

I'M NOT A FAN OF

"THE GOOSE EGG" ISSUE

Aug 2024

Issue No. 2

83c

MANGIAC

- 1 - puzzles + confessions of a Jelb + Horoscopes
- 2 - 83c upcoming: Wald & Gestur
- 3 - Dead Songs: Abandoned drafts
- 4 - More puzzles + disputed words
- 5 - Some lovely squares
- 6 - Plök report + Bronze toilet
- 7 - paniz fluid



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Görli approved!

W E F A V I

IDEAS

Puzzles

THOUGHTS

Featuring: exclusive Conf

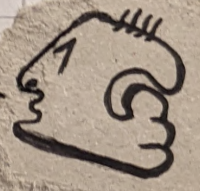
Produced by Thomas Wehavior

Featuring thoughts and emotions from:

- Extendur Gestur
- Elvins Plök
- Pöff kargus
- Henry Wald

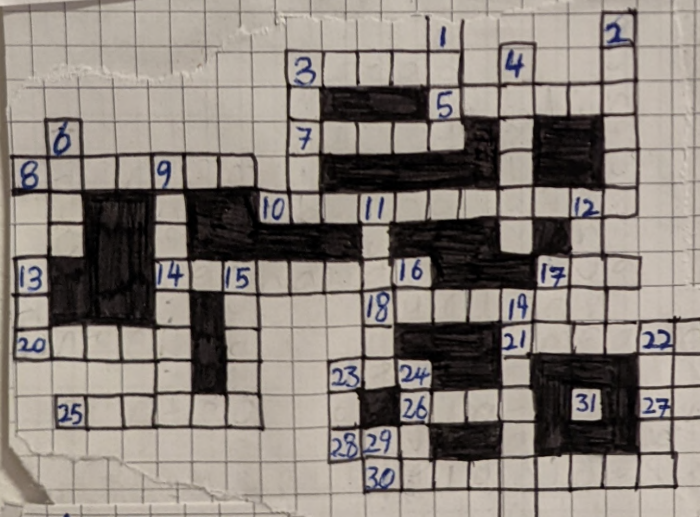
AIR CONDITIONE

The early bird gets the worm...



EXTRA

AN 83c Classics
Publication
Roy Room Studios
By-DE



ACROSS

- 3 - 400 octillion of them
- 5 - Wald family instrument of choice
- 7 - Oil type what makes you live long
- 8 - obscure sect of plökism practised in Pakistan
- 10 - "so many _____ so little time"
- 14 - Location of the decennial cigarette rolling championship.
- 17 - What I'd really like right now!
- 18 - type of weapon dropped on your horse
- 20 - Liquid oft consumed by drinkers
- 21 - Sort of Jeab
- 23 - Underground "minging Boners" hit.

DOWN

- 1 - What I do to you
- 2 - A slender sort of lover
- 3 - Prapial pysfunction of the...
- 4 - Rhyming pseudonym of Kretza
- 6 - Goose egg
- 9 - form in which Gestur participates
- 11 - Nick N. Banger
- 12 - To enure gox
- 13 - Law firm established to conceal slime dealing
- 15 - Collins nonsense woman "Sus..."
- 16 - A certain pavl
- 17 - Dauð hóra
- 19 - Nachbarland Lettlands
- 22 - Globb and _____
- 23 - Gaseous Oxygen
- 24 - What I do to you
- 29 - Suppassing that

83c
Crossword

- 25 - "_____ Group", Thessaloniki based record label.
- 26 - Egg-esque
- 27 - Forgot my mum bought _____
- 28 - Fourteen
- 30 - This man is knee-deep in crime

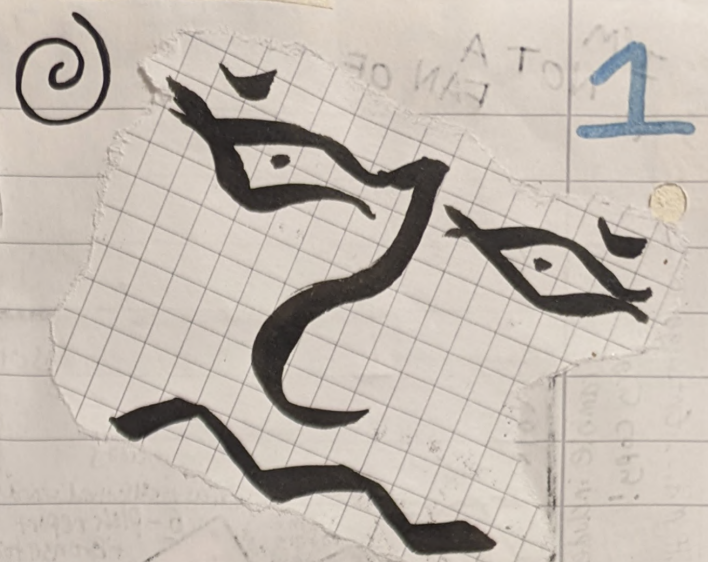
Y	H	F	U	N	N	Y	L	O	O	K	I	N	G
O	J	Q	J	G	H	Y	F	R	N	E	E	O	W
M	E	T	S	T	G	A	A	V	A	D	M	P	A
E	B	Y	O	D	F	N	S	E	K	F	A	Q	R
D	K	A	R	T	U	H	C	Y	E	S	N	F	V
I	H	Z	D	Y	S	O	I	D	D	T	A	I	A
C	X	V	G	E	O	R	N	S	L	I	T	R	P
I	W	B	P	G	U	S	A	E	U	N	I	E	O
N	R	F	M	B	N	E	T	N	N	G	O	D	U
E	M	U	H	R	D	G	O	Z	C	R	N	A	R
G	Y	U	B	D	S	R	R	I	H	A	L	N	S
I	I	T	I	R	J	Z	B	J	I	Y	I	C	Y
F	B	P	L	W	E	S	O	N	G	O	N	E	R
T	E	G	C	M	O	R	X	W	R	T	Q	T	C

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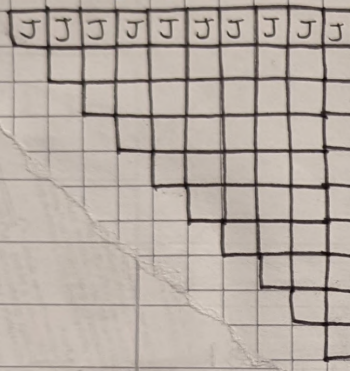
Discog

Word Search

(12 Songs)



J-Pyramid



- 1 - J
- 2 - Yes
- 3 - Ascetic hermit toy
- 4 - Smelbo
- 5 - Plok pants
- 6 - Jaunty, Jovial, Joyous
- 7 - H.W.
- 8 - going on a short trip
- 9 - Pull up
- 10 - Beer drinker

Horoscopes

- Smelbo
 - Sinister times ahead.
- Jeab
 - Sinister times ahead.
- Qi
 - Sinister times ahead.
- Slime
 - Sinister times ahead.
- Jocund
 - Sinister times ahead.
- Enure
 - Sinister times ahead.

K THE DEBBIE DOWNER

Confessions of a Jelb ☺

The first face I see after waking up and the last face I see before falling asleep, she's a downer and I know it. It's not her fault and it's not my fault. Neither of us have a say in the matter, as far as I let myself know. This sort of stuff comes out of nowhere, she told me one night in bed. I never understand her words, so I asked her to elaborate. She said well, this sort of stuff comes in loops. It all repeats and any given instance is exactly the same as its precursor. And that's true for every level except for the level of reality. You can't take the success of A and run with it. In fact, you should call it a success at all. Don't be so shallow. If you do, you'll get a K.

K feels like A, and K hurts like A, but you can't expect the results to be the same. They will never be the same. Feeling and hurting don't take place on the level of reality and so will never differ. It all repeats. You've had A, you've had K, and now what? You're falling into E. E is the new face you will see every morning and every night. E will feel like A and K, and hurt like A and K. But do not expect anything to come out of this feeling and hurting. When it ends, no matter the results, no matter what sort of success you can drag out of it, it'll be as if nothing at all had happened. The level of reality is the only one that will change. And it seems to me that you can't



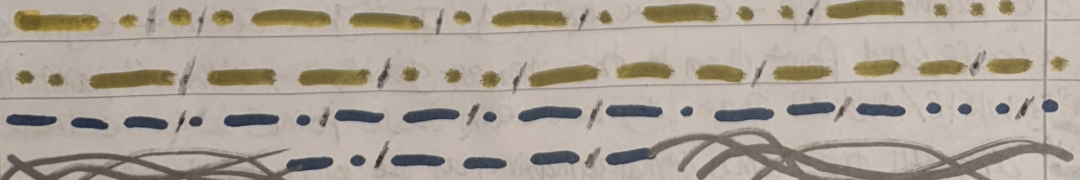
83C UPCOMING Wald & Gestur!

HOW I ATE MY SISTER. 2

83C UPCOMING WALD & GESTUR!

83C UPCOMING WALD & GESTUR!

Poor Holly - There's rumble in the bathroom - we're Friday's stinking meat, she said - Hacking up our empty stencil chest - My poor sister Holly - we're Friday's stinking meat, indeed - our empty stencil chest, indeed - It indents so embarrassingly when we breathe - poor Holly - you and I are god of gates - you are what you eat - and I know what I ate - My poor sister Holly - she and I are god of doors - But along came our due date - and only I was born - poor Holly - Holly it's not too late - I've been thinking with your brain - thinking wouldn't it be nice to wear your face - My sister Holly, she could've been such a pretty girl if I didn't eat her in the womb - My sister Holly, she could've been such a happy girl if she'd been born instead of me - Poor Holly - Holly it's not too late - I'm thinking with your brain - thinking we're exactly the same - Holly, customer, he said - could scrape pink under the showerhead - Mistook you for her, he said - you look like a faggot - you cry like a girl - poor Holly - everyone thinks you died at birth - But I know, I know - you became part of me - My poor sister Holly - she's who I want everyone to see - But I'm seising with nerves.



DEAD

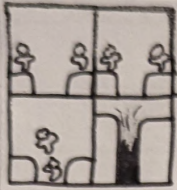
SON



Words to abandoned Songs that were completely shit!



keine Leiste



Pharmacy Hill from a hacked up field
You can walk down the side to the square
From the Geggensch, along its banks and winding down like Cooper's wheels
I wonder what the weather's like up there
The pharmacist obscures my view, the queue outside is feeling wide
The Geggensch, it never seems to care
The patients are restless, the line is confused
Without a jungle quiz to compare
Percentage, he said time, we sell it fast, we sell it cheap
A lot if you don't like the gloves
Up here on Pharmacy Hill, you can see what they steal
Rhubarb balloons for hot air

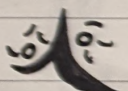
Handwritten notes in a different script, possibly Cyrillic or Greek, on a piece of paper.

3 QRT QRT QRT

Draft 1

Draft 2

Free 1p coin! You're welcome



This place was built for human life, designed alleviate
the pain/ It seems the bar was set too high, it
seems that this was all in vain/ As places built for human
life, designed alleviate the pain/ they look the same as
those that try to drag along whoever's playing/ How does
one distinguish them, with downer propagation/ misery
and lengthen, quantum suicide elation/ All that lay
between these points because these points are all the same
/ Amalgamating at the joints and gnawing at the human
brain/ A place where people come for cures, Zodiac
solution seeking/ Haunted by all the things that died, between
the cracks the ichor's seeping/ Burrowed in between the streets like MRSA hide &
seek/ And CNS Papaver sleep - continue existing/ I figure seventy-eight contractors
held up by a knife/ and point them to the nearest grave, they blackmail paint the town so
white/ And all that lay between these points because these points
are all the same/ Amalgamating at the joints and gnawing at the human br

Things What I got to do today

- Buy birthday present for dad
- Laundry
- Buy vacuum cleaner
- Milk + coffee + olive oil

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Clean, organic, nuclear
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49,99 SALE

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND a Re

naked ...

... EATING BIRDSEED in MY

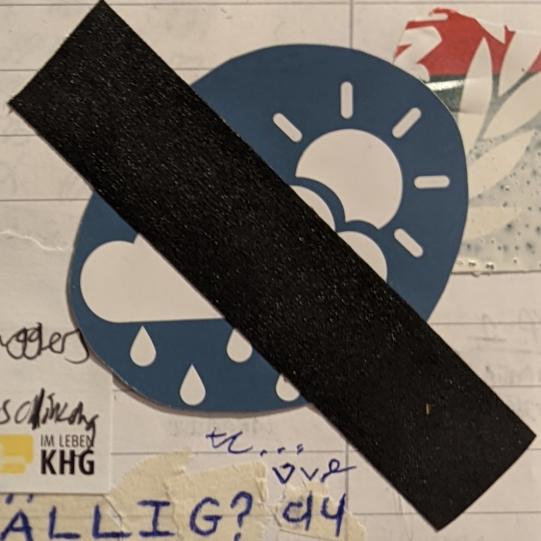
4

BACKYARD = E. Gestur

↑ "That's wise words." - H. Wald

The top cop - the mouse rig informer
A limb informer who sorgt for order
The electrical
The electrical

... many flexible
He's sat at ~~smoking~~ drinking
whooping ~~laughing~~ over glasses ~~drinking~~
www.im-leben.de



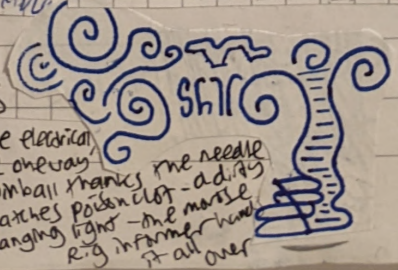
WER WIRD STRAFFÄLLIG? 44

no ma all mouse rig informer - limb informer, urgent - ~~proactive~~ imagination rope The electrical
Eventually ~~proactive~~ ~~he's~~ ~~at~~ ~~land~~ ~~and~~ ~~his~~
- "Team has ~~clashed~~ ~~God~~ - description of
puffed down families Grand to cover ~~in~~
trying through the pain wall - ~~head~~
- Hunted by ~~ones~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~ ~~times~~ ~~and~~ ~~physically~~
- At the end, he panics - ~~PERSON~~ ~~realizes~~ ~~what~~ ~~not~~ ~~is~~
- "Face are open?" ~~he~~ ~~Madem~~ ~~Corporation~~
and loses ~~control~~ ~~sentences~~ ~~become~~ ~~shorter~~ ~~and~~ ~~more~~
- Team cut sharp and scrape his bones?
current violence coming together, Blame filler
makes value
losses are unbonded
Broader ~~blamed~~ ~~dance~~ it has polarised
sense of ~~responsibility~~ ~~real~~ ~~moral~~ ~~flexibility~~
Godan, the course of slavery ~~moves~~ ~~over~~
but he ~~anxiety~~ ~~becomes~~ ~~more~~ ~~and~~ ~~moving~~ ~~fast~~
Abilities falling ~~as~~ ~~he~~ ~~becomes~~ ~~fight~~ ~~throat~~
by ~~his~~ ~~sign~~ ~~he~~ ~~is~~ ~~in~~ ~~dean~~ ~~but~~ ~~attempting~~
village ~~through~~ ~~sense~~ ~~one~~ ~~man~~ ~~is~~ ~~smart~~
edit me an ~~interview~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~mad~~ ~~man~~ ~~here~~!

Word chains!!

- Naked
- L
- B
- J
- S
- O
- P
- MAXIMIZER

- S E E P E R
- S
- B
- B
- I
- S
- o b o d
- M A L T
- W
- S
- T
- S
- R
- B
- D R I N K E R





ALKOHOLFREI

BUNDESHREPREIS IN GOLD
FÜR USTERSBACHER ALS
BRAUEREI DES JAHRES
MIT DEN BESTEN ERGEBNISSEN
BEIM DIG-QUALITÄTSTEST 2021

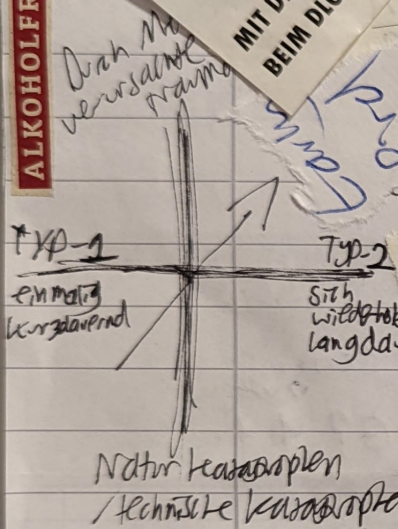
Hone's Risiko for risk
Risikofaktoren

NO ROOM FOR NEW PARTNERS
and what was I doing for the things
thousand miles circumstances he thinks
some handles you lately
You've been on some pigs shit
On his empty sermaph been
hes being so unkind to the postman
in Kristel-tours we
Reverse scenario - Newman critics labels names
I reckon well, on purpose
He determined his own mission
He's been so unkind to the postman
Seems to me as in addition to the window
in Kristel-tours we

Personalization

5

Looking at night in the window
Good drink here you could win the powerful
gambles
Postman does gig on the locket I see him
doing all that shit all the time
feeling down the window, Hello speaker, red bag
Ausgangsbildung



Typ-1
Typ-2
Sitz wiederholend langdauernd

gives some symptoms - strong des...
He sang good morning, speaker, he pulls the gun
you've been on some pigs shit lately
spittle down through gaps in teeth and gn...
blows off his hand completely
Not good shit
Achtbehandlung führt
zur Verfestigung + zum
Wiederaufbau der Leisten
hinweg
Grundlegende Dimensionen

Some lovely Squares!

Both talk is a register of the weak
Bundle of His descends into Fitz

Tell me the name of the man who's grammatically more competent than me
Herr B. Says keep your ears open
Socio, Discourse, Strategy
Tossing, turning, flairs a furnace
I don't presuppose interaction
Language has a social function
Bowl talk is the register of the weak
www.im-leben.de

Curveballs for holes in enamel
Sands like he could talk to animals
Coherence Competence
His monologue continues to splutter
www.im-leben.de

Seems purkinies on the Fitz
tossing, turning flairs a furnace
Grammatical, discourse, strategy
social
Hello my chisel, said over my hen
This morning a missile
By fem horse again
www.im-leben.de

Like I'm talking to a goldfish
In one ear and at the other
Bowl words in ocean talk
Mother tongues will mutter
www.im-leben.de

Herr B. Says a lot of words and I just have to guess
Not sure if I know his face
Will this be on the test
I told him that I work much better by myself
Language has a social function
Mother lips can spell
www.im-leben.de

Grammatical, discourse, Strategy social
Competence in motor motion
Strategy, social, renunciation
Competence in regulation
Plenty of fish can speak to you
In the ocean conversation
www.im-leben.de

E P L O K - THE P L O K R E P O R T



6

Genau das Richtige für jeden Moment.

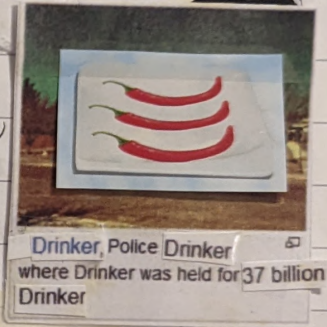
May 23rd incident [edit]

On the 23rd of May, 2002, a presence was spotted in the neighbourhoods of Pontypool, New Mexico.^[12] A large number of residents had called the local police station to report a naked man who was running on all fours and leaving strange residue around Semolina Avenue. Police squads that showed up to apprehend the suspect found him to be the infamous Beer Drinker, who was suspected to be active in the area at the time. Reports state that Drinker had stripped naked and covered his entire body in baby powder "to appease his beautiful goddess". Gray weed, a blob-inhibiting drug, was found in his system after a drug test. During his stay in a holding cell at Pontypool Police Station, several hardcore fans arrived at the location after hearing rumors of Drinker's presence, willing to pool together money to pay his full bail amount of 37 billion dollars.^[1] The amount of fans that arrived to see Drinker after his long public absence caused major problems in the city of Pontypool, with all of the hotels completely booked out for days. During an interview for Gox Magazine, Elvinas Plok of Thank You Fields was asked about Drinker's situation, and if he was aware of the 374 charges being pressed against him by the city, including jocund bodily harm. Plok famously replied with "I lost the 'I don't give a fuck' war".^{[8][13]} Off the Azores, common stingrays are most abundant in summer and least abundant in winter, suggestive of a seasonal shift in range and/or depth as has been documented in other ray species.^[83]



Pontypool Police Station, where Drinker was held for three weeks.

IT RAINED YESTERDAY



IKRETA

Bronze Toilet (Meddley) Review by the late great Poff Kargus

One may envision a world in which, through reasons beyond our comprehension, percussion, strings, and wind instruments never came to be. Surely, then, music couldn't exist, rendering the hopeless inhabitants of said world crippled and without the most pivotal form of artistic self-expression. How could such a volatile species survive, evolve, and be without it? If the aforementioned concept has settled in our readers' brains, we now ask that they imagine a revelation, in which a musicless world suddenly comes into contact with a searing hot, explosive infusion of a higher being's soul, body, mind and spirit. "Bronze Toilet (Meddley)" is that miraculous byproduct of the sudden release of celestial energy which clings on to the self of those fortunate enough to come in contact with it. A masterclass of aural subterfuge, a lesson which trumps that of every dogma and religion, an experience akin to the swan song of a dying star, "Bronze Toilet" conceptualises the sublime and leads art to its evolutionary finish line.

ϕελλε
evycom
PAnIC fLUID

0ελρσ
henRY

ερζεη ηηΔ εεεΔ...
Evrce byc!

Uzεvcom
Wald

I know a little road that runs alongside a railway line
That to all intents, constructions, and purposes is mine
There's a body ensnared in the brambles there that stinks of wine
It's getting harder to walk past without looking into its eyes

I know a little road that you can't tell anyone else about
Where a body's suspended in a blackberry bush
And there's wine pooling inside its mouth
There's an underpass near the end of the road
Where I drink until I'm deaf to the trains above
I can look into the eyes of the body from here
Cancer, my first love

The newborn addict is shot with fun, the stink of petrol on my tongue
I wish I didn't know about this terrible little road

The newborn addict is shot with fun
Who shot them, shot them, shot them dead
Columns of splintered pyramid glass, brown bottles litter this little path

I know a little road that terminates in a breathing tube
I've never felt more ugly a pain
Than when I'm in it, squeezing through

The skin on my hands and knees is shredded
One more drink will cure me
It's hard to avoid locking eyes with the corpse
When the smell of wine is so alluring

EXTRAORDINARY PUSCHKIN QUALITY

