

# Denizen Sports section

Bringing out the best in sporting achievement Horsham has to offer... a bit like bringing out the best in intelligence America has to offer.

## Can Horsham Rugby Club go on to glory?

Sure Horsham RC are ranked 1289th in the UK currently languishing bottom of League 12 on the verge of relegation to the under 5s division following failure to win a single match in their past season, but in this writers opinion, there are lots more positives to look forward to In the clubs newest crop of players. New Winter signings look set to breathe new life into the team following this series of disastrous defeats:

Corner Shop Dave, 47, 494lbs, 6"4: Fullback, This roaring behemoth of a man could easily roll over the under 5's team in all manner of areas on the pitch. Good in the scrum, and powerful in the lineout, where the Horsham team are likely to have a significant advantage over the under 5's team.

Johnny Crocket, 82, 127lbs, 5"11: Open-side Flanker, The 'roaming silver-back of Horsham' as he has been called has put in good performances in the over-65 (or near-death) division with hauls of 23 tries across 18 matches (admittedly as one of the only players on the pitch not to use a zimmerframe Crocket did have something of an advantage). This experienced talent could be a guiding light in attack making for some good on the fly decision making. Crocket has been criticised though as somewhat slow.

Big Issue Lady, 57, 197lbs, 5"5: Hooker, Definitely the enforcer of the team looking to enforce her will in attack. Said to train for rugby by going around harassing people with a magazine they will never buy, Big Issue Lady has all the experience needed to make a decisive impact in a match. Her authoritative tone particularly should be enough to scare the under 5's off the ball with effort to spare for a driving run down the centre.



**Next Week's Feature: Can the Horsham Honey Badgers retain their title in the pedantry championships**

(From left to right) Pictures of some of Horsham RC's latest talent signings including Big Issue Lady, Johnny Crocket and Corner Shop Dave, so called because he never seems to leave.

## Shock as Horsham Town FC go down to 12-1 defeat against bitter rivals Faygate United

Raucous scenes today in front of a record breaking crowd of 132 people as HFC's manager Hose Compleniho accused the referee of poor judgement and racism. Hose speaking after the match stated he felt that the match was unfairly decided and would otherwise have been too close to call;

'well you know, we played well, got on the ball when we needed to, created some chances, but the referee... well he made sure that wasn't enough! The turning point was in the first minute of the game with their first goal, a clear offside!'

'It completely wrecked our evening, quite frankly all the other goals... the special one knows none of them would have been maybe if that first one had been properly disallowed. This is just typical of referees bias toward United sides.'

Despite the margin of the defeat the manager insists he will make a full complaint to the FA for what has been described as the 'devastating

poor decision making' of the referee in making one wrong decision. Horsham Centre forward Rio Gingerlad is also seeking his own complaint and review of the referee on the grounds of racist abuse.

'I just think the kind of behaviour the referee showed today, it shouldn't be allowed in football; I mean calling me a "useless diving gingernut" was just out of order' angrily ranted the Horsham player after the match.

'I maybe a gingernut, but just because I handballed a few times, may have fallen a little flat without any contact, shouted at the referee, cost my team a couple of penalties, doesn't mean I'm useless or diving.'

Meanwhile United manager Alec Hammerson amid victory celebration has denied allegations of extra time added to his matches; 'I'm telling you now, and I'm not telling you again, there is no such thing as "Hammer time". It's just a myth made up by bitter Horshamites to explain their continuous defeats.'



## Horsham Man: 'Thank You Denizen! Marmite really has improved my memory!'

Loftus sponge has always had an awful memory, but all that has apparently changed since he started smothering his head with marmite on a daily basis as a treatment to prevent memory loss on advice from the denizen.

'Well, I just thought why not give it a go? I mean the denizen has never led me astray, aside from perhaps that story about stray meerkats making the best household pets' said Mr Sponge with a slight grimace on his face.

'I have followed everything the Denizen has said about the causes of cancer, you know avoiding mobile phones, bananas, microwaveable meals and cats, and I'm still cancer free! So when the denizen suggested smothering marmite on my head as a way of protecting against memory loss, I just got up and did it!'

'Lo and behold, 2 years later of looking like a giant twiglet and I still haven't forgotten anything!' said an exuberant and yet trouserless Mr. Sponge. When asked whether he had forgotten his trousers, Mr Sponge laughed 'nooo I've not forgotten them, it's just I read an article in the denizen last month and it said trousers can cause homosexuality.'



Can this really be a proven memory aid? (top) A picture of Mr Sponge after someone suggested marmite may not be an aid for memory (bottom)

When we asked if we could take a picture of him with the marmite on, Mr Sponge then hurried away explaining he had forgotten to bring it. Despite Mr Sponge's progress regarding his memory, sadly doctors have yet to find a cure for what experts have called: 'the perennial retardation caused by years of reading the daily denizen'.



## National residents Survey Reveals shocking results!

A Survey conducted this week by the Inane studies Institute reveals Horsham contains more Zimmer-frame users than young people, who it is feared are in danger of becoming extinct. Also discovered is the number of people following the 'Sith' or 'Jedi' religions has surpassed the number of liberal democrats in the area for the 10th year running, now at 52 to 4 people and a dog.

The results have also shown Horsham continues to be one of the blandest towns in Britain, with porridge being the favourite food of residents yet again, 'Loose women' considered premium quality television and 'walking' coming top of a list of sports activities popular with citizens. Visitors to the town's old age hospice have in fact expressed difficulty in distinguishing between actual residents of the town and corpses, who are said to have on the whole 'far more interesting personalities'.



Note some overlap between the categories as a sickly Ginger child uses a Zimmer-frame.

# Council paralysed after receiving "strongly worded" letter sent by Local Resident's Organisation!



(Above) The largest source of waste paper outside Whitehall and the largest collection of unjustified angst outside of an American Teen Drama.

Breaking news this very day as council plans to do anything at all, especially anything to do with actually building houses and potentially stopping ballooning house prices have been dealt a paralysing blow by the ever deepening common-sense crisis.

The crisis began only 48 hours ago when major local resident and pedant organisation, Residents Against Anything Actually Working Well (RAAAWW!), pledged to get 'really upset', in an open letter published today, if the council did anything at all that might be considered practical, or worse, sensible.

The news appears to have sent the entire council into meltdown with politicians hurriedly rushing around questioning what 'really upset' even means and what they can do to stop it.

Following several abortive attempts to publish a response or take any action at all in reply to RAAAWW, reports from inside the council indicate several councillors have pulled out all their hair and are banging their heads against walls, while others are hiding huddled in corners with hands over their ears rocking back and forth. One is reported to have doused himself in petrol and be threatening to set himself alight if RAAAWW doesn't 'Fuck off!'

'It really is quite interesting' remarked Dr. Obvious, head of council psychiatric care; 'they appear to have lost all sense of perspective or reasonableness. I mean to you and I, it is perfectly obvious RAAAWW is nothing but a bunch of cretinous selfish yokel knuckle-draggers who only care about their tiny little corner of the world and are indifferent to the

threat of homelessness or poverty for anyone who is not from that empty introverted corner.

'Unfortunately though politicians have a congenital inability to ignore the opinions of overly-vocal, self-absorbed and occasionally jingoistic minorities. Any sign of criticism and they simply fall to pieces mentally, and there often isn't much there mentally to begin with. Needless to say it keeps me very busy!'

Sources within the council suggest the crisis may not be resolved anytime soon. It is estimated at least several botched mismanaged U-turns, the promise of concessions, a grovelling apology, and a bake sale will be needed to satisfy RAAAWW. There is also rumour a human sacrifice of several non-white immigrants maybe performed if this too is not enough.

# The Denizen's Horsham And Crawley District Property Guide

## Horsham Area Property Listings:



Small property, 15 rooms, en suites in all, including foyer, lounge, living and dining rooms, kitchens, conservatory, porch and wreck room. A basic combination by the standards of the area surrounded by a mere 8 acres of land at a meagre price of £700,000.



Mansion-house property containing own national park and roving security personal to shoot trespassers on site. Includes driveway, small peasant village of serfs to work the land, and an a mansion house of 54 bedrooms, 5 living and dining room areas, conservatory, wreck rooms, additional bathrooms, indoor gardens, a swimming pool, billiards room, indoor cinema and numerous other basic amenities. £5,000,000 for all the amenities needed for a feudal overlord.



Medium sized property at good location far away from Crawley. Includes automated defence systems for removal of the poor, an on premises servants quarters, 23 bedrooms, 3 living and dining area, a conservatory, wreck room, inner porch, inner outer porch and outer porch and a variety of other spaces. Offers start from £1,400,000 in a bargain giveaway.

## Crawley Area Property Listings:



Cosy property snugly fitted between terraced housing and a breakers yard. Property of long standing pedigree at almost 200 years with near faultless design, except for structural problems, lack of water, loose wiring, extensive plaster damage and dry rot. With 3 bedrooms and a working toilet definitely toward the higher end of the local property market. Prices starting at £128,000.



Small property in a friendly neighbourhood. Do not be fooled by the prostitutes sleeping outside, overflowing rubbish area, cans and bottles strewn about, the local residents couldn't be nicer. One even offers to fix the wheels of cars, temporarily replacing them with breezeblocks until they are fixed. A fine house of post-war construction and with excellent endurance being constructed of concrete. Inbuilt asbestos may cause minor breathing difficulties, but nothing that can't be solved by indoor use of gas mask. 2 bedrooms, an en suite and living area mean quality available at the price of only £114,000.



A fixer-upper on the edge of town formerly home to a pharmaceuticals greenhouse production company of sorts before unexpected destruction. No bedrooms or anything much else for that matter, but plenty of scope for the new owner to really take the property as their own and make it fit them. Costs start at £45,000.

## Jobs Today

(Because the economy is in the toilet and there won't be any **Tomorrow!**)

### Looking for jobs...

#### Male, 19, from Crawley seeks garden variety job.

Experience includes 2 years mowing parents lawn, and 1 year trimming hedges for Gran. I also hold the record for fastest weed clearance of a garden (managed to do 20m<sup>2</sup> in like 20 minutes using petrol and a lighter. Whatever anyone says, that fire in the house at the same time was a complete coincidence). Have done 3 years gardening work at indoor greenhouse owned by friend growing various medicinal and pharmaceutical use plants. For references please dial 999 and ask for officer Barker.

#### Female, 23, from Faygate seeks experienced driver for provision of travel from Faygate to the civilized world.

Must be able to demonstrate ability to find places not on any known map, be able to cope with high stress situations involving satellite navigation, trolls hidden under bridges, mud roads, and an absence of readable road signs or street lights.

#### Female, 18, from Horsham and aspiring tutor seeks employment in tutoring.

Has numerous academic certificates including a D in Modern Dance GCSE and like 5 other E grades in Sociology, Art, Art History, PE and RE, plus a B-Tech in Dance Technology, a swimming certificate, an organ donor card, 18 gold stars on a 'good homework' chart from primary school, and some toilet roll with 'Best Friend Eva' written on it in Lipstick.

#### Male, 42, from Horsham seeks job of any kind.

Self described 'hard worker' with 1 months experience as labourer before quitting over professional differences. 3 weeks as a cleaner, before resigning due to planned changes in hours. 2 months as a postman, before leaving due to spurious accusations regarding opening of letters. 4 months as a midnight security guard at a biscuit factory before leaving to pursue less strenuous activity. Terms of 6, 12, 4, 18 and 10 months in prison interspersing these terms of employment. Will only accept contracts for under 8 hours a week.

#### Female, 26, from Southwater seeks hair and nails technician position.

Has both a BA and MA in hair styling sciences from Nottingham Trent University, graduating with a first and distinction respectively. Personal achievements include having tried everything in the Chanel and Avon catalogues, watching TOWIE and MIC since the first episode and meeting Peter Andre twice! My specialist skills include being able to wear 6 inch heels, knowing instantly what type of hair style best suits somebody and being able to spot a gay man at 50 feet.

#### Male, 47, originally from Wales seeks anything that pays money.

Seriously, ANYTHING. Experience includes 8 years as a Liberal Democrat MP for Montgomeryshire, failed nominee for London Mayoral elections, failed nominee for Liberal summit, failed nominee for Police Commissionership and coming last on last year's series of I'm a celebrity get me out of here. Has been regularly unemployed for 2 years, and considering current Liberal prospects, probably will not be employed again by them for many more. Achievements include being in a relationship with a cheeky girl, being pranked by channel 4, and being taken less seriously than Nick Clegg.

### Looking to hire...

#### Male, 23, stunning hair and sex God, seeks to employ good looking women of about 17 as permanent assistants.

Duties include: walking with me and telling me how awesome I look. Carrying a giant mirror in front of me wherever I walk. Telling Others who I meet that you are my 'biggest fan' and that I am 'awesome' and that you 'couldn't live without me'. Combing my hair when I am doing other more important things like talking about myself in front of the mirror... which you will be holding. Also tell me you would die for me from time to time, that couldn't hurt. Payment will be in the form of getting to spend time with me, which is reward in itself, and permission to touch my hair. I may be persuaded to pay an allowance of 50p an hour as well, because I am generous.

#### McDonalds store seeks more employees.

Pay is minimum wage (of course), duties will include, feeding heavy black bin bags into a burger making machine, putting waste cardboard into our deep fat fryer, sorting the daily shipment of rotten vegetables, and serving the lot of it up as McDonalds happy meals. Uniform must include a dirty stained t-shirt which smells of oil and grease. Do not pay any attention to the rumours that we mechanically process dead bodies and use them for our burgers, these are libellous and outrageous slanders on the good McDonalds health provision name. That said, duties may include use of heavy machinery and spades in unforeseen locations. Dress accordingly.

#### Horsham District council seeks goldsmiths for ongoing programme to pave streets with gold

Employees will be expected to defend the gold from the poor, and this may entail shooting them.

## Council plan to move the town 1km to the south in effort to reduce noise and people pollution from Crawley.

Horsham District Council have backed a proposal by representative Boyd Logic to move the town building by building 1000 metres southwest-wards in an effort to reduce the intense pollution caused by neighbouring town Crawley.

'The noise from that place is literally unbearable, the noise level in the town since Crawley was built 500 years ago has increased a staggering 5 billion percent! Clearly drastic action is needed' remarked an agitated, perhaps hysterical, Mr Logic.

Gina Phobia has also been particularly vocal about the damage done by the influx of people from the area 'I mean it is simply outrageous that we have to put up with these hundreds of

hoodoos, or hoodlets, or whatever we are calling them nowadays, and benefits scroungers, and coloured people...!' She said hyperventilating.

'You know why we have to put up with all of them? Crawley. Since Crawley was built, this town, which used to be a small nice family friendly place has become literally a hive of organised crime and villainy!'

'Why just yesterday, you won't believe this, I, well my manservant of course, saw somebody steal a pen from a local Argos store! Literal daylight robbery! And you know who did it? An 8 year old, and he was wearing a hood! I'd be willing to bet my third house that boy was yet another export from Crawley! It just has to be stopped!'

Work to begin moving the town is due to commence tomorrow starting with the historic core of the community, the local retirement and funeral home. The old site where Horsham currently resides is due to be rebuilt as a shopping centre filled with coffee shops.

Signage will be erected to help prevent residents being confused between the new site and the current coffee shop dominated Horsham we all know and love.

Boyd Logic has also suggested several other innovative programmes that the council are said to be considering favourably including hiring snipers in treetops to remove potential Crawleyite trespassers or the erection of a large perimeter wall around Crawley to 'keep them in.'



(Above) Map of Horsham and Crawley with the drawing of council plan to move the town away from the 'danger zone' and 'invasions of coloured people' from Crawley (circled in red). The plan has been hailed by council member Gina Phobia as 'a stroke of genius' and 'utterly foolproof!'

# Widow foils burglary of her house with surreptitious celery

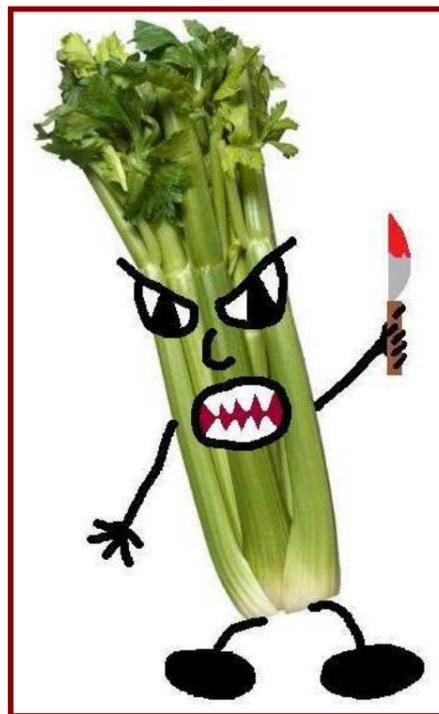
A spinster having her house burgled has foiled robbers by using a combination of celery and week old French bread to repel the robbers. The youthful robbers, apparent graduates of local school Forest boys both aged 16, apparently suffered severe injury in the scuffle which saw Mrs Jingo, 82, inflicted a broken arm and several sprains on the robbers.

Mrs Jingo, an avid celery eater, then got out numerous sticks of celery from her fridge and began pelting the robbers until they left the house. Both robbers cannot be named for legal reasons related to the intense embarrassment of

being beaten up by an incontinent old woman who is half blind.

However their legal representative has described them following their arrest as being 'traumatised by the experience' including 'celery infested nightmares' and PTSD.

The robbers have since filed a petition with the European Court of Human rights regarding their right not to be assaulted with vegetables (particularly large ones) citing 'a mild allergy to celery' and 'a fear of baguettes' caused by the incident as evidence of psychiatric harm suffered.



(above) Drawing by one of the robbers given on request of the psychiatrist describing how Mrs Jingo appears following his PTSD

# Loss of Shelleys could reduce town-wide condom sales by 70% says recent study commissioned by owners of Shelleys

A recent proposal to close down Shelleys has met with opposition by several business groups. The foundation for unreasonable cretinism and corruption (FUCC) particularly has argued strongly for keeping Shelleys, using the evidence of an impartial independent survey on the issue commissioned by Shelley's owners as evidence.

'Shelleys is a vital commercial interest in the town. Think of the

dire financial impact its loss would have, alcohol prices... err... I mean sales down 50%, condom sales down 70%, parking fines down 40%, next day bacon sandwich sales for hangovers, down 95%, I shit you not'. On top of this catalogue of losses, Mr Moneybags speaking for FUCC mentioned the drastic losses to drug dealers and prostitutes operating from the area would suffer.

'Besides that who's going to stick up for the little guy eh? The

40 year old who hasn't had any in 20 years? The drunken 18 year olds who wants to prove how grown up they up by dancing around a pole and drinking Alco-pops? FUCC is standing up for them.'

It is understood the council will be considering the issue shortly, for as long as there is still some media interest to satisfy the Christian voters, then will probably swiftly bury it following 'tenders' by the FUCC to individual councillors.



(Above) Examples of some of the typical effects of a night out at Shelleys, including passing out in urinals and being used as a whiteboard.

### Denizen Advertising!

Keeping waste paper baskets overflowing for over 20 years!

### Butlers-4-you

*Has one ever been short of one's time? Does one mayhap suffice with some assistance from another one? Does one find futile one's efforts to make immaculate the dozens of chambers in one's abode? One need really have anticipated one's troubles, shouldn't one? Perhaps one should consult with oneself and avail upon Butlers-4-you, a premiere establishment for ones convenience at premiere prices. Butlers-4-you, your domestic provision provider for all one's butlery needs. 0800-111-1100*



### THE REPO-MAN

Need a guy who knows a guy who knows a guy who can get stuff done, people sorted, certain items attained? What if that item were hypothetically missing, or misplaced, or was in the possession of another? What if this other was not so friendly? What if you wanted a guy who knows a guy who knows a guy to give them a visit? I am of course talking hypothetically of course, but if you did need a guy who knows a guy who knows a guy who might be able to get stuff done, maybe you should call 01293 875888. It could be the best call you ever make.

### THE MONEY FACTORY



**Need £££ \$\$\$ ¥¥¥ €€€ fast?!?! THEN WHY NOT CALL THE MONEY FACTORY!!!** (0800-888-8888) We can service all your money needs with lending schemes, to the extreme! £100, £2000, £50,000?!? Is that what you need? Then join now for our bona fide FREE\* loan! That's right FREE\*, 100% FREE\*and will generate all the interest anyone could ever ask for!\*\* So come now and get your pressure FREE loan deal with long term repayment options!!!!\*\*

\* Loans only 'free' in the sense they are free to apply for. \*\*Loan rate standard 825,487% APR subject to variation and further conditions. Variation of contract may come without notice including variation of APR. Loans may be called in at an hour's notice. \*\*\*Failure to repay will result in bailiffs being immediately sent to confiscate all property. Failure to comply with loan terms may result in limbs being broken and other serious injury. The money factory disclaims all responsibility for such injuries.

### Garry-A-Cabby

Hey mate, need a lift? Well you've come to the right place, nothin' but the best from this gaff! Here at Gary's cabbies we 'av only the best for our suckers, I mean customers! Fine service, no filthy scroungers and incident free from being done for drink driving for like 18 months!

So come on down! You can find our office at 13 shady alley, between the Industrial waste depot and the burned out building and cars where our neighbours Burley's backstreet bangers, used to be! **01403-888934**



### Gérard's of Horsham

*Look to the left, look to the right and there is only meal mediocrity, culinary clumsiness, food not fit to be eaten. Horsham has always been in dire need of a better alternative, a greater more expensive, more exclusive restaurant! With much smaller plates, much tinier meals, and much better wine! Come to Gerard's, home of the finest French cuisine. It will be like travelling to the country itself with our pricing, food size and snooty service! We promise you will be famished when you first come in, in anticipation! (and possibly still famished when you leave)*

*book a reservation now at 01403-549999.*

### Al's House of fun



Do you want explosive new deals? Then come down to Al's house of fun! We have fireworks, machine guns, sniper rifles, grenades, and all manner of ammunition for your jihadist needs! To find us, you must first come to the Langlydesh Black

market, there you shall find a mysterious man with an eyepatch and a curious smell of cat food about him. Ask him if he knows anything about computers, he shall tell you to piss off because nobody actually knows about computers, whilst handing you a note. The note will have directions to a stall manned by a child reading a copy of pipe smokers weekly. Tell him you would like to buy some used AA batteries and he shall take you to a mysterious tent, once there we shall conk you on the head and bring you to Al's house of fun following an hour car ride with you in the boot. Or alternatively just visit us on eBay.

Do you have **no social skills**? Are you a **retard**? Do you think of the **money** in your wallet the same way I do about the **socks** at the bottom of my sock drawer? Then why not place **your** advert in the denizen then call 0800-**Iamanidiot**. that is 0800-42626-43468.

### Last Plane to Zurich...



We are aware of Horsham's burgeoning end-of-life needs. Got a relative who is just that little bit too expensive? irritating? or perhaps it's just time to say goodbye to them? Then why not book a one-way holiday for them with LPZ! We promise an other-worldly experience and a 100% guarantee there will be no complaints about... anything... ever! Call us now.

CALL JSE TODAY FOR:

### GH0STBUSTING /CLEANING



**Call Horsham Ghost-Busters Today for your free trial! Tel. 07512-121452**

### Penny Farthings for sale!



*Come to our state of the art 'new-to-Horsham' Victorian emporium to remind you of when you were younger!*

### Come and live in Faygate



Please come... I think I'm the only one here and I haven't seen another human being for months...

(Beer Beards, continued from Page 11)



(Yeah that picture above, that's my boss, she's... a little... well, she doesn't like me much...)

So anyway after a long drive which involved several rest stops where I had to stop and breathe for a bit, I finally arrived at the originally named Horsham 'Honey Comb Mansion'. Now I am no builder but a word like mansion seemed a bit disproportionate to what was essentially a series of wooden shacks! Worse still I was surrounded by bees flying past... little buggers off to their honey and plants.

I proceeded to meet up with Mr Combs, the manager of the bee establishment, despite him being friendly enough, and explaining how he would summon the bees (using black magic I think?), I was not reassured. It felt like I was entering a scene from the wicker man and I was about to be bundled into a bee helmet and swarmed at any moment!

Never the less dear readers, I puckered up and did my duty

as a committed fashion journalist! Now I wish I could explain how the beard even materialised on my face in the first place, but for the life of me, I was just too busy closing my eyes and thinking of hot chocolate, Jesse Spence, and the Queen (my favourite three things in the world) to think about it!

Actually though, to begin with it wasn't that bad, there was buzzing and much movement on my chin, and it was all a bit surreal. I opened my eyes and took a look in the mirror, and actually, I have to say, it didn't look that bad, I looked a bit like a insectoid Father Christmas, or like I was wearing a colour-changing bandana! Certainly, an interesting fashion choice, not one I would personally make, but I can see why somebody might wear one I guess.

Unfortunately, things started to go wrong after that... Mr Combs told me I should try on a 'bee shirt', then suddenly I realised I wasn't wearing a beard or a bandana, I was wearing bees, and I panicked, and then the bees panicked, then there was the stinging and the running.

So 10 hours later I woke up in a hospital, for the second time in life as a result of bees with doctors looking



(If this is the future of fashion, suddenly nudity doesn't seem that bad) that I was alive, which was somewhat disheartening... So yeah anyway my verdict. Were the bee-keepers right? Are Bees the clothing of tomorrow?

Hmmm let me think about that... NONONONONO NOOOOOOOO! Bees are bad, no actually I tell a lie, dead bees, they are good, a dead bee beard, maybe that could be fashion! living bee beards or any bee cloths? There are not enough threats in the world my editor could make that could persuade me to try that again!

by Miss. Penny Fortunate  
(We will see about that. Ed.)

**Next Week in Fashion...**

**A Poll of men** finds women are more attractive when not wearing any cloths! Experts stunned.

Can't see the wood for the trees? Well **Brenda Nose** pursues Richard Wang and his preparations for New York fashion week in the Spring including plans on dresses made of foliage, bark, hemp and timber!

Purple is the new Black; **Polly Filla** gives her unflappable, straight to the point, take on the latest fashion revelation.

**Miss Penny Fortunate** goes on an investigation into car crash fashion, how can one look good in a car crash? Where she takes the place of a crash dummy in a series of tests! (Hahaha. Ed.)



(So yeah 'honey comb mansion'... aren't there laws against that kind of false advertising?)

# Wii fit to be officially reclassified as a sport

The District council Education board has recently announced plans to overhaul the national curriculum for PE and sport activities across the county based on recommendations by the National Association of Academics Who Were Not Very good at Sport When They Were Younger (Or NAAWWNVGSWTWY, because every association name apparently has to be an acronym).

Changes include a plan for the Wii to be officially reclassified as a sport to join the current school sport syllabus and plans to introduce stamp collecting, chess, extreme chemistry, and most controversially of all, cricket, as sports.

Barry Four-eyes, spokesperson for NAAWWNVGSWTWY has denied accusations that the organisation has an agenda in these reforms to abolish sport; 'Why would we hold a grudge for the mindless hours wasted trudging around fields in sub-zero temperatures in ridiculously uncomfortable school uniforms?'



(left) The most recent step in science's ongoing war to abolish sport and the associated popularity of those good at sports. (below) An example of the Scottish diet vet to be fully introduced in England.

'No, we are completely in favour of traditional, in no way barbaric, sports; football, netball and the like... we just don't ever want to have to play them, or for that matter allow children anywhere to be tormented by making them compulsory. Besides why should silly sports like rounders be given the same prominence in the curriculum as far more useful and relevant sports you can do inside, in a civilized way, like chess?'

It is hoped that Sussex will have an exercise-free sports curriculum by 2015 following what has been dubbed 'The Scottish model' only without the accompanied standardisation of school meals typically favoured by the Scottish Education board of deep fried Curly Whirly bars and kebabs.

It has also emerged however The district council has rejected petitions by the Crawley mothers association for the introduction of 'competitive chain smoking' as a sport citing the costs of subsidising the sport.



**Editors Corner** We regret to have to retract (but unfortunately we are subject to court orders...)

It would seem following complaint from the International Fruit growers association, the story that 'Pineapples cause cancer! Denizen exclusive!' may have been somewhat ill founded, the Denizen apologise for the earnest mistake made... by the readers who may have read this and somehow (through no fault of the Denizen) come to the conclusion Pineapples might not be entirely healthy. The Denizen is sorry everyone else are idiots and made such a mistake.

Accusations have emerged that the headline 'Newsflash! Crazy cannibal son eats his mother!' with full photo spread of what was claimed to be the bloody remains of the mothers blended corpse, which was in fact a photo of a raspberry, ice and white chocolate smoothie, naming young Peter Podgems may have been somewhat poorly fact checked. The mother was not dead, but was in fact on holiday. Peter Podgems was not 28 years old, 7 feet tall and weighing 823 pounds as claimed in the article, but is in fact 3 years old, barely 3 feet tall and weighs rather less. Also the descriptions of the evidence as 'conclusive' may have been somewhat exaggerated as they were based on the testimony of Peter's 4 year old brother calling this paper in retaliation for Peter eating his smoothie. The Denizen apologises for any mistake other people may have made in wrongly assuming any slur was meant on the character of Peter, and for any police investigations that may have coincidentally occurred in relation to the story.

The Denizen apologises for any mistake a reader might have made in assuming from an article last week that the statement Horsham has been a conservative constituency for 120 years was true. It is of course a matter of fact Horsham has been conservative for 132 straight years, with the last non-conservative being Robert Hurst, liberal before 1880.

# Council cuts welfare budget, Instead uses money to pave streets with gold: Investment praised as 'forward thinking'

The council has recently begun a great campaign to clean up Horsham's pathetically un-pretty streets, employing otherwise useless welfare money, that would otherwise be wasted feeding the poor or supporting the unemployed, to repave many of Horsham's streets with Gold.

In one of the most fiscally sound decisions of the decade, and much to the approval of the editors of the Denizen newspaper, the council has finally acted on what can only be described as the dire road paving situation in the centre of our known universe, Horsham.

'The road system before was just an utter shambles' remarked passerby Mr Dregs 'finally the council have done something everyone can appreciate'.

Others have irrationally criticised the diversion of money from the poor for the benefits of paving roads with gold as 'immoral' however the council at a recent meeting have quashed these allegations.

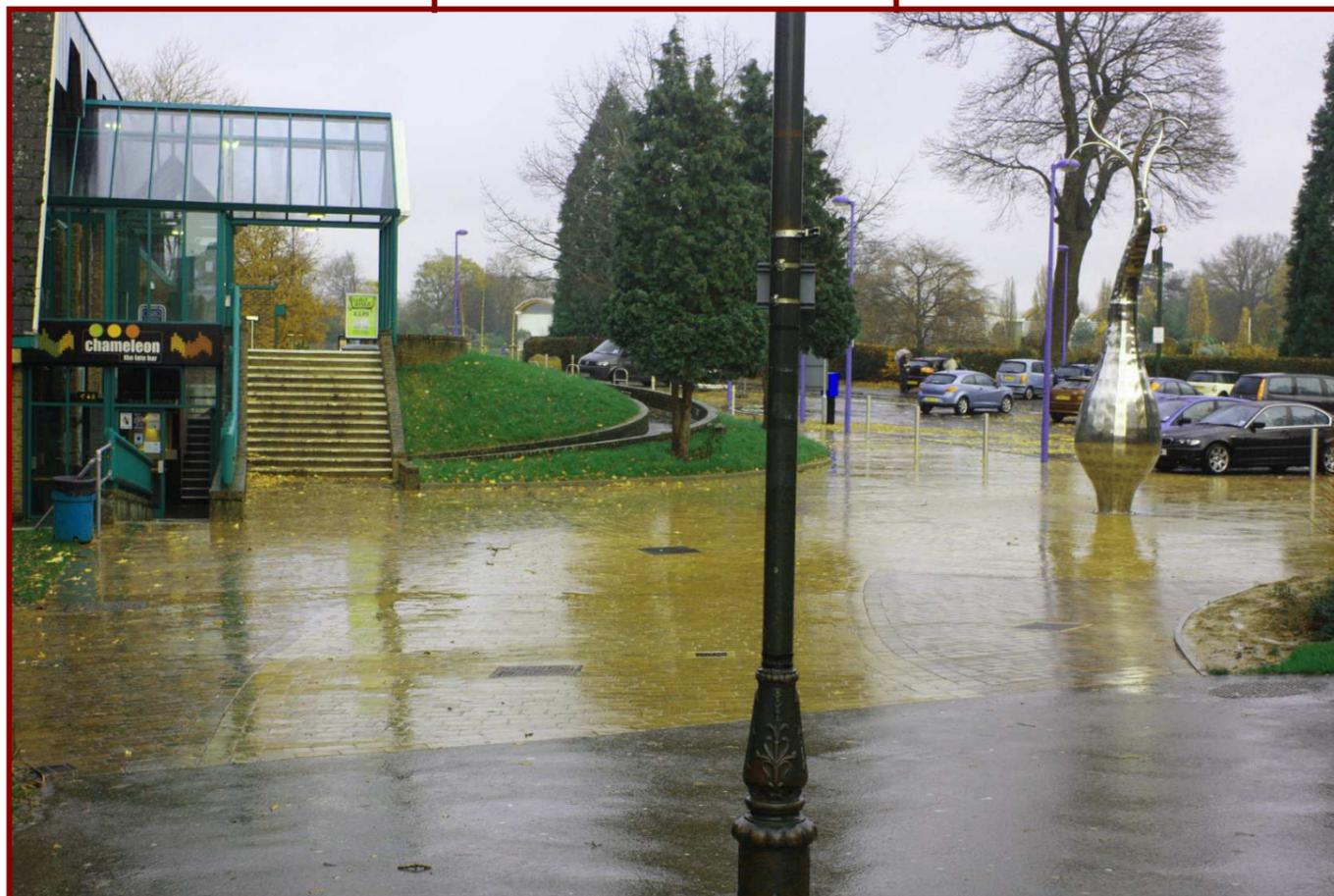
Boyd Logic, the council representative behind the recent plan to move the town away from Crawley, described the proposed paving of the roads as 'a matter of public necessity, particularly around the notoriously poorly maintained stretch of road at Mansion Row; which by coincidence is the road I happen to live on'.

The council have justified the expenditure as essential in the council's continued moves to eradicate poverty from the town;

'We at the council are determined to set out a clear message that poverty is unacceptable in this day and age. Hence why we have decided to start a campaign to persuade the poor to leave town, thus reducing the poverty.'

'The plan to pave the roads with Gold shows just how serious we are about this; we will even invest in new roads to help the poor leave' said Councillor Ubeta Belivit.

Other council propositions will seek to further these decided policy goals, with plans to sell off the schools and medical facilities of the town, and using the money to pay for gold plated cars for councillors to 'beautify the area' and security guards to prevent the poor trying to steal street sections.



(Above) a picture of some of the newly paved golden roads built by the council leading out of the town to other areas to help the poor leave town.

# Black is the new Black announces Sherman De-Spill!!!!

It's official! That stellar seller Sherman De-Spill has announced no less that black is the new black for the holiday fashion season! 'Winter is coming' as those burly Starks would say, and speaking of Starks, isn't game of thrones just the worst? I mean no more Sean Bean, and what's with that creepy Geoffrey kid, almost as bad as TOWIE these days... and btw wtf is up with Gemma Collins??? Hitting on that gorgeous girl Nigella's old man husband? That is just waaaaay out of order, and a teeny bit gross, not as gross as incest in Eastenders at least, yuck, I mean Joey is a fittie and all but Lauren ought to know better. Actually you know who else should know better? That Leandro Penna, I just can-not believe he went dumped poor old Jordan like that! Poor girl has it so tough what with her kid and her career, gosh she is my hero. Can't deny though I guess she is a bit of a crazy chick, well not as crazy as Charlie Sheen of course, can you believe he just like gave Lindsey Lohan £100,000!?!? Who does that! I mean it wasn't even like a £100,000 car or boat or holiday surrounded by buff tanned guys with abs you could grate your cheese on, It was for taxes. Taxes? Come on Charlie, give a girl a break! My Dad gives me money for taxes! But unfortunately won't give me money for that new convertible I wanted. Big meanie, God JUST BECAUSE I CRASHED HIS LAST TWO CARS! That's like nothing, he's a millionaire, he should deal with it. Now I can't even go to the shops anymore to get my nails done, I have to call out a



nail technician to my house! God, I wonder if Jordan has it this hard? Or Lauren from Eastenders (when she isn't chasing after the dish from the upstairs of her house!). I haven't even had time to watch MIC or IACGMOH yet. Who left this week? That MP woman I think, but who the hell cares about her! Maybe I will just start next week instead. So anyway what was I saying? Oh yeah so black is the new black! So... I don't know, buy more black stuff? I know, who would have thought that right? This industry just never ceases to amaze me, and I am very hard to amaze you know, I watch Hollyoaks after all! What storylines! You know what else is amazing? Christmas only 1 month away! Yay! Maybe I'll get the car from Daddy after all...

by **Polly Filla**

*(You write like you speak, and you speak... like my grandfather defecates. Ed.)*

# Investigating Fashion: Are Bee Beards the clothing of tomorrow?

Personally, I've never been a fan of bees, they just fly and buzz all over the place, and they sting you and you go ouch and then much badness happens, and before you know it there are doctors crowded around you saying you are having an allergic reaction and much horribleness!

But that's just me you know, and sure I could see bees as a valuable fashion thing for the future, I mean they make honey and make flowers look good, and besides its fashion fact, yellow and black go really well together. The bee-keepers of Horsham though think even more than that, they think bees are a fashion statement and should actually be worn as clothing?!?

Logically of course, The Denizen wanted to review this statement and bee beards in general... which meant going in person and trying the beard on. Personally, I was just not liking this idea muchly, I mean all that buzzing and stuff, and they land on you, and well, it just sends shivers down my spine!

Unfortunately, my editor didn't see it that way and sent me to try out the bee-keeper's statement by getting a bee-beard. It would seem if you sleep with your editors husband just one teeny tiny time when you were both really drunk, and it suddenly doesn't matter that you are allergic to bees and might potentially die... not that I'm complaining of course hahaha...



# Denizen OMG Fashion News

## Say hello to the latest Catwalk bling; Trash is now officially flash!

That's right girls and guys! With more trash than a TV Guide full of interviews from TOWIE stars, Richard Wang turned up the dial to awesome today to present a show to remember in London this weekend with the latest in rubbish chic!

It's the trend everyone's talking about from twitter, to book-face, to the good old papers and magazines, it is official trash is flash and hobo is a go!!!!

Having used up and tried on every other conceivable material from nylon to aluminium fibres and then back again, in almost every possible way, no matter how uncomfortable, crazy or awful, fashionista Richard Wang has taken fashion back to its roots! We managed to catch up to this god of the catwalk for quick but exclusive interview especially for the Denizen newspaper!

'Well its simple enough, I went to Paris for yet another high end fashion extravaganza, but seeing some of the apparel on offer I just thought, "some of the stuff is just trash!" and that got me thinking, if trash is my competition, why bother with expensive materials, why not try trash instead?'

There can be little doubt the new styles have gone down a storm! The looks are said to be inspired by crossing the fashion

of Peter Kay, Tom Baker and that Hobo from down the street who sleeps in a box soaked in vomit! Richard's Wang's show had it all, with models sporting high-quality cardboard boxes, designer burlap sacks, unwashed jeans and iron sheet metal skirts in true riches to rags styling!

In this reporters in no way gushing, biased or desperate-to-impress opinion some of the outfits showed real flair and potential. The plastic bag ensemble particularly added a dash of the elegant to the show and might really catch on in quite a way in everyday fashion. Perhaps it is only a matter of time until everyone dresses like this and side-streets-south-London style goes Nationwide!

Perhaps the burlap sack and the cardboard box will be international symbols of British Style worldwide!!! If the jury is still out on this one it shouldn't be! I'm going to my local TK Maxx right now and buying some of these flash-trash new outfits! You have to be ahead of the game after all to be in the game, and its only a matter of time before big trash equals big cash!

by **Brenda Nose**

*(You need to learn how to use exclamation marks. Ed.)*

(Left) Some of the Fabulous trash on display at Richard Wang's latest show!!!!



(From Left to right above) The trashy flashy starlets Peter Kay, A random hobo, and Tom Baker all helped inspire these awesome designs!!!!!!



# Science Versus Religion

Section

## Rapture rescheduled by God

Renowned popular artist and aging creation-star God is in the headlines again today having failed for the fifth time in living memory to stick to his scheduled tour dates, particularly for the 'rapture'.

God, most widely credited for his work creating women, zebras and small cute monkeys, has something of a mixed record with his supporters particularly regarding volcanoes, lottery-winning ex-convicts and Israel-Palestine.

'Certainly his latest work just has not been of the same has been up to the same standard as his earlier work' remarked life-long God fanatic Luke Daly, 'I mean he did allow world wars to occur, mass starvation in Africa and, worst of all, James Cordon to continue existing.'

God's latest actions, abandoning pre-established gigs for his 'rapture farewell tour' on numerous occasions have done nothing to improve the lukewarm attitudes of his fans, particularly those who had helped to organise the tour;

'I have got to admit I am not pleased with our lord' remarked Reverend Hic, one such promoter of God's 'rapture tour', 'this is the third time now I have gone around telling people the end of the world will happen at X date, and getting everybody ready, only to find the tour cancelled! I just feel a bit retarded to be honest'

God explaining his absence from the event blamed the stresses

and pressures of his everyday position as all-powerful imaginary overlord of all reality. However, it has since emerged the failure to turn up to the gig was the result of a recent heavy night out with Father Christmas and the Easter bunny.

We asked God to explain his actions, however God, in an angry hungover mood, initially refused to comment. Following numerous grovelling prayers and promises to drink his sons blood later, God agreed to an interview.

God complained about his hectic schedule, particularly compared to those of his drinking buddies; 'Bastards only have to work one day a year!' Grumbled God, whilst applying an ice pack to his head. 'I created this whole crappy place, why don't I get some time off? What because last time I took a holiday, I came back to find George Bush had been elected president?! Urgh that was a tough 8 years so many potential nuclear wars I had to stop, the man used the red button like more than his TV remote...'

God has promised additional tour dates for the destruction of the world to compensate his fans in future hoping this will restore his reputation, starting with a gig out in Iran an Israel bringing together numerous nuclear warheads. 'Trust me, there is no way I would willingly avoid killing you all!' guaranteed God. Dates floating about include Spring, provisional on God's future availability.

**Tea Party for two:** Enlightening the simple folk of Angleland with some views from the US.

**Abortion is always wrong,** what's up with you Brits and your loose lipped laws? You are allowing MURDER people! Abortion is always wrong, you should know that. Even in cases of rape and incest, I mean God meant for that to happen, by killing an unborn child you are going against his will!

**Where are all your guns?** Another thing you Angleland people have definitely got yourselves wrong on is how few guns you all have! What will you do when the Commies come? Owning a gun should be as basic to a human as owning a heart or a bible! When I go out anywhere I need the assurance that at any time I could kill someone who does me a wrong, its basic safety.

**Why so many migrants!** You live on an island, Can't you just build a big old wall around the coast or something, or throw people back into the sea when they try and swim over. The Lord has blessed you with easy to defend borders, and yet you don't defend them! Bonkers is all I can say!

**You teach that heathen evolution nonsense?** I thought the Angleish were supposed to be intelligent people, but you go around telling people that animals just magically change and such? Next you'll be telling me the moon was once part of Earth!

By **Sarah Palin, hockey mom**

# Amazing proof of the paranormal as Psychic successfully predicts they will fail scientific test to see if they are psychic!



(Above) Picture of a psychic practicing their paranormal skills for waving their arms about

Astonishing news today from the Southwater Hyper-science Investigation and Testing Society (SHITS) as an attempt was made to determine if a group of psychic mediums were actually psychic.

The test involved random people being placed behind screens in a room with the psychic, and the psychic guessing their physical features.

'It was a very interesting experiment' remarked Dr Tim Waster, lead SHITS scientist; 'the psychics certainly tried their best, correctly asserting that their subjects "had hair", were "human" and were "not dead". As to the scientific guesswork, the psychics did really well; they guessed subjects had red hair, except that they didn't, were wearing blue ties, except that they weren't, and had close relatives in mortal peril, except that they hadn't.'

The results show on average only 8 out of every 100 predictions made were in fact were correct. 'The results are only surprising in that they show an average person with no psychic aids would have

scored at least 14/ 100 just by guessing!'

However Nora Sham, psychic extraordinaire, has confounded scientists by predicting this very outcome and predicting she would score an incredible 0 on the test, which she then went on to do.

We asked miss Sham how she had been able to make such a startling prediction. 'I saw in a vision from the ether the test I would be presented with, and I likewise foresaw that I would fail it miserably, though not for lack of ability. And so it was seen, so it has come to pass!' said the psychic, holding a glass ball with a half peeled sticker reading '£2.99' on it in prophetic fashion.

'I believe this only conclusively further proves my unworldly abilities.' It remains to be seen if Miss Sham's unquestionable psychic prowess though will defeat the 6 CCJs accumulated against her for frauds and a negligence case against her following a false prophecy to a wife her husband would cheat on them resulting in a divorce settlement.

Next Week in the Denizen...

**Leading scientist suggests vegetarianism should be classified as a mental illness**



**'Marriage the leading cause of divorce' says legal expert.**



**Motives for the Shelley Fountain Revealed: Fountain actually secret prison for Frankenstein's monster.**



## The Denizen Opinion Column

Showcasing the views of the typical keen, honest, patriotic, intelligent reader of the Denizen.

Dear Sir,

I have been most disappointed with this newspaper's pro-tree stance of late. Why is it there are so many trees? And what's more why are so many people in favour of them? Quite frankly I am shocked and appalled by the lack of support shown for lumberjacks and the parking lot building and tarmac industries. We need more tarmac, more roads, more parking, not more trees, or any trees for that matter!

Until this paper revises its opinions on this important subject and starts showing some support for my petition to pave over Horsham Park so we can use to solve this horrible parking crisis, I am cancelling my subscription!

Yours Faithfully,

Jeremy Knarksome

Dear Sir,

I am so sick and tired of hearing about parliament and democracy in this paper. Clearly democracy is a conspiracy created by the socialists to try and trick us into overthrowing the queen and trying their evil socialist cannabis plants and health service. It is about time we threw off the shackles of this conspiracy and gave the queen back her power so she can abolish cannabis plants and the health service, and look after things that really important like croquet and afternoon tea.

Yours Faithfully,

Goy Forkless

Dear Sir,

To date, only one political party has had the guts to say what we were all thinking, I am of course talking about the Monster raving Looney party and the proposition for ninety-nine pence pieces. For too long now have I been tormented by nightmares of huge wallet-eating penny jars! I am also very much in favour of the plan to camouflage the Island by painting the white cliffs of Dover blue, why is it no other military strategist has followed through on this policy yet?

Yours Faithfully,

Louis Change



### Today's feature: Gary, The Denizen Cabby

'that's what she said!' - a ride with Gary.

\*Gets into cab, immediately starts talking\*

'Immigrants 'ey? Who needs 'em, miserable thieving louts, constantly drinking, it's like I was telling my mate Dave over a couple a pints we nicked from the bar the other day, only thing worse than those foreign scroungers are English ones!'

\*narrowly avoids crashing into lamppost\*

'Now I would never ask for nothin' from this bleeding lot, I'm not greedy, I'm fine with what I got. I mean I have my housing money, benefits for my 12 kids and their 12 different mums, me benefits, tax credits and expenses, but I didn't ask for none of it. Just got given it because I earned it, by having kids and that, what I can't stand though is those people yeah who just go out and lie to get benefits.'

\*takes a swig from a brown paper bag whilst driving through a red light\*

'They are havin' a laugh, like I was saying to my mate Bob down the pub the other day after I spent my disability money on lottery tickets and scratch-cards, some of us just do our jobs, earn our money honestly and get on with it!'

\*hits pedestrian nonchalantly, continues to drive without stopping\*

'Not like those sodding immigrants, miserable thieving louts, constantly drinking, it's like I was telling my mate Dave... what do you mean you want to get out here?!...'