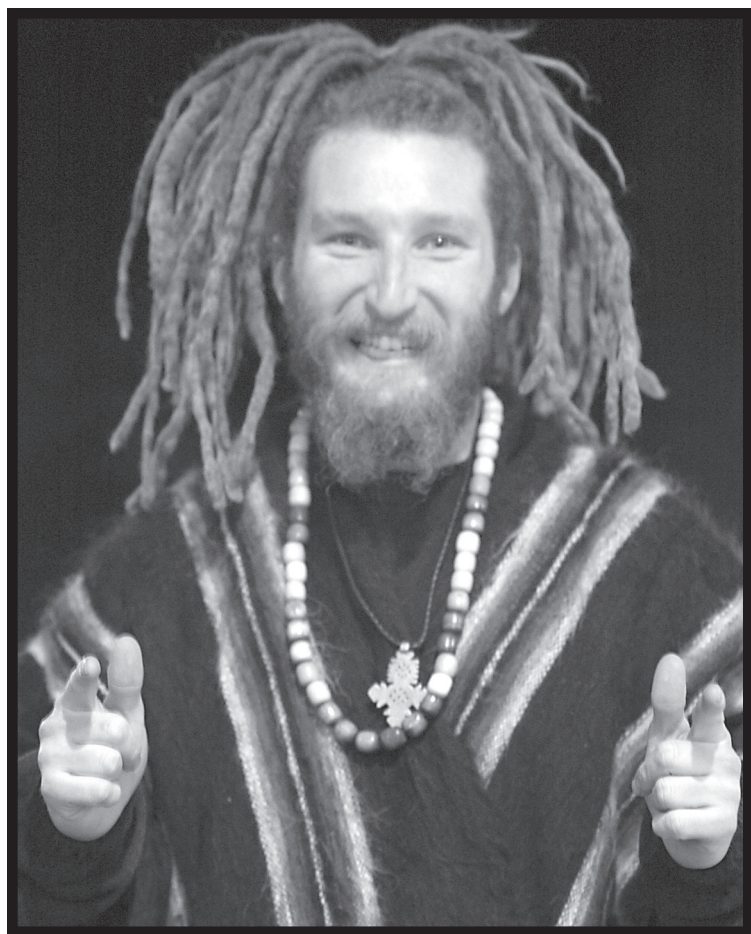


Horrorscopes

With Mista Cleo



Aries
(March 21- April 19)

Life is like an orgy. Sure it seems like the more you add to it the better it gets; but if you add too many... um, units? it gets too complicated. Keep things simple and do what you love.

Taurus
(April 20- May 20)

Hey asshole! No, not you- him!

What did Mista Cleo tell you about that? That's what I thought. Don't test Mista Cleo, he did a push up last week and now his guns are ready for shootin'. Now why don't you make like a pop star and be Michael Bolton?

Gemini
(May 21- June 20)

Your whole planet thingy is looking pretty good this month. Everything seems to be lining up nicely; the stars, the moon... you know, all that shit.

Cancer
(June 21- July 22)

Life's a bitch, then you get one as a pet (or a son-of-a-bitch), and then you die. If you're not into bitches (or sons-of-bitches), you might want to get a cat or a nice gold fish.

Leo
(July 23- Aug. 22)

Makin' your way in the world today takes everything you've got. Takin' a break from all your worries sure would help a lot. Wouldn't you like to get away? Yeah, join the club; but your life would go to hell without the divine guidance of Mista Cleo if he ever took a vacation. Let's face it, you're clueless without Mista Cleo. Oh yeah, this month is going to be lame.

Virgo
(Aug. 23- Sept. 22)

Do unto others as you feel like doing unto them at that exact moment.

Libra
(Sept. 23- Oct. 23)

'Mista Cleo, Mista Cleo! Tell me my future, tell me my future!'

That's all I hear day in and day out. You know what Mista Cleo wants to know? What have you done for me lately?

Scorpio
(Oct. 24- Nov. 22)

Sick of your high paying job with all of its perks and securities? Mista Cleo doesn't blame you. Quit your job and join the world of the underpaid; enjoy no securities and/or benefits. What am I saying? Come work for The LowDown. You'll be in demand but make no money.

Sagittarius
(Nov. 23- Dec. 21)

You take the good. You take the bad. You take them both, and there you have the facts of life. The facts of life. Smack me on the ass and call me William Shakespeare cause that was some poetic genius.

Capricorn
(Dec. 22- Jan. 19)

If life were a game of baseball, this month you'd be picked off stealing home. Things could've been worse... You could've been stranded on third or tested positive for steroids. At least you were going for it, and that's why Mista Cleo loves you.

Aquarius
(Jan. 20- Feb. 19)

Is that a mirror in your pocket? Cause I can see you sitting on it and breaking it. Not only would that be seven years of bad luck, but also, the glass might sever a major artery and you could die. So what Mista Cleo is saying is you really shouldn't carry a mirror in your pocket.

Pisces
(Feb. 20- March 20)

Life is like life, have you ever noticed that? You have your good days, you have your bad; but in the end it's just another day.

Raw at Squaw



The Village at Squaw (530) 584.0110