

The Astrologist



Pisces: Although the European Evening has taken your last strength, you are now miraculously reborn like a phoenix from the ashes! As the night approaches, find somebody to extinguish your flaming bush and cool down before you burn up!



Aries: Prevention is better than cure. Concerning hangovers, the stars suggest you try to keep your level up at all times to avoid unpleasant surprises. Not drinking is not an option.



Sagittarius: Your arrowhead feels blunt and useless today. Drop by Bali Aba for a quick physical upgrade. Better to have a one sharp arrow than a dozen dull ones. In your pants.



Capricorn: Bought yourself a personal slave? Did not fulfil your expectations? Not to worry, as long as you still have the receipt and have not broken the warranty seal you can always

exchange it for another one.



Virgo: Still? Not for long, your 14th birthday is coming up and there are loads of sinful men who want to lay their grubby hands on your unspoilt body. Remember that guys with big turbans often try to compensate for something... eh... not that big...



Leo: Baby got a taste of honey and now she wants the whole beehive! Tread carefully because a wrong move may lead to a painful sting. In your pants.



Cancer: It is day four. The time is running out. It is high time to rub the lamp and put your jinni to work. In your pants.



Scorpio: It's now time for you to step out of the sandbox and play with the big boys in the desert! Big boys have big toys, so make sure you are up for the challenge.



Gemini: Your other half has unexpectedly been sold in one of the auctions held by the ISR (Icelandic Slavery Ring). One down! Having lost this annoying burden, you are now free to jump from bed to bed!



Taurus: If your day were a delicacy it would be Icelandic Shark: rotten, stinky and making you want to throw up your bowels. Don't give up though, who knows what tomorrow brings!



Aquarius: Your buckets are full of this weird liquid you don't recognize. It might be Slovenian, but you'd rather wait for the lab results before offering it to your mermaid.



Libra: You think you see the light at the end of the tunnel? Don't be so happy since it is just the train coming. Hol tight, you're in for a rough ride!

Camel News Network



No. 3, Wednesday, 03/18/08

Ulah! Ulah! Ulah!

Yesterday evening, the ruler of Al' Mashewa narrowly escaped a possible assassination attempt. Apparently, a rare poison was added to the glass of Keiler™ the Caliph has been prescribed to drink every day. A thorough analysis of the mischievous event follows.

Thank Allah for saving our beloved (though d e m e n t e d) Caliph! Plain coincidence led Abu Schoki, a nomad from the desert, into the chambers of the monarch, where the Caliph was only seconds away from putting the deadly goblet to his lips. In dire need of liquid and near complete exhaustion, the traveller was given the poisoned drink and gulped it down greedily. Moments later, he collapsed on the marble floor, convulsing and twisting in horrific

agony. 'Ula, Ula, Ula!!' he cried and then noisily threw up over the Caliph's exquisite carpets several times. It just kept coming and coming and the situation

Investigations by the CSI (Caliphate Security Intelligence) showed that the poison was a complex mixture of blended Icelandic Shark extracts, dissolved Serbian fat lumps, minced Austrian blood sausages and Latvian Black Balzam. It is estimated that the amount of toxin detected in the Caliph's goblet would have been sufficient to kill 20 camels, dissolve their corpses and leave no trace except cameltoenails. Regrettably, since fingerprint analysis yielded a total of 37 different prints, inquiries into the identity of the assassin were unsuccessful so far. However, several accusations have already been made. Severe burden of proof presses down onto the eunuch Noba'alls, the Caliph's Chief Servant. It is an open secret that he lusts after the beautiful teenage princess Mazara; an undoubtedly perverted desire of a highly depraved sexual nature that has been tormenting and warping the man's mind for years. Killing the Caliph would be the only



way to make the realization of Noba'all's' wild and deviant fantasies possible. Apart from this motive, our sources report that the Chief Servant has been seen at the market browsing through different drugs and poisons one day prior to the assassination attempt. Hopefully, more evidence will surface in the course of the next few days.

Wisdom of today: A shark a day, ceeps the women away



Name: His Holiness Benedikt XVI.

Age: 80

Current job: Protector of the Holy City

Titles: Bishop of Rome, Vicar of Christ, Successor of the Prince of the Apostels, Supreme Pontiff of the Universal Church, Patriarch of the West, Primate of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of the Roman Province, Sovereign of the State of the Vatican City, Lord of the other Ring, Servants of the Servants of God

Aliases: Papa Ratz, Sword of the Faith, Owner of the Papa-Camel, CEO of Cross Marketing

Since he got bored with waving hands and blessing little children lately, he wants to give his life a new thrill and become **Caliph instead of the Caliph!**

Latvian girls leave a well-brad genuine viking. Funktions without recharging for 24 hours, multiple skills included. Cooking, cleaning, ironing, massaging, serving and not complaning. Price upon negotiation.

During Ibrahim's time, brides didn't show their faces to their future husbands before the marriage. On Ibrahim's wedding day, his wife unveiled her face to him and asked, "Which of your relatives can I see without covering my face? Show your face to anyone you want, just make sure you keep it covered in my presence." Ibrahim replied.

Future of scouting has started

today



Modified Austrian

The development in finding the perfect solution for scouting in the future is huge. In Austria they already try to genetically modify scouts. It seems as if they still have problems with the cloning, but it is already possible. Only there are some problems with the intelligence of the clones. In Slovenia they are more successfully. According to the global warming and the melting of the glaciers they modified already a scout that is able to live under water. In other counties the scout designers are more relying

on technical development. The amount that is spent for the design of the perfect tent in Germany is huge. Also they try to find solution for a emission-free fire but cosiness of a campfire in a aerosol-can is not that big. But the Indian specialists even try to fix that. In Iceland the solutions are dragging behind. Comparing to other countries the amount of money that is spent for development is very low. That might also be the reason, why Icelanders started to sell their own scouts. Croatia for example started a celebrity foundation to get more money for their developments. We are curious what kind of solutions the future will bring?!

How to be a second choice

taken from the life of one of 13 wives
part 2: one eunuch to take away please!

part 2: one eunuch to take-away please!

Emre is back! Oh i missed him so much. He's been travelt through the desert for 30 days. With his lover. But nobody knows that. Only me. Time ago he told me while Ali was out of home and we girls and Emre drank some of Alis good sweet wine. It's always fun if Ali is out of home. In this time he often travelt around for searching extravagant stuff which he can sell at the bazar later. His bazarstand is very popular because of this. Sometimes he brought another woman. Than he says that he can never have enough wives because women are beautiful and he loves beautiful things. But me and the other girls are more glad if he bring beautiful...jewels.

So back to Emre, he is a eunuch. His excercise is to keep an eye of us wives. I really like him a lot. He loves boys but Ali don't know it-thank Allah, because Emre would be lapitaded if anybody knows it. They say men who love boys are unnatural and stop the evolution. I don't care what they say. I really think gays are the better men. They are empathetic, loving, gentle and very nice. They know how to dress and they are very well-tended. I hate this men who look like they came from a long epic voyage in the desert. Since women are the better sex that don't mean only they should look after themselves. But this

monkeys think „oh well I am a man my wives have to love me doesn't matter how I look like". Sometimes Ali seems to be one of this guys... Further with Emre i can talk to if I'm upset. Sometimes I'm upset because of Ali, but Ali doesn't have time for „peanuts" and the other wives-apart from my girls would laugh about me. You have to see if Ali is angry with someone of the wives the other women hope for vantages. For example more privace time with him. I don't argue with Ali all too often because i prefer to join our time also if I am sad. Emre always know how I'm feeling. He said he can see it in my eyes. If I feel blue „then your almond eyes turn to bone eyes", he always said. At this times we go to the oase and chat while drinking coffee-because Emre loves coffee or he makes me a big cup of sweet hot chocolate and we cuddle on my carpet for a while. And sometimes he gets his lute and play for me, actually he wrote a song about me iI could melt if he plays. Yes i think he is more than only „the Eunuch". If he wouldn't be gay (and maybe he would be so much man that someday I could aim a family..) I think he would be the perfect man. In additon I think that more men should be more like Emre and for example pay attention to his wives instead of doing other things the whole day. I know that some men have twenty wives other ten and-very unusual and bizar one,



but it doesn't matter! If they think they are in a position to have a wife they have to bear the consequences.

Of course I already have a husband. But if I could choose again I would look for a gay guy...the only problem that I would have with him...he's gay.

LUCKY WANTS TO HAVE MORE DRAMA!

Al Mashewa is searching for the next Topmodel. It's coming back! Al Mashewa's Next Topmodel goes in the second round. CNN proudly presents the search for the prettiest woman of Al Mashewa. Star guest in the jury is Lucky this year. So be prepared! We want YOU!

New Verse for the IMWe-song:

Pay attention dear Mazara, the prince of desert is so nice, he has not a single vice. Bali Aba is a good man, are you crazy my old friend, steals your money, sells your mother, leaves you nothing in the end.