



## SUICIDE BOMBERS

Did you hear?  
Or are you immune to them?  
Sleeping through the bullets again  
in your virtualized alternative worlds...  
Yet ANOTHER kid will go ballistic today.  
He'll take up arms against a sea of troubles  
and by opposing, end them his own way.

He will go militant, fascistic,  
lone-warrior militaristic!  
Just following orders to be ultra-sadistic!  
from some unknowable guiding forces deep inside.

Feeling smooth  
and cocksure and grand,  
deadly weaponry gripped in each deadly hand,  
he will make his last stand with bitter pride.

Virginia Tech Suicide Bomber,  
he is but the Messenger.

Hopelessly depressed, but adamantly angrier!  
Revolted until revolting!  
Humiliated 'til justified!

Didn't they goad him on  
to be more and more manly?  
Yes, his common sense has snapped,  
like a camel's back.  
Manly at long last,  
he prepares his sociopath warpath attack.

"First Amendment allows you to shoot all you want.  
You can blast each other

with Vicious Words, boys,

just make sure they're only blanks..."

No thanks, said the Columbine Suicide Bombers.

These kids had been feeling buried alive,  
they'd been totally surrounded  
by dark Tanks! Suffocated by enemies!  
Bullied and verbally pounded!  
by oppressors, jocks and cops,  
with their endless malicious sniping.  
Who never take your hurt seriously.  
(Quit yer mumbling and griping.)  
Who treat you worse than an animal,  
worse than a piece of shit!  
Who deserve to be the ones going home crying,  
goddammit!  
Who never get off your fucking back  
no matter how far you bend.  
Whose reign of unchecked terror  
must now Finally End!

Tel Aviv Suicide Bomber.

In the suicide bomber's vengeful rage,  
he's a trapped vigilante  
from a concentration camp  
trapped in a police state!  
And so with murderous BANZAI  
he must exP.L.O.sively retaliate!

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH  
Hara-kiri,  
the holy Emperor's winds-s-s-s-s begin blowing!  
The S-s-s-s-self  
now means less-s-s-s than nothing.

The martyr takes death before dishonor.  
Graduates to the next world,  
going out in flames!  
He dies from all the Hate,

but he thinks at least he was trying  
to wipe out as many bastards as he could...  
before expiring and to heaven rising.

Baghdad Suicide Bomber.

Goddamn that Teenage Suicide Bomber.  
Surviving bipeds will mull over his unspoken warning:  
"that the bullies oughta learn to be more sparing  
with their DEADLY SCORNING."

And I hate to say I told ya so, bipeds.  
Everyone dismissed them  
when the Columbine whimps implored:  
"Don't tread on us", just like that Texas flag warns.

It's all as American as George W.,  
Santee or even Little Big Horn.

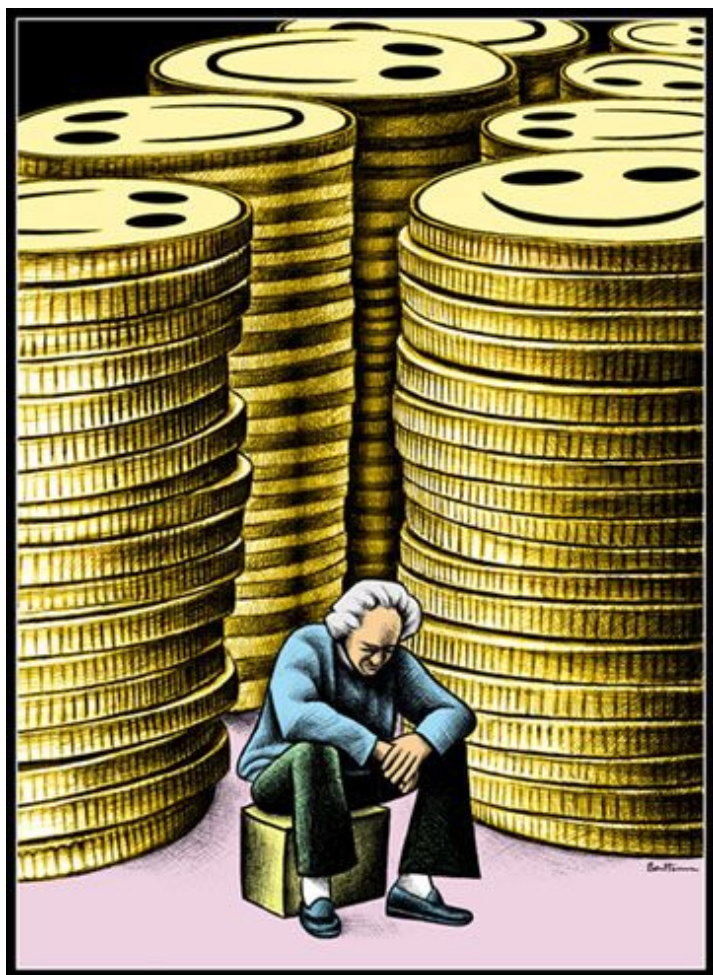
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But this teenage suicide-murder  
crisis headline... shall pass.  
We'll be able to go back to sleep again,  
float away and smile nice once again.

Perhaps we'll dream  
of a monstrous air-hole  
and gulping breaths beneath the ice  
we're under the chilly sea of tears again

For suddenly it's too late to repent,  
and we can't believe our motherfucking eyes again  
and everyone has to pay this heartbreaking price  
yet again.  
Hey, these days, y'all might find yourself  
in a killer clique.

I hear that it's all the rage...



## WHO'S GOT THE MONEY?

Tonight's World Gladiator Show is sponsored by Securitex. Just two pills a day can take your bitterness away:

"Dear, are you screaming blue murder at the IRS again?"

"Damn right! Honey, don't you get the feeling that we already living under a fascist world government of the ultra-rich?"

"Don't be silly dear. Here, take two of these."

"Aah. Securitex. Wow! I'm feeling more patriotic already, honey!"

Securitex, National Security Pills. Just remember:  
National Security needs your money more than you do!

Now in new chewable Povertex Caplets!  
Ignorance never tasted so sweet.



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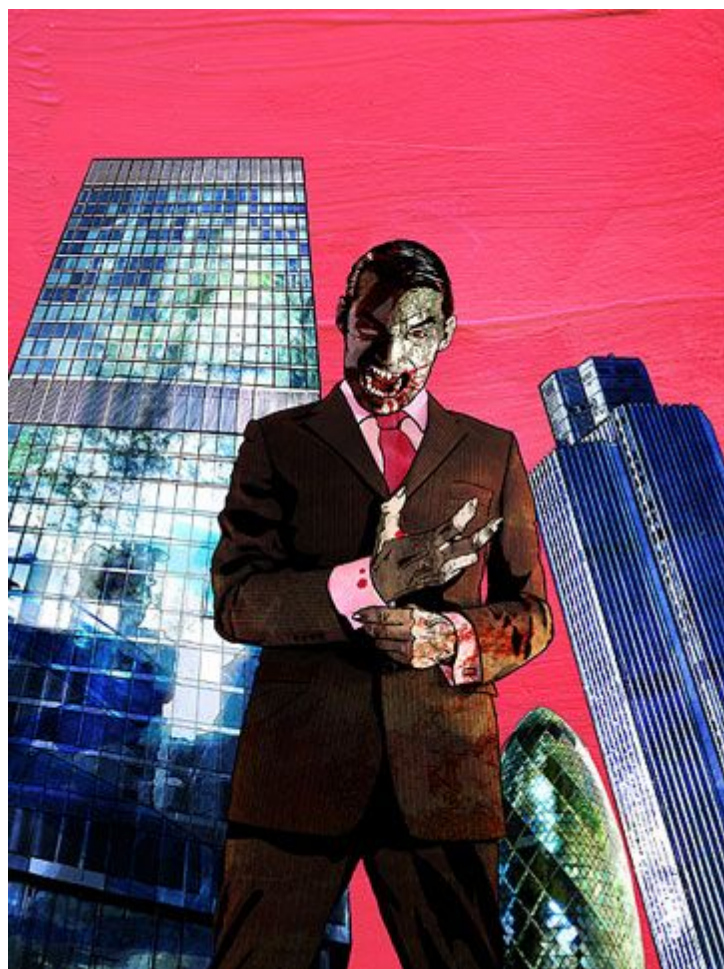
## **THUG MIND**

T is for Treason disguised as patriotism!  
H is for Harassment of refugees ... if they're brown!  
U is for Ugly threats, beatdowns and warmongering!  
G is for Guns to help children become vigilantes!

M is for My religion will destroy your religion!  
I is for Industrial Toxins are OK to dump anywhere!  
N is for No regulation, and neuter the whistleblowers!  
D is for Don't you try inspecting MY corruption!







## **SUCKERS**

We didn't know how to dispose  
of the radioactive waste.  
So we dunked those toxic pellets  
deep into a sugary paste  
Snuggled them inside the  
sparkliest of gold wrappings  
Tossed them in with an assortment  
of happy, festive candies.

Bundled them all together  
into a Grab Bag of fun  
then had our friends at Moody's  
rate the product two thumbs up.  
And all around the mortgage casino!  
we hyped it and carefully scanned  
to find some naive folks  
who we could leave holding the bag.

Not surprisingly, we found  
a few gulls with a sugary tooth.  
They totally fell all over themselves  
to invest in a bundle too!  
Those dumb parents bought into it:  
the fine print and all.  
Made us into bazillionaires  
up on the Street of Wall!

We got to cull the stupidest  
from the bull market herd  
while solving our toxic waste problems,  
all in a single blur.  
Shazam, kiddies, now who's  
holding them super hot properties?  
Aw, did y'all bite down on  
those extra special rock candies?

They're a gift that'll keep on giving  
for a hundred thousand years!  
You want to what? Sway us to pity  
from your copious, rueful tears?  
There's a strict no return policy  
we have here, dude, so of course not!  
What do you take us for, morons?  
Hey, Joe, foreclose that!

Trick or Treat, that's business today,  
yes! smile! oh say can't you see?  
So why'd they risk hamstringing  
their kids' entire destiny?  
Because we made it look so pretty  
that they figured it had to be sweet,  
but legally? No one guaranteed them  
no Motherfucking Treat!

Suckers.



## **THE TOP 20 BUBBLES WE JUST COULDN'T RESIST CHASING OVER THE LAST FORTY YEARS!**

**20. Free Love:** It was like a happy, carefree rocket, that would penetrate and squirt its load of joy deep into the Clamped-down, Uptight System!

**19. Gold cards:** Future dollars, although imaginary, would seem less and less like the Monopoly dollars that they are! Some would ride their credit scores down like a landslide, busily accumulating all the useless prizes in the carnival game, with no intention of paying it back!

**18. Dot-coms:** We would all become millionaires from our hi-tech startups! We had drawn up business plans and computer code describing our newest holy grail. We had even ordered desk phones and monogrammed golf clubs so we'd be taken seriously. [Don't worry about that fine print, just keep believing in our compu-voodoo!]

**17. Adjustable rate mortgages:** The bank would hand me the keys to an Escalade and a mansion on the beach... for nothing down! Too bad the real estate bull market was more like an asteroid heading for planet earth. [Don't worry about that fine print, just keep believing in their legalese voodoo!]

**16. Nature:** Her resources are unlimited! According to dweeby institutional economists under fluorescent lights who completely forgot to include Her in their theories. Their dweeby equations looked so official, how could their science-y voodoo possibly be wrong?

**15. The Oil of the world:** It would never run out because... well, because it had BETTER not. [Oh, and leprechauns guard pots of gold under rainbows.]

**14. Foreign Policy:** Third world countries would just forgive and forget how our government had pulled their pants down, made them pump gas for us, and then dropped them on their heads if they protested.

**13. World Peace:** Once the Berlin wall fell and the Soviet Union collapsed from trying to keep up with Reagan's deficit spending, there'd be world peace. Russians would trade borscht for hotdogs, and we would show their Mafia dons how to be legit billionaire oligarchs.

**12. The Best Country:** In your face in every way! USA, USA! It's a stadium mantra, therefore it must be true. [Number One in jailbirds and heart attacks, too.]

**11. Immune from assault:** My homeland is uniquely blessed in God's eyes! It is divinely insulated from overseas threats! Except for MS-13, the El Salvador gang. (And White Supremacists holed up in the Idaho woods waiting for the race war whistle to blow, but that's way different.) Nothing could be more impossible than an Assault on the USA from Overseas like... 9/11.

**10. Failed states:** Foreigners could control those uppity Afghani mountain people, eventually. It just needed patience: maybe about a hundred years of resource hemorrhage. Whaddya mean, we're spread too thin?

**9. Fixing Dictatorships:** We would move the whole war on terror from Afghanistan over to Iraq. Flatter terrain. Better targets. Kill two birds with one stone that way... We'd also take care of Iraq's problems cheaply, in a month or two, by bombing its infrastructure to smithereens. Then we would privatize all the shattered pieces and win lots of local friends in the process! No?

**8. Outsourcing:** Moving low level jobs overseas would make the American economy stronger! Entry level positions are just annoying red tape, who needs 'em? Not our young Americans who can't move out of mom and dad's basement anymore!

**7. Self-regulating markets:** Governments should keep their hands off of Wall Street. Greedy people would restrain themselves naturally, of course! At least until everybody else was looking the other way. While the bigshots were tossing ever more gigantic financial loads around the hull of our economic ship, they would accidentally destabilize the entire

world. But they had (naturally) reserved all the lifeboats for themselves...and that's the kind of strength and foresight we all admire!

**6. Healthcare:** Say you had a fainting spell because you forgot to eat breakfast. Here's your \$17,000 hospital bill! Perhaps you feel something is wrong with this picture. Could this be a sign that the medical system is broken? No, you socialist! scream the deniers. The more expensive and hi-tech that health care gets, the better it must be! Health care is great: it just isn't for everybody.

**5. Schools:** Little Johnny and Peggy Sue are going to be safe and sound at their middle schools. Just as safe as fish in a barrel.

**4. Catholic priests:** they just love to spread the Love! And after spreading, they enjoy squeezing an even bigger gift into the box!

**3. The importance of college:** Sure the price tag is prohibitive, but at least it should land you a good, steady job... in your dreams!

**2. Getting ahead:** The corporate world is a meritocracy where you rise on diligence and skill! Not on cronyism, random luck and a willingness to act like a cold-blooded shark. Right? Right?? Right???

**1. Employee loyalty:** Like a constantly reiterated marriage vow, your steadfast loyalty to your company will get rewarded with a lifetime of stress-relieving job security... And/or a sudden, inglorious trapdoor exit. One or the other! No way to know which. The end.

