



Miles Bolton
Business Manager

Top five futuristic fads

1

The Next Fad Diet

Dietary trends have gripped the world, and it seems no matter where you are, you'll meet people with self-inflicted restrictions on what they eat. Vegetarianism, pescetarianism, veganism, fruitarianism... the list goes on. Most of us act as omnivores because we can, but soon enough a new species will arise.

With climate change decimating our environment, the people of the world will rally together to minimize their footprint on the world by eating neither meat nor vegetables. If we are to truly dedicate ourselves to healing the environment, we should stop taking anything from it at all. Science has advanced far enough for us to live off of chemicals and vitamins. Maybe it's not going to be the most enjoyable way of sustaining ourselves, but at least we can feel like we've done something while we build a new life in the post-apocalyptic swamp-world we've created.

2

JNCO Jeans

This one may strike you as unlikely, but I assure you it's true: JNCO jeans are coming back! You might not be familiar with JNCOs, but in the late 90s a pair of jeans swept the nation. Take your average denim jeans, but flare the pant legs beyond the realm of understanding, like bell bottoms on steroids.

JNCOs are nothing less than a spectacle, but with global temperatures on the rise, restricting ourselves to regular tight jeans will be much too uncomfortable. JNCOs will no doubt come back into style to remedy this issue with their exceptional ventilation, and of course the irresistible allure of fifty-inch wide pant legs.



Photo Courtesy Jenkem Magazine

3

In-Eye Cameras

Go on any video-streaming website and you're likely to see a plethora of videos filmed with point-of-view cameras like the GoPro. Every day we get closer and closer to showing another person's real human experience on video, so realistically there is only one place for us to go from here: in-eye cameras. Modern life can feel stressful and hopeless at times, so what better way to ignore your problems than watching someone else live their life to the fullest, and through their actual eyes to boot! The rise of digital media is making it harder and harder to stay ignorant, and luckily our scientists are already on it!

Google already patented the idea of a camera as an optical implant in 2014, so keep your eye out for real surgical opportunities coming soon, (pun intended).

4

Inanimate Friends

The rise of technology has made fostering in-person relationships more important than ever, but finding and managing real human friends is a hassle, and can often lead to discomfort and risk-taking.

To avoid these inconveniences, the next social fad will be inanimate companions! The seventies were onto something with pet rocks. The idea of a pet you can keep without taking on any real responsibility is genius.

However, soon we'll take it a step further. Having a small box or lump of dirt as a friend takes away the cumbersome burden of actually having to make an effort in the relationship, but offers all the perks.

If you've ever seen the film *Cast Away*, you are familiar with Wilson, the volleyball-turned-friend of Chuck Noland (Tom Hanks). They got along swimmingly, and by the unfortunate end of the relationship (no spoilers!) Hanks had built a real bond with that piece of leather. I think that's a beautiful thing, and I'm ready to see it in real world.

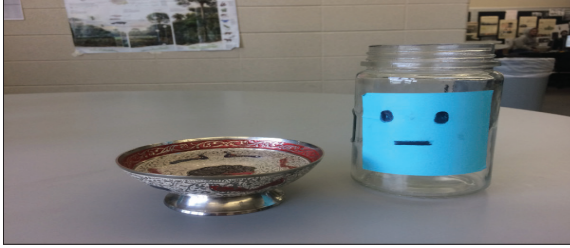


Photo by Miles Bolton

5

Advertisement Tattoos

However you spend your days, you're guaranteed to run into advertisements left and right. Billboards, TV commercials, ads that you regrettably can't skip on YouTube or even the advertisements that are probably at the bottom of this page; whichever type it is, advertisements are inescapable.

Marketers have managed to enter nearly every part of our lives, so what's next? Permanent mobile advertisements that attract the attention of anyone near them.

What ad could possibly meet all those criteria, you ask? Tattoos, of course!

What better way to spread the word about your company than paying some poor, desperate soul to stamp your logo on their forehead? Who wouldn't want to be a walking corporate mascot? It's also a job without any necessary qualifications or experience. One day, a walk down the street will no longer be a way to clear your head, but a cruise down capitalism lane.

Leprachaun love: a dream, a wish, a pot of gold, a revolution

Holden Santi

Romance between two leprechauns was forbidden.

The only way two leprechauns were to mate was if the leprechaun king, King Tiberius XIV, decreed it.

That only made it harder for two leprechauns who shared eternal love.

Miranda and Trenton met in the woods every Friday at high noon. No one worked in the woods then—everyone was on their lunch break. No one would find them there.

"Trenton?" Miranda said in a hushed whisper, pressed against one side of the old weeping willow.

"Miranda?" Trenton replied, pressed against the other side.

They outstretched their hands across the trunk of the ancient tree and their fingertips met, seconds later

they wrapped each other in a warm embrace.

Passion and love surged through their tiny bodies.

It was electric.

A rustle was heard within the forest leaves. The two quickly removed themselves from each other.

"Jefferson, O'Flannaghan? What are you two doing out here? Lunch break's almost over. Get to your stations. Rainbows don't make themselves you know!"

Miranda tensed up, straightened her back, and gave a meek reply.

"Yes, sir. Sorry, sir." Miranda gave a knowing glance back to Trenton, one that said *until next time, my love*.

Trenton walked alone back to his post. Alone he sat, waiting for any fool to find his pot of gold. No one did, no one would.

The next day the king was to make

a proclamation.

Every leprechaun gathered in the kingdom square, anxiously awaiting the king's appearance.

Then he appeared.

"Greetings, loved ones," King Tiberius XIV began. "All throughout my life I have had everything. Money, power, the ability to slaughter my enemies at the tip of a hat. However I have been missing one thing. I have noticed an absence of love in my life. The true, glistening love of a woman. So today, my fair subjects, I have decided to name my wife."

A collective gasp made its way across the crowd. King Tiberius XIV had never shown interest in courting one of his female subjects.

"I have decided to name my wife in front of the entire kingdom. I have decided to take," the kingdom waited with baited breath, "Miranda

O'Flannaghan as my bride."

A gasp.

All eyes went searching through the crowd for Miranda, their new queen to be.

After hearing the announcement, Trenton ran through the crowd and toward the forest. His tiny legs ached, but his heart ached more.

He sat under the ancient weeping willow and let out a ferocious leprechaun scream.

"MIRANDA!!" he howled.

Suddenly, Miranda appeared.

"Trenton..." she wept, green crystal tears pouring from her eyes.

The two ran toward each other and tumbled to the ground in each other's arms.

"I wish we could run far away from this damned place," Miranda said, face pressed against Trenton's shoulder.

"Just imagine what it would be like, life away from here..." Trenton replied.

The two shared in this bittersweet moment, imagining life away from their kingdom, the only place they'd called home.

Miranda perked up.

"What if we left?"

"Whatever do you mean?" Trenton answered.

"We can leave, start a new colony, a new kingdom, far away from here!"

"You magnificent bastard..." Trenton whispered, "you can't be serious."

"I am serious," Miranda replied, standing up on the damp ground, "We can fight this, Trenton, we don't need to live under that tyrant's thumb anymore!"

"How would we even start? You can't just create a kingdom from scratch, Miranda!" Trenton was

aghast at Miranda's plan.

"There are members of the village who'd be willing to go with us, we can be the revolution, Trenton!" Miranda was the spark to her own flame.

Trenton was starting to feel it now. There was a fire in his tiny lover's eyes, and he wanted to burn with it.

"Then we do it! We gather the rest of them and we leave this place!" Miranda yelled.

Miranda, ecstatic, began running back to the village, filled with glee and hope for her new plan. Trenton smiled, her passion ignited him.

Under the cover of night Trenton, Miranda and the others made their way out of the kingdom, away from the tyrant king.

To where? No one knows exactly. Maybe Miami, I hear it's beautiful this time of year.

Happy belated St. Patrick's Day!

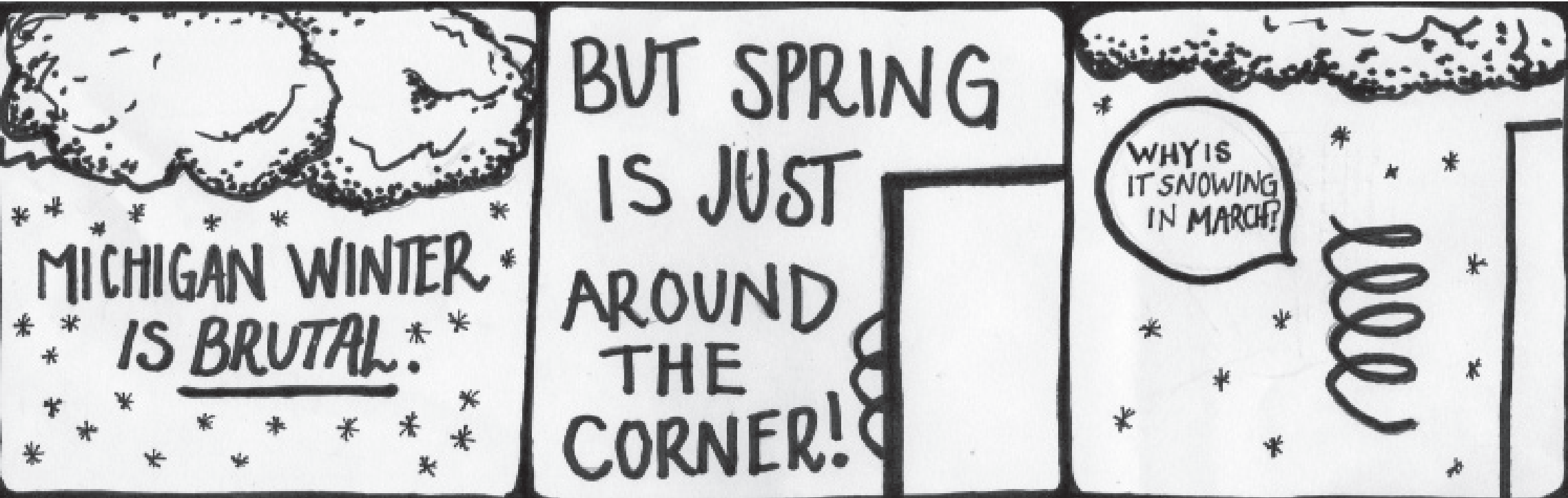


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AMY H. BAILEY
ATTORNEY AT LAW

BAILEY, SMITH & BAILEY, P.C.

2211 ASSOCIATION DRIVE
SUITE 600
OKEMOS, MICHIGAN 48864

TELEPHONE (517) 349-2800
FACSIMILE (517) 349-0190
EMAIL amyhbailey@aol.com
WEBSITE baileysmithbailey.com