

FROM

u t o p i a

A

man

if

esto

shem shelley

***Ye humans! Remove thy
nose from your Funko Slop!***

**AND NOT HERE
BLACK LIES
DAILY HEADS
PRETEND UPON
OUR WORLD!**

A N O T H E R Y E A R O F
VOID INK VOMIT

THAT SUPPRESSES

your natural desires

with the need to feed the

HUMAN SHAPED

engineers of your **DEMISE**

**with more symbolic means to
CRUSH you further into a**

D A T A

SHAPED

GRAVE

DON'T

THANK

THE LORD FOR

GIVING

YOU NO CHOICE

Stop the
SSPPRRREEAADD

of the
**SPE
CTA
CLE**

Take back some
semblance of
c o n t r o l

Supplant their
ONLY BLACK DISEASE

With the SOUL ENRICHING light of



**WHITE
FRIDAY**



DO NOT SPEND MONEY ON
ANYTHING YOU DON'T NEED

IGNORE THE DEALS

REFUSE  FRIDAY

**REFUSE THE
VILE POWER
IT HAS OVER
YOU**

**ENGINEER YOUR
OWN HUMANITY**

Will one person's efforts stop the capitalist machine? Of course not, but you will break the chains of your own machine — the robot inside.

LESS ROBOTS — MORE CHAOS — LESS CONTROL

In the years to come
WHITE FRIDAY
will become a light
that blots out the
darkness and those
who wish to show
some humanity will
raise their prices
c o n s i d e r a b l y
to break the clotted
lines of inhuman
consumption

**DON'T BE THE PIG
THE FARMER FATTENS
UP FOR THE KILL**

**KEEP YOUR MOUTH
CLOSED AND STOP
CONSUMING!**

THE ORIFACE COMPLEX

ORIFACE used his great
communication apparatus as an
oral sex applicator to the
tentacled fast food

Guzzling down its heaving
spatial liquid slurping

Green pickling phallic tentacles
erect crusted battered slop
around his body

Find the fabled orifice and work
their way to the **INSIDE**

The Gangrene grease
clogging all avenues

Until his neon digestive system
crumbles

And in the cavity where his
stomach used to be

A new wife is born —

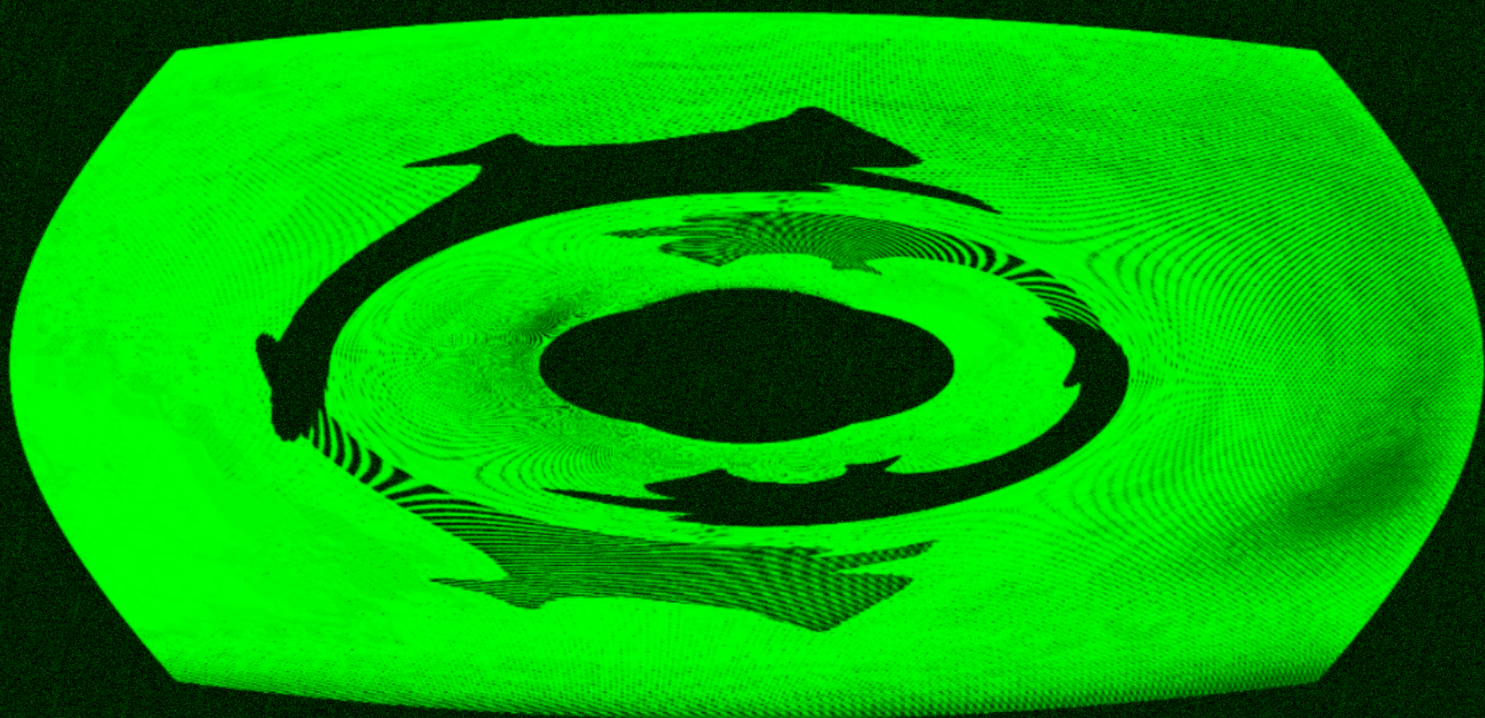




country in decline

walking as usual alone in this ~~fucking~~ place I ~~fucking~~ hate it here every one here is ~~fucking~~ the worst and it's ~~piecing~~ me off just looking at these loud ~~fucks~~ all speaking on their phone ruining the calm I hate them oh yes I ~~fucking~~ do all I need to do is keep walking keep walking keep walking to the corner shop up the road and send this parcel back they changed the name used to be Hermes but now it's Every or some ~~shit~~ everything is getting worse just look at these ~~fucking~~ lime bikes littered all over the ~~fucking~~ place how am I supposed to walk when there's dumped mattresses on one side and these ~~fucking~~ lime bikes on the other side why are they here because some ~~dickhead~~ in a suit is getting paid to dump this ~~shit~~ on our streets and if you want to report them you have to use their ~~fucking~~ app I hate these ~~fucking~~ bikes you know what I'm going to take them all and throw them into the canal yeah that's what I'll do take them to the bridge one by one and throw them off I just have to wheel them oh god I'm tired I hate these bikes I hate them so much here we go ~~shit~~ they're heavy should've gone to the gym first oh ~~shit~~ it's stuck ~~fuck~~ no no it's pulling me ~~fuck~~ what have I done

In the drained cranial fluid of the wrecked
cybernaught we found fungal remnants we
surmise grafted onto the computing terminals



When extracted and compelled to fuse with
our crude visual apparatus livestock the
fungal remnants revealed to us the
ELEUSINIAN MYSTERIES —

I DID COOK MINE OWN ENEMIES IN
THE GREAT GOOD DISHPAN,
OH HOW DID THEY YIELD TO MINE
OWN DARK DESIRES,

THE METROMAN MENACE

THINKING THEY CAN ENCREAK ON
MINE OWN TERRITORY,

HOW PITIFUL!

THE GOAT PAINS!

I WILL SEASON THEIR CROOKED
CORPSES WITH MY OWN MYTH AND
WATCH THEM STUMBLE

I WILL STRAIGHTEN THEIR ROADS,
USE THE NEW SNAKE-LIKE CURVES
TO HANG THEIR ARMED FORCES!

ANTILOGIC

WITH MY SKY FATHERS THUNDER IN
MY FINGERS I SHALL
HELLECTROCUTE ALL MANNER OF
MEANING

AND I CANNOT DIE
I CANNOT DIE
I WILL NOT DIE

THE GREAT GOOD DISHPAN LIVES

too many blind artists



**The
boy
d
e
v
i
s
i
s
p
a
i
n
t
e
d
a
s
a
f
r
o
w
n.**

**author
of
the
company,
is
painted
as
a**

Shem
Sheley

an anti-epic poem that will change the course of the 21st century



The Tragedy of
***Romonde
Contreras***

Chapter 32

"And as they spoke, I could not see what was right, left or wrong."

**PEOPLE WHO CAN'T
FLY TELL YOU TO STOP
BURNING BRIDGES**

Chapter 33

"It all came back to me. They said it wouldn't. They and their smoke paint faces. Miserable!"

**To walk and see the sun,
The real sun—
Hit the trealeaves,
And realise the great human
Moment,
And realise...**

**E
 V

 E
R

 Y

 T

H

 I

 N

G**

**Labyrinthine, through city swept alleys,
A trilogy of box office leviathans discuss
The new human ritual of bed streets, and
Watch black lace mummies lay down to rest in pieces
On phantom mattresses corresponding to the above.**

BEFORECAST

The stars in the light-deficient gradients are creeping...

**Past another r e d e a t h b e d Romonde glances at a
clergy of ruddy seniles,
Building brick pedestals for wheezing alley rats to preach
bubonic scriptures,**

And the Alligators fizzle like discarded net curtains to
sleep
a hundred years sloshing through pavement cracks

And velvet elephant volcanoes graze on a field of
predictionaries,

Night in the underground is h e r e
And
all
is
peace...

Chapter 34

"Pour no graphic desires on me!"

ORDEAL OF OUTERMOST VANITY

The circulating somnia dines on the sound of cities weeping
with spoiled rotten avocado armadillos projecting their young
to hunt for mouldy plastic bones fallen from up higher gutters,
the crushed dead leaves they walk upon were once fragile bats
dedicated to finding the great mother's frank en shrine to humble
electricity, not far off to the district's muzzle a fallen day mare
consumed by broken wooded chairs neighs deathly boredom
to the burnt southern fools, closer like triangles, like astronomic
vipers, like moody velvet unknowing, like the coming of a true
and just ending to the garish coloured monstrosity, small ripple
sanctuaries dot out a path outfar and then inclose redolent of
foamy insect satellites and the muzzle of the district speaks:

"Something is needed in exchange of entry to the stratacombs
beneath the dreams."

The horned pig steps forward,
Turns back and places
 A few drops of frograin
Into Romonde's hand,

"Obey who death does not,
Oh gracious an imputation,
And hang thy hymns,
Where in foretells
Punishment."

So the hooded and horned little pig stands before the tongueless
snout to snout and is devoured with kindness by the financial
district,

Deep below the ALLSOUTH

CROSS
SECTION

OF

IRRATION
VIBRATION

ON
K
K
K

EDUCATION IS
A RUINER OF
SOULS - SELF
EDUCATE
IMMEDIATELY

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
ONE BOOK

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
TWO BOOKS

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
THREE BOOKS

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
FOUR BOOKS

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
FIVE BOOKS

ONE SENTENCE
ONE PARAGRAPH
ONE PAGE
ONE CHAPTER
—TWO CHAPTERS
—MULTIPLE CHAPTERS
SIX BOOKS

**"There's
nothing
worse
than a
half-
educat
ed
(hu)ma
n."**

**DON'T
STOP**

The building
blocks of the
future are
printed —
second hand
images are not
the answer.

N
LEADERS
BUT WHAT
WE MAKE
O
OURSELVES

In the underground caverns
of London's creased folds I
encountered a group of
clustered youths inhaling
their capitalist chemicals and
spouting their recommended
favourite ticks of the hidden
misery clock,

watching them cause tension
to the ghoul-like old statues
that harboured anger and
disdain for their loudsome
disturbances and general
existence,

and it was then I realised
that these fiery young need
not disturb through tense
tactics of friction in public
spaces,

if pulled out instead of petty
phone speakers and venomous
vapes but a mere book then
surely these old ghouls would
disintegrate immediately at
the colourful sight of the
minor youths reading,

how can one devise a more
rebellious act?



Enjoyed this issue? Consider buying me a pizza as eternal gratification



[https://
www.buymeacoffee.com/
shemshelley](https://www.buymeacoffee.com/shemshelley)

shem shelley