

Hey kids, the wait is over. Happy Hijacking Day!!! Did your parents remember to buy you candy covered airplanes and chocolate covered turbans? If not you can always report them. Washington cares about your happiness kids, even if your mean old parents don't. I bet you can't wait to go bobbing for hand grenades and play pin the penis on the Mullah! It's about time we got Monday off so we can buy Hallmark cards and go to the beach, maybe Atlantic City or even Vegas!!! Chicks in burqas are hot!!! Here's a riddle for you! How many heroic firefighters did it take to die in the basement while trying to rip off the ATM machines?

Oh, I'm sorry. You think this is offensive? Why be so cynical about holidays? Actually, all our holidays, other than the Hallmark ones, celebrate something gruesome and horrible. July 4th commemorates a war by simulating bombs bursting in air, not normally a happy sight (look kids! Imminent death!!!). Memorial Day commemorates all wars by going to the beach, better I guess but horribly oblivious. Thanksgiving whitewashes genocide and Easter has replaced the murder of our alleged savior with the Easter Bunny and colored eggs (can I say "colored"?). Christ was probably born in October sometime? Nevermind. We may be celebrating his truth and goodness but let's lie about his birthday anyway and move it to the solstice so we can draw people away from the matriarchal pagan religions that were there before us and into our new marketing toy. We need a cute animal that has nothing to do with anything like the Easter Bunny. How about the ostrich?