EH?

SOCIALIST DISCOURSE

The Motherland

Always and forever From border to expanding border

She's gone through some rough times in the past, but the Motherland has taken the time to powder her nose and hide her Sickle-shaped bruises, and she's ready to return to the world party. When she starts to boogie, she won't stop until everyone is shaking their sweaty thangs to her utopian beat.

Hey, America: you'd look a lot better without that itchy, Moores-brand capitalist suit. Let the Motherland work her red magic all over you. She's very gentle; you won't even feel like you're climbing the Odessa steps until you're already getting into line-ups around the block without knowing that's being sold.

Look out, Sweden: you've got the right moves, but it seems like you've forgotten a few of the steps. Take a few minutes to watch how your favourite baba does it, then start again. Everybody, take it from the top!

A Final 5-Year Plan

I'm serious this time It'll work for sure

Alright, so here's what's going to goddamn happen this time: way, way more food in smaller line-ups. That was my mistake, I think. But it's okay, no use playing the blame game; we're socialists, after all, so don't look at me like that. So more food, then.

Also; that Ukranian thing? Okay, I get it. Biiiiig mistake, and it won't happen again—unless we have grain shortages. We'll just ... woo her back! Yes! We'll get all of or our satellites back. They like gifts, right? Something capitalist: a flattering pair of Levis jeans! Oh, how we'll all enjoy a good laugh over that one.

But I'm serious guys; this'll do it. Just five more years. Well, really, it's either that or we invade you and crush your painted eggs 'neath our heels. Chose wisely, but either way, it'll be the last choice you make without consenting everyone else.

12 Days of Che-mass

Saturday, 8 December at exactly 7pm Bolivian Theatre

Ever wonder what Che would think of the world of today? Then the 12 Days of Che-mass is a winner for you.

Watch veteran actor Ernesto Serena take this song of holiday capitalist propaganda and transform it into a parody of that foolish consumerist society. Brilliant and witty, the 12 Days of Che-mass will not only convince you that money is the root of all evil, but also teach you the power of comradeship and sharing your miseries equally.

The Communist Manifesto in Klingon

Reading by Kor Jor'dak Friday, 13 December at 1pm Your neighbourhood comic shop

Finally, translated back into its original Klingon, the Communist Manifesto will be read by the esteemed scholar Kor of the house of Jor'dak. Whereas Karl, of the house of Marx, had tried to bring the manifesto to people in English, I believe that the Klingon version carries a lot more meaning.

For example, the quote "Religion is the opium of the soul" has so much more meaning when you say "joH'a' 'oH wlj Devwl' jlH DlchDaq Hutlh pagh." And the quote "History repeats itself, first as a tragedy, second as a farce" feels all the more powerful when said as "arlogh Qoylu'pu"? With the sexy British accent of Kor Jor'dak, who could possibly refuse?

KGB AGENT #33 Soviet Stealth Worker



Just another shitty band peddling you crap

... except they're up-front about it. Turn that Dream Around! may suck, but that's all they aim for

musicpreview

Turn that Dream Around!

With Cramped Hand Saturday, 8 December at 6pm The Sidetrack Coffin

BALL SPINOFF
Farts and Tarts

According to Turn that Dream Around!, most bands lie to you. They'll tell you how their sound is indescribable, unique, or some disgusting combination of today's hottest genres. Many more claim that their music is what the world's been waiting for, that they'll be the ones to write the song that "makes Israel and Palestine get along." But only Turn that Dream Around! will tell you the truth: they aren't just some shitty run-of-the-mill band; they're the quintessential shitty, run-of-the-mill, trend-hopping band.

"We're pretty comfortable copying fuckin' everyone," Heath Lanz admits over his Facebook wall. "I mean, come on: why bother doing something new when we can have modest

success for 2–3 years leeching off of others?"

The band formed after the three core members—Lanz, Derek Sparks and Mike Larocque—all met in detention after a high school band class. According to Lanz, it was a quite the moment.

"Mr Donovan was such an asshole. He was all like, 'you shot that spit ball,' and I was all like 'NUH-UHHH,' and he was all like 'UH-HUH,' and then [bassist] Derek was all like 'You're such a bitch, man,' and then, like, we all totally started to fight; Mike just kind of jumped in because he's got this thing where he, like, gets angry when he sees the colour red, and I totally broke Derek's nose, and he was totally all bleeding everywhere."

You might think that this is just a bloodied-up scene from the *Breakfast Club*, and you'd be right—they stole their history as well.

"Fuck yeah," is Lanz's only reply. "I, love that fuckin' movie!"

Now, two new members, six years, eight albums, and 15 MySpace views later, Turn that Dream Around! have got their songwriting formula perfected for producing mediocrity.

"Our songs start off with some kind of solo; maybe it's guitar, maybe it's drums. We do change *that* up," Lanz explains. "Then the rest of the instruments come in, like, one at a time

and really build up for fuckin' dramatic tension. Like, really build up, to, like, a breaking point, and then I shout "Go!" or "1, 2, 3, 4!" and we totally kick into the chorus—but without words, 'cuz it's not really the chorus yet—and play that for a bit.

"Then we go into a verse, which is basically just what you just heard but without the guitars, just bass and drums. The vocals stick to what we know—like, detentions and stuff—and then once we sing about that for a bit, we kick into the chorus, which we try to keep catchy and singable—whatever those shitty little fuckarounds want to sing along to, we try to give them.

"You can quote me on that," he emphasizes. "'Whatever those shitty little fuck-arounds want.'

Despite the band's willingness to give fans exactly what they want, they're a bit hesitant to change up their tried-and-terrible style. Last time, it didn't work out so well.

"We tried adding cowbell, but Derek got really pissed, and next thing I know, I'd been in a coma for two weeks.

"We added that to the liner notes of our EP though," Lanz laughs. "Three of our five MySpace friends thought it was totally badass."

Just call him 'Dirty Bill'

Newly found works of Shakespeare are lol-worthy

bookpreview

The Unwritten Works of William Shakespeare

PIKE BLENDRICK The best of both worlds

Literary circles are excitedly discussing the recent recovery of a long-lost collection of literature. Discovered in an hidden WWII Bunker, *The Unwritten Works of William Shakespeare* provides an insightful new look into the life and work of one of the English language's most famous authors.

Containing such timless should-be classics as *The Rapist of Dusseldorf* and *Othello 2: Helpin' a Brotha Out*, the collection contains over 37 plays, sonnets, and dirty limericks believed to have been written during Shakespeare's "moist" period. Scholars are thrilled by the new pieces, which shed new light on the mysterious life of one of England's most tortured artists.

"He was doing Kurt Cobain's thing

before Kurt was even a swimmer in his daddy's scrote," said Kenny-George McRichardson, professor of English and goat studies at Berkley.

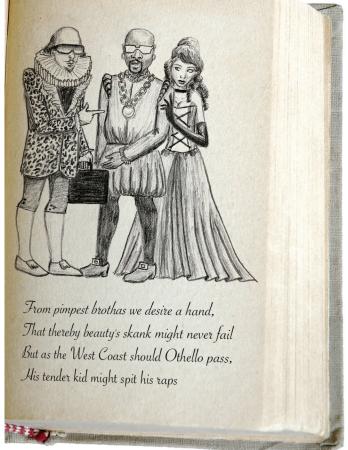
"Records of his eccentric behavior—which formerly attributed to his tokes on the mercury pipe—now make perfect sense. The heartfelt writings in *A Tinkle in the Moonlight* speak passionately to Bill's rumored dendrophila fetish."

Scholars from all over the world are be flocking to Berkley to study the text and snicker at the hilarious drawings. Then, worldwide readings are planned, according to McRichardson, who was the first to read the book.

"Having had a chance to look through *The Unwritten Works*, I can say with no hesitation that the stories contained within, like *The Merchant of Penis*, are among Shakespeare's most carefully written works."

"The heartbreaking conclusions of such dramas as *Romeo and Juwanna Man* will bring a tear to the eye of any fan any literature" he finished, overcome with emotion and softly weeping.

SHAKIN'IT



DIRTY, DIRTY SHAKESPEARE!

SHAKIN' IT A sketch from The Unwritten Works of Shakespeare