

draconian
switch.*



BLA
CK
AFTER
KALI
ID



PRE
ADVI



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS



YOU ALWAYS HEAR ABOUT THEM. THE DOMINATRIX. THE WHIPS, THE CHAINS, THE LEATHER, THE TIGHT, TIGHT CAMEL TOE AND YEAST INFECTION CAUSING OUTFIT WEARING WOMAN WITH SOME STRONG COLOURED HAIR, BLACK, NAIL POLISH ON HER ACRYLIC TALONS, BLACK OR FIRE ENGINE RED LIPSTICK. SOME EXOTIC THING RIGHT? SOME RUSSIAN WOMAN WITH AN ODD NAME SPANKING U AND MAKING YOU SEE RED AS THE PAIN GIVE YOU SOME KIND OF RIDICULOUS EROTIC HIGH. SORRY BUT THIS VISUAL IS ONLY FOR THOSE WHO ENJOY RETARDED BADLY PRODUCED WHITE PEOPLE BDSM PORN FLICK THAT IS ONLY AVAILABLE UPON REQUEST IN THE BACK ROOM OF YOUR NEAREST HOLE IN THE WALL EROTIC PLEASURES SEX SHOP. IT WILL NOT AND CANNOT WORK HERE IN THE WEST INDIES. HERE OUR MEN HAVE A DIFFERENT APPRECIATION FOR WOMEN. IT COULD ALL STEM FROM THE WHITE MAN. IMAGINE THAT! OUR PREFERENCE COULD ACTUALLY BE THE RESULT OF THOSE WHO ENSLAVED US. SO MAYBE IN A STRANGE WAY THEIR SLAVERY DID WORK SINCE THEY HAD AN INFLUENCE ON US THAT IS STILL CURRENT. THE WHITE EUROPEAN PLANTERS WERE VERY ATTRACTED TO THE STURDY WELL BUILT AFRICAN WOMEN. THEIR STRONG BODIES GLISTENING WITH SWEAT. THEIR CURVES, THE WELL ENDOWED BACKS AND FRONTS AND OF COURSE THEIR ABILITY TO LITERALLY TAKE THE HEAT AND NOT HAVE TO WALK AROUND THE PLACE WITH A FIIMSY PARASOL ALL DAY LONG YET STILL PASSING OUT FROM THE HEAT. OH PLEASE EAT SOME PROVISION WHITE WOMAN GET SOME MEAT ONE YOUR BONES. IT PASSED DOWN THROUGH THE GENERATIONS MEN HERE WANT THAT WOMAN WHO CAN TAKE THE HEAT PHYSICALLY EMOTIONALLY AND YES SEXUALLY. THEY WANT THAT WOMAN THAT IS NOT SOME BAG-OF-BONES-MAUGA-MALNUTRITIONED-EATING-DISORDERESQUE-COULD-POSSIBLY-BE-A-KATE-MOSS-LIKE-DRUG-ADDICT-PERFECT-TO-WALK-THE-PARIS-MILAN-OR-NEW-YORK-RUNWAY-MIGHT-BREAK-A-BONE-THAT-IS-PERTRUDING-FROM-THE-FLESH KIND OF WOMAN. THEY WANT A THICK WOMAN A HEALTHY WOMAN. A WOMAN WITH KILLER CALVES, THUNDER THIGHS, OVERWHELMING BREASTS, A ROTUND BAMSEE AND EVEN AN EXTRA TYRE OR TWO THAT WHEN YOU TAKING THAT FROM BEHIND YOU HAVE SOMETHING STABLE TO GRAB ON TO. THEY WANT THAT WOMAN THAT CAN TOIL ALL DAY LONG WITH SWEAT GLISTENING AND RIPPING DOWN INTO EVERY CRACK AND CREVICE AND COLLECTING IN THE FOLDS. THEY WANT THE ONES THAT HAVE MORE TO LOVE. IN THE WEST INDIES WHO WINS? THE EUROPEAN MODEL OR THE FAT TING? SORRY TO DISAPPOINT BUT IT'S THE FAT TING. HERE THEY RULE. THEY OWN DE PLACE AND DOH FEEL NO SKINNY BITCH COULD COME AROUND AND TRY TO TAKE OVER BECAUSE SHE WILL BE TAKEN OUT! WE... SINCE I MORE THAN MOST DEFINITELY FALL INTO THE SKINNY BITCH CATEGORY... DON'T STAND A CHANCE. WALKING DOWN THE STREET YOU HEAR THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS AND THE LIKE SCREAMING AT YOU... TO EAT SOME FOOD... WHERE DE RIGHT PRICK TO FATTEN YOU UP IS... (MOST OF THE TIME IN THEIR OWN PANTS)... YUH FOOT TOO THIN... I ONCE HAD TO HEAR FROM A PARTICULAR **MAN WHO WOULD SAY IT EVERY TIME**



I went to the beach and I stopped going because of him 'slim yuh hadda show me how yuh walk on yuh hands so good yuh know'. Since then I have been desperately yet in vain trying to put on size. The fat girls win. And they know they do. They have the market on a serious lock down. They are the ones that have the control. They can make any man blush. And if that's I public I can just imagine... or maybe I can't imagine what goes on in the bedroom. The manner of manners that must transpire. I have a friend that just can't help himself. His girl must love to eat and she has to be sizeable. "it don't make sense otherwise. What I doing with a skinny girl? When I really give her two chook she break in ten from the middle? When she sit down on

DOMINATRIX

ind
ra r
amc
har
an

your lap you feeling the bone digging into your thighs? I need a woman that when I start to eat is a full meal that I don't have to eat for the rest of the day but the food so good I just have to. As a matter of fact I want a ting so tick it have too much tuh eat so yuh hadda eat some and try and see if you could take the rest later but it still have more if yuh come back a third time.' Yes That is what men want. And the Phat bitches know it. They know how to flaunt just what they need to. They know how to tease they know what to show when to show it how to show it and when to pretend to be bashful. All of these tactics and games and startergies don't think they are at all any kinda of a sign of weakness because it is their power. It is their knowledge of how to get you at your knees whether you want to be there or not. They are the

dominatrix of your mind. When they pass you can't help it. They have infiltrated your brain they have infiltrated your being they with out knowing command your penis. So even though you in your stupid mannishness may think that you are in control and that you will be able to hold down 'de fat ting' and you have it under wraps what you need to understand is that she is in control and from the time she set her sights on you you might as well have heard a surround sound loud non EMA approved whip cracking. Louder than thunder in a tropical storm turned hurricane. You have been had and you will be had you will be controlled with

you will be controlled with the sweetness of that nanny. You will be dominated by the strength of her power over you and understand that if you think you can take control the bitch in her will rare it's ugly head. You my friend are now nothing more than merely a boy toy in the clutches of the most powerful being under god.

a big Phat dominatrix bitch. Don't try to fight it. It will be like trying to fight the current in the sea you will no win. She is in control and the thing that you don't want to admit out loud but you know to yourself you little masochist fool is that you LOVE IT. You love to be dominated by what we are made to think is the lesser sex. You love the fact that at a moments notice she can be the one that has you under wraps. She is the one

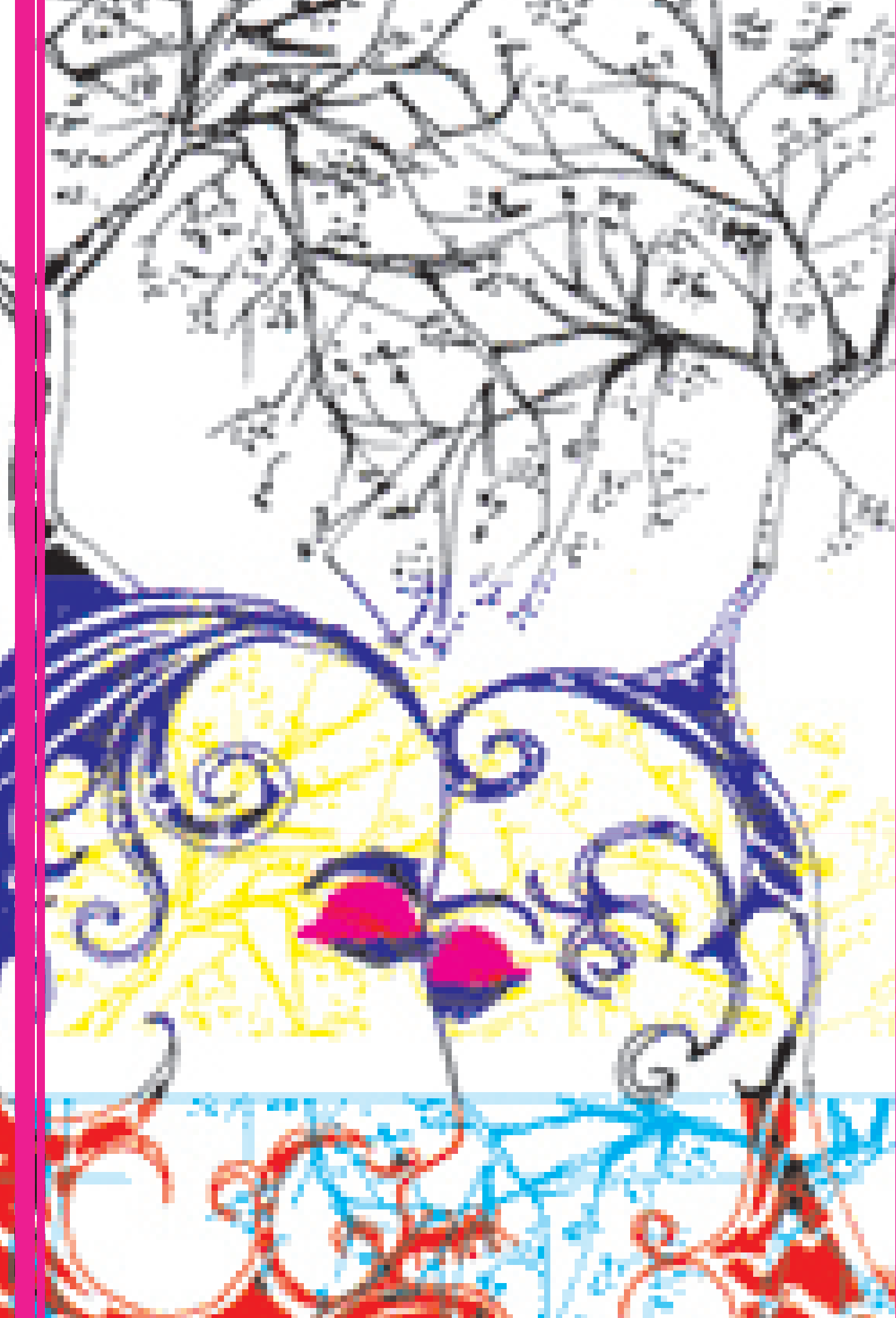
that has you begging for more or on some occasions begging for mercy. It's all there in her body but most importantly in her attitude. In her knowledge that she is in charge she has all the assests necessary to make you quiver in your loins and make your prick stand up and wonder what in God' name is Viagra and who needs Enzyte, Bob from the ads should just have gotten a big phat dominatrix bitch a woman like yours. That big phat sexy dominatrix bitch makes you stand right up to attention tall and hard as the hardest iron but at the very same time she makes you weaker than a spiderweb string.

Weak in the knees, weak in the heart, weak in the soul, weak in the body but she knows how to bring out the strength in that most important love muscle that lust muscle. That muscle you think holds the power. You fool your penis has no power it is just a tool for her to use to her advantage to please herself with her own personal flesh coloured warm and authentic dildo. That tool. That tool that holds your real brain where all the thoughts and processes and actions are controlled and she controls it with her pretty hot and tempting self. With her initially passively

domination that now controls your physical and mental center and how can you regain control of yourself? How can you get to that point where you are in control? Where you can control her? You cannot. You never will because you are controlled by her and her control center is her center that oh so sweet oh so delightful tasty honey pot that powerful wet pussy. And just think from reading this so many sexual thoughts probably passed through your mind, so many situations where you imagine that you're the one in control where you think that you always had the control and that the skinny bitch writing knows nothing about

what she just wrote because you have the power to over any woman especially when you just had some big long detailed and erotically decadent and male domineering scene play out in your mind that you were in control you probably are in the beginnings of a chubby. Guess what it was a dream you are never in control and you never will be not mater what you think so just accept it and move on, YOU BITCH LITTLE





I was riding the waves of your kisses when your lips pulled me under,
And beneath the warm red waters, the current grabbed hold of me- shook me and rattled me, and took me deeper, gasping for breath I felt the scent of your hair Fill up my lungs
and we fell faster and faster -sinking deeper and deeper into the darkness
and I looked into your eyes , which glowed like pools of shimmering light ,and whispered

“WHAT A GOOD PLACE TO
FUCK EH”³³ “YEAH WHAT A GREAT PLACE
TO FUCK!”³³ you replied

and we fucked and fucked and fucked
never wanting to come up for air again
and we seemed to sink forever
and you kept getting wetter and wetter
and soon I felt my bones starting to strain
under the pressure
and my veins began to burst
and my eyes turned red
and my lungs began to explode
and my heart began to break
and just when I thought it had felt like we had hit the ocean floor
we sank deeper some more
falling into an abyss, in which the bottomless depth seemed especially shallow, Filled with nothing but emptiness ,
and where the water seemed calmer and colder
and the darkness was a peculiar colour of black .
and you looked into my eyes , which shone like a dead sun ,
and whispered

“WHAT A GOOD PLACE TO FUCK EH”³³

“WHAT A GREAT PLACE TO
FUCK”⁵ I REPLIED

and we fucked and fucked and fucked
slowly drifting beyond all idea of which way was up or which way down..
and I held you around your waist , my lips locked against yours , I thought how beautiful your hair looked in the cold dark light,
and that there could be no coming up for air

d a r r y n b o o d a n





SURPASSED ONLY
BY MY DESIRE TO BE
LOVED WAS MY DE-
SIRE TO BE FREE. LIKE
FLIGHT, DESIRE IS NOT
FOR ALL THE FAINT OF
HEART BUT FOR MAR-
TYRS WHO GRAVE IM-
MORTALITY MORE
THAN THEY FEAR

PAIN

d a v e w i l l i a m s

BLACK WATER



We the denizens of the New Republic of Kali Panni, former exiles from the four corners of the earth, having crossed these black waters from our scattered States of liminality; do solemnly swear without impunity, to renounce all allegiances to each and every form of governance, other than that of the self. These negations include but are not exclusive to, pure and variant states of sole proprietorship, general, limited and limited liability partnerships, state and private corporations, elected governments, non-governmental charitable organizations, chapters of all nature and all modes of ideologisms.

We hold these truths to be self-evident:

- That each and every one of our species will inexorably undergo a paralysis of pain during the universal rites of passage-

- But by the same token, these very transgressions are pathways to

true liberation.

- That regardless of how assiduously we struggle to release others from the ignorance imposed on them by the ubiquitous thought oligarchy, they will nevertheless persist in perpetuating the dissolute idiocies that will forever keep them shackled.

- That in this blessedly ungoverned nation of Kali Panni, it is necessary to endeavor at all costs to prevent others of such to penetrate our hard fought utopia.

THE UNANIMOUS DECLARATION OF THE NEW PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF KALI PANNI

Therefore, though we generously declare our shores open to all pariahs, recluses and exiles, regardless of nationality, ethnicity, sexuality or ideology, seeking refuge in this, our blessed nation of Kali Panni, we reserve the right to refuse denization to those who have not endured the paroxysms of pain and self or otherwise inflicted torment which righteously define the vagaries of our nationhood.

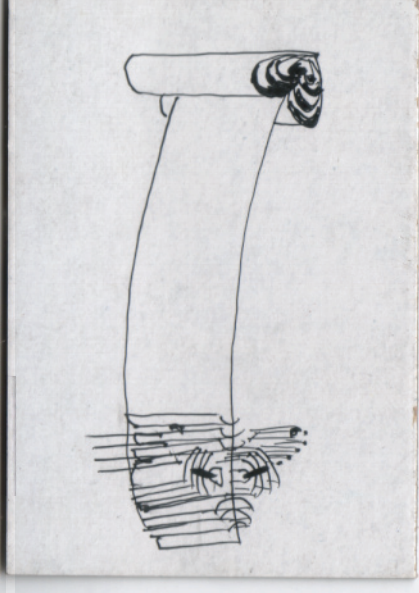
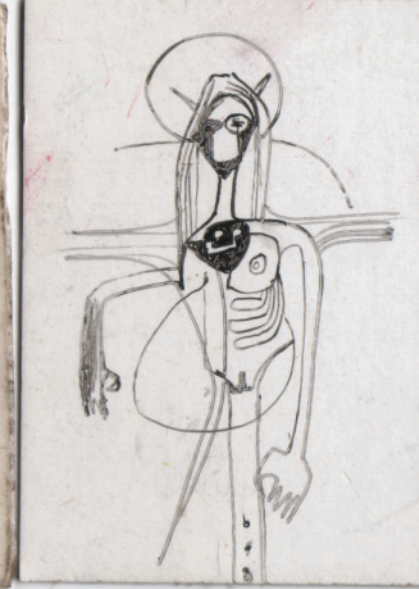
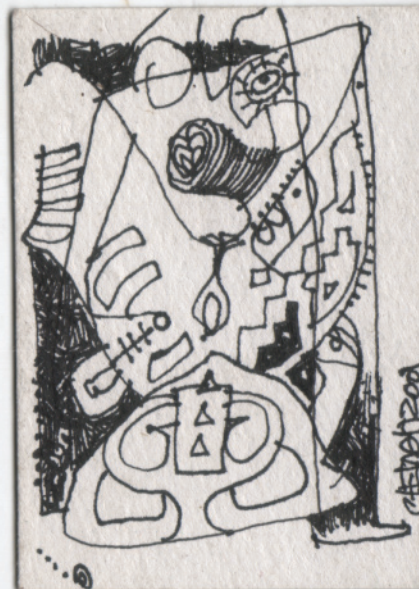
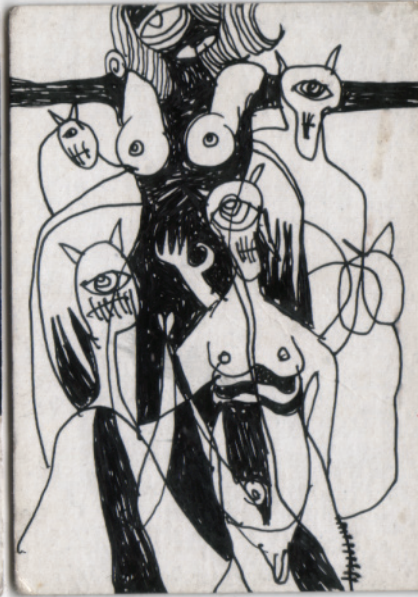
And though we are but of little or no particular import in the vastness of the world- we are but incipient quarks- we firmly demand our right to non-partisan being. And though still not yet fully formed, we proudly assert that our new nation was born from the congealed blood of the hallowed founders of this great Kali Panni nation.

We, the anointed representatives of the New Republic of Kali Pani, therefore, declare to the good (but unfortunate) people of the

(obsolete) world, of our intentions to establish a fully independent nation, completely absolved of and apart from international law, economic treaties and embargoes, religious and ethical governance.

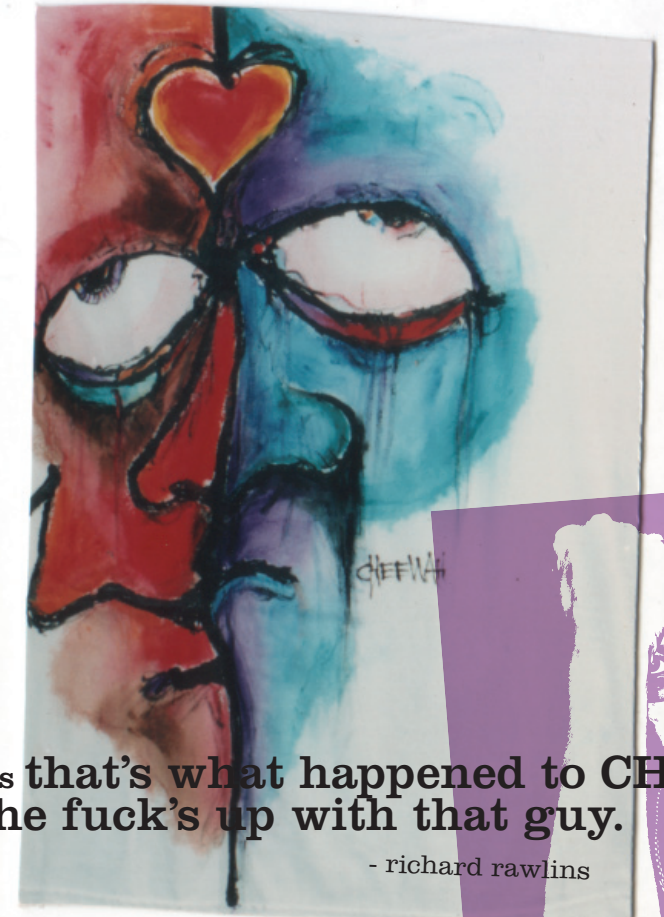
And in the rectitude of our declarations, we solemnly pledge to each other our blood, our liberties, and our sacred Honor, categorically renouncing all forms of tyranny and despotism that continue to overwhelm the world.





yuh know my fadder did take me to the mas camp when ah was little and..at a big MAS man yuh know...a big in the dance mas man dat... and i get some wire and was making butterflies... me a little fella..small small..and yuh know what the mas man say? **"BUH de boy have talent...yuh should bring him back!"**

- darren cheewah



when i see these i am reminded of a comment made about Salvador Dali, that he was a by-product of an entire family that sought to FUCK HIM UP. Salvador's father also named Salvador, named him Salvador, not for himself, but rather for the family's earlier child that had passed on...what would have been his older brother, Salvador. They would repeatedly tell him that he was a replacement for the real Salvador and that he was not what they wanted, only a poor knock off of the original. A faded copy at best.

now i'm not saying that by any means that's what happened to CHEE, just that you got to wonder...what the fuck's up with that guy.
- richard rawlins



[7:20:13] like everything else in life, globalization is both a boon and a bane. there are positive results as well as negative consequences. the new virtual world of the internet is lovely, and with google i can find out what i had last friday for lunch, but it is also swamped with more porn than anyone really needs, and has generated a universe of mediocrity, starring a pantheon of characters like the facebook ho', the facebook stalker, the pathetic lonely blogger, and most insidious of all, the opinionless lolophile. (you know when you type a half hour long comment and then one second later, the only response you get is f*cking *LOL!!!*)

[7:21:56] people who would otherwise have been weeded out of the gene pool due to their sheer inferiority now have the very *democratic* and *humanitarian* opportunity to "speak their mind", whatever that means. sadly with democracy comes stupidity. the majority of any system is usually buffer. the ratio of sheep to wolves is always high. let's say 99% sheep and well, 1% wolf. it sounds harsh but try to be rational. really now, special people are called special because they are punctuations in the blank paper of the norm. they are special, because they are different, unusual, colourful, and statistically improbable. it's always vomitious when someone tells me how "we're all special". my response is- "No, actually. you're wrong. we can't all be special. if we were all special, we'd all be the same. didn't

continued on page 20



you see the incredibles for god sake?"

[7:22:17] Yes, we're all different, about as different as fingerprints or zebra stripes, but is that really cosmic, spiritual and fantastic? No. it is math. the world logically, can't accommodate multiple identical complex systems. any time an entity is defined or influenced by 2 or more factors, and these factors have the opportunity to be variant, the results of said factors will undergo a combinatorial process which generates further diversity and difference. a human being is the very picture of a complex system. we have more factors than you can 'shake a stick at', as the late and greatest steve irwin would say.

[7:23:32] what are factors for us humans? infinitely many. and they are grouped usually into the genetic, and the environmental. these are the 2 classically recognized bodies of information that make us. in reality the distinction between genetic inheritance and physical experience is an artificial one and sometimes blurry (times like embryological development). distinctions are things we construct to make our lives easier. genes and environment aren't that different. me inheriting gene complex ZYX from my mother is a pretty physical experience i think. but distinctions are important, because things are different. me inheriting gene complex ZYX from my mother IS in fact different from the experience of my first ice-cream, and the resultant tooth ache, and the even more resultant ice-cream-ophobia i may have.

[7:24:43] what makes differences? diversity and delineation. once there are lines to draw, things are different. it's obvious and it's true. nothing is identical. logicians call this the "mutual exclusivity principle". so yes, everyone is different, but that does not make everyone special. different seems horizontal, whereas special seems vertical. yes. there is a difference there too.

[7:25:11] the internet is the ultimate in democritization. it lets us be who we are, or who we wish we were rather. opinions can be voiced and expression is

rampant, but... what exactly are most people expressing? from the looks of things, nothing really substantial or important, unless you are a cultural scientist writing a book on mass mediocrity. that should be a new field term. MM. it's interesting how similar that is "to massively multiplayer". digressions aside now.

[7:26:25] back to people not saying anything important. we shouldn't be surprised. i've heard the layman's argument so many times it's mind numbing. passionately they espouse- "history is not only made by the great people! history is made by the ordinary everyday people too!" my response- "Yes. we know this. isn't it interesting though that you use the words great and ordinary? doesn't that make my point for me?" ordinary people are grossly populous. amazing



people are not. they jut out from the horizontal granulation of the population and climb their own path into the stars. is it not true that the pyramids were not envisioned by the wife-beating planter on the bank of the Nile? they were (according to archeological consensus) conceived by the almost otherworldly genius of the royal architects of ancient Egypt.

[7:27:51] the pyramid is an important shape, because it is an illustration of the hierarchical nature of reality, and the way that all diversity is organized in both a horizontal and a vertical fashion. this trend wont change, and we should be accustomed to it by now, but for some reason it seems particularly horrific today, more so than yesterday, the day before that, and 3000 years before that as

well. depressingly, it's not an illusion. mediocrity is in fact notably worse today, because the number of human beings on the planet is at an all time high (around 6 billion when last i checked) and because the internet has made 'communication' between them significantly easier (in the privileged western world and all other fairly well off places at least). still, one might expect the proportion of stupidity to genius to be the same as it always has been, or even to sway a little to the side of the smarter team. however, while that may be the case proportionally, we won't notice it, because we measure by units called lives, or individual people. the discrete and fundamental unit of human society is indeed the individual and so, even if the ratio of 'average to special' might be the same, the increase in sheer number of average humans is enough to clog our senses and our competence, since number is our more organic method of reference with the world.

[7:28:46] the second part of the mass mediocrity equation is the internet, which enriches or fulfills or blah blah our lives. obviously if you give an already significantly higher population of mundane idiots the ability to talk to each other and post their anti-thoughts on you tube and facebook you will witness an astonishing and historical multiplication of generic and average content.

[7:29:23] hooray everyone. we have liftoff. we just gave mankind a seemingly infinite number of interconnections to trade, compile and generate empty and textureless content all across the globe at just below the speed of thought (or anti-thought).

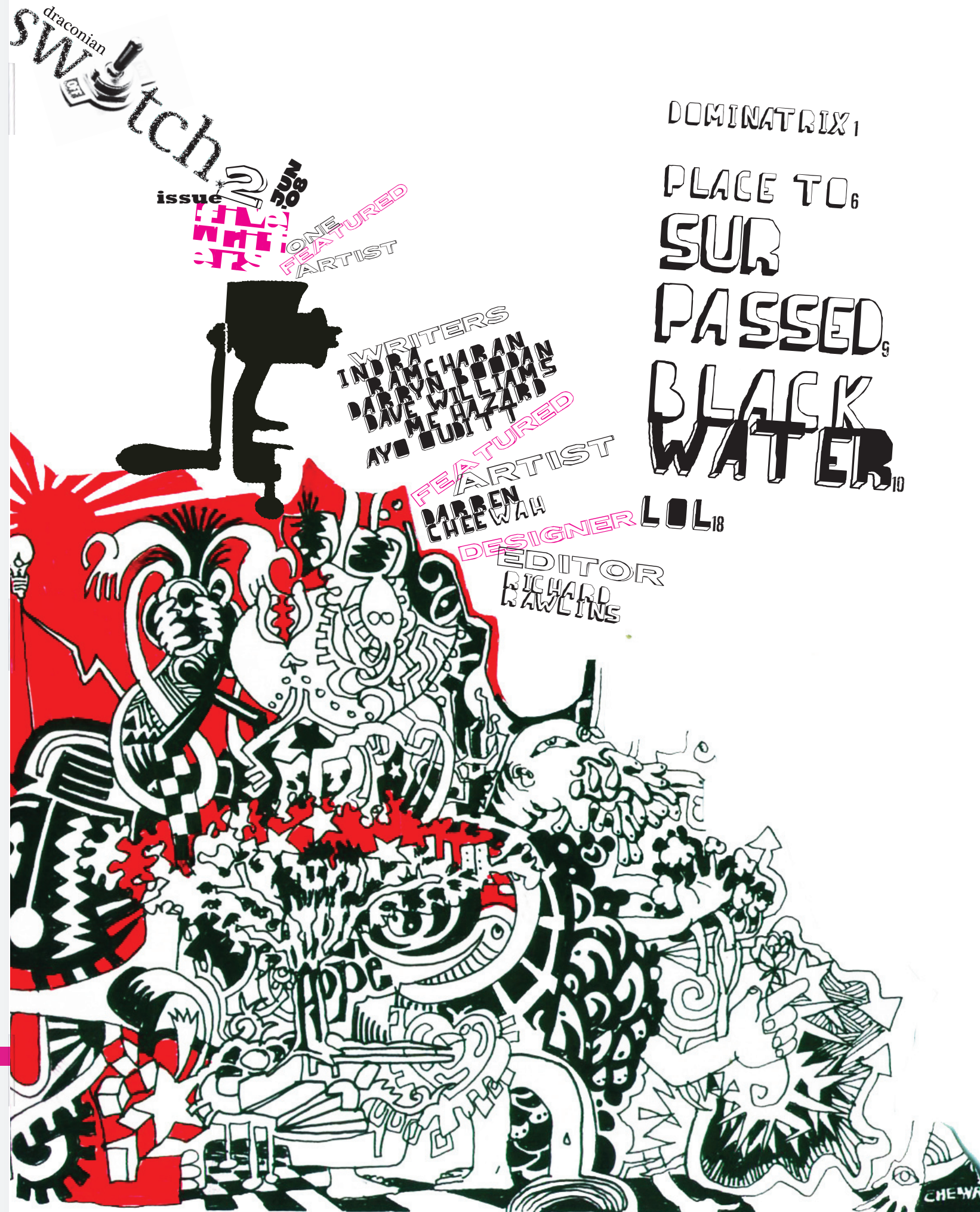
[7:29:57] it sounds a lot like the primitive primate brain developing subjective consciousness.

[7:29:58] it sounds a lot like evolution.

[7:29:59] it sounds a lot like-

sexiaveragegurl69@hotmail.com says-

[7:30:60] LOL!!!!!!1





marilyn morrisson