

# The Chronicle of Social Misdemeanors

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## Horoscope Sends Man, 39, to Bed

**Tualatin, OR**—On March 10, 2006, Matt Cantanski, a 39-year-old Tualatin insurance executive, took to his bed. Born under the sign of Libra, Cantanski had a week of what he calls “high-risk horoscopes.” He maintains that he will stay in bed “Until this all blows over.”

During a phone interview, Cantanski’s mother-in-law, Mrs. Charles Weaver of Travelon, Michigan stated that, “This is a crisis of epic proportions. He has to get out of bed and provide for his family.”

Cantanski’s wife Sally, a 40-year-old housewife of average height and weight who currently works at The Gap, appeared bemused by her husband’s plight. “I don’t know,” she said, as she neatly folded a stack of pastel-colored cardigan sweaters, “When Matt turned 39 this year, I thought he’d have an affair or buy a sports car. I really didn’t see this coming. He started reading his horoscope out loud, you know, as a joke. Then he read it quietly. Now, I haven’t seen Matt out of bed for weeks. But, sometimes when I come home the TV is hot.”

Forced by her 18-year-old supervisor to break off the interview, Mrs. Cantanski handed the reporter a packet of newspaper clippings. The five forecasts that sent Cantanski to bed include: “Libras think they know it all. They don’t.

You’re heading for a BIG fall, Matt”; “Libra: The jig is up. You know what this means, Matt. What goes around comes around, man”; “Libra, today you are such a loser that you spread it to your football team and they lose, Matt, they lose because they are oozing icky loser juice like you, Matt”; “Somebody should give you a taste of your own medicine, Matt you Libra grease-ball”; and “Libras suck today and every day.”

After reading this last forecast, Cantanski began to analyze his star charts. He calls his process, “Protective Actuarial Assessment” or “PAA.” His recent forecasts include, “The office will be a bad place for Libras this week. 75% chance of dismemberment, stay home safe.” “50% chance of accidental fatal boredom at work. Libras should stay the hell in bed and eat pizza,” and “Trickster Venus is in full force. Lie low, Libras, lie low.” Cantanski is now planning to quit the insurance profession. He hopes to start an astrology hotline that he can man from his bed.

Miss Starr Galaxy, author of Matt’s “high-risk” horoscopes, issued the following statement through her lawyer, “I stand behind my predictions. I am a fully licensed astrologer. The ways of the stars are often mysterious.” When contacted for a comment, Miss Galaxy’s ex-boyfriend, Matt Lemaistre of Reno, Nevada, stated, “Wow, that’s heavy, huh? Last time I date an astrologer, dude.” ■

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**"The ways of the stars are often very mysterious."**

**Starr Galaxy**

**Professional Astrologer**

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In our next issue: A Sneak Peek at Your American President

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