

LASA LIBERATOR

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ATTACK OF THE CRITTERS!

Icky Freshies Duel Esteemed Rats.

FARTS MCGEE | entertainment editor

If you thought the hallways of LASA couldn't get any worse than they already are, you would be sorely incorrect! You might have thought, "WOW, all these freshmen take up too much darn space", well now we have rats to deal with as well! These little critters (the rats not the freshmen) have taken up residence in our sanctuary of learning and, besides the food eating, the dying in random classes, and being generally kind of annoying, have been a thoroughly welcome addition. In an act of boredom and general emptiness in the noggin (like honestly most of these freshmen have like one singular thought bouncing around in their "brains" like a windows screensaver), the freshmen have declared war on the rats.

Found throughout the catacombs and annexes, the rats have begun to prepare for a bloody battle as well. The Rat leader, at least we think, (tbh they all look the same to us so we probably interviewed like four or so different rats, my bad won't happen again trust me bro), believes they deserve the space currently being occupied by freshmen.

"We never take up space in the halls like those puny freshmen do," the assumed Rat leader said. "We prefer to travel through the vents, to not bother or scare anyone roaming the halls. We're courteous like that."

The school administration is fearful of any casualties that may occur due to the scheduled duel, not only with the humans, but also in the rodent population. Admin worries the smell of rotting rodents would be rather horrible, and therefore has issued rodent spray to all the freshmen as a method of avoiding any mouse trap deaths (I mean it's called a mouse trap not a rat trap so they really shouldn't have any worries. If a mouse trap could kill rats



graphic by Amelia Coleman

they would call it a rat trap, duh). A random freshman, who says the word "like" far too much, and whose name we did not catch, because let's be honest, who listens to the freshmen anyway (it's like a

Peanuts cartoon when the adults talk, they're so "wa wa wah wa wa" it's exhausting), believes the rodent spray won't be beneficial to the fight.

"We have to like totally attack like so aggressively," the freshman said. "If we like had lots o f

like mousetraps in the vents instead of like rat spray we would be like way better off and could like get all those losers in like one quick blow. It's like the perfect plan and like I have no idea why the admin like doesn't want us to do it. It's lowkey not the vibe tbh"

Sadly, but not really, the administration is the only group of people hoping for a freshman win. Basically everyone else on the planet is rooting for them to lose embarrassingly and finally be humbled, because seriously they need it. Upperclassmen have had to deal with these freshmen for too long and it's due time for an upheaval. Upperclassman Soome Rando Gi thinks that the rodents at least add entertainment to the school, whereas the freshman don't do anything. Tbh what do freshmen even do? Take Ezine? That's not a real class.

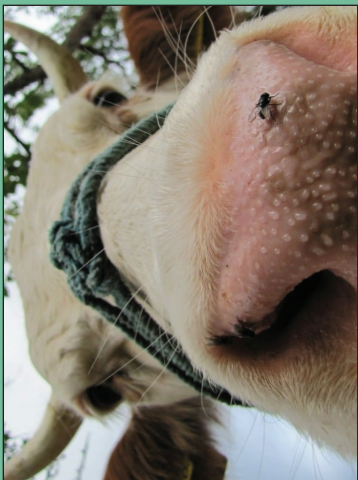
"There would be a lot of peace if they were to lose," Rando Gi said. "Just imagine walking through the halls on the way to class with your friends totally undisturbed, that's what life without them would be like. It would just be perfect complete silence. Like the world before evil, we would finally return to our own eternal Garden of Eden. I can imagine it now. It brings me the strength to bet my entire life savings on their loss! I hope the rat gods provide me with good fortune."

The fight will be in the catacombs this Friday at lunch. There will be a table set up in the courtyard where students feeling lucky can place bets on how badly the freshman will lose.



Did you know that your eyes are the same size your whole life but your ears never stop growing? Wild stuff. It really makes you contemplate the unpredictability of humanity.

what's moOo?



we're doing pictures this way now hope that's ok pookie. I know reading is super duper hard.



GWAPHIC HEWE PWEEZE

Now we're upside down! Wooooohool My eyes hurt writing this. Why did you do this to me? Why

Finding Neno: The Movie

BATMAN | commentary editor

Amidst the chaos of LASA, there is one man in the shadows who keeps everything running smoothly. Neno December is the sole reason this school does not fall into turmoil. Understanding the hardships December endures, Administrative Entertainment created a documentary so people finally appreciate him.

Called "Finding Neno," this documentary aims to bring awareness to the struggles in the life of an assistant principal. December feels honored to have the opportunity to have his story told and is ready to star in this picture as himself.

"I have the skills and the talent to take on this role," December said. "I have been preparing for this ever since I arrived at LASA. Every hallway duty, every morning spent checking IDs, and every dance I've chaperoned has led me here."

Many students are excited to star in the documentary, anxiously waiting for their fifteen minutes of fame. Sophomore Joey Kett, on the other hand, is hesitant to participate.

"I know what happens when documentaries are filmed in schools," Kett said. "And I don't want my life to be ruined by camera crews. What if they catch me talking to myself in the hallway or feeding the

rats? The freshmen would have my head for that!"

The director of the documentary, Kirk Burbank, heard the concerns voiced by students and staff plans to make the filming as unobtrusive as possible. He promises that LASA's academic environment will be preserved throughout the filming process.

"We're planning on keeping the amount of movie-grade cameras around the school to a minimum," Burbank said. "Instead, in a move some haters might call '1984-esque', we're planning on installing over 100 hidden cameras around the school to capture the students' authentic selves."

Burbank was struck with the idea that, like Nemo in the hit film "Finding Nemo", December might also be lost—not in the ocean, but instead in the Herculean task that is his job. Burbank deeply wants to document the struggles that December faces and overcomes on campus.

"When I heard about December's struggles, inspiration struck me," Burbank said. "I knew right away that this wasn't going to be just a documentary but instead an emotional epic chronicling one man's arduous life. I believe his story deserves to be told on the big screen, not just to bring awareness to students, but to inspire assistant principals everywhere."

graphic by Amelia Coleman

Womp Womp No Sport So Sad

EL PERIODISTA | sports editor

Popular demand from LASA faculty has forced LASA Principal Stacia Crescenzi to cancel sports for all LASA students because they want to use their time to take adult yoga classes. The ban will go into effect this Sunday, April 5. Students are currently inconsolable over the change, and so far, three coach's classrooms as well as the front office have been egged.

Freshman Stu Dent was a member of the varsity track team prior to its cancellation. He hopes that his advocacy will raise support to restart the sports programs, but so far his inability to do track has thrown him into a depressive spiral.

"It's been really hard getting through daily tasks, I spend all day staring at my running shoes and crying," Dent said. "We're going to ramp up protest pretty soon. Our next target is the large gym. We ordered two dozen Elephants, so hopefully that'll be enough to shut down the school."

Senior Liv Lafluv was the star player for LASA's varsity basketball team before it was disbanded. She has been spending her evenings crying and raging, often taking it out on her life sized LeBron plushie.

"Waaaahhh wahhh," Lafluv said. "I want Basketball, evil bad bad teacher take basketball wahhh. Oh LeBron,

how are we gonna make it through this?"

Ella Fint teaches SciTech at LASA. She had previously written to the principal and the board in support of restricting sports, but after hearing kids' outrage, she has started campaigning against the ban.

"It's been a hard week, my velcro shoes lost their laces, kids keep falling down the bottomless pit, and most importantly my mom didn't tuck me into bed last night!" Fint explained. "Thankfully we've been making progress on reversing the ban. In class, kids have been discussing the recent sports ban, I'm so proud of them."

Students across the board are against the ban, but Crescenzi is determined to stop them, with the support of the teachers and coaches. Although a rough patch for athletes, many know that the pencil sharpening club, run by Senior Collin Mafren, will always be a place where students can find solace.

"I am totally on board with this ban, I never liked seeing kids practicing, they should be spending their time doing something useful like joining pencil sharpening club," says Collin Mafren, "Wood shaving is my purpose in life and it really brings out my good side. That's the reason I created pencil sharpening club in the first place, to give others the same feeling I get."



Get Off Ya Butts Kids! No More Chairs in AISD

“REAL” REPORTER | news editor

It is very important to keep an active lifestyle, even through the school day. Now, AISD students can keep active and exercise all class long with a new initiative aimed to promote standing up.

On Mar. 16, the Austin Independent School District (AISD) announced they would auction off all of the school chairs in the district and cut back on the physical education (P.E.) department’s spending budget. This announcement came after the initiative “Get Up AISD” was finalized and had gone into effect, hoping to incorporate healthy habits during the school day, a typically sedentary time for most students. The chairs, auctioned off through a variety of sources, namely eBay and Craigslist, have helped the local communities cope with the recent chair shortage brought on by the tragic Great Chair Fire of 2024. Lenny Bum Jr., a local Austinite and certified chair aficionado, commented on his growing collection of chairs.

“Yeah, I bought all them butt-holders,” Bum said. “I guess you could say I like sitting down and resting my cheeks.”

Local non-profits and thrift stores have also taken in chairs to supplement their dwindling inventory. Tracey Tochus, a

Goodwill employee of 25 years and mother of four AISD children, expressed her interest in the initiative.

“We ran out of chairs, here, at Goodwill,” Tochus said. “Ever since the blaze, chairs have been hard to find. Even at home, I cling to the dismembered pieces of my old rocking chair. I should have never thrown it into the fire.”

Despite the loss of chairs, many are finding ways to accept and cope with this sudden and sad loss. Some, such as Ma’Bootie B. Musky, a student climate activist, finds some solace in useless factoids and statistics.

“I’m glad AISD got rid of their chairs,” Musky said. “Did you know that chairs are the 268th greatest cause of global warming, right behind puppies and marker lid caps? That’s what Big Furniture doesn’t want you to know. They’re behind all of this.”

AISD cited this change in a public statement as necessary for fun, exercise, and a balanced budget.

Billy Bob Louis, a P.E. teacher in AISD for the past 32 years, finds this change crucial for classroom education.

“I hope all of the students recognize the opportunity this will bring to them all,” Louis said. “It not only allows students to exercise daily but saves the district a lot of money. I’ve always hoped for a future where we all can all get off our butts and stand together in unity, and the time has finally arrived.”



graphic by Amelia Coleman

And Now a Poem

3 CATS IN A TRENCH COAT | photo editor

I love unicorns.

I love the way they run

And jump

And prance

All over the world

And into my heart

And dreams as I peacefully sleep

Unicorns are the most magical animal on the planet

Nay (Neigh) the world

I cannot keep stable

when I think of them

I must reign in my excitement

But sadly (saddle-y) I cannot

Unicorns have quite the cult (colt) following these days

And I am just one of the herd

But I pray one day a unicorn will pick me to ride it

And we can ride off into the sunset

Like Bonnie and Clyde(sdale)

Homework? More Like Gross Work

DUDE | entertainment editor

According to LASA Freshman Transfers, an organization founded by burnt-out students, 70% of LASA students report homework is ruining their mental health. Homework has left many students brainrotted and skibidi. Fed-up students are rallying against homework because we have a right to be lazy!

Stacey Screenager, self-proclaimed lazy teen, believes that “nobody gets [her]” and that “homework is highkey stupid.”

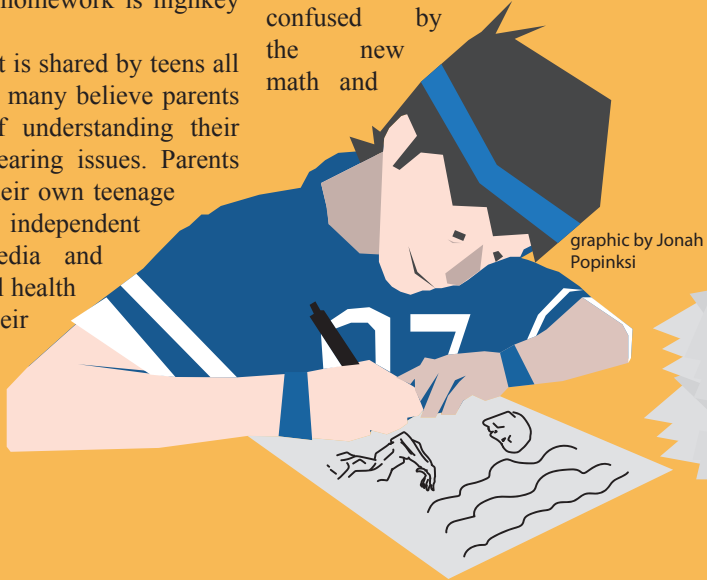
This sentiment is shared by teens all over the U.S., as many believe parents are incapable of understanding their kids’ pitiful appearing issues. Parents often compare their own teenage years, a time independent from social media and associated mental health crisis, to their children’s, which is considerably unhealthy and just like not rly cool. Many teens

find themselves repeatedly telling their parents “it’s not just a phase” in order to communicate that times are different and kids are dealing with a lot: from controlling parents to mountains of homework. It’s time for reform.

One solution supported by many teens includes making parents complete homework assigned to their kids. Parents always yap about how different today’s school system is from how it was “back in the days.” If students ask their parents for a, the adult will likely get confused by the new math and

confusing comma rules. However, by giving them a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to be a part of the school system, they might finally understand their kids. Adults might realize their students actually have difficult work and take a moment to understand the massive load their children juggle.

Some who oppose the proposal believe that the backlash would be massive. Although this could potentially happen, haters gonna hate. And tbh, reform is like so inevitable. We spend too much time on homework, and everyone’s mental health would improve if parents did our homework! Also, there’s a reason it’s called homework. It’s meant to be done at home where there aren’t any students. Cuz i’m not a student at home, I’m just a kid. LASA is basically begging parents to do it, because if the homework is at home, and our parents are at home too, there’s like no good reason for them not to do it. Who else would?



graphic by Jonah Popinski

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A special thanks to all the rats that read the paper every issue. We appreciate all you do for us, and all the poop you leave on Mr. Garcia’s floor :)



LITIGATOR

Editorial Policy

Ingredients:

- 16 oz powdered sugar
- 1 stick butter
- 2 in (4 oz) wedge cream cheese
- 1 tsp vanilla extract
- Bittersweet Chocolate
- Kitchen Wax

Cream sugar, butter, cream cheese, and vanilla until light and fluffy. Chill for an hour. While it’s chilling, do a little dance, cry in the rain, be free, do whatever you want dude, no one’s watching. Roll into 1/2 in. diameter balls (you may need to return the filling to the fridge to rechill if you find yourself with warm hands. That’s kinda gross tho man). Chill balls in the freezer.

Melt 2-4 squares of your bittersweet chocolate in a double boiler with a small piece of kitchen wax. Dip chilled balls in your melted chocolate to coat. Don’t burn your fingers though; protect those pretty phalanges buddy. Rechill your coated candies in the freezer. I’d give it a good 6 or 7 hours of chilling before you start to munch.

Variations: Add crushed nuts, food coloring, souls of freshmen, red 40, silica packets, straight up poison, A teeny tiny black hole, earthworms, dirt, fleas, ticks, things that give me the heebie jeebies, or coconut!

Remember! The right to free speech includes disinformation as long as it is not slander or libel. Be critical of everything you read in the news. Did you know that guinea pigs are filled with the rage of a million suns every single day and are only held back by a man named Steve in Denver who wields a shield made of happiness and