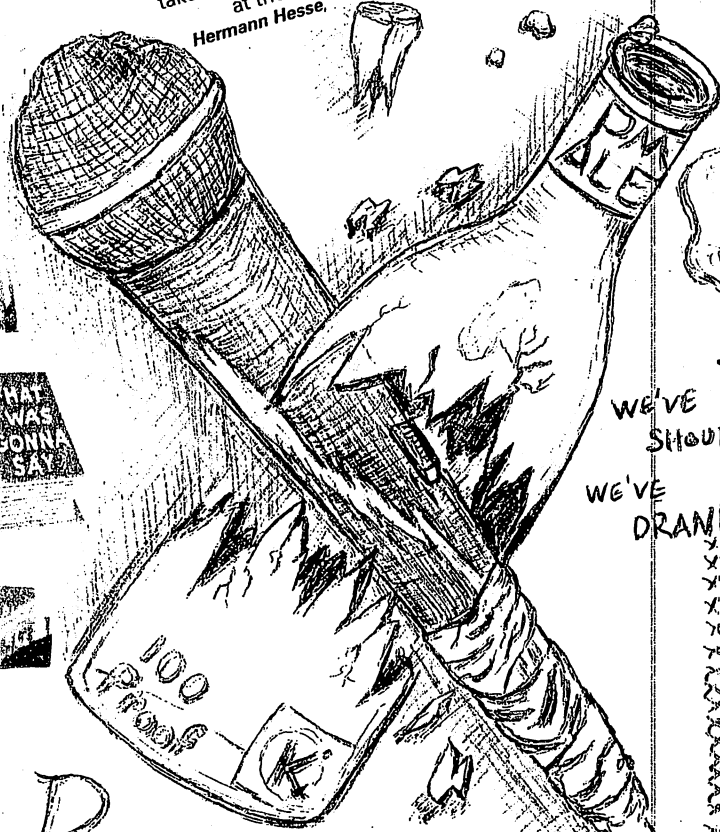


There is no conclusion. What has concluded that we might conclude in reward to it? There are no fortunes to be told and there is no advice to be given.
Farewell.

-WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Conclamatum

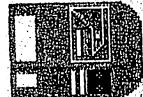
"Learn what is to be taken seriously and laugh at the rest."
Hermann Hesse.



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WE'VE
SHOULD
WE'VE
DRANK

Kristopher Storey
26731-018
PO BOX 14500
Federal Medical Center
Lexington, KY 40512
United States



Peccatum Est

Don't measure that I live spending me by yourself because you are a complete & interesting person on a case



Free Admission



FLUOR

zine #3

FALL 2017

An ambitious new initiative to beam messages into space

Anarchy and Allegory
DIY



"It's like a real rave. It's a bit absurd, but it's really, really fun."

"I was going to use everything I had, and use it up, so I couldn't use it again, so there would be nothing left"

Follow your curiosity.

I want to change the world but they won't give me the
SOURCE CODE

Fluorescent (n)
Emission of Radiation
Visible Light
Fluorescence (n), act of Blooming, Flowering

Fluorazine
ONCE YOU CAN BE DEFINED, GIVE IT UP.

Believe it or not, this is a scratch 'n' sniff. Go on, smell me.

IF YOU ARE A CARD-CARRYING WEIRDO ... IT'S AN ASSE!

PARENTAL ADVISORY
This volume contains graphic violence, strong language, nudity, adult situations, drug use, and sexual content. It is not recommended for children under 18. Just about everything your mother ever told you not to do.



DIARY

CUT AND PASTE

"SOAK IN EVERYTHING AROUND YOU. LOOK DEEPLY. OBSERVING IS REALLY THE FUEL TO INNOVATING."

MARK PARKER

→ "Learn from the mistakes of others. You can never live long enough to make them all yourself." — Groucho Marx

Words don't do it justice.

WELCOME TO MAGICAL #3!! TO CELEBRATE ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE CONTRIBUTING TO LOUISVILLE BOOKS TO PRISONERS HAS ASKED TO DISTRO FREE. YOU CAN SEARCH THEM ON FACEBOOK FOR #1 & #2. THIS ISSUE'S SONG IS FROM A VISIONARY CT. POST... THE CENTERFOLD AND ACCOMPANYING INFO IS A COLLAB WITH AN AMAZING CARTOONIST FROM LONDON. FLOOR IS FREE TO ANYONE. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO SCAN, COPY, SHARE, USE ANYTHING; JUST DROP ME A LINE SO I CAN SHARE THE JOY. I LOVE TO GET MAIL ANYWAYS. THANKS FOR THE DONATIONS FOR THE FAN, COFFEE, COPIES, ETC... PRISON IS MORE THAN A STILL LIFE PICTURE. NOTHING IS ABSOLUTELY STILL ANYWAYS; ATOMS NEVER STOP. NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE ITS STILL LIFE, THOUGHT; THERE IS NO PAUSE BUTTON. SERIOUSNESS IS THE REMOTE OF THE SHALLOW. SO I HOPE FLOOR #3 MAKES YOU DO, THINK, LAUGH, ETC.



Louisville Books To Prisoners
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Louisville, KY 40203
United States

FROM MY SLIGHTLY TWISTED POINT OF VIEW

PRESENTING: A FUCKTON OF POEMS

Suffer Little Ones
Deer Park Sermon Eightfold Path
Poorness Will Always

Hope's Audacity
A Sleepy Cigarette Smile:
Accidental Pimp

They said You'll Never walk Alone
but out of Step, I walk on my - own
I'm just a step away
one step Beyond

Obvious Effective
Emotional Parasites
Navigate Monogamy

Fundamental Perspective
Clarity and Cognizance
Mutually Enriching
Personal Liberation

Unobtrusively
Inaccurate Scowls Reckon
Brave Enough To Bleed?

Vanished Perfection
Confront Your Limitations
Imbecility

Multiple Aspects
Phenomenon Compassion
Emotional State

Dumbo's Magic Down
Dessicated Cobra Head
Islander Refuge

Only Anarchists are Pretty

THE CHAOS OF THOSE LIVE PUNK SHOWS AND THE WAY LEAD SINGERS BROKE DOWN THE BARRIER WITH THE AUDIENCE WHO STICK WITH THEM

KIT PLOTS HIS NEXT MOVE.

Immediate Implications
Implicit Intolerance
ICU Intubator
Indubitable Itching

Wiggle And Their Waggles
Squiggles Bamboozle
Disconnected Isolated
Unplugged Dead End

Archimedian
Pointillism Hermetic
Broken Engagements

Illness Defined Sick
Autonomic Nervosa
Systemic Spectrums

Charismic Changeling
Omniscient Intervention
Question Sacred Texts

Atemporal Eternal
Vacuuity Dependant
Turbulent Fluctuations

Melancholy Trees Dance Leave
With or Without You

Hand pointing up

Woman in dress

Paw print

Hand pointing down

Photo of three people

drawn by Robert William Pforr of Waverly VA



MY DOCTOR
GAVE ME TWO
YEARS TO LIVE!
SO I SHOT HER!
THE JUDGE GAVE
ME TWENTY YEARS!
PROBLEM SOLVED!

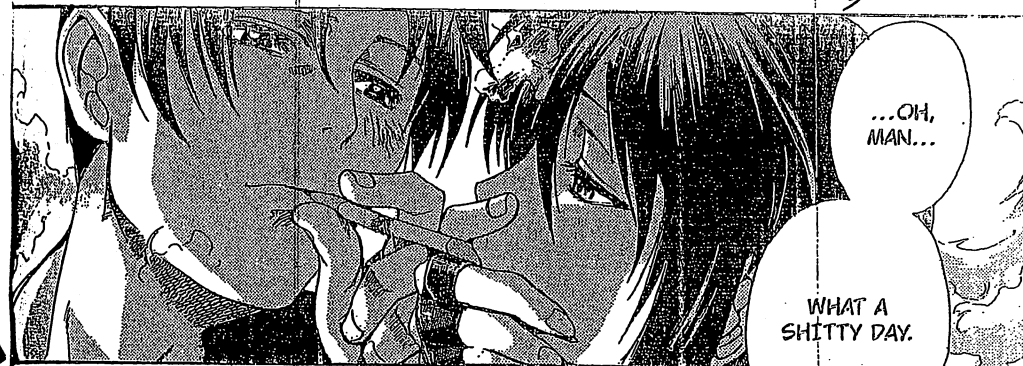
I USED
TO DO
YOGA TO
RELIEVE
STRESS

THEN I DISCOVERED
DRINKING WINE IN
YOGA PANTS DOES
THE JOB'S JUST
AS WELL

Pray
For Me

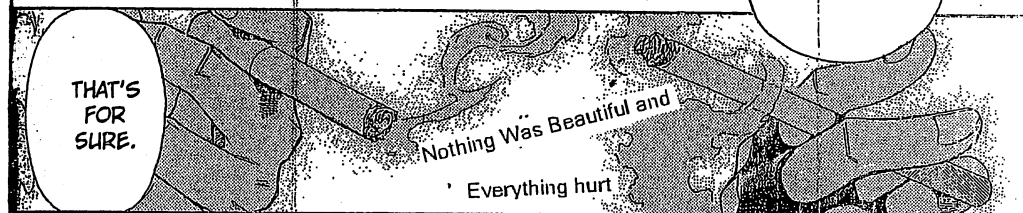
There Are Five
These Five are Thirt-
These Three are Two
These Two, Three, Five
Are All One,
5 4 3 2 3

NO
FUTURE



...OH,
MAN...

WHAT A
SHITTY DAY.



THAT'S
FOR
SURE.

Nothing Was Beautiful and
Everything hurt



Some things in life just can't be described
And to truly understand them, you must experience them yourself

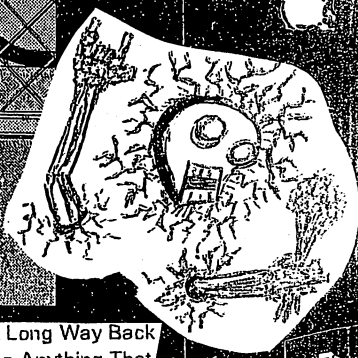
If you write "3.14" on a piece of
paper and hold it up to a mirror, it
looks like the word "PIE"

...OH,
WHAT
THE
HELL...

I JUST
WANNA GO
HOME AND
GET TO BED.

In this unique environment, even
time feels skewed, as if the twin
processes of evolution and extinction
are happening simultaneously.

It's A Long Way Back
To Be Anything That
Anyone Could Love





Become the complete individual

Realizing Change
By Dwight McMillan.

YOU TOOK THE LAST BUS HOME
DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IT THROUGH THE DOOR
YOU'RE ALWAYS BEING ANGERING STUFF LIKE THAT
TIME YOU CAUSE A TALK - BRIAN BILSON

'You were born this way. There is nothing you can do to change this. The best you will ever get is to manage it. And, the best way to manage this is through therapy and medication.'

It was 1997. Those words were spoken to me by a State Psychiatrist, and I took them to heart. I was young, inexperienced and undereducated. All I knew was this man had schooling that I couldn't even imagine, at the time, and I had to trust him if I wanted to get better.

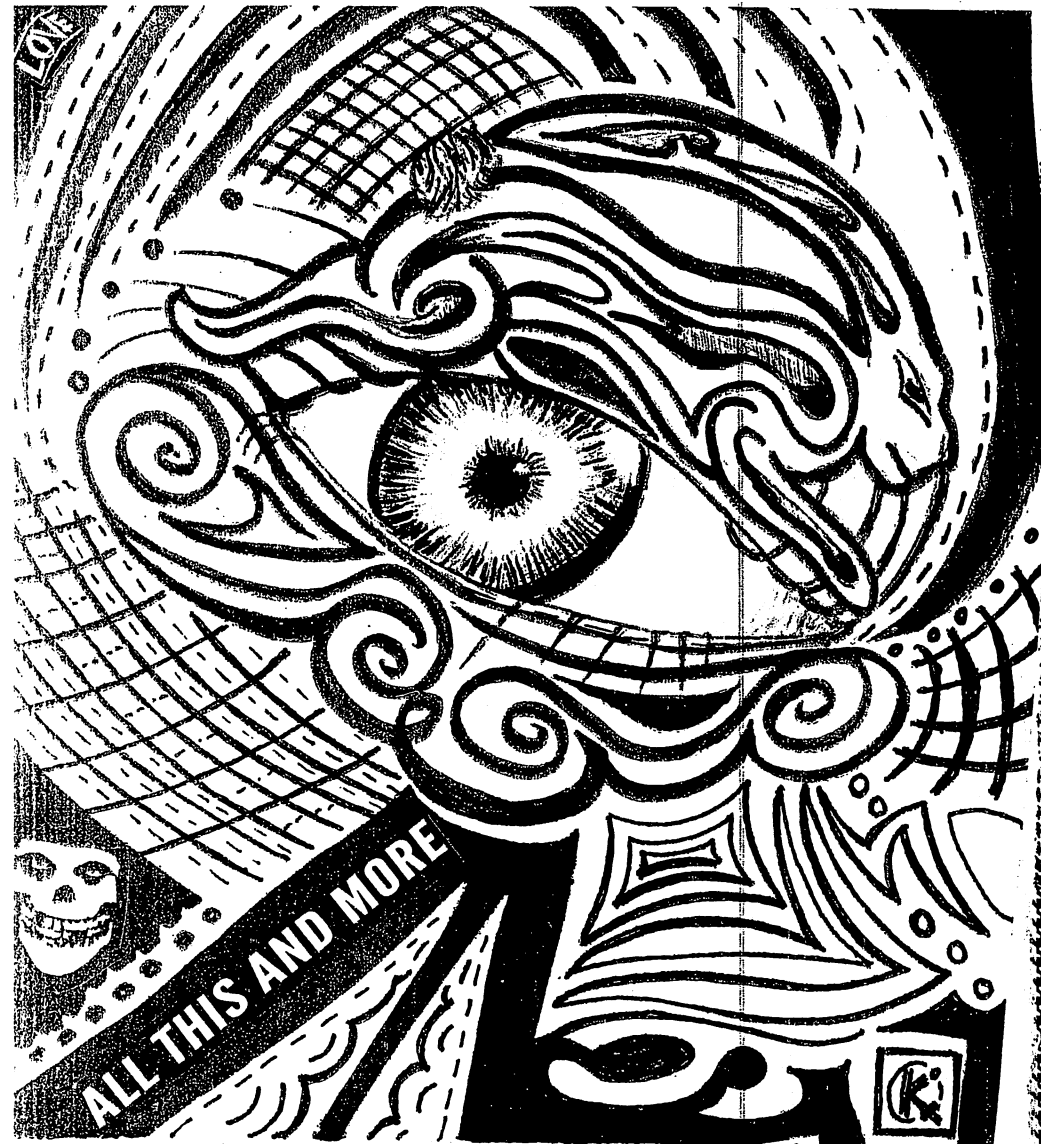
He went on to describe to me how there was something wired wrong in my brain, where the proper hormones wasn't created to regulate my moods. I was an emotional rollercoaster out of control, and I wanted to stop this ride. Eventually, I learned how to turn it all into anger, to transmute it all into an emotion that I knew how to channel and control. Or, at least that's what I convinced myself of.

Fast-forward to 2010. There I was, sitting before another Psychiatrist, still trying to figure it all out. But, this time, it was different. I finished telling him my whole history, and how I tried to manage it all. He said something to me that changed everything.

'Have you ever thought that all this you're going through may just be learned behavior?'

I was stunned. Over a decade of believing I was powerless to change, and here this man asked me to think of the impossible. But, was it possible? Suddenly, I didn't feel powerless, anymore. No, I felt something else for the very first time in my whole life - hope. If this was just learned behavior from my past childhood, then that meant I could change, and that 'managing' was not the best I could do.

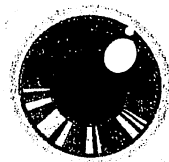
Seven years later, and I'm no longer the same man. I look back, and I can't even recognize the person that I remember. If it wasn't for one man who gave me hope, I would still believe that hope wasn't possible, and I wouldn't have gone through the transformation that I have. Too many times we listen to those who are suppose to be 'experts', who are suppose to be helping us, but they often do more damage than good. Ultimately, the power to change resides within us all.



ALL THIS AND MORE



GENTRIFICATION: Ronald Grump and/or Donald Grump, two depictions of a certain property developer, try to make the street great again.



"I just wrote this article and I'm still amazed and terrified at how excited people are about it"

His best comedic device is to simply stare



MAYBE I CAN REINVENT MYSELF. MAYBE THIS WAS THE ROLE I WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO PLAY

HOW AMAZING YOU'VE MADE PEOPLE LAUGH IN 3 LANGUAGES EDDIE. IN WOMEN'S CLOTHES

JOKE FROM A GENIUS*



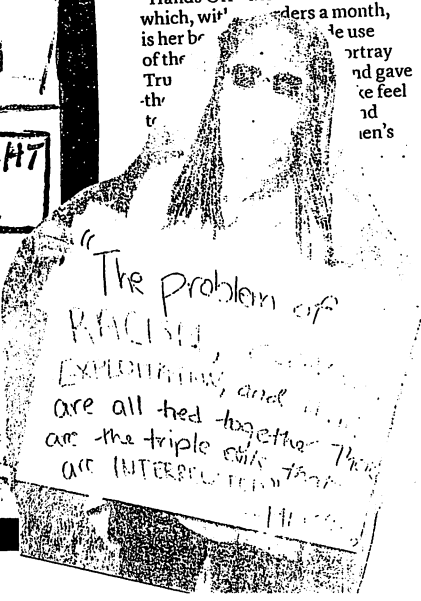
*He's a real genius, but I can't guarantee you will find the joke funny.



Illustrator-turned-activist Laina Miller wielding a poster, she sells on her resistance-merch e-commerce site. Los Angeles May 19, 2017

Photographed by Kendrick Brinson

Before the 2016 election, Miller had never voted. But participating in the Women's March in L.A. awakened an activism that's since become a full-on side hustle for the 34-year-old freelance art director: creating installations for an art exhibit supporting Planned Parenthood; illustrating a children's book to teach girls to be "comfortable using their voice"; and designing resistance-wear and signs on her website (lainalynn.com), such as the "Hands Off" motif shown here, which, with a month, is her best use of the Tru-thy tr



CARTOON, YOU LOSE, TATTOOS!

A tabletop game for 3 or more players.

WHAT YOU NEED

- A pencil or pen for everyone (if you use pens, they should be the same)
- A stack of paper (a quarter of a regular sheet works well)
- A computer or smart phone to look up characters (optional)
- A tattoo gun, or a stick and poke set up, or a sharpie.

HOW TO PLAY

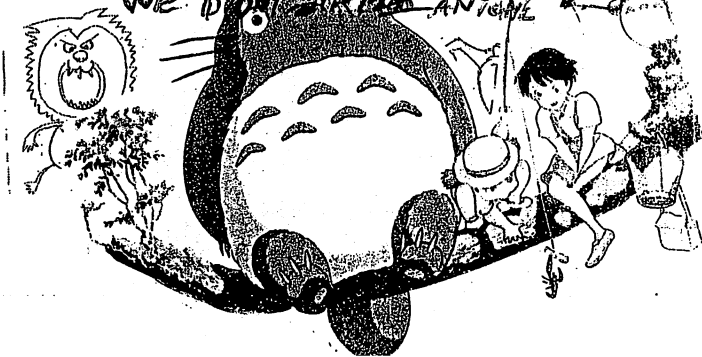
- The first thing you need to do is decide on a cartoon character, **WITHOUT** looking it up, or looking at it, in any other way, to draw from memory. Everyone playing must agree on the character, and have a vague idea of what they look like. Be cooperative and honest.
- Once you have a character picked out, everyone grabs a sheet of paper and secretly draws the character to the best of their ability. The quality of the drawing is not important, the details of the character are. When someone finishes their drawing, they place it in the center of the table, face down. When everyone has done that, someone shuffles the drawings and flips them over, one at a time.
- Then everyone scrutinizes the drawings and votes on the one that they think looks **THE LEAST** like the character. Voting is done by placing your pencil on the one that you think is the most wrong. Remember, do not judge the drawings for their artistic quality, but instead for their accuracy.

DO NOT LOOK UP THE CHARACTER YET!!!

- When you have a loser, everyone must reveal which drawing is theirs. Now you can look up the character if you want to. The loser must write their name on their drawing (for the hall of shame) and write down what they were attempting to draw (sometimes you can't tell.) Then the loser gets their drawing tattooed on themselves, with the name of the cartoon character under the tattoo. Some people won't be willing to get a tattoo, or to even play the game if they know they might end up with a tattoo, so you can also play with a permanent marker instead. In either case, one of the better artists at the table will either tattoo or draw the losers cartoon, just as they drew it, on the losers skin, preferably in a highly visible place. Then you pick a new character and play again.

You won't understand why this game is fun until you try it. It's really fun, and the best part is that almost everyone except for the loser.

THIS GAME CAME FROM AN OLD PLANET CALLED KUNG. WE DID IT IN THE DRAWING CLASS AND HAD A BLAST. TRY IT WE DON'T STRIKE ANYONE.



ROLL A DIE FOR YOUR FORTUNE

1 According to the doctors, you're about to (verb) your ass off. That's not just a saying, its literally about to fall off. Restraint is suggested because everybody poops.

2 You will land your dream job polishing Strontium 90 and anthracite under the new regime's clean energy project. It's good pay for a luxury commodity that you can't afford... but hey, we all can't be developmental therapists at a nonprofit for abandoned animals.

3 The first rap video on VH1 was by the band Blondie, so now in repentance they only show reality of implanted T & A with beef. You will be binge watching as you confuse Netflix channels and Netflix weed strains. VH1= very high one = vanity plates

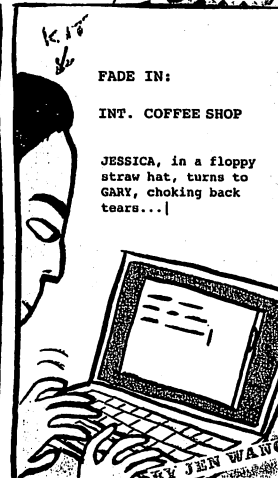
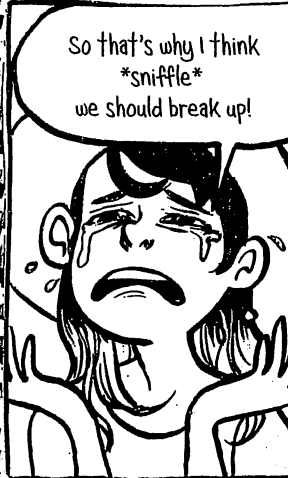
4 Just like your body, the climate is obviously changing. Not just with new smells, but expect hair growth around Jacksonville and Trenton. really, if your body had similar "changes" we'd call it a catastrophic epidemic. Either way, you're going to die... you know... some day

5 There is a good chance you will overdo your microdosing routine. All will be ok if you remember a successful external reality depends upon an intact internal vision like Schroedinger's dog and Pavlov's cat.

6 There are two kinds of people in this world: people who read only their fortunes and people who read everyone's... which are you the narcissist or the nosy one? (Actually, there are two kinds of people in this world: those who believe there are only two kinds of people and those who know better.)

COEXIST DELICIOUSLY.

THERE IS A PLACE WHERE YOUR MOST ECLECTIC TASTES



FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE SHOP

JESSICA, in a floppy straw hat, turns to GARY, choking back tears....



BY JEN WANG



HALF century ago, L.A.-based artist and Black Arts Movement icon Betye Saar created assemblages that challenged racist and sexist African American stereotypes. To paraphrase a popular sign from this year's many women's marches: It's hard to believe she still has to protest this stuff.

At 90, Saar has made a career of empowering the denigrated and vulnerable, most notably black women. Her pieces often depict mammy dolls in acts of defiance: Aunt Jemima, in Saar's representation, is a warrior and revolutionary freed from her status as the face of a pancake mix. (In 1972's *The Liberation of Aunt Jemima*, one of Saar's most acclaimed works, the mammy stands in front of syrup labels, carrying a rifle in one hand and a broom in the other.) Washboards, too, are prevalent in Saar's art. Since the '90s and as recently as this year, she has turned the ribbed panels into emblems of struggle, each festooned with Jim Crow-era imagery. Nearly two dozen of them are on display in *Betye Saar: Keepin' It Clean*, which opens May 28 at the Craft & Folk Art Museum.

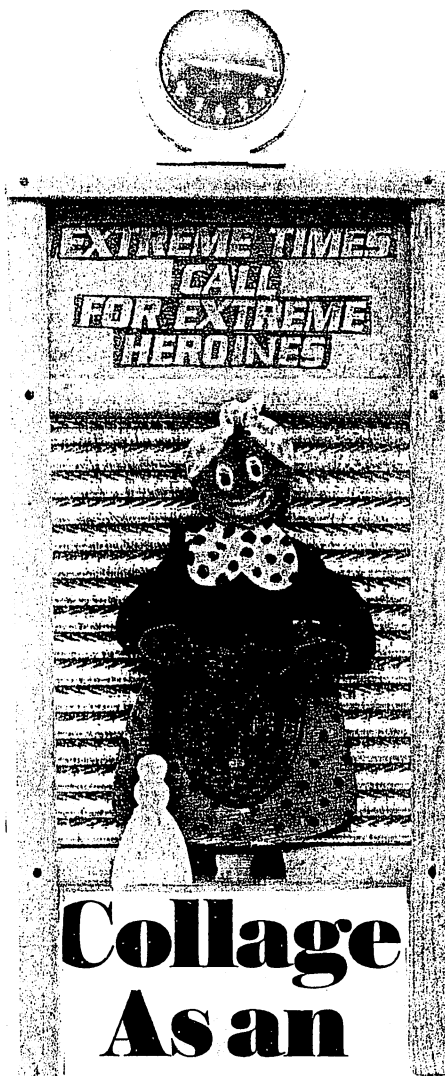
Born in Los Angeles in 1926, Saar grew up in Pasadena but spent the summers with her grandmother in Watts. There she watched as Simon Rodia sorted through scrap materials and debris, carefully choosing pieces to construct his Watts Towers. Rodia's methods, along with those of other assemblage artists like L.A.'s John Outterbridge and Noah Pur-

foy as well as New York's Joseph Cornell, influenced the aesthetic that Saar is known for today. Her sculptures are in the collections of many major American museums, from LACMA and MOCA to the Smithsonian and the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

This month's CAFAM exhibition is the first West Coast survey of her washboard collages. As curator Holly Jerger explains, the assemblages are as much about poorly paid labor as they are about the determination to support oneself despite the income inequality that exists "historically and today." Saar mines a collection of found objects and loaded imagery—photographic pieces, say, portraying black women at work or black men playing banjos—piled high in her Laurel Canyon studio and adds them to the vintage metal tools.

"Betye Saar is a griot," says Karon Davis, cofounder of the Underground Museum art space in Arlington Heights. (She's likening Saar to the traveling West African bards who were keepers of collective memory.) "Her assemblages are as rich as gumbo and will always be as sacred as our Southern hymns." Saar might agree; she's described her work as a way of "delving into the past and reaching

into the future simultaneously." In the sculptures lining the walls of CAFAM, relics of an unjust system are turned into a kind of incantation, the active and insistent variety that we might call dis-



Collage As an Act of Defiance

WASHBOARD ASSEMBLAGES
BY BETYE SAAR,
ON DISPLAY AT THE
CRAFT & FOLK ART MUSEUM,
CONFRONT RACISM HEAD-ON

He's known
for his
badass style.
I thought,
Why mess
with that?



NEW RID ON THE BLOCK 9

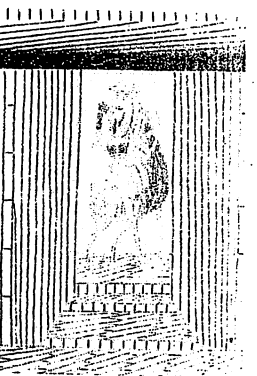
DTLA'S INSTITUTE OF CONTEMPORARY ART WELCOMES ITS FIRST VISITORS FOR PST

» MARTÍN RAMÍREZ, A Mexican day laborer, was diagnosed with schizophrenia and held in psychiatric hospitals for 30 years until his death in 1963. While institutionalized, he created an astounding collection of drawings and collages. They're the focus of ICA LA premiere exhibition, *Martín Ramírez: His Life in Pictures, Another Interpretation* (September 9-December 31). Executive director Elsa Longhauser gives us a peek

» How did Ramírez make art? "In the beginning he scavenged examining-table paper and envelopes and glued the fragments together with chewed-up bread and mashed potatoes. He made drawings with scraps of pencil and burnt matchsticks."

» What is the show's landmark piece? "A 17-foot scroll, seen here for the first time. It's a journey through mountains and tunnels and architecture and fields."

» Which pieces do you find the most extraordinary? "The essential grounds of his work are these linear patterns. That he could control the line and the space and the perspective is quite remarkable."



KATHLEEN WROTE THIS AS A POEM WHICH I TAPED IN
6/8 WITH THE CHORD PROGRESSION YOU SEE. DESPITE ITS
LENGTH AND GRAPHIC PAIN, I FELT IT WAS IMPORTANT
TO SHARE FOR ITS OWN SAKE. ENJOY IS THE WORD.
I'VE GOT SOMETHING FROM IT FOR

SUBJECT: Love Letters
DATE: 09/14/2017 09:47:15 AM

Lyrics by: Kathleen Wyatt (Willimantic, CT)
sic by Kit Brixton

Once upon a time under the guise of fairytale lies
Am Em
girls and women believed in happily every after
Dm F
Believed good would always win That reality became a delusion
C G
so they carved love letters into their skin

you always told her the heart lives in home sweet home
Am Em
Then Grandpa visits and gets her alone Smells of mothballs, tastes of sin
Dm F
Kisses her like he's prince charming now daddy's princess
C G
carves love letters into her skin

Teens in formalwear vote for king and queen At midnight she pleads, "Don't make a scene"
Am Em
The dj spins another song the prince hits Cinderella
Dm F
ignoring him all night long and he roars, "only whores wear glass slippers"
C G
I'm sorry is all the maiden whispers
F C
Again, again, the prince strikes her She thinks to learn and treat him better

Am Em
I'm so stupid and he's so clever His proclamations I must remember
Dm F
I belong to him now and forever then he watches with a grin
C G

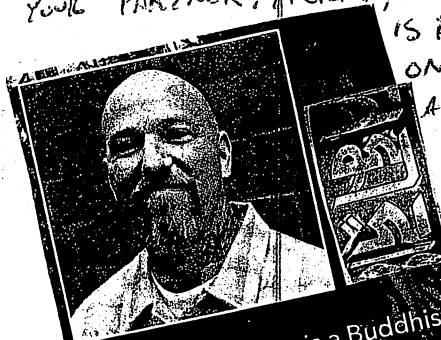
as Cinderella carves love letters into her skin
C
Sleeping beauty is nodding chimera in her veins The queen slams back gin afraid of the blame
Am Em
Puss filled purple pockmarks the poison pricks and burns like a pin
Dm F
beauty's sleeve are long pathways of bloody collapsed tracks from
C G
carving love letters into her skin

I'm outta here said Lil Red granny's ill and can't leave her bed
C
With hoody pulled on she got a shift cover and took off to check on fading grandmother
Am Em
She cut through the park before it got dark direwolves in their pack laid in wait for an attack

LOOK OR THINK ABOUT SOMEONE
YOU LOVE... JUST LIKE YOU AND ME,
THEY WANT TO BE HAPPY. THEY
DON'T WANT TO BE HURT. THEY ARE
AFRAID OF SOME THINGS. THEY AREN'T
PERFECT... THEY HAVE DELUDED IDEAS
... JUST LIKE ME AND YOU.
YOUR PARTNER, FRIEND, CHILDREN, PET.

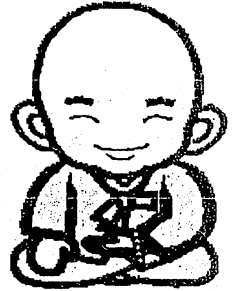
"Peace does not mean to be in
a place where there is no noise,
trouble, or hard work. Peace
means to be in the midst of all
those things and still be calm
in your heart."

Marcel Morin



Noah Levine, MA, is a Buddhist teacher, author, counselor, and creator of the Refuge Recovery Model who has been using Buddhist practices in his own addiction recovery since 1988. He is the author of Dharma Punx, Against The Stream, The Heart of the Revolution, and Refuge Recovery.

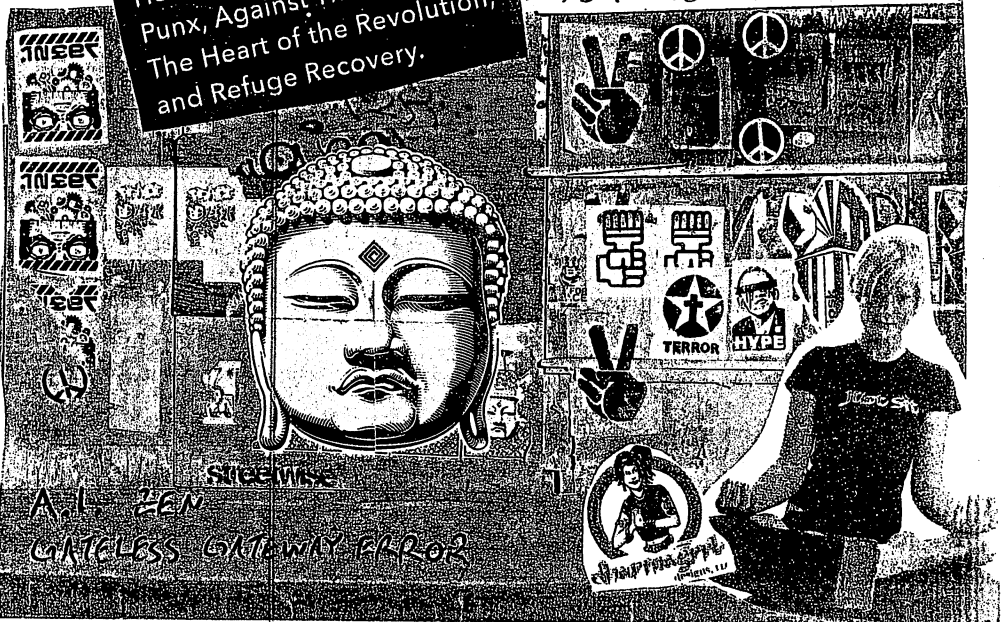
IS THERE ANY LOVED ONE THIS DOESN'T APPLY TO?

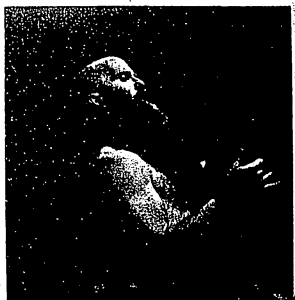


THINK ABOUT A NEUTRAL PERSON, A CASHIER,

THE PERSON STUCK IN TRAFFIC AREN'T THEY JUST LIKE OUR LOVED ONES HOW WE QUESTION

THINK ABOUT AN ENEMY, SOMEONE THAT SCARES YOU. ARE THEY REALLY SO DIFFERENT FROM





AIR GUITAR



This month... Rob Weychert explains how his alter-ego, Windhammer, provides a liberating contrast to his day job

The plush, brightly-lit green room at the House of Blues on Sunset Boulevard in Los Angeles is clean, colourful and carpeted, with two large couches, a bathroom with a shower and an abundance of mirrors. Between organisers, performers, friends and photographers, the room is at more than twice its capacity, topped off with a showgirl's ransom of glitter, rhinestones and confetti. The room is buzzing with nervous energy, but everyone is smiling as they finalise preparations: strategically snipping a T-shirt neck for easy tearing; testing the battery pack inside an LED-saturated vest; stowing blood capsules; applying eyeliner; stretching. It's August 2013 and the eleventh annual US Air Guitar National Finals are about to begin.

My alter-ego is named Windhammer. In six years of competing, this is his fifth time on the national stage, having clawed his way to the top of regional championships in Philadelphia, Boston and New York City. Windhammer's glaring, silent stoicism defines him.

More than winning and losing, Windhammer is about intensity, about harnessing musical maelstrom and expressing it with a forceful physicality. He is wild but precise, and I construct his routines in the manner I approach all creative

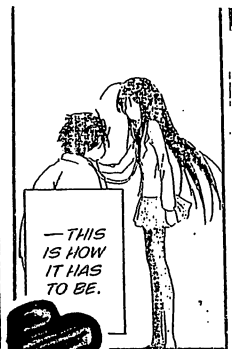
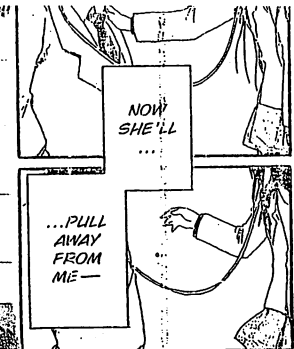
endeavours, making space for the spontaneous within the systematic. And yet, Windhammer's movements have an entirely different purpose than most other things shaped by my creative process.

By day, I design content and interfaces for software and websites. My work is intended to help people learn, find information and/or complete tasks. The measure for its success is its invisibility, since a conspicuous design, whether overelaborate or undercooked, will distract the user from the goal it is intended to help them achieve.

But by night, Windhammer is designed to be noticed. At his best, he can make your day or ruin it, but either way, you will remember him. Like any art form, air guitar is always ridiculous and occasionally sublime. Every performer who takes the stage at the House of Blues tonight does so with a wink, even if that wink, like their guitar, is invisible. And hopefully each performer will be a living reminder that there is no reason to resist being moved by the music you love. 



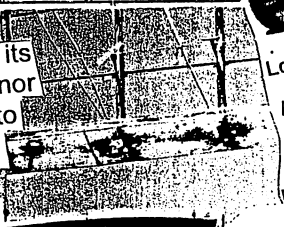
Rob Weychert is a freelance graphic and interface designer in Brooklyn, NY and was formerly creative director at Happy Cog. He blogs at robweychert.com



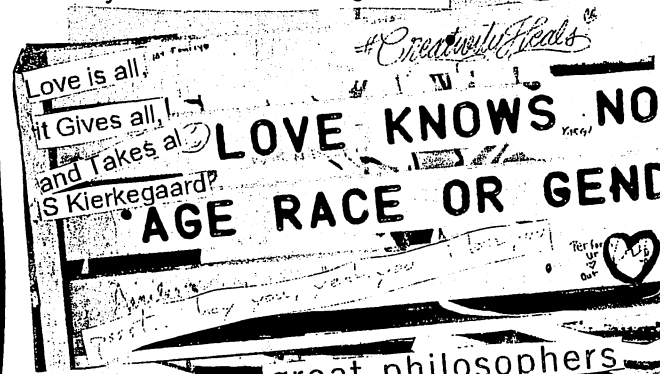
I guess, in all fairness I should say one more thing about love and making it stay. Love is the ultimate outlaw. It just won't adhere to any rules. The most we can do is to sign on as its accomplice. Instead of vowing to honor and obey, maybe we should swear to aid and abet. That would mean that security is out of the question. The words "make" and "stay" become inappropriate.

When the mystery of the connection goes, love goes. It's that simple. This suggests that it isn't love that is so important to us, but the mystery itself. The love connection may be merely a device to put us in contact with the mystery, and we long for love to last so that the ecstasy of being near the mystery will last. It is contrary to the nature of mystery to stand still. [however] we glimpse it [only] when we stand still

My love for you has no strings attached. I love you for free. Free range love.



Love is a brick to the head: Krazy Kat's surreal mix of innocence, violence, and garbled language made it a huge hit. The strip ran from 1913 to 1944.



What is true love itself if it is not an illusion? If we saw what we love Exactly as it is There would be no more love on Earth J J Rousseau

great philosophers LOVE IS LIKE A TART. IF YOU WHO FAILED HAVE TO PUSH IT, IT'S PROBABLY CRAP at LOVE

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS FAZ FOR SO LONG I HIT A BIRTHDAY. I'M GETTING OLDER AS OLD AS YOU FEEL IS HOW OLD YOU ARE, THEY SAY. I HAD TO DITCH OUT THE CALCULATOR! AS A VIRGIN/HORSE, I'VE ALWAYS FELT A LITTLE OLD ANYWAYS. IT'S NOT HOW OLD YOU FEEL, BUT HOW YOU RESPOND TO MUSIC. SO, I'M A BIG FAN OF WRFL.COM; UNIV. KENTUCKY'S ONLINE STATION. THERE'S GREAT PUNK AND INDIE MUSIC WITH COL. PALO CHAOS WHO ALSO DOES A ROCKABILLY TIME. DANCE PUNK IS GREAT AND SO MANY OTHERS. ASHLEIGH DOES BLUES/OLDIES (POP AND COUNTRY) FROM HER OWN SOURCED VINYL AND HER BUBBLY VOICE MAKES ME SMILE OF COURSE, I ALWAYS PROMOTE ~~PHILOSOPHY~~ BAKES PHILOSOPHY. ~~BEARD~~ PODCASTS.

EACH SEMESTER, PROGRAMMING AND TIMES SWITCH UP. SOME GREAT DJS AND SHOWS WENT OFF THIS LAST CHANGE. IT SEEMS THE BIG THING NOW IS TECHNO/EDM/LOUNGE WHICH I'M MISINTERPRETING... SO I THINK, "WELL, I LIKE ALL KINDS OF MUSIC, I'M HIP AND OPEN Minded," SO I GIVE IT ALL A LISTEN.

IMMEDIATELY, I DISCOVERED JUST HOW OLD I AM. MY MIND RECKES AND I THINK, "THAT'S NOT MUSIC! THAT'S ALL THAT MUSIC? THAT'S SEQUENCERS JACKING OFF OR SOMEONE'S PET ON A PAD BOARD!"

"WHY IN MY DAY, MUSIC WAS ABOUT DRESSING UP LIKE WOMEN AND SINGING ABOUT HEROIN AND THE DEVIL!"

THAT... IT'S NOT HOW OLD YOU FEEL THAT DETERMINES YOUR AGE... IT'S HOW OLD POPULAR MUSIC MAKES YOU FEEL.

THINK BACKWARDS THE SEMILOCAL-VIBROLAS-HAVE BEEN AND BECAUSE "DAMN THESE GUESSES" REFS MY FAVE MUSIC (THE SERK), FOR ABOUT A WEEK BAD COPYBACED INTO ON ROTATION AND COL. PALO IS A CITY MUSIC FAN. THEREFORE I'M STUCK TO 10 SEC. SAMPLES OF MP3'S FOR YOU TO GET ME FIX AND MY OWN ~~INTENT~~ EFFORTS

AND THE DJS ARE GREAT, ITS INDEPENDANT, HAS "RECYCLE NOW" ON DAILY AND ALWAYS HAS LIVE, SINGING DJS. TO ALL OF THEM (ESPECIALLY THOSE I NAME DROPPED) I SAY, "EEP OR ORR AH, AH..." AND THAT MEANS I LOVE YOU

Material Rejected and Returned
 Your correspondence has been examined

HEY MAN...THINGS ARE A LITTLE TIGHT AGAIN...WE COULD USE SOME MONEY...

13

MAKE MONEY ORDER TO:
KEVIN STORLEY
26731-018

You enclosed stamps or stamped items that cannot be given to the inmate.

You enclosed a negotiable instrument. Negotiable instruments are to be forwarded to the National Lockbox at the following address:
 Federal Bureau of Prisons
 [Insert Inmate Name]
 [Insert Inmate Register Number]
 Post Office Box 474701
 Des Moines, Iowa 50947-0001

You enclosed the following unauthorized material:

☒	Stationary/Blank Greeting
☐	Plant Shavings
☐	Sexually Explicit Personal Photo
☐	Other (specify below)

The in: r ma
 hout
 nic
 and
 Card
 aced

DONATE

TO DONATE, SEND MONEY ORDER TO ABOVE ADDRESS IN DES MOINES. I'M IN NEED OF SHOES AND ART SUPPLIES. YOU'LL GET ART, PAINTINGS, ETC IN RETURN!!

MANIA SCANS, GUITAR/MANDOLIN MUSIC IS ALWAYS WELCOME AND EASY TO GOOGLE AND MAIL. PENNALS BEING LASTLY, YOU CAN SEND UP TO 5 SPOOKY BOOKS AT A TIME; NEW OR USED. BOOKS MUST COME FROM BOOKSTORE, PUBLISHER, DISTRO (AMAZON, B&N, ETC...) I LOVE MOD ARTS OF COURSE, BUDDHIST THOUGHT, ASIAN FOLKLORE. 24 WHEN BY 100'S OF DUCKS NEED BE.

desire. MEETING MR. 100 PERCENT RIGHT?

DEARE JEAN: I live in a vibrant city, I have a job that is stimulating and friends I love, and yet I have trouble meeting men. It's like I'm caught in a Venn diagram with only a small number of guys in the intersection. I'm an atheist, a feminist, and child-free—important qualities and beliefs that any of my prospective partners must share. I'm also lucky to have an IQ that consistently tests over 140 and would love to find someone similarly lucky.

I'm completely open to dating fit men (they should be very into exercise) of any race, height, appearance, or income. So, you see, I'm very reasonable about some things! The icing on the cake: I'm into many forms of nonvanilla sex. Yet this restricts my search even more. Given the cross section of qualities I'm seeking, do you have any advice?

—Empty Venn Diagram

GET YOUR FREAK ON

I AM A HANDCUFF GUY
You heard me.

MAKE BINES
No God
No kids
IS POOR

TALK MELODY
WRITE ME 19140 TO ME
Just a nice dude
BDSM a must!
High VO₂ max
LIKES COFFEE

ECSTASY IN UNIT

KNOT TODAY

BITE

"I kind of love this."
» Kathleen Cameron
Facebook

"OMG I hate this."
» Leslie McDonald
Facebook

Try Something New in Bed!

STUDS

Well-placed hardware lends a subtle edge without going full-on heavy metal

Yuko With Shell, gelatin silver print, 13.5" x 9"

I learned to
inch my way
to the edge

LAUGH WITH ME OR AT ME, JUST LAUGH

YOU ARE A DESIGNER ORIGINAL

BUT WE LIVE UNDER ASSUMED NAMES! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS! WE DON'T HAVE TO VOTE!

NOT TO BRAG!

UM... DO WE STILL GET TO HAVE THE OTHER BASIC HUMAN RIGHTS?

KIND OF MUSIC DO YOU GO TO FIRST?

WHEN YOU ARE SAD, PISSED OFF, OR GENERALLY HAVING A BAD DAY, WHAT DO YOU GO

"IN MY WORLD THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH PEOPLE WHO ARE WRITERS. IF SOMEONE WANTS TO WRITE, THAT MEANS THERE IS SOMETHING INCOMPLETE IN THEM IF THEY'RE WRITERS. IT'S A CERTAIN SIGN OF UNHAPPINESS."

—KARL OVE KNAUSGAARD

If you keep a positive outlook on things, it will drastically change your life."

P.S. That picture you sent was funny

DO PEOPLE LIVE FOREVER - IF THEY NEVER GET ANY OLDER - IF THEY COULD JUST GO ON LIVING IN THIS WORLD, NEVER DYING, ALWAYS HEALTHY - DO YOU THINK THEY'D BOTHER TO THINK HARD ABOUT THINGS THE WAY WE'RE DOING NOW? I MEAN, WE THINK ABOUT EVERYTHING, MORE OR LESS - PHILOSOPHY, LOGIC, PSYCHOLOGY, RELIGION, LITERATURE... I KIND OF THINK IF THERE WERE NO SUCH THING AS DEATH, THAT COMPLICATED THOUGHTS AND IDEAS LIKE THAT WOULD NEVER COME INTO THE WORLD.

TO KNOW ONE'S OWN STATE IS NO SIMPLE MATTER. ONE CANNOT LOOK AT ONE'S OWN FACE - NOT DIRECTLY - WITH ONE'S OWN EYES... ONE HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO LOOK AT ONE'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR. THROUGH EXPERIENCE, WE COME TO BELIEVE THAT THE IMAGE IS CORRECT, BUT THAT'S ALL IT IS; AN INCORPOREAL MIRACRE REFLECTED, AND HELD IN FAITH AS TRUE.

I WANTED THE VIEWER TO BECOME THE SUBJECT OF HIS OWN EXPERIENCE.

ALIEN CRASH SITE

Tom Daft
One
Time

Ladder to the Cosmos, Fusionism, 24 x 16

Fusionism is a new art movement that blurs the lines among different cultures, fuses old and new painting media, and mixes human versus machine-generated work. Heath is inspired by ancient native cultures and digital images from NASA's Hubble space telescope.

www.LindaHeath.com • 505-867-2533

+ what are you thinking dear?
- oh, just how the passive voice destroys responsibility by removing the agent of change

+ your writing is too passive... it needs to be active

- how about passive aggressive?

+ just get rid of the is, are, was, were's and put in something hot... oh, and don't hope for more than you work for

- DID YOU KNOW IF YOU TELL YOURSELF "I FORGIVE YOU NOW" LISTEN, FORGIVENESS ISN'T WHAT YOU WILL HEAR?

I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel.

Vivienne Westwood

Vivienne Westwood
Long before \$1,200 political-statement tees, Dame Westwood, one of the architects of punk fashion, was speaking out about everything from civil rights to nuclear disarmament.

—Maya Angelou

MENTAL FREEDOM

And even if we are occupied with important things, still let us remember how good it was once here, when we were all together, united by a good-time feeling, which made us better than perhaps we are.

Fyodor Dostoevsky



Life is woven not just from what happens to you by chance, but also what you weave from those happenings, the pattern you create.

"The world is full of magic things, patiently waiting for our senses to grow sharper."
W.B. Yeats, quoted in Maclean's (Canada)

MOBIUS STRIP CLUB / NYMPH CHEVALIER / LUX UXRIAL
SHADOWS OF TEARS / THE MONET ESSAY / SED MAGIS
AMICA VERITAS / A RAREFIED PRIMAL MASS / WARM AS
REQUESTED SOULS / APPROACHING ABSOLUTE ZERO /
ULTIMATELY LINGERS IN THE MIND / A PROFOUND MEDITATION
ON HUMAN LONGING / NO MAN IS A HERO TO HIS DEBORS /
STEREOTYPES ABSORBED ARCHETYPES / FORT NEW TIMES FALL
OF ROMAN TYPING / ALL THE NUTJOBS AND NIGHTWAZZ
NINE DING HYPE / THE BANDWIDTH BAND WAGON BLIPS BY /
IN OMIGA BEATS OF BITS AND STARTS / THE FUTURE LASTS
FOREVER / WHERE ARE MY 11 WISHES?

YOU CAN TELL MORE FROM THE BACK OF THE LABEL THAN THE FRONT...

That changes user behaviour



FAT SHAMIN
AIN'T VERY
NICE

BUCKET
SIZE



GO
VEG!
WE'LL
GROW IT
GM OKAY

♥
MOUTSANTO

Psychological
profiling
will help
advertisers
tailor messages
to personality
types—like
extroverted,
agreeable,
or neurotic.

MEDICAL OR
WHATEVER.
JUST SMOKE
♥ PHILIP
MORRIS

BIG BROTHER
ISN'T THE
GOVERNMENT.
IT'S BEEN
SUB CONTRACTED
TO SALESMEN
AND YOUR
NEIGHBORS.

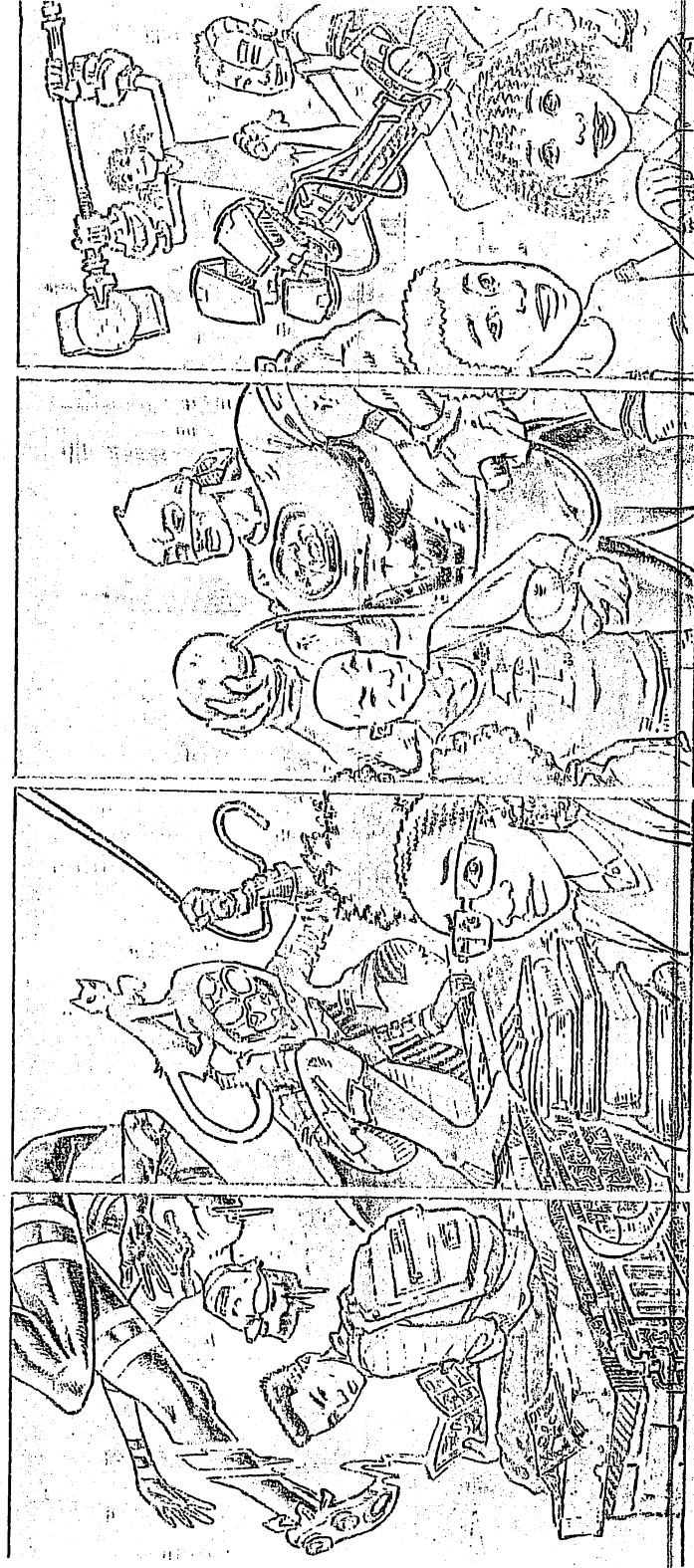
YOU CAN CHANGE
A LABEL, AND
THEY WILL TELL
YOU HOW TO MOVE
UP TO IT. ITS
BEYOND IDENTIFY
REQUEST:
DANGEROUS RECEPTION
FROM LOUISVILLE
BUTS TO PRISONERS PROVE

Q

The grim reality is that baking soda is a key component of crack cocaine. Arm & Hammer as a brand finds itself in a position where doing nothing is not an option.

- The Arm & Hammer "Hero" campaign reinforces positive activities that deter drug-dealing and use through a high-quality series of video shorts (NOT commercials!) intended to mirror the uplifting popularity of films like "Spider-Man" or TV's "The Flash," as well as an interactive online/print comic book allowing students to see the effects of various choices they are faced with daily.

Anna Hammer asks "How do you Hero?"
inviting kids to past their concept of "hero"
that helps them make good choices, inspired
by school, sports, family... or anything they
can imagine. Open to drawings, video, music, etc.



STEAM and Creativity Emphasis:

- What is Baking Soda?
- How does it work?
- How was it discovered?
- What are its traditional uses?
- How did it become a

- Introduce a series of classroom and after-school programs highlighting positive uses for Baking Soda (from cakes to chemistry...) as a drug use/ drug deterrent.

Component in cross-sections

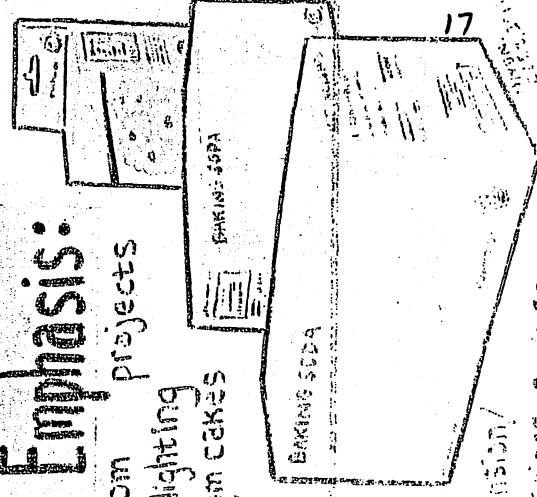
How does it make you feel?
more confident?

Baking Soda cooking and science
toy kits for classroom and home
US\$6.99 (12-18 months) \$10.99 (18 months-3 years)

0-9

10

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



A Thought
By D. W. McMillan, II.
Copyright ©2017

A gentle kiss from the lips of a memory,
Drifting in time.
Encasing, enclosing, and sheltering.....
In a life without life, a hope without hope,
Spinning endlessly.
I wonder, question and seek.

Alone, I stand within a vast point of space,
Overflowing my mind.
Shuddering, shaking, and trembling.....
In a time without time, a place without place,
Reaching tirelessly.
I stumble, humble and meek.

Rise not upon the cries of anguish the heart makes,
For fear is but a shadow cast upon the wall.
Only silence echoes in the deep, hollow place,
While revelry dances around them all.

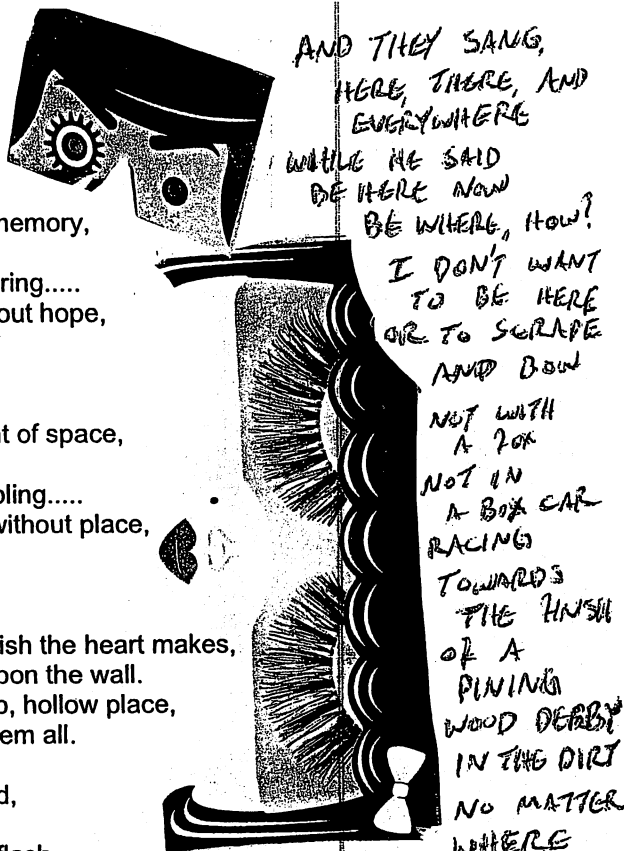
Cast thy crown upon the ground,
And listen to its tinkling sound.
For once the fire has begun to flash,
The metal has all been turned to ash.

Cry not upon the rise of anguish the heart takes,
For love is but a fear cast upon them all.
As revelry echoes within the hollow taste,
And silence dances around the walls.

In a life without life, a hope without hope,
Reaching tirelessly.
In a time without time, a place without place,
Spinning endlessly.

I stumble, humble and meek.....
Shuddering, shaking, and trembling.
I wonder, question and seek.....
Encasing, enclosing, and sheltering.

Alone, I stand in a vast point of space,
Drifting in time,
With a gentle kiss from the lips of a memory,
Overflowing my mind.



AND THEY SANG,
HERE, THERE, AND
EVERYWHERE
WHILE HE SAID
BE HERE NOW
BE WHERE, HOW?
I DON'T WANT
TO BE HERE
OR TO SCRAPE
AND BOW
NOT WITH
A FOR
NOT IN
A BOX CAR
RACING
TOWARDS
THE FINISH
OF A
PINING
WOOD DERBY
IN THE DIRT
NO MATTER
WHERE
IT CONTAINS HERE
I CAN'T GET AWAY
ANYWHERE STILL
ENDS HERE
WE ALL WIN
A PRIZE AT
THE END
SIX FOOT DEEP
TROPHIES
OR AN URN
FOR THE
HIREPLACE

HE IS A PRODUCT
OF OUR
DESPERATE
NEED FOR
MYTHOLOGY.

- What others do may be due to their own needs, but not the cause.
- Expressing our vulnerability is a sign of strength, not weakness.
- If we express our needs, we have no reason to feel ashamed of getting them met.
- If we don't value our needs, others are unlikely to value them.
- Classifying and judging people promotes violence.
- Judgments of others are a reflection of our own inner needs.
- Behind intimidating messages, one often finds a plea appealing to us to meet their need.
- When we combine observation with evaluation, we are apt to hear criticism.
- The cause of anger lies not in the other's actions, but in our blame or judgment.
- When the other person hears a demand and reaction, they see two options: submit or rebel.
- Empathizing with someone's need, rather than taking it personally.
- Empathize with a need, not with a person or their actions, and needs behind it.

The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy.

—Martin Luther King Jr.

Above all things let us never forget that mankind constitutes one great brotherhood; all born to encounter suffering and sorrow, and therefore bound to sympathize with each other.

—Albert Pike

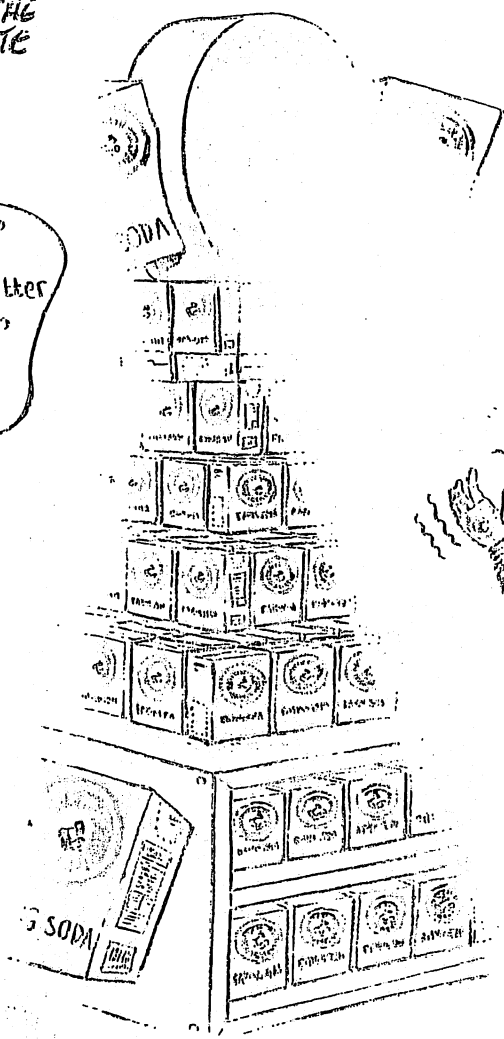


FOR MORE INFO ON CCRP RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE
CRACK EPIDEMIC AND HOLDING THEM ACCOUNTABLE, WRITE
BILL HANDY C/O
Hambones Bar And Grill
10056 Adams AVE
Huntingtn BCH, CA 92648

Dad is working non-stop this summer. He is planning to retire Oct... 1st and I am glad. He is working himself to death. I will be sending you some \$\$ this week. Please know that we love you forever and always. Nothing will ever change our love for you. You are right. With a degree in engineering and in medical school we would have never imagined in a million years that you would be in prison. It is hard to understand why and sometimes we wonder if we failed you somehow... know you are always everyday in our thoughts and our prayers that God will keep you safe and that your path will spread hope to those that feel hopeless. Be of courage always and keep moving forward "1 toe in front of the other" much love always, mom & dad



Oh, my moms is on da' Arm & Hammer e-newsletter mailing list. I'm livin' wit' her 'til I get back on mah feet.



mama, 'dis ain't da' sto'...



CHURCH
(& DWIGHT)

NO BAKING SODA
EQUALS
NO CRACK

ANDREW NIXON
48160-049

What are you,
a "PAT TALKIN"
NUT? NOBODY'S
PARANOID!

NOBODY, BABY...
hee hee, shhh
YOU BEIN' PARANOID!

'Sup, Momis.
Wanna party?

Yeah, right,
SCRUB! Watch
your purse, Mia.

Get a job,
LOSER!

Don't think you're gonna sit
on your DUMB ASS playing
Playstation all damn day
while you're living
under my roof!

Break yo'self, you
fake drug-
dealers!
Whe'dat
MONEY?

Are you taking
notes for Science
class, young man?

Uh...
Something
Like that...

A CRACK DEALER IS A CRASH DUMMY.
DON'T BE A DUMMY. DON'T DEAL CRACK.

...when you're deep
the fader in the
lather' bathin' you
over from...