



WANT TO  
HOLD ME PLEASE  
I HAVEN'T TOUCHED ANYONE IN YEARS  
WILL I GET GHOSTED AGAIN?

VOLUME XXIII  
ISSUE 1

THEY PLAY  
DIE  
DON'T KILL ME  
POO  
PEE  
RIP Hot Girl killed by Jander  
SDSU  
Brotankula

THE MOTHERFUCKING  
KOALA

- Shower
- Pick Outfit
- drive to da
- don't die
- eat ass





# New semester shit

What's up fuckers?! Welcome to 2021, the new shit stain of a year. We got it all: Reddit fighting Wall Street, a new white man in office, a vaccine that is supposed to let us all spit in each other's mouths again, and even more soul sucking zoom classes. Gotta love them Zoom classes. I wake up every morning to brush my teeth and jump right back to bed for a nap. It is like a second breakfast but with more depression. I fuckin' love Covid living! Spent all winter break beating the Soulsborne series and crying out of frustration while doing it. Made me feel alive for once! Got beat around like how I wish my future wife will dismiss my very existence. Give me that bitch slap across the face for just trying at something. Let me fail all your expectations. Remind me that I am the disappointment my parents thought I was in high school. Everything's coming together now that I am in my mid 20's and still have no idea what I am doing in life. Should I drink before noon or should I try to build muscle mass while my body is still pumping hormones like there isn't anything else to do? I have no fuckin' idea. Literally none. My tinder bio should just read "shoot me now and get it over with". Not sure who I will attract with that, but should lead to some funny conversations. Would also help if I had a tinder profile, baby steps though. I guess I can give some Handie Tips for Valentine's day. Caution: I am no expert except at totally failing up. Tip 1: Call your parents and tell them you love them....and that you need money for a date (this is just for condoms). Tip 2: cook salmon, its next to impossible to fuck up. Tip 3: eat an entire bucket of ice cream together because nothing is sweeter than sharing a sweet with your sweetie. Tip 4: don't buy each other anything, just have sex. You won't have to throw out whatever possession that piece of shit got you after you break up. I have no proof that any of this work except for my imagination, and let me tell you, that place is weird. This place looks as good as any other to say goodbye for now. See you next month you fuckers!

With all the love I can give,

Handie Samberg

## [Pouch Smoker]

Handie Samberg

## [Stogies]

Rat Junior

## [Hooka Loungers]

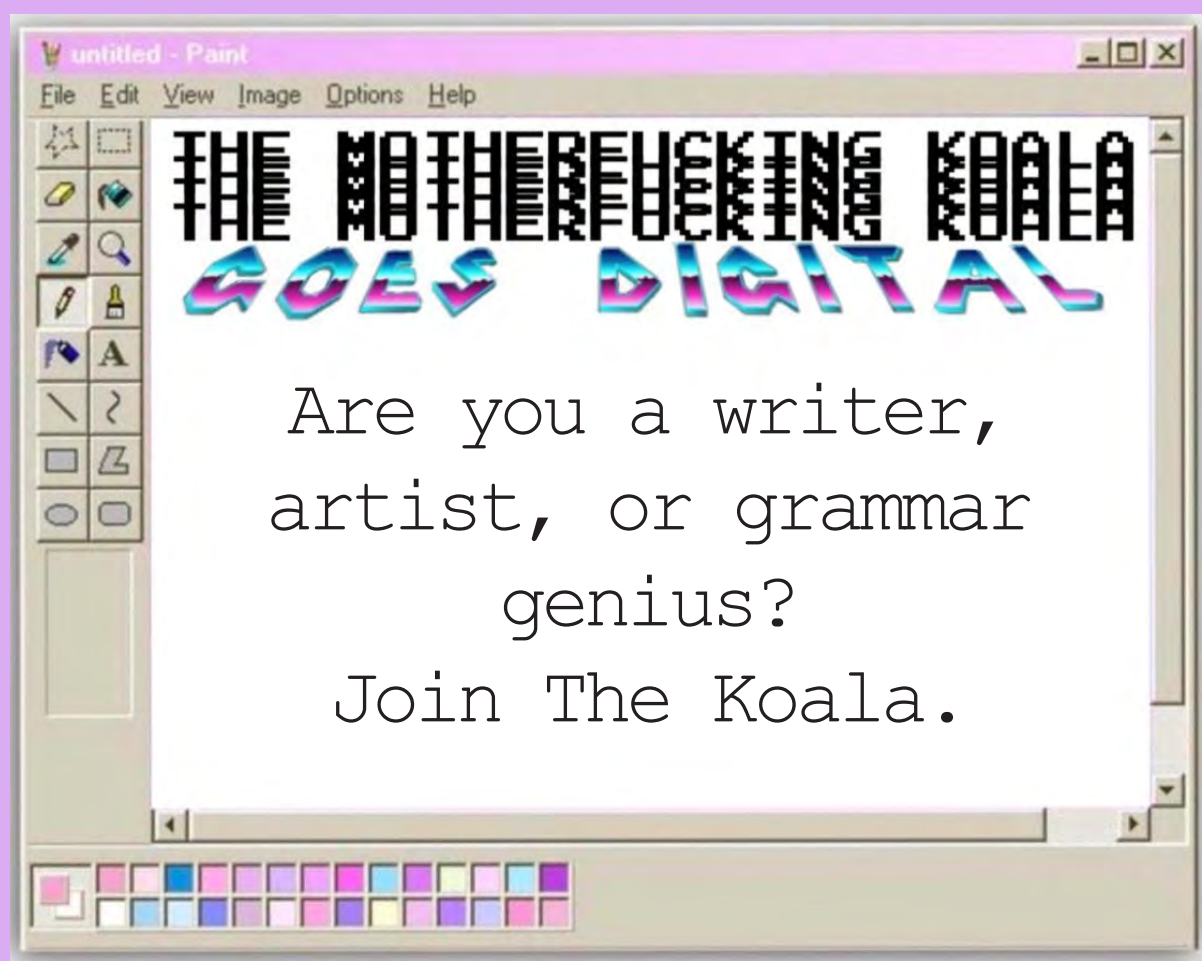
Pissboi, Tiny Rock, Soy Kombucha Latte, Maturbation Enthusiast, Texas Toast, Hentia, Blackout Brady, Watersportz, Coconut Head, Marmite, Chop Chop Revolution, Aynal Rand, No Capes, Fleetwood Macdonalds, Tom and, Flower Boy, Little Dybbuk

## [Juul Peasants]

Guava Goose, Orb, Special Gay, Squirms McKenzie, Clifford the BIG, GoldiCocks, Silent, Brotankula, Buster Hymen, Fuzzy Naval, JohnMulBangMe, Lilo and Bitch, Pixy Pipe Dream, Sinus Baby, Based Sticker God, Maddison's Functioning Rebellion, Guy Garfeild

## [Owl Wrappers]

Brotendo64, Sharkboi, Mothman's Slampiece, 99.9 Million Pilots, Absent, Black Science Man, Boobs Radley, Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, Slick, Big A\$\$ Bird, Tsar Keef Keef, Geyser Permanente, DominAsian, Juice Willis, Leprechaun, Salty Dog, Piss/Shit/Cum, Nickelodeon, New Erik



Contact us at  
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# THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



## Top 5 Brands That Exude Big Dick Energy

1. My personal brand
2. Magum
3. Or is it Magnum. Idk I dont have sex
4. The other Trader Joe's
5. Jone's BBQ and Foot Massage

## Bottom 5 Alternatives to Sex

1. Watching Adam Sandler movies
2. Planning your futures together
3. Withdrawing from a class because you farted on your Zoom call unmuted
4. Lying next to each other and discussing childhood trauma
5. Explaining the Cars lore to my 84-year-old great aunt on her deathbed

## Top 5 Places to Watch a Meteor Shower

1. The skylight directly above your toilet
2. Watch it wherever you can cuddle with the homies
3. I'll be seeing plenty of shooting stars when I overdose on CBD gummies in my bathtub
4. In a wendy's parking lot while cradling my 4 for \$4 meal
5. The view off the terrace of storm hall... right before I jump

## Top 5 Weird Shit Baby Yoda Would Eat

1. Whatever I find in my belly button
2. A \$5 Hot 'n' Ready Pizza
3. The sand worm that never actually ate Boba Fett
4. Idk a lot about Star Trek, but that hobbit guy's toe jam
5. My hot sticky cum

## Top 5 Things to Pick Up

1. A life altering drug habit
2. Jacks, before the ball hits the ground
3. Someone else's child from a local school
4. All of the empty water bottles scattered throughout your room, jesus christ
5. Taco Bell on your way home
6. Shoplifted items

## Top 5 Stinkers

1. My cousin Gavin and his dad's airsoft gun
2. Serena Williams's delicious athlete's foot
3. My undies all the time
4. My dead tooth
5. The English

## Top 5 Things to do While Storming the Capital

1. Find the files about UFOs and finally prove that an Intergalactic Federation exists
2. Leave fun little love notes in the offices

3. Raid the reserve stache of turtles to replenish our dwindled supply

4. Falsify your credit score and erase your debt
5. Tape bananas under the desks so they get all stinky after a while

## top 5 ASMR Sounds

1. Quiet supermarket argument
2. The doctor telling me to cough while she massages my prostate
3. SMALL ORDER PACKAGING TIK TOKS
4. Fried chicken peeing
5. The sound of a Pokeball locking after the 3rd jiggle

## Top 5 Signs You Shouldn't Have a Kid

1. You think that having sex at night wont get you pregnant because the sperm are sleeping
2. You're considering abortion
3. You are a kid
4. You're not allowed within 50ft of other people's kids
5. This is your fifteenth time getting syphilis

## Top 5 Thoughts Before a Date

1. Need to make poopie
2. I sure hope I don't get maced again
3. I sure hope she likes my tuxedo t shirt
4. They're gonna be really unhappy when they find out I'm covid aladeen
5. Pls don't be a scorio

## Bottom 5 Ways to Celebrate a Covid Birthday

1. On a ventilator
2. Crying in the club except it's just you in your bathroom listening to rave music while trying to roll like you used to :(
3. Reminding yourself that you likely won't get the social security benefits that you're paying toward and that the boomers will suck the titties of the government drier than the fucking mojave desert in the dead of summer
4. Eat toenails
5. Watching March of the Penguins (2005)
6. Drink a combination of clear spirits and take a shower

## Top 5 Bad Bitches

1. A female grasshopper biting off the heads of every partner she's ever had
2. Me after my covid and gonorrhea tests both come back negative (fingers crossed)
3. My middle school lunch lady with a mustache that called me "babe"

4. Wendy from Wendy's

5. My 2D girlfriend with a four foot futa cock

## Bottom 5 places to wear a flannel

1. A funeral
2. My own funeral
3. During make up sex

## Top 5 places to go for a date during covid

1. Jone's BBQ and Foot Massage
2. Trujillos
3. luxy leroy's preowned sex toys imporium
4. Chevron Gas station restroom
5. My step mom's sex dungeon

## Top 5 acts to follow

1. Drinking
2. My grades
3. my queefs
4. My big titty goth mommy after she eats out my ass
5. Whatever anderson cooper is doing

## Bottom 5 reasons to be an alcoholic this semester

1. To show covid what is really going to kill me
2. Finally turning 21
3. To deal with all the furies
4. Because zoom university isn't soul crushing enough
5. Drinking is cool

## Top 5 sure bets

1. The stock market
2. That your parents will get a divorced so you can finally have a stepmom to fuck
3. That your stepmom will divorce your dad so you can finally have a stepdad to fuck

## Top 5 dildo alternatives for the holiday

1. A future pickle
2. Your girlfriends fingers
3. That extra curvy piece of driftwood
4. My parents old vibrating flip phone

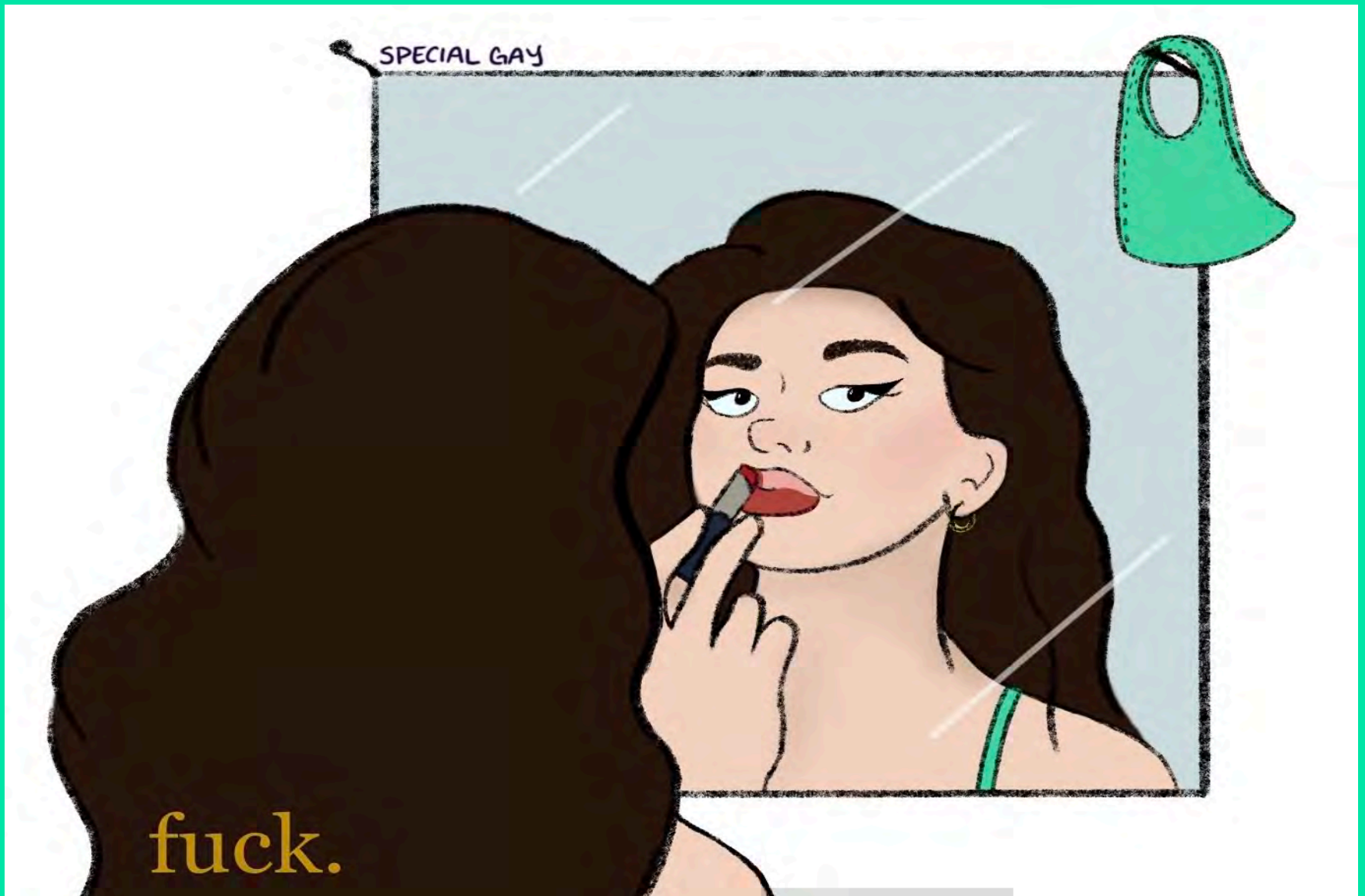
## Top 5 spicy bois

1. My extra curvy wiener dog
2. Tik tok e-boi that set his hair on fire
3. The punisher a.k.a. My hot sauce covered dildo
4. The frat guy crying in the bathroom after doing too big of a line of coke
5. The pond turtles that are part of the underground racing syndicate

## Top 5 places to storm

1. Ben shapiro's jerk off closet
2. My step mom's pussy
3. My step dad's bussy
4. The yoga class groupme





## Ted Cruz: Zodiac Killer

*Handie Samberg*

Dear Ted Cruz,

I do not understand why this is a discussion that needs to be had. Your crimes have gone unpunished for years and you still will not confront the public. I understand that you may be afraid to speak out and identify yourself, but this is the best time because the world is in turmoil and we all need a win. I am not just asking, but pleading that you come forward as the Zodiac Killer.

Listen, everyone knows you are the zodiac killer. This is the worst kept secret in US politics; however, it's not okay that you will not confront your past murders. Recently, one of your many ciphered messages was decoded and it clearly states that you will kill again. It has been 50 years since you last murdered someone, Ted, and you have yet to make good on that claim. Come on man, shit or get off the pot. Don't blue ball the public with this "I'm a United State senator" bull crap. No one is buying it. I understand that you are going for the "slow burn kill" but I want that gruesome shit. I want to see a 35-year-old victim

tied up with knife wounds in their backs. I want a letter written in Esquire ads. Give me the good-good Ted or just admit to your crimes. Fess up! Prison isn't that bad. Well it's bad, but it couldn't be any worse than being cucked by Trump for the 'nth time.

Please Ted, I beg you, please confess or kill someone. Make the beginning of 2021 fun. Make my February exciting. Make Valentine's Day less about love and more about murdering the least liked TV demographic.

Sincerely,

A concerned citizen

P.S. Don't forget to fuck yourself as well you are little scum shit. Go suck and fuck whoever gives you campaign money. Hope you get imprisoned for treason you smegma sucking piece of shit.

P.S.S. How did you kill all those people a year before your birth? I ain't knocking you, just interested.



# Barron Trump: Where is He Now?

*Little Dybbuk*

“Svetlana! I have wet the bed once again!”

Barron Trump awakes on January 20, 2021, a morning much like any other.

“Svetlana, I am quite sticky! Come hither at once!” Barron’s voice echoes through the White House halls.

“Svetlana?...Mama?...Papa?” He calls out. Little does he know that Mama, Papa, and even his distant Slovenian cousin/nanny Svetlana have all left for his father’s departure ceremony with a one-way ticket to Mar-a-Lago.

“Alas! I have missed yet another one of Daddy’s self indulgent circle jerks,” Barron exclaimed.

As Barron wanders the endless corridors in urine soaked pajamas, he feels something for the very first time. Something that his father so loved (no not piss) freedom! So, Barron runs to the Oval Office and does what every teenage boy knows best to do: He bops it. In fact, he pulls it, twists it, and even shouts it. His seed joins that of many world leaders and war criminals like a beautiful Jackson Pollock on the Oval Office rug. Yet, he still feels hopelessly alone. He begins to resent his father. The rage grows inside him. Soon, he desires to become the very thing his father hates...a leftist.

Needle in hand, Barron promptly pierces his septum and gives himself his first ankle stick-and-poke reading, “Bill Clinton Boner”. He opens a Co-Op in the White House’s basement bowling alley offering various alternative mylks and locally sourced radishes (The White House Community Fridge is a work in progress). He buys The Communist Manifesto, The Conquest of Bread, and Anarchism and Other Essays and proceeds to read none of them. His top genre on Spotify is freak folk. He’s a trust fund baby but won’t stop tweeting about “eating the rich”. As he grows older, he will become a cog in the capitalist machine opting to become a cowardly centrist or a post-punk libertarian (cough Johnny Rotten cough cough).

“Dear boy! Dear boy!”

Barron Trump is awakened from his fever dream by an impossibly old little insect man surrounded by a sea of jewel tone coats.

“Dear boy, you appear to be covered in your own piss.”

“Sleepy...sleepy Joe? Is that you?”

“Oh, my boy, you can call me Papa now”

Thus starting the age old inaugural passing of Barron Trump.

THIS JUST IN: Ruth Bader Ginsburg still dead.

**ARE YOU TIRED  
OF PREDOMINANTLY  
WHITE LEFTIST ORGS?**

**WANT TO JOIN AN ORG THAT  
PUTS MARGINALIZED VOICES AT  
THE FOREFRONT?**

**JOIN YVL, A MULTI-RACIAL  
LEFTIST COALITION!**

**ALL ARE WELCOME,  
NOT JUST SDSU  
STUDENTS!**

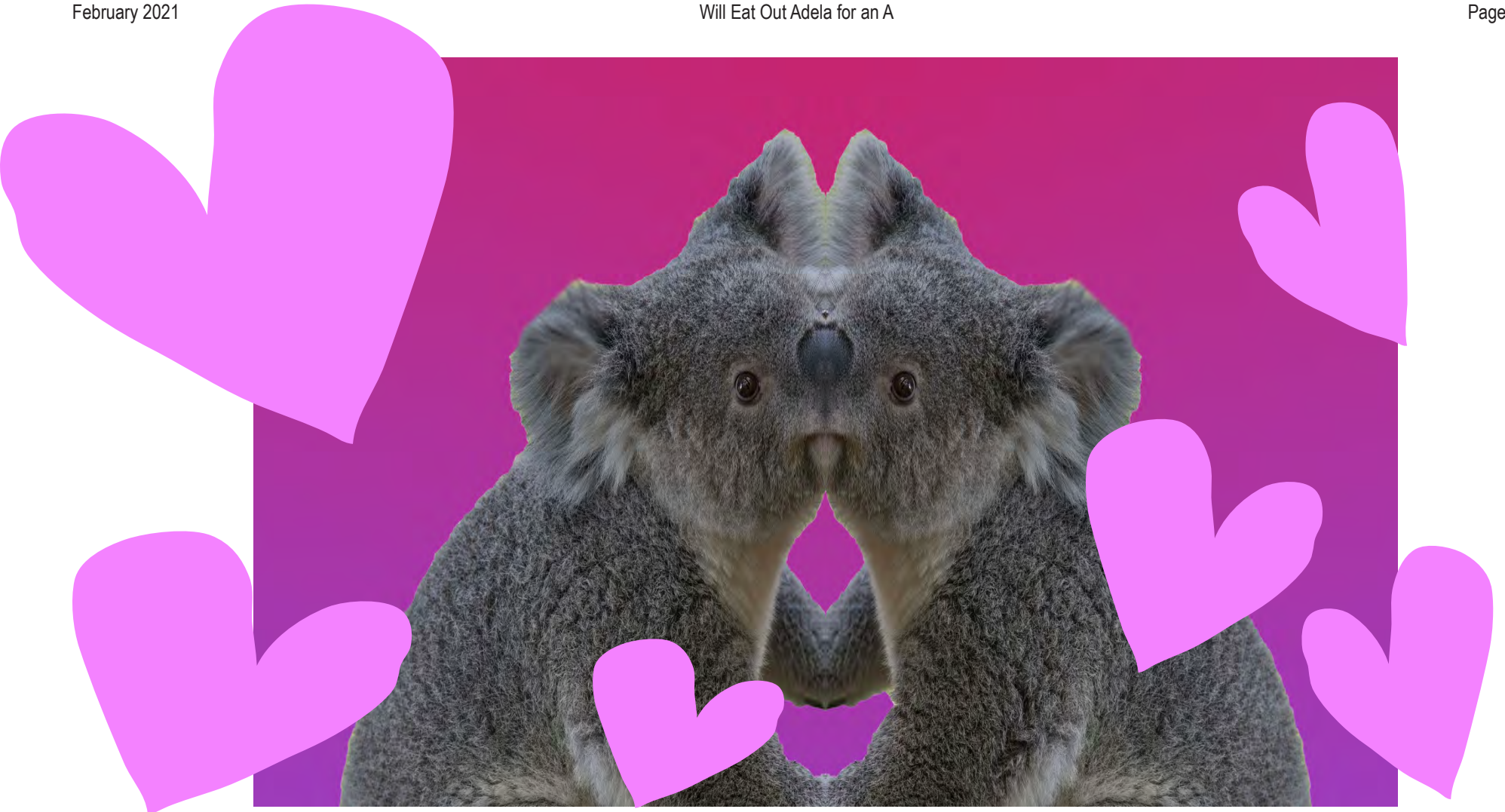
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**YVL**  
**YOUNG VOICES  
FOR LIBERATION**







## A Literal College Rock Band

*Handie Samberg*

Can we take a moment to understand the lengths Vampire Weekend went to be the utmost wonder bread of college rock. An idea to combine slightly energetic music with the most intellectually stunted lyrics for people who are either in, or went, to college. During the same time that Kanye West was discussing the struggles and successes of a college dropout, Vampire Weekend was spending their time playing mellow chords while young women sat and wondered, “how can I get a guy as basic as that?” Put on a pink polo, khaki shorts and boating shoes since that’s the only way to fully appreciate the perplexingly non-metaphorical rollercoaster that is Vampire Weekend’s career.

The first song on their debut album is a lukewarm ode to the Oxford comma called Oxford Comma. Something every English 101 professor can play and go, “so let’s point out all the areas where the Oxford comma wasn’t used,” thinking that is fun or some shit.

Then we move to their most pompous song, I Stand Corrected. Sounding like an apologetic poli sci major that just learned mansplaining is inappropriate.

It’s mind boggling. How can any one person, let alone four, come up with such mellow vibes to drink wine coolers and discuss half baked philosophical ideas as someone haphazardly tries to shotgun a beer. It’s the business frat of college music. If (insert artist) is frat row basic than vampire weekend is the Ivy League kid trying to enter an ASU party. The reasoning is that the band was literally formed when all four members were attending Columbia University.

It’s a fart sniffer’s wet dream of a band. Their first album Vampire Weekend is the perfect setting for a wide eyed freshmen that left highschool with a 5.0 and a perfect score on their SAT thinking the world owed them everything, only to learn that the only reason they are anywhere is because of their parents’ money.

Cut to their second album Contra and it’s junior year summer break. Their lead singer described it as their “SoCal” album, but really it’s that rich fucks summer vacation in Cancún. It’s for students wistfully living off their parents money but slowly realizing they aren’t much more than a shell of a person who are struggling to find any identity

outside of their parents success, but failing to carve anything out for themselves because they have been stuck in an apathetic rut of drinking and causal sex.

The follow up album, Modern Vampires of the City, is the spiral of graduating and moving to New York with one parent dead and a trust fund that just transferred. All that person has now is the internship their one living parent got for them and the 600 sqft. apartment they are living in to be “humble”. All of this is a façade to not have every other struggling youth that they think are peers from finding out they are just going through the paces till their parent gives them a job at the company.

Cut finally to Father of the Bride, the latest album, and all the walls fall down. A washed out 30-something-year-old Ivy League graduate who now has two kids and a spouse, living in Vermont and working at their third tech start-up is hopelessly trying to connect back to their early college life only to realize they still do not have their own identity. Nothing they have ever done has led to self discovery, and they are a shadow of what their sparkling outlook they

had at the end of highschool, which frighteningly turned out to be their peak somehow.

This is all to paint the mosaic that is the vapid and earnest trappings that is Vampire Weekend. Every song panders to a predominantly affluent listening base that is next to unrelatable to anyone who hasn’t attended a college or a private school. The band set its eyes on a wide horizon of new and intriguing indie pop only to fall down in the dreg of “college rock”. Literal College Rock when it pertains to their first album. How can a group of men sit down and not be aware enough to realize their music is the equivalent to a vanilla latte sitting atop a tin of egg white paint? Oh, wait, it is literally four guys that attended Columbia, that’s how. They are the guys that would be at the Catalina wine mixer from Step Brothers and be agasp by Will Ferrel and John C. Riley’s shenanigans. If for whatever reason you or anyone you know have an itch for good rock from the early 2000’s pick up any of The Strokes records and enjoy some unironic amazing tunes, and forget the trite and contrived sonic dissonance that is Vampire Weekend.



*There comes a time in every young woman's life where she's presented with the horrifying truth:*

**THAT MEN ARE JUST AS DISGUSTING AS SHE BELIEVED THEM TO BE WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG!**



*Cooties are real . . .*

*Men are from Jupiter which makes them stupider. . .*

*. . . and we know you fuckers are spreading cum all over your belongings!*

Sorry to break the news to anyone dating a man, but you are being tucked in at night with their **Cum Blanket.**

You are sleeping above their **Cum Socks.**

Once you finally get clean, you dry your hands with **Cum Towels.**

**IT'S TIME TO MOBILIZE AND RETALIATE!**

*Garnish your hookup's pillowcase with period chunks!*

*Smear your sourcream on your boyfriend's socks!*

**ENGAGE IN THE BIOLOGICAL WARFARE MEN HAVE BEEN PURSUING FOR GENERATIONS!**



# THE MOTHER FUCKING KOALA WHORE-O-SCOPES

*Rat Junior*

<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♈ Aries ♈</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>This month it's time to kick all your bad habits like getting too high and eating 3 bags of Takis or letting him hit it raw.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♉ Taurus ♉</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Keep cracking your knuckles. It's sexy. You're sexy. I bet you look good in beanies, sexy.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♊ Gemini ♊</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Let them put it in your butt this month, you might like it. You might love it.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>
<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♋ Cancer ♋</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Quit your job and make your parents apologize for voting for Reagan.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♌ Leo ♌</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Okay, hear me out, set your Tinder age preferences to 45 and up, then start a fight with everyone you match with. Those old idiots will fight back, and you can let off some steam.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♍ Virgo ♍</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>This month, you'll find that you are more irritable than usual, and you'll experience high creativity. You should take some kinky nudes.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>
<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♎ Libra ♎</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Ask a partner to participate in some <i>Bridgerton</i> roleplay, and silently weep when you realize no one will have as much class and pent up sexual frustration as you need them to have.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♏ Scorpio ♏</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Your caffeinated beverage doesn't make you more productive, but it definitely makes you look cute. However, getting a grip on your undiagnosed ADHD could make you more productive. Go to a doctor, baby. No more street Adderall.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♐ Sagittarius ♐</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Send in some audition tapes to all your favorite reality dating shows. You could be a star and leave this town.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>
<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♑ Capricorn ♑</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Don't invest in the stock market right now. I know you think you've cracked the code, I know you think you have good ideas. However, you are very very stupid and should be quiet more often.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♒ Aquarius ♒</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Happy birthday! Sexy sexy sexy sexy sexy sexy sexy sexy!</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>	<p>THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S</p> <p><b>♓ Pisces ♓</b></p> <p><u>WHORE-O-SCOPE</u></p> <p>Come out to your parents. They already know.</p> <p>@edsukoala</p>



# I Want The Smoke

## *Sinus Baby*

Let's face it: weed is expensive. Whether you're being over-charged by a dealer or you get your supply from dispensaries because you're white. The costs start to add up, especially when you smoke like it's your god-damn job. Don't even get me started on sharing your weed when you're in a relationship - the stash gets sucked dry faster than your easily-pleased boyfriend does. I personally have found myself agitated at the amount of smoke that my boyfriend intakes. Fatty rips are great, but why is half of my cart gone after he takes a hit? And then he has the audacity to breathe it out like it's nothing? Like he's not blowing my minimum wage earnings with every breath? That's why, just in time for Valentine's Day, I've formulated an easy, flawless life hack that you can do with your boo to get the most out of your weed.

I turned to my man as he was mid-hit and told him, "Babe, plant one on me and exhale all of that sweet residue into my mouth instead." That's right,



I'm talking about second-hand smoking. When nicotine addicts do it, it's shitty and basic, a waste of time. When a stoner couple does it, it's cute, innovative, and efficient. All you gotta do is open your mouth like a trout, press 'em together, partner 1 exhales the smoke into partner 2, who sucks it right up. Simple! It makes so much sense - you're already riding

them, you may as well ride their high too. You don't even have to be in a relationship, you can do this method contact-free! Still, that leaves a chance for every precious molecule of smoke to be wasted, and you gotta be a desperate fucker to do this, so you may as well get a smooch out of it. I mean really, if you can share the bong, you can press your lips to your homies

lips. It's the same thing - you're getting whatever they've got either way. Might as well have the smooch and extra high to make up for the COVID and surprise STD you're bound to get from puff-puff passing.

Have fun, and smoke away knowing that you're getting your money's worth!

# Help me find the drunk bitch outside my window

## *Manson Family Vacation*

Second semester has really started off with a bang, and I'd like to give a quick shoutout to our fantastic student body for continuing to party despite the global pandemic that, believe it or not, has been going on for a little while.

But hey, I'm not gonna turn this into another Covid rant. Instead, I've been inspired by the mere audacity of the student body. So, here's an article about an experience I had the honor of witnessing with my very own eyes.

Let me set the scene: Saturday, January 23, or early Sunday morning because it was about 3AM, I was in bed trying to fall asleep. Suddenly, I heard some stumbling bumbling drunks outside my window, screeching and fumbling around. I sat at my apartment window to do some drunk-people-watching, one of the only joys of on-campus living.

Now, I'm not tellin' no bitch where I live, but I'd like to check in on these girls, and thank them for the late night entertainment. If this story resonates with you, or you're the screeching bitches please let me know. For everyone else wondering what happened, let me paint the scene for you.

There were two girls: a main character, Brunette, and her friend, Box Dyed Blondie. I mean my apartment is three stories up and even I could tell those fried yellow highlights definitely weren't natural. Babygirl, if you got your hair done at a salon, you should probably ask for a refund.

They seemed to be walking back from a party, and Brunette was absolutely fucking BLASTED. As the two passed a construction site outside of my window, Brunette insisted on peeing at the site, but Box Dyed Blondie was enthusiastically telling her friend not to piss. This seemed to be a sham because

Box Dyed Blondie already had her phone out and was filming Brunette as she dropped draw in front of the construction cranes and bulldozers.

After some unintelligible back and forth, Brunette leaned her bare ass on the metal chain link fence (eww) that surrounds the very public construction site and released a stream of piss. I could literally hear the stream, and again, I am three stories off of the ground.

"NOT THE BEANBAGS!!!" screamed Box Dyed Blondie. Not quite Box Dyed Blondie, your friend peed on sandbags, a close relative to the beanbag. Cue more unintelligible drunk screeching and myself sitting like a fucking weirdo on my windowsill, somehow unnoticed.

Once Brunette's piss stream came to an end, that girl took two minutes to yank her pants back up. All the while, her pasty white ass almost glowed in the dark while she stumbled around the road... it was truly a sight to behold.

Once her pants were secured they disappeared past my window and into the foggy morning, leaving a little puddle on the pavement. So, if one of you girls is reading this, I hope you know that you didn't go unnoticed that night. For your own good, hopefully next time you'll be a bit more subtle.

And to everyone else, this is your reminder that even when you're drunk, other people can still see you. Only a few nights prior to the peeing episode I watched some wasted dude run 15 feet and then collapse face first in almost the same spot... I love my window. Moral of the story? I don't know, maybe just look around a little bit before peeing in public I guess. xx



# Mr. Hedge fund down bad right now

*Rat Junior*



Serenity,

My love. I am deeply sorry, but I must say goodbye. If it were up to me we would have many more years together. I wanted to take

you across the world, show you off, treat you right. But they stole you from me.

You were not my first yacht, but you were my biggest.

Promise me you'll never let the greasy hands of a Redditor stroke your bow. Don't let untamed back acne taint the vessel that is you. I just couldn't bear it.

Until we meet again,

Mr. Hedge Fund

## Sweet Sweet Chocolate

*Buster Hymen*

One of the best times of the year is almost here: the day after Valentine's Day! After you get through all of the gross lovey-dovey goop of the lovers' holiday, you can buy discount chocolate!

Feb 15, Nov 1 and Dec 26 should be national holidays to celebrate rich, delectable, chocolatey goodness. I always make a trip to the stores in the morning to swipe the best deals on chocolate.

**BUT I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO THE BEST PART:**

I stuff my car with my chocolate bounty and bring it home to enjoy. Once home, I get to work melting all of the chocolate down to a hot, thick soup and pour it into my bathtub. I strip down to my birthday suit and slip into the chocolate pool. The warm, smooth chocolate feels irresistible as it caresses my naked body. I rub the chocolate up and down into every sweet, hairy creavass.

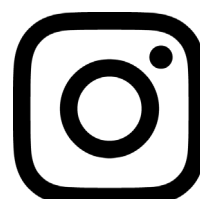
I marinate in the bath of lukewarm chocolate as I sensually rub myself, activating all of my senses. I bring myself to the brink of climax as the chocolate hardens, preserving my pleasure for my gaze as I become a chocolate bar with the chilly February night.

Once I finish admiring myself as a sexy chocolate bar, I begin to eat the chocolate from my skin. You read that right, I eat every inch of chocolate from my beautiful naked body until I am once again human with only dreams of chocolate-fication.

## THE MF KOALA SOCIALS



@SDSU\_Koala



@sdsukoala



# KOALA BATHROOM REVIEWS

What could be more important than knowing where to poop?

## Calpulli Lab Bathroom 0.1/10

### Coconut Head

To all my fellow coochie having folk, and to those that have gotten a UTI I salute you soldier. This was by far the worst bathroom experience I've had on our wonderful campus here at SDSU. I didn't even get to pee in the beauty that is a porcelain throne, I had to piss in a cup. A CUP. with pee on my hand and UTI running through my puss veins I was distraught, lost and alone. Where do I go from here? Is this rock bottom? Quickly exiting the bathroom and immediately being told by the lab lady that I simply did not pee enough, pain. Would I ever be good enough? Can't even piss in a cup right. There I am, at a crossroad between not enough, and too much piss in a 2nd cup the lab ladies handed me. Is this the true college experience? The Calpulli lab bathroom is a cold, stale, scary bathroom, but got to give it that 0.1 point because let's be honest it's probably the cleanest bathroom here at state. The lab ladies aren't the kindest and obviously have seen every std in the book because they were giving out those cups like they were candy. Felt like I should've taken mine as a souvenir, and a reminder of the little infectious germs running through my cooch. overall, i'd avoid this place if i were you.

All jokes aside yall, pee after sex. Avoid the horrors that are peeing in a cup & urinating on your own hand. And of course, last but not least practice safe sex, you could be peeing for a pregnancy test or STD if you don't. (;

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

## Valentines day vibrator gift guide

### Rat Junior

Valentine's day is just around the corner, and I know your significant other's clitotous is quivering for something other than your musty fingers, or even your hairy tongue, as well meaning as it may be. Everyone bearing a vagina underneath their mom jeans wants to catch the nut they deserve. I know that Koala readers were raised on BuzzFeed articles, so I've made this Valentines Day Vibrator Gift Guide a comprehensive list.

1. Literally any bullet- I know that no one with a vagina really needs this suggestion, but fundamentals are fundamental for a reason. Spend between \$15- \$20 on a bullet. If they're anything under \$15, they probably aren't worth it. I know \$8 vibrators are tempting, but that will feel like a rigor mortis phalange on their most tender innards, not worth it. Don't break the bank, but don't buy garbage, and make sure it is rechargeable!
2. Satisfyer's Sweet Treat- This concept for a clit vibe is very new and fairly revolutionary. They call it a Spinnators, which basically means their rose bud is going to det Dizzy. It has a perfect five star review, but it's \$40, so give it a shot if you think it might be worth your while.
3. Chakrubs- If your partner is especially unhinged, give the Chakrub a try. This brand specializes in genuine crystal dildos. The available magic rocks include rose quartz, jade, amethyst, and selenite. Rock their world, I guess.
4. Any Womanizer Product- Look, okay, I know how expensive they are. Usually, I wouldn't fall victim to paying luxury prices when sex is literally free. But, alas, it's worth it. If you have the cash for it, be cautious that your partner may not need you around once you unite them with their Womanizer. If you're considering buying one for yourself, break up with them first.







# THE PERSONALS



i miss crying in P12 before class

bout to enter my last semester of undergrad  
AT HOME shits wack

i keep on falling for musicians and i'm sick  
and tired of it

Y'all are sleeping on prof saccarelli...I love  
you my commie king

I sucked a frat boys dick and got throat  
gonorrhea. Also didn't find out I had throat  
gonorrhea for 9 months. I had a throat gon-  
orrhoea baby with a boy from a bottom house

Yes, there are multiple furies at SDSU. Hel-  
lo to the person from the Dec 2020 issue!  
uwu <3

i'm a virgin so who wanna suck my pussy

To the person in the December issue sayin  
we shouldn't have spring break because  
covid, how much did Adela pay u you to say  
that shit? We know you don't really believe  
that my wlv girlfriend ad-  
mitted she peeks at the forbidden scrunchie  
while hitting it from the back with the strap,  
I— never want 2 b #perceived again

thank god i figured out i'm a lesbian this  
year, it only makes me feel 1000x more  
disgust when i see a local frat boy

ill literally have sex with anyone that works  
at the koala i am also a virgin idc this shit  
funny and funny makes me horny

in 2020 i didn't get covid but i did get chla-  
mydia three times

There's this guy in KA whose dick I really  
wanted to suck but the last personal about  
"don't fuck frat boys" Is making me reeval-  
ate stuff.... thank you

Even though frat guys are gross I really  
miss the parties, but not the having to look  
after friends part of partying

at this point there should be a gc for all the  
depressed homies on zoloft. jkjk unless...?

Why are all these guys trying to become  
Twitch streamers during quarantine? They

all have the personality of wet cardboard  
and no one wants to watch that.

Whoever said they met the love of their life  
at the virtual MLC last issue, I felt the same  
way hmu ;)

Remember ladies: don't date someone in  
your close friend group. It ain't gonna work  
out sweetheart

Worst part of online school is that I can't  
even tell if my prof is hot :(

Hey cute Trader Joe's cashier ;) This is usc  
jacket girl. You're cute and I shoulda gave  
you my number when I had the chance after  
Xmas ;)

I actually like online classes. Whenever  
someone I don't like talks, I just turn the  
volume down

Another semester at Scam Diego State  
University

Forget shower beers, you ever have a  
shower joint?

To the axo girls and pike guys having literal  
boat parties rn, you're the reason that re-  
cord numbers of people are still dying every  
day. Fuck you. Fuck you. Fuck you.

I'd love to just go one week without living  
through a "once in a life time" historical  
event

thanks for the vibrator advice <3 youre an  
angel

So like, SDSU is saying no spring break to  
prevent traveling. Bruh, I can tune in to a  
class even in an airplane.

Told my lil boo thing that I didn't want to ft  
because I was going to a funeral so natural-  
ly he ghosted me there's a metaphor in here  
somewhere

I woke up today from a really pure and  
beautiful dream that I was dating my lang  
professor and now I'm in love with him. Hit  
me up

So fuckin tired of this online bs abt to drop  
out and sell drugs (Editor: solid game  
plan)

Shoutout Adela for raising tuition!!!! Big fan  
of your work

5th floor zura last year was so good and i  
miss all you braindead fuckers

Why do so many straight guys here have  
wagons on them? What do y'all need all that  
ass for?

I don't understand the bitches who are  
very ACAB but then go and watch only cop  
shows (Editor: It's the same girls that read  
the baby sitters club and thought it was high  
art.)

Jon Ossoff is Senate daddy

Having sex with a yeast infection literally  
feels like scratching an itch

To the girl who announced she was having  
a miscarriage to the anatomy groupme, i  
hope you passed the quiz. fuck them kids

Eat my wiener from the back. That's all

Lesbian here looking for a girlfriend to be  
my big spoon. Any takers? :(

2020 can kiss my nair-smooth, stretch mark  
embellished juicy ass, fuck that year

Jacob, LISTEN TO YOUR BALLS MAN.

dear roommates, you are annoying and I  
can't wait to not live with a single one of  
you.

To the person who said lance segars is hot,  
are you okay?

I miss having casual feuds with people in  
class—how am I supposed to do the read-  
ing without the knowledge that I'm gonna  
use it to tell someone how wrong they are

is it bad I literally dream about the moment  
my small section comm professor looked  
me up and down on the last day of class  
TWO SEMESTERS AGO

My brother thought I was masturbating in  
my room cuz he could hear panting and  
banging, but I was literally just dancing for  
exercise... I miss Zura

Submit your bullshit to:

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

100% anonymous, 100% gucci