

MAFWDISTRO

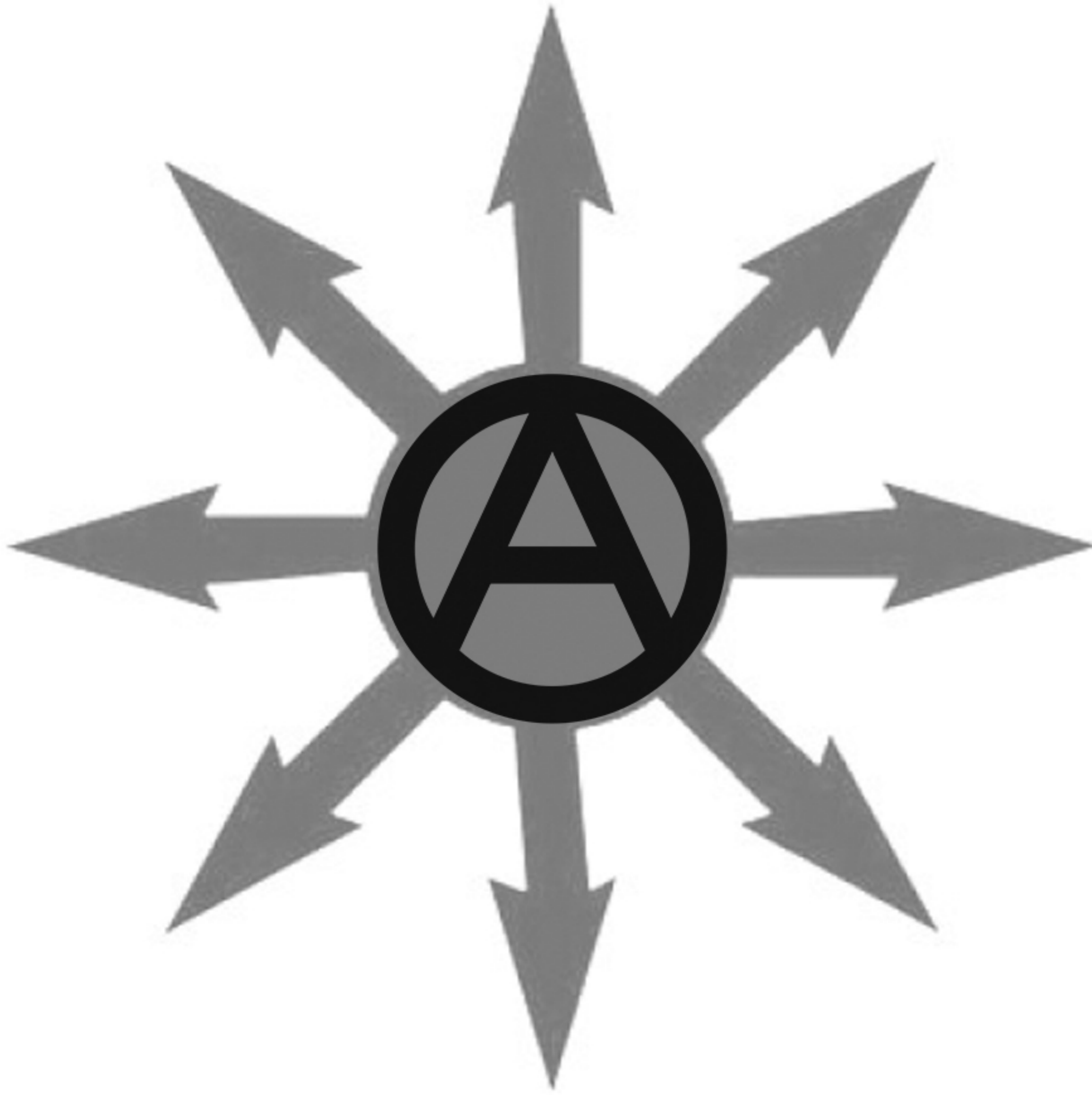
OFFICIAL
DISCORDIAN SOCIETY
HAIL ERIS



A black and white framed poster. At the top, the word 'Chaos' is written in a large, bold, gothic-style font. Below the text is a central illustration of a goat-headed figure with long, curved horns. A five-pointed star is on the figure's forehead. The figure is wearing a dark, long-sleeved garment and is holding a can in its right hand. At the bottom of the poster, the text 'wants you...' is written in a gothic-style font. The entire poster is enclosed in a double-line black border, with a small, eight-pointed star symbol in each of the four corners.

Talk is cheap. Thinking's cheaper.

I hate people who think it's clever to take drugs - like customs officials.



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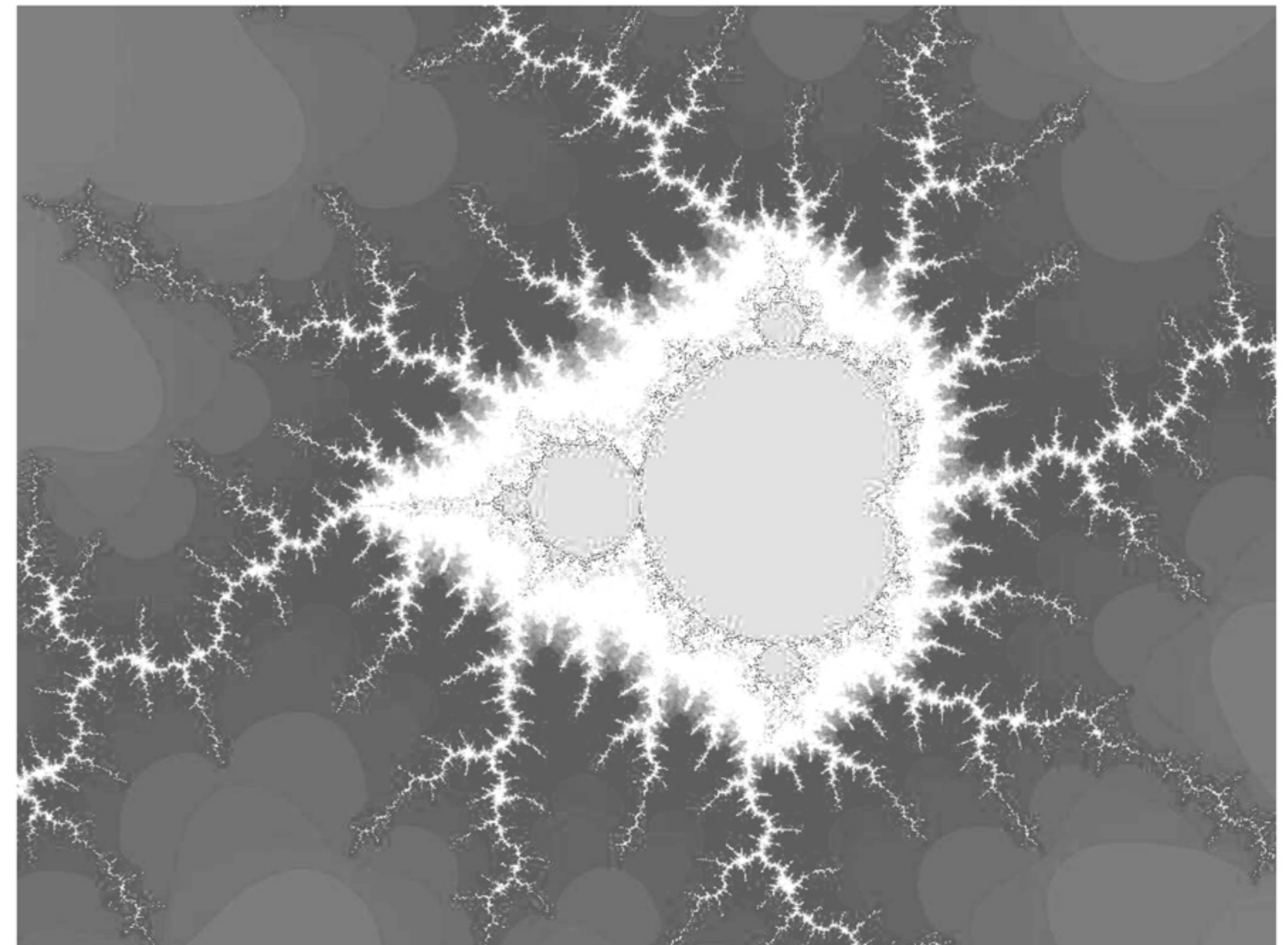
Nine out of ten official authorities recommend anarchism.

* * *

Discordians have this all figured out. We worship Eris, the Goddess of Chaos. And she's let us in on the Big Secret. You see, the Fallacy of Chaos is that it exists at all. Chaos is an order that we are not smart enough, not willing enough, or just in the wrong place to see. Order is simply a chunk of chaos that one of us has haphazardly slathered with "meaning". Everything is everything. Bundi ti ubundi.

You know you're close to understanding Chaos when you either see it everywhere or nowhere,

but you're not sure which.



And this is where the anarchist reaction diverges from the simple reaction.

As an anarchist, we take things further.

We are radical, rebellious, iconoclastic, nihilistic individuals who's only goal is the destruction of which destroys us.

Capitalism, White Supremacy, Patriarchy, all of these apparatuses of domination that aim to control us, that expect us to submit. They are not met by a simple proclamation of againstness but a swift and decisive action that not only proclaims but shocks those in power. From the simple smashing of windows to the placement of a bomb or the robbing of the bank our actions are heard and felt rather than ignored and treated as everyday life.



Mini Mindfucks for Everyday Life:

1. At lunch time, sit in your parked car with sunglasses on and point a hair dryer at passing cars. See if they slow down.
2. Page yourself over the intercom. Don't disguise your voice.
3. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
4. Put your garbage can on your desk and label it "in"
5. Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.
6. In the memo field of all your checks, write "for sexual favours".
7. Finish all your sentences with "in accordance with the prophecy."
8. Don't use any punctuation.
9. As often as possible, skip rather than walk.
10. Ask people what sex they are. Laugh hysterically after they answer.
11. Specify that your drive-through order is "to go".
12. Sing along at the opera.
13. Go to a poetry recital and ask why the poems don't rhyme.



WELCOME TO TROLL CLUB

* The first rule of troll club is: Everything and everyone is gay.

* The second rule of Troll Club is: Call people Nazis; Fuck Goodwin, he's a 'tard like the rest of them.

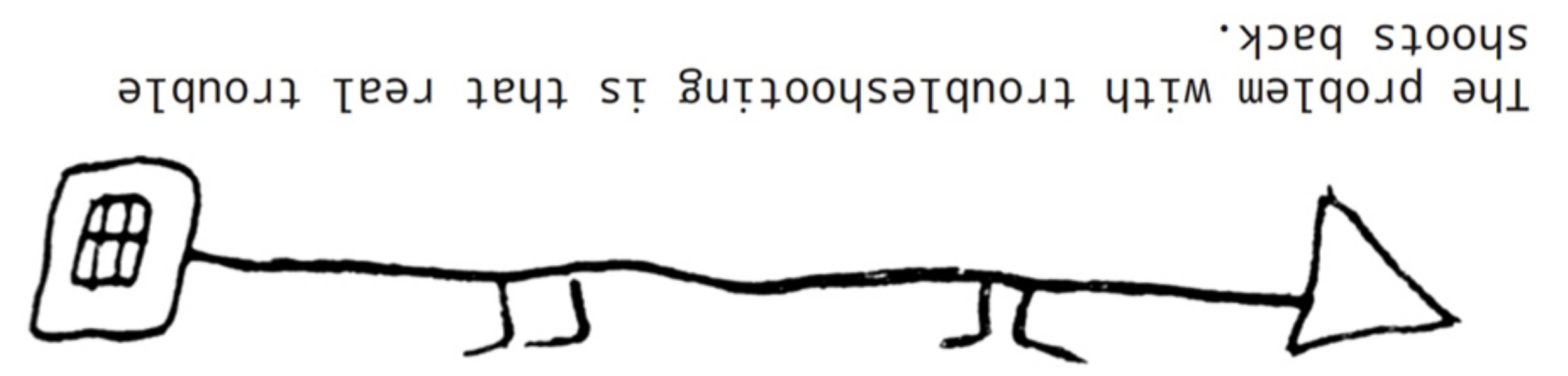
* The third rule of Troll Club is: TyP3 57Uff L13k tH1\$ 4nD s4y Y0u 4r3 t3h "l33t h4x0r!!!111".

If Shit didn't happen, you'd explode.
- Mao Tsu, The Little Book of Fnord

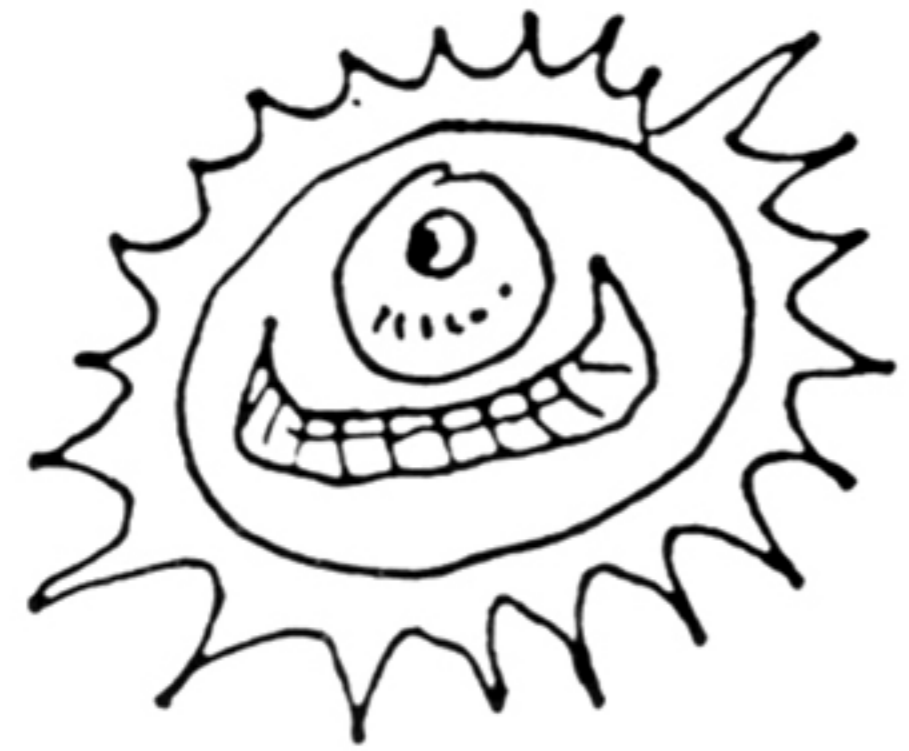
First there is Hodge.
Then there is Podge.
Then there isn't.
- Mao Tsu, The Little Book of Fnord

Fnord is the Vandal who
paints your Original Face Green.
- Mao Tsu, The Little Book of Fnord

and relax!
a few days off
well, please take
you are not
on this page,
the number
if you can see



People who emit
Cherenkov radiation
make me nervous.



Jesus loves you. Eve-
ryone else thinks
you're an asshole.

FakeDope

By Jester.

WARNING: This Jake is *dangerous*. There is a good chance you could get arrested on *Obstructing Justice* charges. **This is an Advanced Jake.**

Materials:

500 baggies
250 ounces of a mix of Oregano, Darjeeling tea, and leaf clippings
500 3" by 3" flyers (Described in Staging)
As many crazy actors as you can recruit.
One Hemp Rally or Hash Bash

Staging:

Place the mix of greens in baggies in half ounce packages.

Place the flyers in each bag. The Flyers should say..

"Congratulations! You are the recipient of a bag of FakeDope(tm). DO NOT sell it. DO NOT buy it. However, pass it secretly among your friends in front of undercover agents. Never exchange money. Hail Eris!"

Go to the Rally. All Actors should be stone cold sober. If possible, all Actors should clean out so they will even test negative on a urine test.

Performance:

Give several packages to all actors, and anyone who wants to play. Never claim credit for the idea when passing out FakeDope to non actors. Act like you found it and simply find it funny. Leave packages around the Rally site. Get packages passed around everywhere like a giant game of Hot Potato. Some of you WILL run the risk of arrest.

****DO NOT**** carry any real pot on you when doing this. Hopefully, there will be several arrests for Oregano Trafficking. Send a letter to the local paper complaining about all the false arrests. Packages of Oregano and Tea are not illegal. Sign the note 'Theatre of Reality'.



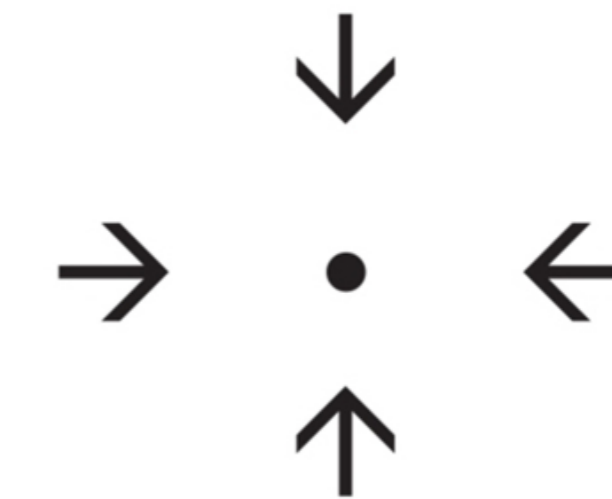
You mean you need drugs to hallucinate?
All suspects are innocent until proven Discordian in a
Court of Chaos.

Mu . *

The Philosophical Point:

This is Discordian literature, and therefore ought to have more than just humor- there really should be a philosophical point. So here it is:

THE PHILOSOPHICAL POINT



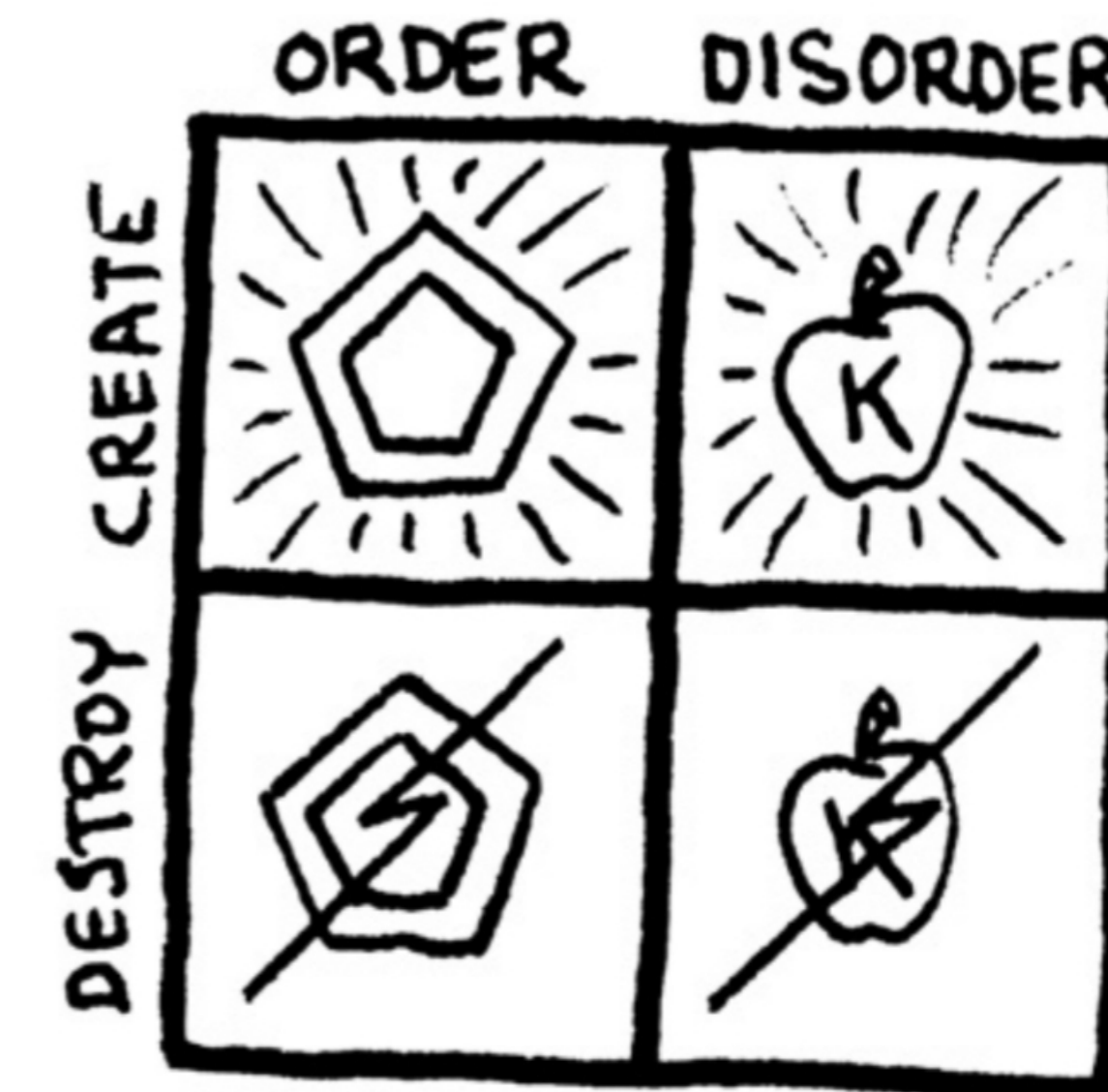
And if that made no sense to you then we have more in common than you might think.

*****Here Endeth The Mindfuck*****

Not Found

The requested URL /enlightenment was not found on this server.
Additionally, a 404 Not Found error was encountered while trying to use a ErrfnorDocument to handle the request.

Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!



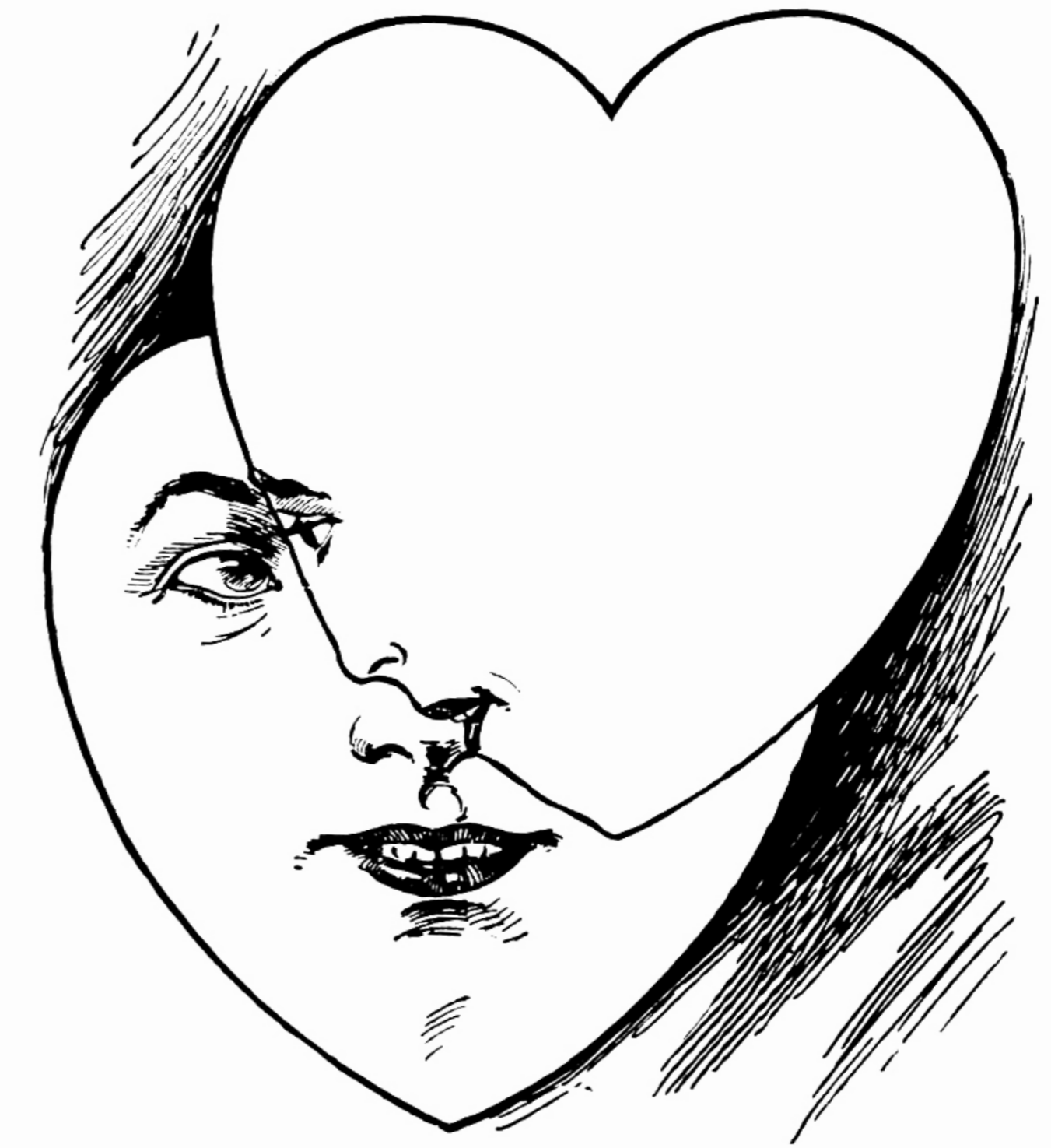


CIMON KIDDIES

If the
ancients
were so
wise, why
are they
dead?



Eris Laughed



Anything not nailed down is mine. Anything I can pry loose is not nailed down.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if everyone renounced violence forever? I could then conquer the whole stupid planet with just a butter knife.



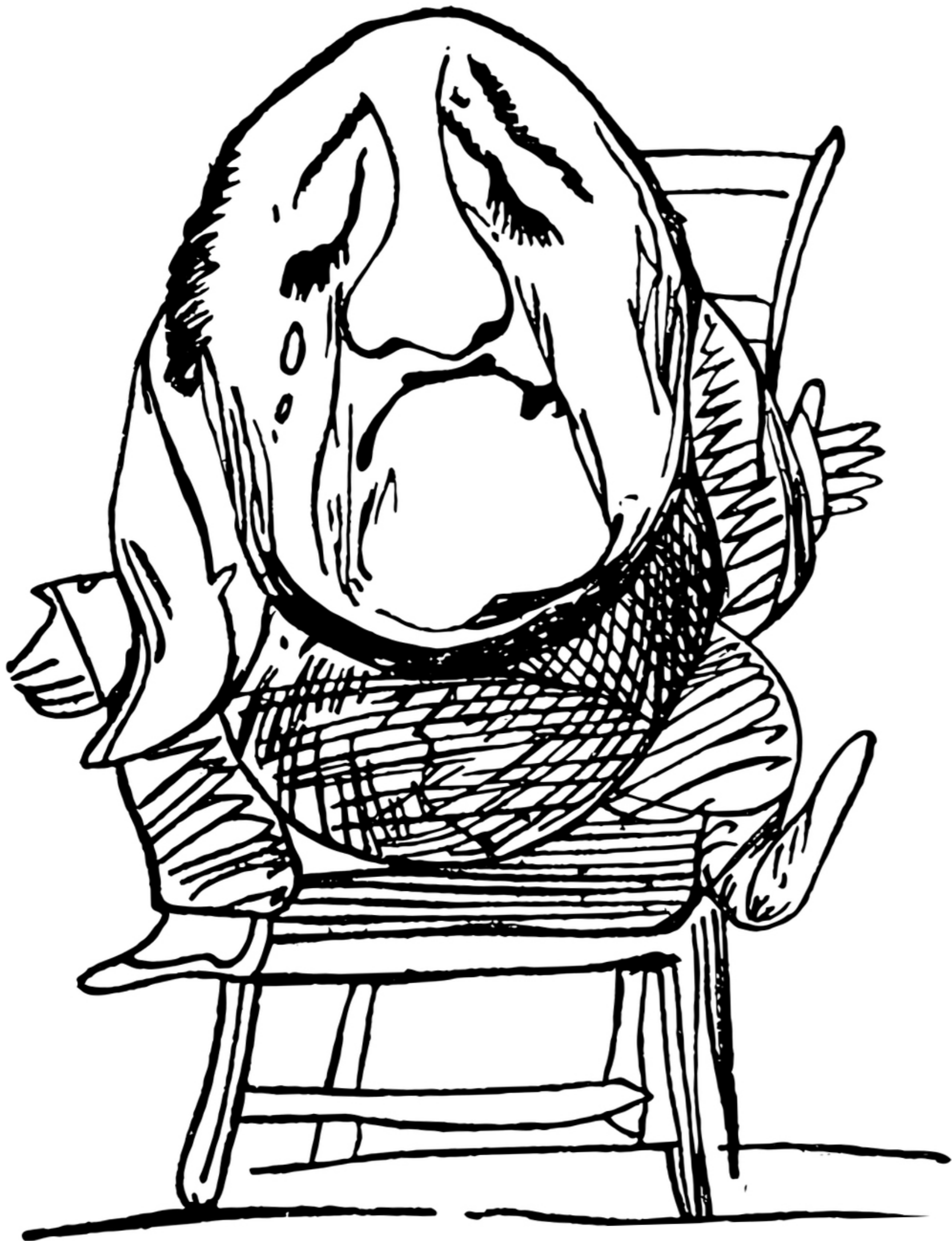
You have lost the game.
Ha ha ha.



Fine, DON'T have
a nice day, see
if I care.

You can't lick the system, but you can
certainly give it a damn good fondling...

You're not really drunk if you can lie on the
floor without hanging on.



The Rancid Beer Curse

Oh larval stenchwort of interment
Disease the vitreous as it ferments
Slimy, stymy, putrifaction and heiney
Hops and hemlock in your drink

Implore the rancid detritus yuppie
What slobbers like a foul puppy
Gash a pungent sinkhole runny
Mix in maggots that are dead

Knowlent epiggeral animatum
Figubend nogvorcal lysistratum
Bungi scrungi alamundi
Taber non pernod

Misanthropy will be yours
Taste a sanguine boiling tear
Raw sewage from the gobblet will pour
And you will think it beer

Captain Ahab the Atrocious

FREE!
1000%

while these things are ungoddesly travesties, it is wise to know them. try paying lip service to the first three; even though there is nothing wrong with taking an apple from an apple tree, the person who is convinced he 'owns' the tree may attack you, either personally or by police. (he thinks the police are his protectors, with a duty. you should understand that the police are a profession, with a job contract, whom you have to pay whether you use them or not. find ways of getting your money's worth).

morality is easiest to ignore, while cultural sensibility should be subverted. make jokes about how ridiculous some protocols are, for example. find ways of getting around them whilst achieving their initial intent with greater efficiency.

puritanism is a tricky one. it stems mostly from morality, but even the atheistic will some-times see merit in it. abstinence from anything, properly performed, will only leave you with a lack of experience with that from which you abstained; not dancing will not make you a better person, it will simply make you a person who cannot dance.



**TELL A JOKE AND LAUGH IT
UNTIL YOUR LUNGS EXPLODE!**

You have to fill in
the blanks



"I have examined the elephant with mine own two hands," she said, "and I find that you are all right."

"How can this be?" they asked. "Can an elephant be a wall and a fan and a tree and a spear and a snake?" And they were sorely confused.

She explained "the elephant is a great Tree, and on this tree grow leaves like great Fans to give most wondrous shade and fan the breeze. And the branches of this tree are like Spears to protect it. For this is the Tree of Creation and of Eternal Life, and the Great Serpent hangs still upon it.

"Unfortunately, it is hidden behind a great Wall, which is why it was not discovered until this very day. It cannot be reached by normal means.

"However I, in my wisdom, have discovered a Most Holy Rope, by which the wall may be climbed. And if one touches the tree in the proper manner which I alone know, you will gain Eternal Life."

They all became highly interested in this, of course.

She then named an extremely high price for her services (Eternal Life doesn't come cheap), and made quite a bundle.

Moral: Anyone can lead blind men to an elephant, but a Discordian can charge admission.

