

PERIODICAL

ISSUE II
APRIL 23 2022

NOW COMPATIBLE WITH BLUETOOTH!

DISPATCHES FROM LIVERPOOL

By Harry Jones, lifelong Liverpool resident


Greetings Americans! When most people think of Liverpool, they think "that's where The Beatles are from," but when I think of Liverpool, I think, "I live there." Now that may be narcissistic, but it's the truth, and if there's one thing we Liverpudlians are, it's predisposed to lung cancer. But if there's two things we are, it's predisposed to lung cancer and honest, which is the point I wanted to make.

Something to know about me: I am a downright curmudgeon before I get me mud tea in me. You read that right. It's an old family recipe. First, you make tea, and then -- and this is where most people slip up, so pay attention -- you add mud. Me mates ("buddies" in English) even got me a shirt that reads "*Don't Talk To Me Until I've Had My Mud Tea. Once I've Had My Mud Tea, I'm All Ears. Thanks!*" Ah, me mates. They make me life hell, but I love them.

Wait, are you judging me just because I put mud in me tea? You posh toss. I bet you'd approve if the mud was mocha-soy...uh...soy...almond. Jesus, do you hear yourself? Mocha-soy-soy-almond mud? You sound like an idiot.

Me mom once told me "If you don't have nothing nice to say, shut up then bruv," so I'm gonna leave it here. Of course in Liverpool we call her "mum", not "mom", because Liverpool is, as we all know, in England. Ah, England. Such a great place to be from. Personally, me favorite part of England is how we drive on the other side of the street. Here we just call it the street and, to us, the side of the street you Americans drive on is the "other" one. I think we all learned a valuable lesson about tolerance from this.

There's nothing to fear but fear itself, as well as what if there was a gigantic bug that could punch you right in the nose



The rich doctor lives at Bedside Manor

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

THIS WEEK'S TOPIC:
IMMIGRATION

Lots of people talk about immigrants. They say all sorts of things, some more true than others, so I felt a desire to share my own story and opinion. You see, I moved to this country with just 10 dollars in my pocket.

The rest of my assets were split between my checking and savings accounts, totaling about 400,000 dollars. And that was really critical, by the way. It just made getting settled so much easier.

So I guess I'm wondering why more people don't do that? It feels like a no-brainer to me.


CARTOON

AN ACTOR'S BIG BREAK

I got the titular role in "Sunday In The Park With George"! I'm playing "In"!

TEST YOURSELF WITH A BOUT OF TRIVIA

What is actress Courtney Cox's first name?



My girlfriend isn't a hoe
She's my hoe
(Heaven on Earth)



NOTE FROM PERIODICAL:
Apologies for this. We don't know what our cartoonist was going for here. He has been fired.

CAN YOU SPOT THE DIFFERENCES? FLIP OVER FOR ANSWERS!

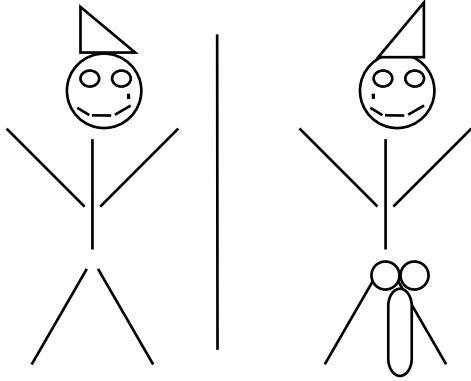


Figure 2's hat is rotated across the y-axis, the freckle is on the opposite cheek, and it has a cock and balls

OBITUARIES

MARC KAHN: He died doing what he loved: getting hit by a bunch of bullets. He is survived by his 90 children, all of whom are the product of anonymous sperm donation with 90 different women, none of whom he has a relationship with.

SHEILA STRAUSS: You know how if you drink too much water, you can die? She did that but with eating glue. She will be missed, least of all by her many, many enemies.

THE AMERICAN DREAM: Woooooow. Really makes you think, doesn't it? Politics.

*I -- a pacifist -- enlist in the Naval Academy, expecting a marvelous school devoted solely to the study of bellybuttons. Instead I find a cauldron of war.
My daughter tells me this is what's called "a case of the Mondays."*

AND NOW, ANOTHER JAW-DROPPING EDITION OF... THE ADVENTURES OF NO SUBTEXT GUY!

EMPLOYEE 1: Where's Michael? I haven't seen him in a while.

EMPLOYEE 2: I think he's in the restroom.

EMPLOYEE 1: Oh, I see. No problem.

NO SUBTEXT GUY: He's probably shitting in there, that's why it's taking so long.

EMPLOYEE 1: Yeah, thanks, No Subtext Guy.

NO SUBTEXT GUY: You're welcome.

EMPLOYEE 1: (sigh) I said thanks, but what I meant was that I already knew he was shitting. I was also expressing frustration with your lack of tact.

NO SUBTEXT GUY: Oh. Then fuck you.

EMPLOYEE 1: Fuck you! How'd you even get a job here, No Subtext Guy?!

NO SUBTEXT GUY: My great-grandpa designed the building!

EMPLOYEE 1: How surprising.

NO SUBTEXT GUY: It's not surprising! It's nepotism!

EMPLOYEE 1: I know! It was subtext!

NO SUBTEXT GUY: I don't understand subtext!

WHAT A RIDE THAT WAS! THIS CONCLUDES THE LATEST INSTALLMENT OF... THE ADVENTURES OF NO SUBTEXT GUY!

DID YOU KNOW?

The movie "Mean Girls" was based on a book. A book, you might be interested to learn, the author of this very zine did not write!

Check out my book:
"What We Talk About
When We Talk About What
We Talk About!"
Critics give it 5 out of 5
question marks!

**There are two kinds of people
in this world.**

Isn't that remarkable?

**All those people, you'd
think there'd be lots of types.**

But no, just the two.

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**COMMUNITY EVENT
"SPIRITUAL SALVATION"
THURSDAY, 5 PM**

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Join me at Our Mary Church of Christ for the
inspiring story of how I found gosh