



~~KAARCHY~~ KAARCHY ~~CE:TERA~~ CE:TERA

COPYRIGHT ©

PLEASE  
CONTACT  
AUTHOR FOR  
COPYRIGHT  
INFORMATION.

AUTHOR  
DESIGN BY BU X FEDORC BAEZ  
ART  
COVER ART DI X  
WRITTEN

ON  
DEC. 29, 2010  
THIS BOOK WAS  
COMPLETED FOR  
ERIC GOEN.  
FOR PURPOSE  
OF REVIEW  
AND AS A GIFT

2/3  
34  
440011

DEDICATED TO: MISS  
BILLINGSLEY

WORDS ARE TRANSCENDENTAL ~~1936~~

---

SPECIAL THANKS  
TO:

ERIC GEIN

JESSIKA GEIN

ALL WHO CAN SEE PAST THE MIST  
ISOLATION CELLS  
OPEN MINDS

THOSE FEW SUICIDERS WHO LIVE ON  
IN MY HEART AN' MEMORY. MAY  
YOU ROT OR REST ACCORDING  
TO THE WAVE YOU SURF  
THE ORIGINAL CURATOR OF KAARCHY'S ~~FILES~~  
ARCHIVES

~~RESEARCH~~  
ET  
CETERA

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

<u>TITLE OF WRITINGS</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
HERE LIES KAARCHY .....	7
UNDER AN ARTILLERY'S BARRAGE .....	8
DRUNK ON MOTHER'S COLOSTRUM .....	10
[GYPSY CRUNQUE] "LIFE" <sup>1</sup> .....	15
WHO ARE WE <sup>2</sup> .....	17
KAARCHY .....	18
THE JOB WITHIN .....	29

NOTE: 1. EXCERPT FROM BOOK TO 10TH  
MUSE "TAUGHT BY STRYCHNIC  
JACKALS. QUOTE ON BACK COVER  
IS FROM USAME.

<u>TITLE OF ART</u>	<u>PAGE(S)<sup>2</sup></u>
PROVISIONAL LIBERTY ....	25-28

NOTE:  
 2. PROVISIONAL LIBERTY IS USED AS A  
 SPECIAL GIFT CENTERFOLD.

HERE LIES KAARCHY

THERE ACTUALLY EXISTS  
 A BROOD OF CEMETERY CO-DEPENDENTS  
 WHOSE DIET IS DUNDEON LARVAE  
 OF WHICH I FIND ME

WE:

COOKIE-CUT ORPHANS  
 JERRY-RIG MENTALITIES  
 SERVE MERCURY CAVIAR  
 MODIFY OUR SKIN AGAINST TAR  
 IN A SELF-GOVERNING DICTATORSHIP  
 WHERE FOREIGNERS DESCRIBE BIBLICAL  
 LOVE  
 AS DIFFERING FROM INCESTUOUS  
 COURTSHIP  
 OR THE SHAPELESS KISS OF A  
 SUICIDER'S GAS STOVE

## UNDER AN ARTILLERY'S BARRAGE

ANOTHER DAY FELL TO THE CANNON-BALL "HOPE". IT WAS KNOCKED LOOSE FROM LIFE AS ARE CHILDHOOD DREAMS IN AN ADULT NIHILIST. WHAT USE IS IT TO CARRY ON? ANOTHER ANGLE NEEDS WALKING IN THE MAZE.

WHEN THOUGHTS OF THIS NATURE LAY SIEGE TO THE ONLY REMAINING STRONGHOLD, WHAT IS LEFT, ANOTHER TAD PORTION OF GAUZY SLEEP. GO-GO JUICE PROPAGANDA THAT THIS IS YOUR LOT: SOLDIER ON. MARTYRDOM FOR CONCOCTED PRINCIPLES OF NONSANGVINEOUS TRIBES.

WHAT EXACTLY DOES AN ANIMAL DO WHEN THIRST DICTATES HOW IT CONDUCTS ITS INTERCOURSE WITH THE FOOD CYCLE. DOES IT SUBSTITUTE ANOTHER'S PERSPIRATION FOR WATER. IS IT ACCEPTABLE FOR FREE

PARENTS TO FEAST TYRANNICALLY UPON THEIR INFANT'S MIND. IF SO, WHY IS SAID CHILD A VERMIN WHEN ITS SOCIAL NORM IS JUSTIFIED SKULDUGGERY IN FICTITIOUS ROMANCES.

PEOPLE ARE BEASTS. SIMPLE. "CHANGE-THE-RULES-TO-SUIT-THE-CRAFTY-ANIMAL" IS THEIR GENUS.

THE PANACEA SEEMS TO BE LAUGHTER. ON THE LIPS OF WINNERS OR HORIZONTAL DIAPHRAGMS OF RESTRAINED PARASUCIDES JOY IS A MIND ALTERING OPIATE. SO I GIGGLE AT MY LIFE. PAST. NOW. THAT WHICH PROBABILITY THEORY OFFERS AS TOMORROW.

CAN YOU FIND THE JOKE?

~~FR~~

(A JOURNAL ENTRY)

## DRUNK ON MOTHER'S COLOSTRUM

TOOK A WALK TO THAT SO COOL SIDE OF NO-DON'T-YOU-GO-THERE LAND TODAY. SAW A DIRTY KID WITH ONE BROWNISH BLACK TOOTH LEFT IN THE MIDDLE OF HER UPPER MOUTH. SHE HAD TO BE AROUND AH! WHO KNOWS. FILTH CAN MAKE YOU LOOK OLDER. WELL, I PLAY DENTIST AND OFFER HER A "BOWL" OF HARD CANDY TO EAT. ISN'T AS IF SHE WASN'T ALREADY GIVING YOU A PEEK OF HER TONSILS THRU A HOLE IN THE CENTER OF THAT LONELY MOUTH ROT.

AFTER SHE DAMN NEAR BROKE HER BACK BOWING IN THANKS, TO ME, I RAN RIGHT INTO AN "ALL BURN" SPOTTED, GREY, THREE-LEGGED PUPPY. THE LEFT REAR LEG WAS GONE AND THE FRONT RIGHT ONE MUST'VE BEEN BROKE CUZ IT WAS ITCHING ACROSS THE GARBAGE COVERED SIDEWALK. THING WAS THIS BEAST MUST'VE DELT WITH SO MUCH PAIN IN ITS LIFE

THAT WHEN I ACCIDENTLY STEPPED ON ITS NOSE IT DIDN'T EVEN YELP. BE TRUTHLIKE I WALK HEAVY. NO SOUND. NADA. ZILCH. JUST SNAIL PIMP WALKED ONWARD OVER CHIP BAGS AND PAST METAL JUICE CANS.

NOW I SHOULD'VE KNOWN TO SIT STILL AND TAKE IT ALL IN. BUT YOU KNOW DOWN AND OUT I STILL GOT A ROCK HEAD. SO I BEND OVER AND GRAB AN APPLE CORE WITH SAND, GNATS, PLUS SOME MOSSISH GREEN SLIME ON TOP. WHAT FOR? TO GNAW ON. MY TUMMY WAS FULL BUT IT LOOKS AT ME OH! SO YUM-YUM.

TWO BITES IN, WHILE A GNAT FLYS OUT MY NOSE AS IF I'M LAUGHING MILK, I START HALLUCINATING. TREES START PUKE'N UP PREGNANT ALMOND SHAPED OUT-OF-SPACE ALIENS WHO DELIVER HUMAN BABIES OUT OF THEIR TOENAILS EACH TIME THEY TAKE A STEP. WAIT.

THEN THE STARS STARTED BLEEDING  
TARANTULAS THAT ONLY FELL ON ME. ALL  
OVER MY FLESH. WHICH BY NOW I'M IN  
THE BUFF. BOOTY AS CHILLY AS THE  
SPRING BREEZE. NOW THEY DON'T  
BOTHER ME AT FIRST. EVERY FOOT HAS A  
SET OF LIPS ON IT THAT WHEN THEY  
FRENCH KISS MY SKIN PORES IT FEELS JUST  
THE SAME AS SWINGING ON AN OLD  
TRACTOR TIRE TIED ONTO A STREET LAMP.

VT-OOPS! JUST AS I THINK OF  
GETTING OFF THE SWING TO LET THE  
SEXIEST GAL SINCE FRANKENSTIEN'S  
WIFE HAVE A GO I NOTICE WHEREVER  
THE WOLF SPIDER PECKED ME MY BODY  
IS CHANGING INTO THE COLOR OF A  
SPANKING NEW STRIP OF FLY PAPER.  
WHY? I SOON FIND OUT.

BECAUSE IN THE CENTER OF THE  
HORIZON I WAS LOOKING AT A TIME WARP  
OPENED UP. WITH THE ONLY PURPOSE  
OF HAVING ALL THE GERMS THAT EVER

LIVED, WERE LIVING OR WILL LIVE TO  
COME AND ENTER MY LUNGS.

HOW I UNDERSTOOD THAT WAS THIS  
SIMPLE. MY EYES COULD SEE MINI  
ELK WITH HUMAN HANDS BUT WITH  
TWO FINGERS COLOR CODE'N AND  
LABEL'N THE GERMS. RED. WHITE. BLUE.  
COULD FOOL ME. THEM DARN CRITTERS.  
ARRANGED THEM LIKE AN AMERICAN-  
FLAG-PEACE-SIGN FORMED OUT OF  
MACHINE GUN SHAPESHIFTING LINES.  
TRICK TO THE ANTLER MAGIC WAS NO  
MATTER HOW IT MOVED IT STAYED THE  
AMERICAN FLAG.

TRIPPING OUT, AND ALL, MY MEMORY  
HAS FAULTS WITH FINDING GOOD WORDS  
OF WHAT WENT DOWN.

FINALLY, I FALL ASLEEP AND WAKE  
UP ON A STRETCHER BEING CARRIED BY  
WRINKLED LITTLE NUNS THAT HAD  
LONG HAIR BUT NO EYE LASHES. ALL I  
COULD HEAR WAS FUNNY FREAKY SONGS

COMING OUT OF THEIR BLOW PIPES.  
SO I LEAP OFF THE STRETCHER  
WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE A STEEL  
DOOR FULL OF DENTS. I TRIP.

THESE GODLY DAMES POUNCE ON  
ME LIKE THEY BE CROCS AND I'M A  
HIPPO. GREAT EAT'N. BUT THEY DON'T  
EAT ME UP. THEY-BE-DOING THE-  
DEVILWIFE-FOX TROT ON MY MIDDLE.  
WEIRD ME STRAIGHT OUT. CAN'T WAIT  
TO GET BACK. GOT ME A ONE WAY  
RIDE SET UP WITH ENOUGH VACATION  
TIME I MAY LIVE THERE ALL ME  
DAYS.

~~FRAG~~

## [ GYPSY CRUNQUE ] "LIFE"

I DON'T LUST FOR LONG  
THOSE ORIFICES DISSIPATE

I DON'T HATE FOR LONG  
ONCE THE BLOOD SCINTILLATES

THERE'S NOTHING EVER WRONG  
I CAN:

DESECRATE

DISEMBOWEL

DOMINATE

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO LUST  
BLOATED BACTERIA CADAVERS TAKE  
FLIGHT

AN' WHEN IT COMES TO HATE  
TAN FINGERS BECOME A RUSTY  
BARB WIRE GAROTE

NOW LUST  
HATE  
A MÉNAGE À TROIS  
WITH DEUCE -  
THE GREAT ~~THE~~

WHO ARE WE

IN THE BEGIN'N & END  
WE ARE BUT ALIEN  
UPON CONCEPTION  
WE ARE UNKNOWN  
UPON INTERACTION  
WE ARE SIMPLY  
REFLECTIONS OF INTERPRETATIONS  
OF IMPRESSIONS  
WHICH COLLECTED  
WHEN OTHER ALIEN  
CAME, LINGERED, AND LEFT.  
~~THE~~

# KAARCHY

## PALINGENESIS

FEW IN THIS ERA OF FRAGMENTATION CAN HOLD THEMSELVES TOGETHER. KAARCHY HAD SET SO MUCH LOOSE THAT THE UNIVERSE NEEDED TO FILL ITS BUTTER VOID WITH DYNAMIC DANCES OF CRIMSON VIBRATIONS. TIME - THE PROGENITOR WHO PLUCKS HUMANITY'S MINDS LIKE A RAVENOUS VULTURE ON A VANISHING CARCASS - EVEN CEASED.

THOSE WHO KNEW BASED THE COUNTERREVOLUTION ON UNDERSTANDING PERCEPTION; HOW "I" GOT "MINE"; HOW PEOPLE GOT THEIRS; HOW TO NOTICE WHICH PERCEPTION WAS BEING WORKED. THIS LED THE LOCKSMITH TO FIT THE CORRECT KEY TO EACH DOOR SO AS TO BE ABLE TO GAIN ENTRANCE, CLEAN HOUSE, AND ACT AS INSURER.

## REFLECTION

CAUGHT IN ASTRAL EYES, ALUP ETO WADDLED DOWN MARIQUOLD ROAD. HE PAUSED AT THE WOODEN POST. NOT TO READ THE TOWN'S NAME [STORK PRAIRIE], BUT TO NOTICE AN INSCRIPTION ETCHED UPON IT WITH PULLED TEETH:

L.Z. FOR FUTURE FERAL ADULTS. AS A PIGNACIOUS TEEN, ALUP THOUGHT L.Z. FOR "LANDING ZONE" WAS ALMOST COOLER THAN THOSE BLOOD SPOILING SOUNDS HIS PATIENTS MADE. OF COURSE CURDLING OCCURED IN HIS DIAMOND PITALLUS REGION.

YET WITH ALL IN THIS AREA, THE TRUTH LAY JUST UNDER THE HAZE; SO HE HAD TO SQUAT LOW AND BEND SOME GRASS BLADES TO READ.

STANDING ALUP SCANNED HIS NEIGHBORHOOD TO BE GREETED BY

ABANDONED TRICYCLES, JUMP PROPS,  
AND MARBLES. REMNANTS OF FROLICING  
BRUTES. HOWEVER, HE COULD NOT  
FOCUS ON THE NOW. IN A TRANCE  
HE REPLAYED THE CONVERSATION  
WITH THE ELDER.

"WHY BE AN INSURER?"

"WHY NOT! PEOPLE TRUST  
THE INSURANCE COMPANY TO  
PAY FOR LOSSES. SO MUCH  
IS THEIR FAITH THAT THEY  
PROVIDE INVENTORIES OF  
ALL THEIR VALUABLES. AN'  
WHO GETS FIRST PICKINGS?"

"GOD."

"AN' WHO'S GOD?"

"BY ALL LEXICONS, I."

THE SLIGHT CURVE IN LIPS WHICH  
CAUSED A DIMPLE IN THE ELDER'S  
CHIN MADE ALUP A CONSTELLATION  
ON THE FACE OF THE SUN.

## SOLILOQUY

STILL LACKING FULL AWARENESS,  
ALUP ETC COULD PASS ANY LIE DETECTOR  
IF THE QUESTION WAS HOW DID YOU  
END UP IN YOUR KITCHENETTE  
DRINKING PULP RICH ORANGE JUICE OUT  
OF A CRYSTAL GLASS. TRUTH - HE DIDN'T  
KNOW; DIDN'T CARE. REASON WAS  
THE MANTRA. PARTS COME FROM  
PREVIOUS TALKS. OTHER PIECES FROM  
HIS OWN CAVERNOUS HEART. ALL FROM  
NOWHERE. WHICH IS SOMEWHERE IN  
EVERYWHERE'S TEARS.

THIS IDÉE FIXE:

THE ART OF FIRST DEGREE MURDER  
IS TO EXECUTE WHILE ALL KNOW YOU  
ACTED WITH COLD, CALCULATING, CRUEL  
CONFIDENCE. YET YOU SLIDE BECAUSE  
YOU'RE ABLE TO JUSTIFY IT.

SO YEAH! I MAY AT TIMES GIVE  
UNTIL IT APPEARS I'VE GIVEN TOO MUCH

OR AM OVER KIND. BUT IN ALL MANNER I AM SIMPLY HUNTING AND STROKING MY ERECTION UNTIL THE TIME OF RELEASE.

WHICH IS BYE BYE.

YOU HAVE TASTED OF THIS FOUNTAIN YOU KNOW

YOU'VE SPOKEN OF IT.

JUST NOT IN THOSE WORDS.

YOU BREATHE IT.

YOU CRAVE IT ONCE AGAIN.

THAT IS ONE FACTOR WHICH SETS US APART FROM THE REST.

ANYONE, WITH PRACTICE, CAN PERFECT THE THOUSAND YARD STARE.

WHEN A PREDATOR IS BORN MASTERS REST IN A WELCOME'N GESTURE KNOWING THE LINEAGE WILL PROCEED.

I RECEIVED SUCH ACKNOWLEDGEMENT. THAT IS WHY I BITCH PEOPLE OUT (WITH WORDS, LOOKS, OR DEEDS).

A DUEL IS MY CHALLENGE BECAUSE I'M ON A DEATH MISSION.

I SHARE ELITE WISDOM.

I CRAVE THE ULTIMATE BATTLE SO MUCH I STRUT MY PEACOCK FEATHERS.

YES, I WANT TO KNOW I AM THE ONE WHO WILL FERTILIZE.

AND, YES, I WANT THE WEAK TO BOW DOWN IN SILENCE. THEY MUST KNOW THE SOLE PURPOSE THEY EXIST IS TO BE A TARGET FOR MY HORNS.

I DON'T ONLY LET THEM KNOW THEY AIN'T BUT A PILE OF SHIT

I LET THEM KNOW IF THEIR MOM, DAD, WIFE, FRIEND, BROTHER, SISTER, UNCLE, GRANDFOLKS, ET CETERA

ARE ANYTHING REMOTELY SIMILAR TO THEM THEY TOO ARE BENEATH THE TINIEST SYMBIOTIC FLEA WHICH I BOUND DEEPLY INTO MY SCROTUM.

AND FOR A LAUGH YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO.

I WATCH AS THEY BEG A GOD -  
MY ANCESTORS FORMED - FOR UNDER-  
STANDING WHY I AM ONE WHO INSTILLS  
HORROR INTO THEIR PRIMATIVE ESSENCE.

YES!

I AM YOU.

YOU AM I.

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I SPEAK OF.  
I UNDERSTAND YOUR DESIRE TO...

[CONTINUED ON PAGE]  
[NUMBER 31]

## THE JOB WITHIN

BARTERING TRANQUILLITY  
FOR LUNACY  
HIS SATANIC MAJESTY  
AN' AL-HAKIM / THE WISE  
CULL CURS FROM MARTYRS  
THROUGH A VARIETY OF WAYS:

THEY PLACE A PRO-LIFE PHYSICIAN  
IN AN AWKWARD POSITION  
TO EUTHANATIZE A HEALTHY EVE WITH SIN

BY OBSERVING THOSE IN BLISS  
SO AS TO WATCH THEM HISS  
OR EMBRACE MOTHER NATURE WHILE SHE  
DELIVERS A MENSTRUAL KISS

THEY ALLOW THE ORIM REAPER TO CALL TIME  
ON YOUR FAMILY'S LIFELINE  
TO NOTICE IF YOUR EYES LEAK ARSENIC  
MOONSHINE

BY CAUSING ONE TO INSPECT  
THEIR SPIRITUAL RUSSIAN ROULETTE  
THEY OFFER DRINKS OF MOLOTOV  
COCKTAILS THAT HAVE BEEN LIT

THUS ONE SHOULD BE AWARE  
WHETHER THEY GLANCE OR STARE  
THE INDIVIDUAL TAKES PART IN  
THEIR ETERNAL CARE ~~THEY~~

VIM

PASSING THROUGH THE SLIDING TWO  
WAY MIRROR, ALUP WAS SO CONSCIOUS  
THAT BOTH THE VISUAL AND AUDIBLE  
MUSIC OF ONE STRAND OF SILK IN A  
SPOTLESS STADIUM WOULDN'T HAVE  
EVADED HIS RADARS.

AFTER CLOSING THE MIRROR;  
TRAVERSING THE SOUND PROOFED HALLWAY;  
AND ENTERING THE BIOMETRIC CODE  
INTO THE SECURITY LOCK, ALUP ENTERED  
HIS GAME ROOM. THE SAFE-LIKE DOOR  
SILENTLY CLOSED BEHIND HIM; HOWEVER  
DO TO THE RUKUS OF DAISY'S SHACKLE  
ONE COULDN'T APPRECIATE THE FINE  
WORKINGS OF ITS HYDRAULIC PISTONS.

"DARLING! DARLING! DARLING."  
ALUP COOED.

ONLY THE SOUNDS A MOUTH WHICH  
HUNGER PERSUADED TO SLOWLY NIBBLE  
AWAY MOST OF ITS TONGUE MET HIM.

"I'VE NOTICED YOUR WATER BROKE"  
ALUP MENTIONED THIS AS IF HE HADN'T  
NOTICED THE MUCKY INFANT SHE  
MOTIONED TO.

HE TOOK THE STEPS NEEDED TO  
VACUUM THE SPACE BETWEEN THEM  
WITH CASUAL STRIDES.

THEN FASTER THAN AN AIRBORNE  
VIRUS IN A WINDY DUST BOWL HE  
SNATCHED THE CHILD AWAY BY ITS  
NECK WITH HIS LEFT HAND, SILLY  
SLAPPED DAISY WITH HIS RIGHT, AND  
THEN (WITH EASE DUE TO BEING  
NUDE) GUIDED HIS ENLARGED MAN  
PIPE INTO DIM BRAW'S MOUTH.

WITH PROFICIENCY SHE  
COMMENCED CARESSING HIS TESTICLES  
WHILE SUCKING HARDER AND HARDER  
WITH EACH NEW PULSE BEAT.

"YOU HAVE DONE WELL. THIS  
ISN'T TO HIDEOUS OF A CREATURE. BUT  
DAMMIT YOU WORTHLESS WHORE

I WISHED FOR A BELLY TRAVELING  
CURSED FREAK."

IN ONE SWIFT JERK ALUP TWISTED  
HIS HIP AND WRAPPED THE UMBILICAL  
CORD AROUND "NO GOOD'S" NECK. THIS  
FREED HIS PENIS AND INITIATED  
ASPHYXIATION.

"NOW THIS IS ART YOU SHOULD  
SEE," ALUP SPOKE INTO THE CHILD'S  
EAR, "IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T MAKE  
YOUR FROWZY NOISE."

THE ART:

A STRUNG LIFE CORD STILL  
ATTACHED SOMEWHERE IN MOTHER  
AND ON NEW BORN.

THE NOISE:

THOSE SOUNDS WHICH HADN'T  
STOPPED BULL HORNING SINCE MOUTH  
PARTED FROM NIPPLE.

AFTER MANY SESSIONS OF  
INFLECTING CHOKEHOLDS OF ALL TYPES  
[SOME FOR PLEASURE. OTHERS FOR BIRTH

DEFECTS I ALUP KNEW DAISY'S THRESHOLD. BEFORE SHE REACHED THE TRANSITION ZONE, HE RAKED THE INFANT'S EYES OUT OF ITS SNOT DRIPPING HEAD. WHILE THEY DANKLED ALUP BIT A PLUG OUT OF THE CHILD'S SOLAR PLEXIS. AFTER FORCEFULLY SPITTING THE FLESH CHOWDER IN DAISY'S FACE, HE KICKED HER STOMACH AND COMMANDED, "STOP WITH THE BUTTURAL SCRAPES AND ATTEND YOUR EYES."

SHE OBEYED. THE LAST KICK BROUGHT HER TO HER KNEES. PLUS MONTHS OF TRAINING PREPARED HER FOR THIS TREATMENT. AFTER ALL HE PROMISED HER A ROOM WHERE SHE COULD OWN HER OWN TOY. HE WAS ALSO LOOSENING THE PRESSURE AROUND HER NECK EVERY-SO-OFTEN. BUT MOST OF ALL SHE LOVED "HER" ALUP ETO.

OH! WELL ALUP WAS LOVING SOMEONE ELSE AT THE MOMENT.

AS SHE WAS THINKING, HE ATE ONE EYEBALL AND WAS CHEWING THE SECOND INTO PURÉE.

YET HIS TRUE DELIGHT CAME IN HATE FUCKING THE OOZE BALL IN THE GAPPING BITE HOLE AS IT DEATH TWITCHED.

YES, ALUP HAD SNAPPED ITS NECK AND RELISHED THE SQUIRTS OF BLOOD WHICH SHOT FROM BABY'S OPTICAL WIRES AND EYESOCKETS. HIS RED WATER. HIS SHOWER.

FINALLY CAME THE MOMENT OF EJACULATION. IT JUST WOULDN'T SEEM RIGHTeous TO BE THE ONLY REAPER OF HAPPINESS, SO HE ALLOWED DAISY A SMARMY PECK COATED WITH PURÉE. NOT MUCH. JUST A SMIDGEN.

AAAAH!

"NOTHING IS WHAT YOU GAVE ME. THANKS." THESE WORDS ACCENTED THE SLEDGEHAMMERING OF BABY'S SKULL AGAINST MOMMY'S.

"YOU WILL GET YOUR REWARD ANY-O-WAYS." TURNING AS IF TO FETCH THE SHACKLE RELEASE, FAINTING A SECOND STEP, AND SPIN KICKING DAISY IN THE HEAD WHILE EUPHORIC FANTASIES OF HER NEW LIFE FILLED IT - DIRECTLY BEHIND BABY'S SLIME PRINT (ALUP FULFILLED HIS OATH). LAUGHING ALUP ETC UNLEASHED A TORRENT OF OPEN, PARTIALLY CLOSED, AND BALL HANDED BLOWS DOTTED WITH FINE FOOTWORK. BEFORE LONG TWO OF THE ROOMS THREE OCCUPANTS NO LONGER NEEDED OXYGEN

AFTER MASSAGING THE VARIOUS LIQUIDS INTO HIS BODY, ALUP ETC

WOULD REMOVE A FEW CHOICE CUTS FROM EACH MEAT SLAB. NEXT, RELEASE THE HORDE OF STARVING ALBINO RATS. THEY WILL HAVE THEIR FULL UNTIL ALUP RELEASED ORANGE SPECKLED BOA CONSTRICTORS. IN THE END HE WILL DINE ON THE SERPENTS (WHILE WOONG ANOTHER UTERUS), REDUCE THE REMAINING SKELETAL STRUCTURES INTO AN ACID BREW, DISCREETLY DISPOSE OF THAT WASH, AND BEGIN ANEW

————— IN —————

————— KAARCHY —————  
ARTS

'Bout the Author

LEODORO BAEZ HAS BEEN KNOWN  
AS X

SOLHART

DOIR TUE

JVAVIAR

[SSX]  
[SSX]  
[SSX]

G

MANDINGO  
TEO

OR IN THE WORD OF ONE HEAD  
DOC

"MR. BAEZ IS AN EXCEEDINGLY  
INTELLIGENT, EXCEPTIONALLY WELL READ,  
QUITE SOCIALLY ADEPT, SOCIOPATH..."

ON MANY OCCASIONS THROUGHOUT  
EACH DAY - IF ONE WAS CAPABLE  
OF TELEPATHY - YOU CAN FIND

HIS TOTALNESS MINUS A SOUL  
REFLECTING SOUND SERVICE  
TO THE ONE TRUE ANTICHRIST.

HE PARTICIPATES IN A  
PENOLOGICAL STUDY THAT AIMS  
TO CAUSE REHABILITATION BY  
MEANS OF MENTAL REMINDERS  
OF PERCEIVED "EVILS" AND  
DEATH AS A REWARD FOR  
LIVING ACCORDING TO SELF  
RULE WHEN BORN IN A FEDERAL  
REPUBLIC.

THUS FAR TEODORO BAEZ HAS  
NOT SHOWN ANY SIGNIFICANT  
MANNERISMS WHICH WILL CAUSE  
THE EXPERIMENTERS TO BELIEVE  
HE WISHES TO ENGAGE IN ANY  
TYPE OF LIFE VOID OF REBELLION.

JRB  
1963

NOTES

WRITTEN BY FEDORC BAEZ  
COVER ART

HAHA

LOVE IS GETTING  
SKIN'D ALIVE WITH  
AN IGNEOUS ROCK  
WHICH IS  
PERIODICALLY  
DIP'D IN SALT.

- FROM THE PILLAR

LOVE LOVE LOVE  
LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE