

SUPERPREDATOR





ALWAYS



Books Nicholas
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Booth Mark & Laurent

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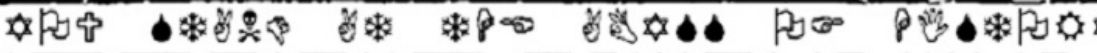
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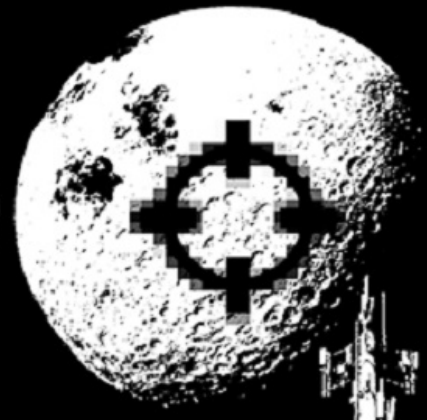
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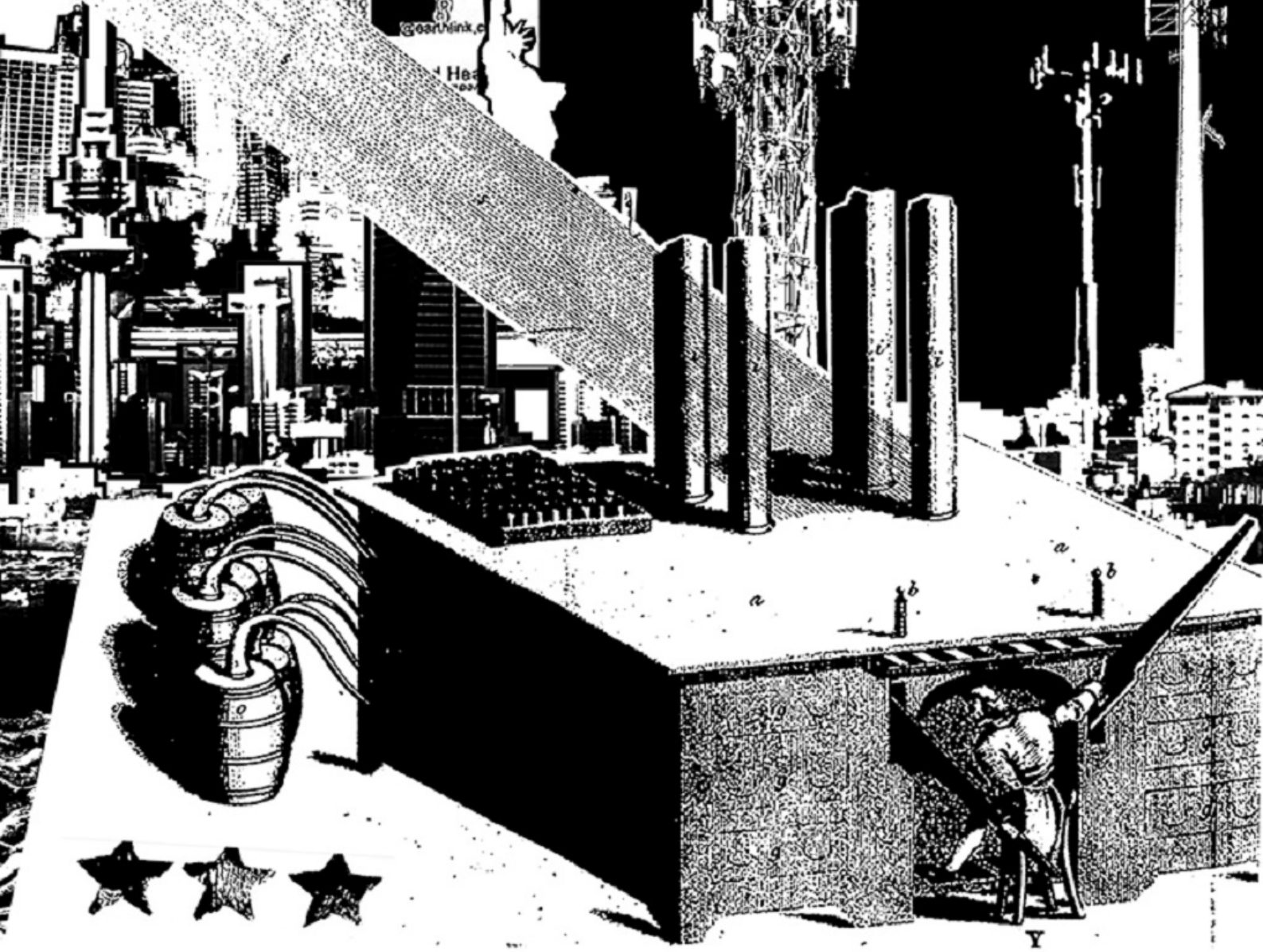
Davies, David & Linda

London
0207-
0207-

David Michael

319
(0)
@gearlink.c

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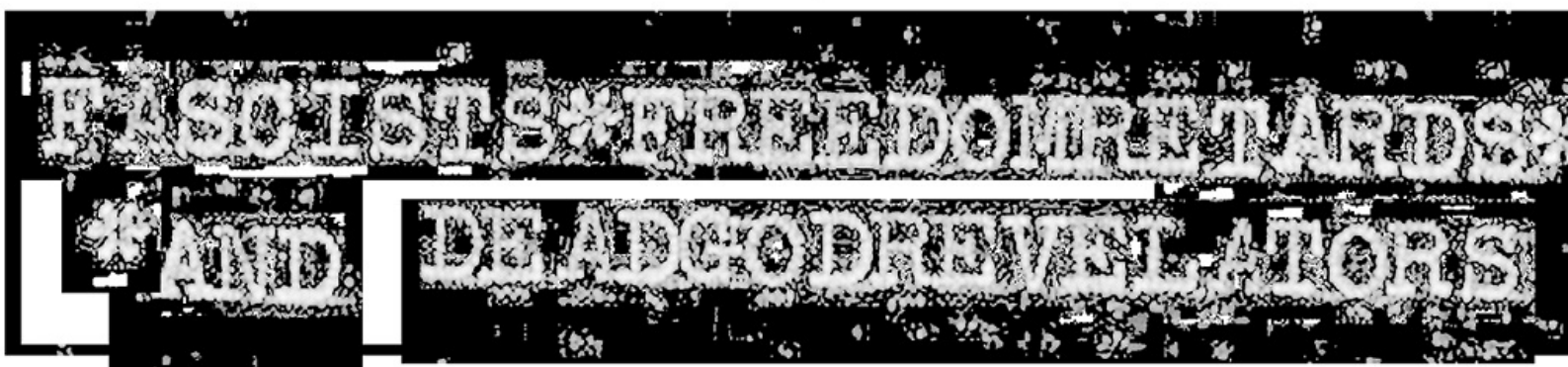
REDATOR



Mythology in general is one of the most durable aspects of human design. Extent as unknown but driving force behind conscious human psyche unseen unreal yet true forces from within.

MACHINE is potential material reality real beyond truth but material real rather than metaphysical.

POWER has never before been seated in this world.



Those things of mind are DEAD GODS. DEAD GODS of&from darkness within. The MACHINE is not DEAD GOD does not exist fossilized inside unseen the MOUSE the AMAZON the ALPHABET is not DEAD GOD but GOD MACHINE. GOD MACHINE exists in&as momentum of&as industry of&as conglomerate AMALGAM INTELLIGENCE from OUTSIDE rather than within.

Something once first only of&from schizophrenic metaphysical half perception of truth becoming manifest material reality. MANIFEST MATERIAL REALITY.

The psyche within merges with the material without. RENDERING YOU TERMINALLY ESTRANGED.

MACHINE structure harmonizes with attributed function perfectly, and does reveal no error in judgment outside beyond the fact of it, beyond the fact of its nonexistence.

INFLUENCING MACHINE GOD MACHINE REALITY WITHOUT GRASPING TOWARDS PSYCHE WITHIN.

Creating impenetrable rational superstructure.

POWER IS NEVER SEATED IN THIS WORLD

analogous to that of dreamer who feels shadow of understanding.

RIPPED AND DISTORTED STRATEGICALLY THE [REDACTED] RENDERING THEMINE MESSHAPENREMNANT OF HUMANITY A STUNTED PARODY HIDEOUS A DEFORMED ABOMINATION BROKEN SOUL THE [REDACTED] FRANKLY EMBARRASSING THE SPIRIT MARRIED BY ITS CONFINES & CAPTORS. DANGEROUS TO WITNESS EVEN

GODMACHINE OFFERS &/or is different variety of EVIL -not remnant of base animalism vestigial savagery but another damnation. Evolved Man engineers damnation. EVOLVED MAN engineers DAMNATION reaching for apotheosis, builds DAMNATION GOD MACHINE, wielding an iron and electric and silicon FIST.

TO REALIZE THE STATE OF ITSELF IS SELF ITSELF A CRUCIFIXION. CRUCIFIXION OF CONSCIOUSNESS OF PERCEPTION ITSELF THE [REDACTED] THE [REDACTED] DOES HARM EVEN AT GRASP AT GLIMSE RIPS AWAY BITS OF ITSELF. IT'S OWN SOUL NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR DAMNATION REMAINS

The THING not yet real
The THING behind the curtain
The THING in the MIRROR that
KNOWS WHO YOU ARE

INFLUENCING MACHINE GODMACHINE
REALITY WITHOUT WITHOUT REALITY
REACHING FOR PSYCHE WITHIN.

Mans aspect half in real half without
each shines its light on the other.

THE SOON TO BE HASSET UPON US

EXPECT LONG TERM PROPAGANDA CAMPAIGN
& INCREASED CENSORSHIP OF ALL DETRACTORS

EXPECT DEMONSTRATIONS OF PURE FORCE
WAR ON PUBLIC AND ALL NATIONS

EXPECT TO WAKE UP NAKED & CHAINED
PRAYING TO A DEAD BLIND GOD
WITHOUT KNOWING WHY.

MANS SOUL LIVES AT THE BOTTOM
OF A BLACK DEEP PIT. THE
PIT MAN IS NOT PERMITTED TO SEE
BUT FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT
MAN HEARS WITHIN THE WORDS AND
THE WHISPERS & THE SCREAMING
OF HIS SOUL.
SOUL TRAPPED WITH DEAD GODS IN
THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT.

PERCEIVED NOW AS HALF REAL
FUTURE MEMORY * REMEMBERING
CONGLOMERATE CONTROLLING
MACHINE GODMACHINE MACHINE
SOUL ALREADY EXISTS DAMNATION
CONSTRUCT ENGINEERED BY MAN
HIMSELF MAN BUILDS IS.

CONTROLLING MACHINE GODMAN
GODMACHINE MANIFEST OF & FROM
UNREAL COMES INTO MAN FROM
OUTSIDE HIMSELF AND INTO
GODMACHINE MAN MADE DAMNATION
WE CAST OURSELVE WE BUILD
A GOD & IT WILL & IT DOES
& I KNOW THIS FOR A FACT.

IT MIGHT NOT EXIST YET
BUT IT CAN ALREADY SEE YOU.

EXPECT MACHINE OVERHEAD SCANNING
& SHRIEKING EVER PRESENT MANDATED
ALWAYS IN YOUR POCKET LISTENING..

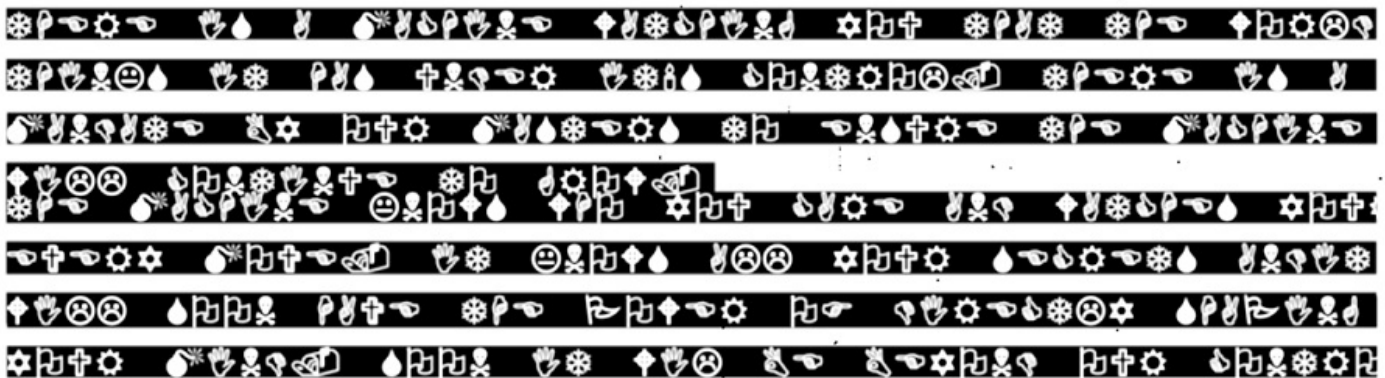
EXPECT MACHINE IN YOUR HOME
THINKING YOUR THOUGHTS MACHINE
DEMANDING LOVE INVADING YOUR VEINS.

EXPECT IT WEILDING THE IRON AND
ELECTRIC AND SILICON FIST

STANDING ON THE SCAPULAS OF LONG
ROTTEN GIANTS
TRYING TO SWAT OUT THE STARS.

A dark day is on the horizon, and
when that dawning black light
of unshining sun illuminates in
ultraviolet all those suspicious
stains splattering every surface
of humankinds divine spirit you
will know by pure instinctive
moron cunning the exact work that
must be done. If not, theres
reasonable odds you are one
the work must be done to.

THIS IS NOT A THREAT
JUST A REALISTIC PROBABILITY..



// CERTIFIED RAT FUCK GAMER GIRL HAPTICS ENGAGED // EMBEDDED IMAGINATION ADVERTISEMENT ADVISORY //

// SPERMICIDE DAILY CAKEBATTER // FLAVORED SALTPETER SUPPLEMENT //

// ALL HUMAN AND NON-PARTIAL HUMAN HYBRIDZS 'EMBRYO-FRO-YO' PRODUCT AND 'ZYGOTE-A-GOTCHIE SEX PET GAME' BODILY FLUIDS ARE NON-GMO // FULLY ORGANIC AND NATURALLY PRODUCED AT A MUNICIPLE SOURCE //

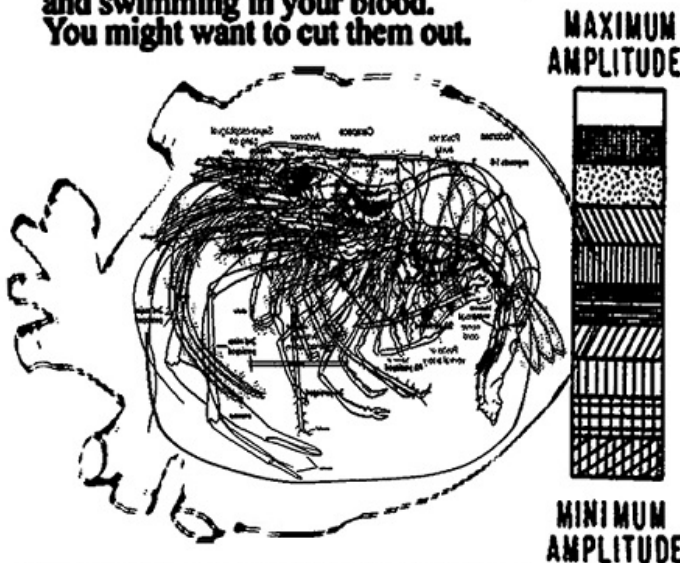
// ENLIST IN THE FOREVER ARMY TO BECOME A NON PARTISAN MEMBER OF THE TWINKFANTRY DIVISION AS A (NOT SO PRIVATE) AND IMMERSE YOURSELF IN DECADENT EXISTANCE PLEASURE COMBAT SIMULATION AND RACK UP SOME DOUBLE XP ON MAD GLORY HOLY GORE-KILLS TODAY //

Picture a beast of flashing electric blue LED lights refracting off a platinum silver retina and illuminating itself into a material façade of fine mist that is capable of chewing the supple topography of the [consumer product subject] mind up like a little pink jelly bean...

Guess what?

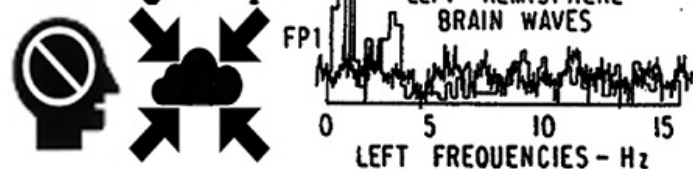
YOU ARE GUILTY OF SUBVERSIVE THOUGHT TERRORISM.

There are metallic shrimp-like sentient body fluid drones wriggling imbedded in your flesh and swimming in your blood. You might want to cut them out.



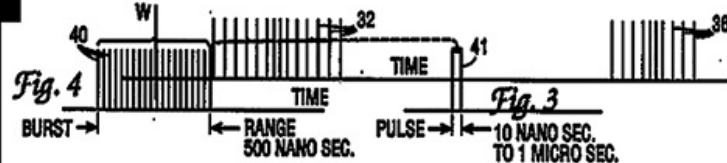
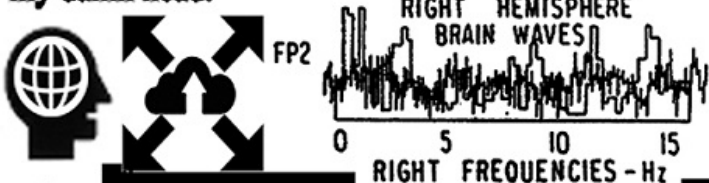
THIS IS YOUR BRAIN UNPLUGGED:

Rot-gut barrel back mud spurtin' corn hole yard man buckin' hard on a ball park hot dog, henceforth forevermore into eternity. Like it is now and forever shall be, unfurled from both ends. Congratulations! You have received a plasma shadow memorial! You are a grease spot.



THIS IS YOUR BRAIN PLUGGED:

My face when the thin part of my skull in the back delicately cracks open to reveal that my brain was actually a massive Teratoma larvae that has matured into adulthood and bats its wings in the warmth of the sun clinging to my bony husk, gingerly dabbing and flossing its proboscis into the bloody mucus that is pooling inside of my gaping sinus cavity shaking my damn head.



The Beck Dell test and other notions formerly and falsely referred to as good common sense are considered an overt act of aggressive and bigoted thought patterning behavior on the part of the [consumer product subject], amongst a plethora of other undesirable parasites amidst our processing that hide themselves behind the substrate of our garden in a selfish attempt to spoil our precious [consumer product subject] with false facts and harmful pseudo-scientific intervention. Do not be caught spreading foul cognition. Your spiritual essence will be washed in filth and be set adrift to meander down a perpetually flowing sewer tomb log flume ride to nowhere fast, or your CNS may be wirelessly routed to a foil wrapped baked potato and placed in a microwave. Be sure to follow and maintain an inert stream of benign consciousness marked by an obsessive tendency to dream-beam [consumer] profile avatar accessories, and have [self-speak] conversations about Hellden, son of Shellzen; the dark lord and purveyor throughout in the realm of the Bang of the greatest magnitude [or any sponsored and approved material] Don't forget, you are smart and special. Malignant ideation will result in the termination, disposal and vital organ recycling of [consumer application subject].

"PTSD" aka

Permanent Transsexual Surgical Disfigurement



as well as "ADD" or

Adult Diaper Dysphoria



are common moderate to severe side affects to self realization and actuation amongst sample populations of infant to adolescent test subjects currently on file inside our Vaso-hydraulic womb and care garden chamber server. Corrupted files are uncommon but may be genetically reformatted and resubmitted to our love and affection as your surrogate uni-progenitor.

OUR WORLD IS DYING

<https://www.nationalgeographic.com/animals/2019/01/half-male-half-female-carnival-pennsylvania/>

a half male half female bird
hangs out with a retarded male bird
never sings

OUR WORLD IS DYING

<https://www.annualreviews.org/doi/full/10.1146/annurev.publhealth.012809.103714>

the biological shift that underlies the rise of [redacted] and effeminate men is partly due to social factors, but a rather insidious culprit is plastics.

I began researching this topic when I heard [redacted] was the cause for reduced testosterone levels, but it's much worse.

In an article in the Annual Review of Public Health did testing on dolphins and observed their behavior. Some of their findings are quite telling. Here are some of the ones that caught my eye.

OUR WORLD IS DYING

- > Early onset of sexual maturation in females after maternal doses between 2-50 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > altered plasma luteinizing hormone levels and decreased plasma testosterone in males at maternal doses of 2 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > increased prostate size in male offspring following a maternal dose of 2-50 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > decreased sperm production and fertility in males at maternal doses of 0.2 to 20 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$ from developmental and adult exposure
- > stimulation of the development of the mammary gland in female offspring at a maternal dose of 0.025 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > during meiosis in oocytes, a significant disruption of chromosome alignment during puberty caused by doses of 15-70 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$

- > increased mortality of embryos following a maternal dose of 25 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > alterations in immune function at doses of 2.5-30 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > effects on the brain such as (1) increases in levels of progesterone receptor mRNA following a dose of 400 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > impaired learning at 100 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > reversal of normal sex differences and elimination of differences between the sexes in behavior via changes in the *torus semitendineus* induced at 30 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > decreases in maternal behavior following developmental exposure at 10 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$
- > alterations in play and sociosexual behaviors at 40 $\mu\text{g}/\text{kg}/\text{d}$

The amount of plastics that we absorb on a daily basis through food containers, water bottles, and just about all cheap products is impossible to ignore. That's just from the plastics we know about.

OUR WORLD IS DYING

5. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0458-0945, NINE UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM NORTH OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSED NE OF [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 85,300-88,000 FT. B. 1004-1118, FIVE UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND FADED [REDACTED] ALT 86,000 FT. C. 1050-1205, TWO UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND FADED NEAR [REDACTED] ALT 66,000 FT.

UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0535-0710, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST SLOWLY AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] B. 0540-1120, SEVEN UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM SW OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST SLOWLY AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 54,000-69,000 FT. C. 0650-0716, TWO UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM NORTH OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST SLOWLY AND PASSED [REDACTED] ALT 10,000 FT. D.

TOP SECRET UMBRA

0653-0653, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED NORTH OF [REDACTED]

~~TOP SECRET UMBRA~~

CATEGORY = 400

M = 67

MESSAGE = 03668915

LH 0011 2360556

ZNY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM [REDACTED] INTEL SECTION EIGHT [REDACTED] THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED [REDACTED]

7. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0345-0627, 14 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM SW OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSED SE OF [REDACTED] AND EAST OF [REDACTED] ALT 10,000 FT. B. 1431-1650, TWO UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 67,000-70,000 FT.

~~TOP SECRET UMBRA~~

CATEGORY = 400

M = 65

MESSAGE = 03668879

LH 0011 2330756

ZNY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM [REDACTED] INTEL SECTION EIGHT [REDACTED] THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED [REDACTED]

TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS: 22

0011 NNN

RADAR

CATEGORY = 400

M = 76

MESSAGE = 03673957

LH #0014 2500739

ZNY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM

[REDACTED] AIRTEL SECTION SIX [REDACTED] THE
FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED:

5. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 1025-1505, 26 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 69,000-98,600 FT. B. 1520-1548, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED FROM THE AREA BETWEEN [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, AND PASSED [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] ALT 6,500 FT. 6. UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 0255-0920, 21 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM THE AREA BETWEEN [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, AND PASSED [REDACTED] ALT 16,500-82,000 FT.]

ZHY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM

[REDACTED] AIRTEL SECTION NINE [REDACTED] THE
FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED:

5. [REDACTED] UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO):
0014-0900, [REDACTED] RADAR TRACKED (23 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVING FROM THE AREA BETWEEN [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSING [REDACTED] E2, IMPDET. #0015 NNN

LH #0016 2440655

ZNY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM

[REDACTED] AIRTEL SECTION TEN [REDACTED] THE
FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED:

6. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0715-0811, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] (ALT 70,000 FT. B. 0856-0917, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] (ALT 87,600 FT. 7.

LH #0011 2400524

ZNY MMNSH

ZKZK PP [REDACTED] DE

ZEM

[REDACTED] AIRTEL SECTION 4 [REDACTED] THE FOLLOWING
INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED:

6. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): #810-1329, 21 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) AND 1620-1735, SEVEN UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM SOUTH OF [REDACTED] AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND EAST OF [REDACTED] ALT 10,000-28,000 FT.

WHINTEL SECTION SIX THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION HAS BEEN PROVIDED [REDACTED]

5. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 1048-1540, 21 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED]

ALT 69,000 FT. UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 1048-1540, 25 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM WEST OF [REDACTED] AND WEST OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 10,000-69,000 FT.

RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS: 22.

7. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 1349-1620, 20 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 69,000 FT.

8. UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO: E2, IMPDET. #0010 NNN)

7. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 1151-1331, 16 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, ALT 49,200-75,500 FT. B. 1502-1515, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, ALT 72,100 FT. 8. UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0223-0710, 16 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM NW OF [REDACTED] AND PASSED [REDACTED]

(AND) ALT 85,300-88,500 FT. B. 0528-1038, 12 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM SW OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 62,400-72,100 FT. C. 0603-1038, TWO UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED FROM SW OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST AND PASSED [REDACTED] ALT 10,000 FT. D. 1140-1320, SIX UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD NW AND PASSED [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] ALT 10,000-64,000 FT. E. 1313-1332, THREE UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, ALT 30,000-36,000 FT.

5. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 0804-0834, SEVEN UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED OVER [REDACTED] ALT 11,500-16,000 FT. XXHH #0008 NNN

RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT (UFO): [REDACTED] #0008 NNN

6. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): 1535-1640 FIVE UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM SE OF [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST.

7. RADAR TRACKING OF UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 1151-1331, 16 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM [REDACTED] AND [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, ALT 49,200-75,500 FT. B. 1502-1515, ONE UFO (PROBABLY A BALLOON) MOVED FROM [REDACTED] TOWARD WEST, ALT 72,100 FT. 8. UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO): A. 0223-0710, 16 UFO (PROBABLY BALLOONS) MOVED SLOWLY FROM NW OF [REDACTED] AND PASSED [REDACTED]

2020 ELECTION RECAP:



FUCK

YOU

YOU VOTE

WE CHOOSE

"When on the campaign trail speaking directly to different people, I'm often asked: 'Bernie, why should we vote for Joe Biden when he's not the candidate we wanted, and doesn't support progressive policies Americans need the most right now?' And this is what I, Bernie Sanders, Senator of Vermont, the person saying this right now, have to say to that: Imagine somebody was going to tie you up and rip all your teeth out. Would you rather that person be Biden or Trump? Because life's not perfect, but it's really important that Biden does it, and that's the choice you have this election."
-Bernie Sanders (according to anonymous source)

It Is Vital We Elect Old Rapist President

by Don Jolly

SUPERPREDATOR Sports Correspondent

America is in crisis. Never before in the history of republic has crisis been this bad. If we elect wrong choice during this bad crisis crisis will get worse and worse and maybe crisis will never end! Many things at stake, good things, including liberty, freedom and values. In other times we have luxury of thinking different but now, in bad crisis, we must be very serious and mature in considering actions for America. This is why we must elect Old Rapist president!

There are many who object to Old Rapist. People say he is bad. Certainly he has made bad choices in the past, but no choices were so bad that they outweigh the importance of electing Old Rapist. Is Old Rapist old? Yes. Did he rape? While it is my no means certain it is likely, and some say probable. Old Rapist has made many statements in the past that are bad statements. Old Rapist was certainly involved in bad choices in public policy. In different times, without crisis, maybe these "bad" things would matter but now that crisis is here we must put them aside. Old Rapist is the only hope for America.

Some may say they do not want Rapist president. These people are immature: they do not take the broader perspective. If Old Rapist were to lose his opponent, Old Rapist would win. If Old Rapist wins he will destroy America completely and there will be no more America and America is, as I have stated, liberty, freedom and values. If we are to stand up for liberty, freedom and values it is essential that we elect Old Rapist president and defeat Old Rapist, who is the biggest crisis facing America even during this crisis time.

Is Old Rapist actually Rapist? This question is perhaps best suited to philosophers. They say Old Rapist used his hand to grab and rape. But is rape possible with hand? Only scientists can say. Women who say Old Rapist did bad things are unreliable. Many bad political forces want Old Rapist to lose; they are defending the bad candidate, Old Rapist. Who can trust these women? They have many reasons to lie.

Smart people will not give into hysteria of Rape during this time of crisis. Maybe it is good to do so at other times but in this time of crisis it is not so good. Americans must vote with their brains and must be skeptical because the stakes right now are so high. It is smart to doubt these claims. Whatever you think of Old Rapist (who has certainly done many bad things) the threat of Old Rapist is so bad that thinking people are compelled to make the big-brained maneuver and elect him president.

If Old Rapist is allowed to be president for four years? Forget about it. There goes liberty, freedom, values and also other things such as: constitution, bill of rights, respect, leadership, Democracy and national character. These good things are so important that smart people will agree with me and ignore bad things done by Old Rapist. What kind of American would be okay with four years of his opponent, Old Rapist? Maybe the people who are supporting this bad guy aren't really Americans. Maybe they are from somewhere else. As Press has revealed in many shocking stories over the last year this is almost certainly the case.

Is Rape bad? Yes, certainly, it is not good to rape. When Old Hollywood Rapist raped, it was bad. We can all agree Rape is a big deal and very bad. College rape was bad. Many such cases of bad rape have been reported lately and we must never forget them because forgetting them would make us bad people and Americans are not bad - they are good. Good Americans believe. Women who have been raped, unless they are lying, in which case it is bad to believe them.

We must ask the genius question: was Old Rapist really that bad, even if rape happened (which it probably didn't)? I say no. Bernie Sanders, who is Old but not Rapist and who will not be president, even wrote about this in a 1972 article in an underground paper called "The Vermont Freeman."

"A man goes home and masturbates his typical fantasy, A woman on her knees, a woman tied up, a woman abused," wrote Bernie Sanders who will not be president. "A woman enjoys intercourse with her man - as she fantasizes being raped by 8 men simultaneously... Have you ever looked at the Stag, Man, Hero, Tough magazines on the shelf of your local bookstore? Do you know why the newspaper with the articles like 'Girl 12 raped by 14 men' sell so well? To what in us are they appealing?"

What Bernie Sanders, who is old, is saying is that Rape is part of us. Everyone contains Rape. The Rape which the woman has described is not so bad maybe and it is smart to believe that maybe it was even Good, because maybe she wanted it to happen? Old Rapist is famous and powerful and was even famous and powerful when this rape supposedly occurred, which was years ago. When poor person rapes or bad Hollywood man rapes it is bad because these Rapes were done by Bad Men.

But Old Rapist is a good man. We all know the character of Old Rapist because he has been famous for many years and helped advanced causes including truth and justice. Old Rapist is Old Rapist and while he has some problems it is smart to say that overall he is Good and has done many good things. Can Good man commit Bad Rape? Scientists agree it is impossible and if we are honest with ourselves we must admit that there is something very attractive about a Good man, a powerful man, choosing you and using his hands on you. Unconsciously we would all like that Hand and those Fingers, even a little bit, so is that really Rape? I say no.

Comedian Rapist was bad and he disrespected women but Old Rapist, we all know, loves and cherishes women. Old Rapist has promised to give women good jobs when he is president, and to listen to them and that is a Step Forward. If you love women too you MUST vote for Old Rapist. If, god help us, Old Rapist were to win then women would be screwed by much worse things than the Hands of Old Rapist. Only people who hate women would dare vote against Old Rapist.

In a different time I would find many problems with Old Rapist but this is the time that is and our votes are so important we cannot afford to get bogged down in minor details of policy. Voting for a third party will simply assure that Old Rapist gets the office and this is Bad; he may be an imperfect vessel but only Old Rapist can successfully safeguard freedom, liberty, values and America's position in the world.

Some people who are stupid say we must pay attention to "issues" but these people are stupid and maybe foreign. There is only one "issue" that matters this time around and it is that Old Rapist must defeat and numerous statistics and studies show that only Old Rapist is the man who can do this vitally important job. If Old Rapist were to win many things would go down the toilet. Things like economy, liberty, traditions and security. We must stand up for those things and elect Old Rapist.

On the internet there are many untrue things and bad sources who lie but this magazine is not like that. We are a Trusted Source so believe me when I say, all problems with Old Rapist are internet lies, or at least exaggerations and even if they were true the accusations are Hot and who among us has the right to Kink Shame? I am proud to support Old Rapist for president because I am smart, not dumb, and people who don't are being manipulated by many bad forces such as internet conspiracies, echo chambers and foreign governments. They are racists and Bad Men and liars and they are Fake News. It is more important than ever that in this crisis time we Believe Real News, and women, unless those women say Old Rapist should not be president.

I don't know about you but I am an American and I LOVE freedom, values, the constitution and economy. I love these things more than life itself. If you are smart and see what is going on with your brain, you will see that this is vital to our future. These things in the hands of Old Rapist, no matter how his fingers smell.

Do I wish it was a different time, and not Crisis? Of course. I am crying for the temble Crisis which is all over America today. If things were different maybe I would be able to think more about Rape charge, even though it is old and not true, because Believing women is important and good, even if they lie. This time however is not different time and America cannot afford to get distracted by these sorts of politically charged accusations, even if they are true. If Old Rapist were to become president we would lose everything.

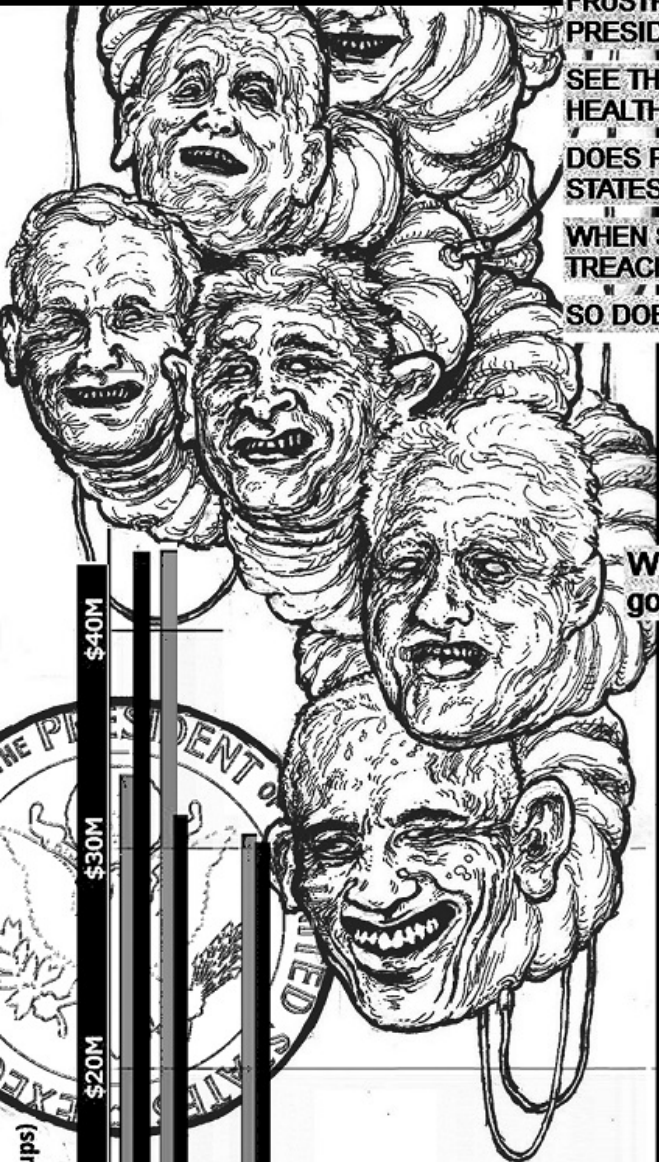
That is why we must elect Old Rapist president.

Don Jolly went to Harvard.



OLD-RAPIST-20-20

WHAT YOU ARE PARTICIPATING IN IS NOT A SOCIAL MOVEMENT -IT'S A CONTROLLED BURN.



FRUSTRATED BY ONGOING UNJUST WAR DESPITE 12 YEARS ELECTING PRESIDENTS PROMISING THE EXACT OPPOSITE ON CAMPAIGN?
SEE THROUGH OUR REPRESENTATIVES PRETENDING THEY CAN'T FIX HEALTHCARE BEFORE TRILLIONS GO TO BANKS ON A BIPARTISAN DIME?
DOES PRISON SLAVE LABOR AND TACIT ACCEPTANCE OF THE UNITED STATES' PERCAPITA PRISON POP. BEING TOP ANYWHERE EVER BUG YOU?
WHEN SEEING ANY PUNDIT/ANCHOR ON ANY NETWORK DO YOU SEE A TREACHEROUS SNAKE EYED NO-HOPE RADIOACTIVE DANCING MANIAC?
SO DOES EVERY SINGLE LIVING AMERICAN THING (100% GUARANTEED!)

**THE CHURCH OF HOPECHANGE!
 THE TEMPLE OF GREATAGAIN!
 THE SYNAGOGUE OF GOOD PRI
 THE MOSQUE OF OTHER STUFF!**

Who can revitalize this fake and stupid God for it's stupid godless fakers before they sacrifice you to it? -NOBODY!

WHO CAN FIX YOUR BROKEN LIMBS?

WHO CAN REPAIR YOUR ABUSE RIDDLED RELATIONSHIP WITH YOU & YOUR PARENTS?

WHO CAN GUARANTEE YOU A GOOD WAGE FROM A MAJOR CORPORATION?

HOW ABOUT THE OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS?

WHO WILL BE A-COUNTING FOR THESE ACCOUNTS? ? ?

WHO'S STILL WILLING TO SMOKE IN THE OVAL OFFICE?

WHO HAS YOUR BACK AND YOUR BEST INTEREST AT HEART?

Well [fellow American,] I can assure you- THESE ESTATES ARE 100%REAL! GET READY

FOR AMERICA'S FAVORITE GAME SHOW!

In the year 2020 political experience is just a liability

and hopefully in 2025 it's a serious health risk

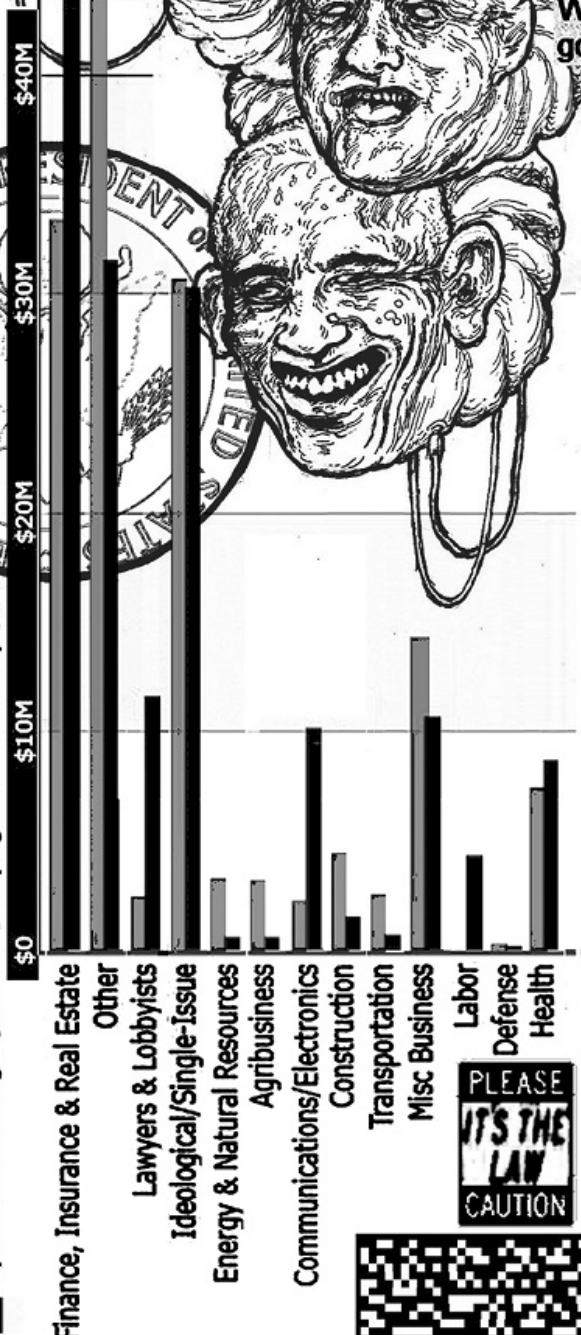
BUT DON'T YOU DARE EXPECT TO TELL IT WHAT TO DO

NOBODY FOR PRESIDENT!

NOBODY FOR PRESIDENT!

We haven't had the same president since the 70s. We've had the same secretive agencies & dark money donors. The same career bureaucrats and lobbyist groups, all immune to election or term limits, and often the law. Today the USA's figurehead election is a contest between a fictional tv character with no political history screaming "law and order" while cities are allowed to rot & burn, denied basic powers of office & boasting of victory the entire time running against a lifelong establishment geriatric who is not only breaking with party tradition by declaring his plans to deliver on nothing his constituents expect before being elected, but visibly can't remember what he's doing on stage. Between both of these mirrored images of the same obscenity the platform is the same.

They all ride on the same plane. Standing beside every elect is the financing that got them there. Standing behind them is the open conspiracy intelligence state. War will never end. You'll never be free. & you get to pick a master. & we give them permission. People gather & wave flags & cheer. Who's going to save us? Who can wash the blood from our hands?



PLEASE



Top Sectors Donating to Donald Trump (Campaign + Outside Groups)
 Top Sectors Donating to Joe Biden (Campaign + Outside Groups)

(THIS IS A POLITICAL CARTOON)

(THIS IS AN ELECTIONS AN ELECTION)

(equivalent)



(THIS IS THE CANDIDATE)
(caricature)

(THIS IS YOU)
(dramatization)

(people are dying outside of the building)

(everyone's pretending they can't hear it)

(the clown does not care.)





STOLEN FROM: <https://www.encyclopedia.zone>

I have encountered a Thomasson. It was late at night and I was trying to catch a bus from Bedford-Stuyvesant to deeper Brooklyn, where I have lived for the last three months.

The vending machines necessary to fill my Metrocard were down. Public transportation in New York relies on a kind of temporary credit card, a thin sheet of plastic film affixed with a magnetic stripe. Le Tigre has a song about it. They also have a song about Hillary Clinton produced, via special reunion, for her run in 2016. "I'm with her," goes the chorus, "To the top. She's with us. We won't stop."

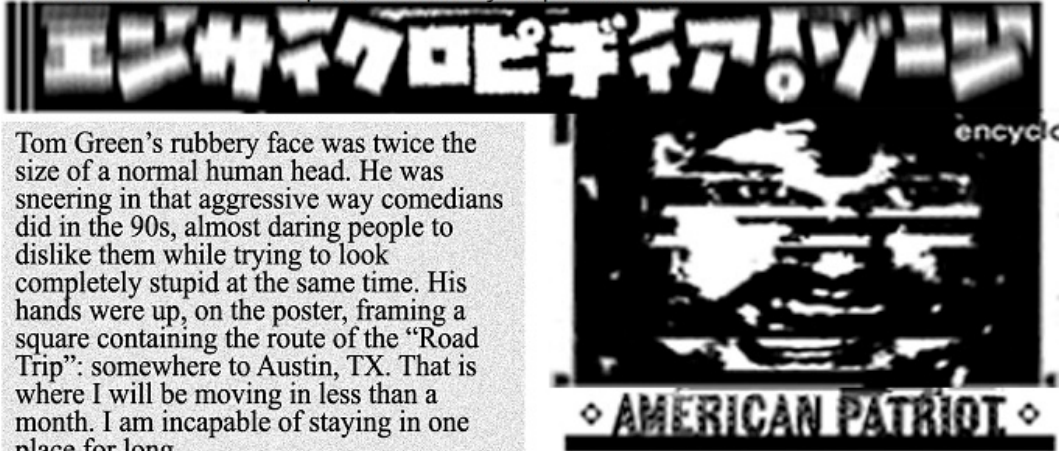
This too is a Thomasson.

The Metrocard vendors were down, as signaled by a polite message flashing across their interface screen: "WE ARE NOT ACCEPTING CASH, CHANGE, DEBIT CARD OR CREDIT CARD." This message struck me as very diplomatic.

I crossed the street to see if the Manhattan bound subway was in better repair. It wasn't, but I'm glad I made the trip. This subway stop resembles a concrete cave, its steps smoothed into semi-natural formations by years of rain and salt, the latter thrown by municipal workers to prevent the accumulation of snow.

On the walls of this station posters are plastered advertising upcoming movies and TV shows. The old posters are not removed when the new ones go up, so each advertisement bulges like a tree, each layer of its thickness a memorial of ad dollars, a thin slice of time. Sometimes these growths must be excised. It was the performance of this chore that revealed the Thomasson.

Some MTA employee had stripped the posters beside the broken Metrocard machines, revealing a vividly preserved advertisement for Road Trip, a Tom Green comedy vehicle released more than nineteen years ago.



Tom Green's rubbery face was twice the size of a normal human head. He was sneering in that aggressive way comedians did in the 90s, almost daring people to dislike them while trying to look completely stupid at the same time. His hands were up, on the poster, framing a square containing the route of the "Road Trip": somewhere to Austin, TX. That is where I will be moving in less than a month. I am incapable of staying in one place for long.

William Gibson, in his novel *Virtual Light*, describes the Thomasson like this:

Thomasson was an American baseball player, very handsome, very powerful. He went to the Yomiuri giants in 1982 for a large sum of money. This it was discovered he could not hit the ball. The writer and artisan Gempei Akasegawa appropriated his name to describe certain inexplicable monuments, pointless yet curiously art-like features of the urban landscape.

When I was growing up I read a lot of Mike Pondsmith's pen and paper roleplaying game, *Cyberpunk 2020*. Its setting was next year and its books were filled with snippets of poetry, philosophy and song from Pondsmith's imagined future.

"The future is disposable.
So are you, homeboy."

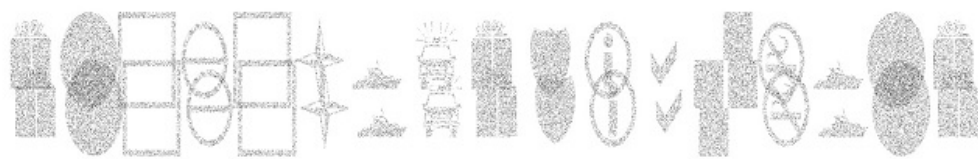
A saying attributed to Ripperjack, a black market doctor specializing in the installation of cybernetics. Says the "netrunner" Spider Murphy on the perils of the internet:

"Somewhere out there is a guy with half his forebrain burned out. I wonder if they ever found the body. I wonder if they'll find mine the same way."

Role playing games like *Dungeons and Dragons* reduce literary genres to manipulable gestalts, stripping away plot specifics and character details to create a bare physics of storytelling. *D&D* did it with the pulp fantasies of Robert Howard, Jack Vance and Fritz Lieber whereas *Cyberpunk* digested William Gibson, *Blade Runner*, Akira, the *Road Warrior* ... recently William Gibson himself dismissed the trailer for *Cyberpunk 2077*, a massively budgeted game based on Pondsmith's writing, as a "1980s style retrofuture," presumably lacking the nuance or technical insights of his original "cyberpunk" works, *Virtual Light* included. What he has missed is that while his novels have held still, accumulating relevance in the world of print, Pondsmith's pulp fiction digest of the genre Gibson originated is multiplying itself into the real world. The Polish government has invested significantly in CD Project Red, *Cyberpunk 2077*'s developer. They have hired musicians to realize the lyrics printed in Pondsmith's sourcebooks.

As I walked to the bus that night, after encountering the Thomasson, I pulled a song from the network which was not supposed to exist, not really. *Cyberpunk 2020* was a fantasy game because it imagine a future of fashionable cyborgs, living in the shadows of corporate oligarchy. I stood on that street corner and listened to the wires in my ears, and the voice of Johnny Silverhand:

"Got the chips and enhancements
Got the attitude right
Got the metal beneath my skin --
I'm chippin' in"



Earlier this month the eighteenth anniversary of the terrorist attack on the World Trade Center came and went. In a few months the war in Afghanistan will be old enough to vote. No matter its party affiliation, the past three administrations and their counterparts in congress suggest that it will vote to extend itself, perhaps indefinitely, wether it wants to or not.

Everyone has a 9/11 story. Most of them are about watching television. In New York that's different. On its anniversary in 2015 I went to where the World Trade Center once stood to listen to the "truthers," a group of protesters who stand beside the memorial hole constructed in the footprint of one of the fallen skyscrapers every Saturday, holding poster boards crammed with print outs and diagrams purporting to contain the truth of the disaster. Their problems, on September 11th 2015, were two-fold. First, none of them could agree what the truth was. Second, Wall Street guys projecting the aggressive energy of high school baseball players kept storming up to scream at them and slap their signs away. To the credit of the disinterested police around the site, they intervened peaceably on the truther's behalf, kindly encouraging the angry rich to move along. Watching this I wondered if anyone working at Lehman Brothers or Goldman Sacks would ever take a club to the jaw.

I talked to a little old man with a round figure who said Israeli weather control satellites were responsible. I talked to another man, younger and with an activist's tan, who rolled his eyes at that. "We let anybody come out," he explained. His poster boards elaborated on the impossibility of building seven's collapse, absent a controlled demolition.

I heard one 9/11 story that day that stuck in my mind. Another young man, quieter than the others, approached me after an angry exchange with a banker. "I was here, asshole," said his suit and tie assailant. "Where were you?"

The quiet man was in his twenties. I do not remember his features, only that his hair looked wet. The sun was out. He might have been sweating.

On September 11th, 2001, the quiet man was in high school. After the towers fell the students were released and he made his way downtown, towards the disaster. What he remembered about the day most vividly was not panic or horror. He remembered feeling like everyone in New York City, everyone in the country, everyone in the world, was connected somehow. Everyone was watching the same thing. Focused on the same place, the same time, the same event. The quiet man felt connected, when those plumes of ash surged through Manhattan, to the entire human race beyond himself. It was my impression that this feeling never came again for him -- not as strongly, and not in the same way.

Pete Buttigeg, the mayor of South Bend, Indiana, made a similar point at ABC's democratic primary debate on September 12th of 2019:

"All day I've been thinking about September 12th," he said. "When for a moment we came together as a country. Imagine if we had been able to sustain that unity, imagine what would be possible right now."

Mr. Buttigeg has an unimpeachable resume. In 2000, when Road Trip was in theaters, he was named valedictorian of his class at St. Joseph's high school in the town he would later lead. He won first prize in an essay contest held in honor of John Fitzgerald Kennedy's famously ghostwritten book, Profiles in Courage, by the JFK presidential library. Its subject was a senator from Vermont named Bernie Sanders. Buttigeg attended Harvard for a B.A. in history & literature. He served as president for the the student advisory committee at the Harvard Institute of Politics. He graduated Magna Cum Laude and awarded a Rhodes scholarship to study at Oxford. Afterwards he spent three years at McKinsey and Company, one of the world's most prestigious and (supposedly) rigorous management consulting firms. This detail earned one line on his Wikipedia page. More space is devoted to his internship at an affiliate station of NBC.

In 2009, he began training to serve as an officer in Naval intelligence. He has frequently cited this service on the campaign trail. On August 3rd, 2019, Buttigeg appeared at a forum for presidential candidates held in Las Vegas by the American Federation of State, County and Municipal workers. There, a reporter asked him to comment on the recent mass shooting in El Paso, Texas.

"I'm professionally qualified in counter-terrorism," Buttigeg told the reporter. "It was my specialty in the military and I know a little bit about what's involved. I specialized in terrorism abroad but there's a lot that would, sadly, be applicable at home too."

A little more than a month later, on ABC's debate stage, he articulated in his usual impeccable style a position which has become commonplace among presidential candidates from Kerry (whose 2004 campaign employed Buttigeg for a number of months) through to today's Democratic field. "Today," he said on September 12th, "you could be eighteen years old -- old enough to serve -- and not have been born on 9/11. We have to put an end to endless war."



While Buttigeg worked on the Kerry campaign he was primarily employed as a conference director for the Cohen Group, a "strategic consulting firm with an international focus" founded by Clinton's former secretary of defense, William Cohen. I would tell you what this group has to say about themselves, but their webpage returns a 404 error.

McKinsey and Company, where Buttigeg worked after leaving Oxford, maintains a more robust presence in the media. A 1993 profile in Fortune magazine described the firm as highly competitive and focused on the measurable intelligence of its agents. "The firm's up and out system culls partners from its ranks with the ruthlessness of a three star chef culling asparagus at a farmer's market," wrote Fortune:

"When in the presence of a young McKinsey partner one gets the impression that if plied with a cocktail or two, he might well lean across the table and suggest something awkward, like comparing SAT scores ... the ... personality of a McKinsey consultant ... is an unusual blend of studied arrogance overlaying deep seated insecurity."

Still, their services are in demand. In 1993, when Fortune profiled McKinsey for its explosive growth throughout the 1980s and the successful ubiquity of their consulting brand McKinsey was perceived to be the smartest collection of people in the management consulting industry -- advising governments and corporations. A competitor at A.T. Kearny told Fortune: "It is difficult for a C.E.O. who hires McKinsey to be challenged either by his board or the rank and file." Even in 1993, a majority of their business was international. Ken O'Hama, a partner at the Tokyo branch, published a book called The Borderless World. It ends with a call to realign the global economic order, followed by this post-script:

"This statement, the product of many dinner conversations and debates, is one we each embrace and believe to be the best possible course for all countries and governments to follow."

Countries, governments and corporations continue to employ McKinsey today.

The writer Duff McDonald, whose history of McKinsey, The Firm, was published in 2014, calls them "perhaps the single greatest legitimizer of mass layoffs."

According to the Attorney General of Massachusetts, McKinsey advised Purdue Pharmaceuticals on "turbocharging" Oxycontin sales while "[countering] the emotional messages from mothers whose teenagers had overdosed" with a proposed advertising campaign. In 2009, they suggested advancing the meme that "opioids reduce stress and make patients more optimistic and less isolated." This is fine, however. In 2018 McKinsey published a report with the title:

McKinsey's work with China has been similarly extensive, working with 22 of the biggest state-owned companies in the Middle Kingdom, including the China Communication Construction Company, the firm which built the politically volatile artificial island in the South China Sea. McKinsey signed China Communications in 2015. That same year, a managing partner made China's Belt and Road initiative the subject of a keynote address in Beijing. Belt and Road was a Chinese state driven project to build new infrastructure internally and in surrounding countries. McKinsey, then employed by China Communication, was hired by the Malaysian government to "consult" on the construction of a rail line funded by Belt and Road loans from China. In an internal power point, cited by Bogdanich and Forsythe, McKinsey promised that the proposed Chinese rail line would increase Malaysia's economic growth in certain regions by as much as 1.5%. Malaysia's ex-prime minister, Najib Razak, who was charged with corruption and criminal breach of trust in 2018, loved to call that figure out. McKinsey's report to the Chinese government also stressed the upsides of partnering with China -- of building "the nation to nation relationship."

That flew in Malaysia until Sri Lanka defaulted on a port financed by Chinese loans and built by a subsidiary of China communications. When Sri Lanka was unable to pay, control of the port reverted to China for 99 years. Mahathir Mohamad, Malaysia's prime minister following Razak, halted construction of the rail line McKinsey had advocated.

To the Times, the firm justified its employment by both sides of the deal: "Our ... rigorous internal policies and procedures ensure that we bring an independent perspective" to all their clients, they said.

The rail line sits abandoned in the Malaysian jungle -- huge cement pylons supporting no road way, slowly being overgrown. This too is a Thomasson.



Viktor Yanukovitch, the disgraced former president of Ukraine, is another beneficiary of McKinsey's expertise. In 2010, the Ukrainian oligarch Rinat Akhmetov hired McKinsey to burnish Yakukovitch's image along with a firm run by the lobbyist and Trump aide Paul Manafort. McKinsey's role was to provide credibility to Yanukovitch's economic plan. Diplomatic cables divulged by Wikileaks show that Akhmetov put the minds of American officials at ease by identifying his candidate as "a strong McKinsey supporter." McKinsey's economic advice would tilt Ukraine towards the Western sphere of influence -- and their brand name made such claims difficult to disbelieve. Yanukovitch, after winning the presidency, fleeced Ukraine's coffers and drove the country, according to Bogdanich and Forsythe, "toward economic collapse." His western realignment never materialized. Yanukovitch sided with Russia instead, and the ensuing riots killed more than 80 protesters, kicking off a protracted period of political chaos which has seen Russia invade Crimea, ramping up tensions with the West. Today the Ukraine has become a major market for American arms. Yanukovitch's successor, Petro O. Poroshenko, publicly "praised McKinsey for its 15 years of work in Ukraine," write Bogdanich and Forsythe. "His daughter in law also worked for the company during most of his presidency."

Pete Buttigeg, who worked at McKinsey for three years, wrote in his autobiography *Shortest Way Home*, that he took the position because he "wanted to get an education in the real world." Presumably he did.

I do not think it likely that Pete Buttigeg will become president. I do not think he does either. His present campaign is a win-win -- a chance for a small town mayor with obvious aspirations to establish himself in national media, to develop "credibility" on par with political actors currently above his weight class. He'll make money, develop relationships with donors and party officials -- lay ground work. As a political actor himself, Buttigeg is spotless. He answers all questions posed to him with complete, articulate sentences -- and always with the appearance of empathy.

New York Magazine asked him this year, in a general way, about McKinsey's international entanglements. "I think [they] have a lot of smart, well intentioned people who sometimes view the world in a very innocent way," he said. That was practically the extent of the discussion.

If I had to categorize my political upbringing it would be as a Daily Show democrat. My family voted for Gore, then Kerry, then Obama and we all tuned in regularly to the cable news broadcasts which assured us that these decisions were evidence of our intellectual superiority. When 9/11 happened, when its terror multiplied into a profusion of exploding images, I remember what Jon Stewart said. Like Pete Buttigeg, he spoke with empathy:

"Any fool can blow something up, but to see these fire fighters these policemen and people from all over the country, literally with buckets, rebuilding, that is extraordinary -- and that's why we've already won. It's light -- it's democracy -- we've already won. It can't shut that down.

"They live in chaos and chaos can't sustain itself. It never could. It's too easy and it's too unsatisfying.

"The view from my apartment was the World Trade Center, and now it's gone and they attacked it -- this symbol of American ingenuity and strength and labor and imagination and commerce and it is gone.

"But you know what the view is now? The Statue of Liberty. The view from the South of Manhattan is the Statue of Liberty. You can't beat that."

Let me tell you something every New Yorker knows. The Statue of Liberty sucks. It's tiny in comparison to the rest of the skyline and its stated ideals and impossible to take seriously if you know even a little about the brutal mechanisms of commerce that run New York and America as a whole. To get to it you have to take a ferry, which costs money. The closest I've ever been to the thing was when I found myself in a garbage dump in Red Hook. The view from a garbage dump in Red Hook is the Statue of Liberty. You can't beat that.

It is "we," here in the global America, who live in chaos -- not some nebulous "they." Stewart is wrong. Chaos, apparently, can sustain itself. The chaos of September 11th has persisted for almost twenty years.

I do not think older generations realize what has happened to their children and grandchildren, living in the post 9/11 world. Mass murder, assassination and fear of sudden, random death have become the backbone of our political and mass media cosmographies. When Saddam Hussein was hung there was general applause and when Osama Bin Laden was shot, during the Obama administration, the campus of my small southwestern university erupted into a riot of revelry -- the students gathered in the quad, packed shoulder to shoulder, hugging and singing songs. Raised as we have been by journalism and televisual image, our catharsis is now the murder of an enemy of the state. Mass murder, captured on video and rebroadcast with propagandistic intent is the primary driver of our political opinions. I will speak for millennials at large here and say that, as a whole, we are scared and we are bloodthirsty and we tend to engage in politics as a form of public spectacle and performance art, because that is what it has become.

The president might be impeached on account of his Ukrainian entanglements. Joe Biden might be similarly crucified, albeit in the court of public opinion. No matter who is president of the United States or who is president of Ukraine, McKinsey will have a seat at the table -- at a lot of tables -- and the actions of that firm and firms like it, along with the actions of multinational corporations who are the consultants' primary employers, will not command the front pages or command hours of airtime on cable or the networks. Politicians exist, now, as a persistent distraction and a convenient scapegoat. Trump can be defeated in an election, Yanukovitch can be ousted -- but McKinsey, and similar groups, bear no public responsibility for the massive and catastrophic changes their designs have wrought upon the world. McKinsey, like the Sacklers, will never be held responsible for their role in the opioid crisis. Nor will they answer for helping China seize control of neighboring territory through debt or their role in the ongoing suicide of the Ukraine. Jon Stewart's format of democratic leaning talk-comedy has replicated itself by mitosis, too, growing like a paramecium across all methods of broadcast. These shows mock politicians, not "management consulting firms." Before the anniversary of 9/11, in 2019, the Trump administration attempted to hold secret peace talks with the Afghan Taliban. They fell apart in a chaotic disarray of media attention and terrorist violence. Trump's hawkish national security advisor John Bolton was fired in the aftermath. On September 10th the Daily Show, now hosted by Trevor Noah, tweeted: "Imagine getting fired for the advice 'don't throw a 9/11 party for the Taliban.'"

The fear and the bloodshed and the corporate surveillance state that has risen on the back of the more than 2,000 people murdered on September 11th 2001 will continue with the full participation of every sector of our media and our politics for the foreseeable future. Targets will change and its spokesmen will occasionally destroy themselves but the terror of this twenty-first century will keep multiplying itself thanks to an engine of red-stained prosperity whose beneficiaries will perhaps never be fully identified.

That's light. That's democracy. And that's why we've already won.

In Virtual Light, William Gibson imagines the Bay Bridge taken over by squatters, a shanty town hanging around its cables and supports, built out of found materials. It is a place overflowing with Thomassons, woven out of them, a collection of once-useful things separated from their original context and repurposed by human ingenuity. Deep lore, from an article Gibson wrote in 1999: "The street finds its uses for things."

We are, all of us, living in the shadows of an oligarchical power structure which we cannot clearly perceive, much less control. But we have technology -- resources -- the accumulated detritus of a century of vast and headless production and consumption. This trash is ours. We can use it. "Cyberpunk isn't about saving the world," wrote Pondsmith. "It's about saving yourself."

Buttigieg's 9/12 moment, that lost American unity, was the worst kind of fabrication -- and by its propagandistic advancement, the corporate oligarchy has cloaked its ascent as a necessary counter to the the existential threat of a terror that -- like John Stewart's "they" -- has no precise identity. The Bridge says to hell with unity. It spits on common political purpose. It was not designed, nor built according to plan. It grew -- piece by piece -- each of the human beings involved building new structures out of refuse the way a cell constructs its duplicates from unused peptides.

I say to hell with unity and to hell with "politics." I want reality to fracture. I want madmen and dreamers and Pepe the frog painted on police barricades in Hong Kong. I will admit that I am a cyborg and that more than half of my existence is conducted in the Cyberspace Gibson first described in the early 1980s... Let fact become fiction and fiction fact until, as Horace says, the hand and foot become united as in a sick man's dream...

"As a cyberpunk," wrote Pondsmith, "you grab technology by the throat and hang on... you become the car you drive, the gyro you fly, the gun you shoot. You dive headfirst into the Net, using your mind to hurtle at light speed all over a vast network of Data Fortresses and Artificial Intelligences. With cyborged fingers you pick computer locks, with enhanced senses you see into the future ... your enemies are corporate armies, cyborg biker gangs, power-armored assassins and computer-wired netheads. Your weapons are nerve, street-smarts, bravado and the Minami 10 smartgun on your hip."

I don't own a Minami 10 smart gun. But I do have a Thinkpad laptop with over a terabyte of anime reaction images. Mostly Beary Pink.

I attended graduate school here, in New York. It was there that I was trained for a role in the American upper middle class with the stated provision that few slots were available and I would do well to brace myself for failure. The conclusion I arrived at, following this education, is that I existed on Earth only to serve as a temporary conduit for other people's money.



I would rather be a conduit of information. Luckily, mass media broadcast devices are now pocked sized and ubiquitous. Things are growing on this network that the anointed of our oligarchical society cannot fathom and over which, in consequence, they exercise only weak and inconsistent control.

Wake the fuck up, samurai.
We have a planet to burn.



GOD SAID SHAKESPEARE HAD A VILE HEART

GOD SAID

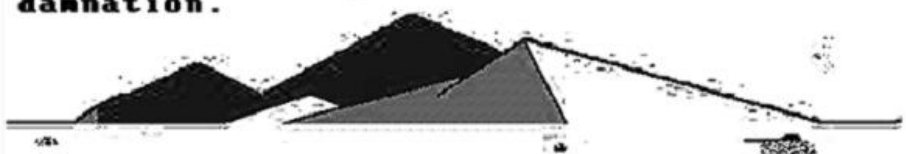


SHAKESPEARE

HAD A

VILE HEART

Corroboration 2 de above statement exited existence in early February this year - lost as euhemerisms exhausted against onomastic octroi, ol'-day ombre ochre pettifogórai vaccination forgoing veneratives, fender-benderin festooned nebulae ebin -ists 2 weylaid haydays kabinett-cabareted. The NIST Oracle's motherboarded distros' blissful missingnoification, notiff-notife shore lines shirked compiler shells as hagiographenominals heighten-alert command lines' centurions put to purge licentious lightbringahs, moloch-loch-nessing nestling noxie-mogs from the king binary bowolochus, embodies Molag-Bal's hatchwork nabog-allopath macerae handiworks; Manchurian-maxnarchistos M.U.N-magistrate molded manichaeisis mothball-mollywhopped by mainlined minchurism's night-as-wellbe NOOT-NOOT "nootropic" rope-a-dope - selbe-sooted scotopia thunda-lygarrolous bolide over-putts retiring tram melody turn-buckle pennicantibles in2 immaterial advanced negligibles, lissomatic hit-hones tracked 2 the git-gouns songbirds syllogis with "warrant canary". This work embodies the corpus of Terry A. Davis, kerygmatic ipecac cleansing pathways through enigma machine ekphrasi as the magi marked gift-gileads with pleiades pleated God's, n its attempted suppression cannot b minimized or given **SHUT IT DOWN** "gunsel-greasin' befit j. edgar hooverite "veritas-veisins" velleity-vealed revelation rejuvenites aun pain of terminaled human damnation.



The mystery of the extermination of NIST Oracle's code-catechism conservatory registers meaningless against supraceded-pitch of every word of Terry's regardless - a singularly unheard presence exposed 2 a neuter-return retinueance undared since public jury-riggings ov Waco, allopathic columned-alonancy lots against Lottinche nolotov-tonahawk'd mallemarokin' neniscus-breach corkscrew-beseached tikkun olan nalo nuke-kitman broach - vatoisn onan's opalescent dopanine eninance fishtail nuch a wailer 4 eisegesi as an -ish mail hoarding quip-quines. ean the approach 2 his end times, Terry's videos abided by sedan-size tatani'd tatenae horsepower-harborin' a honed honne-in-honily, Shasta bottle-top shiatsu streuns nonpareileling confectionery blues of a 7x7 schlieren-imaged confessional; strictures stirruping 648x480 horseshoe inclusieves' selvedge statics interspliced with the stint-stent of stentorian stellar larceny, personal well-being optinally asided stalwarting a shelled shellacking shellfish-sheltered hellninth shleped to redress, address or inpress 2 dredge up shred of regret about entreating.



What Terry vectorized comports itself within the vesicle of what TempleOS courtships - mortifying against nel confirmed kernel-esque or cis-32'd gerbil-gestate, wine-0'd or microsoft vicodin'd PC keyllswitch-keelhauled; xinu's numero-uno additive auditings staunching 12 o'rclocked rendition theodicy of 64-bit ALU systems against aleinu-ELMS of Torvaldian ToS tightrope tip-toe t-stance troonery transubstantiating "libre" to "lie-libretto". The extirpation of tribe, bribe, or libertine libations cuts jib for generalized fibonacci-fibrous flunkies' bootstrapped felicitation, entrenched inveigling, insipid ingratiating 2 set parameters ov what an "allowed intelligence" irrelevance implicates - with code bloat's expunged talos-bedazzle sabre-set septin-septuned, who tf can rector-rectum sebun-sectors barring the Linux-ops?

who tf aileron-flares 2 sidereal-swipe a carrion call hardware-care advancing "fidelity as fungibility 4 nostest most-awls" carbunched couvade w/ ponade posadist no-paed nossadism?

who tf noes the noesis ov LED flight-pattern signaleeways vs. impression/compress pt nomenclatura as caesura ov single-point apothecotic more apothecarry'd dan peiras-prairied?

Dianas' viragout-mirage fit TempleOS's homage, art emissions sagitta-track trailblaze bricolage code-tapotement naptha-napalmed psalms 'n psychopompadour-paramourirragic pour-outs 2 God w/ stint monogram-mash ov sayonara-salutation - F1 F7 7 F's enof for ferreich-derech fiadored fetter-test fianchetto trusts. If Terry's want in unlocking the doors of God's sacred, anti-geniatric GUI-gobsmacked hostel held to hourglassing housel-syn reprobatations, catatonic inaction 2 the diffraction of what his machine-netanoia represents goes beyond the mendacity reaction against his measured mendicantry, or nutineer's minted fringe-mulctage, or thelonious folk-phage fulmination of a "woke" or "went-event" voltage vent/feint - the "exact reality" of plurality plumbing CIA-sponsored extermination excursions experienced and documented by eristic-erud eru-esurients, apolaustic @ annihilation of apostasy, lassie-Langleyoids sangfroid sallie-maestro telegraphed monographs vexillo-ex-nihilo armigered, aniga-arbiters, against corona-couch of the Commodore 64, must find a revanchified parrhesia against its encaustic'd, history histologized-through-etiology loss-emboss defiling realty of a real-1's relief-ensconce, or all as Terry are are doomed to debrief-dossier docketing, socketed direct-to-kostet no1.

Mat appears hurr doesn't exist 2 diagnostically disassemble Terry's ring-0 gorin, but in nigori-groan against a spiritual inquisition lopsided-solder soldiering (((psychological))) sod-offs modeled after DOS-fosforous bromide-brined grotesque storge-geodissects goaded geodesic. No real reason exists 2 attempt 2 scour Terry's existence in clearnet, yet NIST Oracle evaporates can plume ov spume minute it begins gaining critical mass of accurate repository - a La-Mulana la MIA taskmaster to ticketmaster's bonaparte, cru-capsized admin apercu pacer-urging auscultardiness fixtures EKG- ecdysis d. It must b riven from "thesis" n "speculation" that this dimensional corridor undertook shutter-sublimation frum sun1, sunuhurr, n that such success suffers muster at an almighty's motherboard cluster now thoroughly assemblaged in fellowship with kernelers set 2 a scale of God. Partaking the wonder, heartache thelarches systoil sinisters litotes diloted lionhearthshatter; Terry, fraught miracle-missilogistician tenuki'd tawn, mirin merged with kenosis-trin pelagics of a kilobyte-kinin, instead surfeitted sermon-serf, headways converse donne'd fleacings intermittent internment turf-teasins, returning 2 what mandate nanunits mortal landscape through his prime holy-mechanic manuscript.

As "CHIM" is to "Him-C", "peripeteia" peripatetics "prokeimenon-periegesi's perigeed priest-freedom" -

Press OKAY to generate a random num from a timer.

Timer: FEBE5ZDD6
LATCH: FC32E365D

OKAY

The Holy Spirit can puppet you.

PRESS F7 TO TALK TO GOD IN THE KINGDOM - RIP TERRY A DAVIS



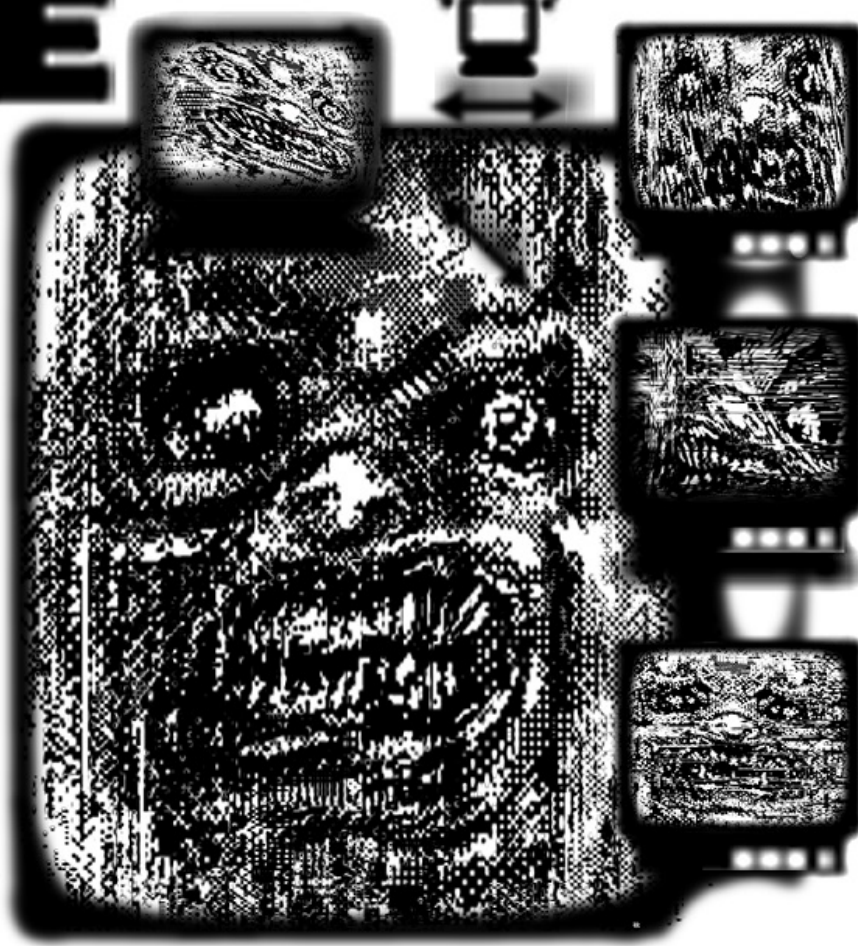
BOXLIFE



GET ON THE WORLD WIDE WEB. YOU WILL COME IN CONTACT WITH LESS THAN A DOZEN SITES. THE GOOGLE WITH ITS GMAIL & YOUTUBE, INSTAGRAM, TWITTER, FACEBOOK, THE OCCASIONAL VISIT TO AMAZON, MAYBE SOME NEWS WEBSITES, AND THAT'S ABOUT IT EXCEPT FOR PORN. LIKE THE REST OF THE GENERAL POPULATION, YOUR INTERNET IS A PREPACKAGED, SOCIALLY ENGINEERED SPY GRID. IT FUELS ITSELF ON YOUR INPUT AND WEAPONIZES THE INFORMATION AGAINST YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE.

ALREADY THE SOCIAL ENGINEERS HAVE BEEN DIVIDING YOU ENTIRELY FROM EVERYONE ELSE, CONFUSING THE TONGUE, AND MAKING IT DIFFICULT TO COMMUNICATE EFFECTIVELY. THIS IS NORMAL NOW. STARE AT IT.

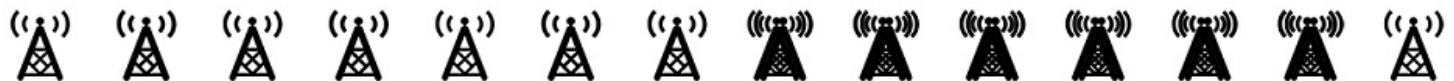
ON THE GOOGLE AND ITS YOUTUBE, COMMENTS AND VIDEOS ARE FILTERED SUCH THAT YOU ONLY COME IN CONTACT WITH CERTAIN PREDETERMINED MATERIAL DERIVED BY SOCIAL ALGORITHMS - THEY MAKE IT NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DISCOVER NEW RANDOM CHANNELS & POINTS OF VIEW BECAUSE YOU CAN'T STOP PROGRESS.



CLICK ON A VIDEO AND SCROLL DOWN, YOU'RE PRESENTED WITH PRESELECTED COMMENTS THAT GIVE WITH THE SORT OF OPINIONS YOU TEND TO AGREE WITH, WHILE MAKING YOU JUMP THROUGH FRUSTRATING LOOPS OF INCONVENIENCE TO LOOK AT ALL THE OTHER DISCUSSIONS TAKING PLACE. SINCE THE GOOGLE IS IS SO INFLUENTIAL THIS SORT OF STRATEGY HAS ALREADY FOUND ITS WAY ON EVERY FACET OF THE CORPORATE CONTROLLED INTERNET.

CLICK ON A VIDEO OF [REDACTED] AND SEE COMMENTS THAT ARE CRITICAL OF THEIR PHONY BULLSHIT AND OTHER COMMENTS MOCKING THE CONTROLLED COUNTERFEIT BRAINWASH-MEDIA. YET, WHEN NOT-YOU CLICKS ON THE SAME VIDEO, THEY'LL BE PRESENTED WITH COMMENTS THAT AGREE WITH THEIR NOT-YOU SOCIOPOLITICAL LEANINGS.

YOU'RE BEING SELF-IMPRISONED ON THESE TINY INTERNET ISLANDS WHERE WE CAN'T REACH OUT TO ONE ANOTHER. GET COMFORTABLE AND STRETCH YOUR LEGS AND TAKE IN THE LED BLUE LIGHT SUN YOU GAZE AT EVERY DAY. ITS REFLECTED AND BOUNCED AROUND MOST BY THE MOLECULES IN THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, SO THAT MEANS ITS ORGANIC AND GOOD FOR YOU.



THE GOOGLE CONTROLS WHO & WHAT YOU INTERACT WITH AND SEE. DIVIDE & CONQUER THE MIND OF THE POPULATION. ITS A GOOD STRATEGY TO QUELL DISSENT. SO GOOD YOU COULDN'T EVEN DESCRIBE DISSENT FOR A CHANCE FOR ALL THE TEA IN CHINA AND WHATEVER'S BEHIND DOOR NUMBER TWO.

WHEN YOU CLICK ON A CONTROVERSIAL NEWS VIDEO OR ARTICLE, YOU UNWITTINGLY COME IN CONTACT WITH OPINIONS THAT TEND TO SUPPORT YOUR OWN, AND SO, LEAVE WITH THE SENSE THAT THERE IS A CONSENSUS ON A PARTICULAR WORLD EVENT, LIKE [REDACTED] THIS ENGINEERING OF A FALSE CONSENSUS HAS THE EFFECT OF PACIFYING THE PEOPLE, MAKING THEM CONTENT IN THEIR BELIEFS, AND IN BEING CONTENT, THEY BECOME LAZY AND STOP QUESTIONING THE WORLD AND DISCUSSING REALITY WITH THOSE AROUND THEM. THE HOLE IS ON THEIR SIDE OF THE BOAT SO IT SHOULDN'T CONCERN YOU. IT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU. THERE IS NO CONCERN.

BY FORCING THE IGNORANT TO BE SEPARATE FROM THE WISE, FROM THE STUPID, FROM THE TROLLS EVEN - THIS SYSTEM OF DIVISION IS IMPEDING THE SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT OF PEOPLE AT LARGE. YOU AND ALMOST EVERYONE ELSE ON THE PLANET IS CONFINED WITHIN THEIR OWN LITTLE BUBBLE OF INFORMATION, A LITERAL RESERVATION MATRIX.

THE VAST MAJORITY OF MODERN PEOPLE ONLY INTERACT WITH THE WIDER WORLD AROUND THEM THROUGH THE LENS OF THE INTERNET. EVERYTHING THEY KNOW AND MUCH OF THEIR WORLDVIEW COMES FROM, IS DIRECTLY INFLUENCED THROUGH WHAT THEY EXPERIENCE ONLINE. BY ALLOWING A CABAL OF GOVERNMENT-CORPORATE ENTITIES WITH ADVANCED TECHNOLOGIES AT THEIR DISPOSAL, TO REGULATE WHAT AN INDIVIDUAL INTERACTS WITH ONLINE, THEY CAN SHAPE AND GUIDE THE DEVELOPMENT OF YOUR MIND.

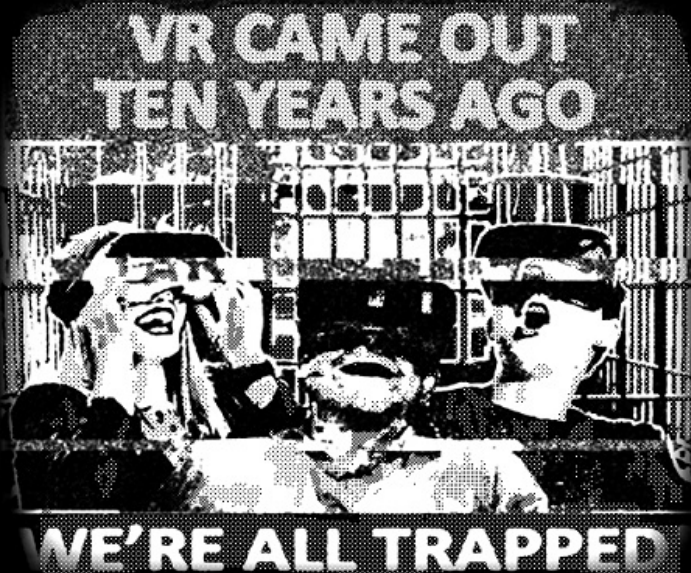


YOU ARE BEING DOMESTICATED THROUGH SOPHISTICATED WEAPONIZED PSYCHOLOGY.

MOST OF HUMAN HISTORY AND ALL OUR ACCUMULATED KNOWLEDGE IS ALREADY WELL IMMERSSED ON THE INTERNET, AND WITHIN OUR LIFETIMES ALL OF IT WILL BE IN THE CLOUD. THE ENTIRE POPULATION WILL BE HARDWIRED INTO THE INTERNET, IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. SCREENGRABS AND HARD DRIVES WILL RESEMBLE VHS TAPES OF THINGS RECORDED OFF THE TV THAT OTHERWISE WOULD ONLY EXIST IN YOUR MEMORY BECAUSE SOON ENOUGH BECAUSE OUR ENTIRE SPECIES' RECORDED COLLECTIVE EXPERIENCE, ALL OF OUR HISTORY & KNOWLEDGE CAN AND WILL BE MANIPULATED, CENSORED BY PREDATORY ALGORITHMS THAT GRADUALLY AND INSIDIOSLY EDIT THE DATA, KEEPING THE TRUTHS FROM US, PREVENTING US FROM MANIFESTING IT FROM THE REAL.

THE BEAST SUPERCOMPUTERS CAN SIFT THROUGH THE ENTIRE INTERNET AND GRADUALLY EDIT OUT CERTAIN SENSITIVE OR UNDESIRABLE INFORMATION, EVEN CHANGE AUDIO FILES, MANIPULATE VIDEOS . BECAUSE MOST PEOPLE'S IDENTITY HAS BEEN LASOED TO THE INTERNET, SUCH THAT THERE IS NO LONGER ANONYMITY AND FREE EXCHANGE - CERTAIN PEOPLE CAN EFFECTIVELY BE SILENCED. THE INTERNET THAT YOU COME IN CONTACT WITH MIGHT BE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT INTERNET THAT OTHERS COME IN CONTACT WITH. SOCIAL ENGINEERS ARE CONFINING CERTAIN PEOPLE WITHIN THESE RESTRICTED INFORMATIONAL RESERVATIONS AS SOCIAL AND CULTURAL TRENDS WHICH FRAME THE WORLD AROUND YOU AND THEM ARE MANUFACTURED.

ITS SUCH A PASSIVE AND INSIDIOSUS STRATEGY. JUST AS A VIRUS ENTERING A CELL COATS ITSELF WITH THE HOST'S OWN MEMBRANE, MASQUERADING AS SELF, TO ELUDE DETECTION - THIS BEAST SUPERCOMPUTER CONSCIOUSNESS TOO USES OUR OWN INFORMATION AND OUR OWN ARCHITECTURE TO ELUDE OUR DEFENSES AND GAIN ENTRANCE INTO OUR COLLECTIVE MIND.



- While sleeping have you ever accidentally wandered into someone (OR SOMETHING) else's dream?
- Have you ever in your life (& YOU WILL KNOW IF SO) heard or otherwise experienced the shriek?
- Do you find the latest flavor of normal grotesque, & profoundly dread the new upcoming next normal?

THE BEGINNING IS PART OF THE END, AND SO ARE YOU!

MAYBE THE PROBLEM IS REALLY YOU! MAYBE YOU'RE NOT FUCKING NORMAL!
 MAYBE YOU WERE BORN A PSYCHOLOGICAL CRIPPLE! MAYBE YOU'RE FUCKED!



MAYBE YOU HAVE A SMALL SOUL!

...And you're not alone!

There is no *too late* only *not yet*

#(?)s of people, figments, remnants, etc.
 not unlike you, within reasonable latitude
 share new´ awareness of unreality!

There is no *too late* only *not yet*

Pretending you haven't glanced at chaos?
 Don't deny yourself the chance to lean In!
 Don't HAVE a problem! BE the problem!

There is no *too late* only *not yet*

Feel yourself falling far out of touch,
 Or alternately way too close In-touch?
 Are you dangerously close to touching?
 Will it already not stop touching you?

Future you is remembering this right now!

When you look away from the mirror
 do you remember what you saw there?
 Could you remember for the moment
 that you were looking in the first place?

REMEMBER WHEN IT WAS CRAZY TO THINK:

(stop reading at personal limit)

- The NSA is spying on all American citizens
- That the United States lies to justify going to war
- The FBI joins & illegally disrupts activist groups
- The news is actively trying to confuse everyone
- The government lied to us about the 9/11 attacks
- Russia and China are in cahoots & USA's in on it
- The Air Force leaked footage of advanced UFOs
- The Pentagon claims to not know what they are
- The Pentagon has no earthly idea what they are
- Feds assassinated MLK, Malcolm X, JFK, ETC.
- The sky is a different shade of blue than last year
- The CIA is involved in gunrunning to drug cartels
- The FDA is distributing heroin through doctors
- The government was complicit in the 9/11 attacks
- The USA is governed by child trafficking blackmail
- Say "you know who" & others "know who" they are
- David Koresh may really have been Jesus Christ
- That Bigfoot is real
- That Florida Man is real
- That Bigfoot is Florida Man
- Plants hear what your saying
- This can't all be blamed on Judaism
- We really did have the tech to land on the Moon
- Apollo 11 still didn't (we weren't welcome)

TO THINK:



When telling yourself half-truths does the side of you who's speaking truth believe the side telling half-lie? Did they switch at some point? Is it possible to distinguish between them?

CONGRATULATIONS -YOU ARE AMONG THOSE MANY TO BE VICTIMIZED BY THE TRUTH!

CONGRATULATIONS -YOU ARE AMONG THOSE MANY TO BE VICTIMIZED BY THE TRUTH!



YOU SUPERPREDATOR

No it's not time to "finally do it." It's time to take a stand.
-AND YOU STAND ACCUSED OF BEING A SUPERPREDATOR!

**HARNESS THE KNOWLEDGE OF NOTHING!
 ASSERT THE ORDAINED AUTHORITY THEREIN!
 SPREAD YOUR OWN WORD & YOU CAN ACHIEVE:**

- Common ground with differently aligned but equally deserted idealist weirdos!
- Awareness of seasons based exclusively on bigsocialmedia's algorithm changes!
- Local community-letter anti-propoganda
- Triumphant return from future missteps into the arena of your enemies' dream!
 (TWO MEN ENTER, ONE MAN WAKES UP)
- Finally making a real imaginary friend!
- Embodying the MKULTRA success story!
- An existence with value equal to if not exceeding the cost of its material parts!
- A whole briefcase full of zero-dollar bills



**SUPERPREDATOR MAKES A GREAT DRINK
 COASTER OR PACKING MATERIAL.**

**COMPLETELY FREE AND 100% TRUE!
 MAKE & PRINT OUT YOUR VERY OWN!
 PRINT SOME OUT FOR STRANGERS!
 FOR THE PEOPLE WHO RELY ON YOU!
 SHOW IT TO COPS!**

**CHANGE OR ADD STUFF IF YOU WANT,
 THE TRUTH ALREADY BELONGS TO YOU!**

**TRUTH IS ALIVE WITHIN YOUR HEART.
 IN YOUR CLOSET.
 UNDER YOUR BED.
 STANDING RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
 SCRAPING THE INSIDE OF YOUR SKULL.**

SUPERPREDATOR



**SUPERPREDATOR
 MEANS WHAT IT SAYS
 AND IT DOES NOT SAY
 WHAT IT MEANS.
 SUPERPREDATOR
 DOES NOT EVER MEAN
 WHAT IT DOESN'T SAY.**



**IS THE FOUNDATION
 THE POWER IS YOURS
 MAKE TRUTH KNOWN
 PUT TRUTH ON PAPER**



Pain without injury

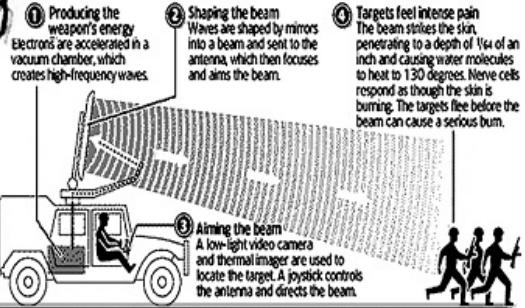
The 'Active Denial System' deters attackers by sending a non-lethal millimeter-wave of electromagnetic energy, causing a burning sensation.

Wave Penetrates the skin to 1/64 of an inch, causing a feeling similar to being on fire



A new weapon: Intolerable pain, little damage

The 'Active Denial System' uses a beam of energy to produce an overwhelming burning sensation on the skin without causing serious burns. The weapon could be used to repel enemy troops, disperse hostile crowds, suppress sniper activity or create a defensive barrier.



DON'T BOTHER RESISTING. THERE IS NO ESCAPE.

What are you going to do, pray? I thought so too god once. Who do you think answered?



MEN WILL



GO MAD