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-like The Onion, but shittier!

IT'S BEEN 5 DAYS SINCE I WAS VERY COLD

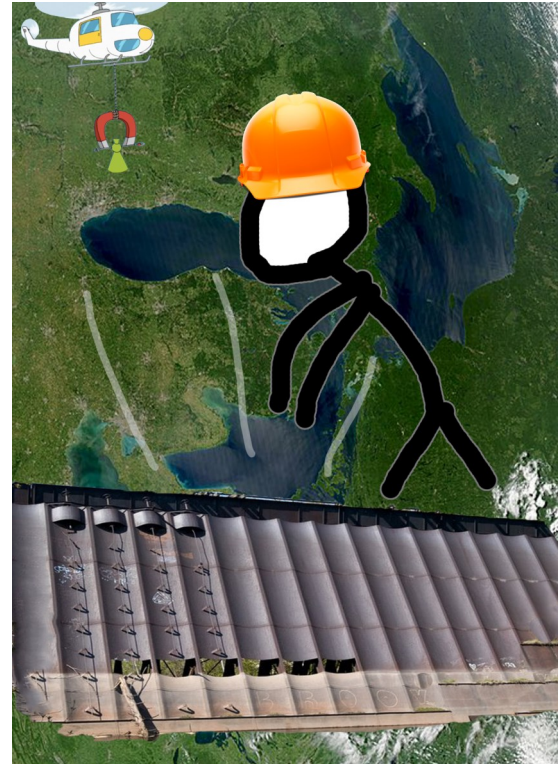
Rogue Civil Engineer Dams Great Lakes

DJ Benjamin

Residents of states bordering the Great Lakes were shocked the other day to find that the shoreline of their lakeside properties was suddenly much closer to their home. It appeared that the water level of the Great Lakes was increasing rapidly, but for no readily apparent reason. Speculation abounded, some sources citing increased rainfall, others the meltwater from the North Polar ice cap that our grandkids won't believe existed once upon a time. But authorities recognized that this water level increase was too significant and sudden to be attributable to normal causes, and began an investigation into the matter.

It didn't take long until satellite imagery revealed that a dam had suddenly seemed to have materialized in Butternut Bay, near the entrance to Lake Ontario from the Atlantic Ocean. A dam suddenly showing up was already remarkable enough, but more notably, it seemed to be made of steel. This rapidly narrowed down the suspect list of who could have put the dam there, and where it could have come from. After checking in on Arizona on the Ashfork-Bainbridge dam, someone thought to call a resident in Red Ridge, Michigan. Owing to the lack of cell service, a rider had to be dispatched from the Pony Express, and when they arrived they found that indeed the dam was gone, but also that none of the residents had even realized anything was different.

Authorities suspect this to be the work of Steely Dam, a known rogue civil engineer who turned to a life of crime after failing his PE exam three times. Steely Dam is still at large, possibly conniving to create a North American version of Atlantropa. The dam itself is being transported back to Red Ridge via giant magnet presently, and is expected to be reinstalled by next Friday.



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Fair Weather Fans are Fine, Actually

DJ Benjamin

After last weekend, the Detroit Lions took a solid lead in the NFC North with a resounding victory over the Green Bay Packers, stinging especially since it was on Green Bay's home of Lambeau Field. But the most memorable aspect of the game was not the Lion's 24-14 triumph, nor the fact that the Packers repeatedly marched down the field and then failed to do anything in the Red Zone, nor the fact that the Packers dropped most major passes while the Lions did not, but the fact that the equivalent of about three-elevenths of Hurricane Helene's water output was dumped on the players, spectators, and Wisconsin Badgers marching band.

Indeed, the rain came down in sheets throughout the entire day, raining on tailgating parties, drivers, and the planes flying overhead advertising condoms. With the temperature at about 40°F, the system was just warm enough to avoid being snow, but plenty cold enough to chill everyone to the bone. The air reached a balmy 420% humidity, soaking through even the most waterproof of jackets and ponchos. Wind whipped through the stadium, blowing more rain into people while also chilling them even more. Some fans report that their clothes soaked up so much water that they were approximately 69 gerbils heavier by the end of the night. Thanks to the valiant efforts and hard work of the drainage elves underneath the field, Lambeau Field didn't become Lambeau Lake, but the stands had inch-deep puddles and pools all around. It's no surprise that by the back half of the fourth quarter, the only spectators left were wearing Honolulu Blue, even though at the start of the game the entire stadium was filled and only about a quarter appeared to be Lions fans. Incidentally, the Packer's only touchdown of the game came in those last ten minutes, after most of their fans had vacated.

Even Detroit fans were disappointed with the game, however. Risha Rownd, a fan from Sterling Heights, was interviewed in cover underneath the bleachers after the game. "They kept chanting 'Go Pack Go', and then the Pack didn't," he said as he wrung out his socks. "And the Lions didn't really do anything after the third quarter, either. I can't believe I signed away my second-born child for these tickets..."

Historically, much scorn has been directed towards "Fair-weather fans", a type of fan which both franchises are quite familiar with. But not even the "Bad-weather fans" toughed out those conditions. At the end of the day, maybe the most loyal kind of fan is the "Watch the TV on the Couch-weather fans". If nothing else, they're certainly the coziest.

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