



THE MIGHTY LIGHTHOUSE

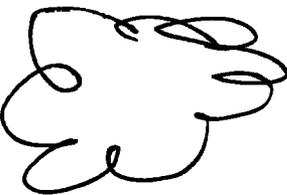
VOL. 2 ISSUE 1

NOW 100% HOMEMADE

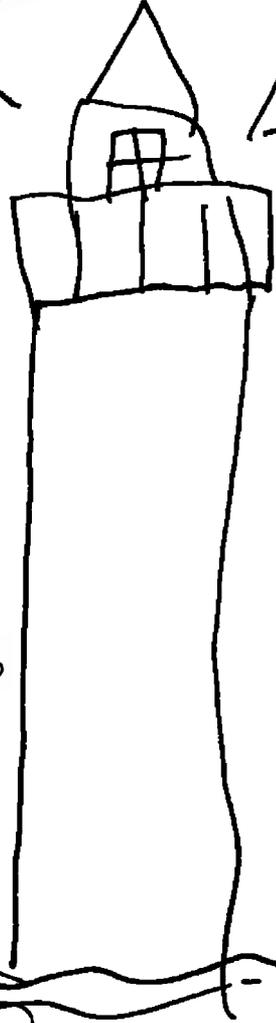


ALL ORIGINAL ART!

STORIES,
CONFESSIONS &
COMICS!



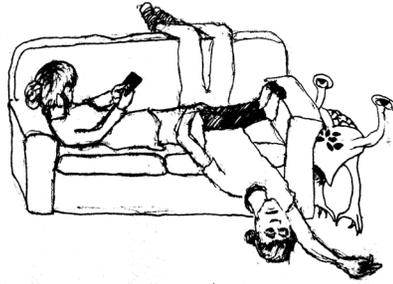
PERFECT FOR READING



CIRCULATION: 170

Gerald, a review

It was the 28th of June, a crisp and windy evening - the breeze where the ambience of the wind against the walls is poignant. This is the backdrop, against which I saw Gerald doing his dishes. I know going in he had a swathe of dishes to deal with, large pots and pans from the regretful family dinner.



He started off gallantly plugging the sink before allowing the water to run hot (you would think his years of experience would've ironed out these mistakes). Though he quickly picked up his pace by tackling the largest of the plates first.



Here I'll admit, I've heard the ramblings here and there about the impressive performances of Gerald, as I'm sure you have too. Yet I did not know exactly what to expect and was excited. I had discussions with people who had attended previous showings, but they refused to let me in on the secret, insisting I must see for myself.

He had worked his way through the pots and pans at this point and I could barely contain myself. The swift and consistent pace he ~~kept~~ seemed to be an unrelenting push on the elation I was feeling. He was reaching for the first utensil when I realised I wasn't breathing at all, nor did I desire to until he finished his move.

Skin

She climbs on top of me, like a child onto a boulder. She is awkward there, teetering on my hips. She places her hands on my chest and starts to move. I can see the top of her head and her sunburnt shoulders. Her healing process has reached the peeling stage. There are thin, water-like tufts of dry, dead skin moving in the breeze from the ceiling fan. I pluck the largest one off and she doesn't notice. She's kissing my neck and now I'm kissing her too. But I hug her close so my head is on her shoulder and I place the flake on my tongue. It doesn't dissolve like I thought it might. I kind of have to tear at it with my teeth before I can get it down. It tastes like nothing.

Here is what happened. He took a spoon, a small teaspoon, and then he swallowed it.

I gasped. I'm not ashamed to say it. I'd never seen it done, and so effortlessly too. But then he reached for a fork. "No!" I muttered aloud, damning the etiquette in this ~~moment~~. Then he reached for a spoon (scrap), and then a knife. And all at once he swallowed them. Well now I couldn't help myself; I leapt up and clapped. He swallowed and swallowed and I clapped and clapped. A standing ovation.

Despite the slow start, I can't wait to see what happens in the bowl movement sequel

9/10

I AM

Who are you to tell me who I am? My identity is not tethered to your feeble comprehension of higher states of being. I am, without gender. I know in my hearts that I am 12'4.7" tall. I sexually identify as the extant post-human godman of M. Tam 81,237 solar cycles old. I am of silicon crystalline composition. I am beyond space & time. I am surpassing all supermassive black holes combined in density. I am a singularity. I am the singularity. I am single. I am looking for a good time. I am going to be by the Froyo stand at the pier this weekend. I am open to Platonic friendship or more. No expectations, no judgements, no problems. I am ready.



Dear gross ladies of the world:
Stop wearing dolphin shorts, raglan tees, and ponytails. These are my fetishes and you're really fucking things up for me.



I JUST CAN'T WATCH THIS SHOW BY TIMOTHY DEWALT

I'M SORRY, I KNOW YOU RECOMMENDED ME THIS SHOW AND THAT YOU THOUGHT IT WAS REALLY GOOD, BUT I JUST CAN'T GET BEHIND IT. I'M JUST NOT FEELING IT, MAN. YOU SEE, I ONLY WATCH TELEVISION SHOWS IF THEY HAVE CHARACTERS WHO I WOULD WANT TO FUCK. AND THESE CHARACTERS? UNFUCKABLE. VERY UNFUCKABLE. WHY DO BRITISH PEOPLE INSIST ON ALWAYS CASTING LUMPY, UGLY PEOPLE WITH FUCKED UP TEETH? I MEAN, JESUS CHRIST, I KNOW THOSE PEOPLE HAVE BEADY LITTLE EYES, BUT THEY CAN SEE, RIGHT? EVEN JAPANESE PEOPLE WITH THEIR SQUINTY EYES MANAGE TO CAST ATTRACTIVE PEOPLE IN THEIR SHOWS. VERY ATTRACTIVE PEOPLE, ACTUALLY, WITH SOFT, BUTTERY SKIN. SHIT, EVEN THEIR CARTOONS ARE ATTRACTIVE. I WOULD FUCK EVERY SINGLE ANIME CHARACTER I HAVE EVER SEEN, HONESTLY. WHY CAN'T BRITISH PEOPLE JUST BE MORE LIKE THE JAPANESE? WHY CAN'T THEY JUST PUT MORE FUCKABLE PEOPLE IN THEIR SHOWS SO I CAN ACTUALLY ENJOY THEM? I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT 'STORY' AND 'REALISM' EITHER. DO YOU THINK I WATCH TELEVISION FOR THE STORY? DO YOU THINK I WATCH TELEVISION BECAUSE I WANT TO WATCH SOMETHING REALISTIC? I'LL TELL YOU RIGHT NOW: HELL NO. I WANT TO SEE ATTRACTIVE PEOPLE DOING FANTASTIC THINGS, AND I WANT TO IMAGINE I'M FUCKING THEM. I DON'T WANT TO WATCH SOME SHOW FULL OF MARBLE-MOUTHED SACKS OF FLOUR BEING 'WITTY' AND 'CLEVER'. I WANT TO SIT BACK IN MY EASY CHAIR WITH A BIG BOWL OF OLD CANNED BAVOLI TO WATCH A SHOW WITH A MEXICAN HOUSEMAID CHARACTER WHO IS IMPOSSIBLY ATTRACTIVE WHILE ALSO LIVING WELL BELOW THE POVERTY LEVEL AND HAS A NICE FAT ASS, AND I WANT TO IMAGINE HER BLOWING ME DURING EVERY COMMERCIAL BREAK. THAT IS THE SHOW I WANT TO WATCH. SORRY BUDDY, I JUST CAN'T THIS SHOW WITH ALL THESE UGLY PEOPLE YOU'VE RECOMMENDED ME.

DOGWHISTLE

OH HHH DID YOU CATCH THAT? THAT GUY ON THIS INTERNET SHOW JUST DOGWHISTLED. PRETTY SURE THAT GUY GIVING AN INTERVIEW ON DINOSAURS ON THIS INTERNET SHOW JUST DOGWHISTLED AND NO ONE NOTICED. I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY THAT'S THE POINT OF A DOGWHISTLE, BUT I MEAN... I NOTICED, AND I'M JUST SOME IDIOT.

DID HE SAY SIC SEMPER TYRANNUS OR SICK TEMPER TYRANNUS? BECAUSE THE FORMER WOULD MAKE SENSE IF HE WAS SOME SORT OF DOGWHISTLING LIZARD LORD (FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING, I'M NOT CRAZY.) A LIZARD, LOOKING TO CASH IN ON SOME CHANCE CRAZIES TUNING IN, BUT THE LATTER WOULD... TRYING TO KILL THE PRESIDENT. MAKE SENSE BECAUSE HE WAS BEING INTERVIEWED ABOUT DINOSAURS ON AN INTERNET SHOW CALLED THE MAD RAGE OF THE OLD LIZARD KINGS

WHICH... ACTUALLY I THINK IS A SHOW ABOUT DINOSAURS, BECAUSE DINOSAURS ARE RAGING LIZARD KINGS (SAME FIGURATIVE, SLIGHTLY FANCY) BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, I'VE ONLY BEEN WATCHING FOR A FEW MINUTES AND THIS FELLOW THEY'RE INTERVIEWING KEEPS TALKING ABOUT THE MAJESTIC LIZARDS THAT ONCE RULED THE WORLD WHICH, AGAIN, MAKES SENSE WITH THE DINOSAURS - BUT HE SAYS IT IN SUCH A COLD AND SLICE WAY THAT I'VE GOT THIS FEELING THAT HE MIGHT BE SPEAKING OF A DIFFERENT TYPE OF LIZARD...

WAIT A SECOND... IS A DINOSAUR A LIZARD? LATELY PEOPLE KEEP SHOWING ME PICTURES OF DINOSAURS THAT LOOK LIKE BIRDS... I DON'T LIKE THEM BY THE WAY. I KNOW THEY DO IT TO UPSET ME. TRYNA TURN MY WORLD UPSIDE DOWN. I DON'T CARE ABOUT FEATHERS ON A DINOSAUR! I'M CALLIN DINOSAURS LIZARDS AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT! NOT EVEN GONNA LOOK IT UP ON THE INTERNET TO SEE IF I'M RIGHT. I BET THE INTERNET CALLS A DINOSAUR A BIRD... EVEN IF SIS "CORRECT" IT AIN'T RIGHT!!!! DOGWHISTLING ALRIGHT I'M GONNA WATCH THIS SHOW A LITTLE MORE CLOSELY TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY MORE

3

VIA NEGATIVA The road less taken is also less spoken of. It's not paved with good intent like the oft sung highway to our most common endpoint. All but one way leads there. You're at the end of the line. All signs point South. You know where you're headed. Your final destination. It's a dark & lonely walk. Straightaway. No scenic route. No detour. See you soon.



2

Why is it that a woman can take her breasts out in a Target, take a seat on the display pedestal and breast feed a child, while I cannot simply so much as dangle one ball loose from my running shorts while I sit to chug an extra large ice water at the TARGET STARBUCKS? Why is my single ball scenario the one drawing gasps? I think it's less offensive than the text. The suckling is offensive. No one is suckling at my ball (and how). It's a ball devoid of sexual context, it's harmless. The suckled teat is much more sexual than a loose ball, MUCH more sexual. BECAUSE OF THE SUCKLING

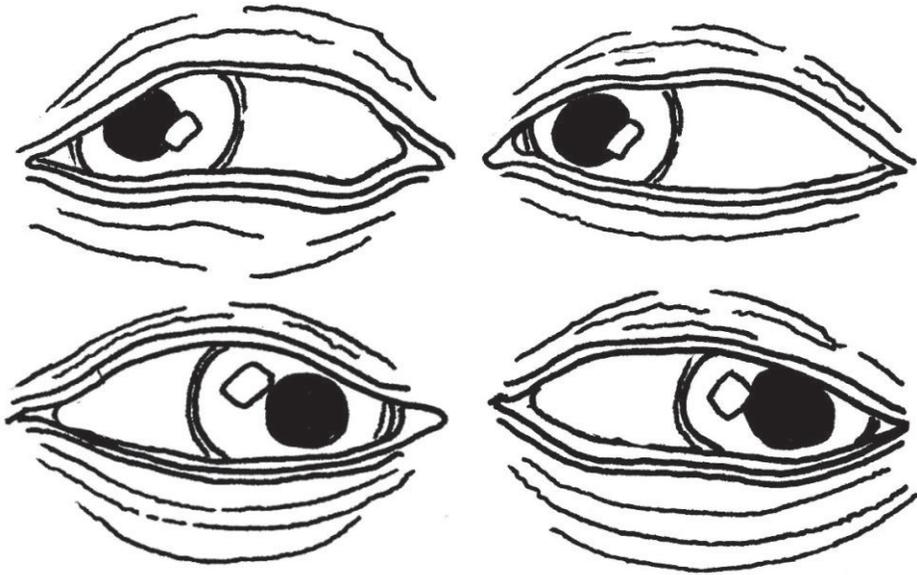


Monkey Business, Inc.

Monkeys. Everybody loves monkeys but nobody has one. Here at Monkey Business, I've made it my business to monkey around. I woke up one morning, like any other, wanting a monkey. Sadly, I didn't have one & the zookeeper was not entertaining any offers. No longer could I abide without a wee simian sir sitting upon my shoulder. I began mentioning monkeys to strangers. In this fashion I befriended a Pennsylvania Dutchman who could only be described as a crypto-trading former Amish to worn farmer who sold it popped. He was kind enough to recommend his personal friend to monkey salesman, only 3/4 a continent away. Upon my arrival I became overwhelmed by the great variety of great apes, bigo, chimpanzee, lemur, orangutan, et al. I realized my chosen monkey would be quite lonely to as I had no desire to assist it with those needs I purchased a second monkey. One monkey? That's a pet. Two monkeys? That's a business model. If you need a macaque assistant for healthcare, a gorilla trained in guerilla warfare, or a lemur for a dare, come on down & we'll drum up some Monkey Business! By appointment only. (000)-333-4444

HEY BABY, WHY DON'T WE GO BACK TO MY PLACE AND YOU EITHER PLAY THE TRUMPET OR SUCK MY DICK? EITHER WAY, I'LL CLAP.

4



I WAS ABDUCTED INTO THE PRO FOOTBALL HALL OF FAME. I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED AND I DON'T KNOW WHO TO REPORT IT TO. I WAS PAN HANDLING FOR CHANKLE ON THE HIGHWAY OFF-RAMP - DOIN A LITTLE SONG AND DANCE OLD SHOWTUNES. I CAN SING EM JUST LIKE THOSE OLD GUYS, IN THEIR WEIRD VOICES.

NEXT THING I KNOW, MY VISION IS SWALLOWED BY A TERRIBLE BLACKNESS... IT FELT PERMANENT. I THOUGHT I WAS DEAD. BUT NOPE - I OPEN MY EYES AND I SEE A BUNCHA PEOPLE LOOKIN AT ME THROUGH A PANE OF GLASS... I LOOK DOWN AND SEE THAT I'M BEING HELD UP BY THESE LONG METAL WIRES... I TRY TO JERK MYSELF FREE OF THE MACHINE, BUT NOTHING HAPPENS. I GRUNT LOUDLY AS I ATTEMPT TO SWING MY ARM TO THE SIDE... TOTALLY UNRESPONSIVE. HAVE I BEEN DRUGGED? THEN I HEAR IT. A LOUD *DING!* THAT TRIGGERS RED OVERHEAD TRACK LIGHTS AND A FOG MACHINE. PEOPLE ARE GATHERING QUICKLY NOW.

THE WIRES BECOME TAUGHT AND MY LIMBS ARE FLUNG INTO A 3-POINT STANCE. I HAVE NO TIME TO PANIC BEFORE I HEAR A SECOND *DING!* WHICH OPENS AN 8FT TRAILER DOOR, REVEALING THE TERRIBLE PURPOSE OF THIS FACILITY, IN BRIGHT BULBS BEHIND A BOHEMOTH -

RANDY RAMBLEBECKER TACKLE DEMONSTRATION



Welcome to the Morning Jogger Fellowship

We have reviewed your application and are proud to inform you that you have been accepted into the ranks of the Morning Jogger Fellowship! You have proven your dedication to the sport, your friendliness, and your fashion sense. Congratulations and welcome! We have the utmost faith in your ability to positively represent the Fellowship during your Morning Jogs and are sure you understand that this letter containing the bylaws of the Fellowship is merely a matter of policy, and not a speculation of your knowledge of, or ability to follow, said bylaws.



- All Morning Jogger Fellowship members *must* wear attractive and well-fit clothing and footwear while jogging in public spaces. You are no longer representing yourself alone, but the *entire Fellowship* of Morning Joggers when you jog in public and you must dress accordingly.
- If there is ever any question as to whether another Morning Jogger you encounter is an official member of the Fellowship you will need only look in their eyes to see the Truth. All Morning Jogger Fellowship members *must* have a constant twinkle in their eye which silently yet clearly communicates how much more superior we are than regular 'people' who do not jog in the morning. If you see this twinkle you *must* greet them in an acceptable manner.
- When meeting a fellow Morning Jogger you are *required* to greet them in a verbal or gestural manner. Head nods, hand waves, finger guns, thumbs ups, and invitations to high five are all acceptable physical gestures. Crude gestures and obviously half-hearted greetings are *not* acceptable.
- When meeting a fellow Morning Jogger the display of fear or a sense of danger is *prohibited*. Morning Joggers are all friendly and better than regular pedestrians and Night Joggers. You have *no reason* to fear. If you are unable to quench the fear in your heart the Morning Jogger Fellowship reserves the right to *revoke* your membership *without warning*.
- Assaulting other Joggers and/or non-member joggers and pedestrians in a verbal, physical, or sexual manner is *prohibited*. If you are discovered to be engaging in acts of violence or assault you *will* have your Morning Jogger Fellowship membership *revoked* without warning and your information may be forwarded to one or more of the following organizations:



- The Fucking Cops
- The Night Joggers Collective
- The Guild of Rapists
- The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Thank you for joining the Morning Jogger Fellowship. We are proud to have you as a member of our ranks and look forward to nodding our heads toward you on our Morning Jogs. May the sunrise shine always on your back and never in your eyes.

Sincerely,
Jack Dornier, Chairman

Jack Dornier



WHEN I CALL SOMEONE A BUTTFUCKER IT'S NOT HOMOPHOBIC

Yeah, that's right. I called Kevin a buttfucker at lunch last week, Sarah. I don't hate homos in any way. Jared on the cheerleading team is a homo, and he's mad cool. Cooler than you, that's for sure. I actually can't believe you right now, Sarah. Do you have any idea how sexist you're being? You think only GAY GUYS fuck butts? You think only Fucking MEN have butts that can be fucked by other MEN? I heard from Troy on the football team that the quarterback, Bradley, fucks his girlfriend Meghan in the butt so she doesn't get pregnant. Stupid buttfucker should just wear a condom. You going to call me homophobic because I just called Bradley a buttfucker, Sarah? Huh, are you? FUCK YOU. I don't call people buttfuckers because I want to imply they're gay and that that's a bad thing. I do it to imply that they have filthy shit dicks and little concern for hygiene or safety. I'm implying that if they were in a sexual relationship they would be so selfish and inconsiderate to their sexual partner and the health of their tender ASS that they would plow down their one-way street and fucking TEAR UP the thin rectal tissue, just to make their sick little pecker feel good. I use buttfucker as an insult because I CARE about people, Sarah. I use it because I am CONCERNED about the health of peoples tight little mud holes. To imply that I use it because I'm an ignorant and hateful HOMOPHOBIC is, quite simply, insulting. It's clear to me that you are a sexist and uncaring person, Sarah. And the mere fact that you assume that being gay would even be an insult just goes to show that you are the homophobic one, Sarah, and I'd be willing to bet you're also a filthy, filthy buttfucker.

Almost just kicked a Canadian Goose for being a hissy little bitch on the trail today. People were around, though, so I opted to walk around through the bushes instead. Little fucker should get a clue when people are constantly coming through that the trail is the wrong place to be hanging out. I ordered some steel toe boots which are supposed to arrive today. If he's in that same spot tomorrow and gives me lip I will fucking kill him. I am the natural predator, and this little twink bird who thinks he's hot shit because us superior beings have had the fucking charity to allow this fucker to remain alive is going to taste the toe and heel of my new steel toe boots. I will murder his little bitch ass right there in front of the other geese who will revel in the sight of this punk-ass bastard of a buttfucker getting his skull crushed. God, I hope FedEx doesn't fuck up my package. I need these boots.

Regarding the people asking for FREE SMELLS:

NO! PLEASE STOP!



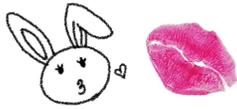
ATTN KIDNAPPERS: John's on you, I hate my wife. She's a cheater, liar, & thief. She committed both emotional & bank fraud against me before banging strangers & legally stealing my beloved children, whom I have since recovered & are now in the safety of my own protection & care. I will not pay you. Even after her cleaning out the one account I graciously allowed her to access, I can still easily afford the patty sum which you've demanded but still refuse to comply. If I bought her back, she'd probably rob me again. I cannot & will not answer further phone calls or ransom threat letters as I've changed my number, sold my condo & cars, & am about to board an armed & armored vehicle bound for 5 kilometers true North of the beautiful sunny locale of Nowheresville in London Shire, Utopia. Remember how you promised to "do things" if I contacted the authorities? I contacted the authorities. Luckily for me, I was legally required to do so, actually. Now the onus is upon you. I contacted every authority possible, including the FCC & Interpol. Do as thou wilt, I couldn't care less. Thank you for your diligent efforts in this matter & better luck next time. I hold no ill will against you for your vain attempts to transgress against me & will gladly buy you a strong drink if you ever find me.

Yours truly,
The Happiest Man in the World

URGENT!

Giving ONE VIRGINITY away for FREE!!!!
This DEAL is so good it's literally a STEAL!
I've been trying to get rid of it for the past
5 months but no one's taking it and Madam
Missy just WON'T take me in till someone does.

Find me in the Easter Bunny mascot suit
any night at the corner of St. George and
Greenville. Or call at Alex 7-9832 to
request a different outfit (for an extra fee -
I don't have anything but this suit)



For sale: BIG TRUCK - WTF I thought trucks
last guys with little dicks bought BIG
trucks I didn't realize BIG trucks
actually SHRINK. or did WTF getta
get rid of this thing FAST
only buy this truck if ur a BIG
DICK PAPA and need to shrink
up so u stop TEARING ur partner
up MAKE AN OFFER MUST
\$ELL ASAP!!

Tiny Tony 4-1374

Towels drag down wide,
Cheeks on white,
Cold,
Clean seat,
Lag, Sigh,
home at last.

To all those
two-handed
(or more),
if you happen
to have a
spare right
hand, call
me.
FLay staff 2-3707

ANYBODY WANT TO MEET
ME @ THE MALL TO SPILT
A CARTON OF MARKET
PANTRY ICE CREAM.
IT'LL LOOK LIKE A DATE
BUT IT'S NOT BECAUSE
I'M NOT GOING TO TALK
TO YOU AND YOU HAVE
TO GIVE ME \$1.25 FOR
YOUR HALF OF THE
ICE CREAM.

MD 4-1422

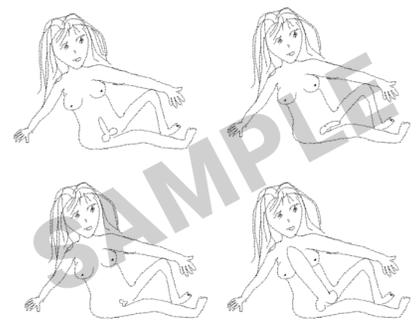
YOUR LOCAL LUCKY SUPERMARKET
IS UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT AND WE ARE
MORE COMMITTED THAN EVER
TO MAKING SURE THAT ALL OF OUR
CUSTOMERS FEEL LIKE THEY'VE GOT
A BIG, LONG DONG. OUR TOILETS
NOW HAVE MORE WATER IN THEIR BOWLS
AND OUR TOILET PAPER HAVE SMALLER
TUBES. COME ON DOWN AND SEE
WHAT OTHER BIG CHANGES WE HAVE IN STORE

Trap Test

Professional Photo Booth

Come in, have some nude time with one
of our Professional Photographers, and thirty
minutes later you'll have a digital or printed
photo of what you would look like with a
DICK! Choose the:
• Length
• Girth
• Head size
• And circumcision status

We also do the Reverse for guys. Give us a
pic of your lover and in thirty minutes
you'll have a chance to feel what it's like to
your special "Lady" if you weren't gay as Hell!
We will take "her" Dick off for you. Call for an
Appointment: TRap 7-2269



ZOOM FOR MEN

IT'S A REBOOT OF THE CLASSIC
KIDS SHOW ZOOM. ON ZOOM,
A CAST OF CHILDREN WOULD HANG OUT, DO
FUN EXPERIMENTS, TALK IN UBBESQUEE, DO
HOMEWORK, AND HAVE FUN. ON ZOOM FOR MEN,
WE'RE UPGRADING EVERYTHING.

ZOOM FOR MEN FEATURES A CAST OF
ADULT MEN, WHO ARE EITHER HOT OR HAVE
DOCTORATE DEGREES

THE DOCTORATES DO THE MAN SIZED
EXPERIMENTS WHILE THE HOT MEN HAVE A
WATER BALLOON FIGHT.

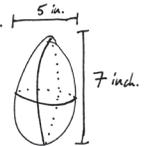
FOR SALE:

After a little snake in the bedroom, my wife
has had her DNA spliced with a hen.
she now lays eggs, quite a handful a day. At first,
we just dumped them in the fridge, but there's simply
too many to bother counting now. So, we need folks
to take them off our hands and from under our wings.
"What are they used for?"

They're eggs dummy! Get your lean protein diet with
a dash of danger and a pinch of man - by 'em,
scramble 'em, make yourself an unholy monster
omelette! The flavor is a little gamey, but very
neutral and pairs well with most oils, veggies, and
wines! Vegan? Incubate and hatch yourself a
chick-chick, you incel!

We're local, so you can take some home today!

They're about 5 inches across, 7 inches long,
pretty ellipsoidal little fellas, and weigh on average
about 4.6 pounds (2.1 kg, if you don't tuck
your shirt in).

Mailing is easy, the genome spools
are about 5.9e19 meters a piece. 
Postage too slow?
Download them digitally! v2.Y.B.
per egg.

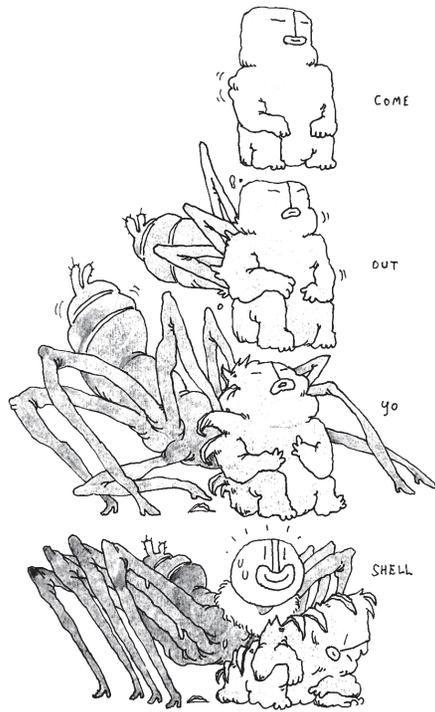
We sell by the dozen or by
the crate, and bulk purchases lead to bulk
savings!

Cast out your wings a sail into the skies of flavor!

Call Scavian 7-7302

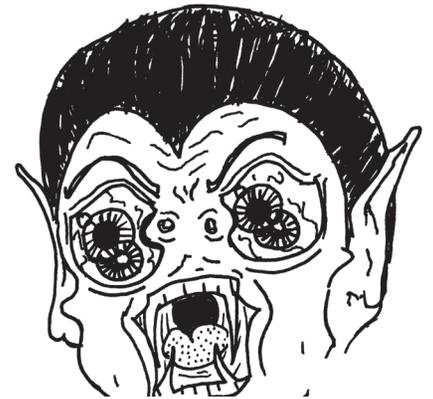
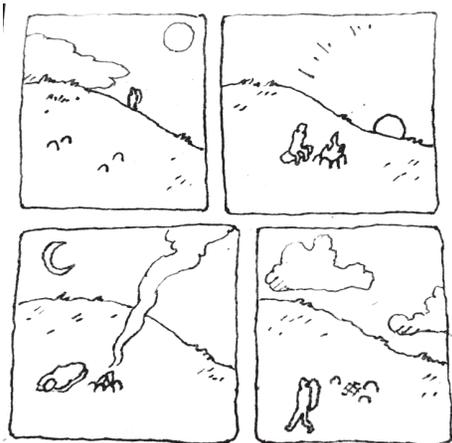
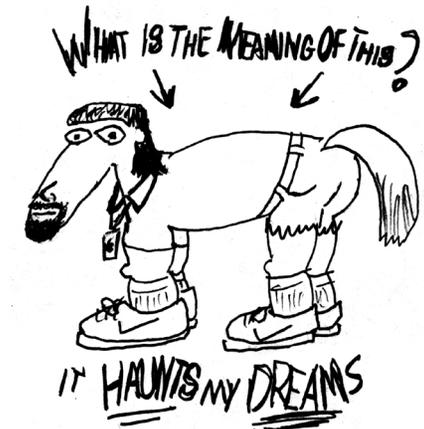
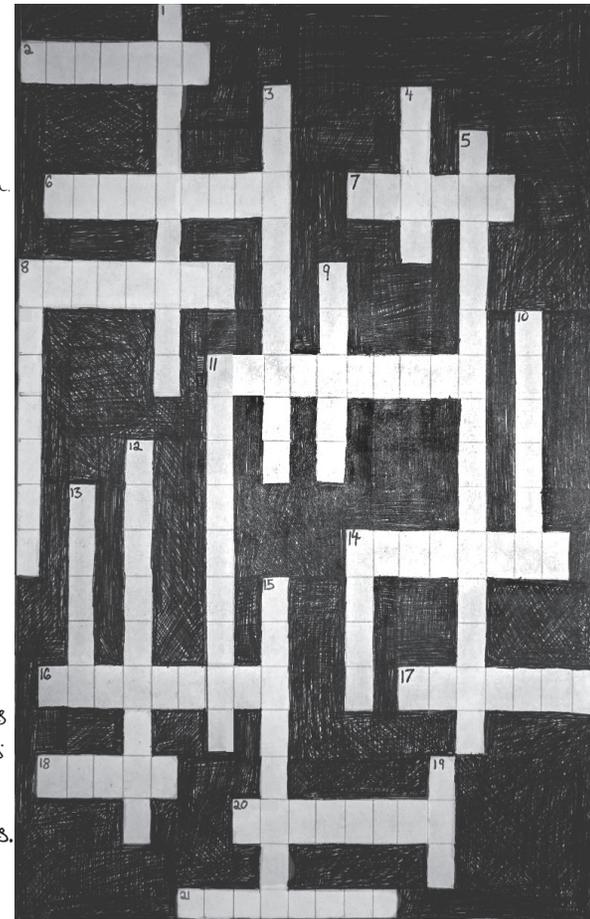
For Sale: Rick and Morty season 2 on
DVD. Works fine, I just upgraded to
the Blu-Ray and no longer need it.
Einstein 3-1415

YOU STUMBLE INTO YOUR ROOM AT NIGHT | PUT THE BOTTLE
DOWN | THE LIGHTS ARE BRIGHT | YOU SURE WORKED
HARD | BUT NO ONE KNOWS | YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE
INVISIBLE | TASTE THE NIGHT | IT'S MORE BITTER THAN
ANYTHING EVER TASTED IN MEDICINE | JUST REALIZE
IT'S NOT REALITY | IT'S A NIGHTMARE THROUGH OPEN EYELIDS
YOUR OLD FRIEND THE SHADOW COMES TO PLAY | IT HOLDS
YOU DOWN | GIVES YOU THE SHAKES | IT'S NOT A NEW
SENSATION | THE STATE YOU'RE IN | IT'LL BE OVER SOON
BUT YOU'RE NOT SURE WHEN | IF YOU MOVE YOUR FINGER TIPS
A BIT YOU MIGHT JUST GET OUT OF THIS | AND NEXT TIME
YOU WON'T SLEEP ON YOUR BACK AGAIN | EVEN IF YOU
FEEL LIKE VOMITING | JUST REALIZE IT'S NOT REALITY
IT'S A NIGHTMARE THROUGH OPEN EYELIDS



NORMAL CIVILIAN CROSSWORD

- Across
2. "Alea iacta est."
 6. Of the chained stochastic man.
 7. First President who lasted one year.
 8. Almost Alma Mater of a felonious record-holding wide receiver.
 11. These words are white. This page is black.
 4. Warren Beatty's view.
 6. Area around a groomed Nevada lake.
 17. Our most darling decorated butter.
 18. Man in black.
 20. Where Warlocks played oceanside.
 21. Marital husbandry.
- Down
1. Cold-blooded human.
 3. Seldom heard disparaging verb.
 4. American monarch of horrors.
 5. Food for lucky lepidoptera larvae.
 8. Where there is no darkness.
 9. To eat or to have.
 10. Insect hiding until its prime.
 11. Two legislative branch chambers.
 12. Where dragon tighlers lived deserted.
 13. Alfred added others to attain it.
 14. Wild Strategic Services before the company.
 15. Series of randomly produced Frayres.
 19. Better dead than this.



CREDITS

ANGELBOY DISCOMAN

LAYOUT
DOGWRESTLE/LEYZAR
ZOOM FOR MEN
ONE SINGLE BALL
RANDY RAMBLER/KEEL TACKLE/DRIVER

MOXIEFAMOUS

LAYOUT
DEAR GROSS LADIES
I JUST CANT UNRIT THESE STAIN
EITHER WAY, I'LL LEAD
MURKING JUBBER FELLOWSHIP
WHEN I CALL SOMEONE A BITTUCKER
ALMOST KILLED A BOUSE
MARGO GUMS
CLASSFEEDS

LAWFUL

I AM
VET MEBATVA
MUNKEY BUSINESS
MONEY DRAWING
ATTN IFFONAPPERS
NORMAL CRUSTIAN CROSS

INIVEKIN

ART ON PGS:
1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8

EXTREME PLEASURE

ART ON PGS:
2, 5, 14

STEAMY ANGRY GNOME

IT HAUNTS ME
CLASSFEEDS

OHNO DINOS

COME OUT TO SHELL
CAMPING COMEL

DROOPY MCCOOL

ART FOR LEYZAR SPREAD

NUGGET

FRONT COVER ART

NOT SMITH

SKIN

CRUMBLES

RELABOIM FRIL SMELLS

KITKAT

CLASSFEEDS
TRAP PHOTO BIRTH ART

CRUNCHY EATER

CLASSFEEDS

IT

BACK COVER ART

