

Craig Benson *I Told You So!*

Attention! This is not a test! This is an alert of the Emergency Broadcast System for the Greater Yellowstone Area. The Yellowstone Pass Police Department has issued a shelter-in-place order, effective until 12 p.m. tomorrow. If you should encounter a chicken at any time, DO NOT APPROACH. Take cover and immediately contact the Greater Yellowstone Sheriff's Department at 555-674-1235. This has been an alert of the Emergency Broadcast System.

We now bring you a Super Duper Action News Four Special Report. Here's Craig Benson: "Good evening, Yellowstone Pass. It is with a heavy heart that I bring you this tragic report concerning a long-thought wives' tale. In an attempt to bring clarity to this outbreak, it is my pleasure to introduce Doctor Dingleдорф Chickenspear Professor of Intradimensional Horizon Walking at Northeast Polytechnic State University. Professor."

"While I would love to sit here today and say 'I told you so,' I will use this forum to educate you simpletons on the serious situation that confronts mankind today. As you can clearly see from Exhibits A and B, we face a mass [Exhibit A] [Exhibit B] garden hose genocide that will cripple the Yellowstone region, United States, and the world turf grass supply. According to my Nobel-overlooked masterpiece, *The Chickens Are Coming*, everyone was warned of this travesty long ago, and in that work I proposed a 650-point plan that might have possibly helped to hinder the inevitable future. The sickening feathered fowl are not the cute minuscule fluffballs they seem. Not at all. They are actually intradimensional shapeshifting Sasquatch who prefer to transmute into adorable infant hens because it gives them concealment while they obliterate their prey. Chickens are never what they appear. Admitting to their true nature would unequivocally and happily bring their reign of terror to an end.

As an illustration, I call your attention to Exhibit B. While the poultry looks innocent, a keen, trained, and brilliant mind can see the spear-point precision that the Yeti uses to penetrate the hose. Sickening, to say the least. Water wastefully washing away while we clearly see brown spots on the lawn. Because of pictures like this I have partnered with the American Turf Grass Society and Hosemakers Local 791 to develop a hardier, nearly Sasquatch-proof hose. Available at True Value for \$189.95. Pertaining to the *Why* of this atrocity, I offer an explanation in my book on page 869—which can be purchased online. Frankly it is the only true explanation of this disgusting picture, although other false accounts and fairy tales do exist.

In the final analysis of the Bigfoot problem, I bring you this final, somewhat blurred, photo of the evil doppelgänger rooster fleeing into the mountains. As you have [Exhibit C] now most assuredly ordered my book, which is available online, you will know that the Bigfoot must be completely out of sight before it can change shape and slip into its extraplanar home. Thankfully after seeing these pictures, President Trump has agreed to my 650-point plan for peace. All chickens shall be immediately deported. Sasquatch must never be allowed to prey on another garden hose!”

“Well said, Doctor Chickenspear.”

“Well, Craig, you must always remember: I told you so!”