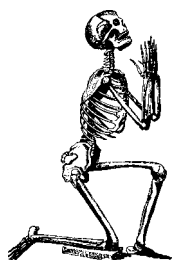


Zen



PGP Key registered
with the NSA.

*If you can't trust the NSA, who can you
trust?*



Anarchy

Inspiration for thinkers, poets and morticians.

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PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT THOUGHT



Editorial

I've been drifting along in the same stale shoes.

Beck - Odelay

Right now that seems to pretty much sum up my feelings on life. It stinks. Period. End of Story,

I find myself being envious of my friends lives. Maybe it's because I don't have what they have or don't have. I tend to lead a pretty fucking charmed life and at times it's quite annoying. Now you're probably saying to yourself, "What the fuck is he talking about? I'd be happy to have a charmed life!"

Well, you can have mine. Any time you want it.

Don't get me wrong. I'm doing quite well thanks to some dead relatives, but I never seem to get ahead. I never fall behind either. It's kind of the ultimate Ying and Yang. Perfect balance. It's really frustrating.

Take Vegas for example: The week before we made the sojourn, work was just absolute hell. Then I go to Vegas and start hitting slots left and right. It's all balance.

I do envy what my friends have, though. The Baron has his daughter, but I'd fight his ex-wife until the cows came home over some of the crap she's pulled. Out of respect for him, I won't go into details, but I don't understand why he doesn't fight for himself. Still I find myself envying him. I don't know why.

He's also really in to the Eastern religious thing - another thing that leaves me completely stumped. I'm not overly religious myself. There was a point once when I was listening to some Christian Radio jerk - Bob Larson, I think - and I was severely depressed at the time and thought about calling their "Rescue Hotline" but I came to my senses pretty quickly. Sometimes I think he thinks that I think he's crazy for following all of this stuff, and I probably do, but to each his own. He doesn't dog me about my religious beliefs: "I Believe in God, I'm just not sure who's God yet," and things of a similar nature.

He mentioned that he'd like to go follow some religious mucky muck around the world and he's talked about becoming a monk if he can't find a woman to settle down with in the next five or six years. Which is what really kills me. He's never lacked for female companionship. Me on the other hand, well I think I can count the women I dated and/or slept with on one hand. So why is he bitching?

I suppose that in the eternal struggle for truth, all will be revealed. Personally I don't have that long, and I'm not sure I even really care anyway. That alone will piss off more people than you can count on the hands and feet of the population of the world.

Religion is just a crutch for people who haven't figured out the great truth of life: Change what you can and fuck the rest.

Now that didn't require you to send a \$25.00 donation to send a bible in Croatian to Zimbabwe did it?

I'm in a much better mood now for some reason. Watch out...



A handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to read "Henry Zee". The signature is stylized with fluid, connected letters.

Random



Thoughts

What if the Devil started giving rebates? Can you imagine the television ads that Hell would come up with? Low 2.9% financing or 3 years back on your miserable life. And can you imagine the Devil just leasing souls, rather than buying them?

Why didn't the castaways on Gilligan's Island ever resort to cannibalism? I mean the skipper alone was about 4 thanksgiving feasts on two legs...

Didn't anyone ever think to change the formulation of model airplane glue? I mean here you have models for kids to put together and paint, and the glue to hold the damn things together has to be purchased by someone 16 or older. Sheer genius...

With all the advancements in chemistry over the last twenty or so years, why hasn't anyone developed a way to genetically alter plat material to negate the high available to it? I mean you could neutralize the cocoa plant and destroy half of South America's economy. Oops...

Does a priest at a nudist colony wear a collar? Is a jew required to wear a yarmikle?



Yes, I do get some strange e-mail (and I didn't edit it in any way) ...

i am a zen prick. i can see a beautiful day and a particle in a bark.
i hate concepts, though i can't continue without them. that's my lot. but a
bee scares me and that is great.

I don't know whether this person needs to increase or decrease their medication. This is exactly the way the e-mail came to me. Personally, I think this person has a great future in politics...

FABRIC PATTERNS OF AMATEUR PORNOGRAPHY

Or, how what not to photograph someone naked on...

If you're going to take amateur porn folks, please - *and I can't stress this enough* - get some better looking furniture...



DICK OF THE MONTH



This month: Ron Carey

Ron Carey gets the award this month for using prehistoric labor tactics in the modern world. I still find it amazing that an old Dinosaur like Carey is able to walk the earth and hasn't gone extinct yet.

If you read the newspaper or watch the news, you'll know that Ron Carey is the Robin Hood of the post industrial age. He's battling the evil Sheriff of the UPS forest in an attempt to rob from the rich and line the pockets of the union.

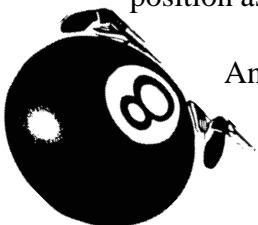
I still wonder why the rank and file of the working world still believe that the union is still looking out for their best interest when the local plumbers union offered to buy the San Francisco Giants to keep them from moving. I mean where did they think that the union was getting the 28 million they were going to put up? Union dues, perhaps?

But then again Disney/ABC have a new ad campaign that says that you only need 10% of your brain, so I guess maybe they are on to something...

The strike was a valuable tool in the days when employers took advantage of their workers and hired underage children to exploit, but that was about 50 years ago wasn't it?

What these unions seem to fail to realize is that as technology marches on, there is going to be less and less need for the "Skilled Worker" of yesteryear and more and more need for the educated - at least two years of Junior College - worker to be able to do the high technology repairs that are going to be required.

But don't despair, Ron. I hear that Spielberg is going to do a Lost World III, so I suppose you will have a starring role. That is assuming you don't call a strike and shut down computer animation production. Hey, there's an idea for you! Maybe if you formed a cartoon character's and computer animation character's union you could keep your position as head dinosaur for a few hundred more years...



Anyone for ACME Local 3201?

Living the Zen Lifestyle



Toast when the stock market goes up, capital gains go down, or when you find that particular item of kitch to finish off your collection of the weird.



Travel the world, seeing all the off the track spots, while staying in at least three star hotels.



Redecorate your garage at least once a year. More often if you get bored.



Breakfast in bed every day. Wall Street Journal or Mad magazine is optional.



Never, never answer the **RED** phone. You do not need the headaches.

Above all, enjoy your damn life!



The Future Sounds of London - *Dead Cities* : At first, I didn't like this CD, but I found out what was wrong with it. I was trying to listen to it at work. Wrong idea here. This is a perfect CD for a long road trip or a rainy night. Perfect music to program or create by.

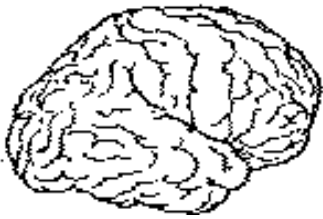


The Jazz Butcher - *Cult of the Basement* : At one time their line up included David Jay from Bauhaus, but they still sound good without him. This is an intriguing blend of pop, electric and a few other things I can't remember at the moment. Memorable single from the album is *She's on Drugs* and has a bouncy pop feel to it with seriously sarcastic lyrics.



Boomtown Rats - *The Fine Art of Surfacing* : Maybe not their best album, but definitely their second best. Their best was *VDeep*, but unfortunately, that one is not available on CD and it's out of print to boot! This is the album that does have the one song that I know of written about a mass killing: *I Don't Like Mondays*.

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT



This is your brain...

This is your brain
after serving in
politics...



You've been warned...

The Current Sad State of Bay Area Radio

Bay Area FM radio is in the toilet. Since stations keep getting bought up right and left, there is very little original and different programming available nowadays. So in the interest of those of you who might visit San Francisco, I'm doing a quick rundown on what you don't have to look forward to...

KFJC 89.7, KZSU 90.1, KUSF 90.3, KSJS 90.5 and KALX 90.7 : The only radio worth listening to unless you want a traffic report. College radio is sounding more innovative and professional than commercial radio nowadays. It's real sad.

KQED 88.5 : Get the up to date information from PBS on the plight of the Nicaraguan coffee bean pickers along with why Reagan is evil while Clinton is a God.

KSJO 92.3 : This used to be the station for head banger rock and roll. Now they mix in Smashing Pumpkins and Alanis Morissette.

KRCY 93.3 : Young Country. Young Country? Whatever the hell that means. It basically means that they don't play Hank Williams, et. al.

KFOX 94.5 : The only highlight to this oldies station is veteran rocker Greg Kihn.

WILD 94.9 : Used to be country. Now it's urban dance crap.

Z95 95.7 : Gained notoriety in the OJ trial for continual broadcast and discussion, but their ratings lagged after the trial ended. Now they have a sappy female oriented dance mix format.

KLLC 97.3 : Alice is what they call it. It's just modern rock with a feminine slant in programming. The only highlight is that they do tend to play more of the eighties music than other stations.

98.1 : Used to be oldies. Now it's female oriented urban dance crap.

KOME 98.5 : This used to be a hard rock station and I always dreamed that I'd win the lotto so I could donate it to KFJC just to piss off all the stoners in the Bay Area. Well, I didn't have to. They switched to a modern rock format, but they play way too much Pearl Jam, etc...

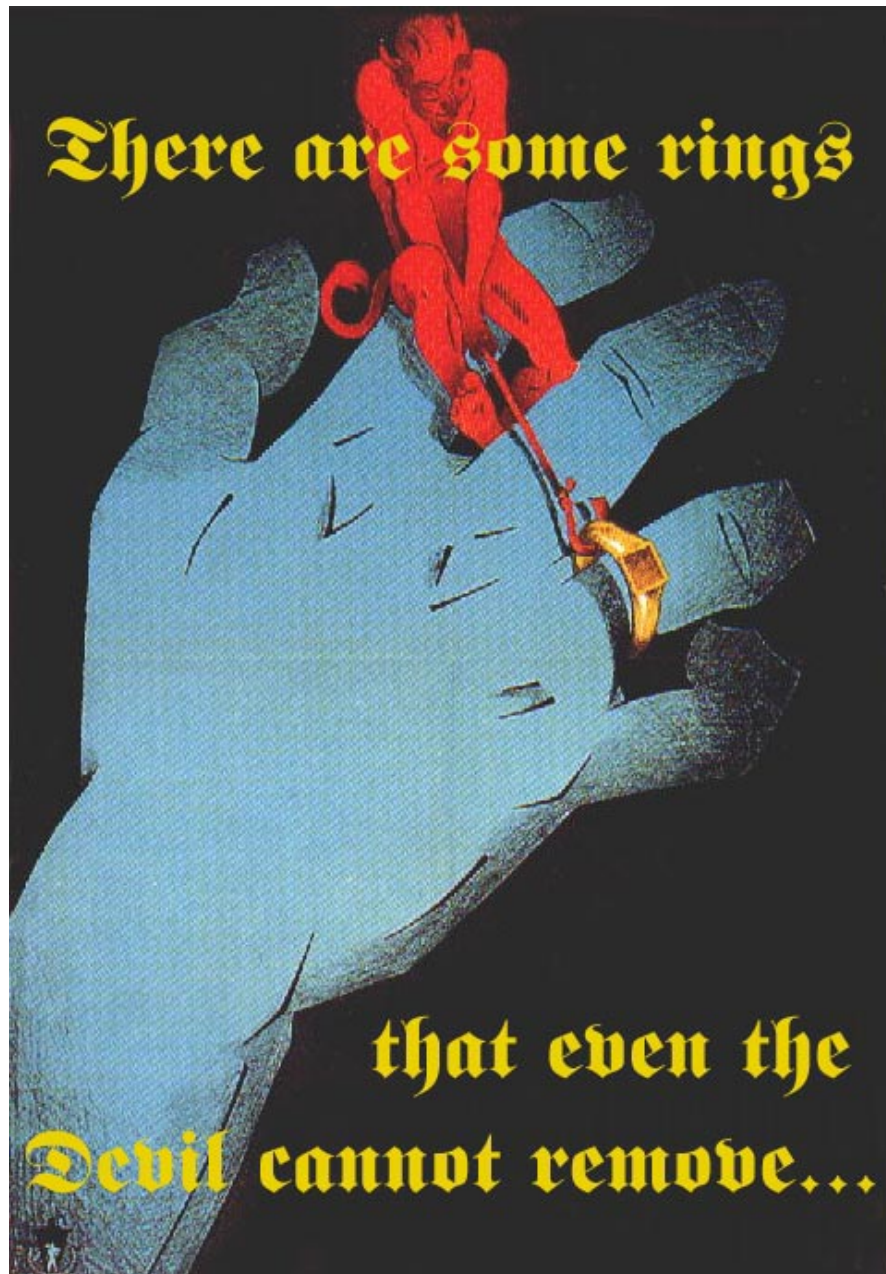
KKSF 103.7 : Sappy yuppie music and sappy yuppie jazz.

KFOG 104.5 : They are the last refuge of hippies in San Francisco with no discernible musical orientation. They think they're modern because they play Elvis Costello and the Clash on occasion.

Live 105 105.3 : They used to be adventurous, now they're like an old dog that sleeps all day long. Their new rotation seems to consist of three Sublime songs and a Lightning Seeds song without much else thrown in. They dumped Alex Bennett on their morning show and it's been going downhill ever since.

All I can say is that if you come to San Francisco, bring your own CDs or tapes...

End Page



Until next time...

