judges, Chrissy F, Shelby Wrightback, Ursulla Laundress and NB, herself, devoted hundreds of tireless hours to the task of finding the ideal sperm donor. Judged in the categories of poise, charm, beauty, intelligence, sense of humor, facial and body hair and abstract reasoning, the contestants included the Baldwin brothers (Alec. Billy, Stephen, Buddy and Shecky), Joey Lawrence, Jeremy Jordan, Luke Perry, Jason Priestley, Marky Mark and a slew of others too numerous to name.

And the wiener is...

The honor this year goes to a newcourser from the world of daytime dramatic series television (soaps). Ladies, TeenMom proudly presents, General Hospital's mound o' manhood, Mister Antonio Sabato, Jr.



To get your 10 cc baster full of Antonio's stud load send \$100 to TeenMom, 2211 N. Cahuenga #306, Los Angeles, CA 90068. You'll receive shipment packed in ice via UPS within two days. You'll also get a copy of Antonio's pedigree and an autographed 8x10 glossy photograph.

Age: 21 Height: 6'1" Weight: 180 Hair: Brown Eyes: Brown

Interests: Kick boxing, surfing, macramé

Fave quadruped: the gnu

Fave building material:

reinforced concrete Fave psalm: 35

Ideal woman:

Half Kim Basinger. half Benazir Bhutto

Quality that tipped decision in Antonio's favor:

He told the judges that he has an above normal sperm count and is able to ejaculate seven times in a night and still compete in an Ironman triathlon the next day.



May 1993

TeenMom
The World

Receptionist out sick. First temp

16 called in with much trepidation.

Price of rubber cement incresases five hundred percent.

Emergency meeting of board of directors to discuss rubber cement crisis.

Boston Terrier elected Mayor of Boston.

Shelby Wrightback put on probation for his part in fact-checker rebellion.

Mount Fuji erupts.

Ghost of Anwar Sadat visits NB; predicts Israel and PLO will sign peace agreement by year's end.

West Bank High debuts on T! TeenMorn TeleVision.

Five Columns That Will Change the Way You Look at America's Youngest Screen Legend. Gita Malouf Goes

One-on-One with Juliette Lewis



G: Congratulations! J: Oh... um... thank you! Technically, seeing as you're twenty, you're not officially a bona fide TeenMorn, but I have to say with the birth of your daughter you're now definitely a spokesmom for our objective.

Okay... um, I... um... I don't know. I just love Shelley so much. She's um... she... she makes me really happy. She's so pretty! Can I hold her? Do you want to go to Gita? You go with Gita. She really is pretty. Juliette,

she's beautiful. Thank you. Why'd you name her

Shellev? Um, Shelley was the name... in Kalifornia I have this... my character Adele has this cactus... and... I know it's a cactus... but Adele really loved her cactus.

Okay ...and I really... oh, I don't know

I guess I like it. Hi, Shelley. Yes. Yeeesss. You're so preetty. Yesss. Okay, here. Hey, baabeey.

So, does Brad come around to visit the baby?

What... wait... um, I have to tell you, Gita... um... Brad isn't Shelley's father. Juliette, what are you talking

about? Um... Brad and I never... oh, he's gonna get really

mad. I'm sorry... Brad and you never what? Gita... oh... you know... What are you trying to say? Can we... talk about something... that's not about this ...?

Well, who's Shelley's father?

Husbands and Wives. Sydney Pollack! How did you know? Juliette! What? Sydney Pollack is Shelley's father!



Yes, okay? Can we stop...

everything always has to

All I can say is that he's a

very famous director and

him. We met on the set of

he's married... but I love

be a secret... I hate it. Shelley, you're never gonna have to tell any lies for me, okay? Okay, can we talk about Scientology? Yeah... um, I guess so... Are you going to raise Shelley as a Scientologist? I guess so... yeah... for now. Why do you belong? Because um... okay, Karen... I lived with Karen, oh, Karen Black... Karen Black the actress? Yeah, and um... I lived with her for five years... and she belongs... and then I joined... And you like it ...? Oh, I love it. Why? Well, um... I learned to accept my wins... and I also learned that I can do anything I want. You mean like, I could fly up to the ceiling right now and stick if I reeeally wanted to do it hard enough? I guess so... yeah! But you have to really want to. What do you have to say about all those stories about Scientology being filled with maniacs and Tom Cruise

I want to know how you feel. Well, um... I met Tom Cruise and um... he's very serious... he scares me... No! Don't print that! I don't mean he scares me... like a murderer... or something... I mean like my father, well, not like my father, um... someone else's father... he's very serious... I remember we were talking, um, Tom and Nicole and me and Nicole wanted to feel my stomach, I was pregnant, um... and it tickled! And I laughed... and then we all laughed... um, it was funny... but um... but... I remember I saw Tom laughing... and um... um... I



serious... even when he was laughing... I don't know... now I'm embarrassed. Gita... No, that was sweet. That was a sweet story. Thank you. So, does Scientology help with your acting? Ohhh...yeeeeahhh... um, I really get in the um, moment. I really can... can... concentrate... yeah... um... I just love it. Acting? Yeah. How does it feel to be the America's greatest living actress at so young an age? Wow... oh, thank you, Gital No, thank you! Juliette, watching you is a revelation. You're like this autistic child... you're like Dustin Hoffman in Rainman, only instead of memorizing the phonebook or being a genius in math, you're a genius at acting.

so sweet... um, can I hug you, Gita? Juliette.

You're a great hugger, Gita... yeah, I love acting... being in front of the camera. When I'm, um, in front of the camera I try to just be real natural... yeah...

I try to um... I want to feel... what like, in my new movie with Johnny Depp... What's Eating Gilbert Grape?

Yeah. Gita... you are a very smart person. So, um, in Gilbert Grape Johnny and I... um, I loved acting with Johnny. Wasn't he great in Benny and Joon?

Yeah, he was great. He's so cute. I love him ... anyway, um, when we had a scene... we had this scene where we're talking... outside... and I started to cry... and then it started raining so everyone yelled, "Cut," and I was really upset because we were like, um, really talking, you know?



And, um, I was worried I wouldn't be able to cry again, because... oh, yeah... that's right, it wasn't even in the script... that I should cry. So, I was worried, and Johnny said something funny and I laughed... and then we both laughed ... it was really funny. Your gonna love Gilbert Grape, Gita... So, let's get back to Karen Black. You lived with her? Yeah, she um... she took care of me when I was trying to get into the business. She's really great. She would be doing

a movie and she would practice her lines with me... it was alot of fun. She would let me play all the other parts... I made characters for them and stuff... it was alot of fun. I remember, um... she made this movie... Invaders from Mars... and um, I got to play this whole town of people... possessed by aliens... it was fun... we laughed a lot. Um, Gita? Juliette? I'm having a lot of fun. Juliette... you are so sweet. Thank you! So, how do you like being really famous? Oh, Gita, I have to tell you that I really hate it. Um, people make me feel really... self-conscious... I always um, feel like someone's watching me... sometimes I just want to pick me and Shelley up and move to Malibu. Has your rising fame affected your ability as

Oh. Um, I spend pretty much all my time with Shelley... we have so much fun together... I talk to her... she looks at me... or um, she sleeps. She's so pretty. I love her so much, Gita. I'd never do anything to hurt you... would I Shelley... Mommy loves her Shelley. Isn't she pretty, Gita.

primary caregiver to

Shelley?



She's beautiful. Well, Juliette, I just want to thank you. I've had a great time. Gital I'm gonna miss you, Gita... Juliette. OK ... give me a huq. Thank you, Gita...

June 1993

TeenMom

The World

First printing of new Spanish language 3 adition sells out in twelve minutes.

Gita...

being a party-line

automaton?

Four tons of garbage, mostly phone books, accidently dumped into Notre Dame Cathedral in Paris.

Public relations firm retained to deal with rubber cement debacle.

Thank you! Gita... you're

Fallible Pope John Paul II picks at scab against doctor's orders.

NB cited for meritorious conduct by government of Botswana

Gorman print of Indian women sells for \$800 million at Sotheby's auction.

NB's citation revoked when clerical error disnovered.

Wynnona arrested for drunk andisorderly conduct after knockir man out in barroom brawl.



June 1993

TeenMom

The World

IRS audits TeenMom's books. Tension prevails.

Thalidomide shows promise in treatment of certain AIDS related infections.

Audit uncovers no improprieties.

Spelling quints sign record deal with Warner Bros.

Plans discussed to launch sister publication – working title: TeenMom Junior – aimed at younger audience.

New species of fish discovered in Black Sea.

Office mascot Gary, a five hundred pound sheep, is given bath.

Whoopi Goldberg and Ted Danson announce plans to reproduce. Millions groan.

Jesus Christ TeenIdol

Oye me, chicas! It's time once again to sit your little ones down and tell them the greatest story ever told. We've taken the liberty of putting it in language your kids will understand and a style we hope you'll enjoy too.

She had so much going for her. She was bright. She was pretty. She had lots of friends. And then it happened, Mary got pregnant without even knowing Joseph. This raised a lot of eyebrows in Judea and made the couple totally unpopular. Being pretty old and

square (mother Anna, 114, father Joachim 122) her parents didn't buy Mary's lame "holy-spirit-dove-in-the-ear" story. So they cut off her allowance and grounded her for a month.

Mary sent word to Joseph via Nubian slave and together they came up with a plan to run away. To raise money for their escape Joseph had to trade in the healthy, late-model camel his mom and dad had bought him as a graduation present for a mangy, sway-backed ass. But the used camel dealer was a crook and only gave Joseph fifteen shekel.

One cold December night they split with nothing but the clothes on their backs. They had no road map, no AAA card. They rode all night and when Mary felt hungry Joseph pulled his ass into a Stuckeys where they scrounged in the garbage and found a half eaten cheese log. They were so glad to have something to eat they

didn't even notice the walnut outside of the log was really a coating of decayed maggots.

Mary had to use the bathroom. That's when her water broke and before she knew it she was 'feeling her contractions. She told Joseph they'd better get to a hospital, but he knew that without insurance they had no chance of getting past the emergency room door. They were a few leagues out of Bethlehem so Joseph figured that might be a good place for Mary to give birth. As they pulled into Bethlehem, Mary and Joseph got suspicious looks from the townspeople. The teencouple tried to check into the Bethlehem Hilton, The Sheraton Bethlehem and the Best Western Bethlehem

International Airport, but there were no rooms. Even the Motel VI was full. It was Homecoming weekend at UB and every place was packed to capacity with alumni there for the big game.

The contractions were coming three minutes apart. Mary and Joseph snuck into a barn where she lay down on some straw and effortlessly bore a lovely son. Joseph took one look at the baby and exclaimed "Jesus Christ!" And they both agreed that would be a pretty neat name.

Then these three guys came. One was a talent agent, one a producer and one a lawyer. They'd been out late partying when they noticed an unusually bright star which they decided to follow. The star brought them right to Mary and Joseph in that barn in

Bethlehem. But before dropping in on the couple and their new Baby the three guys stopped at the mall and picked up some nice gifts. The minute they saw the kid, the three guys knew he was gonna be a superstar. So they signed him to a thirty-three year contract and everybody partied on the killer frankincense, myrrh and chronic that the G's were carrying.

Years passed and Jesus turned out to be a terrific kid. He had the loveliest face and the sweetest disposition. His father taught him how to work with tools while his handlers booked him on the talk shows and a tour where he performed miracles. He could do all sorts of

wonderful tricks like walking on water and then turning the water into wine. He was bright and said the most clever things about loving your neighbor and how you shouldn't throw stones because you could put someone's eye out.

For a while Jesus went out with a grrrl called Mary, just like his mom, but she was really nothing like his mom; she was easy and wanted to go all the way. So things didn't work out. But that didn't matter to his followers. There were twelve of them in his close circle: John, Matthew, Mark, Luke, Jason, Donner, Blitzen, Sneezy, Sleepy, Dopey, Doc and Judas. They walked around behind Jesus listening carefully to everything he said. These guys

continued on page 21

July 1993

TeenMom
The World

Mom

Military and Para-Military issue released.

"Don't ask. Don't tell" policy appears likely outcome to gays in the military controversy. Elizabeth Taylor pours heart out to NB. details marital strife in three hour visit to TeenMom Mansion.

Polish hockey team arrives in Barcelona for Winter Olympics, a year and a half late and three hundred miles too for southwest. NB receives diamond necklace as token of appreciation from Elizabeth Taylor.

Parker Bros. stock splits fifteen to one.

President of Dennison Manufacturing, makers of Carter's Rubber Cement meets with TeenMom board of directors in hopes of mending relations.

Charity begins at home.

The Holy Family

Suspect: Kathie Lee Gifford (alias The Virgin Kathie; alias Kathie Lee Epstein; alias Kathie Lou; alias Kat). Born: August 16, 1953. Hair: red. Eyes: brown. Height: 5'8". Weight: 120 lbs. Identifying marks: Cute, upturned nose; bright smile; three square inch bald spot on top of head; six toes on left foot. Last known whereabouts: Corner of 65th Street and Columbus Avenue, New York City.

Suspect: Frank Gifford (alias Frank the Skank; alias the Devil's Mousetrap; alias That Old Football Guy). Born: May 16, 1896. Hair: some; dyed; combed over. Eyes: clouded with cataracts. Height: 6'3". Weight: 190 lbs. Identifying marks: A face full of wrinkles; tattoo of naked sailor on right buttock. Occupation: Has-been football player. Hobbies: Cooking, sewing, felching.

Suspect: Cody Gifford (alias The Baby Cody; alias The Son of God; alias The Christ Child).

Wanted for Questioning: Cassandra Gifford (alias Change of Life Baby; alias Special; alias Downy Girl).



New York City, November 1993. Special Agents Stuart Menko and Roger Clench of the FBI are close to making arrests of these top members of the so-called Holy Family, an organized crime syndicate operating over the airwaves of the ABC Network. The Gifford's are suspected of promoting hate and censorship, using Christian ethics as their front. The Family works out of a headquarters in the exclusive community of Westport, Connecticut where they pay NO STATE INCOME TAX on an unreported annual income estimated to be in excess of \$40 million.

Their money comes from a pyramid scheme known as the Slim Fast Diet Plan and is laundered off-shore through the Carnival Cruise Line which is under separate investigation by the Maritime Commission for running a prostitution ring aboard its ships. A substantial sum also comes from the sale of Kathie Lee's saccharine autobiography, I Can't Believe I Said That, which contains thinly veiled messages of anti-semitism, homophobia and white supremacy. The book is a call to arms for skinheads, neo-Nazi and right-wing fundamentalists and promotes the "White Revolution."

The Virgin Kathie converted from Judaism to Christianity and now publicly reviles the Chosen People on her morning television program. She frequently uses such derogatory terms as "hook-nosed bagel vendors" and "pasty, inbred, bargain-hunters" to the amusement of her heartless, shrieking side-kick, Regis Philbin. Their mean-spirited banter often includes verbally bashing the show's producer, Michael Gellman, a self-hating Jew who once told a reporter from *The Pocatello Times* "I've begged and begged Kathie Lee to whip me and walk on me with stiletto heels, but she's so cruel. She just won't do it."

The family's don, Frank the Skank, is a closeted homosexual. It is common knowledge that he is not the father of Kathie Lee's children in spite of the fact they bear his name. He can frequently be found haunting the notorious peers of Greenwich Village where, at 97, he is almost completely ignored. While considered harmless as compared to his volatile, in-name-only wife, the Skank does occasionally erupt into violent behavior, executing personally some of the Family's most bloody and ruthless hits, among them the murder of Sarah Linbright, Cody's nursery school teacher, who dared to make Cody sit in the corner for eating glue.

Though only five, Cody has a history of hysterical crying jags which usually end up in the destruction of property. On more than one occassion he has been found in the nursery of his infant sister with a pillow pressed over her face.

The sister, Cassandra, is the family's only truly innocent member. It is hoped that when her parents and brother are brought to trial she will turn state's evidence for which she will be given a new identity and sent to live in a foster care facility under the government infant witness relocation program.

The FBI warns that Kathie, Frank and Cody are armed and dangerous. A reward of \$1000 is offered to anyone with information leading to their arrests.

July 1993

TeenMom

The World

Ten minute mandatory morning calisthenic program instituted.

Carrie Fisher buys small town in southern Illinois and then gives it back to the people. Interview with NB appears in SPUNK.

Bill Clinton visits neo-natal ward at Walter Reade Army Hospital. Is allowed to insert shunt in hydrocephallic one month old. Jason Priestley sends a gross of long stem roses to NB on her eenth birthday.

23 Honesty is the best policy.

NB retreats to TeenMom summer headquarters in Cape May, New Jersey.

Boys will be boys.

Mayim's Luscious Latkes

Although she portrays an Italian-American on the NBC hit series Blossom, in real life Mayim Bialik is as Jewish as matzoh ball soup. "Historically, Jews have played Italians and vice versa," the off-beat beauty explains. "SAG, AFTRA and Actor's Equity all have strict guidelines about it. If a producer can prove there's no actron of the appropriate ethnicity for the role, she's allowed to cast it with someone who looks right. And then there was that Jonathan Pryce as an Asian pimp in Miss Saigon thing...but that's a-whole-nother story"

When Mayim leaves the studio at night and returns to the magnificent twenty-five room Bel Air palazzo she shares with her live-in love, Married with Children's David Faustino, and

their twelve Doberman Pinschers. she leaves behind Blossom Russo's garlic and plum tomatoes and sits down to a big heaping plate of kasha and flanken. For if there's one thing Mayim loves it's cooking and eating the food of her people.

And how does she like to spend the holidays? "I adore Chanukah.

family. The entire cast and crew enjoy them immensely with the

possible exception of wardrobe mistress Natalie Drest who complains she has to let out the seat of Ted Wass's trousers after he's stuffed his face with the fat saturated pancakes.

The recipe has been in the Bialik family for generations. "Legend has it my great great grandmother Tziepl Bialik won a blue ribbon at the Nagorovostock County Fair with these latkes. The taste so pleased the Czar that he canceled a regularly scheduled pogrom that would have burned down the village including my great great grandfather Ydl-Mendl's butcher shoppe. I believe my potato latkes are the solution to anger and hostility in the world today. So this year I'm mixing up huge batches to send oversees to Bosnia and Somalia, South Africa and Northern Ireland, anywhere there's hatred and violence. I have high hopes,"

As with Mercedes' safety features, some secrets are just too important not to share. So here is the formula for Mayim Bialik's Luscious Latkes. Try it at home and see if you don't

agree they have a certain pacifying effect.



10 lbs, potatoes, peeled and grated

5 cups matzoh meal

1 dozen eggs

3 cups schmaltz (chicken fat)

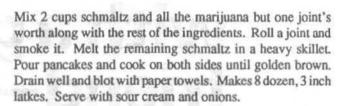
3 cups water

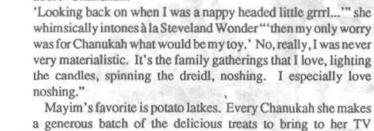
1 lb. marijuana

32 ounces sour cream

3 medium onions, chopped

pepper







August 1993

TeenMom

The World

MTV Summer Beach House devotes day of programining to TeenMom.

Pauly Shore named by fifteen year old girl in paternity suit.

Chrissy F gives birth. NB sends bottle of Champale.

Stray South Dakotan rebel turns up at Dairy Queen in Montana, ' unaware that war is ended.

In eight page letter Andrew Shue begs NB's forgiveness.

Cokie Roberts interrogated by DEA on suspicion of involvement with Medellin Drug Cartel.

NB approached by Steven Spielberg to do story of her life.

Suede discovered to have special properties for healing broken limbs

A Very West Bank Christmas

Now that Yitzchak Rabin and Yahsir Arafat have kissed and made up, things will never be the same in that wacky Holy Land. To cash in on that difference the producers of T! TeenMom TeleVision's hit series West Bank High are coming out with a special two-hour movie scheduled to air in late December. "A Very West Bank Christmas" finds the WBH cast, Jews and Palestinians,

bored and restless.

"We just don't have any fun since they signed that dam accord," Uri kvetches to Abdul. "You guys have stopped throwing rocks at us and we've stopped shooting you with rubber bullets."

It's no better for the gnrts. All this season Shoshi and Fatimah have been doing each other's hair, shopping together at the souk and passing notes in Miss Shapinsky's Sumarian History class. Meanwhile, former sworn enemies Aviva and Nur are rehearsing "Side by Side" for the big Holiday Ho-Down. Even Zvi, Mr. ROTC himself, has put down his bayonet and taken up the

olive branch. An earlier episode this fall has a tender moment where Mahmet throws his back out in gym class and Zvi gives his new Palestinian friend a slow, sensual massage.

All very nice. But where's the beef? There's just no drama. None, that is, until Uri comes up with a great idea: "Next week the West Bank Hawks play the Holy Mother of God High Martyrs for the regional title. I say we start a riot

and kick some Christian butt." Now there's an idea they can all get behind. We don't want to ruin it for you so

we won't say anymore. But we know you'll want to tune in for this



Will Uri use his Louisville Slugger to bash some Christian skull? Can the Pope write an encyclical?

special episode. The Brady Bunch's Maureen McCommick and Barry Williams guest star as the parents of a Christian boy who loses an eye in the scuffle.

"I had Sex with a guy friend—and then he trashed me!"

Short List

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August 1993

TeenMom

The World

NB appears on cover of Time, Newsweek and U. S. News and World Report.

Mary Kate Ashley Olson offered one million dollars to pose nude for Penthouse. TeenMom stock goes public.

Earth stops, spins in opposite direction for fifteen minutes, stops and then starts to turn right way again. Ghost of Eva Peron conjured in seance at summer headquarters, insists that Patti Lupone do movie version of "Evita!"

Motel 6 opens in Paris, awarded four and a half stars in Michellin Guide. NB rushes back to LA when bomb explodes in basement of TeenMom Mansion.

Michael Jackson accused of sexually abusing thirteen year old boy.

This is also the time you should be out there pushing him. Get close to the right people: Agents, producers, movie, music and television executives. Blanket the entertainment industry with 8 x 10 glossies of your fella. Do not expect that his charms will be enough to get his foot in the door. It takes persistence and hard work.

A good education is also desirable but not essential in the "groom phase." All he has to do is read some lines. For the most part, teen idols are not called upon to be great intellects or say big words. Even if he ends up a functional illiterate, do not despair; there are always people who can be hired

to teach him his lines.

STEP THREE: LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION. You've done everything you can for your son. Now it's time to see if he can fly on his own. It is time for him either to "bloom" or wither on the vine. If you've done your job well, he should be a huge success. This is the time when a teenmom must learn to let go of her son. He belongs to the millions of shrieking fans in every shopping mall and junior high school, in every soda shop and burger joint across this great land of ours.

To allow your son to bloom, you must give him your unconditional support. If he wants to pose for the cover of Sassy in nothing but a pair of ripped Calvins®, you must not second-guess him. Let him know that no matter what he decides to do with the fame you have built for him, there will always be a place to receive his checks in

your mailbox.

Part of his blooming might include dates with his distaff peers. These are public events usually staged by his publicity people. If he develops a fondness for one of these Tracey or Staceys, you must learn to let him enjoy himself. After all, what were you expecting? That you would raise a teen idol to be your boyfriend? Gross! I saw Murmur of the Heart and I don't approve.

Now you have the basic tools for turning your kid into a star. For a more in-depth look at the day-to-day job of raising a teen idol, I suggest you buy my book: "Making Mister Teen Right," available at better bookstores everywhere. Good luck.





Jesus Christ (continued from page 17)

were inseparable. They ate together, worked together, partied together and slept together. Needless to say, there were rumors spread about how things didn't work out between Jesus and his grrrlfriend because he was into guys, but there's no proof of that so we won't dignify it with a mention.

Anyway, more time passed and Jesus got to be somewhat controversial, mostly due to the claims he made regarding his mysterious origins. The Roman principal at Jesus' high school, a guy by the name of Pontius Pilate, was a little put-off by this kid he considered nothing more than a troublemaker. Pilate decided to give Jesus a week of detention on some totally trumped up charge. It was Jesus' best friend Judas who ratted on him.

So Jesus did his time pounding the chalk out of erasers along with another detainee, a total scoundrel named Barabas who was nothing but a low-down thief. Pilate got it in his head that what he really wanted was a crucifixion which meant slapping a guy up on a wooden cross and driving six inch spikes through his wrists and feet and leaving him to hang there until he croaked. And sort of like elections for student council president, Pilate asked everyone in the student body who they'd rather see up on the cross. Well it was no contest. Jesus was the most popular kid in school. He got everyone's vote.

When his mom found out about this she was pretty upset. She cried a lot, but what could she do? Even his old grrrlfriend, Mary, cried and gave him a foot bath so his tootsies would be squeeky clean for when the crowd would be looking up at him on his cross.

The day of the crucifixion came. Jesus dragged the cross all over Jerusalem, showing it off to the whole town. He wore a special hat the principal made for him, a dunce cap of thorns. Finally his moment of truth came. The soldiers planted the cross firmly in the ground and tacked Jesus on. He was totally cool about it and didn't cry or scream or anything. He just sort of looked up at the sky and bought the farm.

TeenMom The World Entire staff pitches in to clean up debris from explosion.

Michael Jackson flees country

NB falls into deep depression. Future of TeenMom uncertain.

Ozone layer said to be mending.

Rumors of takeover by Rupert Murdoch. Staff becomes nervous

Love makes the world go 'round.

Susan Sontag appears at office dressed as geisha girls, sings Un Bel Di, draws twelve inch knife and threatens to commit hari kiri.

A8

was going to Burl Ives, I met a man with seven wives

Israel and PLO kiss and make up.

September 1993

THALIDOMIDE BOYFRIEND

(part three) - "You'll have to put it in your mouth..."

Down Crystal's hand slid, across the warm flesh of Armando's tiny torso. Her long, slender fingers crept tentatively beneath the diaper that contained his manhood. She paused for a moment, a quiver passing through her whole being and then she plunged. She had

no idea what to expect. She only hoped that whatever she found down there would be a source of mutual pleasure. And she was not disappointed. Her gentle, sensitive, virgin fingers felt something long and round and hard.

"Take it out," Armando growled seductively. With a deft and bold motion Crystal removed the object in question from the confines of his garment. It was cylindrical, about three inches long and three inches around with an oversized cap. Crystal's eyes widened with curiosity. "What is it?" she asked playfully.

"Something you'll like very much, my love," came his reply. "But you'll have to put it in your mouth to find out."

The heavy industrial sound of the discotech had put Crystal under its hypnotic spell. Never in her young life had she gone as far with a man as she had already gone with this little freak of

nature, Armando. She felt woozy and it seemed she was about to go even farther when good old common horse sense got the better of her. She sat upright, determined to act responsibly.

All this time he'd still been on her lap. Now she firmly lifted him and set his small, misshapen form at some distance from herself.

"Look, Armando," she began in a straightforward manner that contrasted sharply with the sex kitten tone she'd heretofore adopted, "I'm not like my girlfriend Bethany, off screwing your friend in the back seat of his Nova. I don't go all the way and I don't take drugs. So before this gets out of hand I think you'd better tell me the chemical, brand and generic names of what's in this bottle." She shook the brown bottle in his face; its contents rattled to the rhythm of the DJ's new selection.

He could tell her feathers were ruffled and he knew he'd better do some major smoothification and pronto: "Of course, my love. I'll be glad to tell you what's in it. That's my medicine, you see. It's my Thalidomide. I thought you might like to try one. The effect's really quite pleasant and not at all harmful, I assure you. It's a calming, quieting sort of medicine, really. It's somewhat like a cup of chamomile tea. Now I suspect you're rather upset --"

"Darn right I'm upset. I told you I don't do drugs."

"But, dearest, don't think of it as a drug; think of it as a friend, a gentle, loving friend."

"A friend?" She was becoming entranced by the lull of his voice.

"A friend who calls you up and says come over. A friend who opens up and spills her insides out to you. A friend you love so dearly you'd do anything for. A friend who'd do anything for you. A friend...like Bethany."

"Bethany," she echoed in a far off voice.

"There now...doesn't that feel better?"

"Yes."

He wriggled back next to her and craned the half inch band of flesh one might call a neck so that his deep brown eyes caught hers. "Lift me to your lap again. Don't turn a friend away." She lifted him and cradled him in her arms. His face was pressed to her bosom. She

could feel his hot breath on her womanly curves. His muffled voice came from that cavernous recess. "Open the bottle, Crystal. I want to

share my medicine with you."

She longed to do it. She pushed the childproof cap down and twisted it in the direction of the arrow which read "open." It felt incredibly adult. She shook the contents out into her hand while Armando watched with a thrill he barely contained.

"How many?" she asked in a trance.

"One for me. This is your first time so you'd better start slow. Break one in half for yourself."

She fed Armando his pill. A light sweat broke on his brow. A smile crossed his lips. He heaved a sigh. She studied the handful of pills, some ten or twelve of them. There was no turning back. As she dropped the ones she did not intend to swallow back in the bottle, she considered for a

moment her weight relative to his and stopped while still holding three Thalidomide caplets. She opened her mouth, threw her head back, drew her hand to her lower lip and tipped them in. In a gulp and before Armando could stop her from swallowing, it was done.

"You crazy bird, are you insane? You just swallowed enough

Thalidomide to get an elephant high."

"I don't do anything half way, Armando," she cackled. The transformation was complete. She was now part of a dark louche world, a world she'd only ever seen from a safe distance or experienced through her friend Bethany. And Crystal loved it. She felt a tingle run up her spine and spread across her shoulder blades, enshroud her arms and cup her supple breasts. She was warmed and caressed by the drug. It was the most wonderful feeling she'd ever felt. She hoped that it would go on forever.

She smiled at Armando. There was nothing coy about this smile. It was lascivious and wanton. She lifted him to her face and pressed her lips to his. Their tongues mingled in a soul kiss the likes of which she'd never experienced.

"Take me, you big hunk of man. Make me your bitch."

"Settle down, Crystal. I think you're moving a bit fast here."

Just at that moment Armando's friend, Linwood, returned with Bethany. Bethany was astounded by what she saw. Her prim and proper friend was half undressed and rubbing and pawing Armando with abandon.

"Whatcha doin' to the bird, Flip?" Linwood asked.

"The question is what is she doing to me, my friend."

"Oh Crystal, what's happened to you?" Bethany wondered. "I leave you for a half hour and when I come back you're the Whore of Babylon."

"This is the best time I've ever had," Crystal proclaimed as she tipped over and passed out.

September 1993

TeenMom

The World

Loni Anderson joins staff for lunch at Jack-in-the-Box, chokes on gyro (year-o).

Burt Reynolds accuses Michael Jackson of sexually abusing Burt's adopted son. Back-to-School Issue sells out at A Different Light in Los Angeles. Emergency reorder placed.

Uruguayan woman claims to be mother of Elvis' love child. Earl Mesta, grandson of Pearl Mesta, hired to plan TeenMom's first birthday party.

Earthquake measuring 9.8 rocks China. One billion people dead or missing. NB delivers keynote address at seventh national convention of the Johnny Depp Fan Club.

Freddy Mercury retrograde.



by Chrissy F

by Qassandra

NO STANISLAVSKI METHOD, I SWEAR



Martial arts hunkazoid Jean Claude Van-Damme is stirring up one big fat fuss with tiny video distributor Horizon Entertainment, who has the release rights to the Belgian muscle god's first American film, "Monaco Forever." The film only has a two minute scene of Van Damme as a homosexual who comes on to a hitchhiker who rejects him, but the video box features only Van Damme, nude from the waist up and flexing his muscles with he slug line "Introducing Jean Claude Van Damme as the Homosexual." No truth to the rumor that the film is being re-titled "Butt Slamming in Brussels"...

HOW LIFE DOES NOT IMITATE ART ...

Gabrielle Carteris' character on 90210 will lose her virginity this winter on the show and become a grandmother in real life. reportedly next May. Way to go GC!!!



QASSANDRA, 17 SICK OF IT ALL

I recently learned that waifish starlet Winona Ryder was dropped from a People Magazine article because she refused to let them print her age in the article. "People Magazine's ludicrous and intense obsession with age promotes a youth oriented society and degenerates the self-esteem of its older readers," commented the 25 year old actress.

21 JUMP-MY-BONES STREET...NOT!!!

Mom is letting me stay out an extra hour on weeknights now that I'm a senior and all, so me and former TeenMom hanger-on Josie St. Joseph (her real name, honest!) checked out that sorta-new celeb haunt the Viper Room in West Hollywood. Hoping to see owner Johnny Depp get into a slap fight with Madonna or something, JoSaintJo and I were disappointed by the low "Q" ratings of its occupants. Four sheets to the wind 80s trivia answer Richard Grieco spent about an hour pawing my arm when I finally said "Excuse me...aren't you married to that blonde babe from the Revlon ads or something?" The totally incoherent Grieco responded "oh baby, why does that matter tonight?" Seems the last time I heard that line was about nine months before I had my niño, Tomas...



CAN'T THINK OF ONE BAD THING TO SAY ABOUT THESE CELEBS...

Pearl Jam's Eddie Vedder, Alice Ghostly, soul diva Toni Braxton, Minnie Mouse, Penelope Anne Miller, Zachary Ty Bryan.

A big tip of the hat to the National Inquisitor, or whatever the hell that non-absorbant rag is called that revealed the big fat secret that recently deceased TV litigator and wheelchair bound private eye Raymond Burr was gay. Did you miss the Associated Press obituary that states he is survived by his MALE lover of 22 years? Wake up and smell the coffee, you pathetic gossipmongers. If you're going to diss at least did something we don't know (truth or not)....

AND SPEAKING OF TRASHY MAGAZINES THAT REALL' DON'T HAVE A CLUE TO WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE WORLD

If you read it here, I hope you paid for it ...

MAYMOND FAT DEAD, QUEER

October 1993

TeenMom

The World

NB fills out organ donor card. Leaves everything to Spina Bifida Foundation.

Venice sinks.

Chef Paul Prudhomme hired to cater TeenMom's First Buthday Bash.

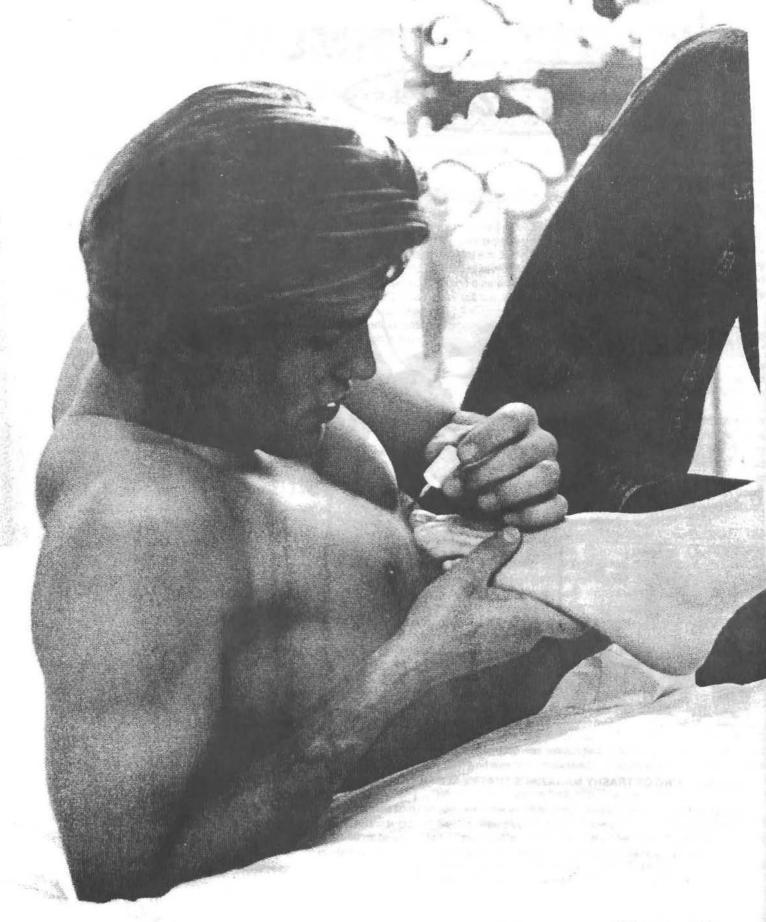
Strange voices heard coming from basement.

Chrissy E chooses name for her baby, but will tell no one.

John F. Kennede, Jr. damps Darryl Hannah tor 500 peaned Nicotospian named Migra-l

One milliouth copy of TeenMom sold Vermont housewife.

The Lord moves in mysferious ways



October 1993

TeenMom

The World

NB buys new handbags for all grrrls on staff.

No shoes, no shirts, no service.

Staff honors NB's year of struggle and commitment with surprise breakfast.

Shinto made official religion of Denmark.

NB stricken with botulism from tainted eggs served at surprise breakfast.

Morton Downey, Jr. rushes to NB's sickbed to declare his love for her. NB feels well enough to celebrate Halloween with new fiance, Morton Downey, Jr.

Halloween celebrated in peace by millions the world over. First time this century without any outbreaks of violence.