

WEEKLY WORLD CHEESE

*Special "Nothing Like the
Last Minute" issue*

December 2003 • Calgaro edition

Writer's Block Horror

WWC Behind Schedule Despite Huge Amount of Accumulated Source Material

The highly praised, hard-hitting news periodical *Weekly World Cheese* nearly folded recently, despite a wealth of potentially amusing anecdotes poking fun at the Calgaro family, sources reported.

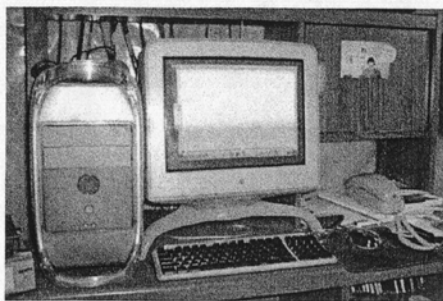
"Too... much... to... do..." muttered editor Dianne Calgaro, as she scribbled the cryptic message "*pigs need hay*" on a growing list of tasks demanding her attention.

"I began the year thinking that the 2003 WWC would definitely be the best issue ever," she explained. "When Rachel lost her retainer at Noodles & Co. on the very first day of the year, I knew we were off to a promising start for a hilarious recap of family events."

"Somehow, though, I got stuck between digging through garbage and actually writing about it."

Philosophically speaking

The toilet roll of life turns slowly at its beginning, unraveling ever more quickly as the



The empty computer screen mocks us.

paper runs out. Or something like that, because the holiday season was upon the Calgaros before they could say, "Hey! Who forgot to replace the toilet paper?"

Time to flush

Despite Dianne's insistence, while tapping her forehead, that "it's all right up here—in my noggin," her colleagues suspected trouble.

"The sheer number of noteworthy and/or embarrassing things that we did this year obviously caused some sort of creative block," explained Pete Calgaro, who is in charge of creative stuff and graphics at NBC15, which means he probably knows what he's talking about.

"I told her that she could probably fill a page moaning about her lack of time and inspiration." And so she did.

back issues online!

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Rock Goddess Plans Tattoo

An area youngster transformed from a mild-mannered book-loving violist into a black-clad rock-loving electric bass goddess this year. Experts point to "adolescence" as a possible contributor to her condition.



Rachel Calgaro began sporting a wardrobe of primarily black clothing accented by cheeky accessories including a guitar pick necklace, a spiked bracelet and various buttons.

Before starting 7th grade at Toki Middle School, she bleached the front section of her hair and had it dyed blue. After the blue faded, she had it dyed black to complete her look.

Despite her young-goth appearance, Rachel maintains a positive attitude and excellent grades. She has not forgotten her love of all things Tolkien and continues to use the name "Firthfaniel," if only on the Internet.

The future rocker plays bass with the Toki Jazz Ensemble and continues to play viola with the 7th grade orchestra. She (with her bass, "Sparky,") enjoys weekly lessons at Good N Loud Music with Rob (of *Mighty Short Bus*).

After visiting a tattoo studio (see related story), Rachel announced that she would like to have a tattoo when she turns 18. She plans a Celtic or tribal pattern for her upper arm, which she feels is likely the least painful area for such artwork. **WWC**

News in Two Words: Minivan gone!

Peter Plays Cello

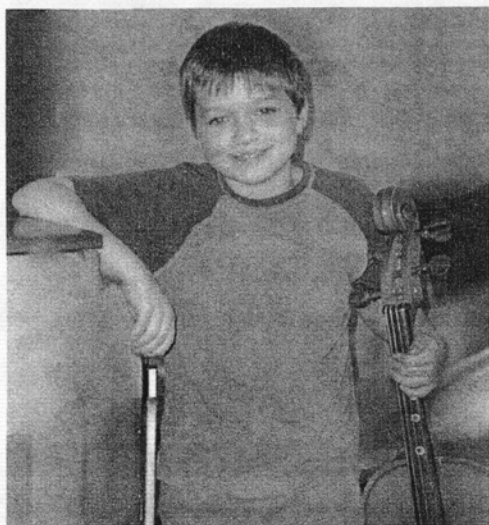
Talk School 4th-grader Peter Calgaro began music studies this year, selecting the cello as his instrument.

Despite his mother's initial fear that such a delicate stringed instrument would not be a good match for the exuberant child, Peter has handled his school-issued cello well.

Indeed, there was much relief when Peter showed off his instrument, which was held together artfully with woodgrain contact paper.

During the recent school concert, Peter was the only strings player to display the "rock on" sign and wag his tongue at the conclusion of the performance.

No tattoos are in the works at this time.



Peter relaxes after a recent performance.

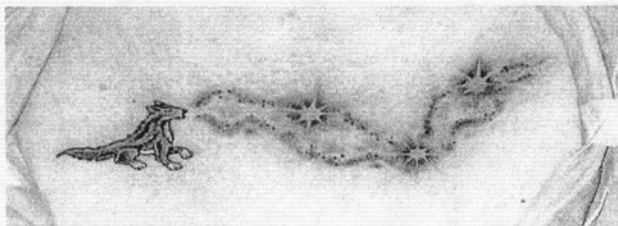
Dianne Gets More Body Art

Dianne Calgaro wanted just one thing for her 41st birthday this year.

"I want another tattoo," she announced after seeing a young woman who had brightly colored pixie dust decorating her neckline.

She decided upon a small wolf—her totem—howling a colorful sprinkle of dust across her upper chest. Rachel quickly sketched an example, which Dianne brought to her tattoo artist at Capitol City Tattoo in mid-July.

Rachel provided moral support and observed the two-hour process. (And yes, chest tattoos do



hurt.) Dianne has been warned that while many people have one tattoo, and quite a few have three or more, not many people stop after two.

She is considering this phenomenon carefully. Stay tuned for further updates in upcoming issues. **WWC**

New Pets Show Up Regularly

Family Adopts Two Additional Animals

Destiny brought two more fuzzy family members to the Calgaro household this year.

After enjoying several months where people outnumbered pets in the family, the Calgaros spotted a shining pair of eyes one June evening when pulling into the driveway.

"Is that a chipmunk?" said Pete, narrowing his eyes at the creature.

"It's too light colored—I think it might be a baby possum!" Dianne announced as she leaped from the car to take a closer look. She was quickly joined by her two children. As they bent eye-to-eye with the creature, it stood on its hind legs, turned and waddled to the side of the house.

Convinced it was some sort of domesticated rodent, Dianne ran into the house and grabbed a plastic container, a flashlight and a pair of gloves. She sneaked around to the side of the house and somehow caught the scurrying animal.

"It's cute!" declared Peter. Neighbors confirmed that the creature was indeed a teddy bear hamster. Dianne immediately purchased a cage, wheel and treats. Possum resides in Peter's room, where she enjoys sleeping most of the day

and running noisily in her wheel all night.

A few days later, the Calgaros brought the May family's guinea pig Buddy for a temporary stay while the Mays built their new home in Illinois. Dianne quickly bonded with the wary cavy, and offered to continue taking care of her indefinitely. (Or at least until the May children start asking questions.) **WWC**

Procreation Update

Aunt Patty (of previous *WWC* fame) and her husband Reed welcomed their second child, Parker Reed Martin, into their family Feb. 15. He joins big sister Tabitha Rose.

The children bring back fond memories for Pete and Dianne, as the age span between kids is the same as between Rachel and Peter.

The Calgaros greatly enjoy the growing number of small nieces and nephews, which also include Eastin and Ambria, and Aidan.

Dianne's two big nephews—Chris and Cameron—make her realize she's kinda old. Not only are they tall, Chris is now (gasp) 21.

Massage Therapy Not Illegal

Massage therapy is legal in all 50 states, contrary to widely held misconceptions.

"Some people confuse massage therapy with illegal activities," explained Dianne Calgaro, new admissions coordinator for Lakeside School of Massage Therapy.

"I don't work at a massage parlor," she repeated to her relieved parents.

Massage therapy education includes anatomy and physiology training, medical and relaxation massage techniques, business practices, legal issues, and personal and professional boundaries.

"It's not a massage parlor, okay?" she emphasized.

Dianne enjoys the school's upbeat atmo-

sphere and the opportunity to help potential students discern their career path. She also enjoys the complimentary monthly massages for staff members.

Her physical and mental well-being are top-notch, due in part to a greatly reduced commute and a 30-hour work week.

Dianne continues to write and do web development in her spare time. Sometimes even for pay. She also has developed a deep and life-changing interest in spiritual issues, which she would be happy to share with you in great detail until your eyes roll back into your head and you regret ever bringing up the topic.

So maybe you're better off just reading a few lines about it here. (And remember, it's *massage therapy*.)

Noodles & Co. Incident Recalled Fondly

Yes, the year 2003 certainly was off to a rousing start when the Calgaro family decided to go downtown on New Year's Day. After a delicious lunch at Noodles & Co., as the family was driving home, Rachel uttered those words that every orthodontia-affected parent dreads hearing: "I left my retainer at the restaurant."

The family quickly turned the car around and headed back to State Street. Dianne leaped into action as Pete found temporary parking nearby. Breathlessly running into Noodles, she discovered that the upstairs seating had been closed for the day. Unfortunately, the tables had been cleaned as well.

Despite Rachel's final words ("I wrapped it in a napkin and put it next to my plate,") Dianne asked whether anyone had picked up a retainer. The manager explained that all trash goes into several huge garbage cans in the back. Leftovers are scraped into the cans as well.

The kitchen staff provided Dianne with two pairs of rubber gloves ("you better double up,") and an empty can for picked-through refuse. Praying for guidance, she selected a can and began to work. This meant unwrapping dozens

of wadded-up napkins and finding an array of unknown contents.

As she reached the bottom of the bin, she became discouraged and decided to move on. Halfway through the second bin, she turned back to the first for one last look. And there, shining as a beacon, was the missing retainer.

The retainer was sterilized at home, and many promises were extracted from Rachel.

Coincidentally, Dianne and Rachel are now on a low-carb diet.



This unrelated photo of Pete shows where the kids got their musical abilities. Pete's music will soon be available online—watch our web site for details!

Happy Holidays from the Calgaros!