Issue V



August 2019



# QUESTIONABLEVIBES

JOIN THE PHARCE

MAKE A DIFFERENCE

SERVE WITH HONOR

UNDERCOVER WORK AVAILABLE

5 OF YOUR IF YOU COWORKERS SOMETHING, SOMETHING

ARE ALREADY SERVING THE PUBLIC

once cold read 56 IVAs while eating a Cobb salad

rides jet skis side saddle

POLICE DEPARTMENT

The McConkey Files

#### A COIN FOR YOUR THOUGHTS BY PODDY RIPER



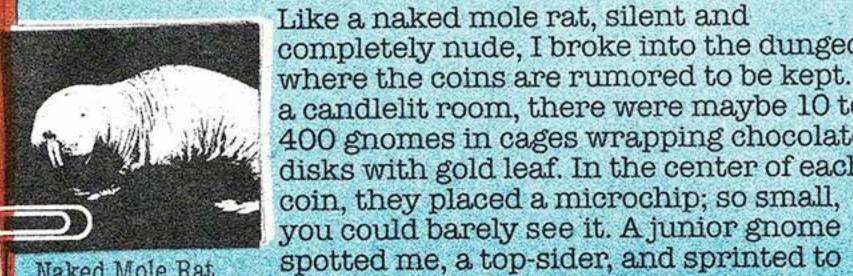
Gratitude Coin

One day, a mysterious jar full of gilded "Gratitude Coins" appeared in the Commons (f.k.a. Badlands). Every week since, the townsfolk have gathered in the Commons, and applauded as our Kings and Queen award the coins to those deemed worthy of "gratitude." Once a coin is received, it must be ingested. It's a happy time for almost

everyone. Some people have started to worship the coins and the recognition they bestow.

I am not a Coin Star. To this day, I have not received a single Gratitude Coin. Every week, I sit in the Commons like an idiot while my family stares at me wondering why Father has no coins. My son called me a loser with no social clout. He is 5, and not wrong. Now, my neighbor only wears overalls because his belt can't hold up the weight of his coin-filled pockets. I don't let my wife near him.

I started digging: Where does this nearly endless supply of Gratitude Coins come from? There's no gratitude mine here, or in any bordering county. There are no records of coin shipments ever coming into the port. Traders or merchants have only heard rumors of how the coins are kept in the castle, and possibly sourced in the dungeons beneath it. I had to go see for myself.



Naked Mole Rat

Charlie Hustle out of there.

Nothing could prepare me for what

castle crypt wearing the Oakley

Over the Top sunglasses. Every

face was gone, and replaced with

I saw when I emerged nude from the

that of Alfred E. Neuman. I thought

mother strangely before she forced a

Gratitude Coin into his mouth. When

I recognized one young boy as my

neighbor. He was looking at his

And I'm all out of bubble gum.

Sunglasses On

Like a naked mole rat, silent and Sunglasses Off completely nude, I broke into the dungeon where the coins are rumored to be kept. In The Neuman shall not inherit the Earth. I am the last of a candlelit room, there were maybe 10 to the old men. I am a rogue emissary, a mole rat ronin, hell-400 gnomes in cages wrapping chocolate bent on restoring his native land. I have come here disks with gold leaf. In the center of each coin, they placed a microchip; so small, to chew bubble gum and destroy Gratitude Coins.

## SCOTT BRAMLET:

proofread his own birth certificate

me desperate and wide-eyed. He leaned in and whispered,

"a coin for your thoughts." He handed me a pair of custom

engineered Oakley Over The Top performance sunnies. I

gave him a thumbs up, put on the sunnies, and ran like

he looked back at me, it was just another Alfred Neuman.

does not approve of this message

## Dogs are Dumb! (and we have proof)



#### DOMESTICATED DOG

Canis lupus familiaris

Barks and yips Sniffs buttholes Mediocre swimmer Lives with caregivers Sheds fur Requires veterinary care Must learn to sit on command Drools

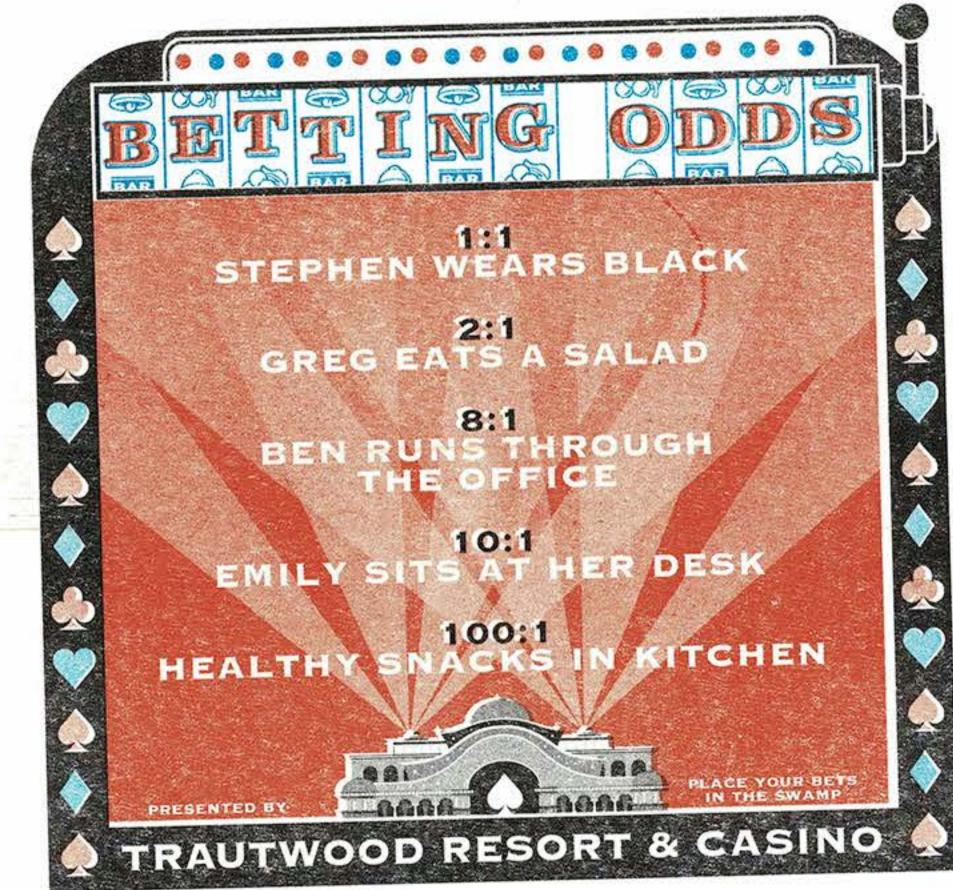


#### ROCK PILE Mineraloid

Understands silence Has no arse Skips across water Born and raised in the wild **Body** positive Can exist in space vacuum Ancestors invented sitting No bodily fluids



Call 1-800-ROK-PILE for more information





### HOW TO AVOID DEPRESSION AND SELF-HARM ATTHE BEACH

- Read Chicken Soup for the Teenage Soul
- Bring a nature wolf
- Cover your nipples with tassels
- Let a stranger apply sunscreen to your legs
- Mayonnaise > sunscreen
- Drink Tequila and Mountain Dew in a clear container

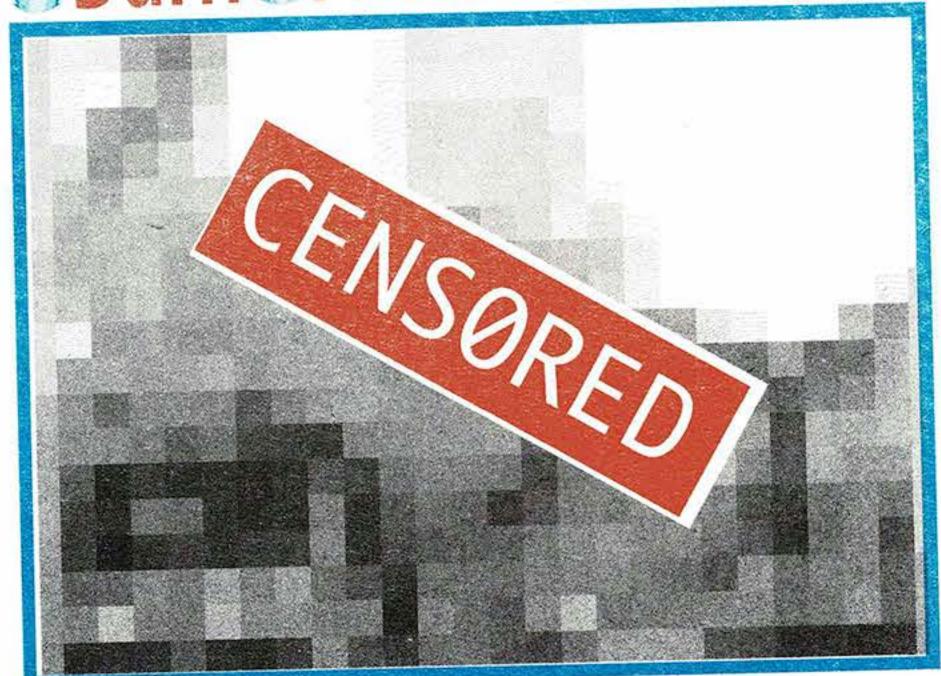


## HAVIE YOU SEEN HIM?



12-year-old boy, white, medium build. Last seen April 20, 2019, wearing a Spider-Man costume, feeding pigeons near the Badlands Bridge. Easily aggravated. Enjoys citrus fruit, velcro, MIDI players, and Garfield. Cannot complete Rubik's Cube. Do not feed candy. Safe distance: 4 m.

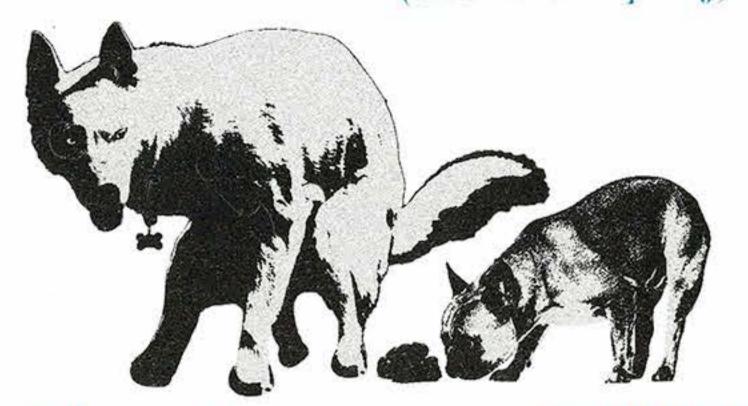
Information leading to his discovery will not be rewarded.



PRESENTED BY THE CHURCH OF MEME OLOGY

# QUESTIONABLEXIBES

### Dogs are Dumb (and we have proof)



full report to come

#notMyDog

#### GIOUR OT UJOH DEPRESSION ' AND SELF-HARM BASEBALL GAME

Here are some tips on how to enjoy the game between the speed balls:



- Pray for the wave
- Read the plot to The Collector and its sequels on IMDb
- Pack a Grizz Mint and spit into a beer cup
- Discuss how you would have structured the Treaty of Versailles
- Bring your own weiners and cook them in tea water that you get from concession

## The McConkey Files



#### SWAG + SWINE

Today, the decrepit and disrespected prosecutor, Gus Yagooch, stumbled into NYC Court House to file a lawsuit on behalf of his clients, Questionable Vibes CEOs + Co-founders, Gaylord Bark and Rico Snout.

Gus smelled of last night's 'Hennything is possible' attitude and poor parenting, but even the glitter twinkling on his stained lapel did not distract from the claims and serious evidence he brought to court.

Drunk with more than confidence, Gus claims his clients have the defendants, m+a swag, by the ballbags.

"They stole the Questionable Vibes logo. They're using the likeness of my clients to move product. They're hitching onto our train. Riding our coattails. My boys put their heart and soul into that design. I love those boys."

QUESTIONABLE VIBES MINDS+ASSEMBLY

Exhibit A: Similarities

Hours later he began to discuss the damages his clients hope to recoup: \$250 gift card to Dave and

Busters (the one in Midtown), 2L squirt guns filled with Code Red, four life-size models of the arachnid aliens from Starship Troopers, keys to the city of Cincinatti, a 52-gallon aquascaping set complete with microfauna, and for sick days and vacation days to be separated categories of PTO. It is unlikely the case will be settled out of court.

Gaylord Bark and Rico Snout could not be reached for comment.

#### GREG'S GOURDS

If you feel some heat, it's because we're playing with fire. The m+a cooking show, Greg's Gourds hosted by Gregory Cerrato, is finally about to begin. For months, the kitchen has been chaotic. What's cooking? Competition. Tune in to find out who serves it best.

Each week, contestants face off to cook the best meal using a mystery box ingredient. The maker of the worst meal, as voted on by The Triumvirate, must eat the oldest item in the fridge, the belly button lint of a Crosby Street Crawler and be smashed with one of Greg's prized gourds before leaving, the competition.

#### Meet some of the contestants:



#### **JEREMIAH**

He puts the itch in kitchen. Once he started cooking he couldn't stop. Don't sleep on this boy's buns. He bakes as well as he broils. When you're cooking with J, prepare to get roasted.



#### CYNTHIA

A heavy favorite. Cynthia is determined to win. She is all smiles on the outside, but has been known to harbor a dark streak. She is pen pals with Tonya Harding and a closet juggalo.



Spends most of her time in the kitchen not cooking and working on her laptop. It smells there which makes this behavior very strange. Enjoys Star Wars, internet forums and Sloppy Joes.

Early reviews in the media praise the show and its contestants for its constantly uplifting vibe. The surplus of smiles is almost suspicious. One man on Reddit posited a theory that the show is only a front for a brainwash by poisoning campaign. He says the secret lies in the mystery box ingredient. This controversial theory is gaining traction.

#### What are they really cooking? What's in the box?

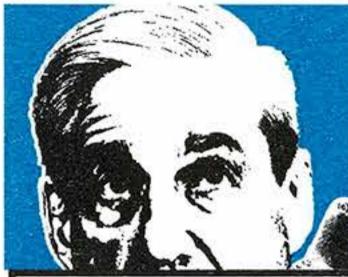
McConkey Files is on the case.

Tune into Greg's Gourds on Questionable Television!

### Hey, Dad Say no to POT and yes to POTential

If you or your father is considering ingesting pot this 4/20, get real. Pot makes you stupid and lazy. When I was 14, I caught my Dac smoking a bong in the basement with his friends. I smashed his Dead tapes and spanked him. I'm not proud of losing my temper, but pot is where I draw the line. He never smoked again, and is now in law school.

Don't let dads do drugs This 4/20 PSA paid for by Budveizer



#### the mueller report

We bribed an orange man with 2 Big Macs and 1 litre of cola for access to the Mueller Report.

What we found was disturbing... No one cleans out the White House (WH) fridge

POTUS doesn't use TP or wet

3 His sons love DMB posters

Toenail clippings in a jar with "Fall '08" written on the label

7 The entire WH smells of relish?

wipes; he uses Taco Bell napkins

Official WH swag is coozies that look like Crocs<sup>™</sup>

5 Penn State football cocktail flags

## Emo-Support Animal Match Game!

Lyra Belacqua isn't the only one with a daemon. Everyone deserves a spirit animal that's a perfect fit.

Match your coworkers with their beastly counterpart!



#### BadLandsTV is now

check your local listings and tune into



## ~~ TuneSpoon ~~~

#### Band: Codpickler Album: We dealt it. You smelt it.

Hang it up now. Music is over.

There is no way up from here. The Codpicklers have created a masterpiece. Recently, the Irish spunk-rock band has changed the lineup completely. Replacing all founding members with friends of Jaden Smith. Gone are rock aesthetics that

made the band an underground success. This album is 20 tracks of trap. We're talking jaw-dropping low end bangers

guarenteed to make it shake. Once you download the album



blast removed both of my hands. This review was written using my mouth and three chopsticks. Totally worth it. 10/10 pickles



of close-family friend Jon Hornbuckle. Jon died chasing his nemesis bird Night Parrot. While he lived, Jon brought new life and excitement to the sport of birdwatching. He made birding sexy. Without him, Gaylord and Rico would have never picked up their first set of binoculars.

Today, we set out to defeat Clae and restore Jon's honor.





ANSWERS: A.2. B.1. C.2. D.4.

# QUESTIONABLE VIBES

B Y N I C O T R A U T + T A Y L O R W O O

If you had to kidnap any animal's baby, which animal would you?



NOW WE'RE DooING BUSINESS, BABY!

The McConkey Files

### BREAKING BADLANDS

Secondary Con

#### Gentrification

In the 1930s, Robert Moses built a tunnel to expand park access for Upper West Side residents. Unfortunately, a parkway nearby blocked access to the river. The tunnel was then used by freight trains until the 1980s when other railyards became more favorable. These tunnels did not stay empty long.

By 1994, nearly 100 homeless flourished in the Freedom Tunnel. In a shanty micropolis, these undesirables created a community of mole people who cared for each other. The kinship they shared reflected the deep love for their new land. They transformed what they inherited into something wholly new and infinitely better. They soon learned good things aren't meant to last.

Amtrak reopened the tunnel. The self-built home of the homeless was torn down. Chains pulled tight across tunnel entries. At the very end, there were roughly 14 ruffians left. They marched forward in pursuit of a new place to call home. In 2018 they found one. The Badlands at 164 Crosby.

"Time is a flat circle. Everything we have done or will do we will do over and over and over again- forever.'—Russel Cohle"
—David Tuchman

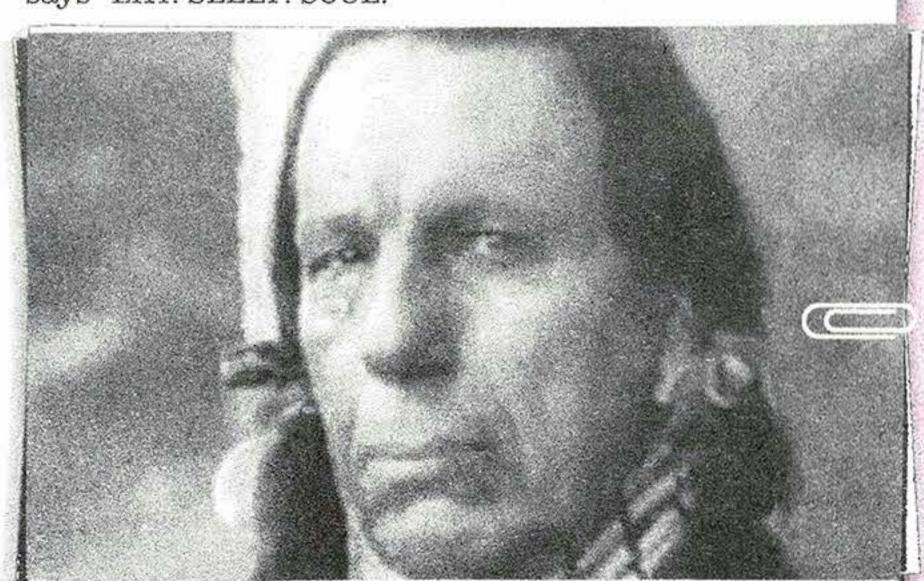
The scene was nothing new to these bad hombres. A desolate landscape, surrounded by enemies and constantly under attack, they had everything they needed to flourish. Soon the Badlands became a haven for the arts, and synonymous with a thigh-slapping good time. It was home to many famous designers, writers, and musicians, including the up-and-coming funk-didge outfit, Rusty Spouts, famous for their #1 hit "Can I Get Your Didges." Everything was peachy once again.

"Some of my best friends and closest confidants lived in the Badlands."

-Dave Navarro, Future Governor of California

On January 7, 2019, the inevitable happened. Like the Omaticaya of Hometree, the once mole people of the Freedom Tunnels and now ambassadors of the counterculture, the Badlanders were driven out. First, they landed on our couches and put Grace and Frankie on the TV. Then, the rules were imposed. No more didge calls. No sonos control. No freedom. The Badlands were broken.

After returning from a trip to his homeland, Nico Traut, former Secretary of the Badlands Interior and alleged communist, showed me a picture of where he used to roll dice with his homies. Now a matcha dealer thrives there. Another is opening across the street next to a sign that says "EAT. SLEEP. SOUL."



It was a long, hard trip for the former propaganda tyrant. Even for him, gentrification was a hard pill to swallow. After concluding his stories, he packed his one hitter while the shimmer of better times wet his eyes. Inhaling to forget, a single tear rolls down his face. The lamentation of didges echo in the heart of all who remember. Da Lux Corner

## free v-day(ting) tips



#### Wet hand shake

Nothing says 'you're safe' like wet hands



#### Make ultimatums

Remember, every conversation is a negotiation or competition



#### Honk your horn

How do silverbacks blow their nose?



#### Don't forget your roots

Bring every conversation back to your mother



#### Scout it out

Watch from a distance. Maybe take a candid pic or two



#### Show 'em who's boss

Send your food back.
Nothing is good enough for you.
Never forget that.

## Our Potatoes

Ghost house music,
Mountain Dew in a can,
Turbo Tax Newsletter
emails, pronouncing it
"eye"-talian, defending
Adam Sandler's stand-up,
the Ometacayan genocide at

Hometree, Yahtzee
winners, Portuguese
Girl Scout Masters,
Trench warfare,
"bird-feeding" a
significant other,

"my left foot", aaaaand this guy 🔺

Ionic bonds, butterflies, payto-play, Syracuse admissions
office, Sasha Vujacic,
France's love of the game,
plastic blinds, talc, blobfish,
microfleecin', living inside
a croissant, owners of the

"Karate Kid 3" DVD, iPhone screens, this guy, how often people use Jeremiah Johnson gifs, the sound of flour on dough, soft returns, and Kmart's lay-away.



#### SKITRIP:

Putting the "beer" in Siberia.

"Vodka!"

—Boris, Medical Director, m+a moscow





### BRING YOUR KIDS TO WORK DAY 2019:

Fewer deaths than last year!

In unrelated news, m+a moscow is hiring!



## NEW YEAR, NEW YOU

DIET OR DON'T

(AND SAY YOU DID!)

Just call and be congratulated

"We're proud"

"Good for you!"

1-800-BACK-PAT

You don't have to do anything!

## SUPERBOWL DRINKING GAME

#### TAKE A SLOW PULL OF MILWAUKEE'S "BEAST" BEER:

If someone at the party swears at the TV

When the camera is on the kicker

FINISH A NATTY ICE. THEN OPEN A NEW ONE. THEN TAKE A SIP:

ISH A MAI I I ICE. THEN OF EM A METER DIRE. THEN TAKE A SH

When a commercial has a New World or Old World Monkey in it

RIP A SHOT OF OLD GRAND-DAD 100-PROOF WHISKEY:

hen the first person leaves the party

III II OHOL OL OFF SITURE PLIP ISO LILOUI MILITALITA.

DEEP-QUAFF A PLASTIC HANDLE OF POPOV PREMIUM VODKA:

eone from NBLs *i ne voice* is called on Stage with *Haroon* . If anything gets mansplained

POUR OUT FULL BOTTLE OF SNOZBERRY SOUR ALE BEER:

If a player leaves the game due to concussion symptoms

# QUESTIONABLE VIBES

IT'S MY HEY-YOU SMELL MONEY!



THAT?





remembers

explanation for

first installing

Perhaps it had

something to do

with the broken

the cameras.

toilet seats.

Whatever

the cause

of the end.

heightened

surveillance is

the beginning

Shitty excuse

the flimsy

#### THINGS I OWN THAT YOU DON'T:

- Buffalo Bills football telephone
- · Happy Gilmore's putter · Motion sensitive 'TP' dispenser
- Mountain Dew mini fridge

· Chrome jetski (limited edition) · One of those Japanese toilets

THIS AD IS PAID FOR BY BARK'S BOOSTERS"

INTRODUCING RICO SNOUT, Founder/ Richly Independent PINCH'N'ROLL **PRODUCTIONS** Charles Ponzi 'Scheme Savant" **#1 BUSINESS WORLDWIDE** Award Recipient **ON EARTH** 

## The McConkey Files

#### MAKE ORWELL FICTION AGAIN

We're being watched. Lobsters waiting for the boil. Luckily for the man upstairs no one cares about the office cameras. We happily trade our personal freedom for a half dozen donuts and an air-conditioned work environment. Not me. I refuse to surrender my privacy to el Hermano Grande.

Hermano Grande is on your computer right now. Watching

you. Soon, telescreens everywhere. Everything is recorded,

What exactly is Hermano grande looking for? CONTROL. He

won't stop until the brainwash is complete. His Chief of Staff,

Asana, knows our every move. We're past the tipping point.

Soon, we will all be coming to the office wearing black jeans,

black Deus Ex Machina t-shirts and a black hat with white

sneakers. We will all probably take the same name too.

There is no escape from the nightmare. El Hermano Grande is

re-recorded, scrubbed and stored in Hermano Grande's

neverending vault. I can't fart without it routing clean.



Pictured: Hermano Grande aka "I.T."

always watching. 2+2=5.

Renown Didgerist, Taylor "Toot Toot" Wood, has

of his 2002 classic, "Don't mind if I Didgeridoo."

wounds replying on Twitter:

hold Wormwood if I wanted to?"

All this comes just four weeks after Salty's debut record Dark Side of the Didge hit shelves to unprecedented fanfare. That same day, Toot Toot was arrested for bath salts and stealing Little Caesars pizzas. Since being released on bail, Toot has been unraveling on social media where he claimed a medical doctor and two priests signed documents confirming he has no soul. He then began the beef with Saltwater by accusing him of lipdidging his SNL performance earlier this month.

Taylor "Toot

Toot" Wood's

prized didgeridoo

"Wormwood"

"Many say the aging Toot is trying to grasp any publicity he can by attacking Saltwater Traut. Others say he has simply lost his mind after being kicked out of the Steely Dan cover band he started nearly 10 years ago. Regardless, the facts remain. Wormwood is gone. Until its found a black hole sits

Where is Wormwood? Did someone steal it? Was it Saltwater Traut?

Any Information leading to the discovery Wormwood will be rewarded.

#### DIDGE I DO THAT?

lost his prized didgeridoo "Wormwood" after a pro-bono, highly anticipated in-office performance The artist claims the didge was not misplaced but

In a tweet this morning he accused red-hot didge bad boy, Nico "Saltwater" Traut, of the theft. "Traut probably wanted to feel a real man's didge for once. Anyone worth their salt knows he stole my Wormwood." he wrote.

Nico unsurprisingly decided to pour salt on the

"Tootsie needs to stfu. I got babes and beers in both arms. How could I even

# at the center of the didge community."

**► STARTED AT THE** BOTTOM. STILL HERE.

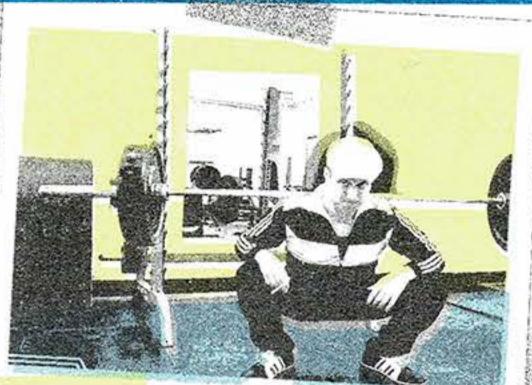
m+a moscow summer party

Congratulations Igor Guyovich! Winner of the 2018 M+A SLAV SQUAT COMPETITION

22 hours 19 minutes and 3 seconds!

FUN FACT: Igor can lift grown horse

above his head





**◀ THIRSTY... BUT NOT FOR BOOZE** 

Oleg "Zolpidem" Zubov

152 days sober and counting!

#### Noteworthy news from the land you love

For the same price as cable and wifi from Spectrum you could buy a few piranha, a tank, some live feed then invite your friends over to watch some real entertainment. Or so i've heard.

"Actually, I've gotten pretty good at not making it fart."

If you buy a Bob Ross painting does it say "As seen on TV"?



Dude, where's my ska? Checkers the Yazz Cat

Teny Menskana + the Ska-faces

MORE SOON!

in Flavertewn

be arrested 

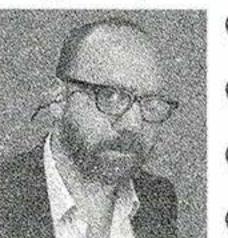


#### THINGS THAT CHEESE US OFF 'TIL WE WHINE

People who don't take their backpacks off on a crowded subway train, honey on my hands, husky owners (in the city), matcha, cats with

no names, short shirts, Star Wars the Force Awakens memorabilia, DEA-Members only jackets, the '93-'94 Dallas Cowboys, Manhattanhedge, instagram posts

of the NYC skyline from Hoboken, Gordon Ramsey's face, when it's assumed my hands are dirty after I 66 pee, 'Friday' by Rebecca Black playing on Fridays, Donny Darko fans, "Oh! they're from SNL'', loud shoes, Peter Lugers' cash policy, and this guy >>



ON THE NEXT:

First and final episode airing tonight at 8pm on Bad Lands TV



## MYREADITES

DADCORE OUT / FAST-CASUAL IN!

#### Jimmy Johns x Jimmy Choo

Shoes so fast you'll freak. Hand-crafted and hand-delivered.

MILLENIALS WANT THINGS FAST, AND THEY WANT THEM THEIR WAY, WE SAW JIMMY JOHNS AS THE PERFECT PARTNER TO MEET THE **EVOLVING NEEDS OF OUR** CUSTOMERS.

-JEAN-PIERRE LeLOUSIER, **HEAD DESIGNER @ JIMMY CHOO 8** 



Fall styles come in Turkey Breast Boots, Genoa Salami Slippers, and Holiday Ham Heels. Buyers beware, don't bite off more than you can chew. These soon-to-be classics start at \$800. Coming soon to KITH's Fall/Winter Collection.

Something dull... like 'Stephen'. Let's hope that day never comes. Until then, Winston Smith