



XX 3:
THE BOOK, VOL. 23.1
"UNLUCKY PIE"



XX3 THE BOOK BY the XX3 V.L. 23.1 (Codename: 'Unlucky Pie')



Compiled by

the Reverend Master Shaman

Frazzleknot V. Kozodoy the 23rd
MopUr of the XX3, Co-KSC, CCC, FRZ, Non-LMT,
Down w/ OOP, Begun November,
& all around Happy Frazz. 2011





THE FREEWILL THROUGH ABSURDITY FOUNDATION

(est. July, 2002)

CHARTER

00001: TO DISCOVER AND GROK THE TRUE NAME AND NATURE OF THE USURPER OF DIVINITY (CALLED BY SOME GREYFACE, APOLLO, QUETZALCÓATL, AND YHWH; THAT OLD WYRM, SKIPPY, THE AM*N), TO BREAK THE 4000 YEAR MINDFUCK, TO RESCUE SPIRITUALITY FROM RELIGION, AND RE-ESTABLISH MASS ACCESS TO THE COLLECTIVE UNCONCIOUS.

00002: TO ATTEMPT TO RESTORE TO HUMANITY THE SOVERIGNTY OF MIND (THAT TITULAR 'FREEWILL'), LONG SUPPRESSED BY THE BUREAUCRATIC/FASCIST/RELIGIOUS GUILT MATRIX, BY WAY OF PSYCHOLOGICAL SELF-EXPLORATION IN PURSUIT OF INFINITE SUBJECTIVITY, AND STRATEGIC DEPLOYMENT OF CIVIL DISORIENTATION IN ORDER TO OVERWHELM THE CONDITIONED RESPONSE OF APATHY AND, IN SOME SENSE, FORCE GENUINE 'CRITICAL THINKING' THOUGHT TO OCCUR.

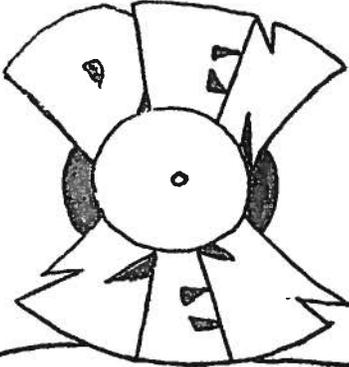
00003: TO RE-EXAMINE ANCIENT LEGENDS AND MYTHOLOGIES, EMPLOYING A MORE LITERAL CONTEXT, IN HOPES OF UTILIZING THEM AS A CULTURALLY BIASED (BUT NO LESS ACCURATE) REGIONAL HISTORY, RATHER THAN FANCIFUL SUPERSTITIONS; THUS HOPING TO ACHIEVE A LARGER, MORE EMPIRICAL PERSPECTIVE OF WORLD HISTORY, AS WELL AS A DEEPER APPRECIATION OF THE SOPHISTICATION, TECHNOLOGY, AND ANTEDELUVIAN FOUNDATIONS OF OUR OLDEST CULTURES.

00004: TO ATTEMPT TO EVOLVE, NATURALLY, A LIVING SOCIETY AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO THE UNNATURAL SYSTEM OF HUMAN DOMESTICATION KNOWN AS 'CIVILIZATION.' AN ALTERNATIVE SYSTEM THAT PROMOTES EMPATHY, PERSONAL LIBERTY, AND THE GENERAL WELFARE OF ALL AS INHERENTLY SUPERIOR TO GREED, PRIVELEGE, AND SUBJIGATION.

00005: ...and... (of course..)

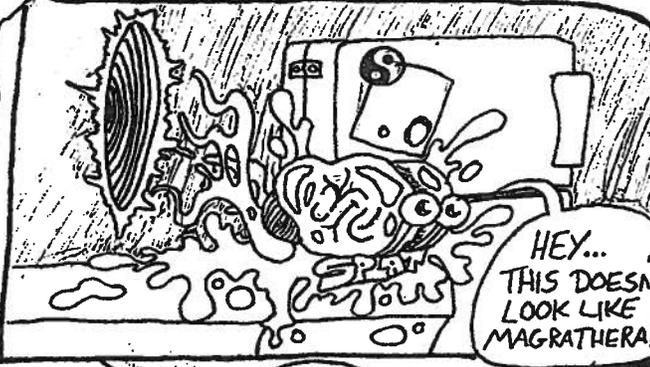
**DAMN
SKIPPY!**

The



WELL, WAKKA WAKKA, MY NEW FRIEND! I'M THE ABSURDITY OF LIFE, AND WELCOME TO THE DEN 'O' ZEN! WE USED TO BE JUST LIKE YOU (WELL, BETTER LOOKING, MAYBE), JUST REGULAR SCHMUCKS, UNTIL WE DID SOMETHING TO BETTER OURSELVES, TO IMPROVE OUR LOT IN LIFE. WHAT DID WE DO? SIMPLE! WE DISCOVERED

A PAN-DIMENSIONAL WORMHOLE IN OUR KITCHEN! AND THE BEST PART IS THAT THE TRANSCENDENT DISEMBODED BRAIN OF DOCTOR TIMOTHY LEARY WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE!



SO, OF COURSE, WE CAPTURED IT AND TURNED IT INTO A PET!

HEY... THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MAGRATHERAP!

GOT 'EM!

Turns out, the good Doctor Leary was more than just a conversation piece! The thing was just oozing with super-potent psychedelic goo! So we did what anyone would do - we collected the goo, diluted the shit out of it, and got into the patent medicine business!

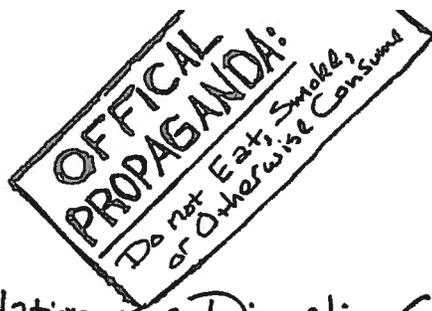


...YOU HAVE NO IDEA...

WE HAD NO IDEA...

GOO VAT

THE ~~XX3~~: WHAT WE KNOW...



The Freewill Through Absurdity Foundation is a Discordian Cabal/Think-Tank (which is abbreviated XX3, for reasons unknown) that was formed in a fit of paranoia on July 5th, 2002, by a small group of concerned citizens. The true identities of the original Founders of the XX3, as well as the exact circumstances leading to said Founding, are mysteries, obscured by pseudonyms, exaggerations, and outright lies.

XX3 ORGANIZATION

As with most Discordian Cabals, XX3 organization is loose, when it exists at all. Internal Documents (of which this is one) indicate that the XX3 is headed, to a degree, by a Circle of Five, who produce most, if not all, of the XX3's written materials. Although the actual identities of the Five are unknown, they are known collectively as the Denizens (presumably after their Headquarters, the Den of the XX3), and individually as; the Absurdity of Life, the Voice of Reason, the Agony of Bliss, the Dependability of Kads, and their mysterious leader, known only as "I334." Under the Denizens (but not subservient to them) are the XX3 Agents At Large, who espouse XX3 Philosophy, and employ the 'Freewill Through Absurdity Method' but generally don't write much, and are largely uninvolved in the decision-making process of the Denizens, who are largely uninterested in trying to tell Agents what to do. One notable Agent, 'Agent Lemon,' released a musical recording in 2002, entitled "Title Pending," which was dripping with Absurd Freewill overtones, and XX3 undertones. Nobody noticed, therefore it was considered a smash success. The total number of Active XX3 Agents At Large is unknown, although an accurate range of membership figures would be somewhere between twenty-three and six-point-nine billion. In fact, YOU may be an Agent, and not even realize it!

Yeah, think about that one!

The Freewill Through Absurdity Method is central to the XX3 philosophy, and is the technique most commonly employed by the Denizens to trick people into thinking for themselves. What follows is the most concise description of the method in action.

WAKKA WAKKA, AND DAMN SKIPPY!!!!

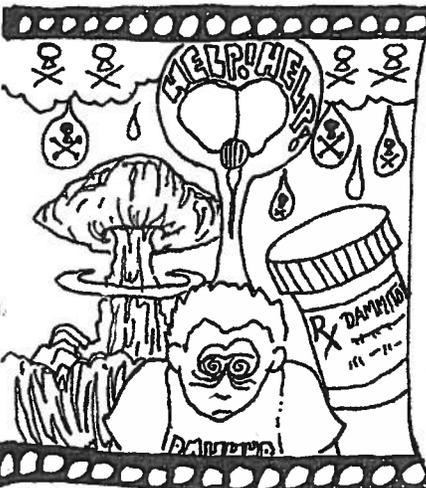


THE FREEWILL THROUGH ABSURDITY METHOD

GREETINGS, SWINE. DR. TIM LEARY'S BRAIN, HERE.

TODAY I SHALL EXPLAIN THE THEORY, PURPOSE, AND EXECUTION OF THE PRO-THOUGHT PHILOSOPHY OF FREEWILL THROUGH ABSURDITY.

ON A DAILY BASIS, EACH OF US ARE EXPOSED TO THE MODEL OF BEHAVIOR TO BE EMULATED, IN ORDER TO PARTICIPATE IN OUR SOCIETY'S 'MASS CULTURE.' WHAT TO WEAR, WATCH, EAT, SAY, LISTEN TO, BE AFRAID OF, OR DESIRE, THEY ARE ALL SERVED UP TO US VIA OUR FILMS, TELEVISION PROGRAMING AND ADVERTISING, NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, AND THE RADIO. THERE SEEMS TO BE PRECIOUS FEW SITUATIONS WE CAN FIND OURSELVES IN FOR WHICH WE HAVE NOT BEEN PROVIDED A SOCIALLY SANCTIONED DEFAULT RESPONSE TO.



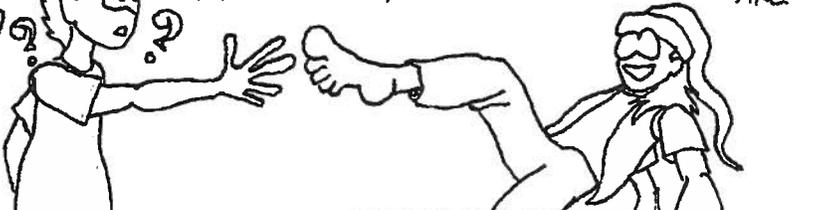
WHILE AT THE SAME TIME, A CULTURE OF UNNECESSARY MEDICATION, POLLUTION, TOXIC ADDITIVES IN THE FOOD, WATER, AND AIR, FNORDS, AND THE INESCAPABLE PSYCHOLOGICAL TRAUMATIC GUILT OF BEING AN AMERICAN THINGS LIKE OUR ABILITY TO ENGULF THE PLANET IN A THERMONUCLEAR HELL-STORM, THE EVERYDAY ATROCITIES COMMITTED IN OUR NAME, AND OUR NEW STATUS AS BOTH GLOBAL SUPER-VILLAIN AND THIRD-WORLD NATION, ARE COMBINING TO RESULT IN A KIND OF MASS DISSOCIATION. AS THE DAMAGED AND BESIEGED BRAIN BECOMES OVERWHELMED, CONSUMED BY TERROR, HELPLESSNESS AND CONTRADICTION, IT SIMPLY SHUTS DOWN THE ASSAULTED REGION. IN THIS CASE IT'S THE RATIONAL, LOGICAL DECISION-MAKING PART THAT'S TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF THIS CLUSTERFUCK.



BEREFT OF REASON AND JUDGMENT, THE BRAIN DEFAULTS TO THE CONDITIONED RESPONSE - MINDLESS EMULATION OF PRE-PROGRAMMED BEHAVIOR. THIS CONTROL OF THE POPULACE CAN BE ACHIEVED AND MAINTAINED BY CONTROL OF THE MEDIA THAT CONDITIONS THEM, BYPASSING THE GOVERNMENT, IF NECESSARY.

SUCH POTENTIAL FOR MASS MANIPULATION IS HORRIFIC, FROM A SPECIES SURVIVAL STANDPOINT, AND SO THE XX3 HAS DEVELOPED THE 'FREEWILL THROUGH ABSURDITY METHOD.' HERE'S HOW IT WORKS. BY ASSAILING A 'REFLEX THINKER' WITH SHEER, INCOMPREHENSIBLE ABSURDITY, YOU PRESENT THEM WITH A SITUATION FOR WHICH THEY HAVE NO PRE-CONDITIONED RESPONSE TO FALL BACK ON, THEREFORE A SITUATION THAT FORCES THEIR BRAINS TO ONCE AGAIN RELY UPON LOGIC AND REASON AND THE OTHER, NORMALLY SEALED OFF 'THINKING PARTS.'

THE GOAL, OF COURSE, IS TO FACILITATE ACTUAL BRAIN ACTIVITY, AND TO BREAK THE ROT OF 'NOT THINKING.' THIS DOES NOT ALWAYS WORK. SOME PEOPLE CANT BE JUMP-STARTED LIKE... SOME... THING THAT CAN BE JUMPSTARTED DOESN'T HURT TO TRY, THE MORE PEOPLE WE HAVE THAT CAN THINK, THE BETTER OFF WE ALL ARE



DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

Propaganda. It's all around. It's everywhere you look. You're holding some in your hands right now. But who is Propagandizing to you, and why? Mostly, it's small, trivial things, like 'helping' you choose laundry detergent or soda pop. Sometimes it's big, like convincing you to trust one candidate more than another. But mostly, it's insidious, conditioning us to think and behave in pre-determined patterns. Propaganda is the Apparatus of Cultural Brainwashing.

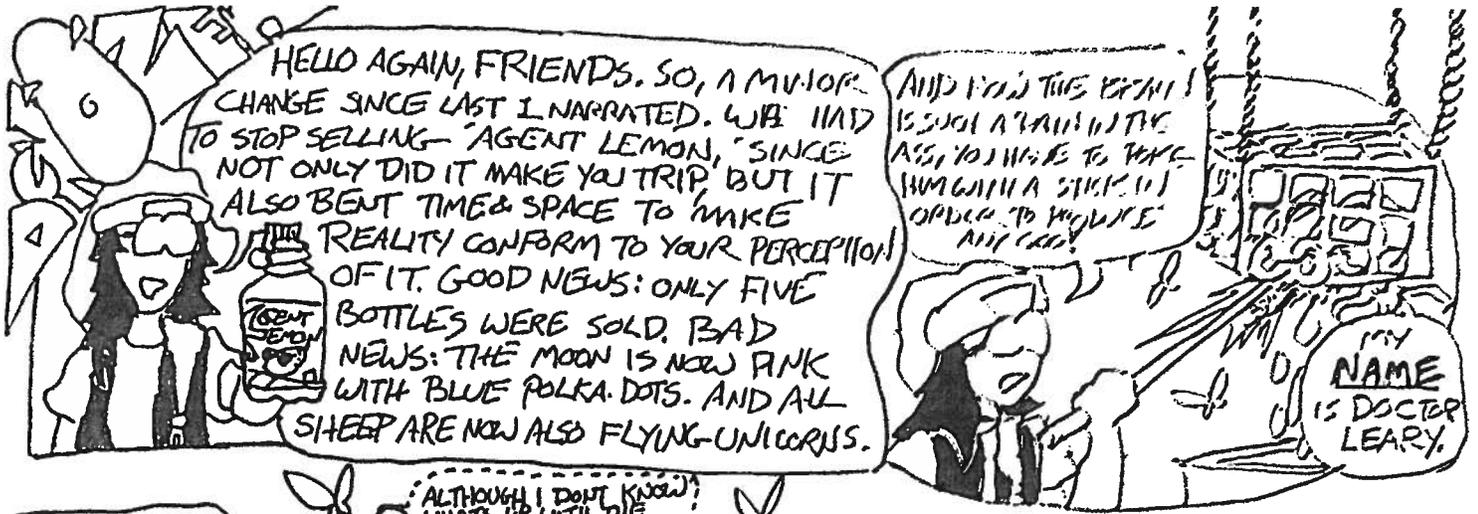
Of course, the most important thing to remember is that just because you are aware that something is Propaganda, it doesn't mean your brain isn't being washed. I've always been amused that the Paranoid Community (if such a thing can truly exist) somehow believes itself exempt from the mind-shaping properties of Propaganda, by virtue of simply noticing it. At the very least, it's a two-fold conditioning system, in which you either accept or reject the behavior presented. BUT REJECTION IS PART OF THE TRAP AS WELL, funneling those 'discontents' into the official 'Alt' community of thought, starting such Paragons of Credibility as Alex Jones, David Icke, and Daniel Pinchbeck, accepting their dubious narratives on the basis that they, too, rejected the Party Line. It doesn't seem to occur to these 'malcontents' that one of the fundamental mechanisms of control is to CONTROL THE OPPOSITION. I suspect most of the Conspiracy Theory Dreik you find on the internet is deeply corrupted and infiltrated, full of misdirection, spurious conclusions based on good evidence, and outright lies.

So, who do you trust? No one. Not even me. Ask your own questions. Find your own answers. Frequently multiple answers. Sift your facts. Connect your own dots. Because anyone trying to sell you a story to live by has their own good reasons for it, and it's usually not your best interest.

Besides, you'll never know if that Brilliant Theory you just read, the one that seemed to explain everything, was in fact, confounding and misleading Propaganda, written by a CIA spook, in order to get you to chase shadows.

Please
Please
Please

THINK FOR YOURSELF.



HELLO AGAIN, FRIENDS. SO, A MAJOR CHANGE SINCE LAST I NARRATED. WE HAD TO STOP SELLING "AGENT LEMON," SINCE NOT ONLY DID IT MAKE YOU TRIP, BUT IT ALSO BENT TIME & SPACE TO MAKE REALITY CONFORM TO YOUR PERCEPTION OF IT. GOOD NEWS: ONLY FIVE BOTTLES WERE SOLD. BAD NEWS: THE MOON IS NOW PINK WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS. AND ALL SHEEP ARE NOW ALSO FLYING UNICORNS.

AND YOU THE BRAIN IS SUCH A PAIN IN THE ASS, YOU HAVE TO TAKE HIM WITH A STRIKE!! OPORUN TO HIGGLE ANY COIN!

MY NAME IS DOCTOR LEARY.

WE'LL LOOK AT THAT! IT'S FELLOW DENTZEN, THE DEPENDABILITY OF KACOS! I DO WONDER WHAT HE'S SPTQ, THIS LOVELY EVENING!



ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH THE BUTTERFLIES...



CLONING, MY FRIENDS CLONING!



I JUST GOT A NEW BATCH OF GENETIC MATERIAL FROM EBAY AND SOON MY CLONE ARMY WILL BE READY TO GO!

UM, WHEN YOU SAY 'GENETIC MATERIAL,' DO YOU MEAN...?

LET IT GO, ABS. I'M NOT THE GUY WITH THE GIANT ISSE FETISH.

QUICKLY MOVING ON... WAIT, DO YOU HEAR TECHNIO? AND WHERE THE HELL ARE ALL THESE BUTTERFLIES COMING FROM?



CRAM IT, BRAIN, AND MAKE WITH THE REALITY-BENDING GOO!

OUCH! OUCH! OUCH! - IF I WERE YOU I WOULD - OUCH! - CHECK OUT THE OUCH! - KITCHEN WORMHOLE.



I COULD TELL YOU, NOT THAT YOU'D LISTEN!

TAKE ME TO YOUR D.J.!

OF COURSE THE GIANT TALKING-BRAIN WAS RIGHT...

NOTICE!

THE DEN OF THE XX3 IS
A CERTIFIED AND POSTED

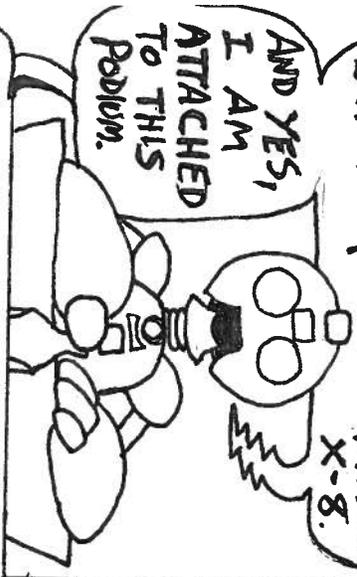
DRAMA-FREE ZONE

THE HOUSEHOLD VIBE HAS BEEN METICULOUSLY
NURTURED FROM CHILL ALL THE WAY TO LAID-BACK
AND COMFORTABLY SAFE.

WE REQUEST THAT YOU CHECK YOUR BAGGAGE
AT THE DOOR, HANG-UP YOUR HANG-UPS, AND
UNSUBSCRIBE TO YOUR ISSUES WHILE HERE.

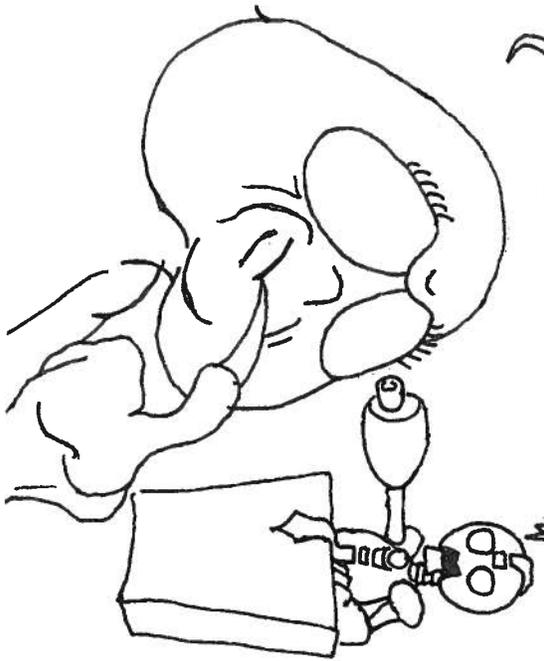
WELCOME TO 'SCIENCE FICTION GAME SHOW PARODY' HOLIDAY EDITION. I AM YOUR HOST, HOST-TRON X-8.

AND YES, I AM ATTACHED TO THIS Pedium.



ROSE SLUWVEEN, HERE IS THE QUESTION WHAT IS THE EARTH HOLIDAY CALLED EASTER? OH MY, EASTER IS THAT DREADFUL HOLIDAY, A PRIMITIVE FESTIVAL WHERE A FAT MAN IN RED DISPENSES TOYS.

THAT IS INCORRECT. THE PENALTY FOR INCORRECT ANSWERS IS DEATH. WANT WHAT?



OUR CONTESTANTS TODAY CONSIST OF ROSE SLUWVEEN, WHO JOINS US FROM RAYACORKOFALAPATORIUS, DAELIG, HAILING FROM THE MOLTEN SLAG-HEAP THAT WAS ONCE THE PLANET SKARO, AND THE ABSURDITY OF LIFE, WHO IS AN EARTHLING, SO REMEMBER TO USE SMALL WORDS.

HI MOM!

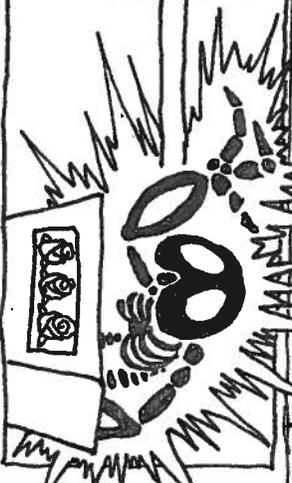


BAD WOLF

EXTERMINATE!

'YO. 'SUP.

ABSURDITY, WHAT IS EASTER?



DAELIG, SAME QUESTION.



ALSO INCORRECT.

EXTERMINATE!

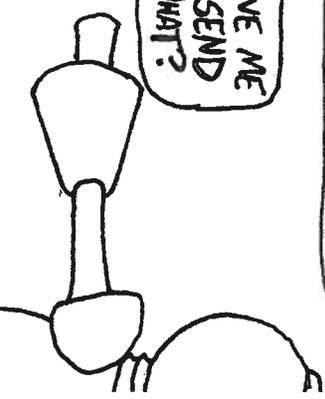


BAD WOLF

SO, CHECK THIS. A LONG TIME AGO THERE WAS THIS TROUBLE-MAKING CAT NAMED 'JESUS' WHO WAS NAILED TO A COUPLE OF PLANKS OF WOOD BY SOME DOUCHE-BAGS FROM ITALY. AFTER HE DIED, THEY CHUCKED HIM IN A CAVE AND SEALED IT UP. BUT THREE DAYS LATER, THEY UNSEALED THE CAVE, AND JESUS EMERGED...

AND IF HE SEES HIS SHADOW, SIX MORE WEEKS OF WINTER.

SO, DO YOU GIVE ME CASHAWU, OR SEND A CHECK, OR WHAT?





AND SO, THE DEN BECAME INFESTED WITH TINY, HYPER, OBNOXIOUS, & JADED RAVER FAERIES. AND, AFTER NUETRALIZING THE ABSURDITY OF LIFE WITH A ROLL OF DUCT TAPE, THESE TECHNO-SPRITES FLUTTER OFF, IN SEARCH OF MISCHIEF.

HOW DOES IT FEEL, HUH? BIG-MAN WITH A STICK? HOW'S IT FEEL?

FOLLOW ME, SIBLINGS! I CAN SMELL THE GLOW-STICKS!

FLUTTERING ABOUT THE DEN IN SEARCH OF PACIFIERS, VICKS, AND CHEAP PLASTIC BRACELETS, THE RAVER FAERIES COVERED THE HOUSE WITH FILTHY, FILTHY FAIRY DUST.

DAMN FILTHY PIXIE-DUST TURNED THE VOICE OF REASON'S BONZAI INTO A BONZAI ENT! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU EVEN FEED ONE OF THOSE?

THE AGONY OF BLISS, ON THE OTHER HAND, MAKES SOME NEW FRIENDS...

PLEASE DON'T CUT ME..

THAT'S IT! OBEY THE BEAT!

I CAN FEEL IT! I'M TOTALLY ADDICTED TO BASS!

...WHILE THE REST OF THE HORDE IS DRAWN TO KAOS'S ROOM...

HEY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE PESKY PIXIES?

... BY THE AROMA OF MENTHOL CIGARETTES AND BODY GLITTER!

AND I'M PLAYING A HAPPY HARDCORE 45 ON 72!

I'M SURE THEY'LL TURN UP IN SOMEBODY'S SHIT SOONER OR LATER.

APPETIZER?

CAN MESS UP



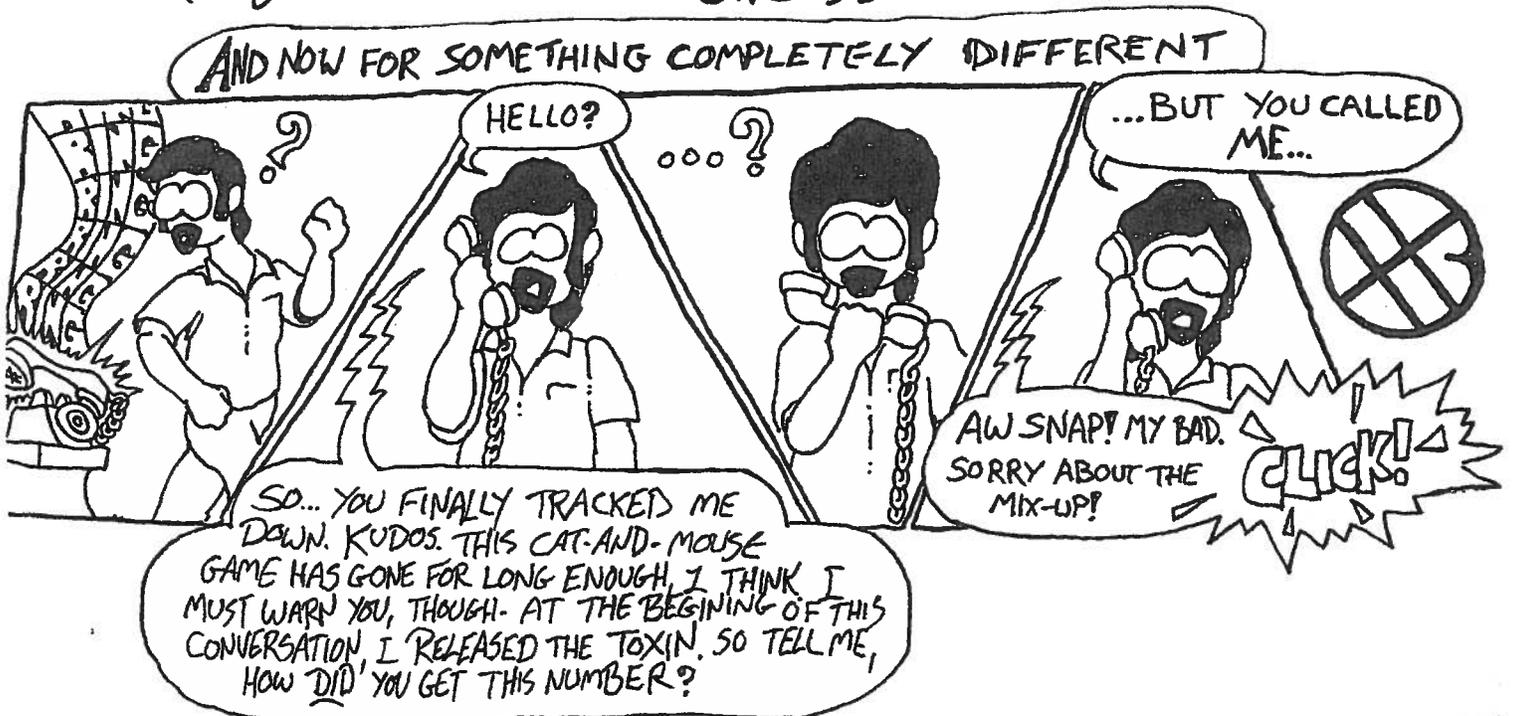
INCOHERENT CONTEXT.

"BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNING"

According to Legend... there existed a grand civilization, before the Great Flood, a whopping fifteen thousand years ago. Known as the Rama Empire, it's capital cities were known as "The Seven Rishi Cities," spanning modern-day India and Pakistan. Magnificent in it's grandeur, the Rama Empire boasted technology seemingly impossible a mere fifty years ago. And foremost of it's technological marvels was the Vimana. Vimanas are circular, double-decker vehicles with a dome dotted by portholes. Looks neat, but the real wonder is that through a combination of meditation and a mercury-based centrifuge, the pilot could achieve flight. It could fly with the "speed of wind" and gave forth a "Melodious sound." And best of all, there are still plenty of Sanskrit tablets that provide instructions and directions on how to build one of these bad boys.

The point? Next time you see or hear about a UFO, don't just automatically assume "Extra-Terrestrial." Us humans have a long and storied history of zooming around on flying saucers.

Give us some credit.



PARANOID DISCORD 1

We are being deceived. The Government is tricking us into believing in Alien UFOs using Reverse Psychology.

What really crashed in Roswell, New Mexico, in 1947? I don't know, and neither do you. The Department of Defense knows. They told us. They said, "It was an Alien Spacecraft. Oops, wait, I mean, it was a weather balloon, wink wink. No Aliens at all. Please look away from the Not Aliens." Even as late as 1997, the Government was still spinning clumsily lies about Roswell, this time about the 'Alien Bodies'. At the time, there was no mention (let alone acknowledgement) of any bodies, only debris, and the idea of bodies only came up in the '80s, and even then it was only taken seriously by the hard-core Conspiracy set. However, in '97, the Government released a big statement that those 'bodies' were actually Crash Test Dummies that were misidentified. Never mind that the earliest Crash Test Dummy wasn't concieved of until 1949, and were not introduced nationally until the '50s, not to mention the question of why a Weather Balloon would be carrying Crash Test Dummies. Doesn't it seem silly to call attention to a widely unknown or discredited element of the story only to try and debunk it with an obviously dubious counter-claim? Not so silly if your goal is to make people believe that you are aware of, and are covering up, UFOs and contact with Extraterrestrial life.

A few years ago, Lt. Walter Haut, P.R. Head for Roswell AFB in '47, passed away and left a sworn affidavit to be opened upon his death. This document 'reveals' that the Roswell Debris really WAS Alien Bodies and Space Ship Wreckage. But wait - this affidavit was, in fact, written only a few years previous, not during the time of the event, but instead, during

PARANOID DISCORD

the 'G.W.' Bush years, an era known for opportunistically 'revising' history at the drop of a hat, without regard for Logic or Reason. This is just another example of the Military Brass saying "Check it out, wink, wink! We really, for real, don't have ACTUAL Alien Bodies, wink, wink, and we're TOTALLY not lying about knowing about Aliens since Roswell, wink, wink. *COUGH COUGH* Area 51 *COUGH COUGH*"

Think about it. A considerably large percentage of the populace takes it as a given that the Government lies to us, all the time. The Government doesn't actually try to counter this opinion much at all, what with the Supreme Court saying political candidates are allowed to lie while campaigning, and can't be held to any promises made once elected, all the way back to the beginning of 'W's first term, when the White House said, direct and outright, "The BAD GUYS might be listening to what we tell you about what we, your Elected Representatives, are doing with the Power you have given us, so from here on out, we are going to LIE TO YOU. Again, just so the BAD GUYS don't know what we're doing, either. Trust us, would we lie to you?" The point is, a lot of people are conditioned to believe that the Government lies to people by default. How many 'Dishonest Politician' jokes do you know? So, by extension of that conditioning, many people believe that if the Government keeps insisting that they are NOT covering up evidence of the existence of Extraterrestrial Life and Technology, well, then that means that they MUST be covering up the evidence. Thanks in no small part to Official Denial, belief in Alien UFOs is at an all time high.

(And by the way, when did UFO become an exclusively Alien thing? Ancient Civilizations are full of stories and legends of flying vehicles, very similar in description to modern reports of UFOs. How come no one ever suggests, "Hey maybe that's an ancient Indian 'Vimana', or some human, Earth based flying saucer? Why is it always Aliens?")

Why is it always Aliens? I'll tell you why. Because there is (and you're gonna LOVE this!) a Covert and Heavily Orchestrated Plan to Fake an Alien Invasion in order to bring about a One World Government.

Oh yeah. There's more.

PARANOID DISCORD

Ponder this - a staple of Science Fiction (a popular and useful conduit for Globalist Propaganda) is that Future Earth is a near Utopia, in which Poverty, Disease, Hunger, and War are all relics of the Barbaric Past, thanks to the United Earth Government, invariably created initially due to Alien Intervention. Star Trek, Larry Niven, Orson Scott Card, Arthur C. Clarke, and even anime like Macross or Neon Genesis Evangelion; it's a dominant theme.

Consider the following scenario, a bullshit theory that I've just pulled out of my ass based on some data I've gathered. From the Internet.

The Report from Iron Mountain was released or leaked in 1966. Detailed within were a number of suggestions from a secret government think-tank (not us) on how to maintain tyrannical control of the US populace, without resorting to the somewhat Orwellian 'Perpetual War Machine.' (The Report from Iron Mountain is still very divisive, with some maintaining it is an actual leaked Pentagon document, while others insist it is satire. You read it. I didn't think it was that funny.) Most of the suggestions were ridiculous, like 'Exaggerate the Environmental Crisis,' 'Play up the Running out of Oil Scenario,' or (I shit you not) 'Hijack a passenger jet, crash it into a skyscraper, and blame Muslim Terrorists.' But by far, my favorite is 'Fake an Alien Invasion in order to bring National Governments into a provisional United Earth Government, then never let go.'

It wouldn't even be that difficult. Through the reverse psychology discussed earlier it seems people have been conditioned to damn near expect an invasion sooner or later, and through films like 'Contact,' 'Independence Day,' 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind,' and 'War of the Worlds,' most people are pre-programmed with how to react in that situation.

Now, stay with me on this one - Aluminum Oxide 'Chemtrail' spraying has been observed and documented for over a decade; that's an awful lot of reflective agent in the upper atmosphere (haven't you noticed how often the weather forecast is for 'partly cloudy' or 'partly sunny?' Classic Chemtrails.) In 1992, in the aftermath of the (First) Gulf War, the Pentagon requested, and received, a hefty appropriation

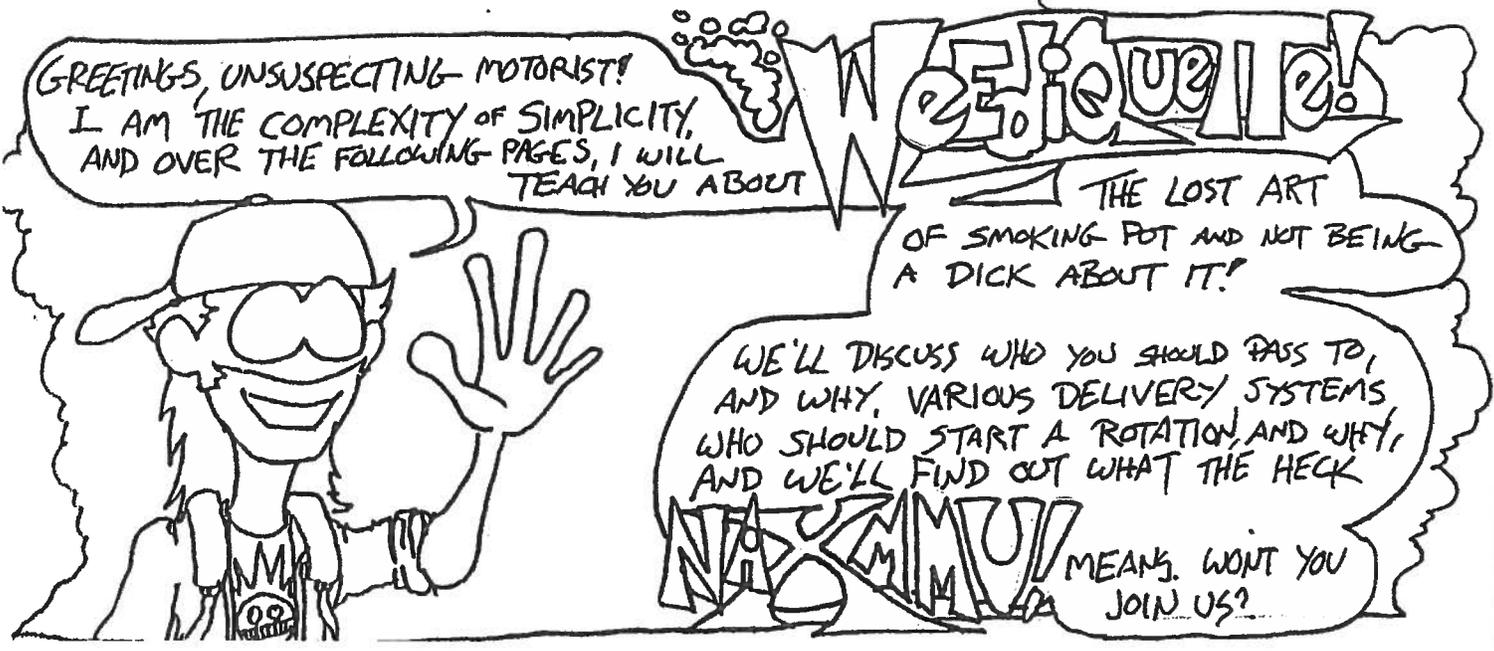
In something called the 'Holographic Weapons Program,' which was never mentioned again. Clear here it comes. Take a series of High Quality Holographic projectors, aim them at an aluminium-prepped 'rubber screen' sheet, and generate the image of the underside of a massive space ship. The military controls virtually all the satellites and RAMR installations, so the general public would have nothing but the word of the media outlets, and the so-called 'evidence' of their own senses, holographically augmented. All of the 'Nuclear Club,' nations that openly possess atomic weaponry, will rally behind the UN, with all other nations either falling in line or @ being razed or outright destroyed in the 'Planetary Combat,' or @ being socially, economically, or militarily punished in the inevitable 'United Earth' government which is certain to follow. Power, once granted, is seldom relinquished. And thus, with a little bit of technical trickery, a damn-near failsafe conditioning system, and a little imagination, the New World Order is achieved. Just like that. God damnit.

So, if I can summarize the point of this (and I'll be as surprised as you by that, if I can), is that because it's taken for granted that the Government lies, don't take it is a given that the opposite of what they say is true. The world is a fucked up and complicated place, and there are more than two options to everything.

- THINK FOR YOURSELF

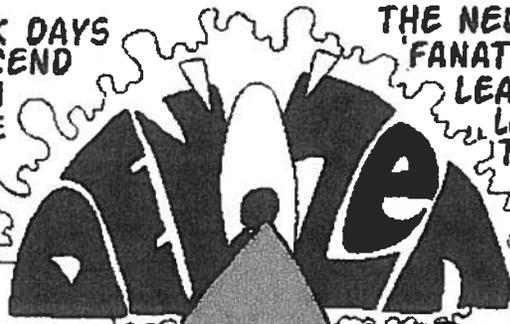
- Wakeka Wakeka

(...and now for something completely different)



DARK DAYS
DESCEND
UPON
THE

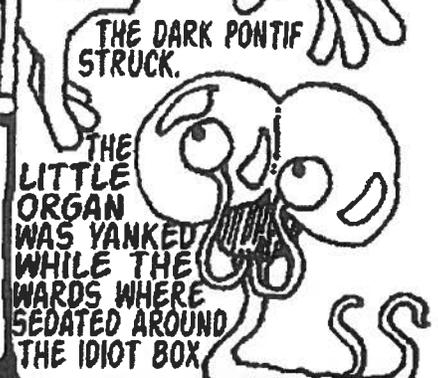
THE NEW POPE, DARTH
FANATICUS THE XXIIIRD,
LEARNS OF DR.
LEARY'S BRAIN, AND
THE POWER THAT
IT OOZES.
AND HE
COVETS
THAT
POWER.



SOON VE
VILL HAVE
DER BRAIN...

...AN DEN
NUH-TINGK SHORT
UV AN ARMY
UV FLYING
MONKEYS CAN
SCHTOP US!!

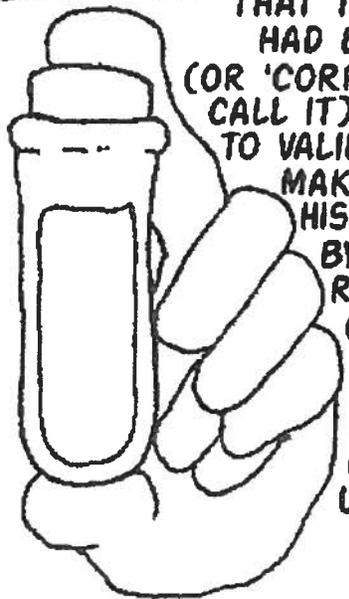
HE LEADS
A SQUAD OF
CHRIST-WING
FIGHTERS TO
THE DEN.
UNFORTUNATELY
FOR THE
DENIZENS
WITHIN, IT
HAD BEEN
TURKEY
NIGHT,
AND SO
EVERYONE WAS
TAKING A NAP IN
THE CIRCLE OF
PLUSHNESS,
AROUND THE
OLD-TIME
RADIO.



THE DARK PONTIF
STRUCK.

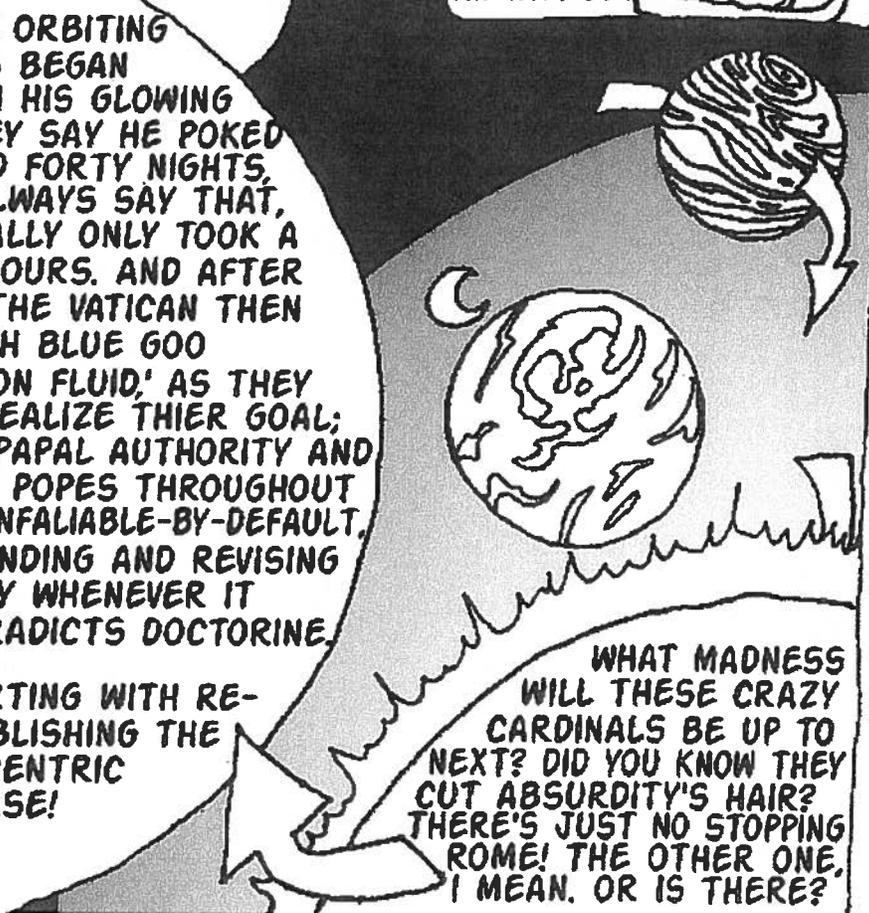
THE
LITTLE
ORGAN
WAS YANKED
WHILE THE
WARDS WERE
SEDATED AROUND
THE IDIOT BOX.

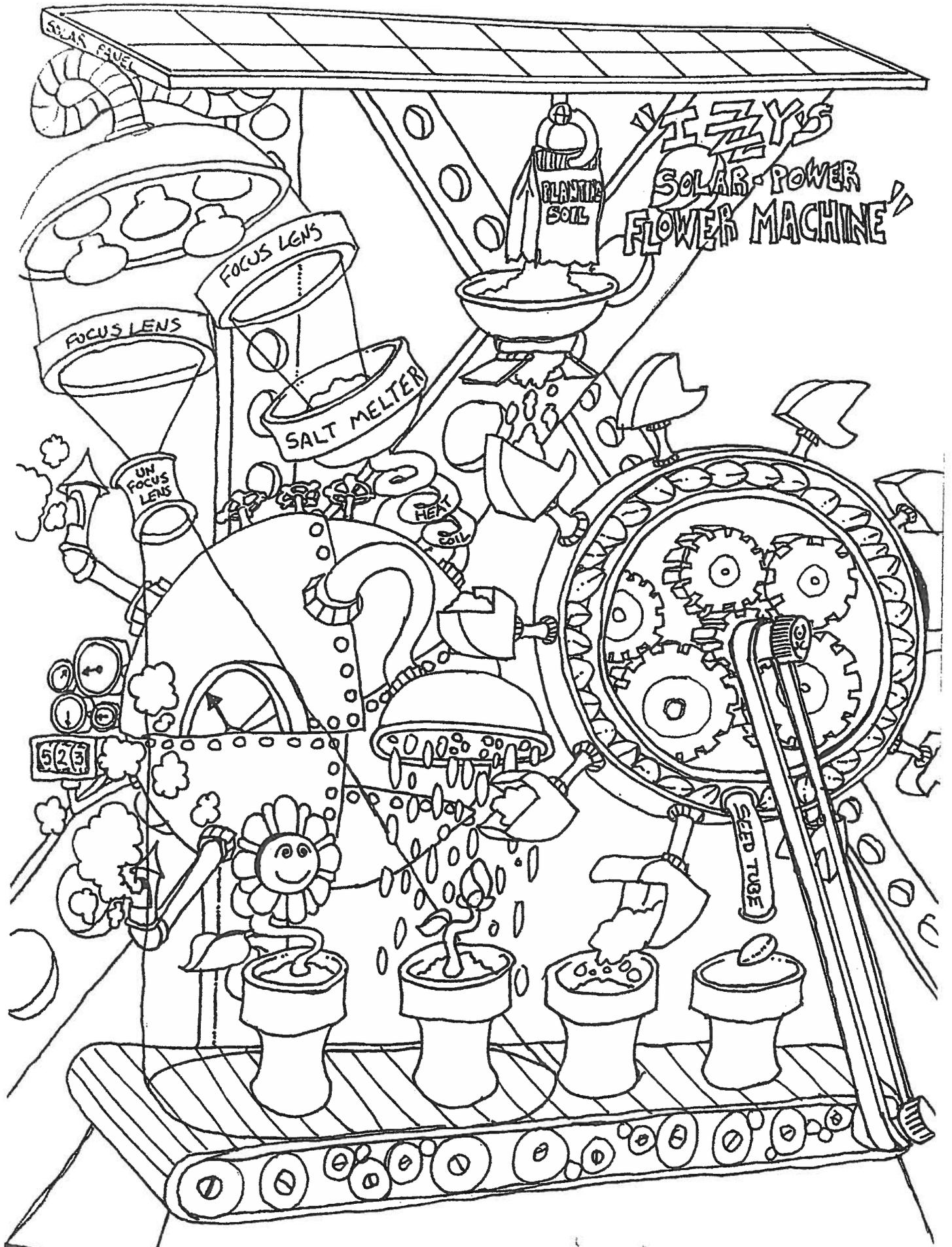
UPON RETURNING TO THE ORBITING
'POPE STAR,' FANATICUS BEGAN
POKING THE BRAIN WITH HIS GLOWING
RED 'PAPAL SABER.' THEY SAY HE POKED
FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS,
BUT THEN, THEY ALWAYS SAY THAT,
AND IT ACTUALLY ONLY TOOK A
COUPLE OF HOURS. AND AFTER
THAT TIME, THE VATICAN THEN
HAD ENOUGH BLUE GOO
(OR 'CORRECTION FLUID,' AS THEY
CALL IT) TO REALIZE THIER GOAL;
TO VALIDATE PAPAL AUTHORITY AND
MAKE ALL POPES THROUGHOUT
HISTORY INFALIBLE-BY-DEFAULT,
BY AMENDING AND REVISING
REALITY WHENEVER IT
CONTRADICTS DOCTRINE.



STARTING WITH RE-
ESTABLISHING THE
GEO-CENTRIC
UNIVERSE!

WHAT MADNESS
WILL THESE CRAZY
CARDINALS BE UP TO
NEXT? DID YOU KNOW THEY
CUT ABSURDITY'S HAIR?
THERE'S JUST NO STOPPING
ROME! THE OTHER ONE,
I MEAN. OR IS THERE?





IT ZZZYS
SOLAR-POWER
FLOWER MACHINE!

SOLAR PANEL

FOCUS LENS

FOCUS LENS

UN FOCUS LENS

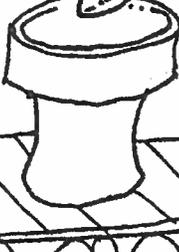
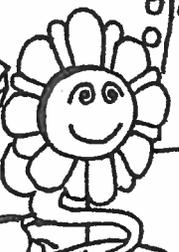
SALT MELTER

PLANT SOIL

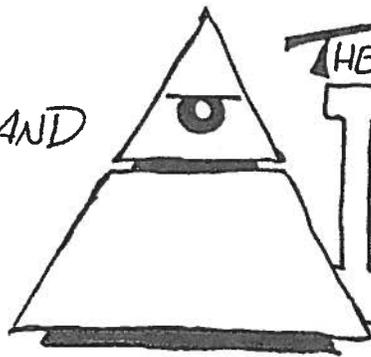
HEAT COIL

SEED TUBE

523



AND NOW,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN,



THE ILLUMINATI

Oh yes, the Proverbial "Them." Strictly speaking, the Illuminati was a semi-secret society (the Ancient Illuminated Seers of Bavaria) that was formed in 1776 with the goal of using Global Warfare and Revolution to Divide and (invisibly) Conquer, reshaping the world into a New World Order. Rumor has it that the Illuminati's hand was in the Revolutions of the United States, France, Russia, and China, the very nations whose conflict defined the 20th Century. Now ever, the Bavarian Illuminati, as such, was banished by the Bavarian Government, when, (according to legend) a portion of the Illuminati's plan was accidentally discovered when an Illuminatus named 'Zwack' was struck by lightning, as was his horse, providing the Bavarian Government with a fragment of the plan, in and of itself too likely to succeed. So, the Bavarian Government disbanded the Illuminati in 1790. Of the two founders, number one, Adam Weishaupt, former Jesuit, vanished from history (although some tin-hatters insist that he crossed the pond and took the place of (impersonated) George Washington. But number two is easier to trace. Master Ariel Rothschild went on to head the most powerful World Bank Ever, Hase Rothschild. To quote, "Give me the power to issue a nation's money, and I care not who writes the laws." Shady, indeed.

But to the Paravoids (and the Discordians), the ILLUMINATI is so much more. It's practically the Goddamn Boogey Man, It lurks behind the scenes

of All Secret Societies, Governments, Corporations, Churches, pulling the strings. It goes back hundreds, if not thousands of years, maybe even back to Atlantis, 12,000 years ago (if that's your bag, baby). It is, essentially, and fundamentally, a fantastic Catch-All phrase to describe whoever you believe is behind the Evil Agenda to promote One World Government.

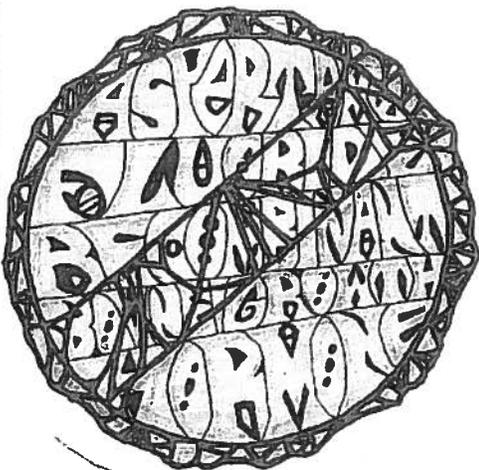
You can see it's being done, but don't know who's doing it? Until you find out, it's the Illuminati. Plus, I want to admit, it doesn't hurt that that the Illuminati "Logo" is the 'All-Seeing Eye' in the Pyramid, which just happens to be the reverse of the Great Seal of the United States, and appears on our dollar bill.

And that is just ~~too~~ fabulous to ignore.

-Wakka Wakka

'INCOHERENT CONTEXT'

Ideologically, the United States is one of the most War-Torn places on Earth. There is a War on Terror, the War on Drugs, War on Poverty, War on Illiteracy, as well as Race Wars, Class Wars, and Battles of the sexes. Many retailers wage War on High Prices. Hell, the Cold War lasted around 50 years! Here at the XX3, we think of all these conflicts collectively as the WAR ON TERRA.



A NEW HOPE FOR THE

STAKES BACK!

ABSURDITY? DID YOU CUT YOUR HAIR? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

* HOW ABOUT ATTACK OF THE LAWYERS? -ED

MY HAIR? OH NO! MY MIND!

OH, MY ACHING HEAD...

HE'S GONE! HIS BED IS EMPTY!

THAT'S NOT A BED, IT'S A STRAINER WITH A PILLOW.

WHERE COULD HE BE...

HAVE YOU GUYS SEEN THE NEWS YET? VERY FREAKY STUFF.

...OUR TOP STORY: SCIENCE WAS WRONG, RELIGION IT SEEMS, WAS RIGHT. NOT ONLY IS THE EARTH CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE, IT'S ALSO FLAT AND NO MORE THAN 6000 YEARS OLD...

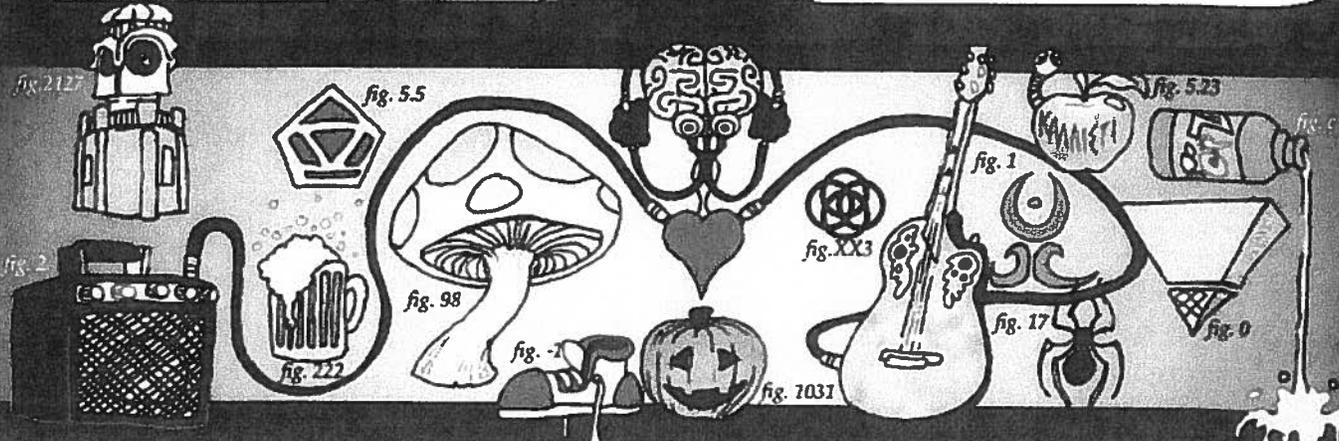
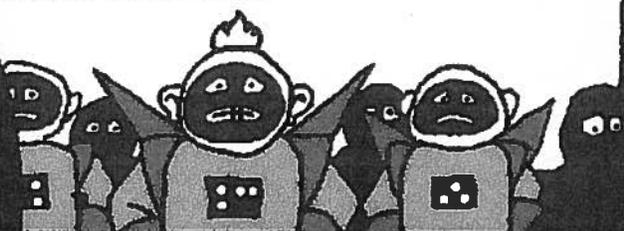
THAT ANSWERS THAT, NOW HOW TO GET HIM BACK...?

CHECK THIS OUT! KEEPING WITH THE STAR WARS THEME, I CLONED A SMALL ARMY!

SMALL ARMY?

SURE, THEY MAY BE MIDGETS, BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM EBAY DNA? I'LL LEAVE FEEDBACK. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THEY FLY. WE'LL GET DR. LEARY BACK A.S.A.P.!

FLY, MY MONKIES! FETCH ME THOSE PRETTY, PRETTY BRAINS!



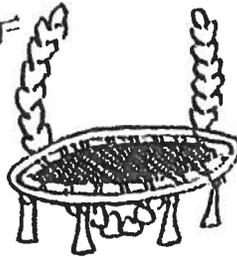
(and now, the XX3 is proud to present the "Trampoline Accord," presented with original spelling.)

(6-13-04)

FIRST CONGRESS OF
The PRO-TITTIE
COMITTEE

"EVERY
TITTE IS
PRETTY"

The TRAMPOLINE ACCORD



the Light
the Wise
the DO decree

ARTICLE I: Definition of Tittie

- Boobies, Tā-Tas, Jugs, Melons, Cans, Flour Sacks, Racks, Bussom, Bust, Tits, Knockers, "Goddamn!", Mammory gland of the Human Female, Post Pubesence.

ARTICLE II: - Hey Hey Hey, smoke weed every day, boobies.

ARTICLE III: What to do with them.

- Fuck 'em, Suck 'em, overrate them, squeeze, pinch, milable, pierce, gaze longingly at, masturbate to, sponge on, Generally Fondle, Pet, Inflate/Deflate, Lick, bite, flick, generally abuse, weigh, turn her upside down so she can lick them herself.

ARTICLE IV: CAMELS are the Best Cigarette, Camel Filters being most Equal among Equals.

ARTICLE V: FNORD

ARTICLE VI: Tozas ARE good; titties. Also, Caligula IS fucked up

((* AND NOW, A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET JOKE. *))



(6-13-04)

FIRST CONGRESS
OF
TEH POR-TITTE
CMIOITETIE

ARTICLE VII: Chase the Golden Nuts, but don't expect to catch her.

ARTICLE VIII: Praise be to ERIS, because the Pineal Gland is Geroova.

ARTICLE IX: Where do you get cocaine at 5 AM on a Sunday morning?

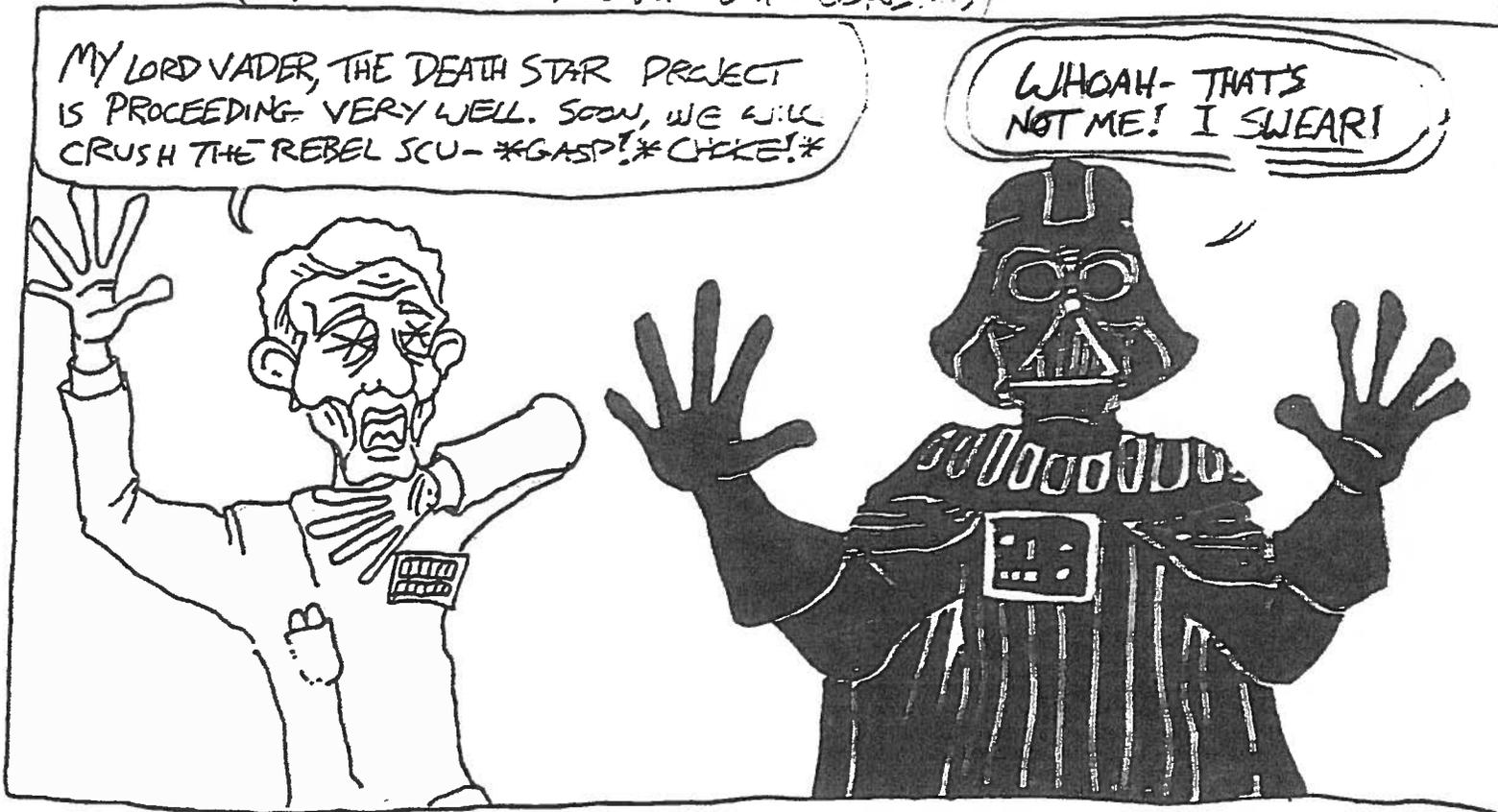
ARTICLE X: BOOBIES??

ARTICLE XI: Springs make for good suspenders; Trampolines being the chosen lounging equipment of the (Gods/goddesses/God/Croddess/Budday/Titties), is the most well aerated, of Celestial Recliners.

ARTICLE XII: Take it easy - and if you get it easy, take it twice.

ARTICLE XIII: We ALL wear masks.

((*AND NOW... A STAR WARS JOKE*))



TRAGICALLY, HE HAD SUFFERED FROM A GRAND MUFF SEIZURE, ALSO KNOWN AS 'TARKINSON'S DSEASE.'

(in 1901)
FIRST ADDRESS

III (II) CLEAVAGE

- The TRAVELING ACCORD

ARTICLE VIII

- Funnier what you Read

ARTICLE VIII

- Fire/Her. ME Magic

ARTICLE XIII

- Beethoven was born deaf - he cut the legs off of his Piano in order to ^{prevent} vibrating in the floor - his ASS had become his EAR, and that's pretty cool.

ARTICLE VIII

- PIMTS KICK IT OLD SCHOOL

ARTICLE XIII

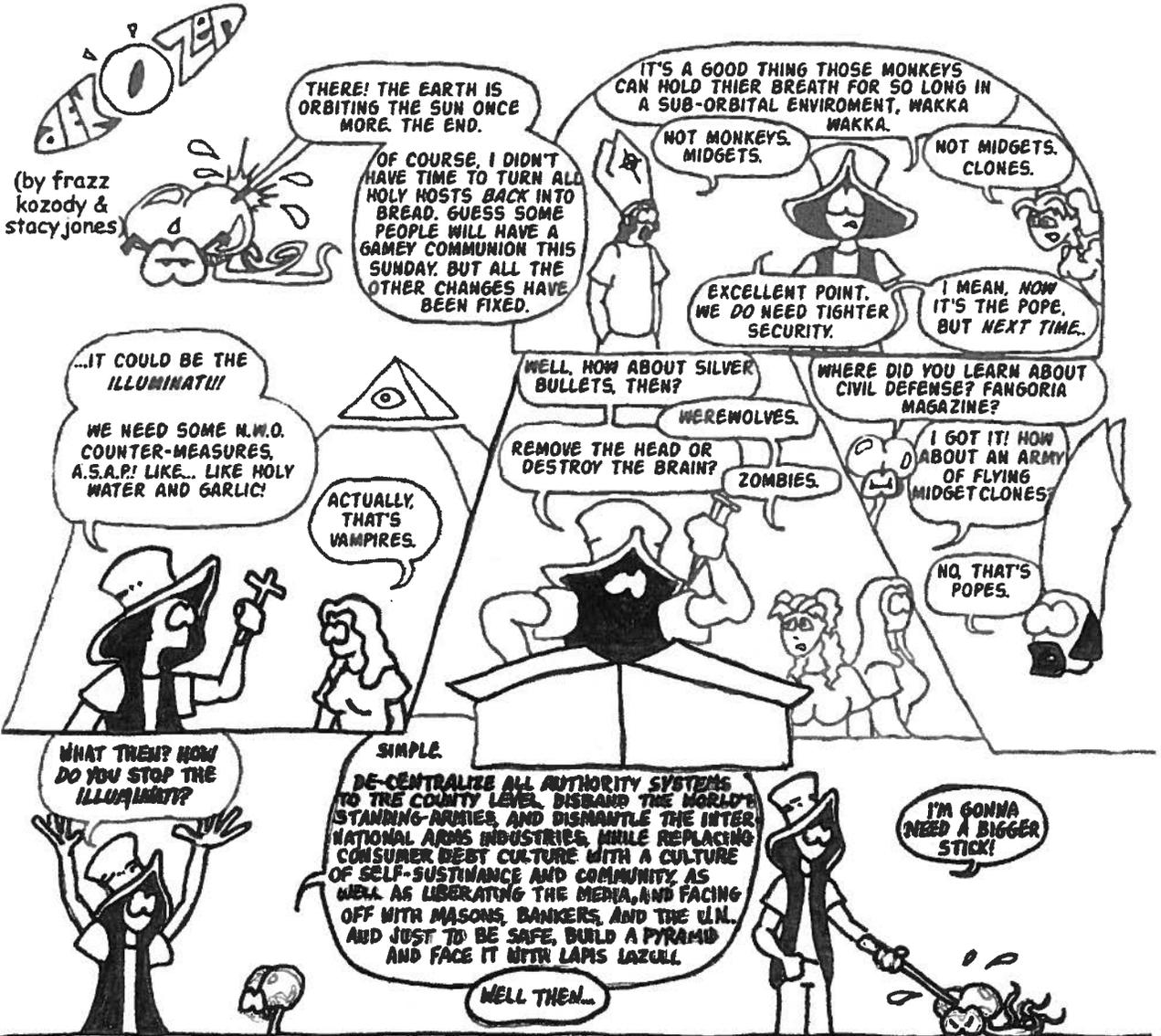
- Man, Trampolinos are fucking cool. Titties/TATAS (there is a debate about which 'T', - until resolved, both are acceptable.)

ARTICLE XVIII

- DAMN SKIPPY!!

Am Hog
Michelle Wallace
Michelle Wallace
Self Proclaimed God.
9/7/06
Trace

(by frazz
kozody &
stacy jones)



THERE! THE EARTH IS ORBITING THE SUN ONCE MORE. THE END.

OF COURSE, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO TURN ALL HOLY HOSTS BACK INTO BREAD. GUESS SOME PEOPLE WILL HAVE A GAMEY COMMUNION THIS SUNDAY. BUT ALL THE OTHER CHANGES HAVE BEEN FIXED.

IT'S A GOOD THING THOSE MONKEYS CAN HOLD THEIR BREATH FOR SO LONG IN A SUB-ORBITAL ENVIRONMENT, WAKKA WAKKA.

NOT MONKEYS. MIDGETS.

NOT MIDGETS. CLONES.

EXCELLENT POINT. WE DO NEED TIGHTER SECURITY.

I MEAN, NOW IT'S THE POPE, BUT NEXT TIME.

...IT COULD BE THE ILLUMINATI!

WE NEED SOME M.W.O. COUNTER-MEASURES, A.S.A.P! LIKE... LIKE HOLY WATER AND GARLIC!

ACTUALLY, THAT'S VAMPIRES.

WELL, HOW ABOUT SILVER BULLETS, THEN?

WHERE DID YOU LEARN ABOUT CIVIL DEFENSE? FANGORIA MAGAZINE?

WEREWOLVES.

REMOVE THE HEAD OR DESTROY THE BRAIN?

ZOMBIES.

I GOT IT! HOW ABOUT AN ARMY OF FLYING MIDGET CLONES?

NO, THAT'S POPES.

WHAT THEN? HOW DO YOU STOP THE ILLUMINATI?

SIMPLE. DE-CENTRALIZE ALL AUTHORITY SYSTEMS TO THE COUNTY LEVEL. DISBAND THE WORLD'S STANDING ARMIES, AND DISMANTLE THE INTERNATIONAL ARMS INDUSTRIES. WHILE REPLACING CONSUMER DEBT CULTURE WITH A CULTURE OF SELF-SUSTINANCE AND COMMUNITY, AS WELL AS LIBERATING THE MEDIA, AND FACING OFF WITH MASONS, BANKERS, AND THE U.N. AND JUST TO BE SAFE, BUILD A PYRAMID AND FACE IT WITH LAMS LAZULL.

I'M GONNA NEED A BIGGER STICK!

WELL THEN...

Den 'o' Zen

by Frazz Kozody



SO, WHAT DOES A BONZAI TREAT EAT, ANYWAY?

WE FEED UPON THE WARM ENERGY OF FOCUSED MINDS IN CAREFUL STUDY AND DEEP CONCENTRATION.

OH, YOU POOR THING! YOU MUST BE STARVED!

YES, WE ENTS THINK OF MTV AS THE BEGINING OF THE GREAT FAMINE.

THAT DOES SEEM LIKE A TOUGH NUT. WELL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. MAYBE SOMEONE WILL POP AN EMBE ALL ELECTRONICS WILL BE FRIED, AND PEOPLE WILL START READING BOOKS AGAIN!

OH, YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS...

EVORPDI!

There is a difference

