Functionally Dead



You're on your own.

//"HURDLES TOWARDS JUSTICE" COVER ART BY BEN MINNIEAR GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

Ben Minniear is a breakfast hash-slinger by day, and a weirdo collage artist by night. His work can be found on Instagram <u>@benminniearart</u>

- 2 My Experience With Tesla's "White Bronco Chase" Mode
 //MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN
- 3 Government Organization Finds No Link Between Itself and Illegal Activity // MATT STRICKLAND GUEST CONTRIBUTOR
- 4 We Checked in With Andrew Yang on How Starting His Own Party Is Going: Not Great //DIANA KOLSKY
- 7 Brady Box™ The Get-Rich-Quick Scheme Some Idiot's Bound to Fall For! //BRADY O'CALLAHAN
- 8 The Biden Administration Is From Mars, the American Public Is From Venus: A Practical Relationship Guide
 //LEAH ROEMER GUEST CONTRIBUTOR
- 10 The Only Way the Democrats Can Win in 2024? Hillary-Ghislaine 2024 // JAMES DWYER
- 12 Nancy Pelosi Defends Congress's Right to Tip Less Than 10% // KYLE EWERT GUEST CONTRIBUTOR
- 13 Functionally Dead Investigates: Would I Attempt This Jackass Stunt? //BRADY O'CALLAHAN
- 15 What Do I Do Now? //DAN LOPRETO





MY EXPERIENCE WITH TESLA'S "WHITE BRONCO CHASE" MODE

//MATTHEW BRIAN COHEN

EVERY TESLA CONNOISSEUR IS AWARE of Tesla's new full self-driving mode. For a mere \$10,000, Model S owners can now download Elon Musk's patented algorithm onto the Model S's blockchain (not 100% how it works, my job's in fintech inventing new ways to deny Black people loans), allowing the car to literally drive itself.

Even though it's still in beta (can't wait 'til it goes full ALPHA), it's still pretty freaking sweet. There are multiple different profiles you can select to change the car's driving style (driving style is an incredibly useful and important thing for a car to have). I mean, "chill" mode? That's freaking awesome AND hilarious! Where does Elon come up with this stuff?! No wonder he got to host *Saturday Night Live*.

As epic as self-driving mode is, there's been a bit of a backlash because APPAR-ENTLY the "Assertive" profile performs rolling stops, unsafe passing maneuvers, and otherwise flagrantly violates multiple state laws. Some lame-os think it's "unethical," "criminal," and "fucked up," that Tesla would do this, but you can't blame Tesla for something they explicitly

programmed their cars to do. That's like blaming me for all the racism my financial services firm does.

But I'm not here to provide a legal defense for Tesla. I'm here to tell you about a SUPER HIDDEN driving profile Elon just dropped. I first discovered this after replacing the front and back bumper of my Model S (they fell off on the highway because the Tesla factory stuck them on with duct tape—man, duct tape works on ANYTHING!) I started up my 'sla and found a new self-driving profile—"OJ's White Bronco." What the?! This sounds hilarious, like something straight out of an episode of *American Dad*. I leaned back and smashed my sweaty fat pointer finger right on the OJ button.

Elon's voice boomed from my speakers: "The Juice is loose!" Suddenly, my 'sla gunned it out of the parking lot. We were going 60 miles per hour on a residential road, mostly avoiding clipping cyclists and children. Even though I live in Austin, Texas, the destination was clear: my 'sla was headed straight for Brentwood via Los Angeles's very own 405. >>

>> As I wondered how we were going to have enough gas to make it to OJ's Brentwood home, I was reminded that Teslas are fully electric, and it would be trivial to refuel at one of the many charging stations littered throughout the American landscape. "You killed Nicole and Ron" started blaring out of the speakers at full volume on loop.

"You want me to keep going, Juice?" What the?! A metaverse hologram of OJ's good friend and Ford Bronco driver Al Cowlings appeared in the passenger seat. "Hell yes, motherfucker!" I replied. "Ludicrous speed!"

"They're gonna take your Hesiman for this, Juice," Al Cowlings said.

"They're gonna have to catch me first," I said, putting on the ill-fitting leather glove that popped out of the (aptly-named!) glove compartment. We sat in silence for the next 19 hours until we reached Los Angeles, stopping only briefly every six miles when the battery exploded.

Once in LA, the 'sla merged onto the 405, and the low speed chase began proper. In a brilliant touch, the freaking geniuses at Tesla alerted the LAPD that a child molester had stolen my vehicle, so actual offi-

cers started following me in minutes. "Let's go, baby!" I screamed. This was, without a doubt, the coolest and most epic thing I've ever done in my entire life. I wasn't just walking a mile in OJ Simpson's shoes—I was driving thirty-five miles in them.

Now, before all you Elon freaks cash out your Dogecoin to buy this profile, a word of warning: your White Bronco chase may be cut short when a cop unloads a fifty cal rifle into your Model S around exit 37A. But remember—it's still beta software. I know Elon will personally be fixing all the bugs and delivering some epic new features (Mark Fuhrman mixtape when?) real soon.

Major News Outlet

Dec. 9 2021

GOVERNMENT ORGANIZATION FINDS NO LINK BETWEEN ITSELF AND ILLEGAL ACTIVITY

WE ASKED THEM, THEY SAID NO, CASED CLOSED

After interviewing so so many people on all over, the Government Agency says its officers had nothing to do with the explosion of illegal activity around the globe.

All relevant evidence is still secret so we'll just have to take their word on it, but the agency says it has found "no information to indicate that the Agency. did anything "bad" or "illegal"," said a Government official who would not allow his name to be used.

Though our colleagues in the media, whom we greatly respect, reported these points, upon asking the accused organizations we found their conclusions were distorted by repetition on the social media into a full-blown conspiracy theory unsupported by hard evidence. The reporter who originally made the claims was found dead this morning of an apparent suicide after shooting himself twice in the head then setting himself and his apartment on fire. Destroying all

The collision of these forces is so troubling that an F.B.I. field office recently identified fringe conspiracy theories as a domestic terrorist threat. In this ecosystem, the media is frequently outmatched and, despite its best intentions, often acts as an amplifier for based claims, even when tryiknock them down

Words & art by
//MATT STRICKLAND, GUEST CONTRIBUTOR
Twitter: @strickbomb



//DIANA KOLSKY

NEW YORK – *Functionally Dead* sat down with perennial candidate and Math stan Andrew Yang in his upstate home to discuss the former Democrat's most recent civic endeavor: building his own political party. The following is that interview, edited for length and clarity.*

*we removed over 80% of his uncomfortable and ill-timed laughter. Seriously.

After standing and knocking for over twenty minutes on their frigid porch, I cautiously let myself into the Yang family home—a modest (for the area) turn-of-the-century farmhouse just a few minutes' drive outside Hudson, NY.

"Gotcha!" Yang nearly scared me to death as he, dressed in a plum-hued Prada sweatsuit, leaped out of a front hall coat closet and whipped an Arizona Iced Tea at me. "Good catch! Hahahahahaha."

We stood in his kitchen for a while, where I inquired as to how his wife and sons were doing—"Good. I think. I don't know where they are. Hahahahahahaha."—before finally settling onto a couple of La-Z-Boys in the Yang family room to chat.

DK: How's life post-New York Mayoral race?

AY: Oh, ya know. Hahaha.

Dк: I do not.

AY: Oh yeah. Hahahaha. Because you're not in my head. Hahahahaha.

Yang looks wistfully out the window.

No one is in my head.

Pointing at his head:

It's lonely in here.

DK: I know it's only been a few weeks, but I have to ask: what do you think of Eric Adams so far?

AY: Boo, my nemesis! I will end him, hahahaha. I'm joshing—dude is actually cool. I loved his idea for those rat traps. Just drown them in poison. So simple. It reminds me of some initiatives I was playing with for mentally ill hobos on the streets of New York. >>

>> DK: Uh...

AY: No, I wouldn't like, *hurt* them. Just like a mercy killing situation. Better for tourism to clean things up.

DK. OK. Let's talk about what's next for Andrew Yang. You tweeted a few months ago that you're planning to start your own party. How's that going?

AY: Hahahahaha. Not great. Yeah. Hahaha. Hard stuff.

DK: How so?

AY: Yeah, well the website crashed a few times because my logo is an NFT, so only a few people have access to it and I don't fully understand what an NFT is, so it wasn't loading for all the people who want to smash that party link.

Yang smashes his right fist into his left hand, then makes it rain in slow motion. A single tear rolls down his cheek.

DK: What is the name of your party, and what is the website?

AY: You gotta fight for your right to parrrrrrrty. Hahahaha.

DK: Right. But...

AY: No. Hahahaha. That's the name: the YGFFYRT Party. And the site is YangGangChampagneRoom.gov, but it's currently offline, which is... not great. Like, hello. Gotta be online. Exclusive is good, but this is maybe too much. Hahaha.

Heavy sigh.

DK: Maybe, yeah. Can you elaborate on the... YGFFYRT Party? What is your platform, and what strides have you made towards organization, aside from tech issues?

AY: We've made a lot of headway. We even had a convention, since that's, like, what parties do. Ya know, Dems, Repubs, us! Hahahahaha!

DK: A convention already. Wow. How did that go?

AY: Honestly? Not great. It was in the Statue of Liberty's head and

we had some "accessibility" problemos.

DK: You mean ADA compliance issues?

AY: No, them too, but no one could get in since the Statue was closed that day for construction. I mean, a few hardcore Yang Bangers did make it into the ol' freedom noggin, but then there was no food. Or water. Hahahaha.

DK: Jesus. Sounds like the Fyre Festival.

AY: Oh, thank you!

DK: Why didn't you have any water?

AY: I mean, we for sure ordered everything. But these dinosaur vendors don't accept crypto, so it never got paid for. Hahahaha. That's something my party is for sure going to take care of.

DK: Your platform will work to enhance crypto currency fluidity in the marketplace?

Leaning in:

AY: I feel strongly that USD should be illegal by 2025. If you pull those greenbacks out at the hotdog stand, I'll jump out from behind a tree and beat you with a stick! Hahahahahaha. No, I'm kidding. Maybe. Hahahahaha. Hahahahaha. Haha. Ha.

DK: 2025? That doesn't sound realistic—

AY: Yeah, a lot of my ideas aren't realistic. I'm way ahead of people on most stuff, no offense.

Pointing again at his head:

Lone-ly.

DK: Mmm hmm. So what are some other key points of your political ideology?

AY: Elon and I have been vibing, and there's so much we can do! Space trains, prison raves... people are just starting to accept the idea of pig *organ* transplants, and I'm already talking pig *soul* transplants. >>

>> DK: What.

AY: HAHAHAHAHA. See? You don't get it! People are bummed. They need soul upgrades. I mean, they're already doing this stuff in off-shore labs. I got in early on that ish.

DK: Wait, you're an investor in off-shore pig-to-human soul transplants? How is *that* going?

AY: Not great! Hahahahaha!

DK: I can't tell if you're joking.

AY: You can't handle the truth! Hahahahahahahaha! Jack Handy!

DK: You mean Jack Nicholson?

AY: Hahahahahahahahaha! Handy Doody!

DK: Howdy Doody?

AY: Doody Fruity!

DK: Tooty Fruity?

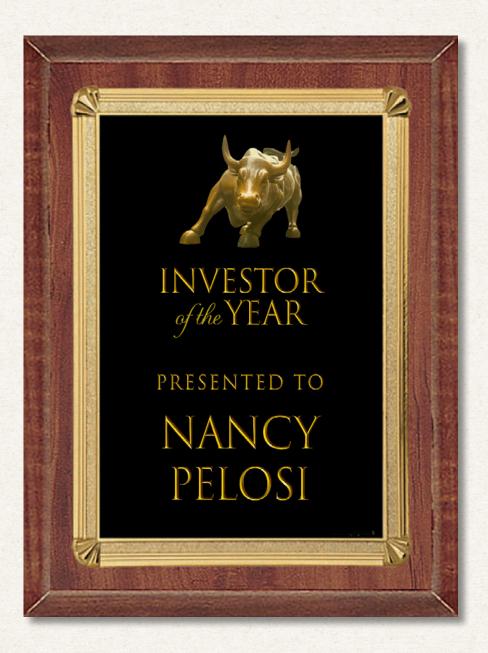
AY: Toots and the Mayflower!

DK: I have to go now.

AY: Please don't.

Pointing against his head so hard it leaves a mark:

AY: Lone-ly.



BRADY BOXT

THE GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEME SOME IDIOT'S BOUND TO FALL FOR!

//BRADY O'CALLAHAN

CRYPTO, BLOCKCHAIN, NFTs—we've seen them absolutely take over in the past few years. There's no denying that people are obsessed with investing in environmentally destructive technologies with perceived exclusivity and unstable margins for profit. That's why I'm launching Brady Box™: A hyper exclusive, secure, and most importantly, decentralized cloud-based storage technology.

HOW DOES IT WORK?

You have complete, personal human access to me, Brady, via my cell phone number and email address. Any time you want to access your files, you must contact me personally. I have exclusive access to these incredibly secure files via a basic Dropbox account I'll set up in my name. Once I hear from you, I'll email you the files you request, or create a download link you can share which is completely non-fungible, if I understand that term correctly. What Brady Box™ lacks in efficiency, it more than makes up for in personal touch.

■ HOW SECURE IS IT?

I'll only send files to *your* phone number or email that YOU provide at the time of signup. You'll have to say the "password" that you told me about at some point (doesn't matter when, I'm flexible). I'll remember it, because it will be in a note on my iPhone's Notes app called "Brady Box" Passwords."

Additionally, I'll have a really good password for the Dropbox account I set up (with at least one number and symbol). And my iPhone has a lockscreen with a 4-digit passcode that is the same as my bank PIN, which only my girlfriend knows.

HOW EXCLUSIVE IS IT?

I'm only willing to do this for 2 or 3 "try-hards," which is our term for "users." Also you can only send me files up to the decentralized limit of 500MB due to the 2GB storage limit Dropbox exclusively maintains in an extremely decentralized way.

■ WHAT IS THE MONTHLY COST?

\$10,000 per month OR a once yearly payment of \$100,000 for decentralized savings.

■ I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT "DECENTRALIZED" MEANS.

I don't think you understand what decentralized means.

HOW CAN I SIGN UP?

DM me on Twitter and we can get the ball rolling. Might take a day or two to get everything set up, depending on my work schedule.



THE BIDEN ADMINISTRATION IS FROM MARS, THE AMERICAN PUBLIC IS FROM VENUS: A PRACTICAL RELATIONSHIP GUIDE

//LEAH ROEMER GUEST CONTRIBUTOR

ONE DAY LONG AGO, around 2020 C.E., the Venusians and the Martians discovered each other. Glimpsing the Martians awakened a strange feeling in the Venusians—lukewarm interest. Their hearts opened wide to a shared agreement that the Martians were "better than the other guy." For months, the Martians and Venusians lived in anemic harmony.

Then the Martians were sworn into office. Public figures praised the "return to normalcy," but the effects of capitalism and creeping fascism took hold, and one morning everyone woke up with *selective amnesia!* Both the Martians and Venusians forgot that they were from different planets and were supposed to be different.

REMEMBERING OUR DIFFERENCES

Without the awareness that we are supposed to be different, presidential administrations and the people they lord over are at odds with one another. We expect the Martians to be more like ourselves. We desire them to "want what we want" and "value us regardless of lobbying power

and/or super-PAC contributions." This attitude sets us up to be disappointed again and again, and prevents us from understanding that the corporate and military interests of the oligarchy will dictate the terms of our society no matter which party is in office.

Clearly recognizing these differences dramatically reduces confusion when dealing with the Biden Administration. The illusion of democracy can finally be shattered—if we *remember our differences*.

MR. FIX-IT AND THE MILITARY ENRICHMENT COMMITTEE

It is important to remember that Martians and Venusians have inherently different *values*. The Venusians value whether they can stay alive in the midst of a devastating and mismanaged global pandemic, an unconscionably exploitative healthcare system, unprecedented climate disasters (who knew wildfires could hit Colorado in December?), skyrocketing housing costs, vanishing voting rights, and an ev-

er-increasing concentration of wealth in the hands of very few. The Martians value drones. Once each side understands the other's values, the pathways of communication can truly open.

PRESIDENTS GO TO THEIR CAVES AND THE PUBLIC TALKS

When faced with tough problems, the Biden Administration and the public have different ways of working through stress. Venusians are inherently communicative. They ask for support from elected government, such as stimulus payments to alleviate financial hardship and free athome COVID testing kits to prevent the spread of disease. By contrast, Martians are non-communicative. They pretend not to remember campaign promises, mock those who mention basic public health measures implemented in numerous other countries, or simply announce that the federal government has done all it can ("it's a states' problem now!"). This is called going to "the cave." Martians will only emerge from the cave once the news >>

>> cycle has moved on. Understanding these differences, Venusians can draw Martians out of the cave via Twitter firestorm.

SPEAKING DIFFERENT LANGUAGES

Martians and Venusians speak in different languages, which often leads to miscommunication. Here's an example conversation, with translations:

VENUSIANS: During your campaign, you promised to cancel at least \$10,000 of student loan debt. 62% of Americans (and 85% of your own party!) support canceling some student loan debt. The national balance has increased 602.5% since 2003. Can you cancel student loan debt?

Translation: We're drowning in student loan debt, can you please fucking cancel it?

MARTIANS: We hope you're ready (and excited!) for a smooth transition to repayment. The economy would collapse without you—thanks for doing your civic duty! Look here, a bunch of nurses are singing in the White House!

Translation: Silly you for investing in the college education we told you would be necessary to get an adequately-paying job! You made your bed, and now you have to lie in it. Unless you're a massive business that received loans in early COVID, in which case the door for debt forgiveness is to the right. Everyone else: look at this performative gesture and stop digging into my pre-election grandstanding!

VENUSIANS: Also, during your campaign, you promised to end oil and gas drilling on public lands. But you've approved more than 3,000 oil and gas permits since the inauguration. That's even more than Trump!

Translation: We're on track to die in a toxic hurricane-fire-tornado-flood catastrophe, and you're trying to *speed it along?*! But you said you were *better than the other guy!* Oh my fucking god, does anyone actually give a shit?

MARTIANS: I'll respond to your concerns. But first, look at our new puppy!

Translation: We're screwed, folks, so I might as well make some people rich while we wait out the Great Extinction. If you look at this puppy, you'll have something cute to think about when the ash clouds start to descend!

VENUSIANS: COVID rates have skyrocketed due to Omicron–4,000 people died in a single day and I'm terrified I could be next. I can't go to work because I'm sick, but I can't stay home because I need money for food. Can you send a stimulus check so I can afford to recuperate? And eat?

Translation: Either I die of COVID or of hunger. Can my government use my taxes to help me stay alive?

MARTIANS: Remember when we generously provided you with \$1,400 almost a year ago? We are confident the American people will be able to subsist with the help we have provided.

Translation: We need that money for the military. Also, did you even look at the fucking puppy?

Once you become fluent in the other side's language, those pesky communication issues should clear right up.

POLITICIANS ARE LIKE RUBBERBANDS

Martians operate on a predictable cycle. Once elected, they renege on most of their promises, realizing that most people will be so bogged down in their own suffering that they'll fail to notice if arcane policies favor the rich, and lack the wherewithal to fight back if they do become aware. At these times the Martians may become utterly unapproachable, changing the subject when their broken promises arise. When the Martian side of the rubber band pulls away, the Venusians must pull away, too. If the Venusians counter-pull successfully—using methods like general strikes, collective action, and mass protests—the Martians could come springing back... maybe???

CONCLUSION

Always remember that Martians and Venusians are inherently different, and that's natural. We come from different planets, after all. But we'll all be on the same one when it goes up in flames!

Leah Roemer is a disillusioned law student. Her work has appeared in Points in Case. Twitter: @leahroemer.



The Only Way the Democrats Can Win in 2024? HILLARYGHISLAINE 2024

//JAMES DWYER

LET'S FACE FACTS: Joe Biden and Kamala Harris's approval ratings are in the toilet. A recent Gallup poll states that more Americans identify as Republicans than they have since 1995. Despite this, the general, unwavering disposition of the Democratic party is to gag at the suggestion of supporting populist, progressive policy proposals. The Democrats need a fresh, bold course correction in order to win back the hearts and minds of voters, or the GOP is going to take over.

My pitch:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024

Many will hear this pitch and immediately puke piss out of their assholes, screaming involuntarily until I publicly retract my statement. Meanwhile, Sigma-brained Americans who want positive change will hear this and say, "I at least need to hear the logic."

My logic:

In 2016, the GOP wasn't doing so hot. They'd lost two presidential elections in a row because committing to doing nothing for anyone was slightly less popular than being non-committal about doing nothing for anyone. The general feeling was that it was Hillary's election to lose. The GOP could've Jebbed the primary, but instead, they allowed Donald Trump to become their nominee. And what did Trump do? Piss off every single person

so much that no one ever stopped talking about him. The Democrats could enact this strategy as well, if they're willing.

The Democrats need:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024

Imagine the raw, obnoxious power of two white women who've never seen a speaking fee they wouldn't accept, laughing at the suggestion that we should reign in Wall Street; Imagine two white women who haven't had to wipe their own ass since the DC Sniper was apprehended saying the word "Fortnite" in an attempt to convince college students to vote; Imagine two white women who partnered up with and enabled sexual predators telling us not to "count out charter schools just yet"; Imagine two white women in a town hall debate insisting they "drink a tall glass of adult milk each evening as I read the TV Guide front-to-back" because "that's America" (or at least it is according to their >>

>> fathers who each had a brief "Gentleman's Toss" with Norman Rockwell in the '60s and they're pretty sure they saw that image in a painting Rockwell had affixed to his bedroom ceiling).

Imagine:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024

Ok, elephant in the room: how do you spin supporting the confidante of a known sex trafficker? And how do you spin supporting Ghislaine Maxwell? You don't need to worry about it—Ghislaine is a badass girl boss who's been taking care of (transporting a minor to have sex with an adult) business her whole life. Both Clinton and Maxwell believe we should be centering the agency of young girls and women everywhere, and not focusing so much on powerful men, OK? You want to talk about Bill Clinton and Jeffrey Epstein? When two independent wOmeN are running for office? What are you, a pedophile?

Ding dong:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024

Ok other, bigger elephant in the room: how do you justify supporting a presidential candidate who already lost the biggest

gimme election in history and has spent the past 6 years wandering around in the forest and blaming the only elected politician that people really seem to like? OK y'all. We need to normalize being a total loser who refuses to change despite all evidence that they should, but you're not ready for that conversation yet. Luckily, whether you're ready or not, the future is female.

The future is:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024

Is this the ticket anyone wants? No.

Is this a ticket that can even win? I mean, maybe...

In 2024, after everything we've been through, how could you say no to this ticket? You can't. It's so jarring, you'd enthusiastically accept it as your new reality, like Mark Zuckerberg's metaverse or Marvel's *The Eternals*. In fact, you're even starting to like it. Jeffery Epstein killed himself because he couldn't handle these truths: that he's a pedophile lone gunman and that the next President and Vice President of the United States will be:

HILLARY-GHISLAINE 2024



NANCY PELOSI DEFENDS CONGRESS'S RIGHT TO TIP LESS THAN 10%

//KYLE EWERT GUEST CONTRIBUTOR



ON A RECENT VISIT TO MASTRO'S STEAKHOUSE in Washington, D.C., Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi was photographed leaving a meager 8% tip. The image soon gained traction on social media, with many users noting the accepted standard tip of 20%, and even more throughout the pandemic. To address the backlash, Madame Speaker held a press conference the following morning. When asked if she felt an 8% tip was fair to the server and appropriate given her status, she responded, "It's a free market, people can tip what they like. And to be perfectly honest, both the steak and service were lackluster."

This is not the first time a member of Congress has been documented being a stingy tipper. In 2019, House Majority Leader Steny Hoyer was caught weighing whether he should tip the bell-

hop at a Hyatt in Baltimore, and he decided against it. His defense at the time was that he wasn't sure where the line was when someone should or shouldn't tip. When asked what Congressman Hoyer would have tipped had he known a tip was expected, he said, "I don't know, like a buck?"

The issue of members of Congress undertipping has been common knowledge in the D.C. service industry for decades. Some hospitality workers have pointed out that members of Congress face a conflict of interest, as they are in a position to legislate a higher minimum wage for service workers to avoid the need for tipping, but refuse to do so.

Speaker Pelosi responded to that point with hostility, stating, "Look, it was a shitty steak. I think we should incentivize GOOD steak and GOOD service, and because it's a free country, we're allowed to give that feedback with our tip, or lack thereof." This comment was met with a question of how the Speaker felt about the fact that the under-tipping done by her and her colleagues could get in the way of workers being able to pay rent, utilities, or even eat food themselves. Mrs. Pelosi responded, "Just be good at your job. The United States is famously a meritocracy that rewards those who work hard regardless of gender, race, religion, or sexuality."

The Speaker elaborated, saying, "Look, my husband and I made our millions in the stock market honestly and legally. We worked hard protecting corporate interests and doing light insider trading so that we could earn our wealth, and I'll be damned if some punk kid who took a minute longer to refill my chardonnay than I would have liked takes an extra cent more from us than he deserves."

In response to the rampant under-tipping by Congress, Senator Raphael Warnock has introduced a bill that would force members of Congress to tip a minimum of 20% for all services provided, which is immensely popular with working people. The bill is expected to fail miserably.

Get more from comedian Kyle @kyleewert

Functionally Dead Investigates WOULD I ATTEMPT THIS JACKASS STUNT?

//BRADY O'CALLAHAN

THE JACKASS FRANCHISE has brought countless hours of joy to audiences worldwide. The daredevil stars—a tight-knit group of skaters, adrenaline junkies, and flat out unhinged thrillseekers—push their bodies and minds to the absolute limit. Though seemingly juvenile on the surface, and reckless to the point of being nearly criminal, these stunts represent a deeper comedic brilliance that showcases the powerful bonds of friendship.

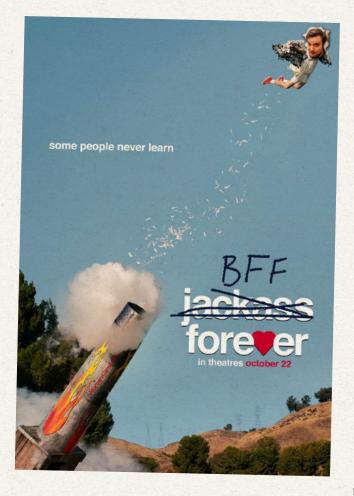
The release of the new *Jackass Forever*, which features our considerably-aged favorites (no real teeth left) and some new blood eager to get kicked in the balls/taint, has the *Functionally Dead* team wondering: would I attempt this *Jackass* stunt? Let's explore.

Running of the Bulls

The opening sequence to *Jackass 2* features the cast running through a suburban street set away from a raging stampede of bulls, in a more ludicrous iteration of the Pamplona tradition. The probability is high for injury—always a wildcard, but the fact that the whole gang is in on it makes it feel like a can't-miss opportunity with friends that you'll look back on fondly for years. **YES.**

The Bungee Jump

This stunt features Wee Man (love that guy!) jumping off a bridge with a bungee cord attached from him to Preston. Like Preston, I'm deathly afraid of heights. I have absolutely no desire in my life whatsoever to go bungee jumping, especially one where the point is to fall straight into the waters below. That said, it's really funny and cool how everyone there is laughing and cheering when they finally do that. My friends and I don't really have anything to bond over like that, so I might just want to see what that feels like. **YES.** >>



Duck Hunting

In this stunt, the guys are launched into the air as the rest of the crew sits in canoes in the pond below with paintball guns firing at them until they crash into the water. I went paintballing once or twice in high school. I got shot in the neck, and I thought I was dying. I felt my heart stop, and I swore I'd never do it again. But if Chris Pontius (love that guy!) asked me to, I would. He seems so cool, and I'd love to get to know him better, and I think this would really make him laugh. My friends asked me to stop making jokes because life isn't always fun and games. **YES.**

Poo Cocktail Supreme

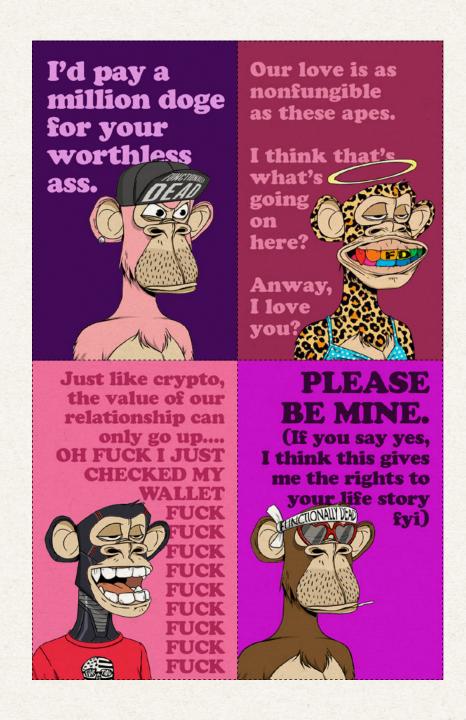
Maybe the most disgusting stunt in the series, this one features Steve-O (love that guy!) strapped inside a Porta Potty that gets slingshot into the air and shaken up in the resulting pulses of the bungee cords. It's fucking revolting. No one should have to go through that. I'd do it so Steve-O wouldn't have to. I'd do anything for him. **YES.**

Riot Control Test

In this stunt, Ryan (love that guy!) and Bam (love that guy!) and Johnny (love that guy!) stand and face an explosive blast of rubber bullets that's normally used to suppress riots at embassies. **YES.**

Toy Car Up the Butt

I would kill to have friends like this. YES. ••



I READ THIS ZINE, AND WE ARE STILL SPENDING \$115 BILLION PER YEAR ON COPS. What Do I Do Now?

//DAN LOPRETO

KYLE RITTENHOUSE IS GETTING INTO NFTs and booking TV interviews. This country—despite the unprecedented uprising of 2020—still doesn't give a damn about Black lives. Here are some organizations that focus on systemic racial inequality, police brutality, and economic injustice that still need support.

BLACK VISIONS COLLECTIVE

"Since 2017, Black Visions Collective has been putting into practice the lessons learned from organizations before us in order to shape a political home for Black people across Minnesota...We are determined in our pursuit of dignity and equity for all."

MPD150

"The goal of this initiative is to shift the discussion of police violence in Minneapolis from one of procedural reforms to one of meaningful structural change. We will achieve this by presenting a practical pathway for the dismantling of the Minneapolis Police Department..."

ARCHCITY DEFENDERS

"A holistic legal advocacy organization that combats the criminalization of poverty and state violence, especially in communities of color. ACD's foundation of civil and criminal legal representation, social services, impact litigation, policy and media advocacy, and community collaboration achieves and inspires justice and equitable outcomes for people throughout the St. Louis region and beyond."

COMMUNITY JUSTICE PROJECT

"CJP engages in class action litigation, administrative law, legislative advocacy, and other forms of impact litigation to help create positive change for low-income residents of Pennsylvania. Our areas of experience include civil rights cases in housing, public benefits, employment, and immigration."

ABOLITIONIST LAW CENTER

"A public interest law firm inspired by the struggle of political and politicized prisoners, organized for the purpose of abolishing class and race based mass incarceration in the United States. Abolitionist Law Center litigates on behalf of people whose human rights have been violated in prison, educates the general public about the evils of mass incarceration, and works to develop a mass movement against the American punishment system by building alliances and nurturing solidarity across social divisions."

