

VIOLENCE BREAKS OUT IN SMALL DELAWARE COMMUNITY

(Satire, this is NOT true. This is a joke on John Peter Thompson. Shhh. Don't tell him)

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Date Line: Harbeson Delaware:

This small community near the pristine beaches of Rehoboth Beach Delaware was shocked as neighbor against neighbor went at each other with Construction Vehicles such as Frontloaders and Bobcats, flamethrowers, crop dusters and homemade napalm.



“I did what I had to do. Hell, I did what ANY red blooded meat eating Super Bowl Watching American would do. When I heard that bastard next door to me was planting bamboo from RED CHINA, well, I went right to the Internet. F*ck yeah. I have a quad processing screaming machine that I play Halo VII with my Nam buddies all around the world on. I went right to www.homemadenapalm.com and brewed me up a righteous batch of Earth Cleansing goo.”

We interviewed Jim Channon, “Earth Warrior” who allegedly started the environmental disaster.

Mr. Channon apparently had heard a lecture from John Peter Thompson, a well known speaker on the impact of Invasive Plant Species on the environment and economy of the United States. He was giving a talk at the local Harbeson Deli/Library/Town Hall/Police and Fire Station.

Mr. Thompson, who could not be reached for comment, discusses the environmental impact of Invasive Species on the United States. His most recent posting on his website <http://ipetrus.blogspot.com/> is apparently what inflamed this peaceful Harbeson community.

The Harbeson Town Mayor/Police Chief/Fire Chief/Owner of Harbeson Deli Commented: Well it was pretty shocking when that sissified duded-out City Talking Thompson fellow told us that Invasive Species cost our country \$140 Billion Dollars a year. I mean most of us feel lucky to get on at the Allen Chicken Plant cutting heads off chickens for \$8 an hour.

Then that nice young man Dr. Morse got up and asked about what kind of bamboo he should plant to screen out the noise of the chicken plant.

And Mr. Thompson, he says that if it was him, he would plant *Arundinaria gigantea*, or perhaps *Arundinaria gigantea* Tecta. But whatever you do, DON'T plant *Phyllostachys aurea*.

THE DEVIL'S SPAWN! EVIL BAMBOO FROM CHINA

Then, that Mr. Thompson, right in front of our God Fearing Community, says that this *Phyllostachys aurea* was WICKED! The spawn of the Devil! That it would pit neighbor against neighbor. That it was some kind of Alien, here in a spaceship to steal our womenfolk.

Well, now you know the Deli/Library/Medic Unit/Town Armory is right next to the Allen Chicken Plant. Those trucks go rumbling by every 10 minutes. Plus there suddenly was a lot of muttering in the back of the room, and what with the shotguns and shells being racked into firing position and a lot of chair scraping, well, it just got hard to hear that City Fellow very well.

Then that nice Dr. Morse, and don't he just have the prettiest little girls, and his sweet wife, he politely asked Mr. Thompson to repeat what he should plant. And Mr. Thompson says *Arundinaria Gigantea*! Then Mr. Channon jumps up and starts shouting "Gigantea?, Gigantea? Ain't tea what they drink in China? You ain't planting no tea drinking Giant Bamboo next to my property!" Now you know Mr. Channon was in the Korean War and suffered horribly as a Prisoner of War. In fact, that nice Dr. Morse was treating him for that postal trauma syndrome.

Well then that nice Dr. Morse asks "Did that used to be called *ARUNDINARIA macrosperma*" and then Mr. Thompson starts talking about *INDOSASA gigantea* . . . and well I guess you know the rest of the story. . . .

