

Passover
by Esther Wienstock
5th grade

I'm having a Bad Air day

Passover is a real important holiday we celebrate at Easter time because we're Jews. It was invented about a million years before Easter and is about really neat things like miracles and plagues and stuff and not just kiddie things like bunnies. Every year every Jew we know sits around this crazy long table and drinks a lot of really sweet wine and reads a lot about slaves in Mordor and Moses and his snake staff and talking bushes and bricks and we even have to invite nonJewish people to join us because there's just so much to read. Then we all eat a lot of food that's all the same color (mom says it's "beige") and then we find a matzoh which Uncle Murray pays us money to give back to him. It's all very holy.

This year, Mom and Dad invited Mary McCullough and her parents to Passover which I really really hated. Not only is she NOT a chosen person like me, she's really mean and never invites me to any of her parties so this really sucked. She acted all nice to the adults but I caught her staring at me with that scary smile she has when she's thinking something mean about me. When we got to that part where everyone listed the plagues (like frogs and cumquats and hail and stuff) I just kept saying Mary over and over because ... you know, Mary. And then later, when we kids all had to go find the special matzoh (I think it's called the Alfie Cohen) Mary suddenly acted like she was in charge like she is when she's head cheerleader and told us each to go look for Alfie in different parts of the house and she thought she was being really nasty when she told me to go look in the upstairs bathroom but the joke was on her because that's where Uncle Murray hid Alfie this time, right under a magazine I don't think I was supposed to see but I did.

After we get our money from Uncle Murray, Aunt Ethel opens the front door and we all raise our glasses of really sweet wine (Mary and I got grape juice which was ok) and invite in a Jewish ghost name Ellie Yahoo. This part was fun because Mary didn't know what we were doing so I told her this was when we let in Slender Man who comes and takes away the nonJewish children. She cried so much after that her parents had to take her home and I got in a lot of trouble and when the cookies came out Mom said I couldn't have any.

Best Passover ever.

S.Cockus

Mother May I?

When we started formally isolating I noticed the up cropping of several beard zone hairs. I tried to nip them in the bud. I tried not to worry about them. I told myself that maybe other femmes are going through this. Maybe it's even funny, but it might be a germ catcher and could make my mask I'll-fitting. Plague worry, I figure, is helping them to sprout.

There have been time when this crisis is so overwhelming that I wonder if it might be best to sleep 'til this all blows over. But then I might wake up with a full throttle Rip Van Winkle situation. Well, a couple of days ago, a few more of these stress-borne hairs spronged up. I was glad I was awake so I could stay on top of it.

Love to All & Stay Well!
Lucky Katella
(Kathleen McCarthy)

I thought you said Fatten the curve

Disaster is a terrible thing to Waist!



Salmon-ella

This used to be my plague-ground



PRIVY

Jack in the Pox

Outbreak a leg!

In 2015, my world was upended by a stroke. Overnight, I woke up to a reality that was hard to grasp. Literally. I'm right-handed and that side of my body was semi-paralyzed. It was hard to speak, hard to walk. Instinctively, I knew that I had just been put in to retirement. I was 59 years old. Flash forward two years, to a small dinner party consisting of my wife Ellen and dear friend Claudia K. We have enjoyed a great meal but now the power has gone out in the neighborhood and we are sitting together by candlelight. Suddenly, a clatter at the door and a posse of Royal Fools fills the living room, bowing, shouting and asking for booze!

Being named King seemed whimsical to me, at first. But when the crown was placed on my head, something changed. I had been drifting in retirement, rehabbing my healing body and looking for projects to fill my time. I had a little pile of video, accumulated from parades and parties going back ten years or so. Maybe I could cut that together for a little YouTube movie? After my Coronation I thought, I'm number 37. Imagine 36 years of Foolish Kings that came before... That's when the seeds of KingaPalooza! and The Book of Fools began to sprout. I got interested in our history.

Flash forward again to the present and the project has taken on a life of its own. Interviews have been enthusiastically given, flyers, videos and still photos have been entrusted into my care. Though I'm flying solo right now, I feel the collective support of the Guild keeping me aloft. And I feel a strong bond of fellowship uniting us even though we are physically isolated from each other. Thank you. Stay healthy and safe and stay tuned.

Ken Collins

Blood-letting to know you know

Don't get cocky, wash your hens

Locked down but not out



Typhoid Mary Poppins sez:
Superspreadersocialdistancefesterboillocusts

Centaur for Disease Control urges you to stay gnome.

Leprosy ya later

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(Get it before the PIRATES)

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PLAGUE ISSUE

Commedia dell Morte

A sequestered Jester is nobody's Fool

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So you can fondle and finger, pore over and peruse a splendidly SUSTAINING SUCCOR of foolish fuckery! Enjoy! The first one is FREE!

If you find this sample sized, petite plaque JOKER to your liking, if it elicits a chuckle, and is felicitous, you will be pleased to support the planned LARGE FORMAT, full sized, four issue

PLAGUE GAZETTE
(WATCH FOR DETAILS)

Influenza and out the other

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Fools' Guild



GREETINGS FROM KING "TWICE AS HUGGABLE" FIRST 2-TERM KING OF FOOLS!

Spray at home, it's the leech you could do

Let's Plague faire

Pride and Pestilence

Our Guild has always celebrated "firsts" —

first female king (Delecta),
first couple king (Frivolous Wrex),
first openly gay king (the Jims again),
first inanimate object king (Q's dick),
first Mother Folly king (Bijou),
first triad king (Honey Lulus),
first person to be king twice (Venus)...
who have I left out? Haven't we elected a goat or a plate of ravioli yet? Are you sure?

This year we'd selected an excellent new King but once the Renaissance Faire was cancelled, we realized it wouldn't be fair to expect a new King to do without the usual coronation parade, etc. SO—we simply extended my reign by another year, making me the first king to serve 2 consecutive terms! Huzzah!

I had to postpone my "Mystery Mansion" Feast of Fools but I promise as soon as we can gather safely, you'll get to enjoy this once-in-a-lifetime experience. In the meantime, I am virtually hugging you RIGHT NOW!! Stay healthy, keep in touch via Facebook and watch for news on the Foolander!

HUGGABLEx2

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Sweet Goddess Joan gives our stuff a home!

How to print and fold your Joker

Fold lines

top

11X17

