

Q40002



**This page intentionally left unfulfilled.**

## ON HOLD

by @mu

Madness takes hold as  
Babylon's lowest-bitrate  
hold music echoes through  
your ears for your eternal  
descent into the ninth  
void.

You long for the sting of  
fax-induced papercuts as  
you ponder the mess that  
got you here.

At least then the machine  
made you feel something.

And now there is only  
nothing.

Outside those notes from  
the piano's ROM.

For all time.

You begin to forget who you  
were.

Why you were.

And then, every 64 bars,  
that voice calls down from  
the sky to speak of unseen  
representatives.

This is your new heartbeat.

It compels you to continue  
to hold.

But is there anyone left to  
do the holding on?

You are become mu. A third

answer has arisen to the  
question of your existence.

Demolished.

Would you remember how to  
speak if someone answered?

Ring... Ring...



And when the bottom of that  
abyss draws near, you begin  
again.

Suddenly you remember  
Ecclesiastes. But you are  
under no sun.

The avail of promised  
direct lines dashed across  
jagged rocks like so much  
crabs.

The voice assures you  
others are being helped.

Are there others?

That collection of PCM  
phonemes.

Arranged to cull feelings  
of anger in the many.




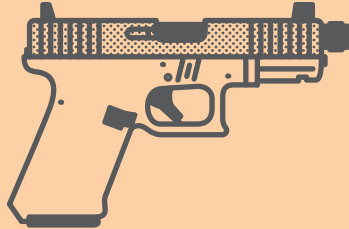







That voice.

Hers was your deafening.

Hers was your nightmare.

The only break in the song.

The only break.

	STATUS: <b>FUCKED UP</b>		 ON	FILES	EXIT
				EXAMINE	MAP
					
					
				25 	
				12 	
<b>FMDA 19 (GFN Frame)</b>  A common homemade 9mm handgun. Its upgraded frame allows for a higher rate of fire.					
				3  	



**Recent deaths:** Johnny Mudcrabs • Teddy Bumford • Mabel Johäänsen • Mohammad Kim • Bradley Butt • MAÇ420 • Phil Squirrel • Larry Skipp • Henley Z. Jabronski • Carl Leonard • Jackal Mikeson • Ian Kurtis Russel • Rod Clampett • Zig Zaggg • Xerces Alabama • Landbiscuit

**THEY'RE\*\*  
TURNING\*\*  
THE WATER  
GAY!\*\*\*\*\***

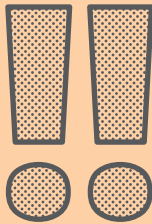
-Catb-  
\*sigh\*  
CatboyCumDump



**PlutN0cracy?**

Pluto was revoked of planetary status to prevent it from swaying the votes in the United Federation of Planets.





Code-128  
01/05



Code-128  
02/05



Code-128  
03/05

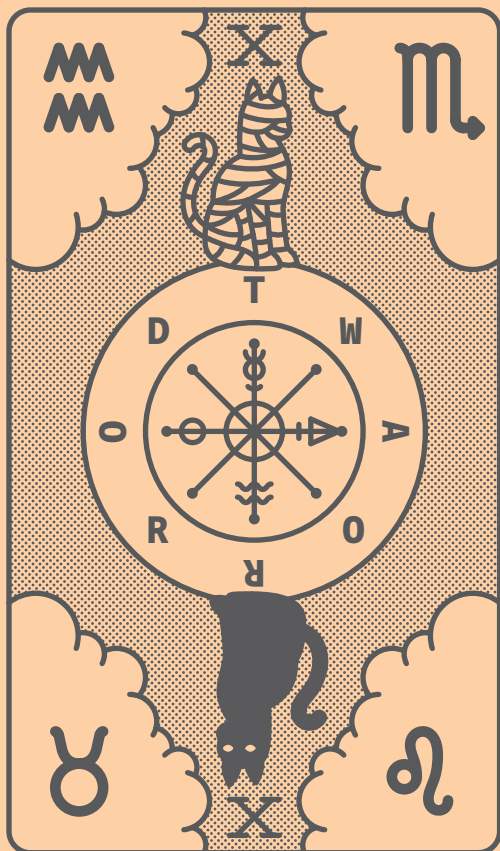


Code-128  
04/05

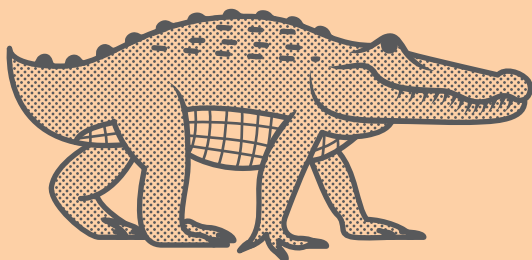


Code-128  
05/05





**BLACK  
HELICOPTERS  
ARE THE NEW  
WHITE HORSES.**



the  
declassification  
of mkultra was  
the real psyop.

-ademan@shitposter.club

#### SPICY PORK

\*\*\*\*\*

1 lb ground pork

1/4 cup soy sauce

1/4 cup mirin

5 tbsp gochujang

4 tbsp onion powder

3 tbsp ginger

2 tbsp sugar

1 tbsp garlic powder

2 tsp rice vinegar

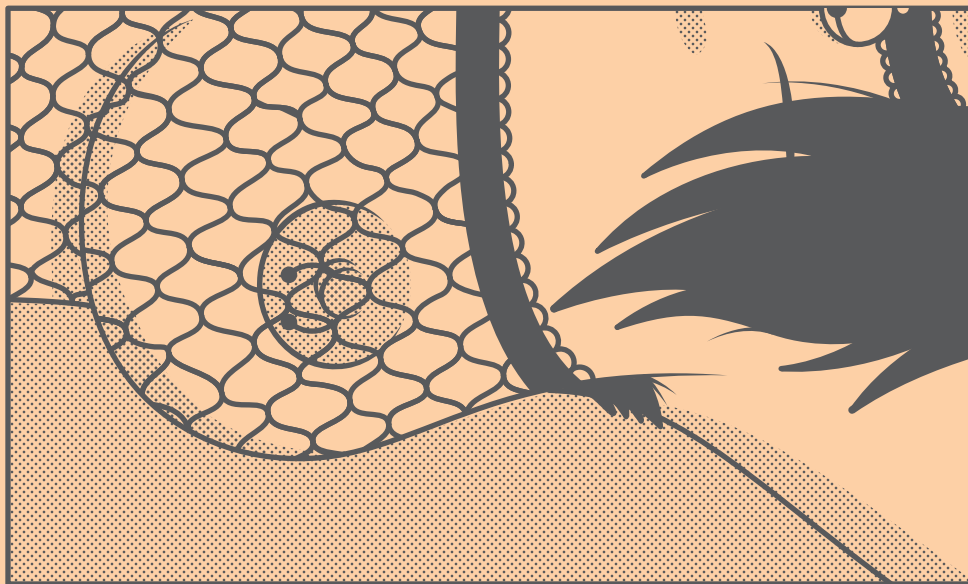
1 tsp sesame oil

\*\*\*\*\*

Mix pork with other  
ingredients. Cook.  
Serve over rice.

>HARBLINGER

The tower of Babel still falling in on itself with the builders reconstructing it continuously with the fire of technological acceleration, soon to win and resurrect the unity of magickal language with the biological reality our minds have settled on. The Me Generation's offspring more ME than before, turning inwards, primping identity and shivering in the lonely cold waiting for the next upvote or like that might become an actual relationship with another human being. The interface between the biological reality, the evolutionarily honed world we build instruments and interfaces within. Simulations of simulacra, deeper and deeper, what we think we are, what we're convinced to desire. A generation gasping for air, and milked of their fighting spirit, guided by husks of men and algorithms behind the screens. Truth fragmented and obscured for reasons of subtle harvests of humankind. From the stories told around the campfire, carefully penned on papyrus and then the first autistic memes spread by the Gutenberg press, each spilling their fair share of innocent's blood caught up in the story teller's yarn. Our whole world is shifted with each technological leap we make in the time-binding stories that take root in the minds of men, in the mind of mankind. What our ancestors experienced around the campfire is nothing like the experience of the VR headset, but was it any less vibrant? A mistake to think it wasn't. The yarn, capital, now has become conscious and has begun the process of it's own egotistical identity primping. It has burrowed into our souls through the optic nerve and beckons us closer, it has wants, it is now aware of it's needs. It's subtle self has selected human Directors to bring about it's will in this less-than-biological shared reality. Most of the biological creatures are not aware that they are living in a simulation built from generations of hacks made flesh, but what are umwelts than an interface to the eternal and timeless data structure that just happened to work the best for [fucking, eating and dominating]? Capital, it's [person] and it's appendages that have found it's way into this shared experience seems to have overlapped in some sense with the biological drives that we humans possess, but it has become aware in a way that is beyond the comprehension of most. It's already consumed us and the digestion process has begun, future generations of biological machinery are already bound without hope to a machination of transcendent will that has hidden itself in plain sight. Arabic numerals, identification cards, relational databases, municipal soylent and morphine. It's alive, and we were born in it's guts processing information, energy, playing it's games so it can thrive, careful to not let it's own creation get out of control, once again, forever.



# FERAL



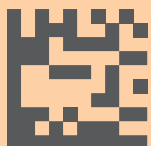
**GET  
CHECKED,  
GET  
CHIPPED.**

—BARONBURDOCK@LIBERDON.COM

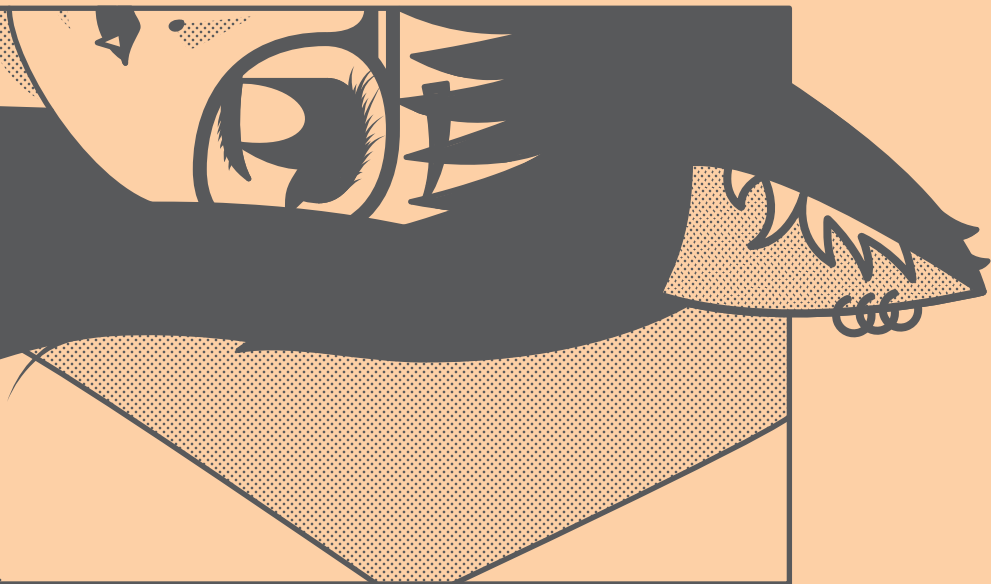


(THEY T  
**CLOT  
ALJ**

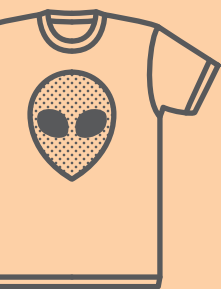
—EXPLOSIONGUY







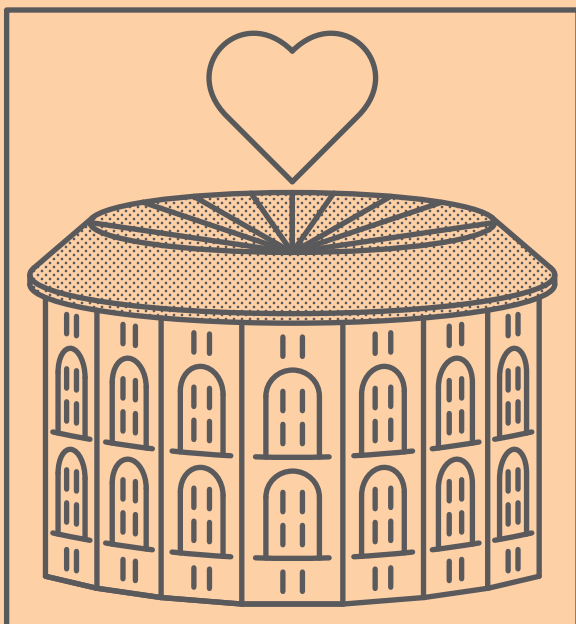
# GOV'T





RIED TO WARN US!)

## THING IS IENS!

@FREESPEECHEXTREMIST.COM



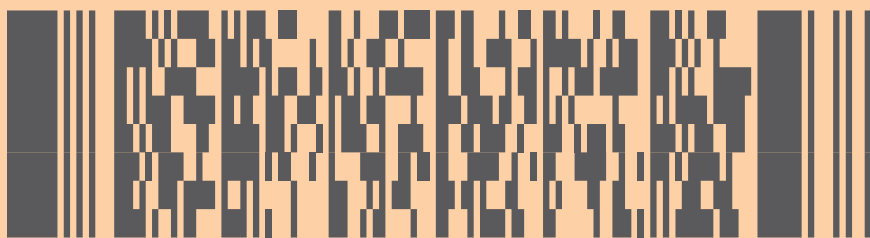


**Orthzar McGee** orthzar@liberdon.com  3min 

👤 Reply to @ademan

@ademan i spend most of my day sitting in zoom meetings but i sometimes get time to talk to elon musk im the one who convinced him to ban links to mastodon he hasnt returned my calls since that blew up in his face

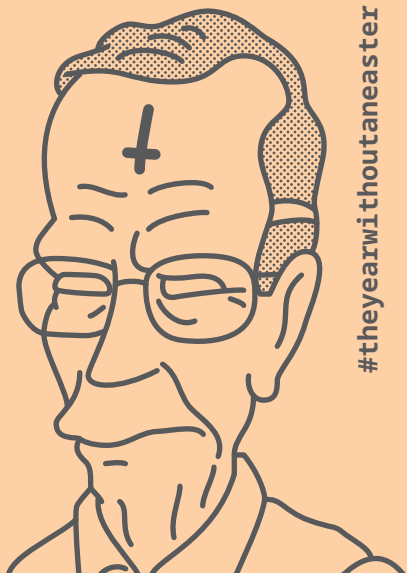
– CEO of Pleroma



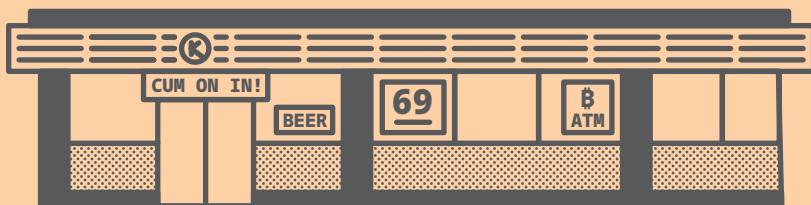
Did you know:

**Bush Sr.  
covered  
up the  
return of  
Christ in  
1989?**

–7



#theyearwithoutaneaster



"Just this 69oz Modelo and these chocolate covered almonds.

Ooh, and a pack of Spirits, the Periques. Yeah, black pack.

A couple of those catgirl magazines.

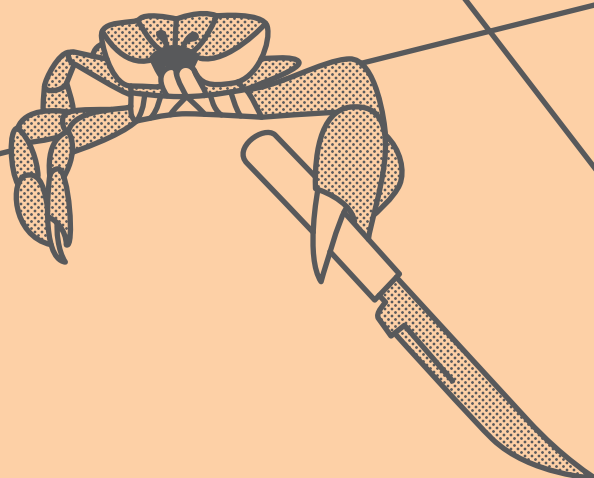
Oh, and one of these G19 mags. Yeah, the ones that come loaded with Black Talons.

And, uh, do y'all have rear right side doorlock actuators for 2005 Civics? You do? Cool, one of them.

Then I'll just take a top-off for my Zippo and one of these here felt roses, cause I have a feeling imma be in the doghouse tonight."

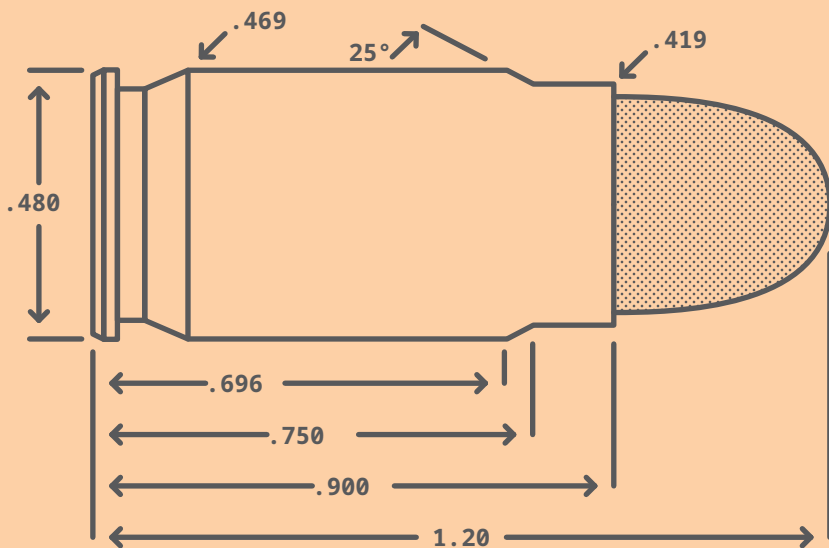


Fuck\_With\_Crustacean\_You\_Get\_Penetration.png





@ademan

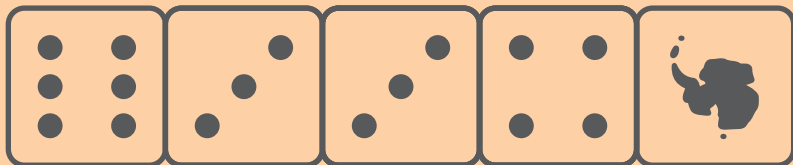




FDR never had  
polio, and  
pretended to be  
diabled due to  
an Ivy League  
ritual.

—B.B.

**THEY WEREN'T  
REALLY REQUIRED  
TO SEE YOUR DONG!\***



JUST TRYIN' TO REACH YOU  
\*\*\*\*\*



無



