

FUNCTIONALLY DEAD

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2020: Hey, we're baking!



I Just Think We Need to Get White Women the Right to Vote First

We Can Push Left Later

~BY SUSAN B. ANTHONY~

//BRADY O'CALLAHAN

A LOT OF CONTROVERSY HAS SPRUNG UP around our 1869 campaign to grant women the right to vote. Certain members of the radical Left have ruthlessly attacked the Suffragette Movement for not being inclusive as we focus our efforts on achieving inalienable voting rights for all women (who are white). Being attacked for women's suffrage is something *we feminists* are used to, however. So to Frederick Douglas and the rest of the haters, I have but one message: you're ruining things for literally everyone (white women).

I understand the desire for a perfect utopia where Black, Brown, and Indigenous women are able to influence laws and the very elected officials who often make life or death decisions over every

aspect of their existence—but right now, we need to be realistic. It's just *not* going to happen any time soon. If Sojourner Truth, Anna Julia Cooper, W.E.B. Du Bois, and their incredibly vocal followers (bullies?) continue to loft such harsh critiques of me and the other white women seeking equal footing with white men, we could potentially lose our only chance for true equity (for white women).

Once white women have the right to vote, then we can *start* to push left and get the right for other women or whatever. Don't let perfect be the enemy of good (for white women).

Progress is incremental. While massive social upheaval may have been the only way to foment real, lasting change in the past, I just don't see that happening with getting non-white women the right to vote. Right now, I bet we can get white men to at least be nice to non-white women. It's a compromise, but it's our best option at this point (for white women).

I know what they say about compromise: "each compromise communicates what populations you're willing to leave behind to gain a more comfortable life for yourself." I don't disagree. For me, right now, that's black women, mostly. I've said it before, and I'll quote myself directly here: "I will cut off this right arm of mine before I will ever work or demand the ballot for the Negro and not the woman." Sorry (I guess?) for remaining true to my convictions! But on this, I will *not* compromise (for white women).

Take a good hard look at yourself, Leftists. Who are you willing to leave behind by compromising before you actually need to? I hope it's not white women. As I've said before, "The old antislavery school says that women must stand back, that they must wait until male Negroes are voters. But we say, if you will not give the whole loaf of justice to an entire people, give it to the most intelligent first. If intelligence, justice, and morality are to be placed in the government, then let the question of woman be brought up first and that of the Negro last."

We can push left later, you see. 💔

PARTY FAIL!

//ROSIE WHALEN

"The DNC threw me a birthday party
...but I wasn't invited!"

LANDLORDS TO TENANTS: *Die*

//JAMES DWYER

An Open Letter to All NYC Tenants,

We, the landlords, understand the country is going through a major upheaval, the likes of which we have never seen. We are seeing record levels of unemployment, and there appears to be no relief in sight for those who have lost steady income. We have received your letters and heard your calls asking us to provide you with leeway and compassion during this time. After much deliberation, we have decided it would be best to come together as a community of property owners to tell each and everyone of you:

Die.

We would rather your COVID-riddled corpses expire and rot straight through our brand-new laminate floors for weeks before being discovered than *ever* grant you rent relief. Don't you understand that profiting off your basic need for shelter is how we make our income? Sure, many of us have generational wealth, but not all of us! Did you know that some of us make the bulk of our paltry monthly earnings in other industries like dog racing, dog fighting, and trading on Dog Wall Street while we rent our properties to create an additional layer of passive income as the building slowly appreciates in value so we can one day sell it at a massive profit to someone who will turn it into a Capital One Café? What if that supplemental passive income disappears overnight? We might be forced to go on one less secret COVID vacation this year or give up our VIP Smash Mouth concert tickets to settle for the non-VIP experience (which does *not* include a one-on-one conversation with the lead singer of Sugar Ray (why is he at the Smash Mouth concert? Because he has good taste!)). And you know what? You have no right to dictate how we live our lives, so how dare you impugn our rights by suggesting we reduce (or worse, cancel!) your exorbitant rent.

To be clear though, we have no problem with you moving out at the end of your lease. If you move out, we'll let that apartment sit empty for a decade until we can get the right trust fund moron from Savannah to overpay for it (and trust us: there's *always* another trust fund moron lined up!). We're not talking about a situation like that. That we don't mind. That's "being smart with your investments." We can easily afford to absorb *those* types of losses, mostly because New York City doesn't instate a vacancy tax. We, however, cannot afford to incur a loss that doesn't materially affect our wealth just because it's the "right thing to do." Unfortunately, that's not good business. We didn't retire early from the NYPD to collect our pensions, then create several small businesses in our wives' names just to be providing shelter to humans in need out of the goodness of our hearts.

So, do not ask us to reduce your rent, shorten your lease, let you go month-to-month, fix your heat, curb the rats, or remove the asbestos inexplicably lining your showerhead. Our answer to those requests from here on out is "die." And it will remain "die." Luckily, Albany is on our side. We've given Cuomo so much money, he'd do a TikTok dance on your mass grave if we asked him to, and he'd really put some stank on it.

Rent is due on October 1st. If you are even one day late, we will kindly set the building on fire.

Signed,
Every Landlord in New York City



WHY COULD MORE WHITE PEOPLE MAKE A DIFFERENCE

// JIBRI NURIDDIN GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

"We're just going to go out and start slaughtering them fucking niggers." What year was this said?

- A) 1865
- B) 1991
- C) 1961
- D) 2020

If you guessed 2020, you are correct. Now, who did this quote come from?

- A) a bartender
- B) a police officer
- C) a militia member
- D) a Klansmen

If you guessed B, a police officer, you are also correct.

A police officer would express this anti-Black sentiment because he is:

- A) Inherently racist because he grew up in America.
- B) Performing a job that requires the unjust enforcement of laws and over-policing communities of color.
- C) Truly doesn't think he's doing anything wrong, just blowing off some steam.
- D) So comfortable in the shared racism of the police department that he doesn't even have to pretend anymore.

If you guessed any of the above, congratulations, it's 2020 and we all lose.

A police officer in North Carolina was accidentally recorded "venting" these words to two other police officers. The three officers, all white, all male, were not new hires. They all started in the late '90s. This is audio from just one excerpt from one conversation on one day in their twenty plus year >>

careers. These men took an oath to protect the very people they want to harm.

Everyone (I hope) will agree that what these men said was egregious. Offensive. Inappropriate. "We have no room for racism in America," we'll say, and they'll (eventually) be fired. "Justice was served," we'll say, and that will be the end of that. They will call it an anomaly. "Most cops are good cops," they'll remind us, case closed. But what does justice look like here? Is it them losing their jobs or is it an examination of how this bias affected these men over the course of their twenty year career? What about people they harassed? Arrests they've made? Civil rights violated? Imagine what you'd find if you looked closely at just one of their records. But there's no time for that kind of introspection. What's North Carolina's answer? Hire more Black officers.

Somewhere right now there's a police department desperately trying to hire more minority applicants. They're sending their one Black cop to the inner city, dressed like 50 Cent in 2003. Hustling on the streets, passing out flyers in low income neighborhoods, advertising on social media. "We just need more Black cops," they'll say. Mayors, moderates, and everyone who looks for a way to do the absolute least to give the appearance of change will all praise this idea. I hate to be the one to break it to your centrist ass, but more Black cops won't make a difference. I know, it's supposed to, right? Black people can't be racist against Black people. I wish. The sad truth is racism is so ingrained in our history that even [Black people are still](#)

[programmed to have negative opinions of Black people](#). In America our racism is specifically anti-Black. It's also anti-other, but at its core: anti-Black. The systems of power, the organizational structures and the hierarchies, will naturally mirror that. If hiring more Black police officers to police Black communities is our idea of a solution, then we've missed the boat entirely. Because racism in America is institutional, it does not matter how many token employees your agency hires—it will continue to operate the same way. This is how you can have [Black judges sentencing Black defendants more harshly than white judges do](#), Black teachers teaching the same culturally biased curriculum, and Black billionaires exploiting the working class just like every other billionaire. So no, more Black cops won't change things.

Neither will more Black lawyers,
Or judges
Or teachers
Or even a Black president.

On slave plantations, there was a position called overseer. Usually, this was a white man, but sometimes it was an enslaved Black man. I imagine his struggles, owning power over others, but with little agency of his own. These Black overseers did not share the slave owner's profits. Though surrounded by wealth, none of it belonged to them. They merely enforced the rules in exchange for slightly better living conditions. The institution of slavery was not of their doing, nor was it in their power to stop. They could only maintain order. Whether or not they were Black had little consequence.

Policemen are the middle managers of society; they are the overseers. It is not their job to distribute justice or determine right from wrong. Their role is only to maintain order, enforce obedience. They do not write laws. They do not get a say in what is right or what is wrong. It is not their decision to determine guilt or innocence. Police are instruments of the law, and this law was created by wealthy white men to maintain the power structure of wealthy white men.

Sure, we can hire more Black police officers who will be patrolling the same neighborhoods, over-policing people who need safety instead of criminalization—and what we choose to criminalize in America is completely arbitrary. According to the FBI, [street crime costs Americans \\$15 billion annually](#). White collar crime costs Americans \$1 trillion annually. The type of theft in America with real financial impact is wage theft, where young people, women, immigrants, and people of color are most often the victims. [Wage theft accounts for over half of all theft; street robbery and petty theft, less than 1%*](#) If we actually want to get tough on crime, we should have police officers strolling through places of business and making sure women and people of color are getting paid equitably. We should send squad cars through all the Wall Street offices. Jared Kushner's ass should be getting slammed up against a fence and frisked. We should have videos of Martin Shkreli getting tased while on the ground. CEO's office doors should be getting kicked down. No-knock warrants should be served to everyone exposed in the Panama Papers. But our justice system doesn't care >>

>> about that. We don't actually care about loss of money and resources, we care about having non-white bad guys we can point the finger to, and no amount of Black police officers will change that.

**Fun Fact: When found guilty of wage theft, a business typically just pays what is owed. No additional fines, no probation, no peeing in a cup to make sure they haven't smoked weed, no jail time, no being frisked, no digging in their past to find that they have an expired license. We look at them as opportunists who got caught, not dangerous criminals who must be monitored. Since the only consequence they have is paying back what's owed without any additional penalties, they are incentivized to cheat: they bear no penalty in being found guilty.*

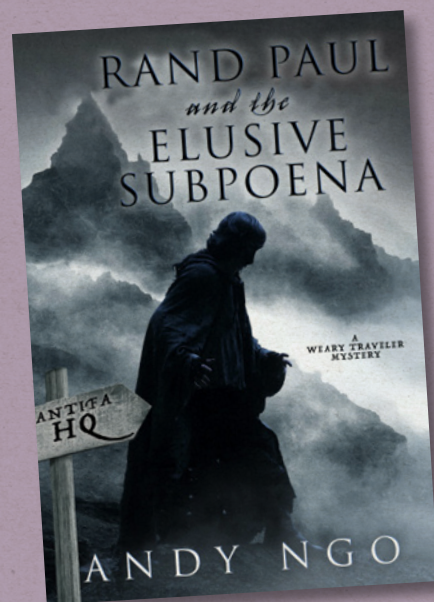
I live in The East Bronx, I live in the hood-hood. The entrance door is always stuck open, there's always someone smoking in the hallways, and there's always a squad car parked out front. Typically, the cop is Black or Latino. If you were to ask me if I want that squad car removed, my answer would be fuck no, because my neighborhood is kinda dangerous. But read this closely: that does not mean I think police are effective, it just means I am not given any other options for public safety. People don't want cops: they want public safety, and they're presented with a false dichotomy that they have to choose between policing and insecurity. I reject that. I would rather have more resources for the community, I would rather decriminalize marijuana, I would rather have healthcare, I would rather have free college, job placement programs, decent af-

fordable housing, expanded mental health services, Black home ownership. I would rather have any of those in my neighborhood instead of this squad car, but we're not given that choice.

I have a friend, one of my best friends. He's Black, he's a cop, and I can say without a doubt, he's a great police officer. I feel happier knowing he is protecting the community. He has a relationship with the people he's policing, people know him. They know not to fuck around around him, they know not to break the law around him, but they also respect him, because he treats people like human beings (a novel concept in policing). He's there to keep everyone safe, he doesn't write speeding tickets, he doesn't give bogus marijuana charges—he's a good dude. Last year, he responded to a call. When he arrived there were three officers wrestling with one man; the officers white, the suspect Black. He rushed to help apprehend the suspect. Now a total of four police officers are wrestling with an unarmed man. A few seconds into the fight, one of the officers takes his gun out of his holster, presses his gun against the suspect's body and fires. The suspect fell back into his car; the officer fired four more rounds. The suspect was unarmed, outnumbered, and in the last moments of his life, it's likely his final sight was that of a Black law enforcement officer, watching him die. A Black officer did not make a difference there.

Find more from Jibri Nuriddin @jibri

What We're Reading this Month



to join the
Functionally Dead
Book Club, just drive
to the nearest ocean
and walk in...



CALIFORNIA'S PLAN FOR "THE NEW NORMAL" —CONSTANT WILDFIRES

BY
**GAVIN
NEWSOM**

//MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN

FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS, WILDFIRES have continued to rage across the state of California. Over a million acres of land have burned, more than two hundred thousand people have been forced to evacuate their homes, and I have officially declared a state of emergency. Our firefighters, composed primarily of unpaid prison labor, are too sick with COVID-19 to effectively contain the fires, which, thanks to the unchecked effects of climate change, are spreading at an unprecedented pace.

As a wise man once said, "you gotta know when to hold 'em and know when to fold 'em." Californians, it's folding time. We lost. The fires have won. We now have to adjust to "the new normal"—constant fluctuation between various degrees of being on fire. Like I tweeted regarding the USPS: Someone needs to do something, and despite all my best efforts, that someone is me. Here's my plan going forward:

COLOR-CODED FIRE STATUSES:

Each California resident will be given a color grade to indicate what level of flammable activities they can engage in. "Blue" means you are fire-free and can resume normal activities inside of all burning buildings, towering infernos, and conflagrations. "Orange" means you are at high risk of flammability (due to factors such as age, gender, and overalls coated in grease) and should seriously limit the amount of fire you are exposed to, especially during peak wildfire hours of 5AM to midnight. "Red"

means you are currently on fire and should seek medical attention within 48 hours. But these color grades are more than just informational: I'm pleased to announce that Californians graded "Red" are eligible to apply for a spot in our MediCal lottery, where we will randomly choose one lucky applicant to be eligible to sign up for MediCal outside of the normal open enrollment period.

Essential workers: continue to throw yourselves into the blaze with reckless abandon regardless of color designation, as our economy cannot function without feeding the beast. >>

>> REZONE CALIFORNIA INTO WILDFIRE NEIGHBORHOODS:

Many Californians have expressed that we're doing a poor job of indicating what the present level of danger is and what people should be doing. We hear you and we see you. How could we not—you're on fire. That's why we've redistricted our state to let Californians know which areas are permanently ablaze. Riverside County will now be known as New Fireton, Alameda to Santa Clara will be Big Blaze, and Mendocino and Sonoma counties have joined forces to become the delightfully-ethnic Los Infernos. If you live in one of these areas: you have 24 hours to vacate or become a pile of ash. As a safety precaution, we are limiting USPS deliveries in Wildfire areas to just five days a week. *Mail personnel: continue to make all regular deliveries on your route. We are doing everything we can to make your jobs as safe as walking into a wildfire can possibly be.*

ALL CALIFORNIANS MUST NOT BE FLAMMABLE:

Is our wildfire a systemic problem? No. I've come to realize that the fault of the fires belongs to the residents, and they deserve to be punished. It's with a heavy heart that I pass the F.I.R.E.S. (Flammability Is Residents' Endemic Subjection) Act, effectively outlawing all persons who can burst into flames, as well as doubling the Los Angeles police department budget and revoking the Third Amendment right preventing the quartering of troops for good measure. If you see someone walking around looking flammable, please report them to the authorities. To those who have expressed confusion, stating that the F.I.R.E.S. Act seems to contradict the safety precautions of the color-code fire statuses: we see you and hear you. You are wrong and subject to punishment under the Flammable Act. Guilty parties are mandated to serve as Inmate Firefighters immediately.

ALL FILM AND TV PRODUCTION MUST BE WILDFIRE-SAFE:

Outside of Vancouver, Atlanta, and that house where they shot all the *Paranormal Activity* movies, California is the home of film and TV production. Wildfires be damned—Hollywood is going

back to work! We have officially declared all sets as “no wildfire zones.” This means no wildfires allowed on set, period—unless James Cameron REALLY wants one (anything for you, Jim, and I'm still available for cameos). Ice-cold water bottles will be positioned every three feet, with Amy Poehler coming by to throw any unused bottles directly into the Pacific so that unhoused people don't improperly use them to quench their thirst. Dry vegetation, dead leaves, and excessive oxygen will not be permitted, with the aim of having the majority of sets be oxygen-free by the end of 2021. Going forward, all cast and crew must sign a liability waiver stating that they will not sue the state of California for any injuries that occur while filming, even if said injuries aren't wildfire-related. And I just got word that the wildfires have signed with CAA. Congratulations!

I realize that adjusting to life under wildfires has not been easy. Whether you've lost all your earthly possessions or you are waiting on the insurance check for your second vacation home, the wildfires have affected us all equally. But it's not all bad news! Al fresco dining is now open inside all wildfires! Come on in and enjoy a drink or a meal as safely as possible inside the middle of an authentic raging wildfire. Together, I know we can make it through these fires, and by together, I am of course excluding the state government, the federal government, myself or any other elected official, and really anyone outside of your immediate family (and even they wouldn't think twice to let you burn if it means a spot in our MediCal Lottery or in one of James Cameron's pictures—call me buddy!). 🔥





I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION...

//SEAN O'REILLY

I ACCEPT THAT CAPITALISM IS DESTINED TO COLLAPSE under the weight of its own contradictions. Exploitation, alienation, and violence are inherent to maintaining a world where those who own must extract profit from those who work. I believe that a workers' revolution and the transition toward a system where class, money, and the state wither away and die as remnants of past human cruelty are worth fighting for. I just need to know one thing, though...

After the transition to Communism, will I still be able to get Monster Energy Drinks?

Like, I understand that the commodity as a form should be done away with, but would that apply to *Monster Energy* specifically? Because, like, it HAS a very specific use value—me slurping down a can and gaming until sunrise. “From each according to his ability, and to each according to his need,” right? Well, I NEED a 500ml sugar-free if I’m going to fucking live as a full Species Being. I am willing to seize the means of production, I really am, but I really really need you to let me know if we will still produce flavors like ASSAULT, MULE, JAVA MONSTER, and MAXX (We could even rename it MARXX for all I care) *using* those Means. And no, I’m not saying that Monster Energy is worth the environmental devastation of the planet or the slavery

conditions faced in the global South in order to extract resources and expand markets... but, like, part of me really needs a guarantee on this one to get a hundo on board.

Monster Energy is no mere commodity. It is not SIMPLY a product whose value is realized in a marketplace. You might as well say that about your mother’s cooking, or a hug from your fellow gamer after you’ve won a BR game with 16 kills. The social bonds created between me and my boys facilitated by absolutely crushing a couple cans of that Gronk-flavored slurp are the only thing in my life that have ever caused me to overcome alienation from other people and to ease the deep sense of anomie in our late-capitalist hellscape. In my gaming chair, I am a king. With my Monster, I become a fully actualized human being. Not to mention, I can 360 no scope any fucking scrub in my way with that liquid gold pulsing through my mortal veins.

A society wherein every human being’s material needs are met—where every human being has a say in a true political and economic democracy—is a beautiful goal. To be a Communist is to desire an ultimate freedom for mankind to flourish and develop itself, and for each individual human to do so without the coercion of the market or the threat of starvation. That’s totally what I want, of course. What I NEED, however, is a 24 ounce bullet-shaped aluminum can chock-full of toxic liquid that makes my leg shake and eye contact tolerable. And if you cannot see that, you are not my comrade. Anyway, please remember to like and subscribe, and if you have a Twitch Prime it’s free for the month. We’ve got all kinds of new emotes coming, too. WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE! 🇺🇸

EVERY IMAGINABLE OUTCOME OF THE 2020 PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION AND HOW IT'S THE



LEFT'S FAULT

HERE'S THE THING, FRIENDS: If Biden loses, we know it's because those Leftist freaks have (once again!) sabotaged the Democratic establishment out of sheer vindication that their candidate didn't win the free and fair primary we twice rigged fairly! How do we know this? Because since 2016, Democrats have nominated perfect candidates who ran perfect campaigns, and external or foreign forces are literally the only explanation for us losing the most winnable elections in American history. Obviously a simple loss for Joe Biden will be entirely The Left's fault (duh)—but, in fact, *any* possible outcome also will be. That's why I've created this handy guide on every imaginable outcome of the 2020 presidential election and how each is ultimately the fault of Leftists:

TRUMP WINS CLEANLY

This one's a no-brainer. If Trump wins, it is clearly because The Bernie Bros, once again, did not vote for The Best Candidate The Democrats Had To Offer. It can't possibly have anything to do with the Biden campaign's choice to actively scorn the entire grassroots base of his own party and run a campaign that targets Republican white, suburban upper middle class voters who don't care about him.

BIDEN WINS CLEANLY

Those filthy freaks on the Left would love NOTHING MORE than to see Joe Biden become the 46th President of the United States. Don't be tricked into seeing this as a positive thing for the country; those sick fucks voted him in just so they can spend the next four years organizing and infecting the Party from the ground up while Liberals are lulled back into our usual state of mindless indifference knowing a centrist is at the helm. Nice try electing Biden, Lefties!

WE HAVE A BUSH-GORE SITUATION, AND THE SUPREME COURT RULES TRUMP THE WINNER

This is EXACTLY what we were worried about when Leftists made it impossible for Obama to get Merrick Garland seated, which

then put Trump in position to place Gorsuch and Kavanaugh. Makes me sick. To those who blame Moscow Mitch for the Garland Circus? Wake up and smell the rose emojis.

BIDEN'S BRAIN MELTS IN THE FIRST 100 DAYS, AND KAMALA HARRIS BECOMES PRESIDENT:

Uh... who do we blame for having the first woman president in U.S. history? You guessed it!—the Left. Those Communists would love to see our country's first woman President assume office BY DEFAULT. Uh, hate women much? We cannot give the Bros the satisfaction of shaping the narrative that we had our first woman of color President only because Joe Biden's cerebral cortex was apparently stuffed with literal Velveeta and melted out his ears a few weeks into the job.

TRUMP CLEARLY CHEATS AND GETS AWAY WITH IT

Derr. All those USPS mailboxes you saw getting hauled off? Antifa. Look it up.

BIDEN WINS BUT TRUMP REFUSES TO LEAVE

Bernie has sucked up all the most toxic, vile and violent Dems, >>

>> resulting in the Biden Bandits having no one with the minerals to fight back. The is absolutely vile behavior by The Left who are unwilling to murder in the name of for-profit healthcare!

BIDEN WINS BUT LOSES IN 2024 TO A QANON CONSPIRACY THEORIST... AND THE PURGE BEGINS

Classic purgin' Bernie! Get the money out of politics?! Um, sounds a lot like "get the people out of being alive!" No thanks, Leftists—QAnon is your fault and so is whatever you do to fight it. We have no choice but to hope Q goes after The Leftists after he unmasks the ghouls in our government. We have no choice but to stan Q!

TRUMP DIES OF COVID OR A HEART ATTACK OR SOME SHIT

Trump gets off way too easy in this scenario, and it's the lazy man's out—which, do you, is what all Socialists are.

BERNIE WINS AFTER TRUMP AND PENCE AND BIDEN CONTRACT COVID

Well, well, well. Wouldn't this just be TOO perfect; Bernie sliding into home base in the final second after everyone else dies before November and he "technically has the most delegates out of anyone living." That's JUST what we need right now in the middle of a deadly pandemic that's crippling the economy as the country is on fire— a President who wants Medicare for All, to tax the rich, and instate a Green New Deal. If the snake Lefties can pull this off, so help me God, I'm moving to Australia.

THE OAS CALLS THE ELECTION FRAUDULENT AFTER BIDEN WINS AND TRUMP CLAIMS VICTORY WITH BIDEN BEING FORCED TO FLEE TO ARGENTINA

Ummm... how come the Left has never said a word about the suspect behavior of the OAS?? And don't mention Bolivia to me, that situation is ENTIRELY different. If the famously silent Left had dared to open their mouths when it mattered we wouldn't be sending Papa Joe to live in an underground, former Nazi hide away right now. The hands of the Left are drenched in electoral blood once again.



AS THE FIRST ELECTION RETURNS COME IN, ALIENS DESCEND UPON EARTH AND SAY THEY WILL RULE THE U.S. NOW

Bernie just LOOOVES illegal aliens, and these green fuckers are no different. The Left is obviously in cahoots with the Martians who now rule us. Face it, Bernie Bros: you lost the primary fair and square; we simply cannot allow these five-eyed monsters to become citizens.

TRUMP IS TRANSFORMED INTO A BASKETBALL BY A DERANGED, TRAVELING WIZARD AND EVERYONE SAYS THE WIZARD IS BIDEN (EVEN LIBERALS) AND IT CASTS DOUBT ON HIS ABILITY TO LEAD; AN ELECTORAL TIE OCCURS AND THE SUPREME COURT RULES 9-0 THAT BIDEN & TRUMP MUST FACE OFF IN A DEATHMATCH AND TRUMP LETS THE MOUNTAIN FROM GAME OF THRONES FIGHT FOR HIM AT THE LAST SECOND AND HE WINS

We all saw this one coming the moment the Left turned on Elizabeth Warren. Shame. Shame. Shame.

BILL BARR PERSONALLY ARRESTS BIDEN BEFORE THE ELECTION AND THE DEMOCRATS HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO REPLACE HIM AS NOMINEE WITH BETO WHO INSISTS ON MAKING DOW CHEMICAL HIS VP AND THEY LOSE

Ok, fine. Beto sucks. He can keep the blame on this one... for now! 🤖



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WOW! THIS MOM MADE A GUILLOTINE FROM COMMON HOUSEHOLD OBJECTS!

//TED WHITE GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

SANDUSKY, OHIO - Many Americans have expressed a deep sense of despair as the country hurtles toward an uncertain future, but Sandusky native Marie Patterson is channeling that sharp fear into something creative. After her representatives “failed her in every way” in the midst of a global pandemic and recession, Marie found a unique outlet for her seething, futile rage: a DIY guillotine for the whole family to enjoy.

Using a Victorinox kitchen knife, a ten pound kettlebell, and the remains of her children’s old bunk bed, Marie and her two sons—Pud, 12 and Wilco, 9—have crafted a fully functional guillotine. “It’s the perfect height!” says Marie, with a warm glow. But it wasn’t all bloodshine and roses. “There was a lot of trial and error. The trick is to make sure the blade is high enough to achieve the right velocity, otherwise you have to do a twofer.” Marie descriptively chops her hand across her palm. “Sure, we want their heads but, I mean, we’re not monsters.”

Her two boys sit on the edge of the platform, their feet swinging listlessly. “It was all inspired by my boys. We’ve had a lot of free time during quarantine, so we started reading together. We were reading *A Tale of Two Cities* when they got this idea.” Marie gestures toward the neck chopper towering menacingly in the front courtyard of their modest apartment building. “Dickens paints a picture of a society with a massive population of starving poor while a tiny population controls 99% of the resources. Sound familiar?” Marie says with a smirk as Pud sharpens the equalizer’s blade and Wilco carves “Eat the rich” into their building’s facade. “Speaking of wealth-hoarding parasites, I’m behind on rent, but my landlord hasn’t said a peep.”

With the Senate on a three-week paid vacation, any chance of a relief package in the coming months seems unlikely. Marie gazes upon her work and smiles. “I sure hope those bastards are enjoying their time off.” Suddenly, the kitchen knife comes screaming down, cleaving a perfectly ripe watermelon that resembles Mitch McConnell in half. “See? Just the right height.”

Marie’s kind smile never falters as the setting sun reflects off the razor sharp chef’s knife. Pud hoists the kettlebell up the height of their creation, and Wilco locks the blade assembly in place. “All right boys, it’s getting dark!” Marie calls out, and her boys scurry down the side posts. “Let’s head inside, we still need something to catch the heads!” 🧟

Ted White is an LA-based writer/actor/forward slash enthusiast @teddyrare





• FECKLESS TWEETS FROM DEMOCRATS •

for All Events, Present, and Future

Many are worried by reports of white nationalist Trump supporters murdering BLM-related protestors. We hear you, we see you, and we are strongly against the violence on both sides.

Many have expressed concerns with President Trump and his administration violating the Hatch Act. We hear you, we see you, and we're informing the President if he violates the Hatch Act two more times, there will be serious consequences.

Many have taken to the streets demanding the prosecution of the officers that have murdered Black people across the country. We hear you, we see you, and we're diverting one billion dollars from Social Security to police budgets nationwide. Our underfunded police departments need reform, and if this isn't enough, we can cut Medicare, too.

Black people love us.

Many are worried that the United States Postal Service will not have the funding nor the capacity to process all the mail-in ballots for the Presidential election. We hear you, we see you, and we're urging Jeff Bezos to buy the USPS and merge it with Amazon. Private companies > public utilities.

Many are concerned with the rampant corruption amid the Trump administration and are worried that these criminals will never see their day in court. We hear you, we see you, and we're proud to announce the opening of the CIA's new domestic prison, "Abu Ghraib II."

In a historic first, President Trump has launched a nuclear missile at California. To affected Californians, we hear you, we see you, and we strongly urge you to duck and cover if you see a mushroom cloud in your neighborhood.

Republicans in the Senate have said that due to OANN reports of election fraud, they will no longer abide by the outcomes of elections. To our colleagues: we hear you, we see you, and we condemn all election interference on both sides.

Recently, Representative Rashida Tlaib called the Trump administration's decision to ban all Palestinians from commercial flights a "fucking disgrace." To the outraged: we hear you, we see you, and we condemn Representative Tlaib's use of foul language—that has no place in the House.

After the Trump campaign falsely declared victory in the 2020 election, riots have broken out in cities across the country. We hear you, we see you, and we are beginning the process of impeachment for Senator Sanders on the grounds of not helping the Biden campaign enough.

Recently, Jeff Bezos has agreed to purchase New York City from the United States to help save the government from insolvency. New Yorkers: we hear you, we see you, and all NYC residents have 24 hours to vacate or else become property of Amazon.

Many Kentuckians were turned away when attempting to vote today as over 60,000 residents were assigned to one small polling location. We hear you, we see you: vote. But it's fine if you don't, too. 🗳️



Hot Tips from the Yeast Beast

THE WORLD IS BURNING, BUT YOUR BREAD DOESN'T HAVE TO

//JAMES DWYER

IF YOU'RE LIKE ME, after an agonizingly boring first week of quarantine, you sought refuge from the monotony of #pandemiclyfe in your newfound love: learning to bake a sourdough boule for one. If you're even *more* like me, you've gone to extreme lengths to bury your head in the dough as the country careens towards a seemingly inevitable cliff called fascism while the sole opposition party believes the best counter-strategy is to appeal to conservatives who don't really seem to hate fascism... or whatever, I don't really know. I've been on a social media detox since May. As far as I'm concerned, there's no better time to level-up your bakes than whatever day today is (I have not seen a calendar since whenever May last happened)! As the resident "I just started baking in April but I regard myself as an expert" here at *Func Dead*, I've whipped up some easy tips to troubleshoot common SoDoBo issues that may arise as the country burns.

ELIMINATE DISTRACTIONS (LIKE EVERYTHING OF CONSEQUENCE HAPPENING IN SOCIETY)

I find that my best bakes occur when I've curated an environment free from distraction. For me, that means tossing my phone in the nearest body of water, shutting off all contact with the outside world (don't forget to set your Out of Office) and telling Tomm (my lover) and his daughters (my haters) to sleep in the pool shed. I recently made the spirited decision that I don't need to care about anyone or anything happening around me—and I'm baking more bread than ever! Once you're free of distraction, you can start slappin' that dough!

PROOF YOUR DOUGH LIKE YOU SOB: IN A DARK, WINDOWLESS PANIC ROOM

Getting the right proof on your dough can be tricky! Without the proper rise, you won't get the consistency you *knead* in your loaf. I find the best way to get your dough where it needs to be is to lock it away with you in your panic room. Yes, it

will just be you, your step-children's au pair Monica whom you've forbidden from speaking, and your bread, but you shouldn't need to leave, as your favorite Sephora has most likely burned to the ground. Luckily, your wealth should sustain you and provide a proper rise to your pre-bread.

MOVE YOUR DOUGH AWAY FROM THE CITY BECAUSE NYC HAS PASSED AWAY

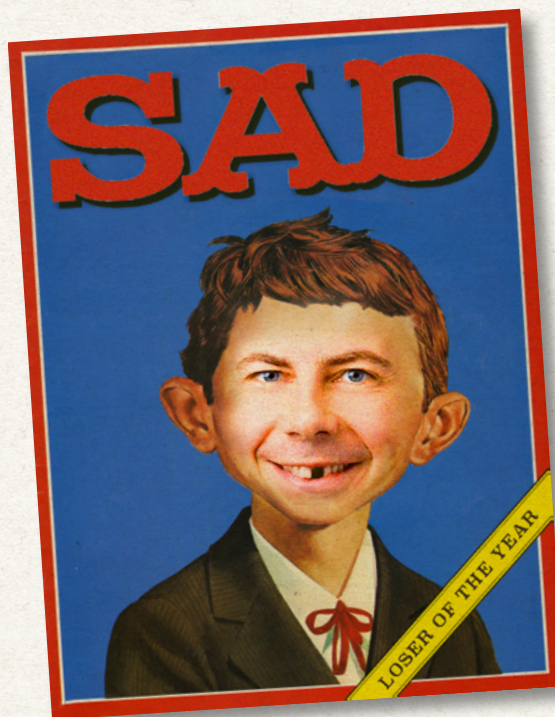
Based on nothing but your intuition (since you haven't spoken to a soul in weeks), you too probably sense that NYC is long dead... *and it's affecting your bakes!* We've got to up your sourdough game, as it's the only thing keeping you sane! I find the best solution for this baker's dilemma is to hurriedly pack all of your belongings into the Tesla, scream "ANTIFA TERRORIST" at any lovers or haters you encounter between the car and your loft, and race upstate, keeping your eyes closed the whole time. Free from the perils of anarchy, you'll actualize the focus you *knead* (HAHA did I do this one yet??) to put the finishing touches on your Sourbaby.

GO TO YOUR UNDERGROUND ISOLATION BUNKER IN THE CATSKILLS—THE ONE THAT IS CAMOUFLAGED TO LOOK LIKE A NORMAL TREE STUMP—AND BAKE THERE

Nothing brings out a good bake quite like making Monica push the stump aside so you can slide down seven stories to your underground palace. Being surrounded by nature as you hear the screams from the city in your state-of-the-art isolation bunker (or those could just be the sounds of a fox killing a rabbit; no way to know for sure) is key to a good bake. Preheat the oven to 400°, snack on one of the hundreds of Jim Bakker Food Buckets you purchased in 2005, and relax knowing you have the means to let society collapse in on itself while you survive for as long as you feel like living.

SET TRAPS AROUND THE BUNKER IN CASE ANYONE HAPPENS UPON THE IMMEDIATE AREA

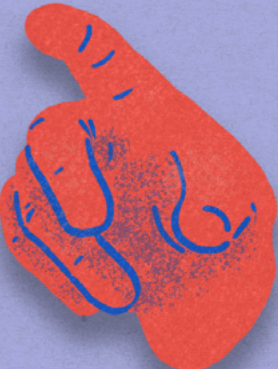
It's hard to let that bread bake in the oven by itself when gnawing feelings *arise* in the back of your head that everyone is out to get you and they will do anything they can to steal your boule for one. You *knead* to do something about it. You are, after all, a Sour Doodle Dandy. It is all you care about anymore. I've found that setting anywhere from ten to three hundred bear traps in the five mile radius of your stump can really put the mind at ease as your little Doodle Dough Baby nears completion. Pinot Gris, Xanax, bear trap. Repeat.



LOCK YOURSELF IN A SENSORY DEPRIVATION TANK FOR 100 YEARS

You've probably reached the point that all quarantine bakers eventually happen upon: you're certain, despite no effort to confirm whether or not it is true, nothing can be done to stem the inevitable chaos of anarchy that has been loosed upon the Earth. This mindset will affect your ability to achieve that crisp outer crust on the very boule to whom you've devoted your remaining days. I've found the best choice is to lock yourself in your sensory deprivation tank that doubles as a stasis pod for at least a hundred years. By that point, a new, sustainable version of society will have *arisen* in the

aftermath of World War III, and that society will be clamoring for some of your famous sourdough boules for one. You can fulfill that *knead* for the masses. You are a SoDoBo disciple, martyr to the cause, arbiter of yeast justice worldwide. Whether you awaken to the American stereotype of Authoritarian Communism with "bread lines" or the fascist, capitalistic Christian states of America begging for a better, tastier body of Christ, there will always be a place for SDB Supreme, Lord of the Bakes. So rest up and get to baking, my friends! These short helpful tips will take your quarantine loaf to new heights! I guaran-*knead* it. 🍌



**HAPPY BIRTHDAY
TO
BERNIE SANDERS**

**WHO IS OF COURSE
THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE
FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
IN THE YEAR 2020
WHICH IS FANTASTIC
ISN'T IT?**

September Horoscopes

STRIKE, YOU'RE OUT!

//CATHRYN MUDON

TODAY IN HISTORY—SEPTEMBER 8, 1941—A REAL ONE WAS BORN IN BROOKLYN. Happiest of birthdays, Bernard Sanders. You've ignited a political revolution, taught a generation to fight for our country's soul, and inspired us to "never, ever, lose [our] sense of outrage." You will forever be remembered as the only leader with the grit to take on both diseased oligarchic parties in our crumbling democracy, who relentlessly fought for America and her most vulnerable people despite being ratted out at every turn. We are certain you will be the primary figure history celebrates when books are written about the fascist nightmare that is: U.S. History, 2015-2020. Thank you, Bernie. ♥



Virgo

(Aug. 23-Sept. 22)

THIS MONTH CELEBRATES ALL VIRGOS—not just septuagenarian Brooklynites—basking under their natal coordinates as they harness their distinct ability to speak honestly, work hard, and create order out of chaos. A New Moon on September 17 signals a cosmic shift and a unique opportunity to channel psychic energy into said chaos by organizing, as the stars have foretold—a *General Strike!*

//SIGN ART BY MAX KNOBLAUCH



Libra

(Sept. 23-Oct. 22)

Libra, darling! With the Autumn Equinox on September 22, you'll find the balance of the equator reverberating through all aspects of your life as day and night are now approximately the same length. This balance between lightness and darkness creates symbolic harmony as Autumn begins to cool your body and mind; the profound necessity for anti-capitalist mass action—specifically in the form of a General Strike—becomes clear to you.



Scorpio

(Oct. 23-Nov. 21)

Sexy Scorpion! Your sexual prowess makes you the zodiac's most titillating lover. But even the freakiest of freaks need to spice things up to stay on top of their game—obviously norm-core monogamy defines mainstream sex culture, and "the lifestyle" is just a sad pocket of disgruntled Gen Xers—so this is the month to get wild and wooly. The more lovers you can involve, the better! You're a freak in the sheets and a disciplined labor organizer in the streets.



Sagittarius

(Nov. 22-Dec. 21)

With Mars going into retrograde this month, it's a good time to use caution with any contentious relationships, savvy Sagi. Any interpersonal dynamics that have been feeling potentially volatile could blow up in your face if not handled delicately. Best to focus on yourself and avoid interacting with co-workers, bosses, or participating in the rigged economy for the foreseeable future. >>



Capricorn

(Dec. 22-Jan. 19)

Frugal goat, you're one of the zodiac's hardest workers. As Mercury enters your tenth house, you may find yourself in consideration for a big promotion!

...which you can firmly decline, as you inform your soulless boss that assigning self-worth to invented corporate advancements makes you further complicit in the death-grip of global capitalism. Explain to them that insatiable corporate greed, and the celebration thereof, has led to the collapse of the American economy; that you have the moral clarity to recognize the illusion of individual achievement and are no longer laboring in Sisyphean service to some anonymous billionaire, squandering years of your life chasing a carrot at the end of a stick in the slow, steady march toward the grave.



Aquarius

(Jan. 20-Feb. 18)

Organize your colorful mosaic of creative thoughts, breezy Aquarius. Start by expressing your misery and rage at the undeniable fact that capitalism is destroying every facet of existence. As Venus enters your eighth house, channel that rage and sexual tension into an understanding that the halting of labor is the only way to effectively exert any leverage over the neoliberal mechanism of media and political influence—before you know it, you've organized a General Strike! Make love every night for the rest of the strike until Venus' departure later this month or until the core demands of the working class are met.



Pisces

(Feb. 19-March 20)

For Pisces, the full moon this month ushers in an awakening of planetary forces, as your relationship with the skies becomes deeper and richer. Cosmically. You won't actually be getting richer in the monetary sense. You will, in fact, be making much less money as you strike in solidarity with those from whom this country has taken so much and given so little, while the investment in your soul accumulates astronomical levels of wealth. When the moon hits your eye like a big general strike, that's amore!



Aries

(March 21 -April 19)

Feisty Aries, your emotions always run deep, and keeping your anger in check is a constant struggle. Good news—this month, the angrier, the better! As Mars enters your ruling house, you can let loose the dogs of war as you watch our country descend into full neo-fascism. So go ahead, throw your TV out the window, scream into the dark abyss, and (general) strike a match to burn this fucker down.



Taurus

(April 20-May 20)

The beginning of Autumn is your season, gorgeous Bull, and you're glowing with a fresh sense of gratitude and abundance. Take extra time for yourself this month as you'll be feeling a surge of cosmic restorative energy! Whether it's soaking in the jacuzzi, treating yourself to a hydrating facial, or demanding

an end to all aggressionary actions of U.S. armed forces against foreign nations and the withdrawal of troops with hostile footing from foreign soil, the time to seize this cosmic blessing is now—so why not seize the means of production while you're at it?



Gemini

(May 21-June 20)

A New Moon this month could present a time of transition in regards to your living situation, be it finding a new apartment or buying a home. Remember to decorate your space in a way that creates harmony between your external and internal energies—paying attention to tranquil color palettes, energy-cleansing plants and candles, and refusing to pay rent until national demands for Housing for All have been met, including immediate cessation of evictions and foreclosures.



Cancer

(June 23-July 22)

Sweetest Crab Cakes, the Autumnal equinox has you planning ahead for winter. Your moodiness and sensitivity can cause emotional turmoil as the planetary shift highlights those vibrations. This is likely due to Mercury entering your fourth house... or due to the despair that comes with the recognition of electoral powerlessness in the absolute dysfunction of our political system, which makes even the slightest social improvement through electoral means virtually impossible, leaving no alternative but to organize a mass labor strike revoking capital gains from the ultra wealthy indefinitely. >>

I READ THIS ZINE, AND PROFESSIONAL ATHLETES ARE BRAVER THAN NEOLIB DEMS. WHAT DO I DO NOW?

What do I do now?

//DAN LOPRETO

Here are some writers to check out who cover the intersection of sports, politics, and history:

[Dave Zirin](#), The Nation's sports editor, is the author of ten books on the politics of sports, most recently, *Jim Brown: Last Man Standing*. Named one of UTNE Reader's "50 Visionaries Who Are Changing Our World," Zirin is a frequent guest on ESPN, MSNBC, and Democracy Now! He also hosts *The Nation's Edge of Sports* podcast.

[Brenda Elsey](#) is Professor of History at Hofstra University. Her research focuses on the intersection of gender, politics, and sports—especially in Latin America. She is the author of *Citizens and Sportsmen: Fútbol and Politics in Twentieth-Century Chile* and *Futbolera: A History of Women and Sports in Latin America* (with Josh Nadel). She is a co-host of @burnitdownpod, a feminist sports podcast.

[Frank A. Guridy](#), Associate Professor of History at Columbia University, specializes in sport history, urban history, and the history of the African Diaspora in the Americas. His forthcoming book, *The Sports Revolution: How Texas Changed the Culture of American Athletics*, explores how Texas-based sports entrepreneurs and athletes from marginalized backgrounds transformed American sporting culture during the 1960s and 1970s, the highpoint of the Black Freedom and Second-Wave feminist movements.

[Jules Boykoff](#) is the author of *NOlympians: Inside the Fight Against Capitalist Mega-Sports in Los Angeles, Tokyo, and Beyond*, *Power Games: A Political History of the Olympics*, *Activism and the Olympics: Dissent at the Games in Vancouver and London*, and *Celebration Capitalism and the Olympic Games*, among others. He currently teaches political science at Pacific University in Oregon.

[Jessica Luther](#) is a freelance journalist whose work has appeared in *Sports Illustrated*, *ESPN The Magazine*, the *New York Times Magazine*, *Texas Monthly*, Huffington Post, BuzzFeed, and Vice Sports, among others. [Kavitha A. Davidson](#) is a sportswriter and host of The Lead, an in-depth daily sports news podcast produced by The Athletic. She is on the board of directors at the Yogi Berra Museum and Learning Center. They are co-authors of [Loving Sports When They Don't Love You Back: Dilemmas of the Modern Fan](#).

(We didn't forget you,
ya self-obsessed beast)



Leo

(July 23-Aug. 21)

Listen, Wildcat, best to follow your primal instincts and sleep through at least twenty hours of the day, cuz there ain't nothing worth being awake for this month. All you've missed was fellow Leo, Barack Obama, advising the NBA that the best course of action is no action at all. Yasss, king! Leave it to the OG of performative faux-inspo platitudes to derail a mere days-old movement to affect actual progress for the Black Lives Matter movement in a single meeting. Oh—and, vote!

Hit us up at functionallydead@gmail.com and peep more issues [here](#).

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: FD CHECKS IN WITH AN UNDECIDED VOTER,
"IF THEY HAD HAD ONE MORE FLAG ON THAT STAGE, I WOULD HAVE VOTED REPUBLICAN"



Death has come to your little town, Sheriff.

FOLKS TO BLOCK:

//ANDY BUSTILLOS//MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN//JAMES DWYER//PATRICK KEENE//MAX KNOBLAUCH//DIANA KOLSKY//
//DAN LOPRETO//TIM MAHONEY//CATHRYN MUDON//BRADY O'CALLAHAN//SEAN O'REILLY//ROSIE WHALEN//