



Yawny's Digest

SPECIAL LONG-WINDED ISSUE



Vol. XV, No. 4

"It is through tricks that you will learn." —Philip K. Dick

July 2022

Elites Intensify Efforts As Implosion Continues

I pretty much believe every conspiracy theory out there, except for the flat earth bullshit. When you think about all the stuff that we know with relatively high probability to be true, like, say, Iran-Contra, or MK-Ultra, or unrelenting domestic surveillance, or forever wars and Bolton coups, it's hard not to believe that the 95% of the shit you *don't* see or know about is probably pretty fucked up.

Just consider recent times: after inflating history's all-time greatest stock bubble, power elite pedos siphoned off billions more from the pandemic trough, gave themselves giant raises, worked the crypto Ponzis, then converted their winnings to precious metals. Now they're kicking back and enjoying the view of the inflationary squeeze from up in their ivory-and-glass towers.

These fuckers do seem to get a perverse pleasure from pushing the culture war buttons. Between abortion, guns, identity politics, and Covid, people's eyes are indeed well off the prize. Shout out to you think tanks! It must be pretty awesome to play 4D chess with billions of faceless pawns, make piles of money from genocide, and still find time on the weekends to fondle teenagers on your private yacht.

Here are some of my favorite conspiracy theories, in no particular order:

- * Epstein didn't kill himself
- * Ghislaine Maxwell was a Reddit powermod
- * COVID lab leak origin story
- * Identity politics = intelligence psyop
- * CIA killed JFK, Oswald; MLK possibly
- * Green, Libertarian Parties always infiltrated by DNC/RNC plants keeping them unviable
- * Flat earth theory = meta psyop to make other "conspiracy theories" look dumb
- * Anything Davos/WEF/Klaus-related

Look: when Yuval Noah Harari writes that man was happiest as a forager—i.e. in a state of constant want (austerity); and you realize that "Yuval" means basically "Reset," and that "Noah" was the first great resetter (cf. Bible); then when Davos simps proclaim that people should be happy with less, you can't unsee it.

All-Time Gigachad Douche Nozzle Award: Max Boot

"For democracy to survive, we need more content moderation, not less."

First World Whine: Airplanes

Sometimes flying feels like you're in prison in Hungary or something. You shuffle through all these slow-moving lines with a bunch of other silent, surly prisoners. Huge amounts of time are spent waiting for some hostile security officer to check your papers. Then you repeat that whole process all over again in a different place.



At various stages, you get blasted by streams of hot or cold air. Irritating, high-decibel announcements periodically drone over a shitty speaker, followed by some shitty canned music. Eventually you might fall asleep sitting up, slumped over in an uncomfortable position, only to be constantly awoken by service carts banging your elbow, or running over your foot, or by faceless personnel demanding that you complete some poorly-designed form...or by a sudden shaking of the cabin, or by some super-loud synth tone. I guess all that's why God invented Xanax. I bet the prisoners in Guantanamo didn't get any Xanax, but at least they got to hear a lot of Slayer and Megadeth.

Internet Rabbit Holes



America's 5-cent coin was originally made out of silver, not nickel!

NOW IT'S A COPPER ALLOY / FAKE AF

Carol Kaye played bass on the theme songs for The Brady Bunch, Hawaii 5-O, and Mission Impossible!

NOT TO MENTION GUITAR ON LA BAMBA

I never knew there was an actual berry called a "marionberry"!

D.C. GANGSTAS KNOW WHAT'S UP

Only 1 person dies from bungee jumping every year, on average!

DAMN GOOD ODDS SON

Grifter Alert: DermaScam

I don't really have a strong opinion on my face. I don't particularly like or dislike it, and try to spend as little time looking at it as possible. It's not like I wake up every morning *actively striving* to look like a Dutch architect or whatever. But I do have this giant splotch on my cheek that looks like ringworm, and a couple of cancer-y red patches, so I thought I'd go see what \$18,000 in annual healthcare premiums had to say about it all.

Things got off to a bad start when the very nice "specialist" lady in the lab coat disclosed that she was "not a doctor" within the first 30 seconds. She then wrinkled her nose at laser treatments, instead steering me towards a basket of ointments: facial cleanser, retinol, vitamin C serum, skin bleaching cream, moisturizer, and physician-approved sunscreen at \$42 per bottle. At that point I realized I was basically sitting at a Sephora counter inside a Kaiser Permanente hospital.

When I balked at the idea of applying expensive sunscreen three times a day—even when staying indoors—she doubled down, claiming that blue light from a screen, or infrared light, like from a microwave oven, or indirect sunlight, could all have a cumulative "damaging" effect on our skin.

Me: So you're telling me that any light source is a problem.

Her:

Me: That's the craziest thing I've ever heard. Are there studies that back this stuff up?

Her: Well it's tricky to measure—

Me: Look, I just don't see myself buying all these ointments and spending all this time putting them on, in some specific order, every single day of my life. I mean I don't even wash my face at night.

Her:

Me: I'm thinking maybe just go with the full skin cancer option and forget the creams.

Dear The Squad: Great job on the trillion dollar defense appropriations bill! Keep funneling those \$\$ to warlord donors, u guys rock! 



"I've been to Stonehinge." —Father-in-law

Spare the Rod, Spoil Deez Nuts.

Old people constantly sound off about how coddled kids are today. I mean suffering breeds character, right? You need to build anti-fragility skills today for the curveballs of tomorrow.

On the other hand, you probably can go too far with the "tough love" thing. As a kid, I went to a monthlong summer camp where they randomly picked kids out of the audience and made them box each other in front of the whole camp. Then there was the time we had a relay race and I dropped the baton handoff, and some kid named Fico slapped me in the face. At best, the adults simply shrugged, but more often they were the ones setting up these conflicts, like jaded and corrupt jailers. No surprise that my favorite activity at that camp was riflery. If all this had happened 20 years later, I probably could have gone full Columbine; I had my Sharpshooter medal when I was like nine years old.

Nowadays, everyone's shielded from harm. But the game plan used to be deliberate attempts to frighten and scar the child. Take, for instance, "Sing a Song of Sixpence," a particularly gruesome nursery rhyme that I apparently know by heart. In this merry ditty, a cook throws a shit ton of live birds into a pie and puts it in the oven. Apparently she undercooks the dish, because the birds fucking FLY OUT OF THE PIE when dinner is served. Talk about twisted. Then as the king and queen are off high-fiving each other over their white privilege, a poor servant girl gets attacked by one of the half-baked magpies. When she was only following orders.

I honestly can't tell if this song is a critique of the status quo or a humorous celebration of it. I could probably say the exact same thing about every single opinion ever given in 2022. *Are you reinforcing hegemony, or speaking out against it?* Who the hell can tell anymore?

Struggle Still So Real

Yawny: How come you don't like grapes?
Wife: I don't know. Just...no.
Yawny: But you like wine, right?
Wife: Well, yeah.
Yawny: So why don't you like grapes?
Wife: Can we not do this right now?

More C.S. Lewis Nonsense

Apparently, religious nut C.S. Lewis was once a respected man of letters. I'm kind of amazed that the woke shock troops haven't gotten him banned yet. Maybe it's because he's not on Twitter, since he's dead. Anyway I just reread his entire *Narnia* series, hoping to jar loose some long-obscured memories that might help explain my life failures. You see, I read these as a child when I still had potential. I had no luck unblocking, but it was still fun!

The Narnia cosmos is actually a pretty interesting mashup of ancient mythology, Rapture prophecy, and furry cosplay, with an occasional Midcentury Modern "get off my lawn" interjection from the narrator. On the surface, there are some imaginative tableaux and satisfyingly resolved conflicts. But as we all know, Words Are Not What They Seem.®



The Biblical allegories are the most obvious cases of hidden meaning. First, you have that overweening and annoying Christ lion figure. Then there's a Genesis book, and a *Revelations For Dummies* book. And the good old "temptress Eve" motif is recapped on multiple occasions. E.g. *The Silver Chair* features a female enchantress responsible for all the world's disarray. It's true that she casts a spell on the lumpenproletariat, but really her main offense is that she's grounded some young boy to his room. Paging Dr. Freud! Dr. Freud, cleanup on aisle 12, we have a mommy issue here!

Meanwhile *A Horse and His Boy* is textbook Islamophobia, with an orphaned white princeling cast into slavery by a cruel, ignorant Arab. The Arab tries to sell him to an even nastier Arab, so the boy escapes to the North (Narnia, aka Britain, aka Westeros), where people are free and everything is beautiful. I'm not making this up, go see for yourself. BTW the Arabs are also into animal abuse, child brides, and rape.

Finally, in *The Voyage of the Dawn Treader*, Lewis stans not only flat earthers, but Atlantis nerds. It's common knowledge that the island of Atlantis sank to the bottom of the ocean due to hubris. The people didn't continue to live in underwater splendor like a kingdom of fucking sea monkeys.

As an aside, every book contains an awful lot of drinking and "merriment," usually involving minors, all of which gives off some fairly strong NAMBLA pedo groomer vibes. 

** Alex Jones Fun Facts **

- ✘ Owns around 50 guns
- ✘ Claims the government is trying to make people gay with chemicals
- ✘ Claims Michelle Obama is trans
- ✘ Makes most of his money selling products like multivitamins, kava pills, post-apocalyptic survivalist gear, and a sharpened "tactical pen" for stabbing attackers
- ✘ Characterized as a "performance artist" by his lawyer in court
- ✘ Ex-wife Kelly Jones now spends most of her time publicly combating Alex Jones
- ✘ Played the role of Preacher in Richard Linklater's *A Scanner Darkly*

ReLiGiOn Roundup!

Country	Religious	Not Religious
USA	70%	30%
China	25%	75%

All Decades Are Cringe

Everyone loves to wax nostalgic about the decades they managed to survive. But let's face it, they've all been pretty bad. Anyone who simps for a decade is likely watching too much YouTube or TikTok.

- 1960s: snobby hipsters, dirty hippies
- 1970s: Jackson Browne
- 1980s: dumb haircuts
- 1990s: baggy jeans, grunge, depression
- 2000s: Adderall-fueled remixes
- 2010s: cunty social media takeover

It's not that good stuff never happens in any decade; it's that each one's overall zeitgeist is cringey af. So far, the current decade looks like all-out culture war, with the main distinguishing hallmark being face masks. In Mexico, face coverings are called *cabrecaras*, which sounds so much like *chupacabras* that I like to think of them as synonyms. "Excuse me, do I need a Satanic goatsucker to enter this store?"

Shoutouts

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