

THE
420
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NIGHTMARE © THE MUSEUM

Smoking Weed 101

Truthfully, I don't have time for pussies who can't hang. To smoke in my circle, you need to be able to keep up. However, in the spirit of 4/20, I'm feeling a little gracious. I mean, if you're going to come to the Koala 420 bash, you've got to know the basics, or else you'll risk embarrassing yourself. By extension, I would be super embarrassed for you, so I'm willing to let you in on some insider tips and tricks to help you blend in with the stoner crowd.

First, some terminology:

Roach - The bassist of the Red Hot Chili Peppers

Bud - When you know you've been friendzoned

Backwoods - My fave position

Packing a bowl - To ensure fragile pottery doesn't break

Rolling paper - Material used to pack your delicate bowls with

Hotboxing - Sparring with a little bit of sexual tension

Blunt - Force trauma

Hash - To talk it out

I'm willing to bet at the 4/20 party you're going to be using one of three classical methods: joint, pipe, bong. Joint is the small one, pipe is the medium one, bong is the big one. Now, no matter which you're sucking on, you need to remember passing etiquette. Make good eye contact with the person you're passing to (to make sure they're doing alright). This is extremely important to do every time, so you can take note of their deteriorating state and give them a rundown of their tolerance after the sesh. Keep a notepad on you if necessary. It's also totally chill to hold onto the smoking apparatus while you talk. That's why it's there: to make you look cool. The only rule around holding is that you must take the occasional drag to keep it lit. If it goes out, it's done, no matter how much green is left. Stomp it into the ground and start with a fresh bowl or joint.

In any serious smoke circle, coughing is a no-go. What, you got a little smoke in your lungs? Your body isn't "meant to function like this?" Do you need me to give you mouth to mouth after a little baby bong rip? Grow up.

Another thing to keep in mind when smoking with a group is you're going to have to toss aside all of your inhibitions about swapping spit. Pipes and joints with a filter are usually pretty dry, and you can live in an illusion where you're not getting 20 strains of mono. However, if the fucker you're smoking with didn't use a filter, prepare to feel like you're making out with a paper maché doll a few hits in. Bong, like it or not, get drooly. Bitches will be licking and slobbering and coughing in that shit. Also, if you suck too hard on the bong, you'll get a mouthful of lukewarm bong water. Try not to think about the ecosystem brewing in there and instead focus on that sweet sweet sip, it'll help with the cottonmouth.

That's about all of the advice I can spare you hopeless folks out there looking to spice up your smoking game. There's no better time to test it out than on SATURDAY, APRIL 23RD AT OUR ANNUAL 420 PARTY (details to be announced on Instagram @sdsukoala).

Xoxo,

Sinus Baby

Inebriated Sinus Baby

Blasted

WatersportZ, Little Dybbuk, Clifford the BIG, Guava Goose, Molly Ringworm, Eaterout, Jewish American Pegger, Rat Junior

Zoinked

Orb, Brotankula, JohnMulBangMe, Lilo and Bitch, DeeZnutz, Kielbasa Wallet, Pierogita, Nightmare at the Museum, Bikeable, Whore Knee, CuntPuncher, Nadya Furry, Tofu Tosser, Manson Family Vacation, Backshot Barbie, Minisquirt, Bobby Slay, Zodiac Killer, Boxer Queefs, Rapp Smear, Wallabeanie, Sweater Weather, Meowist

Greened Out

Soy Kombucha Latte, Blackout Brady, Texas Toast, Tiny Rick, Masturbation Enthusiast, Chop Chop Revolution, Aynal Rand, Brotendo64, Sharkboi, Mothman's Slampiece, Absent, Black Science Man, Boobs Radley, Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, Slick, Big A\$\$ Bird, Tsar Keef Keef, Geyser Permanente, 4LOKA, DominAsian, Leprecunt, Hentai, Salty Dog, Buster Hymen, Special Gay, Coconut Head, Marmite, No Capes, Tom and, Fleetwood Macdonalds, Pissboi, Flour Boy, Handie Samberg

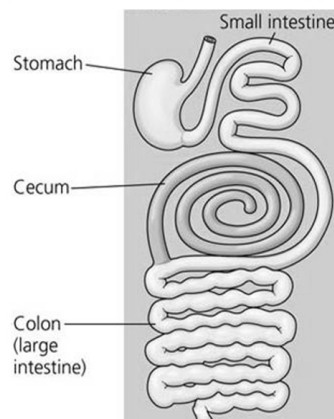
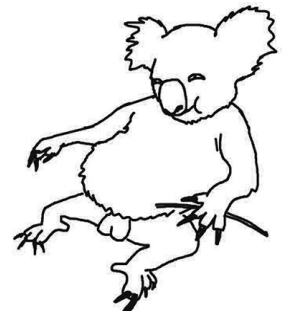
WHY KOALAS ONLY EAT CANNABIS LEAVES

AT FIRST GOD WAS LIKE:

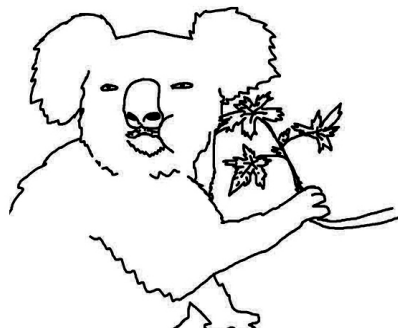
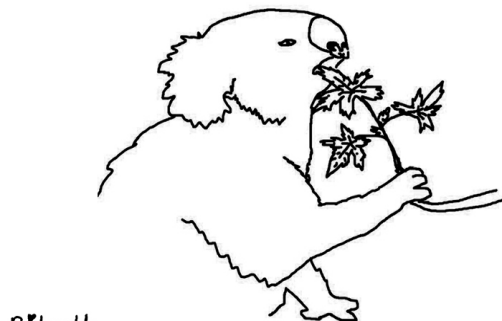
HEY DUMBASS, THAT LEAF DOESN'T HAVE ANY NUTRITIONAL VALUE, PLUS THERE ISN'T EVEN BIOAVAILABLE THC FOR YOU TO GET HIGH OFF

BUT GOD FORGOT HE MADE KOALAS NOT VERY BRIGHT, SO THEY DIDN'T HEED GOD'S WARNING AND KEPT MUNCHING ON THOSE COARSE AND LOW CALORIE LEAVES, IMBUED WITH CHEMICALS MEANT TO DISUADE ANIMALS WITH EVEN JUST ONE WRINKLE IN THEIR BRAINS FROM EATING IT...

OVER TIME, THEY HAVE GREW A SPECIALIZED DIGESTIVE TRACT THAT HOUSES SYMBIOTIC BACTERIA IN THE CECUM TO BREAK DOWN THE LEAVES AND CONVERT THE THC TO ITS PSYCHOACTIVE FORM



HAVING EVOLVED TO FILL A VERY STUPID SURVIVAL NICHE, KOALAS NOW EXCLUSIVELY LIVE OFF CANNABIS LEAVES. GETTING CONSTANTLY ZOOTED EVERY TIME THEY EAT COULD BE A PLUS, BUT THAT HASN'T HELP THEM ANY IN THE BRAINS DEPARTMENT. THESE SMOOTH BRAINED FUCKS WILL CHEW ON FIBROUS LEAVES UNTIL THEIR TEETH ARE ALL GROUND DOWN AND DIE OF STARVATION. BASICALLY KOALAS EXIST AS A FUCK YOU TO GOD FOR GIVING THEM THE SHORT END OF THE STICK, AND YOU COULD DO THE SAME! COME TO OUR 4/20 PARTY!





THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



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Top 5 Paranoid Thoughts

1. Does this ass make my pants look big....
2. Am I racist??
3. There's something wrong with my ribs
4. I really liked my pap smear
5. Is my hair too hairy

Top 5 DIY Bongos

1. Potato and tin foil
2. A hollowed out strap on
3. Baby
4. Drawing of a bong
5. Off the ground and then u just breath in really hard

6. Top 5 Foods to Make Into an Edible

1. Fingernails
2. Beer
3. Wings N Things bread
4. A flower (so bees can get high)
5. Something chewy

Top 5 Blunt Rotations

1. Guy that sells beer
2. Any Hot Topic employee
3. Dead Stephen Hawking
4. The Long Island Medium
5. Not me, leave me the fuck alone

Top 5 Uses for Bong Water

1. Refreshments at the Koala 420 party
2. Lapping it up like a little kitty
3. Drown a colony of ants
4. Waterboarding
5. Raise frogs in it

Bottom 5 Drag Queen Names

1. Bench Apiro
2. Rola Tape
3. Britney Shears
4. Alexa Pro
5. Elise Thecracken

Top 5 Classes Go High To

1. First class on the Titanic
2. The working class
3. Weed Class
4. Any chem lab involving fire
5. You're not high enough if you're still showing up to class

Bottom 5 Places to Green Out

1. 4 o'clock mass on Christmas Eve
2. P3
3. On the 405 in a white ford bronco on June 17th 1994
4. In the brig of a pirate ship, off nasty pirate weed
5. Your mother's funeral

Bottom 5 Things to Mix Into a Joint

1. Propane
2. Laxatives
3. Hidden razor
4. Ants
5. Lavender because that's literally tacky

Top 5 Rolling Techniques

1. Stop, drop, and roll
2. The Barrel Roll
3. Rolling in the Deep
4. With your tongue like a cherry stem
5. Just give up and buy cones bitch

Top 5 People That Need to Try Weed

1. 11:00 PM ARC users
2. SDSU Republicans
3. The Walmart yodel kid
4. Snoop Dogg. He seems like a nice guy, and I think he'd like it :)
5. The middle school tour groups

Top 5 Rolling Techniques

1. Stop, drop, and roll
2. The Barrel Roll
3. Rolling in the Deep
4. With your tongue like a cherry stem
5. Just give up and buy cones bitch

Bottom 5 Rolling Papers

1. Parking ticket
2. Dead skin
3. Out of a kind strangers hands while they pet my head like a frightened horse
4. Onion
5. Rolled up pad

Bottom 5 Weed Strains

1. The Polar Express
2. Evil Sativa
3. Spread eagle
4. Iron Man (Disney branded strain)
5. The one that gave kids at my highschool seizures

Top 5 Alternative Bong Uses

1. Penis enhancement
2. Shot glass
3. Fish tank
4. Cup it against your ear to hear the ocean
5. Beer koozie

Top 5 Addictions

1. Being about to cum
2. Not weed because it's not addictive I swear I could stop any time I wanted I just don't want to duh..
3. Backflips
4. Emotional degradation
5. Picking all the gunk out from under my toenails until they bleed

Party Reviews

Want us to Come to your Party?: Send us a DM

Chico State Alumni Reunion

Eaterout

I had expected a quiet evening at Mission Bay. Molly Ringworm and Bikeable had invited me to a beach bonfire with some of their friends. Truthfully, I was secretly hoping that I would run into my hot MBAC surf instructor (ideally shirtless and woefully lonely), but alas: when we arrived, it was only us and about 20 wasted Chico State alumni congregated for a "beach rave" some ways down the shoreline.

Naturally, we had to crash it. After all, it was our civic duty as menaces to investigate. Five minutes into ducking under the tent, we were challenged to multiple dance battles, given loose shrooms, and introduced to the birthday girl-Maisie- who appeared to have taken quite literally every substance offered to her within the span of ten minutes.

We went back and forth several times, and in response to their generosity, we obviously came bearing gifts. As we ran across the beach, we bore not only high hopes for the next year of Maisie's adult life, but also a small blue bag of Cool Ranch Doritos.

"I LOVE COOL RANCH DORITOS!!!!" Maisie screamed, wrapping us all up into a large group hug. "HOW DID YOU KNOW THESE ARE MY FAVORITE??!!!" The other partygoers turned and watched the exchange, clearly jealous after not having garnered the same reaction with their impersonal offerings of illicit substances and other contraband.

After giving Maisie the best birthday gift she has ever received and will surely remember forever, we were approached by Greg- a 6ft, blacked-out, former frat boy. "You don't even know anyone here," he accused. Sure, he was right, but what authorization did he have to say such a thing? I tried to mess with him, but he was wise to my tricks: "I'm not trying to call you a fucking lying bitch or anything..." He wrapped me up in an extended bear hug, then tried to hold my hand.

When I finally unglued myself from under his arm, I wanted to know if he had any special talents to be exploited. "Megan knees?" He first pondered before stumbling backwards and dropping it low multiple times as we cheered him on.

Soon after we returned to our own camp, the SeaWorld fireworks started. It was a magical moment. Even from across the beach, I could hear Maisie's friends singing Happy Birthday. Kisses were shared, hallucinations had. It was romantic and lively; I felt equally blessed as I was confused to be a part of such a monumental moment. We trekked down the beach one final time, this time bringing her our last cookie. "THANK YOU SO MUCH!!! I CAN'T EAT THIS BECAUSE I'M ON COCAINE BUT I'LL PUT IT WITH THE OTHER GIFTS!!!" She yelled out poetically, giving us one final hug.

Happy 25th Birthday, Maisie. We love you.

4/5 Bumps

A Birthday Party

Clifford the BIG

Y'all party on a Sunday? I suppose I found it a bit discomobulating to pull up to a girl (who I didn't know)'s 21st birthday party on a nondescript Sunday night in March, but maybe I'm just not raging as hard as everyone else. The

theme was an extremely famous movie-musical starring Meryl Streep and Amanda Seyfried set on a Grecian island, so I got dressed in my sluttiest little top and called it a night. On the walk there a man yelled at me and the group I was with, "Yeah, I'd hit a woman!" Classic SDSU.

Once we arrived, my ears were immediately greeted with the soft sound of Potential Breakup Song and my eyes were greeted with glasses upon glasses of a mysterious green liquid. Naturally, I began chugging the slime-esque substance. It tasted like alcohol. Yummy. After a few down the gullet I began to feel numb. Everything was going according to plan.

Once I'd ingested enough Shrek sperm to find it hard to stand, I found myself lounging on one of the two luxurious couches placed directly in the center of the party. It was the perfect position to both fart discreetly and watch people suck absolute and total ass at pong. My kinda spot. After two excruciatingly long games of pong (in which the balls were lost at least seven fucking times), and three more playthroughs of Potential Breakup Song, I'd just about had my fill of green juice to last me a lifetime. Luckily, it didn't take me long to find an out for this particular gathering.

"Hey...so this girl's coming home and she doesn't really party so we have to clear out", I was earnestly told by one of the hosts. I, being the upstanding guest I am, immediately shot up and made my way to the exit to beat the rush. Yet, as I opened the front door, one glance behind me revealed the ENTIRE REST OF THE FUCKING PARTY SILENTLY WATCHING ME LEAVE. I. WAS. KICKED. OUTTTTTTTTTTTT. Yeah, MAYBE I farted a lot and MAYBE I drained their supply of alcoholic Kids Choice Award slime but DAMN. Ouch. My post-party Panchos slapped doe.

2/5 Pong Balls

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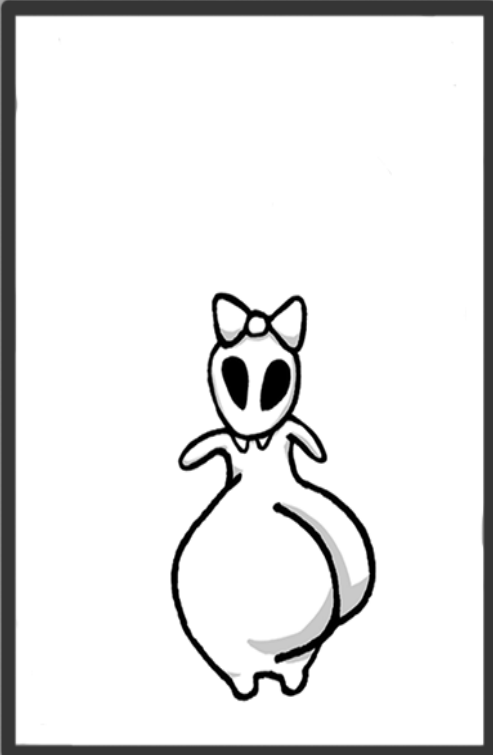
Little Dybukk and CuntPuncher <3



Name: Woggy
Age: @#!778
Planet of Origin: Caaanada
Description: If you're looking for a wife who is cute, silly and a little bit smelly then Woggy might be the girl for you! While kissing her is oddly painful, we promise she's worth it!
Likes: A man with many legs; Chowing down on a bushel of pwarpyflarns (kind of like grapes); Community theatre
Dislikes: Men with only two legs; Bitches from Tattooine, IPAs



Name: David
Age: 23
Planet of Origin: CBD-2e-66T-xX
Description: Coming from the water planet CBD-2e-66T-xX, David sure knows how to make a splash! She's just a fun-loving girl who can't wait to wrap her many tentacles around your warm fleshy body!
Likes: Eating metal; Eating metal; Eating metal
Dislikes: The dentist; Smoking weed (it makes her nervous); Laying eggs



Name: bbLOrgitha
Age: 3,343,887
Planet of Origin: Dermaplane
Description: Cute and petite, a girl like bbLOrgitha can be hard to find! A little late to the marriage game, she is finally ready to settle down! Will you give this mature beauty a chance?
Likes: Having loud crunchy sex; Living the same day over and over until she dies; Her mom's famous chicken parmesan
Dislikes: Putting on lotion

From Washed Up to Washed Up: Puff's Journey From Childhood Stoner to Bloated Corpse

John MulBangMe

Puff the Magic Dragon, age unknown, was found washed up on the shores of the Pacific Northwest last week. Looking at his disgusting, rotting corpse, covered in flies and dripping with pus, it's hard to believe that this bloated beastie used to be such a beloved childhood icon. However, in his heyday, no one was quite as successful as he was when it came to convincing children ages 4-12 to do drugs.

As we all know, Puff's career started strong, with his autobiographical tale about hanging out with a little boy and then getting really fucking depressed when that boy abandons him. What the story left out, however, was Puff's multi-year stint of rampant alcoholism to help him cope. Before the lovable stoner that has become synonymous with Puff's name was the drunk lunatic, making headlines with his numerous trips to rehab and his public meltdowns, including the physical assault of a journalist. His eventual turn to marijuana, however, is what brought him his mellow. For roughly a decade, Puff became a household name, known both for his potent strains and his Saturday morning children's show, "Puff Puff Pass." Tragically, however, his moment in the sun would go by quicker than a one-hitter. His overdependence on weed went from a quirk to a curse, as he became unable to function without it. Soon enough, the grass wasn't enough, as he began to turn to harder vices. This culminated in his infamous

heroin-fueled rampage at the Macy's Thanksgiving Parade, where he was sentenced to five years in prison for assaulting Al Roker in front of the eyes of millions and telling him how he would quote, "asphyxiate his goofy ass with my magnum Desolation of Smaug dragon dick."

After his sentence was up, he turned to being a motivational speaker for middle school aged kids to teach them that drugs aren't the answer. This, of course, didn't last long, after he was busted for giving children "herbal supplements."

In more recent years, Puff's flame fizzled, reducing him to little more than Dancing with the Stars appearances and a YouTube video for BuzzFeed with the cast of Queer Eye. While most people expected to find him OD'd in a hotel room, his death actually came from an attempt at self-betterment. Puff was on a nature retreat, where he attempted to fly out over the ocean as he once did in his days of glory. Instead, he suffered an asthma attack after approximately 10 minutes of flying, fell into the ocean, and asphyxiated himself in a stray fishing net.

It's undeniable that Puff the Magic Dragon's career was one filled with controversy, tragedy, and an unthinkable amount of THC. Fans and critics alike of Puff can now pay their respects to him on the shores of Newport, Oregon, where his decaying body slowly swells with gas.

A+ Review

#1 Test Prep for SDSU

TYPES OF DRUNKS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY
MIKE, WALTER AND SARAH AT A+ REVIEW

After Pink Whitney. Never stops talking.

So like my friend...my friend is seeing this girl. And my friend says that... yeah my friend...



The Blabbermouth

The Blackout



Drinks to forget.

Emotional! May tear up. "I Love You bro!!!"



The Lover

Low tolerance, may rally later.



The Yakker

Always screaming, loses phones and one shoe. Usually blacks out.



The DAB

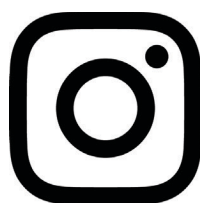


The Hothead

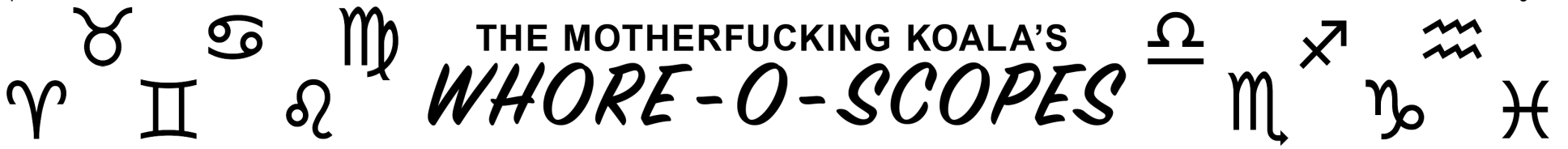
Zero to 100 temper after a few shots.



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THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA'S
WHORE-O-SCOPES

Zodiac Killer

The Signs As Viral Porn Videos

ARIES: 1 Man 1 Jar. What can I say? You're independent, fiery, and you're determined to get that jar in your ass.

TAURUS: McChicken. Or should I say, McDicken. You're one hungry bitch, take a bite. Don't mind the extra Mayo.

GEMINI: The "Oovoo Javer" kid doing twincest porn. Not really a viral porn video, but I just really wanted to ruin your day with that fact.

CANCER: Super Mario and Sonic sex: Not only do you like ruining your own childhood, but you also manage to give a lot of weird people hard-ons.

LEO: Lemon Stealing Whores. You are PROUD of your lemons and won't let those DAMN LEMON STEALING WHORES get them.

VIRGO: Right in front of my Salad? You're just here to eat your salad in peace, and these filthy homosexuals just keep fucking in front of you.

LIBRA: Kim K's sex tape. You're a real shit starter. You would be the one to fuck around and have it give your entire family careers. Also I could definitely imagine you being in Osama Bin Laden's house.

SCORPIO: The rise and fall of the Cock Destroyers. You're a badass. You're intense. You're ICONIC. The gays love you.

SAGITTARIUS: 2 Girls 1 Cup. A classic! A nasty, nasty classic, just like you! You're not afraid to get down and dirty. Just like that video, I'm genuinely unsure how real you are, but I won't be able to stop watching what you do with a morbid curiosity.

CAPRICORN: That one girl eating her tampon to Azealia Banks' 212. You seem like you'd enjoy sucking blood.

AQUARIUS: Wire Whisk Stretches Her Monstrous Cunt. Admit it, you're a former Dan and Phil fan that got too curious on Google one day and now you can't look at whisks the same again.

PISCES: This isn't a beach, this is a bathtub! But is it really a bathtub? Who's to say it isn't a beach? Life's a beach and then you die, so who's to say that you aren't always at the beach?

BREAKING: Adela De La Torre Outlaws Sex, Backfires Immediately

Molly Ringworm

To celebrate St. Patrick's Day, President Adela De La Torre released a new mandate announcing that any sexual activity is completely forbidden amongst SDSU students. The mandate stems from the on-campus BCB cafe sex-frenzy that occurred last month, which resulted in the deaths of 2 students and the creation of a fourth strain of chlamydia. Following the aftermath of this sexscapade, De La Torre tried to speak with Student Health Services about this new mandate, but unfortunately they were unable to meet due to their banning of walk-in appointments. In fact, De La Torre met with three different branches of SDSU administration and the only one that got back to her was the Office of SDSU Catering. When asked about the school's poor communication from the administration offices, De La Torre exclaimed, "Man, someone's gotta fix that!" A week later the following mandate was released from the Office of SDSU catering:

"For some reason we have to tell you that any sort of sexual act is now against school rules and will result in your immediate expulsion and/or death. No fingering, licking, sucking, biting, penetrating, eroticism, gang-banging, ballsacks, cumming, or anything of the sort. To enforce this mandate, every SDSU student will be required to wear a shock collar that monitors sexual arousal."

Students reported that beloved Professor Fallon exclaimed that this is "worse than 1984!" after reading the mandate. He was taken out back and shot 15 minutes later.

The shock collars were extremely effective at first. I had a hard time interviewing students initially because they were getting shocked every time they looked at my perfect D-cup breasts. "They're just so supple..." Pike President said moments before getting electrocuted so hard that his head burst into flames. Unfortunately, the effectiveness did not last long, as students were so sex-deprived that they became sexually aroused from the electrocution. They began edging themselves in the middle of the quad. You can't walk towards Hepner without hearing breathy moans followed by immediate sizzling. 11 students have died from electrocution, and when interviewed via ouija board all of them said the same thing: "Worth."

Adela De La Torre declined to comment on this new sexual phenomenon. The Office of SDSU catering, however, said it was "sickening."

The Koala will be sure to update with any new information as it arises.

This is my recipe for corn macaroni and cheese

Bobby Slayy

this recipe is coming from the fact that what I really like to eat a lot is macaroni and cheese but I also really like eating some corn so what I was thinking is that what if I combined them so now this is my recipe for corn that goes in macaroni and cheese I hope you like it next are the ingredients so ok here are the ingredients you want for your macaroni corn dish the first ingredient is an entire 1 and 1 half cups of milk and what you should know is that it is good to use whole milk but if you don't like to do that then you can use another milk if you want and the other ingredient is going to be some water but more specifically an entire cup of water and it can be from a tap but if you live in a bad place with bad water just use other water and the next ingredient that you are going to use is some 8 ounces of pasta and you should use macaroni because that is the best kind of pasta for macaroni and cheese and the next ingredient is this ingredient is really important for macaroni and cheese and that is because it is cheese so it is going to be 8 ounces of some cheddar cheese and make sure you grate it or shred it so that it is not a really big block of cheese in your macaroni and cheese now the final ingredient is really important and that is some corn off of 1 corn cob and you need to make sure you chop that corn off the cob so you're not putting a cob in your macaroni and cheese dish instead take the corn pieces all off the cob to put in your macaroni and cheese now get ready for the next part because I am going to let you know what the recipe is for my macaroni and cheese with corn so ok here is the recipe part for my macaroni and cheese with corn recipe so let us start with the first part of this recipe is that you are going to take your 1 and 1 half cups of milk and also your 1 cup of water and you are going to put that in a pan together both at once and make sure the pan that you are going to put your milk and also water in should have walls that go up above the ingredients so that they don't spill out when you're making your macaroni and cheese with corn dish and now this next part of the recipe is that you're first going to let the milk and water mixture in the pan heat up

so that it is boiling and then what you are going to do next is to add your pasta into your milk and water that is heated up but do not add your pasta fast otherwise the hot water and milk will splash all over you and after you put the pasta in the liquid part slowly you want to keep it all over medium heat on your stove and stir it too and the thing you want to happen is for your macaroni to absorb all of the milk and water so there is less milk and water in the pan. If you do it right and are not being unintelligent about this recipe this part will only take 1 minute for this part and

now for this next part this will involve the part of the recipe where you add the cheddar cheese and also your corn to your macaroni and cheese with corn dish but before you put your cheddar cheese and corn in there make sure to turn off the heat part of your stove so then now you have to add your cheddar cheese and corn to your macaroni and stir it a lot. Stir the macaroni and cheese with corn so that all of the cheddar cheese and corn is everywhere in your macaroni and now for this next part the thing that you really need to do is cover your pan so that your macaroni and cheese with corn is under something and what is really important for this part is that you need to leave it covered for five minutes ok that is really important because this is so that your cheese melts into your macaroni and cheese and so your pasta cooks a bit more and also so that your corn cooks a little bit and for this final part ok so for this final part of the recipe what you have to do is to take the object you used to cover your macaroni and cheese and also corn too and take that off so now what you have to do is put your macaroni and cheese with corn onto plates and just to let you know now the recipe that I have written in this is meant to make food to feed two people who really like corn macaroni and cheese but if you just really like it a lot just eat it yourself and that is my macaroni and cheese and corn recipe I hope you really like eating all of it!

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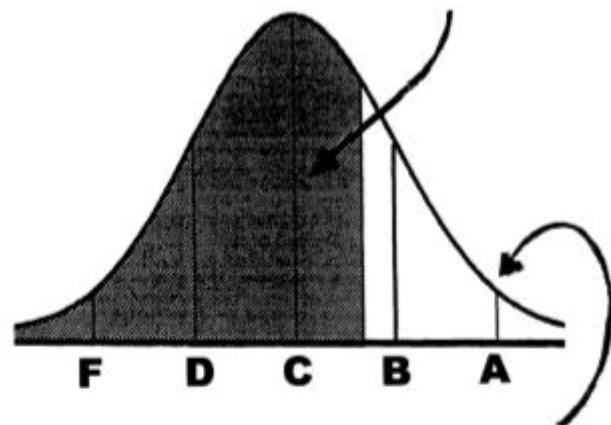
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SDSU Exam Prep Fall 2021

Pride Center Bathroom Review

Zodiac Killer

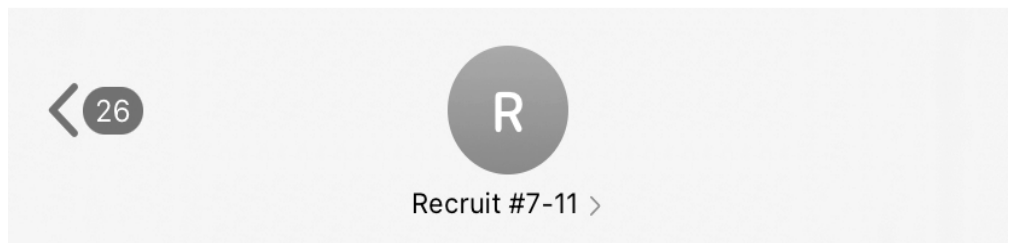
As any blue-haired pronoun user should, I have become quite familiar with SDSU's Pride Center. And as someone with a bladder smaller than my attention span, I have become very familiar with the Pride Center's bathroom, and I must say the experience is among the better ones I've had on campus. My single gender-neutral ass loves this single gender-neutral bathroom. As long as you sign in and don't mind walking past a bunch of well dressed queers to go take a shit, the experience is overall a pleasant one.

The first thing you'll notice once you open the door (lined with flags and other gay shit) is a plastic drawer unit filled to the brim with condoms and lube. The condoms are all labeled "large" but fit an average schlong just fine. It's a bold statement to assume the people going into the pride center are getting laid, but it's nice that they're encouraging them to do so safely. I've taken and used the condoms on multiple occasions and haven't had any complaints. The only issue is the drawers get stuck from time to time, but I personally take it as a challenge.

If it weren't for the fact that there's always a couple people sitting outside that would absolutely overhear, this would be a perfect room for fornicating. You're already set with lube and condoms, the room is pretty spacious, and you could probably bend someone over the drawer unit with all the lube and condoms in it. The person might have to be short, but if the stars aligned enough to get you to that point you could absolutely make do. Just as long as it's gay sex. You're in the fucking Pride Center, the breeders can come in but making the place all gross with your straight sex juices is a step too far.

Now, coming down to the actual business, it's hard to complain. It's a relatively quiet space, so it's easy to zone out and contemplate your life and what led you to taking a dump in SDSU's main queer space. You can sit and think about how going there to shit and then leave is homophobic. But, moral dilemma aside, this bathroom is among the better ones on campus. It's also well kept up and doesn't run the risk of getting hate-crimed.

10/10 would recommend.



iMessage
Today 3:47 PM

Dear Koala, me and my friends are trying to score some pot for this weekend. We've read your horrible little newspaper and figured you'd know where to find some of that you-know-what. ;) I need 29 or 30 grams for a huge party this weekend but if you have more I'll take it. If you know anybody else who can score me some that would be sick. We're gonna get soooo fucked up haha even though we do it like all the time like every weekend. Your probably thinking, this guy is an officer of the law. but im no fuckin cop! Because buying and selling drugs is illegal and cops can't do that. Also they have to tell you if they're undercover it's the law. So if you have the stuff, let's meet outside the 7/11 in my Dodge Charger this Friday.

Twas' the Night Before Easter

Jewish American Pegger

Twass' the night before Easter, and all through the house,

Not a pussy was stirring, not even a pubic louse.

My basket filled with eggs, decorated with care,

Set outside of my door, awaiting a handsome hare.

Peacefully asleep, dreaming of chocolate and more,

Suddenly a knock came, gently tapping at my door.

I opened the door and what should I see?

A hard and hairy dong staring back at me!

“Hello, sweet miss, pardon the intrusion-

But would you care to ride my throbbing protrusion?”

With a smile, I nodded, and carefully bent over

And the Bunny fucked me hard with his furry poker.

“I bet you've never had a Rabbit as good as this before.”

I shrugged, looking at the vibrator poking out of my
bedside drawer.

He spanked me, I moaned, and with one final thrust,

I felt my cavity fill with jelly beans to bust.

Off into the night the Bunny went,

And I crawled back under my covers and fell asleep,
content.

Weeks went by, and I began to feel a bit odd,

My period had not come, and I began to pray to God.

Still my period did not come, and I began to regret my ride

Until one day I popped out an egg! Which somehow grew
inside -

I watched curiously as it hatched, bigger and stronger

And out hopped a bunny, the spitting image of its father!

“So the life cycle continues!” The baby bunny said with
glee,

And it hopped out of my house after kicking me in the
knee.

I sat there in pain, clutching my leg,

And decided never to fuck the Bunny, no matter how
much he begged.

4/20 Anxiety Reducing Meditation

Backshot Barbie

For all of the pussies out there who can't handle their reefer, I would like to offer a calming, guided meditation for when the anxiety starts to set in. Everything is going to be OK, baby.

I want you to feel the ground beneath your feet. Even take your shoes off, perhaps. There are no rules here. Take 3 deep, slow breaths, and fully expel the air from your lungs each time. Everything is as it is supposed to be. Now, close your eyes, and imagine that you're sitting on a beach as the sun slowly sets. You can hear the tide gently crashing against the shore. There's a warm breeze that tickles you as it passes and makes the hairs on your arms stand up straight, but it's not unpleasant. You're even a little aroused. There are gentle footsteps approaching, and when you look up to see who it is, you're met with the most kind eyes and beautiful hair you can possibly imagine. Yes, you're right— it is Jesus. He's in this too. Stick with me. You join hands in prayer while he mumbles sweet nothings to you, and lets his lips graze your earlobe lightly. He starts to caress your body, letting his fingertips gently slide across your shoulders, down your chest, and past your stomach. You arch your back in ecstasy and your hole quivers at the thought of him deep inside of you. But don't worry; it's not a sin, because he's making it feel very spiritual.

You bend down to give him head because that's the vibe, but you try to spit on it and you start getting really, really bad cotton mouth. Your throat starts drying up, and everything's getting dark. You look up at Jesus because maybe he could like, spit in your mouth or something? But the skin on his beautiful face has started melting and sloughing off onto your naked body. It burns!!! A gooey eyeball falls from his rotting socket and rolls down your chest. He leans forward to whisper something— you can't hear it at first, and his breath is really stinky. Finally you hear him say, “Are you high? You're acting really weird...” Your heart starts racing, everything is spinning, the floor is on the ceiling and you can hear a choir of small ghost children singing in foreign tongues. Nausea starts creeping up from your stomach to the back of your throat and you can taste the impending munchie-flavored vomit... Open your eyes before he gets you!

Before we wrap up our anxiety-reducing meditation, I would like to remind you of three things: You're never going to feel normal again, everyone thinks you're super annoying, and marijuana induced heart attacks are way more common than anyone talks about.



THE PERSONALS



STAT 119 MATH 120

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ACCTG 201/202 ECON 101/102 BA 323/360

Celebrating the First Amendment Right to Free Speech

And MANY more...

I should steal some shit from twitter and submit it here

i am the most obscure person on campus we need more cunt

Stop asking me to do anal i have ibs

I was cuddling with my ex in pike and he literally creamed in his pants. twice.

i need to stop stabbing people with my trainer epipen when i'm zonked

My roommate literally survives on soup and frozen and its disgusting and I hate it like grow up and eat some MEAT

Why the fuck do all alpha fleas smack their mouth so much when eating

even my doctor is ghosting me

stop the furry shit

don't invest in a beer bong, jayden is a raging alcoholic now

ngl im genderfluid

me and my roommate bond cause we both just stick our hands in our pants

Guys help i dont have a clitoral hood???

They gotta make these dorm walls thicker because I don't want my room neighbors to hear my girlfriend moan like that bcb needs to start popping it's bcbussy or else in gonna bcboycott

I think I'm a lesbian, but I hate that word. I'd rather be called a slur

Andre eat lunch with me you fat bitch

Grow tf up. it's not my fault ppl have 3somes and u weren't invited

My dormmate went to the pond last night and came back circumcised

today is my half birthday AND i'm ovulating Is it bad we distinguish the two Chris's in our friend group by calling one Alc Chris and one Coke Chris?

also tell me why my asshole itches like a lot lowkey not okay

i cant stand talking to you people

comically large birth control

i hate bitches named isabelle

Me and my best friend linked with two dudes in a one bedroom hotel and held hands while they ate us out... teehee

Why the fuck is this paper full of icky sex

i pretend i go to state on days they hand out the koala

Do I tell him my diva cup was in the entire time?

i need some neurotic pussy

First time in fine arts bathroom and I heard some understall action. Fasted I've ever shit

fuck you jake, you fucking piece of shit

the sexual tension when getting handed a koala is a solid half chub

Anyone else wipe their ass until it bleeds?

I need to touch some man tits P L E A S E

Visiting from PennState and I can't even skate without some hoes staring me down like y'all horny af

i have chlamydia. sorry to the entirety of k sig

PLEASE EMO BOYS LET ME SUCK YOUR DICK

Why do men feel entitled to listen to their videos at max volume in public. No one wants to hear your sad Bart edits

Maddy you smell like cheese

Sometimes the side chick ain't even a chick

I'm a minor

pretty sure my TA can smell that i'm in heat

Submit your bullshit to:

My roommate "adopted" the raccoon in our backyard and hand feeds it cat food... I'm done with these white bitches

used your newspaper for rolling papers.



Thanks for the ink poisoning

We might all died in the next weeks

How am I supposed to submit my koala personals if we go into cyber warfare

<http://bit.ly/2xaS7nZ>

This is a sign

What if DJ Khaled had turrets?

Idk how you have dirty bong water breath but the girl I kissed at the dayger had it

Reese I wanna taste you butt hole

I'm so glad I don't have to worry about STD's since I'm gay

If tax evasion is a crime, then throw my ass in jail!

100% anonymous, 100% bullshit