



WARNING: Due to some violent or unsettling content of the thriller, juniors are advised not to read it.

Episode 5: WE FINALLY CRACKED THE SKULL

The Murse told Pocket that Tux and Armadillo would recover from the blast but would need a lot of rest. Pocket wonders when would the Skull strike next and how would he stop him. Pocket knows that something big is going down and now being the time of mid-year wxams only added heat to the situation. All of a sudden the fire alrm goes off! Pocket goes to check the locked up room with the exam papers in it to make sure there is no fire there. Things were really getting fishy. Wait! Pocket has just just noticed that the door to the room with the exams is unlocked and ajar! Pocket now realizes what the Skull did. The Skull was using the fire alarm as a diversion while he stole all the exam papers. Pocket dashes into the room with clenched teeth and eyes of fire. Pocket shouts, "FREEZE PC VICE!" The Skull's reflexes are too fast. He jumps at Pocket with out of the way but his right hand gets skimmed jeans). Awards and door prizes will be given by the machete. He screams in pain and takes out his gun with his left hand. He aims at the Skull and fires-HLAM! The Skull howls and drops the machete. The two injured foes stare at each other only meters apart. The Skull takes out a little metallic box from his jacket and says, "No Pocket you have not won. This little box is a detonator to a special nuclear bomb that I planted in this school. I know it's over for me so I'm taking this whole freaking school with me!" TO BE CONTINUED

Vol. 1 no. 5 January 10th, 1986 A.D. Percentage of school days past: 42.8 Number of days until summer vacation: 161

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

According to the Chinese calendar, 1985 was the year of The Ox. It also says that 1986 is the year of The Tiger. Down here at Pierrefonds Comp, we say forget about the Tiger and the Ox-1986 is the year of the Flamingo! Most of you readers are probably surprised that we are back so soon but due to the incredible amount of fan mail we've recieved, we just couldn't wait until January 28th! We will also be coming out on a regular basis from now on! Furthermore, I would like to thank all my loving fans who sent me Christmas cards and presents over the holidays. I hope you readers continue to stay satisfied and excited over the P.C. Flamingo. If you have any submissions or fan mail that you would like us to print, please drop it off at room 2242 or our mailbox upstairs at the office.

Yours Faithfully, Tupur

FACULTY BALL - JANUARY 25TH - BE THERE ! The faculty is holding a ball for graduating and teachers. Tickets will be on students sale next week and will cost \$12 each. It will be held at the Royal Montreal Golf Club dn He Bizard from 7:30 P.M. to 12:30. Attire should be semi-formal (no tuxedos but no tails.

TO BE AN ASTRONAUT by David R. Mathieu I want to be an astronaut. As an after thought, My father wanted to be one too. He's no fool. So, before I die; I'll reach on past the sky. But, before I do; I must finish school.