

CARS & WOMEN MAGAZINE #5

POETRY!

RANTS!

COMMENTARY!

AND MORE!

SPORTS!

FEATURING: STAINED HANES (718TV) / MICHAEL VAN GORE (AOFTEH) / ALEXANDER KATTKE / HISTER GRANT / FETUSBERRY CRUNCH / ILYCH THE DIALECTICAL P / THOMAS L. HUTTON AND MORE

Ending Bigly, Eh?

The Many Fates of Justin Trudeau



Edited by
BILL MARCHANT

EDITORIAL

SPORTS!

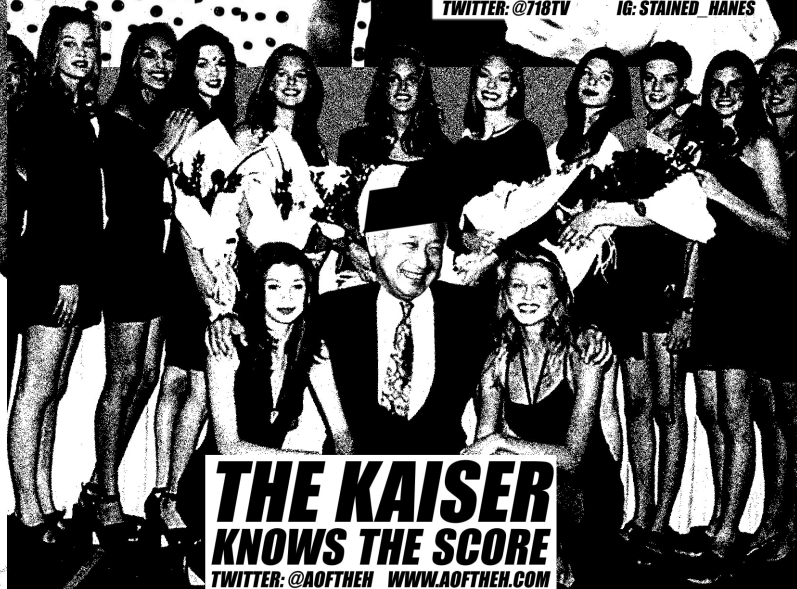
GENTLEMEN.

ENOUGH WITH THE DOOM AND GLOOM.
ENOUGH WITH THE KILL-ME-KILL-ME.
I-AM-SO-DEPRESSED-AND-EVERYTHING-
IS-SHIT-COMMENTARY. LET'S GET
FIT! IT IS TIME TO TURN ALL THIS
ACCUMULATED PSEUDO-INTELLECTUAL
BLUBBER INTO MUSCLES OF STEEL AND
WIN THE BIG GAME. DON'T WORRY
ABOUT BEING LATE FOR DINNER. MOM
WILL PICK YOU UP AFTERWARDS IN
THE VAN. AND REMEMBER, WE DON'T
CARE IF YOU WIN OR LOSE AS LONG
AS YOU GIVE 110%.



THE HANES

HAVING A GREAT TIME WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND AND HER BOOBY
TWITTER: @T16TV IG: STAINED_HANES



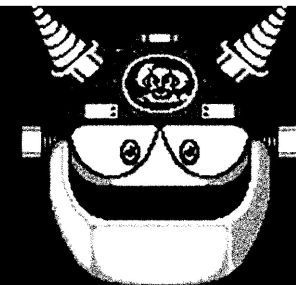
THE KAISER KNOWS THE SCORE

TWITTER: @AOFTEH WWW.AOFTEH.COM

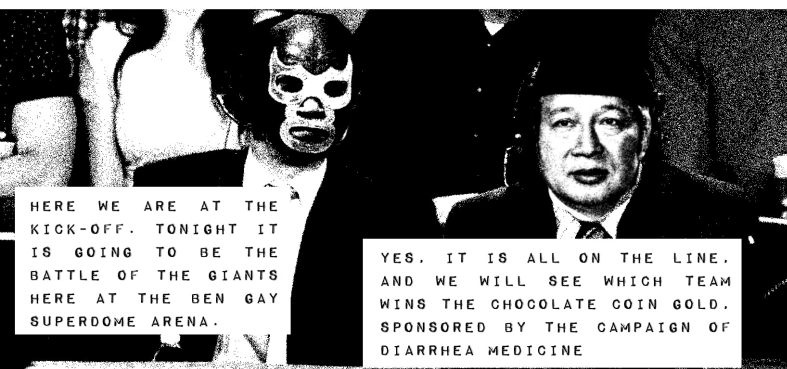


I DON'T CARE AT ALL FOR SPORTS. TO BE QUITE HONEST. I MAKE MY LIVING ANALYSING TRENDS IN BASEBALL, SOCCER, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, GOLF, HOCKEY, UFC, WWE (NOT REALLY A SPORT, I KNOW). AND WHATEVER THEY SHOW ON ESPN 8. I DON'T WATCH THEM. I DON'T CARE WHO DID WHAT. I HAVE NO TIES TO ANY CITY. THE BILLIONAIRES WHO OWN TEAMS DRINK THE BLOOD OF CHILDREN AND THEIR ATHLETES. THE MILLIONAIRE MODERN GLADIATORS. EXIST IN A SPHERE OF WEALTH THAT I WILL NEVER MOVE THROUGH. LIKE MANY AMERICANS. I LIVE A MODEST LIFE AND MY HOBBIES DO NOT INCLUDE DRESSAGE. ATHLETES. TEAMS. TALENT PIPELINES. RALLIES. COOKOUTS. I FIND THEM ALL BORING. IN MY FREE TIME, I PLAY NO RUSSIAN OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THE PEOPLE. THE MASSES. THEY LOVE THIS SHIT. MAYBE YOU LOVE THIS SHIT. I GET IT. YOUR DAD LOVED YOU. YOU GREW UP IN BALTIMORE. THE ONLY TIME YOU WERE HAPPY WAS AT AN ORIOLES GAME. FAT GUYS WHO WERE IN FRATS GO TO GATORS GAMES AND THINK ABOUT WHEN THEY SMASHED PUSSY BACK IN COLLEGE. OAKLAND IMPOVERISHED HAVE NOTHING OTHER THAN THEIR SPORTS TEAM. THEY USED TO HAVE TWO. THE RAIDERS ARE IN VEGAS NOW. TWO PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON CAN AT LEAST TALK ABOUT HOW MUCH THE JETS SUCK. THEY WILL ALWAYS SUCK. I KNOW THIS. AND I DO NOT KNOW WHO MY SENATORS ARE.

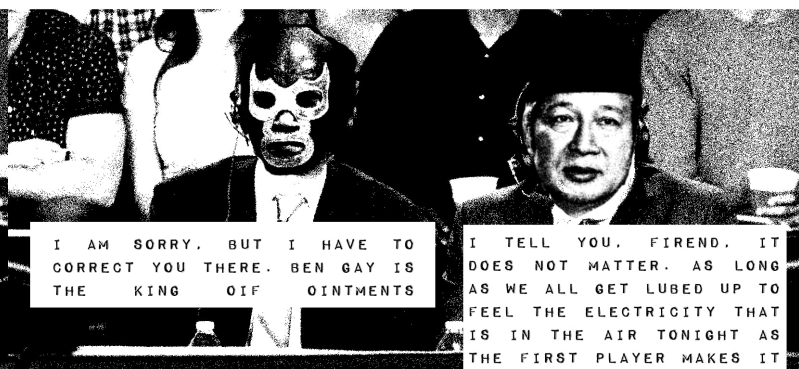


SPORTS GOOD!



HERE WE ARE AT THE KICK-OFF. TONIGHT IT IS GOING TO BE THE BATTLE OF THE GIANTS HERE AT THE BEN GAY SUPERDOME ARENA.

YES. IT IS ALL ON THE LINE. AND WE WILL SEE WHICH TEAM WINS THE CHOCOLATE COIN GOLD. SPONSORED BY THE CAMPAIGN OF DIARRHEA MEDICINE



I AM SORRY. BUT I HAVE TO CORRECT YOU THERE. BEN GAY IS THE KING OIF OINTMENTS

I TELL YOU. FIREND. IT DOES NOT MATTER. AS LONG AS WE ALL GET LUBED UP TO FEEL THE ELECTRICITY THAT IS IN THE AIR TONIGHT AS THE FIRST PLAYER MAKES IT TO THE FIELD. NUMBER 65 - TLH AKA THE GRINCH.

ASSPN

I MOVE AMONG THEM. BUT I AM NOT ONE OF THEM. I AM AN ATHEIST. I HAVE NO HOME. I HAVE A BOX IN WHICH I LIVE OUTSIDE A MAJOR METROPOLITAN CITY. WE HAVE SEVERAL SPORTS TEAMS. WHERE I GREW UP WE HAD SEVERAL SPORTS TEAMS. I COULD NAME THE ATHLETES AND TEAMS. BUT I DON'T CARE. WHEN PEOPLE SPEAK TO ME ABOUT SPORTS, I PRETEND TO HAVE OPINIONS. I PRETEND TO FEEL STRONGLY. I MAKE PREDICTIONS ABOUT THE FUTURE. BUT I DO NOT BELIEVE. I DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE SUPREMACY OF THE ATHLETE. I DO NOT LONG FOR THE TITLE. WHEN A TEAM DOES WELL OVER ANOTHER, I DO NOT BENEFIT IN ANY TANGIBLE WAY. NOR DOES ANYONE. SAVE FOR THOSE IN THE ORGANIZATION AND THE ADVERTISERS.

THE PEOPLE OF MY CITY CELEBRATE WINS. THEY MOURN LOSSES. THEY MOVE IN AND OUT OF CONVENIENCE STORES ADORNED IN LOGOS. THEY KNOW THE NAMES OF THEIR GLADIATORS. THEY KNOW THEIR SALARIES AND THEIR STATS AND THEIR UPBRINGING. THEY WANT TO WEAR THEIR SKIN FOR A DAY. FOR A MINUTE. IT'S THE ONLY THING IN THEIR LIFE THEY CAN TAKE PRIDE IN WITHOUT CRITICISM. THE ONLY PLACE THEY CAN BELONG FOR ONE MINUTE ON THIS HELLWORLD. THE STADIUM IS THEIR TEMPLE AND THE TITHE IS HEAVY FOR ENTRY. INSIDE THE TEMPLE, TRINKETS COST TWICE AS MUCH. FOOD COSTS TWICE AS MUCH. AMENITIES ARE SCARCE SAVE FOR THE TRULY WEALTHY WHO WORSHIP IN AIR-CONDITIONED ROOMS AWAY FROM THE IMPOVERISHED.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO. CHRIST DIED FOR OUR SINS (ALLEGEDLY) AND THEY STARTED WEARING PENDANTS REPRESENTING HIS DEATH. MUHAMMED ASCENDED TO HEAVEN ON A HORSE (I KNOW THIS ONE'S NOT TRUE) AND NOW PEOPLE FIGHT AND DIE IN SOME GODFORSAKEN HELLHOLE OVER WHO GETS TO REALLY BE HIS DESCENDANT. EVERY THOUSAND YEARS OR SO. A NEW MESSIAH USED TO ARISE. AND WE'D ALL DRAPE OURSELVES IN HIS REGALIA AND TRADE TRINKETS THAT PROVED OUR DEVOTION. PIECES OF THE TRUE CROSS. THAT RETARDED BLACK CUBE THE MUSLIM ALL WALK AROUND CONTAINS STONES FROM MUHAMMED'S ASS OR SOMETHING. THE MODERN MAN THINKS HE IS REMOVED FROM THIS. BUT HE IS A SELF-DELUDING APE.



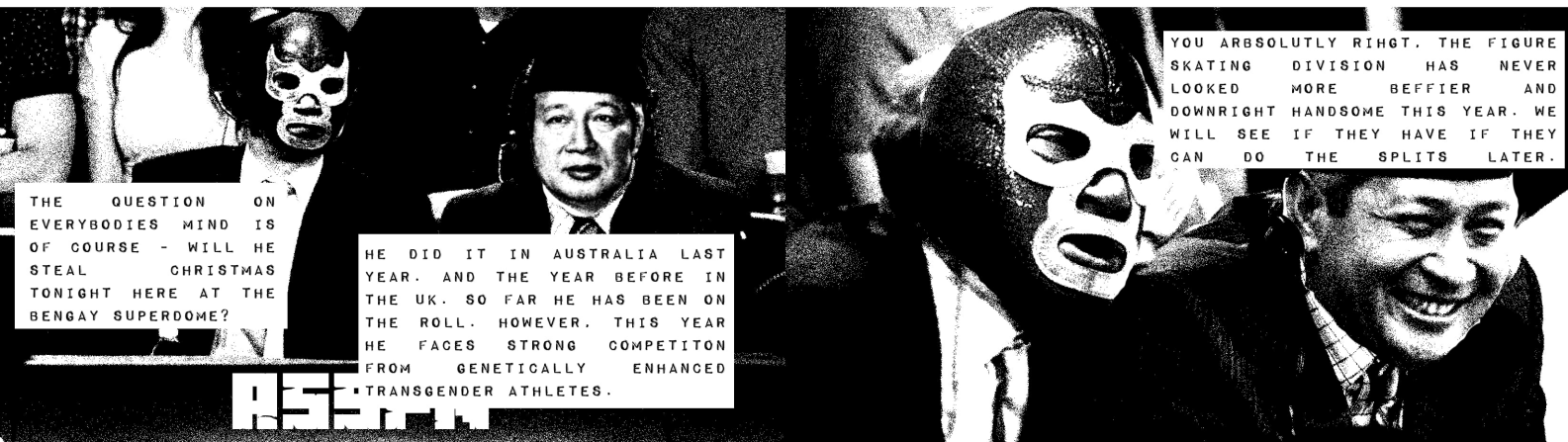
BOOB LADY GOOD!

THE QUESTION ON EVERYBODIES MIND IS OF COURSE - WILL HE STEAL CHRISTMAS TONIGHT HERE AT THE BENGAY SUPERDOME?

HE DID IT IN AUSTRALIA LAST YEAR. AND THE YEAR BEFORE IN THE UK. SO FAR HE HAS BEEN ON THE ROLL. HOWEVER. THIS YEAR HE FACES STRONG COMPETITION FROM GENETICALLY ENHANCED TRANSGENDER ATHLETES.

YOU ARBSOLUTLY RIHGT. THE FIGURE SKATING DIVISION HAS NEVER LOOKED MORE BEFFIER AND DOWNRIGHT HANDSOME THIS YEAR. WE WILL SEE IF THEY HAVE IF THEY CAN DO THE SPLITS LATER.

ASS





LEBRON JAMES IS OUR NEW CHRIST. TOM BRADY IS OUR NEW MUHAMMED. LIONEL MESSI PARTED THE WATERS AND LED HIS PEOPLE TO FREEDOM. THE WORSHIP OF GOD IS LONG DEAD. AND IN HIS PLACE WE WORSHIP MEN WHO SCORE GOALS. PEOPLE PAY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FOR THEIR AUTOGRAPH. THEY WEEP IN THE PRESENCE OF THESE NEW GODS. THEY LONG TO SPEND EVEN ONE MINUTE IN THE GRACE OF MIKE TROUT. THE SCRIPTURES OF THE MODERN AGE: WAR, OBPS. VORP. ESOTERIC WORDS THAT BELIE ONE'S DEDICATION TO THE NEW CHURCH. THE PEOPLE WEEP WHEN THEIR SAVIOUR DIES. THE PEOPLE WEEP WHEN THEIR SAVIOUR FAVOURS ANOTHER CITY. THE PEOPLE WEEP WHEN THEY COME CLOSE TO THE GRACE OF A BIG HUNK OF METAL THAT SHOWS THEIR PITUITARY RETARDS BEAT THE OTHER PACK OF PITUITARY RETARDS.

WHAT IS FUNCTIONALLY DIFFERENT BETWEEN THE SHROUD OF TURIN AND LEBRON JAMES' FIRST GAME-WORN JERSEY? HOW IS CHURCH DIFFERENT FROM THE BASEBALL DIAMOND? BOTH GIVE LIFE SOME FLEETING PLEASURE AND MEANING AND BELIEF THAT MAYBE YOU'RE A PART OF SOMETHING GREAT. OR IF YOU'RE NOT PART OF SOMETHING GREAT, YOU'RE STILL DEVOTED TO YOUR ROOTS.

BUT I'M AN ATHEIST. CHRIST, MUHAMMED. MUHAMMED ALI. LEBRON. BABE RUTH. PHIL MICKELSON. WHOEVER THE FUCK. THEY'RE AN ASCENDED APE. I FIND IT ALL SOMEWHAT AMUSING. AND I MAKE MY LIVING OFF OF IT. I'LL PRETEND. JUST AS PEOPLE PRETENDED TO LOVE CHRIST TO SELL PIECES OF THE TRUE CROSS TO HIS GULLIBLE ADHERENTS. IT'S A GOOD LIVING.



JESUS GOOD!

HE IS GOING OFF ON LEBRON LIKE THERE IS NO TOMORROW. THIS MEANS TROUBLE IN THE LONG RUN. LEBRON'S WRATH WILL CREATE HOMES WITHOUT TRADITIONAL CRT-TVS. AND IT IS DOWNHILL FROM THERE. THINK OF ALL THE MISSING VGRS THIS PLAGUE WILL CREATE. THIS IS A DARK DAY FOR SPORTSBALL AND THE FBI. THEY WILL BE OUT OF A JOB.



SPORTS BARS IN VR CHAT WILL BE A THING. AS WILL LESS MEN FATHERING SONS AND BONDING WITH THEM OVER SPORTSBALL...AND JUST LIKE THAT IT IS OVER. THE GRINCH WON. CHRISTMAS IS CANCELLED!



YOU PAINT YOUR FACE. I WEAR A MASK.
WE ARE NOT THE SAME. YET YOU JOIN
ME AT THE KFC CHICKENSTEAK CRACKER
BARREL PRO BOWL PARKING LOT KUMITE

SPORTS

THROW THE BALL!

SCORE THE POINTS!

HIT THE BALL!

HOCKEY PUCK!

GO SPORTSBALL GO!

SPORTS FUNDAMENTALS UNFOLD TO
VICARIOUSLY LIVE THROUGH WHILE I
SCREAM MY HEAD OFF AND SUCKERPUNCH
SOMEONE WEARING THE COLORS OF THE
OPPOSING TEAM WHILE TRYING NOT TO
HAVE AN ANEURYSM

JOIN ME AS I PUT GROWN MEN IN COMAS
ACROSS THESE UNITED STATES AND
EARNING A LIFETIME BAN FROM EVERY
STADIUM FOR JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME
WITH AN AMERICAN TRADITION - BLOOD
AND THUNDER

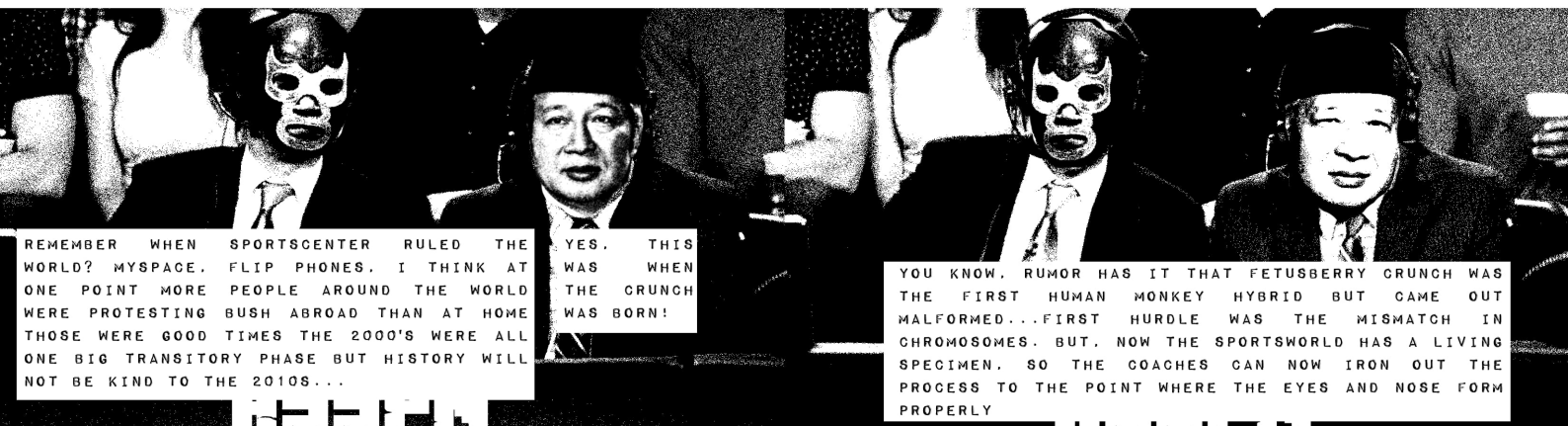
SPORTS



I WILL WIN THE HEISMAN TROPHY THIS
YEAR FOR ROUGHING THE PASSYARD
ROUGHING YOUR MOM ROUGHING THE
REFEREE ROUGHING YOU WHILE READING
THIS WHILE STUFFING AS MANY CHICKEN
FINGER BBQ NACHO CHEESESTEAKS DOWN
MY PANTS

SPORTS

I WILL TURN THIS DORITOS PRINGLES
KFC BONELESS GOLDEN KRUST
CALIFORNIA PIZZA KITCHEN CITY BOWL
INTO A BLOOD BOWL BECAUSE I LOVE MY
T E A M



REMEMBER WHEN SPORTSCENTER RULED THE
WORLD? MYSPACE. FLIP PHONES. I THINK AT
ONE POINT MORE PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD
WERE PROTESTING BUSH ABROAD THAN AT HOME
THOSE WERE GOOD TIMES THE 2000'S WERE ALL
ONE BIG TRANSITORY PHASE BUT HISTORY WILL
NOT BE KIND TO THE 2010S...

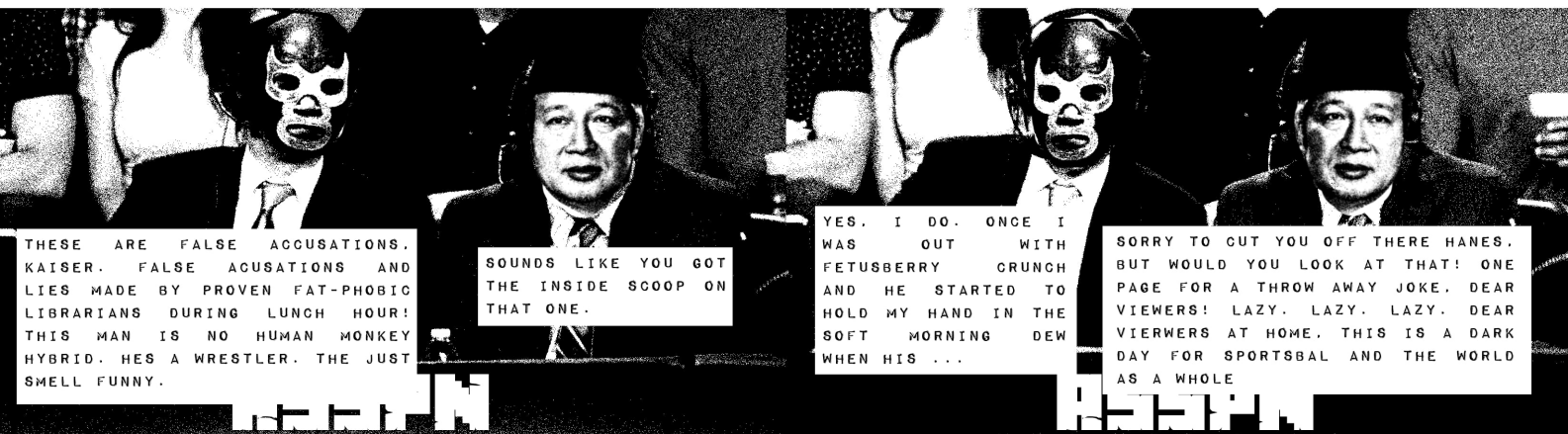
YES. THIS
WAS WHEN
THE CRUNCH
WAS BORN!

YOU KNOW, RUMOR HAS IT THAT FETUSBERRY CRUNCH WAS
THE FIRST HUMAN MONKEY HYBRID BUT CAME OUT
MALFORMED...FIRST HURDLE WAS THE MISMATCH IN
CHROMOSOMES. BUT, NOW THE SPORTSWORLD HAS A LIVING
SPECIMEN. SO THE COACHES CAN NOW IRON OUT THE
PROCESS TO THE POINT WHERE THE EYES AND NOSE FORM
PROPERLY

YOU LOOK DOWN ON ME CAUSE I'VE FOUGHT PEOPLE FOR THEIR PORK RINDS AND HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO QUALMS LIVING VICARIOUSLY THROUGH DUDES IN BETTER SHAPE THAN I AM WITH GROWN ASS MEN IN FRONT OF THEIR FAMILIES UNDER THE STARS PACKED BETWEEN CHEERING BUFFOONS ON THEIR PHONES OUT WHILE WE BLESS THE ASPHALT THIS HAPPENS THIS ON



I GET SPORTS BARS AND SPORTS BRAS CONFUSED. ONE YOU WALK IN. AND THE OTHER YOU WALK IN. I'M MORE COMFORTABLE IN ONE THAN THE OTHER. HOWEVER.



THESE ARE FALSE ACCUSATIONS. KAISER. FALSE ACUSATIONS AND LIES MADE BY PROVEN FAT-PHOBIC LIBRARIANS DURING LUNCH HOUR! THIS MAN IS NO HUMAN MONKEY HYBRID. HES A WRESTLER. THE JUST SMELL FUNNY.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU GOT THE INSIDE SCOOP ON THAT ONE.

YES. I DO. ONCE I WAS OUT WITH FETUSBERRY CRUNCH AND HE STARTED TO HOLD MY HAND IN THE SOFT MORNING DEW WHEN HIS ...

SORRY TO CUT YOU OFF THERE HANES. BUT WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT! ONE PAGE FOR A THROW AWAY JOKE. DEAR VIEWERS! LAZY. LAZY. LAZY. DEAR VIEWERS AT HOME. THIS IS A DARK DAY FOR SPORTSBAL AND THE WORLD AS A WHOLE

NOT LIKING SPORTS DOESN'T MAKE YOU COOL (BY ILYCH THE DIALECTICAL P.)

BEAT 'EM, BUST 'EM, THAT'S OUR CUSTOM!

PEOPLE WHO DO A PUBLIC SONG AND DANCE ABOUT THEIR LACK OF INTEREST IN SPORTS DESERVE THE DEEPEST SCORN HUMANLY POSSIBLE. THEY DESERVE TO BE CALLED NAMES. MOCKED. OSTRACIZED. YOU CAN'T EVEN CALL THESE PEOPLE "NERDS." PLENTY OF NERDS LIKE SPORTS; MANY OF THEM PLAY SPORTS. AND PLENTY OF THE ONES WHO HAVE LITTLE TO NO INTEREST IN THEM DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO SHOWCASE THEIR RESENTMENT TOWARD THOSE WHO CHASE THE LIMITS OF HUMAN PHYSICAL POTENTIAL AND THEY DON'T EXPRESS CONTEMPT FOR THOSE WHO IDENTIFY WITH THOSE FEATS THROUGH FANDOM.

THE PHILLIES WIN THE WORLD SERIES. THE CURSE OF WILLIAM PENN HAS BEEN LIFTED. MILLIONS OF FANS IN THE TRI-STATE AREA CHARGE THROUGH THE STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA EXCLAIMING "WE DID IT! WORLD PHUCKING CHAMPIONS!"

THEN A GENETICALLY DEFECTIVE CHODE LOOKS AT THE CELEBRATION WITH A PURSED LIP SILENTLY ASKING "WHAT 'WE'? NONE OF YOU ARE ON THE TEAM. YOU JUST VICARIOUSLY LIVE THROUGH THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF WEALTHIER, HEALTHIER MEN WHO NEVER THINK ABOUT YOU AND JUST SEE YOU AS A SPECK IN A MASSIVE BLOB. WHY DO THEY LOVE THESE MEN WHO DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT THEM AND FUCK HOTTER WOMEN THAN THEY EVER WILL?" MEN SUCH AS THIS CANNOT WRAP THEIR MINDS AROUND ADMIRING SUCCESS. IDENTIFYING WITH A TRIBE. OR TAKING PART IN SOMETHING BIGGER THAN ONESELF IN THE COMPANY OF OTHERS THAT DON'T HAVE VERY MUCH IN COMMON WITH THEM. THESE MEN SUCK.



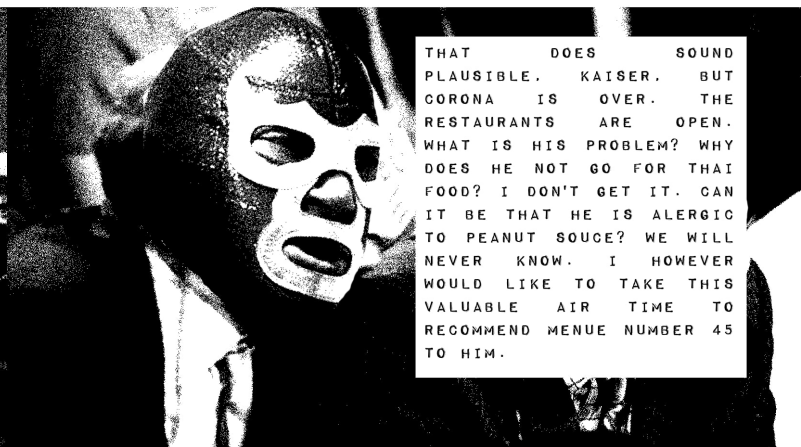
**OF COURSE YOU HAVE TO WEAR A CONDOM
YOU'RE ONLY A
LINEBACKER**



ILYCH THE DIALECTICAL P.
WHENEVER I READ SOMETHING OF
THAT GUY I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER
- WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME THAT
GUY HAD THAI FOOD.

I THINK THATS
BECAUSE HE USED THE
WORD 'CHODE.' IT
EVOKES PICTURES OF
AN EGGPLANT OR OTHER
PHALLIC FOODS FOUND
IN THE THAI KITCHEN

ASSP



THAT DOES SOUND
PLAUSIBLE. KAISER. BUT
CORONA IS OVER. THE
RESTAURANTS ARE OPEN.
WHAT IS HIS PROBLEM? WHY
DOES HE NOT GO FOR THAI
FOOD? I DON'T GET IT. CAN
IT BE THAT HE IS ALERGIC
TO PEANUT SOUCE? WE WILL
NEVER KNOW. I HOWEVER
WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS
VALUABLE AIR TIME TO
RECOMMEND MENUE NUMBER 45
TO HIM.

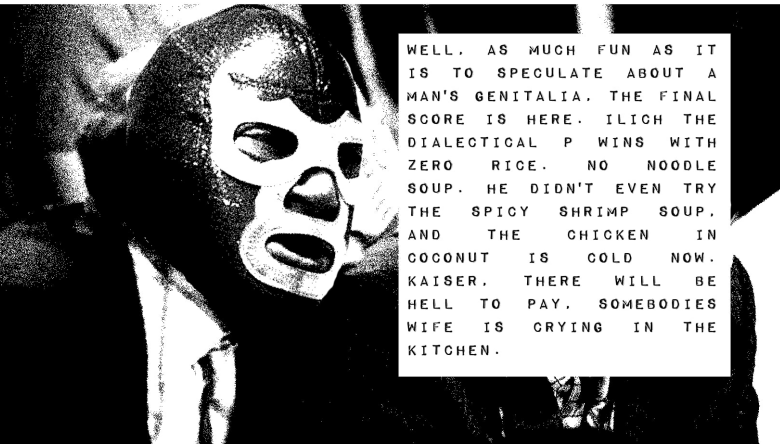


NOT THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LIKE THIS. FOR MOST OF MY LIFE I'VE EARNESTLY SOUGHT TO FIND INTEREST IN SPORTS TO NO AVAIL. THOUGH I PLAYED VARIOUS SPORTS THROUGHOUT MY CHILDHOOD, MY TREMENDOUS LACK OF COORDINATION AND INABILITY TO FOCUS ON THE IMMEDIATE PRESENT AND MAKE REAL-TIME DECISIONS HINDERED MY PERFORMANCE EVEN AS I WAS AT MY MOST PHYSICALLY FIT. AS A TEENAGER I DID NOT SMOKE, RARELY DRANK, ATE REASONABLY HEALTHY, AND OFTEN OUTPERFORMED THE MAJORITY OF MY TEAMMATES IN MY ABILITY TO DO PUSH-UPS, PULL-UPS, CRUNCHES, AND RUN FOR LONG DISTANCES WITHOUT TAKING A BREAK. AND YET, WHEN IT CAME TO PLAYING THE GAME - ANY GAME - I WAS ONE OF THE WORST, IF NOT THE WORST.



NOT SURE IF IT WAS MY PERSISTENT INABILITY TO PAY ATTENTION THAT LED TO MY WEAK PERFORMANCE OR MY WEAK PERFORMANCE THAT LED TO DISCOURAGEMENT AND DISTRACTION. BUT IT WAS LIKELY BOTH. MAYBE I HAVE SOME SPECIFIC STRAIN OF AUTISM THAT KEEPS ME FROM TAKING MY MIND OFF MY CURRENT OBSESSION TO FOCUS ON A SINGLE SPORTING EVENT. MAYBE, WHATEVER IT IS, IT DOESN'T LESSEN MY DISGUST AT THOSE WHO SEEK TO TURN SPORTS FANDOM INTO A MEME. IT DOESN'T STOP ME FROM CELEBRATING WHEN MY HOME TEAM WINS AND FEELING BUMMED OUT WHEN THEY LOSE. IT DOESN'T STOP ME FROM UNDERSTANDING THAT SPORTS ARE GOOD. SPORTS FULFIL A HUMAN NEED. SPORTS ARE FUN.

YEAH. THAT'S A GOOD ONE. I LIKE TO IMAGINE THAT HE BECAME LACTOSE INTOLERANT WHEN HE STOPPED BEING A PIRATE. I MEAN, A LOT OF WORDS START WITH P AND PUSSY IS ONE OF THEM. I MEAN THAT IN A NON-OFFENSIVE WAY. OF COURSE. HANES. BUT SOMETIMES PUSSIES CAN'T STAND CHODES. THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS.



WELL, AS MUCH FUN AS IT IS TO SPECULATE ABOUT A MAN'S GENITALIA, THE FINAL SCORE IS HERE. ILYCH THE DIALECTICAL P WINS WITH ZERO RICE. NO NOODLE SOUP. HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY THE SPICY SHRIMP SOUP. AND THE CHICKEN IN COCONUT IS COLD NOW. KAISER. THERE WILL BE HELL TO PAY. SOMEBODIES WIFE IS CRYING IN THE KITCHEN.

**ARE YOU READY
TO FALL IN LOVE?**



MARRIED AND HOPELESSLY ALIVE

POUR ME A DRINK

CALL ME THE JACK OF HEARTS

I'LL LIE SO SWEETLY,
FOR YOUR SAKE

OH, DARLIN'

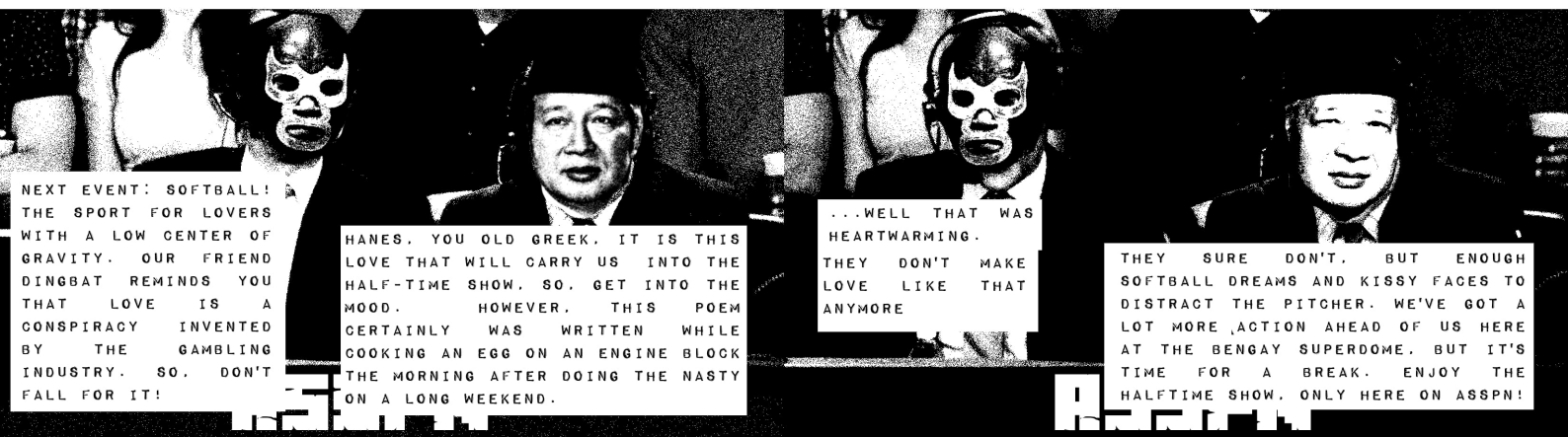
I'M THE FOOL, AND
THE LIE IS TRUE

BIG BLIND, TWO OF A KIND

I'LL BET ON US

I'VE NEVER BEEN
A MAN WITH LUCK

LOVE IS KNOWING
WHEN TO WALK AWAY



NEXT EVENT: SOFTBALL!
THE SPORT FOR LOVERS
WITH A LOW CENTER OF
GRAVITY. OUR FRIEND
DINGBAT REMINDS YOU
THAT LOVE IS A
CONSPIRACY INVENTED
BY THE GAMBLING
INDUSTRY. SO, DON'T
FALL FOR IT!

HANES, YOU OLD GREEK. IT IS THIS
LOVE THAT WILL CARRY US INTO THE
HALF-TIME SHOW, SO, GET INTO THE
MOOD. HOWEVER, THIS POEM
CERTAINLY WAS WRITTEN WHILE
COOKING AN EGG ON AN ENGINE BLOCK
THE MORNING AFTER DOING THE NASTY
ON A LONG WEEKEND.

...WELL THAT WAS
HEARTWARMING.

THEY DON'T MAKE
LOVE LIKE THAT
ANYMORE

THEY SURE DON'T, BUT ENOUGH
SOFTBALL DREAMS AND KISSY FACES TO
DISTRACT THE PITCHER. WE'VE GOT A
LOT MORE ACTION AHEAD OF US HERE
AT THE BENGAL SUPERDOME. BUT IT'S
TIME FOR A BREAK. ENJOY THE
HALFTIME SHOW, ONLY HERE ON ASSPN!

FROM THE DESK OF

STAINED HANES

IT'S OK IF YOUR KIDS DON'T
PLAY SPORTS AND THEY DO
NOTHING. THE WORLD NEEDS MORE
POTATOES. JUST ASK IRELAND.

GRAVY IS MY FAVORITE SPORTS
DRINK. TRY CHUGGING IT THE
NEXT TIME YOU RUN SO FAR YOUR
LEGS FEEL LIKE MASHED
POTATOES.

I LOVE HOW PANCAKE SYRUP
COMES IN A SPORTS BOTTLE.
THAT MAKES IT EASY TO SQUIRT
IN YOUR MOUTH WHILE RUNNING A
MARATHON. BUT IF YOU ARE
REALLY THIRSTY, TRY DRINKING
SCRAMBLED DUCK EGGS.

THINK HOW GREAT AMERICA WOULD BE IF EVERY
SPORTS BAR WERE REPLACED WITH DANK MEME
BARNs. WHERE PATRONS TURN INTO WORKHORSES
MAKING MOCKERY OF LOCAL POLITICIANS. WHY
SHOULDN'T EXPOSING CRIMINALITY BE GAMIFIED AND
BOLSTERED BY AN ENVIRONMENT OF CAMARADERIE?

PLAYING BASKETBALL. I BLEW OUT
MY KNEE LIKE IT WAS A BIRTHDAY
CANDLE. SPORTS ARE SO MUCH
MORE FUN TO PLAY WHEN SITTING
AT A TABLE AND OPENING
PRESENTS AND EATING CAKE.

POOL IS GOLF ON A TABLE. A
PICNIC IS DINNER ON GRASS. I
PREFER MY SPORTS BUFFET STYLE.
WITH EXTRA MAC AND CHEESE
STUFFED IN MY CORNER POCKET

INSTEAD OF A BASEBALL BAT, I
TRY TO HIT HOME RUNS WITH
GUITARS. BECAUSE SPORTS SHOULD
BE MORE MUSICAL. I SHOULD BE
THE TEAM'S LEAD SINGER.

THOUGHTS AND MUSINGS (BY JAROD KINTZ)



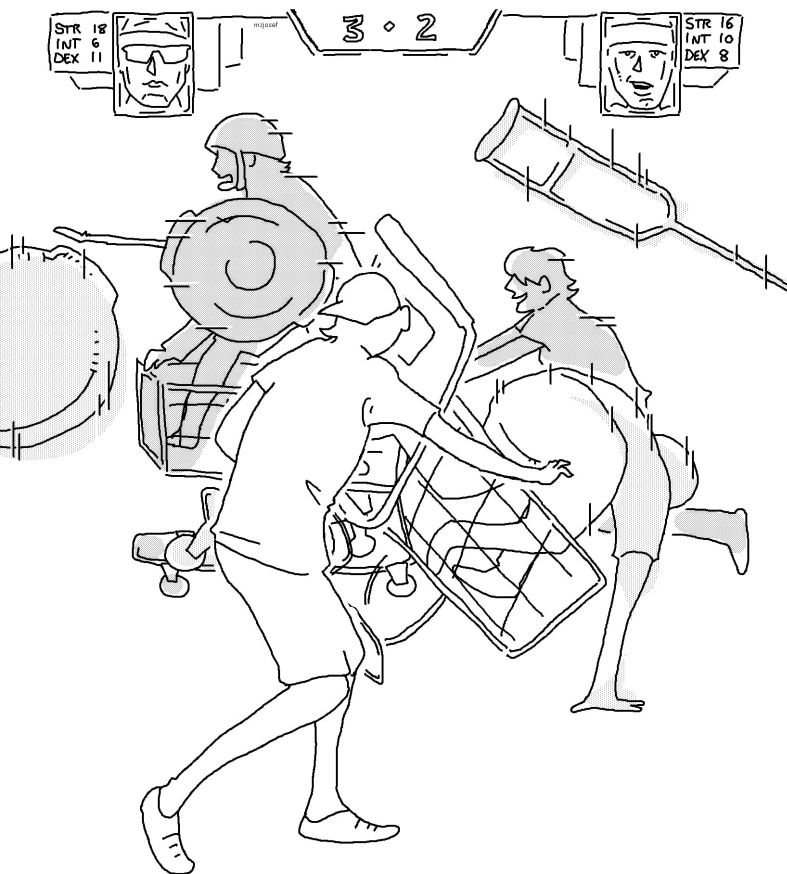


VITIATORS



written by Elytron Frass
illustrated by Charles N.



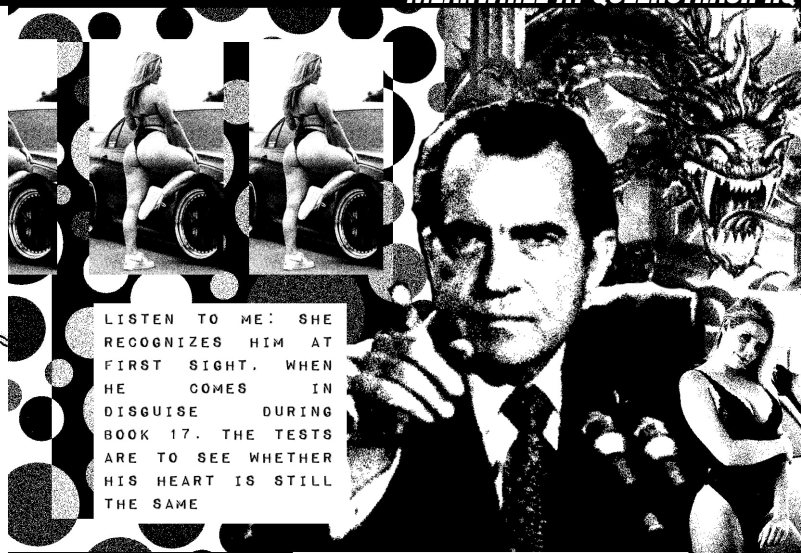


LIVE

QUEENSTRASH MONDAY

MZ

ASSTN

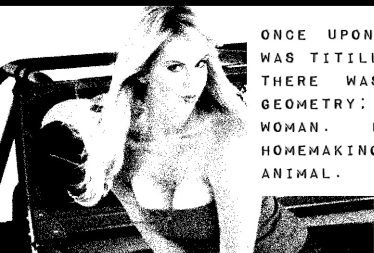
SHOPPING CART
JOUSTING LEAGUEQUEENS VS
CONEY ISLAND7PM EST
BALTIMORE CHALLENGE PISSING
ASSPN2

LISTEN TO ME: SHE RECOGNIZES HIM AT FIRST SIGHT. WHEN HE COMES IN DISGUISE DURING BOOK 17. THE TESTS ARE TO SEE WHETHER HIS HEART IS STILL THE SAME


VLAHOS ARGUES THAT THE INTRICATE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN ODYSSEUS AND PENELOPE IN BOOK 19 SHOWS THAT SHE IS FULLY COGNIZANT OF HIS IDENTITY. BUT THE TEXT AS WE HAVE IT DOESN'T SAY THIS. I THINK SHE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIM UNTIL HE PASSES THE TEST OF THE BED. AND I THINK MOST AMERICANS, DARE I SAY - THE WORLD - IS WITH ME ON THIS. NOW PUT THE MASK BACK ON! THE GAME IS ABOUT TO CONTINUE

Oh, Aether!
You've beaten
Hades.






ONCE UPON A TIME THE MILF FETISH THING WAS TITILLATING. BECAUSE IT WAS PERVERSE. THERE WAS A DRAW BEYOND BASE CARNAL GEOMETRY: IT WAS AN ELECTRIC DREAM OF WOMAN. FOREGOING HER BENT TOWARDS HOMEMAKING AND FAMILY TO RUT LIKE AN ANIMAL.



IT WAS THRILLING TO THINK OF A LIBRARIAN OR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER REVELING IN DARK PLEASURES- A COVERT WHORE BURNING WITH IONIZED DESIRE FROM THE MESOSPHERE TO THE PITS OF HELL.

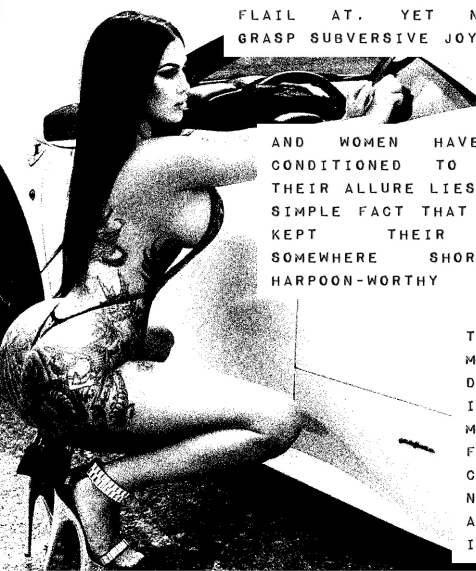


THE HINT OF PROMISCUITY FROM AN IMMODEST OLDER WOMAN LAYS WANTING IN THE BALANCE THOUGH. THE GOODS ARE PRECISELY AS ADVERTISED




THAT'S WHY MEN HAVE TO DEVISE NEW DEVIANCE LIKE USING A 45 YEAR OLD WOMAN'S NOSE AS TOILET PAPER. IN ATTEMPT TO FLAIL AT, YET NEVER GRASP SUBVERSIVE JOY

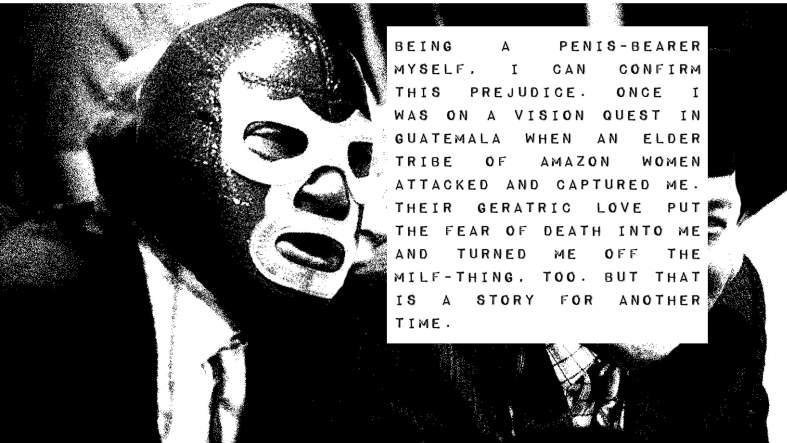
AND WOMEN HAVE BEEN CONDITIONED TO REASON THEIR ALLURE LIES IN THE SIMPLE FACT THAT THEY'VE KEPT THEIR MASS SOMEWHERE SHORT OF HARPOON-WORTHY



THIS IS WHY A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN DRESSED AS A CLUB THOT IN HER LAUNDRY ROOM MIGHT EARN SOME FAPS FROM THE INVOLUNTARILY CELIBATE BUT SHE'LL NEVER WEAR THE CROWN OF A SOVEREIGN SENSUAL INDIVIDUAL



AAAAANNNND WE ARE BACK! WITH SOME LUSTFUL OBSERVATIONS. THIS IS, OF COURSE, A LONG-STANDING SPORTING TRADITION AMONG MEN. OR PENIS-BEARERS AS THEY ARE NOW CALLED. BUT THE FACT REMAINS THAT THEY DON'T LIKE EM OLD. ANY INSIGHTS, HANES?



BEING A PENIS-BEARER MYSELF. I CAN CONFIRM THIS PREJUDICE. ONCE I WAS ON A VISION QUEST IN GUATEMALA WHEN AN ELDER TRIBE OF AMAZON WOMEN ATTACKED AND CAPTURED ME. THEIR GERATRIC LOVE PUT THE FEAR OF DEATH INTO ME AND TURNED ME OFF THE MILF-THING. TOO. BUT THAT IS A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.



TWITTER MEMETICS ARE APPLIED OCCULTISM BOUGHT DOWN TO A PHYSICAL LEVEL. INSTEAD OF EGREGORES BEING BUILT FROM PURE THOUGHTFORMS. THEY'RE BUILT IN THE FORM OF THEIR TRACTION AND WIDESPREADNESS BASED OFF INTERACTIONS. LIKES, AND RETWEETS.



TRY, I JUST LIKE DOGS

YOUR PRAYERS TO MY EGREGORE COME IN THE FORM OF RETWEETS AND LIKES. WHICH IMPROVES MY RELATION TO THE ALGORITHM WHICH IS THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIENCE AND DETERMINES WHAT WILL BE BELIEVED BY THE MASSES. WHEN IN FAVOR WITH THE ALGORITHM. YOUR EGREGORE COMPETES ON A LARGER SCALE.



THEN YOU CAN SHIFT CULTURAL PARADIGMS BASED ENTIRELY AROUND THE PRAYER SYSTEM OF LIKES. RETWEETS. AND SUBTWEETING WHICH BRINGS YOUR EGREGORE POWER IN THE EXPANSION OF ITS INFLUENCE.

**SUBTEXT
SUBTEXT**

THIS IS TRULY THE AGE OF AQUARIUS. WHERE OCCULT MEMETICS ARE BASED ON TECHNOLOGY NOW.

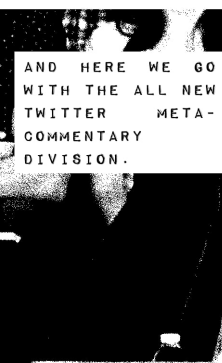
EGREGORES WERE OFTEN DEPICTED AS A SPHERE AND SO TOO DO YOU EXPAND YOUR SPHERE OF INFLUENCE WITH INTERACTIONS



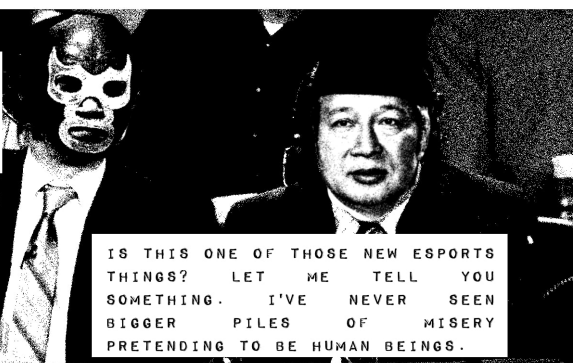
FASCINATING



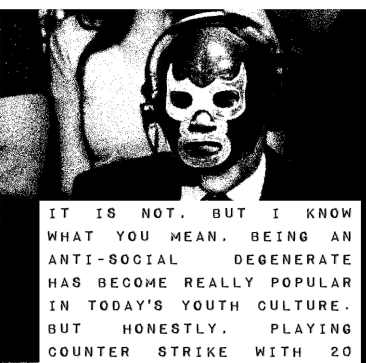
SOCIAL MEDIA IS FUNDAMENTALLY JUST OCCULTISM APPLIED TO TECHNOLOGY. AND I THINK THIS NEEDS TO BE UTILIZED AS SUCH MORE OFTEN. PERHAPS



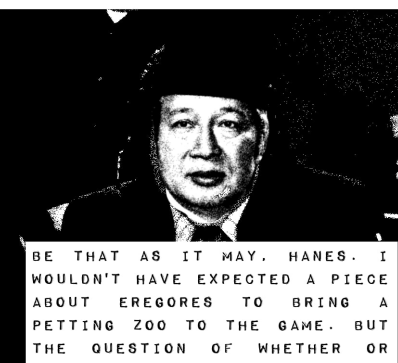
AND HERE WE GO WITH THE ALL NEW TWITTER META-COMMENTARY DIVISION.



IS THIS ONE OF THOSE NEW ESPORTS THINGS? LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING. I'VE NEVER SEEN BIGGER PILES OF MISERY PRETENDING TO BE HUMAN BEINGS.



IT IS NOT. BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. BEING AN ANTI-SOCIAL DEGENERATE HAS BECOME REALLY POPULAR IN TODAY'S YOUTH CULTURE. BUT HONESTLY. PLAYING COUNTER STRIKE WITH 20 PEOPLE ONLINE SURE IS FUN.



BE THAT AS IT MAY. HANES. I WOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED A PIECE ABOUT EGREGORES TO BRING A PETTING ZOO TO THE GAME. BUT THE QUESTION OF WHETHER OR NOT ANGRY META-COMMENTARY COUNTS AS AN OLYMPIC SPORT IS FOR THE FANS TO DECIDE.

ASSPN

"HE IS SUCH A STUDENT OF THE GAME"

PRACTICE COMPLETE!

THEY WOULD SAY THAT ALL THE TIME. BUT THEY REALLY HAD NO IDEA. ZACK WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT AS HE SLIPPED SLIGHTLY ON THE MESS HE MADE OF HIS LATEST VICTIM. HE IS EVER SO CLOSE TO 3000 STRIKE OUTS. WHICH IS WHAT HE WILL NEED IF HE WANTS TO SEE "ZACK GRIENKE" IN THE HALL OF FAME IN COOPERSTOWN. HE WOULD HAVE TO PITCH AT LEAST TWO MORE SEASONS. HOW MANY MORE OF THESE HOOKERS CAN HE ENTRAP AND SLAY UNTIL THEN? HE NEEDS MORE AND MORE EACH SEASON TO MAINTAIN. HE IS A TOP COMPETITOR. HE IS A TOP PREDATOR.



"ICE RUNS STRAIGHT THROUGH ZACK'S VEINS. A STARE THAT'LL FREEZE YOU IN THE BATTER'S BOX"



THE GAME INSIDE THE GAME WITH BASEBALL IS THE CAT AND MOUSE DYNAMIC BETWEEN THE BATTER AND THE PITCHER. ZACK KNEW FROM A YOUNG AGE HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST. HIS COACH AT APOPKA WAS CERTAINLY INFLUENTIAL AND A MENTOR. HE WAS A FORMER CLEANER FOR THE AGENCY AND TAUGHT HIM THE DIFFERENT STABS AND PITCHES. SIMILAR TWISTS AND MOTIONS. ZACK FOUND IT ESSENTIAL OVER THE LONG DOWN TIME BETWEEN STARTS. HE REMEMBERED WHEN OLE COACH TOOK HIM ON HIS FIRST EXCURSION OUTSIDE OF ORLANDO WHERE THE CHEAPER CALL GIRLS HUNG OUT AT THE HOTEL WAITING FOR JOHNS. HE WAS SO NERVOUS. OR WAS IT ANXIOUS. HARD TO TELL SINCE IT'S BEEN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS. HE WAS CELEBRATING BEING "GATORADE PLAYER OF THE YEAR". HE DESERVED IT. WHY WAS THIS PIECE OF MEAT DOWN ON THE FLOOR COUGHING?

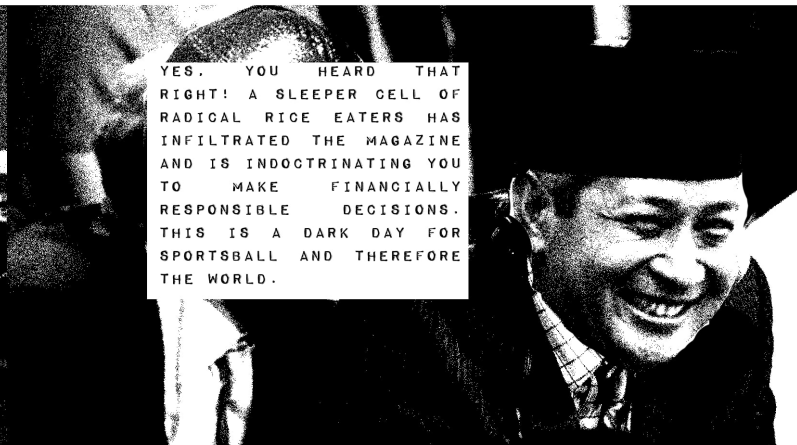
HEEEEEEEEEEEY
BATTER, BATTER, SWING



AND JUST LIKE THAT WE HAVE A NEW EVENT. HERE AT THE BENGAY SUPERDOME. IT IS A GAME OF CHADLY PROSE. THIS NEW TYPE OF SPORT IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY TOYOTA AND CONTAINS SEVERAL HIDDEN MESSAGES ALLUDING TO ASIAN SUPREMACY. COMING RACE RIOTS IN THE USA AND THE UNCERTAIN FATE OF OPRAH WINFRIED'S CABOOSE.

ASSPN

YES. YOU HEARD THAT RIGHT! A SLEEPER CELL OF RADICAL RICE EATERS HAS INFILTRATED THE MAGAZINE AND IS INDOCTRINATING YOU TO MAKE FINANCIALLY RESPONSIBLE DECISIONS. THIS IS A DARK DAY FOR SPORTSBALL AND THEREFORE THE WORLD.



"HE'S JUST A LITTLE SHY. HE'S A REALLY GOOD GUY ONCE YOU GET TO KNOW HIM"

HE REMEMBERED THE ROOKIE MISTAKE OF LEAVING THE HOTEL WITHOUT TRIPLE CHECKING THE ROPE BINDINGS ON THAT ONE CHUNK OF MOVING MEAT BEFORE SPRING TRAINING IN 2006. IT WAS GONE WHEN HE GOT BACK. GONE. NOWHERE TO BE FOUND! HE CALLED OLE COACH AND BEGGED HIM TO HELP BUT HE HAD TO LET THE ROYALS KNOW HE WASN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO MAKE IT. THE PUBLIC RELATIONS DEPARTMENT FOR THE ROYALS ORGANIZATION TOLD THE PRESS THAT HE WAS DIAGNOSED WITH "SOCIAL ANXIETY DISORDER AND DEPRESSION". HILARIOUS. WHAT A JOKE. THE WENT ON TO PUT HIM ON THE NOW DEFUNCT "DISABLED LIST". WHICH THEY LATER CHANGED TO THE "INJURED RESERVE" AS TO NOT OFFEND CRIPPLES HE GUESSED. IT TOOK ALL 60 DAYS FOR HIM AND OLE COACH AND A COUPLE OF HIS BUDDIES TO TRACK DOWN AND SNUFF OUT THE WITNESSES AND FAMILY MEMBERS. NOW THE MEAT DOWN ON THE FLOOR WAS BEGGING TO LIVE. IT IS ALIVE OBVIOUSLY. IT SHOULD STOP DISTRACTING HIM. HE HAS A BIG GAME TOMORROW!



"I COULDN'T HAVE WON THE CY YOUNG WITHOUT STUDYING THE STATISTICS AND HER SUPPORT"

ZACK SAID THE MOST RIDICULOUS STUFF TO THE JOURNALISTS TO SOUND SMART WHEN IT CAME TO THE GAME. HE NEEDED THEM TO BELIEVE HIS MARRIAGE TO A DALLAS COWBOYS CHEERLEADER WAS AN IDYLIC PICTURE PERFECT UNION. HE NEEDED THE MARRIAGE TO COVER UP WHAT HE DID OFF THE FIELD. SHE DIDN'T MIND BECAUSE HE WAS A MILLIONAIRE AND DALLAS COWBOYS CHEERLEADERS DON'T EVEN RECEIVE HEALTH INSURANCE. HE TOOK THREE PIECES OF MEAT IN ONE NIGHT WHEN HE WON THAT AWARD. HE EARNED IT FAIR AND SQUARE. HE RECALLED TELLING JOURNALISTS THAT EARLY IN HIS CAREER HE WOULD OVERTRAIN TO HANDLE HIS UNMANAGEABLE ANXIETY. LIE. LIES LIES. BUT EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS A TENDER FACADE THAT HE TOOK EXTRA SPECIAL CARE TO MAINTAIN. HE IS GOING TO GET TO 3000 STRIKE OUTS. MAYBE EVEN OVER 300 KILLS. HONESTLY. HE HAS KIND OF LOST COUNT OF THOSE. COACH IS PROBABLY KEEPING THOSE STATS FOR HIM. OLE COACH.



C D G S T W



KAISER. ALL IS NOT LOST. THE MAN WRITES BEAUTIFULLY DESPITE THE CONSPIRATORIAL UNDERTONES. I MEAN. "HE REMEMBERED THE ROOKIE" THAT IS CLEARLY CODE FOR A YOUNG MAO ZEDONG'S LONG MARCH THOUGH SIBERIA. HE DIDN'T CHECK THE WEATHER. BUT IT STILL WORKED OUT. I HAVE BEEN TO COLLAGE. I KNOW THESE THINGS. I KNOW HOW FASCIST PROPAGANDA WORKS!



ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M SORRY. DEAR VIEWERS. I'VE SLIPPED OUT OF CHARACTER HERE. I'M IN A PLAY ABOUT WHITE SUPREMACY AND I IDENTIFY AS THE ROLE OF A FAT BLACK LESBIAN COLLAGE INDIAN WOMAN WITH A HEART OF GOLD. IT'S NOT MUCH. BUT IT'S A START.



A SONG RINGS OUT:

THERE SHE IS! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ONE OF ALL! THE ETERNAL VICTIM. THE RECIPROCAL OF YOUR PAIN SHE TAKES IT ALL!

SO SAYS THE LYRICS TO A MOST BEAUTIFUL RAPE VICTIM PAGEANT. A SPONSORED BANNER ATOP THE STAGE READS:

KILL YOURSELF TO WIN.

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE PHARMACEUTICAL INDUSTRY.

THE ABUSED WINNER STEPS OUT WITH A BLACK EYE AND PRONOUNCED LIMP. HER SLIM DRESS IS PULLED UP BY HER GIMPED MOVEMENTS AND REVEALS A BELLY WITH STRETCH MARKS WITH CRUDE TATTOOS IN AN ATTEMPT TO HIDE THE SCARS OF THE BIRTH PROCESS.

EVERYONE IN ATTENDANCE APPLAUDS AND I MAKE NOTE OF WHO APPLAUDS LOUDEST WITH THE WOMEN WHISTLING IN CONGRATULATORY VICTORY WITHOUT BOTHERING TO BE IN TUNE WITH THE SONG. I THINK I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT IS ACTUALLY PAYING ATTENTION TO THE LYRICS AND TO OTHERS IT'S JUST NOISE.

THE ABUSED WOMAN WEAKLY HOLDS THE MICROPHONE OFFERED BY THE HOST AND GIVES HER THANKS TO THOSE IN ATTENDANCE AND THE OPPORTUNITY FOR HER RECLAMATION OF ALL THE PAIN SHE HAS ENDURED IN BEING NOW THE CENTER OF ATTENTION AND I AM REMINDED OF A FACTOID THAT HEART CELLS ONCE DESTROYED DO NOT REPLACE THEMSELVES WITH ANOTHER HEART CELL. THEY ARE REPLACED WITH A SCAR.

MISS TRASH PEAGANT COMING SOON

I APOLOGIZE AGAIN FOR MY COGNITIVE MALFUNCTION. DEAR VIEWERS. ON THIS PAGE WE ARE GREETED WITH A BEAUTY PAGEANT. ALTHOUGH THE LADIES WHO PARTICIPATE IN SUCH CONTESTS ARE NOT COMMONLY CONSIDERED COMPETITIVE. THEY DO DISPLAY AN EXTREMELY COMPETITIVE ATTITUDE THAT WOULD PUT AN ESTONIAN CAB DRIVER TO SHAME.

HANES. YOU TOLD ME EARLIER ON THAT MISS UNIVERSE IS JUDGED ACCORDING TO POSTURE, CARRIAGE, AND GRACE. WHAT EVEN IS CARRIAGE? I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT IS 35% SWIMSUIT, 35% RED CARPET, 20% TALENT AND 10% "WORLD PEACE"-INTERVIEW. BUT BE THAT AS IT MAY, SHE IS DEAD AND COULDN'T BE HAPPIER ABOUT IT. MOVING ON.

THEY SAY TIME SPEEDS UP AS YOU AGE. WELL. I'M THIRTY-TWO AND IT FEELS LIKE IT'S TAKEN ME THAT LONG TO GET HERE

I MEASURE OUT MY DAYS IN CIGARETTES WHICH IS PROBABLY IRONIC GIVEN THAT EACH CIGARETTE TAKES SEVEN MINUTES OFF YOUR LIFE.

MAYBE THAT ISN'T IRONIC. I'M NOT GOOD WITH SUBTLETY. WHAT I CAN SAY THOUGH IS AS MY LIFE STRETCHES OUT TO THE MIDWAY POINT I CAN LOOK BACK AND SEE THAT IT'S BEEN A ROUGH ONE

TAKE ME JESUS!

NICE LITTLE CHILDHOOD OF COURSE - A GOOD MIDDLE CLASS UPBRINGING BUT MY BOWELS ARE A DISASTER ZONE MY NOSE HAS RUN SOLIDLY SINCE I WAS TWENTY AND MY TEETH HAVE BEEN SPRUNG TO FALL OUT FOR AS LONG OTHER STUFF TOO. LIFE STUFF LIKE I WAS RAPED BY A WOMAN

CHRIST I WAS MOLESTED AT TWENTY-EIGHT WHEN I WAS PSYCHOTIC BY SOMEONE WHO WAS ALSO PSYCHOTIC AND CLAIMED TO BE A MURDERER. NO. IF YOU WANT AN EASY LIFE LOOK ELSE WHERE. AND I DON'T WANT TO DIE EITHER. NEVER HAVE (EVEN WHEN I WAS EATING A CUP OF SALT)

SO I HAVE THAT BUG TO BEAR TOO. A POSITIVE NOTE THEN NOT WANTING TO DIE EVEN THOUGH I WILL BUT NOT FOR HALF A LIFETIME BY WHICH POINT I WILL PROBABLY WANT TO

NEXT EVENT: LAUGHING WHILE DYING. ALSO KNOWN AS THE SPORT OF KINGS. THIS BALL GAME WAS INVENTED DURING THE TYRANNICAL RULE OF THE DINOSAURS AND SINCE BECAME AN OLYMPIC EVENT PRACTISED BY THE RICH AND THE DECADENT.

HISTER GRANT IS CURRENTLY AT THE TOP OF THE UK LONG FORM CANCER DIVISION. AND I THINK HE'S GOING FOR GOLD HERE.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. KAISER. YOU KNOW THAT TIME. OR TYME AS IT IS CALLED BY PARAGUAYAN IMMIGRANTS. IS A FICKLE MISTRESS. THIS MARATHON OF CANCER IS ALL ABOUT KEEPING A COMPETITIVE ATTITUDE AND ACCESS TO HEALTHC... AAAAND HE IS DEAD. JUST LIKE THAT IT IS OVER FOR BRITAIN. MOVING ON!

THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER (BY MOTHER\$UPERIOR)

WHEN I ASKED HER WHY SHE CALLED ME A NIGGER SHE SHOUTED:

"NIGGA. NIG-AH I DIDN'T USE AN R. YOU KNOW LIKE WE'RE FRIENDS."

I TOLD IT DIDN'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY TO BE CALLED A NIGGER.

"NO. NIGG-A... I'M NOT RACIST. MY KID IS MIXED."

I TOLD HER I WAS SORRY SHE ASKED ME WHY I WAS SORRY AND I TOLD HER I WAS SURE HER CHILD'S FATHA HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH HER.

LET'S GET THAT BLOOD FLOWING

MALE ATHLETES SHOULD BE PAID THE SAME AS FEMALE ATHLETES

HOW MANY YEARS DO WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT FEMALE VS MALE ATHLETES AND THEIR RESPECTIVE PAY SCALES? THE QUESTION JUST GOES AROUND AND AROUND LIKE PUTTING TWO PHONES CALLING EACH OTHER UP CLOSE SO THE FEEDBACK BETWEEN THEM GROWS INTO A EAR SPLINTERING NOXIOUS DIN.

THIS IS THE TRAGEDY OF DEMOCRACY. AT THE END OF DAY THERE'S NO 'ATHLETE SALARY AGENCY' THAT CAN SETTLE THIS. ITS JUST A BUNCH OF DIFFERENT LEAGUES WITH DIFFERENT MARKETS AND DIFFERENT ECONOMICS. THE GREAT NATIONAL DEBATE HAS NO POWER TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING EXCEPT DRIVING US MAD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. LAST EVENT: DATING: IN ONE SENTENCE: THE GAS STATION WON'T DO!

EXACTLY HANES. GET SOME NICE CLOTHES. CLOSE THE LAPTOP. PUT ON A BIT OF COLOGNE AND GET OUT THERE. IT IS NOT THAT HARD

AND THAT WAS IT! IT'S OVER AND WHAT A NIGHT IT WAS HERE AT THE BENGAY SUPERDOME. WE SAW BABY GOATS. WE SAW MEGA MAN MAKE A JOKE ABOUT SPORTS BRAS AND MUCH MORE. IT WAS A PLEASURE. I AM THE STAINED HANES AND THIS IS THE KAISER WISHING YOU A LOVELY TAILGATE AFTER PARTY.

...ONLY HERE ON ASSPN.



HATEMAIL

BRO. IT SAYS CARS &
WOMEN ON THE FUCKING
TITLE. WHAT WERE YOU
EXPECTING - THE PARIS
REVIEW OF LITERATURE???

WITH THAT IN MIND SEND
ALL YOUR HUGS AND
KISSES TO:

HOMELESSCHINESEMAN@GMAIL.COM

QUEENSTRASH.COM