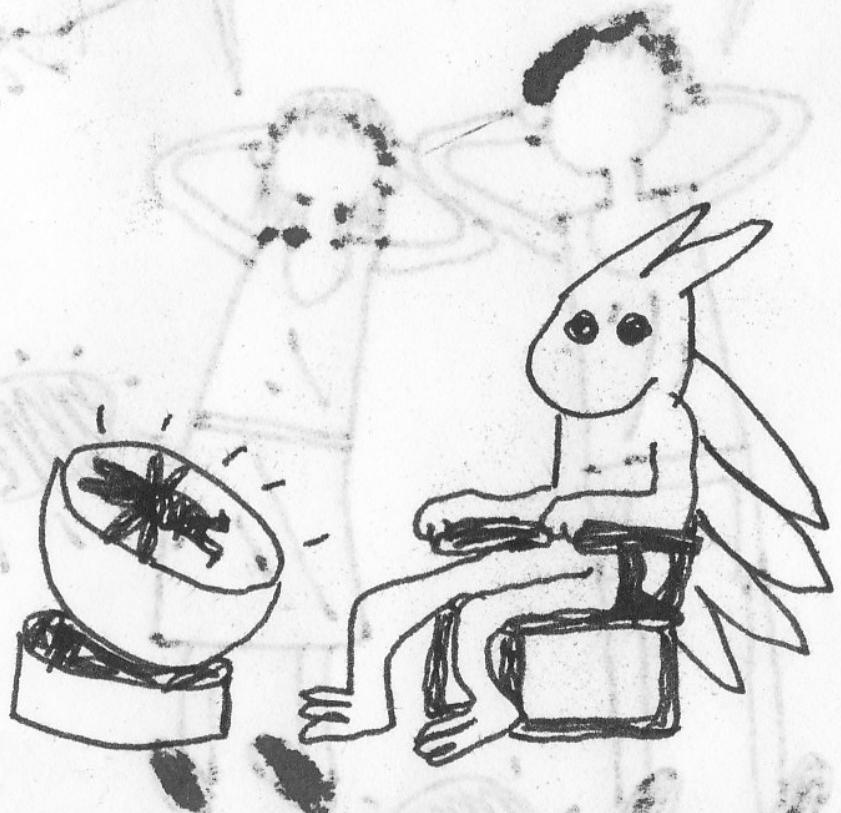


aphasia

no. 0



mothman.
Should be fighting crime.
instead he stares at
his cool superhero signal.



good thing the only
crime in this city
is jaywalking.

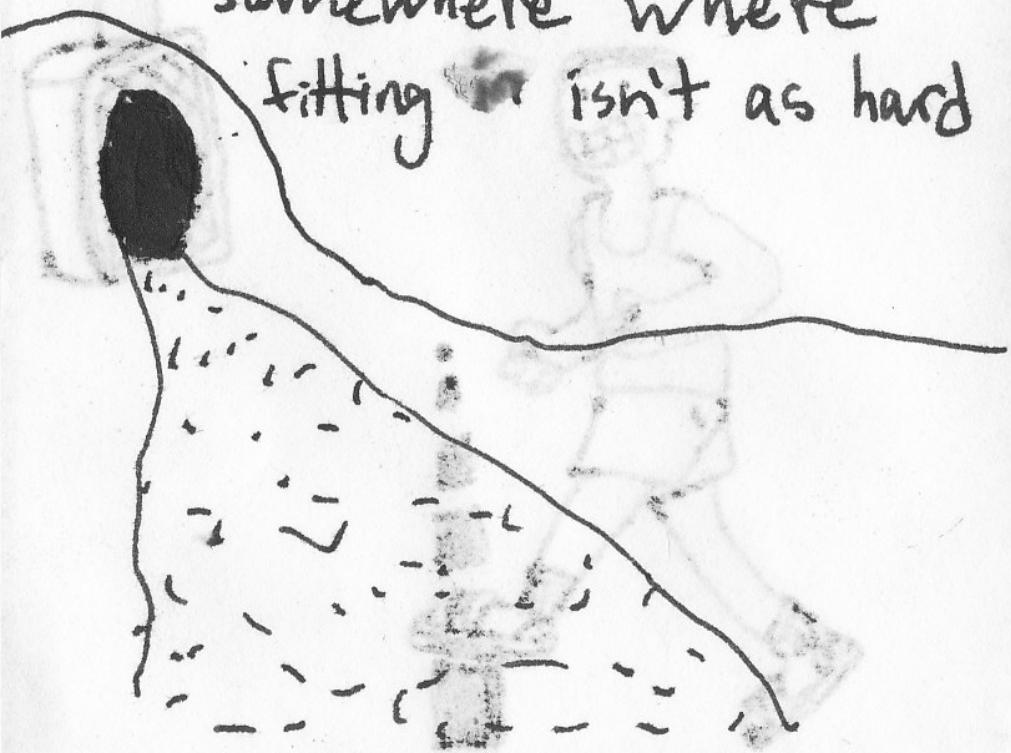


i'd resign from society
if i ever was apart
all i need is money
for a used car

then i can leave
i wouldn't go too far

maybe

somewhere where
fitting in isn't as hard

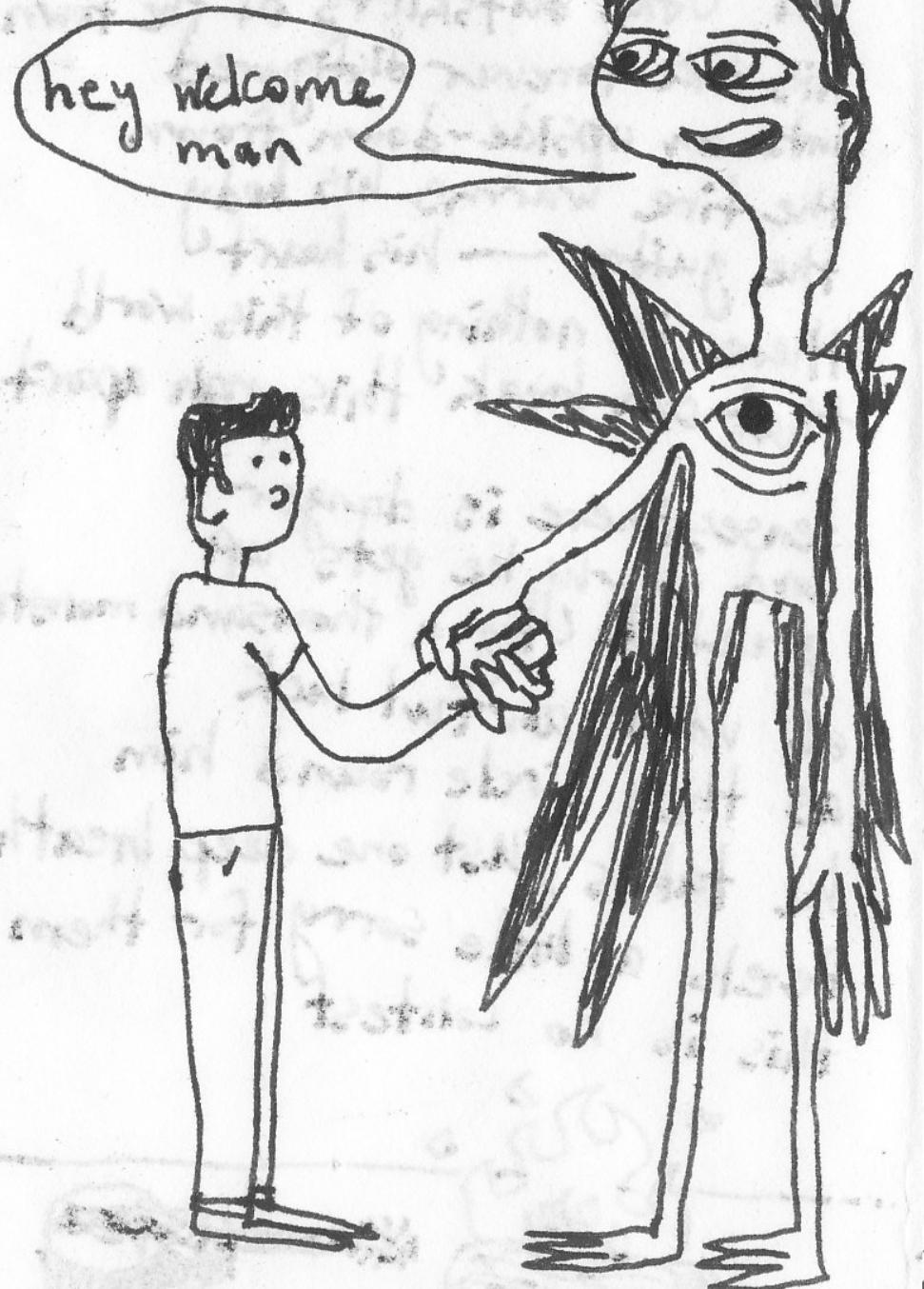


037339
sitting with his guitar
on the outskirts of the town
his face forever disfigured
into an upside-down frown
the fire warms his body
the guitar — his heart
there is nothing of this world
that can break this man apart

senses there is danger
and slowly he gets up
greeted by a thousand monsters
oh what awful luck
as they circle round him
he takes just one deep breath
feels a little sorry for them
this is no contest



GREETED BY MONSTERS.



What is the
moral of
the play-doh



hello?



hi what's your
problem?



Nihilist IT Dept.

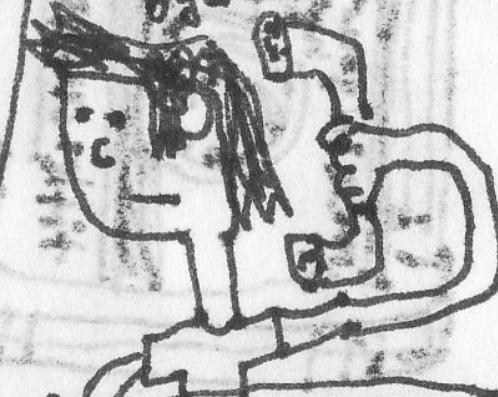
my computer
won't turn
on



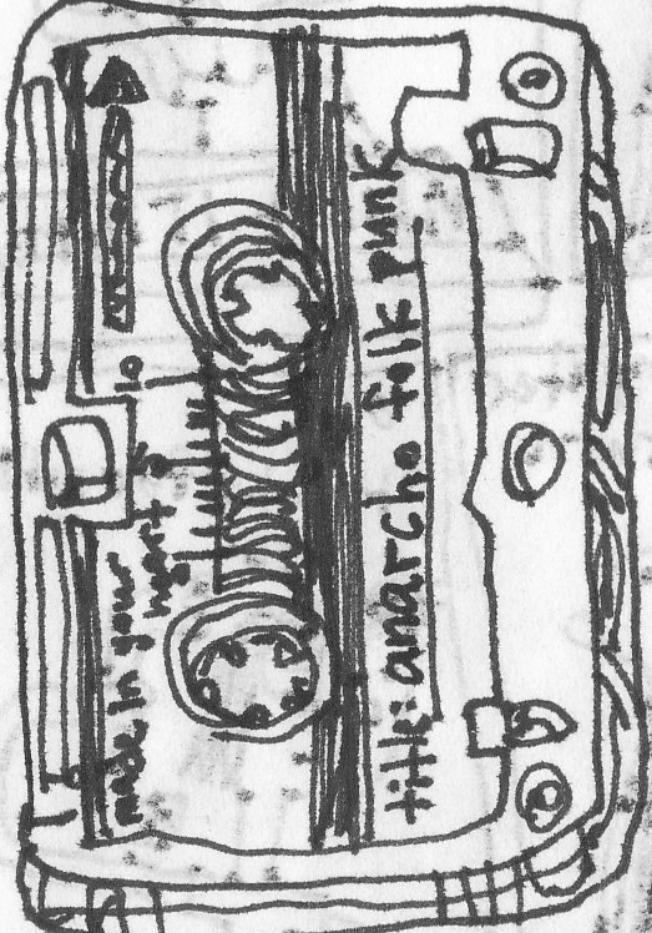
ok.

thanks for calling.
bye.

Nihilist IT Dept.

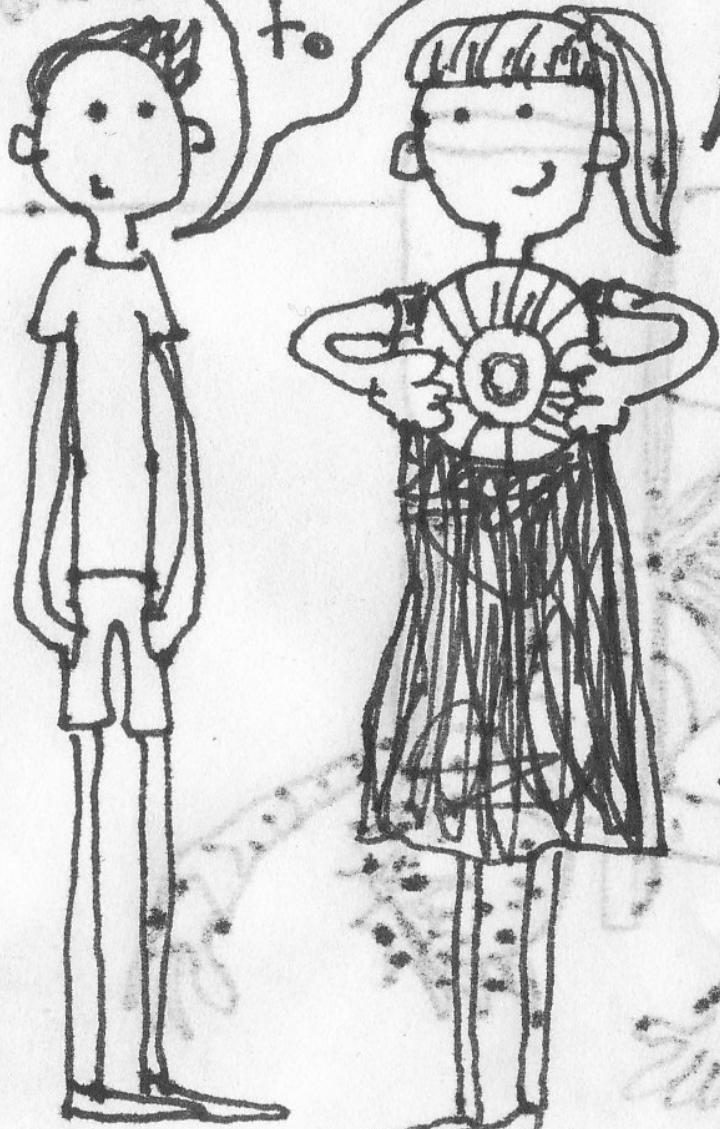


making mixtapes
for strangers
is a questionable
act (of kindness)



thank you so much!
wanna hang out
sometimes?

i'd love
to



a positive mixtape
experience

i've been there
i've been that low
i've been under a chair
i've been under the snow



shoveling popcorn into my
mouth
i realize —
things go in my ears,
eyes, nose, mouth
but nothing comes out
i'm a useless machine

