ARIES  (March 21 – April 19)
This month you will discover why they put warning labels on those things. Man – you’re going to wish you were paying more attention.

TAURUS  (April 20 – May 20)
Be nice this month. Our records show that you’ve been naughty, but our databases are more sophisticated than Santa’s – and he is undecided.

GEMINI  (May 21 – June 21)
You’ll be visited by 3 ghosts: Ghost of Christmas past, Casper and Beetlejuice. They’ll crash on your couch, eat your food and make long distance calls.

CANCER  (June 22 – July 22)
More people get laid and more people commit murder-suicides in December than any other month. So either way, please protect yourself.

LEO  (July 23 – Aug. 22)
You will sing jingle bells and have visions of sugar plums dancing in your head. Man – every year we tell you to take it easy egg nog – do you listen? No.

VIRGO  (Aug. 23 – Sep. 22)
You’re going to get lots of presents this month. But it’s only because people think you only have 6 months left to live. Silly people – it’s 8 months.

LIBRA  (Sep. 23 – Oct. 23)
You will be picked on at “the Airing of Grievances” and your performance in the “Feats of Strength” will be pathetic. Worst Festivus ever.

SCORPIO  (Oct. 24 – Nov. 21)
You know you want to do it. It’s driving you crazy, it’s so simple to do, and there is so much short term gratification. Trust us – don’t scratch it.

SAGITTARIUS  (Nov. 22 – Dec. 21)
Your birthday wish will come true – not the nice one that you pretend is your wish – but rather that disturbingly dark wish you made in secret.

CAPRICORN  (Dec. 22 – Jan. 19)
You have grandiose plans for the break – to get lots of reading done, write up some results and get your thesis back on track. Or, that couch looks comfy…

AQUARIUS  (Jan. 20 – Feb. 18)
This month, your bad attitude is going to catch up with you – Karma is going to come back and bite you in the ass. Did I say Karma? I meant Karen.

PISCES  (Feb. 19 – March 20)
In some bizarre twist of fate, you will end up in a parallel ebonics middle-earth universe – where it’s da one bling bling ring ta rule all dem suckas.