

s*it post adition



THE KOLA



HAHA DA SUCKS; EAT ASS LIVE FAST

Ok, so let's do this. It is shit post and it has been a while, ahem, FUCK THE DAILY AZTEC! Seriously fuck those losers. Has anyone been excited to see the "hard hitting" news they put out? Like seriously? We are the "shame of SDSU". Bitch I see those fuckin' news stands of yours. Shit stay full all week and just get trashed. The Mother Fucking Koala is hand delivered to our adoring fans (and our most passionate critics) with the grace and beauty that comes with having such an illustrious and prestigious publication. "BuT yOu ArE oNlInE." Fuck show me those numbers and we still probably beat them, and if not, at least our readers enjoy what we are spitting. The DA sits in the basements working to produce whatever lame ass story their writers thought up. Koala's drink copious amounts of alcohol and spit straight fire onto our keyboards. We aren't limited by any "rules" or "ethics", yet somehow our standards are still higher. Sure, our spelling and grammar can be sloppy and we make mistakes, but what the fuck do you expect from the rag tag team we have? The Aztec is supposed to be all journalists and a fuckin' business major can have their thumb up their ass acting like a news editor or some shit. Eat my ass and suck my shit. KOALA FOR LIFE BB!

Ok, did I hit the quota for upsetting the daily Aztec.... What?.....Yeah yeah.....call them shit suckers? Yeah, yeah, did that.....lght straight. Ok onto the normal entry.

Hello once again from the cozy digital version of the Koala. We have been spending all month thinking of the shittiest shit to be published. This steamy turd has been baking in the hot sun of our minds since the last shit post, and oh baby is it stinky. Ever leave vomit in a car for a night thinking it would be fine to clean up the next day? It's like that but actually funny. I am being serious, we put the best shit we could shit onto the web this month. It took a whole extra week just to cook this one because we wanted your parents to call you from home asking if the dog vomited or somehow the diarrhea from that late-night taco bell run is caring back home. I'd say something about world news or something, but that is such shit I think it would make our shit look like gerbil shit. We take mighty strong fat stinkers over here. Like we are those babies that shit their diapers then smear that all over the walls and laugh about it. Welcome to the shit post issue all you beautiful people.

Big hearts. Much love,
Handie Samberg

[World Record Shit]

Handie Samberg

[Skattity Skat Splap]

Rat Junior

[Soft Farts]

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

[Dump Truck Asses]

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, Jim Carson's Extramarital bonaza , Guy Garfeild

[Fossilized Crap]

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
the.koala.
newspaper
@gmail.com



lilo and bitch



THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



Bottom 5 Superbowl Snacks

1. Grandmas mysterious purse candies
2. the other other other white meat
3. one bean dip
4. my sweaty white shirt ive been sleeping in for the past 7 months
5. breast milk
6. your liver
7. whatever you eat before you overdose on ketamine and fucking die
8. a pile of baby powder

Top 5 Alternative Ways to Pay Off a Superbowl Bet

1. your liver
2. anal virginity
3. a gallon of horse semen but it's mostly my cum this time
4. a lifetime supply of frog facts
5. the extra pickle that came with your meal
6. the single sweet potato fry in a bag of yukon golds

Bottom 5 Reasons to Have an Existential Crisis

1. you've been laying in bed for the past 4 hours wondering if your childhood isolation contributed to your inherent need to be emotionally reliant on yourself because no one else was physically around to support you as a child
2. "put a banana in your ear" from charlie the unicorn 2 has been living rent free in your head since 2008
3. Your strange fever dreams of being abducted by a cult slowly bleed into reality until you're not quite sure where you are or what's happening anymore
4. you realize that most of your life has been governed by your inability to live up to what you perceive to be your potential, and wonder if the concept of potential was a lie in the first place maybe i'm smoking too much weed....?

Top 5 SNL Cast Members

1. acob saggytits
2. the reanimated corpse of henry ford, now with 30% less antisemitism
3. pete davidson but only because he is the living example of "anyone can do anything if you believe hard enough"
4. wasnt donald trump on snl
5. nah that was joe Biden on parks and rec, common mixup
6. a young, hip john travolta

Top 5 Surprises

1. a small box containing a small frog
2. When my mom got pregnant with me
3. when mary mother of jesus got pregnant
4. When your tinder date turns out to be 15
5. When you find out that drinking from bodies of water doesn't actually get you sick at all and it's just a lie perpetuated by Big Water
6. That time Harry didn't meet Sally

Top 5 Ways to Waste Time During ZoomU

1. Text your ex about how much you think you can both work out
2. take a fucking walk you lazy sack of shit
3. drink water.....ed down cold brew with a shot of baileys
4. browse internet forums about spaghetti recipes
5. start two businesses that compete with each other
6. search for all the water bottles you lost in your room
7. Start a day drinking habit
8. playing super smash brothers melee for the nintendo gamecube using project slippi which allows you to play against another player online using rollback netcode
9. clean your fucking room for once you slob
10. Boo responsibility bad, boo. Get a joint. Boo. Stay a dirty hippie. Don't shower. Don't shave. Live out of your 2002 Toyota Camry and live off of the dumpster behind Dunkin' Donuts

Top 5 Sads

1. the god-i-wish-i-wanna-die-but-i-dont-really-wanna-die sad
2. not-caring-about-the-delivery-fee-for-your-comfort-food sad
3. I-have-to-buy-another-plan-b sad
4. I'm-tired-of-being-in-the-hospital-and-want-to-go-home-but-I-have-to-figure-out-what's-wrong-with-me sad

Top 5 No-No Words You Can't Say in Preschool

1. Dickfunker
2. what happened in Tiananmen Square in 1989
3. "Everything you just taught me today was a lie"
4. where's the poop knife?

Top 5 Toilet Alternatives

1. other people
2. All of Dorothy Drive
3. your homies diaper
4. the calpulli lab bathroom when you have to take a last minute pregnancy test because you really aren't sure
5. on the reception desk of calpulli because you aren't sure what is wrong but they won't give you morphine
6. those toilets at national parks where they're literally just big ass holes in a permanent portapotty where the outer husk of a toilet is used to mask the idea that you're defecating into a literal hole, essentially donating your urine and fecal matter (to the government) where it will be used to create a newer, deadlier virus
7. grandma's famous chili
8. the hole of that shitty groundhog who cursed us with six more weeks of winter
9. on stage in the middle of a packed yoko ono concert

Top 5 Cereal Killers

1. the toucan mf
2. count chocula
3. the tiger mf
4. me at 3am

Bottom 5 Places to Have Sex on Campus

1. Where ever turtles aren't
2. covid testing tent
3. That weird fucking cottage on campus
4. the disease study wing of the bio building

Top 5 Failed Communist States

1. wherever bernie is idk what communism is
2. free use family dot pornhub dot com
3. Any South American state after the US is done with them
4. The second act of the lion king
5. Whatever the fuck Jesus was trying to do
6. the turtle pond
7. Zine club

Bottom 5 Discord Channels You Don't Want Your Mom to Know About

1. help and not drugs
2. DnD
3. Lactose-intolerant-assholes-after-dairy-v.2
4. flat earth evidence
5. femboys-5
6. the-other-OTHER-white-meat

Top 5 Pseudo-Coping Mechanism

1. drinking a bottle of shampoo
2. consuming all the shredded cheese in your house at 3am
3. going to trader joes to buy more shredded cheese in preparation of your next breakdown
4. buying the cauliflower-based shredded cheese from costco because these daily butt explosions are getting out of hand
5. shredding the cheese off your genital folds in dire times
6. burning down the minecraft houses of your enemies

Top 5 Buts

1. but daddy, i love him
2. But I don't wanna have sex with you because our marital status is just a fraud to get around taxation laws in the state of Missouri
3. but stepsister no one will find out
4. but i thought you had a vasectomy
5. but t
6. but t sex

Top 5 Ways to Annoy Handie Samberg

1. Asking questions
2. breathing loudly
3. Dirty turtle talk
4. Exist
5. tell him to wash his pants
6. wear pants

The Koala's March Obituary (rip @ragestatememes)

Manson Family Vacation

Rage State Memes of San Diego State University, aged 29 months, peacefully passed away February 22, 2021, surrounded by loved ones, after a difficult battle with being a meme page in 2021.

Rage State Memes was born in September 2019 to some guy named Ethan in the bustling city of San Diego. After Memes' creation, they pursued a degree in shitty graphic design here at State.

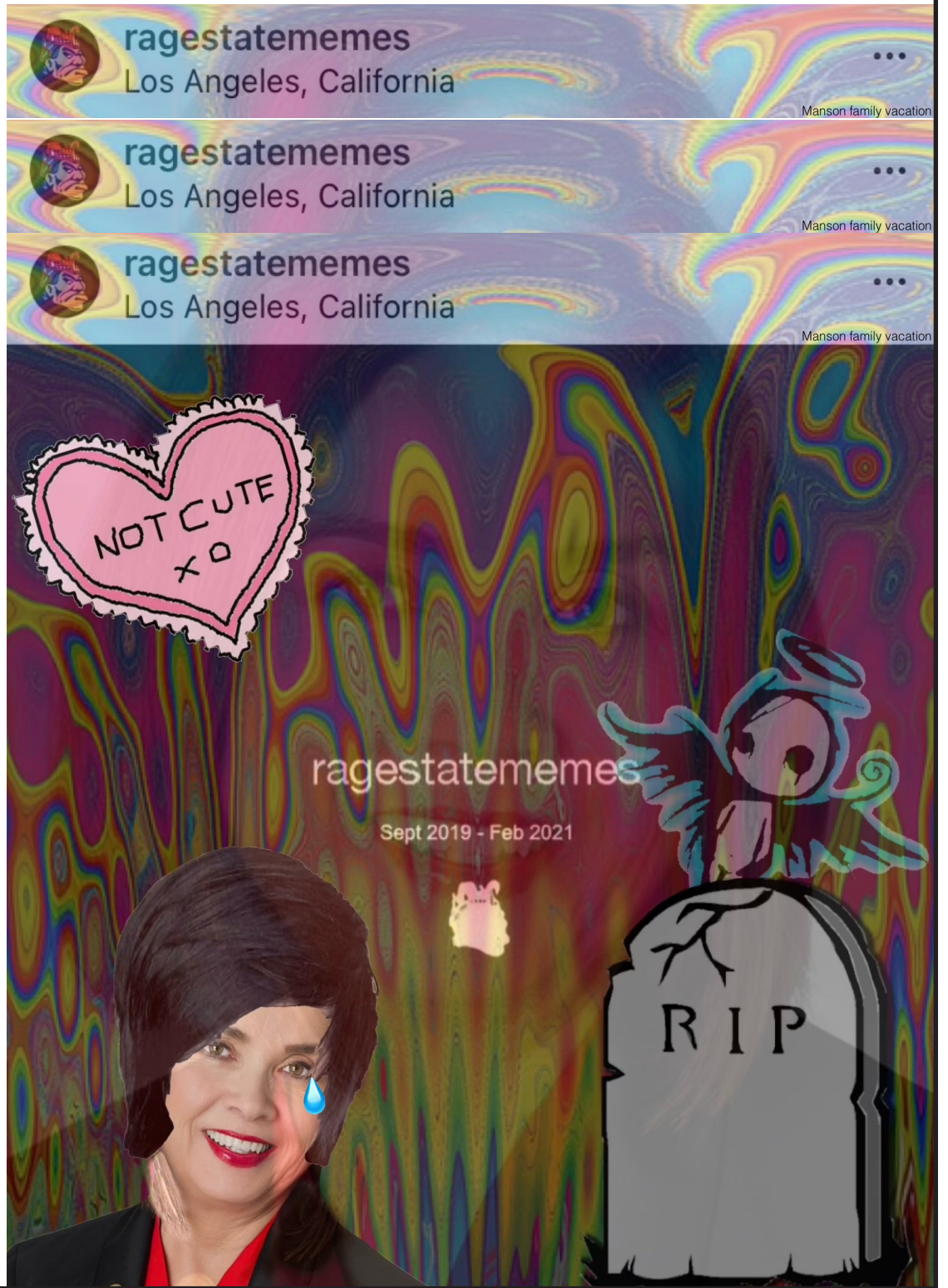
They worked in the meme industry for over one year, and although we're funnier, we will admit they had some (albeit very few) bangers. RSM was passionate about Adela De La Torre's downfall and loved what they did for a living.

During the global pandemic, they never gave up on posting the same, old, reused jokes in different formats for the months that followed.

Rage State Memes inspired other failed SDSU Instagram accounts, but they remain the best. They are survived by... nobody I guess. We think Ethan is probably onto bigger and better things. Good for you, Ethan. Services will be held at the home of Adela De La Torre throughout the month of March. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to another somewhat funny organization on campus. By that I mean us, the Koala.

The Koala will always treasure September 13, 2019, when they DM'd us, and very eloquently said "What's gucci, koala." Thank you for sliding into our DMs Rage State Memes. We, as a community, will cherish those words in our hearts forever.

RIP

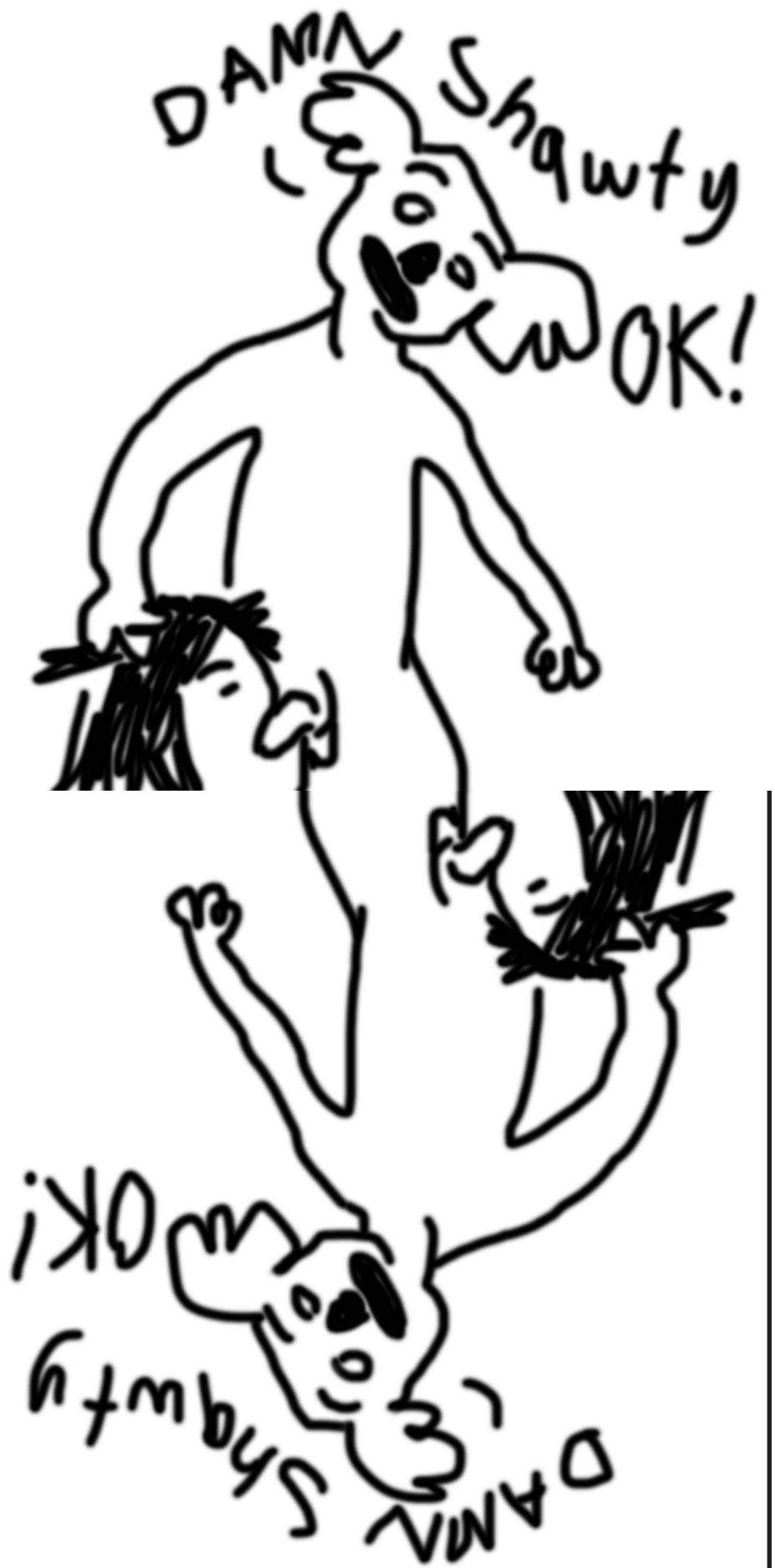


BREAKING: John MulBangMe in Rehab (Probably Forever)

John MulBangMe

This is breaking news from your favorite little twink, John MulBangMe. I'm sure all you little fucks heard that Catholic lesbian charmer John Mulaney is at long last safe and out of rehab for his cocaine problems. A seldom heard tale recounts how I myself was named for this man by a former Koala editor-in-queef after I got plastered and slipped into a terrible Mulaney impression, before chunking up the bathroom and passing out on a sofa. Well, I'm happy to report that, in the vein of my spindly namesake, I ALSO DO COCAINE. A LOT. In honor of Brother John, I checked myself into rehab. The big difference between me and him, though, is that I'M NOT FUCKING STOPPING, CUNTS. Check myself out of rehab? What am I? A fucking quitter? One of the little gay Rice Krispies elves? I'M NOT ABANDONING THIS SHIT NOW. I've been on a 14-day bender, IN REHAB. In the biz, we call that Perfect Dark, or the Electric Boogaloo depending on what state you're in. How do I do it, you might be asking? (I know you didn't fucking ask. But I want you to look me in the goddamn eyes to see if I give a rat's juicy delicious pussy. OH WAIT- you can't. Because you're looking at a dumb PDF pretending it's telling you funny little stories, while meanwhile I'm sitting in Pacific Bay Recovery Center like the fucking king of El Dorado.) How do I do it? I got my plug coming through at 9:00am sharp dressed in her best, most sexiest slutty nurse costume from Spirit Halloween, carrying a beautiful kilo of speedball evenly divided into Nature Valley crunch bar wrappers. (Not gonna give away any names, but I heard Buster Hymen's a little snowed in right now. Must be the cold front.) Honestly, I'm not even in it for the high anymore. I'm in it to see the horror on those poor nurse's faces when they discover that I've pulled yet another gram out of a crevice in my room they were too stupid to check. (Or my goddamn ass, and I'll never let you forget it, Nurse Rebecca.) See you on the comedown, piss babies.

In all seriousness, we here at the Koala wish the best for you, John Mulaney. We know you're reading this. No one deserves to get their ass handed to them by a coke addiction (unless you're in FIJI.)



A new way of living

Handie Samberg

Ever sit in the shared living room thinking about how you are completely lost and have no idea why you are eight beers deep on a Tuesday? What is even the point anymore, right? Covid has taken all the fun out of college and you feel guilty every time you are in a room with more than six people. This is where you need a magic power. Something so strong and so amazing that no one, not even your parents, can convince you for months, years, hell maybe even decades, that something is wrong. You need Alcoholism!

Listen this is your eighth beer tonight, so no worries taking that tenth with a shot of tequila. This is the time. There is no one to see you, and anyone that can is too afraid to confront you about it. Walk into a frat party in the middle of a pandemic with no guilt. You are too drunk to even feel anything except horny anyway. Not that it matters. Your dick doesn't even work at this point, or your pussy is so dried up that it makes Death Valley look like a spa in Cancun. Might as well start smoking too. If you are going to give up might as well go the full nine yards. Alcoholism is a gift that keeps on giving as long as you keep accepting it, and trust me, it will keep giving. Sure, most of your relationships will crumble around you and people will lose all respect for you professionally and personally, but that is where the coke comes in.

Did I mention you started snorting coke at one of those frat parties? Yeah you walked into a bathroom and saw some sorority chick railing lines off the top of the toilet bowl. Fifteen minutes later and you are face deep in her tits with a bloody nose. This is what life is supposed to be like. Now THIS is college!

You wake up the morning after with a cup of coffee and a cigarette, and a beer in the shower. Something strong like an IPA. It pairs well with the day-old taco bell on the counter that you eat for breakfast. You don't have any money for groceries at this point so cheap fast food is your new diet. Sure, you put on 10 pounds, but after a month of doing coke that 10 flew right off with another five on top of it. Now THIS is what you have been waiting for. All your roommates won't really question what is happening since you share your drinks after the fifth shot of the night.

It's been about two months since you decided to say fuck it and go balls deep in this new lifestyle. You wake up at two in the afternoon with someone next to you in your bed. All boundaries of sexuality have broken at this point since getting off is more of a necessity than a pleasurable act. Every night is a different someone. Tinder was fine for a couple weeks, and pushing the match zone out by another 20 miles helped a bit, but all the driving got a bit stale. Now you just offer bumps of coke and booze and the cracks begin to show in peoples desperation. Your roommates are now just scared of you, and your parents are wondering why there is a \$300 credit card bill on a Venmo account named "G-Mike EZ". It really doesn't matter. They don't question shit once you mention how hard everything is with Covid. At least there is only a month left of school. But, you just realized that you haven't done any of your assignments since your little lifestyle change took place.

So, you sucked and fucked and licked and snorted your ways through finals and now you call your Civics Professor "Master". You made it through this semester and it's all good. Yeah you took a loan out under your sibling's name to fuel your coke and booze habit and supply enough to your Religion professor to back off from failing you, but it's all good, it's all good. Nothing you have done can't be reversed with \$50k of debt and three months in rehab sometime in the future. The future is later, and the present is now. There is an entire summer vacation to completely obliterate your nose and destroy your liver. Who knows if you ever got covid. There were two weeks where you felt like shit, but every day you feel like shit before your morning bump. What is the difference? Your crotch stings like a hell and you have forgotten the last time you used protection of any kind. You ignore all this and step outside and have the fresh air burn your skin and boil your eyes. It's Tuesday again and you pull the last menthol from the pack. You crush the pack in your hand as you take out your phone. One text and boom, coke in 20 minutes, this is it, you have achieved your goal, you are a full-blown addict Junior Year. You fall back against the grass and begin to laugh hysterically. Godspeed to Senior year you are fucking degenerate.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY BANGMAS....AND MANY OTHER CLASSIC BALLADS!

Buster Hymen



The Koala has collected several of your favorite holiday ballads and brought new life to them in this exclusive, 15 disc box set.



It can be yours with only three easy payments of the low, low price of \$99.95!

They include some all time classics such as We Wish You A Merry Titmass.

We Wish You A Merry Titmass

*We wish you a titty lit-mas
We wish you a titty lit-mas
We wish you a titty lit-mas
And a happy orgy*

The Little Penis Song

*I have a little penis
I make it cum all day
And when it's dry and ready
My skin flute I will play

Penis, penis, penis
I play with you all day

Penis, penis, penis
Alone you will stay*

But wait, the excitement doesn't end there. Such holiday cheer of Kris Kringle kringling all your dirty little holes, will slither down your throat like a never ending bukkake shower. No one has ever experienced these classics in the fresh, new Koala style. A revitalization of the classic hanukkah ballad I have a Little Dreidel, sung by our own Buster Hymen, will bring new cheer and joy to all you little pricks out there. Buster's cruening voice brings true pleasure in their rendition of The Little Penis Song.

Oh Asshole Fart

*Oh asshole fart
Oh asshole fart
You really didn't smell like dinner

Oh asshole fart
Oh asshole fart
I may need to leave the room

The tiny stains in my underwear
I need to change them over there

Oh asshole fart
Oh asshole fart
You'll always smell good to me*

These and many more will cum directly on you for this festive year. This gift is great for the entire family. Grandma will love reliving her youth through the eyes of a horny teenage couple sending nudes back and forth on snapchat. Little Timmy will be the talk of the playground when he and his barbershop quartet of loser friends sing Oh Asshole Fart to all those foxy playground MILFs.

Pain To My Asshole

*Pain to my asshole
The fist is here

Let butts, be stretched, for me

Let everyone
Have gaping holes

Both anus and pus will sing
Both anus and pus will sing
Both anus
And pus
And anus will sing*

Nothing gets those boogie-oogie-woogies going at holiday parties like these great jams. A whole new life for these classics can be all yours for three easy payments of \$99.95.

If you order now we'll slash that price to \$99.94 and add an additional two discs to your box set.

Get classic extras like Little Saint Dick, Rudolf the Coked Out Reindeer, Jingle Balls Rock, I Saw Mommy Kiss Mrs. Klaus, and Pain to my Asshole.

Call now to secure your copy before time runs out:

1(800)-FUC-KYOU

THE MOTHER FUCKING KOALA WHORE-O-SCOPES

Rat Junior

THE SIGNS AS GIRL BOSSES THE SIGNS AS GIRL BOSSES THE SIGNS AS GIRL BOSSES THE SIGNS AS A

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♈ **Aries** ♈
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Lena Dunham

@edsukoala

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♉ **Taurus** ♉
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Tina Fey

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♊ **Gemini** ♊
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Elizabeth Holmes

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♋ **Cancer** ♋
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Hermione Granger

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♌ **Leo** ♌
WHORE-O-SCOPE

That girl from
Call Her Daddy

@edsukoala

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♍ **Virgo** ♍
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Kamala Harris

@edsukoala

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♎ **Libra** ♎
WHORE-O-SCOPE

The cast of The
Real HouseWives of
Beverly Hills

@edsukoala

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♏ **Scorpio** ♏
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Stacy from What
Not To Wear

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♐ **Sagittarius** ♐
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Miss Piggy

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♑ **Capricorn** ♑
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Anna Wintour

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THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♒ **Aquarius** ♒
WHORE-O-SCOPE

The collective
persona of Millennial
women

@edsukoala

THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
♓ **Pisces** ♓
WHORE-O-SCOPE

Gwyneth Paltrow

@edsukoala

I'm drunk and Handie Samberg is being a STINKER

Aynal Rand

I'm all the way in South Dakota doing redneck shit and I can still smell that absolute fucking STINKER from here. Did you know that Handie Samberg doesn't even wash his pants? Friggin yuck dude! I'm sick of smelling him everywhere I go. Last time I shoved my tongue down his throat his breath smelled like oysters. Where he got money for oysters (a notoriously expensive snack) I may never know, but he reeked of them. Everyday, Handie Samberg (the editor-in-chief of this godforsaken newspaper) asks me for content. More content. More content! I can't fucking take it anymore man. I refuse to let that cutie patootie tell me what to do. How much content does he expect me to put out?! I've been spending way too much time stealing turtles from the turtle pond to deal with writing some dog shit articles for that grape eating S.O.B. The worst part is that I would love to run my fingers through that luscious curly hair of his but it's so goddamn greasy all the time and sometimes even a little sticky and smells like poo poo. How am I supposed to nuzzle his stupid little face against my chest when hes so gross I have to throw my shirt out after every cuddle sesh? I'm writing this as a serious call to action for Handie Samberg, the very man that is supposed to be running this newspaper, to clean up his act and then hopefully clean up his butthole so I can take a trip downtown for once ;). Tonight when I was telling him about how fat my dad's cat is he told me to, and I quote, "send a pic of your dads fat fucking pussy". My dad has been through enough and now this shit? Give me a fucking break, Handie Samberg. The only fat fucking pussy I care about is the one in Handie's filthy, shit-ridden pants. I literally don't even know what the stains on his pants are anymore. I've done many-a-disgusting deed and seen/smelled the worst of the worst, but nothing like this. Handie Samberg needs to at least start wiping his ass every other time he goes poo or I'm gonna fucking lose it.

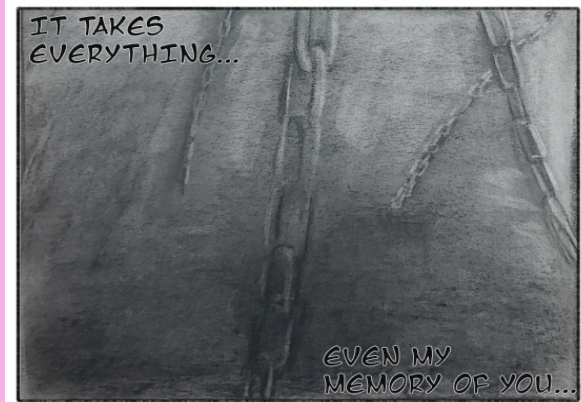
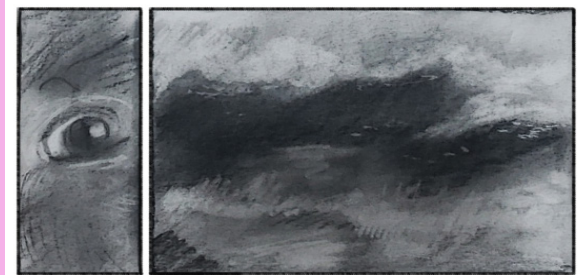
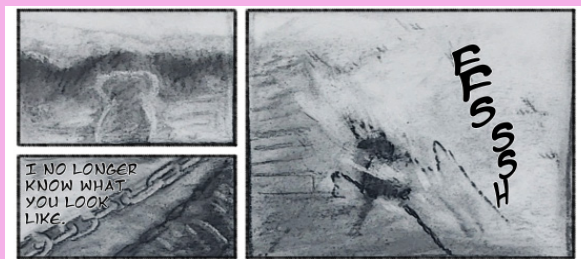
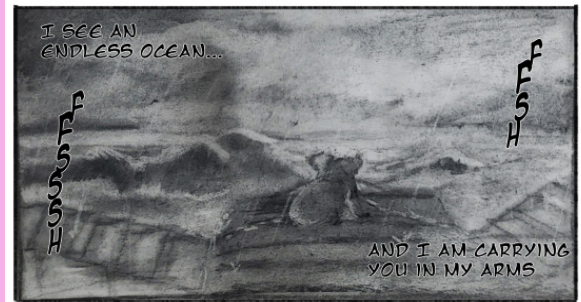
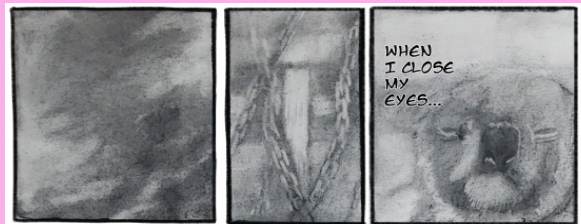
(Note from Handie: It is true that I rarely wash my fucked up jeans that I wear to concerts, but the report that my booty isn't shaved and pink and that my hair isnt silky smooth for Aynal Rand is a clear act of libel and they will never get to kiss my perky cheeks. Also I brush my teeth like a mad man.)

you fucking asshole.



cunt.

john mulbangme



Art by Brotankula



Splurt Magic the Little Cum Goblin

John MulBangMe

Alright kids, you want some shit? Gather around the campfire and I'll tell ya about a little friend I used to have named Splurt Magic.

Once upon a time, long before SDSU began grappling with the existential weight of the indigenous land they destroyed, there lived a small little cum goblin in a small cubby hole in the middle of campus. That wee hole has through many names but it's currently known as the Halal Shack now. What is a cum goblin, you may ask?

Fuck you.

"They" told me to write some shit and that's what the fuck "they're" getting. My ass got personally dragged out of the depths of my dirty little depression cave by Handie Samburg himself with his grubby, bare hands and dirty punk pants. Can't you leave a motherfucker to eat their goddamn Epic Wings honey BBQ pizza sticks in peace? I eat about 4 of those sticky sticks a goddamn week. Are you serious? Are you yanking my fucking nuts? Are you holding me down on my knees by my hair and stroking your cock until you lovingly cum in my fucking eyes? Those things are better than fucking cocaine. Fuck you, you beautiful asshole.

Anyways, Funky Brian the Dirty Cum Slut or whatever was a sweet little boy. He woke up every day and did his little chores

What the fuck am I doing. I have to file my fucking taxes. I'm sitting here at work writing a Grimm's fairytale about a cum goblin. What has my life come to? I could have been an engineer. I can't even do math anymore. You could hold a gun up to my head and ask me what a fucking logarithm is and I would take the gun and shoot my own balls off.

Anyone see Lil Nas X got tits? What's up with that? Those for real? Looked pretty real to me. What a choice move. What if I got tits? You think I could pull them off? Send us an email and suck my cock.

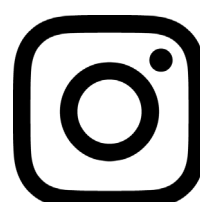
I'm really sorry for that. Don't know what came over me. Anyway, Splurt Magic the little cum goblin FUCKED YOUR DAD. HE COMPROMISED YOUR REPUBLICAN DAD'S MORAL CODE AND MADE A SLUT OUT OF HIM. That's what you wanted to hear? No? Gonna cry about it? Shit your pants? You would, Tyler, wouldn't you? FUCK YOU.

Shoutout to whoever said "eat my wiener from the back" in the personals last issue. I think about that shit every goddamn day.

THE MF KOALA SOCIALS



@SDSU_Koala



@sdsukoala

KOALA BATHROOM REVIEWS

What could be more important than knowing where to poop?

Ye old Koalaween Shed - 5.5/10

Coconut Head

If you went to Koalaween before our world went to shit, you would know exactly what shed I'm talking about. If you didn't, you're a fake fan and I don't like you. Jokes. Kinda. Not really. This shed was the best makeshift toilet an absolutely sloshed girl could have asked for. With vibes in one hand, and whatever the fuck was in front of me at the time to keep me balance in the other, I let loose the piss from within. Nothing hits quite like breaking the seal after a long night of bartending.

Pee running down my leg because there just wasn't enough room to hit the full squat, and my asscheeks hitting the coldest metal ive ever felt, that's what truly living feels like. Back when pissing behind a shed was socially acceptable. This bathroom experience only gets a 5.5 out of 10 though, because to be honest it was fucking awful and there was a dude on the left side of me that I did not trust wouldn't sneak a peak, and I had to yell at a few motherfuckers not

to walk behind their and ruin my pee session. The sheer lack of vision and toilet paper did not make this the most comfortable experience but boy did it add a thrill. A story to tell the kids really. If you attend a party when the world stops going to shit, and you have the opportunity to piss behind a shed, please do it, and immediately report back to the Koala and let us know how it was for you.

With love,

Coconuthead

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.

Want to join

The Koala



Email the.koala.newspaper@gmail.com

MORE PERSONALS

I got herpes from a geed :(

To this day I still 100000% resent my roommate, I hope your s/o cheats on you AGAIN.

The sapphic gc is dead, someone bring it back to life.

That house on Cresita with the Aphibitches, people be lining up at the there pool house to hook up! I didn't even nut when the couch was solicited.

Dr. Harris thank you for teaching U.S history in such an unexciting white perspective point of view, that basically justifies slavery. Thank you for forcing me to watch pre recorded lectures that don't give me any points but take away points if I don't watch it and also don't help me at all on answering your horrible history questions. But most of all thank you for making my last semester at SDSU a total hell since now I don't have time for my other classes because of your dumb course. You are a fucking bitch, hope you get fired. (never take a class with this white devil)

My balls have grown by like 50% since the quarantine began

Spied on this huge party from my window in a house right next to where I live on campus, the cops never came. There were at least 100 people there. We are never getting out of quarantine. the walmart where i work at has had over 15 employees test positive 4 covid and they won't close down

Anyone else lowkey think some the workers at Trader Joe's be fine af

SCP South went into lockdown because of COVID, but did they give a shit about the Desk Assistants there who see stupid freshman go out every night?? No. But god forbid the RA's from Montage come in to do their jobs.

LOL remember when delta sig had meningitis? TBT to our first epidemic. little did we know we'd be in a pandemic a year later :)



THE PERSONALS



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.

my roommate's weed stink is making the whole apartment feel like a shitty little hippie shack, and i fucking love it. im only posting this to dunk on everyone who doesnt get to smell the sweet sweet smell of vapes every day

spencer from trader joe's please meet me in the cheese aisle i'll be waiting for you

DO NOT MOVE IN WITH YOUR CLOSE FRIEND CIRCLE, SHIT WILL GET FULLY MESSY

is the lesbian groupchat still a thing, i'm gay and i have too many straight friends

adela i will suck ur bajinga dingy dongers if u lower our tuition or give up on the stupid stadium

fuck tiktok i miss my nintendo ds

wear a mask for fucks sake i don't care if you have antibodies now. if i can do 2 hour dance with asthma and a mask, you can wear it on your lil grocery trip mckinleyeigh and jacob blake chad jr.

anyone who partied and actively spread the virus deserves last in line for vaccine

i hate doing zoom theatre

the fuck biden tryna do by keeping the space force????? protect us from the deceptions????

To the person claiming to be my MLC Boo, you fucking wish. Manifesting MLC tutor baddie sitting on my face Fall21 semester. dear god plz I want her kids.

Shoutout to my religion prof who literally talks only about indian myths and dicks? I swear. Hes mentioned dicks every class.

rly just want to suck all of my friends tid-dies

every one of you bitches that pulls their mask down when they're ordering at starbucks can fucking choke i hate you

I haven't had sex in so long I think my virginity grew back

I had a wet dream and came harder than my boyfriend could ever make me come

to the lesbian from the february issue who said she was looking for a big spoon, girl i will big spoon the fuck out of you hmu if you're looking for a tiny 5'3" jetpack big spoon please if i don't hold somebody right the fuck now i will cry

I'd take a bukkake from all of frat row just to go to show at Soda Bar or Brick by Brick again

dear roomie pls clean kitchen when ur done w it I genuinely can't handle shit on every counter :-)

I keep falling for military guys someone please help

The hardest part about being a furry is you basically can't fuck anyone outside of the fandom unless you want to recruit your boo like you're in a cult. I can't help that I'd like to film a sex tape with my fursuit on Jeremy, why can't you just accept it and clap these cheeks?

My computer science prof started a week late and when we finally go into class past the add drop deadline made a girl cry. Fuck that prof, and girl who cried I hope you have a wonderful day

Covid has led me to fucking a ginger.

i transferred away from this hell hole of a college two years ago but i still read the koala. some things never change

sorry but SAE is fullest with the filthiest most narcissistic guys at state. I don't understand why people go. And if you do go f u. I'm judging you hardcore lol....

Who's dick do I have to suck to get oggis to reopen on campus

i STILL be seeing bigass groups of students walking around at night. y'all have had almost a whole year to figure this out but y'all still decide to be shithead cumstains

Yo deadass I legitimately do not care if students wo walk around in giant groups on campus on campus get the 'rona and get severely ill

I cant tell if the bitches who live in apt 201 in Zuma are fat as fuck or just stompers but please choke on a fat fucking dick (also please stop throwing giant parties, we're in a pandemic)

If I see one more pi phi fucking bitch at a giant fucking rager I'm gonna scream. Lmk why SDSU is letting premed students take literal online anatomy classes but letting Jessica and Alexis

share juuls at Sigma Apple Pie (:

I'm a TA and I look people up on instagram and see whether they're in a sorority to decide whether or not to answer their stupid fucking questions

Some guy asked me what kind of freak I was because I didn't know his fingers were in my asshole.

iCarly on Netflix is the only thing keeping me going

to the pi beta phi bitch that stole my roommate's croissant at starbucks: i hope you shit yourself you chunky highlight stank ass mf

I don't even go here anymore yet this is still the best paper I've ever read

when are yall gonna reveal that all the personals are just written and submitted by things staffers overheard on campus? (Editor: If we actually wrote the personals, they would be a lot funnier. Sorry guys.)

rest and recover my will to live, jesus christ

Submit your bullshit to:

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

100% anonymous, 100% gucci