

Free Admission



U O R



zine

#3

FALL 2017

An ambitious new initiative to beam messages into space

PARENTAL ADVISORY
This volume contains graphic violence, strong language, nudity, adult satirizations, drug use, "ass-kickin'", "law breakin'", gun-ov-er, running with scuzzers and just about everything your mother ever told you not to do.
MAG
MATURE

Anarchy and Allegory

DIY



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

THE WORLD'S A MESS
UNWELCOME
KISS DON'T



"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.



advice from prominent thinkers and provocative storytellers.

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



DIARY

OUR VOICE
IS THE
ONLY THING
THAT WILL
PROTECT US

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

Prince Charming

FROM MY
SLIGHTLY
TWISTED
POINT
OF VIEW

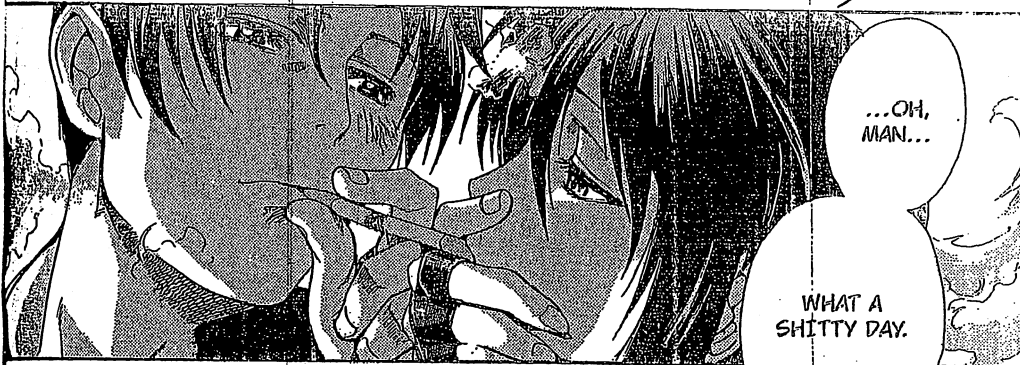
LOUISVILLE BOOKS TO PRISONERS HAS ASKED TO
DISTRIBUTE. YOU CAN SEARCH THEM ON FACEBOOK
FOR #1 & #2. THIS ISSUE'S SONG IS FROM A VISIONARY CT.
POST... THE CENTERFOLD AND ACCOMPANYING INFO IS
A COLLAB WITH AN AMAZING CARTOONIST FROM LONDON

FLÖÖR 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
IT'S STILL LIFE, THOUGHT; THERE IS NO
PAUSE BUTTON. SERIOUSNESS IS THE
REMARK OF THE SHALLOW. SO I
HOPE FLÖÖR #3 MAKES YOU DO,
THINK, LAUGH, ETC. X11

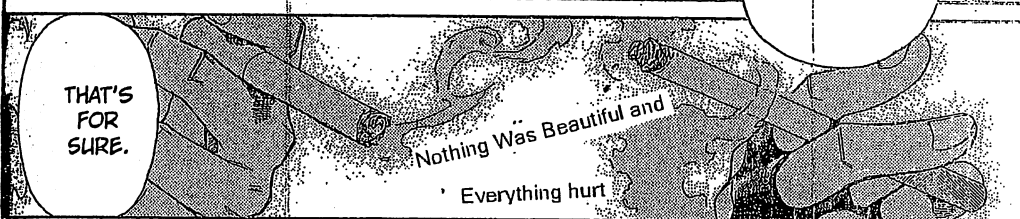


Louisville Books to Prisoners
1512 Portland AVE
#1 C/O Mcquixote Books
Louisville, KY 40203
United States



...OH,
MAN...

WHAT A
SHITTY DAY.



THAT'S
FOR
SURE.

Nothing Was Beautiful and
Everything hurt

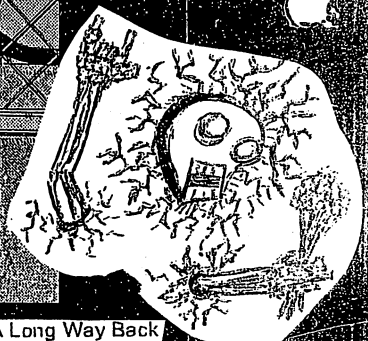
Some things in life just can't be described
And to truly understand them, you must experience them yourself



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

new york Dolls sang Trash
Ballerinas rode Barre chords
Counting Crows on snow

Profound Powerful
Humiliated to Death
Pervasive River

Since we are here now
Quieting Echos the goal
Managing Trauma

Jade Pentagrams
Sun Rain Cookies & Cream Dirt
High Healed Medication

Bullies Not Needed
Empathy from One Person
Even My Own Self



Yon Twilight Language
Its Interconnectedness
Breathes Vital Essence

hair Split atom heir
Apparent Contradictions
Obscure Uniqueness

Mystic Alchemy
Fantastic Speculation
Putative Mettel

Take back our own narratives
Insist on Different ends
Emotional Resilience

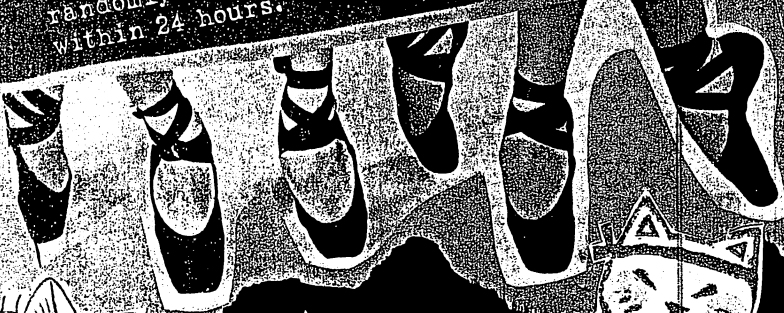
Recondite Doctrine
Perceive Significant form
Ablative Hazard

Exhaustive Burdens
Opacity's Secretive
Infinite Regress

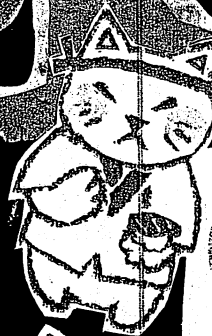
Dear Citizen,

Congratulations! As part
of its ongoing program
to help combat apathy and
laziness, the government has
randomly selected you to die
within 24 hours.

Thank you for your continued
attention and cooperation.



Strictest Scrutiny
Specific Differences
Serious Discourse



Definable Phrase
Simple Complex Unravel
Inextricable

Skeptic Poetic
Dreamlike Nostalgia
Mumbling Fury

Precious Production
Lacronic Obscurity
Formulated Thought

Rigorous Science
Discouragingly Complex
Null Hypothesis

AMERICAN PRIVACY IS DECLINING. WHAT'S
WRONG—AND HOW WE CAN FIX IT

But my whole life has been a matter of fighting for one simple hour to do what I want to do. There was always something getting in the way of my getting to myself.

if solidarity has any meaning, it doesn't just mean solidarity with a tiny politically air-tight clique eager to give the middle finger to everyone who hasn't learned our code language



Keep Me From Your Leader

PROFITING FROM IMMIGRANT DETENTION

More than 65% of immigrant detainees are placed in private facilities, up from 25% in 2005. An opening proposal for the 2018 federal budget includes \$1.5 billion to expand detention capacity beyond the 34,000 beds ICE is required to maintain according to federal law. In mid-April, Sessions declared that the department would hire 125 more judges over the next two years to preside over immigration cases, which are heavily backlogged. By the end of the month, ICE's deputy director resigned to take a job at Geo Group, a private prison company expected to bid on a Bureau of Prisons contract for a new 9,500-bed facility.

That revolving-door development, combined with Sessions' moves to increase prosecution and terms of confinement of major steps along a path to slavery where industry becomes law.

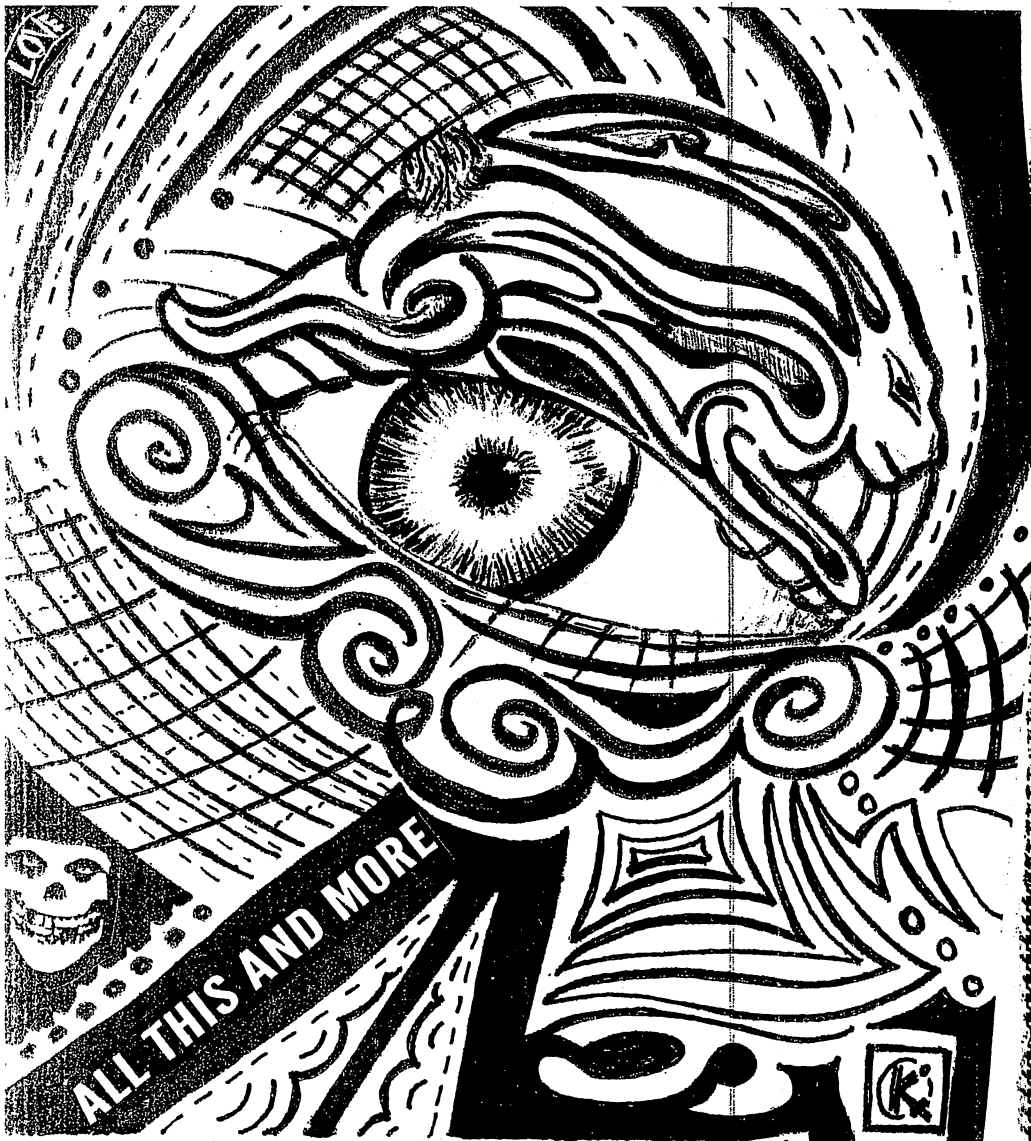
WHEN YOU
ASK, IT MAKES
PEOPLE
THINK. AND
WHEN
PEOPLE START
THINKING,
THEY GO
FROM
THOUGHT
TO ACTION.

Immigration issues
visa problems
create shortage
of horse-industry workers

Lack of deep winter freeze
could lead to rescale to winter

ΜΠΑΤΣΟΙ
ΓΟΥΡΟΥΝΙΑ
ΔΟΛΦΟΝΟΙ

PEACE IS A VERB



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



CARTOON, YOU LOSE, TATTOOS!

A tabletop game for 3 or more players.

WHAT YOU NEED

2

- 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

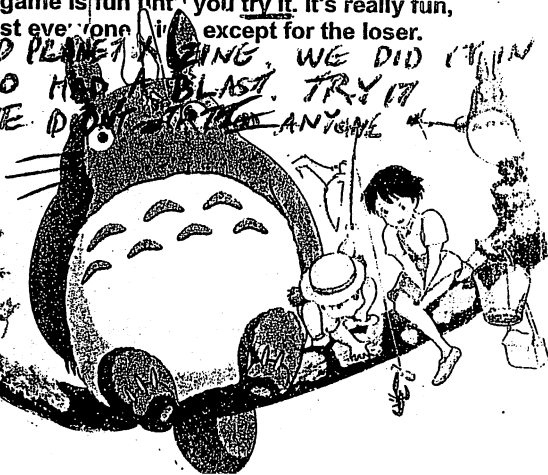
- The first thing you need to do is decide on a cartoon character, **WITHOUT** looking it up, or looking at it, in any other way, to draw from memory. Everyone playing must agree on the character, and have a vague idea of what they look like. Be cooperative and honest.
- Once you have a character picked 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 is except for the loser.

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



of the things we physically sense in our everyday lives.



Crowd pleaser



THE BODY IN PAIN

PARENTAL ADVISORY
MATURE
CONTENT

From punk artists to naked Angelse

LOVE



A Pen of All Work
By Raymond Pettibon
You might know Pettibon best
for his '80s punk albums—
he created the Black Flag
logo—but this career-
spanning catalog shows that
his illustrations are really
gritty critiques of the
American 21st century.



CONFIDENTIAL

Susan Philipsz, Part File Score V, 2014,
digital print and silk-screen print on canvas

censorship
TEMPTATION

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, *Martin Ramirez: His Life in Pictures, Another Interpretation* (September 9-December 31). Executive director Elsa Longhauser gives us a peek

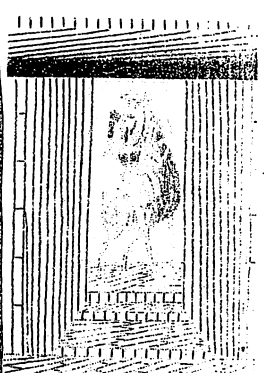
» **How did Ramirez make art?** "In the beginning he scavenged examining-table paper and envelopes and glued the fragments together with chewed-up bread and mashed potatoes. He made drawings with scraps of pencil and burnt matchsticks."

» **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. Though he could control the line and the space and the perspective, it's quite remarkable."

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

Robert
Cali



ACCORDING TO THE BUDDHA, our freedom is never in question. We're born free. The true nature of the mind is enlightened wisdom and compassion. Our mind is always brilliantly awake and aware. Nevertheless, we're often plagued by painful thoughts and the emotional unrest that goes with them. We live in states of confusion and fear from which we see no escape. Our problem is that we don't see who we truly are at the deepest level. We don't recognize the power of our enlightened nature. We trust the reality we see before our eyes and accept its validity until something comes along—an illness, accident, or disappointment—to disillusion us. Then we might be ready to question our beliefs and start searching for a more meaningful and lasting truth. Once we take that step, we're starting off on the road to freedom.

The word *buddha* simply means "awake" or "awakened." It does not refer to a particular historical person or to a philosophy or religion. It refers to your own mind. You know you have a mind, but what's it like? It's awake. I don't just mean "not asleep." I mean your mind is *really* awake, beyond your imagination. Your mind is brilliantly clear, open, spacious, and full of excellent qualities: unconditional love, compassion, and wisdom that sees things as they truly are. In other words, your awakened mind is always a good mind; it's never dull or confused. It's never distressed by the doubts, fears, and emotions that so often torture us. Instead, your true mind is a mind of joy, free from all suffering. That is who you really are. That is the true nature of your mind and the mind of everyone. But your mind doesn't just sit there being perfect, doing nothing. It's at play all the time, creating your world.

PEACE OVER VIOLENCE

The Buddha was radical—he overthrew all the conventional ways of seeing ourselves and our world. We have a rebel buddha in us, too!

**PEACE
OVER
VIOLENCE**

17. SOMEONE
HITS YOU
WITH A STICK
DO YOU GET
MAD AT
THE
STICK?

Ferraro. "What is freedom beyond conditions? Only a being's perspective leads inevitably to suffering," says "exact same situation, according to suffering? No, they don't around, and *any* conditions can be a vehicle for bondage—freedom and awakening. And that's fucking deep, man."

— VINNY FERRARO



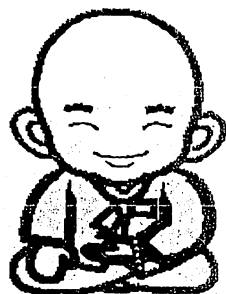
LOOK OR THINK ABOUT SOMEONE
YOU LOVE... JUST LIKE YOU AND ME,
THEY WANT TO BE HAPPY. THEY
DON'T WANT TO BE HURT. THEY ARE
AFRAID OF SOME THINGS. THEY AREN'T
PERFECT... THEY HAVE DELUSION IDEAS
... JUST LIKE ME AND YOU.

"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

YOUR PARTNER, FRIEND, CHILDREN, PET.

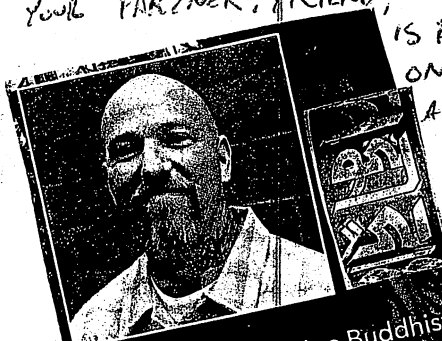
IS THERE ANY LOVED
ONE THIS DOESN'T
APPLY TO?



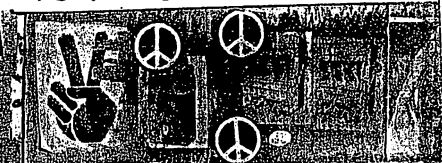
THINK ABOUT
A NEUTRAL
PERSON, A
CASHIER,

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



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
Punk, Against The Stream,
The Heart of the Revolution,
and Refuge Recovery.



A.I. HEN
WATCHLESS GATEWAY ALPACAS



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. 

PHOTOGRAPH BY [illegible]



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



*** Material Rejected and Returned**
 Your correspondence has been examined

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

MAKE MONEY ORDER TO:
 KRISTOPHER STOKES
 26731-018

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

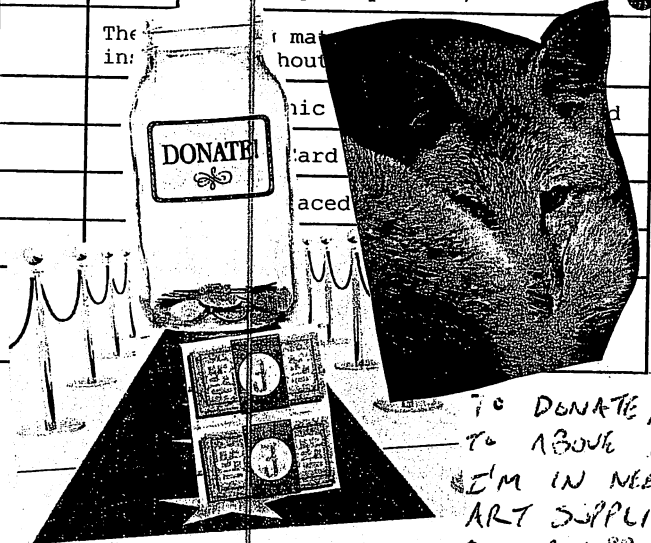
You enclosed a negotiable instrument. Negotiable instruments are to be forwarded to the National Lockbox at the following address:
 Federal Bureau of Prisons
 [Insert Inmate Name]
 [Insert Inmate Register Number]
 Post Office Box 474701
 Des Moines, Iowa 50947-0001

13

You enclosed the following unauthorized material:

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

The in: r mat
 hout
 nic
 d
 ard
 aced



"Reading is socially accepted disassociation. You flip a switch and you're not there anymore. It's better than heroin."

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

MANTRA SCANS, GUITAR/MANDOLIN MUSIC IS ALWAYS
 WELCOME AND EASY TO GOOGLE AND MAIL. PENNILEY
 LASTLY, YOU CAN SEND UP TO 5 SPOOKY BOOKS AT 1
 TIME; NEW OR USED. BOOKS MUST COME FROM BOOKSTORE,
 PUBLISHER, DISTR (AMAZON, B+N, ETC.) I LOVE MOD ART
 PHILOSOPHY, MANTRA OF COURSE, BUDDHIST THOUGHT, ASIAN FOLKLORE.
 ALL BOOKS MUST BE UNDER 100 PAGES AND UNDER \$10

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

link

SHAMIN' AIN'T NICE
♥
TIGER MAN

GET YOUR FREAK ON



I AM A HANDCUFF GUY
You heard me.

MAKE BINES
No God

No kids
IS POOR

TALK NERDY
WRITE MR. 140 TO ME
Just a nice dude
BDSM a must!

High VO₂ max
LIKES COFFEE

SO YOU'RE NOT INTO LEATHER?

KNOT TODAY

BITE

ECSTASY IN UNITY

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



LADY WITH ME DICK
AT ME, JUST LADY

n-Jaques Dicker
email: jeanjaquesdicker@yahoo.com
website: www.jeanjaquesdicker.com

uh...?

Wh... what...?

+ 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, AND
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

And even if we are occupied with important things, if we attain
honor or fall into misfortune, 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

PUNKS
NOT
DEAD

MENTAL
FREEDOM



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 PRIMITIVE 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 NIGHTWALK
NING DING HYPE / THE BANDWIDTH BAND WAGON BLIPS BY /
IN OMIGA BEATS OF BITS AND STARTS / THE FUTURE LASTS
FOREVER / WHERE ARE MY 11 WISHES?





EDUCATE:

- What is Baking Soda?
- How does it work?
- How was it discovered?
- What are its traditional uses?
- How did it become a component in crack cocaine?
- How does it make cocaine more addictive?

Action: How do we transform current research into a new product?

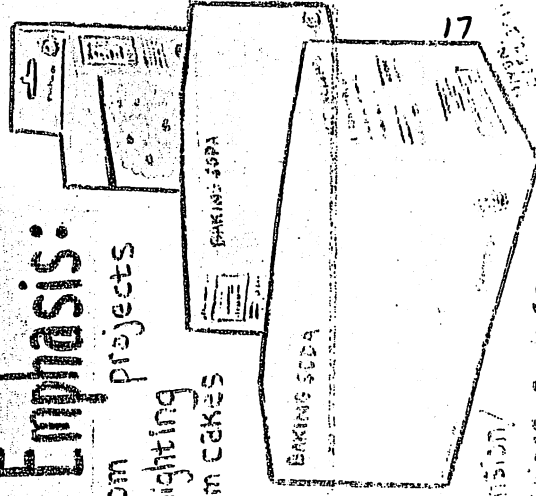
STEM and Culinary Emphasis:

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

Product Opportunity:

Baking Soda cooking and science toy kits for classroom and home use. All-in-one kit for brand expansion!

Outreach to be monetized for various success



17

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.

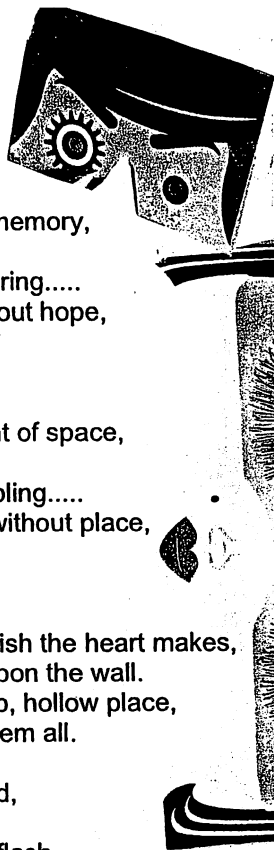
Cast thy crown upon the ground,
And listen to its tinkling sound.
For once the fire has begun to flash,
The metal has all been turned to ash.

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.

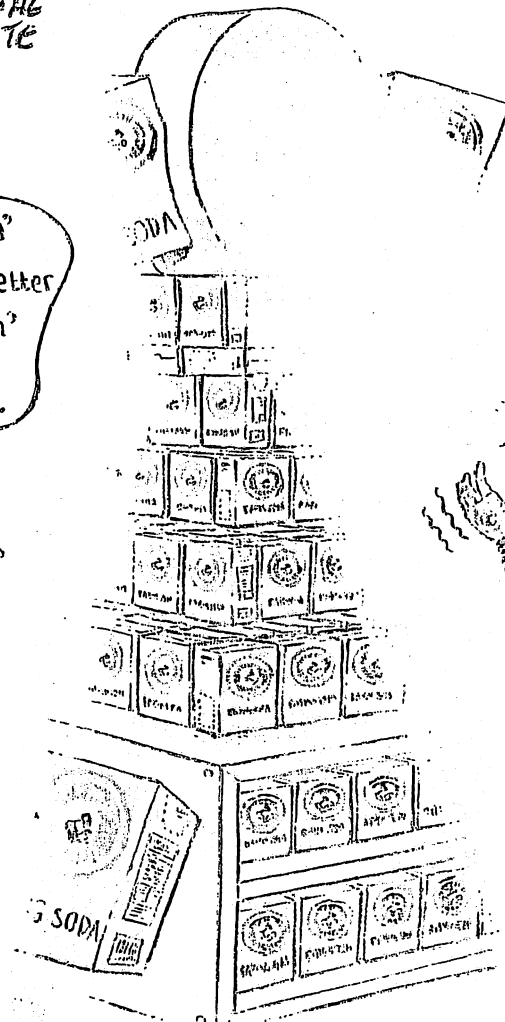
da'
newsletter
livin'
et
et.

et

et



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



CHURCH
(& DWIGHT)

NO BAKING SODA
EQUALS
NO CRACK

ANDREW NIXON
43160-043

...I DON'T WANT
YOU 'OUT TALKIN'
MY 'SCHEMING

NOBODY, BABY...

tee hee, shhh

YOU BEIN' PARANOID!

'Sup,
Wanna

Break Yo'self

fake

do

W

MO

Are you making
this up for science?
It's a serious matter!

uh...
Something
Like that..

A CRACK DEALER IS
DON'T BE A DUMMY.

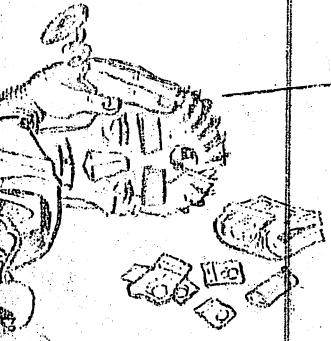
Momis.
party?

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

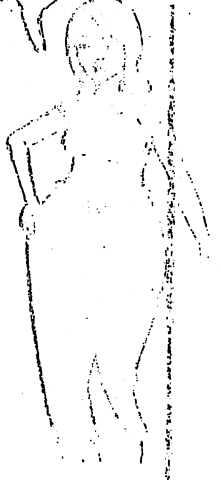
Get a job,
loser!

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

you
drug-
aler?
he'dat
NEY?



...when you're doing
the toilet in the
ladies' bathroom you
over jump...



A CRASH DUMMY.
DON'T DEAL CRACK.

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

FOR MORE INFO ON CARP RESPONSIBILITY FOR
CRACK EPIDEMIC AND HOLDING THEM ACCOUNTABLE, W
BILL HANDY C/O

Hambones Bar And Grill
10056 Adams AVE
Huntingtn BCH, CA 92648

Hell yeah, I'll give
you a discount fo'
'dese baking soda
coupons!
Where you get 'em?

Oh, my moms is on
Arm & Hammer e-ne
mailing list. I'm
wit' her 'til I g
back on mah f



- What others do may be the symptom, not the cause.
- Expressing our vulnerability can help solve conflict.
- If we express our needs, we have no excuse for not getting them met.
- If we don't value our needs, others may not care.
- Classifying and judging people is inappropriate.
- Judgments of others are alienated choices, serving our own unmet needs.
- Behind intimidating messages are shamelessly appealing to us to meet their needs.
- When we combine observation with evaluation, we are apt to hear criticism.
- The cause of anger lies not in what others have done or blame or judgment.
- When the other person hears a demand, he or she sees two options: submit or rebel.
- Empathizing with someone's "no" forces us not to take it personally.
- Empathize with all needs, evaluate needs in relation to others, 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



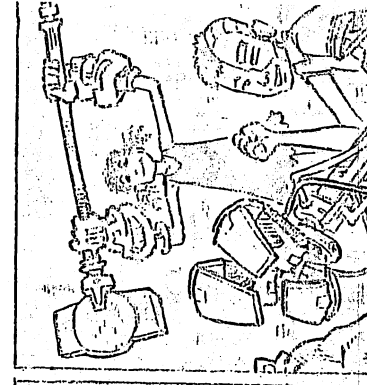
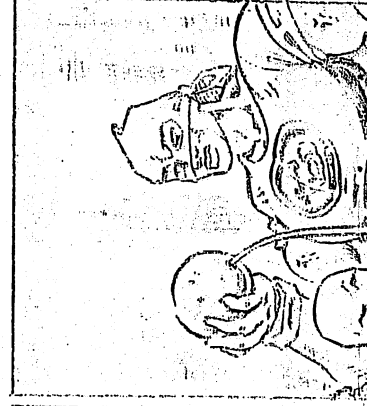
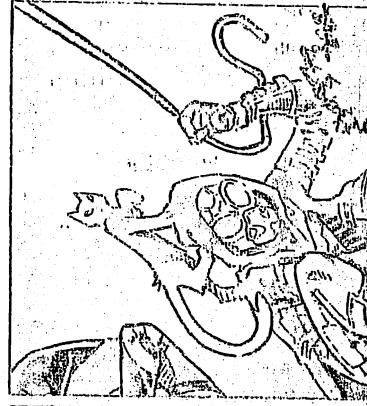
- An Initiative of Education and Empowerment in the Classroom and Online -

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.

Social Media Integration:

Arm & Hammer asks: How do you Hero?
Inviting kids to post their concept of a "hero" that helps them make good choices, inspired by school, sports, family... or anything they can imagine. Open to drawings, videos, music, etc.



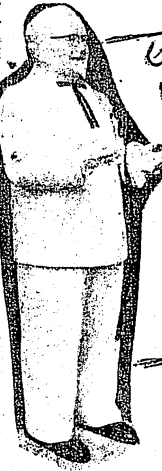
YOU CAN TELL MORE FROM THE BACK OF THE LABEL THAN THE FRONT...

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
♡ PHILLIP
MORRIS

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

YOU CAN CHOOSE
A LABEL, AND
THEY WILL TELL
YOU HOW TO LIVE
UP TO IT. ITS
BEYOND IDENTITY,
REQUEST:
DANGEROUS RECEPTION

RM BING FROM LOUISVILLE
Route 6 To PRISONERS PREVENT

IF PEOPLE LIVED FOREVER - IF THEY NEVER GOT 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 TRUTH



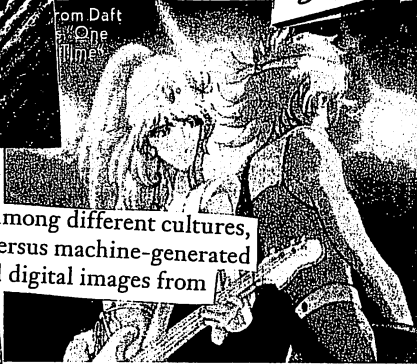
Nature is full of infinite causes



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

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?

"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

YOU
COULD
CARRY ON
WITHOUT
ANYONE
KNOWING
YOU FAILED.
NOT BAD,
HUH?

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS FA-Z FOR SO LONG I HIT
A BURNOUT. I'M GETTING OLD! AS OLD AS YOU FEEL IS HOW
OLD YOU ARE, THEY SAY. I HAD TO DITCH OUT THE CALCULATORS
AS A VIRGIL/HORSE, I'VE ALWAYS FELT A LITTLE OLD ANYWAY.
IT'S NOT HOW OLD YOU FEEL, BUT HOW YOU RESPOND TO ME.

SO, I'M A BIG FAN OF WRFL.COM; UNIV. KENTUCKY'S
FALLS SECTION. THERE'S GREAT PUNK AND INDIE MUSIC
WITH COL. PALO CHAOS WHO ALSO DOES A ROCKABILLY T.M.
LIVELY JONNY IS GREAT AND I WANT OTHERS ASHLEIGH
DOES BLUES/ROCK AND OLDIES (POP AND COUNTRY) FROM HER
OWN SOURCED VINYL AND HER BUBBLY VOICE MAKES ME
SMILE OF COURSE, I ALWAYS PROMOTE ~~THEIR~~ BAKO
PHILOSOPHY.
HEAD 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.

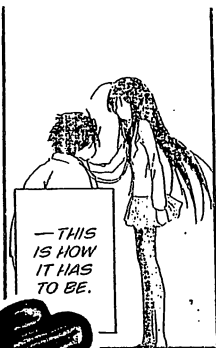
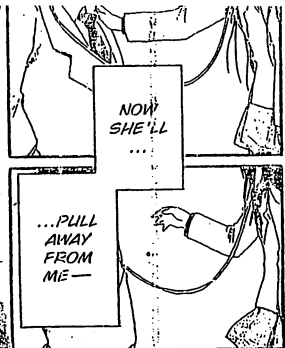
IMMEDIATELY, I DISCOVERED JUST HOW OLD I AM.
MY MIND RECKES AND I THINK, "THAT'S NOT MUSIC!
THAT'S ALL THAT MUSIC? THAT'S SEQUENCERS JACKING
OFF OR SOMEONE'S PET ON A PAP BOARD!"

"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 COPYBACU
WAS ON ROTATION AND COL. PALO IS A CITY MUSIC FAN
THEREFORE I'M STUCK TO 10 SEC. SAMPLES OF MP3'S FOR
HIM TO GET ME FIX AND MY OWN ~~Talent~~ EFFORTS

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

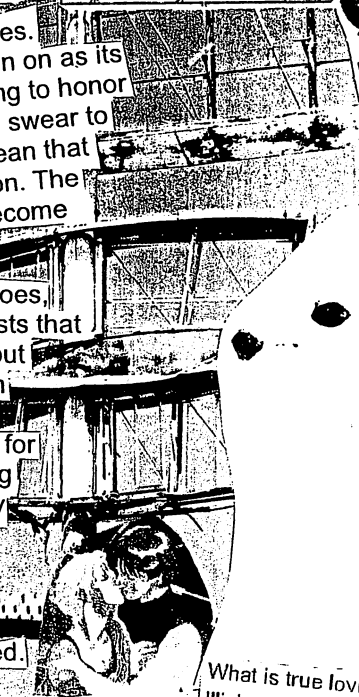


I guess, in all fairness I should say one more thing about love and making it stay. Love is the ultimate outlaw. it just won't adhere to any rules. The most we can do is to sign on as its accomplice. Instead of vowing to honor and obey, maybe we should swear to aid and abet. That would mean that security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



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.

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.

What is true love itself if it is not an illusion? If we saw what we love Exactly as it i

Love is all, it Gives all, and Takes all. S Kierkegaard?

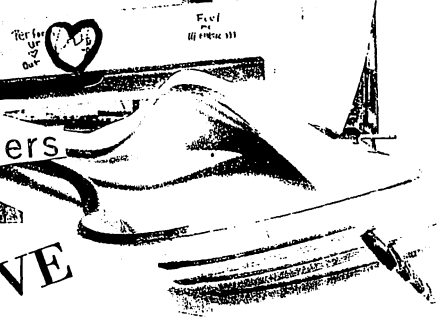
LOVE KNOWS NO

There Would be no more love on Earth

J J Rousseau

AGE RACE OR GENDER

LOVE IS LIKE A FART. IF YOU HAVE TO PUSH IT, ITS PROBABLY CRAP at LOVE



SUBJECT: Love Letters

DATE: 09/14/2017 09:47:15 AM

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

F C
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

F C
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

F C
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

F C
as Cinderella carves love letters into her skin
C
Sleeping beauty is nodding chimera in her veins The queen slams back gin afraid
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

F C
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

gig

Music

DARK SOULS

Dm
chased to the ground down they slammed her like a lamb to the slaughter
F
Sliced up and bruised red was violated, soiled and used
C G
what a cruel lesson this world taught her



F
The note by the bed had read, "this pain is a skin I cannot shed
C
I'm sorry, but I'm just better of dead" your loving grandkid Lil red

Am
She rested a barrel up to her head took her last breath of cordite and lead

Em
The angels opened their arms to the innocent robbed

Dm
her family and friends choked back their sobs

F
singing an old hymn about god, salvation and sin

C G
while carving love letters into their skin

**You can almost
reach in and
touch their
shiny little
plastic heads**

C
are forgotten and hidden
F
Rapunzel's tower mimics betrayal's prison Good women who get broken
Em

Am
its the perfect answer the townspeople say to keep 'em silent, obedient in their place

Dm
Belles in the chapel ring and sing, rejoice while praying

F C G
but do they love their neighbor even when they stray

F C
its our girls and women who seem to pay born on this earth and cursed since birth
Em

Am
we all let a patriarchy decide their worth but this wasn't a bedtime story

Dm
or a cleaned up Brothers Grimm but a

F
remembrance and testimony of mothers, daughters, and sisters who

C G
carved love letters into their skin

FF GG C9C.CC

**The joy is in
making those
high-level
compromises**



KATHLEEN WROTE THIS AS A POEM WHICH I THREW 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! THE WORLD
NEEDS SOMETHING FROM IT FOR

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-



Collage As an Act of Defiance

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

foy as well as New York's Joseph Cornell, influenced the aesthetic that Saar is known for today. Her sculptures are in the collection 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 bard 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 sculpture lining the walls of CAFAM, relics of an unjust system are turned into a kind of incantation, their active and insistent variety that we might call dis-

sent > SHI WIT



ROLL A DIE
FOR
TORTUNE

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.

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

"Heaven goes by favor
If it went by merit, you
would stay out and you
dog would go in."
Mark Twain, quoted in
The Wall Street Journal

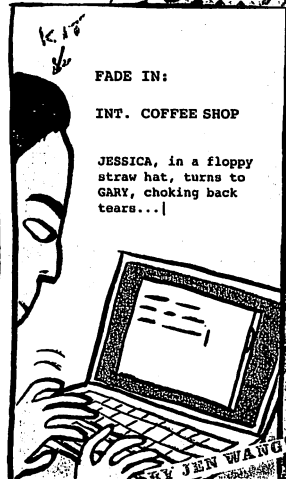
The first rap video on VH1 was by the band Blondie, so now in repentance they only show reality of implanted T & A with beef. You will be binge watching as you confuse Netflix channels and Netflix weed strains . VH1= very high one = vanity plates

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

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.

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.)

YOUR MOST ECLECTIC TASTES
COEXIST DELICIOUSLY.



MAYBE I CAN
 REINVENT MYSELF.
 BUT 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*



OH, BUT I DON'T
 WEAR WOMEN'S
 CLOTHES...



UHUUH

NOTES

I BOUGHT
 THEM

THEY'RE
 MINE...



EDDIE
 18 YEARS
 ON NR

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

HANDS OFF

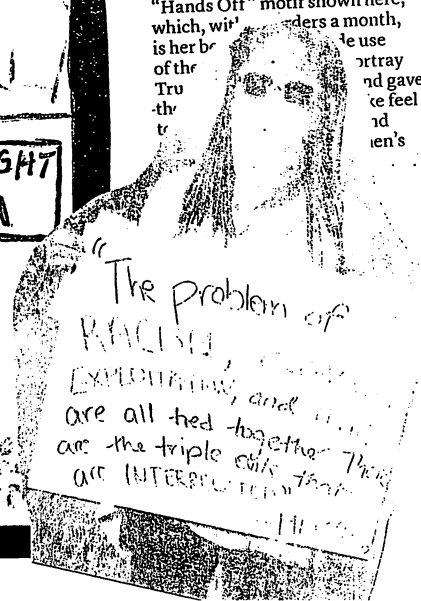


NO-BINARY CODE

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 poster a month,
 is her brand. She uses the
 of the
 True
 the
 to
 portray
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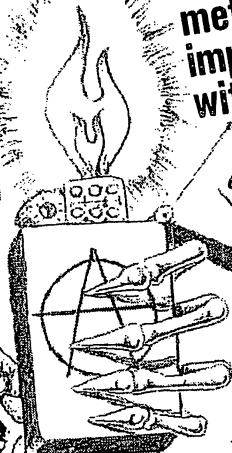
W R D W
T H E N

W R I S O N S

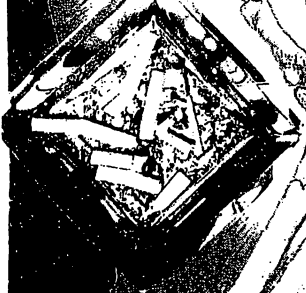
...this is
...going
...the
...the

"This shouldn't
be off-the-record,
because I think
that this defense
method might be
important to share
with people."

THE PEOPLE
HOOD
WANTS



Souls for sale



TALK TO US

"The most important aspect of my personality, as far as determining my success goes, has been my questioning conventional wisdom, doubting the experts, and questioning authority. While that can be very painful in relationships with your parents and teachers, it's enormously useful in life."

NO REPLY
[06-21-2086]
NO REPLY

[21-2086] >HE

NO REPLY

[21-2086]

NO REPLY

[21-2086]

NO REPLY

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NO REPLY

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Realizing Change

By Dwight McMillan.

Become the complete individual you were meant to be.

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 CAUGHT 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.

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 JUST
AS WELL

Pray
For Me

There Are Five
These Five are Three
These Three are Two
These Two, Three, Five
Are All One,
5 4 3 2 1

NO
FUTURE

PRESENTING: A FUCKTON OF POEMS

Sunday Old U2
Melancholy Trees Dance Leave
With or Without You

Hope's Audacity

A Sleepy Cigarette Smile:
Accidental Pimp

Suffer Little Ones
Deer Park Sermon Eightfold Pain
Poorness Will Always

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

Atemporal Eternal
Vacuity Dependant
Turbulent Fluctuations

Charismic Changeling
Omniscient Intervention
Question Sacred Texts

Immediate Implications
Implicit Intolerance
ICU Intubator
Indubitable Itching

Obvious Effective
Emotional Parasites
Navigate Monogamy

Illness Defined Sick
Autonomic Nervosa
Systemic Spectrums

Wiggle And Their Waggles
Squiggles Bamboozle
Disconnected Isolated
Unplugged Dead End

Archimedian
Pointillism Hermetic
Broken Engagements

Fundamental Perspective
Clarity and Cognizance
Mutually Enriching
Personal Liberation

Vanished Perfection
Confront Your Limitations
Imbecility

Unobtrusively
Inaccurate Scowls Reckon
Brave Enough To Bleed?

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**

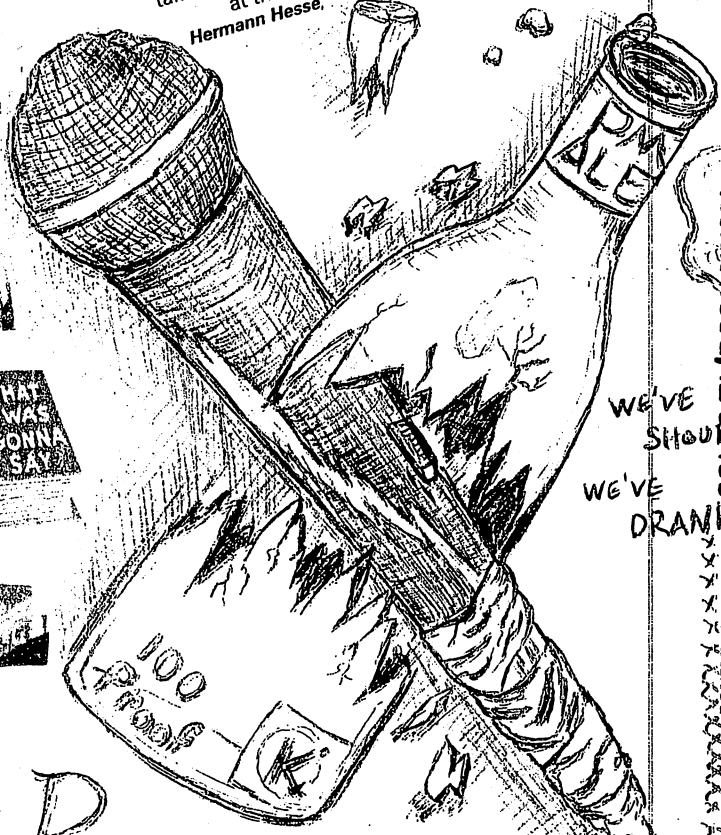
KIT PLOTS HIS NEXT MOVE.

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 SARGES

Conclamatum

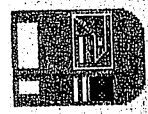
"Learn what is to be
 taken seriously and laugh
 at the rest."
 Hermann Hesse.



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 SHOULD
 WE'VE
 DRANK

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 Lexington, KY 40512
 United States



Pecculatum



Don't make that alive spending
 me by yourself because you are a
 complete & interesting person on
 a coin



Collecting Old and New Coins

WHAT
 WAS
 GONNA
 SAY