

The Pothead



Wilbur "Zip" Zippelinski would be the first to admit that he was a pothead. He liked nothing better than to light up an ace of Panama gold. But Zip did way more than get stoned. While high, he had this remarkable ability to turn into an animal! He'd been an ant bear, an aoudad, an antelope, an armadillo, an arctic fox, plus lots more. But once his "trip" was over, he always reverted to human form. There weren't any residual aftereffects. For which, he had to admit, he was grateful. He did wish his friends could see him when he was in his animal persona, but he never had any proof that he'd been interspecifically altered. Outside of his own unswerving conviction, that is. Then one day, he smoked an especially potent bomber. After some time passed (he couldn't tell you how much), Zip found himself in the body of an ape. Hey, that meant opposable thumbs – now he could take his own picture! Zip had some trouble at first because the darned camera kept running away from him. But at last he got hold of it, stuck it on a tripod, set the timer, struck an insouciant pose, and didn't even blink when the flash went off. At last he had his documentation! His friends would be *so* impressed! He sat back in his chair to wait for the transformation to wear off. But time passed (he *still* couldn't tell you how much), and he was *still* a chimp. To this day, Zip hasn't made the trip back across the interspecific divide. The moral for all you doobie puffers: keep your tokes *manageable*.