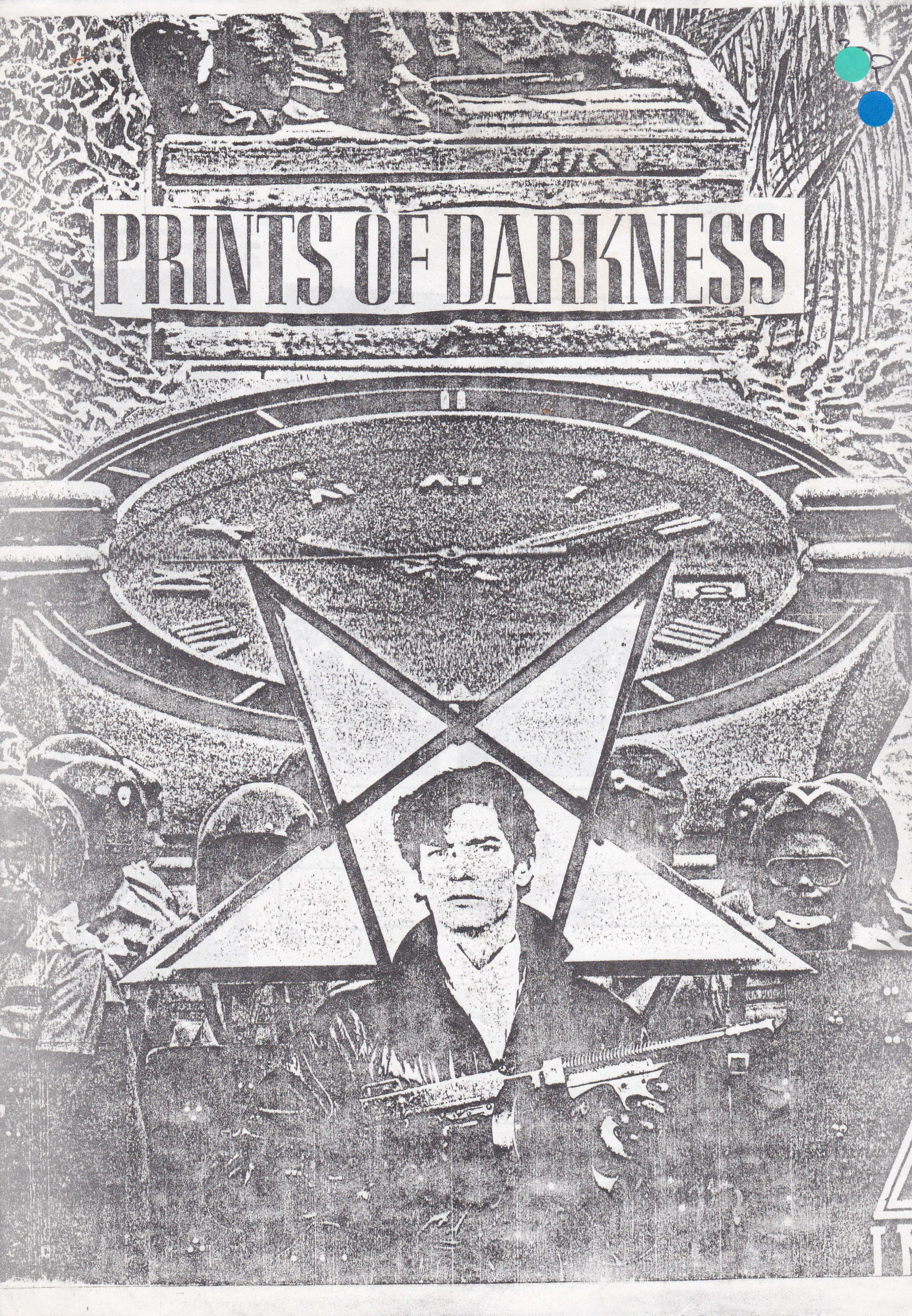




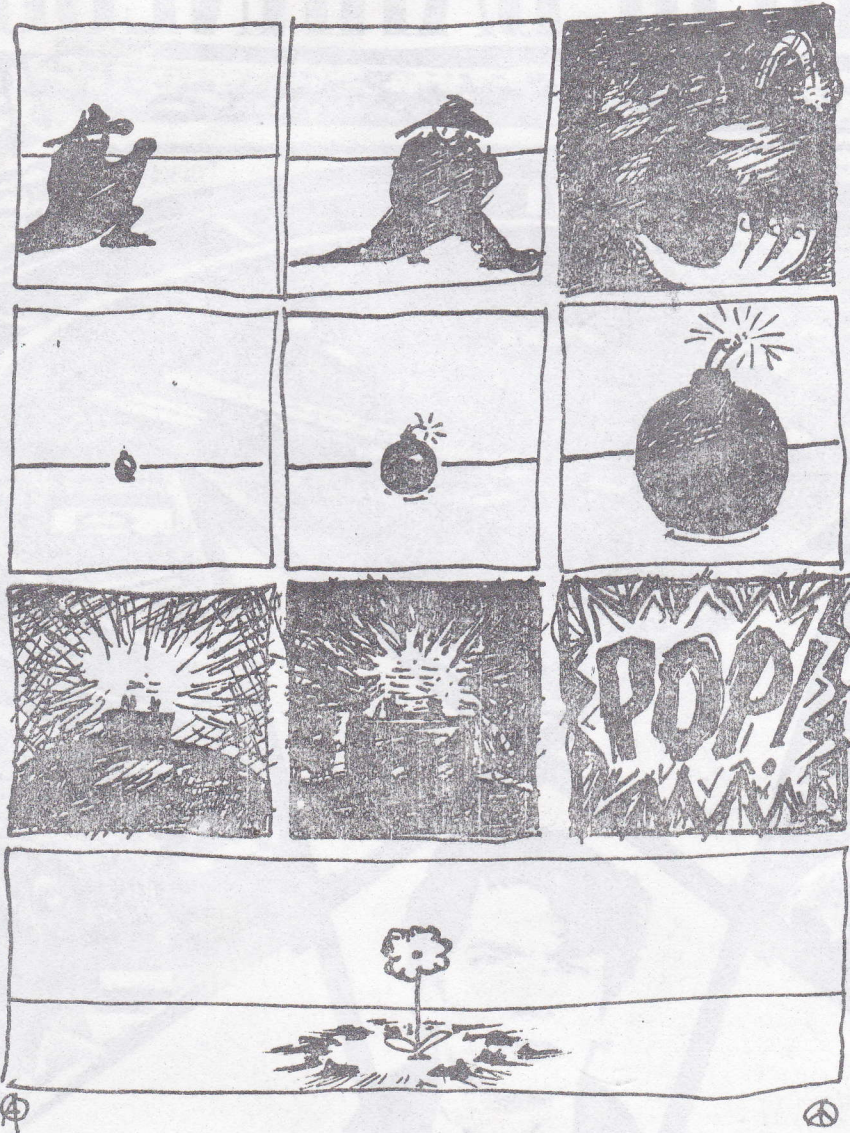
# PRINTS OF DARKNESS



# Prints of darkness...

WELCOME TO ISSUE TWO OF AN OCASSIONAL IDEALOGICAL MAGAZINE  
 ISSUE ONE WAS MUCH SMALLER AND LESS WELL CONSTRUCTED DUE  
 TO PRINTING PROBLEMS .IT IS HOPED THAT THIS ISSUE HAS  
 PROGRESSED IN ITS COMMUNICATIVE CAPACITY. UNDERSTAND AND  
 ENJOY.

*fought for space on the beach  
 and, if really intrepid, emulated these two  
 girls*



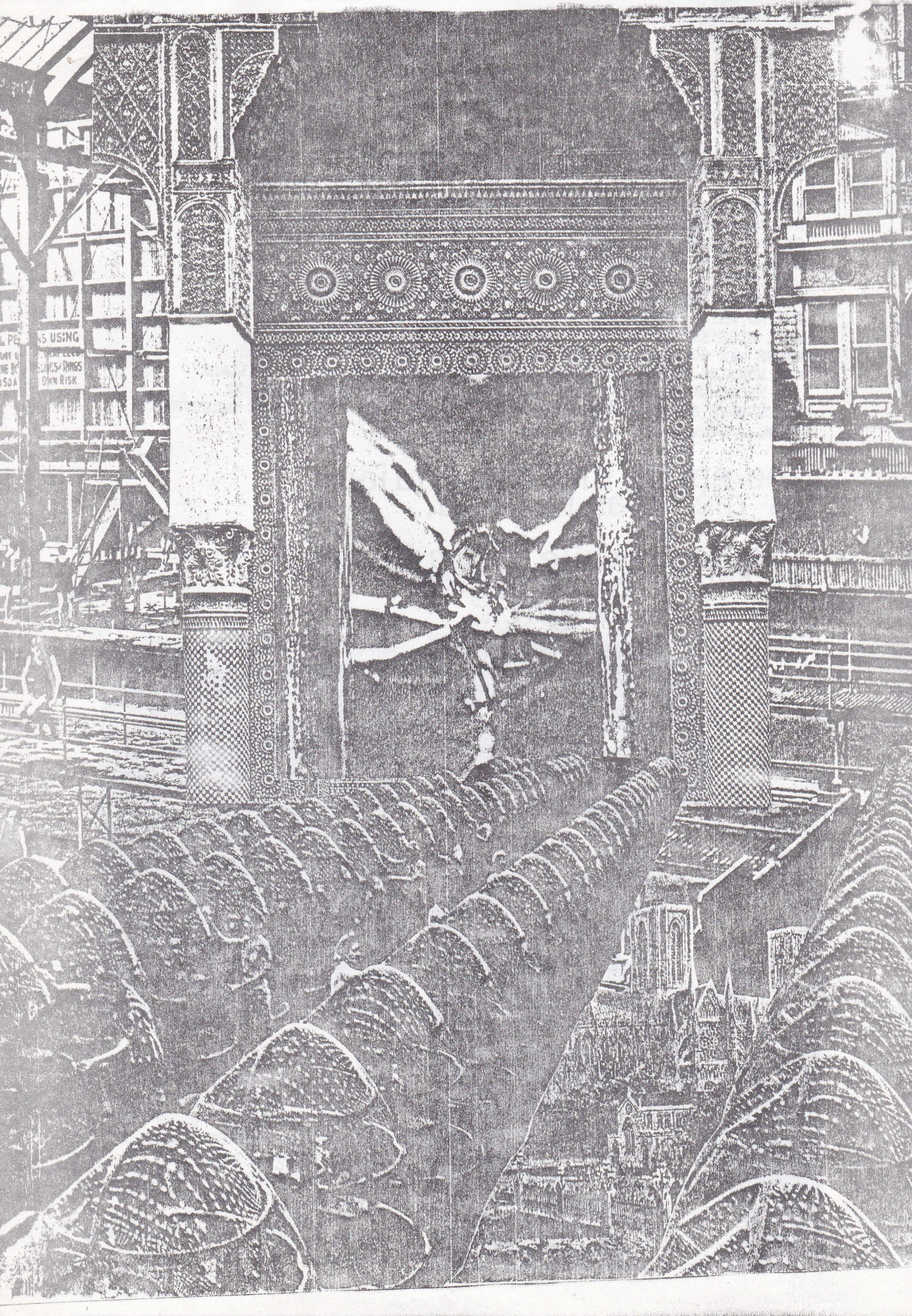
*The crew of the gunboat Hatchback,  
 a New York ferryboat bought up  
 in 1861 to fight in the Civil War.*



*In 1950 people still flocked to Coney  
 Island - then only a ten-cent  
 subway ride from Times Square -*

## a bin-go game

LANGUAGE ....WORDS ARE HOW I EXPRESS MYSELF.TO UNDERSTAND THEMA CERTIAN  
 AMOUNT OF CONFORMITY IS REQUIRED.TO CONTROL YOUR THOUGHT A LOT MORE IS  
 NEEDED .THE USE OF WORDS IN F THIS MAGAZINE IS FLEXIBLE. SPELLING MISTAKES  
 ARE ONLY CORRECTED WHEN THE MIGHT DETRACT FROM COMPREHENSION OF WHAT IS  
 BEING SAID .REMEMBER THE FEWER WORDS YOU UNDERSTAND THE MORE LIMITED YOUR  
 MEANS OF COMMUNICATION ARE.TODAY COMPUTER LANGUE IS ERRODING MENY MANY  
 PEOPLE JUST WATCH HOW YOUR BANK NUMBERS ETC.ARE ALL YOU ARE HA.HA.HA.HA.



## the indian's exist—dance

WE ALWAYS HAD PLENTY: OUR CHILDREN NEVER CRIED FROM HUNGER, NEITHER WERE OUR PEOPLE IN WANT... THE RAPIDS OF ROCK RIVER FURNISHED US WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF EXCELLENT FISH, AND THE LAND BEING VERY FERTILE, NEVER FAILED TO PRODUCE GOOD CROPS OF CORN, BEANS, PUMPKINS, AND SQUASHES... HERE OUR VILLAGE STOOD FOR MORE THAN ~~20~~ HUNDRED YEARS, DURING WHICH TIME WE WERE THE UNDISPUTED POSSESSORS OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY .... OUR VILLAGE WAS HEALTHY AND THERE WAS NO PLACE IN THE COUNTRY POSSESSING SUCH ADVANTAGES NOR HUNTING GROUND SO GOOD. IF A PROPHET HAD COME TO OUR VILLAGE IN THOSE DAYS AND TOLD US THAT THE THINGS WERE TO TAKE PLACE WHICH HAVE SINCE COME TO PASS, NONE OF OUR PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BELIEVED HIM... ..

the earth like the indians  
is dieing as they did.

the death while being physical  
in nature is idealogical  
in ..... origin....



THEY BLAST ROCKS AND SCATTER THEM ON THE GROUND HOW CAN THE SPIRIT OF THE EARTH LIKE THE WHITE MAN? EVERYWHERE THE WHITEMAN HAS TOUCHED IT, IT IS SORE. WE NEED TO ESTABLISH A RIGHT RELATIONSHIP WITH THE LAND. OTHERWISE, THE DESTRUCTION OF THE INDIAN WILL BE SYMBOLIC OF THE DESTRUCTION OF OURSELVES.

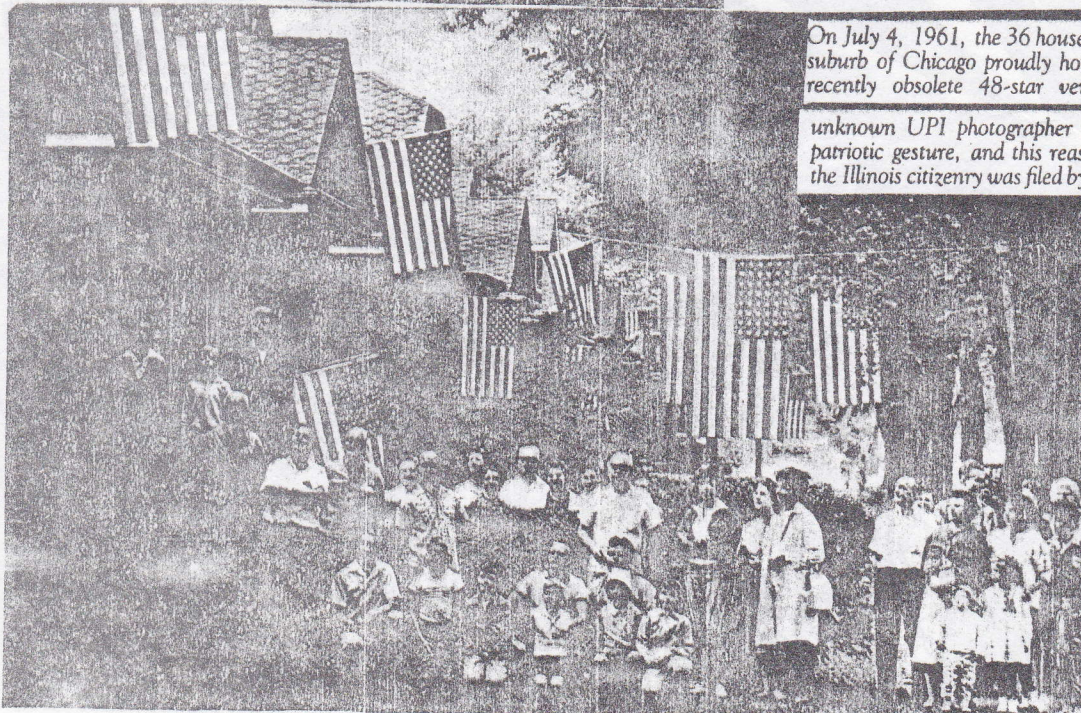


## the stones

I LOOKED AT THE MOSS COVERED STONES: SOME OF THEM SEEMED TO HAVE THE FEATURES OF MAN, BUT THEY COULD NOT ANSWER ME. THEN I HAD A DREAM, AND IN MY DREAM ONE OF THESE SMALL ROUND STONES APPEARED TO ME AND TOLD ME THAT THE MAKER OF ALL THIS WAS WAKAN TANKA, AND IN ORDER TO HONOUR HIM I MUST HONOR HIS WORKS IN NATURE. THE STONE SAID THAT BY MY SEARCH I HAD SHOWN MYSELF WORTHY OF SUPERNATURAL HELP. IT SAID THAT IF I WERE CURING A SICK PERSON I MIGHT ASK ITS ASSISTANCE AND THAT ALL THE FORCES IN NATURE WOULD HELP ME WORK A CURE. IT IS SIGNIFICANT THAT CERTAIN STONES ARE NOT FOUND BURIED IN THE GROUND BUT ARE FOUND ON TOP OF HIGH BUTTES. THEY ARE ROUND, LIKE THE SUN AND MOON, AND WE KNOW THAT ALL THINGS WHICH ARE ROUND ARE RELATED TO EACH OTHER, AND THESE STONES HAVE LAIN THERE A LONG TIME LOOKING AT THE SUN. MANY PEBBLES AND STONES HAVE BEEN SHAPED IN THE CURRENT OF A STREAM, BUT THESE STONES WERE FOUND FAR FROM THE WATER AND HAVE BEEN EXPOSED ONLY TO SUN AND WIND. THE EARTH CONTAINS MANY THOUSANDS OF SUCH STONES HIDDEN BENEATH THE SURFACE. THE THUNDERBIRD IS SAID TO BE RELATED TO THESE STONES AND WHEN A MAN OR ANIMAL IS TO BE PUNISHED, THE THUNDERBIRD STRIKES THE PERSON AND IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO FOLLOW THE COURSE OF THE LIGHTNING, ONE OF THESE STONES WOULD BE FOUND EMBEDDED IN THE EARTH. SOME BELIEVE THAT THESE STONES COME DOWN WITH THE LIGHTNING, BUT I BELIEVE THEY ARE ON THE GROUND AND ARE PROJECTED DOWNWARD BY THE BOLT. IN ALL MY LIFE I HAVE BEEN FAITHFUL TO THE SACRED STONES. I HAVE LIVED ACCORDING TO THEIR REQUIREMENTS, AND THEY HAVE HELPED ME IN ALL MY TROUBLES. I HAVE TRIED TO QUALIFY MYSELF AS WELL AS POSSIBLE TO HANDLE THESE SACRED STONES, YET I KNOW THAT I AM NOT WORTHY TO SPEAK TO WAKAN TANKA. I MAKE MY REQUEST OF THE STONES AND THEY ARE MY INTERCESSORS.....



WHEN FIRST HE CAME OVER THE WIDE WATERS, HE WAS BUT A LITTLE MAN.. HIS LEGS WERE CRAMPED BY SITTING LONG IN HIS BIG BOAT, AND HE BEGGED FOR A LITTLE LAND TO LIGHT HIS FIRE ON. BUT WHEN THE WHITE MAN HAD WARNED HIMSELF BEFORE THE INDIANS AND FILLED HIMSELF WITH THEIR WARMTH, HE HIMSELF BECAME VERY LARGE SINCE THEN THEY HAVE TALKED A LOT WITH THE RED CHILDREN. BUT THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEGAN AND ENDED THUS? GET A LITTLE FURTHER YOU ARE TOO NEAR ME.....



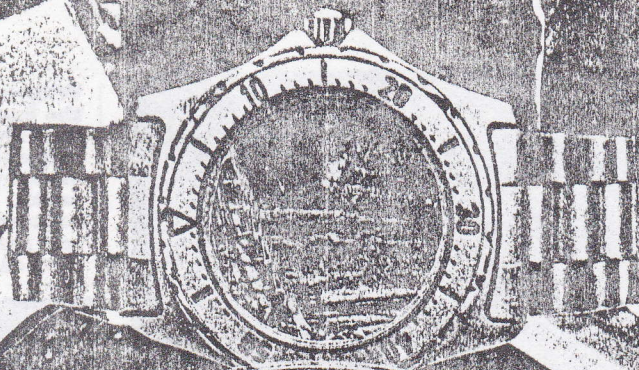
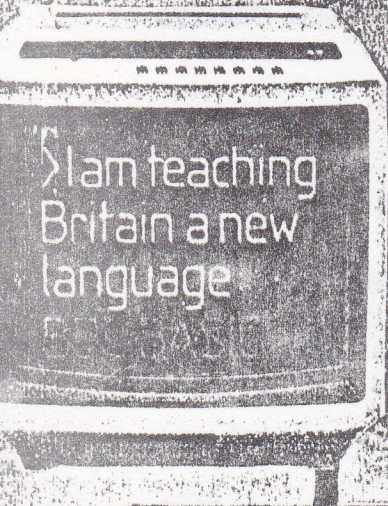
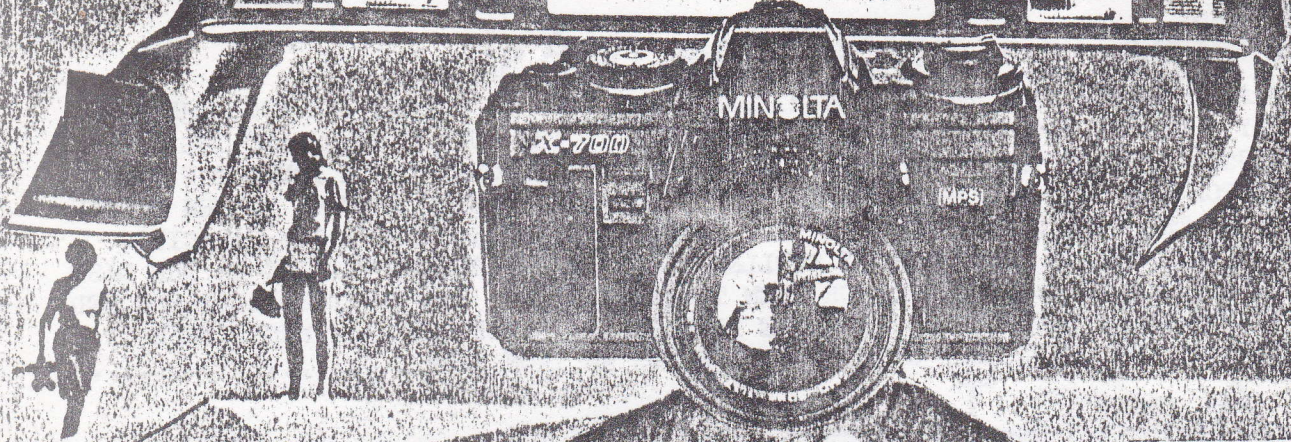
On July 4, 1961, the 36 houses on a block in this west side suburb of Chicago proudly hoisted 38 flags, including the recently obsolete 48-star version at right centre. An

unknown UPI photographer was on hand to record the patriotic gesture, and this reassurance of the soundness of the Illinois citizenry was filed by the US Information Agency



New Mexico.

# TIME TO CHOOSE



## the spirit of the mAsk...

ALL TRAPED BY THE MASK. THE PEOPLE HIDDEN UNDER THEM THE CLOWN THE FOOL THE WASP  
THE FLY .PAINTED FACES BOLTED ON WELDED SOLID TO THE MUTE SCREAMS AND THE  
TRANSLUCENT BLOOD THE OCCUPIERS OF THE STEEL DEADNAUGHTS THEIR BONES THE NEW  
WREATH FOR THE COLD BLOODED FISH TO SWIM THROUGH. THE MENIN UNIFORM HIDDEN BY THE  
SPIRIT OF THE MASK, HIDDEN DEEP IN THE WOODEN MASS TRENCH GRAVE THE PARACITES  
FEAST THEMSELVES ON THEIR MEMORY SWOLLEN BLOOD RED COUGHTING CHOKING ON THE LAST  
REMNENTS. THE MASK WAS CREATED FOR THEM TOO. UNIQUE ONLY FOR YOU SPECIALLY FOR MED  
FORYOU. FORMED BY THE FACELESS FOR THE FACELESS YET EVERY ONE DIFFERENT. TAKE IT  
OUR GIFT TO YOU.....WHO NEEDS IT WHO NEEDS AN IRON MASK.....

## A cold Touch

WE ARE BORN IN A FLOW OF BLOOD. THE COLD TOUCH OF A COMPUTER BALANCE IS THE NEXT  
FEELING .NO HUMAN WARMTH NO SWEET SWEAT.  
THIS BIRTH INTO THE SILICON SANDS. THE INFINITE BRANCHED TREES IN SAND CREATED BY  
FLESH YET HAVING NO COMPASSION.  
WATCHED BY NURSE, DOCTOR, TECHNITION. TECH-NO-CRATS.  
GIVE ME BACK THE WARMTH THE FLESH. THE COMPASSION.  
THE COMPUTER MENTORS, DO NOT UNDERSTAND THEY CANNOT CARE....

## frAgMeNT

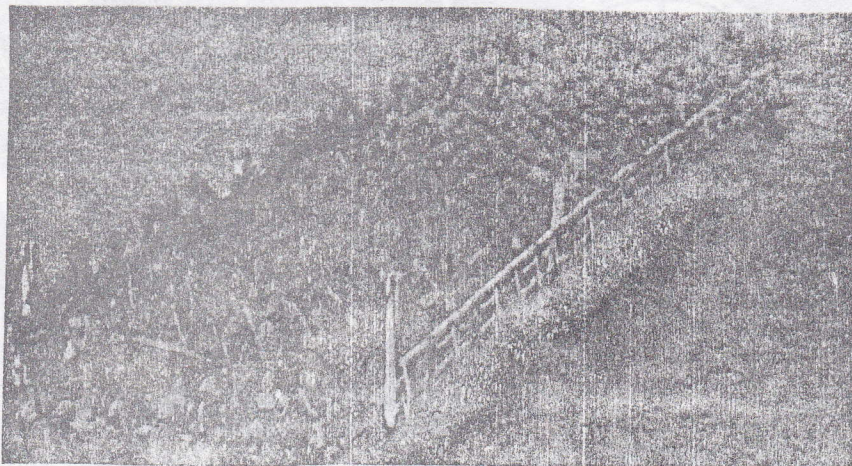
IF ONCE YOU SMASH BREAK THE BONDS. THE WALL OF HARD STEEL GREETSYOUR FACE.  
THE WALL OF SHINY NEEDLES. CHAINS OF WORDS. HEARTS OF STONE. THESE FACES.  
CONFRONT AQCUSS. LIEING. IN THEIR DEATH .THEIR POISONED TOUNGES SLASH YOU  
WIDE OPEN. YOUR FRAGMENTS DRIFT SILENTLY DOWN TO BE RE ASSEMBLED.  
GUIDED BY A COLD CONFORMITY.  
THE INSANITY SEED IS SOWN.....

## The HIVE

THE SOCIETY HAS BEEN PUSHED TOWARDS A CACoon HIVE LIKE EXISTANCE .  
ITS PEOPLE ARE FREE IN BODY BUT THEIR MINDS ARE AS SOLID AS IF THEY  
WERE CREATED FROM STONE. THE STRENTH IS THE WEAKNESS AS IN THE GUN.  
THE FIRING PIN IS THE FLAW.  
THE MOULD BLOCKS OUT OTHER WAYS OF THINKING.

## [in your DerisIOn fADes THE Last cHAnCE ]

THE FAILURE IS AT THE INDIVIDUALS FEET.  
PEOPLE ONLY HAVE POWER TO RESTRICT DESTROY DEFACE IF YOU GIVE IT TO THEM  
THE INSECT IS GIVEN ITS ORDERS THROUGHT CHEMICALS. YOURS COMES THROUGHT  
SOCIAL SOCIETAL SOCIETYS RULES.  
YOU CREATE YOUR LIMITING FACTORS AND MINE .THE CAMERA WHICH STEALS MY IMAGE  
THE STIGMA CASTING FLOWERS FOR THE DEAD. THE PUNCH RUPTURING INTERNALLY KILLING  
ME. A POINTED FINGER THE HAND WHICH GRASPS THE KEY WTO THE CAGE.  
THE ALIEN ALIENATED.  
CONTROLLED BY THEM .  
THEM BEING YOU.....



**Wagon punt (left) ferries the Essex Regiment across the Vaal river, 300 at a time. Haulage was provided by manpower via ropes to both banks. Bottom: The complete news-reel man at war. Rosenthal with cameras and conveyance**



Parachute Jump. From the records...





**THE FACE OF A  
LOST GENERATION**



**Army Officer's Club**

# THE GIFT.

THE LEADERS DECIDED THAT WE MUST BE PUNISHED. FOR WE HAD GAINED MUCH BY STEALING THE GIFT OF KNOWLEDGE. THEY DECIDED TO GIVE A GIFT WORTHY OF GREAT LEADERS. IT WOULD RADIATE THE ILLUSION OF GREAT HAPPYNESS AND THE IMPRESSION OF LASTING NORMALITY. AND THE FEW WHO DID NOT FALL INTO ITS WEB WOULD HAVE TO ENDURE SORROW AND SUFFERING BUT UNLIKE THE REST OF THE PEOPLE THEY WOULD GAIN THE TRUE GIFT OF HOPE THE LEADERS INSTRUCTED THEIR FOLLOWERS ON HOW THIS GREAT GIFT SHOULD BE CONSTRUCTED. MANY PEOPLE WERE EMPLOYED IN ITS CONSTRUCTION ARTISTS, TECHNITIONS, MATHEMATITIONS AND TEACHERS, WHO SPREAD THE WORD OFV THIS WONDEROUS GIFT BY USING CLEVER LIES AND CRAFTY WORDS TO WIN OVER THOSE WHO DID NOT KNOW WHAT BENIFITS IT BROUGHT. CLEVER MEN USED MIND PROBES AND SUBLIMINAL HYPNOTISM TO GIVE THE GIFT SEXUAL ATTRIBUTES SO THAT ALL WOULD DESIRE THE WONDEROUS OBJECT. MY FELLOW MEN THE BRAVE LEADER CRIED I GIVE YOU THE WONDERFUL GIFT OF WAR. IT INSTALLS VALOYR AND COURAGE SCREAMED THE COURT. IT GIVES YOU VIRILITY AND STRENTH SCREAMED THEV FOOLISH PEOPLE. THE TECHNITIONS WORKED CONSTANTLY IMPROVING THELEADERS GIFT. IT WILL SOLVE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS THEY CRIED. THE PEOPLE MARVELLED AT THE GIFT GIVE US THE KEY THEY SCREAMED GIVE US THE KEY. THE LEADERS SAID WE WILL GIVE YOU THE KEY IN DUE TIME. A MIGHTY CEREMONY WAS ARRANGED WITH THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HOLY PRIESTS BLESSED THE GIFT. AND ALL THE LEADERS STOOD TOGHEATHER THE SHINY KEY IN THEIR COMBINED HANDS. ALL WATCHED ON THE SCREENS. MOST WERE JOYIOUS. A FEW YELLED AND SCREAMED AT THEIR STUPIDITY BUT THE WERE QUICKLY BEATEN TO DEATH BY THEIR RI GHTIOUS NEIGHBOURS THE KEY TURNED SLOWLY IN THE BOX. AND THE LOCK CLICKED OPEN. THE LID WAS HEAVY BUT HAND IN HAND WITH ALL THEIR COMBINED STRENGTH THEY AOPENED THE LID A FRACTION, THEIR WAS A GREAT NOISE AND A FLUTTERING OF MANY WINGS WAS THE VAST GOD OF DEATH EMBRACED HIS CHOSEN PEOPLE.....

## The MAN..

A BEAT UP ESCORT .SPLAYED IN A FRIENDS GARAGE. THE CAT FUR INTERIOR SYMBOL OF MANHOOD POWER, STRENTH VIRILITY. FORMED FROM BASE METAL BEAST STANDING ON CORNER BRIGHTLY PAINTED. PRECISION COSMETICS. THE MASK HIDDING WHATS BENEATH. HORNLY STONED THE FLASHMAN IS PISSED AGAIN. THE YELLOW BOTTLES, SMASHED SKULLS AND BLACK RAZOR BLADES..

## HOW TO grOW eyes..

SYSTEMS DONT KILL FREEDOM THROUGH FORCE.  
NO THE LIMITED ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM AND INK PLACEBO PANACEAS WIPE WHITE MINDS. CHURCH OF ENGLANDS BODY ODDER.  
DONT THINK.  
CUT YOUR CORTICAL CORD WITH HEDGE CLIPPERS.....



*See me. Feel me. Touch me. Hold me.*





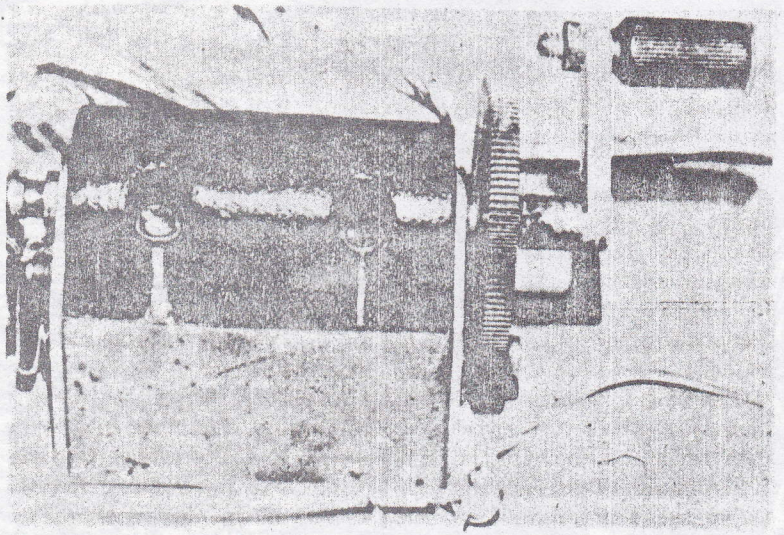
PAINTING THE  
ROSES WHITE.

# ASYLUM...

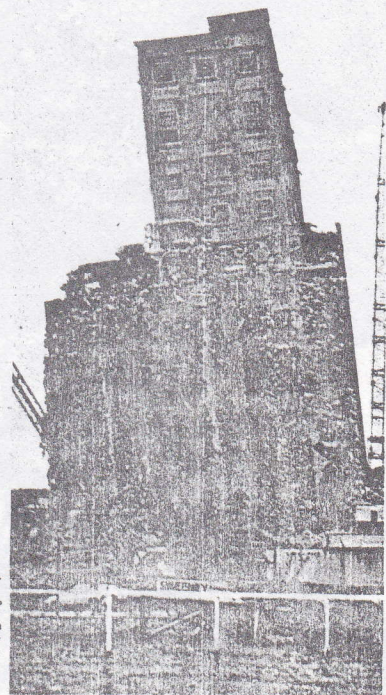
THE BODY LIES THERE. TUBES AND WIRES WORMING FROM MACHINE TO FLESH THIS APPIRITION BENT AND BROKEN MOWED DOWN. SCREAMS, THE WAILING SHATTERS THE SAINED WINDOWS SHARDS OF GLASS DROP BREAKING INTO AN ORCHESTRA OF MOANS AND SCREAMS. THE PALE FLESH, SCORTCHED WITH THE ERRODING LIGHT OF NEON FLUERESENT EYES .THE TV ADVERTS, NAKED IMAGES CRY FOR ATTENTION. THE MIND BROKEN BY THE T.V. SCREENS. THE THIN SLITHER OF STEEL SALVAGED FROM THE GLORIOUS FLAGSHIP, DRAWS THE WAVER THIN LINE ACROSS THE VEIN. HIS SUICIDE WAS YOUR SUICIDE (HE FAILED). TRAPPED MUTE ON THE LIFE SUPPORT MACHINE. HE COULDN, T HANDLE THE IMAGES CROWDING IN FOR ATTENTION THE GROSS HIPOCRACY IN EVERY SCENE THE SPREADING CANCER ON EVERY SCREEN. WANDERED ON THE BRINK OF THE CLIFT WITH THE VAST OCEAN OF CLAMOURING IMAGES CLAWING FOR ATTENTION TAKE ME, TAKE MESHE HE THEY CRIED. IN SILENT ADMIRATION OF EACH OTHER HERE LET ME LET YOU HAVE YOU NO WHOLES BARRED .LET ME HAVE THE HEART THE MIND THE BODY .THE TIGHT FIST OF ANGUISH RAISED AGAINST THE SEA AND SO HE DROWNED THE HANDS CLAWING AT HIS FAIR HAIR RIPPING HIS BLUE EYES. THE CALIDOSCOPE OF REALITY. HE NOWSITS UP THE FAIR HAIR SHAVED BARE. EVERY SUICIDE DETRASTS FROM WHAT YOU, WE ARE. THE DEATH OF EVERY ONE WHO COULDN, T COPE I LIE BEFORE YOU AND ME.....

## NO price to High...

ITS STRANGE BUT IN THE LAW TODAY CRIMES OF THEFT OR AGAINST THE STATE INCUR SMALLER SENTENCES THAN CRIMES OF VIOLENCE AGAINST THE PERSON .IT RAISES AN INTERESTING YET VERY OBVIOS QUESTION HOW MUCH ARE YOU WORTH? IN THE EYEBES OF THE STATE. IN THE FALKLANDS PEOPLE ARE WORTH MILLIONS OVER TWO MILLION PER PERSON. NOT BAD EH. THE WELFARE STATE WILL ON AVERAGE SPEND 50,000 POUNDS PER PERSON. MIND YOU THIS IS AN AVERAGE ALL OUR LEADERS HAVE AN IDEA OF YUOR WORTH. OVER 1000 POUNDS WILL BE SPENT ON YOUR DEFENSE IN YOUR LIFE TIME. THIS MONEY IS SPENT JUST FOR YOU. WAIT A MINUTE IS THAT YOUR DEFENSE OR YOUR DESTRUCTION, WELL THERE ONLY WORDS LETS PASS THAT ONE UP. WHAT ABOUT A SOLDIER A FULLY TRAINED SOLDIER WILL HAVE COST JUST OVER 25,000. TO TRAIN OF COURSE THE LONGER YOUR IN OR THE HIGHER RANKING YOU ARE THE MORE YOUR WORTH , CAPTAINS ETC WILL BE WORTH MUCH MORE. LETS NOT BE NASTY AND JUST TALK OF PEOPLE IN MONEY TERMS. HOWS ABOUT COUNTING THE NUMBER OF YEARS YOU WOULD GET FOR KILLING SOMEONE. FOR A NORMAL CIVILIAN IT COULD RANGE BETWEEN 20 AND 3 YEARS, FOR A POLICEMAN BETWEEN 20 AND 40 YEARS. THE GOVERNMENT WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT ALL OF YOUR LIFE FOR A POLICEMAN. EYE FOR EYE SIMPLE EH, FUNNY OL WORLD WE LIVE IN INNITT.....



Apparatus designed for administering electric shock, used in Turkey



A massive-reinforced concrete grain-elevator heels over dramatically after resisting three attempts to demolish it

'They gave him the  
kiss of life...then he was on  
a life-support machine'



# THE CATHEDRAL..

THE GATEWAY WAS A SMALL DOOR, ARCHED OVER IT WAS A VAST STONE ARCH. THE ORIGINAL OPENING IN THE SMOOTH MOSS COVERED WALL, WHICH EVEN NOW DIDN'T HAVE A CRACK OR STONE MISSING. IN ITS COMPLETNESS THE HARD PEOPLES MINDS WHO CONCEIVED IT SANG IN CRYSTAL PERFECTION. IM CUT BY THE BLACK SHADOW. A COURTYARD. ANOTHER WALL, MORE ROUGH. IN FAIDING PAINT THE WORDS MILITARY CORRECTION CENTER. THEY MIGHT EASILY HAVE READ LIBERTY THROUGH WORK. I GUESS ALL PEOPLE WHO CONCEIVE SUCH PLACES THINK ALIKE. UNDER THE STRAINED WORDS STARING OUT. FROM HERE YOU COULDN'T SEE THE CENTER. JUST A PASSAGE OF BLACK KNARLED TREES. EVEN AT NOON IT WAS TWILIGHT. DWARFED BY THE WALL. A COLD FEELING OF IMPRISONMENT. WITH ONE STEP YOU BECAME LOCKED IN. THE CENTER GAVE OF THE IMPRESSION OF STANDING AT THE BOTTOM OF A CLIFT LOOKING UPWARDS. DIRECTLY INFRONT A TRAPDOOR BROKEN A HOLE A GATEWAY IN THE EARTH, LEADING TO AN INFERNO, ONLY THIS INFERNO HAD BURN, T ITSELF OUT. WITH JUST THE CHARRED HARDENED BONES REMAINING. THE DOORS WERE SOLID IRON WITH WOODEN SPARS. THE IRON RUSTED CORRODED YET SO SOLID, SO IMMOVABLE. INSIDE THE CENTER ON A BRIDGE. TWISTED WIRE CATCH NETS SURROUNDING. SUICIDE WAS NO ESCAPE HERE. A HUGE CATHEDRAL BUT THE HOLY BLOOD SPILT HERE WAS THEIR OWN. NOW BURN, T OUT. THE SPIRAL STAIR ECHOED WITH THE STEPS OF ALL THE PAST PRISONERS. MUSKY PUTRID SMELL OF DECAY, CHAINS, IRON HEAD LOCKS. THE SUN COULDN'T STRETH DOWN BECAUSE OF THE FLOORS OF CELLS REACHING UPBLOCKING OUT THE LIGHT. ONLY THE TOPS OF THE TOWERS COULD STAND IN WARMTH. BELOW WAS LIKE STANDING IN THE COOLNESS OF A CRYPT. THE SILENCE WAS COMPLETE EXCEPT FOR THE RUSTLING OF THE FEW DOVES.....

## the cancer..

I VOMIT THE SILVER GLOBULES A WIDE ARC HITS THE WATER REBOUNING IN A SPIRAL OF RAINBOW POLLUTION. THE APEX THE HEART DEEPER AND DARKER .I. THE WAVES OF MECURY LEADED POISON CANCER CREEPING INTO THE PORES OF THE SKIN IN THE NOSTRILS IN THE ANUS. CRIMSON SILVER, BLACKEN CANCER PEARLY WHITE TEETH CRACK EVERY BITE. EVERY RUB MOVEMENT IN DANCE OF DEATH. NOIR NOIR, CUT, CUT, CUT, THRUST, THRUST EVERY MINUTE DETAIL FAILING. THE HUB CRADLED IN FAT. THE ORGANISM EATING ITSELF FROM WITHIN THE SUICIDE BEING, STARES AT ITSELF IN THE SEA OF SILVER THE CORPSES WASHED UP WITH THE TIDE. THE REFLECTION OF SOMETHING BIGGER. ME THE SMALL COG IN THE BALENCING WATCH, ,.....

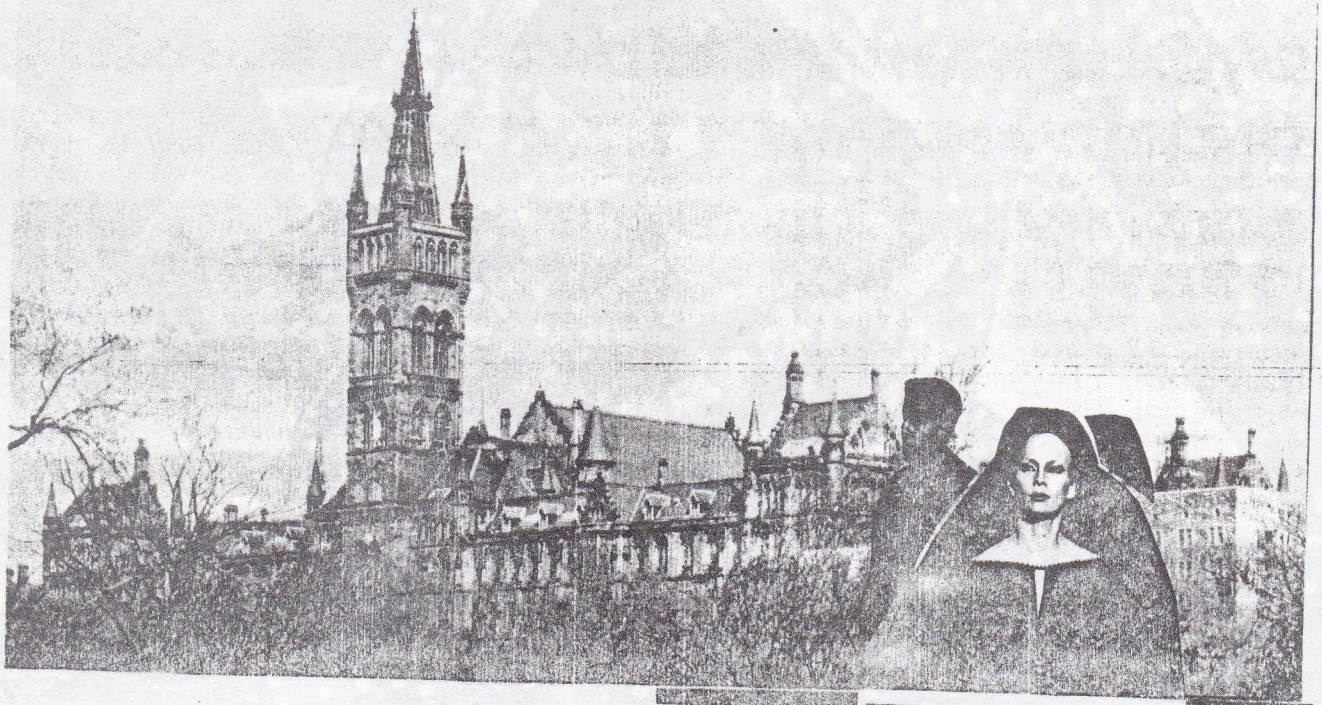
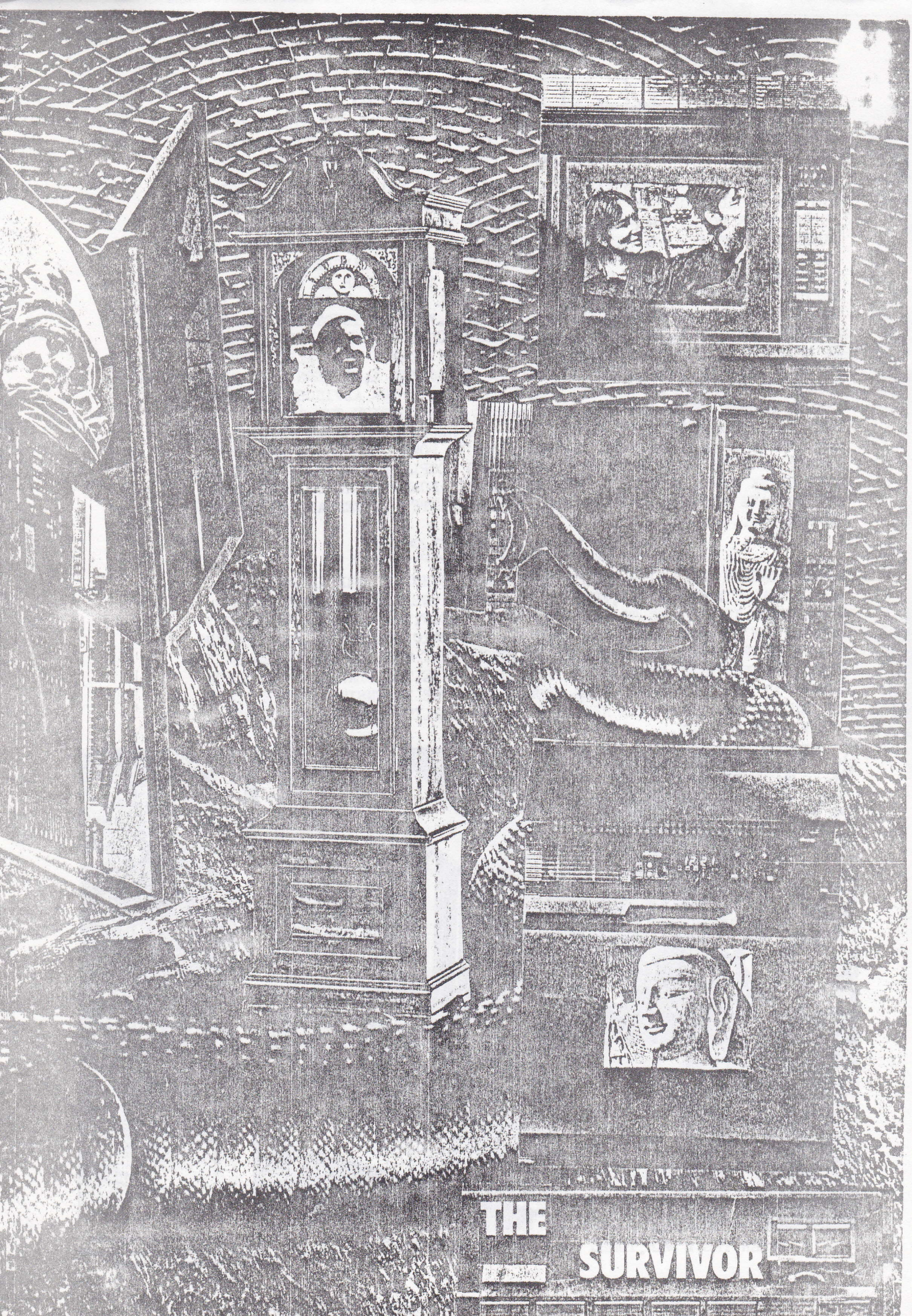


photo of a cathedral



**THE  
SURVIVOR**

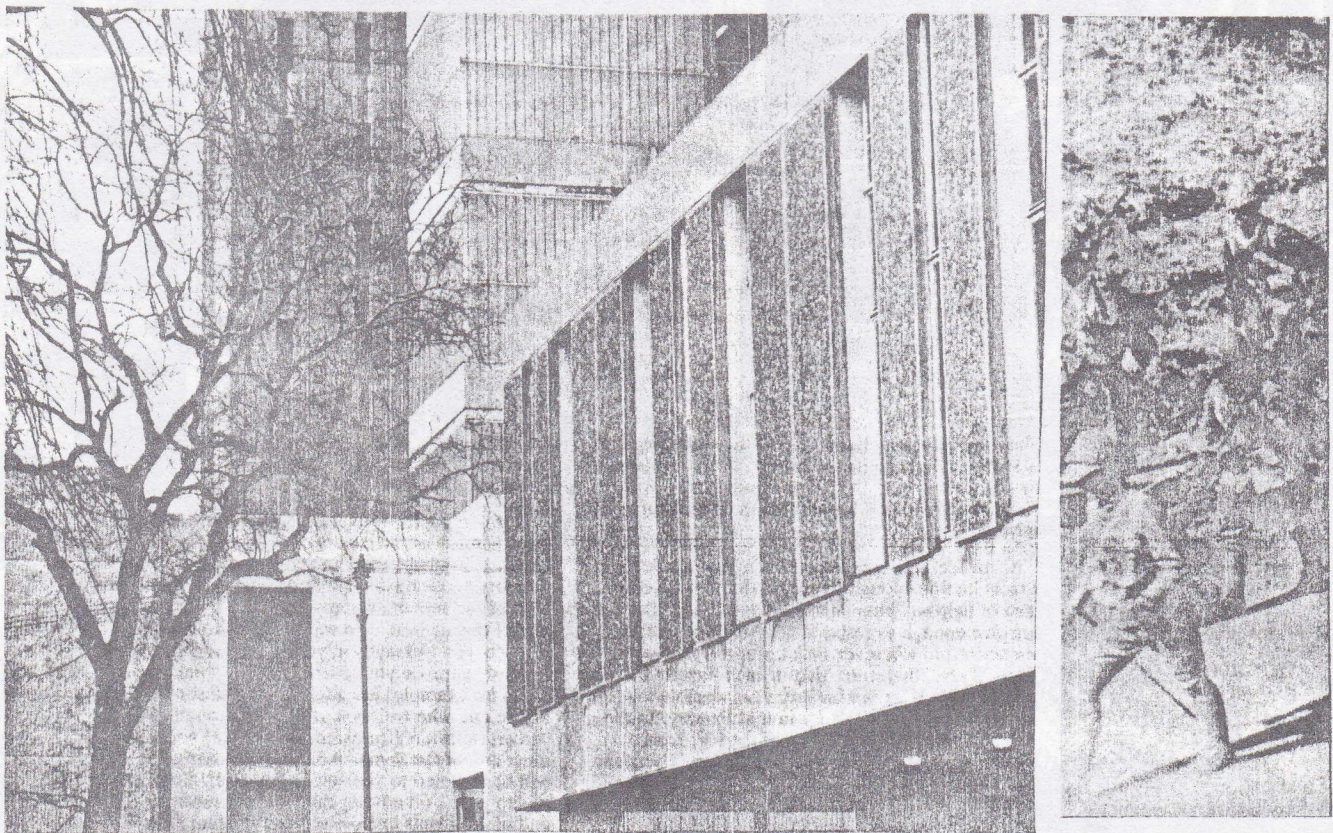
## DEATH HEAD..

THERE WAS A LEADER IN A DISTANT LAND.HIS SYMBOL WAS THE SYMBOL OF ALL LEADERS AN IRON FIST IN A KID GLOVE.HE HAD WAGED MANY FIERCE AND BLOODY WARS AND DESTROYED MANY OPPONENTS TO GAIN HIS POWER.

NOW IN HIS LAND ALL WAS PEACEFULL.MANY OF HIS FELLOW LEADERS DESPISED HIM NOT BECAUSE OF THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION HE HAD CAUSED BUT BECAUSE HE HAD MORE POWER THAN THEY.MANY FOOLISH PEOPLE COVENTED HIS POSSITION .AMONGST THEM WAS HIS MILITARY ADVISER.THIS ADVISER OFTEN TALKED TO ONE PATICULAR PRISONER ABOUT HIS DESIRES.THE PRISONER LAUGHED AND Poured SCORN ON THE MILITARY MAN.FOOL EVEN THOUGH I LANGUISH IN CHAINS I,M BETTER THAN YOUR LEADER,I NEVER HAD TO SELL MYSELF OR DESTROY MY INNER HUMANITY ,I,M MORE FREE THAN HE,LL EVER BE.YOUR AN IDIOT LAUGHED THE ADVISER AND OFF HE WALKED.THE LEADER CAREFULLY EYED HIM.YOU DESIRE TO BE ME.SINCE I VALUE YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO MY WORK I WILL ALLOW YOU TO BE ME FOR A SINGLE DAY.THE ADVISOR WAS OVERJOYED I,II BURN I,LL DESTROY .DEATH DEATH,DEATH ME HE SPAT.MILLIONS DIED IN THE ADVISORS DAY.THE LEADER BECAME ANGRY THE FOOL WILL CAUSE A REVOLUTION.THE ADVISOR FELT THE ICY BLADE PENITRATE SLOWLY INTO HIS NECK.YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THERE ARE ALWAYS RISKS BEING LEADER.WHEN YOUR IN POWER THERE ARE FAR MORE EFFECTIVE WAYS THAN DEATH OF CONTROLLING PEOPLE.THE SCREENS WHICH HAD GONE BLANK THE DAY THE ADVISOR HAD BEEN IN POWER LIGHT UP.GOVERNMENT FORCES HAVE TODAY MANAGED TO REGAIN POWER AFTER YESTERDAYS ATTEMPTED REVOLUTION.....

## insanity Pioneer..

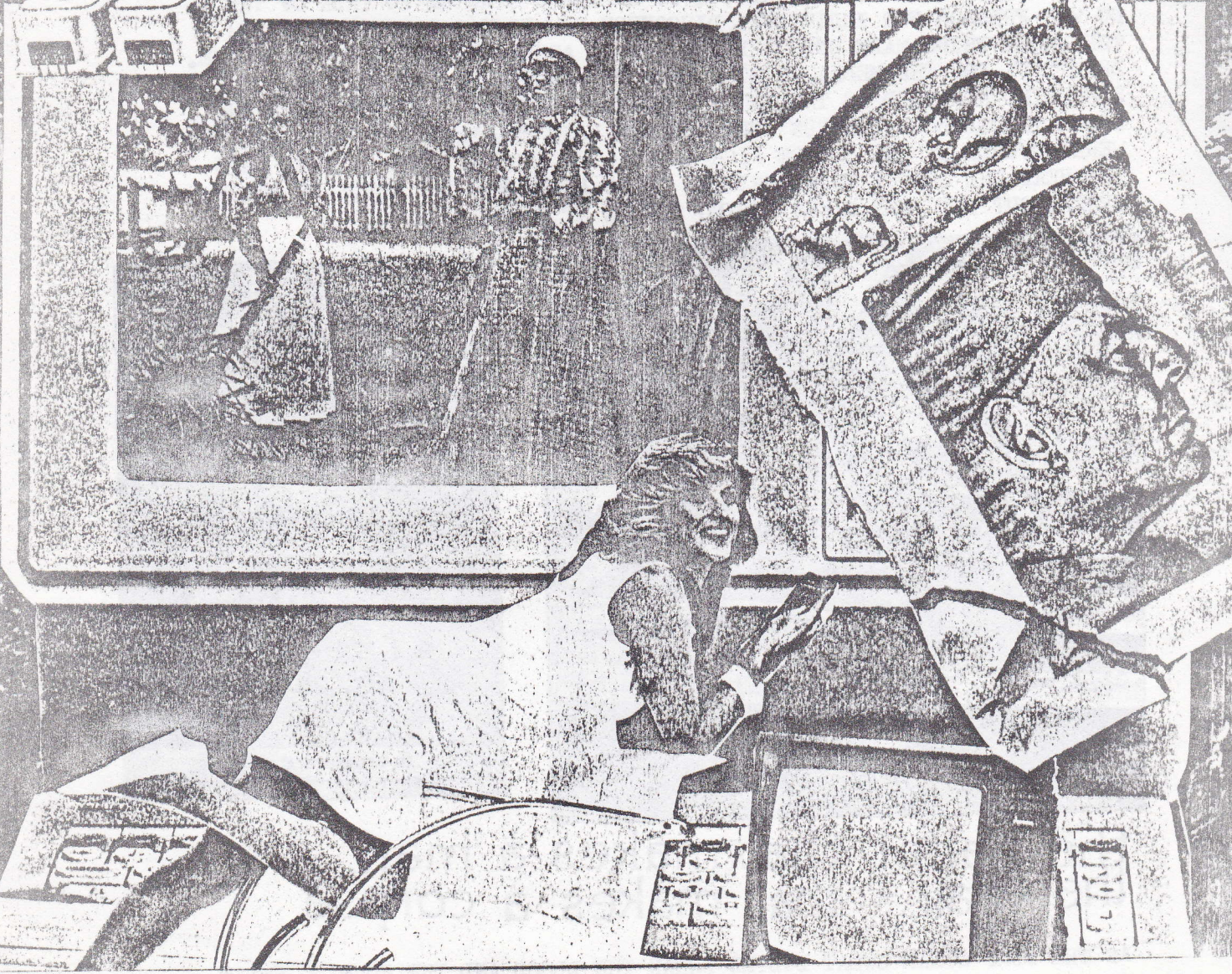
NAKED BENEATH THE WHITE LIGHTS THE MAN FLINCHED AT THE NEEDLES.REAL BLOOD.REALITYS SON SPOKE,FEAR THY MASTER PIONEER OF INSANITY.I FEAR NONE.THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR BUT FEAR ITSELF.THE NEEDLES PENITRATED DEEPER THE PIONEER CONVULSED WITH THE ELECTRIC VOLTS HIS HAND SENDING CRACKLES OF ENERGY THROUGH THE AIR.PRAY TO MY GOD FOR FOR GIVENESS.I PRAY TO NONE.THESE SYMBOLS OF DEATH I DESPISE.THE FLAMES OF RELIGION SPRANG AT HIS THROAT.HIS EYES GLOWED WITH THE INTENSITY OF THE FLAME. HE LAUGHED AND SHOOK HIS HEAD THE SON OF REALITY KNEW HE COULD NOT BREAK ONLY DESTROY.....



AFTER THE A WAR ,TOMBS OF STONE WERE ERECTED TO THE DEAD.**for General Buller's army. British troops were heavily outnumbered at first**



Makes  
you  
think  
doesn't  
it?



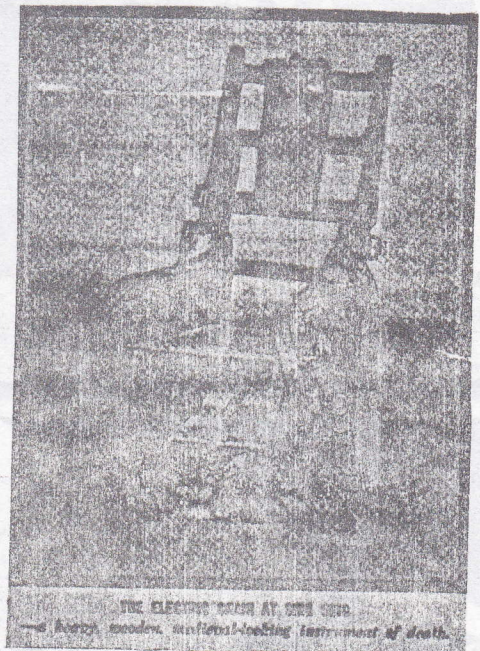
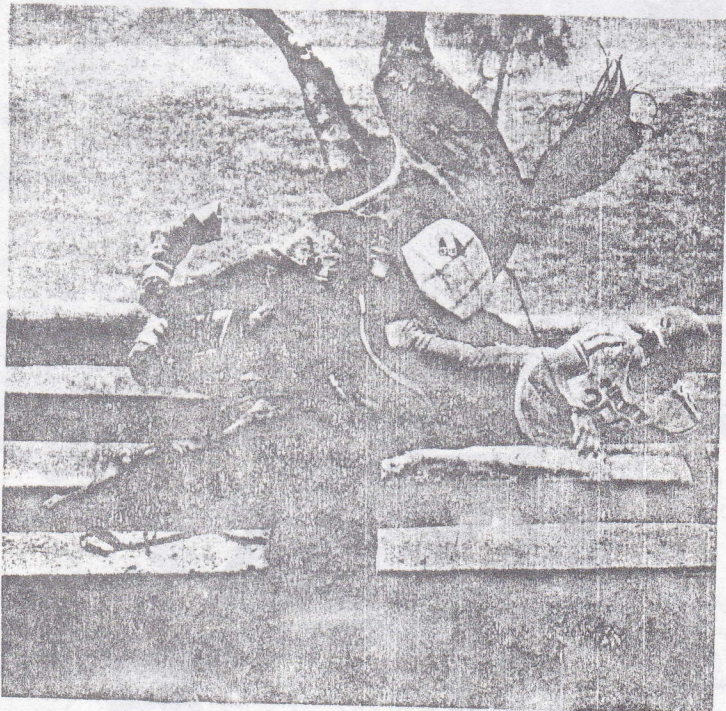
# WHAT REPRESSION WHAT PARANOID

Shit!

WELL HOW ABOUT A BIT OF ENLIGHTENMENT TO MAKE THE CASE IN POINT. THE FALKLANDS WAR SEEMS FAR GONE THE PEOPLE DEAD AND BURIED THE BATTLE WON HA.HA.HA.YET THE WAR FOR THE TRUTH IS STILL GOING ON.A TOP CIVIL SERVANT IS AT PRESENT IN COURT FOR PASSING ON INFORMATION WHICH IT IS CLAIMED IS HARMFUL TO THE STATE.THE INFORMATION IS 1.THAT THE BELGRANO WAS SPOTTED TWO DAYS BEFORE ALL OFFICIAL RECORDS INDICATE.2)THAT RADIO TRANSMISSIONS PICKED UP BY THE ROYAL NAVY SHOW THAT THE BELGRANO WAS HEADING FOR PORT BECAUSE THE ARGENTINIAN AUTHORITIES REALISED THAT IN CONFLICT THE SUPERIOR BRITISH FORCES WOULD SINK IT.WHY THEN WAS THE BELGRANO SUNK. TO PATCH UP A STUPID POLITITIONS FAILING IMAGE? WHO KNOWS.THE OFFICIAL SECRETS ACT HAS HIDDEN THE TRUTH AWAY IN CABINET DRAWS,WHERE EVEN YOUR FREELY(HA)(1 in 4) ELECTED MP,S CAN,T GET AT THEM.WHAT ABOUT CIVIL LIBERTIES.G.H.Q.,WATCH IT SON THOSE UNIONS ARE A BUNCH OF COMMIES.THE UNIONS WON THEIR BATTLE IN THE FIRST COURT SO THE GOVERNMENT TOOK IT TO A HIGHER COURT WHERE ONE OF THEIR OWN JUDGES MADE SURE THE RIGHT DESISION WAS MADE.THE MINERS STRIKE ISN,T OVER YET BUT NOTICE HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE HAD COMPLAINTS ABOUT A)THE SEVERITY OF SOME OF THE SENTENCES.B)THE APPALLING LACK OF EVIDENCE IN SOME CASES AND FINALLY THE NUMBER OF COMPLAINTS ABOUT POLICE VIOLENCE.THE POINT IS THAT IF YOUR NOT DOING SOMETHING SUBVERSIVE THERES NO NEED FOR REPRESSION. IF YOU DON,T THINK THAT FREEDOM IS REPRESED IN THIS COUNTRY TRY DOING SOMETHING WHICH THREARENS THE POWER ELITE.....

## the crystalis

THE BULLETS BIT DEEP INTO THE POLICE SARGENT HE,D BEEN A GOOD COP.BUT THE PIONEERS OF INSANITY HAD GOT TO HIM.HE,D STARTED TO TALK OF THE NO WAR FREEDOM FOR INDIVIDUAL DISCOVERY NEW LIFE(BAD SECURITY RISK) THE WHOLE THING MADE OUT TO BE AN ACT OF AGGRESSION AGAINST THE STATE. BEAUTYFUL FOR THE MEDIA.NOTHING LIKE THE TRUTH.THE CORPSE WASN,T COLD SOMETHING REMAINED AS THE STEEL COFIN WAS LOWERED INTO THE GRAVE THE EARTH THUDED DOWN.THE SUN SHONE ON THE LAST FRAGMENTS OF STEEL AS THEY WERE COVERED BY THE CORPSE RICH EARTH .THE LOOP OF TAPE CLIPPED INTO THE HEAD.THE CORPSE VOICE DRIFTED ON NO DEATH WAS THE WORDS OF PEACE SPREAD OUT INTO THE NEVER ENDING SPHERE OF NOISE.....



the Label that makes a man.  
the chair that makes a corpse.

AS THE JUMP STEAM SWEAT BOLTED BREAK THE BLOOD AND THE FOAMING SWEAT.



# VISIONS OF THE CROSS..

ALL THE LANDS ALL THE PEOPLES WALKING IN ONE VAST COLLUM.  
ALL DRESSED THE SAME ALL WITH THE SAME THOUGHTS.ALL BLACK  
STANDING UNDER THE CROSS THE SHADOW WIPING OUT THEIR  
BLANK FACES.NO INDIVIDUALS,NO LOVE NO HOPE.POL POT RELIGIO  
US FANATICISM.WE ALL DRINK FROM THE POISONED CUPS THEY  
PREPARE.THE CULT OF DEATH.HOW MANY DIED IN GETTING THIS  
PITYFUL RELIGION THROUGH THE AGES.BATHED BAPTISED IN BLOOD  
THE SAVIURS BLOOD A DROP IN THE OCEAN.THE WITCHES BLOOD.  
THE SUICIDES BLOOD THE VIRGINS BLOOD THE SOLDIERS BLOOD.  
THE HOLY PREACH JESUS IS LOVE.YES, YESTHE LOVE OF DEATH,THE  
LOVE OF SUFFERING.THE GLORY IN DEATH.FIRE AND WATER.JUST  
WATCH THOSE HERITICS DIE TWISTING IN THE FLAME.DROWNING IN  
THE WATER.THE HOLY WATER.BLESSED WITH THE MIDAS CURSE.  
EVERYTHING TOUCHED TURNS TO CRIMSON.THE CANCER OF THE SOUL  
.THE CROSS BORNE ON THE BACK OF CHRIST IS THE SYSTEM.THE  
RICH WEST THE DIEING MILLIONS.THE ELITE THE WARRIORS.THE  
DEFACERS OF HUMANITY.THE CHAINS WE ALL MUST BARE.....

## fossilized..

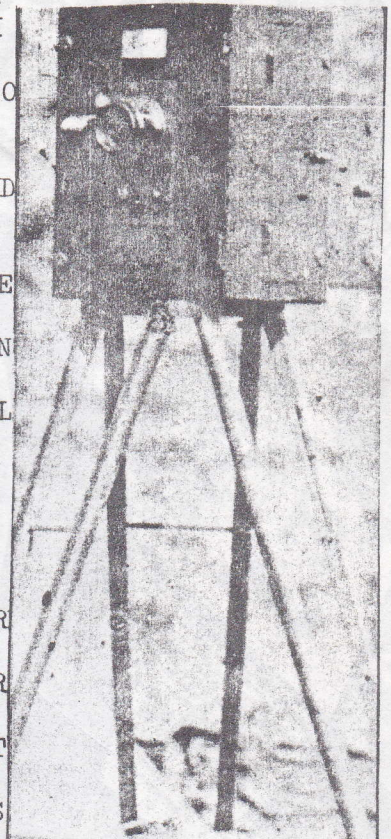
THE DOCTOR STARTED THROUGH HIS CRACKED WINDOW WAS A PRRRRR  
PRECESSION.HE LICKED HIS LIPS.THE MEN IN BLACK PLACED THE  
PALE LIFELESS FORM BEFORE HIM IT WAS THE PRESIDENT.THE DAR  
K FIGURES OF THE SONS OF REALITY WERE ALL AROUND HIM.THE  
PRESIDENT HAD DIED SUDDENLY.HE DREW THE LINE FOR THE FIRST  
INCISION OF THE AUTOPSY.THE SCAPPEL SLICED AWAY AT THE LA  
YERS OF FLESH SEARCHING FOR THE HEART.A CARDIAC ARREST WAS  
SUSPECTED.THE BLADE SNAPPED.THE DOCTOR WIPED AWAY THE  
OBSCURING BLOOD WITH A SWAB.THEIRIN LAY THE CAUSE OF HIS  
DEATH.THE HEART WAS GREY SOLID STONE.....

## WEB..

THE BLOOD WEB BEHIND THE RETINA.THE BLOOD WEB STRUCTURING  
THE SHAPE OF SNOW OF AN EMBRYO IN THE EGG.GEOMETRIC BENT  
CRUSHED WING OF A CHROMO IUM CAR. BUTTER FLY CATACOMB  
INSULATING THE FLIGHT OF FANTASY.THE PRICE OF HIS BEAUTY  
WERE WINGS BARE CELLOPHANE, WESTERN TECHNOLOGY.....



Perfect exposure is automatic.



WELL I HOPE YOU ENYOYED THIS EDITION I HONESTLY DONT KNOW WHEN THE  
NEXT EDITION WILL BE RELEASED.I WOULD LIKE TO EXPEND IT EVEN MORE  
SO THAT MORE PEOPLE WERE INVOLVED IN IT,S CREATION.ONLY TWO PEOPLE  
WERE INVOLVED IN THIS ISSUE. SO ANY ARTWORK(MUST BE HIGH CONTRAST  
TO PRINT WELL) STORIES POEMS ETC PLEASE SEND TO PRINTS OF DARKNESS  
C/O NEIL JOHNSTONE 5/45A.S.H. THE UNIVERSITY OF STIRLING.STIRLING.

LOVE ANARCHY AND PEACE.

NAN VIZOR