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Issue #11 marks 3 years of SHAEP. After every issue, I think "that's it. I've covered it all." But then someone says something funny on the picket line (look at me trying to up my red cred) and suddenly I hate donation pleas. I take it back!

other projects by Strangers in a Tangled Wilderness-
- steampunk magazine
- the I'lllawn-post-Apoc Green & Black Metal
- Seduction of the Wind - short bed-time stories by Jimmy T. Hand

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Hey I know you're an anarchist, but will you sign my petition for impeachment?

Sure, I'm totally for impeachment!

Of course, impeachment is WHERE they shoot the president, right?

Uh, no... impeachment is where you take him out of office.

And nobody replaces him?

No, the vice-president replaces him.

Geez... what a bum deal.

As an anarchist, enemy of the state, adventurer extraordinary, your future is pretty uncertain.

But we here at SHAEP think it's safe to say that your fate will take one of four broad paths:

Option one: you are a future sellout.

I used to be so reckless...

Option two: future political prisoner.

Y'know, never take me alive.

Option three: future dead anarchist.

You're dead, I'm not sorry. If all of your friends are gone, you just sound crazy.

Option four: future wingnut. (If all of your friends are gone, you just sound crazy.)

Free Trade was invented by space aliens!

But wait? What about the fifth option? What if we win?

Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, ha ha

capital building

look! I remembered to end with a joke this time!
"Dear Dr. Science-O, why do you support Earth First? I think it's a rip-off. Isn't there anything you can do to compromise?"

"Oh! An excellent question. After all, there are no stupid questions, only stupid answers, but in answer to your question, I offer you the following historical heenactment:

We want to cut down the entire forest to make room for cows. We don't want you to cut down the forest. Let's compromise—we'll cut down half of it. Uh... okay?

And this pattern continued. So Earth First is no compromise because there is almost nothing left. Even the tiny National Forests are just patches of clearcuts.

"Boy howdy, was that ever a sweet protest. I totally threw a bottle at a cop. Was the protest very effective?"

"Pardon? the protest--did you all accomplish what you set out to do?"

"We were you listening? I totally pegged a cop with a bottle!"

"Sigh, let me relate to you a parable:"

There once was a burglar named Steve. He was frustrated with the guard dogs that he constantly studied methods with which to defeat them. Was it a ruby-studded axe? This mask makes me look like a ninja turtle. Cause that would be pretty brutal.

One day Steve went to a house to steal a fabulous treasure. Uh, sure. have at you! Fool canine!

Well.

Great story. I think I get the point. Yeah?

"Yup, but let me tell you a story:"

There once was a burglar who spent so much time telling stories that they never bothered to steal anything..."
"Welcome to Another Adventure in Suburban Squatting"

When we last left off, our swarthy band of pop-punk heroes was faced with a crisis...

I'm certain you will recall when they were called so eloquently by Jenny Veggieburger.

*GASP* they've passed an anti-littering ordinance, and they're taking the benches out of the mall!

And so I ask you this: are you ready to die for your suburb, or just to dye your hair?

You were torn asunder when Tom yesterday abandoned his comrades...

And now we rejoin them as they plan their non-violent civil disobedience in the name of Anarchy, Justice, and Littering.

Screw this, I'd rather pay rent.

"Dear Dr. Science-O, we always get to hear about your Science learnings, but not about you as a person. Hell, we don't even know your political leanings.

Sincerely, a curious fan"

Ah, I've been waiting for an opportunity to discuss this...

I'm a pro-scienc

Pro-science Primitivism is the only form of Primitivism not weighed down by the hypocrisy of using scientific, logical argument to argue against science.

And is the only form of science that understands and reacts to the ramifications of process, it's a science that recognizes its own limitations.

After all, what good is knowing the way that the earth works if you have killed the earth in the process?

If we, as humanity, continue this exponential growth of population, and more importantly, consumption, we will soon encounter atmospheric conditions ill-suited to the survival of multicelled life.

Ergo, we won't be able to build clockwork out of clay. Ask yourself this: can you truly live without ceramic clockwork?

The answer, of course, is no.
I just don't understand why it didn't work. I paid like four different scientists to write up papers that proved it would.

Whichever will we do? Perhaps we do need to reduce our catastrophic resource consumption.

Nonsense. We shall simply fall back on plan C!

operation: groovy dinosaurs

Right, so Greg, slug, Pat and I will U-Lock our necks to the two benches, while Suzie chains herself down.

Now... legal support. Anyone know any lawyers?

My dad and my step-mom are lawyers. All four of my parents are.

My dad is the Mayor. Does that count?

As you all know, oil is made of dead dinosaurs. I say, let's make it a renewable resource.

Initial cemetery drilling tests have proved unfruitful, owing to the high levels of contaminants found in the average corpse.

so to be brief, my fellow, I propose burying hippies.

Alice ones or dead ones?

Well, I don't think they'll live very long once they're buried, do you?

We here are! All set? Uh-oh. What? I forgot to bring chains.

here, use the ones off our wallets!

great! now I just need a padlock.

I'll take one from my necklace.

oh, no! I couldn't.

It's okay. We're all prepared to make sacrifices today for the cause.

lamentably, I'm headed, Pat.

Tell me again why you're off to go 'kill yourself for some capitalist's plan?'

oh, darling, don't see it as me killing myself; the commercial on NPR referred to it as "investing in our children's future."

you're an idiot. The biggest idiot I've ever met.

Tell us next time for another edition of "Adventures in Suburban Squatting!"

well, these kids are pretty well locked. I say we just leave 'em till they get bored.

LATER! this sucks. I'm missing Aqua Teen Hunger Force.

hurray! we've won!

Sneak Preview:

let's skate!
Welcome, fellow Yuppies. As you all know, the earth is running out of oil.

And worse, our stocks go down when liberal hippies write about oil...

So, gentlemen and lady, I present to you a solution to both our problems.

Stupid hippies!

Operation: hippie-gush!

All across the world, there are people who are committed to seeking out alternative energy sources...

while all across the world there are businesses that could use free electricity and a "green" make-over.

So soon, all over the world, there will be bicycle generators.

After, it's simply not working.

It's those damn hippies. They're just so inefficient!

Plan B:

It's like they eat as much energy as they produce!

operation: far out, man

All across the world, there are people who are committed to seeking out alternative energy sources...

while all across the world there are businesses that could use free electricity and a "green" make-over.

So soon, all over the world, there will be bicycle generators.

At its source, all energy on earth comes from the sun.

Let's cut out space, that lazy middle man. We'll send up people in spaceships to scoop up energy in buckets.

And I know just the people who will volunteer.

Honey, it's my shift to go generate some juice over at the old Starbucks.

But you don't even drink Starbucks, owing to their anti-tobacco and pro-globalization policies.

Be that as it may, it is not my place to deny them alternative energy. Otherwise we'd just be preaching to the choir.

3...2...1... liftoff!

Woops, it burned up, killing dozens. Still economically viable to send more? yep.

Good. Keep trying until we're losing too much money.

And won't the media expose us?

HA HA HA

HA

It's funny to make jokes.