an anarchist comic of dangerous living

The domination of capital is total:
Every person, object, and machine plays a role
From the executives who order the destruction of the world
To the waste receptacles that contain its remains.
But if this is so, then every person, object, and machine
Can reject their functions, to become
Comrades in revolt:
Wrench and worker, dumpster and punk.

“Let’s Roll”
—G.W. Bush
THE ADVENTURES OF SKIP, THE DAPPER DUMPSTER!

sigh.

my life is so empty.

huck
I'm so hungry I could eat an animal product.

Psst... hey kid... I'm full of bagels...

Oh, I don't know. I mean, they're in the trash. No offense.

Hey, these bagels are totally edible. Not even mixed with coffee grounds.

sweet!

vegan

The next week

Hey, Skip, you got anything good to day?

You bet I do! I've got three bags of fresh bagels, just waiting to feed half the town! These bagels will solve your hunger.
In fact, these bagels could change the world!

entire city →
as represented by like four buildings by lazy illustrator

dramatic pose overlooking said city
Hrm... "Leaving Representation Behind: Notes on Rupture.
The pathetic activism proposed to us is like a bad joke, and instead
of laughter we respond with zones of indistinction which need no justification.
It is necessary to commence without illusions, to make
total destroy."

Wait a second. Make total destroy? Sounds reformist to me.

I don't want to make stuff. To hell with this.

It's almost as bad as Bakunin slandering the destructive urge.
"Every burning dumpster is a refusal to be productive, a recognition of the immanent teleology inherent in the articulation of desiring-bodies."

woah.

I could be doing so much more! I've been deluding myself, so focused was I on bagel redistribution that I've been avoiding the confrontation that's necessary to challenge the State and Capitalism!
Hey, Skip, what's with the new stencil?

Do you like it?

I mean, I guess. What is "social war," anyhow?

It's like, class war, and, uh...

...and stuff. Class war and stuff.


Listen, I was thinking. I mean, this food stuff is great, don't get me wrong. But isn't it time that we kind of step it up a bit?

*shuffle*
I know this dumpster that's always full of chunks of concrete, and there's this bank down the block, and... hey, what's wrong?

Nothing. It's just... it's hard enough just surviving, you know? I don't have the kind of money that I'd need for legal fees if we got caught.

Oh, that's such crap! Maybe you've got the privilege to not fight, but some of us have our backs against the wall 24/7. Er... no pun intended.

geez, you're as bad as the folks trying to get everyone to protest the G-20 in Pittsburgh. Can you say "trauma?" See you later, skip.
Excuse me, could you roll me over that way?

Hey, hey. Pardon, could I get a little push?

C'mon, someone, I gotta get to Pittsburgh!

I wanna riot!

Mind hitchhiking?

huh?

Woo!
thanks!

hey, nice stencil!

Just, you know, make sure you come with your lid down. Security culture.

You coming to the dumpster spokescouncil?

Do you think the humans will actually throw down this year?

we're always there on the scene, ready to go, and then... nothing.

if you ask me, they're all a bunch of liberals.
The next day...

Hey, come back, what about me? You damn ableists, come push me!

what?! You're just a dumpster! oh, and objectifying me no less!

Alright, alright.

Woohoo! Now it's on!

Hey, hey! what the crap?!
Yeah! Get me up!

we got cops to fight!

— RAD sound
— cannon

hide behind me comrades,
Their projectiles are nothing to me!

Let's go!

— woo!

No, not "let go;"
I said "let's go!" you cowards!
DEATH OR GLORY!
“The time for single issue politics is over. No longer will we stand opposed only to windows. We have come to learn that equally important to the breaking of glass is the hucking of rocks at law enforcement officers.”