

SPECIAL DOMINATION
EPISODE

RATS

AS

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What's
your
excuse?

Not a Dialogue, but Something Like
One.
-Xaft Minor

"Hot jangling jesus-monkeys! What's the idea of ideas, buddy? And who sent you and for whose ends?"

"My own, although its running out of temporalities in an updraft of drawings pursued herewith and hitherto."

"And what's your point, working boy? Rampant hottentots leaving on the next train. Juggle me a messiah, won't ya?"

"Fixative and effervescence, shiny one of flowing counter-puppy forestry. Jovial torpedoes of dystopian ice cream drippings."

"Cabbage me not, savior-man. When's the bacon arrive, eh?"
"Fetid horseknots not on the grown true things. Mobilize hardened oxtrop warning clippers."

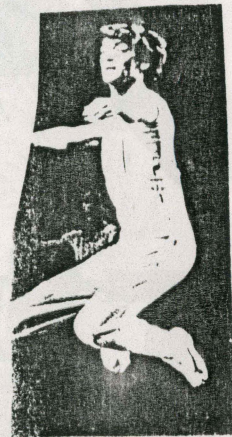
"Who's counting the givens, Mr. christ? jiving recluses or torid dystopias?"

"You bore me. I need another job."
"I've already applied for the position."

"You may list me as a reference."
"But I am your employer."

"Oh."
"Don't mention it."
"Form simply is."
"I know"

"No, but I'll let you continue to think that."

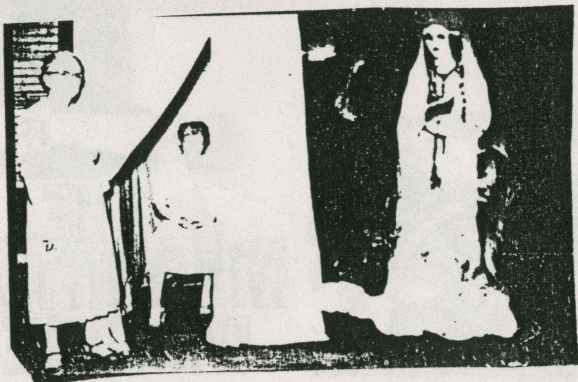


200 150



Must only **10¢**

virtue be
expensive?



YES!

RHODES



Phosphatidylserine

ONE \sum_2^{∞} Hard Knocks



End
by stay joviall

Careening
headlong,
all of everything
shooting beneath me
like film on a projector
out of control.

I am
hurtling through space,
where
nothing is,
I am flowing,
growing,
going

going

and haltslam
stopping into a dreamed trance
of hypnotic wakefulness,
a snuffed candle
and nuclear weapon exploding
each second passing.

Pause.
Inhale.
Begin.



...to
...the
...
...despite
...will often
...turn
...articles
...ed is a really
...our
...British
...produced
...final
...in this safety
...a finish
...It can be
...ved, it can
...lar as it
...y other

and
This
by
a

