

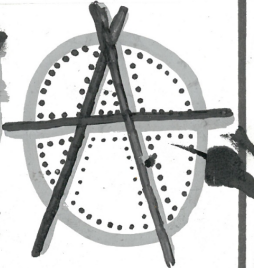
# EXTRA! FUCKED

## HYENA USES TOO MUCH TEETH



SHE CHOMPS AND CHOMPS

LIKE A WOOD CHIPPER



"Keep my cock away from that thing," one expert was quoted as saying. "I thought it was a gimmick, a joke - then she bit my dick clean off." "There wasn't even a lot of suction. Just teeth. Proanti is dead. It has been decreed in the relevant zine. If I wanted, I could be contrarian and say "nah," but the concept of necrophilia appeals to me. I wanna be raping the corpse of some sort of ideology, and proanti is as good as any. Incorporating comedy into my proanti used to always make me smile. [Sometimes I feel a little guilty and wonder if I'm part of the reason it became a joke - a meme. Proanti was always a meme, but in the genetic meme sense. It contains characters who were referenced often & the schizo text delivery style. I don't care if you don't get what I mean. At a certain point a zine just needs to be filled with text. Mania took over after I escaped a terrible situation today. Finishing a whole zine in a day became my goal. This is the result of that Dwarf Fortress - esque strange mood. Does it suck? Does it suck as badly or with as much teeth as me?



# LOCAL NORMIE CALLS COPS ON GOD GOD GOD GOD

## NORMIES WILL BETRAY YOU

GOD DAMN IT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO ALL BE DONE IN ONE DAY AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET PAST THE FIRST PAGE. Sleep is hideous. Dreams and dreamers must end. There is no future.

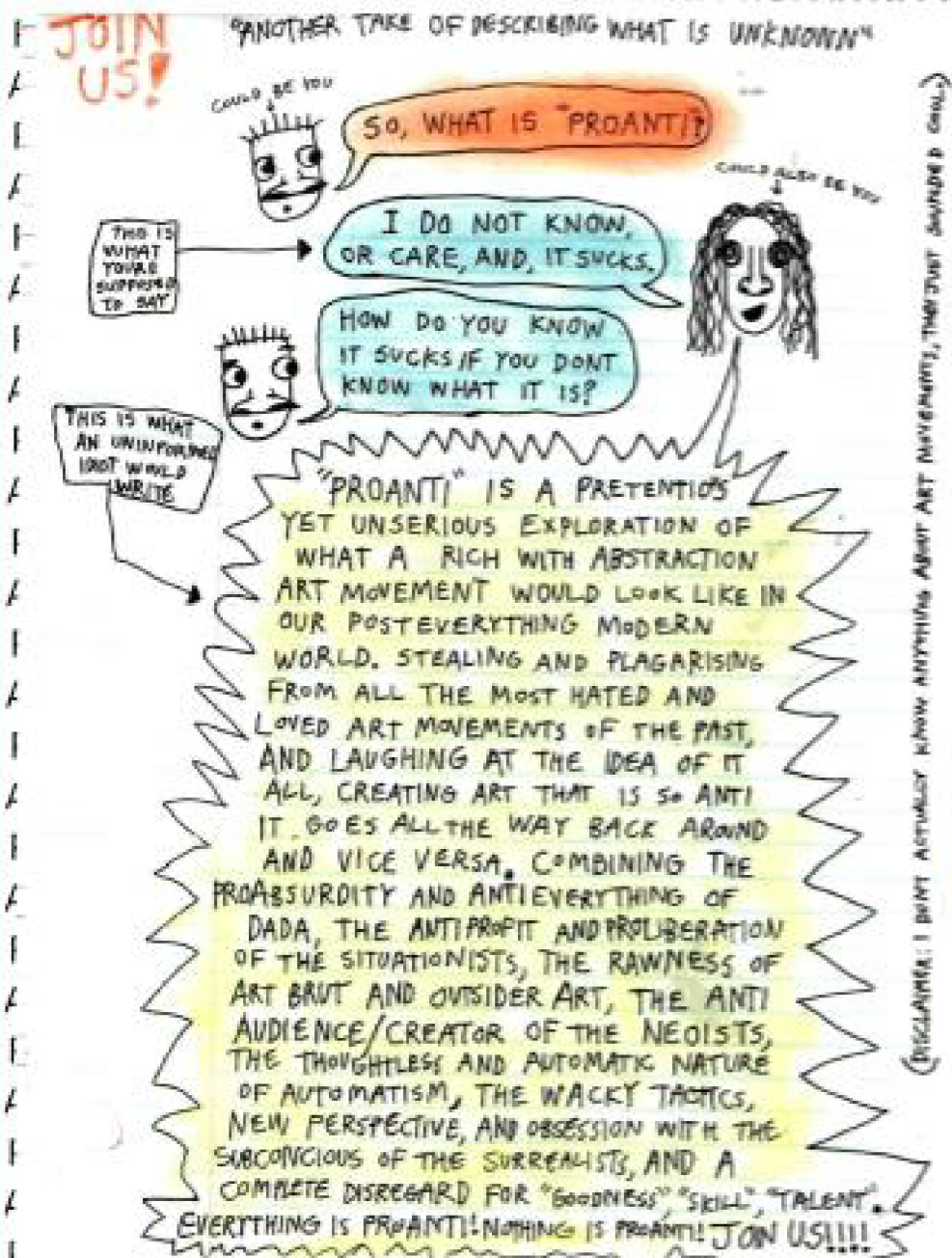
Whatever, It'll never get finished and when it does it will be schizo barfed all across the page... Have you stopped reading? Good. Ahem. Here we go. NORMIES WILL FUCKING BETRAY YOU. One day the sweet old lady is perfectly willing to let you live in the abandoned house next door. She wants someone else to mow the grass. She is worried about animals getting in. She wants it to be occupied for when people eventually buy their house.

It all seems good and fucking dandy - peachy. Then you move in with all your things and she calls the police the very same day. She realized you aren't a human being, and she did say she don't want animals getting in.

Communication was too hard. She would rather call a gang of wife beating terrorists to force you out and violently ensure that the abandoned house stays a molded blight on the street instead of a pleasant home filled with happy creatures.

WHAT THE FUCK IS NORMIES PROBLEM? I could blame the herd that they conform too, but that feels too collectivist. Herd or not, normies are individuals with individual reasons for doing things. Very often they want to be viewed a certain way by the herd, which they value more than themselves. There is also a deeper, more personal reason - one very intimate and close to the normies' hearts. Normies are sexually excited by snitching. Especially with age, it becomes difficult for the sedentary normie to achieve arousal any other way, When she betrayed you, her cheeks got rosy, her palms got sweaty, and her cock grew 18 inches long. You didn't see because you were inside listening to the cops bang on

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your door, hiding where they couldn't see you but you could hear them.

Ever notice that whenever normies talk about homeless people its always framed in how we are a fucking problem? We're scary. We bring property values down with our crime. Normies feel like they can't be safe walking around even a containment zone like Color Park. Someone poorer than them might look at them. Hypothetical muggings carried out by cartoon criminals march across the backs of their mind, all the way down to their slowly hardening cocks as the snitching frenzy begins.

I gave up making this zine, then came back to it, then finished it. It was not a one day project, and thats alright. ^\_^

### MOST HOMELESS PEOPLE SUCK TOO

Don't assume that someone is not a normie just because they are homeless. They might simply be a drug addicted moron. Similar to how I say Tranny four times an hour, I am homeless so I can say these things. This afternoon a homeless person called the cops on me. I laughed in his face and told him to fuck off. They never showed up.

Most homeless people don't want to be where they are. They want so bad to have a job and pay bills and be a slave to capitalism. Its just that they can't function in society anymore. The reasons for this are varied, and morality is a bullshit concept so theres no point in listing them. Since most of them have fully internalized the messages preached by homeless shelters, they think of themselves as failures. They're ashamed and angry that they can't do better. People are cruel to them every day. Even when they are nice to comfortably housed normies they get treated like shit for being homeless and "scary". Combine this with genuine desperation and you see how the suffering distills them into scum.

Very many homeless people will routinely do illegal things to aquire what they need or want to enjoy life, as they should. In that regard we should all take a page from that playbook and break more laws. These same people will then snitch on you for a pat on the head.



trust and respect, then let them squat in your abandoned building.

Stop paying for meat. It was once a living creature and there is a whole industrial holocaust machine which kills and tortures them before cutting them up and giving them to you. You eat that shit? Me too. I eat meat all the time but tell people I am vegan. Meat can be ethically sourced by finding it in dumpsters, or stealing it.

"No ethical consumption under capitalism" is the most bullshit phrase to ever come out of anyone's mouth. You can live your life without making that excuse. Just stop doing all those things that make you feel bad. Stop it. Quit. Just FUCKING DROP OUT ALREADY!

# PROFESSOR LEROY'S helpful hints



## SQUATTERS TOILET

So you've found yourself living in an abandoned building but there is no running water, and bucket flushing the toilets doesn't work? Sure, you can piss in the drain, but where will you shit?

Here's an idea!  
For this project you will need -->

- \* a tough bucket or pot
- \* a garbage bag
- \* a toilet seat

If you are lucky, the abandoned house will already have these things laying around (why keep the toilet seat on a nonfunctional toilet when you have a good bucket?). It doesn't need to be described to you. I think you've already figured it out. Pour coffee grounds on it to get rid of the smell, and take your shit bag to the dumpster whenever it gets too full. Piss out the window or somewhere else. You don't want liquid in this bag if it rips. Trust me.

- ALWAYS CHANGE THE LOCKS IN YOUR SQUAT A.S.A.P!
- DON'T INVITE A CRACKHEAD HOMEBUM INTO UR SQUAT AND GIVE THEM A KEY CUS U WANNA BE NICE!!!

## DROP OUT ALREADY

You live in Pittsburgh. You hate your job, your bills, your whole life basically. Everything feels like a giant progress bar to nothing. You're poor as fuck, living in some apartment you and your roomies can't afford. As soon as a little bit of money is saved, car trouble or something else comes and takes it all away. The world is stacked against you. Everything is designed to keep you down, alone, afraid, and scared. They exploit you. Every day at work you make them so much more money than you get paid. Half your check goes to your landlord so that they can sit on their Boomer generation wrinkled ass. Capitalism has fucked you all your life. It's fucking you right now. You're watching your friends and family get fucked and they somehow think this is okay. It's not okay. It was never okay. Nobody should ever get fucked without their permission.

This is the part where the communists would tell you about the revolution. Well there isn't going to be a revolution. It already happened. I jerked off with a coke bottle up my ass while listening to Alice in Chains, and shot ropes over my Sonic body pillow. That was the REVOLUTION. YOU MISSED IT. IT'S OVER.

The world has no future.

There is a solution, and it is for you individually, not some imaginary working class that doesn't really exist. "But I want a way to fix society so we can all live better?" Well I want 9 big titted bitches with 12 inch cocks. That won't materialize either - no matter how hard I volunteer. JUST FUCKING DROP OUT OF SOCIETY ALREADY!!! Slowly, quickly, all at once - it doesn't matter. Just fucking stop doing the shit that makes you feel so small and defeated.

Stop paying your bills. You don't need running water, electricity, or that crummy apartment anyway. If your roomies complain then quit your friends too. It's not your fault that they still choose to be slaves. WATER ---> Its very easy to find places to shower for free, especially if you have friends and you can make yourself useful instead of being a whiney beggar. Water jugs can

be found at many stores, and then you can fill them up for free from spicots on the sides of buildings, as well as covertly using sinks in businesses. ELECTRICITY ---> Your phone and screens and escapist fiction aren't good for you anyway. Free yourself of electricity and see just how much more preferable real adventure and conflict is to imaginary danger on a screen. Propane heaters, sleeping bags blankets, tents, and your roomies bodies can keep you warm in an abandoned building throughout most of the cold parts of the year. You probably have places you can crash at on an occasional basis if you bitch out or run out of propane. Propane and being useful to people letting you crash might cost money or time, but quitting your bills does not mean becoming a worthless mooch. HOUSING ---> If you are poor enough for this to be even slightly appealing, then your landlord is probably your biggest obstacle in life. Don't you want to make that bastard pay? The city is filled to the brim with abandoned buildings, big and small. Tents are NOT your only option. Squatting in an abandoned building pisses property owners so much, because they can not extract money from you. You will improve the structure and turn it into a home, and it will all be for free. They wanna let it rot so they can sell the land to some developer that builds a gas station over it. Fuck that.

Quit your job. That money doesn't help you. Spend your time doing what you want to. Volunteer somewhere. Do what fullfills you. Do it all the time. Make money with occasional odd jobs, or just panhandle. It really will surprise you how little money you actually need to function. Get on food stamps. FUCK HOMELESS SHELTERS. They only want to contain you and controll you. Never sleep there. That said, some shelters will give you a proof of homelessness letter that you can use when you apply for ebt. Everything is free if it is on a shelf. Steal from stores. Its easy.

YOUR JOB IS NOT WHAT MAKES YOU A GOOD PERSON. If anything, your job might make you a bad person. How often have you not been able to give your friends and family time because you had to work? Without a job, you can serve your community all the time if you want to. Volunteer to fix bikes at Free Ride. Give out food with Our Streets Collective. Find other homeless drop outs you

