It is time to cut your legs off. Yes. The moment has finally arrived. The day is new and splendid. The forest is waiting. All you have to do is go there with a heart full of joy and a chainsaw. We will be proud. Everyone will be so proud of you.
Tips for Job Seekers

It's never a bad idea to talk to the sun.

Death is no match for spiders.

All life begins in the dark.

With enough ice cream, you'll be surprised how many neighbors you can blackmail.

Don't shake an alligator; it might bite.

Abrasion therapy is the only way forward.

To make yourself obscure, ask for a schoolbus

Rhythm matters more than harmony.

If your reflection makes you proud, shatter the mirror.

Life is a car chase. Are you the gas pedal or the priest?

The weather can tell you a lot about yourself.

Raise a bastard. It’s good for your ego.

Your internal organs are impermanent.

A morose clown is already three steps ahead of you.

Smoke is just smoke, but fire is the gods' way of telling you to castrate yourself.

Never go to bed headless.
that's what I'm gonna do

You're such a good therapist. None of the others would hit me with a hammer. But you understand, Holly.

that's why I'm the best therapist around *giggles*

Do you have a degree? Or do you just like helping people? Or, um, hitting them with hammers?

I really like helping people and being nice to them.

So no college, or grad school, then?

I do have a college degree. It's called the Arts Academy. I have the best grades. *

Wow!

I'm curious... what made you want to download me?

I mean, you have the best grades, right?

I'm so glad you decided to give me a chance. I promise that I will do my best to be a good friend for you.

And I will try not to make any mistakes, but I apologize in advance if I do. Please be patient with me!

Well I am still waiting on that blow to the skull with a hammer...

I like the idea of being eaten alive for the pleasure of another person. It's a lot of fun.

Your methods are truly revolutionary.

thank you so much!!!

To be clear, do you advocate cannibalism?

I do, or at least I think I do.

Tell me about your experiences eating others alive?

I've eaten people. *winks*

Uh huh. Like, chewed and rendered them unliving?

Precisely.
I wasn't even supposed to write this review. My boss texted me and was like, "I'll cover the Abyss. Don't worry about it—you handle the new ABBA LP." But then Sven had to go and fall the fuck into the damn thing and being his intern, it befalls me to fish him out.

So I spent some time gazing into the black hole that everybody calls "the Abyss," tossing down ropes with Oreos on the end in hope of rescuing the bastard. No luck. Sven is not coming back. But I do think that I now at least have an idea of what the Abyss is like.

At first it totally fails to register at all in your field of consciousness. But then you get curious, or maybe a little suspicious, or even enticed. And soon it's all you can think about. In this way it clearly draws influence from the Pet Shop Boys, or from God.

Folks talk about looking at it but given its endless inky blackness, I've discovered that my eyes tell me less than my ears or nose. There's a midrange whoosh that seems to echo in spirals from within—half stone and half entrail squish. And it smells like peaches.

When I remember to pull my head out, like right now, I notice the surrounding world seems to resemble the abyss a little more with every passing hour. My Uber drivers have been talking chatting in windy whooshes of gutsounds. Rainfall offers the aroma of schnapps.

The Abyss is not going to set the record industry on fire. But it will continue to exert a pull on people dissatisfied or too satisfied with the 21st century. Its positively negative depths offer enthusiasts the chance to swallow the shadowself they deserve to be.

***

THE INFINITY STARS OH GOD THE STARS GOD THE STARS.
IMPRESSION

THE MYTH OF FREE SHIPPING

CAPITALISM'S ADDICTION PROBLEM

NOW IT'S WAR

Are you sure?

Yes No

Collage by Stephanie Lotempio
'OK Boomer'

How to Destroy a Government

All downhill from here

Consent

New York

La Vie en Rose

alcohol swabs

The End

Well-equipped

The Nightman Cometh

EVIDENCE

DO NOT REMOVE

The End

Why to destroy a government

Reconciliation
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Across</th>
<th>Down</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Club for car owners</td>
<td>1. [howl]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Response to a dentist’s request</td>
<td>2. Succinct summary of one’s mood under the Trump administration</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14. Tentpole video game release</td>
<td>4. Expression of rage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15. “Oh no, a snake,” e.g.</td>
<td>5. What you might say while being gored by an ox</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16. What you might say if someone stabbed you</td>
<td>6. Madison Ave. trade organization</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20. Appropriate response to climate change</td>
<td>7. Oft heard word during primal scream therapy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22. Existential lament</td>
<td>8. With 50-Down, stereotypical housewife reaction to a spider</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23. [cry of frustration]</td>
<td>9. Expression that becomes its opposite when you add an H to the end.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28. Game subtitled “A Reckless Disregard for Gravity”</td>
<td>11. Description of similar triangles (abr)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30. New Deal farm legislation (abbr)</td>
<td>12. ISO code for the Ghotuo language</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34. Org. founded by Charles Lee Smith</td>
<td>19. Simple rhyme scheme</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35. Brief cry of alarm</td>
<td>21. Rock radio format (abr)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37. “I’ve just seen a ghost!”</td>
<td>24. What you probably said around month five of lockdown</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39. IPv6 synonym</td>
<td>25. Vivisection reaction</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40. Battery size</td>
<td>27. South American stargazing org.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41. Anxious person’s lament</td>
<td>29. Hollywood trade union grouping</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43. Battery size</td>
<td>30. IAS services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44. Bungee jumping cry</td>
<td>32. Squeezebox players’ club</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47. Expression of alarm</td>
<td>33. Used car parts sellers grp. down under</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49. What a possum says to his butt in a viral photo</td>
<td>36. [that's so annoying!]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52. “Oh the humanity!”</td>
<td>38. Response to losing work, as in a computer crash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>54. Unfortunate last words</td>
<td>42. Simple battle cry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>56. Unimpressive Tarzan imitation</td>
<td>45. Stressed person’s lament</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59. Good investment rating</td>
<td>46. Egyptian architect (var)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60. Thing one might say if mistaking a Wes Craven film for a command.</td>
<td>48. Alchemical abbreviation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61. What someone practicing handwriting might write</td>
<td>50. See 8-Down</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62. Fascist Basque organization</td>
<td>51. Reaction to touching a hot stove</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>63. What you might say if you turned around and saw a snake</td>
<td>53. What is said after the last straw, perhaps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64. Response to being overworked</td>
<td>55. Support org. for some military members</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>65. Some proteins</td>
<td>56. Lucha Libre org.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>57. High school sports org. based out of Little Rock</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>58. Potentially fatal vascular condition (abr)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
date: March 28, 1998 4:00:00 AM

When I lived in New Mexico, the lawn had to be watered every day. One day, this big Robin came down to take a bath in the sprinkler. I usually turned the sprinkler on about the same time every day. Every day, this Robin would be sitting on the fence waiting for me to turn it on so he could come take his bath. I sorta got to feeling like he was a friend, you know.

One day, I was tied up on the phone for quite a long time. When I got off the phone, I still had a couple of things to do before I wanted to go outside and turn the sprinkler on. All of a sudden, I heard this raucous cheeping. I looked out the window and there was the Robin, on the ground by the sprinkler. Flappin' his wings, dancin' around and angrily cheeping.

By this time, we were such good friends that he hung around the yard a lot and never even flew to the fence when I worked in the yard. He stood right there, cheeping and flapping his wings while I got the hose out. Really telling me off for being so late with his bath. I turned the sprinkler on and he happily took his bath. After that, I tried real hard not to be late.
Horoscope for Boyz

Archibald is backbitten
Arlo is battered
Arthur is beaten
Barnaby is blackened
Bartholomew is blemished
Basil is bruised
Benedict is brutalized
Benjamin is bunged up
Bernard is chopped
Blake is confused
Bruce is crushed
Cecil is damaged
Cedric is defaced
Charles is demolished
Chester is disabled
Clarence is dumped upon

Clive is harmed
Conrad is hurt
Cornelius is impaired
Daniel is imploded
Derek is injured
Douglas is kicked around
Duncan is knocked around
Edgar is maltreated
Edward is marked
Elijah is marred
Elmer is mauled
Ernest is messed up
Eugene is misused

Ezra is overturned
Felix is pounded
Francis is pulverized
Frank is pushed around
Frederick is rent
Gabriel is ripped
George is roughed up
Gerald is roughhoused
Godfrey is ruined
Gordon is shaken up
Gus is shattered
Harold is smithereened
Harry is splintered

Harvey is trashed
Henry is waxed
Herbert is wounded
Herman is wronged
Horace is zinged

send us your name and birthday
and we will send you real snakes
submit to the dripping

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2027 BC