



Yawny's Digest

SPECIAL KYLE RITTENHOUSE ISSUE



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"Most consumers are obliged to be debtors merely to survive." —Michael Hudson

December 2021, End Times

My Struggle

by: A Cringe Merchant

As everyone knows, laughter is the best cope ingredient of all. Unfortunately, if your sense of humor was formed back in the 20th century, when scorched-earth, no-holds-barred comedy was fashionable, you're fucked. At that time, nothing was out of bounds. Well. We all try to change with the times, we try to adapt. But what happens when you get nervous at some social event and after ONE Martini you instinctively revert to tasteless excess? Then people are like: my God, that person is so cringe. When all you're doing is just trying to keep things a little lively.

Repeatedly taking things too far is like burning your bridges, but not completely. It's more like shitting on your bridges, or bleeding all over them, to the point where people don't want to travel on them anymore.

Anyone who chooses to tread the lonely path of the cringe merchant will just have to accept the fact that at some point, your friends will get fed up with your shit and eventually you'll be ghosted. And if the reader is thinking "stop whining, bitch, you reap what you sow," then I invite the reader to try living with cursed blood for a while. See how you like it.



Virtue Signaling for Dummies

What about that time at my old job when the administration made a pious show of declaring a ban on alcohol at school events? Because it "sends the wrong message" to the kids? Meanwhile, every idiot in that place is jacked up on high-octane coffee all day long. So I guess the "right" message for students is "amphetamines are good." FYI you don't need to send that message, the kids already understand it because they're on Ritalin.

The booze prohibition was even extended to fundraisers. Talk about shooting yourself in the foot! That's Sales 101—you buy the customer a drink. Before you know it, these nerds couldn't even turn a profit at the school auction. Nowadays I think they just pass around a collection plate they call "Diversity."

Bubonic Plague Fun Facts

1. About 100 people a year (still) die from bubonic plague!
2. During the "Black Death," the bubonic plague killed 50 million people—nearly half of Europe! Stupid COVID-19 has only killed five million!
3. Bubonic plague is not a viral infection, but a bacterial one!
4. Besides swollen pustules, plague victims may also experience gangrene in the extremities as well as copious vomiting of blood!
5. Criterion Channel has The Seventh Seal!

You Can't Spell HEALTH CARE Without HEL

Our insurance company recently sent out a "preventative medicine" bulletin advising everyone to apply sunblock to their skin every day, multiple times each day, even if you DON'T PLAN ON GOING OUTSIDE. Why do I get the feeling that Dr. Anthony Fauci is somehow involved in this?

Meanwhile, my lower joints are all wrecked from arthritis, yet my doctor says I need to stop taking NSAIDs. Fine, then how about you give me some of those opioids you have stashed in your drawer. You know, the ones that everyone's so afraid of now? Because of some Disney+ TV show? Oh wait, what? You want me to take a chalk placebo, a/k/a "Tylenol," instead? I'd set more stock in ground rhino horn for pain relief.

The unkindest cut of all comes at your annual checkup, when your physician advises you to cut back on your "one to two drinks per day" lifestyle. Cut BACK? That IS cutting back, you fuck. And by the way:

- (a) "Uh...so you know we've been in a global pandemic for, like, two years, right?"
- (b) "Tell you what, I'll cut back if you guys cut back on the price of my knee replacement."
- (c) "Just curious, doc: have you ever been to <name a random European country>?"

Hey, Siri: Ligma

I don't like talking on the phone, and social media is psychological cancer. But the iPhone does seem to make a pretty good dictaphone. Back in the old days, the Don Drapers of the world would just make their hot 20-year-old secretary "take a note," but even then, a dictaphone was useful. You know how when you're sitting on the toilet, or staring into the corner, and a really great idea comes to you? Well, you can't exactly say, "Roxie, come in here and take a note" if Roxie's not even there. But chances are quite good that Siri is in fact right there with you!

True, Siri may not be "easy on the eyes." But at least you'll get no HR complaints from her. For example, you can say to your iPhone, "Hey Siri, take a note, bitch"...and she'll actually do it! Try it, it's pretty satisfying. And as of Dec. 2021, you won't get reported.

Siri will often mangle the transcription, especially when using teen or Reddit slang that neither of you fully understands. But sometimes that garbling produces some happy accidents. It's kind of like when the bass player completely fucks up the song in practice and you go, wow, that's actually pretty cool, I'm glad we recorded that.

2050, Vibing Hard

Climate change and tribal knife-sharpenings are ratcheting up. The future holds so many cataclysmic possibilities, it's hard to say if on balance the spectacle will be worth watching or not. Let's take a peek ahead!

Would be a real shame to miss out on:	...but who really wants to witness:
Rich assholes losing their vacation homes to storms and floods	Taxpayers footing the bill for vacation home bailouts
Top bankers ruined	Crypto warlords amputating delinquent debtors' fingers
New surf spots created	Classic surf spots rekt
Mark Zuckerberg losing	Mark Zuckerberg's clone winning
Decimation of all humanity	Decimation of all cats, dogs, deer, and pandas



"Some ideas are better than others." — E. Gladstone



KAISER THE MISER SELF-SERVICE SAVINGS



BE YOUR OWN DENTIST

I started doing my own dental work when I was a teenager. My orthodontist was an incompetent sadist, so I pulled my braces off with pliers, then told my mom "Hey, I finally got my braces off," and just never went back to see him. p.s. Fuck you, Dr. Connors. Meanwhile, how my nervous alcoholic dentist ever managed to extract TWO of my eye teeth with those shaky-ass hands is a Winchester mystery for the ages.

Now, as an adult, I go to the dentist like once every ten years. Dentistry is such a scam. They try to get you to come in every few months to have some 19-year-old med student scrape your teeth with a metal pick. Guess what? You can buy an entire set of those things on Amazon for like \$8.

Note that not once did either one of these idiots ever give me nitrous oxide, so yes, I had to do that on my own too.

JEFF BOZOS IS SUCH A FUCKING CHAD

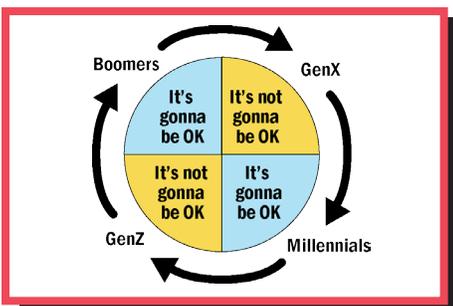
Speaking of Amazon, fuck yes I'm still buying stuff from them. I just mentally block out all the union busting, docking workers for bathroom breaks, and driving small businesses into oblivion stuff. I mean, if we heard the cries of the small, defenseless mammals tortured in the development of our hair care products every time we took a shower, we'd never get anywhere in life, right?

In this case, the secret to assuaging a guilty conscience is by clowning these fools with repeated abuse of the introductory Prime offer. You just turn that shit on for 29 days, get a bunch of free shipping, then turn it off again. Rinse and repeat. If you do this too often, they'll block you from the intro deal for a while, but eventually the algo lets you back in again. Own the Techtards!

COMPLICATIONS

Everyone thinks Jack Johnson is basically a pussy, but Mac Miller is goated. So tell me: how is it that Mac Miller sounds exactly like Jack Johnson with an 808 drum machine?

WHEEL of FORTUNE



CIA Asset "Adele" Denies All

In the dark ages, boomer musicians were so direct. They'd name their bands after simple things like body parts (Heart, Faces) or things (Doors, the Animals). During the punk revolution, musicians exploded those archetypes, making them fragmented and surreal: Flaming Lips, Bad Brains, Lungfish.

Today, a musical artist's name is far more complicated. It's an algorithmically generated label for the selected attractive industry plant singing notes designed by a government psyop program.

Food Challenge: Retro Pack

Spaghetti-0's	Soggy noodles in a can of ketchup
TV Dinners	Airline food at home
Pop-Tarts	Sugar + food dye on cardboard
Old El Paso Taco Kits	Cultural appropriation so coarse and extreme it should be illegal
Baloney	Default meat of the 1970s. Ultra-processed, watered-down back fat
Tuna Helper	"Helpful" as an emetic

Curse of the Crypto Keeper

Recently I took a dip into the kiddie pool section of the crypto market. I just wanted to see how it all works firsthand. As a faux anti-capitalist, that's sort of the equivalent of screwing prostitutes to better understand the plight of working women.

Anyway, after four days I managed a 20% return *after fees* on one currency. What! Who cares that the rest of the portfolio tanked the next day? Then I reinvested the earnings into my exchange's 8% APY savings account, which apparently lends out the capital to some VC shitheels who use mostly Chinese money to finance third world predation schemes. And I'm in on it! Damn, I belong to the streets! I guess you can't spell "hypocrite" without "hype" 🤔🤔🤔🤔

Of course I bought a few meme coins, because Shiba Inus are pretty lovable, right? I know, that's the kind of moronic sentiment used to fleece bums like me out of their hard-earned cash, but hey, I like dogs. If I could wave a magic wand, I'd create these cryptocurrencies:

PNZI CHAD BILK DBAG
DEBT PRON EPST MAGA

Love and Marriage

The scene: Yawny and newly pregnant wife get in the car after visiting Jim, Tracy, and their toddler (being fed by a striking young Eastern European nanny).

Yawny: Their nanny seemed pretty cool.

Wife: I don't know what you think you're getting, but you're not getting one of those.

DAT COY GOY SOYBOY

We all know it's medically impossible for a woman to conceive without introducing some kind of fertilizing agent, viz. human sperm, right? Yet Mary and Joseph both denied shagging. Look, Joseph either (a) impregnated Mary or (b) didn't impregnate Mary—in which case someone else did.

(a) makes the most sense. Now why, you might ask, would Joseph deny his fatherhood role? It's pretty obvious: the Bible says they were **betrothed** , not **married** , and the carnal act would have been at best deeply shameful, and at worst punishable by DEATH.

However, (b) is also certainly plausible. If Mary cheated on him, Joseph must have loved her very much indeed to stick with her. This would make for a pretty tragic story, but they would also make Joseph the Greatest Cuck the World Has Ever Known.

For completeness's sake, I present two other longshot scenarios: (c) the couple got blackout drunk and neither one remembers fucking; or (d) the whole thing was an elaborate gift to get at some gold, frankincense and myrrh.

YAWNY'S DIGEST

sez:

All hail this issue's top supporters: Jono Soco; the Hogger; and Prof. Egan. Historical note: before it had Lightning Bolt or Pussy Galore, Rhode Island had...Shithaus.

PayPal: yawny@spamtrench.com

Address changes: @yawnydigest
info@yawnydigest.com