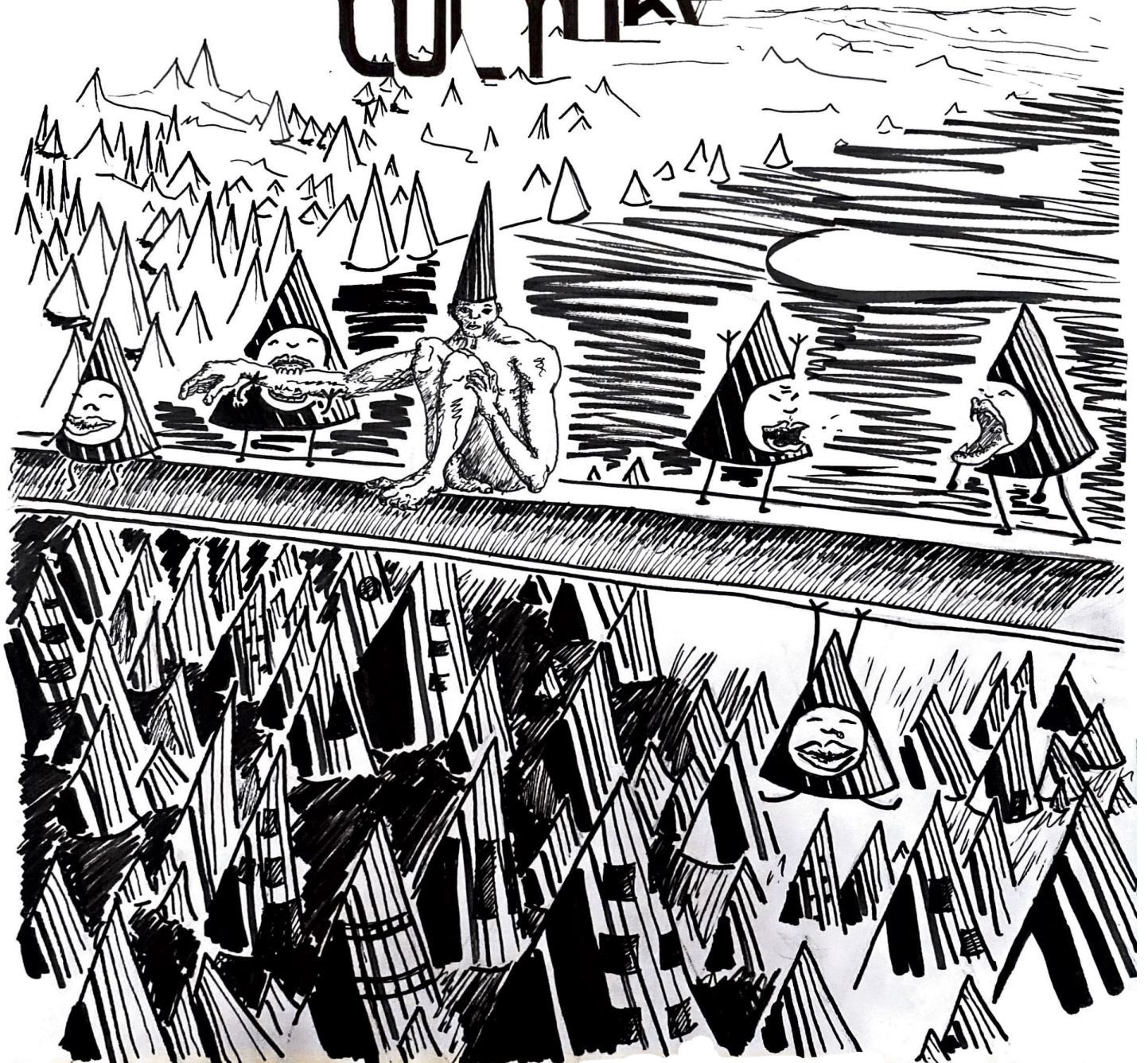


CANT SELL CULTURE



I followed Caitlin Clark for 100 days straight to learn what makes her great, at the end I even got to meet her.

8



where'd...
you get
that
sandwich

9

I bet that Swiss Army Knife really came in handy all those times the Swiss Army has had to spring into action.

9



I was hungry but the barista was too cute and I couldn't work up the courage to order, so she watched me wither and starve at the back table.

8

.....

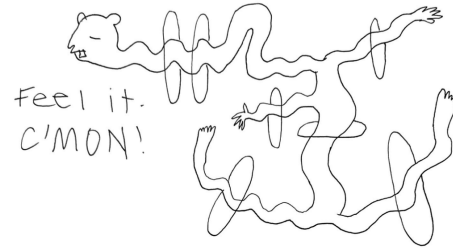
Whenever the three old men reunited, things fell right back into place: Arthur holding the arms, Clyde the legs, and Amos wailing on the victim's torso resumed without a word.

8

2

You say JUMP, I say
ON WHO!

3



5

I raised my hands out of celebration. The only problem? We were at an auction house.

9



My father gave me a tarantula for my eighth birthday. The tarantula had a nice thick coat of fur, perfect teeth, and no sign of gout, early onset dementia or parkinsons. It was in perfect shape to start learning tricks. I began by teaching it how to escape from its cage. I then taught it how to escape from its cage while the cage was half submerged. I then taught it how to escape from its cage while the cage was fully submerged. I think the tarantula must have been inbred though because when I tried to teach it how to escape from the cage while the cage was on fire and then fully submerged the tarantula burned to death and drowned.

2

It must've been hard for Alexander Graham Bell at the club. None of those chicks had phone numbers! Some of 'em probably had polio, too. ⁶



Nowadays if you zoom in on Google Earth you may be able to find yourself on street view, but when I was a boy you had to take a real map and point to a mountain, valley, or stream that looked vaguely like you and tell your friends that the cartographer had accidentally sketched you in. ²



I think the question we should REALLY be asking is when did the First World War END and the Second BEGIN?? ⁹



TRUTHSOCIAL

Eclipse? Nah thanks pal. I know what the sun looks like. ⁹



Few of us are so fortunate to cheat death enough to leave a legacy for those to come. That's why, with this large donation, I am honored to introduce the Wobbly Ass FartSlapper Scholarship into the long list of opportunities this college offers to its deserving students. ⁹

LISTEN MR. EXECUTIVE

Mr. Hollywood Executive,
I need to get this movie made
I know that's what everyone says
And I know everyone says
"I know that's what everyone says"
After they say that
And I know about 50 percent of people say
"And I know everyone says
'I know that's what everyone says
After they say that'"
After they say that
After they say that
And I know about 25 percent of people say
"And I know about 50 percent of people say
'And I know everyone says
'I know that's what everyone says
After they say that
After they say that"
After they say that
But how many people that are willing to say all of that
While your penis is in their vagina?
I think I am the only one, Mr. Hollywood Executive.
Please make my movie
My story is VERY rare ²



MOVIE MAGIC?

Paul Mescal seen railing lines of coke off a gladiatorial sword in Toronto! ¹



PATTI SMITH POEM

God's Angel of Death made out of Italian food.
 He was manufactured from the piss factory,
 Barbara made him out of piss
 Dear barbara girl, girl, Barbara, Barbara girl, morning
 Cup of joe turns into a cup of piss
 At the piss factory.
 Cain and Abel taking a fat shit on the assembly line and,
 man,
 Rimbaud's crying crying crying to the meter maid he can't
 pay for the ticket / tick/it
 he doesn't even have a car.
 A man with a dirty mouth
 captured on 16 mm.
 You can see the words if you squint and clench your cheeks.
 Sweatin',
 sweatin' so hard so bad at the piss factory these girls, they
 hire them, piss out the piss.
 Sweatin' so hard and so much that piss is flyin' everywhere.
 Even out the pits. Squint, you'll see it.
 Sweat like an orange but it's all rind. Piss like a lemon blos-
 som.
 Stock the shelves with the Angels of Death. Angle of death
 shot on 16 mm, bullet holes in a triangle
 look again and you'll get shot back
 Walk away fast little baby
Little piss baby, walk away fast. It's a miracle. Her first steps.
 She's flyin' now, trailin' her piss behind her through the sky
 like a
 hound on some cosmic yellow leash she's dehydrated.
 Barabara's, Barbara girl, girl, Barbara.

2 & 5

I thought to myself, 'how can we combine
 the childhood innocence of a swing set and
 the grimy do-it-yourself attitude of a car
 tire'... and then it hit me. ,

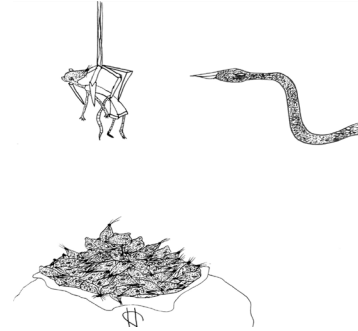


4

CONCERT REVIEW OF OLD DAYS:

A fucking idiot could play this kind of a music.
 And a fucking idiot is playing this kind of music.
 4/10.

,



5

I'LL SAY IT

online-shopping is just paying to try
 things on ,



GO FORTH, GRADUATES

No matter how drunk you are,
 you can always get drunker.

For superheroes, your life's savings means
 all the people you've saved throughout
 your life. Now imagine spending THAT
 on your kids' college tuition!

8

When I get there imma be fartin in first class

9

She raised her eyebrows.
And loved them like they
were her own.

2

Many people don't know that cinder blocks are made of concrete and coal cinders, while a concrete block is produced from steel, wood, and cement. Cinder blocks are actually lighter than concrete blocks. So you can understand my thinking when I thought it would only knock him out.

8



The thing I never understood about jury duty is: who really cares?

8



Slytherins are bad news, man! They cause all the problems. every time. evil dudes. Yet Hogwarts continues to admit them by the dozen every admissions cycle! This sort of reminds me of the parable of "Dartmouth College" and the "humanities major." Some of those guys will hit 25 without generating a single penny of shareholder profit.

6

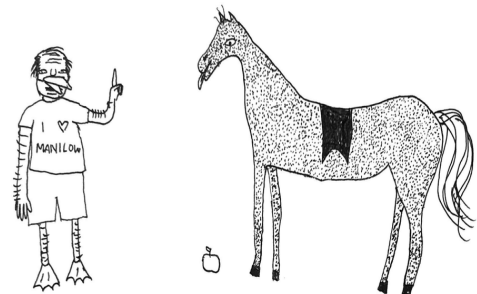
THIS RESTAURANT IS A SCAM. 1 STAR.

From the time I was a boy, I've dreamed about the prospect of dinner and a show. Food and performance. A hamburger and some ass. As a tot, I used to sit out on the morch (That's a metal porch — a porch made of metal. Our house was made of metal — coins.) on a hot summer's day and daydream about sharing a piping hot egg salad sandwich with the woman I love all dolled up while watching a production of Oklahoma! So you can imagine my delight when I heard about this nifty new jazz-themed restaurant (as it is called Jazz-Themed Restaurant) opening in town. My ears perked up like a hound dog's! A jazz-themed restaurant! That's dinner and a show rolled into one! I made a reservation immediately.

While I didn't have a woman I love to take out to dinner and a show, I found the next best thing: Roz. Roz is a hefty woman with a no-bullshit attitude and a bodily perspiration issue who volunteers a lot at the church I used to go to but can't go to anymore because I ate all the communion wafers as a snack once. Roz originally said she was busy the evening of the reservation because she had a four-person casserole and tupperware party, but I bribed her. Forty bucks for a date — isn't that just neat? Mind you, this is not prostitution because there was no pimp involved. And also no sexual favors. Roz doesn't do those because she has a no-bullshit attitude and a bodily-perspiration issue.

LITTLE DID I KNOW I HAD BEEN FOOLED, AS THIS IS NOT A JAZZ-THEMED RESTAURANT. I tried to order the Coltrane Croissantwich, a hallmark of jazz-themed restaurants everywhere, and was met with a puzzled look and a sneer. The waiter, who looked to be no older than seven-years-old, looked at me with his hollow, spectacled eyes and said, "Jazz is dead." Roz began to huff and puff, either because she was frustrated or because she was smoking. I didn't have time to look. And then she walked out, either because she was frustrated or because she wanted to go to a designated smoking area (this option would be applicable if she was smoking and not frustrated, or perhaps she was both, as she is a very complex woman). Roz walked out on me even though I had paid her forty dollars. I was alone. I'm still alone. DO NOT GO HERE. IT IS NOT JAZZ-THEMED. THE WHOLE IDEA OF DINNER AND A SHOW IS A SCAM. I ordered nothing. I ate nothing. Bathrooms were spick and span.

5



"PUT THIS FINE MARE ON MY BILL!"

5

5

OPEN CASTING CALL

Hot Lady needed to play the role of Hot Lady. Action Christmas film called Operation Santa, in which a group of troubled children break into Santa's workshop 'cause they're so excited about their gifts. And they steal all the gifts and then have to deliver them after they realize that what they've done is Wrong. We need a really Hot Lady in a few shots. So it sells.



Every evening when the train goes by I look at the passengers in the window and I can tell they're all thinking the same thing: Will I switch its course to only run over one person, thus implicating myself in the death of an innocent man, or will I, through inaction, allow a family of five to be mowed over.



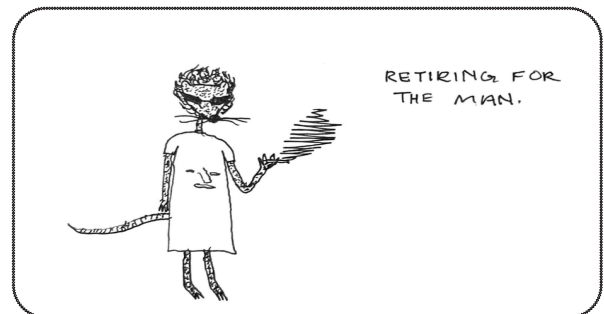
The elusive art of masochistic hydration came in the form of filling up my water bottle before going through airport security

6

My woke cousin Hayley who goes to some bullshit hippy-dippy liberal arts institution tried to tell me that the Transformers franchise is a metaphor for the trans experience. Yeah Right. So i told her "shut up Hayley. It's not like that. Not one bit. The Deceptions are irrevocably evil guys. The Autobots are good, so they fight the bad guys. That's all there is to it. They turn into cars because a) it's cool as fuck and b) they were born that way. not everything is political." But that got my gears turning. Were these guys really "born," or were they made? Does Optimus Prime have parents? If they reproduce, is it just kinda like a software update, or do they really fuck? I started to break down the logistics of robot car sex, but Hayley said she was uncomfortable and got up to mingle with the other dinner party guests. So much for the "tolerant," "pro-sex" left.



When I saw it, I said "THAT'S what he won an Oscar for!?"



Just got back from the traphouse. The whoopie cushion was pretty funny, but the thumbtack kinda hurt.

GROSSEST THING YOU CAN POSSIBLY SAY CHALLENGE:

1. This tuna salad is really soupy

9

The clothes off his back, the shoes off his feet, the belt off his waist. My father was the kind of guy who never had any clothes on.

9



It took humans 200,000 years to progress from fire to arrowheads, but you're mad, Mr. Landlord, because I'm a month late on rent.

8



A weak king

You ever heard of someone paying for something through non-monetary means? Like paying for pizza with, sex?? Well I thought that was so crazy. Then I thought, well what if someone were to PAY for someone to have sex with them?? Wouldn't that be wild?

9

SOME THINGS I REGRET ABOUT MY PUPPET REENACTMENT OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

A part at the beginning where I tell the audience (mostly children) that one time I died for 6 seconds and God told me that I had to quit my job as a men's mental health advocate and instead go on the road spreading his word through puppetry.

Another part at the beginning where I tell the audience (mostly children) that hell isn't real because one time I died for 6 seconds and I shot straight up into heaven even though when I was a kid I used to toss matches into an anthill just to watch them burn.

A scene where the innkeeper rejects Joseph and Mary from his inn because Mary's water broke like 3 times while they were checking in.

A Michael Jordan puppet.

A scene where the wise men and Joseph go drink a few beers and watch the game because Mary has been in labor for like, 30 minutes.

A scene where, before giving birth to Jesus, Mary gives birth to a sign with my Venmo handle on it.

Audio of my own birth (covertly recorded by a midwife and uploaded to YouTube with the caption "Woman screams like sick barn animal while giving birth") which I played over the birth of Jesus scene.

A scene where Mary yells at the midwife because she cuts Jesus's umbilical cord a little too long and it looks tacky.

An eight minute improvised soliloquy in which Mary discusses the logistics and ethics of having baby Jesus circumcised.

A part where the two wise men come and try to convince everyone that there never was a third.

A 90-minute intermission.

A scene where Mary eats her placenta and swears it's just for health reasons.

A scene where Michael Jordan comes back and is all like "does this baby bounce?"

A scene where Joseph has to explain the whole "Mary is a virgin" thing to the wisemen and they understand immediately because puppet anatomy is crazy.

A scene where one of the wisemen plays Mary's marionette strings like a lyre, but they aren't wound tight enough to make noise so he has to make the sounds with his mouth.

A scene where Michael Jordan asks to hold the baby but then dribbles it across the stage and dunks it in the manger.

A scene where Michael Jordan pouts on the bench because God came down and told him to leave the baby alone.

A part where the animals in the barn think that baby Jesus is kibble because he's in their trough.

A scene where Michael Jordan is like "that baby is the future of basketball. Not as a player, but as a ball."

A scene where God comes down holding a sign with my Venmo handle on it.

A scene where Joseph picks up Jesus and says "that's my boy!" and everyone gets really awkward about it.

A part where Joseph shakes his head at Mary and then solemnly tells the audience "keep an eye on your bitch."

A scene where Michael Jordan screams "half court shot" and starts rushing the baby but then the midwives tackle him so hard that he can never play again.

A 4D element where Mary gets really sick and spits up the placenta that she ate earlier for "health reasons."

Crucifying the baby.

2 & 7



9

7



Any photo can become *chilling* if someone in it dies within 24 hours of it being taken.

I don't know what I'm gonna do with my life but I'd like to have it figured out by this Monday.

We call each other these NAMES. "Mom", "Grandpa", "Pop", to foster a sense of what? A sense of family??

AUGUST 2024
AI: A Necessary Evil?



She lifts her welding mask revealing a grimey complexion as she caps her open flame. The leather gloves drop from her slender hands in slow motion, sinking to the wooden floor. Her lips part, and I feel every inch of my body clinging to the noises that escape: "I am welding."

THAT'S IT

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THE O's
Jackie, Steve, Karen



What the fuck is sandalwood.

People really stop tracking their kisses after the first one

I can personally assure you that Biden is stronger than ever.