

ANTI-SOCIAL INTERCOURSE

Downloading Music

With Skateboarding Alone, Taking Candy From A Baby
Saturday, 2 December at 7pm
House and Driveway
A pizza pop and toast

While you may have no friends, a life of solitude with cripplingly low self-esteem has its perks. For example, you could throw on your girl pants, paint your nails black and listen to emo like all the other losers with no hope. Don't have money to waste on emo? You should try Downloading Music, an influential and jazzy group activity that allows you to steal music in your basement without the messy consequences of police involvement or clothes. It's as easy as Taking Candy From A Baby, who's also on the bill, and the resulting neighborhood watch will put you on the list of performers to look out for.

Theft

Directed by Graffiti
Starring Indecent Exposure
Saturday, 9 December at 8pm
7-Eleven (No Cover, Under \$100)
Big Gulp, Hoagie

Emotionally riveting and arresting, this theatrical debut by prominent local artist Graffiti is a spell-binding tale of a hollow shell of a man at the end of his rope, whose only remaining solace in this world lies in waving his genitalia at passing cars. Critically acclaimed and growing in notoriety, this coming-of-age tale hits hardest with its narrative about our protagonist's discovery of true love in a beautiful, yet lonely store clerk, whose willingness to give a heroic, piece-wielding masked man all the cash in the register will both intrigue and surprise audiences.

Compulsive Arson, OhSNAP! Gallery

Grand Theft Auto Studio Design
Running 12-24 December at 11pm
Grey's Paint Symposium (former)
Police Report #C2199871

This local gallery is described as having been a breathtaking display of paint and colour, but the owners cunningly left the creativity to outside parties, resulting in a beautiful and unique palette of reds and yellows in this progressive and postmodern art exhibit.

Residing in a dumpster while developing his work, the voyeur, whose artistic style of kerosene patches and acetylene has been compared to Dali, left broken window glass strewn on the charred remains of the portraits gives the whole gallery an epic avant-garde

The Loss of Innocence

Starring Tony Danza
Playing 31 December
Downward Spiral Productions

In a season of stereotypical cookie-cutter plots, *The Loss of Innocence* shines as an compelling and breathtaking exposé of the human psyche. Nominated for four Oscars and starring Tony Danza, *The Loss of Innocence* chronicles the life of Johnson, the star quarterback of the high school team. After the tragic loss of his girlfriend in a car accident, Johnson devolves into a social reject. Pledging to his mother not to go the same route in life as his alcoholic, child-abusing NYPD officer father, he instead falls to a life of crime.

After a heist at a local convenience store goes awry and witnessing an arson for which he was framed, he goes on the run, pursued by the straight-laced son of his father's partner. Resorting to drugs as an income source, a meth deal gone wrong leaves Johnson bleeding and left for dead on the ground in an alleyway. Danza shines in this story of redemption as the young protagonist who must first look introspectively into his own soul to find harmony before he vows to get back at those who have wronged him.

LAWN KITSCH
Brains behind T&A

T&A Editor facing abortion

After 21 years, Craminda Ashhole has a date with death—and it's not because death smells sexy

SEVERUS SNAPE
Murderer-at-Heart

After nearly 22 years of life, *Getaway Tits & Ass* Editor Amanda Ashhole will be aborted. Countless complaints from readers about her callous personality and poor taste in sweaters, as well as editors lamenting her poor use of the phrase "begs the question," have been cited as reasons for her termination.

The decision made by Ashhole's mother wasn't an easy one, but nevertheless she feels the time is right.

"When I was pregnant with Craminda, the thought of aborting her never even crossed my mind," a calm Mrs Ashhole said. "But now the world has become so crazy what with the terrorists, the bird flu, the constant threat of tsunamis and almost nightly zombie attacks. I just don't think now is the best time to bring another life into the world."

When reached for comment, Craminda Ashhole, known for her open support of abortion, was proud and supportive of her mother's decision.

"I think it's every woman's right to choose whether or not to have an abortion and I stand proudly by my mother," Ashhole said. "Whether you're on welfare and having kids that share a fucking head, or were just too drunk to make that asshole wear a rubber, you have the right to shop-vac those cells out of you."

"I'm glad my mother waited until I'm 21 to make this decision and to explain it to me," Ashhole continued. "If I were to be aborted as a fetus, I would just be so confused. Now I can deeply appreciate and respect her decision as an actual human being and fellow woman."



CRUSTY-ANN KINDASTICKY

I'M BRINGING DEATH BACK Dirty babe, you see these shackles baby I'm your slave. Joking, loser!

In an unprecedented 29th trimester abortion, Craminda, fully developed from a fetus, will be brought under the knife sometime next week via an elaborate device made from a rusty coat hanger, a butane torch and a bowling pin. Should this device fail to deliver, the doctor performing the operation has agreed to resort to bludgeoning her with nunchuks.

"The final step will involve a plunger and an ice cream scoop," explained Dr Supah Freeque, head of Abortology at the University of _____, who's scheduled to perform the abortion in front of a live studio audience.

"It's a miracle, a real miracle. Like the miracle of life, only backwards," elaborated her conjoined sister Dr Itza Freeque-Azoyd, who will share the responsibility, as well as a third of Supah's skull and brain matter.

The success of the procedure means that more parents who would otherwise have been forced to raise their children can now make amends for their past mistakes. Parents of such esteemed celebrities as Kevin Federline, Katie Holmes and Carrot Top have expressed an interest. "Life is precious," said Mr Federline. "Seems needless to let our stupid kids go on wasting it."

Band thinks MySpace gives them edge

Cuntpuncher

With The Ovaries and F-Tube
Tuesday, 5 December at 9pm
Huntingfield Trailer Park
BYOB

DON JUAN WRETCH
T&A full of hair

Technology's effect on the music industry has been extensive. From the Stone Age where stretched calf skins were utilized to make drums, to the mid-20th century where LPs were used to promote a bland, popularized white version of rock 'n' roll stolen from the more talented black musicians, technology has, indeed, been to music what the holy trinity is to the Catholics.

"On this album, I've got a song called 'Pretty Black Woman' so they can understand that I'm not degrading women just because we sing and talk about women with nice bodies."

CHINGY
GIVING A SHITTY QUOTE

But the advent of a new medium, the Internet, has brought with it a promising new upstart: MySpace. This potential blockbuster in social networking is just finding its legs in the unfamiliar waters of musical promotion. But local indie-folk-proto-indie-punk-rock project Cuntpuncher isn't afraid to tread unfamiliar waters. In fact, they're pioneering the use of MySpace as a tool to create poorly designed



CANNED-POO RACK

TOUCH IT Not me, the flower lay. You want to lay me? Well introduce yourself first, motherfucker.

websites that showcase Cuntpuncher's mediocre talents fittingly. They were enthusiastic to talk about this venture, as well as their song-writing techniques and vision.

"Is this going to be a front-page story?" inquired Christine Utero, the band's keytarist and lead vocalist, speaking about the band's songwriting influences. "It's not? Okay, here, I'll pass the phone to our drummer."

Utero, along with cellist Yo-Yo Bra and percussionist Ami Prego who handles the snare drum, cowbell, theremin and harp, collectively attempt musical expression in the Cuntpuncher project. Although the group has only played one show thus far, they hope that their new MySpace connections will help them secure more gigs.

"Cuntpuncher's goal is to use MySpace's social networking potential to get an edge on all the other bands who foolishly have yet to see the influence the Internet can have on music distribution," Prego explains as she opens the Cuntpuncher MySpace page. "As you can see,

the site has so far provided us with 58 profile views, each of which a potential sadomasochist accidentally clicking on our site while searching for vaginal punching—and a potential fan."

"See, right below the ad where you shoot monkeys in order to win a free iPod? We have a Flash player that blasts our only song at a ridiculous volume every time you load the page," Prego continues. "It'll make people say, 'Fuck,' and hit the stop button for sure."

To cap it all off, Prego reveals the comment board below the friend's list, which is heavily populated by a thought-provoking discourse on such topics as "Thanks for the Add!" "Great show last night, you kicked ass!" and "This begs the question: why do you rock soooooo hard?!!!"

"Yeah, combining our band's skills with this website, we expect a call from Capitol Records any day now," Prego confides, as their song restarted again in the background. "Even a black hole of talent couldn't lose with a MySpace page."