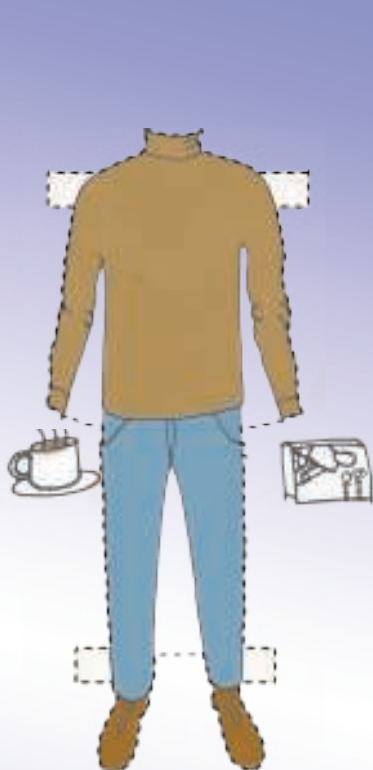


the **neurristic** **squelch**

Mar 2012

Vol 21 Issue 4

squelched.com



The Sensitive Intellectual



The Youth Vote



The Illuminati



The Populist



The Icon



“Look, they’re holding hands!”

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**Wednesdays 7-8pm,
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April 8th



CARTOONISH SINCE 1991

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(expelling steam from ears)

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(wearing a barrel)

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(running in midair before falling)

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Yoshida, forgot that one guy

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(stepping on something hot and flying into the air)

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(tying a rag around head to cure mumps)

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The Heuristic Squelch is an ASUC sponsored publication of UC Berkeley. The content contained herein does not necessarily reflect the opinions of the ASUC, nor does it necessarily reflect our own, nor does it necessarily REFLECT! Mr. Mime's DEFENSE rose! Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

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Who Reads Words From The Top, Anyway?

Like 90% of you don't. That's the fun thing about writing them. I don't have to worry about readers getting all mad when I write something dumb. Cum farts. Dick booger. But there are a couple of audiences I have to reach.

First of all, there's the completist crowd. Some of you just read this thing cover to cover, starting with my introduction. That's a lot of pressure, but I like those readers a lot better than the readers who flip through and get mad when they don't see any rage comics. If you're one of those, I'm sorry that you have to endure all of our more indulgent jokes. Anal queefs, urethra poop.

I've also got to entertain the people -- BART riders, people in dentists' waiting rooms -- who turn to the editor's note because they've read absolutely everything else in the magazine and every other scrap of readable material around. If you're one of those, I'm so sorry. It'll be over soon. To amuse yourself, try rereading the part about cum farts.

Finally there's our personal friends, who have to read everything we write and pretend to like it. If you're one of those, hey man. Remember that time we got so drunk together? And I had to clean up after that thing you did? Yeah so, I kind of hate you now.

Anyway, whether you're an obsessive-compulsive reading this page first, a bored slacker reading this page last, or a friend just reading it to humor me, I hope as always that something in this magazine brightens your day. Especially if it's pube gargling. Or ear sex. Or vulva barf. Heh. Vulva barf.

Sincerely,

Erik Krasner-Karpen
Editor-In-Chief
Heuristic Squelch

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Existence Of Atomic Wedgie Declassified

by Tejomay Gadgil and Storm Weiner, butt buddies

Recently declassified Department of Defense documents detail the secret creation of a super-weapon now known as the "Atomic Wedgie", revealing the true extent of the Cold War arms race. The story of the Atomic Wedgie, a device claimed capable of anally incapacitating an entire elementary school gym full of geeks, sheds light on a strained and soon-to-be-rashy patch in the bruised anus that is American history.

Costing nearly fifty billion dollars of taxpayer lunch money, Project Atomic Wedgie found its start in the 1950s as a proportional response to a "double-dog-dare" challenge sent by Joseph Stalin. "You should feel proud for being

able to fulfill your duty to America by building a device that can knicker-blast the USSR as hard as they deserve," wrote President Truman in a letter to facility scientists. "I want those loser Soviet butt-faces to go home crying to their mommies."

The Atomic Wedgie, as we now know, was not the only arms technology being developed at the time. New revelations from the CIA show that the USSR responded by developing the Hydrogen Wet Willie.

"Things... they just haven't sounded right since," recalls Cold War CIA operative David Stringer who was exposed to a prototype Hydrogen Wet Willie in 1958. "I can still feel the moistness."

Riots In Syria After Clooney Loses Best Actor

by Graham Riley, only nominated for a BAFTA

Violence swept Syria last week as insurgents took to the streets to protest George Clooney's Best Actor loss to *The Artist* star Jean Dujardin. The award still eludes Clooney, a Best Supporting winner and a clear favorite this year for his performance in *The Descendants*. Casualty estimates are just under one thousand.

The protesters, dissatisfied with Clooney's Golden Globe for the performance, are taking up arms to demand that the Academy reconsider. The United Nations has condemned their actions, but expresses its sympathy towards Clooney and his management for what they called "easily the Oscar snub of the decade."

"Clooney just deserved the win. He's so down to earth. I loved him in *Ocean's Eleven*, too," said rebel Amar Al-Gazali, throwing an improvised incendiary device into the capitol building. "I bet he'd be so much fun to hang out with. The streets will run red with the blood of his enemies."

Pro-Dujardin forces struck back shortly after the riots began, using tear gas and AK-47s to drive back the insurgents.

"Those infidels probably didn't even see *The Artist*," said an anonymous Dujardani fighter. "We will purge them from our cities. And oh my God, could you believe the lady from *The Help* won?"

In Other News8

Greece Finally Gets Some New Ruins

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World's Fattest Man Credits God, Sadness

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Limbaugh Still In Monogamous Relationship with Painkillers

Page B8

UC System To Expand Smoking Ban

by *Stephen Love World, breath of fresh air*

After UC President Mark Yudof announced his plans to ban smoking on UC campuses, outcry from smokers has forced the University to take a more even-handed approach. The fairer program, announced Monday, will ban all “oral atrocities”, including public flossing, loud chewing, and most notably bad breath.

“Many students come to college with perfectly normal breath, but are then exposed to exotic foods and lifestyles that lead to chronic bad breath,” said Chancellor Birgeneau. “Studies have shown that if students don’t pick up bad breath in college, they’re far less likely to pick it up later in life.”

Some students have already voiced their objections to the intrusive and arbitrary nature of the program, but the

most vocal cries have come from those who don’t believe in toothpaste.

“Flouride is neurotoxic, man,” one student said as he sunk his yellowed molars into the side of a red onion. “Personally, I think my breath smells fine.”

University spokesperson James Hetferson defended the ban in a one-on-one interview early this morning.

“While we respect the choice of students to smell as they so choose, there is a point where the breath becomes a public issue, and it becomes our responsibility to step in,” Hetferson said. “Besides, we are acting in the best interests of these students. Also fuck, dude, do you have a stick of gum or something?”

Santorum Discovered In Gay Sex Scandal

by *Will Kuffel, all in a lather*

Last Thursday, a shocking press conference revealed Santorum’s involvement in homosexual encounters. After the first leak, further allegations began to bubble up into the press. The stream of announcements seems to be gurgling to a stop, but these charges may continue to trickle out for some time yet. In fact, many media outlets have been overflowing with these stories.

“This shit-storm is saturating our newsroom,” said a frustrated CNBC anchor. “It’s all I talk about anymore. It’s like I

have a mouth full of Santorum.”

Investigations of Santorum-related homosexual activities have yielded juicy results for journalists willing to get their hands dirty. While it seems inevitable that Santorum’s campaign will be dampened by this news, he has so far remained tightly plugged in terms of media communication. It is unclear how true these allegations are, but no matter what comes out of this story, Santorum’s reputation is permanently stained.

Justin Bieber Just Some Kid, Not The Antichrist

by *Evan Reed, never saying never in 3D*

A recent study conducted by the US Agency of Music Quality (USAMQ) suggests that contrary to popular belief, pop star Justin Bieber may not be an evil force of nature after all.

The study, conducted to find out whether Bieber is truly intent on destroying music, turning all men into sissy girly-boys, or ruining everything forever, found no conclusive evidence that Bieber is guilty of anything other than singing catchy, non-threatening R&B hits.

“Am I missing something?” said a researcher on the study. “It just sounds like the other stuff on the radio.”

Despite the results of the study, Bieber haters have refused to mitigate their seething, public hatred of the young singer.

“Justin Bieber pretty much is the worst thing ever. He sounds like a girl, he doesn’t write death metal, and his birthday was last week and I didn’t even care,” said local neckbeard Josh Randal. “Clearly, the guys doing this study have never listened to classics and so couldn’t compare Bieber’s crap to real music. I remember back in the 80s when all music was manly. What happened to that, man?”

Bieber was unavailable for comment on this story, as he was busy touring globally and having sex with whoever he wants.

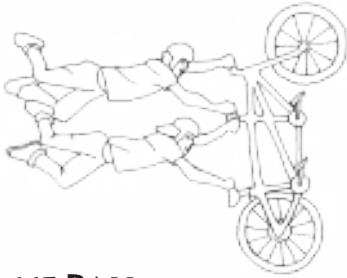
The Nü Olympikz AK

The International Olympics Committee and our partners at NBC are proud to present the 2012 Summer Olympics, live this July from London, England. While our thousands of years of tradition are great and all, we would really like some of our events to trend on Twitter this summer. The IOC and NBC are proud to present “The Nü Olympikz.” We’re not overcompensating for how out of touch we are!

NÜ EVENTS:

FULL-COURT COMPASSION

It’s quite obvious that any member of Team USA can perform a 360 double-windmill dunk when their team is up 30 points over Macedonia, but here’s the real challenge: can they keep themselves from flipping off a ten-year-old fan every fifteen minutes? Points will now be awarded to players for acting like mature, emotionally developed adults. Our money’s on Canada!



TANDEM BMX BIKING

We took BMX and gave it a twist that everyone could relate to: tandem bicycles! This event combines all the organization of synchronized athleticism, with the full-force raditude of doing flips 30 feet above the ground on a trick bicycle. Full points are only awarded to those participants who land their vehicles with both members still on the bike!

BOCCE BALL

Just regular bocce ball. Everyone loves bocce ball!

BON IVER LYRICS INTERPRETATION

International competition is for hipsters too! What better way for the world’s chicest trendsetters to show their prowess than by parsing the lyrics of “folk” icon Bon Iver? Of course, actually gleaning meaning from Justin Vernon’s whale-moans is impossible, so we’re just looking for educated guesses. “Only love is all maroon, Scrappy prays like Scooby Doo”?



DOUBLES VOLLEYBALL FT. NICKI MINAJ AND KREAYSHAWN

Like the chemistry between two volleyball partners in perfect sync? Then you’re going to love when we remove one of the regular athletes from each team and throw in the incomparable rappers Nicki Minaj and Kreayshawn! They may not know how to return a serve, but they do know over fifteen euphemisms for the word “vagina!”



DOG WHISPERING

Dog whispering has taken the world by storm, and this summer, we find out who whispers best! We had to cut softball to make room, but does softball involve the miracle of inter-species communication? Whispering at fidgety dogs may *seem* easy, but we can assure you that it takes over *two* online classes to become an Olympic-class whisperer.

META-PENTATHALON

Athletes bring the game to the Games in this game of games!

- **Opening ceremony endurance:** In a tremendous display of human endurance, meta-pentathletes must sit through an endless Cirque-du-Soleil-level freak show without getting off of their couches or changing the channel.
- **Product placement spotting:** Athletes scour the venues in search of the last few spots not covered in advertising. This is not a scored event, but athletes get 1% of new revenues, plus stock options.
- **Staring contest with Bob Costas’ dead eyes:** Bonus points for those who properly psychoanalyze why he’s perpetually uncomfortable.
- **Balancing England’s 2013 budget:** This event takes place in the year following the 2012 Games, where the participants see just how far back the billions of dollars invested in boondoggle projects have set the country.
- **Subterfuge invasion:** The first team to use the Olympics as an international distraction and invade another country brings home the Gold!



INTERVENTION: THE LOST EPISODE

WC&GR

(Andy enters a room filled with his family and friends Terrence and Michael)

Andy: What's going on? Why are you all at my AA meeting?

Facilitator: Your family and friends are here because they care about you very much, Andy. This is an intervention.

Terrence: This is a safe space, bro.

Andy: What? I don't understand. I've been sober for a month now!

Facilitator: That's what they want to talk to you about, Andy.

Terrence: Yeah, You're totally lame sober. We don't like seeing you like this, and we think it's time for you to start drinking again.

Andy: You guys just had an intervention to *stop* my drinking! It was barely a month ago!

Andy's Father: We know. We were wrong and we're sorry for that. What's important now is not to dwell on the past.

Facilitator: This is about moving forward, Andy.

Andy: Guys, ever since I stopped drinking, my life's been getting so much better. I'm running every day, my memory's coming back, Cheryl even moved back in with me!

Michael: That's something else we wanted to talk to you about. We hate Cheryl. She's the worst. Drunk you knew that, man.

Andy: But--

Andy's Mother: *(crying)* You used to call us so much. Sure, it was between one and three in the morning, but the sentiment was there. You were so open back then, but when was the last time you told me that you loved me so fucking much?

Facilitator: You need to see that your selfishness is hurting those around you. The people that love you can't watch you be sober anymore.

Andy: This is fucking bullshit! What about all that stuff you said last month? You told me you couldn't stand to see me destroy myself with alcohol!

Michael: We realized that your self-destruction was what we liked about you. Without the self destruction, you're just kind of...blah.

Terrence: Think about it, man. When was the last time you danced on a table? When was the last time you sang along to ABBA without ABBA even playing? I want my dancing queen back, Andy.

Andy: But those were the darkest years of my life. I never want to go back to that. I broke my hand punching out a car window!

Michael: Yeah, that was awesome! You used to do all sorts of crazy stuff. What did you do last Saturday night, honestly?

Andy: *(struggling)* I...I watched *True Blood* on Netflix. *(Andy breaks down into tears)* I'm all the way to season three.

Andy's Father: *(tears welling in eyes)* That's not the Andy I know. That's not the Andy I raised.

Andy's Mother: It's not his fault, honey. It's the sobriety.

Terrence: Are you ready, bro? Are you ready to get back off the wagon?

Facilitator: Your friends are here for you. They want to help you.

Andy: *(sobbing)* Yes. Yes, I'm ready to let go. I'm ready to be the drunk you know and love again.

Michael: You the man, man!

Facilitator: *(pulling beer bong out of bag)* Are you ready to take the first step?

(Andy takes a knee while his father pours beer down the funnel)

Andy's Mother: *(through tears of joy)* We're so proud of you, son.

Tune in next time when we convince an Ice Road Hoarder to stop his *Bridezilla* addiction! On A&E.

Top Ten Dog Pickup Lines

10. I'm sorry, I wasn't aware I ordered the hot dog.
9. Girl you put the "wow" in "bow-wow"
8. Who's a good doggie?! Who's a good doggie?! Guess what. It's you, girl.
7. Ay baby, wanna help me bury my bone?
6. Are you my master's leg? Because I wanna hump you vigorously for forty-five seconds.
5. What's your sign? Mine's "beware of dog."
4. Do I smell dog feces and urine on you? Because you've been rolling around in my mind all day.
3. You make me wish I hadn't been neutered.
2. *[furious panting]*
1. I just threw up! Wanna see?

Top Ten Meteorological Bands

10. Van Hailing
9. The Sleetles
8. Bon Snow-vi
7. Rainanna
6. Coldfrontplay
5. Lana del Sunray
4. Best Coastal fog
3. Freezewood Mac
2. Marilyn Monsoon
1. Insane Cloud Posse

Top Ten Totalitarian Children's Books

10. Everyone Must Poop
9. Democracy is Where the Wild Things Are
8. Our Glorious Leader is the Giving Tree
7. Cloudy With a Chance of Rations
6. The True Story of the Three Capitalist Pigs
5. Alice's Adventures in the Rhineland
4. Goodnight, Coup
3. The Big Friendly Gulag
2. Redistribution of Treasure Island
1. Curious George Disappears After Asking Too Many Questions

SCOTT'S GUIDE TO CALCULUS

and how to do pretty good at it.

As many of you are probably aware, Math 1B is the most failed course at U.C. Berkeley. Fortunately, I've pieced together a few strategies from my years of experience in the class. And now that I've finally almost passed, it's time to share my secrets with the world!

Differential Calculus

Let's start with derivatives! After just a couple hours of homework a night for half a semester, you'll learn how to find the slope of a graph. Which is probably something you've been aching to figure out. Here's a few tips for you guys!

- **PRODUCT RULE:** Just remember "fdg + gdf". Maybe come up with a mnemonic for it like "free dead goat," and then... what's a word that starts with +?
- **QUOTIENT RULE:** If you can't remember the formula, it's simple enough to write down on the back of your hand.
- **CHAIN RULE:** You might have to use some forearm for this one.
- **L'HÔPITAL'S RULE:** I'm still not convinced this is a real thing. You're on your own here.

Integral Calculus

You thought derivatives were hard? The first two weeks of integrals will set you straight. Welcome to real calculus, bitch. Here's some knowledge that might keep you off academic probation. If you're lucky.

- **YOU SUBSTITUTION:** Get a substitute to solve the problem for you.
- **INTEGRATION BY PARTS:** Smudge ink over part of the integrand to make the problem easier.
- **GUESS AND CHECK:** It got you through algebra, why not calculus?
- **INTEGRATION BY EMOTIONAL APPEAL:** You may not have gotten the right answer, but what grader can resist a solution ending with a cute " \wedge _____ \wedge "?
- **NONVIOLENT RESISTANCE:** Our country's history shows that this is a great way to achieve integration.

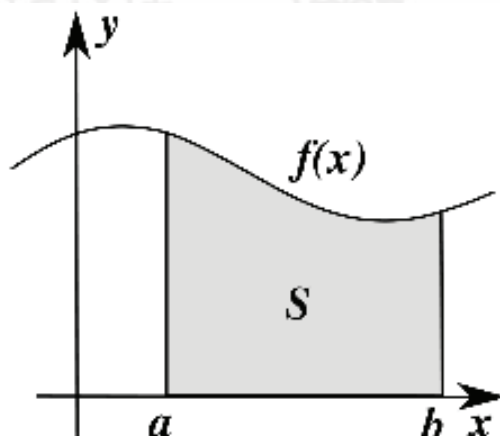
Proof Methods

Part of the challenge of college mathematics is learning how to do "proofs". Proofs are when you explain something your professor already knows, in enough detail that it's too boring to read. Proofs can be tricky at first, but most of them boil down to a few basic techniques:

- **MATHEMATICAL INDUCTION:** Prove something really obvious and write "base case" next to it. "Induce" from there that you deserve half credit.
- **PROOF BY DOUCHEBAGGERY:** Just say "the rest is left as an exercise for the reader." It's good enough for your textbook authors, and they're professors or something.
- **PROOF BY ILLEGIBILITY:** If they can't read your handwriting, they can't prove your answer's wrong.
- **EULER'S METHOD:** If you need to skip a couple steps, just write down the name "Euler" and hope your professor's impressed.

A Few General Tricks

1. If you are stuck, try drawing a picture. It won't help much, but it'll keep your mind off the grade you're going to get.
2. It helps to study in groups. That way you'll take the curve down with you.
3. Making calculus puns is an "integral" part of getting on your GSI's good side. "Don't drink and derive!" They'll love it.
4. If all else fails, I don't think you need calculus to be a Forestry major.



This is supposed to be useful or something.

Future Dr. Seuss Product Tie-Ins

After the smashing success of the *Lorax*-based advertising campaign for the Mazda CX-5, companies have been lining up to promote their products with the Seuss estate! So take a look at some of these whimsical corporate sponsorships and see how they capture the magic that Dr. Seuss brought to your childhood!

Green Eggs and Ham Snax by Hormel

We're pleased to announce our tasty Green Eggs and Ham Snax! Ignore the USDA warning labels. The only thing "unfit for consumption" about these yummy treats is how unfit they are for consuming just one!

Yertle the Turtle Stacking Turtle Figurines by Hasbro

How high can you stack? Stack these extreme collectible figurines up and see if you can outstack your friends! But be careful! If you stack 'em too high, they'll collapse on you just like silly old Yertle!

Butter Battle Butter by Kraft

Whether you're buttering on the top side, the bottom side, or both; you won't get a smoother, creamier spread than with the Butter Battle Butter by Kraft! Your friends will be warring to get to your dinner table! It's mutually assured deliciousness!

Horton Hears a Who Who-maphone by Fischer-Price

Put your ear up to this baby and hear one of thirteen wacky messages from those lovable Whos! What's that? Each Who-Ma-Phone plays a different message? Guess you'll just have to buy them all!

Oh, The Places You'll Go With Southwest Airlines!

As long as you're going someplace within the Continental United States and you're not checking any bags.

Black Fish Black Fish Black Fish Black Fish by BP

Noticed how the fish of the Gulf of Mexico are looking a little different lately? That's a totally deliberate marketing strategy from our friends at BP!

The 500 Hats Of Bartholomew Cubbins by Old Navy

Who doesn't need 500 hats?

Sneetch Star Stickers by KMart

Once you've put our stars on your stomach, you can make fun of your friends for not having them! Don't worry about them accidentally falling off -- we've made them permanent! Decided stars are uncool and you want them off? Head on down to your local KMart and buy our Sneetch Star Remover Spray!

Truffula Trees by Monsanto

Not only are our trees actually pink and purple, they don't even need a Lorax. They speak for themselves! Specifically, they emit a constant, low-pitched moan.

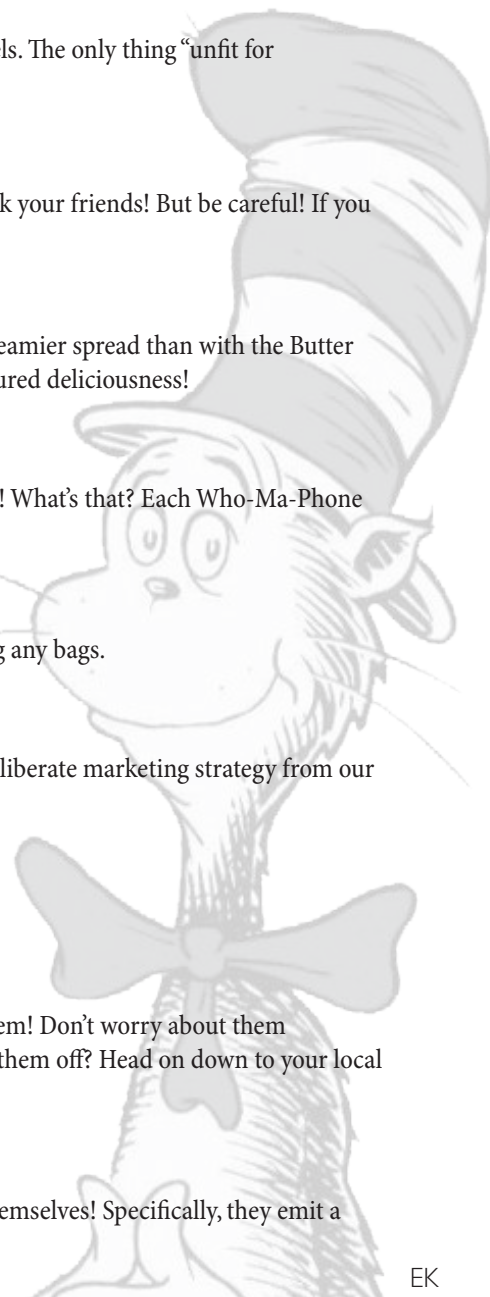
And in development:

Fox In Socks Genuine Fox Fur Socks by Polo

Chili's Jalapeño Hop On Poppers

Cat-In-The-Hat Striped Condoms By Lifestyles

There's A Wocket In My Levi's 502 Slim Fit Pocket



EK

the Squelch guide to EMPLOYMENT

Did you guys know that food and beer aren't for free? Not even if you ask really nicely! Looks like you've got to make some money! Let's take a look at your options.

Waiter

Job description:

Being nice to the worst human beings on the face of the earth.

Who should do it:

Emotional masochists.

Who shouldn't:

People who like to be treated like people.

Quote:

"Yes, no, yes, you're absolutely right. I *am* a worthless piece of shit. Let me get the manager for you."



Bearwalk

Job description:

Making people feel safer without making them any safer.

Who should do it:

People with a taste for boredom and walking.

Who shouldn't:

People with something to do on a Saturday night.

Quote:

"Never fear, Bearwalk is here! Well, we will be. Give us 45 minutes."



Web entrepreneur

Job description:

You've got this totally sick idea for the consumer application space, like get this: LinkedIn meets local meets social meets semantic B2B analytics. You know, for kids.

Who should do it:

Rockstar ninja lifehackers who get things done.

Who shouldn't:

People with real skills.

Quote:

"All I need now is someone to write all my code for me."



Amateur pornstar

Job description:

They put a penis into you and film it.

Who should do it:

People with either a big dong or a loose buttohole.

Who shouldn't do it:

People who want sex to stay interesting.

Quote:

"At least I get an IMDB page!"



ResComp

Job description:

Googling idiots' computer problems for them.

Who should do it:

People who like explaining precisely how they're smarter than you.

Who shouldn't:

Morons who can't compile a simple Linux kernel from source.

Quote:

"Have you tried pressing the On button?"



Focus Group Participant

Job description:

Get paid to tell companies why you don't want their products.

Who should do it:

People with strong opinions about nonsense.

Who shouldn't do it:

People with a crippling fear of one-way mirrors.

Quote:

"I'd give your iPad app like a six out of ten. Now, when do I get paid?"



Plasma donor

Job description:

Come with plasma, leave with money.

Who should do it:

People with extra plasma.

Who shouldn't:

Plasma hogs.

Quote:

"What else am I gonna do with all this plasma?"



Non-Profit Canvasser

Job Description:

Save the world from environmental disaster by standing in people's way with a clipboard.

Who should do it:

Political Science majors who don't understand how jobs work.

Who shouldn't do it:

Dude, you know it's a scam, right? You don't actually make \$15 an hour. Don't do it.

Quote:

"Do you have a minute to talk about the environment do you have a minute to talk about the environment sir do you have a minute to talk about the environment?"



Drug Dealer

Job description:

The winning side of the war on drugs.

Who should do it:

Anyone who's seen *Half Baked*.

Who shouldn't do it:

Anyone who's seen *Trainspotting*.

Quote:

"Nothing can possibly go wrong with this job! It's basically free money!"



Call Center Operator

Job Description:

The worst job.

Who should do it:

In a perfect world, nobody.

Who shouldn't:

People with dreams.

Quote:

[quiet sobbing]



Before it's too late... Join the Squelch!

The Heuristic Squelch is still accepting applications for writers, artists, designers, and business staff.

Your work could get published this year!

If you're interested, fill out a short application online at:

bit.ly/workforsquelch

No experience necessary. We just want to know what you're interested in doing for us.

For more information, friend us at [facebook.com/squelched](https://www.facebook.com/squelched), or come to one of our meetings at 233 Dwinelle, Wednesdays 7-8 PM.



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MADAME PRESTO CHILD PSYCHIC



Do you want to know the future? I can do that for you! I am a very good psychic! I have a crystal ball and everything! It costs five dollars, but tradesies are okay too.

TEA LEAVES READING

Tea is kind of yucky, but if we dump it on the ground we can still read the leaves and we don't even have to drink it. My mom says I can't have it if I'm going to waste it, but if we do it real fast she won't know. Please don't tell her I wasted it.

SEANCE

We can talk to scary ghosts and stuff! Maybe your dog died and you wanna tell him he was a good boy? Or you want to see what your goldfish is doing in goldfish heaven? We'll need to find an adult to light the candles though, I'm not supposed to use matches. And don't worry about it getting too scary, I've got a cool fort we can hide in, and I've already made sure it's ghost proof.

PAST LIFE EXAMINATIONS

We can look at your past lives and find out if you were a wizard or a farmer or what! I already know all about my past life. I was a princess and I had all these horses and I got to name them all "Sparkle Diamond." I had lots of pretty dresses and I wore a ruby crown all day! At night I got to sleep in a big pink bed and all I ate was ice cream and waffles. Everyone had to be super nice to me all the time because I was the princess and they were all just peasants. Especially my stupid brother who was a poop wizard.

HOROSCOPE READING

I can tell you your future, but only for March 23, 2010. I only have the one newspaper. We can also read Marmaduke!

TAROT READINGS

I lost the Death card so I'm pretty sure only good things can happen to you!

EXORCISMS

Do you have a spirit inside of you? Super spooky! I'll try asking him real nice to leave, but if that doesn't work maybe you two can learn to get along. My mom always says there's good in everybody.

PALM READING

I don't like reading books without pictures, but palms are kind of like pictures so I think it'll work. I hope you're okay with me touching your hands. I know that that's icky sometimes, but I promise I just washed mine.

I guess I don't know everything that will happen in the future, but I can predict that we'll have a real good time!



[EXT. Nighttime. Sandra and Carl drive down the highway.]

Sandra: Let me get this straight, Carl. You say you're a freedom fighter from the future here to stop smart phones from slowly turning the Earth's population into zombies, and I'm the key to stopping them?

Carl: Yes, and we have to act fast. They're already starting to take over.

[A truck swerves into their path. Carl slams the wheel and the truck screeches past]

Sandra: Watch it, asshole!

Carl: No, look! It's the phone.

[The truck driver, staring into his phone, veers off the road.]

Carl: He's texting while driving. They've already got him.

[EXT. Forest. Night. Sandra and Carl run through the trees.]

Sandra: I hope we don't run into any more of those phone zombies!

[Cell phones buzz around them.]

Carl: Shit, we're surrounded. Can you distract them somehow?

Sandra (after thinking): Hey look, they released an update to Hisptamatic that makes your photos look even cruddier!

[Silence while the phone zombies browse the App Store.]

Carl: Good work. Let's go!

[EXT. Shopping mall, day. Phone zombies fill the promenade, ominously working their touchscreens. Sandra and Carl hide behind a potted plant.]

Sandra: We can't go through there! It's suicide!

Carl: I know, but the only way out is through the food court. As long as they're absorbed in their Words with Friends tournament, we're safe. We just have to make sure we don't catch their attention.

[They sneak through the mall. Sandra slips on a tile, but steadies herself on a massage chair.]

Carl: Sandra, no! They respond to vibration!

[The chair turns on.]

Carl (cocking his gun): Fuck.

[INT. Apple headquarters. The halls are deserted. The only light source is a broken fluorescent light, which flickers on and off.]

Sandra: He can't still be here. Not after the explosion.

Carl: I don't think so. If he knew you were coming, I don't think he could miss this chance.

[The room roars with the sound of a million cell phones buzzing at once. Reveal that the hallway is full of iPhones. Steve Jobs's face flickers onto all of them.]

Steve Jobs (voice booming from the phones in unison): Welcome, Sandra Carter. To your doom!

[Sandra and Carl run through the hallways through the cacophonous buzzing of the phones.]

Steve Jobs: Ha ha ha! But which is the real me, and which are the iPhones?

Carl (cocking his gun): I guess we're about to find out.

[EXT. Beach. Day. Sandra and Carl relax on lounge chairs.]

Carl: I still can't believe how you decapitated Steve Jobs with a MacBook Air.

Sandra: They're so thin now!

Carl: I know!

[They both laugh.]

Sandra: I'm just glad the trouble's all over.

[Track backward, off the beach, through a window, and onto a coffee table, where an Android phone sits. The phone buzzes.]

THE END?

Gone Fission Home Reactor Kit

GR

Thank you for your purchase! Soon, you'll be proud owner and operator of your own power plant, without the hassle or the eyesore of solar panels! Get ready for the benefits of clean, convenient nuclear power. In a few short steps, you'll be the envy of the whole neighborhood and possibly the subject of your very own IAEA investigation. Be careful: owning and operating a nuclear power plant has serious ethical and social implications, which we will omit here in the interest of space.



By reading this manual, you indemnify the Gone Fission Novelty Radiochemicals Company of all responsibility for your actions.

Instructions

- 1) Carefully open and unpack all components of the Home Reactor Kit.
- 2) Assemble your Gone Fission Breeder Tower in an area with at least an acre of free space. Your neighbors' yards count as free space.
- 3) File a permit request with your county health department, registering your Home Reactor as a hot tub.
- 4) Install the Gone Fission reactor core, taking care to seal it completely.
- 5) Read subsections 8B through 47F to learn proper control rod management techniques. Have fun with it!
- 6) Install cooling systems, power transformers, waste disposal units and, if you choose, optional barbeque attachment.
- 7) Sit back, relax, and make sure you haven't made any mistakes. We cannot stress how important it is not to make any mistakes.

Warnings

- Do not expose children or other organic matter to the core.
- If the reactor begins to overheat, don't panic. Try not to blame yourself. Liberally apply concrete and evacuate beyond the reactor's four mile contamination radius.
- You are advised not to drink your tap water.
- Do not handle spent uranium rods without the regulation hazmat suit and gloves. We don't recommend using oven mitts in a pinch, but we don't not recommend it.
- **NEVER** push the button labeled "Coolant Syst. R4A." This is not to be confused with the adjacent button labeled "Coolant Syst. B4A," which must be pressed every two hours.

Troubleshooting

The core's neutron absorption rate is low.

-Your core may be short on neutron poisons. Apply boric acid and jiggle the generation unit. If problem persists, toggle on/off switch and wait fifteen seconds.

Safety regulators have told me that the Gone Fission Coolant Tower is too big for my den.

-Have you considered getting a bigger den?

Protesters have gathered outside my home and demand that I remove the nuclear reactor from their neighborhood.

-Don't worry! Eventually the protesters will lose interest, and/or get woozy from the radiation.

This is costing me much more than just buying energy from the power company. Am I doing something wrong?

-Not at all! You should see a slight net profit after fifteen years or so, assuming you find a way to dispose of your nuclear waste for free.

We hope our product leaves you glowing with satisfaction! Send us proof of purchase for a free Pocket-Sized Large Hadron Collider. And remember, **don't make any mistakes.**

Top Ten Musical Murderers

10. John Wayne Macy Gray
9. Charles Hanson
8. Boston, The Strangler
7. The Green Day River Killer
6. The Unabowie
5. Bind Torture Skrillex
4. Ted Blondie
3. Mumford and Son of Sam
2. Thin Lizzie Borden
1. Marvin Gaye's Dad

Top Ten Sexiest Directors

10. Roman No-pantsky
9. Sam Reamy
8. George Lick-ass
7. Rim Burton
6. Bust Van Sant
5. Martin Scores-easy
4. Terry Filling-'em
3. John Huge
2. Darren Aronofskeet
1. Penis Allen

Top Ten Funnest Ways To Die

10. Run over by clown car
9. Suffocating under pile of naked ladies
8. Drowning in ball pit
7. Eaten alive by puppies
6. Falling out of upside-down roller coaster
5. Heart attack after eating McDonald's for forty years
4. Nerf war escalation
3. Crushed in structural collapse of bounce house
2. Mainlining too many Pixie Stix
1. Mercilessly beaten to death during karaoke

Lesser Known Side Projects of famous authors

The Dharma Bears

Jack Kerouac's children's book

...and after a while of wandering the dark moonlight forest Goldy found a nice old place in a tree that looked unoccupied so she decided to let herself in and spend a night or two. Her stomach burrrrrrbled and obeying its call she tore up the place looking into the possibility of getting something to eat and there on the table, would you even believe it, were three bowls of porridge, like the sticky stuff, the genuine article, and she began to help herself.

"No-o-o-o-o-o" she cried as the first bowl proved to be really intolerably hot and "no-o-o-o-o" again when the second bowl was likewise cold and "yes-s-s-s-s" as the last bowl, a fine blanket warm, passed her lips and she thanked her stars that she'd been lucky enough to take shelter here.

INFINITE ZEST

David Foster Wallace's cookbook

Chicken Pot Pie²³⁷:

- ²³⁸1 pound skinless, boneless chicken breast halves - cubed
- 1 cup sliced carrots
- 1 cup frozen green peas
- 1/2 cup sliced celery²³⁹
- 1/3 cup butter
- 1/3 cup chopped onion
- 1/3 cup all-purpose flour
- 1 3/4 cups chicken broth²⁴⁰
- 2/3 cup milk

²³⁷ A quick distinction: this is a recipe for an American Chicken Pot Pie. It is not to be confused with an Australian Meat Pie^(a) or the other British incarnations of the meat pasty.

^(a) This pie's popularity peaked in 1947, when businessman L.T. McClure (never married) began the pie company Four 'N' Twenty. Sargent, a smaller pie company, claims to have invented the Australian Meat Pie in 1906. The validity of this claim is unknown.

²³⁸ Ingredient formatting has been a contentious issue since the advent of printed cookbooks. The Joy of Cooking, in its early 1936 edition, enumerated its ingredients with dashes until 1975, when it made the leap to bullet points. Julia Child insisted that her seminal Mastering The Art of French Cooking use dashes until her death by kidney failure in 2004. The most recent edition has adopted bullet points.

²³⁹ See note 110.

²⁴⁰ Or if one is of the Japanese school of brothmaking, this...

ECCE HOMIES: WHY I WRITE SUCH GOOD RAPS

Friedrich Nietzsche's rap album

This one goes out to my main man Wagner

Ay yo Socrates, whats the matter, you loser?
You focus on the phenomenon, like an impotent boozier
Why am I so wise? That's a hell of a question
You maintain the illusion, you can't maintain an erection
I be the superman, y'all just be too human,
Your god is dead, so's your brain I'm assumin'
My rhymes are nature's essence, yours are representation
My rap flows like will to power, you just will to masturbation

This Is Just To Slay

William Carlos Williams's metal album

gore drips
from the windowsill

the sun gleams
on your
blood

its wetness glistens
on satan's
black hooves

Canterbury Tales 2

Chaucer's erotic sequel

"Tis a thing of debils," the MILLER gasped,
As his coils on the REEVE did grasp.
"Swive my nether purse," our miller groaned
and gan for attention for his ass to moan.
The reeve grabbed the miller's blessed tool.
"Silence your slacken maw, you likerous fool!"
Quod the reeve, and his soft pace he did quick
As the miller's mouth he rafte with his prick.
"O Goddes, forgive my harlotrye!" quod he
and into the miller's moueth shot his sperme.
The reeve groan as the miller gulpen and swalle
And fell on his paramour, his lust spent hooly.

The Matrix

Vroom Vroom Reeceoooooww!



author: [AwesomeDuud98](#)

This Review May Contain Spoilers

Whoa! This movie was so good guys! Like, whoa! So good! Good movie guys! Did you see it when that guy kicked the guy? And the guns? Whoa man! Did you see when he exploded the guy good? It was really good guys! Did you see it! Whoa! 99 of 102 users found this review helpful.

Pulp Fiction

More like Pulp Suction!



author: [TruffeatDickRidah](#)

Ho ho, readers, it seems that our dear Tarantino wanted to make an art film this time out. Too bad he hasn't mastered the *art* of film making! Non-linear editing may be the soupe du jour of the day, but at least Tarantino could have made an effort towards originality! They say this is a crime movie, but the biggest crime I saw in that theater was the *crime* against good taste that was this movie. The only reason I gave this movie more than a 1/10 was Tarantino's clever use of Eisenstein's "Intellectual Montage" during the credit sequence. 2 of 27 people found this review helpful.

Alien

I don't get it.



author: [NoAliens](#)

C'mon. This movie makes no sense. There is no such thing as an alien. This is so unrealistic. 19 of 923 people found this review helpful.

Rashomon

No reason to watch this anymore



author: [KrisNolanLief](#)

There is literally no thing in this movie that isn't done better in a Christopher Nolan movie. I mean, *Memento* had a better mystery, *Inception* was more confusing, *The Dark Knight* had better fights and *The Prestige* had better magicians! 109 of 110 users found this review helpful

The Deer Hunter

Very Misleading Movie



author: [ElizabethWarren89](#)

I really enjoyed this movie and there was a lot of good acting and stuff, but I found the portrayal of Russian Roulette very misleading. Christopher Walken really seemed to enjoy playing it in the movie, but when I played it with my friends it wasn't very fun. 23 of 199 users found this review helpful.

Rocky

Rocky's A Wuss



author: [PeeNinetyEcksMan](#)

Man that fucking Rocky is a pussy. I could totally take him any day. Pussy thinks he can run up more stairs than me? What a chump. Feel my muscle, bro. I do 3 hours of P90X every day. I drink protein shakes, not raw eggs. That shit will fuck up your game. Think you can fight me, bro? You can't take me, pussy. Fuckin' loser. 3 of 23 users found this review helpful.

March of the Penguins

Art house trash



author: [WhatHappenedToReelMovies](#)

The fuck is this shit? All of the characters looked the same. Like, if you want to get me to watch your stupid movie, you have to be able to identify with one of the characters. And what language are they speaking? There aren't even subtitles! What the fuck! 29 of 80 users found this review helpful

2001: A Space Odyssey

A FUCKING JOURNEY



author: [Raverdave6969](#)

Oh man Oh man, I just watched this movie ROLLING FACE and it blew my fucking mind. I don't really know what it was about since I had the sound off the whole time, but the dubstep I was playing lined up PERFECTLY. As far as I can tell some monkeys threw a bone at a computer, then 20 MINUTE FUCKING LIGHT SHOW, and then a fucking space baby. Oh man, I think that I'm the space baby, maybe we're all space babies. It's so hot right now, my nipples are so sensitive. WHOEVER YOU ARE I LOVE YOU SO MUCH! 1 of 21 users found this review helpful

Squelch After Dark

Intimacy tips - Because who knows sex like the Heuristic Squelch?

Say it's your first time. That oughta lower their standards.

Eye contact is important. If she's blind, ignore this one.

Mario Party 2 has never led to sex. You must play Mario Party 3.

Wear lots of Axe. This applies to women too. Everybody loves Axe.

Some people like to be peed on, so don't pee before a date just in case.

It's important to maintain a sense of humor! But make sure not to laugh as he takes off his pants.

Don't wear a condom. Danger is a turn-on.

Don't ask him if it's in yet. Even if you're not sure.

Sexual roleplaying is different from roleplaying games. I can't believe I have to tell you this.

You should have a big dick by now. What, didn't you answer any of those ads?

Our studies show that 12% of men have prehensile cocks. Maybe you'll get lucky.

Pegging should always be on the table. That's where you get the most leverage.

If you shout "No baby!" as you climax, she can't get pregnant.

If she asks what you're thinking about after, it's important to only be honest if it's something endearing. Otherwise, just say her eyes.

If you can leave before they wake up, try to take some of their stuff with you.

Say "I'll call you" afterward. Don't worry, you don't actually have to call.

Always end with a firm handshake.

Too Many Meal Points?

Well, did you know Cal Dining sells more than just food? Here's a handy catalogue of things you can buy with your extra points!

Luna Bars - 4 pts.

"Just For Women" energy bars!
No seriously, they have estrogen in them.

Weird Coke - 2 pts.

It comes in a glass bottle and your asshole friend swears it tastes better.

Japanese Candy - 20 pts.

Your animé wife will love it!

Hippie Bread - 5 pts.

Why eat regular bread when you can eat "sprouted" bread?

Ben-Gay Enhanced Sensation Condoms - 10 pts.

Not recommended for use on penis.

Canoe - 3200 pts.

Get ready for adventure with this genuine canoe!

Guayakí Organic Adderall - 60 pts.

Don't tell the FDA!

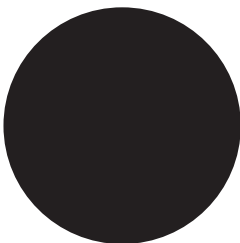
Four lower-division units - 20 pts.

Its still harder than Physics for Future Presidents.

Late Late Night - 10 pts.

New this semester! Crossroads is opening up from 4:30 AM to 5 AM and serving even greasier food.

Extra Life - 5000 pts.



If you don't eat all semester, you'll have enough points to safely die of starvation!

Bag of Coffee - 25 pts.

It could be your dad's Christmas present?

A Lock of Robert Reich's Hair - 200 pts.

They say if you sleep with it under your pillow, you'll get into his class next semester.

Dress Up Your Candidate!



Wall Street



Tennis, Anyone?



The Protector



The Moral Compass



The Inevitable Scandal