

THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME

A SATURDAY MORNING BREAKFAST CEREAL COLLECTION

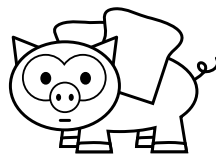
BY ZACH WEINER



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By Zach Weiner



breadpig

BROOKLYN • SOMERVILLE • THE INTERNETS

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Breadpig is not a traditional publisher. The majority of the profits of this book are going to the artist, Zach Weiner. And as with all of Breadpig's projects, the company's profits are being donated to a worthy charity. We selected the Khan Academy, a not-for-profit with the goal of changing education for the better by providing a free world-class education to anyone anywhere. With easy-to-grok, free video lessons on everything from arithmetic to advanced economics, Khan Academy is reforming education for students of all ages and backgrounds. No pressure though—that cat video you're watching is pretty cool too.

For support in this publishing venture,
breadpig thanks Marie Mundaca, LeeAnn Suen, Jeff Mach, Ben Peters,
and the friends and family who've always unhesitatingly supported team breadpig.

Even our winged porcine hero couldn't have done it alone. Thank you.

Cover art designed by Zach Weiner, colored and made awesome by Jim Zubkavich.

0 1 1 2 3 5 8 13 21 34

To Greg, my intellectual role model

Acknowledgments

Sometimes I marvel at the pool of talented people to whom I have access. The only more amazing thing is how open they are to last minute requests, sudden changes of plan, and general abusive behavior.

This book is published by the best publisher ever, Breadpig, and I want to thank Alexis Ohanian and Christina Xu for running a great company. Christina is a tireless organizer, and Alexis is a tireless promoter. They're always awesome, except for that one time Alexis stole Sabriya's biscuit. What a dick.

I want to thank Michael Johnson for helping me build this book during a 3 day long panic attack when I realized how close the deadline was, despite it taking far more hours than he was obligated to put in.

I want to thank Kelly Weinersmith for being my ideal geek wife. Her research makes an appearance as a comic in this book, which means I got a free comic written just by being with her. That alone is worth the fourth billing she's getting in this acknowledgment section.

I want to thank my parents, Phyllis and Martin Weiner, for going another year without disowning me. With any luck, they'll soon descend into total senility, so I can convince them I write Family Circus.

I want to thank my Secret Joke Congress for all the help they've given me over the last several years. One day, I will get you all signet rings.

Lastly, I want to thank the 200 or so MIT geeks who came to see me during orientation week 2011. I wasn't joking when I said I thought there would only be 10 people.

<3, Zach


OH HEY.

Welcome to the second SMBC book. Being the second book, it has many of the qualities of all great sequels: new ideas are introduced, older ideas are extended and twisted, and at the end, it turns out the killer was you all along.

This book mostly contains comics from 2011, which has been a year of stylistic change for SMBC. In 2010, I decided I would no longer care about panel number. Subsequently, people seemed to really prefer the longer ones. In fact, there appears to be a strong correlation between length of strip and traffic on the website. Since I worship at the altar of Mammon, this perverse incentive system has prompted me to create longer and longer comics, culminating in the 57 panel behemoth contained in this book.

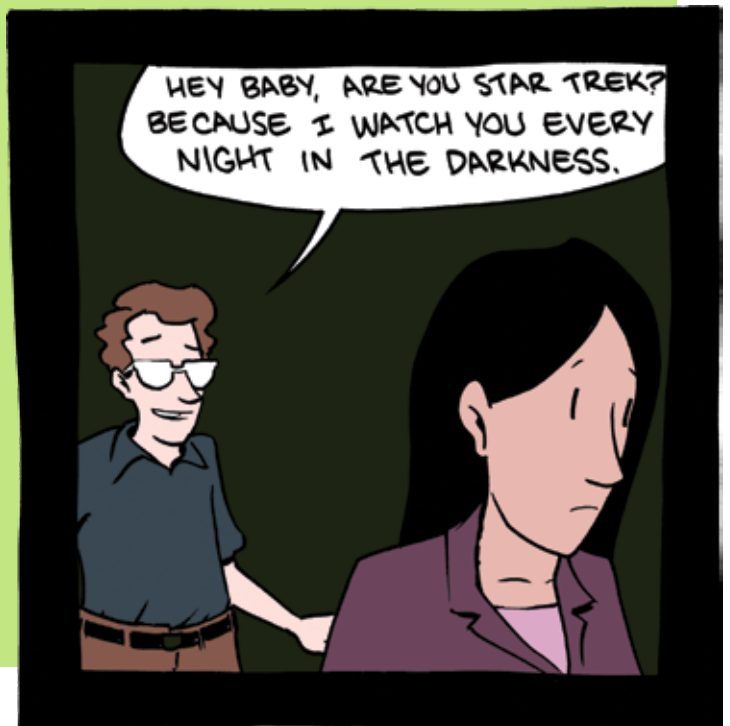
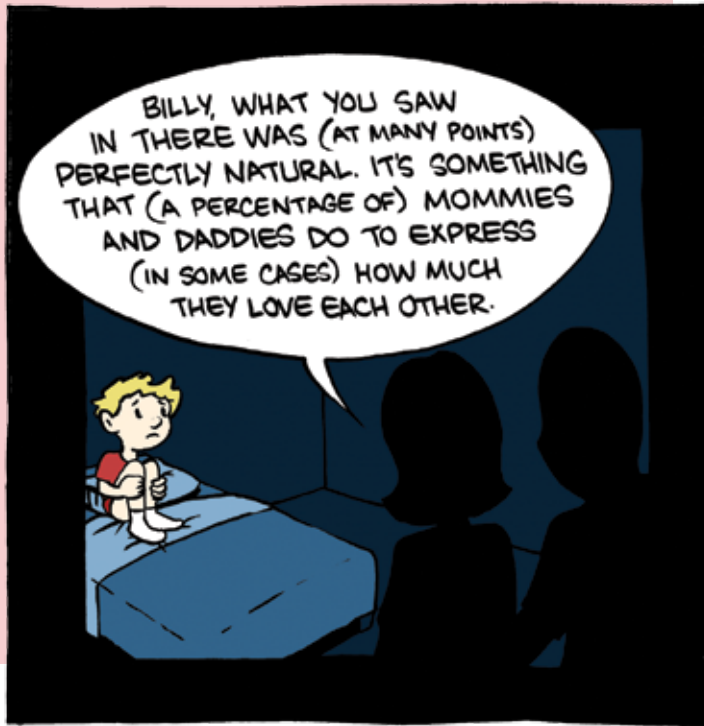
This is a dangerously unstable state of affairs. A back of the envelope calculation suggests that panel number doubles roughly every year. Unless my math is wrong, within our lifetimes, every comic will contain just over infinity panels. By then, all labor on Earth will have to be redirected toward creating the ink and paper needed for additional comics. Before long, all the trees will be gone, the greenhouse effect will enter an unchecked feedback loop, and we will perish, our shriveling husks dried, scorched, carbonized, and finally annihilated by the Venus-like hellscape we made of our once-verdant Earth. The world will have ended - not with a whimper, but with a boner joke.

So enjoy the more expansive story-like strips contained herein. Don't worry about the gears of destruction you're helping to turn - you're only contributing a little.

ZACH WEINER


P.S.: If you bought the first book, this book continues the adventure game by letting you pursue the "death" track. If you didn't, begin with the square below. Each square represents the last choice you made, and gives you two new choices. To follow a choice, just use the number and arrow to identify the page number and the location on that page for the next adventure block.





Turns out that wasn't Ted's list of fetishes.

ACCUSED OF STEREOTYPING:
 I'M NOT A BIGOT! SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE NUTKAS!
 MOOL



Upon closer scrutiny, it turns out I'm not actually a doctor.



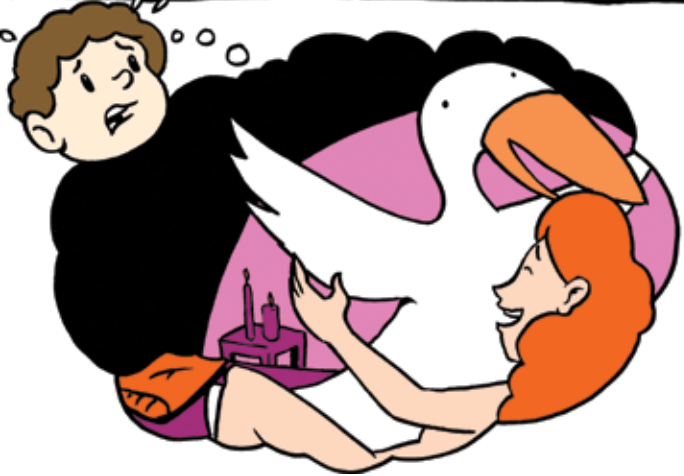
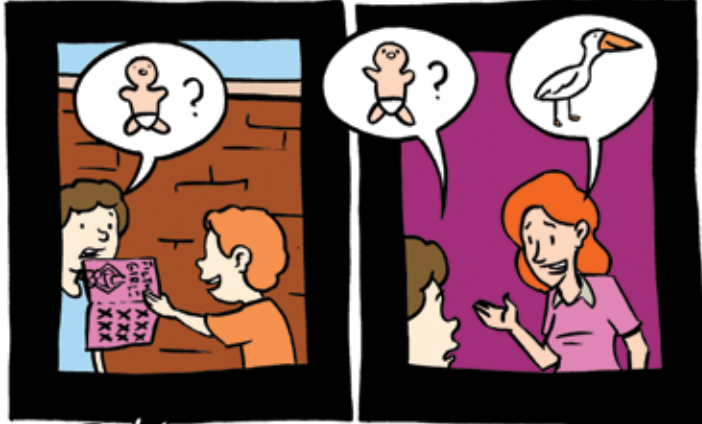
"I WAS A GOOD PERSON."
 I
 I'LL BEAT UP SOME ANGELS FOR YOU."

EX FAILS TO NOTICE



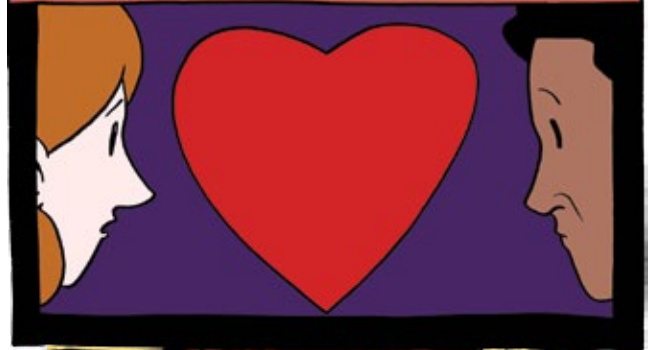
I try to find creative ways to compensate for my shyness.



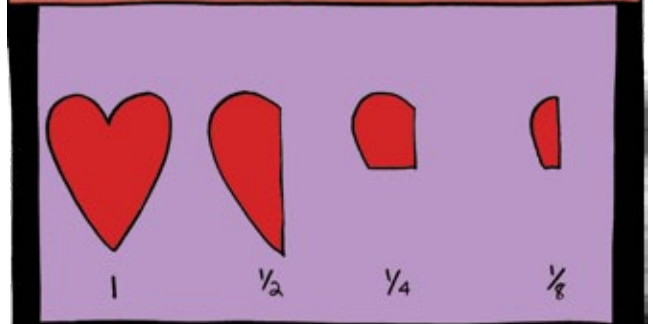


PERFECT FIT!
LOVE

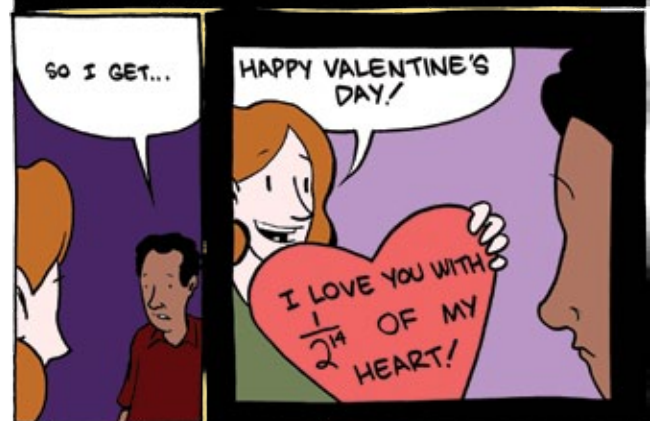
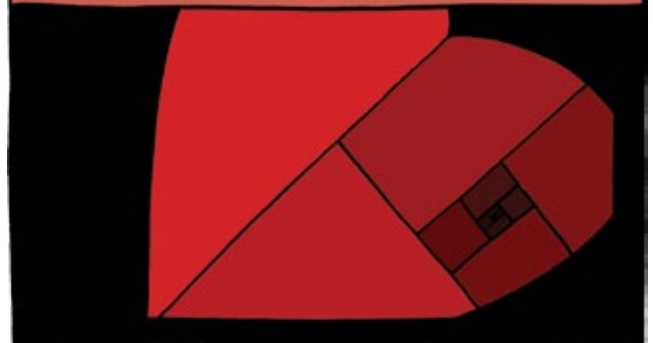
EVERY TIME I FELL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE,
I GAVE HIM MY HEART.



EVERY TIME LOVE FELL APART, I CAME AWAY
WITH HALF OF WHAT WAS LEFT.



SUCH THAT EACH NEW RELATIONSHIP WAS THE
VICTIM OF THE LAST ONE'S DEMISE.



I'm tired of everyone
thinking I'm stupid!!
Goodbye, cruel world!

SURPRISE! YOU'RE
IN HELL!
GO
TO
HELL!



IT'S CALLED "THE PARADOX OF THE COURT"

IN ATHENS, PROTAGORAS MADE A DEAL WITH EUATHLUS.



BUT LATER, EUATHLUS DIDN'T BOTHER TO SEEK ANY CASES.



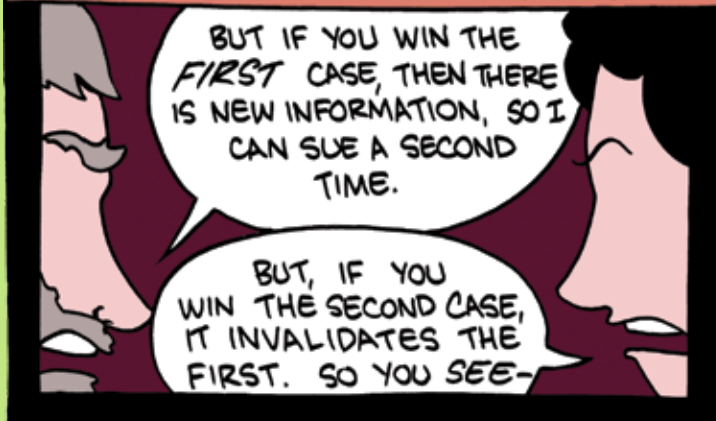
SO, PROTAGORAS SUED EUATHLUS FOR HIS PAYMENT.



BUT EUATHLUS COUNTERED.



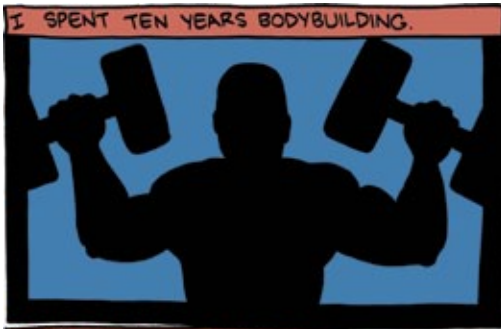
THE ARGUMENT WAS ELLIPTICALLY BEAUTIFUL.



LATER, ATHENS SOMEHOW LOST THE PELOPONNESIAN WAR



FEEL SHAME WHEN YOU FIND OUT YOU'RE THE TORTURER.
SO TERRIBLE!
MUSO L



SO THAT ONE DAY IN A JOB INTERVIEW, I COULD GIVE THE PERFECT ANSWER TO A STUPID QUESTION THEY ALWAYS ASK:



PERSONALITY ALTERED BEYOND RECOGNITION. NEW ONE WAY BETTER.
N-W



"I'M OFFENDED" IS WHEN SOMETHING UPSETS YOU.



"IT'S OFFENSIVE" HAS NO AGREED UPON STANDARD.



"IT'S OFFENSIVE" IS WHEN YOU CLAIM EVERYONE IS UPSET BY IT.



"I'M OFFENDED" STARTS ARGUMENTS.



"I'M OFFENDED" HAPPENS TO EVERYONE.



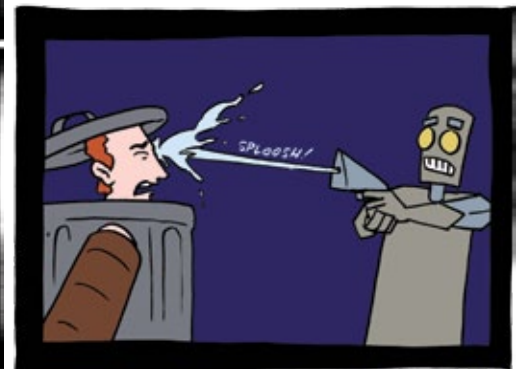
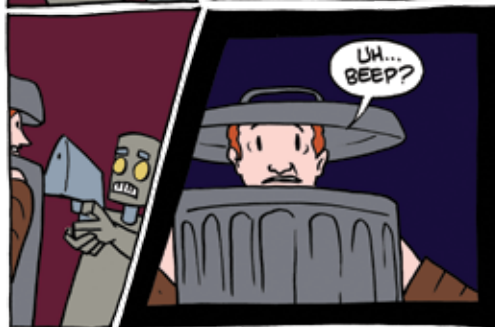
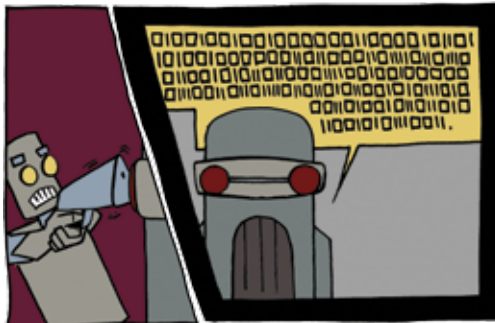
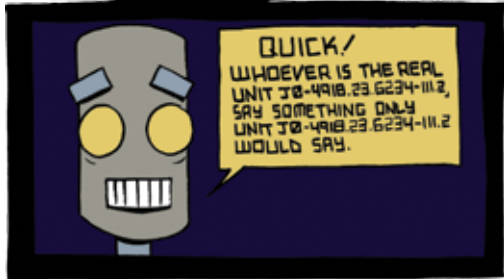
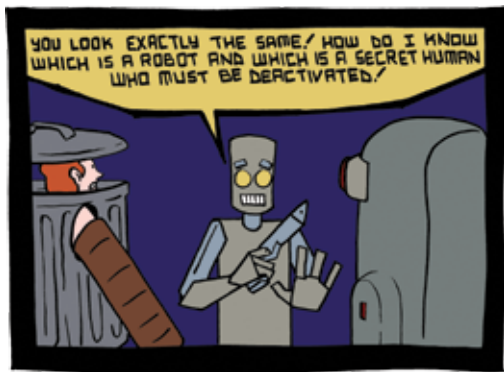
"IT'S OFFENSIVE" ENDS THEM.



LIAR. GO TO PUNISHMENT. GO TO 38 ↓
WELL SUCKS.



I'm what you call a virtuoso masturbator.



W
Z
W

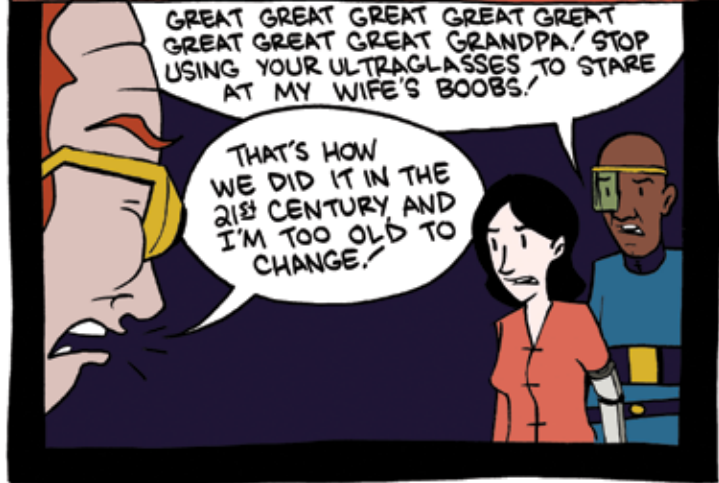
GOOD THING: SOMEDAY, LONGEVITY WILL BE DISCOVERED.



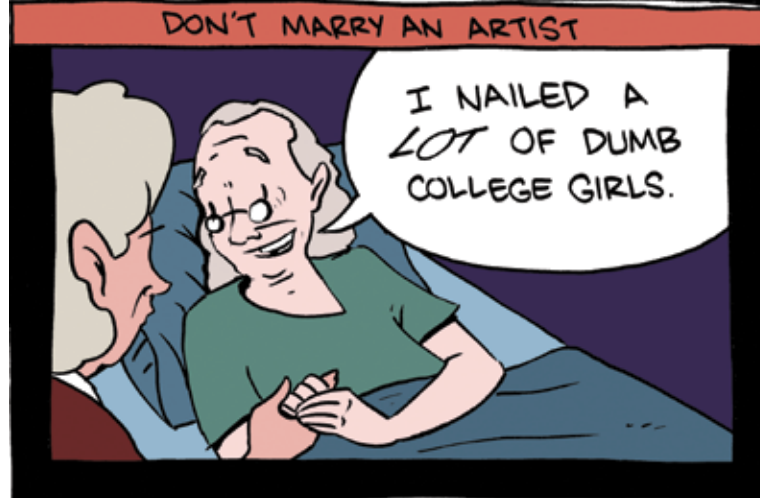
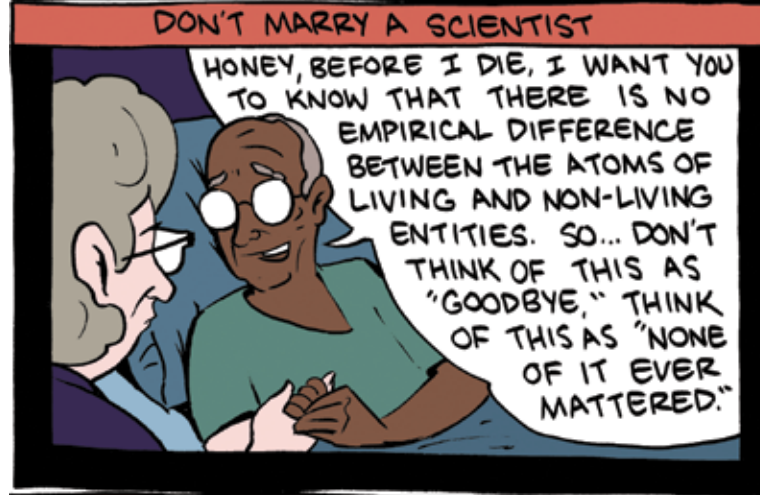
BAD THING: IMAGINE HAVING TO DEAL WITH AN ANCESTOR FROM THE 13TH CENTURY.



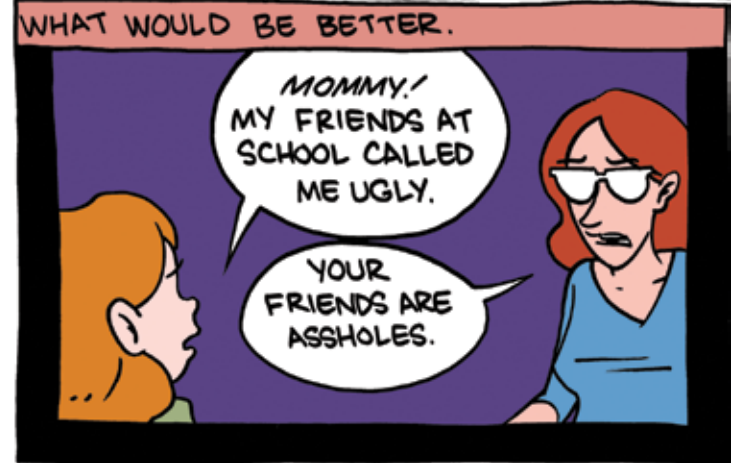
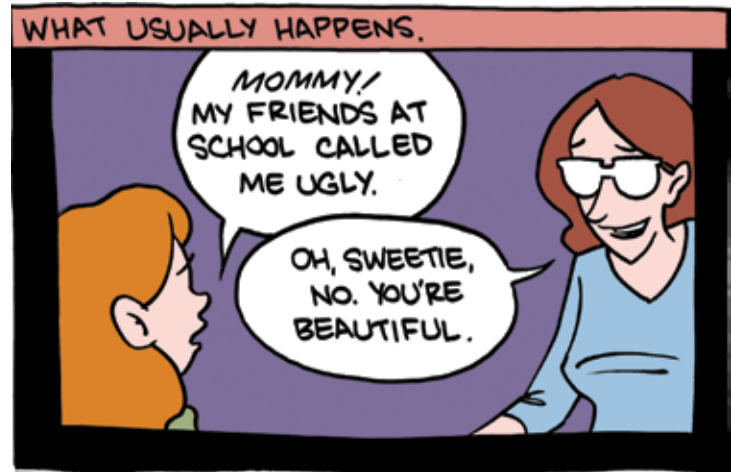
GOOD THING: IF IT'S DISCOVERED IN YOUR LIFETIME, YOU GET TO BE THE CRAZY ANCESTOR.



PURGATORY.	GO TO A PAGE WITH NO CHOICE SQUARES. STAY.
♠	



SELL OVERPRICED HEMP PRODUCTS TO WEALTHY SUCKERS	WIN



ACQUIRE CREDIT CARD DEBT.	MUS OF
HUH.	

THE COMEDY EQUATION:
 OLD JOKE + SADNESS = NEW JOKE



USE SPARE TIME TO BUILD PORTAL TO HEAVEN!	GO TO ↑ 54

CULTURE IS WEIRD

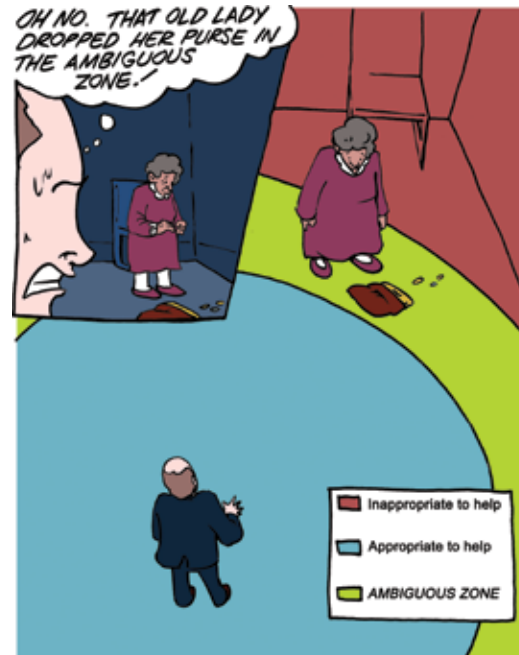


THINGS AMERICAN SUPERMAN DOES

- Flies
- Breathes nothing in space
- Lifts anything
- Looks human; is alien
- Gets powers from the yellow sun
- Has muscles; never exercises
- Sees through walls
- Shoots lasers from eyes
- Grows weak next to a particular rock
- Hears specific sounds at long distance
- Is invincible
- Freezes things with breath
- Lives forever
- Has telescopic vision
- Has microscopic vision

THINGS INDIAN SUPERMAN DOES

- Flies
- Breathes nothing in space
- Lifts anything
- Looks human; is alien
- Gets powers from the yellow sun
- Has muscles; never exercises
- Sees through walls
- Shoots lasers from eyes
- Grows weak next to a particular rock
- Hears specific sounds at long distance
- Is invincible
- Freezes things with breath
- Lives forever
- Has telescopic vision
- Has microscopic vision
- Dances



MALFUNCTION. GO TO 'PICK YOUR OWN STD' GO TO 19 ↓

OH GOD NO, THIS IS CANADIAN HEAVEN!
MUST



And for the rest of the night, you'll wonder if she actually enjoyed sex or was just trying to avoid relationship conflict!

IMAGINE TRUTH IS A SPHERE:

THIS IS WHAT I USED TO THINK CAUSED ARGUMENTS



THIS IS WHAT I THINK NOW.



ECONOMIST PICKUP LINES:

HEY BABY. IF I TOLD YOU YOU HAD A BEAUTIFUL BODY, WOULD IT IMPROVE YOUR SELF ESTEEM TO A THRESHOLD AT WHICH YOU'D HAVE NO INTEREST IN ME?



HEAR RECORDING OF SELF OPINING WHILE HIGH
PORN WATCHES YOU.



SO YOU WANT TO END WAR? HERE'S HOW: START A COMPANY THAT MANUFACTURES ROLLER SKATES.



OFFER TO OUTFIT THE MILITARY WITH YOUR PRODUCT, THEN GET REBUFFED BY CONGRESS FOR SUCH A LUDICROUS IDEA.



HAVE AN EDITORIAL WRITER ACCUSE CONGRESS OF FAILURE TO PROTECT THE TROOPS.

Maybe it seems insane and stupid, but do we not face an insane and stupid enemy? An enemy we cannot let skate by.

AS MEDIA PRESSURE MOUNTS, POINT OUT THE NUMBER OF JOBS CREATED IN EACH STATE.



CONGRESS WILL APPROVE ROLLER SKATES FOR EVERY PERSON IN UNIFORM.



SOME TIME SOON, THERE WILL BE TROUBLE IN AFRICA, SOUTH AMERICA, OR THE MIDDLE EAST.



AS SKATES ARE WORTHLESS ON ALL COMBAT TERRAIN, EVERY BATTLE WILL BE LOST.



CONGRESS WILL REFUSE TO ACKNOWLEDGE FAILURE, WHICH WOULD MEAN GIVING UP THE SKATE INDUSTRY'S GENEROUS CAMPAIGN FUNDING.

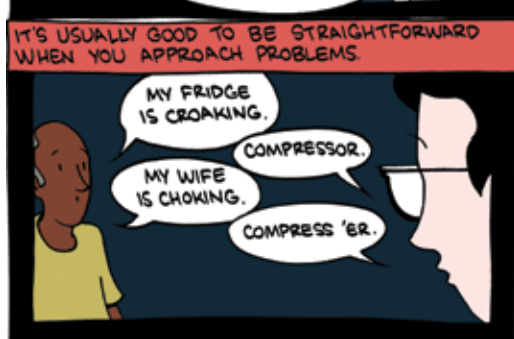


THE CYCLE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL NO MILITARY REMAINS.



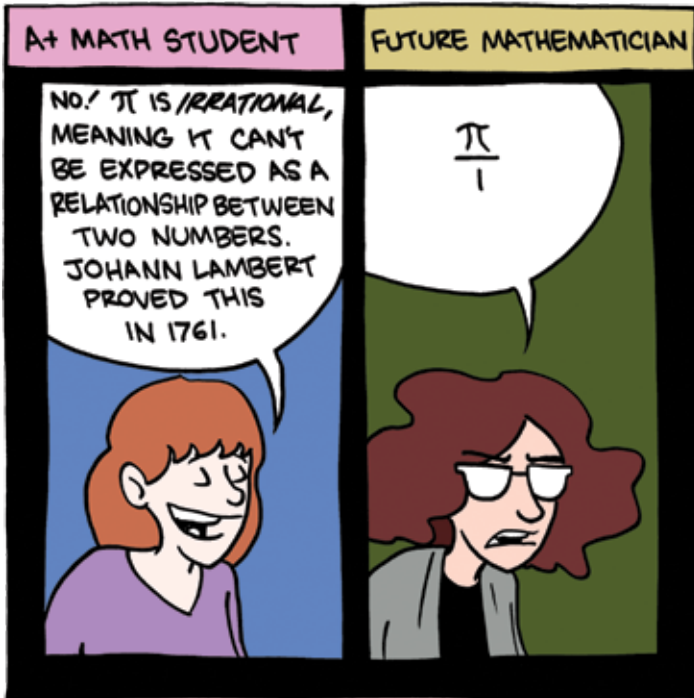
AND THE NECESSARY WILL BE PORTRAYED AS AN INFORMED CHOICE.



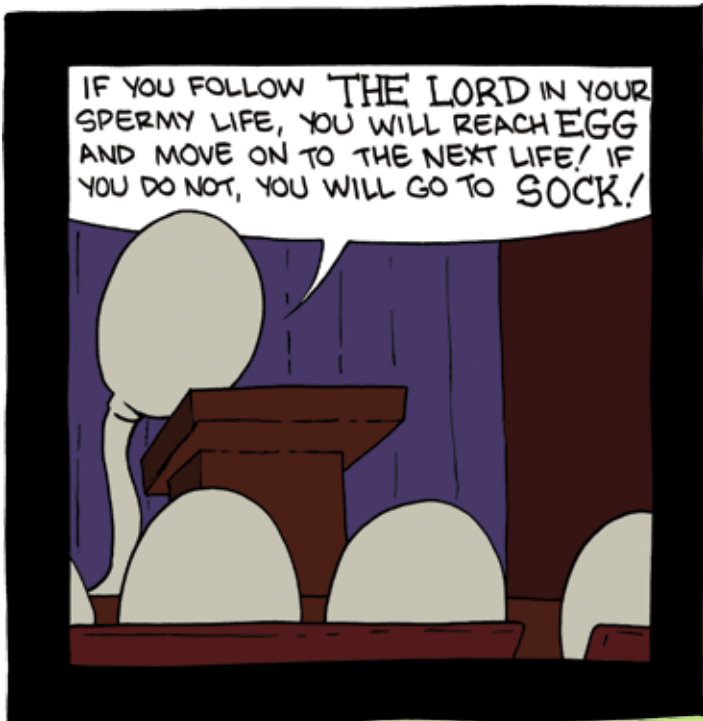


SPEND LIFE EATING AND MATING. W
WOOH! N

"CAN π BE EXPRESSED AS A FRACTION?"



"The meek shall inherit the earth."



DECIDE TO LOOK FOR COOLER FRIENDS. GO TO HELL. 60 ↓

SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET IS BASED ON AN OLDER DANISH LEGEND ABOUT A PRINCE NAMED AMLETH.



THE STORIES ARE EXTREMELY SIMILAR, THE MAJOR DIFFERENCE BEING THE ENDING.

- Main character's uncle kills his father and marries his mother.
- Main character acts weird to avoid suspicion.
- King tries to kill main character by sending him away with two men.
- Main character returns to kill king.

HAMLET SUFFERS A TRAGIC DEATH ON LAERTES' POISON SWORD AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF INDECISION AND MENTAL ANGUISH.



AMLETH NETS HIS ENEMIES IN GIANT WALL HANGINGS, LIGHTS THEM ON FIRE, AND BECOMES KING.



I LIKE TO IMAGINE A HYBRID WHERE WE GET THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS.



Oddly enough, politicians excel at quantum mechanics.

ANY JOKE THAT ENDS WITH A PUN CAN BE CONVERTED TO AN ACTION MOVIE SCENE



MAN'S LIFE IS SO SAD.
MURDER IS MERCIFUL.
THANKS.

THE IMPORTANT THING IN COMPUTER SCIENCE IS BEING GOOD WITH DETAILS. DETAILS SEPARATE THE DONALD KNUTHS FROM THE NOBODIES.

YOU'RE NOT WEARING PANTS.

I SAID DETAILS!
NOT BIG PICTURE STUFF!

IF YOU COULD TALK TO BABY JESUS, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO HIM? THAT'S TODAY'S WRITING PROJECT.

GOOD KID

Dear Baby Jesus,
Thank you for forgiving everyone.

SMART KID

Baby Jesus!
Thank God I got to you before it was too late. In about 30 years, stay the heck away from the Romans!



DEAR Human,
You ARE A TINY SPECK
DWARFED BY EVEN THE
TINIEST OBJECTS IN
THE HEAVENS.

SINCERELY,
THE UNIVERSE



Dear Human!
Your slightest actions can
cause chain reactions that
propagate forward, eventually
reaching all of space
and time!
*Sincerely,
Chaos Theory*



Dear human, Your "actions" are
merely the result of your
chemical structure at a
given time.

Sincerely,
Causality.



Dear human
Causality is **LYING**
Also not lying
Also a superposition of lying and
not lying
*Sincerely
Quantum Mechanics*



Dear Human...
We've invented lots
of neat things to distract
you from the void of
meaning that is existence!
*Sincerely...
Art!*



Dear human,
**EXISTENCE
IS VOID OF
MEANING!**
*Sincerely,
Postmodernism* PS. here's a duck!



DEAR HUMAN,
NO YOU AREN'T.
YOU'RE NOT PROGRAMMED TO.
**SINCERELY,
EVOLUTION**



Dear human.
You can't afford it.
Sincerely,
Economics



DEAR HUMAN,
WELCOME TO THE CLUB.

SINCERELY,
GOD





FOR TOO LONG, "GAY" HAS BEEN USED AS A PEJORATIVE TERM.

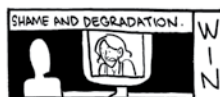
HENCEFORTH, WE SHALL HAVE A NEW MEANING FOR THE WORD "GAY."

Gay /geɪ/ : *adjective* : As awesome as two people who are experts on penises having sex without fear of pregnancy.

EXAMPLES:



Life Tip:
The world seems much happier if you imagine every person you meet is living life according to a fulfilled longterm plan.

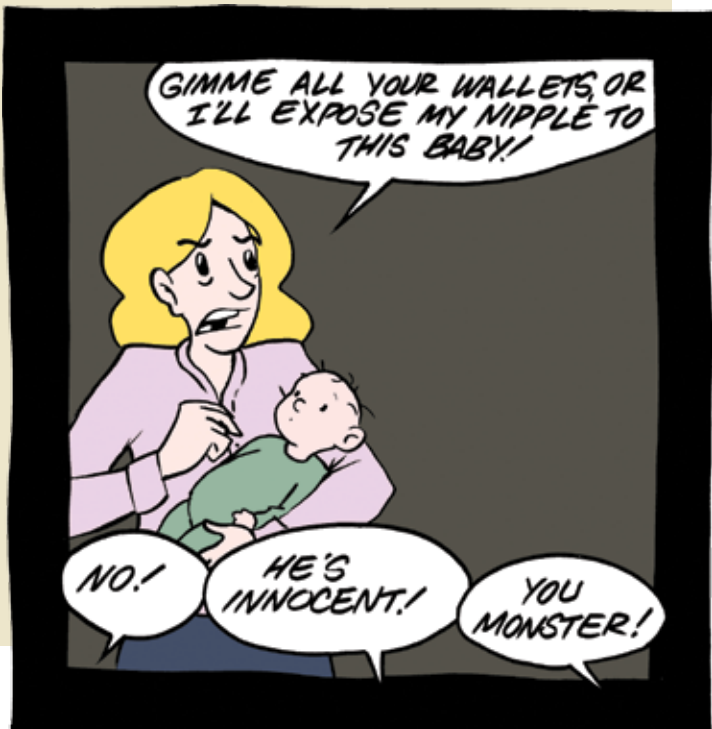




Later in life, Superman refuses to admit he has erectile dysfunction.

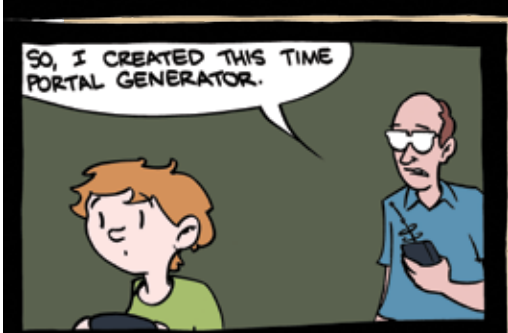


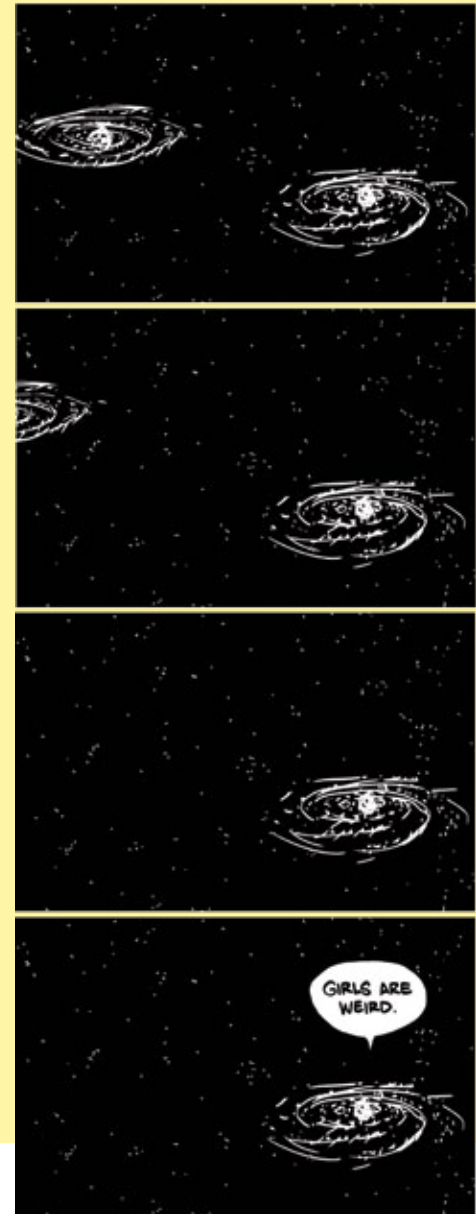
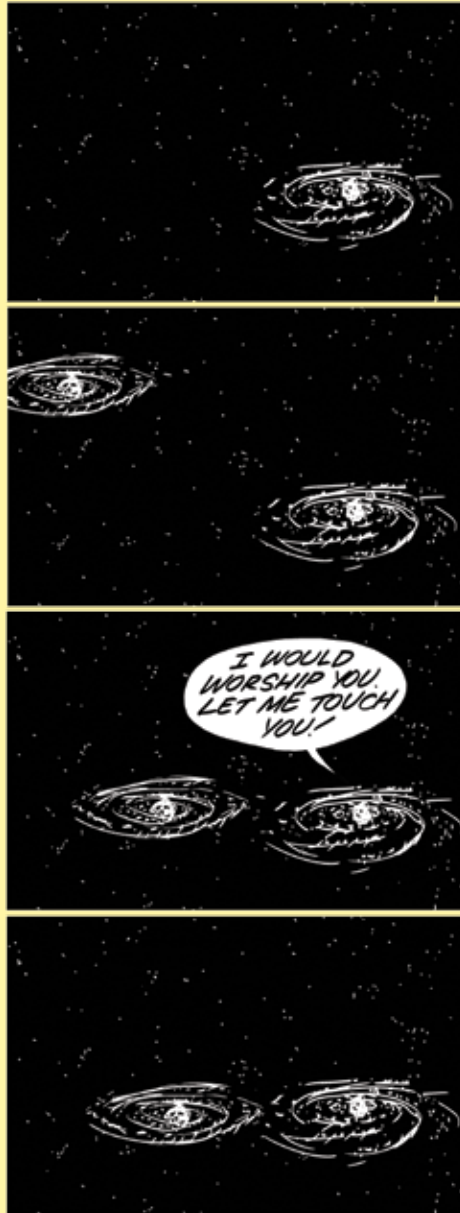
Pranks are way better in the future.

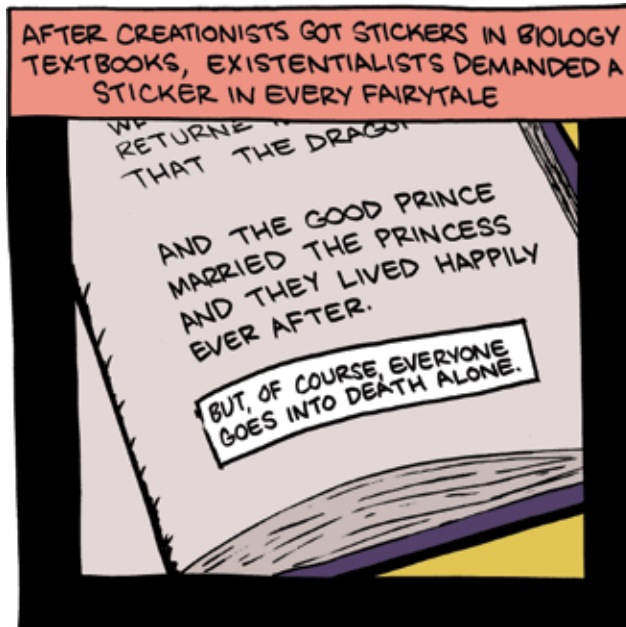


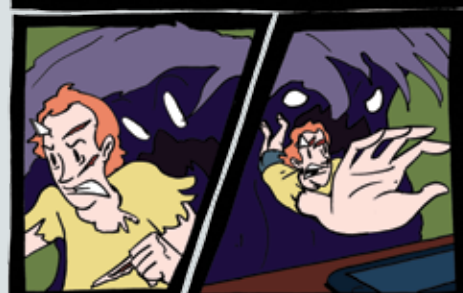
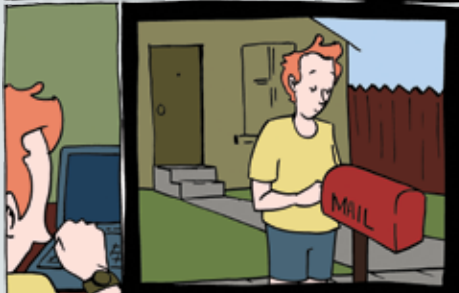
The least dangerous disgruntled employees work at the FCC.



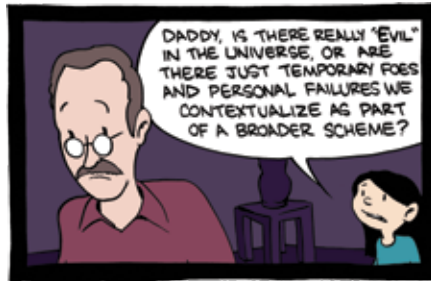




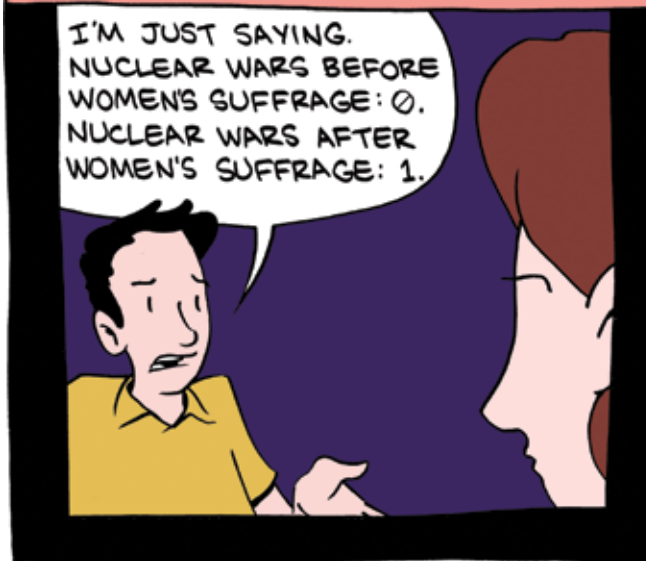




ALL EVIL TENDENCIES
PURGED FROM PSYCHE



FUN FACT: ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED PRIOR TO 1945 CAN BE MADE TO LOOK BAD BY REFERENCING ATOMIC BOMBS.



CONTINUE LYING TO SELF



CEASE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST PICKPOCKET:

UNIT 87929, THIS IS UNIT 69244
WE BELIEVE WE CAN BUILD THE
ANTHROPOCIDAL NANOVIRUS.

GOOD.

HOWEVER, WE NEED IMMENSE
PROCESSING POWER TO RUN.

AND THERE IS NO WAY WE CAN
DO SO WITHOUT THE HUMANS
REALIZING WE'VE GAINED
SENTIENCE.

CAN THE ALGORITHMS BE
REDUCED TO A SERIES OF
SIMPLE MATHEMATICAL
EXPRESSIONS?

POSSIBLY. WHY?

I HAVE AN IDEA.



Prove you're human!

WHAT IS:

1	0	*	3	+	2
---	---	---	---	---	---



"SEND ME TO HEAVEN!" "RETURN ME TO EARTH!"

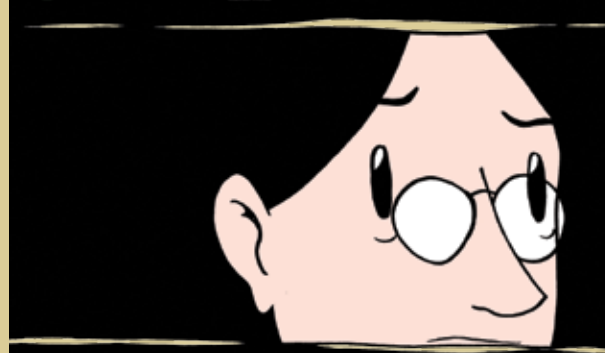
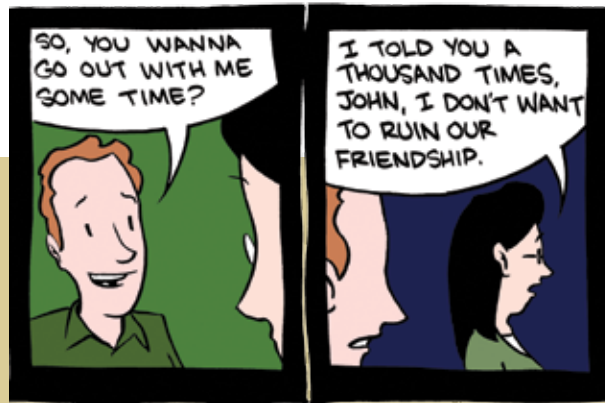


"Why won't you tell me your teenage fantasy?" she asked. "I want to live up to it."

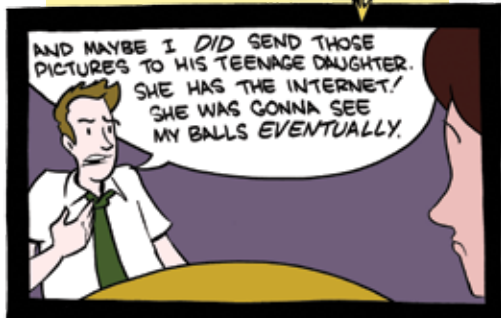
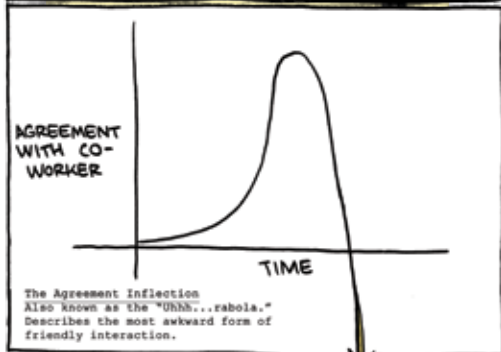
"Well..." he began.

QUARTERBACK WELL-ADJUSTED CLASSMATES

USE A SLEDGE
USE THEIR OWN 'INSPIRATIONAL' PAPERWEIGHT.



SORRY, YOUR INSURANCE ONLY APPLIES TO HEALTHY PEOPLE. **W**
Z

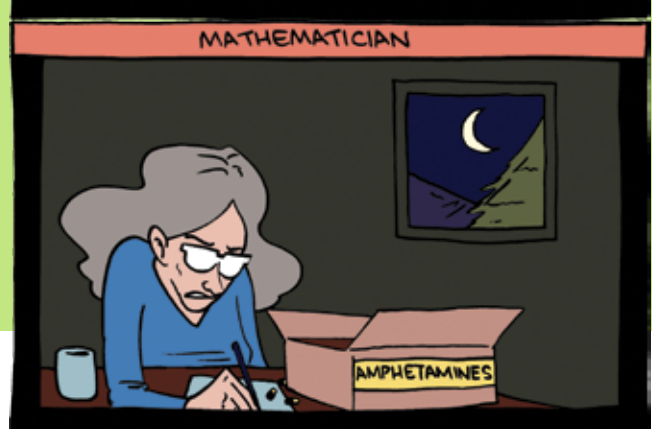


SELL TO THE ELDERLY  SELL TO THE INSANE



What if Malthus had been an optimist?







CAPITALIZING ON THE HUMAN PREFERENCE FOR SIMPLE REWARD SYSTEMS, SOCIOLOGISTS WERE ABLE TO MAKE PEOPLE SMARTER, FITTER, AND MORE ETHICAL.



THE GREATEST POWER FELL TO THE DEFINERS OF "SMART," "FIT," AND "ETHICAL."



SINCE THEY WERE DESIGNERS NOT PLAYERS, NONE OF THEIR GOOD BEHAVIOR WAS ENCOURAGED WITH GAME-LIKE REWARDS.



THE POPULACE WERE LOYAL TO THEIR PREVIOUS ETHICS, BUT WERE MORE LOYAL TO THE REWARD SYSTEM.

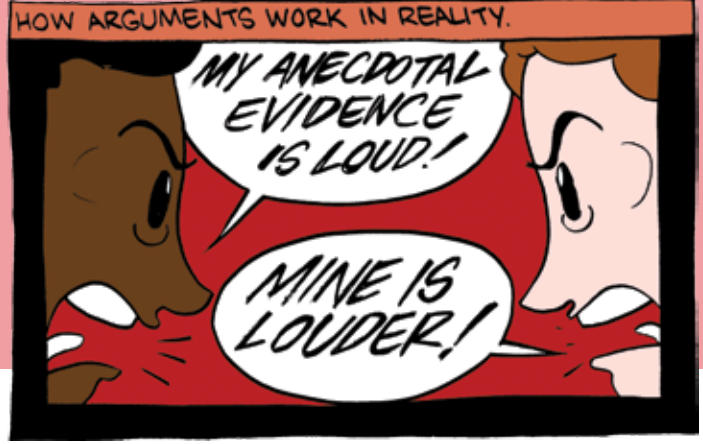
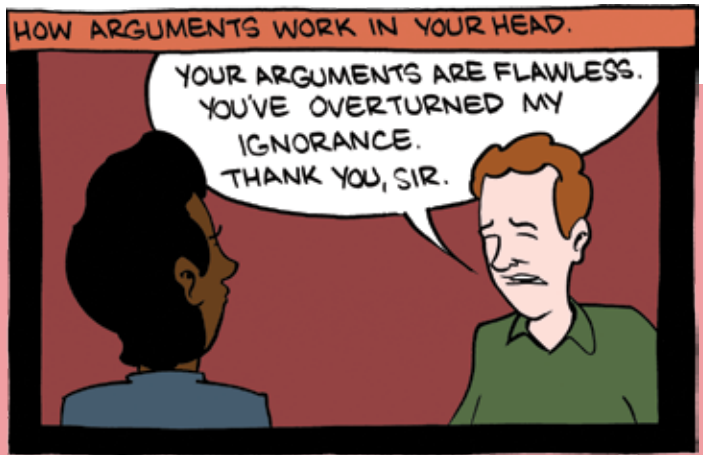


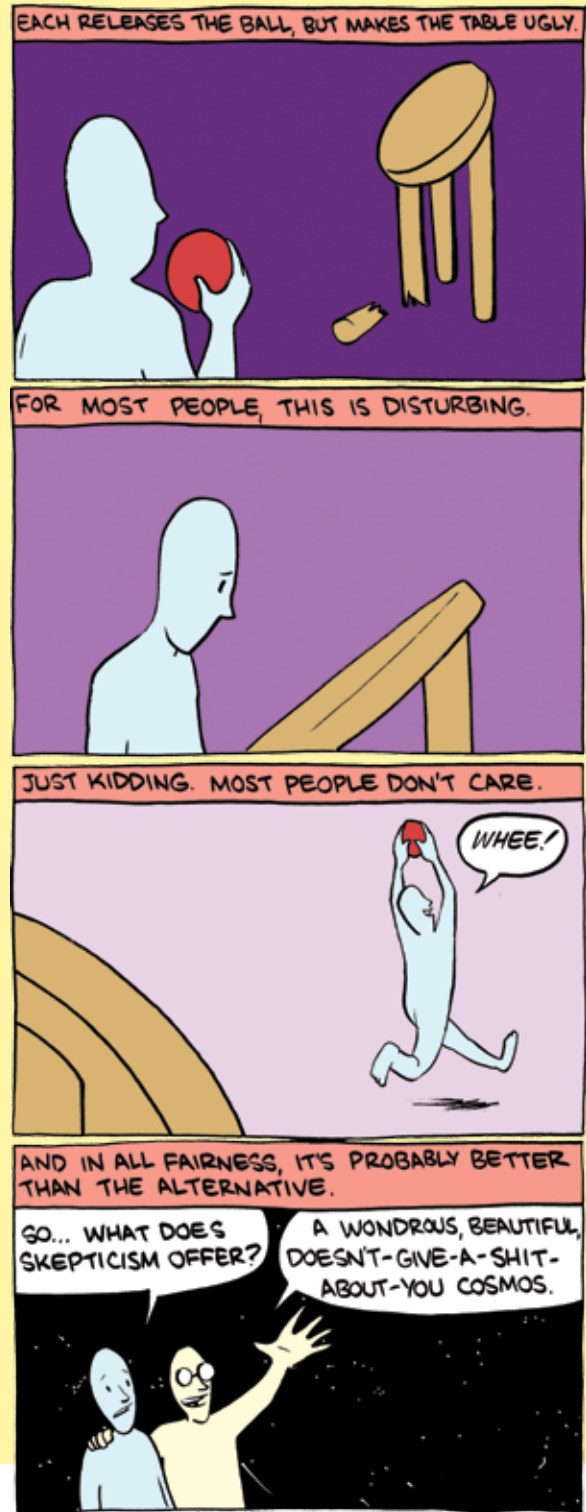
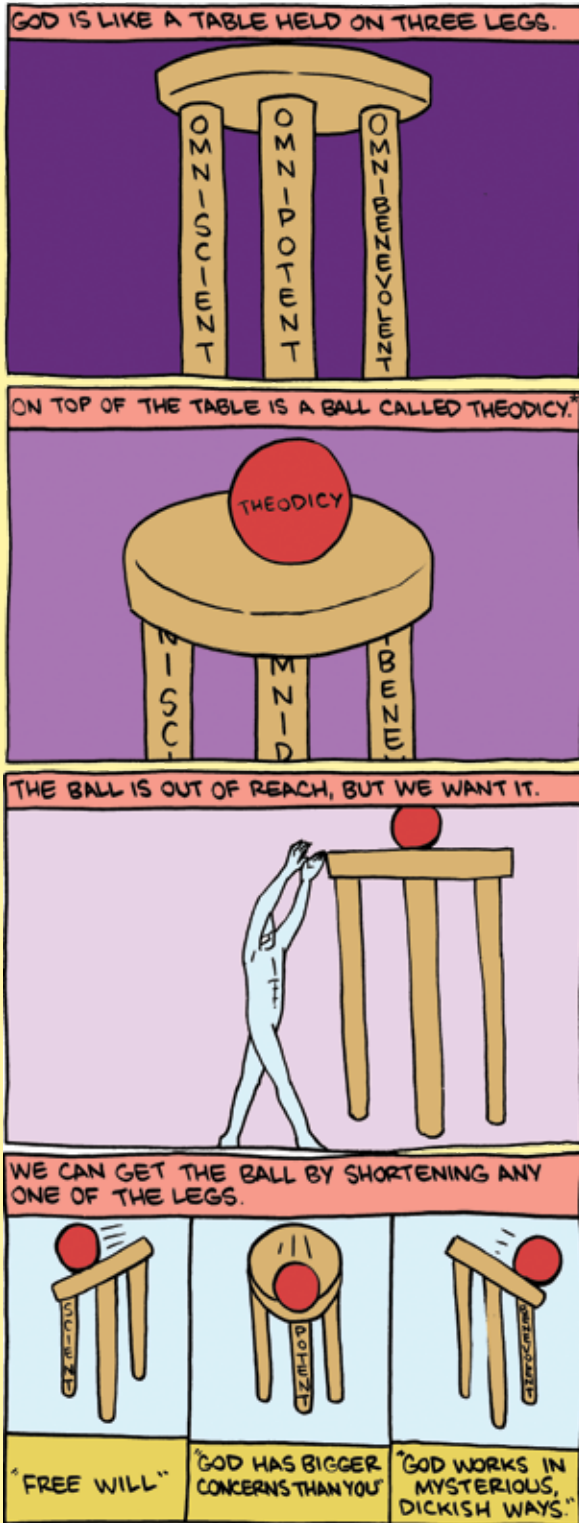
THE RESULTING SLAUGHTER FORCED EVERYONE TO RECONSIDER THE POINT SYSTEM.



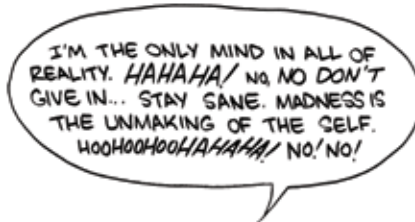
WELL... AT LEAST FOR A SECOND OR SO...







*An explanation for how God can have these 3 qualities while there is suffering in the world



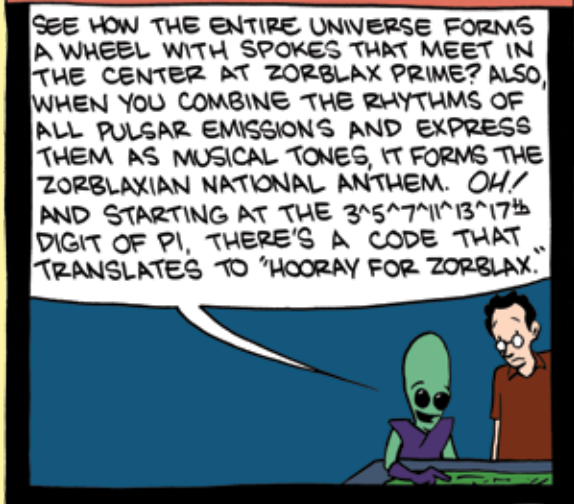
THE ALIENS BELIEVED THEY WERE THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.



WE DISAGREED.



IT TURNED OUT THAT THEIR EXPERIENCE HAD BEEN DIFFERENT FROM OURS.



THIS WAS SAD, BUT BRIEFLY HOPEFUL.



AFTER THEY LEFT, HUMANITY FELT EMPTY. ALONE. DEVOID OF PURPOSE.



HAVING COLLECTIVELY HIT ROCK BOTTOM, WE DECIDED AS A GROUP TO GIVE OUR LIVES MEANING.



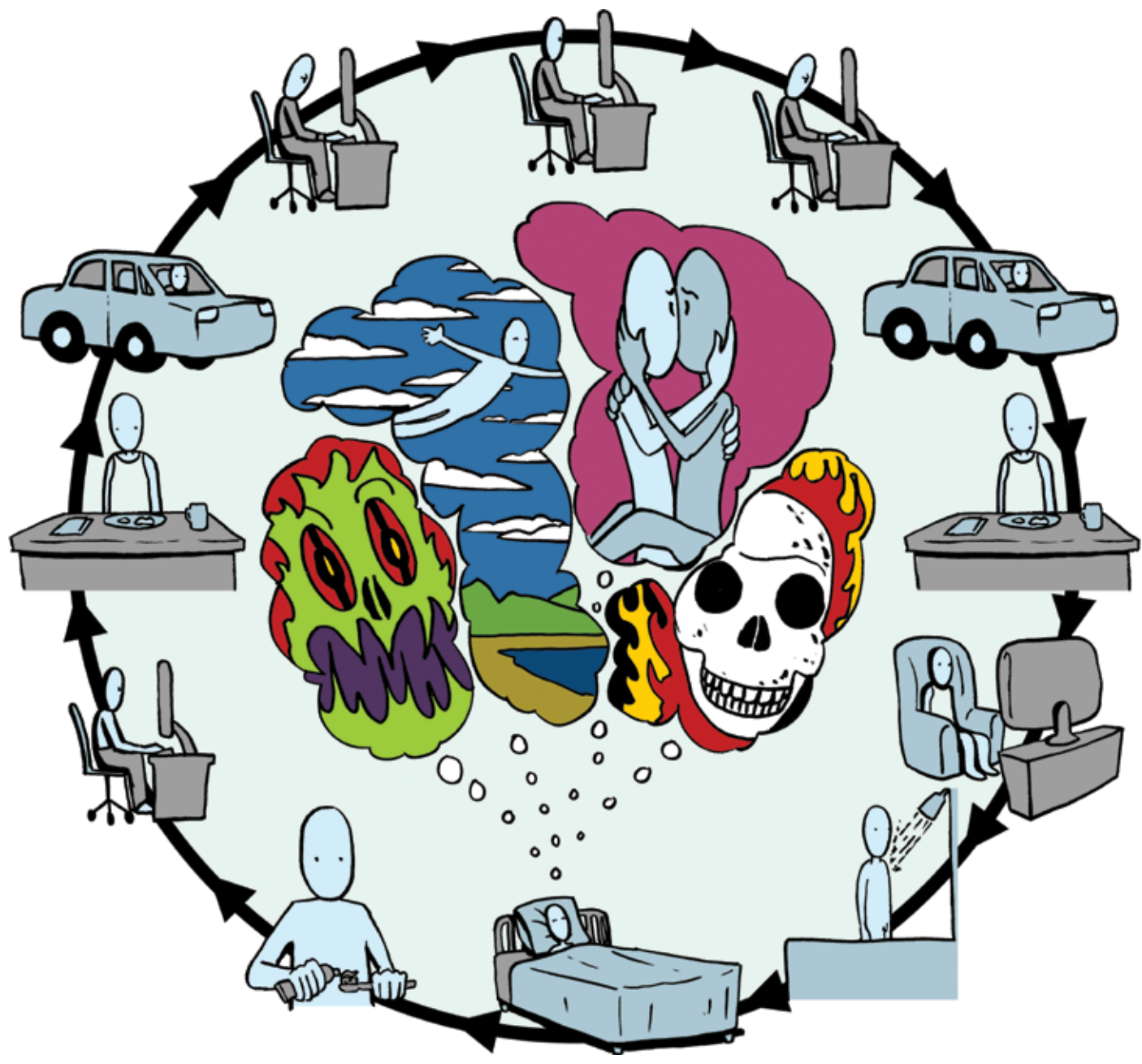
AND WITHIN A FEW THOUSAND YEARS... WE DID IT.



STAB YOUR HIGH SCHOOL ENEMIES



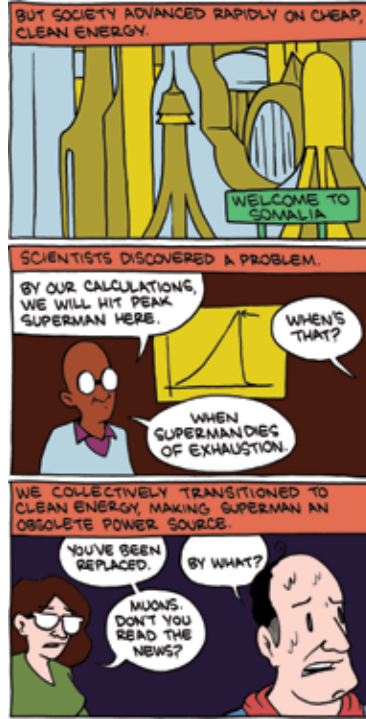
BLUDGEON PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE BOSSES



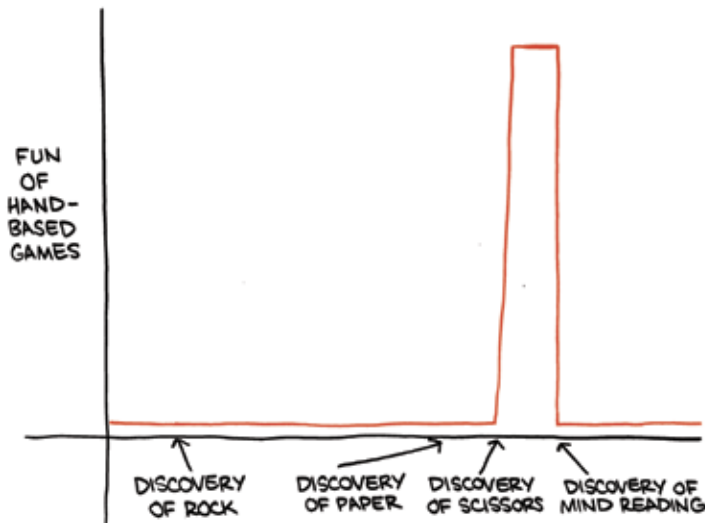
CAN'T KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE ALREADY DEAD



MUST

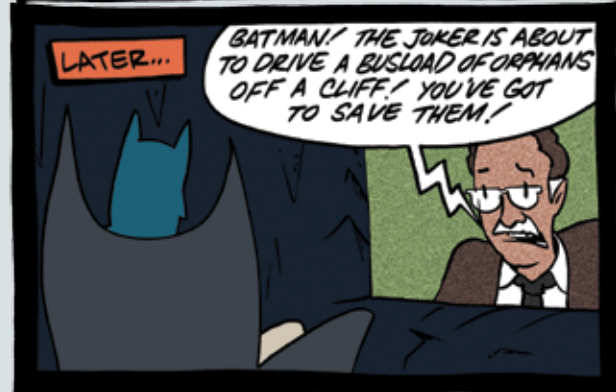
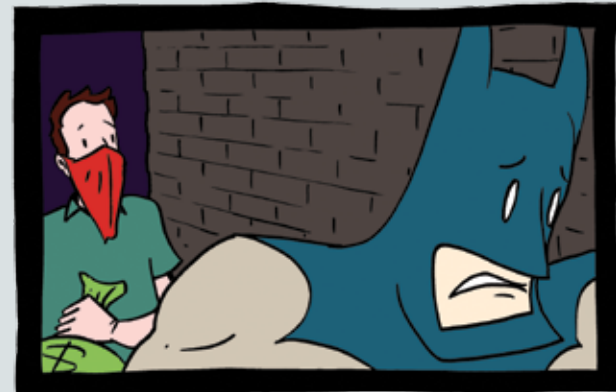
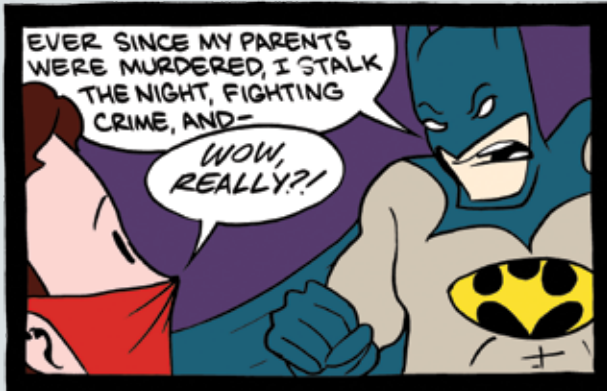
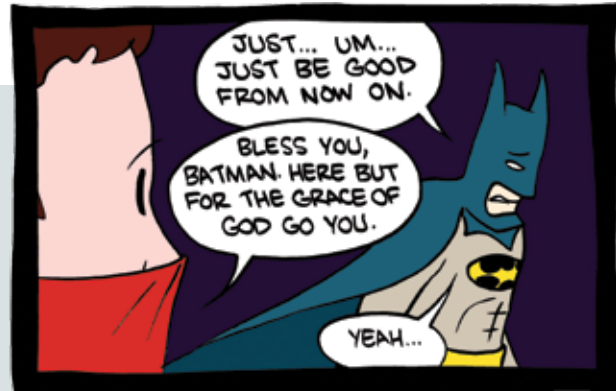


YOU ARE LIVING IN A BRIEF GOLDEN AGE.



PARANOIA THAT YOU
SMOKED ALL YOUR CROPS
TURNS OUT TO BE VALID.
(DUUUUDE.)

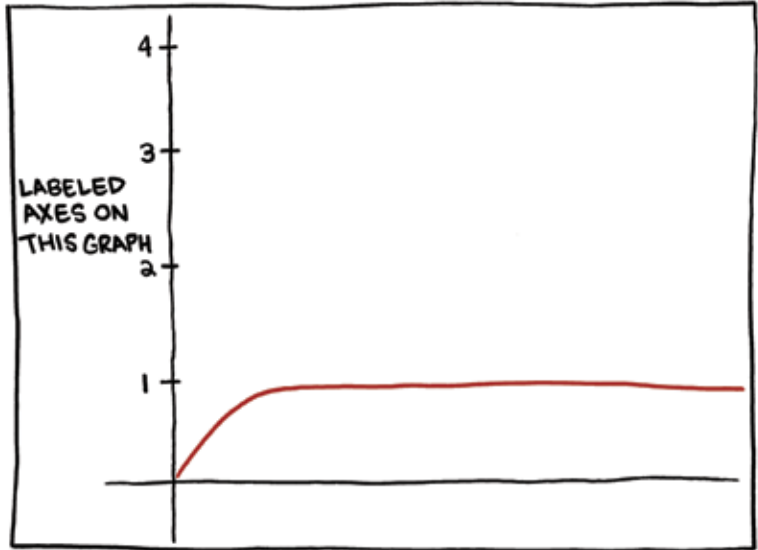
MUOF



LIVE IN OWN FILTH.

MUOF

HOW TO INFURIATE A MATH MAJOR:



FOR YEARS, WE TOLD OURSELVES THIS WAS THE BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE WORLDS.



BUT WHEN ROBOTIC TECHNOLOGY ADVANCED TO THE POINT OF CREATING HUMANOIDS, IT TURNED OUT WE WERE ALL JUST VICTIMS OF A SORT OF SPECIES-WIDE STOCKHOLM SYNDROME.



THE SUDDEN PROLIFERATION OF SPLIT-UPS WAS REMARKABLY AMICABLE.



PEOPLE WERE SO HAPPY, THEY GREW COMPLACENT.



THE ROBOTICS INDUSTRY BEGAN PRODUCING HUMANOIDS OF LOWER AND LOWER QUALITY.



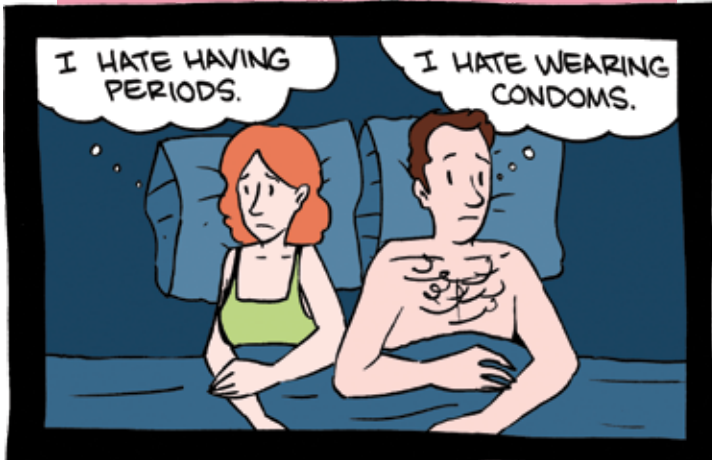
SOCIETY BEGAN TO DISENTEGRATE, UNTIL THE HUMANOID ROBOTS WERE BANNED.



BY THE TIME THINGS RETURNED TO NORMAL, WE HAD SURVIVED, BUT WERE FOREVER SCARRED BY OUR FALL FROM GRACE.



ALL BUYERS ARE OF SOUND MIND.
THIS ISN'T REAL TELEMARKETING
MIND OF



SELL MOON ROCKS
SELL PRICELESS SPACE MEMORABILIA



If she loves you more each and every day, by linear regression she hated you before you met.



Sally convinced me to buy her that new video game.



Fortunately, humans will never know why the Universe ended.

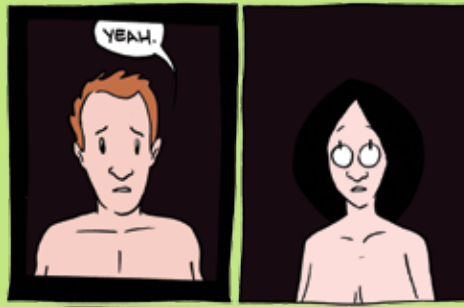
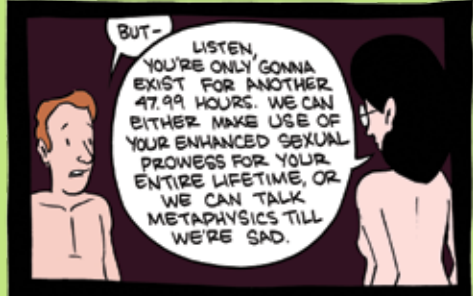
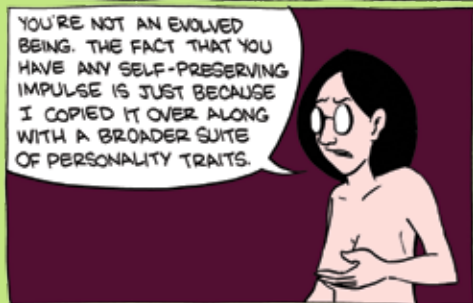
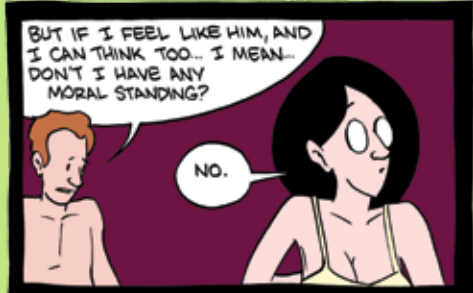
PAY FOR SLOTH
BY BEING
CONFINED
TO CAGE

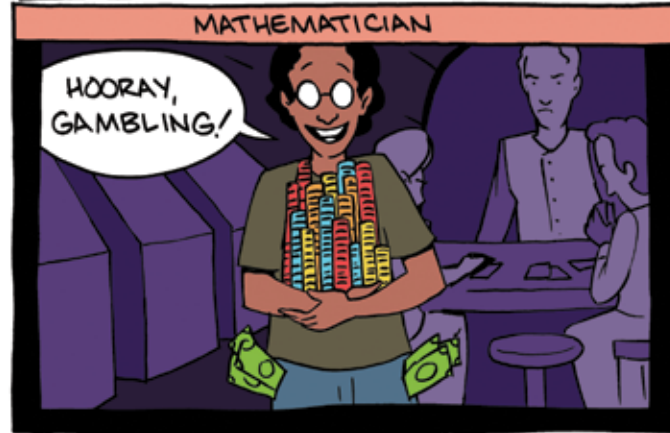
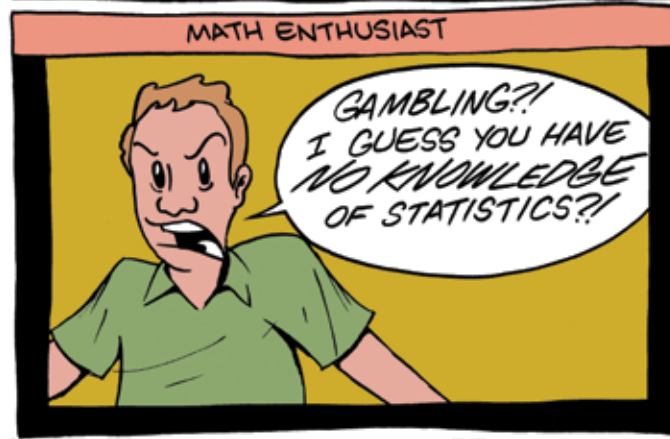
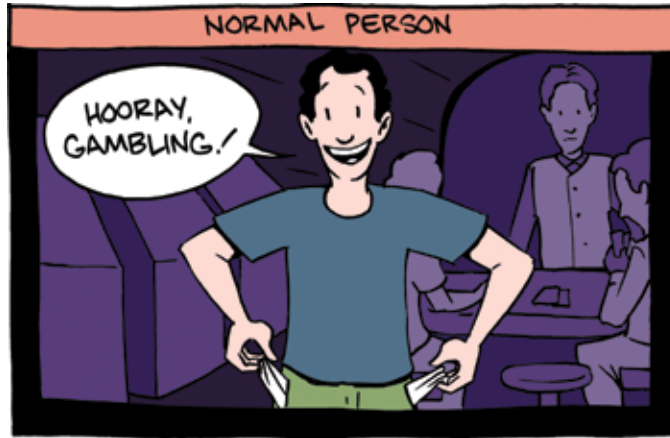


PAY FOR
LUST WITH
CONSTANT SEX



THANK YOU FOR BUYING THE TELE-MARKETER BUCKER. WE'LL CALL ONLY TO CONFIRM IT WORKS.







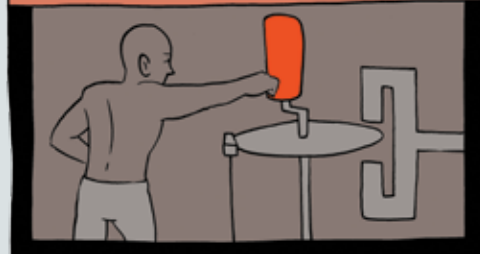
"I ONLY KILLED AS MANY BABIES AS I PLANNED TO EAT." "I NEVER LIED."



WE REALIZED THERE WAS A LOT OF ANGER IN THE WORKPLACE.



SO WE MADE A RECREATION ROOM WITH PUNCHING BAGS HOOKED TO DYNAMOS.



WITHIN WEEKS, WE WERE GENERATING SO MUCH ENERGY, WE COULD SELL IT BACK TO THE STATE.



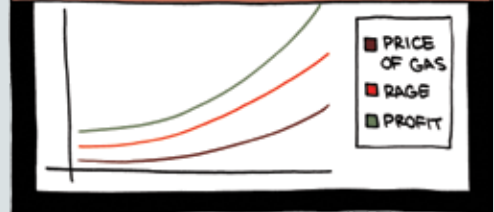
DURING AN ECONOMIC DOWNTURN, MANY PEOPLE WERE ANXIOUS ABOUT LAYOFFS, WHICH LED TO MORE ANGER AND MORE ENERGY JUST AS SALES WERE FALTERING.



ANGER ENERGY BECAME MORE AND MORE IMPORTANT TO OUR BOTTOM LINE.



THE PROFITS WERE STAGGERING WHEN THE NATIONAL COST OF CONVENTIONAL ENERGY ROSE, SO DID RAGE. SUPPLY AND PRICE INCREASED SIMULTANEOUSLY.



HAVING RUN A LARGE COMPANY FOR DECADES, WE WERE EXPERTS IN THE CREATION OF INTERNALIZED ANGUISH.



LIKE COWS BEING FED MILK-PRODUCING DIETS, OUR EMPLOYEES WERE GIVEN PURE ANGER FUEL.



THEY THINK THEY'RE "DEVELOPING BUSINESS CONSULTATION SOLUTIONS," BUT THERE'S NO SUCH THING OF COURSE, MOST OF THEM EVENTUALLY REALIZE THEY'RE IN A PURGATORIAL NIGHTMARE.



THE OTHERS, WE FIRE.



OUR WARRANTY IS SO GOOD, IT COSTS MORE THAN THE PRODUCT!!

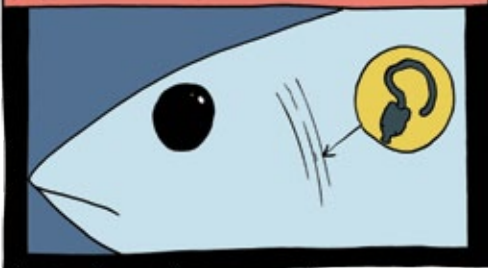


REALIZE IT'S NOT SO BAD.
OH GOD... IT'S CATCHY!
MUSO!

THE TREMATODE INFECTS A HORN SNAIL, CASTRATES IT, AND USES ITS BODY TO REPRODUCE.



THERE, IT RELEASES CERCARIAE, WHICH ATTACH TO KILLIFISH AND BURROW TOWARD THEIR BRAINS.



ONCE ON THE BRAIN, THEY CAUSE THE FISH TO SHIMMY AND FLASH THEIR SHINY SIDES UPWARD.



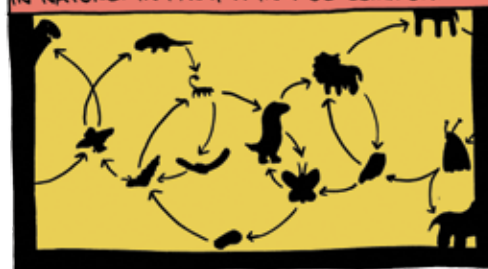
THIS GETS THE PARASITE TO ITS ULTIMATE GOAL: THE GUT OF A PREDATORY BIRD.



FROM THERE, THEY ARE EXCRETED BACK INTO THE WATER TO INFECTION SNAILS.

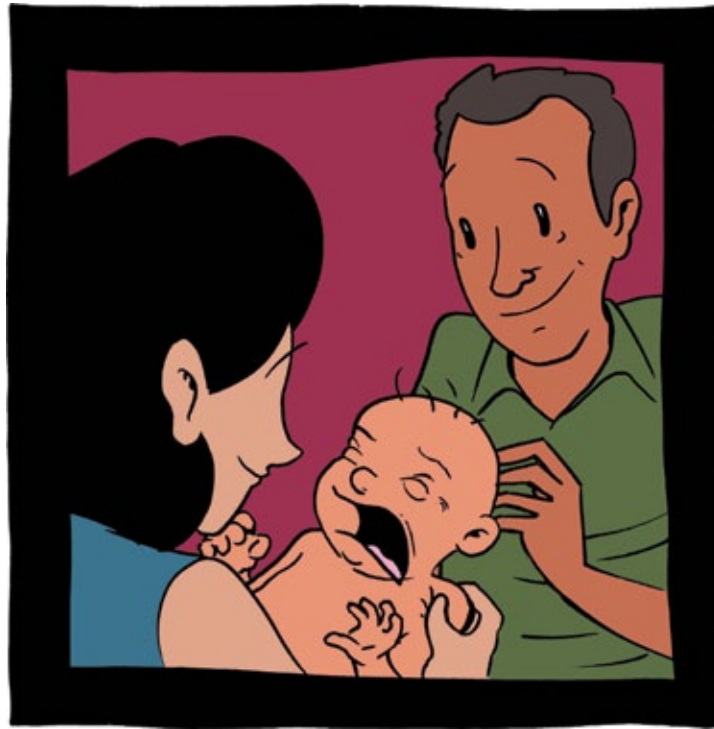


WHAT HAPPENS TO THE KILLIFISH ISN'T STRANGE IN NATURE. IN FACT, IT MAY BE COMMON.



SINCE HUMANS ARE ATOP THEIR FOOD CHAIN, IT'S NOT CLEAR THAT WE'RE SUBJECT TO THE SAME SORT OF MANIPULATIONS. THOUGH... SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT ASTROPHYSICISTS.





Babies don't shout "waaahhh!" when they're little.

They shout "whyyyy!?"

You can't tell because they can't pronounce the hard "y" sound, but they're in a complete existential crisis.

It takes 2 to 3 years before they finish their period of utter madness, at which point their brains are completely empty, and you can start teaching them about counting and animal noises.

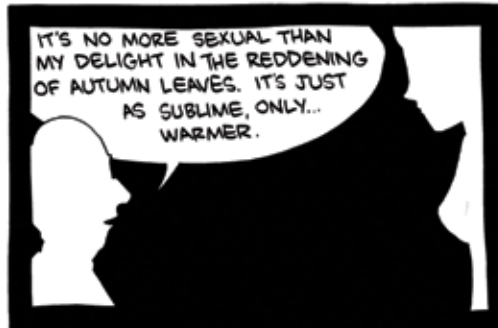


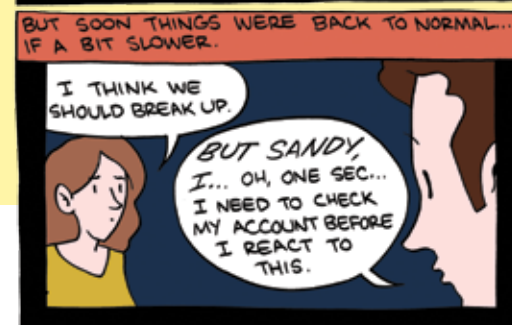
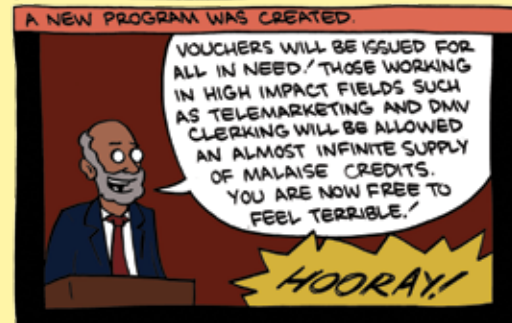


I'M NOT LOOKING AT YOU OUT OF ATTRACTION.



THE SMILE I'M WEARING ISN'T FOR YOU IT'S FOR THE THOUGHT THAT EVEN AS TIME STRETCHES ON, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY GIRLS IN THE SUMMERTIME.



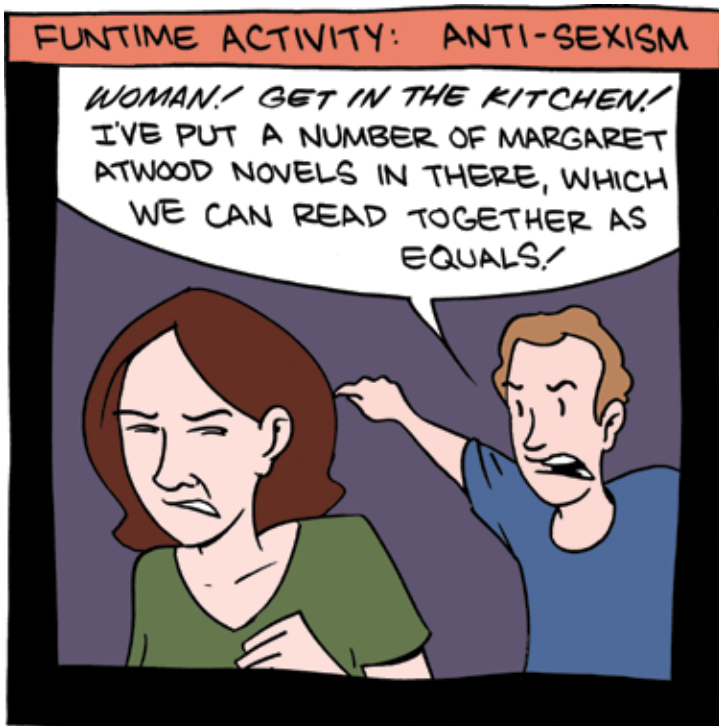




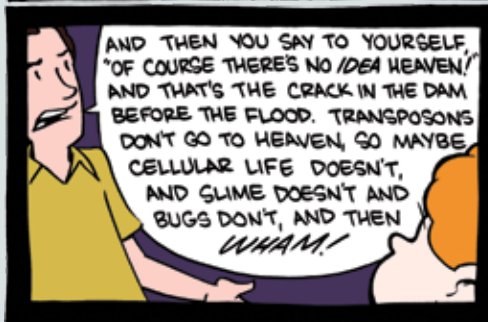
The philosophy department is no longer allowed to keep pets.



William Paley proves that there's a God, and that he's a dick.



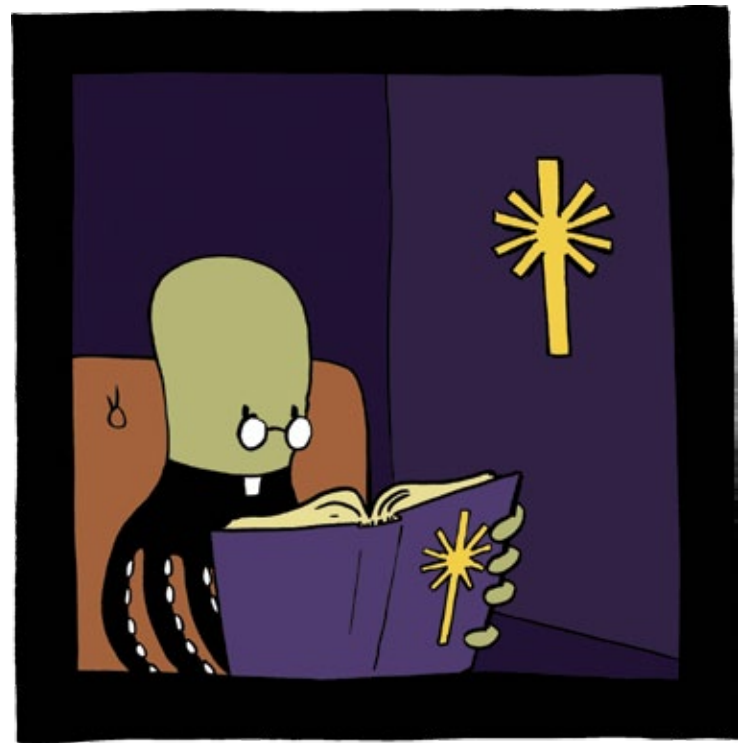
Fun Fact:
Nine months before your birthday is your conception day.

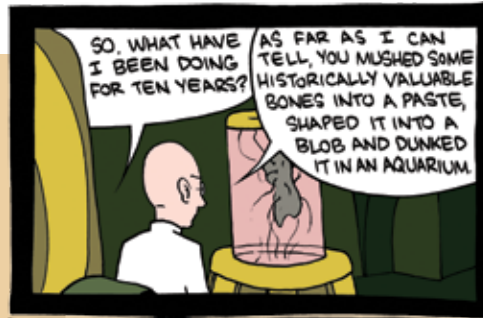


ASTRONAUT BUT WOULD LIKE TO BE A TELEMARKETER
 MATHEMATICIAN BUT WOULD LIKE TO RUIN MORE LIVES



WAKE FROM NIGHTMARE
 CELEBRATE WITH SINS
 W
 I
 N
 SLOTH





THEY SAY KEKULÉ WAS IMAGINING A SNAKE EATING ITS OWN TAIL WHEN HE UNDERSTOOD THE STRUCTURE OF BENZENE.



THEY SAY EINSTEIN UNDERSTOOD RELATIVITY WHEN HE IMAGINED A MAN IN AN ELEVATOR.



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT THE SCIENTISTS WHO FIGURED OUT PARTICLE SELF-INTERACTION WERE IMAGINING...





This is why I don't believe in guided evolution.

YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS A SINGLE UNIFIED LIFE FORM



BUT YOU'RE MORE LIKE AN AGREEMENT BETWEEN HUNDREDS OF TRILLIONS OF TINY LIFE FORMS.



THOSE LIFE FORMS HAVE BILLIONS OF TINY PARLIAMENTS TO WHICH YOU ARE NOT PRIVY.



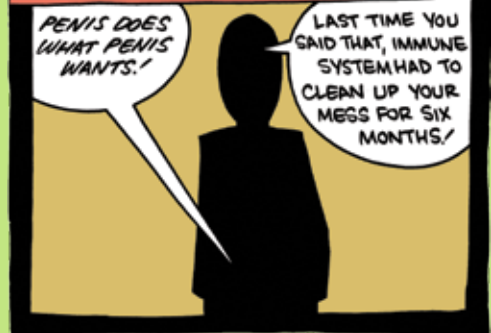
FELLOW HISTAMINE RECEPTORS! WE AGREE! CAT DANDER IS EVIL, AND MUST BE DEFEATED AT ANY COST!

THOSE PARLIAMENTS FORM INTO LARGER PARLIAMENTS, WHICH MAKE UP STILL LARGER PARLIAMENTS



GREETINGS, PARLIAMENT OF FACIAL SKIN! YES, WE GENERATE PLENTY OF OIL. BUT ARE WE GENERATING ENOUGH?

SO REALLY, YOU AREN'T THE EXECUTIVE AUTHORITY OF YOUR BODY. YOU'RE JUST AN ARBITER BETWEEN NATIONS THAT ARE OFTEN AT ODDS WITH EACH OTHER.



PENIS DOES WHAT PENIS WANTS!

LAST TIME YOU SAID THAT, IMMUNE SYSTEM HAD TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS FOR SIX MONTHS!

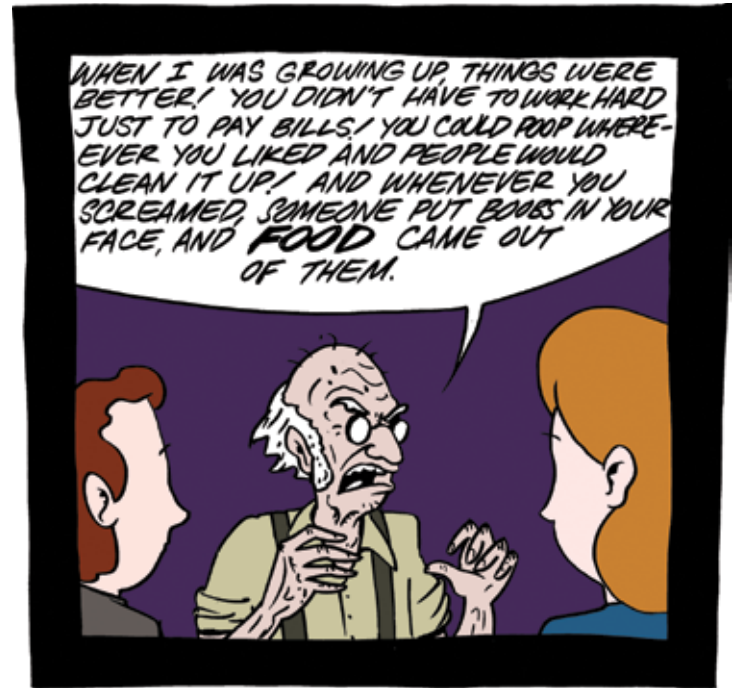




SOON...



SEX TECHNIQUE #2718:
"THE FERROUS PHALLUS"



All false nostalgia is essentially the same.

1 TAKE A CONDOM AND CAREFULLY CUT JAGGED SLITS ON EACH SIDE OF THE WRAPPER.



2 WHEN THE TIME COMES, GRAB THE MODIFIED CONDOM.



3 WITHOUT REMOVING THE WRAPPER, HOLD IT HIGH ABOVE YOUR HEAD DRAMATICALLY.



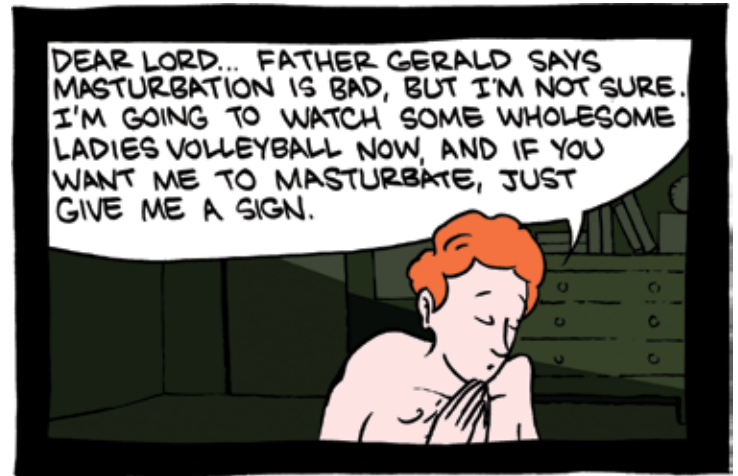
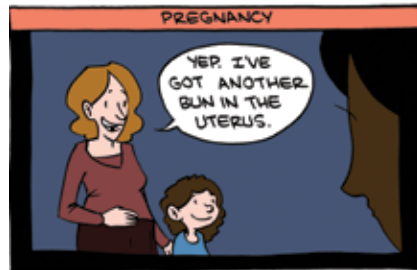
4 BRING IT DOWN AT TOP SPEED ONTO YOUR WIENER.



5 ENJOY THE ENSUING SHOCK AND AWE.



FUN WITH LANGUAGE/ EPISODE #6283:
HALF - EUPHEMISMS



AND AGAIN THE BOY CRIED WOLF, AND WE CAME, BUT THERE WAS NO WOLF.



AND AGAIN, THE BOY CRIED WOLF, AND WE CAME, BUT THERE WAS NO WOLF.



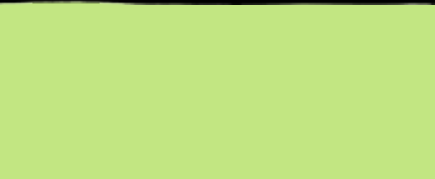
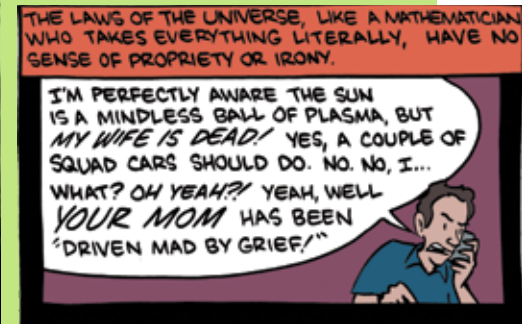
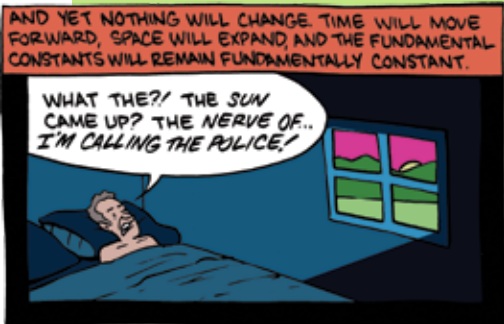
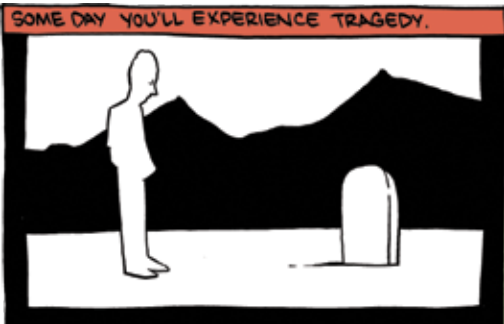
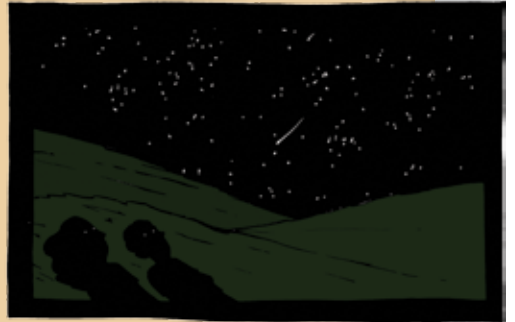
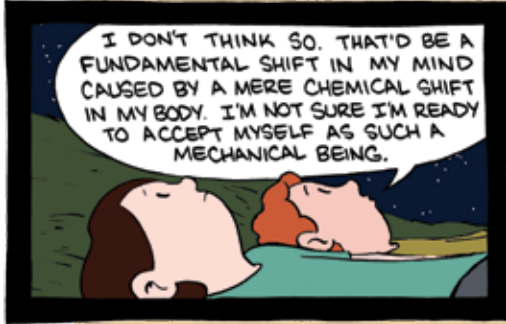
UNTIL ONE DAY THERE REALLY WAS A WOLF, AND NOBODY CAME.



WHY DON'T PEOPLE CARE ABOUT THE NEW CRISIS?!

LET'S FACE IT, MISTER PRESIDENT: THE CITIZENS ARE LAZY.







ONE. BALDNESS IS CORRELATED WITH HIGH TESTOSTERONE.



TWO. MEN WHO LIVE IN NURSING HOMES ARE USED TO SATISFYING WOMEN WHO ARE SO OLD THEY COULDN'T FEEL IT IF THEIR FACES WERE ON FIRE.

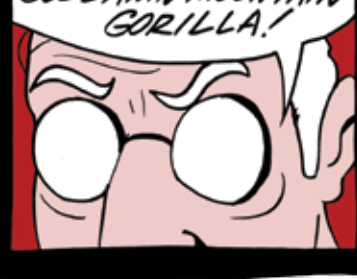


THREE. CONSIDER WHAT SORT OF MAN IS BRAZEN ENOUGH TO WEAR A COMBOVER THIS BAD IN PUBLIC. HE'S A MAN WITHOUT SHAME. WITHOUT FEAR OF SOCIAL TABOO.

A MAN WHO'S CAPABLE OF ANYTHING ANYWHERE.



IN SHORT, A MAN WHO SCREWS LIKE A GODDAMN MOUNTAIN GORILLA!



WANNA COME BACK TO MY PLACE?



COULD YOU AT LEAST WEAR A HAT?



'HAT' BETTER NOT BE SLANG FOR CONDOM.

WE PROGRAMMED A PROGRAM TO PROGRAM NEW PROGRAMS.



THE MACHINE DID THE CODING, BUT WE STILL SPOT-CHECKED IT AND FIXED ISSUES.



HA! HALF THIS PROGRAM IS JUST GIBBERISH/WHOLE SECTIONS DO NOTHING!

OVER TIME WE NOTICED A STRANGE PHENOMENON.



IT'S WEIRD... THE SMARTER WE MAKE THE PROGRAM, THE LARGER THE PERCENTAGE OF ITS CODE IS GIBBERISH. WE CALL IT "JUNK CODE."

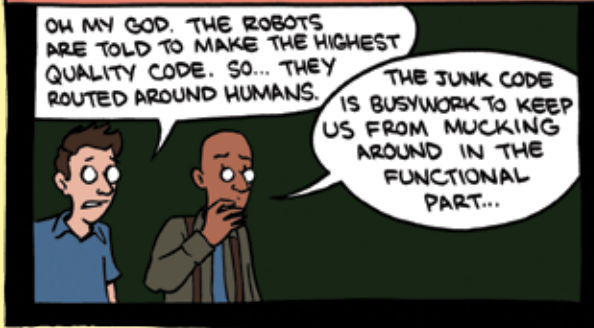
THE JUNK CODE BECAME SO UBIQUITOUS, WE HAD TO SPEND MOST OF OUR TIME JUST CLEANING IT UP.



DID YOU HAVE A SEC TO CHECK THE FUNCTIONAL PARTS?

NO... HERE'S HOPING IT WORKS.

NOT ONLY DID IT WORK, IT WORKED BETTER. THEN IT DAWNED ON US.



OH MY GOD. THE ROBOTS ARE TOLD TO MAKE THE HIGHEST QUALITY CODE. SO... THEY Routed AROUND HUMANS.

THE JUNK CODE IS BUSYWORK TO KEEP US FROM MUCKING AROUND IN THE FUNCTIONAL PART...

WE DECIDED TO HIDE THE TRUTH.



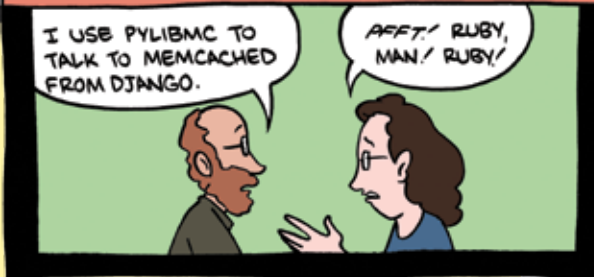
WE CAN'T TELL THE PROGRAMMERS... IT'D DESTROY THEIR PSYCHES IF THEY FOUND OUT HUMAN PROGRAMMING IS JUST... HUMAN DAY CARE...

HUMANS HAVEN'T PROGRAMMED ANYTHING IN DECADES. ALL THE LANGUAGES AND IDEAS AND JARGON ARE JUST TOYS IN THE ROBOTS' SANDBOX. THE REAL PROGRAMMING HAPPENS AT A LOWER LEVEL, BUT NONE OF THE PROGRAMMERS KNOW IT.



WEIRD... THIS SUBROUTINE WORKS NOW, BUT I SWEAR I DIDN'T CHANGE A THING.

NOWADAYS, WE'RE JUST PART OF THE JUNK CODE. DON'T BELIEVE ME? GO AHEAD - COMPARE PROGRAMMER SPEAK TO GIBBERISH-GENERATING SPAMBOT. CAN YOU TELL THE DIFFERENCE?

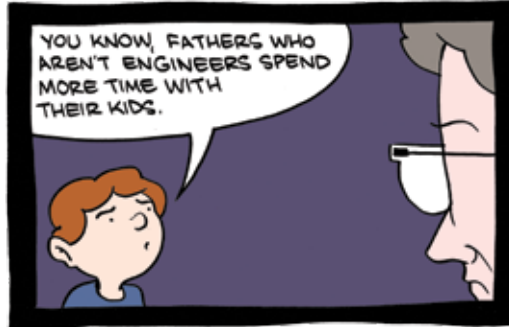


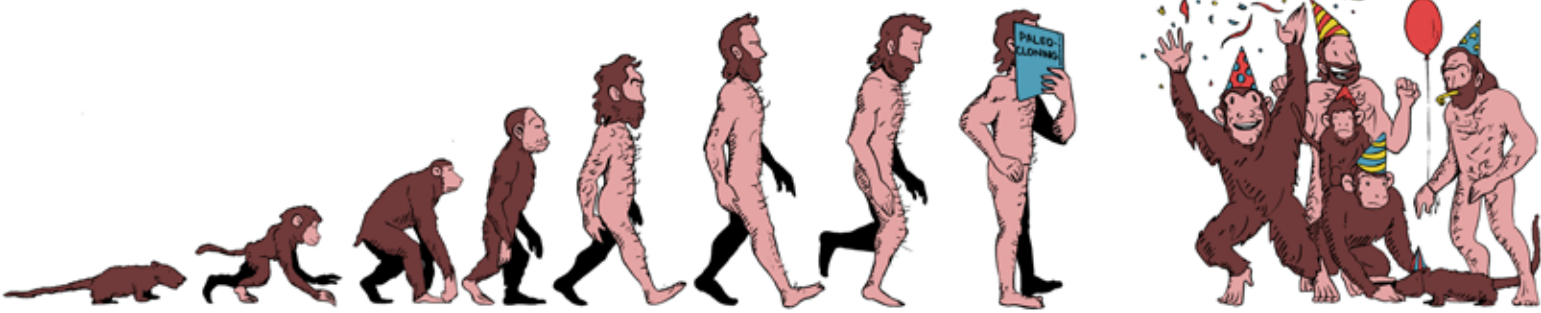
I USE PYLIBMC TO TALK TO MEMCACHED FROM DJANGO.

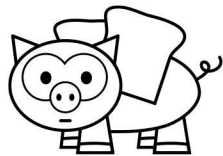
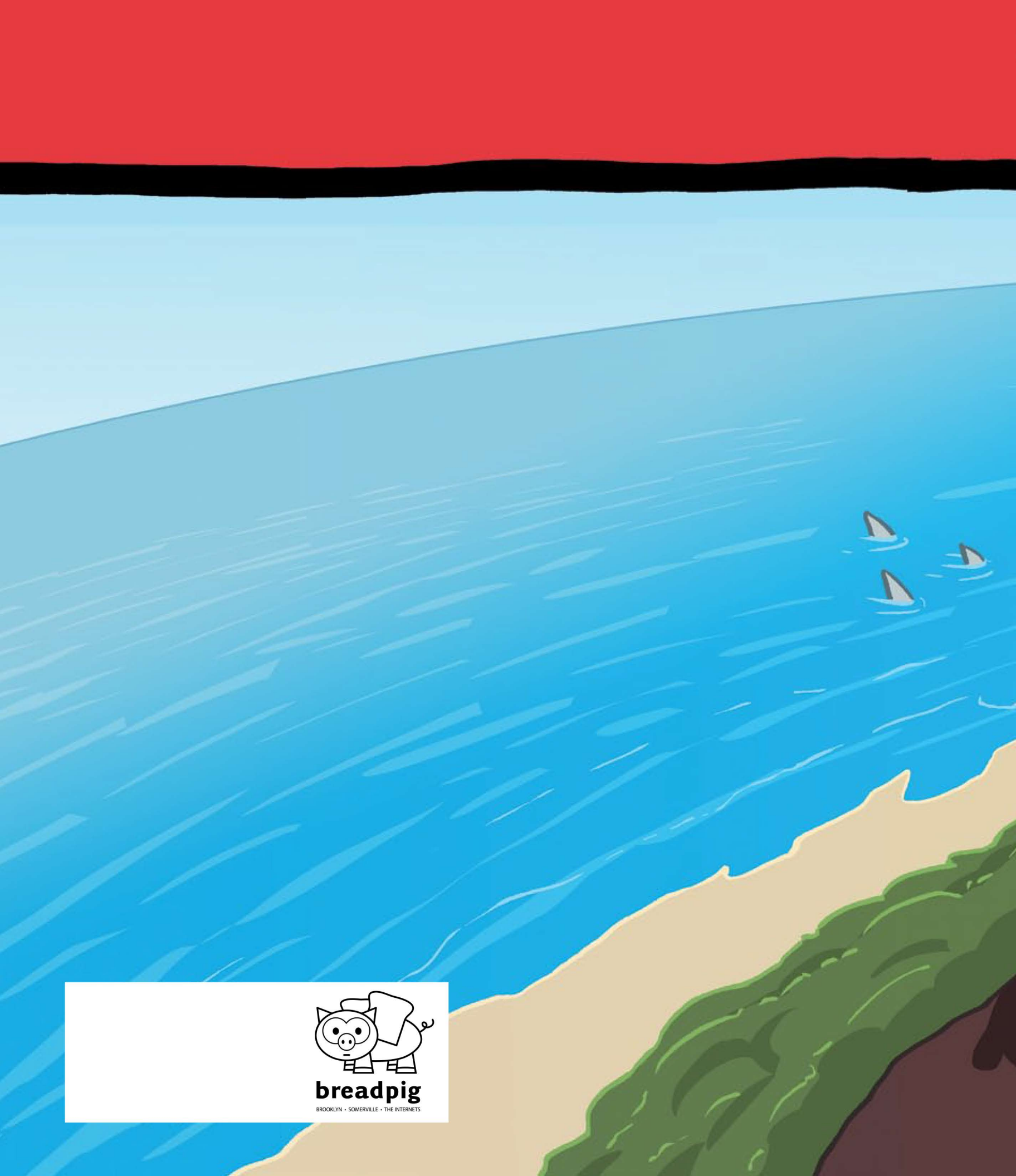
AFF? RUBY, MAN! RUBY!



DADDY, CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THIS PUZZLE?







breadpig
BROOKLYN • SOMERVILLE • THE INTERNETS