

Aries (March 20–April 19)

This is an excellent month for steaks. Be sure to eat a lot of red meat this month. You are in the spotlight now, so try to peel yourself away from that Mario Bros. game and revel in the public eye, hopefully grabbing onto a nice, bloody steak. This is your moment, so allow yourself to shine like you should, stand proud and tall. And if you're a vegetarian Aries, try sinking your teeth into a nice, soy-soaked chunk of tofu.

Taurus (April 20–May 19)

Do not play foosball this month. It is a definite deathtrap. Just like your car when you drive (this explains why you have no friends). So don't do that either. Your indulgent lifestyle will get you nowhere. Order in some sushi and spend time alone in your room (those California rolls are real satisfying at a time like this.) Basically, don't make contact with anyone (other than the sushi.)

Gemini (May 20–June 20)

Expect your bowels to go wild early in the month, so try to avoid job interviews and family gatherings. Be sure to floss. Masturbate.

Cancer (June 21–July 21)

Sucks to be you this month, Cancer. Beware of people who claim to be the real Elvis—since you have a tendency to fall for that one, especially around this time of year. Neptune's intervention with Venus can affect your judgement about stuff like that, and if you happen to get sucked into that one yet again, make him take you to a Jai Alai match (Elvis or not, you might as well use the time profitably.) And have some Chinese afterwards (if you're in that Moo Goo Gai Pan kind of mood).

Leo (July 22–August 22)

This is a confusing time for you, Leo. You will notice yourself spending way too much time recording and re-recording your answering machine message. Advice? Get over it. It will never be perfect, even if you sing like Mel Torme. And for someone so decisive, a time like this— Jupiter aligning with Mercury in an explosive fury— does not help with your peace of mind. But on the bright side, green will look very good on you this month. Sweaters, shoes, eye shadow, you name it. You're all over that shit, babe.

Virgo (August 23–September 21)

You are your usual selfish, materialistic self this month. Buying new underwear will become a major preoccupation for you, but try not to forget your friends and family. They need you now, because the Sun and Pluto are lingering in orbit. You need to look inside of yourself and see if anything other than eyebrow tweezing actually matters. Does it? We at *SweetBread* certainly don't know. Anyway, put down that camisole and have a real conversation with your cat. It could be fulfilling.

Libra (September 22–October 22)

You will have sex this month. Where, with who, I couldn't tell you. But Penis, I mean, Venus' connection with Uranus makes it a definite. Sex is on the horizon, nothing is off limits. Be careful not to listen to Green Day, though. This will be a big turnoff (in any relationship). Your exquisite sense of balance will encourage you to want and expect more from your friends and lovers. Experiment with art. You might be able to create something that actually looks like something. Or something.

Scorpio (October 23–November 21)

Watch for large flying mammals, and for God sakes, don't use your walkman! Other than that, try not to expect any radical change in your life this month. Your whole life until this point has been pathetic, ordinary, and without merit; expect more of the same this month!

Sagittarius (November 22–December 20)

life accordingly!

Dave Bernstein is the *best*, even if he's not a Sagittarius. But for those of you who are, however, this is a superb month for you. More than a few people will tell you how clean you are. You look clean, you smell clean—man, you've got it made. Unfortunately this overflowing stream of good luck will come to an end, as it always does. Something will get in your teeth, and then your hair, and before you know it, you're dirty all over again. This is likely to happen before the end of the month. Meanwhile, snack on fresh cucumbers.

Capricorn (December 21–January 19)

You smell. Just give up. You are unpopular, and this will not change with regular use of deodorant. It's over. But put your trust in the stars this month, Cappy. With your dogged determination you will find yourself. Just be careful not to pick your nose in public, or you might lose the respect of your favorite professor. (Not like he *doesn't* pick his nose, but it's usually not in public, or in the bathroom, or at least when students aren't looking.)

Aquarius (January 20–February 17)

What's up with *that*? You should be proud, you devil you. Not only do you share a sign with such famed animal stars, continents and rock bands as Toto and Asia, but French is also spoken by French Canadians, and the Montreal Canadians are a hockey team. Do they need to speak French to read road signs?

Pisces (February 18–March 19)

Whatever you do, don't make any appearances on *The Josh Duksin Show*. This is a really bad idea. Instead, try to focus your magnetic energies on more fruitful projects, such as making quilts, or starting to raise pigeons on a rooftop somewhere. Now, you may be thinking, "where does my social life fit in?" But don't worry, everything will fall into place after including just a few homebody activities into your normal lifestyle.