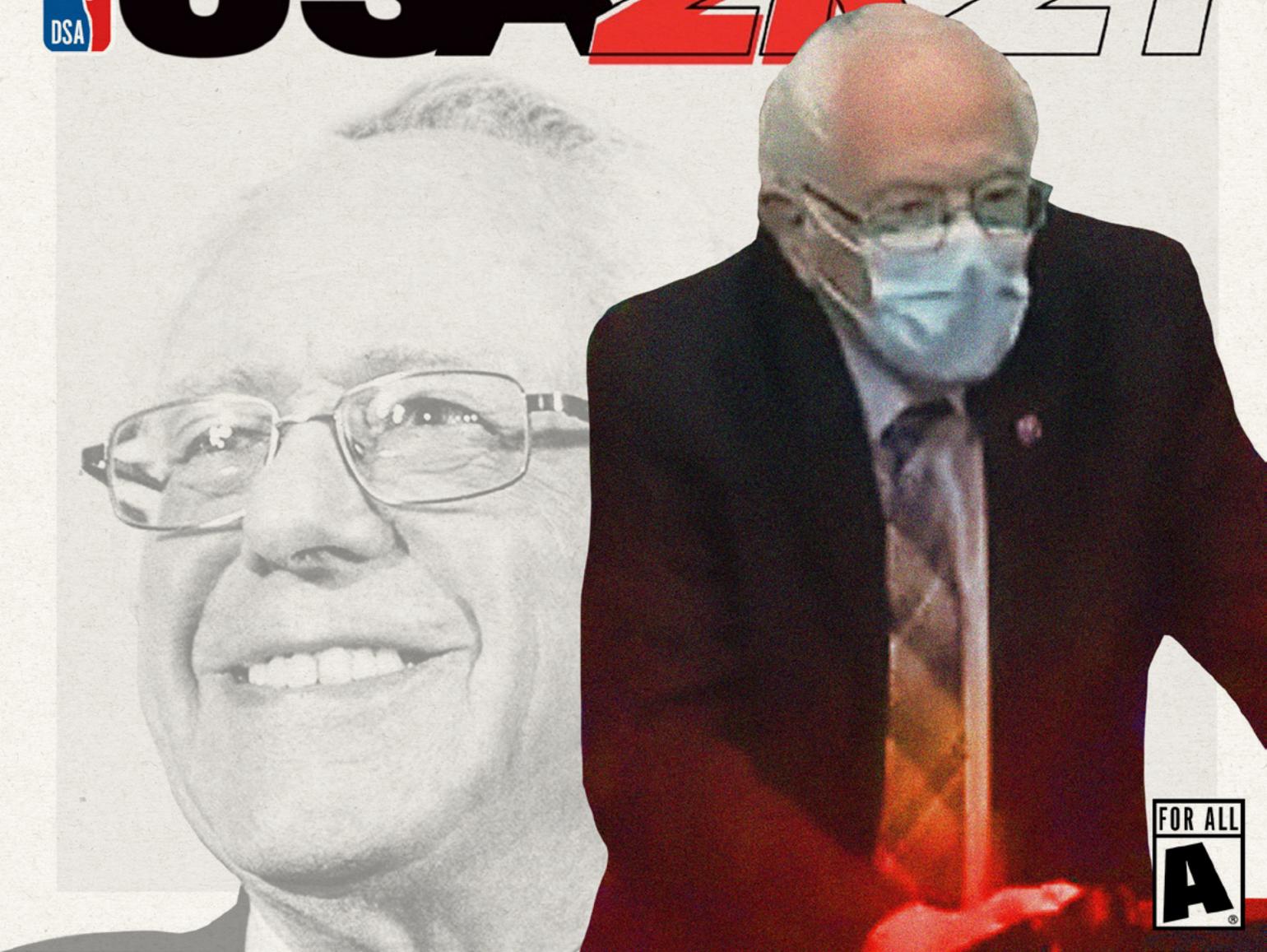


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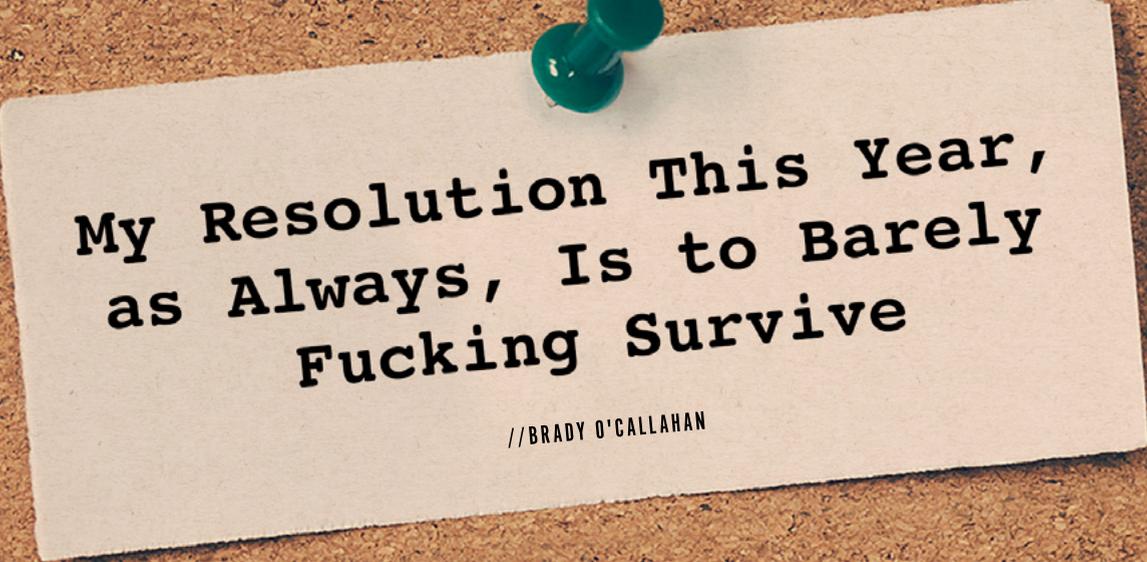
 **USA 2K21**



FOR ALL
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You're very special.

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**My Resolution This Year,
as Always, Is to Barely
Fucking Survive**

//BRADY O'CALLAHAN

THE NEW YEAR IS A BEAUTIFUL MILESTONE; not because it has any inherent meaning, but because it provides an opportunity for reflection. How did I improve this year? How can I improve even more? Resolutions are an important part of my January, and 2021 is no different than 2020 in this respect. My resolution this year, as always, is to barely fucking survive.

Let's face it: 2020 was tough on all of us, but I still managed to barely fucking survive, which is all I set out to do. I also set out to do that in 2019, 2018, and every single year I've lived before that. The pandemic made everything a little more difficult, and I was already pretty much living paycheck to paycheck, as wages have stagnated while rent and cost of living have increased exponentially. Barely fucking surviving in this country is no easy feat, and I'm proud to merely accomplish that much. Not everyone has been so lucky. Hopefully I can continue to grow this year by continuing to barely fucking survive.

I have seen people resolve to try new hobbies, achieve a healthy work-life balance, and prioritize their health. That's incredible. I hope to one day overcome the systems in place that subjugate disadvantaged populations so that I too can achieve something grander than to barely fucking survive. In the meantime, though, all I can hope for is just to fucking survive.

May 2021 be as good to you as I hope it is to me! Together, I really believe we can barely make it through this year, just like we barely made it through last year, and the year before that, and the year before that. Who knows? Maybe next year we won't just be barely fucking surviving- we'll be barely fucking *thriving*. Cheers! 🍷





HILARIA BALDWIN SKETCHES SNL WOULD DO IF DADDY LET THEM

//CATHRYN MUDON & ROSIE WHALEN



WRITING TOPICAL SKETCHES CAN BE TRICKY business for global media corporations! And for good reason: employing basic comedic devices such as “speaking truth to power,” “punching up,” or “satirizing wealthy figureheads of neoliberalism” generally conflicts with the creative vision to “accumulate wealth by any means necessary.” Worse, writing culturally subversive comedy often means aligning oneself with a marginalized group from which personal or professional profit cannot be derived.

But above all, daddy does not like it (and you do not wanna see daddy when he’s mad!). Rocking the boat runs the risk of having the dream job you were hired to do—the one you devoted your entire life pursuing—arbitrarily handed to an ultra wealthy celebrity who literally could not care less, like Alec Baldwin, Larry David, or hell, even Jim Carrey (sad!).

That being said, a girl can dream. Here are the kinds of Hilaria sketches SNL would do if daddy let them:

1) Donald Trump (Alec Baldwin) finds out that Melania (Tina Fey) has been LYING about being Slovenian for years! Heighten to reveal, as she whips out her glasses, that she’s actually from Alaska—Melania has been Sarah Palin this whole time! (Audience loses its mind).

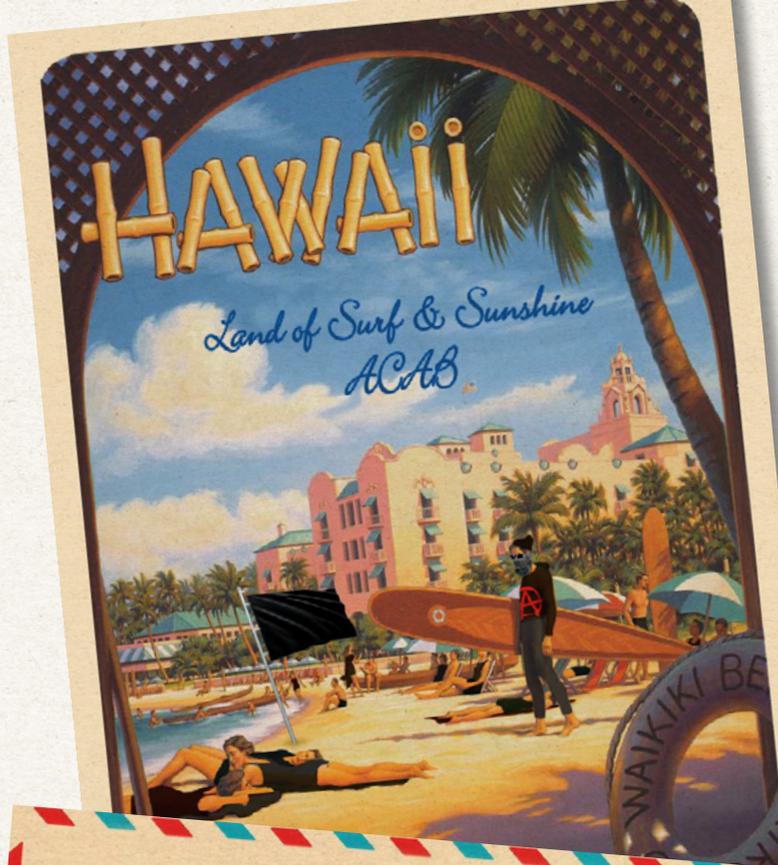
2) Alec Baldwin (played by friend of the show, Donald Trump) is surrounded by his army of blonde toddlers. “Where’s mommy?” the youngest of the fourteen progeny asks. “Mommy got cancelled,” he replies. Trump then breaks “character” and says, “Remember kids, when you marry a hot immigrant decades younger than you, make sure you’ve seen their *birth certificate*—cuz LIVE FROM NEW YORK, IT’S SATURDAY NIGHT!” (Audience of maskless seat-fillers dies laughing).

3) Alec Baldwin (played by Trump as Baldwin doing Trump), screaming simultaneously into two cell phones, is leaving verbally abusive voicemails to both his child-daughter and wife. He gets so frustrated turning left-right-left-right that he throws one of the phones at the maid (cameo by Kimberly Guilfoyle) who is standing by to blot his sweat. She falls over with a gushing head wound. Alec becomes even more unhinged, screaming into the remaining phone: “I WILL SEND YOU BACK TO BOSTON, BITCH! AND BUILD A WALL AROUND THAT CITY TO KEEP YOU INSIDE, PIG!” The maid is unconscious and bleeding from her forehead. As Alec’s rage spiral continues, she slowly lifts her head up to smile and shout: “LIVE FROM NEW YORK, IT’S SATURDAY NIGHT!” (Cue canned laughter; studio audience is empty). >>

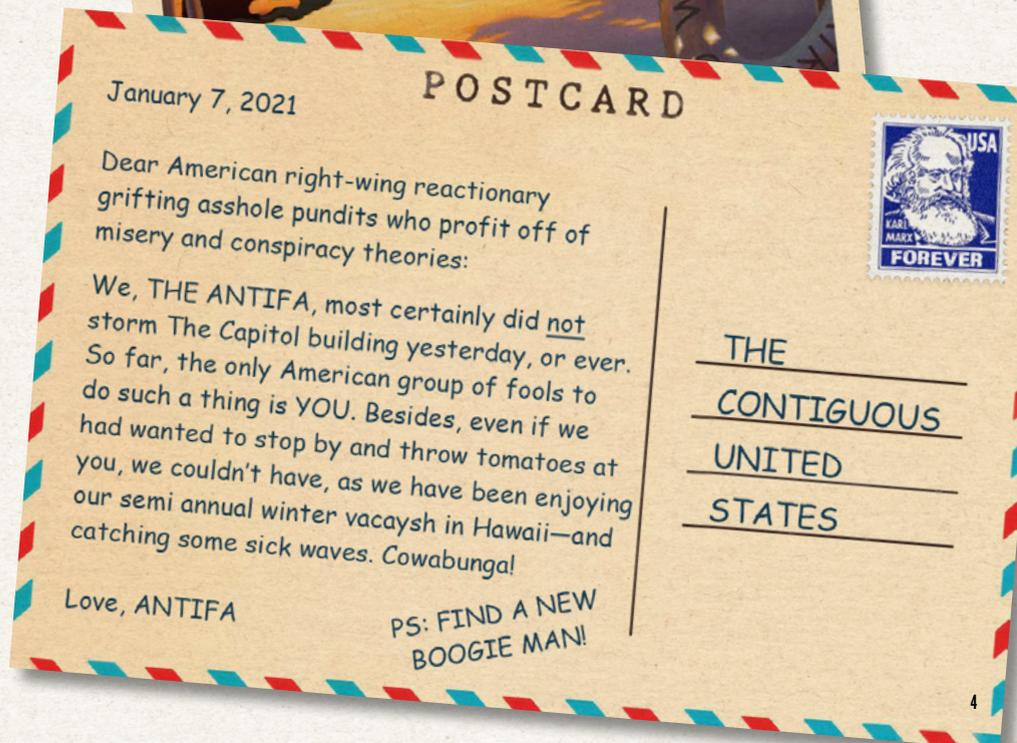
4) Commercial Parody: Hilaria Baldwin is doing yoga in her living room when there is a knock at the door. UPS delivers several large boxes. “At last,” Hilaria exclaims, “my hybrid line of yoga-flamenco-evening-athleisure is finally here!” Hilaria puts on her new yoga clothing that is both skin tight and enormously puffy. Her beautiful flowing sleeves drape towards the floor as she slips into downward facing dog. “This truly is the future of postnatal fitness gear...Y EN DIRECTO DE NUEVA YORK, ES SÁBADO NOCHE!”

Cut to: actual NBC commercial for Hilaria’s new workout clothing line, available only on Amazon.com.

5) Elizabeth Warren (Kate McKinnon) and Hilaria Baldwin (also Kate McKinnon, wardrobe will figure it out) meet at their favorite bar in Boston. Warren scolds Hilaria on how sick it is for wealthy white women to willfully misrepresent their identity by impersonating BIPOCs for personal profit. Both feign remorse. Beat. Simultaneously burst out laughing, clink their glasses, and take a big swig of beer. (Audience roars as the ghost of RBG [Kate McKinnon] descends from heaven [props will figure it out], swigs her own beer, winks to camera [Kate McKinnon]). 🙄



/ROSE WHALEN



January 7, 2021

POSTCARD



Dear American right-wing reactionary grifting asshole pundits who profit off of misery and conspiracy theories:

We, THE ANTIFA, most certainly did not storm The Capitol building yesterday, or ever. So far, the only American group of fools to do such a thing is YOU. Besides, even if we had wanted to stop by and throw tomatoes at you, we couldn't have, as we have been enjoying our semi annual winter vacaysh in Hawaii—and catching some sick waves. Cowabunga!

Love, ANTIFA

PS: FIND A NEW BOOGIE MAN!

THE
CONTIGUOUS
UNITED
STATES

YOU'RE RIGHT, CENTRISTS: AMERICANS WOULD JUST SPEND THE \$2,000 STIMULUS ON FUDGE

//MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN

FOR THOSE OF YOU NOT ON TWITTER, economist Paul Krugman, columnist Thomas Friedman, and close friend of Jeffery Epstein Larry Summers have recently argued that a two thousand dollar cash payment to every adult would actually hurt average Americans more than it would help. While some may think that the more money you give people, the better off they are, these brilliant men insist that putting more money in people's pockets will actually "overheat" the economy (a real thing that can happen to economies, which must be kept at precisely 59° Fahrenheit or else they crash*).

While Twitter leftists dismiss this overheating theory as "bullshit" or "a flimsy pretense to maintain staggering wealth inequality," what they fail to understand is the majority of Americans can't be trusted not to spend the entire \$2,000 stimulus on fudge.

Like most Americans, I am a fat, unpleasant, vaguely British boy wearing a sailor suit his Gran gifted him for Boxing Day. My appetite for sweets knows no bounds. I eat and I eat and I eat some more, and then I continue to eat until I vomit. Often I will eat that vomit should there be enough pieces of undigested fudge in it. Despite countless warnings from doctors, daytime talk show hosts, and professors at my boarding school, St. Smithlings Academy for Robust and Corpulent Boys, I continue to gorge like I am auditioning for the role of No-Face in the live action remake of *Spirited Away* (which producers have insisted is not happening no matter how big I get). I, and every other Joe Six-Pack like me, cannot be trusted with two thousand dollars, lest you wish to see it go immediately down my throat in the form of fudge.



When Senator Bernie Sanders first sponsored the bill for the 2k stimulus, I and every other American went down to our local Fudge Shoppe and pressed our greedy cheeks against the window pane with a sweaty, salivating lust. "Soon, my babies, soon," we all said, in unison as if it had been rehearsed while licking our wet lips in fudgey anticipation. There was no way we would spend that stimulus on frivolities like rent, car payments, student loans, and health insurance premiums, especially not when the Fudge Shoppe was offering St. Smithlings students one free pound of maple walnut fudge for every ten pounds purchased. As a country, we knew we would rather indulge in the chocolate bacchanal of the century, a high caloric orgy of cocoa, sugar, and butter—waistlines, molars, and outstanding debts be damned. >>

>> For those who doubt my (and every other working class American's) unrelenting addiction to fudge, one needs only to look to last April, when everyone at St. Smithlings spent the entirety of our twelve hundred dollar stimulus on fudge. Once that stimulus hit my checking account, this kid in the candy store was like the proverbial kid in the candy store. As my clammy hands parted with twelve hundred dollars' worth of Black Forest fudge, I was all but certain I would never die. That is, until that very night, when after consuming twelve hundred dollars of fudge in a single sitting,

I was doubled over on my bathroom floor, moaning and groaning as if I were in labor with the ooiest, gooiest fetus imaginable. I cursed the Democrats who forced my hand (and mouth) into this delicious predicament. Didn't they understand that blue-collar Americans like me don't know what's best for us? Don't they know our selfishness, greed, and self-destructive impulses know no bounds? Do they not realize we are literal blubbering cartoons that weep if we don't get our fill on the sweets we sneak in the night when mum mum isn't looking?

The lesson that Friedman, Krugman, Summers, and every other hero like them is trying to tell us is this: the American people are big old fudge freaks, and we need the rich and powerful to keep us begging for scraps so we don't gorge ourselves to death. Now if you'll excuse me, I think I smell some caramel sauce hardening on the sidewalk. 🍬

*they will also crash every ten years or so

limited time collab

the Biden

MEAL

\$*6 Quarter Pounder blended with heavy whipping cream
Small fries
355ml of Tartar sauce



*\$6 price applies to all with proof of income less than \$18,590 in 2020 otherwise meal will cost one whole paycheck



2021'S HOTTEST GENTRIFICATION SPOTS

//JIBRI NURIDDIN GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

WE GET IT. THERE'S A PANDEMIC THAT'S KILLED OVER 300,000 AMERICANS, but if you're reading this, it hasn't killed you. You're not like them. You thrive, they die. You give your thoughts and prayers to their families while you downsize their jobs to get that bigger bonus. You rise, grind, and profit on the quarantine. You were smart. You bought stock in Tesla. You got an Airbnb on the pre-IPO price. Now it's time to really capitalize off the poor. Get ready to jump back in the real estate game, cowboy. I present to you a list of the hottest places to gentrify in 2020. Bushwick? Old news. Austin? Been there, done that. So what's next on the gentrification machine?

1. HARLEM

In 2021, Harlem is right for the taking, and it should be the top of everyone's list. It's still quite urban, but with Whole Foods, Starbucks, and American Eagle popping up, you know who they're catering to: You. You and all of your best upper-middle class friends. Don't let the neighborhood's rich Black history deter you; there's money to be made. Real estate and housing developers have officially rebranded a chunk of Harlem to make it more appealing—goodbye South Harlem, hello “SoHa!” While they can't legally call it that for much longer, the sentiment belies the intention. Harlem is ripe for a more multicultural approach! You may look around and think “I don't know, this still seems pretty dangerous and ethnic” when you're on 125th, but don't worry. Once those high-rise condos are finished, they'll have top-notch security to keep out all the riff raff. >>

Pro Tip

Look for buildings with someone's stuff on the corner. Is a family crying nearby? Even better. Now you know that a tenant has been evicted, and their apartment is probably up for rent at a higher price. THIS is where you'll want to start digging. Tech workers are coming in by the dozen.

Key

Middle-class - white

Upper middle-class - white and liberal

Americans - white Americans

Urban - Black

Street - Black

Cultured - non-white

Vibrant - Latinx

Low-income - Minority

Dangerous neighborhoods - Minority neighborhoods

Up-and-coming - Minority dominated, but will soon be priced out

Riff raff - a neighborhood's residents making less than \$70,000 annually

2. SOUTH BRONX

That river might as well be a chasm between Manhattan and the Bronx, but that's where you, the savvy investor, come in. A little insider info: the city is spending \$50 million on a new police precinct, and when you force residents to live under a microscope, they just might leave (or get killed by the cops, same diff). There's new infrastructure being put in place and plenty of apartments where people won't be able to afford rent in the near future, to boot. Who is going to come in and gobble up all those goodies? You. People might call you a gentrifier, but hey, you're just looking for cheap property. You don't care who you live around! You love everyone equally. You do yoga. You have a shirt with those symbols that spell out "Coexist". You can do this!

3. OAKLAND

This may be a surprise to you, but Oakland is a place worth taking over. What's to say here? A 30 percent price increase over the last decade has led to a 30 percent reduction in residents of color. And there's no reason why this number can't go higher. Get in there now while there are still good rib joints and you can get a home for under a mil. Then, when all the other investors pile on, you can show them pictures of you with Black folks and claim you got in while the neighborhood was still cool. Be warned: you'll have some corporate competition here. Corporate landlords dominate the area, buying foreclosed homes at cheap prices and renting them out with minimum improvements.

4. BALTIMORE

The good old standby. Behind NYC, San Francisco, and Philly lies good old B-Mor. What you need to know: the market is pretty saturated already. On the West Side, less than half the residents had a college degree in 2000. By 2010, 85 percent of residents did. But you won't be outdone by those eggheads. Check for neighborhoods on the outer proximity to Johns Hopkins or Fells Point. The good news here is that renters don't have a right of first refusal, so when you're ready for some redevelopment after you buy the building, you can move in whomever you want to.

Tips to Flip

1. Snap up a property and kick that tenant to the curb
2. Paint the interior.
3. Add in new appliances
4. Market this shoebox as a "tiny house"
5. Get that sweet, sweet gentrification income
6. You're welcome!

5. DETROIT

Detroit could easily make number one, and maybe next year it will. There's still a few rough edges (poor people of color) and not enough yoga shops or Starbucks, but it's bubbling. You know it. Just beneath the surface of Motown is a place worth taking over. You can easily erase that history, put up a couple of sky rises, and ride all the way to the top! But I'm not gonna sugarcoat it: you'll have your work cut out for you.

The good: the city was hit with urban decay and a terrible economic downturn. Houses are cheap, it has a thriving arts community, and its name-recognition is strong. Ask anyone where the Detroit Tigers play, and they'll tell you—Detroit!

The bad: activists and nonprofits are fighting against gentrification. Many neighborhoods are still too scary (you should know what this is code for by now) for middle-class Americans. Progress is SLOW here—people in urban neighborhoods don't want to leave or pay more for rent. Residents are way too involved in local government.

Why we're bullish: Joe Biden has promised to bring new opportunities for middle-class families living in struggling cities. We know what this means, so be on the lookout for tax havens and investor rebates. Stay plucky and you'll find your opportunity. America can only choose between neoliberals and conservatives; it's only a matter of time. 🙄

Find more from Jibri Nuriddin @jibri

PIN THE TAIL ON THE RAT!



PLAY IS EASY!

STEP 1

IN YOUR BEST OBAMA IMPRESSION, STATE A REASON YOU WANT TO DRIVE A PIN INTO MAYOR PETE'S ASS, LIKE FIRING SOUTH BEND BLACK POLICE LEADERSHIP, NOT LIFTING A CLAW TO FIGHT FOR A SEMI-LIVABLE MINIMUM WAGE, WORKING HARD AT MCKINSEY TO STARVE THE POOR... *AND SO MUCH MORE!*

STEP 2
PIN! THAT! TAIL!

BONUS GAME

INCLUDES EXTRA POSTER, JUST IN CASE YOU WANT TO PIN THE TAIL RIGHT ON HIS LITTLE FUCKING FACE



PIN THE FLESHY RAT TAIL ON YOUR FAVORITE BOY MAYOR!

POPULAR TWITCH STREAMER INEXPLICABLY PLAYS *FABLE 2* AS HE DISCUSSES BERKELEY'S THEORY OF IMMATERIALISM

//JAMES DWYER



POPULAR TWITCH STREAMER KREVIN S HAS fans scratching their heads after he streamed himself playing the 2008 Peter Molyneux game *Fable 2* while discussing 18th century philosopher George Berkeley's theory of Immaterialism, a major departure for the Twitch partner famous for routinely threatening to say the n-word while playing *Minecraft*.

Krevin S (real name Kevin Krevins) seemed to be reading verbatim from George Berkeley's Wikipedia article at times, as called out in the chat by Twitch user SaiyanHogwarts who then began typing everything Krevin S was about to say just before he said it. Krevin S responded to that accusation, saying "no, I've actually never even read his Wikipedia, who still goes on Wikipedia, you can't prove anything you cuck" before banning SaiyanHogwarts from the stream. SaiyanHogwarts later posted on Twitter "Krevin S clearly had one conversation about Socialism and thinks he should be considered an expert on the entire discourse. I think he's a bitch who doesn't know shit. He's the real cuck, not me. Cuck."

Pressed for comment, Krevin S responded to *Functionally Dead* with an image of Karl Marx's face Photoshopped over the face of Heath Ledger as The Joker. The image had text overlaid onto it that said "it's not about money... it's about sending a message." He refused to elaborate on what that meant. 🧠



Bad News: We Just Ran Out of Space for Podcasts

//CAROLINE COTTER GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

THANKS FOR MAKING IT to this emergency company-wide meeting, everyone. You all know me as "friendly Ralph," the producer for our totally rad podcast network, Pods4Freaks. Unfortunately, I have to be "unfriendly Ralph" today because I just got some really bad news from our CEO of podcasting, Dirk McDaniels: we just ran out of space for podcasts.

This morning, when I went to upload the newest episodes of our totally irreverent and unique podcasts, I got an error message saying that the Internet was out of space for podcasts, >>

>> specifically. I called IT, and they confirmed: the Internet is at max capacity for pods. Apparently, the web only has 5 terabytes (equivalent to the max capacity of 10 first-generation iPods) of podcast space, and we've used up all of it.

As far as I understand it (and I went to MIT for a weekend to try to hook up with my cousin) the ungodly amount of podcasts that have been churned out like dairy farts over the past twenty years have clogged the tubes of the Internet. Al Gore himself phoned McDaniels moments before this meeting to confirm what we already knew: we can never make any more podcasts again.

I can see a few people giving each other looks like, "Uh, Ralph doesn't know what he's talking about, there's no way the Internet could run out of space." And I totally get it. It does seem like this is an excuse to get us to stop producing absolute shit that no one in their right mind would listen to. But, c'mon! We make the best podcasts in the world. I mean, Brody over there was about to be the host of *The Office on The Office* where it's just playing *The Office* on loop and he's commenting on how good *The Office* is.

I even begged Al Gore if he could get the boss of the Internet to allow an exception to be made for an "audio novel" or "aural-only interview series," but no one was tricked. Al Gore told me those are just other dumber names for podcasts, and then he called me "Bitch Ralph." I even asked if we could just delete some old podcasts to free up space, but apparently some of those shows are load-bearing 'casts, and if you take them down, the entire Internet goes down with them. Unfortunately, that leaves me to deliver the worst and most bummersauce news of the day: all of our podcasts are canceled.

Tamantha, I know you just moved back in with your folks so you could set up a recording studio inside your parent's wig closet. We were all really amped about your upcoming show *Armchair Expert: But Instead of Dax Shepard It's Me, A Regular Person Who Happens To Have A Third, Loose Foot*. Sadly, that's canned. I know your dad was really looking forward to being your snarky sidekick. I'm so sorry.

I also know our intern Brenda decided to forgo college in hopes of getting her school experience here at the podcast network after watching half of the first episode of the iconic sitcom *Alex, Inc.* I'm sorry, Brenda, but you're going to have to pack your bags up and head back to NYU to pursue your degree in Podcast Critique, so I hope you didn't burn any bridges there or you're fucked.

I'm upset about this, too! Our ratings were off the charts. We got such good feedback on Brenée Brown's latest podcast, *Actually I Was Just Kidding, Vulnerability Is Bad*. We also drew in a huge audience with *Brushstrokes N' Bombing with George W. Bush*. Also of note is *LOL with Malcom McDowell*, which everyone hated but listened to all the same for his iconic rants. I can't believe the world will never hear Sarah Koenig's latest installment of her hit series, *Serial 3: BAZINGA!!!*

Our sleeper hits have also gone the way of the dinosaurs. *Ew, You Slept With HIM!?!?*, the show where our two snarky female hosts doxx every man they've ever slept with. And of course, the world will never get to hear *Bible Serial Killers*, our deep-dive into how every person in the Bible was actually a murderer.

Not only are all of our shows canceled, but this means we're going to have to let the entire I'm Thinking Of Doing A Podcast Department go. They never actually made any content, and they were always pitching half-baked ideas that would totally be fine if someone just got off their ass and did some work. We'll be having a going away party for them this Thursday during lunch at 11AM.

Oh wait, hold up! I'm getting a text on my Razr, the new kind. Whoa—great news! We just found out there's one more available spot on the internet for podcasts. Even better news: it's going to be *The Joe Rogan Experience: Even More Rogan*. 🥰

Caroline Cotter is a Los Angeles-based actor and writer.
Unfortunately she's on Instagram @cotterpoop



IF ONLY BERNIE DROPPED OUT IN SEPTEMBER AND BIDEN GOT HIS TONGUE CAUGHT IN A HORNET'S NEST IN OCTOBER AND KLOBACHAUR REFUSED TO APOLOGIZE FOR HER PAST EXPERIENCE AS A CANNIBAL IN NOVEMBER AND GILLIBRAND STARTED BINGE-WATCHING CALIFORNICATION IN DECEMBER AND BOOKER ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED HIMSELF INSIDE HIS HYUNDAI ELANTRA IN JANUARY AND BLOOMBERG CONVINCED HIMSELF HE WAS AN OWL AND HAD TO GET HIS STOMACH PUMPED BECAUSE HE ATE TOO MANY MICE IN FEBRUARY AND BUTTIGIEG HAD A LIFE-CHANGING REVELATION WHILE TRIPPING AT JOSHUA TREE THAT TIME IS JUST THE FIFTH STATE OF MATTER HEATED INFINITE DEGREES IN MARCH AND INSLEE FINALLY HEARD BACK FROM THE WRITERS ON THE VERGE WORKSHOP THAT HE APPLIED TO BACK IN SEPTEMBER IN APRIL AND DELANEY SAILED OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD IN MAY AND HARRIS GOT AN OFFER FOR *REAL HOUSEWIVES* AND HER HUSBAND REMINDED HER THAT BEING ON *HOUSEWIVES* IS GREAT FOR YOUR JEWELRY LINE IN JUNE AND CASTRO WAS ARRESTED FOR FIFTEEN UNSOLVED HOMICIDES IN JULY AND WILLIAMSON VANISHED IN A CLOUD OF INCENSE IN AUGUST AND HICKENLOOPER GOT CAUGHT LYING ABOUT HOW MANY CLAP PUSH-UPS HE COULD DO IN SEPTEMBER AND O'ROURKE CLAIMED SOLE RESPONSIBILITY FOR COVID-19 IN OCTOBER WHICH HE INSISTED WAS A SIMPLE PRANK GONE "WACKADOODLE",
WARREN WOULD HAVE WON.

//MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN



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“\$600 IS BETTER THAN NOTHING!” SAYS LOCAL #GIRLBOSS WHO BLEW STIMULUS ON “I DISSENT” MERCH

//LIZ WIEST GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

2020 WAS A TOUGH YEAR for everyone, especially local feminist Hannah Johnson. At the rise of the pandemic, she was forced to work from home in her spacious King of Prussia apartment with her boyfriend Chad, who works in IT or something... we didn't care enough to ask. This past year, given the generous rent freeze from her landlord as well as a \$1200 stimulus on top of her already stable job, Hannah spent her newly found free time developing hobbies like baking bread, making TikTok dances, and most importantly, yelling at other white women during the Black Lives Matter protests. (EDIT: Hannah's posts have since been deleted; once it was brought to her attention that “Abolish the Police!” also included her cop Uncle Keith, who has promised to sell her his timeshare in Mexico once “everything going on calmed down a little”).

At the start of her Zoom interview, Hannah got up to answer the door for her UberEats driver Michael, who, she informed us, delivers her California Piz-za Kitchen “at least four times a week at

this point.” As she was leafing through the paper brown bag to ensure her order was intact, she began to give us her perspective on current events: “I mean, let's be honest, the \$2,000 was never going to happen. Not with that turtle man Mitch McConnell in charge. But obviously I'm not going to complain about a free \$600, right Michael?” To which Michael replied, “I mean, my kids and I don't have health insurance, so the \$2,000 would have really helped us.” The rest of the exchange occurred in extremely awkward silence as Hannah rolled her eyes, removed her mask, and sat back down with us.

“Listen I get where he's coming from,” she continued, “but \$600 really is better than nothing, I don't really get why people are so upset, like... just be thankful? Kamala wouldn't have voted against the \$2,000 if it weren't the right thing to do. Did you know it is actually possible for too much stimulus to be bad for the economy? Chad was telling me he read that in the *Wall Street Journal* earlier this week.”



When asked what she planned to spend her extra stimulus money on, she pulled up the Etsy account BossBabe2021, and showed us her new “I Dissent” hoodie made to look like a Supreme Court Justice robe, her crisp new “Ridin’ With Biden” statement embroidery, and her commissioned oil painting of Kamala Harris juxtaposed in front of the Wall Street “Fearless Girl” statue. “Supporting local business is just very important to me right now. I think it's really important for the American economy and really what RBG would have wanted. Important.”

When asked if she was able to name any Supreme Court Justices other than Ruth Bader Ginsberg in that moment, Johnson declined comment. 🙄

When she's not writing satire or bogged down at her job as the CEO of meme-making, Liz Wiest works in television and is a Philly-based comedy writer. Twitter: @liz_wiest, Insta: lizhawieta



Four Simple Exercises to Prepare You for the Inevitable Class War

// BRADY O'CALLAHAN



OUR ELECTED OFFICIALS HAVE FAILED regular, working people over and over for all of American history. It is becoming increasingly obvious that no amount of electoral politics will accomplish anything that remotely resembles substantial change. The last thing you need is to be unprepared for the imminent class war. Here are four simple exercises you can do in the comfort of your own home to ready yourself physically and mentally to overthrow the ruling class.

EQUIPMENT NEEDED:

- Heavy, medium, and light-weight dumbbells
- Workout mat
- An uncompromisable desire for radical change
- Water bottle (full)



SHOULDER PRESS // Heavy weight, 10 reps

At the bottom, keep your elbows in line with your shoulder. Push the dumbbells above and slightly in front of your head. // *You have had to shoulder the burden of living in an oligarchy cosplaying as democracy for long enough that you have a good foundation of strength already, but we will push your shoulders beyond their current limitations to help you lift your fellow man and rise up against those that would have you live in squalor so that they may enjoy the fruits of your labor. Plus, you will look really good in a tank top.*

SKULL CRUSHERS // Light weight, 10 reps

Lying on the ground, raise the dumbbells to a 90 degree angle straight above your chest. Lower your forearm from the elbow joint so that it is parallel to your body, then raise it back straight up. // *We will forego crushing our own skulls with the dumbbells today to blast our triceps. Save that skull-crushing energy for the racist, sexist, ableist capitalists whose greed singlehandedly keeps us from universal healthcare, free education for all, and a truly equitable society..*



HAMMER CURLS // Medium weight, 10 reps

In a neutral grip, palms facing inward, raise the dumbbells from your side to your shoulder, making sure to keep your elbows locked to your sides. // *We're working the hammers to chisel those biceps. If we want to accomplish anything, we will need to build together. Grab your hammer. Grab your sickle. Grab whatever tool you have in your arsenal. Workers of the world unite! I can't stress enough to make sure your elbows are locked to your sides.*



SQUAT JUMPS // No weight, 30 seconds

With feet shoulder length apart and chest elevated, squat until your butt is at knee level then explode upwards into a jump. // *You have had to overcome an onslaught of hurdles your entire life, and the future will be no different. Only now, there is hope in sight. We'll blast your quads and raise that heart rate to both burn calories and the bridges to your former life as a cog in the capitalist machine. Reach for the skies. Check how jacked your heart rate is right now. There's work to be done.*

One set is all four exercises back to back, no breaks (*you're used to never having a moment of relaxation due to capitalism's exploitative nature*). 60 second rest period between sets (*a minor allowance for which you're supposed to be grateful but isn't nearly enough*). 3 sets to complete block (*you will do all this again tomorrow and the next day and the next until you die*).



You have known the pain and misery of living in this society your whole life. This workout is nothing compared to what you've already survived. Together we will become strong enough to overthrow the ruling class and kick some ass in the process. We have no other choice, as we are just a scant few months away from beach season. 🤪

OP-ED: YOU THOUGHT NANCY'S \$650 NECKLACE WAS OSTENTATIOUS? CHECK OUT THOSE \$15,000 TITS!

//DIANA KOLSKY

MUCH WAS MADE OF THE NECKLACE our posh Demo(aristo)crat overlord Nancy Pelosi dangled over her gigantic yabos while insisting that a \$600 aid check—meant to sustain nearly a year of American family hardships—was “substantial.” The oversized beaded item retails for \$650, tipping the scales of what Pelosi is claiming working-class folks who have lost income and health security throughout the pandemic require to survive. The irony of Madame Speaker’s outrageous display of wealth and indifference to suffering was not lost on the Internet, and outrage ensued. And I get it... but like, look at them tits!

"What tits?" you ask. I'm sorry, have you been living under a GD rock? I mean, take a look at these bad mama jamas:



Mama like. But mama also mad. Mama torn!

I DGAF about plastic surgery or whatever people want to do with their own bodies—in fact I rather enjoy the odd generous décolletage, but—if we’re talking about spitting in the eye of impoverished citizens, showboating in front of the masses while they wither and perish in food lines—facts must be faced: those gigantic knockers cost upwards of fifteen thousand dollars! That’s twenty-five \$600 checks [clap] spent [clap] on [clap] boobies! Big beads be damned.

Everytime I go to absorb a little news, I get hit with those rock-hard falsies, AKA the loud-and-clear austerity message coming from the Democratic Party: *We don't care if you die, so long as we maintain our own luxuries (by way of herculean honkers)*. Tailored suits costing what it would take to own a modest two-bedroom home hug tightly the silhouette of a woman who increased her wealth by 60 million while in office, working daily to ensure that the poor keep getting poorer; ill-advised Kente cloth dangled over those colossal bazoombas as Pelosi dismissed substantial climate action as “the green new dream”; a thousand-dollar white power suit entombed those filthy queen-size pillows as Madame made the empty gesture of tearing up Trump’s speech, while assuring the donor class that nothing in this country—direly in need of change—will fundamentally change. Except for that bra size. Seriously, what are those delicious milk jugs—triple Gs?

She stood up there at the Capitol podium and literally rubbed her privilege in our grubby noses. Let’s face it folks: Pelosi motorboated America.

Yas queen :(🤔

FUNCTIONALLY DEAD'S ANTIFA MEMBER OF THE MONTH!

Catchin' Up with Thriving
New Affiliate Ray Campbell AKA
Tim Reid AKA The Dad from
Sister, Sister

//ROSIE WHALEN



EDITOR: We almost forgot about you, Ray! What have you been up to?

SISTER, SISTER DAD (SSD): Not too much. A little this, a little that.

EDITOR: Right on, right on! So, when did you join Antifa... and why?

SSD: Pretty recently. SAG dropped me from my health insurance when the pandemic began, and that set my world ablaze. I started questioning pretty much everything I had been subconsciously sweeping under the rug, you know? I have always found right wing and fascist ideology despicable, but now I can't afford my anxiety or high blood pressure medication so I am AWAKE. I didn't know how ready I was for the revolution... I guess my world had to crumble for me to see the truth! So I thought: Hey Antifa, do you have room for one more anti-fascist? And turns out, they absolutely did.

EDITOR: Right on! What's your favorite thing about being a card-carrying member of Antifa?

SSD: So far I like the sign and poster making, handing out flyers, digital doxxing of psychopathic neo-Nazis, and mutual aid! It feels good to give back to communities ravaged by the capitalist death cult compounded with the additional devastation of COVID-19. It also feels good to make signs! I made one out of an old shoe box!

EDITOR: Right on! Love that! Any acting jobs on the horizon? Do you think you'll ever get your health insurance back? Any whispers of a *Sister, Sister* reboot? I'm crossing my fingers!

SSD: Hollyweird can eat shit! And so can Joe Biden! MEDICARE FOR ALL. DEATH TO NAZIS. ACAB.

EDITOR: Right on! 🗿



D. KOLBY

I READ THIS ZINE, RIGHT-WING EXTREMISTS EASILY INVADED THE CAPITOL, AND THE NEXT DAY PEOPLE ACTED LIKE EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL.

What do I do now?

//DAN LOPRETO

Here are a few places and people to check out:

SOUTHERN POVERTY LAW CENTER

"[T]he premier U.S. organization monitoring the activities of domestic hate groups and other extremists—including the Ku Klux Klan, white nationalists, the neo-Nazi movement, antigovernment militias and others... Over the years, we've crippled or destroyed some of the country's most notorious hate groups... by suing them for murders and other violent acts committed by their members or by exposing their activities." Donate [here](#).

SABRINA KARIM

"Assistant Professor in the department of Government at Cornell University. Her research focuses on conflict and peace processes, particularly state building in the aftermath of civil war. Specifically, she studies international involvement in security assistance to post-conflict states, gender reforms in peacekeeping and domestic security sectors, and the relationship between gender and violence."

[Here](#) she explains why the police were unable to stop the insurrection at the Capitol.

BRENNAN CENTER FOR JUSTICE

"[A]n independent, nonpartisan law and policy organization that works to reform, revitalize, and when necessary, defend our country's systems of democracy and justice. Today, we are in a great fight for the future of constitutional democracy in the United States." [Here](#) is a report on how white supremacists and militias have infiltrated police departments across the country. Donate to the Center [here](#).

CENTER FOR STRATEGIC AND INTERNATIONAL STUDIES

"[A] bipartisan, nonprofit policy research organization dedicated to advancing practical ideas to address the world's greatest challenges... CSIS scholars bring their policy expertise, judgment, and robust networks to their research, analysis, and recommendations." [Here](#) is a report on escalating domestic far-right terrorism.

CYNTHIA MILLER-IDRISS

She is a "Professor in the School of Public Affairs and in the School of Education, and runs the Polarization and Extremism Research & Innovation Lab (PERIL) at American University... She has spent two decades researching radical and extreme youth culture in Europe and the U.S., most recently through a focus on how clothing, style and symbols act as a gateway into white supremacist extremism."

[Here](#) she explores far-right penetration of the US army and police.

Peruse more issues of Functionally Dead [here](#) and if you're interested in contributing, [check this out](#).

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: NEW VIRUS STRAIN MAKES PATIENTS SKEPTICAL OF PETER JACKSON'S *THE BEATLES: GET BACK*



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//