

POSTMODERN PARASITE

↑ TAKE ME ↑



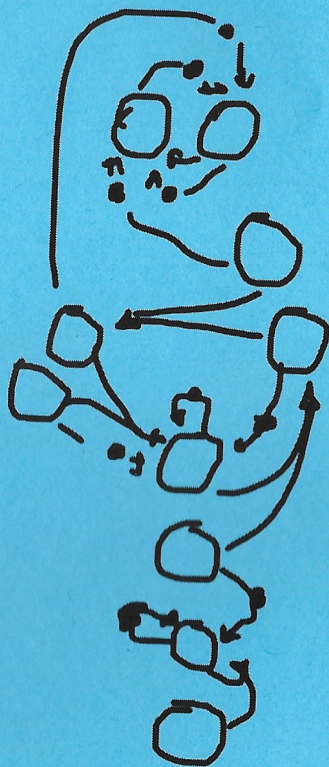
POSTMODERN PARASITE



POSTMODERN PARASITE

ISSUE ONE (MAR/APR 2021)

"LAY DOWN AND ROT"



resist nihilism

Posted by u/furkulusad 36 minutes ago

I just failed to hang myself

I've been toying around with the idea of hanging myself for the last couple of weeks, I tied up a belt in my shed and leaned into it just to see how it felt. My vision went fuzzy and my face felt cold. I stayed there for a while before I started to hear my own

1 1

2 Comments Give Award Share Save ...

Hugz Award
Everything is better with a good hug
How do I award?

1 1

Wholesome Award
When you come across a feel-good thing.
How do I award?

1 1

Posted by u/nathan-de-driede 6 hours ago

I really want to die

Hello I'm 14 and I have the worst life for someone who is 14 I'm depressed but in the state of killing myself. The reason why I want to kill myself is because I got bullied when I was four til I was nine and when I was six my parents got divorced and fought a lot and

1 1

6 Comments Give Award Share Save ...

Posted by u/O2_Tasso 9 hours ago

I HAVE TO TAKE MYSELF OUT BEFORE I WILL START TO HURT OTHERS

I am not sorry and I have to. OH MY GOD! I AM SERIOUS ABOUT THIS!

please give me some tips ok?

1 1

19 Comments Give Award Share Save ...

Excited Award
I don't know what to do with my hands!
How do I award?

1 1

r/SuicideWatch · Posted by u/ThatOneTurkishDude 10 hours ago

a suicide note

im going to kill myself, and i want everybody to know, i was abused and had a shitty life, i tried to hide it for a long time and i tried to entertain people like a clown. everytime i tried to make people laugh, people spitted on my face and i kept smiling. i cant stand living anymore. everytime i breathe, it hurts more. i have to end it. im sick of entertaining other people. goodbye.

19 Comments Give Award Share Save Hide Report

95% Upvoted

You-matterrr 4 points · 10 hours ago

Hi there, please stay strong <3

~I understand that you've had a really hard life and things were horrible. But I believe things will get better for you, all storms pass...it just takes time!

Please don't leave us yet OP ♥

Reply Give Award Share Report Save

Posted by u/Matthew-Toid 2 hours ago

Can i talk to someone, please

4 Comments Give Award Share Save ...

Posted by u/justsotredd 2 hours ago

I just wanna talk

Anybody please

9 Comments Give Award Share Save ...

MrLudmilla 2 points · 9 hours ago

Are you still here.. I hope you are

Reply Give Award Share Report Save

Posted by u/Tallvegetarianboy 21 days ago

26 Woman grown into toilet seat

So there was this case a few years ago, where a woman sat on a toilet for two years. I could only find news articles and i was wondering if photos were taken of it and where i could find them.

9 Comments Give Award Share Save

manny6-6 haiké

Medical transformation to become a blind bitchesuit pet. No longer depending on sight but following the shocks and abuse.

Ropefuel or rope-fuel

r/IncelsWithoutHate Posted by u/ItJustaGachaBro 4 hours ago

20 Fakecel trait: You still have crushes

I see some people here talking about their crushes gettings boyfriends and whatnot, looks like low tier normie behavior to me.

A truecel with the biblic blackpill truth knows that there is absolutely no hope and that pursuing females in this reality is just a faster path to doom, leading them into the whitepill enlightenment: still depressed but doesnt care anymore.

r/IncelsWithoutHate Posted by u/strutdick 11 hours ago

0 What's stopping me from paying \$150 to have sex with this girl.

ADVISE WANTED

This girl with an onlyfans in my area does meetups. \$150 for a whole night. I really want some female companionship. She assured me that she is covid and std free and is on birth control. Should i do it?

48 Comments Give Award Share Save Hide

According to Dr. Laurie Betito of the Sexual Wellness Center, "It seems that people are looking for more realistic depictions of sex. "Real" people vs. actors seems to be the draw. It's interesting that more and more people are putting themselves out there as amateurs. Sex has become so much less taboo that those who get a kick out of exhibitionism can do so with very little experience or equipment. The message is: anyone can be a porn star!"

Hobdumgum 10 hours ago

Yes, I have done it a few times. Last time was about a year ago. Once the novelty wears off it's just a waste off money so I am trying to abstain from it but I know eventually I will do it again. Initially though it's very exciting. If you do decide to go through with it make sure the girl legit.

5 Reply Give Award Share Report Save

39 been a widow for five months tonight lost the only remaining friends I have I'm realizing I'm utterly alone in the dark dismal Abyss of life I'm literally broken shattered and forgotten nobody really gives a fuck I'm looking for somebody to talk with or whatever I'm okay with any of it we can talk we can text we can trade pictures I don't care I will admit I do miss thing God's most perfect creation the female breast looking forward to sharing from anyone anyone I don't care please show me there some kind of humanity left in this world

do NOT contact me with unsolicited services or offers

☆ Dry cleaner - m4w (Madison)

I come into your dry cleaners from time to time. I try to come by in the afternoon when you work. I have tried talking to you a couple times but I am a little shy at times. I do feel like you may like me but not sure. It's kind of awkward between us. I like that. You are so cute! You like being natural because I've noticed you never wear a bra and you don't shave your armpits. For some reason that intrigues me. Once you leaned over the counter and I could see your cute tits while your shirt was hanging down. You have awesome nipples by the way! I'm not some weird perv lol just attracted to you and wondering if you would be interested in some fun from time to time. Nothing serious. Just some safe fun. Hope you don't think I'm some crazy. Just taking a chance here.

do NOT contact me with unsolicited services or offers

aviationsoldier 3 points · 1 year ago

Fine but face against the wall and hands behind your back at all times unless I say otherwise I hope you know this won't be fun for you I'm going to destroy all your holes in a way you'll never forget and have you begging for more. Pm me you slut

Share Report Save

While You Were Fapping...

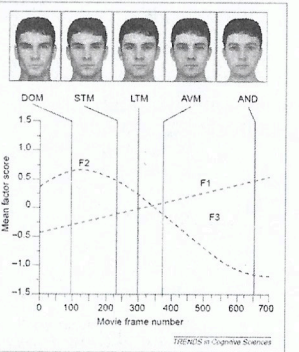
Every minute on Pornhub in 2019 was a minute well-spent, our loyal users did not waste any time! There were 80,032 visits, 77,861 searches, and 219,985 video views. Every minute, there was an average of 2.8 hours of content uploaded to Pornhub - that means that every 9 minutes or so, an entire days' worth of video was uploaded to Pornhub.

april9th 40 points · 5 hours ago

That literally none of this, the tiktokthottots, the onlyfans .3%ers, are sexy. That when you put 5,000,000 of the most attractive women in constant competition online, producing media every day trying to outdo one another, the content reaches a point of total unsexyness.

2025 is gonna look like significant numbers of young women selling hole online to make rent, and it being of unparalleled quality and creativity, and it doing absolutely fuck all to anyone buying it.

In the simplest terms, you could take this girl or any of the thousands back to 2002 and make viral stars of them. Now they aren't worth a second thought.



I would say porn is much worse then fapping itself, porn is something that rots the brain but what else do the truecells have? Also Nofap is very easy when you have a busy life, the reason why nofap is hard for the brocels is because Most of us just LDAR. Before corona if you were working/school you would spend less time LDAR meaning less of a chance to fap multiple times a day.

2 Reply Give Award Share Report Save

I WISHED MALICE UPON SOMEONE WHO WRONGED ME

YOU SABOTAGED MY ASS, SOCIETY. AND THE COPS. AND THE SYSTEM. A RAPED WOMAN GOT EXECUTED. IT WAS USED FOR BOOKS AND MOVIES AND SHIT. I GOT A BIG FINGER IN ALL OF YOUR FACES. THANKS A LOT. YOU'RE AN INHUMANE BUNCH OF FUCKIN' LIVING BASTARDS AND BITCHES, AND YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR ASSES AND PRETTY YOU HUMAN AND RIP IT APART ON THE SAY A LOT FOR FUCKIN' MONEY I MADE OFF YA". AND NOT CARE ABOUT A HUMAN BEING RUTH BEING TOLD. KNOW WHAT JESUS GOING THROUGH. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL THE TRUTH AND I KEEP GETTING STEPPED ON. CONCERNED ABOUT WHSTHER OR NOT I'D BEEN RAPED - I'M NOT GIVING YOU BOOK AND MOVIE INFO.

AND ALL I GOT WAS THE LORD'S WRATH A HUNDREDFOLD

MOMENT OF LUCIDITY

What is life if not desire, fantasy, hopes, dreams, and love? Totally devoid of meaning or purpose, flat and worthless, not worth pursuing. Fuck pragmatism, 12 rules, stoicism, and any of the other poorly-obscured nihilisms. The answer is not to maintain an emotional distance or detachment about you. The answer is not to remain cold and calculated in moments of anxiety.

In our increasingly atomized world, this affect is becoming ever more popular. Why have desires when you could opt for something more predictable? Why love when you could instead enjoy someone's presence?

It is in your and society's best interest to wake the fuck up and snap the fuck out of it. Delete whatever dating app you're on and turn off your phone for a day.

One of the strongest virtues one can have as we hurtle towards our socially distant technocracy is to remain soft and vulnerable. This is not to say you should be a raging douchebag or an unstable black-and-white BPD girl. To act like a fragile little marionette doll helplessly subjected to life's throes is also not the answer. To become despondent and unproductive is also not the answer. I don't care if you're shoved to the ground a million times. I don't care about your childhood trauma. I don't care about your trust issues. Get mad. Do something, coward. To give into hopelessness will be your irreparable collapse.

It is your mortal duty to be a good human being. It is your mortal duty to remain optimistic in the face of death. It is your mortal duty to be persistently empathetic, but not at the cost of sacrificing yourself to some energy-leeching martyr. Fuck the pragmatism-idealism dialectic. Have the best parts of both, and throw the painful bullshit out.

Hope beyond hope. Don't let this life slip away.

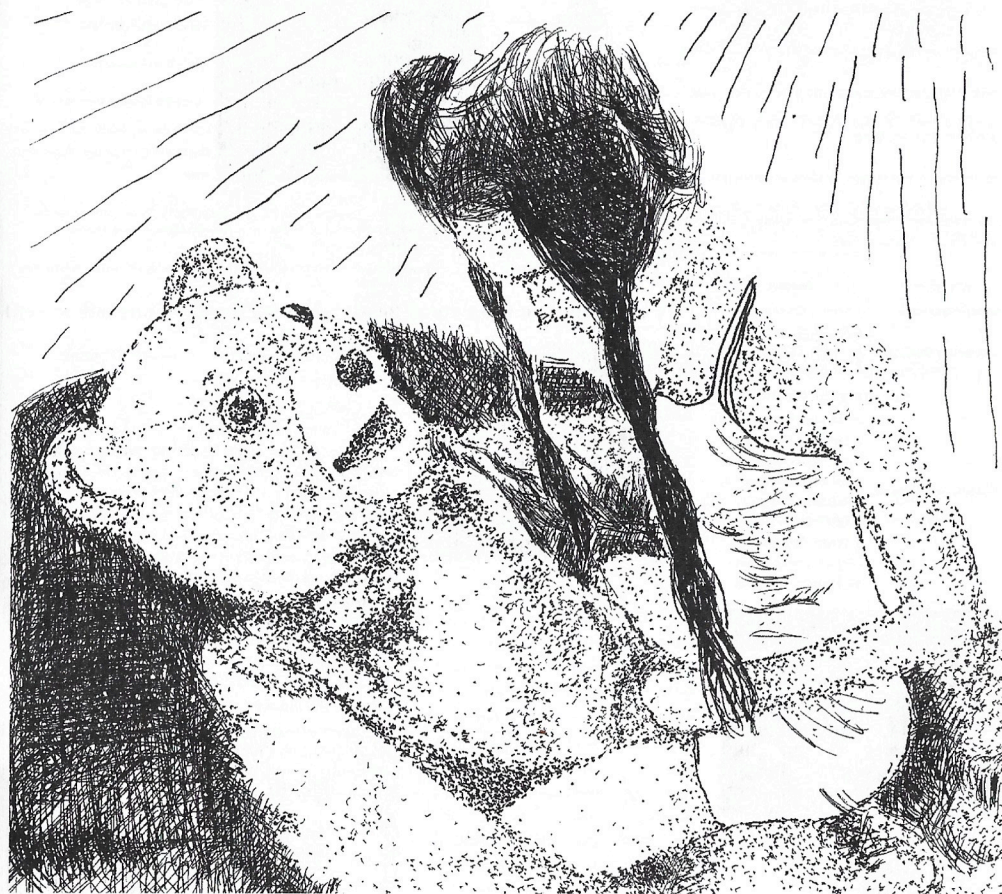
For there are two sides to reality. One's internal life of which you have control, and the external world of events. The weather is an external event, the way in which one *reacts to* and *considers* the weather is an internal event, if one is angry or upset at the rain, this is an action of which *they* are *solely responsible*. The same applies to all that 'modernity' puts on one's plate. You might feel yourself to be drowning in a cacophonously schizophrenic clutter of noise, media and signals, but is this largely because you truly wish only to indulge in it further? As one indulges in their negative emotions, modern man indulges in his apparent plight as an alienated atomized being. — james ellis

"the outside world was harsh, merciless towards the weak, and hardly ever kept its promises, and love remained the only thing in which one could still, perhaps, have faith."

— houllebecq, *serotonin*

Hi, thanks for writing. I have to be explicit when I say I am completely uninterested in pursuing anything with you. I thought I made that clear when I blocked you and your family. I was not happy with you and I don't believe I ever could be. I don't really think about you anymore and would encourage you to move on as well. Please refrain from getting in touch again. I have set emails from your address to go straight to my spam folder. Best,

PLAY STUPID GAMES



WIN STUPID PRIZES

that no matter what we simply did not have the capacity to make each other happy. The last words you said to me kept repeating in my head like some awful Tourette's tic. I couldn't sleep at night. I had a nightmare that I kissed your cheek and left the room and when I came back you were gone. One time I remembered how you would hold me and it was enough to make me run to my bathroom and dry heave. I was so miserable but it was so gratifying. I still think about bashing my head into a concrete wall until my skull splits open and I fall flat to the ground. I still think about driving somewhere outside of Magdalena, stopping on the side of the road, and walking out until my legs can't carry me anymore. But truthfully, life goes on. What am I to do? Make my friends and family worry? I have more fortitude than you in that I would never do such a thing,

oh you don't know what to do with your life? well,

"If, then, something like attention deficit hyperactivity disorder is a pathology, it is a pathology of late capitalism – a consequence of being wired into the entertainment-control circuits of hypermediated consumer culture."

Generate Another

Completion

oh you don't know what to do with your life? well, just find a job that will feed and cloth you for now. since you haven't done that yet?

that's okay, your life won't get any better until you do.

think of everything you have and what could go wrong.

look into those dark corners, like a mouse eyes a cat.

the truth is a scary thing.

do what you think is right, be the best person you can be.

Don't waste your time hating, you will never change people and most of the time you will be angry for no reason.



AQ-415=
AS LONG AS I CAN'T SEE MY FACE
HOMO HOMINI RES MUTANDA
HOROSCOPE SAYS: U SUCK
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND I WON
I'M WITH YOU IN ROCKLAND
ICHTHYOPHIDIAN MOTION
KILL THE BUDDHA ON THE ROAD
LOVING ME IS COMPLICATED
NO THOUGHTS EMPTY HEAD
NO THOUGHTS HEAD EMPTY
RHYTHMS OF INDUSTRY
ROUGE THE BAT AND HER HAREM
SHAKESPEARE HEMMINGWAY
SOMETHING STAYED BEHIND
SYLVANUS WINDRUNNER
THE ENDINGS FROM DEUS EX
THE ULTIMATE BLASPHEMY
THEORY OF RELATIVITY
THIS IS A DANGEROUS PLACE
TOO COOL FOR CHRISTMAS
TRANSHUMAN CANNIBALISM
WE DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE
WHY MIRE WENT MISSING
YOU GET ME CLOSER TO GOD

It's hard to think

when you are an angry

woman

with a fight

I wonder what would happen

if your problems

were

never a thing

So you can talk the talk

And I'll act like you are

You think I want to be in your race?

i'm in the sky when i'm on ur floor
the world's a mess and ur my only
cure

Posted by u/Euphoric 12 hours ago

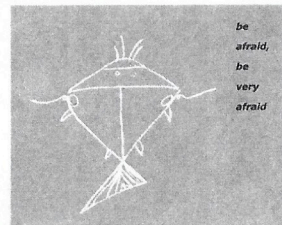
Discussion panic ordered the asus VG34VQL1B, but cant find a single review or anything on this monitor. does anyone know absolutely anything about it?

it was on amazon for \$499 and i decided to click buy. can anyone tell me anything about this monitor?

reply

favorite

My dog bit you (You are so beautiful wish I could at least talk to you)



Luna Heavenly
Sugar Babies

New Member · 1h · Private Group

Animal Crossing

hi all! i've never done this before but willing to give sugar for the following: obviously good amounts of NMT and bells but the other things i'm looking for are pastel/white and cutesy stuff. been especially looking for a WHITE KITCHEN ISLAND and other white or pink kitchen items. nightgown in pink purple or blue, maids dress in pink and black, long chennille cardigan in pink, imperial set in that reddish wood all i have is blue and i hate it lol. pink laptop, moms clothing items, simple kettle with the flower on it, pink automatic washer, white garden lanterns, light pink blue or lavender faux fur skirts, and i think that's about it. the more items you have at once the more i'll send ♥ ty!!



bond	band	prevent
print	prompt	owned
planned	blind	rent
plenty	apparent	land
around	seemed	grant
entry	second	convert
Indian	fastened	ground
empty	signed	trained
refund	event	strained
laundry	front	winter
joint	framed	inventory
sound	exempt	moaned
found	count	doomed
sent	gained	ashamed

DID YOU KNOW THAT SAM HYDE EXPOSED PEDOPHILES WHO WORKED AT ADULT SWIM?



GOOGLE "SAM HYDE MARKY" TO FIND OUT MORE

https://lolcow.farm/snow/res/411446.html

'Rib Cage Bragging': Beware Of This New Body Trend

https://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/articles/PMC4906107

How People with Facial Acne Scars are Perceived in Society ...

by B Dréno · 2016 · Cited by 33 — Those with scars were less likely to be considered attractive (17% vs 25%), confident (25% vs 33%), happy (23% vs 30%), healthy (21% vs 31%) ...

I hated how certain you were that your pain was paramount, how willing you were to ruin our time like that



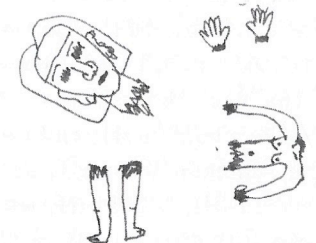
try a finer point pen for more detail.

What do guys think about small boobs? - guyQ by AskMen

Mar 16, 2016 — As a guy and if yours I would feel so lucky to have a gf with such small sexy boobs...and would encourage you too to do the right top no bra test ...

You blasted some prog metal and I wanted to scream over it that I thought it was lame and that technical capability means nothing but instead

uneven apperance of the eyelids due to an excess of shading around her right eye. The eyes also appear to be on two totally different axes.



I turned my head very far away from you— I didn't want to see you in my peripheral— towards the window and



So, women with broad shoulders typically can pull off a lot of looks, thanks to their shoulders.

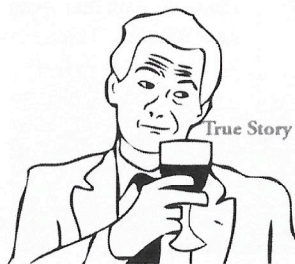
stayed like that the entire ride, all fifty minutes, such that when I woke up the next morning, I had a crick in my neck

This is so sad
Can we hit 50 likes



HEAD

i felt all out of sorts. my brain was an awful alien paperweight, my feet were much too far away, and my tongue rested weird and heavy in my mouth. so i googled things like “tired all day”, “iron deficiency”, “foods rich in iron” and learned that ED = EATING DISORDER or EXECUTIVE DYSFUNCTION = 444 = FREEMASONS DID NINE ELEVEN but that didn’t make me feel much better. so, i went on r/nootropics and looked into what kind of supplements i might need to take. caffeine w/ l-theanine to cut the buzz, maybe guanfacine or adrafinil or maybe just microdosing acid for productivity, have you tried shrooms or maybe ayahuasca even though that one’s a bit experimental at the moment; have you tried waking up at the same time every day and getting eight hours of sleep a night... have you tried an hour of strenuous exercise three to five days a week? oh that happens with certain strains; you probably smoked sativa instead of indica. none of this made me feel much better either, so i checked the productivity forums— bullet journaling, pomodoro method, to-do lists, google calendars, meditation— perhaps i was spiking my glycemic index, perhaps intaking too much gluten, perhaps i needed intermittent fasting or to cut out dairy or to pursue a low carb-high fat diet— i should cut the blue light in my computer, i should set app limits so i’m not looking at a screen so much, i should stop watching the news. i should change my mindset, i should practice radical acceptance. i should try EMDR. i should try synthesizing the black/white dialectic. i should cut off toxic people and toxic habits. i should acknowledge five things i can see, four things i can touch, three things i can hear, two things i can smell, and one thing i can taste. i should supplement the remeron with a simple SSRI to counteract the drowsiness. the redpill, blackpill, whitepill, and grillpill weren’t of much help either. so i sat in my void and thought, what is there to do when there’s nothing left? what is there to do when i’ve altered my head and body in every manner possible and the sheer terror of the way my hands looked as they left the windowsill still plagues me? so i texted my friend robbie and we went and walked around campus for a while.



STOMACH

I. you’re gonna think this is really unhelpful and reductive, sorry. i mean it though. i’m not trying to give platitudes, but seriously— this mindset is not sustainable. you have to find a different way to think about things. if you continue on like this, you’re going to die. you can’t

walk through life completely useless.

II. this tinnitus makes me want to beat my fucking brain into a pulp. it’s just that and the whir of the air conditioning, some woman screaming outside, the red of the alarm clock, and poor ricky flickering on the TV, dumb and endearing. the monongahela had looked quite unwelcoming. “tell me why i shouldn’t jump off this bridge right now.” “because then you’d get all cold and wet, silly.” correct answer.

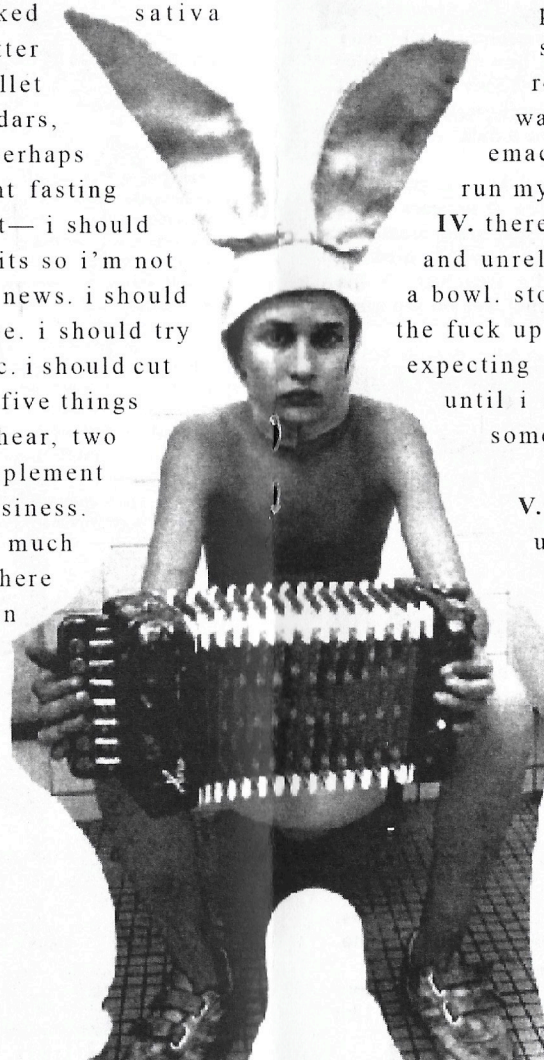
III. when i was a child i had a dog named persy, which was short for persephone. about a few years into her life, with all the screaming and everything, she grew distant and unresponsive, refusing to eat or walk around. all i can remember is the way her ribs stuck through her coat and how she lay there all emaciated and depressed in her cage. i used to sit with her and run my hand along her torso; it was like some bizarre xylophone.

IV. there are four parallel scars, raised and obnoxious, pearly white and unrelenting. the gross wet noise of pasta being pushed around a bowl. stomach sickness. the goddamn frat boys upstairs won’t shut the fuck up. i bang on the ceiling with the butt end of the broom, not expecting anything. one comes downstairs and knocks on the door until i answer. this is the door that i slammed many times, like some blubbering histrionic medicated mess, until the handle broke clean off.

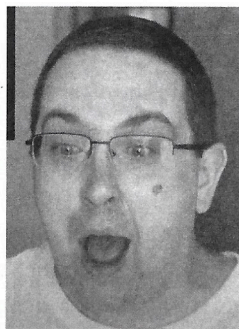
V. i was raised strong to kneel on rice, and run my hands under boiling water, and shovel the snow— the familiar divot of my temple, the onanistic recounting— okay, i’ll stop now. sorry again. it’s really such a dumb story, so embarrassing.

VI. you know this, but i’m no longer interested in commiseration. i just want to be happy and productive. i have gotten a taste of the mundane and it is too good to pass up.

VII. you’re gonna think this is really unhelpful and reductive, sorry. i mean it though. i’m not trying to give platitudes, but seriously— look at the way the sun hits the river like that and the water comes sloping in on the bank like that, like something godly. see how the clouds today are hearty and plush like big scoops of mashed potatoes. forgive my sincerity, my lameness. what a pretty sky.



in defense of the consooyer



left: YouTube user "TheEricButts" in "REACTION! Star Wars Episode IX: The Rise of Skywalker - Teaser Trailer #1 - Daisy Ridley Movie 2019." Published Apr. 2019.
right: Typical "soyface" Wojak.

In April of 2019, YouTube subscription box and collector's toy unboxer, Let's Play gamer, and movie reviewer TheEricButts published a video that would soon take the internet by storm— his reaction to the then-recently-released (23 minutes prior to the time of his filming, to be exact) trailer of "Star Wars Episode IX" (dir. J.J. Abrams). Eric begins the video by explaining that, although he is on vacation, he has paused his recreations to film the reaction video. His wife typically helps him with such an endeavor, but she is at the spa (curiously, although they are a married couple, two separate beds are clearly visible in the hotel room background.)

Throughout the video, Eric is at turns crying, laughing, and clasping his head with his hands as the trailer's shots flash and crack, accompanied by the orchestral boom of a generic blockbuster epic soundtrack. Eric's skin flushes and his nose begins to run. You can hear him over the trailer exclaiming "oh!" and "that is amazing!" between sniffles and sobs that at times turn to wet coughing fits. He concludes the video, in which he views the trailer in its entirety twice, with his whole-hearted approval of the film's prospects and a plea to viewers to not "be a dick" or "rain on people's parade".

As you can imagine, the internet did not heed Eric's latter petition, and he was promptly bombarded with vitriolic comments, meme edits, and reaction-reaction videos. It appears Eric's nerdiness, hyper-emotional reaction, conventional unattractiveness, and absent wife created a perfect storm of exploitable fodder for mass humor and mockery. Whether posters ridiculed his obsession with the soul suckingly artless cultureless capitalistic Lucasfilm franchise or his archetypal "soyboy" demeanor and appearance, the vast majority of the internet was on the same side— this guy sucks.

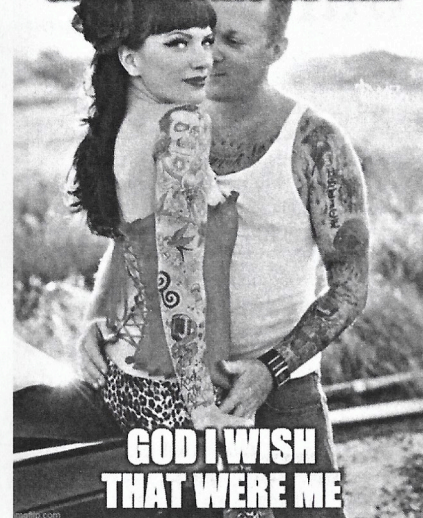
What such posters failed to recognize was Eric's plain bravery. Here is a man who, despite being acutely aware of the contempt and disrespect the Funko-pop-collector-adjacent population faces— aware enough, in fact, to spend probably two minutes total of a nine minute video explaining his pro-nerd and anti-hater ethos— he nonetheless persisted in filming and uploading the video in its whole, devoid of any shlocky jump cuts or other obvious edits. The video is Dogme 95-esque in its plain portrayal of its subject, simply lit and filmed without facade or stylization. Not only that, but Eric left the fucking comments on. Despite the whole slew of backlash and its awful like ratio (59k likes vs. 40k dislikes at the time of my writing this [I liked the video]), the upload has remained live and accessible by its original poster.

Discreetly dispersed throughout the video's comments— the predictable "I'll have my toxic masculinity, thanks" and "this is the type of men they're trying to create" (where's your triple parentheses, pussy?)— are several buried, candid statements that prove my point. "Dude just showed more emotion in less than two minutes than I have in a decade," reads one. "I wish I could be this hype for something," reads another. "He's literally heavy breathing. What a legend. I'm actually envious of how excited he gets." Perhaps, then, far beneath the exterior of the memeing, of the MGTOW rhetoric, of even perhaps the anti-capitalist prosletyzing, what people deeply feared was one thing— Eric's ability to be deeply and publicly vulnerable, his willingness to unabashedly share his excitement for something which genuinely made him happy.

In his 1993 essay "E. Unibus Pluram: Television and U.S. Fiction", David Foster Wallace (I know) explicates the concept of New Sincerity. Of particular note— "The next real literary 'rebels' in this country might well emerge as some weird bunch of anti-rebels, born oglers who dare somehow to back away from ironic watching, who have the childish gall actually to endorse and instantiate single-entendre principles [...] Real rebels, as far as I can see, risk disapproval [...] The new rebels might be artists willing to risk the yawn, the rolled eyes, the cool smile, the nudged ribs, the parody of gifted ironists, the 'Oh how banal'. To risk accusations of sentimentality, melodrama. Of overcredulity. Of softness."

I already said this, but we are bolting towards post-irony at break-neck speeds. In a world where proud displays of earnestness are becoming ever more rare, should we not hail people like TheEricButts as our idols?

GEN X PUNKS BE LIKE



when will you fucks learn that it is no longer subversive to be into john waters and tromaville and edward gorey and the cramps and the misfits and comix shops and wittle action figures and full sleeve sailor jerry tattoos and tattoos of any kind and male pattern baldness pompadours and gauges and r. crumb and moonshine and IPAs and moustache wax and black levis and leather jackets and aviator sunglasses and septum piercings and corsets and pinup girls and burlesque shows and b-horror and universal classic monsters and les pauls and sexploitation and beehives and bondage and stand up basses and stilettos and back patches and fishnets and bandanas and beatnik literature and old style microphones with the big cylindrical grilles over them and mohawks and saddle shoes and spikes and bullet belts and stray cats and slime font and vinyl pants and hasil adkins and i love Lucy samples and vintage appliances and old cars and victory rolls and switchblades and typewriters and rock n roll babey and can you interact with ANYTHING that isn't kitschy or ironic and

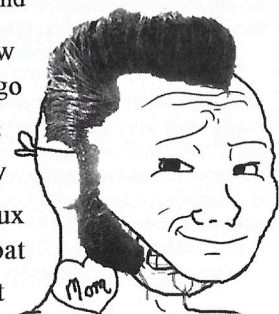
>mfw college kids using computers to successfully overthrow the precious garage scene i built twenty-five years ago

>mfw moderately functioning alcoholic

>mfw spider web elbow tattoo hurty

>mfw no sexy bettie page bitch with a leopard print faux fur coat

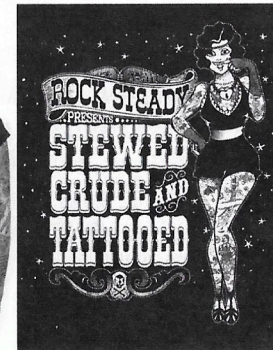
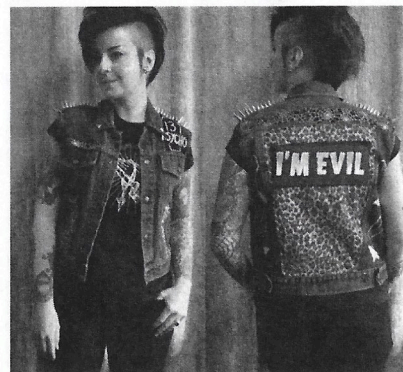
>mfw no goffik suede creepers with sufficient platform height



2	♡	Planet Fuck
3	♡	The Creep
4	♡	Haunted by Ghosts & Taunted by Demons
5	♡	Son of Black Betty
6	♡	How Do You Voodoo?
7	♡	Radio Ad for Hallucinogenitalia
8	♡	Do You Dig My Shit?

watch this video if you feel like dying. dude founded the "first punk band in alabama" back in the early 80s and has been trying hard to milk the Evil Rock and Roll shtick ever since. he writhes around on the floor at AL punk shows and will lay face down on bar counters while doing a hip thrust dry hump thing and moaning into the mic. he is pretty short and balding kinda bad. i'd feel bad for the dude but he wrote this book of short stories about like raping and murdering women. all in all a pretty boring guy and won't make eye contact with you if you talk to him. he thinks he's really cool and interesting lol

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvkYGwX3X9k&ab_channel=NuclearWinterFilms



♥ in defense of courtney ♥

yes i am a girl, yes i've been diagnosed with "mental disorders" before (don't think i meet criteria for them anymore though [not that the psychopharmacological industry operates on validity anyway]), yes i used to smoke cigarettes and i did bleach my hair for like a year. and i used to wear red lipstick and babydoll dresses and mary janes all of the time. i like sylvia plath as well. now that we've settled i am prime memeing material and, indeed, Your Average Hole Fan, allow me to god forbid employ a little earnestness and sincerity in my defense of one of the most widely maligned women of all time, our favorite como se dice Girl Crush Girlboss and Strong Female Icon courtney michelle love.

courtney has been lambasted by feminists and normies for a number of decades now, facing claims of being a handmaid, a whore, a junkie mess, and a murderer. i don't really care if she's a whore, junkie, or murderer (this latter thing has been discredited but also kurt probably deserved it), but this handmaid shit really grinds my gears. the prevailing viewpoint of punky libfems and riot babes is that courtney betrayed her fellow women by calling girls fat at her shows and writing songs about loving men. her cover of the crystals' "he hit me and it felt like a kiss" for hole's 1995 appearance on jools holland hasn't done her any favors with the democrat women, either.

like any traumatized woman with balls, courtney has responded to perceived and actual criticism brutally since the early days of her career—in a january 1993 interview with melody maker, courtney claimed riot grrrls should "riot harder, it's not working!" in "rock star" off the "live through this" album, courtney mocked and parodied the archetypal braindead olympia political punk girl. courtney then went on to punch kathleen hanna in the face at lollapalooza 1995, i think because tobi vail dated kurt at some point and broke his heart—either way, justified imo.

and that's not to discredit what kathleen hanna et al. did For The Culture—indeed, dear sweet and sexy reader, this very publication's title is taken from the lyrics to "my art" by le tigre—i'm just saying i don't believe i've ever listened to "rebel girl" in its entirety because whenever i hear it begin to play (always without my volition, as in the godawful spotify algorithm picks that follow any girl rock song), my limbs go numb and i grey out and feel like dying a little. i always skip the song before it gets to the part about wanting to try on the the girl's clothes. i don't believe this warrants explanation; riot grrrl is pretty self-evidently Like That (a little bad/cringe). "go off" though, or whatever it is they say. obviously it was a necessary and instrumental little movement, and now we get to see big naturals at slutwalk.

i'm just saying why not write a song about being a whore that's actually cool? a cool song, i mean. a cool whore also, though, which courtney was—she was a stripper in alaska in the late eighties, much before that was a safe or empowering thing to do. stripping, i mean. now about the cool song.

[Verse 2]

Sorry man, I've gotta—
I've got it slimming
Fucking ran away with my abortionist

My little eye blacked with all the zizz
And the knife they used to gut my face in
It's been out stabbing baby, baby angels, and
Smile, smile

sometimes you are not the queen of the neighborhood and never will be. sometimes you cannot hold your head up so high. sometimes the shit men have put you through makes you a violent machine, or a miserable and hopeless wreck. sometimes, despite it all, you want to be enticing to a man anyway. sometimes you instead want to make yourself an ugly crone or avoid being perceived at all. courtney is there for you across all of these dialectics. she does not pretend the answer is self-empowerment or bringing girls to the front. she does not pretend the answer is voting for hillary. also, she doesn't fake having lyme disease for sympathy. anyway, here's some songs you should listen to.

burn black	dicknail
pretty on the inside	garbage man
the only rape i know	turpentine
mrs. jones	retard girl
beautiful son	babydoll
teenage whore	20 years in the dakota



you can lay down beside me and forget all the screaming, throwing things punching walls back pain and headache. crying and waking up with swollen eyelids broken capillaries and burns on your hands like leaking stigmata leave behind those past selves that yelled and left and came back and yelled again, hatred and vitriol and the inevitable apologies and the exhausting reconciliations, explaining at length and falling asleep afterwards. night terrors and sleep paralysis, waking up in the morning like something is gone or someone is there but you don't know what or whom, you can abandon these past iterations as the people you loved and trusted abandoned you, because some things aren't worth the time, and the speculation is fruitless anyway. together let's flee the world of fast food delivery tv spots, slamming doors so hard they break, slot machine pulls to refresh, staring at the ceiling, waiting for the next dopamine hit, remakes and remixes, snapchat "now this" stories, gore blogs, and disconcerting new trends in commercial porn. maybe you and i can build a little existence without the fear and dread, for i believe, against all odds, that there is some little piece of unbridled happiness available to be tapped for the both of us. by pure happenstance you are the perfect distance from the sun, you have probably eighty years here net total, of which at least a quarter is likely gone, taken up by torture and writhing. you can take what puny savings you have and drive out until your car runs out of gas. you can give away all of your possessions. you can kill yourself without killing yourself, and it's the most beautiful and freeing thing ever. you can make connections with people who share none of your lived experiences and it's the most beautiful and freeing thing ever. you can rest your weary head a little and i will understand. for the most awful thing about this world is you're not the only one and you never have been. the human mind is astonishing in its ability to reorient and save itself, and you're not exempt from this simple and certain fact. look back on your life decades down the line and say, i may not have done the most conventionally rational things, but at least i have my memories. i may not have lived a balanced and practical existence, but at least i pursued experiences to their absolute limits. i may have been spat on, my warm face shoved into the mud while everyone laughed, but at least i didn't let them best me. when moments of lucidity present themselves to you, grasp them tightly and hold on for dear life. i love you and your awful mistakes and your hysterics and your unforgettable 11 16 2 10 7 19 2 15 8 18 9 0 tragedy. i believe in you more than i believe in anything else.

STEAMPUNK BITCHES

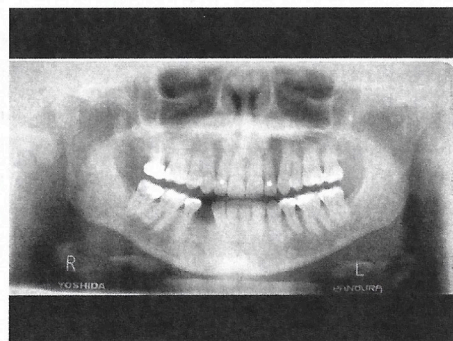
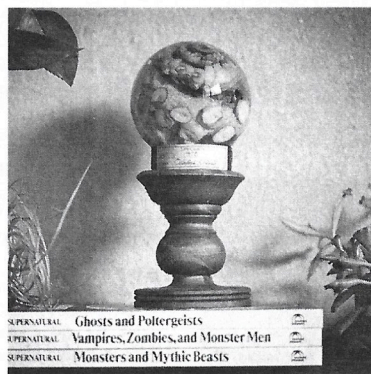
when i was living in alabama, my psychobilly mom was friends with this gen x woman who had a shop where she sold, like, papier mache dismembered heads and handmade soaps and faux plague masks. and like bath bombs and prayer candles with pentagram stickers all over them. this chick had baby bangs and would always draw these long ass eyeliner wings that were super distracting. she and my parents went and saw mastodon in ATL once, which was cool because i got to stay with my nice and normal grandparents for a couple of days. anyway.

what is it about steampunk bitchies and bros that makes me so viscerally angry? the clearly garbage aesthetic, the nonsensical and straight up inconsistent combinations of ambiguously occulty and retro vibey things that they have no meaningfully substantial knowledge on... well wouldn't we *allllll* like to escape to another era? wouldn't we *allllll* like to be able to afford to run a little money sucking operation where we sell shoddily constructed Upcycled Sculptures for cash out the ass and have alt weeklies do groveling write-ups on us? how nice it must be to be entirely deluded, to be able to go out in public wearing like goggles and suspenders or whatever, and to have some smug self satisfaction that you're being, like, subversive somehow.

tarot. i am going to peel my skin off if i think about tarot. these fuckers love their tarot and their herbs or whatever. their little herbs and gems and POTIONS. nice POTION you got there. are you going to HEX someone??? oh my fucking god give me a break. imagine these bourgeoisie fucks in actual 1350 france without their industrial revolution to save them.

speaking of which, PICK A FUCKIN ERA FOLKS! are you VICTORIAN? are you MIDDLE AGES? are you ROMANTIC? I CAN'T TELL!!! all i know is you sure like your ODDITIES! what the fuck is an ODDITY?????

yet another white new orleans fuck selling preserved animal parts and "pagan tools"!!!! what the fuck is a "pagan tool"????? oh are you a HEATHEN??? are you a HEATHEN????????? this quirky married couple also sells enamel pins that say "may your mercury be more freddie and less retrograde"!!! if that's not enough to make you hate the world idk what is!!!!!!!



3ringtravelingapothecary • Follow ...
3ringtravelingapothecary • Super excited...I acquired a large lot of xrays which I will start listing in the next few days!
Here's the first one up for grabs!
This one measures 6" X 11 3/4"
\$22. + \$4.95 shipping w/in the U.S.
Comment SOLD below to purchase
I can invoice you through PayPal
#3ringtravelingapothecary #xray #teeth #tooth #dentist #oddities #curiosities #cool #anatomy

14 likes
Add a comment...

this chick is selling totally normal X-rays that she sourced wholesale for like 27 dollars/ea!!! at her APOTHECARY!!! and she's getting away with it! somebody please come get her!!!!!!

#oddities



I can only suggest you get outside. It's the only way to socialize now. Consider getting a pet if you are willing/able to take care of one. Or volunteer to be a dog walker for the humane society. Volunteer for meals on wheels. Find something to do.

Item	Suicidal attempt (n = 21)	Non-suicidal attempt (n = 20)	Statistic	P-value
Gender (M/F, n)	6/15	2/18	2.195 ^a	0.134 ^a
Age (year)	16.25±2.72	16.34±2.93	0.102 ^b	0.919 ^b
Internet Addiction Test score	65.37±12.29	47.42±10.66	4.985 ^d	0.033 ^b

im sorry shit
are u still up?



Jul 17, 2011 - Stars Who Have Had Breast Implants Removed. When Courtney Love had a pair of breast implants removed she kept them as souvenirs, but that might not have been a very good idea. In October, 2002, the New York Post reported that Love's Pomeranian ate one of the implants and soon died.

I see 3 names I remember < pontificator > 2021-01-09 18:57
I have not been here in years since I decided I was not going to die. Waiting in a heart valve replacement procedure now, since August 5th. The VA is doing its normal worst in setting it up. Spent a week in ICU 2 years ago from a botched angioplasty (#6) and now I need one more before the TAVR.

I glad I have a mask and goggles to save me from the COVID stupid spreading around.



Let everyone know how important you are with this standard cotton short sleeve t-shirt in black that says "I'm kind of a big deal".

im 65 and to alone and lonesome < 1DracutMa > 2021-02-21 15:18

I don't know how my mother lived alone in her last few years of life. Trapped in a wheelchair no one to talk to. No one visiting. Ive only lived here alone for two months and im already starting to cry. The Solitude gets to you after a while. Realizing nobody gives a shit about you, nobody even thinks to call me. In the last few months of my mother being alive I moved back in here and she came to me and said you dont know how important it is to have you back in my life. The next day she said im glad your here. I met Kelly a short time latter and left mom alone in this big empty house. You cry a lot because of the aloneness of the place. I know how depressed mom must have been. What goes around comes around. All my mother had was the TV set for company. And thats how it is with me. Forgive me Ma...

Put my phone across the room and read a book for 20 min

Small victories. I'm always glued to my phone and it eats into my reading time. I decided that I would make time to read so I set an alarm on my phone and read. I want to try to work my way up to being able to read for an hour without looking at my phone but that's too hard right now

49 2 Share

Masked_Gopnik 6 days ago (edited)
I can't imagine anything more mentally torturous than doing nothing except smoking weed and re-watching Rick and Morty episodes for 40 years and looking back to realize that you wasted every second of time.
130 REPLY
View 7 replies

LuvYourDaddyIssues

38 • Male • Albuquerque, New Mexico, United States

Please don't be fat

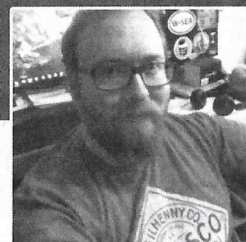
About Me

I am a self-made millionaire that lives a playboy kind of lifestyle

I am looking for one good sb to spoil. Attractive and fun to be around. Not fat!

Height

5'6"



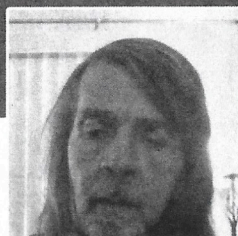
warm_feeling

37 • Male • Albuquerque, New Mexico, United States

Message warm_feeling

About Me

I'm actually quite a sensitive, caring, emotional guy. But I want to explore my naughty side more. I'm so looking forward to getting you off. The next girl who beds me is going to be satisfied, I can tell you that. I'm going to seduce you with my words, titillate you with my dirty mind, and bring you to ecstasy with my tongue, hands, and body. You won't be able to get me off of your mind.



bikerdan •

65 • Male • Belen, New Mexico, United States

easy going

About Me

no fatties, like to watch tv at night when I am alone, like to travel in the RV
lost my right leg years ago, can do almost anything a two legged guy can do, just go about a slightly different way.



generous_cuck •

Premium Member

43 • Male • Albuquerque, New Mexico, United States

Let me work for you

Message generous_cuck

About Me

You: Honest, kind, real, smart, uncomplicated, knows what you want, likes to be spoiled, with an evil side, desires a submissive man.

Me: Honest, kind, real, smart, uncomplicated, knows what I want, likes to spoil, with a sweet side, desires a dominant woman.

MAGA.



russell3006

51 • Male • Las Vegas, New Mexico, United States

Where are all the babes

Message russell3006

MAGA.

About Me

Hello, I found this site and would like to try it out. I've been on many sites and so far all over been able to find are babes that send pictures, ask for financial help that live in Africa or Tibet. I want to feel an actual hottie.

RECS OF THE ISSUE

"My Brother, Which I Care For" dir. trapped (2015)

Howard Stern: "Hollyweird Squares" (2003)

"La Casa Lobo" dir. Cristobal León & Joaquín Cociña (2018)

"Tetsuo: The Iron Man" dir. Shinya Tsukamoto (1989)

"Babylon Rules" — Clockcleaner (2008)

"No Side" — The Comes (1983)

"Bonsai Superstar" — Brainiac (1994)

"Writings 1997-2003" — CCRU



Questions? (412) 275-0545
voicemail or text

