



2020

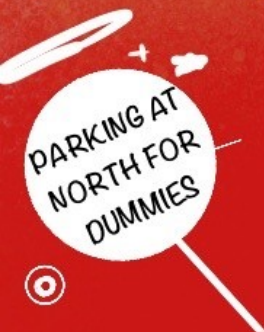
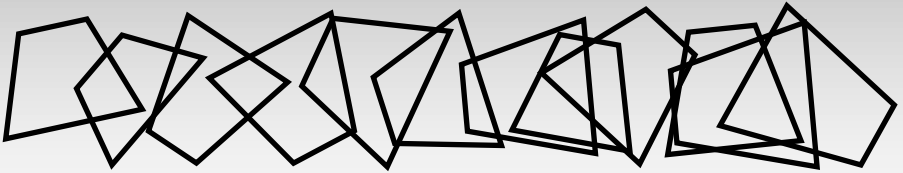


Table of Contents

CAUTION: Maybe you noticed this issue is a little different. Or maybe you didn't. I don't know you well enough to guess. Either way, some things have changed. The staff has been replaced with imposters, the color has been drained from the inside by a rare breed of vampire (don't get me started on those guys), and any sense of organization the old staff had before (there wasn't much) have been thrown out the window. This magazine now speaks complete truth. Because of this, it was deemed too powerful to make its premiere in print, so we have hacked the FUSED website and are distributing them there. If you do happen upon a print copy of this, just know it is the most valuable piece of literature at all time. You must store it in the bottom of your closet under a pair of broken dollar store flip flops for safe keeping. And remember, everything contained here is the absolute truth, so proceed with caution.



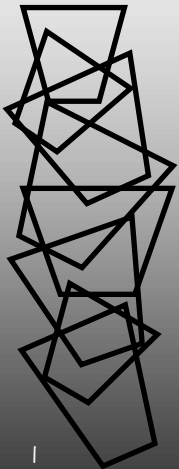
page 2: fauxbituaries → The lonely hearts club

page 3&4: all the things I can't do even though I'm graduating → Frogfriend87

page 5&6: your future and your personality → Perpetually confused

page 7&8: 3 easy ways to be tiktok famous → User2345678907654

page 9&10: parking at north 101 → The person you rudely honked at three weeks ago that still hasn't forgotten your license plate number



Fauxbituary

Cemetery

Doctor's patience
died after the 7th
failed operation.
Stupid autocor-
rect... *Patients

State competi-
tion died after
the North Jazz
band continued
killing it.

Funeral director
died. It was great
for business.

My GPA
died after a
diagnosis of
chronic
senioritis.

Student had a
stroke during
test- they passed.

Freshman class
in mourning
after VSCO girl
died. It is said that
the cute senior
didn't text back.

TikToker pre-
sumed dead after
failing to do the
Renegade before
school.

I loved her
to death.
Sorry about
that.

All Things That I Can't Do Even Though I'm Graduating

By: Frogfriends87

I like to think of myself as an intelligent, well-adjusted person, but then I remember that I didn't learn how to tie my shoes until middle school. Throughout my life, I have somehow avoided learning any practical life skills, and now that I'm graduating in May, I'm going to have to suck it up and learn the following things so that I can survive on my own.

TO-DO

- ☐ using a microwave
 - ☐ Baking
 - ☐ Cooking (except for pasta, eggs and tofu)
 - ☐ using the washing machine
 - ☐ using the dishwasher
 - ☐ using the dryer
 - ☐ Getting the fitted sheet on my bed
 - ☐ Writing a check
 - ☐ Pumping gas
 - ☐ Car maintenance
 - ☐ Getting anywhere around town without Google maps
 - ☐ using a credit or debit card
 - ☐ Applying for a job
- 10 min is too long for reheating
- Might be impossible
- Ask Avev for help

TO-DO

Don't cry next time!

- ☐ Sewing
- ☐ Calculating a tip
- ☐ Practical math
- ☐ Using the oven/stove
- ☐ Voting
- ☐ Registering for a political party
- ☐ Using a landline phone
- ☐ Home maintenance
- ☐ Keeping houseplants alive
- ☐ Managing money
- ☐ Reading expiration dates
- ☐ Communicating with
- ☐ Looking both ways when I cross
- ☐ Knowing my social security

Less salt in their water?

authority

the

figures

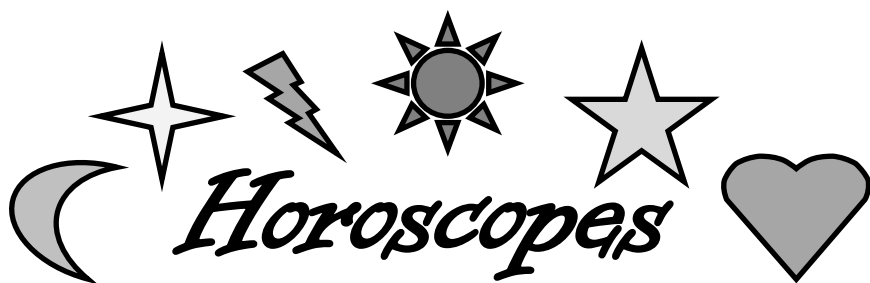
street

number

Google what a checkbook is

Write will 1st

Looking on the bright side, I'm ready if any Jeopardy questions relate to the Cartesian circle, whether the Oxford comma is forbidden in AP Style and how the moon landing was faked. Medieval Irish Grammar Structures for a thousand, Alex.



Aries: there's a 95% chance you are a robot. The only time you have felt any emotion was at the google super bowl commercial and when you killed all of your Nintendogs.

Taurus: you put your shoes and socks on sock shoe, sock shoe and will soon come to regret it.

Gemini: You start your day by reading self-help books, eating 12 raw eggs, and doing 50 pushups, and end it by getting left on read and crying on your finsta.

Cancer: Why are you even reading this? You don't even buy into this stuff but that's going to come back and bite you in 5.89 hours when you walk into a door frame.

Leo: You eat salad and hummus so you seem like you're the epitome of health but really you run out of breath after walking up from lower. Go to the gym.

Virgo: you're thinking about getting a tinder in these trying times. Don't. You don't like boys and you don't like fish so why would you want to see pictures of boys holding fish.

Libra: your favorite color is teal and it shows.

Scorpio: ur desperately in love with a mans who only snaps u pictures of the ceiling and posts pictures of his car on instagram. Get in ur own car and drive far away.

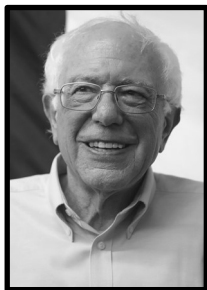
Sagittarius: flour and powdered sugar are not interchangeable. they may look the same but they are not. Just an fyi

Capricorn: I am once again asking for you to stop using memes in everyday conversation.

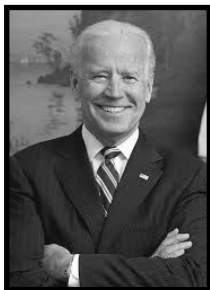
Aquarius: You used to be a horse girl but never had a proper outlet to express it because ur mom wouldn't get you a horse so now you listen to country music in secret and cry.

Pisces: you are a mystery. But I can tell you at least one thing will happen to you. I don't know if it'll be good or bad though. Sorry.

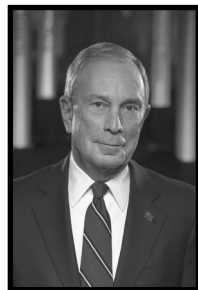
tag yourself: past and present 2020 democratic presidential candidates edition



- likes to yell
- the coolest grandpa
- tired but still manages to get everything done for the day by 11am
- always down to fight



- ur bff is more popular than u
- you think you're funny
- used to be hot
- are not longer hot



- you rich
- def run a meme account
- bought the followers of said meme account
- rose from the dead only to die again



- crazy aunt
- queen of the death stare
- will roast you and then probably feed bad about it



- scholarly
- whitest of the white
- probably does crossword puzzles



- wholesome
- mom friend but knows how to throw some hands
- ultimate dog mom
- prepared for everything



- persistent
- mysterious
- generally out of the loop



- not really sure what you're doing here

spread by perpetually confused

How To Be TikTok Famous



By; User2345678907654

With the rise of social media came the rise of 15-year-olds dancing to songs that drop the f-bomb every three seconds. This didn't help when an app called TikTok came out, which allowed creators to create up to 60 second long videos and share them to the world. With millions of users, some creators are bound to get famous. These few famous people have developed cults who follow their every move. Now, I know you want to be TikTok famous and you can achieve this with these three easy steps.

1- Renegade. That's all you need to know to understand this dance. This dance unlocks the TikTok secret underground like-bots and gets you on everyone's For You page. You have to be very careful with the Renegade dance, as it is still in the beta version and is very unstable. If done incorrectly, you have a 47.27 percent chance of spontaneous combustion. If this is too risky for your taste, you have no chance on TikTok, but you can still read the other tips.

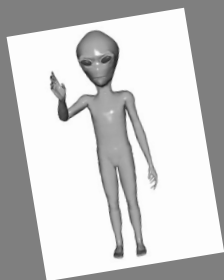
2- Just steal other people's content without giving credit. On any

social media site, this is a guaranteed way to get famous. Why would you put in the hard work of creating original content when other creators have put in that work for you? I mean, they are putting the content on a public site. That means that it's free for the taking. Do you think that anyone got anywhere creating original content? Look at Led Zeppelin, over half of their songs are plagiarized from old blues artists. Nobody gets anywhere creating original content. I'm looking at you, Milli Vanilli.

3- Finally, the most sure fire way to get famous on TikTok. Do something stupidly dangerous. Jump down a flight of stairs, kick-box with a bear, eat a Tide Pod! Doing anything stupid is essentially guaranteed fame! This is because the viewer looks at it and internally says, "That's so dumb! Why would they do that! I would never!" Then they like the video. I guess there is some neurological connection between tapping a heart and someone landing on their neck. Here are some stupid ideas to get your view rising



Skydive with a plastic bag



Laxatives in public

Self-install 2005 Honda Civic mods

Playing hide-and-seek in Area 51

Parking at North

It's 7:50. You're on Kinser Pike in your beat up 2005 Honda Civic. You're behind an SUV with stickers on the back that say "North Soccer Kaitlyn." You hesitate as the SUV lunges forward past the stop sign as the driver inside realizes it's not their turn. Finally the intersection clears and you step on the gas as your Honda Civic sputters and moves uncomfortably. Again you are behind the SUV and she slowly lets Kaitlyn out and annoyingly waits to move until Kaitlyn is inside the Atrium doors. You honk in frustration as the SUV tries to whip around and make a U turn but realizes that the school has set up cones to prevent that naughty deed.

The SUV speeds away toward Prow and your Honda Civic is finally able to try and find a spot in Upper, but it looks like the lot is almost filled. You step on the gas to try and see if there is a spot in the front row, but this is definitely hopeless. You see a spot next to the "lavish" BMW, and see the driver inside. You think to yourself that it would be funny to park too close to him and risk a scratch on the pristine black finish, but you decide not to do this because your car insurance is trash.

You get to the end of the row, still unparked. It is now 7:54 and you know that when you finally get in you will trigger an announcement to be made about entering the school at 7:50, but do you care? No. You almost get wrecked into several times by AP students who are so freakishly afraid to get a tardy that your life is their last concern. You secretly hope they have an accident so they have to miss a precious class that is essential to their perfect GPAs. You drive through the next two rows and find zero parking spots except for the one next to a car that looks promiscuously steamy and you decide you would rather park in Lower than risk that awkward situation, thinking about the poor security guards who have to deal with it. Even though parking in Lower is an absolute abomination unless you want to expose your progressive idealistic agenda to a diesel truck that is harming the precious environment, it seems to be your only option. You contemplate just parking in the middle of the lot, not in a parking space, but facing security doesn't sound appealing since you know you'll get caught, so you skirt down to Lower in one last attempt to get

parked. You speed down the road to Prow at 30 mph nearly hitting several cars headed to Hoosier Hills. You don't look back as you turn right on Prow, not even considering the fact that salt was not put down on the road. The brakes on your 15 year old Civic have trouble handling the ice, and you slide into the other lane in front of incoming traffic. You quickly regain control of the Civic and you see a pickup truck behind you, the driver shaking his head at your idiotic choice of purchasing a vehicle without four-wheel drive. You flip on your right turn signal and slide into Lower. You are determined to get a spot close to the school. As someone who doesn't normally park in Lower, you are unaware that all of the spots actually worth parking in are reserved for the construction workers so you whip your Civic into one of those spots and start to get out until you notice the massive signs saying "Parking for Construction Only." You groan and put the key into the ignition of the Civic only for it to fail to start. You pump the gas pedal and flood the engine and somehow the Civic comes to life. You quickly back out and almost run over some girls who are wearing way too little clothing for the outside temperature. After you make sure they're all okay, they flip you off and you brush it off, finding a spot in the back of the lot next to a van with kids juuling inside.

The time is now 7:58.

You hop out of your car and sprint up to the bus doors and get inside just as the minute bell is ringing. You run to class and make it there a minute late, but your teacher is not in the classroom. You think about where they could be and realize that cutting off the cars by Hoosier Hills may not have been the best idea as Mrs. Brittain-Watts comes over the intercom to let teachers know that they should admit students late since there has been an accident. However, you realize that since you weren't involved in the accident and still can't find your parking pass, no one can identify your car, so you won't get in trouble. You fall asleep on the desk, exhausted from your crazy morning trying to park at BHSN.

By: the Person you rudely honked at three weeks ago that still hasn't forgotten your license plate number

Perpetually confused-Maggie Piercy

the person you rudely honked at three weeks
ago that still hasn't forgotten your license
plate number- Ava Mattox

The lonely hearts club - Gabe Norris and Olivia
Ryan

User2345678907654 - Isaiah King

Frogfriend87- Zoe Schenerman

TOP SECRET