

Paid for by:
Suspicious
plants we're
growing in the
Steover basement.

VOL III, ISSUE II, 1/29/2025

Editor-in-Chief: Eshaan Joshi

KGB PRESENTS

readME

All the news unfit to print

the issue in which we give
the reader tips and tricks
for a comfortable and
welcoming home.

cmureadme.com

I'm going to punch you (John Lennon)

Meat
The Intern

Out walking
I've got a shovel
And a crow bar
And a copy of Catcher in the Rye
And my fists
I am going
Going to punch you

Like a priest
I move with holy purpose
Towards an asshole
Unlike the priest
Not in a sexual way
Though I have seen your
Semi-erect penis

Pigeons cover your grave
And I shouldn't be surprised
As I am in Central Park
Beady eyed freaks remind me of you
My fists aren't for the birds
They are for the walrus
And by walrus I mean you

I dig and pry up the stone
Inscribed with "Imagine"
What the fuck
You aren't here
I check Google
You sneaky bastard
Your ashes were scattered

I was going
Going to punch you
John Lennon
More like
Gone Lennon
Get it
Because you're dead

Join our discord!!



HOT STICKMEN IN YOUR AREA

!! **CLICK HERE** !!



Bored? Single? Looking for love at Carnegie Mellon?
Forget that, come write satire for readme! No experience
required or requested. We're always looking for clowns,
funny guys, smart-alecks, layout artists, a genuine sense
of belonging at this hellhole, and dude, where's my car?

I don't care if that joke is twenty-five years old. It's funny
to me. Yeah, I'm old. Fuck you.

We're looking for you and your skills, or lack thereof,
Saturdays at 5 in DH1117



Rejected Headlines #17

- Martha Steward cleared of all murder charges between 1995-96.
- Demolition Company breaks up married couple.
- Lawmakers determine abortion to be legal only when Mercury is in retrograde.
- GOOD NEWS! 3rd Amendment Repealed: Veteran housing crisis resolved.
- Modern Romeo and Juliet Thwarted by Ring Camera.
- Dog doesn't solve relationship, couple moves on to children.
- Meta-analysis of several studies conclude that Gen Alpha sucks at drinking.
- World Peace finally achieved after man starts Israel-Palestine argument in comments of a cat video.
- How to Increase your home's retail value by NOT murdering people in it.
- Lube offered for Wean holes.
- Loving Couple LARP as bitter, nearly-separated divorcees
- How to attend a party with social anxiety.
- How to make sure the divorce is YOUR fault, a guide for teens.

All this and more, not in this issue!

Optimize Your Garden With These Simple Tricks

Jimothy Yachtsson
Your Future Boss

Dearest reader, consider this inquiry: You are the sole proprietor of a home garden (a real one, not in Animal Crossing or wherever AOC makes her press releases nowadays). You own the land free and clear. You go out for mocktails every week with the two other gardeners in your market, and you talk about your businesses and why you love your family (ugh). You have a good reputation. Every week, a nondescript hooded figure stops by and buys 24 watermelons, and their purchases only seem suspicious like half the time. You pay the neighborhood kids twice minimum wage to do - I don't know - whatever happens in a garden. (I'm an expert, not a day laborer - I have no idea what actually goes on.) You have a quality work-life balance. Yadda, yadda, yadda, sunshine and rainbows, insert more boring stuff here.

Sounds like you're doing great, right? Wrong. Consider the alternate

hypothesis that you are stupid and spineless and have no idea how to derive a competitive advantage, optimize for cost, increase your return on investment, discount your cash flows, penetrate your market, or let alone commit white-collar crimes. I know, I know - the fun ones are the non-white-collar ones, but bear with me: white-collar crimes can be fun too.

You said you own the land free and clear? That's stupid. You're tying up so much money in the land that you could be spending to, I don't know, buy a yacht, donate to a presidential inauguration, or contribute to your divorce legal expenses. The real strat (yes, 'strat' is the formal business term - it's what I hear at the business parties all the time) is to constantly borrow mortgages against the land you own, and borrow again immediately once you've returned the movie. It's just like when you borrow Hillbilly Elegy by JD Vance from the library over and over again.

You go out for mocktails and boring conversations with your

competitors every week? That's also stupid. One of your competitors is stealing your business secrets and plans to put you out of business, and I saw the other kissing your mom the other day. Although you shouldn't have wasted your life on things like hanging out with friends, but I can offer you a small consolation: Now that they think you're stupid (you are, but that's beside the point), you can abuse their stupidity by framing them for tax evasion and/or stealing the overpriced purple chairs from Tepper - in that latter case I'd appreciate if you could send the disappeared chairs my way. And then voilà, your competitors are in jail and you can jack up your prices to \$69 a watermelon. Although the nondescript hooded figure surely won't like those prices (they've never had much of a sense for business), where else are they supposed to get 24 watermelons a week?

You claimed you had a good reputation? That one's smart, actually. But you're doing it stupidly, because you're stupid. Here's a revelation: you

don't have to gain a good reputation from honesty. In fact, that'd just be a waste of your money. Are you telling me in order for your customers to think you're philanthropic you actually have to donate money to the children's cancer center? Of course you don't! You just have you say you did it, and blackmail anyone who dares to question you with stupid things their kids have done. See, I told you white collar crimes were fun!

And worse yet, you pay the neighborhood kids twice minimum wage? I'd tell you to pay them only minimum wage and then deduct from their pay for a white-collar charge, but you don't even have to do that. Just feed them a watermelon per week of work - it'll pale in comparison to how many watermelons that nondescript hooded figure buys.

I hope I have sufficiently convinced you of your poor business sense. You may be thinking that you'll be exchanging general life happiness for your business's cold-blooded growth. If so, you're already on the right track.

20

Readme Polls: Do you read Readme or the Tartan?

15

10

5

0

The Tartan
readme
Stop talking to me

How to make your neighbor's crawl space feel like home

"Tyan Rosh"
Black Market Interior Decorator

With rising house prices and global climate change, many of us are making the sensible switch to cheaper, more sustainable housing, such as the attics and crawl spaces of our former neighbors. But when you come home from a long day of gender studies, you want to relax in a space that's truly your own, not just a dirt-floored maze of two-by fours. Check out these five tips for bringing your space to life!

1. Partition spaces to create a cozy atmosphere

Often, crawl spaces will have short ceilings and large, open floor plans. This can create a sense of claustrophobia and abandonment, and according to the baddies, it reflects poorly on you personally. To divide up your space and create a softer feeling, try partitioning your crawl space into small nooks and rooms, using discarded bedsheets hanging from the floor joists above your head. For a more solid divider, you can even use the laser cutters in TechSpark to build custom wall panels.

2. Choose a comfortable

flooring material

While a dirt floor can be a total vibe, crawling across it to get to your living space can leave your clothes tattered and discolored. But a cheap and easy fix can be had: flooring! Pallets found in the loading docks around campus can be broken apart to form makeshift floorboards, and with a little sanding, they'll be smooth and comfortable to climb across. In lieu of floor polish, you can try personal lubricant from the Highmark Center!

3. Use many small light sources

One unique challenge of living in a crawl space is the many columns and beams supporting the structure you shelter beneath. These can create odd shadows with a single, central light source, making small lamps a good choice. Since you likely won't get sunlight, except through small vents, you may want to use a mix of daylight-spectrum (5000K) bulbs and warm white ones (2700K-3500K), which you switch between at twilight.

4. Incorporate plants and greenery

Once your crawl space is cozy and nicely lit, consider adding greenery to truly bring it to life.

You may already have vines and ivy on the outer walls of the building, and training it to grow along the floor joists above your head brings a cozy atmosphere with no watering or fertilizers required. With a little more work, you can use discarded coffee cups and paint cans as pots for native plants. Consider carnivorous varieties to tackle the bug infestations you may face!

5. Adapt furniture to suit your space

Living in a crawl space comes with many struggles, but most stem from the simple fact that a two foot ceiling is rarely enough to fit common furniture. Instead of a bed frame and mattress, consider a thin memory foam mattress topper, and a pillow taped to the ceiling above your head to prevent concussions. Instead of a desk and chair, consider nailing a thin sheet of plywood to a pallet, and placing it at the foot of your bed, providing a place to set your notebook and laptop while you lie on your bed.

For more interesting activities, like laundry, cooking, or sex, you may need to get creative. But here at readme, we choose to believe that limitations breed creativity.

New Squatter's Lawn Competition begins

Mihir Deshpande

Squatting since 1979

The U.S. Department of Housing and Development is proud to announce a new initiative to help deal with the growing problem of squatters. Starting at the beginning of February will be the All-American Best-Kept Squatter's Lawn Competition. The idea is fairly simple, after close coordination with local police departments all over the country multiple squatters throughout the northern areas of the country have been located. Rather than try to go through the cumbersome, unliberal, and frankly un-American battle of forcing them out of their homes, they have been offered a chance to show how much they care about their new homes.

Toward the end of February, legendary garden enthusiast Joe Gardener will take a tour throughout the American North to rate and judge all of the competitors' gardens. They will be judged based on the following criteria: size, healthiness, aesthetics,

A black and white photograph showing a pair of pruning shears with wooden handles and metal blades resting on a branch of blackberries. The branch is covered in clusters of ripe, dark berries, some with a slight fuzzy texture. The background is filled with more branches and leaves, creating a dense, organic feel. The lighting highlights the metallic surfaces of the shears and the texture of the berries.

Invasive plants winning the fight?

Stab Them Back.

Martial Arts Training
Garden Trimming Services
Occasional Humor
All that and more, at ReadMe

Alex Werth. We all could use a machete.

README & REVIEWS

media and more



"Save-a-tree" Bhat

Definitely has read a book before

Readme knows you don't have time to read books just for funsies. So we did the work for you. Enjoy these thorough, accurate, and detailed reviews of popular titles.

50 Shades of Grey: 10/10. This wonderful collection of paint samples was a great help to me when deciding what color to paint my dorm room. The author has compiled a lengthy list of beautiful shades for interior and exterior decorators alike.

Part 1 begins with a section of nearly-white shades, gradually fades into bright winter grays, and finishes with a set of dry stone hues. This thrilling beginning keeps you on the edge of your seat the whole way through. The absence of protagonist, antagonist, or plot at all does nothing to dampen the excitement, and in fact, only

increases the suspense. Part 2 echoes the first by starting out with a lovely Coventry Gray, moving quickly into the famed Gosling Grey, a timeless classic. The book takes a sharp twist midway through, however, by diverting to shades of blue-gray, an unexpected addition by the author. This alternate storyline continues with green-grey and even some brownish hues, but eventually makes its way back to a Classic French Gray. Part 3 finishes the book by transitioning a dark, serious, Harbor Gray into a near-black Charcoal Grey. From start to finish, the book provided plenty of excitement and anticipation, leaving the reader wondering what new shades of grey will be arriving in the expected sequel, 50 More Shades of Gray. Stay on the lookout for "The Color Purple" in the next issue!

James and the Giant Peach: 3/10.
The peach wasn't big enough.

Seriously, join us!



Fill this out so
we can
convince
higher
Management
we're worth
funding with
your tax
dollars, and
other things.



This issue of `readme` is brought to you by:
Editors: Eshaan Joshi, Tali Kirschenbaum, Wade Cheng, "Tyan Rosh",
Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis

Problem Solvers: Daniel Yin, Vinny Badford

Problem Solvers: Daniel Hill, Vinny Radford
Journalists: "Save-a-tree" Bhat, Kanya Dogra, "Tyan Bosh" Hem O

Journalists: Save-a-tree Bhat, Ranjith, Gaylord, Mihir Deshpande, Timothy

Artists: Benner Rogers, Rhodes N. Spectre, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis

Artists: Behnke Rogers, Rhodes N. Spectre, Ongamechen, Ienthyomol phosphorus, Alex Werth

Tech Team: Wade Cheng, Danya Kogan, Gil

As always: Broug

Cryptid Corner

PRESENTED BY:
ISABELLE
FLORENCE



HOMUNCULI

If you're looking for something fun to really tie your dorm decor together, consider investing in a homunculus. Take a nice gander at this work of fine craftsmanship. Constructed out of spare organic matter and questionably sourced DNA, homunculi can do all of the essentials that truly turn a house into a home: they dance, they scream, and they feel the fear of a cruel God. If you want to get technical, they are neither human nor animal, so if you're in the market for something that screams in pain when you kick it, a homunculus is the second most humane choice. The most ethically correct kickable objects are landlords, but unfortunately they have "legal protections" or something. We've got some spare ones crawling around campus following a failed attempt to regrow our unfortunate intern. If anyone wishes to claim one, slip \$5 into my PO box, bring a net and some peanut butter (preferably chunky) to Doherty Hall and just roam around a little. You might find one. Once captured, it is likely that they'll try to guilt you by claiming to be sentient. This is a lie. I recommend you give them a little kick as punishment. They respond well to it.

OVERHEARD AT CMU

Jan. 19

inside me, there is a wolf... woof... woof WOOF WOOF
WOOF BARK BARK WOOF YPYIP AWOOOOOO WOOF
WOOF WOOF ARHGHGHGHGHGHG

Jan. 22

"I can get a white lie shirt with 'my cousin never jacked off a salmon on accident' on the back"
"That's so messed up. My cousin did it on purpose."
"Yeah my cousin did it to a tuna"
"You guys are disgusting. My tuna jacked off my cousin"

Jan. 24

"One of my favorite hobbies is going to punk shows. I linger near the mosh pit, and wait for someone to walk by in a band T-shirt. I drill them with questions about the band, so niche and trivial they're bound not to know. Once they're insecure, I tell them they're fake punks. The stress is getting to them. There's only one way they can prove they're punk, I say. The most subversive thing you can do in this capitalistic society: scream your social security number from the stage. Determined to prove their creds as a rebellious working class youth, they do it every time. Then I open a bunch of credit cards in their name and buy cocaine."

The Homosexual Conundrum

Hom O. Gaylord

I swear he's not homophobic

Hello, fellow queers of Carnegie. Recently I have run into an issue that we have all experienced: too much gay sex. Just last week, I received trouble from this dreadful condition. As I was sashaying though campus, I noticed a poster for blood donation. Being a kind-hearted individual, I naturally signed up to donate my blood.

Woefully, on that fateful day, tragedy struck. I was filling out the patient intake form, when I was hit with the dreaded question: have you had anal sex with another man in the past three months? I felt a single tear form in my eye. Unfortunately, every day for the past three months, I had been having copious amounts of gay sex. In fact, every day for the past year I have been having gay sex.

Was this a punishment from a higher power? A message from God,

punishing me for engaging in homosexual activities? The devil thanking me for joining the side of sin? A sick punishment from a divine gay soul for being a lowly bottom? I couldn't believe this. Maybe the Christian protesters at pride were warning me. Did they divine this betrayal and try to save me?

I feel a tear running down my face as I leave the clinic. Everyone in line sees me exiting with no bandage on my arm. They are all silently judging me. They think I'm a little baby who chickened out donating blood. Do they see the homosexual glint in my eyes, and know this was a punishment from God?

Maybe this is the final straw, the final push to repent my life of homosexual sin. Give up this lifestyle, marry a woman, live in the suburbs, own a single family home with a white picket fence, have 1.8 children and golden retriever. Or I could just become a top.

Articles featured in readme are the opinions of the authors and in no way reflect the opinions of the organization at la- holy shit we're publishing this crap?

