



Samples written by Matt Byrne



Pickles Been In Fridge Since Obama Administration

THE DED HORSE

"Pickles Been In Fridge Since Obama Administration"

A jar of brined vegetables formerly described as "pickles" have been found in the back of a New York City fridge. Given the increased decomposition, scientists have dated the jar back to at least 2013 AD, with an estimation it is from the late "Obama Administration" era.

The fridge owner, Brooklyn native Peter Kloggins, claims he doesn't remember the pickles nor understands how they could have been back there for so long.

"You're telling me those pickles are twelve years old? I was a different man back then. I had a lust for life." a teary eyed Kloggins continued "That was when Sam was still with me and I had custody of the kids. Obama didn't even have gray hair. Neither did I... Shit man. Those pickles have seen so much".

Kloggins's post-divorce roommate and confidante, Rodney, was excited about the discovery. "Honestly he's been looking for something to bring a spark back into his life since the divorce. These pickles may just be that thing."

Gazing upon the pickle jar late at night Kloggins reminisced about the time passing, like wind under his metaphorical wings. "Six Olympics, Three Administrations, Cubs at the world series, A worldwide pandemic, the Doritos Locos Tacos. The things those pickles have missed out on. The things I've missed out on, sitting here in my misery. My god... am I the pickles?"



"Flattered By Winning Team, God Insists He Was Only Small Part"

"No seriously, it was really a team effort on this one" said God, Sunday night after the big win. "I appreciate the love, but in no way can I take credit for all the time and effort these guys put into their sport".

The humble deity was thanked numerous times for the "will to go on", his "blessings" and even for the Earth itself.

"That part I will take credit for" he says, laughing casually. "That was a

wild six days, but nothing compares to the three hundred and sixty-five days these athletes sacrifice to training, dieting and practicing. Major props to them".



"Punxsutawney Phil's Name Confirmed To Appear 389 Times in Newly Released Epstein Files"

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA — A city is in shock after their beloved groundhog is faced with major controversy.

Phillip Mayhews, better known as his stage name "Punxsutawney Phil", is facing renewed scrutiny after his name surfaced in recently released documents relating to Jeffrey Epstein. The bombshell dropped just

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moments after Phil made his yearly prediction on stage in his hometown of Punxsutawney.

As the celebrated rodent left the stage earlier today, refusing to talk to media outlets. The Ded Horse, being not a media outlet, was fair play.

"These allegations are unfounded, my interest in Mr. Epstein was purely intellectual." claimed Phil whilst munching on a rogue dandelion. "Through Jeffrey I was able to connect with other rodents in the weather prediction industry. From Hoboken Hank to Pecos Perry, I met a slew of wise mammals with his help."

In regards to any criminal wrongdoing, Phil is abhorrent at the idea saying "He did make offers to visit the island but I refused out of morality. As well as being a groundhog. Once I discovered his crimes, I broke ties with him. Much like my shadow on the eve of an upcoming spring, I had no desire to see him"

Phil is adamant that his connections end there, but documentation proved he was emailing with Mr. Epstein up until one month of his arrest.

"Listen, we can play semantics all day" said the groundhog sternly, sniffing at the air as he did so. "Next you're gonna accuse me of predicting the weather wrong, isn't that right? Well everyone likes to pick on a rodent. If you need me, I'll be in my stump."

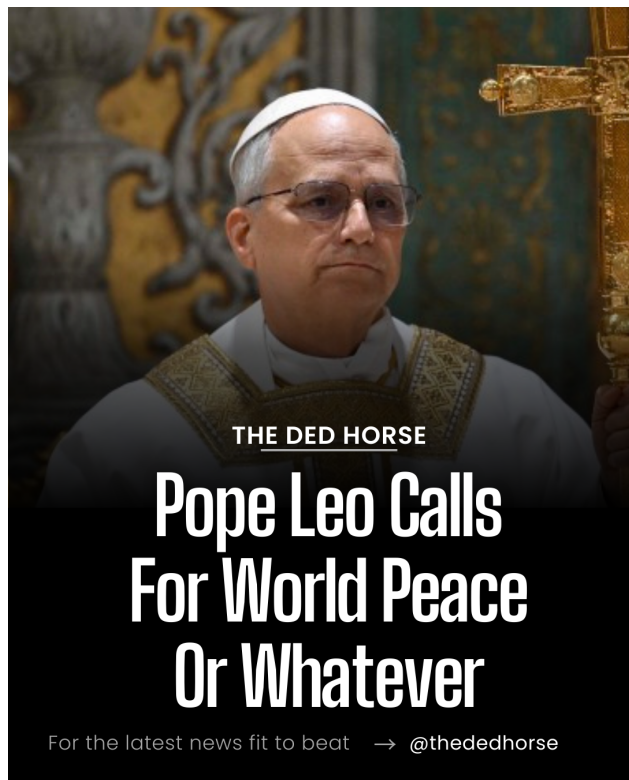


"Undaunted By Cancer, Trump Vows To Continue Hurling Insults At Joe Biden"

WASHINGTON D.C — After the public announcement of former President Joe Biden's cancer diagnosis, Trump is remaining undaunted as he heroically vows to keep hurling insults at a geriatric cancer patient.

Despite his predecessor's recent diagnosis of an aggressive form of prostate cancer, President Trump has made it clear he is not afraid of the uncertain future ahead. As he told reporters from the Oval Office "I'm trying my best to be brave, as we all should be in this moment. People are unsure what will happen next." he said solemnly before continuing, "But know this, I will continue being the same unempathetic crumudgen you've always known. Cancer will never stand in the way of me making someone else's life worse, I can promise you that."

Near the end of the briefing, the President offered this pearl of wisdom, "Cancer is a terrible thing, but it shouldn't get in the way of our petty squabbles".



"Pope Leo Calls For World Peace Or Whatever"

VATICAN CITY – Well aware his message will fall upon deaf ears, a despondent Pope Leo has once again requested world peace "or whatever".

"Yeah literally anything at this point" further explained the Pontiff, half hanging out of his window smoking a cigarette.

Pope Leo, an overnight icon, has been a critic of the rising poverty, violence and cruel conditions affecting much of the world's population. It is traditional

for the acting Pope to call for world peace, despite no one actually listening.

"Yeah, I know you're gonna tune me out but dig this, aight?" he says, throwing his Newport to the rug and crushing it under his foot. "Y'know all the murders and mass destruction? Yeah how about stop that shit? How fucking hard is it not to be an asshole?" he further elaborated.

"I mean Jesus Christ, how hard is it to listen?" continued his Holiness, red in the face with rage. "Just think of the worst thing you can do right now, okay? Yeah. Don't do that shit, do the exact opposite of that. Does that make sense!?"

Upon entering a blind fury, our reporters were evacuated by assistants to a safe location. A representative for the Papal office later sent us a formal response: "The Pope hopes his more earnest, casual tone can help his message resonate more effectively than his past predecessors. If the Chicago Pope isn't allowed to

add a little flair to his own messages, then may God help us all".



"Neighbor's New Fence Constructed With Express Purpose of Leaning on While They Give You Life Advice"

A new fence has been erected next door with the express purpose of being used by your geriatric neighbor to lean upon whilst they spin yarns and bestow years of life experience to you.

"Hey there stranger!" you can hear as you take out the trash one balmy summer evening. "What's the matter kid? You look like you could use some pearls

of wisdom".

Unaware you're twenty-five years old and your melancholy eyes are related to the prospect of hearing yet another story. The one about the time he accidentally took three dates to prom, which taught him a valuable lesson on why he should learn to stick up for himself even when she's as "pretty as an apple pie" he says.

Or the other time his cousin visited from Alabama. According to your neighbor, he looks just like him but with buckteeth and a straw hat! Boy, did he learn about how to accept and tolerate his loved ones that Christmas vacation...

Despite his fantastic and situationally comical history, it can't helped but be believed this conversation is less about you and more about him having an outlet. Regardless, it will make a good fence story for you in your twilight years.



"Hard Shell Taco Just One Bite Away From Fucking Disaster"

Experts are growing concerned about the recent addition of shredded cheese, lettuce as well as diced tomatoes to an already shaky foundation of excess ground beef inside a hard shell taco. According to most estimates, the hard shell taco is just one bite away from "a fucking disaster".

Angelina Dyer, aged 8, received the taco earlier this evening during dinner with her family at a local restaurant, Dale's Taco

Emporium. The hard shell taco in question is known for its distinct textural crunch. It is not, however, well regarded for its storage capacity or structural integrity. Owner Dale Hughes has yet to comment on the situation.

Onlookers who identified themselves as regulars at Dale's and avid taco consumers were forced to watch the tragic scene as it unfolded.

"My god, they're putting sour scream on it. I can't watch" said Peter Emanuel, a Burrito Scholar covering his eyes in from his booth.

"She's just a kid! Please just get a corn shell! Anything but this!" cried Marjory Clemmins, local Gordita Expert growing pale with discontent.

"Someone stop this madness! Just make it a tostada!" screamed Lyle Martinez, Tostada Aficionado, owner of "Lyle's Tostada's" next door and sworn enemy of Dale's Taco Emporium.

"I hear the place next door has amazing Tostadas! You should try it there!" yelled Martinez from his table, stroking his mustache and sporting a devilish grin. Covering his mouth and then pitching his voice higher he responded to his own comment "That's a great idea, Lyle!".

Upon leaving the restaurant, intrepid Ded Horse reporters noticed a trail of crushed taco shells leading straight to the parking lot of Lyle's Tostadas.

After reaching out for a comment on the trail, Lyle was just as confused as our reporters. "Strange indeed! How about we discuss it further over some fresh Toastadas? 50% off my treat!".



"Trump Admits He Confused National Guard with Cologuard"

WASHINGTON D.C — In a rare admission, President Trump confirms that he didn't know there was a difference between the "National Guard" and colon cancer screening kit, "Cologuard".

"It was my genuine concern that the people of Washington D.C, Chicago and New Orleans get the proper testing for the greatest killer of them all, colon cancer" said a sorrowful Trump at a public press conference. "I now understand that it's Cologuard I want to

see clean up the streets and detain all stool samples. Not the other one.

The President later clarified that it was the similarity between the names that confused him, adding "They ought to make those names different so nobody gets confused like I did. Let's face it, they knew what they were doing at Cologuard".

Cologuard confirms that they did not know what they were doing when they chose the name. Said a representative of the company "We apologize to the President for causing this mistake. We should have realized that people might mistake the armed forces of the United States for a fecal sample test."

Trump ended his conference by remarking "The offer still stands if you'd prefer the National Guard".



"Children Nationwide Honor MLK Jr. Day With Seven Hour Fortnite Session"

All across the country, students who were given the day off for MLK Jr. Day honored the late civil rights activist's memory with a seven hour session playing the video game, Fortnite.

The day was created to remember the life and times of Martin Luther King Jr., famed speaker and leader whose actions are regarded as revolutionary, not unlike Fortnite's crossover with The Simpsons in 2024. Just as MLK had a dream of seeing equality for all races, so did 30 year old nerds for shooting a

buff cartoon cat with a laser rifle in a virtual Kwik-E-Mart.

Not only that, but his words are forever remembered for their timelessness and sincerity. Much like the “Take The L” emote, whose movements inspired a generation of taunting on schoolyard playgrounds. The comparisons between the famed minister and video game Fortnite are endless. It is, however, important to remember that thanks to the work of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., children everywhere are finally free at last to floss in peace.



“Three Employees Gather Outside Workplace So They Can Definitely Not Smoke a Joint”

“There are very good reasons why we are out here” said one of the individuals. “First, we decided to get fresh air all together at once. Coincidentally. Secondly, we can. Thirdly, we are not smoking weed”.

Our reporter on the scene confirmed that these individuals were not smoking weed because they did not see them doing it. Therefore, there were no spliffs. No grass. No jazz cigarettes. None. Nothing.

"We are standing outside in the middle of winter, grouped where we aren't visible by security cameras and where no manager could smell hypothetical smoke because we do not have marijuana, and we are not currently smoking marijuana as you can see. There is no weed here or at work. We don't hide pre-rolls in the toilet tank. While we're at it, there are no beers in the storage closet. We do not have any inebriating substances on the premises."

When pressed by the Best Buy manager, Gary, The Ded Horse was proud to report that nothing happened. At all. Because it didn't. But also because The Ded Horse are not narcs.

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