

# CRYSTAL GAZING WITH THE CHRONICLE

## The Pot of Gold at the end of your Horoscope?

HOLIDAY (FeLIBRA) HAILEY & SCHMUTTONMAN

FLORENCE CHRONICLE

- ♈ **Aries**— OhhaveyouseentheMuttonMantheRuttonRamtheAerieDia mondohhaveyouseentheMuttonMarswholiveson^wait— That's/in;England!Whatever{You[(smell)like]mutton.}You |have |braces.
- ♉ **Taurus**— We're off to see the Wizard! The wonderful wizard of Ire—wait. That's Oz. Sorry, munchkin, wrong Emerald.
- ♊ **Gemini**— Your twin found a four-leafed clover. Maybe ask if he'll split it. I'm sorry, didn't mean to assume anyone's gender or bring up splitting something in two. Shamrock swirl pop, twinsie?
- ♋ **Cancer**— Looks like your pot of gold will be waiting for you, so go take your flying luck at the moon.
- ♌ **Leo**— When Irish eyes are smiling, the whole world raaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaawrs at you!
- ♍ **Virgo**— Top o' the mornin' to ya! Don't be cheesed off, bag of 'tatoes. Jammy is lucky!
- ♎ **Libra**— All of that green food colouring you put in all your drinks 'n snacks last week is made of ground up baby ball python-turtle-eel-lizard-anole-tree frog-baby snake. Bye, FeLibra.
- ♏ **Scorpio**— Sadly, Hailey will not be your pot of gold this month. Or ever. Give it up already.
- ♐ **Sagittarius**— ead north, French bread. Unfortunately, you missed out on acquiring gold this month. Try again when you win a war.
- ♑ **Capricorn**— Are there any corn in Ireland? There is coins. Switcharoo!!
- ♒ **Aquarius**— Watch out for Nessie in your waters. Wait—that's Scotland, huh. Nevertheless...
- ♓ **Pisces**— Patrick Pisces, Patron of Potato, Potted Gold. that is complete sentence