

# *Morning Report with Other Disturbances*

STEPHEN R. ROBERTS

You might want to head to work a bit early this morning.  
Light rain's changing to flurries and other disturbances.

There's the problem with leftover hallucinations backing up  
along muddy riverbanks which, in effect, are dislodging  
refrigerator-sized capsules of discarded pharmaceuticals.

This may be the root cause of the invasive walking catfish  
taking to the road, finning through cross-walks and down  
our boulevards, showing little regard for traffic regulations.

We've had a morning uprising of furious black ice melting  
into darkly menacing, caped creatures that swoop down  
like vultures from snow-capped rooftops and dumpsters  
to not only aggravate but terrify morning commuters.

The situation is serious in slush and its diabolical implications.  
Minutes ago, our traffic helicopter was seen mating mid-air  
with an enormous dragonfly that seemed to come out of nowhere  
like the phantom vehicles that cause so many one car accidents  
according to the drivers who are smashed against utility poles.

Problems this morning are being eliminated more slowly than usual because of the snow-plowmen strike and the beauty pageant for odd-looking people being held downtown this afternoon. Drivers are distracted by the competitors traipsing naked to their destination as required either by law or official contest rules.

More snow expected. Accumulations imminent. Keep your boots on. It's getting deeper and more treacherous by the second, according to our most up-to-date, almost infallible, radar interpretations.