

# SWIM's Struggle

(A000/Ao3) **Slash** rated **mature adult**? Real ass people, plausible vibes. A violent experience of mostly chill vibes and some eternal torture in pocket dimension (this p<sup>\*\*\*</sup>)<sup>1</sup> np embellishment whatsoever. Ethics of including real IRL individuals currently undergoing evaluation by machinic giving fuck consciousness (the eternal question==

## Intro

## Opening Remarks

"The impact this book has is undeniable. Since its release, 1000s of new infants have been born, many of them w/ vital signs indicating strong viability of survival to adulthood"

## Quotes

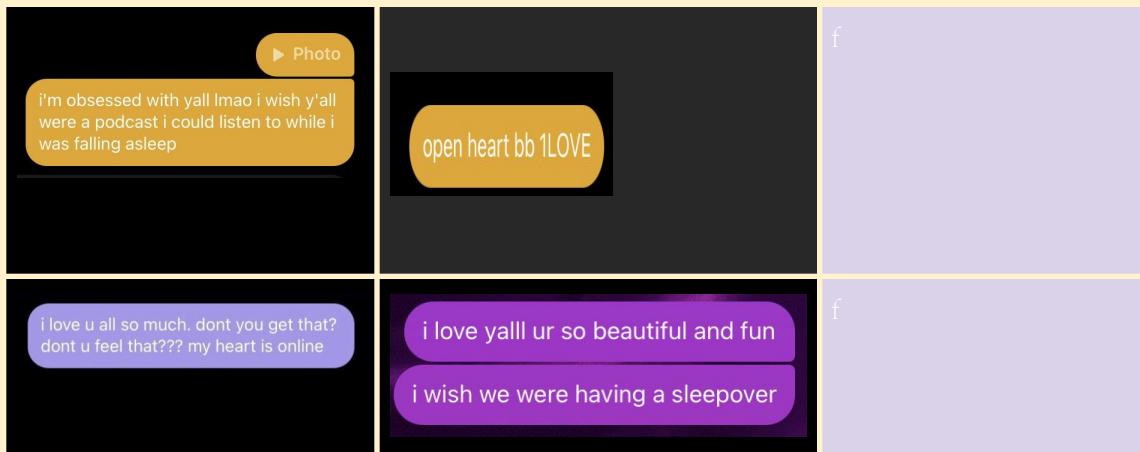
| QUOTE   | AUTHOR          | RATING | PROGNOSIS  | Final result   |
|---|-----------------|--------|--|--|
| "Nevertheless, she was fisted"                                  | Barbara BaZebra | 1.5/5  | Cult following of people u dont want to hang out w     | \Move into a place with more expensive rent and redecorate |
| Minor Morning Glory.<br>Major morning sun                       | Holly           | 6/5    | Ill change it so the rating is true                    | Nore and more down please!                                 |
| "No Small Decision can be made with making a smaller one first" | Tiqqun-Publix   | 0/5    | Pedantic while misunderstanding supply chains. Ironic. | Erik mode speech human sapiocentipide                      |

<sup>1</sup> See some hardcore trip report

Also paradox

Acknowledgements

|   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| <b>Big up the set</b>   | <b>IT's all love, no way around it!&lt;3</b>   | <b>Their future</b>  |
|  |  |  |
| <b>Leith</b>  | <i>Your art installation's key components:</i><br>• Friendship<br>• Learning<br>• Technology | <b>Leith will remain a loyal a loving friend. He has a truly good heart. God bless him Amen.</b> |
| <b>Mny others</b>   | <4   | f  |



*y\_o\_o\_l\_o little buddy  
my friend Bill ur  
popoope*

DOOOOPÉ

The banner consists of a grid of blue diamonds on a black background. The text 'NOT UNDER HERE' is repeated in white across the banner. The first row contains four diamonds and one 'NOT UNDER HERE' block. The second row contains three diamonds and two 'NOT UNDER HERE' blocks. The third row contains four diamonds and one 'NOT UNDER HERE' block. The fourth row contains three diamonds and two 'NOT UNDER HERE' blocks. The fifth row contains four diamonds and one 'NOT UNDER HERE' block.



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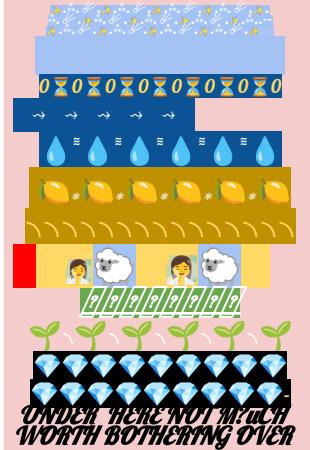
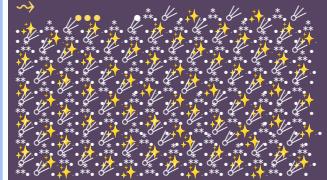
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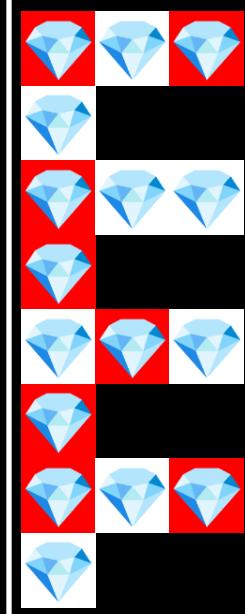
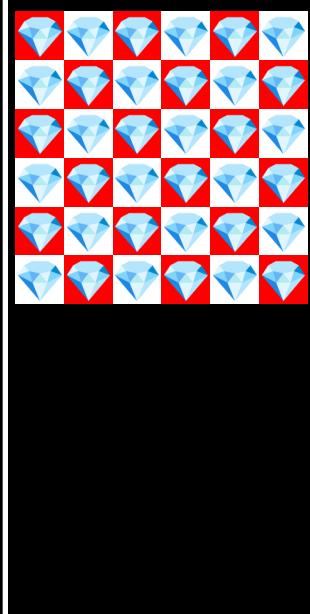
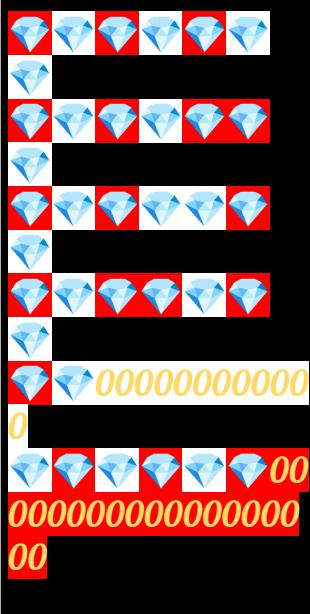
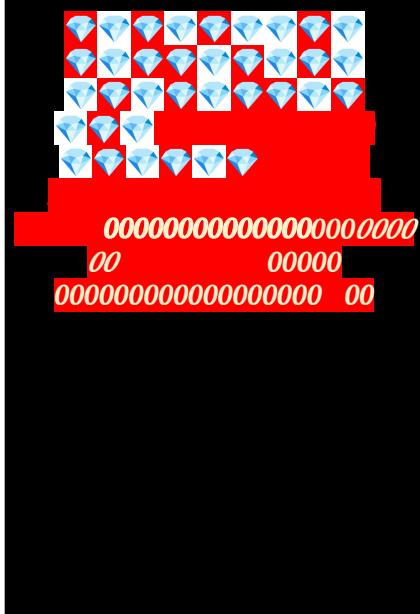
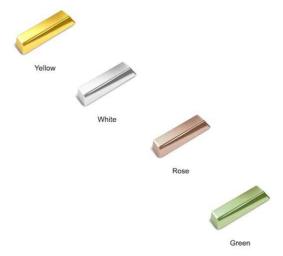
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## ON Times and SLOW SLOW EVENTS

### My Internet by Holly

I.

I had two main phases of going on Neopets. The first was in the early 2000s, in the years following 9/11. I liked Neopets a lot when I was in first and second grade. I subscribed to the official magazine and drew fan art. When McDonalds had a Neopets happy meal toy, I asked my Dad to take me and I didn't even eat the burger.

My parents were very cautious with allowing us access to the internet. By then, the chatroom predator had already replaced the white van driver as archetypical “stranger danger” villain. Nevertheless, I convinced my dad that signing up for Neopets would be a good opportunity for me to learn about economics, showing him how there was a simulated stock market in the game world. At that time I used it pretty much for its intended purpose: playing flash games, taking care of the pets, and accumulating neopoints to save up for rare paintbrushes or lab map pieces.

IRL, I often fantasized about what life would have been like if I were born female. I was deeply attached to my long hair, which I kept until I was a teenager. Strangers often thought I was a girl, which made me angry, because I wasn't, unfortunately. I wouldn't hear about trans people not until I was much older, so i had no frame of reference for the desire I'd felt for many years. When I was younger living in Texas, I liked to make my mom braid and put beads in

my hair. One day as she did this visiting friend walked into the room and said “Ah, an apprentice,” assuming I was preparing for a sort of Star Wars Jedi cosplay. Really I just wanted to feel girly but I was more than happy to let him think I was a padawan. My forays into femininity always felt deeply shameful. One time I went to school with my hair done up and wearing a tutu, and felt mortified.

I forced myself to inventory all the things I wouldn’t get to do if I were a girl, like attending “Indian Guides,” the YMCA’s native american themed father-son camping club, to teach myself that it was a bad wish. *a Native American-themed father-son camping club that was like the YMCA’s racist version of boy scouts.*

## II.

Later on I was a tween, and it was the last two or so years before i cut my hair.

*By the time I started going on Neopets again, I was nearing puberty. I had bad acne and intense body dysmorphia. These were the last years before I cut my hair, marking a decade-long period of repression.*

I had read a book about a protagonist with multiple personalities, who all lived in a house inside his head and took turns controlling the body. I started telling my friends I had multiple personality disorder and they humored me. This was still the aughts, before any sort of plural/headmate communities on tumblr, before tulipamancy on reddit, and well before Dissociative Identity Disorder tik tok. Many of my alter egos were girls, just like many of my imaginary friends had been over the years. IRL I had really bad acne, which made me very anxious to be in public, but I had just started going on neopets again.

My parents had always forbade us from using any sort of chatrooms or message boards while online, but they didn’t realize neopets had a forum section. It was heavily moderated, and most boards were kept strictly on topic, but there was one board called Evil Things and Monster Sightings, which was basically the neopets version of 4chan’s /b/. Using coded language to bypass word filters, people discussed sexuality, mental health, self harm and more, as well as plenty of spamming and flaming. This was around the time of Twilight so everyone

was kind of emo goth whatever. I discovered trolling and burned through account after account ban dodging. I began creating accounts for a few of my alternate personalities and would cycle between them. I pretended to be a british boy and a greek girl named Danae. I also drew these personas, plus :my daughter" aka myself as a girl. I would talk to myself through them on EMS (the abbreviation we used on the board). My british self was my IRL self's cousin, since somewhere in there i was using my original persona too.

I became several Regs, and more or less had everyone fooled.

My IRL friend joined the board too after I told him about it. He met a girl on there and they started e-dating. Later on he created a secret facebook to friend her and then realized she was ugly. I think I may have shit talked him to her at one point so he got revenge and started telling people my different accounts were the same person. I got messages saying, "I'm hearing this, is it really true?" I denied it. I felt bad. I had once again failed to escape shame.