



Yawny's Digest



All Jobs Are Bastards

When I was little, my parents asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up, and I guess I said "an astronaut," because I was five years old and had shit for brains. Well, they must have thought that was pretty cute, because they got me a toy telescope and some books on astronomy for kids. But later, when I got my first job as a dishwasher at age 12, I realized how shitty and boring most work is, especially compared to time spent paddling around the ocean in a rubber suit. So I made a decision right then and there to avoid the working world as much as possible.

I'm sure at some point I vaguely imagined that a music career would be nice, until I accidentally chopped off the tip of my index finger AT MY FUCKING JOB. As it turns out, that makes it pretty hard to play bass guitar, or any other instrument for that matter. And don't give me that "Django only had three fingers" shit, I was raised on John Paul Jones and Jaco Pastorius, and "no index finger" doesn't cut it.

The drab epilogue to the sorry tale outlined above might charitably be described as "a lifetime of failing sideways thanks to a white privilege safety net," but at least I didn't work in a bloodsucking F.I.R.E. sector. Although to be fair to my rentier friends, pretty much any job above minimum wage level involves (a) squeezing the peasant class (b) serving as handmaiden to the rich (c) reinforcing the status quo. Adding insult to injury, most office work is also profoundly pointless.

I think I can sleep a bit better at night knowing that I'm a teacher. My conscience is crystal clear knowing that I'm training the next generation of software engineers to develop ever more innovative techniques to track human activity, distract alienated workers, and convince people to buy a bunch of extra shit they don't need.

Vaccination Small Talk Tips

- * What if this doesn't work?
- * You know, the last one I got really helped me with my reading comprehension.
- * Is this the one with the microchip?

Shootout: Life vs. Death

| Item | Life | Death |
|---|----------|----------|
| Freedom from bills, debt, worry | | X |
| Friends & family | X | |
| Peace & quiet | | X |
| No chores | | X |
| Can surf | X | |
| Never again suffer the pain of watching the things you love fade away and die | | X |
| Delicious food and drinks | X | |
| Funny shit | X | |
| Prog rock | X | |
| Metal | | X |
| FINAL SCORE | 7 | 7 |

Good News / Bad News

The best news I've seen in a while was a WSJ piece about the US population growth rate approaching zero. People might think you're an edgy gun nut survivalist type when you say there should be fewer humans on earth, but whatever, I'm 100% serious, people need to GTFO.

I'm not yet at the point of advocating mass murder, unless you could develop a deadly virus that attaches itself to highly leveraged transactions. Oh wait, I forgot, they already did that, it's called "too big to fail," and the virus attaches itself to YOU, the taxpayer.

❖ THANKS OBAMA ❖

AWESOME BOOKS BY MEN

Last time I bragged about all the books by women I've been reading. Now it's time to tell you all about the AMAZING books I read this year, all written by MEN, that were VERY GREAT and VERY SMART books:

- David Graeber - *Bullshit Jobs* **A+**
- Jonathan Haidt - *The Righteous Mind*
- Anand Giridharadas - *Winners Take All*
- Solzhenitsyn - *One Day in the Life of Ivan D.*
- Alfred McCoy - *The Politics of Heroin* **A+**

Ignore these insightful and relevant books AT YOUR OWN PERIL

18 Years of Teaching: A Pinnacle

Yawny: OK, guys, I know I said you could set your username to whatever you wanted, but I think you know that "Anal Geysers" is not really appropriate for school.

Student: What's wrong with Anal Geysers? Oh well, never mind, that's OK. I'll change it right now. Don't worry.

Yawny: Thanks. You know, you can do that kind of stuff on your personal account all you want, just not here at school. You guys get it. (glances at console, sees student has changed username to "Rectal Carnage")

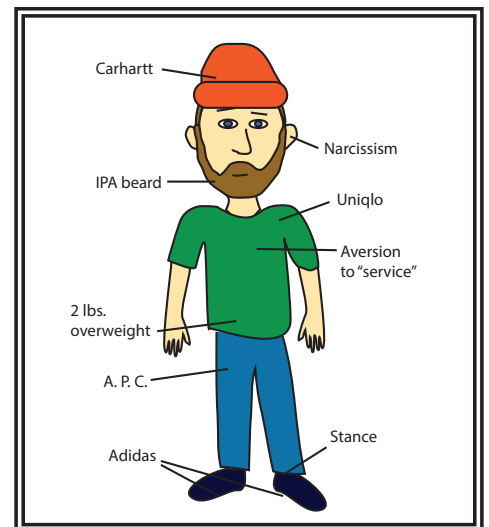


Take Out the Trash

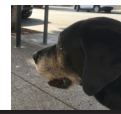
The internet is trash, but if you just take a minute to sift through all the false flags, disaster porn, witch hunts, and idle gossip, you can extract some legitimately funny memes and useful neologisms. My favorite internet terms are already outdated, but include *incel*, *simp*, *ween*, *soyboy*, *lolcow*, *cope*, *twink*, *gank*, *trumptard*, *libtard*, and *gal pal*.

WANTED

FOR CRIMES OF HYPOCRISY & POSING



GenX guero wanted for anti-Millennial slander. Unarmed and considered not dangerous. Last seen affecting the appearance of a typical Millennial male (see above)



"The pickle man tricked me again." —Christian Weston Chandler

Our Freedoms Are Not Free

How about when people get their personal mantras from low-IQ celebs like Cardi B or Ronald Reagan. Example: "government is the problem." Oh yeah? Well who put a man on the goddamn moon then? You know that NASA is a federal organization, right? And their shit is amazing! Moreover, who built the bridges and freeways, and who continues to subsidize the production of not just your beloved cars, but the FUEL THEY RUN ON that takes you to your stupid job suing people, or raping the earth, or making toxic asset shit sandwiches for Citibank, or whatever it is that you do?

I love it when Americans screech about socialism being the ultimate evil, and how it will bring about the end of civilization—by which they mean higher gas prices. Meanwhile, government intervention in energy markets is what's keeping gas prices low in the first place. You fuckers are swimming in socialism already! Looky now: all modern economies are mixed; and everything is dirty. So all of you need to stop with the holier-than-thou crap. The fantasy of a "free" market is one of the most ludicrous myths perpetuated by the moneyed class since that one about Jeffrey Epstein killing himself.

Reagan was right, in a sense: a BROKEN KLEPTOCRACY stuffed to the gills with war profiteers and rapacious financiers might indeed be "the problem." But when something's broken, normally you try to fix it, instead of walking away like a little fucking bitch. This isn't rocket science. We're talking garden-variety corruption here. You just kick the damn money out, like all sophisticated countries, i.e., the Scandinavians, do.*

The problem with any political philosophy is that, no matter what mix of capitalism and socialism you favor, it'll only work if everyone agrees not to be such a bunch of greedy dicks. And one bad apple CAN spoil the whole bunch, girl. So it's a tall order. Therefore, while I know that nihilism is "what the elites want," I still say basically: FUCK IT.

** Readers with reflexive "this claim that Aryan nations are better is so white, so problematic" reactions are reminded that it is not the author's fault that your mind immediately went to racist ideas. Please adjust Twitter-grifter intake levels.*

The 7 Stages of Mourning

1. Shock
2. Unbearable waves of paralyzing grief
3. Unbearable waves of paralyzing grief
4. Dafuq? ghosts are real?
5. God Damning
6. Sighing, cleaning
7. Impotent rage towards the coldly abstract, unassailable forces of entropy

I Have Some Questions About Cult Favorite "The Crow"

1. Why does Brandon Lee quote *The Raven* when his spirit companion is a crow?
2. Did we really look like that back in the 90s? If so, where is our collective sense of shame?
3. How in God's name did Nine Inch Nails manage to make a better version of "Dead Souls" than Joy Division?
4. What are the chances of a black street cop joining forces with an undead white zombie guitarist out on a killing rampage?
5. WHAT IS UP WITH THE FUCKING CROW

Hit in the Feels

Wife: One of these days I really want to go to Marfa. You feel me on that?

Yawny: Hmm. Not really. I mean I'm sure it's cool, but that would be pretty low on my list.

Wife: Big surprise.

Yawny: Well to be honest I guess most things are pretty low on my list.

Wife: Yeah. no shit.

BEST "ETHNIC" FOODS TO CULTURALLY APPROPRIATE

| CHILI SAUCE. | SOY PRODUCTS. |
|--------------------------|---------------|
| 1. SAMBAL OELEK. | 1. PONZU. |
| 2. SRIRACHA. | 2. TOFU. |
| 3. EL YUCATERO HABANERO. | 3. TAMARI. |
| 4. GOCHUJANG. | 4. TEMPEH. |

The Party Pooper

All of a sudden everyone's crazy about Ted Lasso. Here we go again with the feel-good mythmaking.

I get it, the world today is unrelenting cataclysms and fuckery, people need uplifting, they want healing and light. Hence the undeserved popularity of Marvel mega-films. But this "Ted Lasso" fantasy of a folksy middle American white guy being what the world needs now is just a bridge too far.

First of all, a tip to all the African players on the team. THE WHITE MAN WILL TRICK YOU. DO NOT BELIEVE HIS APPEARANCE OF KINDNESS. This is the oldest colonial master trick in the book.

Secondly, I want to know why the players and fans stopped calling Ted "wanker." Under his tenure, the team traded their best player; got relegated; and the weird rich boss lady started making pervy trips to the locker room. Plus Ted is still working that goofy ass Southern-Ned-Flanders vibe, which No True Englishman® would tolerate.

The show did get one thing right: an American going overseas to fix a problem he doesn't understand or bother to spend five minutes researching is just going to fuck it up royally, and will be blissfully ignorant of his incompetence. This show would be a perfect allegory for American imperial hubris if only the show would end abruptly with Ted getting car bombed.

R.I.P.

Hank, Neel, Victor, Atemu, Bill, Beav, Matt
Marnie, Jasper, Buddy, Sabina, Allie

Now that you know that

YAWNY'S DIGEST

was sponsored by Keith, Greg, and Tina, do you also want to see your name in this space? If so send a small tax-deductible donation to:

PayPal: yawny@spamtrench.com

Also send any address changes via Facebook or Instagram or whatever to @yawnydigest or via email to info@yawnydigest.com