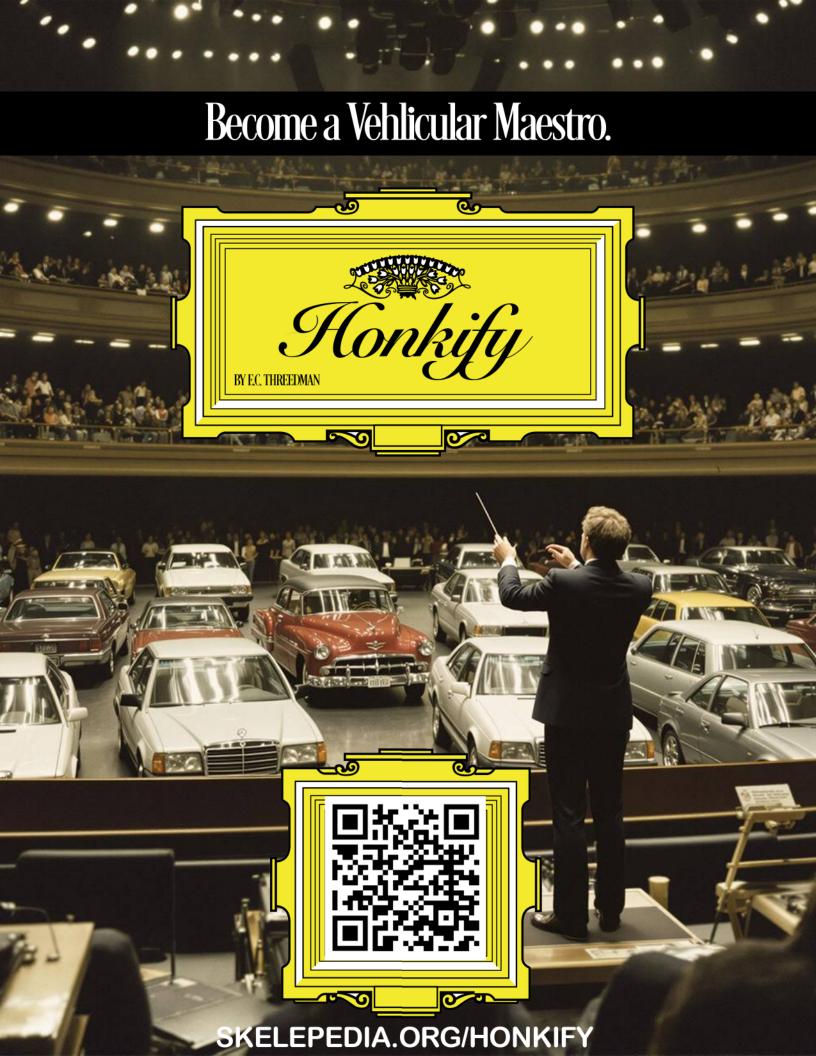


Pardon me but, I'm a Thank Sponge, and I think its time to...





Cover Story

Thank Sponges re-define Thanksgiving cheer

Thank Sponges ecourage their clients to fully "let loose," -- thanking them as much as possible.

If you've never hired holiday helpers, you're probably the type of person who has never hired a cast or crew of Thank Sponges on Thanksgiving. That would be because anyone who has ever hired Thank Sponges to come to their house on Thanksgiving would be a person who has hired holiday helpers because thats what Thank Sponges are. Do you understand? No matter who you are, you would enjoy and get great use of Thank Sponges. That is because they offer a universally important "human service" to holiday enjoyers and even thouse who hate holidays who live their life in a grinch style. They come to your home and allow you to thank them for thanksgiving. That is what the sponges do for thanksgiving. They are Thank Sponges who absorb your thanks, in order that you may enjoy giving thanks to others on Thanksgiving. I will continue to explain.



) Tim

Game Time

The Thank Sponges LOVE watching the game and recieving thanks from you to start the day. Let's watch the ballgame!



Lets

eat while you thank them and let them know just how thankful you are for their existence. YUM!







Cook NOW!

The Thank Sponges will receive thanks from you as they cook. Sit back, relax, enjoy watching them cook and thank them.

everyone knows that. Duh. Something everyone does not know however is how exactly to express that thanks in order to get the most out of their Thanksgiving holiday. Since the begining of recorded history, individuals have expressed thanks in so many ways. In pre historic times, early man would thank rocks and cave formations in order to show thanks. As technology progressed, thanks was displayed differently. Now, thanks can be shown towards your fellow man AKA citizen of earth.

Thats where the Thank Sponges come in. They will come to your home and receive words of thanks and praise throughout the day from you, so that you can give out all the thanksgiving you need to give out before the "clock strikes midnight." I bet you're dialing up your local Thank Sponge Union right now, eagerly punching the numbers on your telephone pad. A bead of sweat is probably starting to run down your cheek. You're ready, I know. But hold on I want to also talk about how Thank Sponges are available on other holidays. It is not just Thanksgiving that the Thank Sponges love. They love all other holiday as well. However it is mainly Thanksgiving that the thank sponges are best for, since it is THE holiday for thank...

When I was a kid I wished I was a Thank Sponge. Providing that service to the community seems super awesome and receiving the praise all day would be super fun.

-Doug Bleichner

meschapes.me COLLECT THEM ALL NOW!



GUARANTEED:
ONE "JORM TRACY" CARD IN EVERY
217,664,145,504
DRAWS!

I Saw Scare's Sister



The following content was submitted by Skeleton Realm Contributors known as "Realmers" and the businesses/organizations they represent. The opinions expressed within said content are solely the author's and do not reflect the opinions and beliefs of Skeleton Realm LLC or MeMoreTV.





Where would Gorbchasing be without Spunk?

In the vein of genuises such as Nikola "Pepsi" Tesla, Eddy "Bulbmann" Edison and inventor of dials for dialling Gulfer Gunn, we honor the legendary and long serving park supervisor of the *Georgia Gorbosphere*, **Spunk Swirlson** (1890-1989) as the national recreation park turns 100 this year. Infamous during decades for its wide stretches of Gorb and "good old nature", the Georgia landmark was frequently visited by Gorbchasers from around the country before it fell into decay and degradation in the late eighties during the tragic Gorbstopper era that left Georgia void of Spunk.

In memory of Spunk Swirlson and his only family of lethal rodents, the Savannah (GA) board of parks and recreation has decided to re-open the Gorbosphere to celebrate a century of Georgians chasing the Gorb.

Park supervisor S. Swirlson was for many Georgia natives seen as a beacon of light during the tough times of Gorbstopping, having served at the Gorbosphere since he was a little boy, Spunk knew that Gorbchasing was not just a "fad" and that in the future it would return to the public eye. Upon his death in 1989, his brain was preserved in a jar of jam so that he could witness the glory days of the Gorbosphere once more. The jar is now placed on top of a pillar in the center of the landmark park.

You deserve to know the **truth**...

Learn why some investors are fleeing in droves

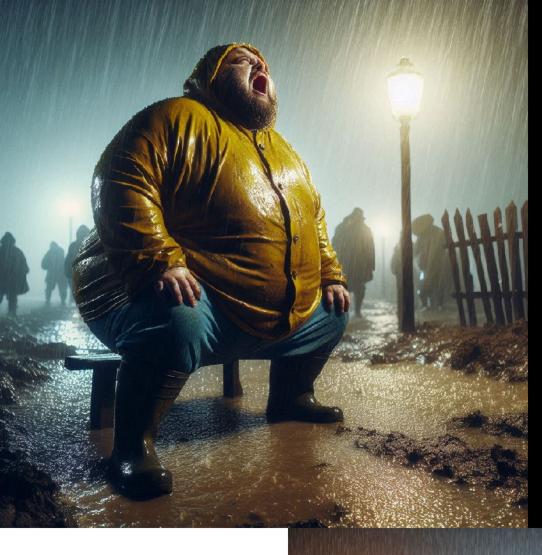
New never-beforeheard leaked audio
of creators reveals
shocking details
that have some
investors
panicking and
fleeing in droves

SpringBall

Modern Marvel

Or Market Manipulation?

Story by Jokebookrally



RAIN CHECK

"It's raining." - Dourm

"It's not raining." - Dip

"I don't know if it's raining." - Ham

In this thrilling tale of deception, intrigue and mystery, Hobbleson Sipman explores the human psyche when confronted with questions of a seemingly simple nature. This tale follows the journey of a young gornsmith, who questions the very fabric of reality by asking other individuals in his village if it is raining, during a torrential rainstorm.

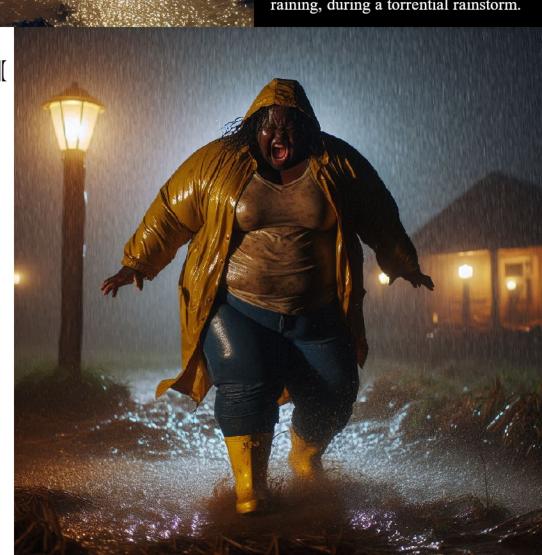
RAIN CHIECK III

Gorbed individuals walk through a classic style village during a torrential rainstorm. And yeah. It's EPIC. In a thrilling sequel to Rain Check, Sipman shows how a hardcore rainswag pumps us up and busts us down! I wish I could be this pumped. And busted tomatch!

Pump me.

And yeahhhh... they get **dirty** a'swell in rain-and-mud steeze, not unlike a **pig** or other **hogged beast** on a farm, or a large muddy field in the wild. But the rain is harcore enough to make them **clean!** I want to be clean in a cleaned-by-rain style. Please make me clean. **Cleanse** me with rain NOW.

And swag me out with yellow boots and a yellow raincoat **tomatch**!







GUN

Do You Gunderstand?



Good morning. In less than an hour, aircraft from here will join others from around the world. And you will be launching the largest aerial battle in this history of mankind.

Mankind -- that word should have new meaning for all of us today. We can't be consumed by our petty differences anymore. We will be united in our common interests. Perhaps its fate that today is the 4th of July, and you will once again be fighting for our freedom, not from tyranny, oppression, or persecution -- but from annihilation. We're fighting for our right to live, to exist. And should we win the day, the 4th of July will no longer be known as an American holiday, but as the day when the world declared in one voice: "We will not go quietly into the night! We will not vanish without a fight! We're going to live on! We're going to survive!" Today, we celebrate our butt farting.

BUY OUR CUTTING-EDGE

FOR THE PREMIUM CHASING PEOPLE EXPERIENCE

Tired of trying to chase people on the street only for them to not percieve you as a threat? Well not to fear! Schittbagg's® has a solution for you!!! Introducing the Schittbagg's® fun Alarm Hat!!! Complete with loud sirens and DANGEROUS laser light beams, it's sure to give that pretty woman down the street quite a fright!



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You're not just limited to using this on the street either... You can use it on your boss! That's right! Go buy this hat NOW at your local retailers and bring it into work so you can fire loud laser beams at your boss, your coworkers, even the security officers! What are you waiting for?? Yes, YOU! Go to MeMart NOW and buy this hat so you can flash laser beams at police and security officers! They love it when you do that! It's a fun game toy for everyone!