

EXCUSES V

Get ready to excuse yourself, as we play the Star-Studded Big-Money Excuses V! And here's the star of Excuses V... wait a minute... we don't have a star. Or money. Or a 'we', as it's still a one-man-show. Damn. Oh well, Welcome to Excuses V anyhow. That's Excuses V, with a V, not a 5, nor a "five", you pronounce it 'Excuses Vee.' Now that we've got that cleared up, back to business. We also have a new feature called "Some contestants may receive," I think you'll get the idea.

Modern answers to the age-old question "Where is your homework?"

1. "Where would you like it to be?"
2. "In a ditch, covered in petrol, on fire... wait a minute, that's my grandmother. Nevermind."
3. "How else did you expect me to slip the latch on the door?"
4. "If I had to guess, I'd say it's in Alex Trebek's back pocket."
5. "Placed cleverly between a rock and a hard place."
6. "I'm fairly certain Jimmy Hoffa knows where it is."
7. "Under the doormat."
8. "You'll have to ask my secretary that."

Modern answers to the age-old question "Why were you late?", "Why weren't you here?", or "Where have you been?"

1. "Setting old people on fire."
2. "If you had nearly gotten hit by a panel van too, you wouldn't be asking that question now would you?"
3. "Some fool dropped a Volkswagen on my porch."
4. "Where, here? Or there? Because there's a big difference between there and here now isn't there?"
5. "I'll take 'Potent Potables' for \$600, Alex."
6. "There was a groove thing in need of shaking."
7. "Have you seen the lines at the DMV lately?"
8. "High tea with the Queen."

Embarrassing ways you can die

1. Backing into a motorcycle. I'm not so worried about the motorcycle as I am of its potential owner.
2. Trying to remove the tag that says "Do not remove this tag under penalty of law."
3. Penalized by law for removing the tag.
4. Death by chocolate.
5. Inserting a carnivorous earwig into one's ear.

Some contestants may receive...

A dyslexic pomeranian and a half gallon of spoiled mayonnaise.

Irony of the week :

After eating ten hot dogs last night, it's no wonder I ate next to nothing today.

"And you know how to gain weight? Try a drug that gives you the munchies."

-T. Zmina

That's one. Now, you know as well as I do that 30 will not occur. I usually make it to 20, so assume that is what is going to happen this time. That's what I'm doing anyhow.

Excuses is published whenever I feel like it which you'd like to be once a week. There are no subscriptions to excuses, as the whole thing can be always be found at [this web page](#). You can email me at excuses@cantplaypiano.com, although I make no promises. I hold no responsibility for any damages incurred by the use of these excuses. No carnivorous earwigs were harmed in the making of this production.

Edition 1 of (some day I'll learn to count) 30

Week of 8/28/2006