

no6ody tries writhing badvertising
the truth in badvert-tease-ment\$ found in the ad-hocracy of €mpyre

Please choose between the following options:

A: play for free but with limited gameplay options.

B: play for free, but you must watch ten-second ads and answer questions about those ads to remove limits on your gameplay options.

C: play for free, but you must watch sixty-second ads and answer questions about those ads to 'enhance' your gamplayer's avatar.

D: play for free, but you must watch more ads, answer more questions, and occasionally click 'continue' during the ads or you will be logged out. Tolerating this abusive behavior will allow useful enhancements to occur to gameplayer's avatar.

E: play for free, but you must watch so many ads that there will be no time to actually play the game. We just threw this one in so you'd chose the second option.

F: give us money and we let you play the game without hassles. Didn't think so.

Grab a cab and come on down! It's cocaine and whiskey night down at the [local intoxicant emporium]! For those with more refined tastes, there's the observation deck! It's got one way mirrors so the coked-up cowboys can't see you laughing at them! Grab a camera when you walk in and be the first to video a fist-fight, and your next drink is free! Last week's videos are usually [HERE](#), but our minimum wage employee often forgets to turn the machines on.

when fratboys in this school appear
and won't go home for 'bout four years
here's hoping dad and mom won't hear of
the speed at which he downs six beers! oh
wondergrog! blunderhog! wundergrog! chunderdog!
a need that's fright'ning; bound to blunder
pounding down what's bound for chunder
chunderdog!

the original is here: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tEVsRLhet2k>

Brought to you by Curmudgeon Cab... one free hour of door-to-door, dour-to-dour service.*

*one hour of 'dour' will usually get you door-to-door sour, but cab-drivers are forbidden by law to provide more than an hour of dour**, so customers requiring more should engage multiple cab-drivers.

to reduce the habitual Curmudgeonlyness that inevitably develops in our drivers, which ensures that they'll remain Curmudgeonly Cab drivers for a long time.*

Customers can expect to feel grouchy and ill-humored for quite some time after one of our cab rides--some accuse us of sowing discord and discontent so the metaphorical carrion birds can feast.*

****paid for by the CorpCultists nearest your wallet

nuclear snark-chasm

How you can make pure depleted uranium:

First, obtain a huge amount of metaphorical bovine excrement. The amounts needed are greater than real-world cows can produce--you'll prolly have to hire a politician or three, so you'll also need too much money. Then, work with an Empyre and have wars. Convince the people that radiation is good for them and build profitable (with enough gov \$\$ thrown in) nuclear power plants (government-insured). As time passes you will accumulate huge amounts of the radioactive metal Uranium 238, because your reactors require much, much more of the rare Uranium 235 than is in the the 'natural' mix of isotopes from the uranium mines. Separating these isotopes and producing a lump of uranium that has much more U 235 than normal is expensive, but you'll do it, for U 235 is usefool for your nuke reactor\$ and your atomic bomb\$. Use money to cause some of your stockpile of Uranium 238 to turn into bullets and ammunition for bigger guns, and use more money to cause the government to pay you way too much for your bullets. Now that you have way too much money, you can tell your paid-for media (and your other whores) to call it 'depleted uranium' if they must talk about such weaponry. Yay, you win.

You wouldn't listen when I suggested (after Katrina) that we put some mobile homes on an oil derrick far out to sea to solve all our weather problems (should be a potent hurricane magnet, because hurricanes are basically like big tornadoes). Rental rates for the mobile homes could be renegotiated hourly during hurricane season--they might even go negative--in case mobile homes 'need' humans inside them for maximum storm attraction. (Science is hard to do properly. That's why I'd also include a few rusty cars on concrete blocks, a huge number of empty beer cans, and a couple of growly dogs--just in case.)

You wouldn't listen when I suggested pouring megatons of tungsten ball bearings into the BP Macondo oil well (in order to force the oil back down and then crush/frack enough rock at the bottom of the well to enable lava to rise up to meet the seawater and oil). It's better than the corkscrewing battleship idea, and better than spraying millions of gallons of Corp \$€X it.

Now that I have a plan (finally) for Fukushima, I sincerely hope that you won't listen this time.

Uranium is a dense metal, but gold and tungsten are denser. We should have somebody else make a hole in the top of the reactor vessel (unless there's a convenient hole already there). Fill the reactor with molten gold or tungsten (whichever happens to be available, doesn't matter). As the reactor vessel fills with our dense metal of the day, the uranium and other corium components will float up and can be easily removed with a robotic shop-vac. If there is a hole in the bottom of the reactor (all too likely), we'll need a Plan B. I suggest asking everyone in the world if they have any alien artifacts that neutralize radioactive elements and/or their ailments. With seven billion such 'lottery tickets,' we're bound to find at least one magical techno-device!!

Use Uranium 238 to make fifty-foot tall statues of Einstein and Gandhi. There's plenty of uranium 238 left over after the military-industrial complex removes the 71 parts U-235 that is found with 10,000 parts U-238--the U-235 can be made into atomic bombs. A large block of U-238 in a public space shouldn't cause any problems, because U-238 atoms rarely self-fission--a U-238 atom has a 50% chance of fissioning spontaneously in 4,510,000,000 years. It would (probably) be safe... safe enough, actually. It won't get very warm. It's not my fault if some nutcase uses a battery-powered angle grinder to get U-238 dust off of Gandhi's sandals to sell to the tourists, right? Any idiot should know swallowing U-238 is stupid, as is throwing the dust on the family shrine... I can't hold everyone's hand, right? Many many people would travel great distances to see all Their Heroes In Uranium. I know that it's highly probable that someday some loose screw is going to hacksaw off a wrinkle of Einstein's sock and throw it on a bar-b-cue, but I can also tell you that murders will happen that same day, as will traffic accidents and fatal diseases and bedbugs and so forth. Seriously. The plus-side potential here is HUGE, don't focus on the occasional minus. Other cities will clamor for statues of their own... bigger, better than ours, and there's no way to stop them... so we better buy up all the uranium we can, and get rich selling it to those belatedly getting on the bandwagon. Seriously, you and a bunch of other little people should believe...

Hot, hot sale! Happy-Go-Lucky Genetically Optimistic Lottery potential 'enhancement' toilet seats ('take a chance on me!') designed for men who tire of blue pills and/or a certain lack. This toilet seat is always warm! As a free bonus, you can find the loo even in the dark! Your results will probably be different than those not shown.

the FEZT (Fuku Exclusion Zone Tours) announces The Fuku Firing Range!!

Wanna use your explosive skills? Do you have a big gun or three and too many nosy neighbors? Come with us and bring your toys, because there's an exclusion zone where we can make noise! And we can shoot anything that moves! If you are the first to shoot a real zombie, your trip is free!

--switch to Very Fast Talking Lawyer Voice--

The following restrictions apply: Zombie authenticity determined by local authorities. If no zombies are found, the heaviest animal killed will earn a 20% discount on a future trip. All souvenirs must be labeled and stowed in the lead-lined boxes provided. Flamethrowers and other incendiary devices prohibited, including fuel-air bombs, even if you're willing to detonate them a couple thousand feet up for the sound and light show. Duration of wargasm limited by

booze and ammo quantities until we get a new Geiger counter.

[The following Business Model depends upon the advanced ~~©Y€N€~~ developed by and for ©orp\$€-whores called 'packing small things in big boxes.']

Gulf of Mexico shrimp come pre-infused with a delightful oily Macondo-made-marinade. These, combined with Fuku-corium (which is free for the taking) make a Profit Opportunity. According to my lack of research, three or more corium-treated shrimp placed close together (required for recriticality [whatever that means]) on the surface of any outdoor grill make culinary magic! In seconds, the corium infusion will ignite the MacondoOilMarinade, cooking the shrimp without charcoal! Wait three minutes if you can--and if you can't, the shrimp will cook themselves as you eat, thanks to our patented 'Induced Rayed The Nation Effect!' You'll always be able to eat 'em while they're hot! Enjoy with 'PrussianBlue' Beer and '\$ign-o'-th'-Times €ye-0-dine' cornchips for maximum profitability.

Z... aps

The 'iLie and iDie'

©orp 2 ©orp Bu\$ine\$\$ (Incorp\$€-orated) is pleased to announce the **iLie and iDie** software that automates internet advertising! If you rent this, you no longer need your legions of poor, ignorant humans, their scripts, and their expensive computers! It auto-magically finds and remembers all online potential corp-image degraders and instantly unleashes damage control trolls! Low-cost upgrades include e-shills with corp-friendly links, as well as time-tested conversation disruption tactics, unforgivable insults, and infinite irrelevancies! The upgraded iLie! is guaranteed to cyberstalk and harass those pesky unpaid truth-tellers. Our 'crazy cranks' and 'disastroturf' software enhancements will fill any inconvenient website with the natterings of nutcases! Call 1-555-UNETHICAL now! Operatives are standing spies.

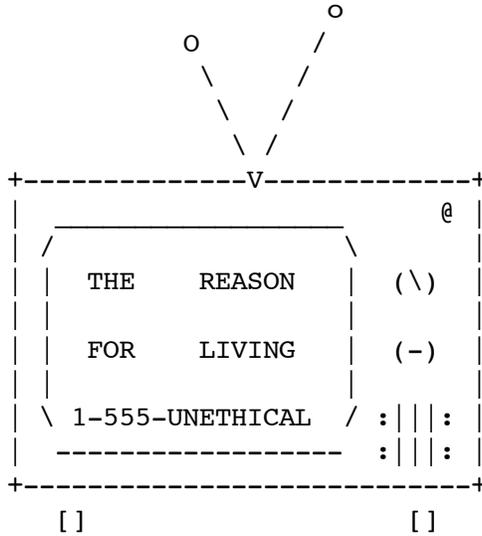
iNeed That Ap! The iNeed... it's almost like having a shyster that you can command! Always available to psychobattle your average human enemies with vague claims and specious logic. Nearly guaranteed to get you what you want! That last slice of pizza? iNeed it, and it's yours! (Guaranteed to work only on average humans most of the time--smart humans often obtain half a slice. Do not use the basic version of iNeed during romantic occasions. If you find a local concentration of average humans, please please (puppy dog eyes) let us know at www.whor3s.3xcr3m3nt.con)

Is your mental harddrive too full of movieplots and sitcomjokes? When you talk, do you too often repeat what you've heard in the various media? Do you think too much about certain actors and certain skinflix scenes?

If so, then this good news is for you! Forget ElectroShockTherapy! Quickly, reach for the phone and order a complete set of our time-tested, \$cientifically designed human-brain bio-programming! You've tried all the others... you've tried consumerism and hedonism and religion and slackitude... but you've never tried this! The best part is that it uses equipment you already

have!

If you call THEREASONFORLIVING dot con NOW with all the details of your debt management plans, then you too can start watching THEREASONFORLIVING!! If you watch 1800 hours of it a year, you'll be finished when you die! ! Fadist faction guaranteed!



Since the asn wants to know what's in all those packages anyway, for security's sake, why not let them inspect everything first? And to be Doubly Secure, their government-certified technicians could run the factories and farms where your goods originally come from, since it would be easier for everyone if trusted sources were available for our food and luxury items. We call them goods, not bads!. It will be much easier to supervise and monitor a small number of employees running modern factories rather than search all those packages anyway.

trLOL\$...

Listen, I'm an I T tech at a major company, and I get axed to do all kinds of things, and sometimes the camera troubles are caused by a build-up of gunk from sticky notes that stupid paranoid whack-a-loons put over their cameras. I mean huge piles of gunk and these people don't even see it, because, well, just people, I guess. A couple times I hat to get lacker thinner to get the gunk off. Anyway, think before you ruin your own computer/cellphone cameras.

If anyone replies, use the following:

You tell about your experiences, and I'll tell about mine. I find that covering up the cameras is always bad and there is no reason to be paranoid.

Some scientists tell stories that never actually happened--a type of story-legend that haunts academic places. Here's one:

Once, there was a scientist preparing a Southern blot. She told her assistant that they were out of sheared salmon sperm, and could he go and make a donation--for science?

Of course, the story varies wildly after that point. Usually, the story follows the assistant's behavior--sometimes he brings his boss a bag of steel ball bearings or a bucket of paint (but sometimes, he goes to the lab next door and borrows some of this essential Southern blot ingredient). The story is better without victims. Perhaps these kinds of stories (or meme-collections) are 'better' for hominid brains. A 'contest' of 'Who can play their part without laughing' is sure to have only winners.

Usually, when some nobody writes a thing and posts it on the internet, included is some text stating the internet address of where the thing was found. This time, the nobody didn't want you to remember that you downloaded this from a WordPress.com site. Creative Commons 4.0, NON-COMMERCIAL USE ONLY.