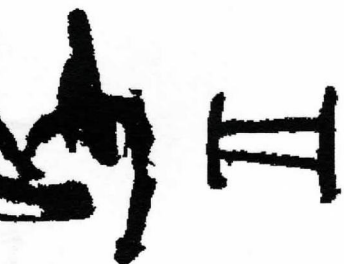


醉拳

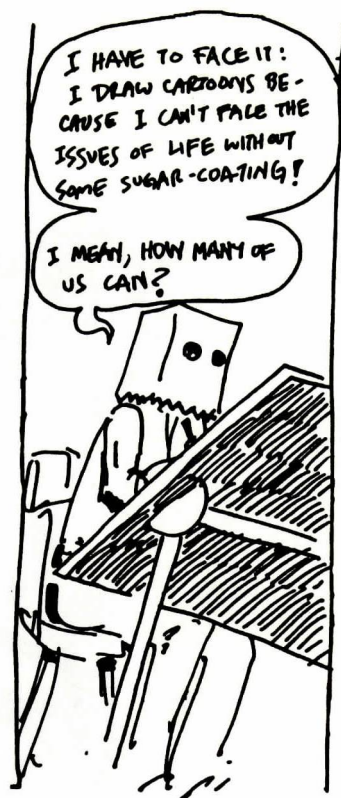


DRUNKEN MASTER 2



• ISSUE #1

WINTER NINETEENNINETYNINE



best friend

the one who taught me drunken style kung fu

this issue of drunken master 2

is dedicated to the memory of garrett h. omata

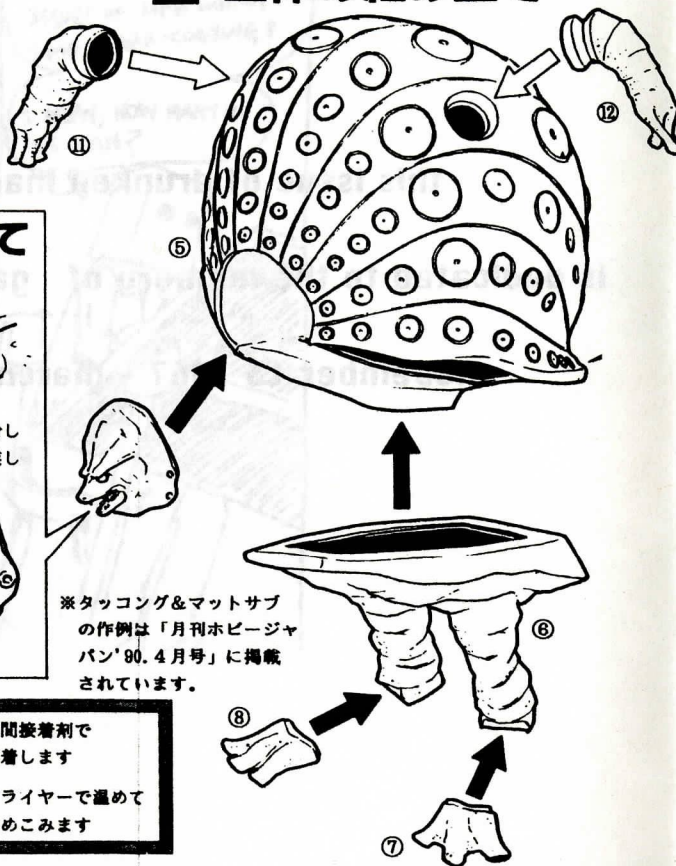
november 13 1967 - march 3 1997

HAPPY NEW YEAR! I hope you have all your new years resolutions in order and if you happen to look anything like this fat ass kaiju pictured below I would hope one of your resolutions is to lose a few pounds.

(組み立てる前にお読みください)

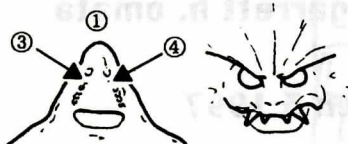
- ★作業を始める前に別紙「ソフトビニールキットの組み立て方」を必ずお読みください。
- ★パーツのカットを始める前に「パーツリスト」をよく参照し、パーツの有無・不要部分を確認して下さい。
- ★組み立て途中の製品は、返品・交換出来ません。パーツの不足・不良等はパーツをカットする前にお知らせ下さい。

■ 全体の組み立て



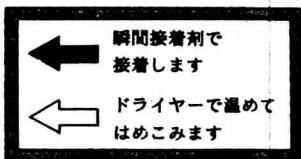
※タッコング&マッドサブの作例は「月刊ホビージャパン'90.4月号」に掲載されています。

■ 頭部の組み立て



(1)上アゴの矢印の箇所に牙③④を接着します。ピンセットを使用すると作業し易いでしょう。接着の角度は右上の図を参照して下さい。

(2)下アゴを接着します。



But in all honesty if you did really look like the fully assembled monster I would have to destroy you on sight. Maybe this year won't be so happy for you after all.

DRUNKEN MASTER TWO No. 1, winter 1999 All material © Kiyoshi Nakazawa unless I have stolen it, in which case I apologize and promise to return said material the Tuesday after this week.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

SKFNP DEFUNCT! A NEW MASTER ARRIVES!

And just like that, two years whizz past me since the last issue of *Stewart Kimura Feels No Pain*. So now I must take care of all the questions; "Where have you been?" and "What's happened to you?" and "Isn't there some sort of treatment for that?" Well first off just about two years ago I decided to go back to school full time. They say I might actually graduate before the next millenium. I have moved from the infamous Arcadia house to a cool little apartment in Los Feliz. In the last ten years, this is the first neighborhood I have lived in where kids were actually out trick or treating on Halloween. So now I will be able to get free candy every October! I promised many of you a new zine about two years ago. It was going to be either SKFNP #4 or something new. I realized that I can no longer

do SKFNP though, as it was a team project and I am only half of that team. Finally after talking about doing it for years I started to actually work on it... my own solo zine. So why did this zine take so long you

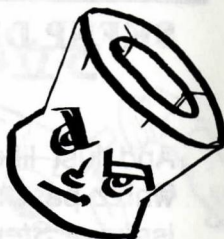
ask? I have all sorts of excuses but I should probably save them for the next issue of Drunken Master 2

(out in about two years).

And in response to all those people who told me that DM2 should be a forum for asian political issues that I should be using my powers for asian justice, I give you this...a picture of famous oriental George Takei (no relation to Pat Morita) and myself throwin' signs.



USU BOY ZERO



PINBALL OR SAVINGS, PINBALL OR SAVINGS
PINBALL IS GOOD, SAVINGS IS GOOD...

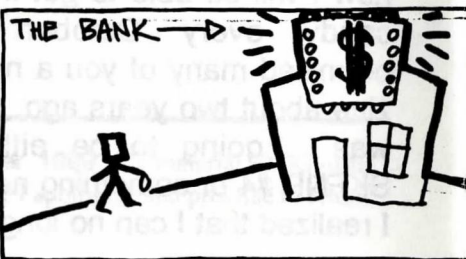


OR LAUNDRY
LAUNDRY IS GOOD ALSO

USU BOY ZERO'S MIND IS TANGLED
WITH ALL THE POSSIBILITIES OF
A CAN FULL OF LOOSE CHANGE
YEAR'S LATER HE WILL WISH
HE WENT TO THE ARCADE.

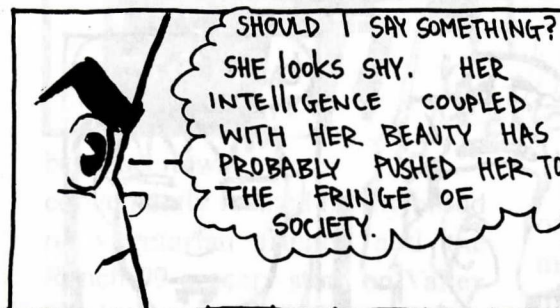


BEEF UP
MY SAVINGS



GUESS I'LL JUST STAND IN
THE UGLY PERSONS LINE.

HEY! THE
TELLER GIRL
IS MIGHTY
CUTE!



SHOULD I SAY SOMETHING?
SHE LOOKS SHY. HER
INTELLIGENCE COUPLED
WITH HER BEAUTY HAS
PROBABLY PUSHED HER TO
THE FRINGE OF
SOCIETY.



JUST LIKE ME.

WE MUST HAVE A LOT IN COMMON. WE
COULD HAVE SUCH A GOOD TIME TOGETHER THERE
ARE PROBABLY SO MANY THINGS SHE'S
NEEDS TO TELL ME. NO RUSH THOUGH...



PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!

'CAUSE WE GOT THE
REST OF OUR LIVES.



BUT SHE'S PROBABLY
A PSYCHO.



CAN I HELP YOU?

WHY? WHY? WHY?



CAN I HELP YOU?



HOW CAN YOU TREAT ME LIKE THIS!?
I NEED TO KNOW WHERE WE STAND!!
I CAN NO LONGER DEAL



Screw this place! A better vegetarian meal could be whipped up out of a can of fucking SPAM! At first I enjoyed eating there



because it was conveniently located by my brood of vegetarian friends and the Ranch 99 grocery store on Valley Blvd. We ate fake meat and then went grocery shopping for huge bags of rice, worked for everyone, but I guess "our kind" was not welcome there at the sanctum of vegi delights. The service quickly deteriorated to the point that they would bring us dishes that we did not order, refuse to take the dishes back insisting that it is written on the check therefore we ordered it, and then charge us for it. The ultimate trespass was committed when they served us our dish of Vegetarian Chow Fun with a added bonus of a cockroach! Obviously the sign in the front of the restaurant that asks people to not bring in any animal products

onto the premis does not include large germ carrying insects. The topper is the fact that when we brought the cockroach (conscientious of not making a scene in the joint) to the attention of the woman who served us, she just snarled at us asking if this meant we wanted a substitute dish. As if this was all our fault... you hag. No one offered to take the item off our check. No one even came to our table and a p o l o g i z e d !

So, down with Vegetarian Delight in San Gabriel. Just don't go there and if you really need to eat Chinese Vegetarian go to Happy Family on N. Atlantic Blvd instead.

MR. STANKYHEADMAN!

SO WHEN I SAW HER DANCING
ON STAGE I REALIZED WHY THEY
CALL THE JOINT JUMBO'S PLAYROOM!
HER BUTT WAS HUGE!!! LATER
I PUT MY ASHTRAY ON THE
SHELF OF HER BUTT. CAN
YOU BELIEVE IT!? MANNN...



MR. HATHEADMAN: I BELIEVE YOU SOUND MORE
AND MORE LIKE A MISOGYNIST.

MR. STANKY HEAD MAN + MR. HAT HEAD MAN
THE MISSING YEARS



MR. STANKYHEADMAN: NUH UH. I'M NOT
A MASSAGENIST. YOU'RE A MASSAGENIST

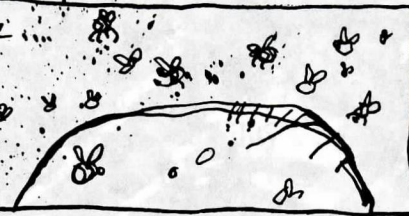
MR. HATHEADMAN: I SAID MISOGYNIST
NOT MASSAGENIST. LOOK AT MY SPELLING

MR. STANKYHEADMAN: BZZZZZZZZZZ



MR. HATHEADMAN: I AM QUITE
THE OPPOSITE OF A
MISOGYNIST MY AROMATIC
FRIEND. BUT WHETHER
THIS MAKES ME A MAN
WHO LOVES WOMEN OR A
WOMAN WHO HATES MEN
IS POSSIBLY UP FOR
DEBATE.

MR. STANKYHEADMAN: BZZZZZZ...



NARRATOR: OUR TWO UNCORREAL
DANDYS DISENGAGE FROM
THEIR DECUSSIONS. MR. STANKY-
HEADMAN ACQUIESCING TO
MR. HATHEADMAN'S TWO
PRONGED DEFINITION
ASSAULT. THEY WOULD
FLOAT ABOUT NOT UTTERING
A SINGLE WORD TO
EACH OTHER THE REST
OF THE DAY. BY
THE NEXT MORNING,
DRIVEN MAD BY SILENCE,
APOLOGIES WOULD EXPLODE
FROM THEIR MOUTHS.
LAYING YESTERDAY
TO REST.



THINGS TO SAY ALOUD WHEN YOU'RE GETTING BEAT UP

Well it has happened again. You're minding your own business on the playground when some bully finally reads the kick me sign stuck on your back. Once more you are left standing there with your hand across your mouth to keep your teeth from raining to the ground. Next time why not instead have a snappy "catch phrase" that will help reassert yourself in the midst of your thrashing and also help maintain your "street credibility". So here is the Northern Masters offering to you (because you do get picked on a lot) things to say aloud when you're getting beat up.

**MY BACK WAS
ALREADY BROKEN
BEFORE YOU TOUCHED
ME**

**YOU MAY HAVE BEAT
ME BUT YOU CAN NOT
DEFEAT MY SPIRIT**

**YOUR NORTHERN
STYLE IS NO MATCH
FOR MY SOUTHERN
STYLE KUNG-FU**

**YOU CAN NOT DESTROY
ME... I AM NOT HUMAN**

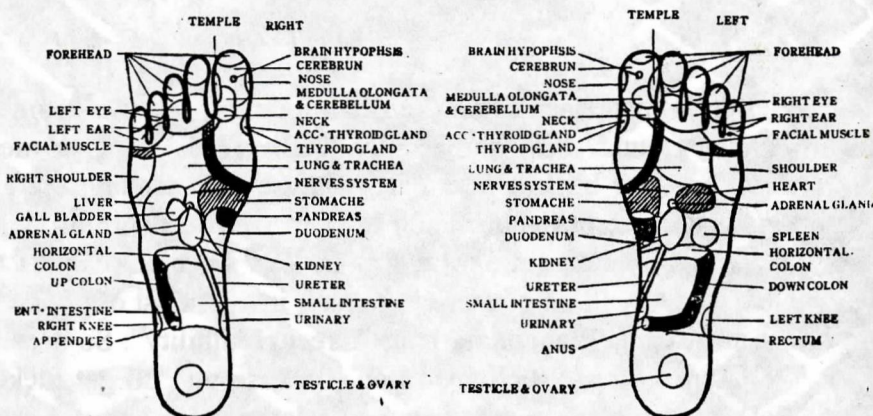
**JUST BECAUSE I AM
CRYING DOES NOT
MEAN THAT I AM HURT**

**I PROMISE TO NEVER
CALL YOU ANOTHER
WOMAN'S NAME AGAIN**

RUB MY FEET! So decrees the

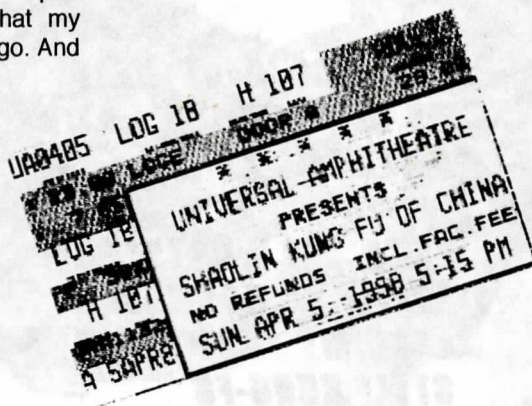
Drunken Master. But now with the aid of this ancient oriental foot chart you can rub just about every other part of my body while you're at it. Do you

SOLE OF PATHOLOGY AND X RAY AREA DIAGRAM



want to get to know my Medulla Olongata? There it is on the big toe. How about rubbing my Gall Bladder? Right there by the arch. It doesn't take a black belt to find the Testicle and Ovary. All this and the only clothes that will come off are shoes.

This podiatric chart came with a pair of magic Chinese slippers that my mom bought over ten years ago. And now the knowledge is mine.



the first real event i took teilie to on a date was the shaolin kung-fu of china at the universal amphitheatre. we went together with stew and his date mi mi

**the universe rules
kiyoshi's adventures in school**

JUST THIS LAST SUMMER I TOOK SOME
ACADEMIC CLASSES AT PASADENA CITY
COLLEGE.

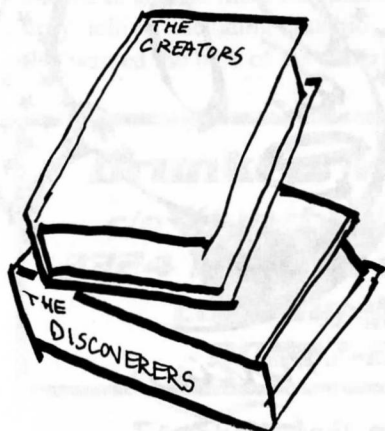
I WAS QUICKLY BEFRIENDED BY MORRIS
WHO WAS IN MY HUMANITIES CLASS
MONDAY THROUGH THURSDAY 10:30 AM - 1 PM.

Can you believe that NWO?

MORRIS ALWAYS WANTED TO TALK TO
ME ABOUT T.V. AND THE LATEST
FEUDS IN PRO WRESTLING



AMONGST OTHER THINGS
OUR TEACHER HAD US
READING ALOT OF
DANIEL J. BOORSTIN



MORRIS BECAME QUICKLY IRRITATED
WHENEVER OUR TEACHER SPOKE OF
PHYSICS AND THE SCIENCES.

MORRIS DIDN'T BUY THE POPULAR
LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE TAUGHT
IN OUR CLASS.

ON ONE COFFEE BREAK
HE EXPLAINED TO ME HOW
THINGS WERE AS HE SAW THEM



* LEFT OR RIGHT HAND?

Did you ever see the Michael Jackson video Moonwalker? Did you see how Michael transformed himself in the light? Well why couldn't we do the same thing? If we could learn how to do the Moonwalker transform we could go anywhere. I know it!"

HE NEVER MENTIONED MICHAEL JACKSON AGAIN. BUT WE STILL HAD CONVERSATIONS ABOUT T.V. WHEN WE COULD.

ABOUT 3 OR 4 WEEKS
INTO THE CLASS MORRIS
DROPPED OUT.

I GUESS TO HIM THE TEACHER
WAS JUST TALKING NONSENSE.



Morris

What the Hell is This?

and

**Do I really need to
send you money?**

We here at the DM2 offices are not exactly sure what this is ourselves. But don't take our explanation for it, listen to all the great things other people are saying about us:

"DM2 may have already won!"

Publishers Clearinghouse
Sweepstakes

*"Drunken Master2 contains
dessicants..."*

Mishima Foods Co.,Ltd

*"...(DM2) should not be used as
birth control."*

Durex Consumer Products

Honestly though I wanted this to be many different things which is part of the problem. I wanted to continue the same strips I was doing in SKFNP and I also wanted to go into more non humor story telling including autobio. I also wanted the bulk of the materi-

al to be comic work not text. The end result is much planning with little production, hence the two years.

Here is a list of the other possible titles that I was going to use instead of Drunken Master 2

- LET'S HAVE A DIRT CLOD WAR
- HEAVY METAL COWBELL SOUND
- JACKIE CHAN SUED ME
- JAPAN vs. ALL OF ASIA
- I HEART SAILOR MOON
(and Sailor Moon hearts me!)
- ALCOHOL POISONING AND
WHY YOUR PETS SHOULD NOT
DRINK

Never send cash in the mail or so says the U.S. Postal Service. But as of now you and I are exempt from those laws so if you like what you see, send your buck along with your mailing address. This will guarantee you a subscription of the next issue. The money you send helps cover the cost of xeroxing, mailing, and the neo-print booth. If you are as poor as I have heard, trade me your zine instead. I also will accept your neo-print booth stickers (preferably unstuck). Along with these things please include a letter of comments and/or criticism... if you also include a full length photo I might be able to hook you up with another reader.

Drunken Master 2

c/o Kiyoshi Nakazawa

3324 Rowena ave. apt #A

Los Angeles, Ca

90027-2958

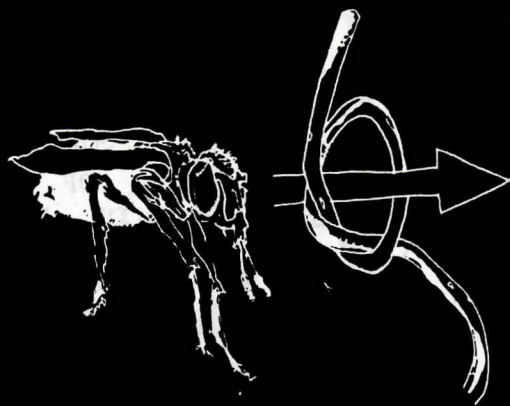
そ待
らん望

knakazawa@earthlink.net

COMMON HOUSE FLY (LIVING)

SEWING THREAD (24 INCHES)

TIE AN OPEN AND LOOSE KNOT IN THE LAST 4 INCHES OF THE SEWING THREAD. HOLDING THE FLY CAREFULLY BY THE LEGS SO AS NOT TO DAMAGE IT, PUT THE HEAD THROUGH THE KNOT OPENING.



CAREFULLY PULL SLACK OUT OF THE KNOT WHILE IT IS BETWEEN THE ABDOMEN AND HEAD OF THE FLY.



DO NOT TIE THE KNOT TOO TIGHT, AS THE INSECT WILL BE DECAPITATED!

DO NOT TIE THE KNOT TOO LOOSE OR THE INSECT WILL ESCAPE!



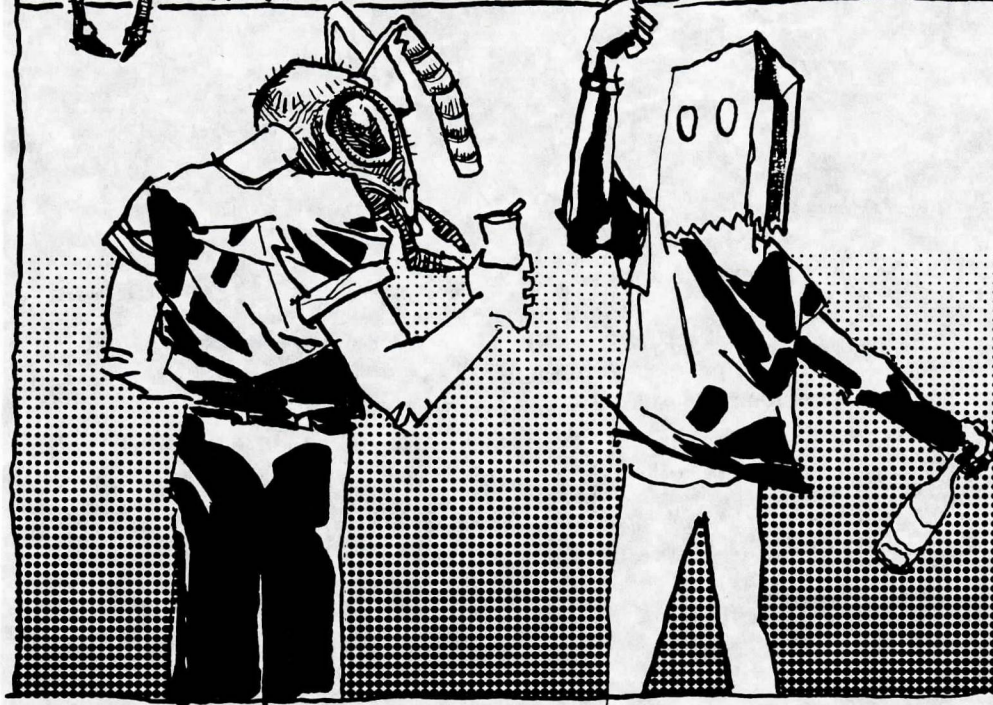
DO TIE THE KNOT TIGHT ENOUGH SO THAT THE THREAD BECOMES A LEASH WHILE NOT KILLING THE FLY.

YOU ARE NOW THE PROUD OWNER OF A PET FLY.

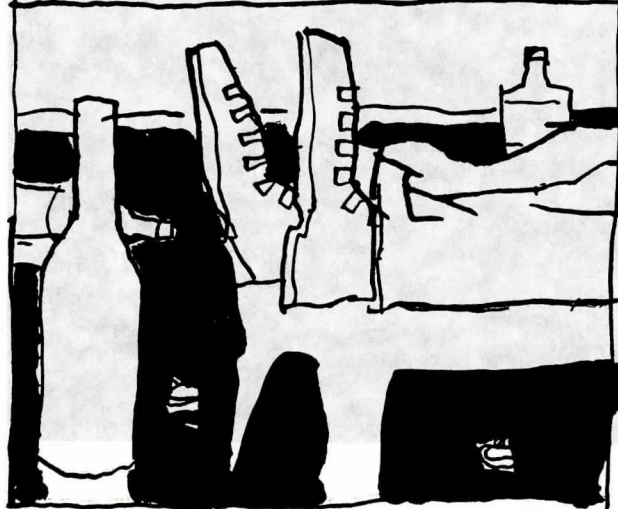


THE LIFESPAN OF THE HOUSE FLY IS ABOUT 15 HOURS. WHEN YOUR PET FLY DIES ON, REPEAT THE STEPS WITH A NEW FLY.

IN 89 I MOVED FROM HALF MOON BAY TO PASADENA. ON THE WEEKENDS I WOULD GO VISIT GARRETT AT UCLA. HE WAS ON A BIG WINE KICK AT THE TIME. WED GET



SOMETIMES SOMEONE WOULD PASS OUT ON THE FLOOR WITH THEIR SHOES STILL ON. I WON'T SAY WHO IT WAS BUT THEIR INITIALS ARE STEW KIMURA.



ONCE, GARRETT'S APARTMENT WAS FILLED WITH COMICS CUT UP INTO MILLIONS OF PIECES. HMMMM...



GARRETT HAD PLENTY OF FRIENDS AT UCLA. ESPECIALLY CUTE GIRLS.

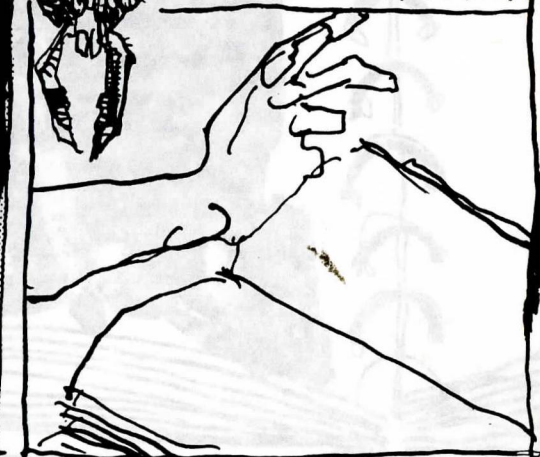


BUT AT THE SAME TIME HE NEVER QUITE FIT IN.

HE WOULD DO A LOT OF PERSONAL WRITING AND DRAWING

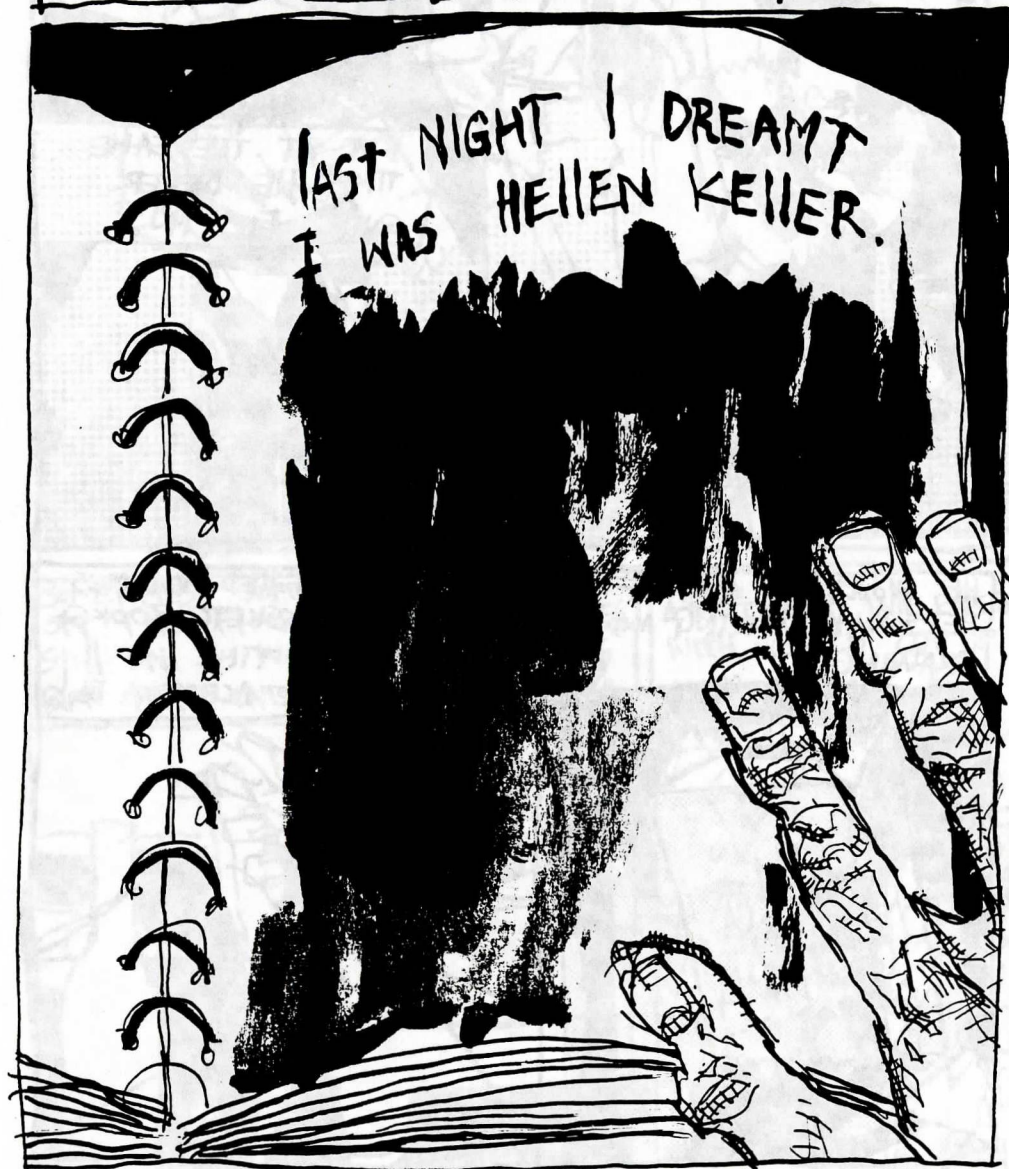


HE FILLED VOLUMES OF SKETCHBOOKS. ONE TIME I CAME ACROSS A BOOK



WITHOUT ASKING I OPENED IT
TO THE LAST ENTRY IN
THE JOURNAL.

LAST NIGHT I DREAMT
I WAS HELEN KELLER.



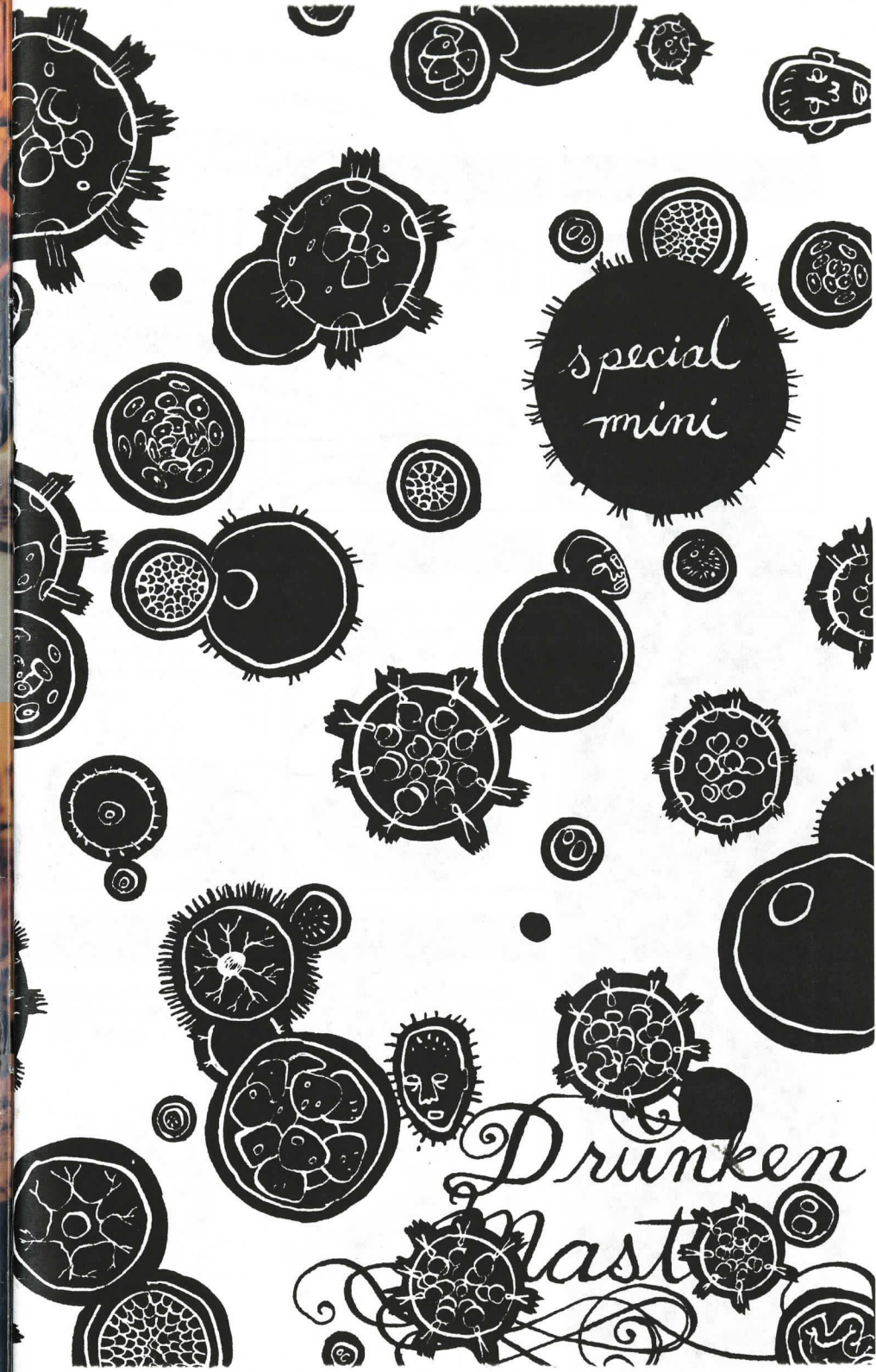
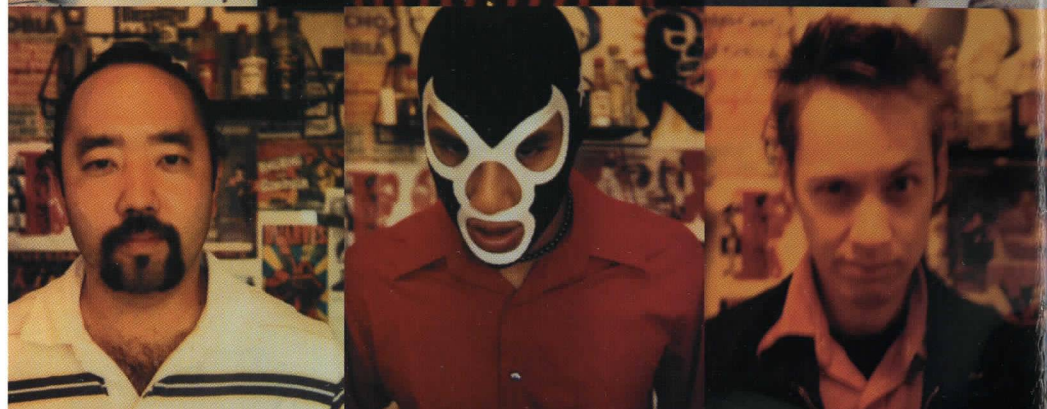
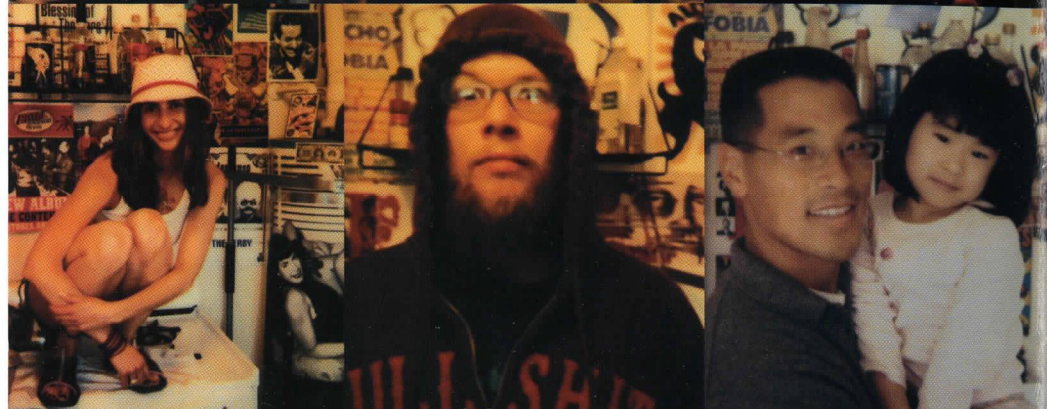
DM

2



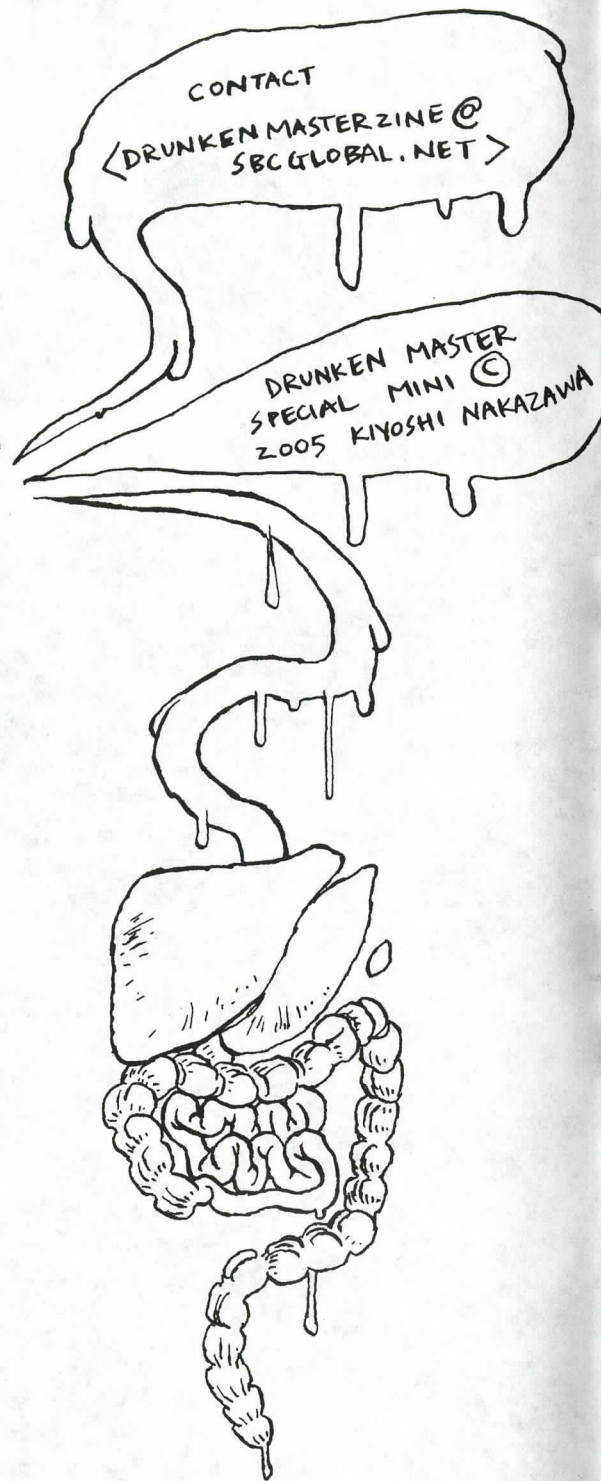
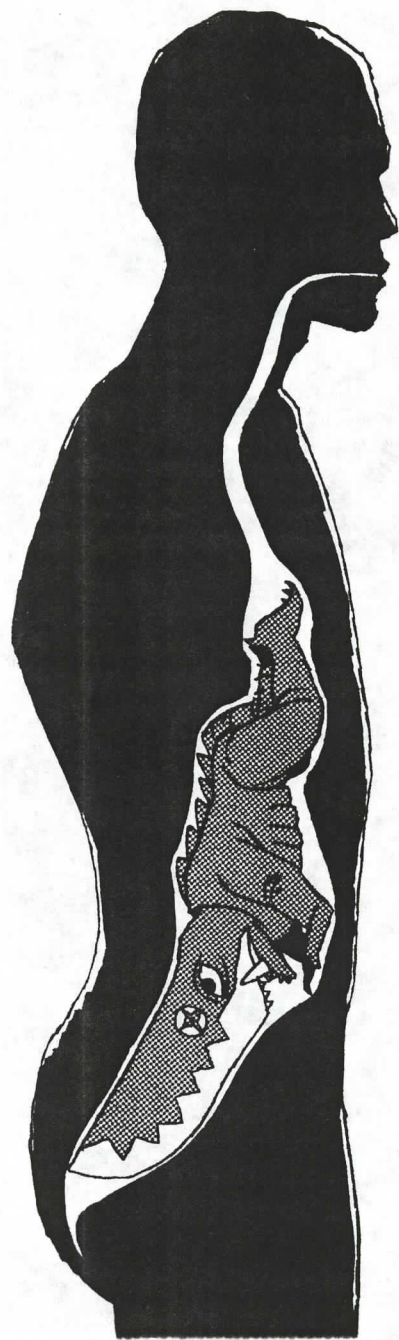
Drunken Master





special
mini

Drunken
Nasty



(SCATOLOGY)

THE DM FIELD GUIDE TO ALL THE POO YOU DO

EVERY POO IS DIFFERENT
AND SPECIAL LIKE A
SNOWFLAKE BUT HERE
ARE SOME BASIC TYPES.

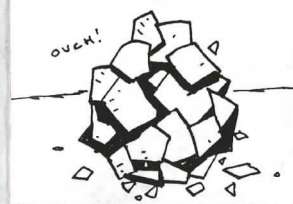
THE BRICK

A FREAKISHLY LARGE CRAP.
HOW IT EXITS THE HUMAN
BODY IS ANYONES GUESS.
THE BRICK INSPIRES MEN
TO BRAG.



THE ROCK

LARGE, SLOW + PAINFUL.
INSPIRES PEOPLE TO EAT
MORE FRUITS + VEGI'S.



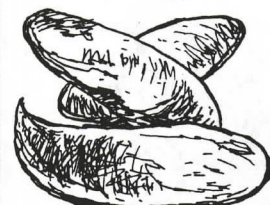
THE STEAMER

A HOT TURD THAT EMITS
STEAM LIKE A LOCO-
MOTIVE TRAIN OR OLD
STEAM SHIP.



THE LOAD

A LARGE PILE OF POO
LEFT UNFLUSHED TO
THE SHOCK OF THE
NEXT OCCUPANT.



THE HOOK

SIMPLE, QUICK + PAINLESS.
A GOODMORNING POO.
SCULPTED BY GRAVITY.



THE SNAKE

A VARIATION OF THE
HOOK POO BUT WITH
REPTILIAN 'ZING'.



THE COBRA

MUCH LIKE THE SNAKE
POO BUT WITH A DISTINCT
POO HOOD ON TOP.



THE MAGIC SNAKE

A NEVER ENDING
COILING POO.
MYSTERIOUS.



U2U MAKI

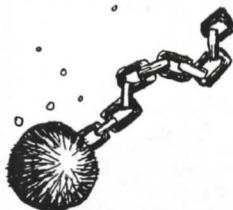
THE BEE HIVE

A LARGE POO WITH THOUSANDS OF LITTLE POO FLAKES FLOATING BY IT.



THE BALL AND CHAIN

A ROUND POO WITH ADJOINED POO LINKS.



THE LOG

A POO SO HEAVY THAT WHEN YOU RELEASE, YOU YELL "TIMBER!"



THE LOG w/ WOLVERINE

A FALLEN LOG POO WITH A VICIOUS WOLVERINE LIVING WITHIN IT. DANGEROUS.



THE MAGIC ROPE

A CONFOUNDING POO THAT NEVER RELEASES BUT RATHER DANGLES IN THE AIR WHILE STILL ATTACHED TO YOUR BODY.



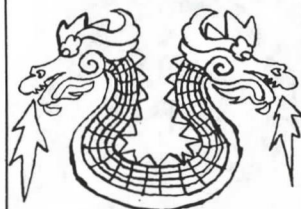
THE JADE DRAGON

A BRIGHT GREEN POO THAT YOU GET AFTER EATING TOO MANY GREEN VEGI'S AND ORGANIC BLUE CORN CHIPS.



THE DOUBLE DRAGON

WHEN YOU SIMULTANEOUSLY POO AND VOMIT AT THE SAME TIME. VIOLENT.



THE BARNEY RUBBLE

A PILE OF FRIENDLY POO THAT BLOCKS THE TOILET FROM FLUSHING PROPERLY.



THE FRED FLINTSTONE

THE RALPH KRAMDEN POO TO BARNEY RUBBLE'S ED NORTON. VERY SIMILAR BUT LESS FRIENDLY.



THE SUBMARINE

A POO THAT SPENDS ITS TIME SWIMMING IN YOUR TOILET BOWL, 20,000 LEAGUES...



THE SUB CHASER

A SMALL POO THAT FLOATS ON THE WATER SURFACE CHASING YOUR SUBMARINE POO THAT'S SWIMMING BELOW.



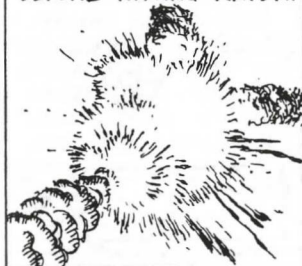
THE SUB-MARINER

NAMOR! PRINCE OF THE BLOOD. SOVEREIGN OF THE SEVEN SEAS. RULER OF ATLANTIS.



THE CHALLENGER

A POO THAT COMES OUT SOLID BUT FALLS APART BEFORE HITTING WATER.



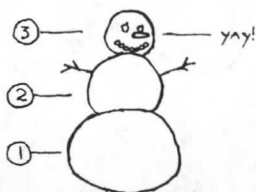
THE KIDS LEFT AT THE POOL

KIDS NEED REGULAR EXERCISE AND SWIMMING IS VERY HEALTHY.



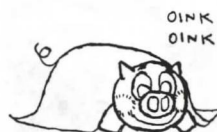
THE SNOW-MAN

WHEN THREE PIECES OF POO PILE UP NICELY, ONE UPON THE OTHER. BROWN CHRISTMAS.



THE PIG IN A BLANKET

A LITTLE POO WITH A NICE PIECE OF TOILET PAPER OVER IT. CUTE!



THE MAGIC ISLAND AKA KRAKATOWA

WHEN YOUR POO NEVER STOPS AND THE PILE OF CRAP EVENTUALLY BREAKS THE SURFACE OF WATER.



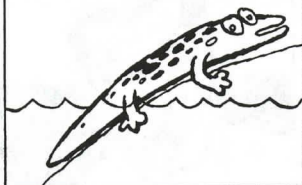
THE SQUIRTS

SOME PEOPLE THINK IT'S FUNNY BUT IT'S REALLY WET AND RUNNY. DIARRHEA. DIARRHEA.



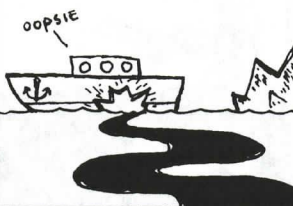
THE AMPHIBIAN

A POO THAT CRAWLS OUT OF THE WATER AND IS HALF WAY UP THE BOWL.



THE OIL SPILL

TERRIBLE DIARRHEA THAT FLOATS ON THE SURFACE OF THE WATER. ENVIRONMENTAL HAZARD.



THE OIL SPILL W/ CRYING BABY SEA LION

CRYING BABY SEA LIONS BREAK MY HEART.



THE HOUDINI

A POO THAT MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES DOWN THE TOILET BEFORE YOU FLUSH.



THE MOONSHOT W/ REPORT

A SMALL ROCKET LIKE POO THAT SHOOTS OUT OF YOUR ASS WITH A LOUD FART.



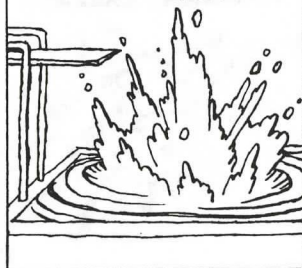
THE CANNONBALL

ANY POO WITH BACK SPLASH UPON DELIVERY.



THE CANNONBALL RUNS

LIKE THE REGULAR CANNONBALL EXCEPT WITH DIARRHEA.



THE D.A.D.S.

THE DAY AFTER DRINKING SHITS.



THE FLOATER

THE POO THAT REFUSES TO BE FLUSHED DOWN.



THE TROTS

A CASE OF DIARRHEA IN A PUBLIC SPACE THAT FORCES YOU TO LOOK FOR A LAVATORY AT THE PACE OF A QUICK TROT.



THE RUNS

AN URGENT CASE OF DIARRHEA THAT FORCES YOU TO RUN IN SEARCH OF A LAVATORY.



THE MARATHON

A CASE OF THE RUNS SO BAD THAT WHEN YOU FINALLY GET OFF THE TOILET (HOURS LATER), YOU ARE AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL.



THE SUICIDE BOMBER

EXPLOSIVE DIARRHEA THAT PAINTS THE WALLS OF THE LAVATORY WITH FECES, THE BOMBER IN QUESTION OFTEN LEAVE THEIR UNDERWEAR, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU LOSE THE MARATHON.



THE W.M.D. (WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION)

WHEN YOU WARN PEOPLE NOT TO GO INTO THE BATHROOM BECAUSE OF THE SHIT OR MESS LEFT IN THE TOILET (POSSIBLE SUICIDE BOMBER?) WHEN INFACIT THERE IS NO PROBLEM WHATSOEVER.



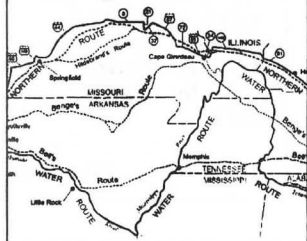
THE SWAMP THING

THE GREVSOE MESS FOUND IN PORT-O-POTTIES AND OUTHOUSES IN NATIONAL PARKS ACROSS AMERICA.



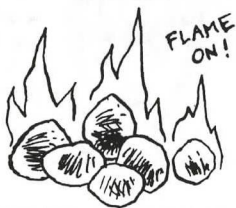
THE TRAIL OF TEARS

THE STREAKS OF BROWN LEFT IN THE TOILET BOWL AFTER FLUSHING A POO.



THE GRAPES OF WRATH

SMALL CLUSTERS OF POO THAT BURN YOU BECAUSE YOU ATE TOO MUCH SPICY FOODS. THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH STEINBECK.



THE SOFT SERVE

NOT QUITE A SOLID POO. NOT QUITE DIARRHEA, LACTOSE INTOLERANT?



THE SUNDAE

SIMILAR TO THE SNOW-MAN POO EXCEPT WITH A CHERRY ON TOP.



THE BARBED WIRE KISS

ANY PAINFUL POO THAT IS FOLLOWED BY EXCESSIVE BLEEDING OF THE ANVS.



THE DAUGHTER OF DRACULA!!

WHEN A WOMAN FLUSHES HER USED TAMPON DOWN THE TOILET ALONG WITH HER POO.



THE T.C.B. IN A FLASH

TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS IN A FLASH. WHEN YOU GO POO LIKE CLOCKWORK, QUICK, CLEAN + EFFORTLESS.



THE ELVIS AKA THE KING ON HIS THRONE

WHEN YOU SUDDENLY DIE ON THE TOILET WHILE TAKING A POO.



THE 68 COMEBACK

WHEN YOU ARE DOING A T.C.B. IN A FLASH AND SUDDENLY DIE ON THE TOILET BUT THEN RESUSCITATED BACK TO LIFE. A TRUE TRIFECTA!



THE YETI

A BIG POO WITH A GIANT FOOTPRINT IN IT. LEGENDARY.



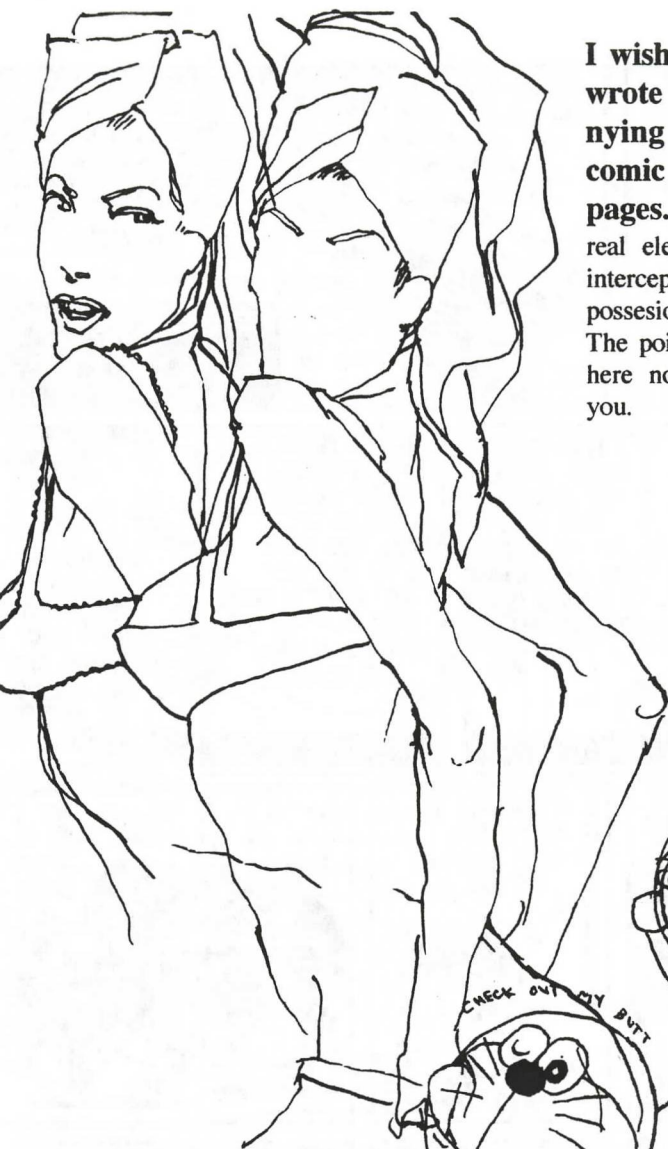
THE BARBIE

WHEN I ORIGINALLY THOUGHT OF THE BARBIE POO I HAD A REALLY FUNNY IDEA BUT HAVE SINCE FORGOTTEN.

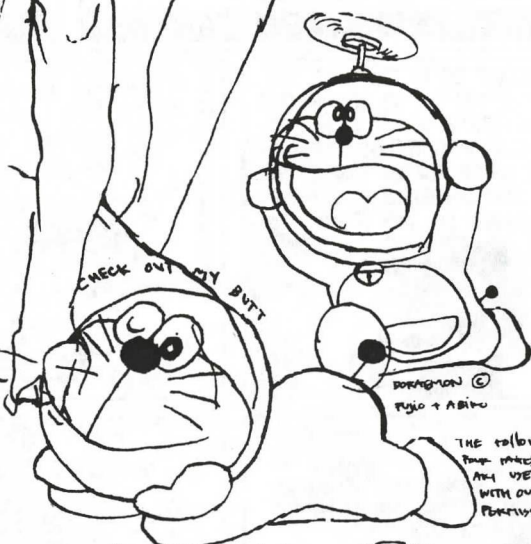


THE END IS HERE!

THE LAST PANEL OF THIS COMIC STRIP DIDN'T COME SOON ENOUGH. THE LIST OF POO JOKES IS ENDLESS, BUT HOW MANY POO JOKES DO YOU REALLY NEED? ENOUGH TALK ABOUT MY BODY THOUGH, NOW LETS TALK ABOUT YOUR BODY!



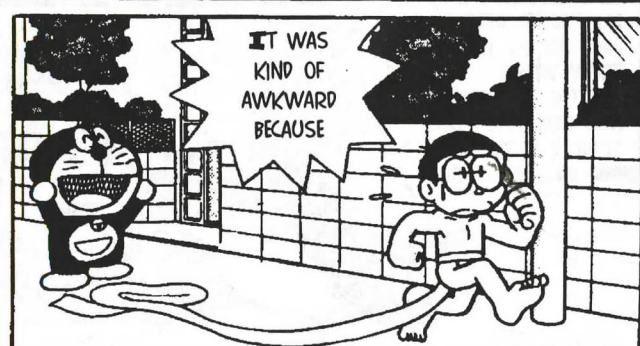
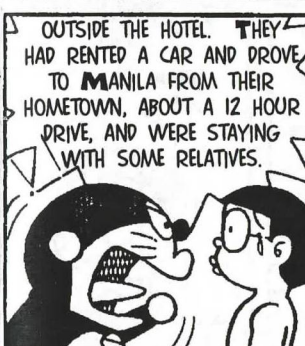
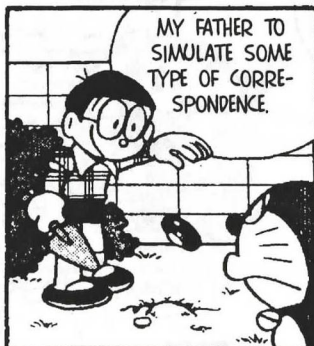
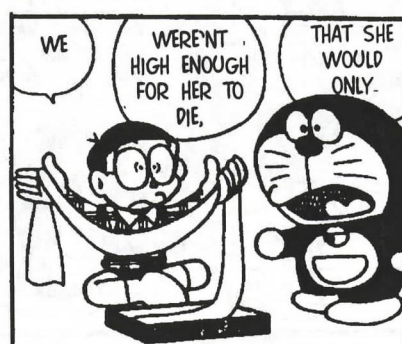
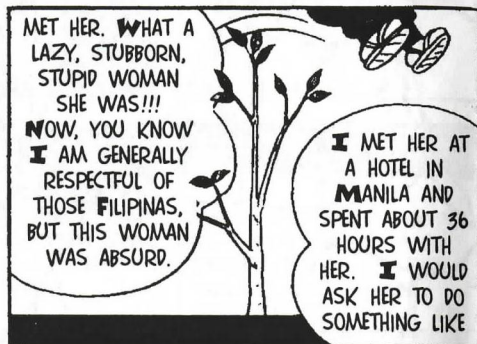
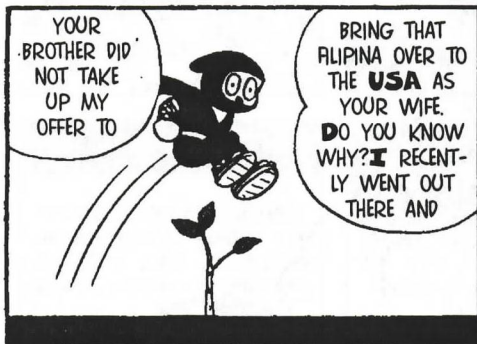
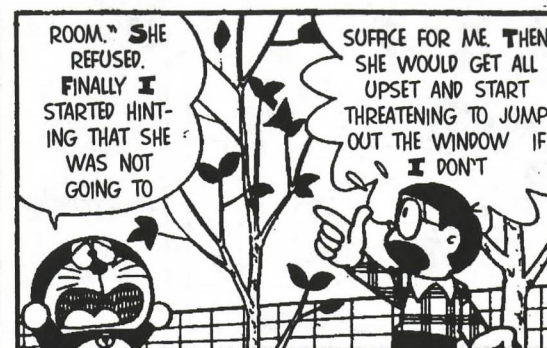
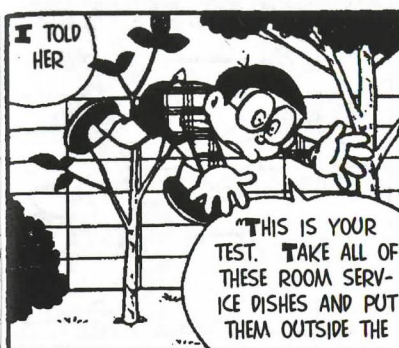
I wish I could say that I wrote the text accompanying the Doraemon comic art in the next four pages. The truth is that it is a real electronic letter that was intercepted and then put in my possession by I can't say how. The point being it is presented here now fully illustrated for you.

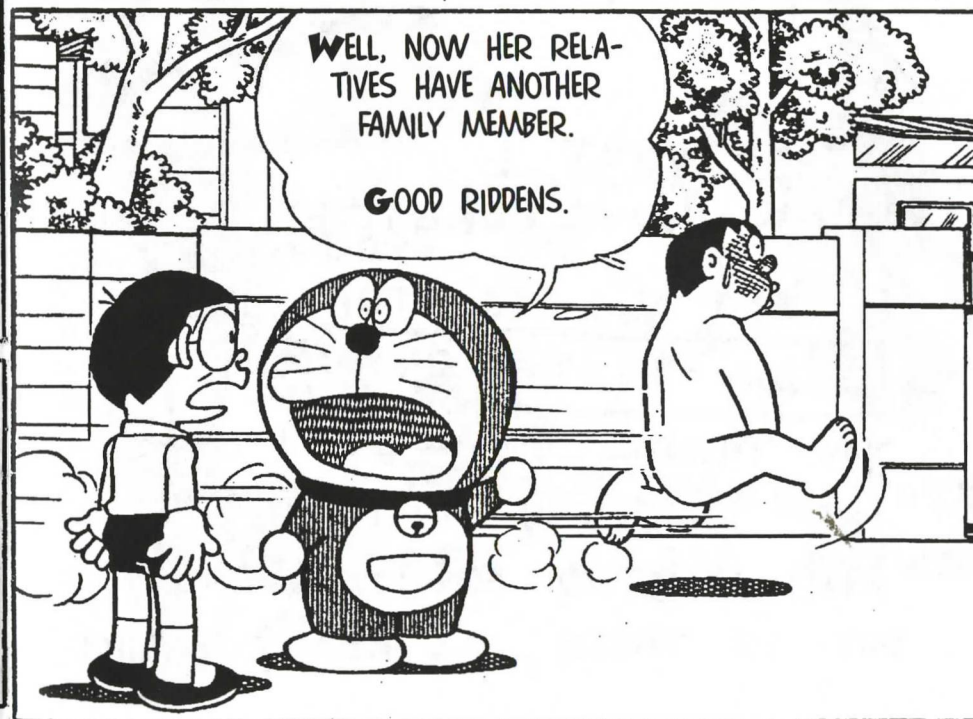
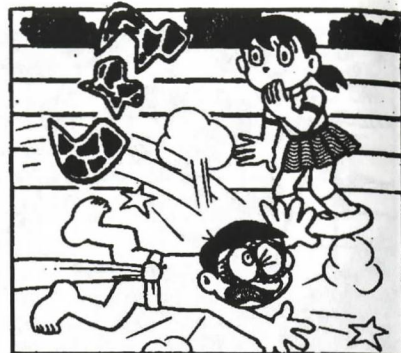


THE FOLLOWING
PAGE PAGES OF
ART USED
WITH OUT
PERMISSION

"I GOT IT 'GAIN' ON







LOOK. WE
NEED TO
TALK.

I HAVE
TOLD
YOU
THIS

bebe

BEFORE BUT I
THINK YOU'VE FORGOTTEN.

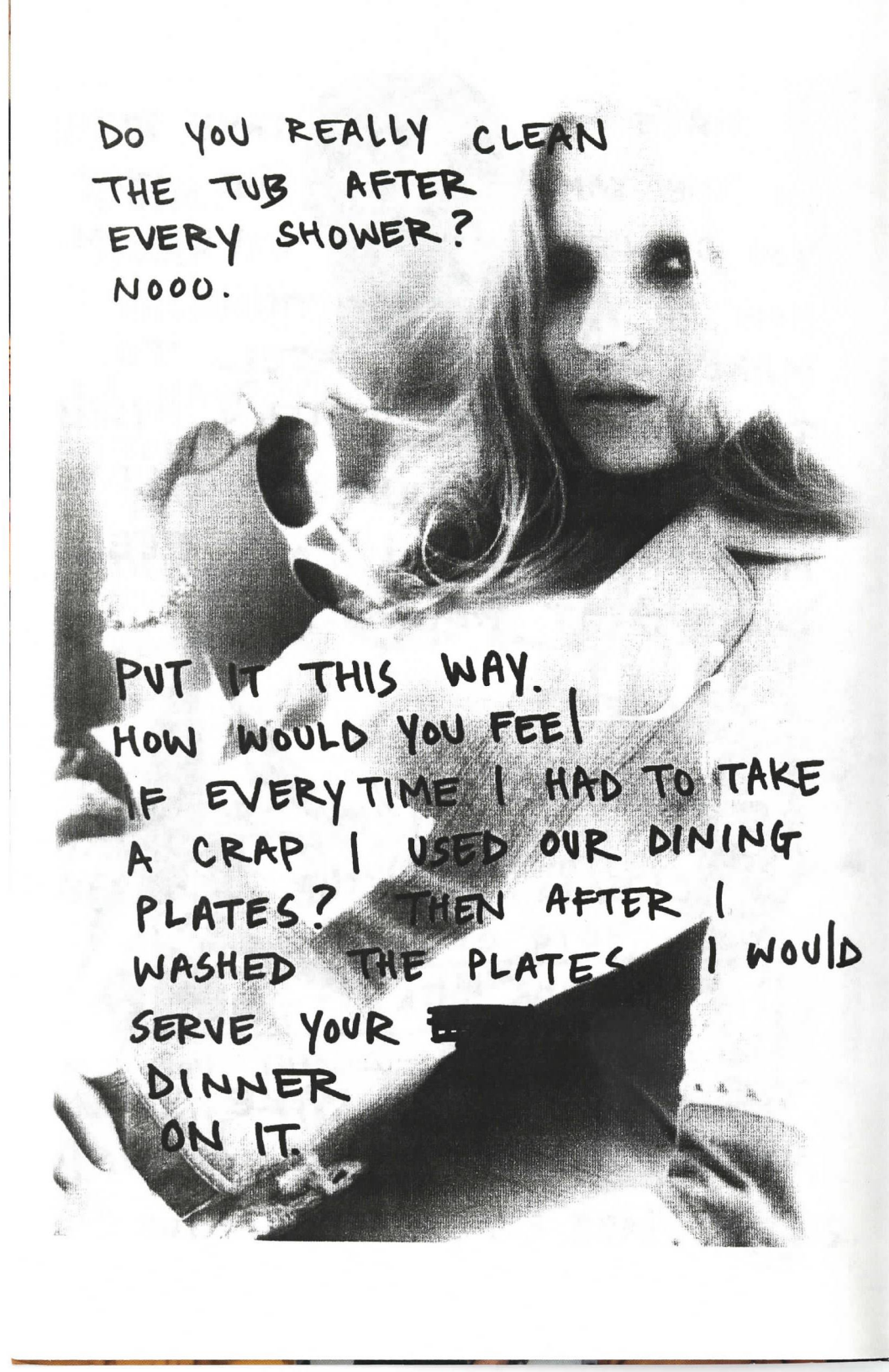
I WANT YOU TO STOP
PEEING IN THE SHOWER.

YOU THINK YOU'RE SAV-
ING TIME BY BATHING
AND PISSING SIMULTANEOUSLY.
BUT IN TRUTH, IT'S REALLY GROSS.

I HAVE TO TAKE BATH
IN THE SAME TUB THAT
YOU SHOWER + PEE IN.
HOW DO YOU THINK IT
MAKES ME FEEL TO
TRY AND CLEAN MYSELF
IN THE SAME TUB YOU JUST
MICTURATED IN? I DON'T FEEL
CLEAN AT ALL.

AND NO IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT
YOU CLEAN THE TUB. CLEANING

THE TUB DOESN'T MAKE YOUR
LITTLE HABIT OKAY. ANYWAY!



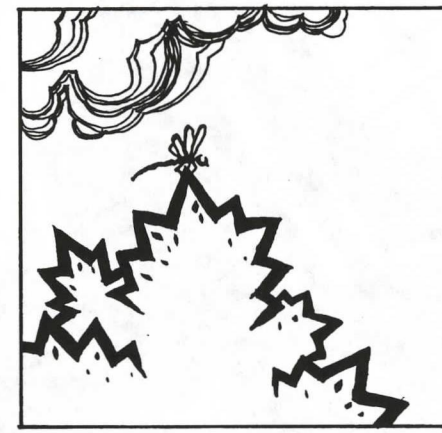
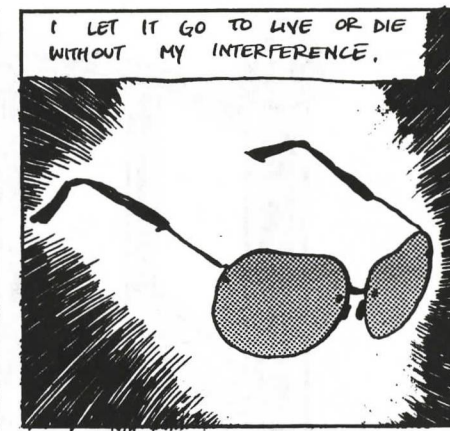
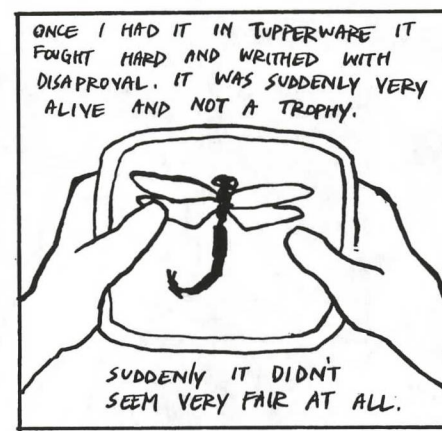
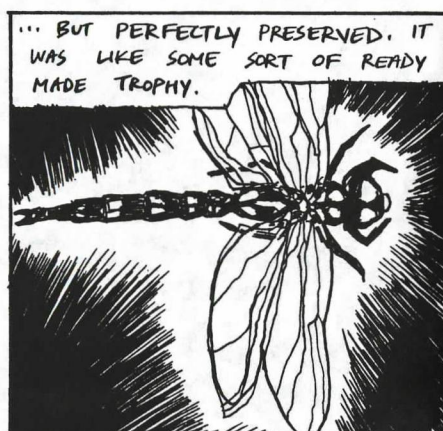
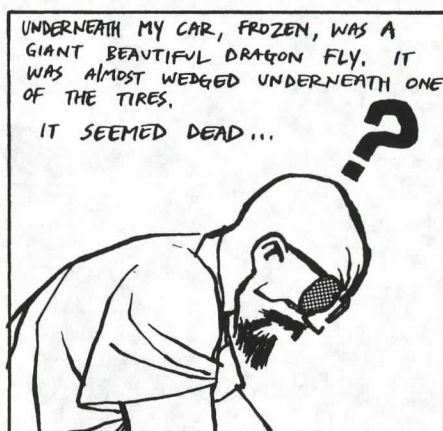
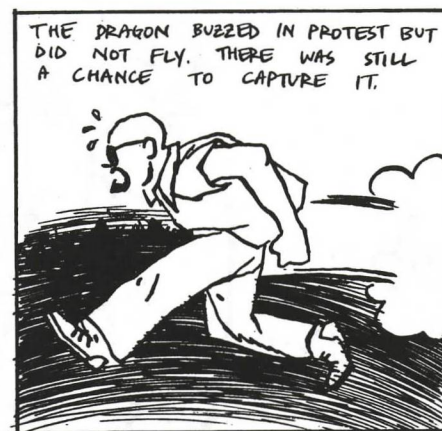
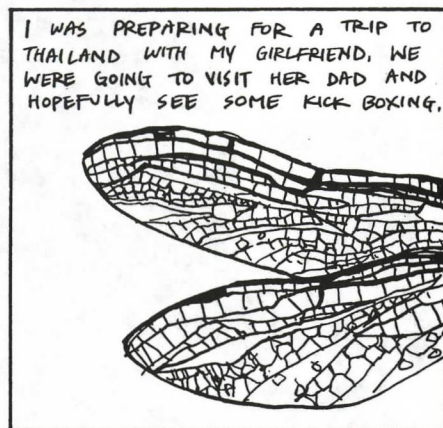
DO YOU REALLY CLEAN
THE TUB AFTER
EVERY SHOWER?
NOOO.

PUT IT THIS WAY.
HOW WOULD YOU FEEL
IF EVERYTIME I HAD TO TAKE
A CRAP I USED OUR DINING
PLATES? THEN AFTER I
WASHED THE PLATES I WOULD
SERVE YOUR ~~ENTREE~~
DINNER
ON IT.

WOULD YOU STILL EAT YOUR
MU SHOO
PORK?

DONNAKARAN
COLLECTION

I DIDN'T THINK SO.
I HOPE MY POINT
IS CLEAR.





THIS CHICK IS
ON THE RAG.



THIS LADY IS
TRYING HARD TO
NOT SHIT HERSELF.



THIS GUY JUST
MASTURBATED
IN HIS PANTS.



YOU PEOPLE
CAN'T HIDE
ANYTHING FROM
ME.



SNIF

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE IN THE
PERSIAN GULF NEAR IRAQ.

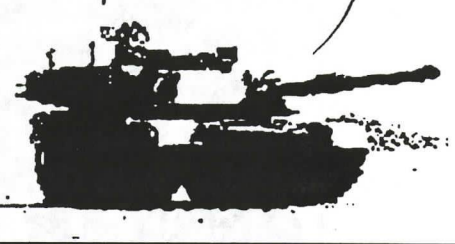
LET'S GO
ATTACK!

HDD ON CAPT-
AIN. I CAN'T
FIND MY KEYS.



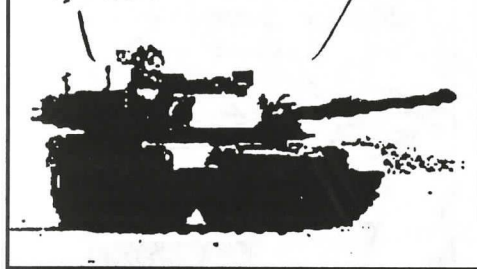
NO,
SERIOUSLY
DUDE LET'S
CHARGE!

NO, SERIOUSLY
DUDE. I CAN'T
FIND MY KEYS.



I THINK MY DAD
WAS DRIVING THIS
LAST. MAYBE HE
HAS THE KEYS.

OK, SO WHERE
IS HE?



BAKERSFIELD.

NEXT EPISODE:
"WE'RE OUT
OF GAS"



KNDM 2/03

Dearest
DRUNK'N
MASTER,
PLEASE
COME LIBER-
ATE MY
PEEPHOLES
WE ARE
TRAPPED
IN THESE
CUBICLES
WITHOUT
FOOD OR
WATER...
I have
bin sitting
here 2
years now
and im
sick &
DYING
ALL I
HAVE ARE
PENS AND
PAPER TO
HELP ME
BROW
THE DAY.
SOMEDAY
I HOPE
TO BE
A FERRIS
WARRIOR
LIKE
YOU!



Kiyoshi
Negazdywahwah
I challenge you!

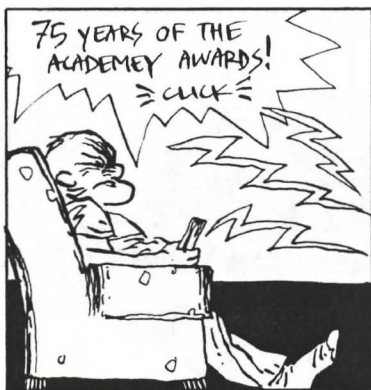
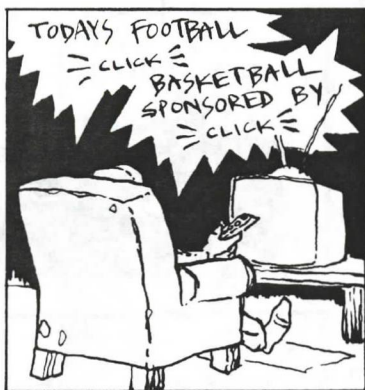


High
YAH!



11/02

GAS, GAS, OR GAS NO ONE RIDES FOR FREE



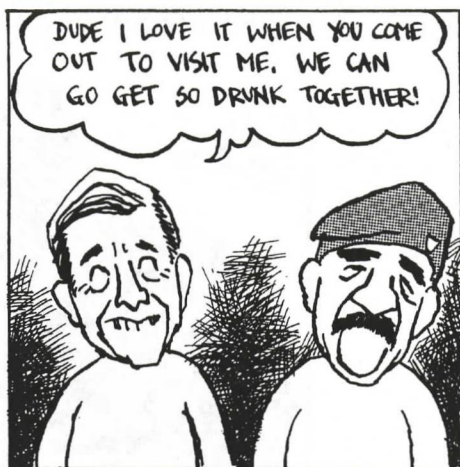
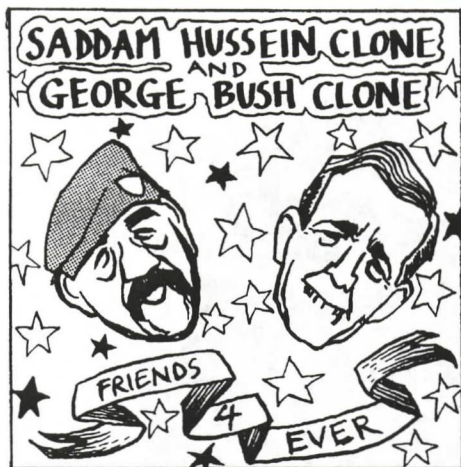
DRUNKEN MASTER



SPECULATIONS WILL
TURN OUT WELL

PEKING NOODLE CO.





NAKAZAWA 8/04

HELLO

my name is

**ANTONIO
FUNGUY**

FORGET ABOUT IT.
EVERYTHING IS FINE.
A-OKAY, YOU KNOW.



THERE IS NO WAR.
JUST ENTERTAINMENT.
GO SHOPPING.



GO TO SLEEP SO
YOU CAN CHASE YOUR
AMERICAN DREAMS.

THIS GUN
IS NOT LOADED.



DAMN THIS
NEW CENTURY!!

YOU WOULD
HAVE TO AGREE
IT'S OFF TO A
SHITTY START.



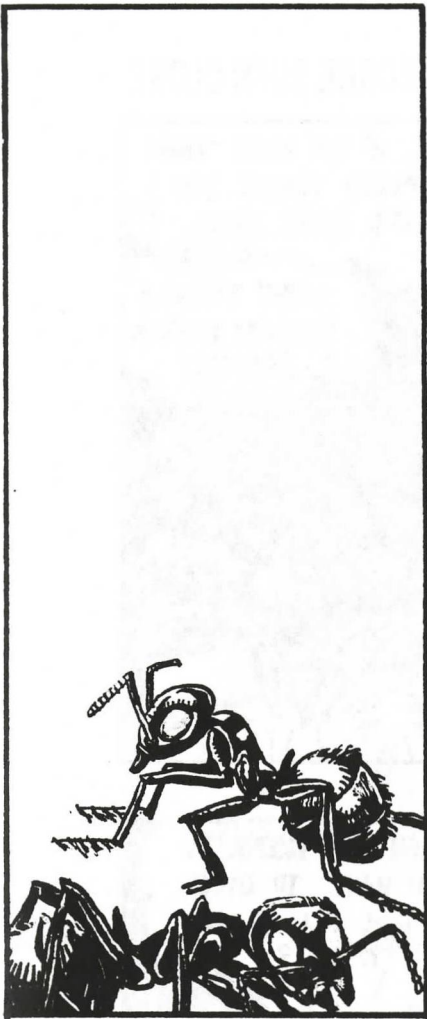
I WOULD
EVEN HAVE TO
SAY THAT EVERY-
THING IS SO
SERIOUS, TRULY,
EVEN IRONY
IS DEAD.



HELLO

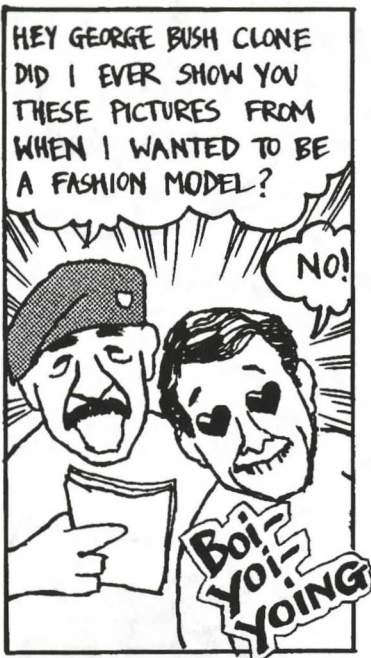
my name is

GET ME A
DRINK



Everyday in Thailand, people get to eat Thai food. Luckily in LA you can go to any number of restaurants that serve everything from fancy fusion Thai cuisine to simple authentic Thai soup. Thai food in LA can be pretty great but I will tell you this, Pad Thai really isn't what they are eating in Thailand, that's just so you know. So one time I ordered some Thai food to be delivered and when the guy got here he looked at me all funny and asked "Are you Chinese?" I said "No, dude I'm Japanese." He gave me my food with a smile and said "Good! Too many Chinese in Thailand!"

SADDAM HUSSEIN CLONE and GEORGE BUSH CLONE



Please.

next time make sure about bread

- French bread
- Pita bread
- toast

החומר האבן: זה למחנה

החומר:



LOVE LETTERS

There are some funny girls that work behind the bar at The Derby. Some nights though you might find it difficult hear the comedy over the music. But nevermind what the bar tender said about your date, you got your drink and you got music. Unless of course you don't. A terrible band can mean no drinking cutomers which will put the barmaids in a "How will I pay for my rent this month?" sort of mood. On those nights when the band is both so loud you can't talk and singing in the key of Chase-Your-Customers-Away, the booze slingers pass notes to each other that look like this.

Notes? Once Through

- 100 times Through The fiery gates of hell would be more pleasant than the bleeding in my ears from once through
- The Nekromantix would bury your fat ass alive in a coffin after throwing raw meat on you & letting wild rabid Coyotes nibble on your Sorry Ass if they knew you were wearing their shirt while on stage posing to be in a punk band.
- I am trying desperately to come up with something poetic but this band is just bad. They suck! They are possibly the worst band I have ever heard in my life. They make me feel good about the music I play, and I Suck!!
- Contrary to "Once Through" I sing like Stevie Nicks, play like Eddie Van Halen, look like Charlize Theron & Fuck like Ron Jeremy!

Tues: Rare groove Industry Notes:
Karaoke Outfit

- If Fat Mike from NOFX ~~has~~ Heard you cover that song, he'd run up on stage + stick something up your ass + then your eye for embarrassing them like that. Even he's ashamed that you're from Orange Co.

- Dawson's Creek is a shitty show, and who cares if your fucking song was in an episode. No one remembers it. Oh yeah, and by the way, don't use 15 year old pictures for your flyers. You must be from Orange County, "

I'd like to take that (Donot cross police line) guitar strap + wrap it around your puny ass + hang you from the rafters while swing dancers 1, 2, triple Step all over your ~~guitar~~ guitar so you can't pollute my ear drums anymore!

Q • What's worse Swing Dancers or people from Orange Co?

A- Both: - they both dress behind the times + tip like Shit!!!

⚡ • Smash my pussy in with a Rock
You Dumb Mother Fuckers!!!

Em' Lala
Rules!

~~~~~

~~~~~


Drunken Master's Razorcake Top 10

In no particular order

10. Twisted Sister: Still Hungry

When my mom and dad get on my case I just put on this album and slam the door to my room. The songs totally express my individualistic frustration with authority and my desire to rock. Still amazing!

9. Guitar Wolf: Loverock

Oh my God! I'm Japanese and I still can't understand the lyrics! But everyone understands rock n' roll. The feedback makes my ears bleed. One of my all time favorite bands.

8. The Immortal Lee County Killers III: New album, title pending

Technically this might be considered a 05 release but I heard the new album recordings and saw them on tour in 04 and it all left an indelible mark on my brain. If Bruce Lee were a band he would probably be The Immortal Lee County Killers III.

7. The Red Onions: At the Eye Fest at the The Scene, Glendale.

I laughed I cried, it was the total experience. I had never heard any of their music prior to that night but I was totally faking lip synching to the songs like I knew the words.

6. Discovering Rob Halfords gay metal website.

If Bruce Lee were a homosexual heavy metal website he might be Rob Halford's. Kudos to you Mr. Halford. Truly you are a defender of the faith.

5. The Cramps: At All Tomorrow's Party Long Beach

How the hell did they get booked with so many happy "emotional" bands? It was like that scene in The Blues Brothers with the road house band mix up. This obviously put them in a foul mood which translated into the best set of the weekend. Honorable mention goes to Peaches.

4. Billy Childish and the Buff Meadows: At All Tomorrow's Party Long Beach

Billy Childish puts the ass in kick your ass!

3. Hearing The Clash and The Ramones and Iggy Pop on national TV commercials.

Finally someone could eat steak for dinner and why not?

2. Becky Stark and the Lavender Diamonds: At El Cid

My new favorite LA band that makes me feel weird inside. Are they serious or are they making fun of me? I want them to play at my wedding.

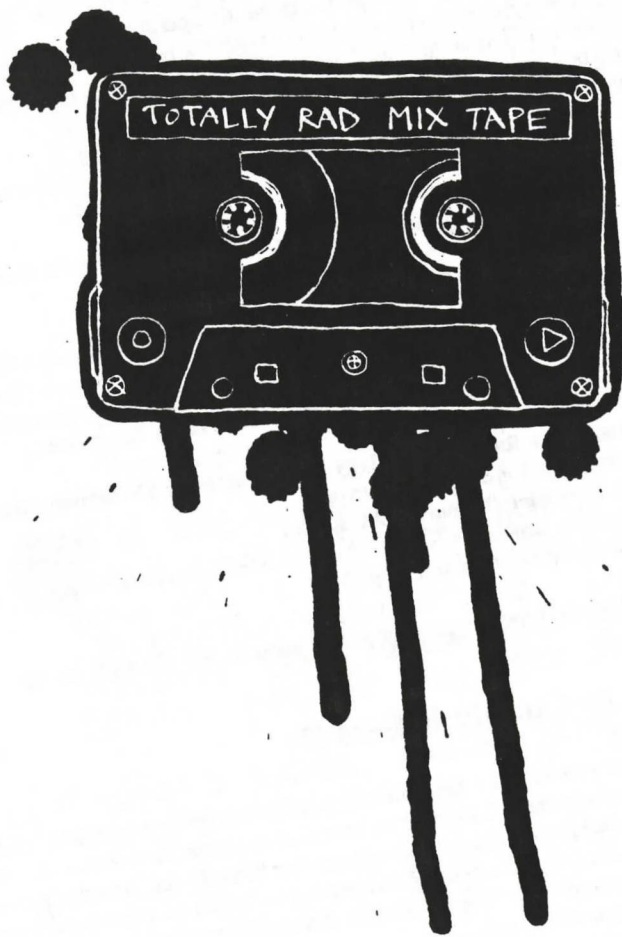
1. Demander

So I have a thing for girl bands, what are you going to do about it? P.S. I'll fuck you up.

The Immortal Lee County Killers III

New Album (Title Pending)

When the ILCK III knock you on your ass, you will wonder out loud to yourself "Holy Crap! What style of Kung Fu is this?!" Before you have time to regain horse stance and say "Five Animal Style?" you'll be hit upside your head with another Sonic Boom. America's most up and coming duo just became America's most up and coming trio hence the name adjustment to ILCK III rather than II (Curiously this album is also the third full length U.S. release for the band). This yet to be titled new album is a brave departure from their last album, Love is A Charm of Powerful Trouble, which was in fact totally different from their album before that but can you compare the child to the man he has grown to become? Critics have tried to put their dirty fingers on the ILCK III pidgin holing their style and stereo typing their background but the truth is the critics are still scratching their heads. The new album has blues and punk influences but the songs seem to have taken on more challenging structures. You can also hear a major development in the narrative aspects of the songs. El Cheetah's singing is a little easier to understand even. On a couple songs on the end of the album this new approach doesn't seem to pan out as well as on the rest of the album, but as a whole the album is more rewarding than all the previous combined just for daring to grow musically.

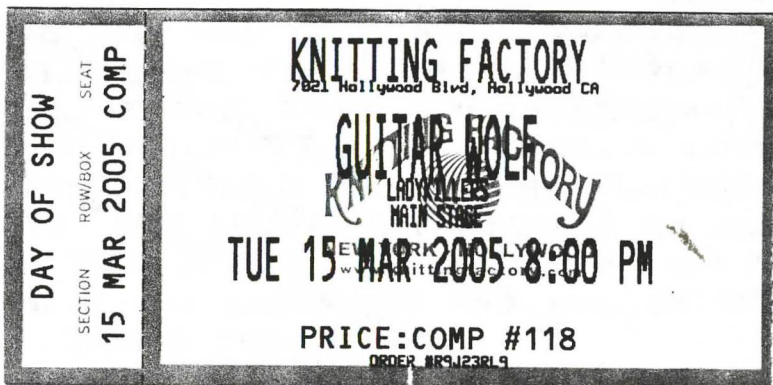


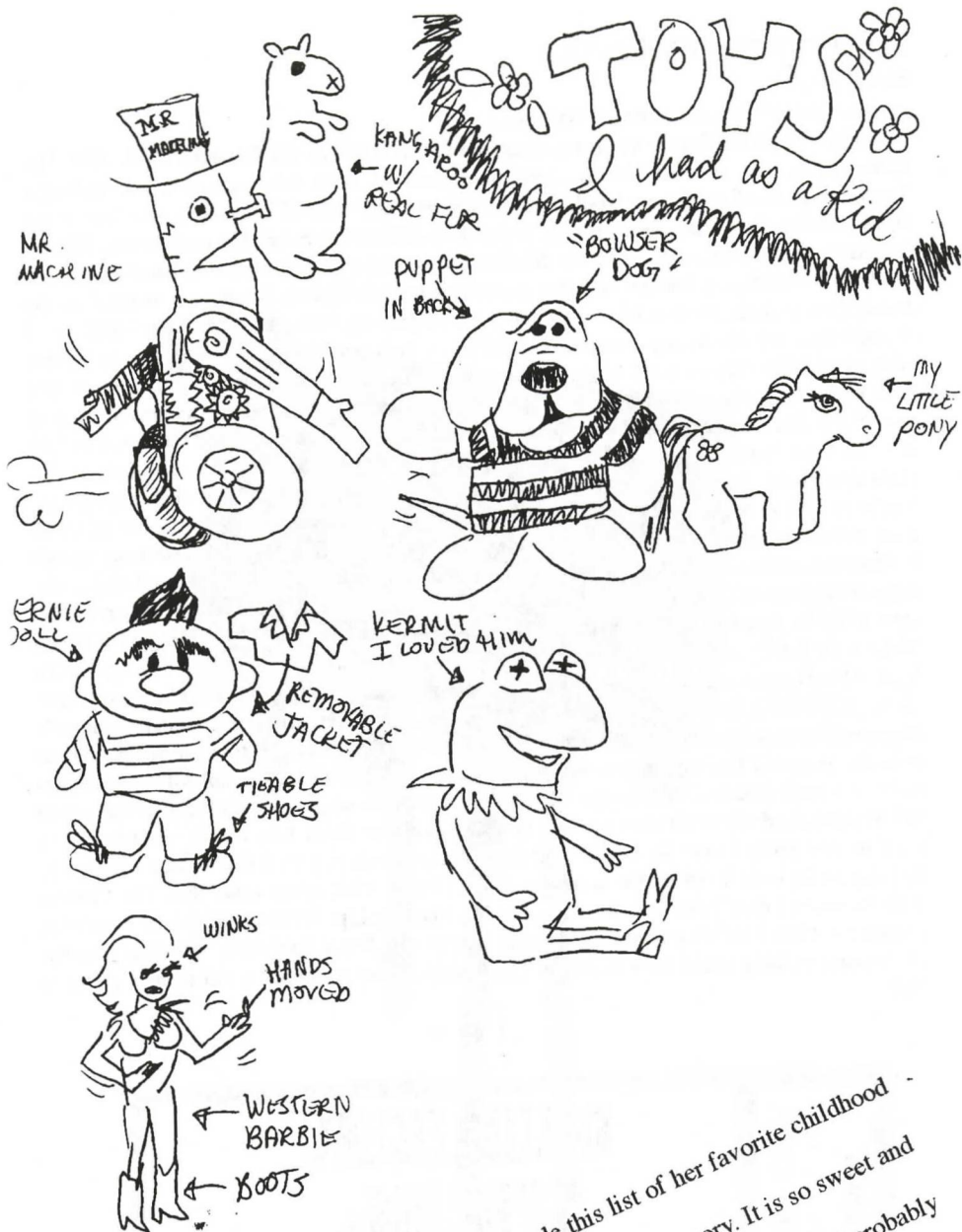
All Tomorrow's Parties

Nov 6 + 7, 04

At The Queen Mary, Long Beach California

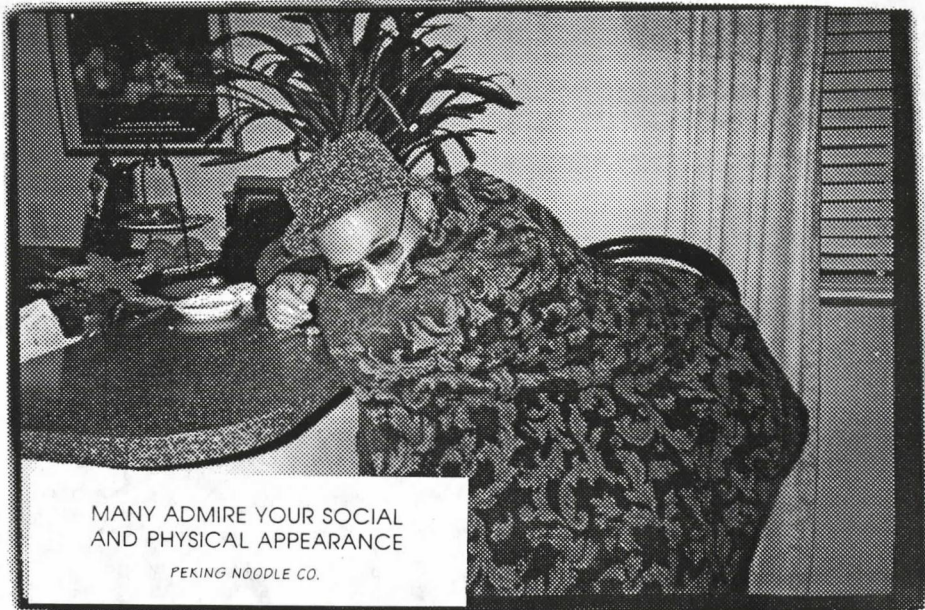
Teenagers fight the future with sex, drugs and rock n roll at All Tomorrow's Parties. The Queen Mary ship seemed like an appropriate place to throw this musical event lending a Titanic-esqu motif as if there would be no tomorrow after all. ATP is a corporate free music festival (what does that mean exactly?) that has different curators for each event, Modest Mouse were the curators for this one. Modest Mouse did a good job picking bands (25 bands total) that would play but too bad that doesn't mean that Modest Mouse are as good as the bands they picked; Modest Mouse should stick to picking their own nose. Sorry kids but I thought their set was boring. I was almost driven by their performance to take a nap in the dirt with some filthy hippies that I tripped over as they were turning the lawn of Mother Earth into their bedroom. They said they had to sleep off some "bad vibes" whatever that meant. Is their something that I do not understand about Modest Mouse? Am I too old and too dumb to "get it"? Am I not "cool" enough? If you can help explain why Modest Mouse are so fashionable right now please send a letter explaining to me in care of this fine magazine. Hi-lights for the weekend have to be the Buff Meadways with Billy Childish literally trying to sink the ship with a set that made Saturday worthwhile. Plus Graham (bass) and Wolf (drums) were kind enough to share their beer and whiskey with me and that equals new best friends. Lou Reed was amazing just because he's Lou Reed but I'm not too crazy about his new material so I left on a good note while he was still singing Satellite. It just seemed better that way. The Eagles of Death Metal were totally awesome and in truth I was prepared to not like them only because of the hype. Also Peaches and The Cramps both played Sunday and due to some sort of genius scheduling (WTFATP!), they were on at the exact same time on different stages! I imagine this only happened because Modest Mouse hates me. So I watched Peaches first four rap songs and ran to catch the rest of The Cramps set who didn't waste any time to fuck shit up! All the more perfect that it should start to rain and the sun set as they took the stage. I say unto you, a dark cloud follows this band wherever they go. God is trying to drown them. Lux was in rare form and I think he was pushed over the edge by all the optimistic indi pop rock that he had to listen to that day so he took it out on the audience. I don't know what to say other than The Cramps stole the show. I didn't even bother to stay for The Flaming Lips (even though I later heard that I missed it when Peaches joined The Flaming Lips to sing Black Sabbath's "War Pigs" together) because nothing could have followed The Cramps other than rock n roll sinners going to Hell.





One morning Maja made this list of her favorite childhood toys. She sketched the list from memory. It is so sweet and makes me sad to think about all the great things I probably have already forgotten.

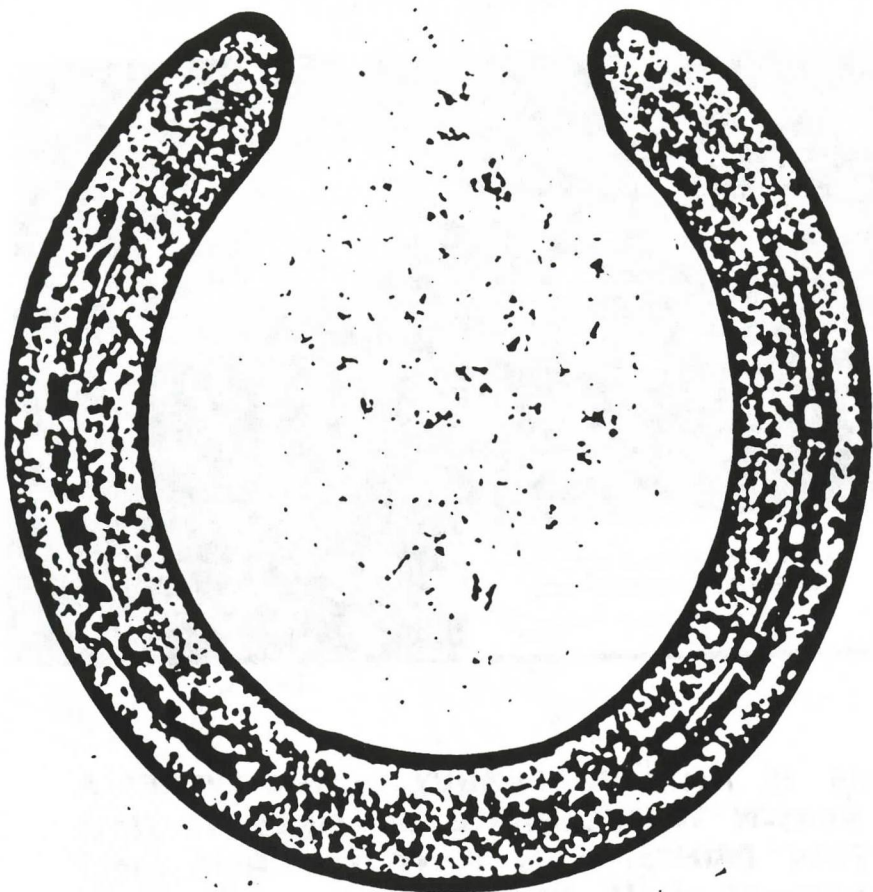
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HAVING A FEW
DRINKS WITH ANTONIO FUNGUY



MANY ADMIRE YOUR SOCIAL
AND PHYSICAL APPEARANCE

PEKING NOODLE CO.

THIS IS ANTONIO FUNGUY. WHEN THERE'S A
A REASON TO CELEBRATE HE LIKES TO HAVE
A FEW DRINKS. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN HIM?
SOMETIMES HE'LL HAVE A LITTLE TOO MUCH
AND PASS OUT IN YOUR KITCHEN. GO AHEAD
AND PUT YOUR GIRLY HAT ON HIM, IT'S PER-
FECTLY SAFE THERE ON HIS HUGE HEAD WHEN
HE'S OUT COLD. THOSE SUNGLASSES WOULD MAKE
HIM LOOK PRETTY SILLY AS WELL. A GIANT
DRAPE WRAPPED AROUND HIS SHOULDERS
LOOKS JUST LIKE A SUPER CAPE! GO AHEAD
PUT THEM ALL ON, HE WON'T MIND. HE'S ANTONIO
FUNGUY. HE LOVES YOU AND WILL ALWAYS
BE THERE FOR YOU.



This is a horseshoe. It brings good luck. It sort of looks like a toilet seat. Cut this page out and fold it into a small flat square. Keep it in your pocket, your wallet or mail it to someone that needs it more than you. Good things will happen if you stop complaining so much.



