

# kohl zine

**DO NOT VISIT  
HOME UNDER QUARANTINE**

**FROM BIRTH TO DEATH**

**NAME**








**BERND LAUERT**

**16**



When it becomes clear that remote work has not destroyed productivity, hopefully more companies will adopt it on a permanent basis. I dream of a day when living in or commuting to a large city is no longer a requirement for millions of people. When living out in the countryside with a bit of land is possible while still doing interesting professional work. I had to drive on the highway here at rush hour, and the road was empty. Empty! Everybody working from home means no traffic. This pandemic may also cause us to rethink our attitude toward globalism by showing the vulnerability of such interdependence. Closing borders was unthinkable until it was necessary. If a disease outbreak on the opposite side of the world can destroy your business, maybe it's time to shorten your supply chain. There is already a movement to buy local to reduce environmental impact, so this pandemic may add momentum to this idea. As I write this, the United States government is considering implementing universal basic income. Even if nothing comes of it now, we can see the idea is becoming mainstream. Yang dropped out of the presidential race, but now even Trump is considering sending a check to every single American citizen. What a time to be alive. One of the effects of social isolation is a decrease in consumption. The media seems to think this is a terrible disaster that will destroy the economy. But is consuming less really a bad thing? Maybe

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Here we may observe and I hope it will not be amiss to take notice of it that a near view of death would soon reconcile men of good principles one to another, and that it is chiefly owing to our easy situation in life and our putting these things far from us that our breaches are fomented, ill blood continued, prejudices, breach of charity and of Christian union, so much kept and so far carried on among us as it is. Another plague year would reconcile all these differences; a close conversing with death, or with diseases that threaten death, would scum off the gall from our tempers, remove the animosities among us, and bring us to see with differing eyes than those which we looked on things with before.

*A Journal of the Plague Year* by Daniel Defoe

The current pandemic seems to me to be something far away, and not a cause for immediate concern. Living under a shelter-in-place order is not a great inconvenience for Bernd, as he rarely ventures outside anyway. It seems strange that forcing the general population to adopt such a lifestyle is such a terrible disruption. With this in mind, I have been wondering what the longer term effects of this pandemic will be, based on my current experiences. The most significant change for me has been the requirement to work from home. I think this event will show the viability of remote work for a much wider range of occupations.



## The Benefits of a Global Pandemic

by Americanball

*I heard you were asking for corona-related entries, so I wrote a short dispatch from my isolation*



#6501567



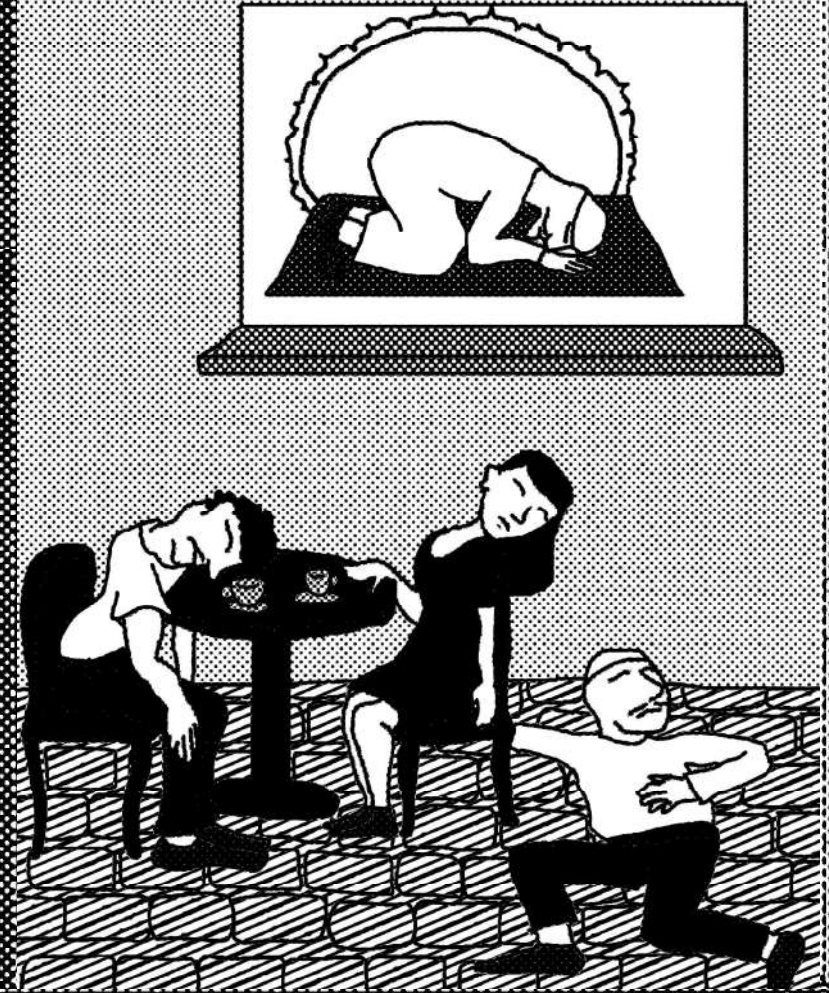
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How does it feel knowing that a girl will get mechanical ventilation instead of you, just because a few months ago she was pumped full of warm cum while panting and moaning?



## Sura al-Maghreb

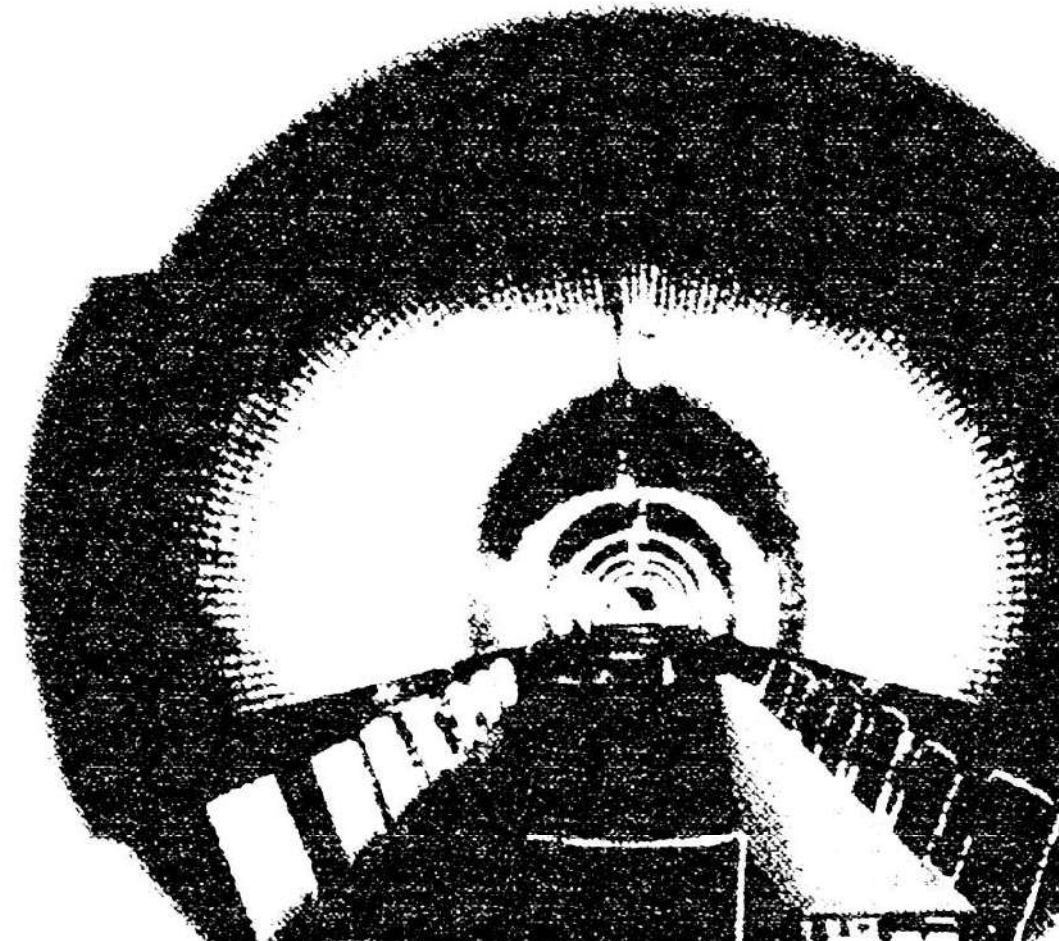
- And in times of the divine curse, the cities of Rum and Andalus were filled with wastrels. ● And the wastrels filled the squares and the markets and they revelled.
- And they drank forbidden drinks, and they ate forbidden foods. By their unlawful habits, the divine curse spread to them and their priests fell sick and their wise men died, but they still sinned against God the Magnificent and his Prophet.
- They became stubborn and their spirits unruly by their lack of dedication and contemplation, and as much as there are blinking stars people fell ill.
- And their carrion burnt outside the walls and great clouds reeking of evil rose. ● And the beasts of the ground and the birds of the air claimed their empty homes and were as kings.
- And some of the afflicted purified themselves and were enclosed in prayer to The Most Exalted, and they were healthy.
- And the true believers were firm and the curse spared them.
- And the unbelievers became so little and weak that the faithful could, with the aid of the angels, conquer them and bring them in the house of peace.
- And an age of prosperity ushered and the All Merciful was praised from every top.



A few examples being slowing growth and economical crises, shifting demographics (both local and global), resurgence of right wing populist and far right parties mainly in Europe, the Americas and parts of the Pacific (don't know about Africa but who gives a shit about them) and the return geopolitics. All of these have already strained the foundations of the liberal world order, which is based on the reduction of the human individual to a ware which should be moved freely across the globe in the interest of the capital. The atomization of the individuum, rampant consumerism and the destruction of values all serve that interest. The capital has found a natural ally in the left, as both share - to varying degrees - much of the same goals, although for different reasons. This paradigm is now being put to the test and failing.

As mentioned above, the simulacrum of our current world order is being reduced to shambles. It can be clearly seen that most of what we have been fed the past decades were lies. Beginning with the mandate to keep borders open, as closing them would be an impossibility. Over the certainty that our global capitalist just-in-time system is the best possible option, and to the dissolution of natural bonds to make space for the individual to expand and express itself. It turns out, none of those were imperatives but rather luxuries which take a second rank as soon as any actually threatening problems arise.

people will realize they can live just fine without wasting money on the latest gadgets, or fancy restaurants, concerts, and the like. Instead, we're reading news stories about people supporting each other in a stressful time. Having some adversity may be a good thing for our soft, degenerate culture. How many people does this disease have to kill to usher in a Berndtopia of social isolation, remote work, nationalism, and NEETbux? We can but hope. Or, maybe as soon as the immediate danger abates, it will be back to suffering as usual.







# Midwit's Reflections On The Peste Jaune

by Germanball

*This is a low effort piece. A few sketches of what I observe in the world with attempts of a superficial analysis. Unsorted and unkempt. Read at your own discretion.*

## **Where are we at?**

I don't think this needs any further explanation, but if the reader has been under a rock the past weeks, I'll provide a quick rundown.

Basically, the hypermodern spectacle is collapsing due to the advent of an extremely contagious plague of medium lethality. Currently, governments all around the world are scrambling to buy themselves time in order to mitigate the effects. Borders are being closed rapidly and without exception and the stock markets are collapsing. This is an ongoing and accelerating process which will worsen in the next couple of weeks. People are being confined to their homes and have a lot of time to think. As of now, this is the case for a third of the worlds population.

## **What does this mean?**

The pandemic adds to the many fault lines which have been gradually deepening for over a decade now.





## Quarantine Column

by Britball

There's few things you like more than staying at home. In that I differ from you, so I have taken it upon myself to write a staying at home column for those who like staying at home but could use something to get out of their rut. On my laptop this time, at home.

It's monday the 23rd of March. Infected: 381230. Dead: 16543. Today was meant to be a big goodbye. Right about now I would leave work, have dinner with my family, and around 23:00, I would get on the bus, to anywhere. Alright, to Munich, but after that, anywhere, indefinitely. I cancelled the lease on my apartment and did the figurative shit on my manager's desk. That's what my plans looked like, and I believed in them until about a week ago.

Instead I'm quartered up, at my parents' house, a three-bedroom place now with five people living in it. Locked down. On a good day, I'll walk 100m towards the supermarket to buy food. It's a little less exciting than my initial plans for today. It's a good thing the aforementioned shit was figurative, and I've swung me around a new assignment to fill my now-empty days.



But the genie of adventure does not so lightly go back into its flask. A day on which a week ago I would have semi-contently ended with some youtube, mobile gaming and self-loathing now doesn't nearly feel complete without some stunt, something to remember, and I try to see the small house less as the lurking den that it usually is, where the day is my enemy and my position is supine, and more as a playground, and try to regress back to the adventures I would have around here as a child. In the last few days I've ran up and down the staircase, tried to climb the roof and drank water from the canal.

What's up next? I'm not sure, but exploring the crawl-space, making some wine and climbing on top of the shed are definitely on my list, and maybe I'll make a boat. And at some point I will conquer the top of the building as well. I've got some climbing and adventure gear I ordered and there's no point in it gathering dust, so I will make the most use of it I can.

Your house is a playground too! It may not have a volcano but it definitely has a roof, and chances are you've never been there. And it may not have a North Korean infiltration tunnel (a story for another time) but that doesn't mean you can't dig out your own. Get that telescope, that geiger counter or those night vision goggles you always wanted to order but never did and have a real adventure. You are a grown man, nobody can tell you your finger isn't a gun. These are new times, and you can make the new rules.



As the global supply chains are collapsing, the nations are turning to their own again to provide essential goods for their population. It is likely that this will be to the disadvantage of countries without a solid production sector which have focused on providing immaterial goods and advantageous for nations with diverse economies.

As the deaths mount, given the plague will not be sufficiently mitigated, people might grow angry with the political process and seek justice for their losses. This can be seen in Italy to smaller a certain extent where the ruling parties have jumped in the polls, but the credibility of the opinion of the European Union has taken another hit due to its inactivity to assist the Italian people during the crisis. On the other hand, it can be observed, that everywhere where local and national governments take strict measures to combat the spread, the ruling parties are soaring in the polls. People reward a more authoritarian approach.

The nations are burning through their financial reserves in order to keep their economies from total collapse. Already, we are observing historic unemployment numbers and businesses shutting down or requesting governmental aid. Capitalism deconstructs itself. For the time being, there is enough money available to be thrown at the issue. But very soon, the administrators will have to ask themselves how big of a hit they can allow the economy to take.

It is highly likely, that we will see commerce booted up again at the cost of human lives. People are demanded to return to their workplaces, but not allowed to gather. Keep up the GDP, but don't have fun, drone. Bzzz Bzzz. Die for the economy, or at least give up your life. With a highly infectious disease like this, there cannot be global containment. As soon as people are allowed to leave their homes again, infections will ramp up once more, and with them comes death. Death is something we thought had taken mastery of and have subsequently sanitized and shelved away under "until further notice". Hubris. Death forces itself back into our lives now and this is the true terror behind this plague.

### **What happens next?**

I don't know, nobody does. Until we have a working vaccine, the crisis will continue. What comes after that is up to everyone's guess. All we know is that this is defining moment for anthropologic history. Or maybe not. The system is flexible, but will it be flexible enough? Maybe we will return to normal, the collective trauma not big enough to change anything meaningful. But maybe there will be profound readjustments and we enter a new age of turboglobalisation or a new age of the nation state. Maybe, the crisis will be incorporated into our collective memories and leave behind scars and traumatic adaptations. Only time will tell.

The foundations of scientific thought are shaken, the certainties upholding humanity's current philosophical underpinnings are shattered.

There is, however, universal agreement with the second clause – a virus is infective. Infection means "to taint, to spoil, to degrade". Infection can only come from outside, it can not occur within a system. As with it's form, so too with its function – a virus is an alien, an unknown, a xenos. Our only surety with what a virus is, is what a virus does.

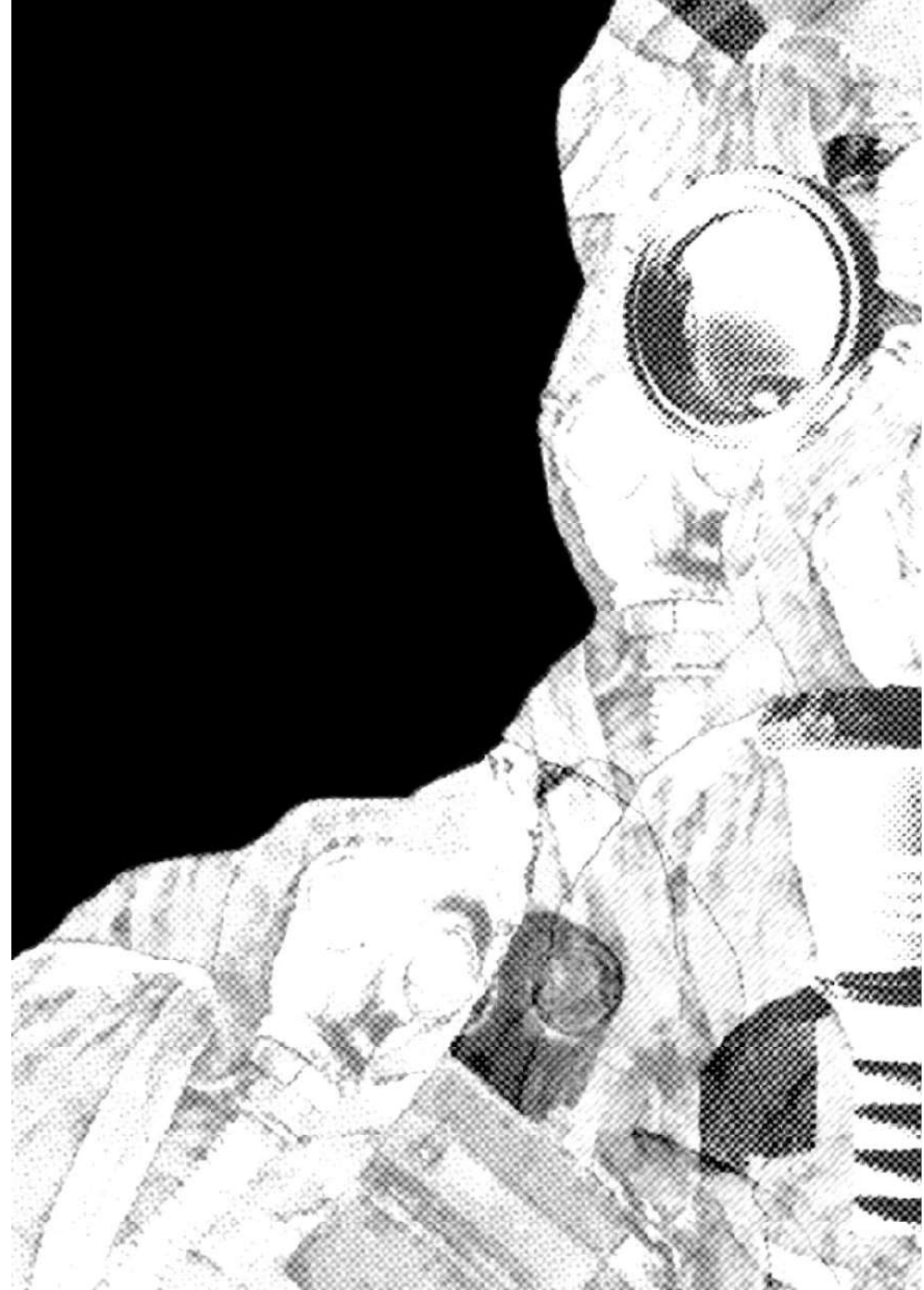
### **2. Virus as Metaphor**

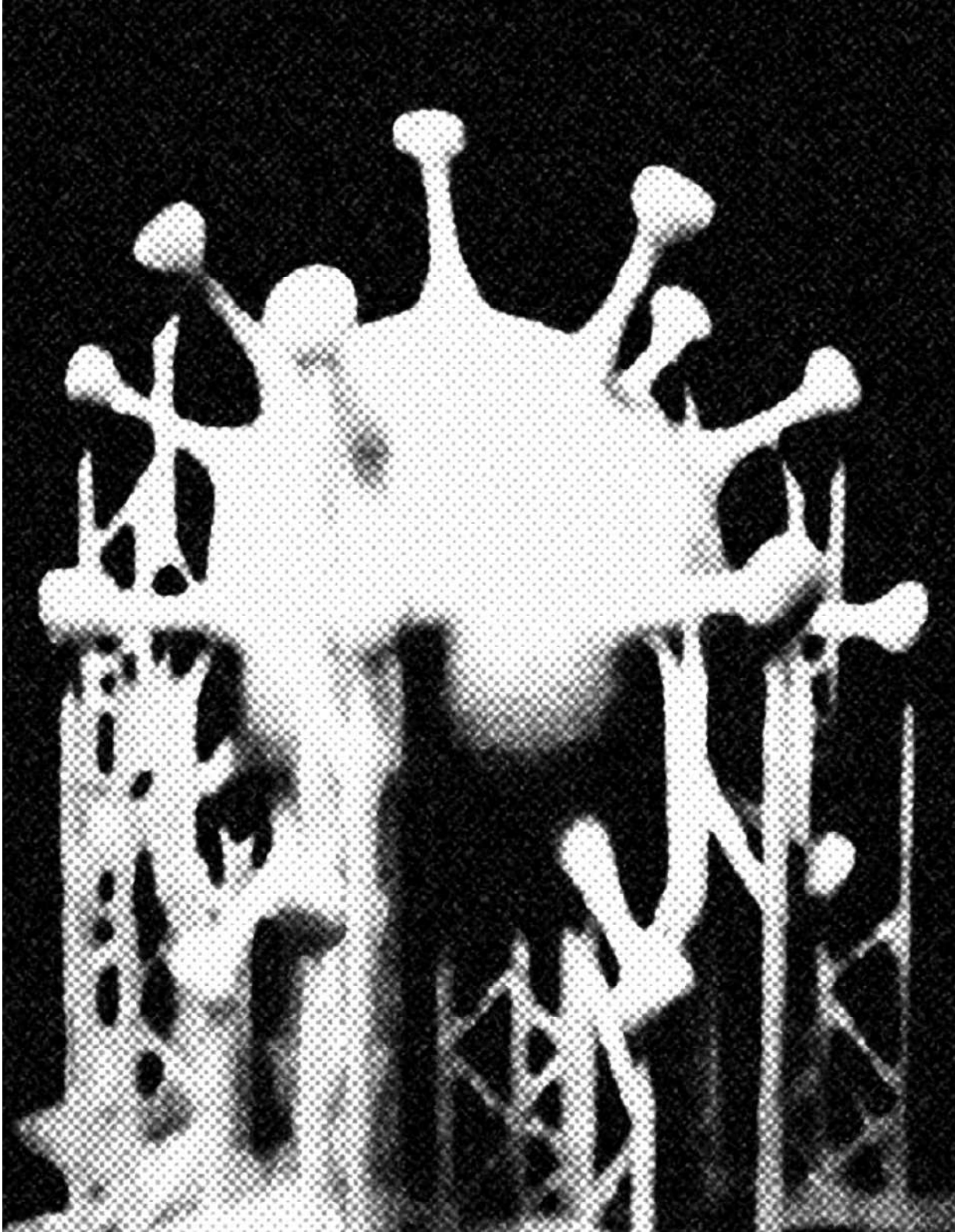
It is not difficult to see why the concept of the virus so quickly – virally – became a metaphor for the fears that exist within societies. A virus taints, and comes from outside the body. It surreptitiously and invisibly takes over the body and uses it to it's own end, causing a violent reaction that leads (depending on the virus) to the death of the host. It is the most perfect of xenos, and it is to be feared – xenophobia. It is no surprise then why groups seen as a threat to the body politic are described as viruses. In particular, the Jews were frequently described as a virus by the Nazis. The Jew (plural noun, individuality stripped) was described as an outside force carrying it's own code (Mosaical? Genetic?), mutating to its host environment almost effortlessly, taking over the body politic, using the machinery of the society to replicate and disseminate itself.



lifeforms are not uncommon, however, the properties of viruses are unnerving. They are incredibly efficient – the DNA strand of the smallest virus yet discovered, *Porcine circovirus*, consists of less than 2000 base pairs. In comparison, the genome of the fruit fly contains 180 million base pairs. Their geometry is both beautiful and weird – arachnid like bacteriophages carrying polyhedron heads, forcibly penetrating the cell walls of bacteria to inject their loads; the perfectly spherical influenza, it's capsid coated with grasping arms, precisely equidistant from one another. They mutate at a dizzying rate, constantly triumphing in the arms race between the host's immune response and the viruses ability to evade detection. Tiny, efficient, geometrically pure parcels of constantly mutating genetic material at the very edge of observability, and at the very edge of the definition of life. Are they living? Or are they organic replicators, examples of perfectly coded computer programs in organic form?

Similar to the effect that Einsteinian relativity had on the concept of the aether – which was a means to uphold Newtonian physics – the discovery of these new infectious agents broke down the Germ Theory of Disease. The discovery of viruses did for biology what the impossibilities of quantum electrodynamics did for physics. Electrons are not wave or particle, but both. Viruses are not living or dead, but both.





# Immunopolitics Virus as Reality, Metaphor, and Cyberreplicator

by Scotball

## 1. Virus as Reality

All basic definitions of a virus constitute two clauses.

There is no agreement in the first clause, which is the metaphysics of a virus. The longest running, and most hotly contested, debate in virology is a purely metaphysical one – are viruses living organisms? Polarity has shifted as new developments have occurred. When Ivanosvky discovered that the infectious agent responsible for tobacco mosaic disease existed even after filtration through the Chamberland filter, the conclusion drawn by Beijerinck was that a new, minuscule form of bacteria had been found. Viruses were alive.

As new forms of microscopy developed in tandem with the expansion of genetics via the discovery of DNA, the strangeness of viruses became apparent. They infected living cells, hijacked their host's cell processes, and used the captured cell machinery to replicate themselves. Obligate parasites, incapable of conducting reproduction without a host. Parasitic





The systems put in place to assuage the xenophobic impulse were medico-industrial, clinical in their exactitude and following the precepts of public health. The Yellow Star was a means to make the invisible xenos visible, so that it could be contained, sterilized, cleansed. Racial hygiene.

Xenophobia manifests itself at times of crisis in society, as with the body. Periods when homeostasis is interrupted within the body, or when the host is immunosuppressed, are when viruses are at their most virulent. Similarly, when the cybernetic loops in a society are compromised, or when politics is weakened, is when outside forces can most easily disrupt or take over.

It is interesting to compare the use of virus to cancer as sociological metaphor. Both are meant as a warning against an oncoming disruption, decay and death of the society, as with the body, but similar to biology, the appellation of virus is reserved exclusively to the foreign, the outside (Jews, gypsies, Freemasonry etc). Cancer, however, is used almost exclusively for what is seen as infection from an internal source, dysgenic systems allowed to replicate and cause destruction within an otherwise healthy system. Deviant social behaviour is often classified as cancerous – in the past, homosexuality being the most evident. These systems however were seen as a result of internal mutation, a fault in the the host itself, as with cancer. The comparison



goes further. Cancer has a similar operation to a virus – the function of the healthy cell is taken over and replication is used for purposes other than for what it was intended – but the product of cancer differs drastically from that of a virus. A cancer is degenerative, it can only ever lead to cell death, with a brief period of distorted life (the nightmarish, disfigured teratomas, growing useless hair and teeth within cysts). It is hijacking of the system leading to a brainless, fungal like growth. Deviant social behaviours were seen in a similar fashion, as a sign of degeneration that could lead only to sterility and loss of function. To call something cancerous, is to ask that it be excised from the otherwise healthy body, or from the body politic – cut away, discard, remove to make whole again. A virus, however, is intelligent design made manifest, the hijacking of the body's system with the goal of perfect replication, viral virility at the expense of the host. It is not a fight between the body and itself, as with cancer, but a fight with the body and the outside.

If the body politic is to protect itself from what it deems as a virus, it must therefore protect itself against the outside world to survive. It must embrace the “politics of immunization” – borders which stop and filter the outside, as with the cell wall; a police and intelligence force quick to enact security protocols if the virus is detected, as with the white blood cell. As with the biological virus,

pandemic. However, unlike epidemics that have occurred to humanity before, there is a real choice on offer. Either the tactics of immunopolitics can be strengthened to defend the body politic at all costs, as in the past; or the virus itself can induce memetic changes within the body politic that allow a novel, genotype level adaptation of the system to the new reality, a real world cyberreplicator. Only the gift of hindsight will tell us which option was taken. We therefore wait in quarantine, avoiding infection in the real for the pleasures of infection in the unreal.





online. Users are vaccinated against the prototype of the meme, the computer virus, by vaccines with strange trade names (McAfee, Kaspersky). But the media commodification of the online can only continue via constant, never ending memetic viral infection. The Internet exists in a state of fragile schizophrenia, amalgamated into the immunopolitics of the real while constantly subjected to viral loads which alter its systems irrevocably after each infection. The meme is to be tamed, to become a cyberreplicator, but the systems in place to do that are as helpless against online virality as their counterparts in the real are against biological viruses.

#### **4. A Note on Covid-19**

Covid-19 is the first truly modern virus, its coming heralded by SARS and MERS. Its near perfect virility mechanisms has resulted in it forever breaking the immunopolitical structures put in place by the current body politic. Ironically, it uses the very cybernetic systems that underpin our current globalised world to propagate itself. It has allowed us to see how sclerotic our body politic is, and how incapable its immunisation methods have become.

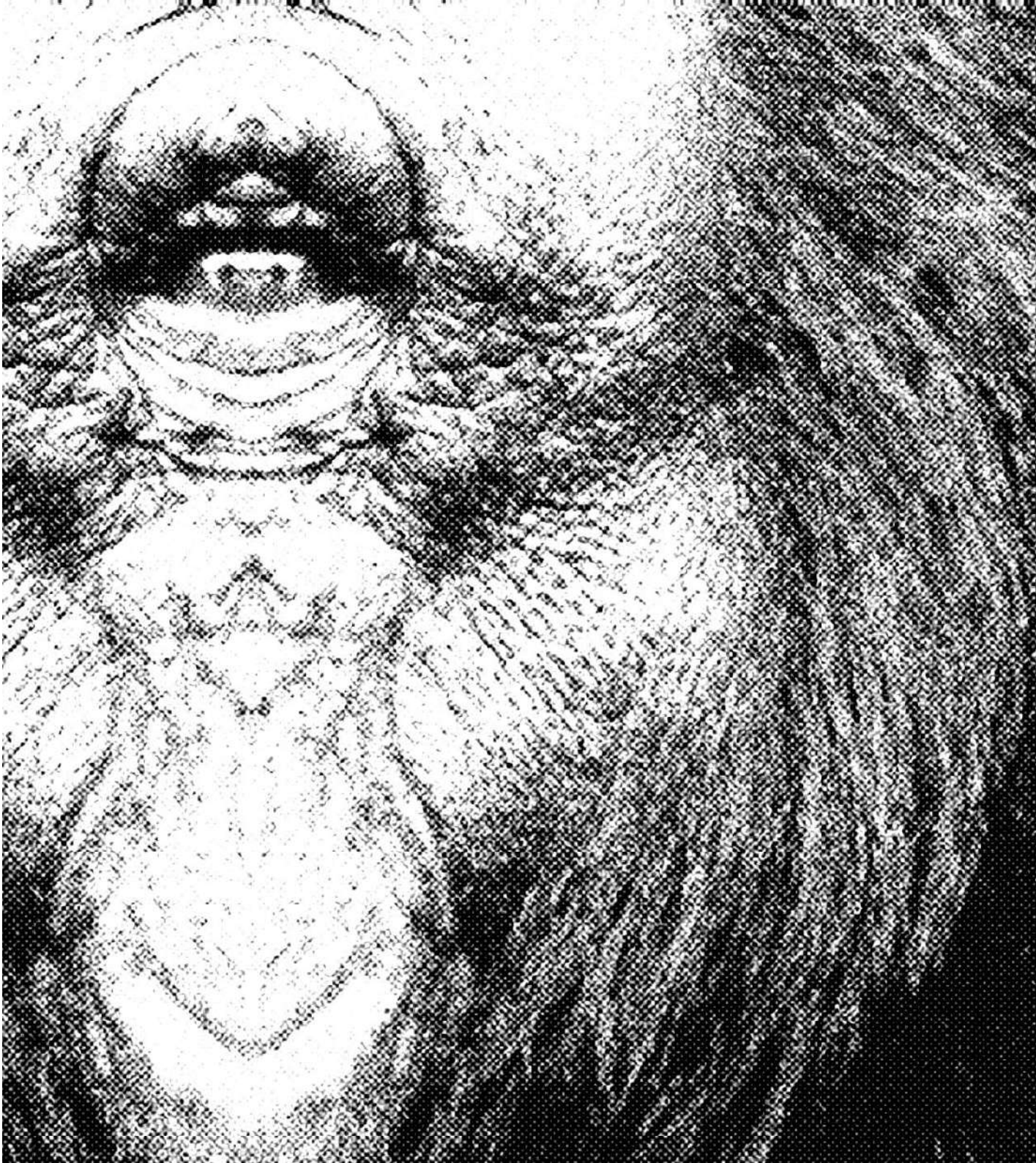
The current system currently faces a conundrum. It can only save those it governs (the organelles) by abandoning the very principles which define it. The pained reluctance of the elite to do this can be seen in their muddled and contradictory response to the

however, the outside constantly mutates, and at a faster rate than defences can adapt. Borders become porous, evasion becomes more sophisticated. Security can become sclerotic, while invasion constantly finds new ways to penetrate the barrier between the outside and in.

#### **3. Virus as cyberreplicator**

There exist viruses which not only use the cell to replicate, but which forever transform the genetic material within the cell itself. If the cell survives its infection, it remains altered by the experience. What effect this has on the body as a whole is still poorly understood, with only the basic cellular and physiological disruption effects studied. Whether the entire organism is affected is unknown. Could a virus induce psychological changes within its host, similar to the proposed effects of *Toxoplasma gondii*?

There was, until recently, no such conception like this in the sociological metaphor of a virus. A virus could only taint, it could not induce long term changes in its host. It could weaken and make ill, as with a biological viral infection, but it could not cause shifts in the long term behaviour of the host after an infection had passed. Whatever code a viral group carried was useless and of no consequence to the body politic.



The Internet may have changed this conception. Online, the use of the word viral differs enormously from society. To become viral is the goal of every online user, or more correctly, the goal of every concept or idea injected into the online stream. To endlessly propagate, infect and mutate is the goal of the meme. A meme is judged by its virality, the viral virility (and vitality) of the idea or concept. The Google analytics of a meme eerily represent the mortality rates of viral epidemics. Like smallpox, a meme can come and go, constant at a baseline throughout online history occasionally and sporadically flaring up, only to fade again. Like the mortality rate of SARS, a meme can explode in virality, and then die just as quickly. But instead of efforts to curtail or fight this pattern, it is actively encouraged. Online plague spreaders revel in their role.

Every injection of memetic material into the online bloodstream transfigures the Internet body politic. Outside attacks are embraced, even when they cause disruption. The more disruption caused, the better, as users crave a dopamine induced novelty fix. Novelty can only be caused by mutation, new genetic material adapting to the environment causing interesting variations.

As the Internet has become incorporated into the cybernetic systems of the real world body politic, discouragement of most forms of memetic material has become standard. Immunopolitics has come

# A Look Back At The Federal Collapse

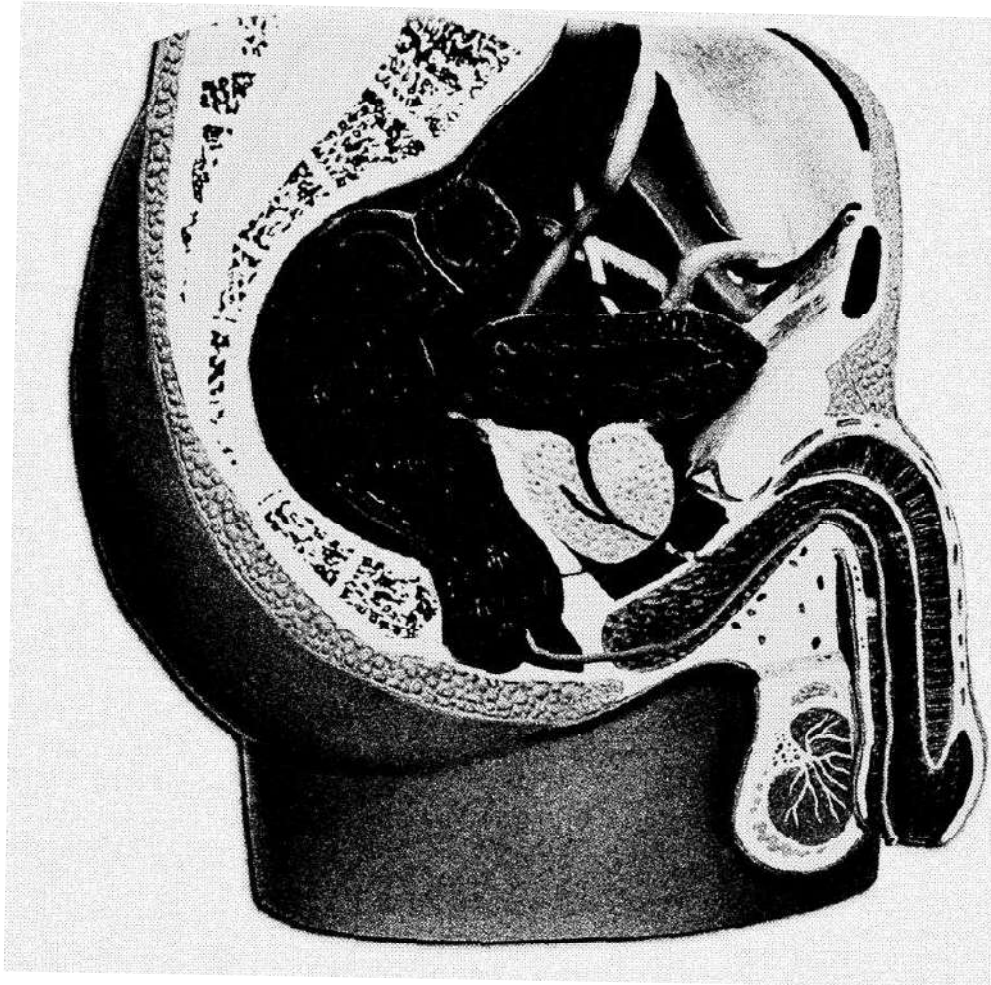
by Californiaball

*21 February 2021*

No one ever expects their country to stop existing, certainly not in their lifetime. Of course, we all know that historically, countries stop existing all the time. But yet for some reason, we all think that that could never happen to our country, especially not in this day and age. After all, a founding myth in the West is that we are at the end of history—and that republican democracy is that end. Countries like the Soviet Union and Yugoslavia were dirty commies, after all, not enlightened republicans like us.

Yet looking back the federal collapse we experienced on the 1st of December, 2020, should have been obvious. The federal government had always warred with its states, that's true; and the American system's conception of state sovereignty was always messy. (Whole books were needed to understand it, they knew it as "sovereign immunity.") But the pandemic tore open the fractures in American society like nothing else could have done.

You see, the federal government was geared towards fending off pinpoint disasters, not general rebellion.



The executive could force one governor to obey the will of the Supreme Court and to acknowledge federal authority, as it did in the case of *Brown v. Board of Education*; the worst affront to its authority it was designed to confront was a civil war scenario, with two clear sides, and a clear secession.

Of course, as we all know, that's not what happened. This wasn't one state seceding ("Calexit"), nor was it two sides, one of which supported federal authority. Much like Ernest Hemingway's conception of bankruptcy, the federal collapse happened very slowly, and then all at once. The Union didn't break like a bone or a tooth, it shattered like a piece of glassware. There was no secession, there was no war; what we saw was a general, rapid, widespread loss of confidence.

American society at the end of its life was deeply divided. Americans hated and distrusted one another; Americans could scarcely understand those from states across the political divide. Americans distrusted democracy, and young Americans preferred socialism to capitalism. The Atlantic, one of the leading "lefty" magazines towards the end of the republic, put it best: Not Even the Coronavirus Can Unite America.

Governor Newsom, now Premier of Greater California, called his state a "nation-state". Governor Cuomo of New York State was the first to resist feder-





Soviet Union, did nothing to avert the collapse; fears that it would come to nothing. The division of its equipment remains a sticking point in the international relations of the region; the United Nations is attempting to arbitrate, but some argue that it is too friendly to the FUSEC.

Geopolitics are forever changed. In the short term Russia and China did well, but in the long term, given that the federal collapse was inevitable, perhaps an orderly, early collapse helped guard American interests more than a late, chaotic collapse under Joe Biden. Biden, always the bridesmaid and never the bride, is the last serious defender of the federal government, preaching its restoration to a dwindling audience. He calls himself “the President of the United States”, but he is not even President of the FUSEC. We’ve learned to ignore him.

My country, ‘tis of thee; sweet land of liberty; of thee I sing, for the last time. Premier Newsom is my “president” now, and Greater California my home. I’m Californian, not American; I can scarcely believe how quickly this distinction came to matter. Passports are due to arrive any day now, apparently they have a bear on them

al authority openly during the pandemic, telling the federal president he’d interpret a forced quarantine of his state as a “declaration of war.” Jared Kushner, who towards the end of the republic had entered the corridors of power through nepotism, was the first on the federal side to drop the mask—he told the governors that they had no absolute right to federal medical stockpiles, but rather, much like foreign sovereigns receiving foreign aid, were at the mercy of the federal government.

State borders began to close, and alternative federations within the federal republic began forming. This had begun before the pandemic—the Constitution itself was undermined by the states in the so-called “National Popular Vote Interstate Compact.” At the time this Compact was not seen as extremely consequential, but is now understood as being History with a capital H. Such compacts began springing up like crazy in the final months of the republic among the blue states, covering all sorts of matters, financial and legislative.

Donald Trump, the last President of the United States, wearily watched as states established their own stockpiles, ignored Supreme Court decisions, stopped most aide to federal authorities (indeed, this began in earnest before the collapse, so-called “sanctuary cities” refused to provide basic information to federal customs and border patrol officials), and even, via accounting tricks now understood to

have probably been illegal, slashed their federal tax receipts.

Even federal legislation began to be ignored at a rapid clip; Trump essentially gave himself a line-item veto by attaching a “signing statement” when he signed the CARES Act on 27 March 2020. The states saw this as further permission to ignore federal legislation, which they were happy to do; many blue states had been doing so anyway—after all, before the pandemic they did legalize marijuana, a substance known to the former federal republic as being “Schedule One” (illegal in all but extremely limited circumstances), in direct insubordination. (One even legalized magic mushrooms!)

However, had Trump won the 2020 election, perhaps the Union would have limped along for another few years. The shocking victory of Joe Biden, who was never inaugurated, however, turned the tables. The governors aligned with Trump, who had been critical of the actions of those on the other side, rapidly began to do many of the same things: set up compacts, close borders, brace themselves for an unfriendly federal government.

The Union collapsed because no one believed in it anymore. Neither of the two sides much liked the other, neither of the two sides thought that the other brought any value to the country. In the First American Civil War, the Northerners saw the Southerners

as countrymen. In the federal collapse, both sides saw the other as “un-American,” unworthy of the Union.

An “Article V” constitutional convention was called at which the Constitution as we knew it was dissolved. Fifty short-lived newly sovereign governors squabbled for control. A simple trade union took its place; eventually, at the end of the day, six sovereign territories were established. (Greater California, Texas, the former United States East Coast (FUSEC), Alaska, the Midwest, and the United South.)

The FUSEC now holds Washington D.C., and calls itself the “United States”. Much like the name “the former Yugoslav Republic of Macedonia” gave way to the name “North Macedonia”, this name is not recognized as valid internationally, and the name FUSEC is a temporary compromise. The FUSEC eventually begrudgingly recognized Greater California for trade reasons, and is likely to recognize the others in short order. D.C. now is a bizarre city, full of governmental ghosts. Former Senators are now ambassadors, and although at first angry edicts and resolutions were passed demanding respect of federal authority, even the FUSEC Senate recognizes that California and Texas are never coming back.

International recognition took some time, but it came, mostly thanks to China’s early intervention. The United States military, much like that of the

**Nebulization** - promotes expectoration, normally used with saline solution (available OTC) but can also be used to deliver medication. Homebrew saline solution will likely wreck your nebu.

If you can't afford a nebu, steam inhalation by way of long hot showers might provide some relief. Gopnik nebulizer, a.k.a. huffing steamy salt water over a bowl with the aid of a towel, is not worth the risk of 2nd-degree burns.

**Postural drainage** - to aid coofing and prevent sputum from pooling in your lungs. Bare minimum is lying face down a few hours a day and changing positions every now and then. Feel free to approach this with as much autismo as you want though.

**Mucolytics** - to thin out sputum so you can coof it out more effectively.

**NAC** (N-Acetylcysteine) is the only one I can recommend. Comes in nebulizer solution (don't even try to make your own nebu solution from tablets) or granulate/tablet form. Not always OTC, sadly.

**Guaifenesin** might be better than nothing but it usually comes with other stuff. That other stuff will depress your respiratory drive and kill Bernd.

If you take mucolytics but do jack shit to aid expectoration and prevent pooling you're dead. Cf. postural drainage, as visible on the right:

## A Miracle Of Modern Science

by Unitedstatesball

Can I share with you a brief confessional related to my own personal health, though it has nothing to do with coronavirus? Consider it a quarantine confessional. That feel when you were born with a terrible and debilitating medical condition that no one knows about or suspects you have, in spite of your great financial success. It's hard to talk about because no one would ever really believe me unless I showed it to them, and I feel really uncomfortable doing. So uncomfortable that I have never had a sex life. Ever. I'm 27. I'm not bad looking, people like me, I was good at sports and school, have dated some girls, and am better off financially than many of my peers. People don't just think I'm normal, they think I'm great. So why have I never had a sex life? Am I gay? Well, if I was, my sexual frustration would be even greater. Bernds, I was born without a butthole. It is literally just all one butt crack with nothing there. It's covered with skin. Obviously, I required some serious medical attention as a newborn. Specialists discussed what to do with me since they had never seen this before. Allegedly they did consider "drilling" a butthole for me, just an artificial anal

opening so poo could exit my rectum. However, in my case, there were some major veins in the way for some reason so they could not do this. They considered a colostomy bag, but my parents said they did not want their kid to carry around a bag of his feces attached to his body his whole life like a freak. The surgeons considered all their options and I guess decided to get creative. What they did turned me into more of a freak than some guy with a colostomy bag. To put it simply, they created a pathway between my rectum and my urethra. They inserted a plastic tube connecting the two, and all fecal matter since I was an infant has been directed to my penis. The plastic tube is about as wide as my pinky finger (they put in a new one each year, increasing in size as I grew physically with age) and ends at the tip of my penis. There is little lid at the end of it that screws on and off. This means that when I poo, I poo from my penis. I also pee from my penis. I can ejaculate from my penis also. However, my penis of course looks weird, and even with the lid on it, it smells weird, even after I clean it. I have been able to keep it a secret for most of my life but there have been times when I've been out with friends or associates and have had too much to drink and end up going to the bathroom a bit drunk. I have incidentally pooped from my penis into a public urinal twice. The poo is of course always very tubular and I know from seeing other people's poo, it looks very different. Something like thick spaghetti. At these

**E**

## The One And Only Weird Trick To Beat Corona

by Argentineball

### **Preface**

Let's assume you have a rudimentary understanding of the physiopathology of cojones. Long story short: infection has taken root in your lungs and now it's chipping away at your bronchi like a meth-addled Sowjet asbestos miner. Stakhanov would be proud. But no extra wodka ration for Bernd, for you're drowning in your own fluids. Your body is taking care of it but failing miserably. Let's lend a hand, shall we?

### **Expectoration, Or How I Came To Love The Coof**

Our goal is to coof the sputum out before your lungs are in bad enough shape that you require supplemental oxygen. We can help with coofing, by thinning out sputum and promoting expectoration. In fact this is all we can do and treatment revolves around it.

Meanwhile your immune system is going ham on the infection. Here outcome is up to D-g and only D-g. Inshallah.





**THIS CUT**

**WHITE MAN**

**Is Making  
people COOF**

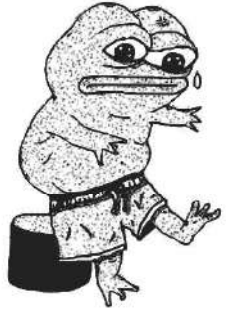
**you can, too!**

**HOW? JUST READ THIS  
SHORT ARTICLE>>**

crowded bars, I have walked up to a urinal with several people waiting behind me, left a long poo spiral in the urinal, screwed the lid back on my penis, zipped up, and returned to the bar. No one ever said a word, but at least one or two people out there know that there is a man in the world who poos spiral poo spaghetti from his penis. To elaborate more on the psychological discomfort of my issue, when I pee or ejaculate, bits of poo sometimes comes out. I don't know what girl would accept me ejaculating my poo into her in hope that some of my freak sperm can fertilize her egg and make another butthole-less child that poops from its dick. So there you have it. For the record, yes, I am 100% serious about my condition. I'm sorry if I have disgusted you. I am disgusted with myself also, but it feels good to have some relief.



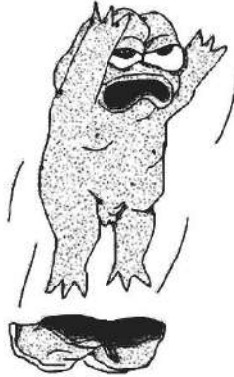
# lockdown workout



*Alt. Single Leg  
Box Squats*



*1½ Bottomed Out Squats*



*Jump Squats*



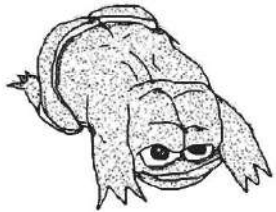
*Seated Pullups*



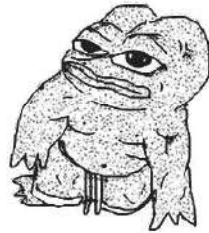
*Human Pullovers*



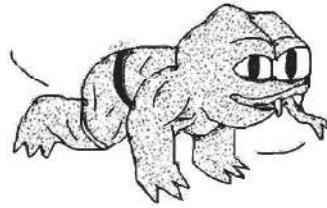
*Inverted Chin Curls*



*Power Pushaways*



*Knee Rotational Pushups*



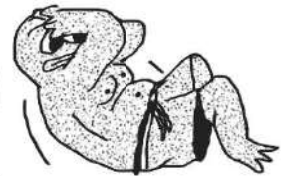
*Knee Cobra Pushups*



*Reverse Corkscrews*



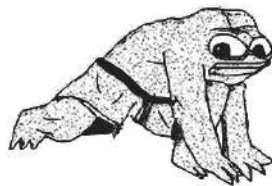
*Black Widow Knee Slides*



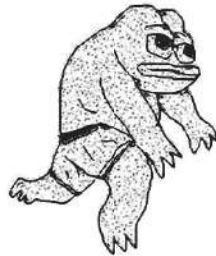
*Levitation Crunches*



*Alt. Single Leg Heel Touch  
Squats*



*Alt. Sprinter Lunges*



*Plyo Sprinter Lunges*



*Angels and Devils*

Go row by row, 1 minute each exercise

After whole set is done rinse and repeat 1-2 times

the tub and don't press it down! Don't worry about any turf that went in, once buried it should die and make the medium more fertile and it will encourage worm activity which will improve drainage.

For those growing in the ground, we can't just take off the best growing soil from the top. Soil preparation will take a little more effort assuming you don't have any machinery like a merry tiller. Your most thorough method of turning your soil will be double digging. Simply dig a furrow, a long strain line, then dig an adjacent furrow turning the soil over into the first and keep going until you turn your entire bed. If your soil is too shallow to dig, your only choice is raised beds but you need to get them filled with compost.

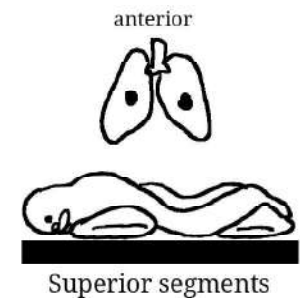
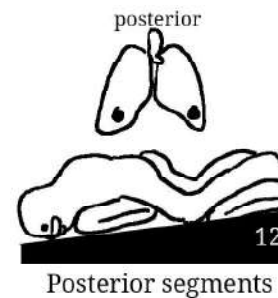
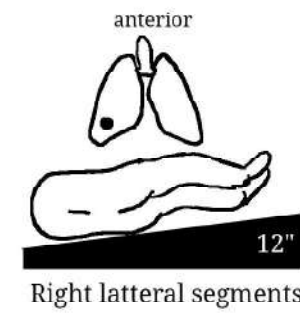
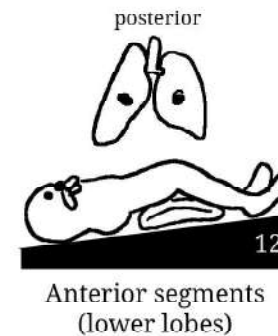
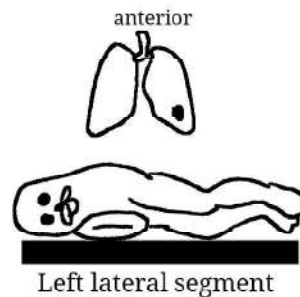
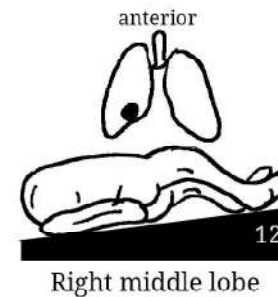
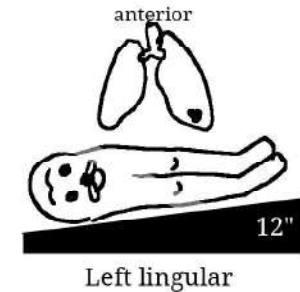
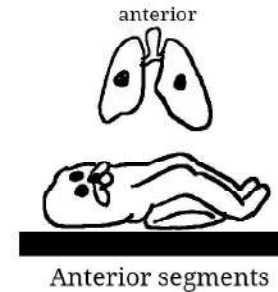
If your soil is absolutely unworkable you can grow Jerusalem artichoke (causes gas), Burdock and Dandelion. Dandelion flowers go nicely in cakes too.

### Sowing Of Seeds

Given the time of year and the crop selection, it will be best to start your seed where you intend for them to grow. If you do not yet have the space prepared, you can start your seed in pots which will buy you a few weeks before they need planting out to their proper growing space.

#### Radish & Carrots:

Make a furrow about ~1cm depth and sow the seed in sparsely. Then pinch over the furrow and make the next ~15cm apart. If you sow too much they will just need thinning out to ~3cm apart as seedlings.



## (Say No To) Drugs

**Paracetamol** provides relief and lowers your fever. Fever is good. Up to you.

**Opioids** provide relief. Also depress your respiratory system. Later might kill you. Sensible and sporadic use of codeine, as has been prescribed to hospitalized cojones patients, should be a-OK. But I wouldn't risk it.

**Antibiotics** - just no. Doc will slam you with enough antibiotics your sweat will smell like AZ for months to come, but that nasty pneumococcus came from your big-titted nurse gf in the first place

Everything else is strictly haram.

### Managing fever a.k.a DAS HAWT!

**Fever** is good. You hate it but corona hates it way more. Thus fever = good.

**Pulse oximeter and thermometer** - to get a reasonably objective measure of your condition. Hard to tell apart feeling like dying from oh shit I'm actually dying. Worst case scenario, your condition can deteriorate in a fairly short time span (~5 hours), with Bernd's oxygen levels dropping dangerously low. Take baseline measures while you're still healthy, else go by average measures according to your age+size+gender.

## Soil

Let's cover some important basics on soil that will help you in this section. You need to be aware of the particle size and organic matter content of your growing medium. You need to understand soil particle size comes as sand, silt and clay. Sand will free drain but that makes the soil very acidic, nutrient poor and dry. Clay soil will retain water and nutrients but won't drain enough when wet and will be too solid for roots as it dries. To know what you have, wet your palm and dig out a small palm full. Attempt to roll the soil into a ball, if it doesn't even roll it's mostly large particle but will drain too well. If, once rolled into a ball, you can squeeze the ball without it splitting you have very small particulate which won't drain well enough. Organic matter should help you in either extremity, to hold water or encourage drainage. The more organic content in the soil the darker it generally is.

For the tub growers, you can be restricted in your selection of growing medium. Ordinarily I'd recommend some 'John Innes' mix compost but, and I've done this myself, you can go fetch some soil for your tubs. What you dig for might not be as good as a compost but growing is still possible. Try to fill your tub most of the way up with the topsoil (the dark layer at the top with the grass or weeds growing out of it) then fill the last 15cm of the tub with subsoil. Be sure to break up the soil some before putting in





*Potatoes:*

You have two types, 'first earlies' and 'second earlies/main crop'. First comes small and quick, second gets big but takes long. Leave them on a sunny window sill to 'chit' before planting.

Legumes:

*Peas:*

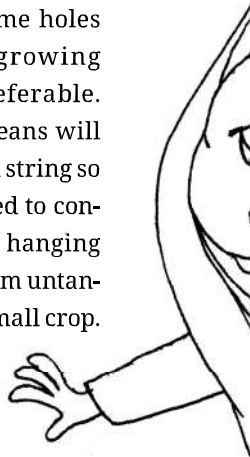
Not to be confused with sweetpeas or field peas.

*Beans:*

Get dwarf french bean cultivars for a quick crop or runner beans for a big crop.

**S-P-A-C-E** Finding the space to grow your own food today can be difficult unless you are an Oligarch. Making use of any areas, even areas that are not yours like weed growers do, is still useful.

For those with space to grow outside but not in soil, say an ugly patch of concrete, tub growing will be useful. Ordinarily I'd say get some very wide non uv-sensitive plastic tubs but get what you can. Depth should be a minimum 40cm and drill some holes in the bottom for drainage. However, growing in the ground will almost always be preferable. Peas prefer to grow up canes and runner beans will need the space to run up a vertical suspended string so plan accordingly. You are not entirely limited to conventional growing though, in a time of need hanging baskets can grow peas as long as you keep them untangled and sunny window sills can grow any small crop.



Good to know when corona has bested you and it's time to call the hazmat men.

**Postface**

*Wait, that's all? All I got to do is coof?*

Yes.

*But what if I ca-*

Then you need oxygen therapy.

*And what i-*

Now you need high flow oxygen therapy. And after that there's only intubation left, or as I like to call it, intubation+death.

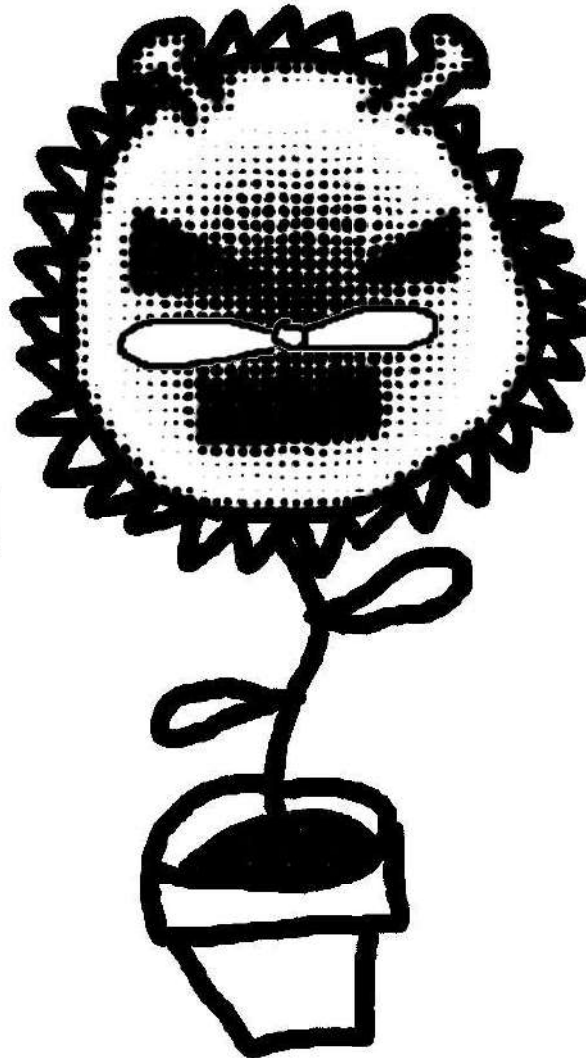
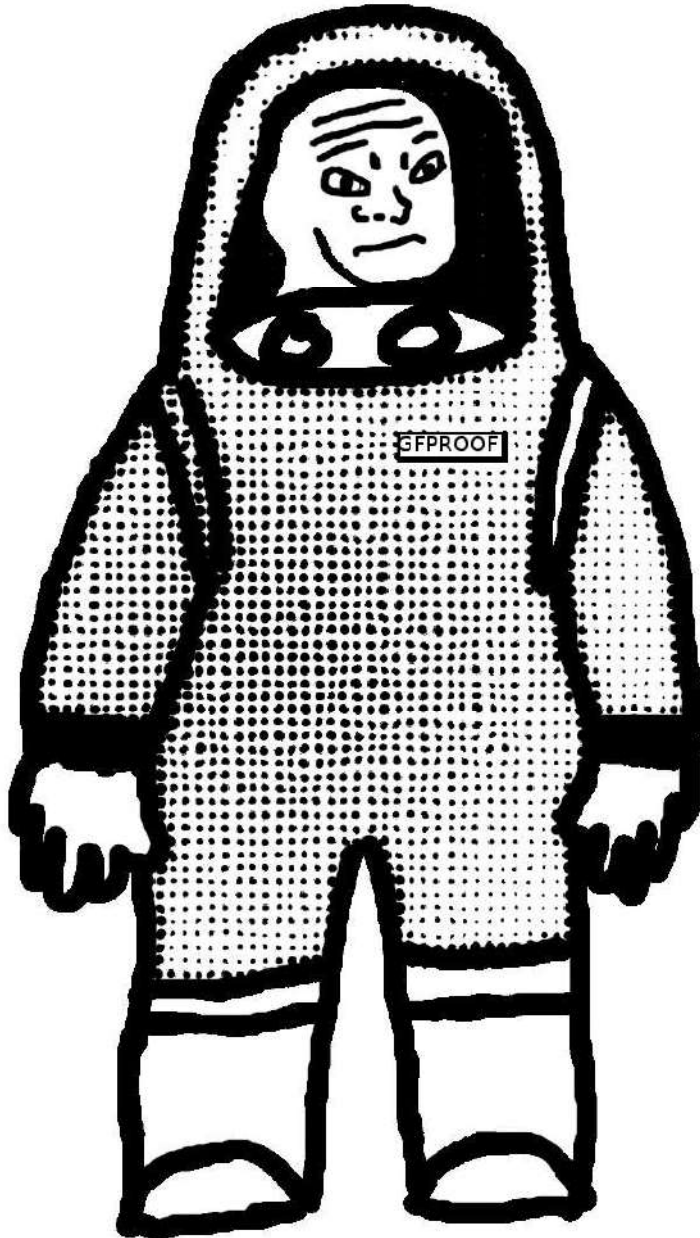
*But how can I know when to seek medical attention?*

Even if you are not in life threatening danger its good to call your local health station if you have strong suspicions of being CROWNED, so do it beforehand, news sites are full of easily available information about the early symptoms (loss of smell, taste etc).

Maa Salama.

# The Lockdown Growers Guide

by Britball



Hello Bernds, I know some of you out there may be worried about the forthcoming apocalypse. Now is the time to be smart, careful and prepared. It is my hope to teach you a few important basics on food growing to help you through the coming hard times. I am an experienced grower with a Bsc in Agriculture and my Uncle works at Nintendo, so I know what I'm talking about.

**Seed** Firstly we need to have a brief talk on what types of food to grow. This guide focuses on the two groups most important to you right now, Carbohydrate sources and Legumes. If you are faced with a selection of cultivars for the same crop, check to see which can be harvested earliest.

Carbohydrate sources:

*Radish:*

Your fastest growing crop. Get 'french breakfast' for a good size and both leaves and root go well in cooking.

*Carrots:*

Try to get a carrot fly resistant cultivar like 'flyaway.'

in quantity and agency (meaning you have always very limited options) and it's in general pretty difficult and at times unfair. But even after all this the mere concept of a game that takes all this esotericism and gives it a tangential form while giving you the satisfaction of uncovering it resonates greatly with me. This is why if I had to describe this game with a single word it would be "potential".

You will have to manage 3 stats: sanity, stamina and doom. Sanity and stamina function as two different health bars, any of them falls to 0 and game is over (depending on the options you have chosen for that playthrough you might have an opportunity to recover but it's still unlikely). Doom behaves like a timer that fills up every time you do something. This one is by far the most annoying stat since you get some doom 90% of the time you are trying to increase stamina and sanity which you will also have to do a lot thanks to combat being kinda unfair. Other than this you have the classical commonwealth of attributes that are used as checks in the events during the investigations and in the usage of the various weapons, experience, which is used to level up and as currency, and funds, which you can use to buy stuff and to also pass checks.

Let's talk about the combat. During investigations you will get into events or combat. You can diminish the combat encounter rate by going to the police station but, beyond the final bosses, it's totally aleatory.

#### *Potatoes:*

If in the ground, dig a furrow about a spades depth. Place your potato eyes up and thinly cover it in soil. As the plants grow keep filing the furrow so only the top of the plant is showing. As the plant continues growing beyond the furrow depth, dig either side of the plant to mound the earth up around it. If in sacks or tubs, fill the tub with ~15cm of soil to start and do the same as above. First earlies need ~30cm spacing in ~60cm rows but main crop need ~40cm spacing in ~80cm rows.

#### *Peas:*

Sow at ~3cm depth and ~10cm spacing. They will want to climb anywhere from 50-200cm. I personally like a wigwam of bamboo sticks ~150cm.

#### *Beans:*

Sow at ~5cm depth and ~10cm spacing for dwarf french beans and ~20cm for runners. Runner beans like to climb ~200cm high and will climb sticks or twine.

Sown seed can dry out quite quickly so watering in the early stages must be done very little and very often so as to keep the seed moist but not disturb the seed. Once the cotyledon show, watering can be reduced and something closer to regular watering can begin once true leaves fully form.

**Fertiliser** One of the advantages of legumes is that they are nitrogen fixing. Assuming they were put into good soil, legumes really shouldn't need much input at all. Store bought fertiliser gets a little complicated. Slow release is easiest for beginners, a pouch or tub of liquid balls or dust to sprinkle on intermittently. Strong fertilisers needing dilution are more complicated and it can be very easy to cause nutrient burn. Always read the instructions for guidance and always give a little less rather than too much.

For those on the thrifty side, Bernd has the advantage. Piss bottles, long the ridicule of normies are your cheap source of fertiliser. Depending on your diet, your piss may contain too much salt so it is best to dilute your piss by at least half. However, salt tends to build up in surface soil and has less effect on root crops. In a similar vein, shit is also useful and can be applied in the furrows made using the double digging method. It is not advised to take a shit onto your growing crops. It's worth noting that over watering can wash away your precious nutrients from the soil. To check how dry the soil really is, not just the surface, stick your finger in.

**Harvest** *Radish:*  
You will see the radish from the surface so you should know when to pull. Left too long and they go a bit tough but still good enough to eat after a long boil like in soup.



## Videogame review: World of Horror

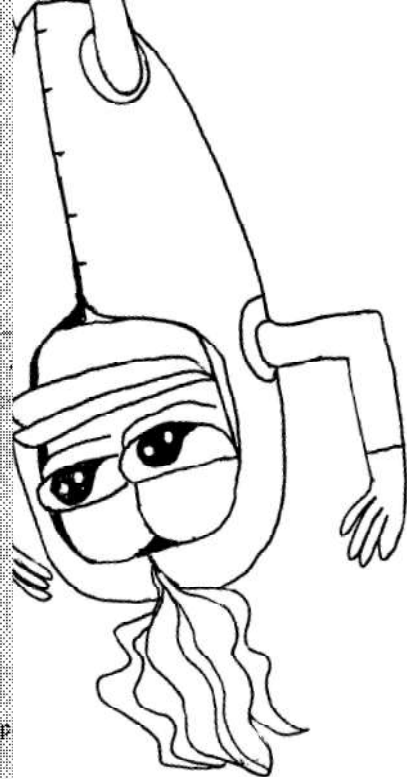
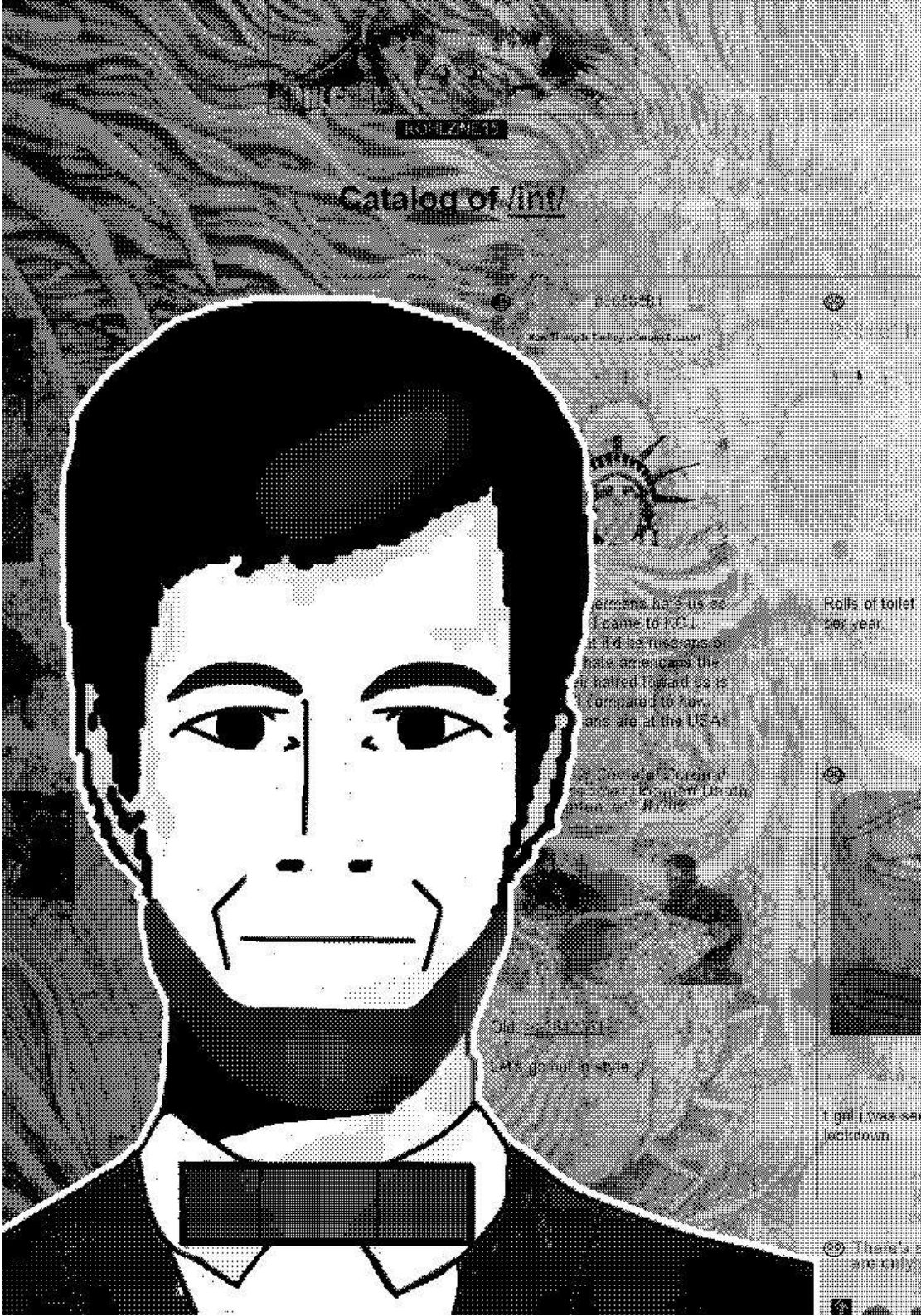
by Cataloniaball

You never did anything weird. You had friends but not too many. You never violated the law. You had normal grades. You were normal, but then something weird started to happen. You don't know if it was what you saw on the mirrors late in the night when you paid attention if it was the abnormal heat that you felt that last trip to the museum. Or maybe was it just that one of your bras went missing? It doesn't matter anymore because you have uncovered a plot to destroy the world and it's happening right now in your little Japanese coastal town.

World of Horror is a RPG game that puts you in the skin of a variety of characters fighting to uncover occult mysteries while trying to stop the imminent doom of the world. You will fight cults, cryptids and all sorts of paranormal or just weird creatures, all of these in a retro style that recalls the looks of old computer systems like the Apple Macintosh and the sounds of the NES.

Still, it's on early access and it shows. The combat could be improved, the content is pretty limited both





*Carrots:*

These will need a second thinning which gives a harvest of baby carrots, you will know when by the show of the tops of the carrots. When you see lots of baby carrots, intermittently harvest carrots which leaves more space for those left to grow. The longer you leave them the larger they grow but pull before winter.

*Potatoes:*

When the plant begins flowering you know there is tuber development under the soil. The idea is to pull the potato plants up before they put on fruit, so after the flowers start dying.

*Peas:*

Most peas give two harvests, an early crop of pods then the plant develops further and puts on a full crop that will be left to grow into peas. Be sure to not leave your pods on too long if you want fresh peas as they can dry out on the plant.

*Beans:* You should be able to feel the beans in the pods with a little light pressure from your fingers.

Carrots and potatoes store perfectly well in a cool dark place. Remove any damaged and be sure to dry them and remove any leaves before storing. Legumes can be dried on a sunny window sill and stored in a closed container.

**Pest Control** *Aphid and fly types:*

Pyrethroid is your standard insecticide though there are alternatives. Strong smelling plants like mint, geranium and certain marigold deter flying pests. If you get an infestation a simple soapy water spray dries out their fragile bodies. If you grew in tubs, keep them from touching as this will reduce the spread of pests.

*Slug and snails:*

Ferric phosphate is your most effective slug pellet and it also adds nutrients. Crumbled egg shells on the soil surface help deter slugs though not well enough alone. I have found slug wine to be most effective when used in traps. The brew is simply made by fermenting sugar and bit of fruit like apple cores and orange peel in a plastic milk jug with a pin hole in top. You can use live yeast if you don't have any bread or brewers yeast. Once fermented, leave some in a sheltered bowl and slugs cannot resist climbing in and drowning.

*Fungal disease:*

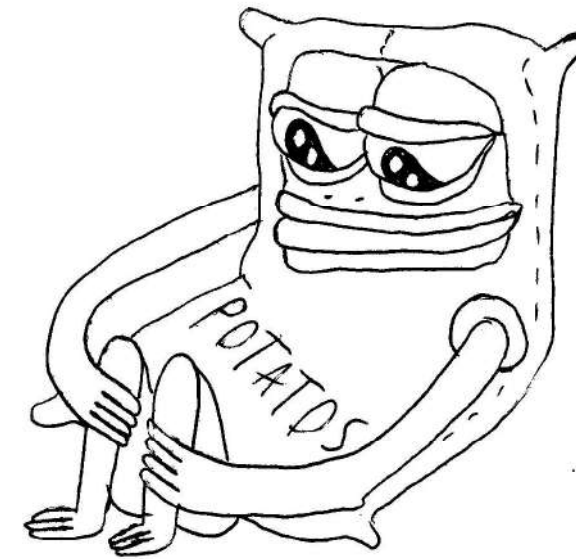
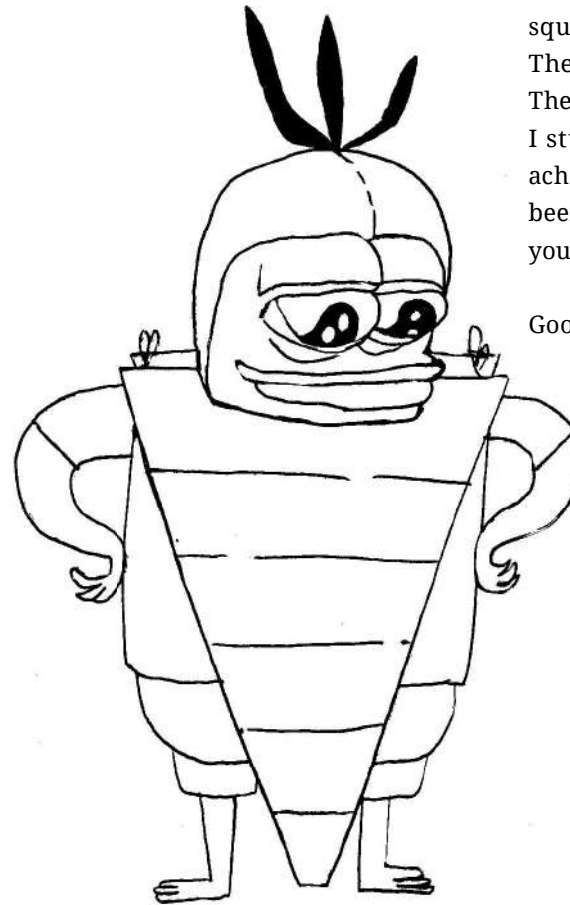
Triazoles and other such anti-fungals are readily available. A much cheaper alternative spray can be made by diluting bicarbonate of soda in some water. This works because fungus can be sensitive to sudden changes in pH. Though, just a sunny position can be enough to deter fungal growth. If you are concerned about fungal disease, trying watering in the mornings so the leaves dry out in the sunshine.

**Conclusion** It should be said:

**DON'T INGEST ANY OF THE CHEMICALS!**

If you sprayed anything you intend to eat, wash it **T H O R O U G H L Y !** Also, if you are feeling confident try pumpkins and squashes as they store really well into the winter. The only problem being, they need lots of space. There are also plenty of other root crops to try but I stuck to what would be best for beginners and achievable for pretty much everyone. This may have been too simple for some so sorry but also good for you, please help others if you can.

Good luck out there Bernd.



While in combat, you are assigned a time each turn which is represented like a bar. Any action will fill it depending on the chosen action and its associated stat. For example, you decide to dodge that turn so the higher your dexterity the less time you use to do so and the more time you can invest doing anything else like attacking or whatever. Attacks are mostly based on hit chance unless you invest the time to prepare the attack in some way. This would be a fine system in my opinion if enemies also followed it. As of now enemies will never miss an attack and are capable of inflicting various curses and wounds that will accompany you for the rest of the game. This means that you want to dodge the maximum amount of hits or that you want to kill the enemies very fast because anything else means you will take more damage to stamina, sanity or, of course, doom. It's relentless in the application. With all of this said I still have the feeling that I'm just not good enough or that this is supposed to be like that since, you know, you are fighting elder horrors and all.

I can point out some more concrete issues tho. For starters, the game is very repetitive, not only because the content is limited and you explore the same cases all the time but because at certain points the uncertainty of events stops existing because their outcome is always the same. It wouldn't hurt if the creator used variations of the same events to change the consequences. This might be on purpose

but if that's the case then just put me the checks and the rewards/punishments so I don't have to use my memory or check the wiki constantly.

It also lacks depth in the mystery-solving part. There are no big mysteries, no real threads connecting the small mysteries between them and the greater threat. At this point it just feels like a bunch of short stories you have to go through to get to the end that at best are thematically appropriate.

The combat, even when it works as it should, is not exiting. I reckon doing something like in the Mario RPG games, giving more importance to companions (which are not much better than simple equip at this point), fleshing out the system, changing the mere concept of it or even take a cue from the mysteries and changing the combat system depending on the case, god, encounter... would be good ways to make it more interesting (this kinda happens with certain encounters and gods but the core aspects of combat remains the same). Tangential to this, some special combat encounters have extra options that can pass unnoticed to the untrained eye so it would be appropriate to signal the appearance of such things in a way. And a final nitpick about the combat: it's pretty weird how a rioter girl is more dangerous than a vampire.

Resolving some mysteries in certain ways is unrewarding. For example, killing the scissors woman



having done the ritual properly is the best ending but the bad ending gives you the same stuff the good one does and also a new weapon. Again, this relies on memory and it's also not logical since killing the monster and saving your friend should significantly lower the doom or something similar. Some mysteries do this properly tho so I suspect it's only a matter of time this is fixed.

I was talking before about potential and I don't say that lightly since this is proved doubly by how this game subverts it's own structure periodically, not only by changing the normal menus you use for investigations in favor of something more appropriate for some cases but also how being able to change the palette changes the entire feel of the game, and by its ability to support mods. Modding is still very limited but it already supports the creation of events. I cannot fathom what terrible creatures and twisted stories will appear in the future once the tools are expanded and the interest rises. Potentially, given enough autism, all those caveats could be solved even without the collaboration of the creator. Yes, the mere concept of this game is like a lighthouse to which we flock to.

PS: I've dug up the files of the game and the new mysteries will go around a plastic surgery, a train and a mysterious painting.

