I shouldn't be in here, I'm being persecuted for my political beliefs.

That sleeping cop represented the system of oppression.

You know, being a cop at a protest isn't as easy as people think.

I mean, these violent protesters are really scary.

Have you ever had anyone throw an empty plastic water bottle at you? Those things can sting a little.

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strangers@riseup.net

THE SUPER HAPPY ANARCHO FUN PAGES!

FEATURING:

- A critique of free trade
- Thinly veiled threats on the President's life
- A guy named Carl
- Bombs
- A ray gun

Now with Space Aliens!

#1 Fall '94

FREE
So currently we're having a hard time maximizing profit... What with local laws in other countries that protect workers' rights and the environment and all that.

So I figure, well pass laws requiring other countries to lose those pesky trade barriers. Tariffs and whatnot.

And well call it "Free Trade" cause everyone likes Freedom. Any questions?

But we're a corporation, not a government. We can't pass laws.

You must be new here. Anyone else?

What about respecting other countries' autonomy and the rights of the indigenous people who live in the lands that will be destroyed?

You're fired. Why do you hate Freedom?

If there are no more questions, I will now don my party hat and laugh maniacally.

Bwahahaha...
My son is on life support, so I need to borrow $10,000.

No problem. Humanitarian causes are why our company exists. Just sign here.

2 months and no recovery...

son

"IMF"

"developing nation"

You owe me $50,000, what with interest and all.

I work 2 jobs, but my money has to go to my son’s bills.

what? you’ve been holding out on me, pull the plug, that’s my money.

My son is dead, and I could work my whole life and never get out of debt.

This isn’t funny, it’s just sad.

I used to be a vegan...

I ate lots of soy and rice & beans...

and so I paid myself down off the V and became a freegan.

It was from the task... eating it didn’t support the capitalistic exploitation of animals at all...

I still love you.
One beautiful day, a CEO was sitting in a park pondering how to best exploit nature for profit. Actually, I'm standing.

When suddenly... Egads! A spaceship!

Hello, foreigner. I'm an alien. You have no reason to trust me. I want you to give me all of Earth's trees so we can have wood paneling in our fleet of spaceships.

Now why would I do that?

I will give you pieces of paper that you can trade for goods & services that support our economy. Not yours.

Okay. But what about the people I can't buy off? Like hippies & anarchists and other crazy people who would rather have nature than money?

Use the money I give you later to pay me for this raygun that I'll give you now.

Wow! A raygun!

I have a raygun!

I know I'm alive... but I'm not sure why.
Check out this shirt I got at hot-topic!
CRASS
CARL

I have a raygun.

Hey, cool! It's a real squatter! Let's talk to her.

My dandruff is black. Hey, uh, let's go back to my parents house now.

I have but-fat and dirt-trash do you want to take a shower and wash your clothes at my house?

No way! True till death dirty kid pride!

I wonder who I can exploit today...

You're insane. Go away.

You there in that house! I own that house, so I'll let you live in it if you pay me rent.

You see, I need this land to cut down the forests so space-aliens can have wood paneling for their spaceships.

You're insane. Go away.

Well, my income was dependant on the forest and now I can't afford food, let alone this house.

I'll have your rent on the first.

My family has lived here for generations.

Yes, but I bought this land yesterday.
On his way to his hummer-limo...

I have a raygun, so I'm invincible.

“Support trickle-down economics, give me some change.”

Oh-ho-ho. That's very clever. Here's a bright new penny. Maybe I'll hire you to cut down all the trees so space-alien can have wood paneling.

Oh, hell no...

Wow, a raygun!

I have a raygun!

I wonder where the CEO of Walmart lives.

So I have a raygun...

What time is it? 3 o'clock? I can't believe I got drunk and slept through my chance to disintegrate the president!

Buy me a beer or I'll zap you with this raygun.

I'm so hung over.

I guess I'll just go mug yuppies for beer.

Okay. What kind of beer?

I dunno. Maybe a tall can of PBR.