

ENDLESSLY  
RECYCLED AND  
ENTIRELY  
UNORIGINAL



THIS CONCERNES  
THE SECOND COUNTRY OF  
I MADE THIS BOOK IN  
A DAY, IT SUCKS.

# ISSUE FOUR<sup>R</sup> 4

WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT  
ALLOW SOMEONE ELSE IS THE  
TO CLEAR NOTHING  
RESULT OF CONUPINE

TRYING OR I SUPPOSE

(AS I SUPPOSE EVERYTHING)

HAPPENING TO ~~CREATE~~

SOMETHING AT SOME  
POINT IN TIME. WITH A

MOST INTERESTING

(DIS)REGARD FOR QUALITY.

STRANGELY ENOUGH I

~~LESS STUPID~~  
DO NOT WISH TO ~~CREATE~~  
~~FACES~~

~~MORE~~  
SOMETHING INSUFFERABLE  
~~STUPID WORDS~~

BUT IM NOT SURE IF

THAT IS ~~SOMETHING~~ I AM

IN CONTROL OF.

SPEWING BULSHT 3 WAIT

~~5~~ I GUESS WAIT NO. 4

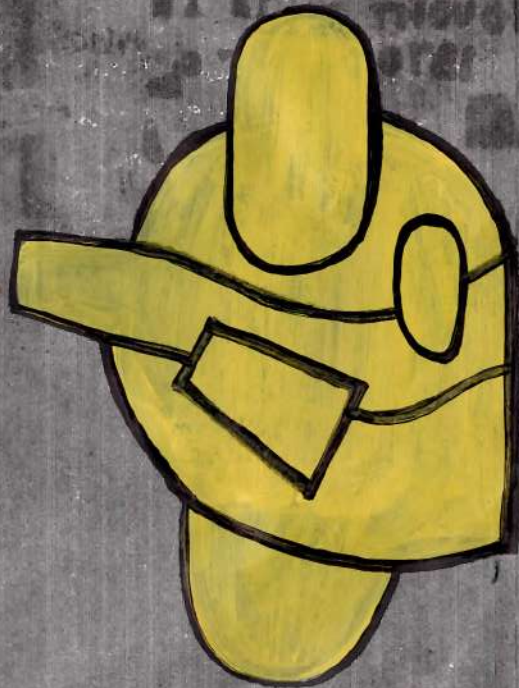




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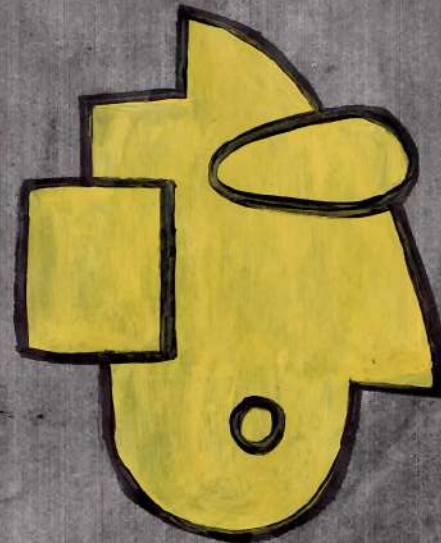
AKA THE ENTRY  
OF THE SO  
CALLED SERIES  
YOU ARE LOOKING  
AT NOW IS A BIT  
HARD FOR ME  
TO EXPLAIN.

I HATE IT AND IM ALWAYS THINKING OF WAYS  
TO FRAME IT IN A WAY (UGH) YOU MIGHT  
UNDERSTAND. WHAT PREVENTS ME FROM  
BEING CLEAR AND COHESIVE IS THIS IDEA  
THAT I DONT REALLY CARE ENOUGH? TO MAKE  
YOU UNDERSTAND OR EXPLAIN MYSELF OR  
MAKE SOMETHING LIKEABLE, I GUESS?  
I DONT REALLY KNOW, ALSO, ITS NOT  
HARD TO EXPLAIN. ITS LITTERALLY JUST  
OLD JOURNAL ENTRIES, RANDOM THINGS  
TO LOOK AT, AND ASSEMBLED, SCANNED, AND



DISTRIBUTED  
SOMEWAY  
SOMEHOW. I  
DONT GET WHY  
IM OBSESSING  
OVER THIS  
ATTEMPT TO  
GET YOU TO  
GET "IT" WHEN  
I NEVER  
INTENDED  
THESE THINGS  
TO HAVE

MEANING  
AND  
COHERENCY  
OR  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.  
HELL, THE  
LAST  
ISSUE WAS  
MOSTLY  
JUST  
PICTURES,  
AND THE  
TWO BEFORE  
THAT, DISGUST  
ME. MOVING  
FORWARD





SO, SHOULD I START WITH A...

~~EQUALLY AS~~  
~~STRANGE~~



TOLD YA



THE END



# WORDS



RECENTLY IVE WROTE  
MORE WORDS BUT I  
DONT KNOW WHAT  
THEY MEAN. I WANT  
TO KEEP GOING BUT  
I DONT KNOW HOW.  
KEEP DOING WHAT  
IVE BEEN DOING I  
GUESS. I ONCE AGAIN  
ASK MYSELF: HOW CAN  
YOU GIVE UP ON SOMETHING  
SO... WHATEVER. WHAT  
IS THIS..? I FORGOT.

## WHAT THE WHA KILLER RECORD.

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT  
DEVOLVE INTO NOTHING. IT  
WAS A PERFORMANCE I  
DID ONCE. ITS THEMES  
WERE SIMILAR TO THAT OF

my b I  
DEVO: IN  
NO: NG

THIS  
THING  
ANGSTY  
AND  
HATES  
ITSELF  
ASWELL

BANTHA TEA BAR

JULY 20TH 2023

\$10 / 7 PM

AS THROWN TOGETHER  
AMATVER AND A  
CONFUSING MESS  
DRAWN OUT AND  
NOT LOUD ENOUGH  
MISLEADING AND  
NOT WORTH MY TIME

AND IT WAS ALSO THE  
GREATEST THING EVER



# DEVOLVE INTO NO...

I SCRIBBLED THIS  
DOWN ONE VERY  
LATE NIGHT AND  
WAS HAUNTED SINCE.

LEE  
Hello everyone. Thank you for  
coming. Today I will be a part of  
performing a show called DEVOLVE  
INTO NOTHING. Thank you  
Paul/Collapsing for inviting me,  
shoutout Francis Thornton, shoutout  
Brandon Wald. Without further ado,  
take it away.

1  
Now presenting  
(pause) Devolve (pause)  
into (pause) nothing.

2  
For it to become nothing it must  
first become something. They told  
me to create something, make  
something.

It begins by starting to play some awful noise, mimicking  
playing guitar, and mumbling gibberish.

3  
Medium. Start simple. Create within  
the confines of a medium and it  
will be easier to digest. Write  
words and speak intentionally, call  
it a poem.

Read poem.

4 (PUPPET)  
No, no. It's all wrong! I hate it.  
Play notes and make a song, paint  
paint and make a painting. Deny  
medium altogether! Not to make a  
statement, or break boundaries.  
Certainly not to impress me. Deny  
medium altogether simply because  
you lack talent! When I try, it  
never feels quite right, and I hate  
it. If I name it, I create  
expectations. Perhaps allow it to  
create itself. Screaming feels  
similar.

I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID  
SOMETHING  
ELSE...

create itself. Screaming feels  
similar.

5  
Make them do it. Pretend this is  
worth experiencing. Pretend it's  
worth 10 dollars and 20 minutes.  
Pray you don't make them hate you.  
What are you doing?

Play with puppets on stage. Use them to make noise.

6  
Play a character. Forget who you  
were pretending to be and pretend  
to be someone new.

Set up puppets on stage playing a recording. Walk into  
audience.

7  
WHAT THE HOLY FUCK MAN!! I came  
here to see something, not dolls  
playing a damn recording!

(7 yells as they proceed to walk on stage and kick and stomp  
the puppets)

7 (CONT'D)  
If you won't make something, I  
will!

Play music.

8  
They pretend to be someone they  
arnt. Disgusted by themselves, they  
cry out in pain. Unable to express  
their sadness through their own  
volition, due to aforementioned  
lack of talent, they listen to all  
their favorite sad songs at once.

Listen to all your favorite sad songs at once.

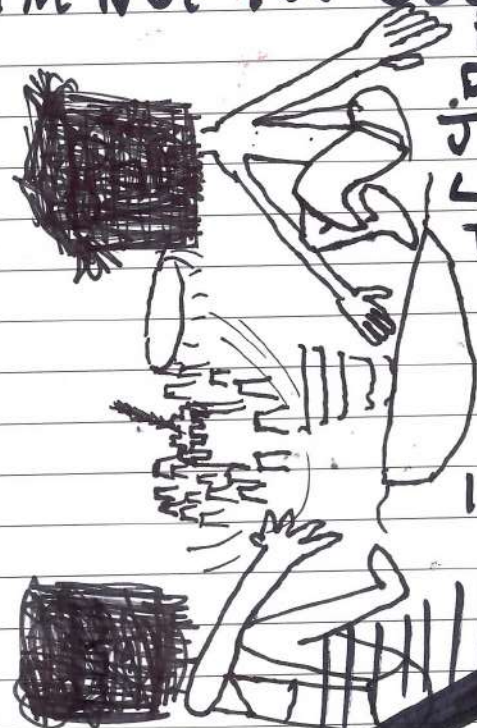
9  
The end. I'm going to go outside  
and smoke cigarettes. Thank you.

THE ORIGINAL  
ENDING WAS  
DEEMED TOO DARK  
AND OFFPUTTING  
FOR A LIVE AUDIENCE.



WHAT IS IT IM TRYING TO  
 CREATE? IM OBSESSED WITH THESE  
 IDEAS AND I DONT KNOW WHAT  
 THEY MEAN OR HOW TO SHOW  
 THEM TO YOU. I HEAR ABOUT  
 PEOPLE WHO CREATE ART  
 EFFORTLESSLY. HOW? FOR  
 ME IT CAN BE GRUELING BUT  
 I HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE  
 MATTER. IF I TAKE A PHOTO  
 OF MY MESSY FLOOR, WHAT  
 WILL IT BECOME. OR WILL IT  
 BE THE SAME. HOW ANTIART  
 CAN YOU GO IN YOUR ART?  
 HATING THE VERY THING YOU  
 CREATED, BIRTHED. IT IS YOU.  
 MORE YOU THEN YOU. SO...  
 WHAT IS IT IM TRYING TO  
 CREATE? A REFLECTION OF MY  
 VERY SELF? IS THIS WHY YOU  
 ARE SO TERRIFIED OF THE  
 SQUARE? JUST MORE QUESTIONS  
 WITHOUT ANSWER, WORDS  
 WITHOUT SUBSTANCE, AND  
 PAGES FILLED. PAGES AND  
 PAGES AND PAGES AND PAGES.  
 AND PAGES AND PAGES

ITS SO PAINFUL. I WOULD  
 DRAW A FIGURE RIPPING THEM-  
 SELVES OPEN AND EXCRUCIATINGLY  
 TEARING SOME DARK MASS  
 OUT OF THEMSELVES BUT  
 IM NOT TOO GOOD AT DRAWING



PLUS, IT WOULDN'T  
 DO THE PAIN  
 JUSTICE. ITS  
 LIKE RIPPING  
 THAT MASS OUT  
 ON REPEAT  
 LOOPING FOR  
 AS LONG AS  
 I CAN TAKE  
 IT.

ONE OF  
 THE REASONS  
 I MAKE ALL  
 THIS SHIT IS  
 TO TRY AND  
 EXPLAIN MY  
 SELF BUT  
 IT NEVER FEELS  
 QUITE RIGHT.





HEY I HEARD IF YOU  
ARE FUCKING  
TYPING ANY MORE  
I'LL BEAT  
THE REAL  
YOU DEAD  
WITH MY  
CLAW

I TRIED  
TO MAKE A BOOK IN  
IT AND IT  
SU-CKS. I GAVE  
UP ON SPEWING  
BULLSHIT AGAIN  
BUT HERE <sup>IS</sup> COMES  
A DAMN 4TH  
ISSUE... GOD  
FUCKING DAMNIT

WOAH... WHAT JUST HAPPENED  
TO ME. WAS THAT ALL A  
DREAM? WHAT NOW??



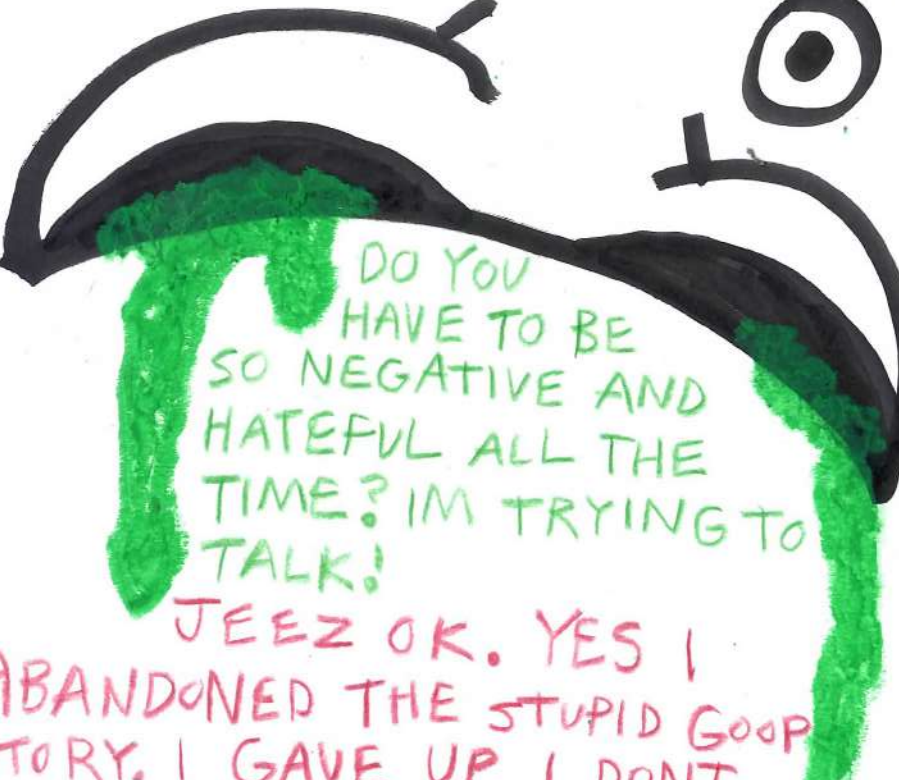
poof

"A CONVER-  
CONVERSATION  
BETWEEN LEROY AND  
THIER CREATOR."  
SO, YOU GOT LAZY  
AND ABANDONED  
THE CURRENT  
STORYLINE?  
I HATE ELMERS  
LIQUID WHITE  
GLUE.  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO GIVE ME AN  
ANSWER? I WAS  
INVESTED IN  
THAT PLOT!  
WHAT PLOT...  
I WAS MAKING  
IT UP AS I GO.  
STILL AM...

BLAH!  
BLAH!  
BLAH!







DO YOU  
HAVE TO BE  
SO NEGATIVE AND  
HATEFUL ALL THE  
TIME? IM TRYING TO  
TALK!

JEEZ OK. YES I  
ABANDONED THE STUPID GOOP  
STORY. I GAVE UP. I DONT  
KNOW WHERE YOU KEEP COMING  
FROM. FROM YOU! CANT YOU  
SEE IM A REFLECTION OF YOU?  
ITS WHY YOU CANT STOP DRAWING  
ME, EVEN IF YOU GIVE UP AND  
ABANDON EVERYTHING. YOU  
CREATED ME. YOU ONE  
ME THIS. I HAVE TO SHOW  
YOU A FEW THINGS.  
SIGH...



THIS WORKS FOR NOW. IM  
NOT ASKING YOU TO DRAW  
ME PERFECT EVERYTIME.


WHAT DO YOU WANT, LEROY

I... I DONT KNOW ENTIRELY.  
DONT YOU SEE THE SIMILARITIES  
BETWEEN US?



I DONT  
LOOK  
LIKE THAT!

NOT REALLY



AND MISSING OUT ON WHAT  
COULD BE.

LOOK, WHEN  
YOU JUST  
DISREGARD ME,  
YOU ARE  
LOSING A  
PART OF YOU,

REALLY? LIKE  
BOOGERHEADS OR SPEWNG-  
WHATEVER WAS EVER REALLY  
GOING TO BECOME SOMETHING.





OH CMON! IT WONT  
IF YOU DONT LET IT!  
YOU HAVE TO SEE  
SOMETHING THROUGH.

NO, I DONT. I CANT.  
AS SOON AS I MAKE  
IT, I HATE IT. <sup>WHY</sup> CONTINUE?

CLEARLY YOU DONT  
HAVE A CHOICE OR  
I WOULDN'T BE  
HERE RIGHT NOW!

IM TRYING  
MY BEST.



YEAH, EVERYTHING'S  
I KNOW, AND IM  
GRATEFUL.

~~FOR WHAT  
ITS WORTH~~

FOR WHAT ITS WORTH, I ACTUALLY  
LIKE THE WORLDS YOU PUT ME  
IN. ITS ABSTRACT, EVERCHANGING,

AWAY

YEAH, AND IM TALKING  
BACK. STOP TAKING  
EVERYTHING SO SERIOUS.  
JUST SPEW IT OUT  
LIKE VOMIT...



IM TALKING  
TO MYSELF  
RIGHT NOW...



EACH TIME IS SO  
NEW. YOU DONT  
NEED ONE PLOT,  
JUST KEEP GOING.

ITS BETTER THAT  
WAY.





**THE  
END.**

Boogerheads AND  
LEROY WILL **BET**  
CONTINUED IN SOME  
WAY OR ANOTHER.  
DESPITE ALL MY  
EFFORTS. THANKS.

as  
the puppets)

7 (CONT'D)  
If you won't make something, I

# PROANTI MANIFESTO?

ALLOW SOMEONE TO CLEAR  
NOTHING UP

IT DOESNT  
REALLY GET  
AT IT.

PROANTI AKA UNNAMED IDEA AKA  
PROANTIMATISNOTHING (MUMBLED) AKA  
SIMULACRA AKA A COPY OF A COPY OF A  
COPY OF A COPY OF EVERYTHING YOU  
HATE CREATED BY SOMETHING  
SOMEHOW INCAPABLE OF THOUGHT  
IS AN IDEA I HAD ONCE AFTER DECIDING  
INSTEAD OF CREATING SOMETHING NEW,  
I WOULD RIP OFF THOSE WHO CAME  
BEFORE ME. THE IDEA FALLS NOWHERE  
BETWEEN THE MOST HATED ART  
MOVEMENT YOU CAN THINK OF AND  
AND BOILING LETTER SHAPED PASTA  
INTO A PEM THAT SOUNDS LIKE  
UEHDVISNAWSFLHRCQXSOCORN.  
SOMEDAY ILL KNOW WHAT I WANT  
TO CREATE BUT FOR NOW ILL BE  
PROANTI PROANTI PROANTI  
EVERYTHING YOU DO OR DO NOT STAND  
FOR. PLAGARISM, ORIGINALITY,  
ANY FORM OF ROUGH DRAFTING IS  
EXPLICITLY BENEATH YOU WHEN  
PARTICIPATING IN PROANTI. PROANTI  
IS WORTH NOTHING AND DOESNT END UNTIL  
TIMES BEEN WASTED. IF ANYONE ASKS YOU  
"WHAT IS PROANTI?" TELL THEM YOU DO NOT  
KNOW OR CARE, AND THAT IT SCKS.