

THE
MONEY
FUCKING
LOCALS



VOL. XX

-BIG\$\$BIRD

ISSUE 1

~*The Elegant Farewell*~

HELLLLLLLOOOoooOoouwu Hellllllloooooow-
 www. Welcome back to !!!!!RAGESTATE!!!!!!
 Where the only thing that is raging is our
 embarrassing Covid cases. SDSU #1 BABY-
 LOVE IT OR SHOVE IT. Seriously stay the
 fuck inside, do you know how hard it is being
 a film major in a pandemic, it's fucking dummy
 stupid lmao. I s2g. ANYWAYS-

This is BIG A\$\$ Bird speaking to you. ANNN-
 NNDDD lemme tell you that turning 21 in the
 pandemic was a real bummer, doing Adela
 Torre's "flex" program is a real shit show, and
 the sun isn't even fucking out!! Things seem
 really fucking lame around here, but isn't their
 some silver lining in all of this? ???? To be fair
 we have a new food truck by the Arco on Col-
 lege and if that's not good news then I don't
 know what is. What I'm trying to get at here
 is that maybe we're complaining about all of
 the shitty things in life right now. For example,
 an embarrassing amount of my roommates
 all thought they had Herpes, but they got their
 test results back and they're clean enough to
 pass a trujillo's bathroom health code inspec-
 tion. Like why can't I take that positive news
 and be like "hell yeah my roommates don't
 have herpes!" Perhaps we can all just take
 positive news that doesn't even apply to our
 own needs/wants and take the dub anyways.
 That sounds really stupid reading it back
 aloud lol but I'm going to keep it in anyways.
 What I'm trying to say is be more optimistic.
 Like all of the time you would

have spent going to class, you now have more
 time for BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS.
 Think about how much time you have to go to
 Home Goods or Home Depot now. Have you
 ever just walked around Home Depot to feel
 ALIVE? I feel like I'm trying to appeal to the
 masses lol, but seriously go to Home Depot:
 it's magical. ldk, maybe now is the time to get
 hobbies. Go for a run, paint a beer die table,
 stop vaping, start vaping, the endless possibil-
 ities of things to do fascinates me. Whatever
 the case may be, the Koala will always be
 here to be that extra surge of dopamine to fill
 the void. Much love to everyone reading this, I
 really do hope everyone is doing okay.

Lastly, on a more personal note, I've been
 happy to lead this organization for as long as
 I have, especially with my dearly departed
 co-editor Slick. We were the dumbass fresh-
 men who ended up taking over this shit show
 of a paper and it's been a magical 3 years. I
 came into the org as a stupid freshman and
 now I'm leaving it as a depressed and wise
 elder. Thanks for all of the everlasting support,
 it's been a fun ride. Que: *Big A\$\$ Bird + Slick
 transcending into the heavens*

Love,
 BigA\$\$Bird

Greta Gerwig Big A\$\$ Bird

Christopher Nolan

brotendo64, Tiny Rock,
 Black Science Man, soy kombucha
 latte, Masturbation Enthusiast, Beef,
 TexasToast, Myle High, Boyshark,
 Struggle Bus, Hentai,
 geyser permanente, The Juice, Blackout
 Brady, Marmite, Mothman's Slampiece,
 Watersportz, and the girl who does
 everything

George Lucas

Nickelodeon, Based Sticker God, Special
 Gay, Lyttle Dybbuk, Leprecunt, Flour
 Boy, Pissboi, Handy Sandberg, Squirms
 McKenzie, Baphomet's Better Half, Chop
 Chop Revolution, No Capes, Fleetwood
 Macdonalds, evel knieval, Coconut
 Head, John Garfield, GoldiCocks, Mr.
 Has Krabs, Tom and, Rat Junior, Aynal
 Rand, AssMR, #1, Clifford the BIG,
 Gravity Falls

Michael Bay

Slick, Boobs Radley, No One's Bitch,
 Seasoned GILFs
 Pumpkin Spice Ugg Boot, social anxiety,
 Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, New Erik,
 Vladimir Puffin, Quote the
 Raven, Chicken Casadilla, Jezza
 Corbyn, Just a Bottle of Water,
 EthosPathos4Lokos, Tsar Keef Keef,
 Four Loko, La Migra, Fat Patricia,
 hillbillyinablimp, MILFs for
 Sale, Beamfish, Czech Urself, Maud'dib,
 Rompal2012, SJM, Kush McTush,
 Gingerbread Man, Esq., DominAsian,
 Token, Benedick CumHerSnatch,

may they all rot in hell





THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



Top Five Reasons to Ruin a Relationship

1. Yeah your aunt and uncle are happy but god your aunt is a smokeshow
2. It's not my relationship
3. I never wrecked a home that wasn't already broken
4. Grandmas corpse has decayed too much for this relationship to still be feasible
5. She wore the Filas one too many times
6. He'd rather touch his gaming chair than me

Top Five Ways to Help You Sleep

1. Hold ur breath for a few
2. Baby heroine
3. Shotgun

Top Five Reasons to Start a Fight with a Friend

1. They called a leopard gecko a salamander
2. They're a deer and they gave you Lyme disease
3. They gave your baby listeria
- 4.They fed your pet hamster to their snake :/
- 5.They wore a fedora

Top Five Corona Conspiracies

1. The g in 5G stands for gay
2. Big Homo and their damn 5G

Bottom Five Ways to Get Corona

1. Condom shortage at my house, had to share with the boys
2. The attractive sales clerk at Trader Joe's who's been infected by the hoards of Dorm freshmen
3. My fat daughter brought it home from school
4. Flirting too hard with professor Rapp
- 5.Having a ~nicotine~ addiction <3

Top Five Ways to Flirt with Stuart Voytilla

1. Compliment the chest hair poking out his shirt
2. Putting your only fans link in your petition
3. Invite him into the cry room in DA iykyk
4. Asking him FMK: with Don Powell, Cirino, and Me
5. Insisting that you'll suck off every old white man in the TFM program to get into the major

Top Five Aisles to Cry in at Trader Joe's

1. While lying in the ice cream so my tears freeze before falling
2. I personally prefer the by the sample booth so i have company
3. The line outside the store so everyone knows I am depressed
4. Right in front of the hot cashier so I might get some sympathy cooch
5. The veggies so you can at least be useful and hydrate them because Trader Joe's doesn't have the fun veggie sprinklers

Top Five Reasons Why No One Wants to Talk to you (that aren't covid related)

1. I'm a solid 3 trying to talk to a bunch of 7s so you can imagine why

Top Five WAPs

1. Will smith during the pursuit of happiness
2. my cats 6 months into quarantine
3. Comet from full house
4. Shego from kim possible
5. Grandma :)

Top Five Ways to Cure Dwayne the Rock Johnson

1. Another multi million dollar acting role
2. Use a water type or something...idk Pokémon
3. Smell what he's cooking
4. A Bernie Sander's sticker
5. Windex

Bottom Five Habits You Picked Up During Quarantine

1. Fattening the children
2. Masturbating during your zoom class
3. Not drinking water
4. Becoming John Malchovich
5. Going to Home Depot

Top Five Reasons You're Awake at 3am

1. Still thinking about how you have to pay for full tuition and fees despite not being able to use any on-campus resources
2. My sleep paralysis demon wanted to chat

Top Five Reasons You're Awake at 4am

1. It's not 3am anymore
2. Meat must be beat
3. i will queef on you
4. jokes on you im into that shit
5. guys stop

Top 5 men!

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

Bottom Five Places to Queef

1. In grandma's cookie jar ;)
2. The Trujillo's cespool bathroom on College

Top Five Icebreakers for Your Zoom Break-out Group

1. What's your favorite position? Hamburger or hotdog style?
2. When's the last time you were emotionally trumatized?
3. Asking them whether their childhood dog they left in their hometown is dead or not
4. Favorite Jersey Shore member

Greek Life in the Wake of BLM

Manson Family Vacation

Throughout the past months, ongoing issues dealing with systematic racism and injustice have been at the forefront of the media and public attention, and many young people have chosen to speak out against these injustices. Except, in many cases, is it really to speak out, or save face? I have my doubts about a lot of what I've seen from the people here, so let's seriously talk a little bit about the performative social media activism of the Panhellenic cult of SDSU, and how they addressed the BLM movement this summer.

Of course, while BLM protests were at their climax, staying silent wasn't an option for our beloved sororities; not because kkkappa delta or any of the others actually cared for the movement at the time, but because image is absolutely everything, and silence just isn't cute. So, the official sorority IG accounts very bravely solved racism by posting black squares. Not only does racism not exist anymore, but they even sacrificed their Instagram aesthetics in doing so. (But don't worry about that, they've pretty much all been deleted by now.)

Moving forward, some of them were even outspoken enough to post cute little bubble text aesthetics, stating that "racism is bad" or something pretty fucking obvious like that. Of course, the comments immediately flooded with hundreds of white girls going "I love my sisters!" or "I'm so proud of us!" aaand so on. Honestly Jessica, doing the absolute bare fucking minimum isn't much to be proud of.

Now of course, the hypocrisy here was way too absurd not to call out, so other students, especially people and women of color, started expressing their concerns. But, not to worry! Those behind the sorority Instagram accounts maturely handled the situation by deleting comments from and/or entirely turning comments off on their BLM posts... because you know, people who aren't dumb, white, and brainwashed actually started using their voices.

Now, in all seriousness, since this took place, many of the sororities have publicly addressed their lack of diversity and have made promises to the public to become more inclusive in the future. Despite the fact that it's literally 2020 and this should have happened actual decades ago, progress is progress, I guess. And although they did an absolutely horrid job addressing everything going on in America this summer, things may actually begin to change within the Greek life here, and nobody can make that call quite yet. Despite being a hardcore pessimist, I do have some hope for change.

AND LASTLY!!! To all of the sorority girls out there reading this right now: all eyes are on you! so you better fucking not let us all down.

And with that, I guess we'll have to wait and see.



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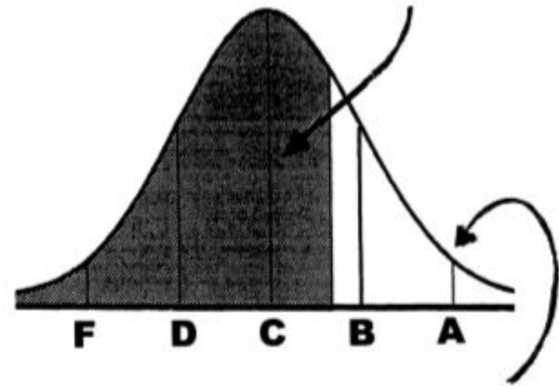
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SDSU Exam Prep Fall 2020

Celebrating the First Amendment Right to Free Speech

Miss Rona

Tom And

As the whiteclaw slides down my throat
 In my childhood room
 I smoke a blunt
 And try to remember a simpler time
 A time where school was the enemy
 Time was just a blur
 Mistakes were frequent
 With my inner saboteur
 But now I am filled with yearning of
 Drunken weekends
 Laughter from my friends
 Impulsive road trips
 Meaningless banter
 Disappointing hookups
 Meningitis and mumps outbreaks
 Fraternity suspension
 Trujillos burritos
 Stolen puff bars
 The memories of it all
 We didn't know the beginning
 Was the end
 As I piece together the semester
 I remember it was hell on earth
 But it was in my control
 Forced into this bubble
 State is disgusting but for the time it was home.





“Give Yourself Some Culture”

Handie Samberg

I assume that the readers of this fine publication are all scholars and knowledge seekers...I also assume that knowledge is in bong rips, and the scholarly intent is how to get inside someone's pants. It's not refined, it's not classy, but you fine readers are doing god's work. Even with the holy spirit inhabiting your horny little bodies and drugged out minds it's best to stay inside during these trying times. I have taken it upon myself to provide some movie recommendations to make you sound cultured next time you happen to see another living person. (Or just use whatever I say here. It'll have the same effect.)

KIDS: Directed by Larry Clark and written by Harmony Korine KIDS explores the life of two delinquents, Telly and Casper, as they run around the streets of New York having fun. When one of Telly's ex-lovers finds out she has AIDS, and Telly is the only boy she has ever had sex with, it's a mad search to find Telly before he infects more girls. Known for its crass depiction of underage sex and drug use, this movie captures New York and street kids in the 90s. Find it on YouTube.

Ghost World: Based on the comic of the same name this film follows two young adults, Enid and Rebecca, fresh out of high school and feeling disillusioned with life. While Rebecca (played by young Scarlet Johanson) is making moves to get out of her parents house, Enid takes up a fascination with a timid record collector named Seymour (Steve Buscemi). Will Enid ever be ready to get out of the high school rut? Find out.

For any freshmen, this is a good one to watch to pretend you're an adult, and in seven years you can look back and go "oh shit, I sucked."

SLC Punk: Follow the life of Stevo (played by Shaggy, Matthew Lillard) who is trying to travers being a punk in Salt Lake City, Utah. Trying to figure out if he fucked the system or is about to start playing its game. This recent college graduate must decide to follow in his father's footsteps and become a Harvard lawyer or continue on his path of concerts, parties, and anarchy.

This is a good film to realize you're just as useless graduating or not. Let your parents know that Shaggy is why you dropped out of college--or stayed.

Pulp Fiction: If you're a guy and haven't seen pulp fiction leave State. If you're a chick and haven't seen pulp fiction, why the fuck are you reading this paper? You obviously are too high brow for us anyways. Or to prude to see the art in Tarantino's magnum opus. But as any film snob will tell you, Jackie Brown is far superior.

The Five Obstructions: A challenge by film director Lars Von Trier. Von Trier tasks his friend and collaborator Jørgen Leth to remake Von Trier's favorite film, The Perfect Human, which happens to be Leth's own film. It's made up of five segments each with a different obstruction that causes challenges for Leth.

This is to really make you sound like a bloated art house kid. No one will understand what the fuck you are babbling about and question if you hit the bong too many times. Also snobby people will respect you for knowing any of the names involved with it.

Hopefully this list has turned some of you on to higher forms of cinemaverta, or at least given you something to talk about at the next smoke sesh. If anything no one will question if you're pretentious or not. They'll just know.

Asshole Assassination

**sinus baby*

Perhaps in my earlier years, I coddled my asshole with the promise of plush toilet paper always waiting at home. For so long, the toilet was a safe place, where I could do my business without worry of injury. Now, I call SDSU my home, and my asshole hasn't known peace since. If I bend over to buss it open, it's like a goddamn episode of Forensic Files for the unlucky viewer, an anus studded with lacerations. Who, you may ask, was the perpetrator who assassinated my asshole? The one-ply toilet paper at this school. I don't know what hurts more after I've spent a good half hour on the shitter - my pride, or my raw anus from the thin sandpaper that SDSU provides us to wipe with. Every time I walk out of the bathroom, it's like a walk of shame - nethers ravaged, shuffling around campus with cheeks pressed together so tight that the pressure could make a pearl, trying to avoid any further chafage. But it's futile, I will shit again. Perhaps not today, but definitely by the time my tender ass has only slightly begun to heal, and then the one-ply beast will have its way with me once more. God forbid I get an upset stomach, which is almost unavoidable with all of the shit food served on this godforsaken campus. One swipe won't do it for those Plant Power shits, no sir. Born to shit, forced to wipe, and wipe, and wipe. With the toilet paper of my youth, it would be but a tickle. But not here. Here, my asshole bled today. My asshole fucking bled today. I pay thousands of dollars to study and live here just to inevitably pay thousands more in medical bills for my anal fissures. One-ply toilet paper is a fucking human rights violation. How many are suffering in silence? I can't be the only one. I hope this institution is happy with the literal cents they save on this torture device disguised as toilet paper so that they can instead plant trees on the walkway, or whatever the fuck. What about the trees that matter? That is, the trees that were wasted on this fucking disgrace of toilet paper. I'd literally rather wipe my ass with the toilet seat covers. Fuck. They at least seem thicker than the toilet paper. Try and get away with folding that shit just once and you'll get a finger up the ass - your own. How fucking sadistic. God, by the time I get out of here my asshole will be worn and calloused. My lover will one day tenderly trace the battle scars on my derrière, in a gentle moment between kindred souls, and ask me in a soft, quivering voice, "What happened? Who did this to you?" And I'll answer, a distant look in my eyes, unmistakable iciness in my voice "Single ply."



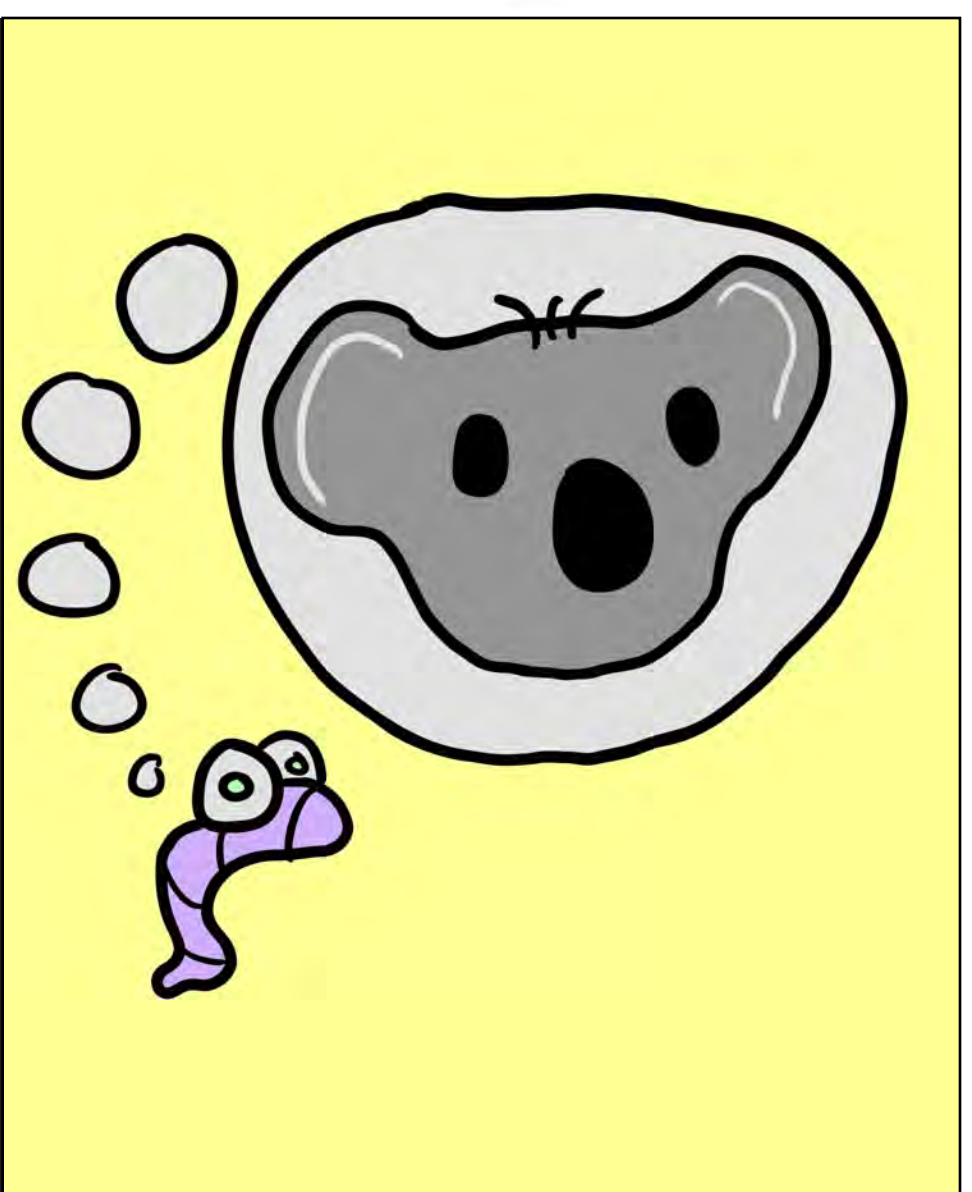
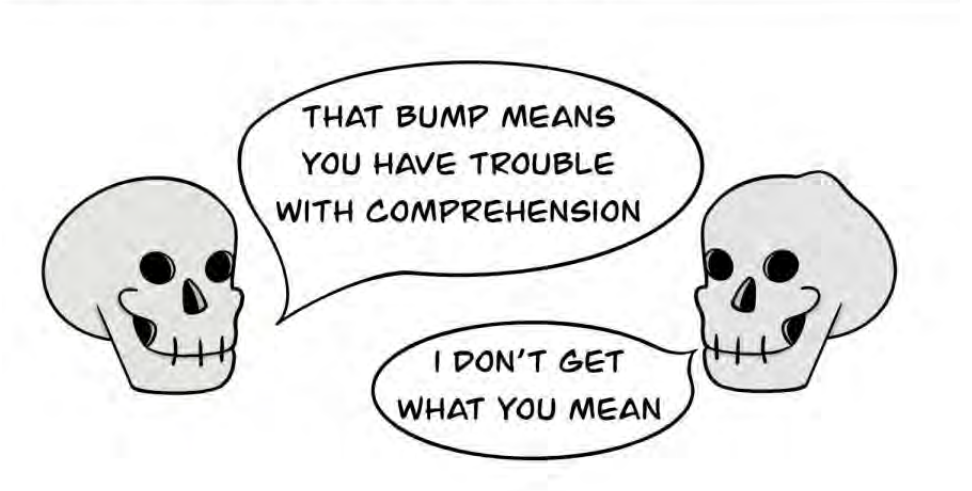
The Big C? More Like The Big Pee

Aynal Rand

I haven't felt this left out since I was the last of my friends to get picked in kickball, or the last to be invited to the Dick Inspection with the principal in middle school. Why do I feel left out, you ask? Well, all my friends have gotten Covid EXCEPT ME. All I hear about is Covid this, Covid that, and I waited patiently for when I could finally get Covid and join the club, but nothing. Now we're in a second wave of it and I still haven't caught the bug, it's horseshit. I've tried everything to get it, I do all the things the news says will get you Covid. I've been hanging out with Covid positive people for weeks now, I stopped using condoms (In fact, I never used them to begin with), I go to the most densely crowded parties as I can and yet I stand before you, healthy and a failure. At this point I can't tell if my nasal lining is raw and bleeding from all the fentanyl laced coke I've been blowing with strangers on a nightly basis or from those goddamn Covid test Q-tips being shoved up my nose that KEEP COMING BACK NEGATIVE. It just sucks because it seems like all my friends can get Covid without even trying and I'm stuck here in an endless loop of partying and overall poor life decisions. I can't keep doing it, my body is breaking down under all the stress of my new Covid-hunting lifestyle. I must be teetering on the edge of alcoholism, but something tells me I'm already there. If getting so drunk I shit my underwear and sleep in it (Yes, that really happened. I'm only human), then wake up the next morning and get a tattoo isn't enough to test positive then I truly don't know what is. I'm disgusted at myself about the shit I've been doing in the past weeks. I met up with some soft 3 off tinder who wanted to drink my pee and huff my stinky armpits while I jerked off, I figured if anybody's gonna have The Big C it would be that broad. It was supposed to be my ticket to Covid City baby. I drank a whole Bang Energy before the hour drive to her place and let me tell you, I had to piss like a racehorse. If you've never docked your soft dick into someone's mouth and heard them audibly gulping down your piss, then I envy you. She didn't even cover her mouth when she burped afterwards. The rest of the night she sniffed my sweaty feet and aligned my chakras, it was terrible. But lo and behold, a week later my Covid test came back negative. I need to test positive already and enjoy my two-week vacation on the ventilator. If my body was this well equipped to fight off STDs I would be unstoppable, but sadly the only positive part of my life right now is my chlamydia tests. If there is a disease god out there, I pray to thee, please for fucks sakes give me Covid already.



"PHRENOLOGY" BY SPECIAL GAY



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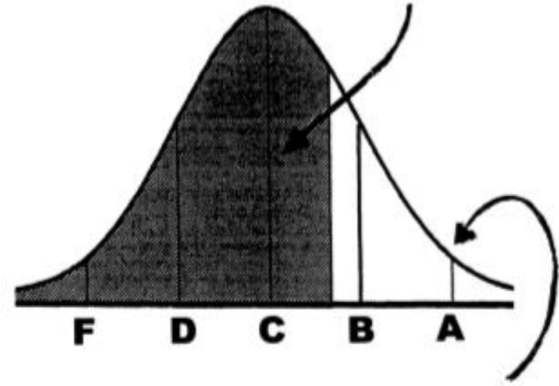
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I Survived: *The Worst Dick of My Life*

Clifford the BIG

Before this tragic tale begins, I would like to offer advice towards all of humanity: don't fuck Marines. Ever. It NEVER ends well.

To set the stage, let me take you back to the month of may. A seemingly innocent time in my life, except for the fact that this was around the time in quarantine I found myself horny enough to re-download tinder for the 37th time. throughout the whole month it was the usual routine; a flirty text here, a gaping hole pic there, but everything changed when I swiped right on a man named Al.

RED FLAG #1: HIS NAME WAS FUCKING "AL". but alas, I was interested. why? because this hulk of a human was six foot fucking six. yum. We chatted and snapped for a few days until Al finally decided he wanted my precious, petite hole. So he invites me to where he's staying: a UCSD frat house. RED FLAG #2: UCSD HAS A FUCKING FRAT HOUSE? AND AL IS STAYING THERE? so I ob-

viously agree to come "hang out," a.k.a get literally fucking destroyed by his six-foot-six Marine dick.

The day finally comes, may 25th. memorial day. RED FLAG # 3: I WAS GETTING ASS FUCKED BY A MARINE ON MEMORIAL DAY. but don't worry, it gets worse. I pull up to the UCSD frat house in my moms car to see good ol' Al standing out front waiting for me. and I freeze. this is around the time I realize something I should've noticed a couple days prior. RED FLAG #4: AL IS FUCKING DISGUSTING TO LOOK AT. Like I'm not one to judge. that's a lie. but man was this dude fucking butt ugly. However, I did drive to a UCSD frat house for some huge dick so I'm going to get my huge dick. Al hugs me, we walk into the house, and I see about 13 straight men staring at me as soon as I enter. At this point, my fight or flight activates and I rush into the nearest bathroom to have a mini panic attack. What if these straight men hear me having butt sex? what if they like it? what if they join

in? Is this an orgy? With so many unanswered questions, I leave the bathroom, keep a close eye on the UCSD frat dudes in my peripherals, and head upstairs for what i'm thinking will be a good fuck.

Al shuts the door and locks it behind him. I sigh, relieved. so, at least it's not an impromptu orgy. he asks me what I want to watch. I say avatar the last airbender, for obvious reasons. Al then proceeds to grab the BIGGEST FUCKING LAPTOP I'VE EVER FUCKING SEEN and enter an 18 DIGIT PASSCODE. RED FLAG #I DON'T EVEN FUCKING KNOW ANYMORE: I'M ABOUT TO BE RECORDED BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT GIVING SLOPPY TOPPY TO A MARINE ON MEMORIAL DAY WHILE A CHILDREN'S SHOW PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND. so, like, i guess you're welcome trump cuz i kinda served. Al strips, as do I and we begin to makeout. For context, I hated every second of what's about to happen. Al then grabs his condom from his now off pants and proceeds

to say what I think is the worst sentence I've ever heard. "By the way, I don't really have lube, but, like, there's lube on the condom...so... I--not even the red flag bit can do that justice. Al thinks he can get his 6-foot-6 Marine dick into my petite, precious little hole W I T H O U T LUBE?! But he tries, and he fails. but he keeps trying. And keeps failing. Until it's in. And it hurts. At this point, you would expect the story to get better, but it just doesn't. He lasted probably 3 minutes, gagged me with 3 of his fingers in the middle of a pandemic, and, in what is still probably the most expected part of this story, had no idea how to even suck me off. This bitch kitty licked my dick and expected me to bust. In the end, I really can't say I gained a lot from this experience. I mean I guess he called me hot and sexy a couple times so that was kinda nice but otherwise it was pretty awful. But if I learned one thing, its that never, under ANY circumstances, should ANYONE EVER fuck a Marine. Cuz, like I said, it never ends well.

what do the turtles do now?

John Mulbangme

sometimes i wonder
 what do the turtles do at the turtle pond now that no one is there to watch?
 do they act the same as they always have?
 do they still swim in slow circles, chasing each other to nowhere?
 do they still look for solace in a well placed rock at the right time of day?
 what do they do now without skaters bombing down the hill?
 what do they do now without college tours led by underpaid, over-enthusiastic juniors?
 what do they do now without shirtless slackliners?
 do they still live the life they always have lived?
 or, perhaps, do they find new freedom away from the restraints of watchful eyes?
 perhaps they go beyond
 perhaps they go a little further than the water
 and the rocks
 and the grass
 maybe they can cross the red path without being hit by an electric skateboard
 maybe they can finally check out that book they've been meaning to read
 maybe they can rub the foot of samuel t. black and never do it again
 maybe they can order that sigma chi crunchwrap that everyone won't shut up about
 or maybe they won't.
 and what of the fish?
 do the koi enjoy waters clear of olive oil sandwich crumbs
 and whatever a drunk freshman had eaten that day?
 do they enjoy the waters more when the ground around them doesn't tremor on each hour?
 or do they not?
 perhaps without someone to watch them swim, they will not swim.
 perhaps they will spend their days inside
 in their fish apartment sitting in the dark on the floor of their fish shower for hours
 and hours
 and hours on end
 listening to a frank ocean album they've never heard
 but heard of in a youtube video that told them
 they could never listen to it
 but the entire album is on youtube
 so they listened to it
 and they couldn't make out the words through the echo off of their fish bathroom wall
 from their sony bluetooth speaker
 but they enjoyed the sound anyways
 sitting there longing for a fish blunt and wondering why they didn't talk to their fish girlfriend
 more
 more
 more
 or maybe the fish and the turtles do as they always have done
 always moving but never reaching where they are going
 or resting to build energy to rest some more
 in full and complete realization that their one true purpose was always to
 BE
 and nothing more.



Zoom Crush

Buster Hymen

Hey you! The cutie in the little box on my computer screen. I can only see your shoulders and face but oh! How you work that clavicle! You're such a tease, listening and taking notes; I've never been so hot and bothered. Did you notice I woke up early just to get ready for you?

From the first moment you log-on I pin you full screen, dreaming of pinning you on my bed. I've give up listening to the professor as I shamelessly eye-fuck you every class. Your little gamer headset is so cute, can I sit on your dick in that crazy chair and bounce along to the drones of education? I have the urge to masturbate to your portrait of boredom. The way you seductively snack and take a sip from your hydro. Makes me imagine everything you could do to me. I dream of the day we can be together in a breakout room.



Whore-o-scopes

Rat Junior

Aries- Hey buckaroo, it's really important that you get organized this month. Lasso your life back together, cowboy. I recommend that you watch *The Devil Wears Prada* (2006) a few times to re-connect yourself with your bad bitch mentality.

Taurus- Get a fucking hobby. Seriously. You spend so much of your time thinking about doing something you care about, but now you should actually do the thing you care about.

Gemini- Clean your room you little rat! Your filth is not modern eclecticism. Go get some Lysol wipes, stinky.

Cancer- You deserve a wakeup call, baby. It's time you put the cottage core fantasy to rest. You can't run away for a life in the woods. You can hardly cook your own meals, and you need too much attention to ever truly isolate yourself. You're too busy for a cottage core lifestyle anyway.

Leo- I promise you that your romantic interest does not want to be in a Tik Tok with you. I understand that you're confident with your shitty dances or bad jokes on that kid's app, but it's time to pack it up. Stop filming yourself and your friends. Who do you think you are? David Dobrick?

Virgo- Happy Virgo season! I know you've made a really big deal about your birthday in quarantine, and quite honestly, you deserve it. But I know that deep in your soul this Virgo season you're feeling... compassion. Run with it! Be nice!! It will pay off.

Libra- Get the tattoo you want. Get the piercing you've been thinking about (especially if it's nipples.) Dye your hair the dumbass color you have always dreamt about. No one is paying attention to you right now, so do it for yourself.

Scorpio- Spare us all of your opinions. We do not care about what you think about 100 Gecs.

Sagittarius- Everyone needs you all the time, and that can be exhausting. Take a load off at the Target fall decor section. Go buy yourself some cute little pumpkins, maybe a friendly looking skeleton. You deserve it.

Capricorn- Will you fucking stop with the virtual backgrounds in your zoom classes? No one wants to see your out of date pixelated memes behind you. Our tuition costs too much to even look at that.

Aquarius- Look, I understand that all your favorite classes are asynchronous, but that does not mean you have to be completely asynchronous from everyone you love. Facetime your friends. Text them back. Your cryptic tweets aren't enough to maintain relationships, weirdo.

Pisces- Update your tinder, start swiping. Remember not to date business majors. If you are a Pisces business bro, delete all dating apps. Nobody deserves to put up with you right now.

Bubble Island

Pissboi

There are only two programs on the tube worth watching right now: The NBA Playoffs and Love Island. So I figured the best way to get this article in the paper after the deadline is by appealing to both audiences and writing a Koala special crossover episode. NBA teams as Love Island Guests (pre-"Casa Amor" arc).

Let's start with the Western conference teams.

#1 LA Lakers: Starting off strong, the Lakers are the most stacked team in the NBA. With star power, killer offensive flexibility, and on-court game sense; it's only natural that this team belongs to King LBJ: Lover Boy Johnny. So far on the show he's sucked toes, painted toes, and looked hot doing it. Needless to say he's the hottest islander.

#2 LA Clippers: The Clippers are a team that's perfect on paper, but probably have some weird stuff going on in the locker room. With playoff prowess and defensive durability, the Clips are in Cely's little hands. It's only canon for the LA lovers to (probably) face off in the conference finals. Cely seems to be the picture perfect long term gal-pal, but behind closed curtains she's definitely a sex cryer. That's kinda hot, right?

#3 Denver Nuggies: They're making tall ball work. You know who else is tall, Caleb from Love Island. Fortunately, he's also good-looking, fit, charming, and has a voice like margarine. Congestive heart failure never sounded so good.

#4 Rocket Mans: There's only one person I hate more than James Harden. McKenzie from love island.

#5 OKC Thunder: The Rockets eventually fucked the Thunder in the first round. So it's fitting that they belong to simpy ass Connor and his beautiful face.

#6 "Oxford" Jazz: A team that leaves the floor mad as hell every game is fit for Queen Lauren herself. Rumor has it her Tre hooked up as a last hurRAW and conceived some lovely mixed royal babies with dual citizenship. Future leaders in the making. RIP the Jazz though, they didn't deserve that.

Eastern Conference:

#1 A Couple Bucks: I still don't get why every damn guy on the island tries to get at Moira. I'd rather move to Milwaukee and waste 7 seasons of pro basketball and my mvp status on a team that can't get it done in the playoffs then waste my time trying to figure out what type of relationship Moira is trying to get out of all this.

Washington Wizards: Why were the cucky lil wizards put in the bubble with no chance of making the playoffs, just to get dumpstered by some chad teams for 8 games? The same reason I assume Calvin was put on Love Island: BACKUP TEAM!

#2 Canada Dinos: Kierstan won the wet t-shirt contest.

#3 Boston Potatoes: Carrington kinda has that douchey, fratty, "touches girls a little bit too much without really asking, but gets away with it because he's on TV and he's pretty" energy. He'd make a good Celtics fan.

#5 Miami Heat: Here's where I place my bets:

HEAT TAKE THE CONFERENCE IN 6, AND WIN THE FINALS IN GAME 7-2 OT

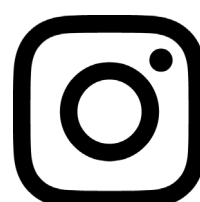
Justine is going home in the next coupling ceremony

The discomfort I feel while peeing isn't a UTI, it's just an enlarged prostate.

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KOALA BATHROOM REVIEWS

What could be more important than knowing where to poop?

My Pants 2/10, Yet a Solid 6/10 if no one Finds Out

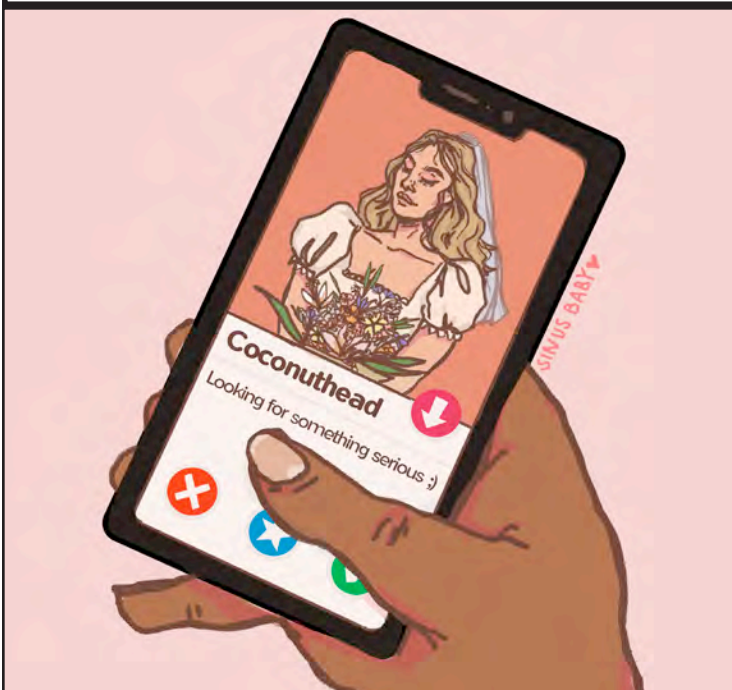
Coconuthead

Little homie is staring at me, I'm staring back. We are in this purgatory of uncomfortable and funny. What do I do? How did this happen? what brought me to end up in this situation. 20 years old and shitting my damn pants.

Here's the thing, when you go to a foreign country and drink water that they specifically tell you not to drink, you're probably going to get fucked up. Well, unfortunately I not only drank water, but brushed my teeth with it. This became a fatal mistake 3 days later when the only thing I was good at was shitting. Fast forward a week later and I am back at State. There I was sitting in a parking garage when the deep fiery pits of hell arose in my stomach. I started my mad dash to the nearest restroom. Alas, I did not make it.

in the end shitting your pants isn't so bad, society may frown upon it as an adult but, there's something comforting about it. It transports you back to your childhood. You get to reminisce. Although messy, in a pinch it'll do, and let's be real here, sometimes you just don't have another option. Because of that I give the pants as a toilet a solid 6/10, but for society's sake, and if someone asks I rate it a 20. Good luck guys, and happy shitting.

Want a bathroom reviewed? Think we're wrong and want to send us death threats?
Hit us up at the.koala.newspaper@gmail.com and talk shit to us.



To All the Boys I Didn't Love Coconuthead

Coconuthead? Tinder? Not a foreign concept. We all know that quarantine was a painful experience. Ya know what's worse than a global pandemic though? Tinder. My biggest goal was to make both of those experiences less shit. In my mind that was sending 600 marriage proposals to 600 people. Am I insane? Maybe. Do I still talk shit about these men as if they are in fact the insane ones? Yes, and I'm bringing you along with me. "If you wanna be able to say 'I've been divorced' then yes!" Ah yes, that's actually what everyone looks for in a marriage sir, thank you so much for offering such a grand idea. "Bring your tatted booty here"

My ass is in fact not tatted, I'm sorry to disappoint. Actually, I am not sorry at all, why did you assume that my ass cheeks were tatted? What in your mind was like ah yes, this girl, she in fact has a FAT TAT on her ass. Nonetheless, if you're okay with no tats on my ass we might be able to make this work.

"Oo I'm tempted but let's define 'marry' here" I am simply not your dictionary. Do your goddamn research and get back to me. Shit. This isn't some life altering question.

"In a heartbeat. You're stunning and I can't help but fall in love with any beautiful, creative person. Wow, it's good to hear from you after nearly a year haha. How are you feeling tonight Taylor?" Sir, I am going to keep this plain and simple with you. You are creepy, no woman wants to be told that they've been fallen in love with by a stranger. This simply isn't cute. If you want to know what not to do on tinder, or when someone proposes to you as a stranger, this is it.

"Do you eat ass?" The real question is, "what is your diet?" I simply can not even imagine touching your ass if the flavor is not immaculate. Side note, why tf was this your opening line, and WHY TF did you wait an entire day to say this "Only reason I ask is cuz that can make or break a marriage." Like Shouldn't you have stated that immediately after the eat ass line??

"Well I'd have to assess your anal skills but ya that's basically a formality." Ah yes, the long lost cousin to the do you eat ass guy. I feel I have found a match made in heaven with these 2. One can eat ass, the other can raw dog him in the asshole. It's truly a magical pair.

"Hmm. Show me your credentials" The only thing I have to say to this man is learn how to spell, then we can talk about my credentials.

Thank you to my boys, I am sorry to say that I will not be having 600 weddings. I am truly disappointed, you'd think after 600 marriage proposals to strangers I'd be married by now. Alas, I am still single, unless... To the homie who wanted the dowry of 15 goats, I'm working on it. please wait for me. I hope you're doing well. I'm free on Saturday, if you want to get married on Saturday when I'm free, on Saturday to get married. I just may not have all 15 goats.

THE PERSONALS

MISSED CONNECTIONS?

After the war I went back to New York
A-After the war I went back to New York
I finished up my studies and I practiced law

I practiced law, Burr worked next door
Even though we started at the very same time

Alexander Hamilton began to climb
How to account for his rise to the top?
Man, the man is

Non-stop
Gentlemen of the jury, I'm curious, bear with me

Are you aware that we're making history?

This is the first murder trial of our brand-new nation

The liberty behind

Deliberation (non-stop)

I intend to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt

With my assistant counsel

Co-counsel

Hamilton, sit down

Our client Levi Weeks is innocent

Call your first witness

That's all you had to say

Okay

One more thing

Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (Hey)

Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (Hey)

Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (Hey)

Soon that attitude may be your doom (aww)

Why do you write like you're running out of time?

Write day and night like you're running out of time?

Everyday day you fight, like you're running out of time

Keep on fighting

In the meantime

Non-stop

Corruption's such an old song that we can sing along in harmony

And nowhere is it stronger than in Albany

This colony's economy's increasingly stalling and

Honestly, that's why public service (he's just non-stop)

Seems to be calling me

I practiced the law, I practically perfected it

I've seen injustice in the world and I've corrected it

Now for a strong central democracy

If not, then I'll be Socrates

Throwing verbal rocks

At these mediocrities (aww)

Hamilton, at the Constitutional Convention

I was chosen for the Constitutional Convention

There as a New York junior delegate

Now what I'm gonna say may sound indelicate (aww)

Goes and proposes his own form of government (what?)

His own plan for a new form of government (what?)

Talks for six hours

The convention is listless

Bright young man

Yo, who the f is this?

Why do you always say what you believe? (Hey)

Why do you always say what you believe? (Hey)

Every proclamation guarantees free ammunition for your enemies (aww)

Why do you write like it's going out of style?

Write day and night like it's going out of style?

Everyday you fight like it's going out of style

Do what you do



THE PERSONALS



STAT 119
MATH 120

This page
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A+ Review

Celebrating the First Amendment Right to Free Speech

ECON 101
ECON 102
CHEM 100/200

And MANY more...

do ppl really think gingers are unattractive? asking for a friend. on a completely unrelated note does anyone have good cheap hair dye recommendations

Disappointed that I still haven't hooked up with anyone on campus- sophomore commuter

im bi curious (genuinely. not where u get a little gay when ur drunk) would I still be welcome in the dyke gc ? pls say yes idk how to talk to girls

Quarantine has made me so fucking horny!! Is this how guys feel all the time?

Why do I always fall for dickheads like really someone help me

rapp revealed he has a girlfriend during lecture ugh

what do you do if you fucking hate your boyfriend's friends? like these bitches are so fucking wack and shitty but like ??? his friends?? who r u

Quarantine fucked up my sex life

Disappointed that I still haven't hooked up with anyone on campus- sophomore commuter

Yo fuck your wetness for Rapp, Prof. Andrew McClellan is where it's at babyyyyyy.

get off tik tok and get on hydration some of yall look like youve been starving for 23 years in a basement living off of the mold growing in the corner

i just want to hug someone that isnt my mom rn

oh lord jesus, I never hated someone more than I hated my fucking roommate, i'd literally rather squeegee some frat guy's orange piss off the wall and drink it than even look at her one more time. I SAID WHAT I SAID.

quarantine got me murdering sims for fun and idk who i am anymore. i just want to be disrespected and objectified by a guy named chad at a dirty frat party. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK FUCK

i might just k word someone if i dont get an A in chem after putting up with 8ams during quarantine

My best friend has really saggy balls and idk how I feel about it

The girl I'm seeing said she fucked her ex on a boat in front of her parents and i don't know how to top it

I miss throwing up in bushes on my way home

I told my boyfriend that we could do anal when this quarantine is over. We both deserve it.

confession: I used to read my roommate's journal. That's how I found out she didn't like me and that her boyfriend didn't like her hairy legs.

So glad I don't have to wake up at 8 am to my old roommate slamming the damn door every morning

Just found out there was a bucket of shit under my roommate's desk for half of freshman year because she forgot she put it there.

Does anyone else masturbate like ten times a day now

Move over rapp, daddy mark cullivan knows my coochie has residual value <3

With classes being online in the fall, at least we won't have to hear about freshman girls drooling over Rapp's male pattern baldness

i miss my pooping spot in the new engineering building

I made 100 personals for the May issue, but not one made it.

I was hoping to lose my v card freshman year but now imma b a virgin my whole life bc of rona

I miss getting high and drinking in the painting studio

Hey Bella from Mary Lane I saw that armpit photo you posted on Instagram. You have really big armpits.

to the girl in english 220 w nericcio who put her bare feet on the seat in front of her, you make me want to vomit, please get your NASTY ASS FEET away from people's heads

I spent quarantine in a depressive and alcoholic binge. I lost my shit with my roommate and ended up clocking him in the face.

The Freshman living above my apartment in Cerca party ALL the time and it is high time they will spread Covid to everyone. Like, if you had to be nasty you should have gone to Blvd63. Fuckin' rat-lickers.

I just got over covid and now my whole house has it and I have to quarantine for another two weeks #FUCKYOUSIGMACHI

RIP to a whole generation of Music Majors who aren't going to be able to fuck each others' brains out in the practice rooms.

The idea that a bunch of gross ass freshmen are going to be able to stave off the pandemic when they can't even take a fucking shower is absolutely ridiculous. Wear a condom and a mask while exploring each other's orifices, kids.

if the assholes who still go to parties thought covid was as big a problem as paying full tuition for online classes, maybe the rest of us would have have a chance at a spring semester

I moved to SD a couple months ago and everything has been chill. And as soon as school started and people moved down for it, I got corona. Y'all really moved down here with the virus to infect all the locals.

my advice for freshmen: stay tf home and stfu

Imagine going to a party at SDSU and being surprised you tested positive for Corona, y'all are ruining it for everyone else

This is the absolute worst time to be a music major

Adela de la Tyrant really just pulled a Farquar and said "Some of you will die but it's a sacrifice I'm willing to make"

I miss sucking dick in PFSA bathrooms of thirsty gay guys

y'all better wear your fucking masks because if i have to move home i'll never forgive you

Really missing the availability to fuck my professors for an A during office hours.

im putting a fucking hex on whoever i see without a mask

I would like to consensually and respectfully bone every chick in my sociology 101 group

shoutout to the random boy at phi psi that randomly kissed me and gave me Covid

he fucked up

Submit your bullshit to:

<http://bit.ly/2xaS7NZ>

100% anonymous, 100% gucci