

extreme conformity



4

the
trouble
with
revolutions



\$2.50

by larry nocella



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conformity
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p.o. box 122
royersford, pa
19468-0122 usa
xconformity@yahoo.com
www.geocities.com/xconformity/

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larry nocella



subscription info
on inside
back cover.

the
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1



Family X Home. Boy X Bedroom.



What are you two doing in there? Get out of my closet!



Do not attempt to enter!



We are at work.



I'm trying to sleep! What's going on in there?



Nothing.



Yes. Nothing.



Tee-hee.



Ha ha.



Well, keep it down!



All right.



Yes. Tee-hee.



I'm going back to sleep and you better not wake me up again!

2



Politician X Offices.



It's election time again.



Is it? So what's our smear campaign? What should I say about the major issues? Who's running against me? What do I think about all this?



No one is running against you.



No one?



No one.



Well, that was easy.



I think we should prop up someone to run against you.




What? Why?





You can't run alone. It would be too obvious that the election is a mockery of democracy.



But who cares about that?

 We could clone you. You could then run against yourself. That way you'd be sure to win.

 Really? You can clone people?


 Oh, sure. It's a technology perfected by the pop-music industry.

3


 Revolutionary HQ.

 Disgusting.


 What?


 In the newspaper. Aww, man... it's just a joke!


 What?


 The Man isn't even trying to make it look real!


 What?


 Stupid fascists.


 What the bleeding bloody hell are you griping on?


 The upcoming election. Politician X is going to run, but no one is running against him!


 So what? You're upset over the shocking revelation that the electoral system is a scam?


 No man, I'm upset that I'm all out of pot! But I'm also annoyed that they think they can just waltz right into office.

 Well, run against him!


 Who? Me? You think The People would elect me?

 Probably not. You are an ugly bloke. What about me then?

 I don't know man... you're too... too... too much.

 Shite-o! Right-o!

 Exactly.

 Well, who then?

 Oi!



Who's there?



I knew your bloody revolution was a crock! Lying around like the fat cats feeding off the workers! You shite-twins!



Punkette!



Solid! She's back!



Aye.



I'll go get some drinks.



Your timing is just cosmic!



Is it?



Yeah, hell-cat. How would you like to run for office?

4



Town TV Studio.



This is amazing! I can't believe you got me my own clone!



I'm glad you like you!



You and me, pal. Or should I say, me and I? We're going to sweep this election.



I sure am!



We sure are!



Aren't we the best?



I sure am!



All right you two, settle down. First we've got to record some television campaign ads.

5



Family X Home.



New shows are on their way! Exciting new shows soon! Our new season line-up will entertain you! Election coming up! And new shows! New exciting shows!



Did the TV just say that an election is coming up?



Who cares? I want to hear about those new shows!



A hilarious new show! He's white! His roommate's black! HAHAHAHAHA!



Oh, wow!



A hilarious new show! He's Italian! His roommate's Jewish! HAHAHAHAHA!



Awesome!



A hilarious new show! He's straight! His roommate's gay! HAHAHAHAHA!



That's so original!



Honey! Listen! I think we should get involved in the election. It's important to take part in democracy!



Yes, I suppose you're right.



For our son's future.



All right.



I wonder who the candidates are, what the issues are.



The what?



And now... our exciting new shows!

6



Revolutionary HQ.



Me? A candidate for mayor?



I can't do it. I'm too obnoxious, and he's too...



Stoned. You got anything to munch on?



Right. And does this mean I'm somehow less hard-core than you? Are you saying I'm more mainstream?



No. Not at all.



It's just that you're able to speak for longer than one minute without using the word "shite."



Or get through an entire day without ganja.



All right, then. I'll do it.



Excellent!



So what's the plan?



We'll schedule a rally for you.



And a benefit concert.



Maybe this will be good for some larfs, after all. I'll promote a progressive agenda!



Right! Punkette for Mayor!



No more oppressive police state!



No shite!



Social justice for all!



Oh, man. This is too much!



A true democracy!



Yeah! Power to The People!
Long live the Revolution!



Right! You'll be a great mayor!



Vote for change! Vote for me!

7



Family X Home.



Son, why are you wearing the same clothes you wore yesterday?



Yeah, you stink!



Because the aliens are in my closet and they won't let me in. They keep laughing and making noise, but they won't tell me what they're doing.



Really? Well, let's throw them out.



Out of the house?



Absolutely!



Um... don't do that.



Why not?



Well... don't tell them this, but... -



BANG!



What was that noise?



Probably them. That's why I can't sleep!



That's it, we're going up there.



All right, but just don't kick them out, okay?



Knock! Knock! Knock!



Hey, you in there! What are you doing?



Tee-hee! Nothing!



Ha ha! Nothing at all!



We need you to come out right now.



We are almost complete!



Our project is nearly finished.



I don't care what you're doing, we're coming in!



We know you want to!



You cannot control your desire to enter!



I'm opening this closet NOW!



Creeeeeeeeak...



Good heavens! What is it?
WHAT IS IT?



Oh my god! My god!



Ah! Mom! Dad! I'm scared!



Do you like it?



We made it just for you.

8



Politician X and Politician Y
Offices.



Now it's important that we
discuss what issues are
acceptable.



Fine.



All right.



Whatever you say, make sure
you stick to the script.



Got it.



Sure.



I will ask you a question, and you just read what is on the teleprompter. Off-limits are topics of corporate assistance and anything specific about campaign-finance reform. Don't improvise, don't speak from the heart and don't worry about thinking. That phase of the project has been taking care of for you.



Yuck. Thinking. Hey, can't we just record a tape and play that to the masses?



Great idea! Can't he record both parts while I stay home?



Why should I do all the work?



You're the clone of ME, pal!



You both have to show up. Remember, this is a democracy, and we have to give the people two distinct choices.



OK. I can agree to that.



OK. I can agree to that.



Family X Home.



What is it?



Good god!



This monstrosity is in my home?



You like it?



We made it for you!



It is everything you want!



Flesh blobs of earth, Politician X is no more! Meet your new Pawn King!



It's got a penis! No, it's got two!



Correct!



You flesh blobs love your penises, so we genetically engineered a second one.



You what? In my home?



Yes!



You are honored!



I'm grossed out! It's got a breast, too!



Yes, you flesh blobs love large breasts, so we put that on your new ruler also.



Unfortunately, we only had room for two medium-breasts, or one extra-large breast. So, we created one extra large.



Note also the hypnotic shape of its body.



Like the symbol of what you call money!



It is irresistible to you!



You shall do as it commands!



Oh god, it's hideous!



It's vile!



My feelings you hurt.



It talks!



It talks?



It has feelings?



My friend will you be?



1



Outside Town TV Studio.



Power to The People!



Smash The State!



I'd like to get into the debates!



Silly kids! You can't participate in the debates! These debates are sponsored by the Soda X Corporation!



What about democracy?



What about giving people a choice?



What about it? People have a choice!



They can choose me.



Or, they can choose me!



Shite-o-rama! They're clones!



Literally, man.



I'll debate a hundred of your look-alike puppets!



No, you won't. This debate is only for approved candidates to discuss approved issues via an approved medium in an approved format with an approved mediator. It's democracy in action!



What a herd of jive!



Let's burn the place down!



Who did all this approving?



Me.



What a joke! You work for them!



This is a king-size crap situation, cats.



Well, this debate is over. You've got zero seconds for a rebuttal. Goodbye!



Let me in!



All right, people. Back up or I'm going to start cracking skulls.



Damn. We've got to figure out a way to get the word out on our own. But how?



Start yellin'! Power to The People!



Smash The State!



I was thinking of something more long-term.

2



Inside Town TV Studio.



Politician X, what is your plan for economics?



I plan to lower taxes.



Politician Y, what is your plan for economics?



I will reduce the financial obligation of the citizenry.



Politician X, if elected, what programs will you initiate?



I will make more opportunities for employment.



Politician Y, if elected, what programs will you initiate?



I will create more jobs.



Politician X, what about child-care?



I advocate better child-care.



Politician Y, your rebuttal?



I am a staunch supporter of child-care reform.



Politician Y, what about big government?



I am anti-big government.



Politician X, your rebuttal?



I am anti-large government.



Politician X?



Ditto.



Politician Y?



Me too.



Politician X, your rebuttal?



What he said.



Politician Y, your rebuttal to the rebuttal?



Same here.



Okay, that's a wrap! What a lively exchange of ideas!

3



Family X Home.



My friend will you be?



It is everything you are drawn toward.



All in one irresistible being.
You will do as it commands!



I'll be your friend.



Observe! The flesh-blobs
cannot resist our creation!



World domination next!



My thanks you have.



Son, stay back.



I can't believe this!



Are you going to run in the
election?



Quiet, son!



More friends will election me
give?



Well, I think you have to start
with friends. Maybe you could
pay people to vote for you.



Son, please!



What is this election?



Where must we run?



Election. Democracy. We get to
choose our leader.



Emperor Tee Vee is your
leader!



I believe the flesh-blob means
they choose their Pawn King.



Our what?



I can't deal with this right now,
the candidate debate is
coming on TV!



Are you a boy or a girl?



I not know. Matters this does?



Come, our creation, see the
ruler of this planet.



See who we will overthrow as
Emperor, and who you will
overthrow as Pawn-King!

4



Politician X and Politician Y
Offices.



Okay, good job taping the debate. It's going to air right now. While it's playing, we're going to go out to meet the public! You know, shaking hands, kissing babies, so people see that you care, etc.



Oh, I hate that stuff! Can't he go instead of me?



No! You both have to compete as separate candidates so it seems you represent different interests! We have to present an appearance of democracy.



An appearance of what?



Never mind. Just trust me. Before the election, your clone will withdraw and then people will vote for someone just like him: You!



Right, so can't he go by himself? Just do twice as much work?



Come on, I'm not complaining.



Shut up, mirror-man, I'm the original here.

5



Family X Home.



Flesh-blob, we require data about this ritual called "election."



What is its true purpose?



An election is how we choose our Mayor.



How foolish and chaotic!



Flesh-blobs are entrusted with power? How do you know whom to elect?



By watching debates on TV.



Fools! You let Emperor Tee Vee decide from whom you might pick?



And who gets to debate?



Why then, Tee Vee can choose whomever will support its power structure!



You stupid flesh blobs will never have power!



Emperor Tee Vee you elect?



What the hell did that thing say?



It's wondering if you ever elect Emperor Tee Vee?



Well, no.



Then the basic power infrastructure of this orb will always be the same.



Huh?



Tee Vee has programmed a most efficient ruling system!



Tee Vee offers them options it approves of, and the flesh-blobs accept this illusion of true choice!



One cannot help but upload respect for Tee Vee's flesh-blob domination skills.



Hey! We have a choice. In some countries, the people don't have a choice.



How silly of us to attempt logic with a flesh blob.



Elect me you will?



Maybe. What are your stances on the issues?



It would make a delightful Pawn King!



Trust us.



No. You're so obviously propping up a pre-fabricated product designed to appeal to me without me even thinking about the issues!



But you trust Tee Vee!



That's different.



How? We are doing exactly what Emperor Tee Vee does!



It just is! Now go away! The debates are starting soon!

6



Family X Home.



Politician X? Ditto. OOOH! And Bob, that's a hell of an offensive for Politician X, let's see if Politician Y can launch a successful counter-strike! Politician Y? Me too. UNBELIEVABLE! What a devastating uppercut of policy-making! Score one for Politician Y. Politician X, your rebuttal? What he said. MY GOODNESS! This is a knock-down, drag-out, bare-knuckled, teeth-breaking, blood-splattering fight to the finish! Politician Y, your rebuttal to the rebuttal? Same here. HEAVENS! He dropped a nuclear bomb of a shot right through the goal-posts! I wonder who will be the next to hit a home-run!



Is that commentator flesh-blob having some sort of seizure?



Tee Vee is trying to make this more interesting than it really is.



This is boring. Who is who?



I still can't tell them apart, but I think I like one of them.



Let's watch The Game.



Honey, we need to learn about important issues.



All right.



But I don't think we're going to learn about them here.



If only there was someone else we could elect as our leader...



A true alternative.



But there is!



A true alternative. Don't you want it?



That sounds like your campaign slogan.



Don't you want it? Yes!



A phrase so simple, flesh-blobs can understand!



Try the new slogan.




Say it.





It don't you want?




Um...


 I think I'd like a true alternative candidate that doesn't have two penises, a single large breast and a body shaped like a dollar sign.


 A woman!

 That would eliminate the penises...

 Knock! Knock!


 I'll get it. Yes?

 Smash The State!


 Power to The People!

 Hello. I'm running for Mayor—


 A true democracy!


 You've got my—


 Kill all fascists!


 What are your views on—


 End corporate welfare!

 Looks like we arrived just in time.

 This is our campaign! Go away! You didn't let us in the debates!


 That was different. This is public property.


 This is my house!


 So the TV isn't public property?


 No, it's a private industry!

 A what?


 More flesh-blob babble nonsense!

 Why is a debate for public office at the mercy of a private industry?

 Power to the independent media! Zines rule!

 Why aren't the debates open to the public? Why aren't all candidates invited?

 Wankers! Corporate wankers!

 We've got our own debate right here!



Who's paying this private industry? Who approves how much?



We do! The taxpayers!



Ignore them! Vote for me!



No, vote for me! I'm different!



Where do public servants get the money to be on the debate?



Oh man, can you say "conflict of interest?"



From their corporate pimps, that's who!



Pick a mainstream candidate, any one will do!



Because you own them all!



After the debate, a new original show about whacky slacker teens!



The flesh-blobs are reaching an excited state.



Never have I seen such flesh-blob fury!



The timing is perfect for our creation!



Our candidate will defeat you all for Pawn-King!



What? The talking sombrero is backing a candidate, too?



Shut up, all of you! All this bickering is making me sick. You're all talking about us voters as if we don't even exist. You don't care what we think! You're all fighting to control us. You treat us as if we're nothing but pawns for an ever-changing master!



Silly!



Absurd!



Shite!



Nonsense!



Ridiculous!



Crazy! -



Bunk!



Folly!



Dude, you are sooo right.



It's enough to make you feel important.



If we're just common people, why is everyone always trying to control us?



Insightful, your comment is.



What the hell is that?



1



Politician X and Politician Y Offices.



Politician Y is leading Politician X in the polls.



No way!



It's true, people like your clone more than you.



But I'm the original!



And I'm the perfected version. Lighten up! I'm going to resign tomorrow anyway.



And then the people will go for the next best thing, the clone!



But I'm the original! He's the clone!



Technically, we're both clones.



No we're not!



Whatever! Stop it!

2



Town Park.



Great idea to have this rally! There's a lot of people out there!



Oh yeah.



Right!



I'm surprised; you must have done a good job publicizing.



What?



That's for corporate drones.



Well, why all these people?



Where's the free soda? We want Soda X!



You told them there was free soda?



Brilliant, isn't it?



Oh yeah.



You didn't.



Don't be a spazaholic! Just get them so riled up they forget about the soda! They'll want to lynch Politician X and his clone by the time you're done.



You fool!



Quit barking! You're on!



Oh... Hello, everyone!



Power to The People!



All right!



Smash The State!



You said it!



Grow, grassroots, grow!



Cool! Right on! Now where's the free soda?



What are your specific plans?



What?



Precisely what steps will you take to build a true democracy?



Listen here, astroturf! I don't know who paid you to be here, but you're not going to sabotage our revolution!



I was just asking a question. Forget this! I'm leaving!



Idiot! You just cost me a vote!



Free soda! Free soda!



Um... we're going to have—



Greetings, flesh-blobs!



Greetings!



What the hell are you two
doing here?



Tee-hee. Nothing.



Nothing.



Soda X! Soda X!

3



Behind Town Park Stage.



Nervous I am.



Nervous? What ungaz!



The flesh blobs will love you.



If so you say...



Oh, there goes our child.



It's so cute.



Attention flesh blobs!



Meet your best choice for new
Pawn King!



Why is the shiny sombrero
talking?



Greetings to you all I give!



Gasp!



My friend will you be?



The flesh blobs are paralyzed!



Frozen and speechless.



In awe!



Dazzled!



Your vote, me to, please give.



What is it? It's gross! Argh! It's
like a giant dollar sign with
two penises! And one big
boob! And a face! And it talks!



Not grotesque I am.



Run!



Please not afraid be. Please
each other not hurt.



Come back!



Idiot flesh blobs!



Not love me they do.



What is it? Run! Run! Run!



You chased away my voters!
All of them!



At least now we don't have to
worry about the free soda!

4



Deep in Town Forest.



Sinister coils of putridity swirl
in my intestines. Malicious
hunger surges through my
soul. Insatiable sexual appetite
roars from my loins. I am
humanity's enemy and I shall
destroy their leader, breaking
their souls as I mate with him
or her! Then, I will slay them,
drinking their blood, and they
shall know that their future
generations will be tortured by
my kind, and that one day
soon, deer shall rule the earth!

5



Town Hall.



Thank god we're going to get
rid of him. What do we do
with him now that he's served
his purpose? Kill him? Make
him work for us?



I hadn't really thought of that.
Consequences give me a
headache. What do you do
with a clone once you're done
using him?



Maybe we could have him—



Shh! He's making his
resignation speech!



Members of the media, I am
here today to announce my
resignation from the political
race. For personal reasons, I
have decided to withdraw. And
so with that I bow to the
better man. I, Politician Y, do
hereby and forthwith step
down from the Mayoral
candidate race. And I
furthermore—



Death to humanity!



What? Stop humping my leg!
Help! Get this creature off me!



There's that damn deer again.



Wow! You gotta love having a
clone when something like
that happens!

6



Family X Home.



And just as Politician Y was
finishing his resignation
speech, he was attacked by a
deer that escaped, but not
after... ah... see for yourselves!



There goes our candidate!



And that deer is really... wow!



Now who do we vote for?



I don't know. I really liked him.
Or the other one. I think...



This ad paid for by Politician X.
Hello. I'm Politician X. I want

to remind you that I'm still
running for office.



Isn't that the guy who just
dropped out?



I think he's different.



But they look identical!



They sound identical.



So democracy is choosing one
of two identical things?



Son, democracy is about the
freedom to choose.



Right. The *freedom* to choose
one of two identical choices.



Um... that's right. It's all about
freedom. You learn fast!

7



Family X Home. Upstairs.



I will never clean toilets! Never
ever! I'll pay you two hundred
bucks! OK, where's the
plunger? HAHAHAHAHA!



Understand I do. Money offered. Instantly, the flesh-blob himself contradicts.



Excellent analysis!



You are learning quickly.



Humor flesh-blobs this call?



Yes.



And the flesh-blob response to humor is called laughter.



Hee-Tee! Hee-Tee!



Close enough.



Over flesh-blobs, ultimate control money has.



Yes! That is why you will have ultimate control over them, too! Because you are shaped like the symbol of money!



Control over flesh-blobs why I would want?



For the greater glory of the Imperial Empire!



So you might liberate them from Emperor Tee Vee!



But if from Tee Vee they liberated are, then by you two dominated, truly not liberated they are.



Um.



Er...



Then Tee Vee, from me, liberating them, justified would be.



You are so naïve.



So young.



For answer still I wait.



Insolent child! Go to your closet with no supper!



Go! And be silent!



Your child not I am. Happiness not increase dominating does.



Silence!



Go!

8



Family X Home. Downstairs.



You're back down. Where's your creation?



The future Pawn-King was sent to its closet.



As punishment for insolence.



Coming up! Politician Y, excuse me, Politician X visits a local day care center...



If you're serious about your campaign, why not use TV?



Emperor Tee Vee will not devour our creation!



It refuses to acknowledge anyone but the Pawn King and his clone!



No matter! We shall take to the streets and explain our campaign to each person.



A magnificent idea.



Do you realize how much time you'd have to spend to reach as many people as TV?



No.



No.



A whole lot. You can reach thousands with TV in seconds.



There will be no compromise with the enemy.



No pact shall be drawn.



You could put an ad on public access! Cable companies have a responsibility to the public!



No compromise.



Tee Vee is the enemy.



Athlete X involved in a new romance, here's a preview of our report!



Quiet! I want to hear this!

9



Family X Home. After Midnight.



... and that was Old Man Jenkins playing the piano while his wife and grand-daughter danced in unitards. An interpretative dance expressing the birth of Baby Jesus. You're watching Public Access TV, fulfilling cable companies' obligation to provide important media for everyone.



Huh? Huh? Oh. Whew. I must have fallen asleep. Honey?



Mmmm? Yes? Oh.



We fell asleep with the TV on, let's go to bed, snookems.



Bed. All right.



Hello, I'm running for office and these are my assistants — Smash the State, you drone-slaves! — shut up, I'm trying to — Power to the People! — I'm making my speech here! This is Public Access Cable TV, serving the public. Next up, a band in a bar.



Mmmm. Who was that?



I don't know. Let's go to bed.



1



Town Voting Polls.



Vote for me! I'm the best!



Didn't you drop out?



Damn it, boy! That wasn't me!



Hey, it's the guy who quit.



I said, that wasn't me!



Well, he can still vote, even if he's no longer running for office.



I said — oh, forget it! Why? Why must I perform this painful ceremony?



So The People believe they have chosen their ruler.



Dad, why can't I vote?



Because you're not old enough.



But what Politician X does affects me, too.



True.



So, why can't I vote?



Son, don't ask questions when people are voting. It's distracting.



How do you know somebody counts your vote?



Son, what did your father say about being quiet?



Nobody can switch the votes.



Why not? That guy is working the Politician X campaign, and he's also in charge of the voting. I'm confused.



Um...



All right, people! Let's hustle! The polls are closing!



Come on!



Son, I've got to go vote now, we'll talk later.

2



Town Warehouse.



Okay, that's the last box of votes.



There were supposed to be thirteen boxes, but I only count ten.



Maybe you'd better learn to count.



Sir, I —



I'm sorry, I should leave so you can count objectively.



Sir... oh hell, he's gone. Well, I'll just — Halt! Who's there?



No one.



Oh, it's you. You're not supposed to be here. Please leave.



All right, I will.



What's that? Get that out from under my nose! Achoo! Achoo! You're making me sneeze! What is that?



Oh, nothing.



Give it here. Achoo! A twenty dollar bill? Are you trying to bribe me?



No, no, no! I was simply wiping your nose clean.



Look sir... Achoo! Now you've given me the — Achoo! — sneezes! Look, sir. I respect — Achoo! — the law. There will be order! Achoo! So please — Achoo! — leave!



Well, there's more where that came from.



Achoo! Achoo! Leave!



All right, damn it!



Good. Now that he's gone, I'll just move these boxes — Achoo! Achoo! — over here and — Yaaaahhh-Achoo!



Blumbablumba! Crash! Whoosh!



Ouch! I fell. Oh no! A box of ballots tumbled into the incinerator!



I came running back because I heard a crash! What happened? What's that burning smell?



Oh, nothing. Nothing.



Why are there ballots all over the floor?



I told you I won't accept your bribe! Get out of here — Achoo! — before I go public!



Okay, okay.



Ow... I've got to get some — Achoo! — ice for my knee...

3



The Back Door of Town Warehouse.



We're in!



Can it, cat! There are the votes! In those boxes!



So this is a ballot.



Yeah, didn't you vote?



No! Of course not!



Why not?



Voting gives The System legitimacy!



You fool! Every vote counts!



No it doesn't. Look what we're doing!



Aw, man! Just snatch some ballots for the opposition!



Right-o!



What are you two doing here?



Um, we're making sure that... wait a minute, what are you doing here?



Yeah, what's up, Politician X?



I'm Politician Y, thank you.



I can't tell the difference, you diarrhea dupe!



I'm here to examine the votes! What's that burning smell?



Tackle him! I got his legs!



Get off me!



Crash!



You knocked over the furnace! The place is on fire!



Let go, you moron!



Who's there? — Achoo! — What's all that smoke?



Take this!



Don't throw those ballots at me! Ow! Paper cuts in my eyes! I can't see!



Get off me! I'm on your side! I don't want to win!



Stop or I'll shoot! Aw, hell! I'm gonna start shooting anyway!



Blam! Blam!



Run!



Blam! Blam!



Achoo!

4



Family X Home. Boy X bedroom closet.



To satisfy you I have tried. But this make me happy not does.



But what happiness is there other than conquering?



Joy can only be downloaded by serving the Imperial Empire!



Only through domination!



Your destiny is to be Pawn King!



Destiny manufactured unacceptable is. My destiny must by me be designed.



The logic is impeccable!



Yet it defies the glory of the Imperial Empire!



Imminent system crash, paradox virus!



Re-start systems! Re-start now!



Such trouble these thoughts cause, shocking I find.

5



Town Hall.



Greetings people of Town. I assure you all votes have been counted fairly and objectively. The new mayor is... Punkette!



Who?

6



Family X Home.



And the new mayor of Town is Punkette! What an upset!



Can you believe it? All the pundits were wrong! Wow!



This is great news. A woman will be in power!



Oh. Hm. Put that way...



What?



Nothing. Nothing.



What?!



Nothing, dear!



Punkette gave her acceptance speech today. Here's our live coverage... Oi! Today, The People of Town have struck a blow for democracy!

7



Politician X and Politician Y Offices.



Now what? I've been mayor for as long as I can remember!



Well, I'll see you later!



Oh, is that how it is? I'm out of power and you abandon me?



No. Um... Well... yes.



This is your fault, you clone!



Don't blame me. You liked the idea until it didn't work. You can't just use people and then discard them. You'll experience karmic ramifications!



Is that English? And why can't I use people? That's politics!



You're in the real world now!



The what?

8



Revolutionary HQ.



Open the champagne!



Let's fire one up! We won!



I want to smash something!



Man, these ballots make good rolling papers! Stealing those votes was a good idea in more ways than one!



WHAT?!?!



Hey, recycling is good. Oops.



You stole votes?!



We had to! Don't have a freak-fit!



For The Revolution!



Idiots! That's what the oppressors would do! Why do you hate Politician X?



Because he's a wanker!



Why else, you dimwits?



Because he lies to The People.



And that's what you've done through me. I told The People democracy had been served!



It has! We won!



They don't really want Politician X! That's moronic!



People are allowed to be morons! That's democracy! I can't believe this!



Well, if people are allowed to be morons, and you think that what we did was stupid—



Oh, shut up!

9



Family X Home.



Brett, I can't live without you!



No votes I earn. Like me no one does.



We think you're wonderful.



Empty your love is.



But Olivia, we're from different worlds!



No!



Matters to me it not does.
Okay with self I am.



But the flesh-blobs will love you in time!



Flesh-blobs dumb, so you say.



Yes!



Why their love should I want?



Well, if you're going to be a coward, then I hate you!



Um...



Another threat to system logic!



Away must I go.



Come back!



Our plan is in tatters.



And I love you for hating me.

10



Revolutionary HQ.



And here's your new mayor of Town... Punkette!



Hooray!



We won! We won!



We crushed our oppressors!



Speech! Speech!



All right, all right!



What will your first action as mayor be?



Smash the State!



Power to The People!



Guys! It's time to get specific!



Get what?



Huh?

end.

if you liked



extreme conformity

you'll love



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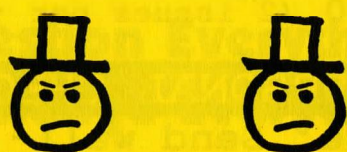
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