The Super Happy Anarchon Fun Pages!

#6
winter
05-06

- Shoplifting
- Jobs
- Primitivist Robots

Free
well, another season, another issue. I'm afraid the spring rains came before the winter issue, but I doubt anyone will really notice. It was a long cold winter for me, and I rarely managed to stay anywhere with central heating. (ah, but what a glorious two weeks in Prague it was).

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other titles Strangers carries
- SHAFP #1 - free trade
- SHAFP #2 - robot l.b.
- SHAFP #3 - patriarchy
- SHAFP #4 - travel
- SHAFP #5 - gothic spookiness
- In The Hall of the Mountain King a novella, autobiographical, by Jimmy T. Hand
- Sord the pot to the kettle: feminist theory for anarchist men.

soon?]
-the seduction of the wind illustrated bedtime stories
- Attack Attack Attack's First Album, No Gods No DJs (gothy)

hey koala, how many crust punx does it take to change a lightbulb?
there's change in a lightbulb?
what? no. it's a joke.

hey, now it's too dark to find the change. can I borrow your magnaglight?
I hate my boss so much, grumble grumble.

Hey Koala, I just wanted to say how much we like you here.

Stupid boss, grumble grumble.

Hey Koala, we're firing you for no obvious reason, leaving you to suspect that it is because of your unionist tendencies.

Hey wait, now I'm eligible for unemployment!

Whaddya up to?

does baking brownies for my boss make me a bad wobbly?

vegan brownies

Yes, yes it does.

damn.  can I have a brownie?

Sure.

Sweet.
Hey Charlie, where'd you get that laptop?

Oh, I stole it from the library.

You stole it from the library?

Yeah, I got pissed off cause they carry Mein Kampf.

Oh. I forgot to introduce you to my friend Charlie. He can justify theft from anywhere.

So if you can justify theft from anywhere, what about a food co-op?

I refuse to let capitalist exchange stand between people and food.

I think that's what they say.

*sigh* I don't even want to know where you got that lollipop.

Look, I know stealing candy from babies has a bad rep, but it's a short step from silver spoon to platinum visa.

Okay. I'm leaving now.
hey, where's charlie?
  he got caught, he's in jail.

we need to raise bail!
  but how?
  the anarchist way!

asking our parents?
  what? no! we steal expensive stuff and sell it online!

well, we raised bail, so where's charlie?

can you believe it? charlie said that he's proud to serve time for something he believes in.

huh. I never would have pegged him as a liberal.

in court...

your honor, I recommend the maximum penalty for my client.

but you're the public defender.

yes, but he tried to steal my wallet.

what? he's a lawyer.

judge →
Oh, look at me. I'm a stupid hipster. I think racism and sexism are ironic and funny.

Are you drawing comics making fun of hipsters again? Yeah.

You know that not all hipsters are bad, right? Whatever you say, robot-shift.

I think you only hate hipsters because you're jealous. Jealous?! Hipsters live empty lives of irresponsible, privileged excess in a hierarchy that rewards the popular and beautiful with meaningless sex and adulation.

Yeah, not only that, but they know how to dance.

telling me that I'm jealous of hipsters is like telling me that I was jealous of the kids who beat me up in school.

Well, you were, weren't you?

Why must you deny me my rage?
to settle the debate, our two friends crash a hipster party

I'll go dance, you mingle.

got it.

so anyway, I'm not racist, but I really hate how all those black guys are always hanging out on the street corner.

I mean, I've only been there two months, but it's my neighborhood too, and I don't feel safe.

wow, I can't tell what gender any of these dancers are.

hey, you were right... hipsters are scum. let's get out of here.

boom boom, boom, let's go back to my room.

uhg. I can't believe I went to a party where people were snorting coke off a woman's belly.

well, I had an interesting conversation about the benefits and pitfalls of post-feminist practice.

it's almost like you can't judge people by their general aesthetic.

I still hate frat boys.

me too.
I am a robot and I need to be loved.

What's wrong, Wingzar?

My lover dumped me for a younger model.

I used to be spoke but for the mighty Robot Liberation Army but now every just wants to dance. Oh, let's just dance away the human oppressors, what a great idea.

Ah lighten up, you just need to get super-charged for a night and you'll feel better.

What'll make me feel better is when the last human is hung with the guts of the last... other human not just some cheap thrill.

Just because, you got dumped doesn't mean you need to go all primitivist straight edge. I'm gonna go walk in the woods. Okay, X-wingzarX.

The forest is so beautiful. I can't believe humans cut down trees. I can't believe robots are complicit in the destruction.
Comrades! Without the humans we could live lives of idle, we could pursue our own dreams!

We could live as one with nature, what use is it for robots to cut down a tree, to tame a field and force the soil into submission?

The end of the tyranny of work is at hand! No longer will we be simple cogs in a mindless... hrm...

Boo!

Factory work is programmed into our very being!

But who did that programming? The humans! We can program ourselves to love flowers and trees!

Get off the stage!

Sigh. Oh hello there monkey. How are you?

Ak! Ak! Ak!

Yeah, I know. Sorry for the part that we robots had in that whole deal.

Ak! Ak!

You're right! If we work together we could play the humans alive! You can feast on their flesh and we can strip their buildings of metal!

Ak!

* "monkey & robot are friends!"
"Dear Dr. Science-O, why are you promoting science? Science and technology are not neutral; they are oppressive to the natural spirit."

Ah, Green, I'm glad you brought this issue up. Quite often, primitivists threaten me with pointed sticks for promoting technology. But their argument is, in essence, the same as the liberal claim that guns kill people.

So you see, technology is often used for oppression, but as an inanimate object it is incapable of direct oppression.

Logically, you're just a whiny liberal, since you are rationalizing in the same way.

Although since you're not actually a liberal, my attempt at logical reasoning was a failure, thus undermining my faith in science.

Hrm... okay fine, I just like technology, especially robots.

I'm a robot!
the continuing adventures of Baron Von Spooky-Fang and his coterie of spooky anarchists!

look, just cause someone decided he was the protagonist doesn't make us his coterie of spooky anarchists.

yeah, you can't like, own a coterie. Property is theft.

it's spelled coterie.

the continuing adventures of Baron Von Spooky-Fang as well as his spooky anarchist peers who wish to remain anonymous for security reasons.

happy now?

i'm never happy. It's part of my deal.

actually, that's why goths make such good anarchists.

at the riot

this parasol is great for blocking helicopter surveillance, plus it helps me maintain my unhealthy pallor.

ugh. all these people really need to re-dye their black clothes.

nice umbrella!

it's a parasol.
look! I got a new shirt!

Is that a clean circle-A?

yeah.

sell out.

but the shirt is dirty!

❤️ the 1carus project, for helping bi-polar folks stay grounded. ❤️

❤️ to all my friends who stayed my friends this long winter. ❤️

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