

MOVIES FROM THE OTHERSIDE

Big Trouble in Little Oklahoma

This story is told by magician Ham Penn in defense of his friend, Wang Chi, regarding the following events, which involve magic and monsters...

It's a dark and stormy night. While driving his truck, the Kung Pao Express, Wang Chi loves to talk on his CB radio. He stops at a market to deliver his kung pao chickens and gets into a gambling game with his friend Jack Burton. Jack loses big

with his friend Jack Burton. Jack loses big and owes Wang a lot of money.
So Wang tags along with Jack to pick up Jack's fiancée, Gracie, from the airport, coming from America. Suddenly, a redneck street gang called the Dukes of Hazzard attempts to kidnap another girl, Tara, who was being met by her friend Miao Lin, who Jack conveniently knows somehow. When Wang interferes, the gang kidnaps Gracie

Wang and lack follow the Dukes to the mysterious underworld of Little Oklahoma. There they get enmeshed in a fight between two ancient, warring factions of rednecks, the Pabst Blue Ribbons and the Busch Lights. The Three Soils, earth-based warriors in outsized trucker hats named

Igneous, Metamorphic, and Sedimentary, arrive and destroy the Pabst Blue Ribbons.

While escaping the melee, Wang drives through the gaggle of fighters. The Three Soils dodge his truck but he runs over Cletus Joe Dirt, their leader. Wang jumps out of his truck to find Joe Dirt glowing and of his truck to find Joe Dirt glowing and somehow unharmed and shooting light out of his eyes. Jack and Wang escape on foot and the Kung Pao Express is stolen.

Now Wang wants his money and his truck, and to kick some ass. Jack takes Wang to his honky-tonk café where they meet with Miao Yin and Ham. They explain to Wang the ancient hillbilly mystical sorcery of the rednecks that the Americans brought to China. Wang's uncle, Uncle, says that Joe Dirt's flesh and bones were atomized and he is like a dream.

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The gang attempts to break into the Sisters of the White Tiger convent where Gracie is being held captive because of her prized hazel eyes. The nuns are suspicious of Wang's request for a hazel-eyed girl and the Three Soils bust through the roof in a cloud of dust. Wang's punches do nothing to Igneous, who kicks Wang's ass. Gracie is captured and taken to log Dirt captured and taken to Joe Dirt.

Wang and Jack find businessman Cletus Joe Dirt's front and con their way in as repairmen. But their elevator stops and fills with water! The jig is up; they are terrible at infiltrating places in disguise. They swim out into a room filled with water and

Back at the honky-tonk, Uncle says that all movement in the universe is caused by tension between positive and negative furies. When the furies imbalanced, like Joe Dirt, the people turn into immortal demons, existing only to plague the living. Sounds like the Republican party.

Back to Wang and Jack. After Igneous

smacks them around, they are strapped to chairs and meet with Joe Dirt, in old man form. Joe Dirt needs a hazel-eyed girl to break the ancient curse. Joe Dirt had been cursed by an emperor and can't keep a young physical body. Meanwhile, Ham, Miao Lin, and the others infiltrate the

Wang and Jack defeat Metamorphic wang and Jack defeat Metamorphic and free some slave girls. Sexual tension fires between Wang and Miao. Meanwhile, ghost-form Joe Dirt visits his soon-to-be bride, Gracie. And a wild-man monster steals away with Miao Lin! And a giant bug comes out of the wall and eats a Pabst Blue

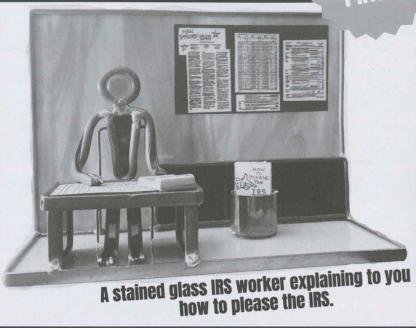
Joe Dirt realizes that Miao also has hazel eyes. He will wed them both, kill one to remove the curse and keep the other!

Jack, Wang, Ham, and some PBRs creep into Joe Dirt's secret lair. Ham casts a spell over them. Wang shoots a flying-eye-blob. They crash the wedding party, where the hazel-eyed women have undergone the ritual of the Rambo knife. And everyone engages in the ancient redneck martial art of arm wrestling. Jack kills Igneous. Wang and Maio go after Joe Dirt, but he has turned young again by sucking Gracie's blood. Dirt throws a can of ranch-style beans at Wang but Wang catches it and throws it back where it hits Dirt in the face, killing him instantly. "It's all in the reflexes." At the sight of the dead Joe Dirt, Metamorphic blows up like a deer tick on a hound dog and explodes. Ham crushes Sedimentary with a Jesus statue. They pick off a few more Busch Lights and head back to the honky-tonk café to celebrate! Jack and Gracie prepare for marriage, others do ritual of the Rambo knife. And everyone

and Gracie prepare for marriage, others do some things, Miao throws herself at Wang, but he leaves by himself in the Kung Pao Express. Well, almost by himself. The deformed monkey-man monster has stowed away in his truck!



Found at Bookmans in Tucson, Arizona





Pssshht! Hey you!

The following page might look bizzare; that is because Ambergris Toast has done you a favor and created a "friendship application."

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Ever met someone and thought, "golly, I think I really wanna be that person's friend," but then spent endless hours wondering if they are assholes or not? Us too! That is why we have created and provided an application that asks the hard questions up front! Gently take out the following page, photo copy as many as you think you will need, and hand out to potential new friends!

How do you help fight for things that you believe in?

Please read and answer honestly; these are hard topics that we might as well get out of the way upfront Hard Topic Questions

Thoughts after Roe

VS

Wade overturned:

Thoughts on racism in the USA:

Friendship Application

Applicant Information	ne: Last First M.I.	J City & State:	Email:	of Number of "Best Introverted or Friends:" Extroverted:	YES NO PES NO Do you have children?	Do you associate yourself with a religious YES NO affiliation?	YES NO If yes, which party?	plain:		Interest	lool Current J: Job:	graduate? PES NO Degree:	Movie Memorable book:	Food: Favorite nonalcoholic Drink:	YES NO Favorite Drink:	Are you vegan, YES NO Favorite vegetarian?	How many and
	Full Name:	Residing City & State:	Phone:	Number of Current Friends:	Are you married?	Do you associate yaffiliation?	Do you vote?	If no, explain:			Last school attended:	Did you graduate?	Favorite Movie Genre:	Favorite Food:	Do you drink alcohol?	Are you veg	

Supporter?

throw this whole damn thing away because we will NOT get along

Date:

If this application leads to friendship, I understand that false or misleading information in my application may result

and complete to the best of my knowledge

certify that my answers

These are questions about this possible friendship Please describe your ideal friendship. Are you a Trump Describe what you are looking for in a friend

I don't connect with any other pronouns than she/her. If someone asked me, well, yes I am a woman.

I struggle with being perceived that way though. However, I don't want to be perceived as a man. Don't perceive me as....anything? My wife calls it little guy energy. The type of energy when you see an old dog looking like a puppy. Or when you see a lizard bee-bopping in your driveway when you come home from work (we're animal lovers.) In my mind there are three options that someone has when encountering this reptile.

- 1. Not even notice it.
- 2. Think "wow, that's a really cool lizard"
- 3. Ignore it and go on with their day.

All three options are acceptable ways to perceive me. My wife is THE woman of the house. I am okay with being A woman of the house. I'm definitely not a man but I'm also not a "woman" woman.

PRESENTED BY AMBERGRIS TOAST

WHAT WE ARE....



LISTENING

- My Favorite Murder
- Saint Motel
 - Cannons



WATCHING

- Dr. Pimple Popper
- Survivor
- Terrace House



PLAYING

- Fantasy Baseball
- Fantasy Baseball
- Fantasy Baseball



READING

- The Extremely Inconvenient Adventures of Bronte Mettlestone by Jaclyn Moriarty
- The 13 1/2 Lives of Captain Bluebear by Walter Moers
 - The Midnight Library by Matt Haig



LEARNING

- Not taking things personal
- Patience
- · How to stay on track.



ALTHOUGH WE HAVE DIFFERENT TASTES, WE ARE AL REUNITED BY OUR INTOLERENCE TO GLUTEN.

Heartache

I think I might have a heartache.

Now keep in mind
we're talking about muscle.
Flesh and blood.
Meat and corpuscle.
We're talking "the thing,"
not my mind's neurosis.
If my heart were a liver,
it'd be steeped in cirrhosis.

Something went down and turned pumper black exactly like mud on a racing track. But it races no more, nor rattles my bones. If my heart were a kidney, it'd surely have stones.

If my heart were my ears, there'd be too much wax. If my heart were my eyes, I would need some contacts. Toes full of fungus. Lymph nodes humongous. Lips are all chapped. Tear ducts are tapped. Perhaps you don't realize the situation's gravity. If my heart were a tooth, it'd be a cavity.

It's obvious to me my heart is bereft because ever since the day that you left I've fallen apart; if you saw me you'd know. I've been nothing but sick from head to toe.

I think I might have a heartache.

