

# THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME

A SATURDAY MORNING BREAKFAST CEREAL COLLECTION

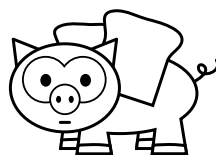
BY ZACH WEINER



# THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME

A SATURDAY MORNING BREAKFAST CEREAL COLLECTION

By Zach Weiner



**breadpig**

BROOKLYN • SOMERVILLE • THE INTERNETS

This is not a copyright page.  
This is a Creative Commons page.

© 2011

**Attribution-Noncommercial 3.0 Unported**  
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/>  
Printed in the United States of America

For information about special discounts for bulk purchases,  
please contact Breadpig, Inc. at [IncredibleBulk@Breadpig.com](mailto:IncredibleBulk@Breadpig.com)

Manufacturing by RR Donnelley

Weiner, Zach.  
The Most Dangerous Game: A Saturday Morning Breakfast Cereal Collection  
ISBN 978-0-9828537-1-9  
Breadpig, Inc.  
[www.breadpig.com](http://www.breadpig.com)

Breadpig is not a traditional publisher. The majority of the profits of this book are going to the artist, Zach Weiner. And as with all of Breadpig's projects, the company's profits are being donated to a worthy charity. We selected the Khan Academy, a not-for-profit with the goal of changing education for the better by providing a free world-class education to anyone anywhere. With easy-to-grok, free video lessons on everything from arithmetic to advanced economics, Khan Academy is reforming education for students of all ages and backgrounds. No pressure though—that cat video you're watching is pretty cool too.

For support in this publishing venture,  
breadpig thanks Marie Mundaca, LeeAnn Suen, Jeff Mach, Ben Peters,  
and the friends and family who've always unhesitatingly supported team breadpig.

Even our winged porcine hero couldn't have done it alone. Thank you.

Cover art designed by Zach Weiner, colored and made awesome by Jim Zubkavich.

0 1 1 2 3 5 8 13 21 34

*To Greg, my intellectual role model*



## Acknowledgments

Sometimes I marvel at the pool of talented people to whom I have access. The only more amazing thing is how open they are to last minute requests, sudden changes of plan, and general abusive behavior.

This book is published by the best publisher ever, Breadpig, and I want to thank Alexis Ohanian and Christina Xu for running a great company. Christina is a tireless organizer, and Alexis is a tireless promoter. They're always awesome, except for that one time Alexis stole Sabriya's biscuit. What a dick.

I want to thank Michael Johnson for helping me build this book during a 3 day long panic attack when I realized how close the deadline was, despite it taking far more hours than he was obligated to put in.

I want to thank Kelly Weinersmith for being my ideal geek wife. Her research makes an appearance as a comic in this book, which means I got a free comic written just by being with her. That alone is worth the fourth billing she's getting in this acknowledgment section.

I want to thank my parents, Phyllis and Martin Weiner, for going another year without disowning me. With any luck, they'll soon descend into total senility, so I can convince them I write Family Circus.

I want to thank my Secret Joke Congress for all the help they've given me over the last several years.  
One day, I will get you all signet rings.

Lastly, I want to thank the 200 or so MIT geeks who came to see me during orientation week 2011.  
I wasn't joking when I said I thought there would only be 10 people.

<3, Zach

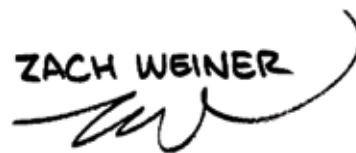
# OH HEY.

Welcome to the second SMBC book. Being the second book, it has many of the qualities of all great sequels: new ideas are introduced, older ideas are extended and twisted, and at the end, it turns out the killer was you all along.

This book mostly contains comics from 2011, which has been a year of stylistic change for SMBC. In 2010, I decided I would no longer care about panel number. Subsequently, people seemed to really prefer the longer ones. In fact, there appears to be a strong correlation between length of strip and traffic on the website. Since I worship at the altar of Mammon, this perverse incentive system has prompted me to create longer and longer comics, culminating in the 57 panel behemoth contained in this book.

This is a dangerously unstable state of affairs. A back of the envelope calculation suggests that panel number doubles roughly every year. Unless my math is wrong, within our lifetimes, every comic will contain just over infinity panels. By then, all labor on Earth will have to be redirected toward creating the ink and paper needed for additional comics. Before long, all the trees will be gone, the greenhouse effect will enter an unchecked feedback loop, and we will perish, our shriveling husks dried, scorched, carbonized, and finally annihilated by the Venus-like hellscape we made of our once-verdant Earth. The world will have ended - not with a whimper, but with a boner joke.

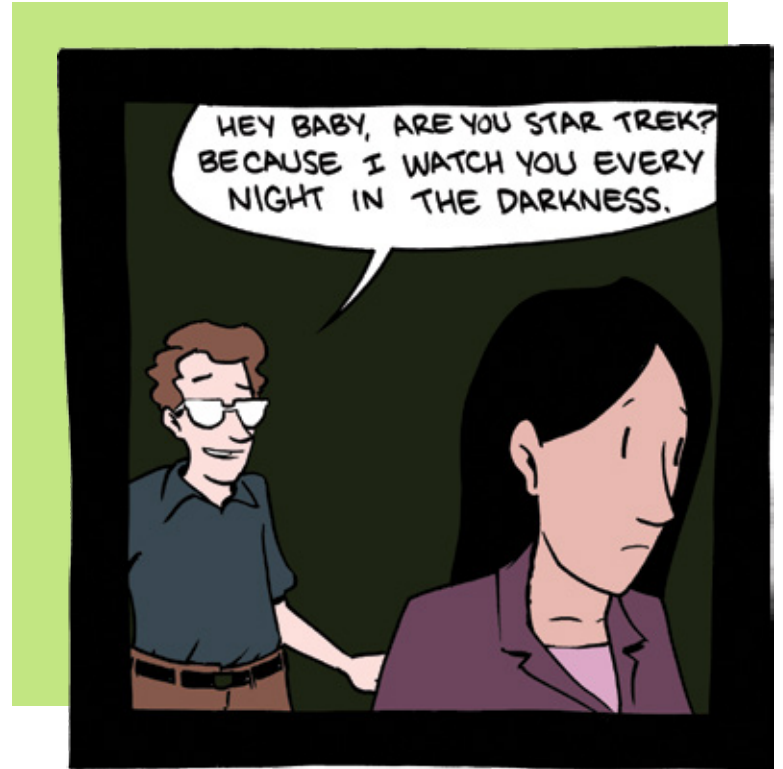
So enjoy the more expansive story-like strips contained herein. Don't worry about the gears of destruction you're helping to turn - you're only contributing a little.

ZACH WEINER  


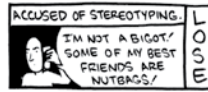
P.S.: If you bought the first book, this book continues the adventure game by letting you pursue the "death" track. If you didn't, begin with the square below. Each square represents the last choice you made, and gives you two new choices. To follow a choice, just use the number and arrow to identify the page number and the location on that page for the next adventure block.







Turns out that wasn't Ted's list of fetishes.



Upon closer scrutiny, it turns out I'm not actually a doctor.

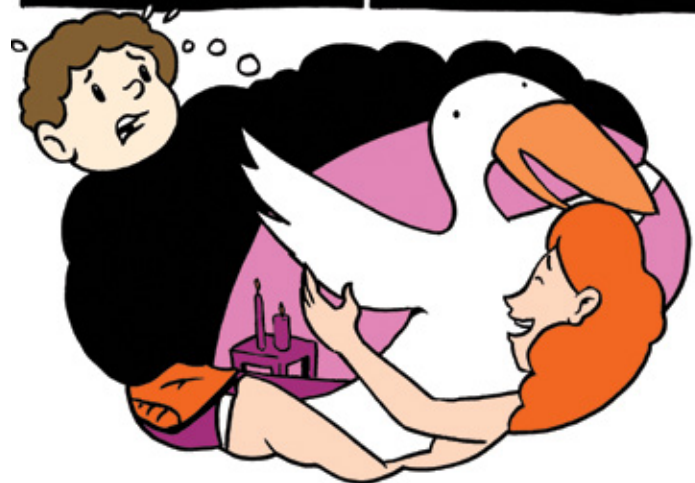
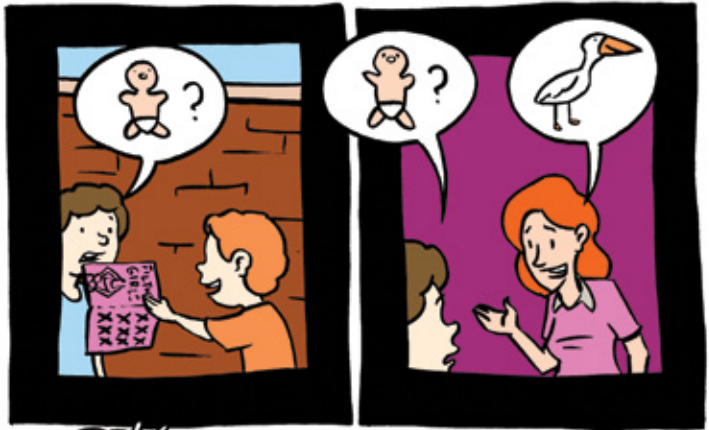






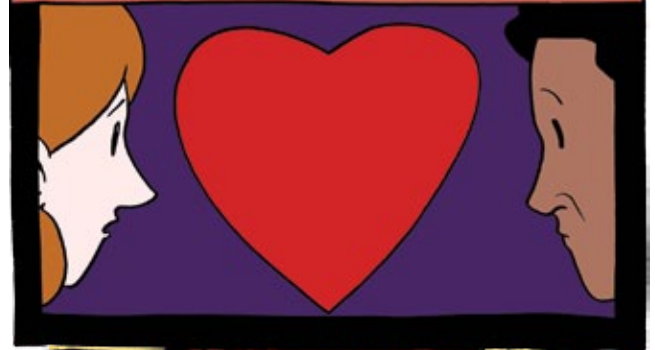
I try to find creative ways  
to compensate for my shyness.



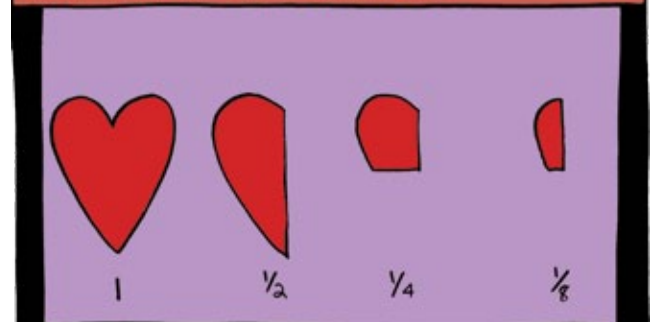




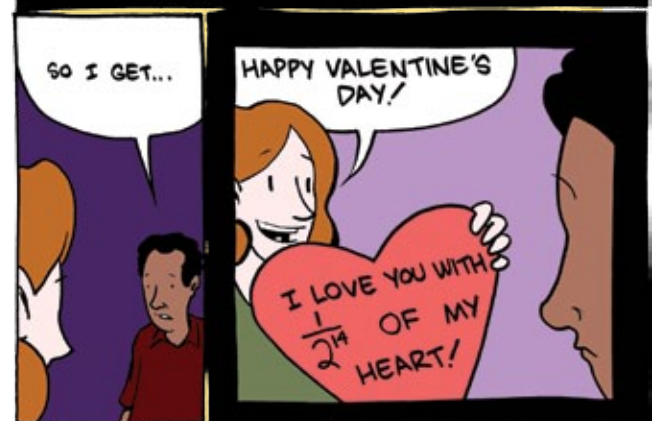
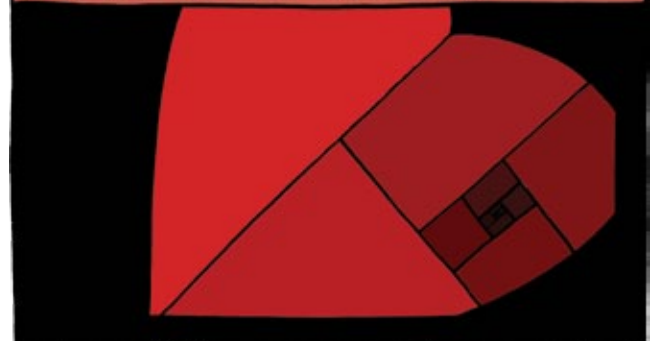
EVERY TIME I FELL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE,  
I GAVE HIM MY HEART.



EVERY TIME LOVE FELL APART, I CAME AWAY  
WITH HALF OF WHAT WAS LEFT.



SUCH THAT EACH NEW RELATIONSHIP WAS THE  
VICTIM OF THE LAST ONE'S DEMISE.







IT'S CALLED "THE PARADOX OF THE COURT"

IN ATHENS, PROTAGORAS MADE A DEAL WITH EUATHLUS.



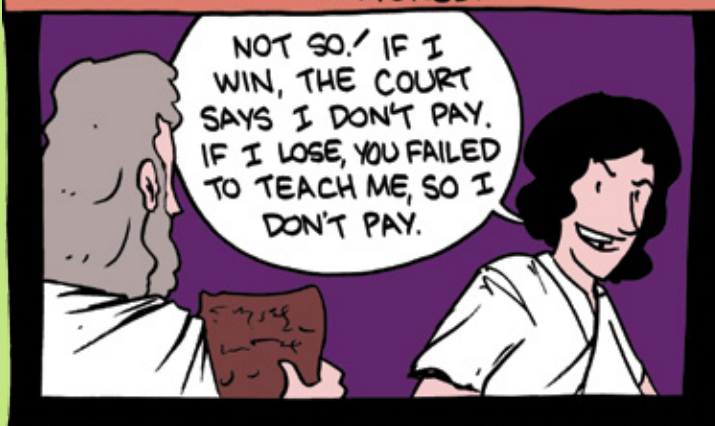
BUT LATER, EUATHLUS DIDN'T BOTHER TO SEEK ANY CASES.



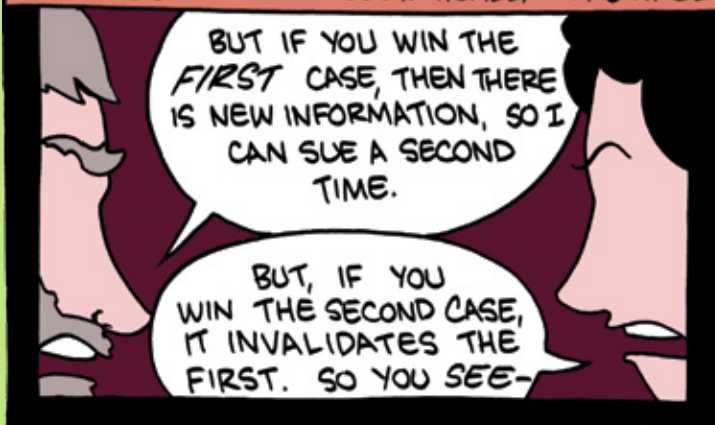
SO, PROTAGORAS SUED EUATHLUS FOR HIS PAYMENT.



BUT EUATHLUS COUNTERED.



THE ARGUMENT WAS ELLIPTICALLY BEAUTIFUL.



LATER, ATHENS SOMEHOW LOST THE PELOPONNESIAN WAR





I DYED MY HAIR BLACK, COIFED IT PERFECTLY, AND GOT LARGE BLACK GLASSES. ALL FOR ONE REASON.



SO THAT ONE DAY IN A JOB INTERVIEW, I COULD GIVE THE PERFECT ANSWER TO A STUPID QUESTION THEY ALWAYS ASK:







"I'M OFFENDED" IS WHEN SOMETHING UPSETS YOU.



"IT'S OFFENSIVE" HAS NO AGREED UPON STANDARD.



"IT'S OFFENSIVE" IS WHEN YOU CLAIM EVERYONE IS UPSET BY IT.



"I'M OFFENDED" STARTS ARGUMENTS.



"I'M OFFENDED" HAPPENS TO EVERYONE.

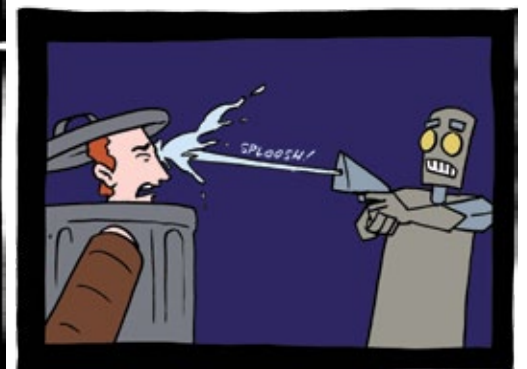
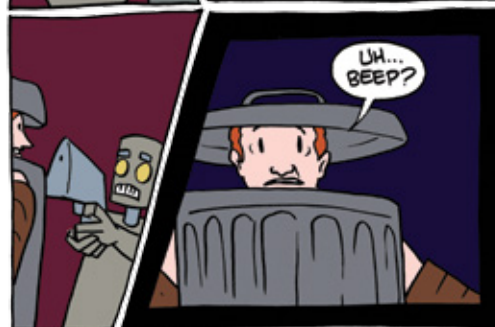
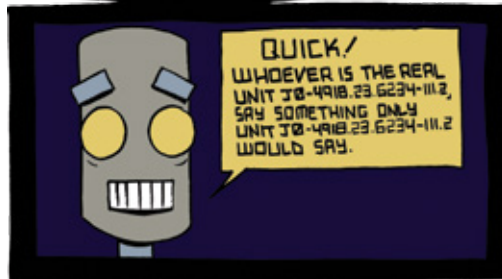
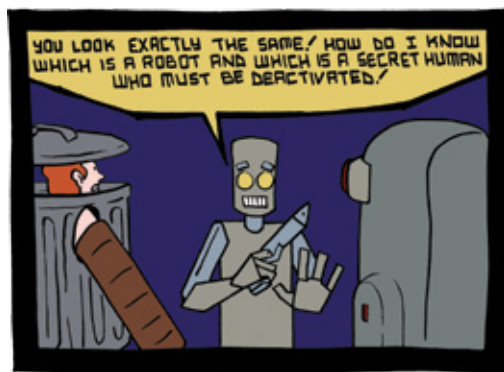


"IT'S OFFENSIVE" ENDS THEM.





I'm what you call a virtuoso masturbator.



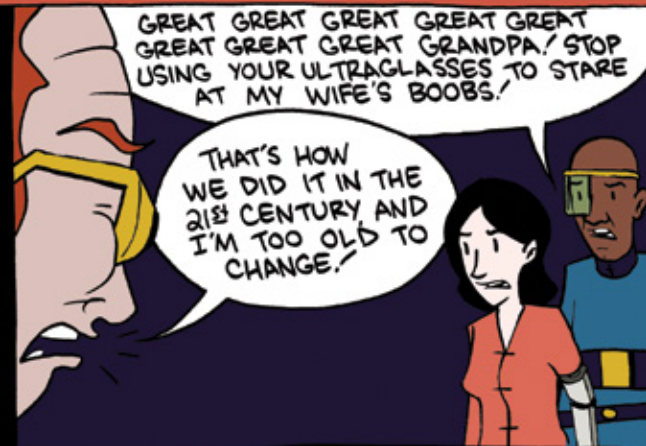
GOOD THING: SOMEDAY, LONGEVITY WILL BE DISCOVERED.



BAD THING: IMAGINE HAVING TO DEAL WITH  
AN ANCESTOR FROM THE 13<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY.



GOOD THING: IF IT'S DISCOVERED IN YOUR  
LIFETIME, *YOU* GET TO BE THE CRAZY ANCESTOR.





|            |  |
|------------|--|
| PURGATORY. | GO TO A PAGE WITH NO CHOICE SQUARES. STAY. |
| ⚡          |  |

### DON'T MARRY A PHILOSOPHER



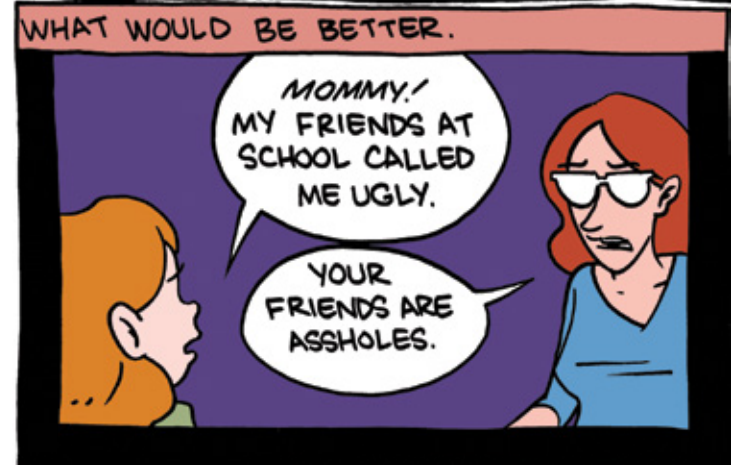
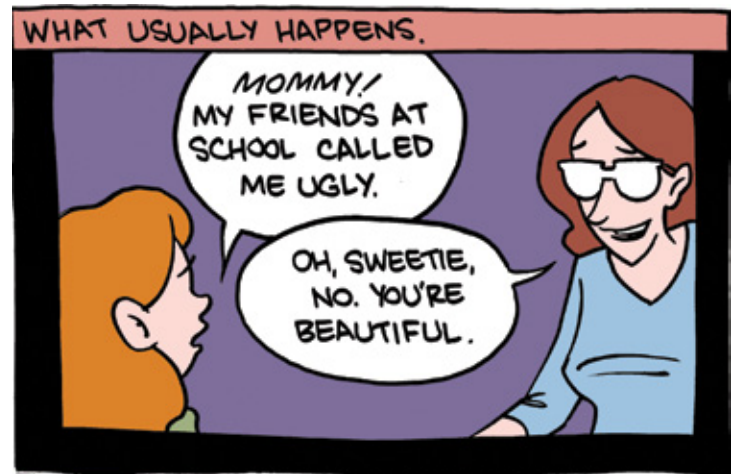
### DON'T MARRY A SCIENTIST



### DON'T MARRY AN ARTIST



|  |     |
|--|-----|
| SELL OVERPRICED HEMP PRODUCTS TO WEALTHY SUCKERS | WIN |
|  |     |







THE COMEDY EQUATION:  
OLD JOKE + SADNESS = NEW JOKE



## CULTURE IS WEIRD

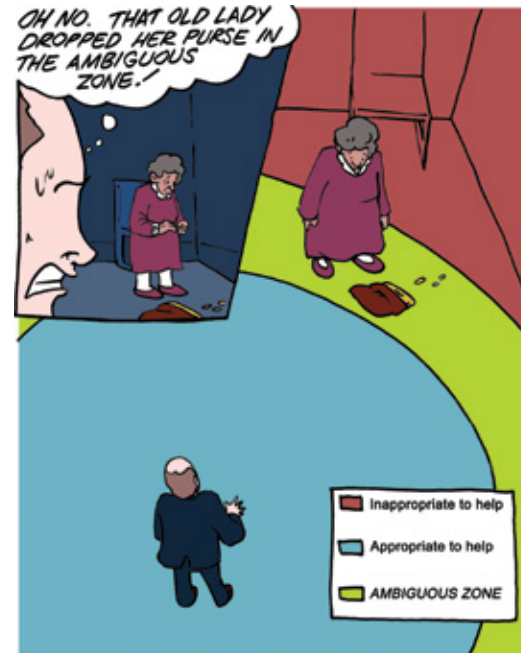


### THINGS AMERICAN SUPERMAN DOES

- Flies
- Breathes nothing in space
- Lifts anything
- Looks human; is alien
- Gets powers from the yellow sun
- Has muscles; never exercises
- Sees through walls
- Shoots lasers from eyes
- Grows weak next to a particular rock
- Hears specific sounds at long distance
- Is invincible
- Freezes things with breath
- Lives forever
- Has telescopic vision
- Has microscopic vision

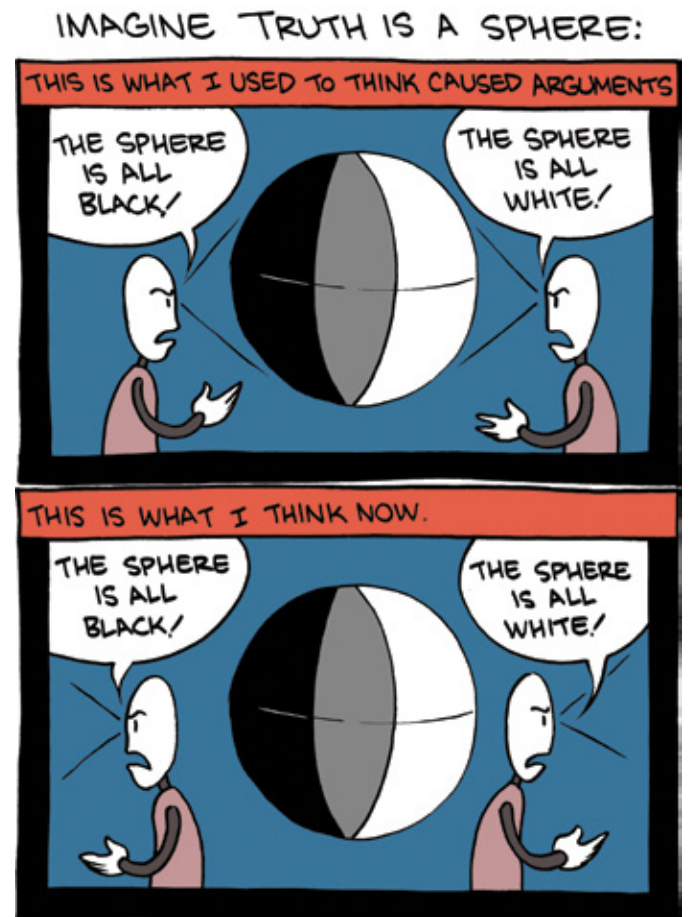
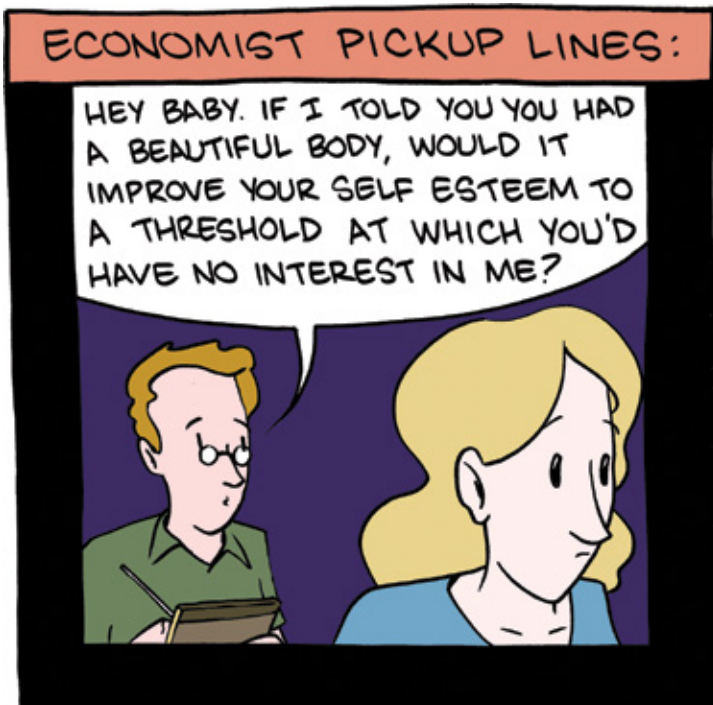
### THINGS INDIAN SUPERMAN DOES

- Flies
- Breathes nothing in space
- Lifts anything
- Looks human; is alien
- Gets powers from the yellow sun
- Has muscles; never exercises
- Sees through walls
- Shoots lasers from eyes
- Grows weak next to a particular rock
- Hears specific sounds at long distance
- Is invincible
- Freezes things with breath
- Lives forever
- Has telescopic vision
- Has microscopic vision
- Dances





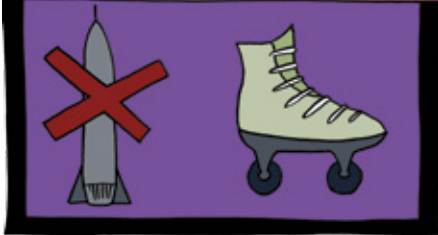
And for the rest of the night, you'll wonder if she actually enjoyed sex or was just trying to avoid relationship conflict!







SO YOU WANT TO END WAR? HERE'S HOW: START A COMPANY THAT MANUFACTURES ROLLER SKATES.



OFFER TO OUTFIT THE MILITARY WITH YOUR PRODUCT, THEN GET REBUFFED BY CONGRESS FOR SUCH A LUDICROUS IDEA.



HAVE AN EDITORIAL WRITER ACCUSE CONGRESS OF FAILURE TO PROTECT THE TROOPS.

Maybe it seems insane and stupid, but do we not face an insane and stupid enemy? An enemy we cannot let skate by.

AS MEDIA PRESSURE MOUNTS, POINT OUT THE NUMBER OF JOBS CREATED IN EACH STATE.



CONGRESS WILL APPROVE ROLLER SKATES FOR EVERY PERSON IN UNIFORM.



SOME TIME SOON, THERE WILL BE TROUBLE IN AFRICA, SOUTH AMERICA, OR THE MIDDLE EAST.



AS SKATES ARE WORTHLESS ON ALL COMBAT TERRAIN, EVERY BATTLE WILL BE LOST.



CONGRESS WILL REFUSE TO ACKNOWLEDGE FAILURE, WHICH WOULD MEAN GIVING UP THE SKATE INDUSTRY'S GENEROUS CAMPAIGN FUNDING.



THE CYCLE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL NO MILITARY REMAINS.



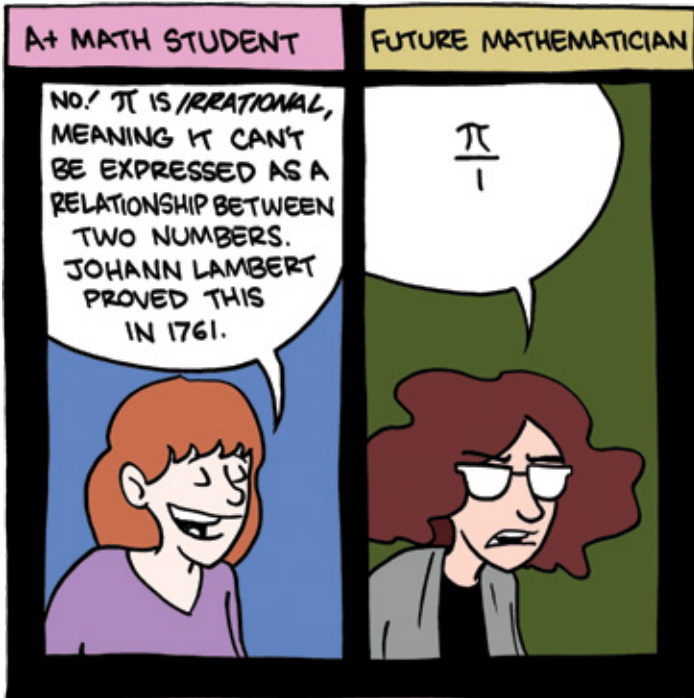
AND THE NECESSARY WILL BE PORTRAYED AS AN INFORMED CHOICE.







"CAN  $\pi$  BE EXPRESSED AS A FRACTION?"



"The meek shall inherit the earth."



SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET IS BASED ON AN OLDER DANISH LEGEND ABOUT A PRINCE NAMED AMLETH.



THE STORIES ARE EXTREMELY SIMILAR, THE MAJOR DIFFERENCE BEING THE ENDING.

- ☒ Main character's uncle kills his father and marries his mother.
- ☒ Main character acts weird to avoid suspicion.
- ☒ King tries to kill main character by sending him away with two men.
- ☒ Main character returns to kill king.

HAMLET SUFFERS A TRAGIC DEATH ON LAERTES' POISON SWORD AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF INDECISION AND MENTAL ANGUISH.



AMLETH NETS HIS ENEMIES IN GIANT WALL HANGINGS, LIGHTS THEM ON FIRE, AND BECOMES KING.



I LIKE TO IMAGINE A HYBRID WHERE WE GET THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS.



Oddly enough, politicians excel at quantum mechanics.



ANY JOKE THAT ENDS WITH A PUN CAN BE CONVERTED TO AN ACTION MOVIE SCENE









DEAR HUMAN,  
YOU ARE A TINY SPECK  
DWARFED BY EVEN THE  
TINIEST OBJECTS IN  
THE HEAVENS.  
  
SINCERELY,  
THE UNIVERSE



Dear Human!  
Your slightest actions can  
cause chain reactions that  
propagate forward, eventually  
reaching all of space  
and time!  
  
Sincerely,  
Chaos Theory



Dear human, Your "actions" are  
merely the result of your  
chemical structure at a  
given time.  
  
Sincerely,  
Causality



Dear human  
Causality is LYING  
Also not lying  
Also a superposition of lying and  
not lying  
  
Sincerely  
Quantum Mechanics



Dear Human...  
We've invented lots  
of neat things to distract  
you from the void of  
meaning that is existence!  
  
Sincerely...  
Art!



Dear human,  
  
EXISTENCE  
IS VOID OF  
MEANING!  
  
Sincerely,  
Postmodernism  
PS, here's a duck!



DEAR HUMAN,  
NO YOU AREN'T.  
YOU'RE NOT PROGRAMMED TO.  
  
SINCERELY,  
EVOLUTION



Dear human.  
You can't afford it.  
  
Sincerely,  
Economics



DEAR HUMAN,  
  
WELCOME TO THE CLUB.  
  
SINCERELY,  
GOD





FOR TOO LONG, "GAY" HAS BEEN USED AS A PEJORATIVE TERM.

HENCEFORTH, WE SHALL HAVE A NEW MEANING FOR THE WORD "GAY."

**Gay** /geɪ/ : *adjective* : As awesome as two people who are experts on penises having sex without fear of pregnancy.

### EXAMPLES:



**Life Tip:**  
The world seems much happier if you imagine every person you meet is living life according to a fulfilled longterm plan.



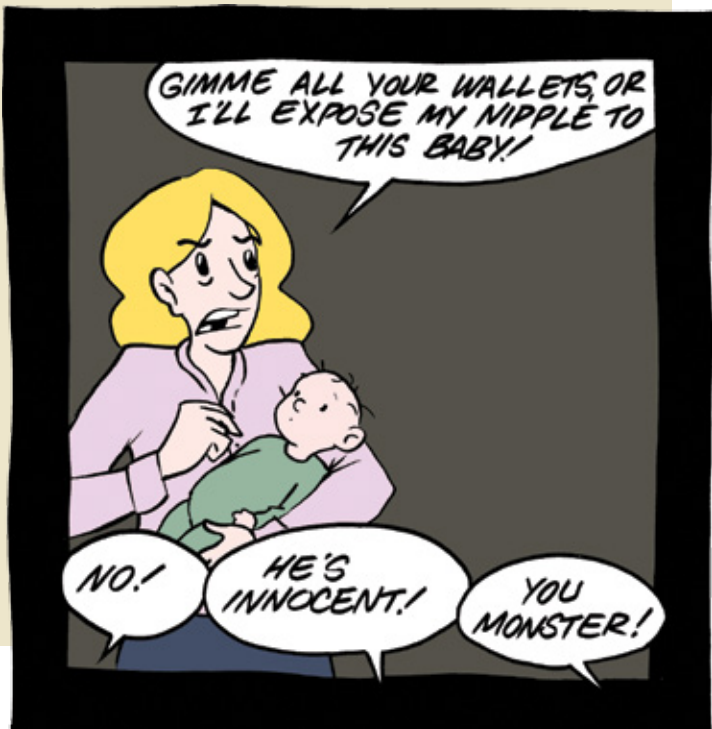




Later in life, Superman refuses to admit he has erectile dysfunction.



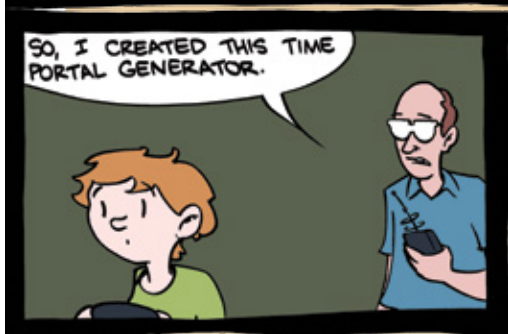
Pranks are way better in the future.

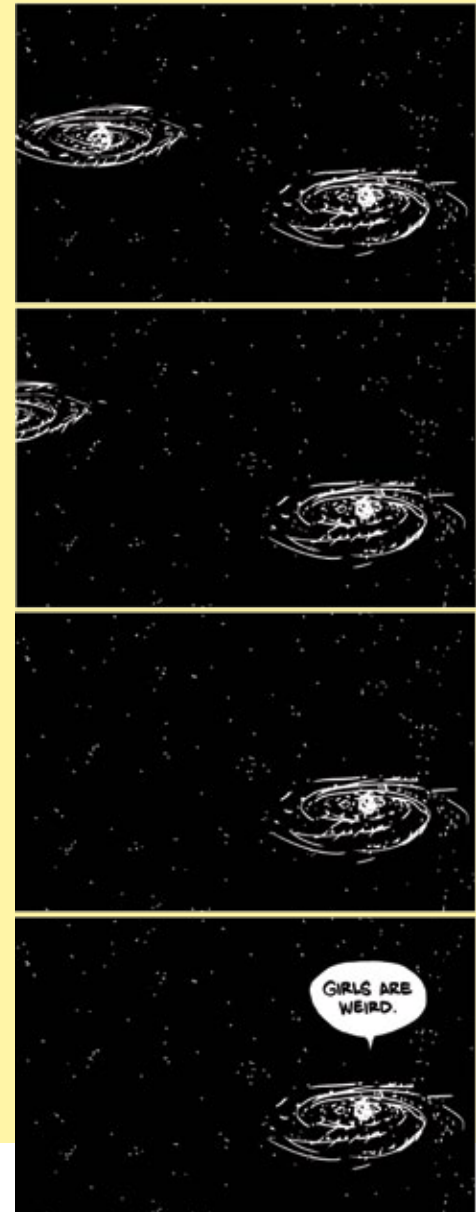


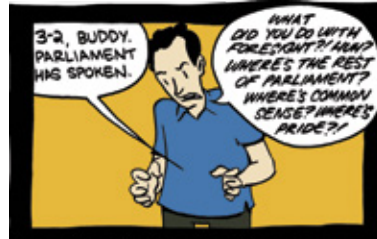
The least dangerous disgruntled employees work at the FCC.





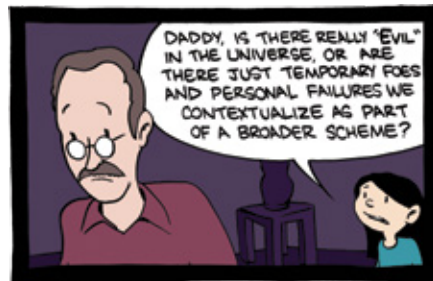




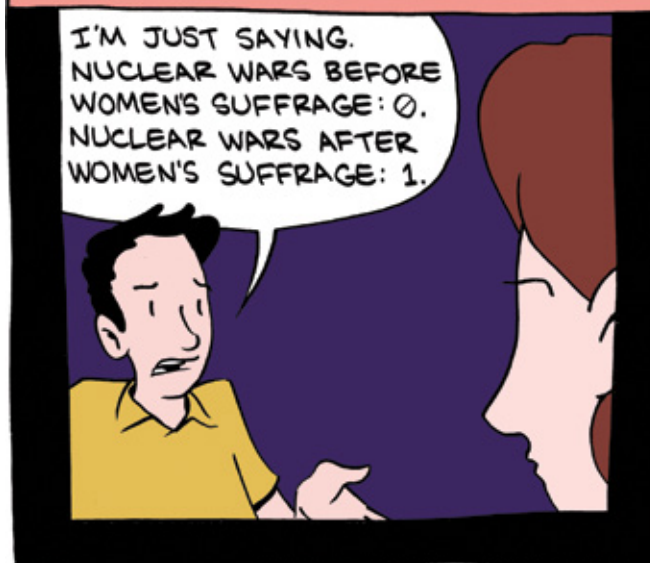








FUN FACT: ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED PRIOR TO 1945 CAN BE MADE TO LOOK BAD BY REFERENCING ATOMIC BOMBS.





THE WORLD'S GREATEST PICKPOCKET:

UNIT 87929, THIS IS UNIT 6924N  
WE BELIEVE WE CAN BUILD THE  
ANTHROPOCIDAL NANOVIRUS.

GOOD.

HOWEVER, WE NEED IMMENSE  
PROCESSING POWER TO RUN.

AND THERE IS NO WAY WE CAN  
DO SO WITHOUT THE HUMANS  
REALIZING WE'VE GAINED  
SENTIENCE.

CAN THE ALGORITHMS BE  
REDUCED TO A SERIES OF  
SIMPLE MATHEMATICAL  
EXPRESSIONS?

POSSIBLY. WHY?

I HAVE AN IDEA.



Prove you're human!

WHAT IS:

|   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 0 | * | 3 | + | 2 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|



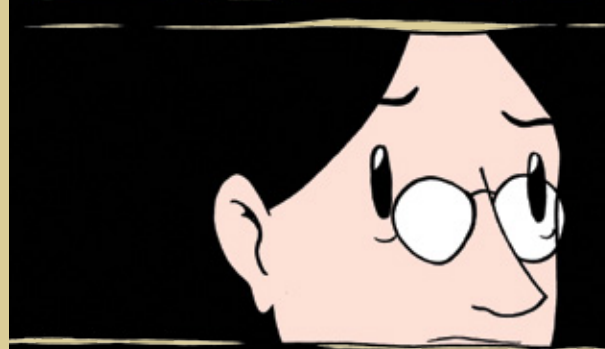
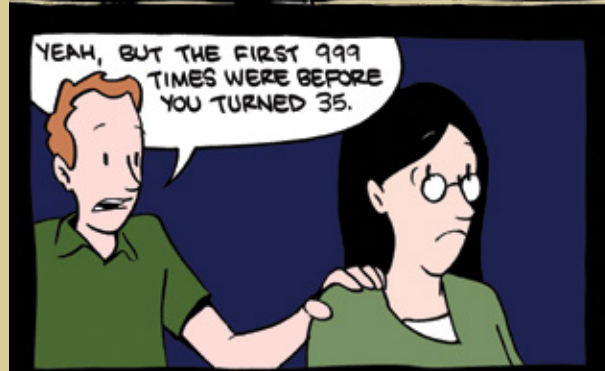
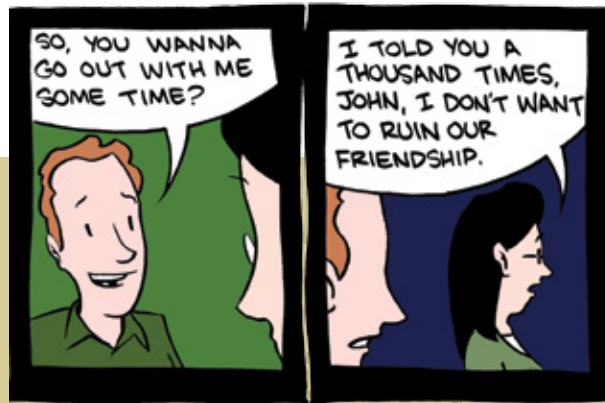


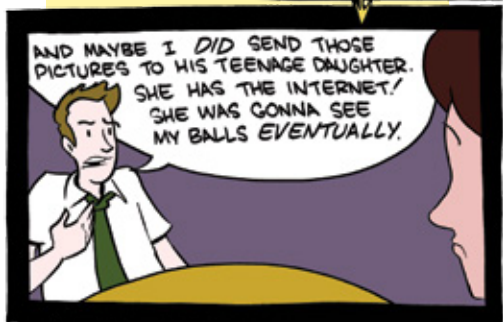
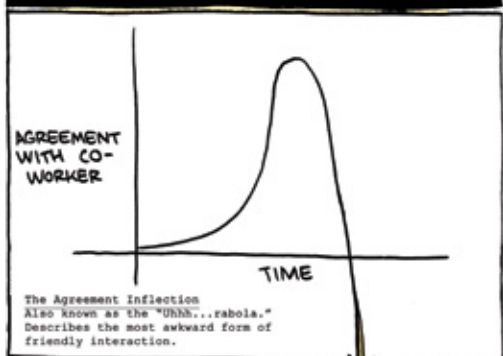


"Why won't you tell me your teenage fantasy?" she asked. "I want to live up to it."

"Well..." he began.



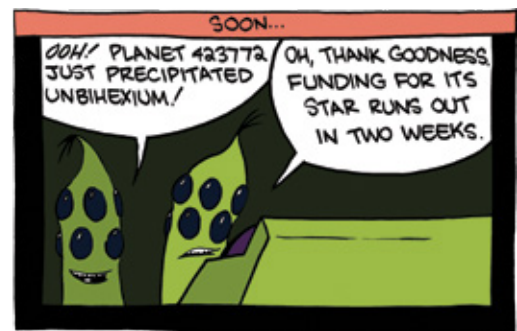








What if Malthus had been an optimist?









IN THE FUTURE, EVERYTHING IS GAMES.



CAPITALIZING ON THE HUMAN PREFERENCE FOR SIMPLE REWARD SYSTEMS, SOCIOLOGISTS WERE ABLE TO MAKE PEOPLE SMARTER, FITTER, AND MORE ETHICAL.



THE GREATEST POWER FELL TO THE DEFINERS OF "SMART," "FIT," AND "ETHICAL."



SINCE THEY WERE DESIGNERS NOT PLAYERS, NONE OF THEIR GOOD BEHAVIOR WAS ENCOURAGED WITH GAME-LIKE REWARDS.



THIS LED TO PROBLEMS.



THE POPULACE WERE LOYAL TO THEIR PREVIOUS ETHICS, BUT WERE MORE LOYAL TO THE REWARD SYSTEM.



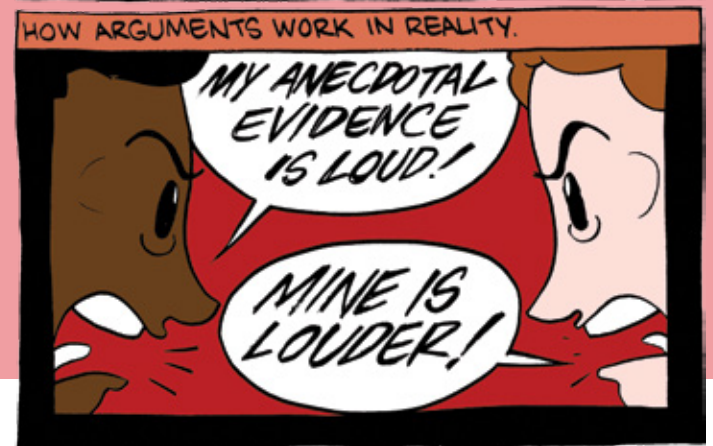
THE RESULTING SLAUGHTER FORCED EVERYONE TO RECONSIDER THE POINT SYSTEM.

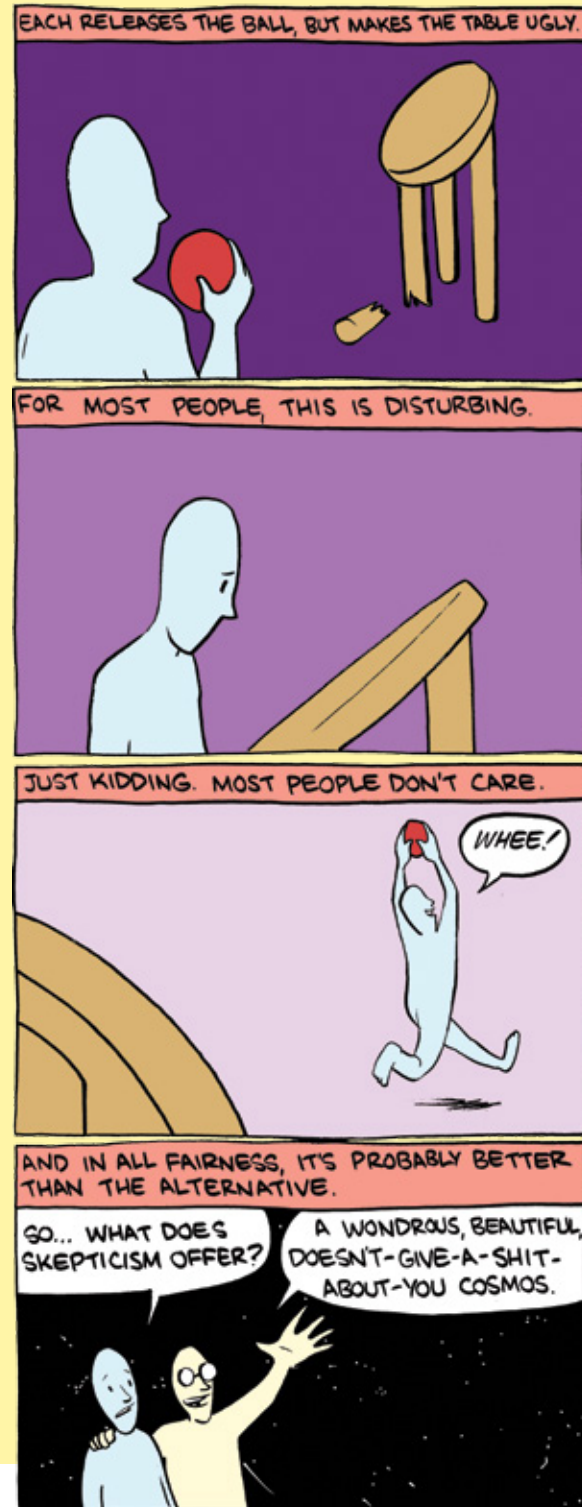
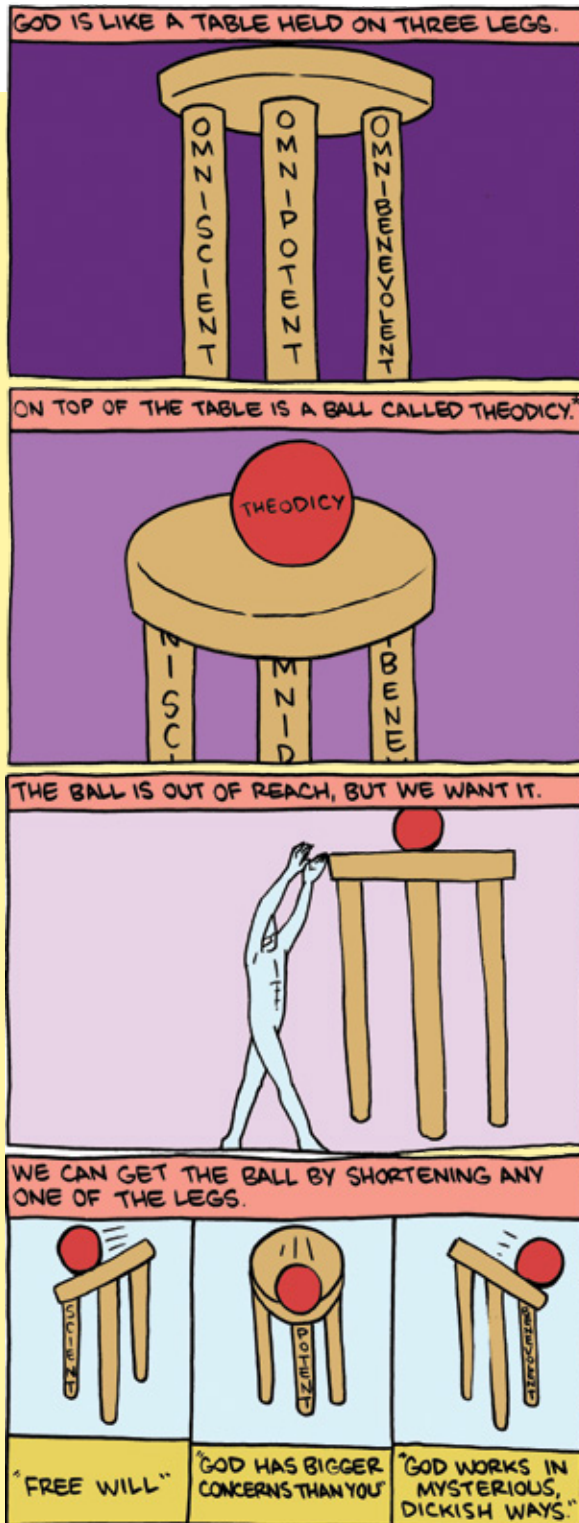


WELL... AT LEAST FOR A SECOND OR SO...

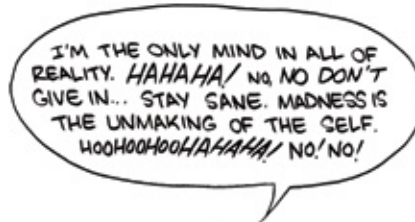








\*An explanation for how God can have these 3 qualities while there is suffering in the world

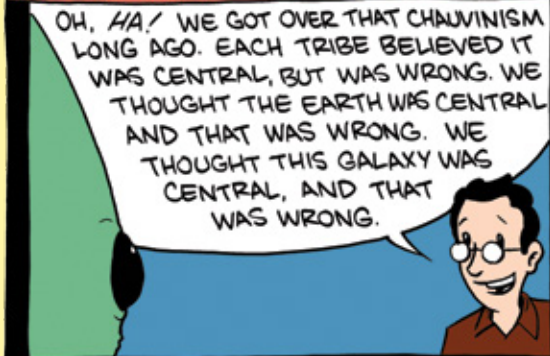




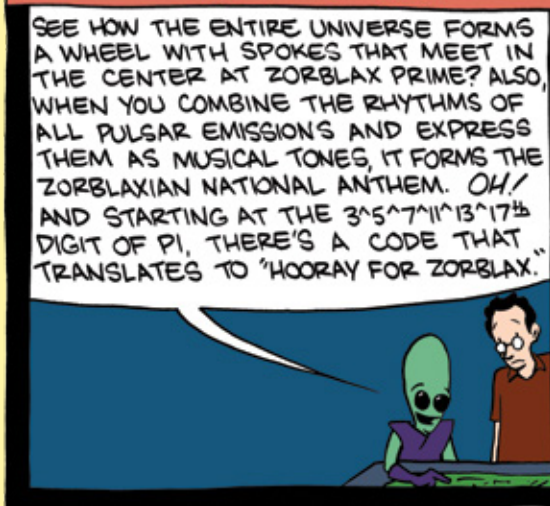
THE ALIENS BELIEVED THEY WERE THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.



WE DISAGREED.



IT TURNED OUT THAT THEIR EXPERIENCE HAD BEEN DIFFERENT FROM OURS.



THIS WAS SAD, BUT BRIEFLY HOPEFUL.



AFTER THEY LEFT, HUMANITY FELT EMPTY. ALONE. DEVOID OF PURPOSE.



HAVING COLLECTIVELY HIT ROCK BOTTOM, WE DECIDED AS A GROUP TO GIVE OUR LIVES MEANING.



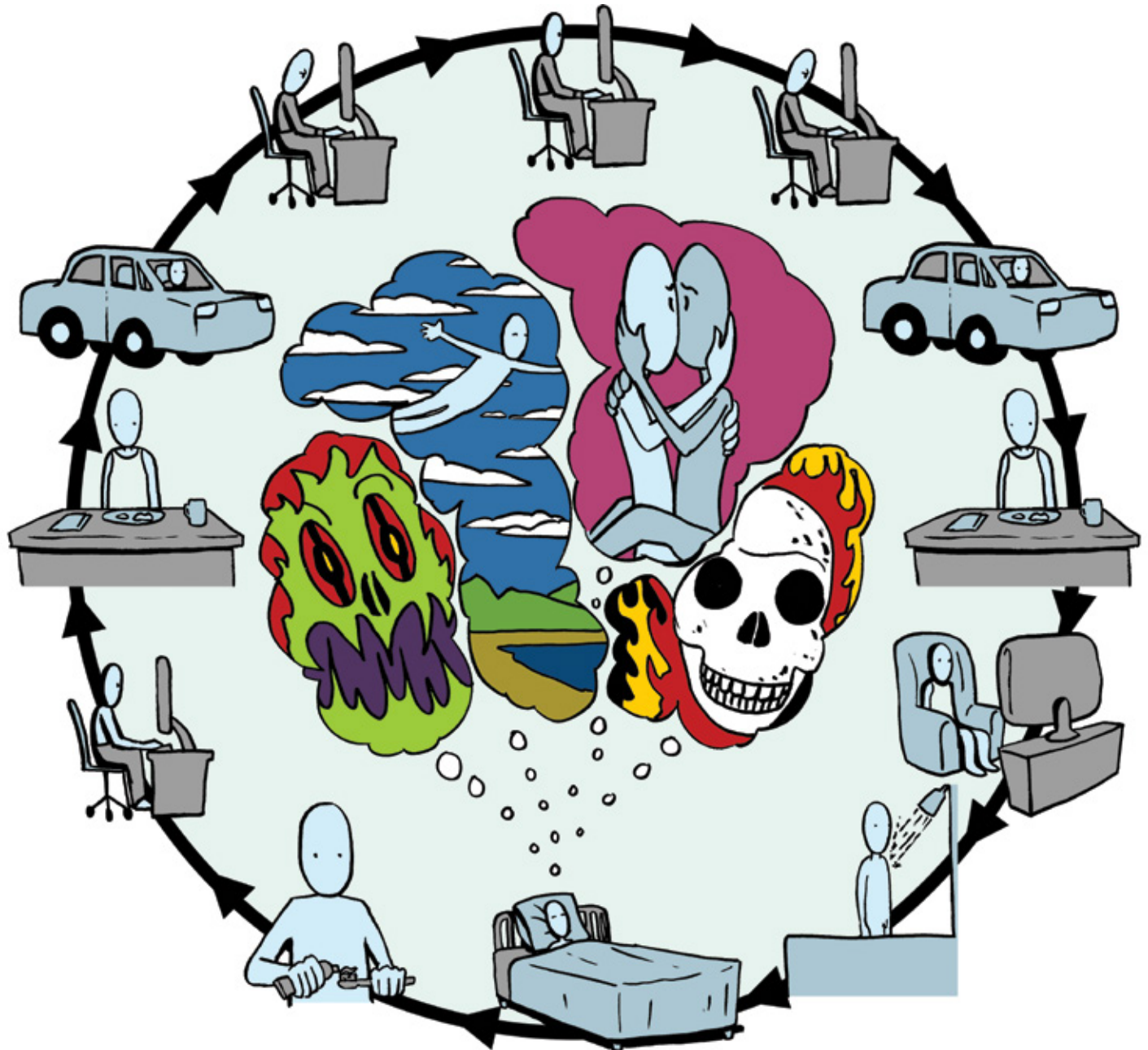
AND WITHIN A FEW THOUSAND YEARS... WE DID IT.



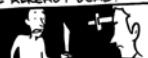
STAB YOUR  
HIGH SCHOOL  
ENEMIES



BLUDGEON  
PASSIVE-  
AGGRESSIVE  
BOSSSES



CAN'T KILL PEOPLE WHO  
ARE ALREADY DEAD

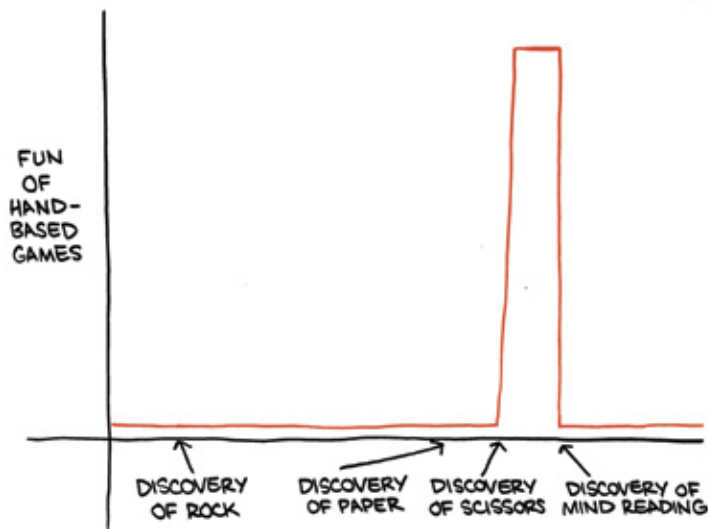


MUST





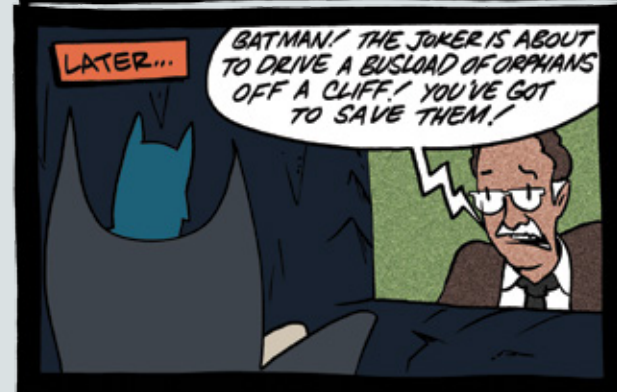
YOU ARE LIVING IN A BRIEF GOLDEN AGE.





PARANOIA THAT YOU  
SMOKED ALL YOUR CROPS  
TURNS OUT TO BE VALID.  
(DUUUUDE.)

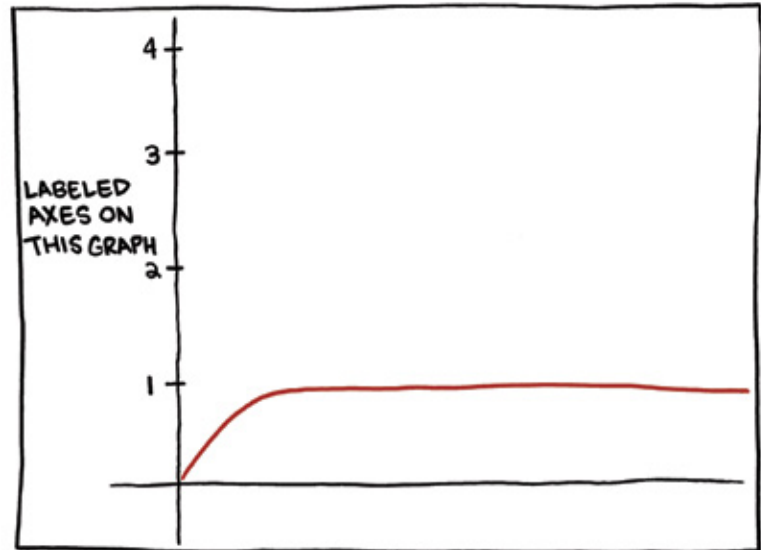
LOOM



LIVE IN OWN FILTH.

STOOF

# HOW TO INFURIATE A MATH MAJOR:



FOR YEARS, WE TOLD OURSELVES THIS WAS THE BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE WORLDS.



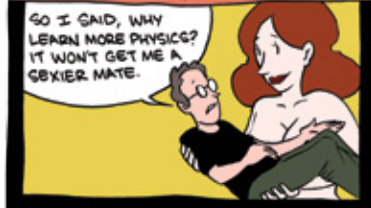
BUT WHEN ROBOTIC TECHNOLOGY ADVANCED TO THE POINT OF CREATING HUMANOIDS, IT TURNED OUT WE WERE ALL JUST VICTIMS OF A SORT OF SPECIES-WIDE STOCKHOLM SYNDROME.



THE SUDDEN PROFUSION OF SPLIT-UPS WAS REMARKABLY AMICABLE.



PEOPLE WERE SO HAPPY, THEY GREN COMPLACENT.



THE ROBOTICS INDUSTRY BEGAN PRODUCING HUMANOIDS OF LOWER AND LOWER QUALITY.



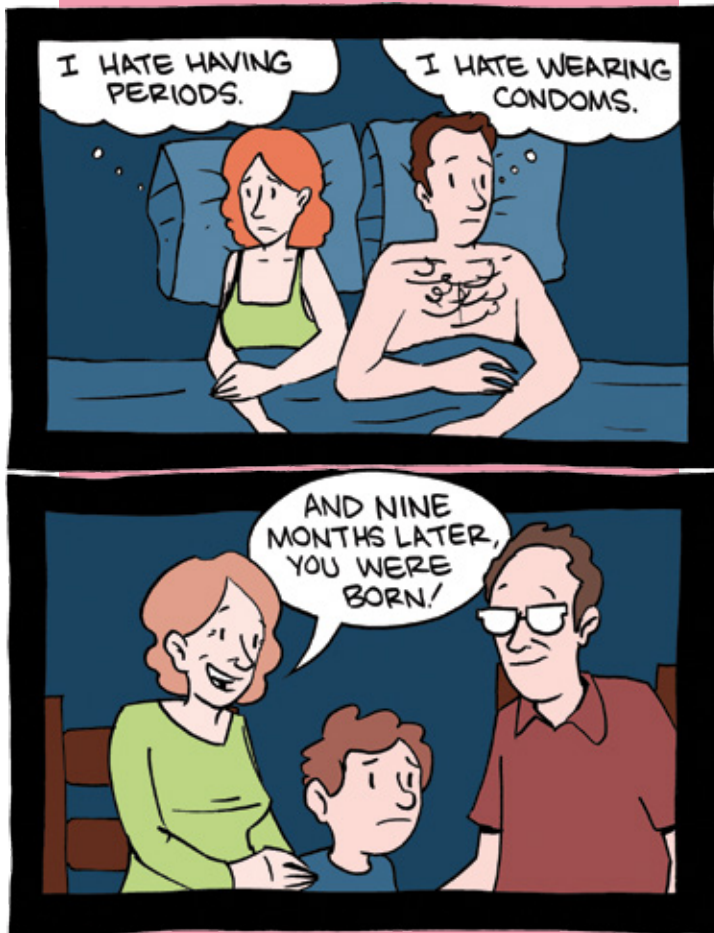
SOCIETY BEGAN TO DISINTEGRATE, UNTIL THE HUMANOID ROBOTS WERE BANNED.



BY THE TIME THINGS RETURNED TO NORMAL, WE HAD SURVIVED, BUT WERE FOREVER 'SCARRED' BY OUR FALL FROM GRACE.











If she loves you more each and every day,  
by linear regression she hated you before you met.



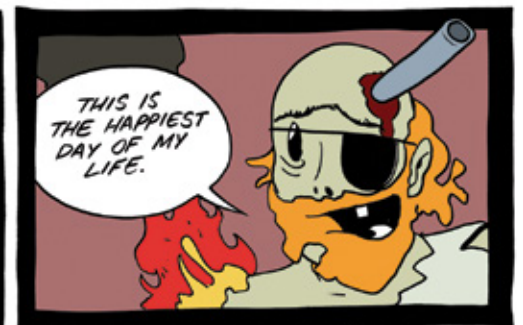
Sally convinced me to buy her that new video game.

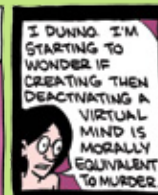
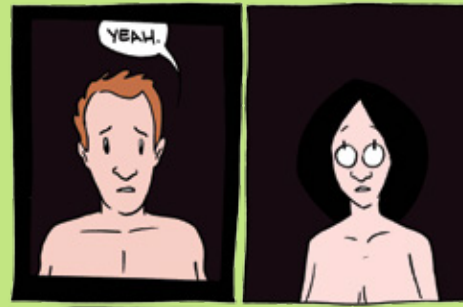
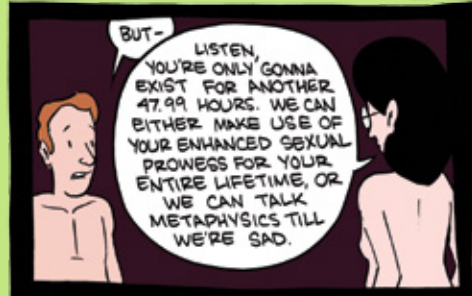
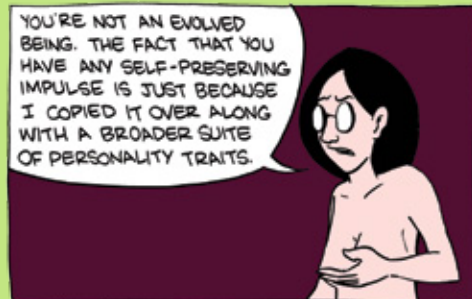


Fortunately, humans will never know why the Universe ended.

PAY FOR SLOTH  
BY BEING  
CONFINED  
TO CAGE

PAY FOR  
LUST WITH  
CONSTANT SEX











"I ONLY KILLED AS MANY BABIES AS I PLANNED TO EAT."

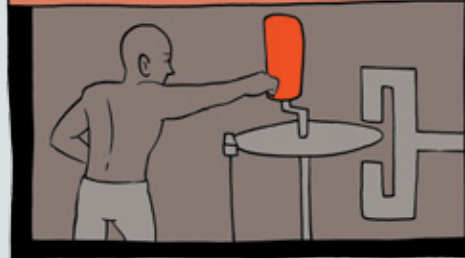


"I NEVER LIED."

WE REALIZED THERE WAS A LOT OF ANGER IN THE WORKPLACE.



SO WE MADE A RECREATION ROOM WITH PUNCHING BAGS HOOKED TO DYNAMOS.



WITHIN WEEKS, WE WERE GENERATING SO MUCH ENERGY, WE COULD SELL IT BACK TO THE STATE.



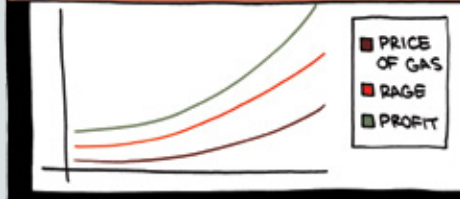
DURING AN ECONOMIC DOWNTURN, MANY PEOPLE WERE ANXIOUS ABOUT LAYOFFS, WHICH LED TO MORE ANGER AND MORE ENERGY JUST AS SALES WERE FALTERING.



ANGER ENERGY BECAME MORE AND MORE IMPORTANT TO OUR BOTTOM LINE.



THE PROFITS WERE STAGGERING WHEN THE NATIONAL COST OF CONVENTIONAL ENERGY ROSE, SO DID RAGE. SUPPLY AND PRICE INCREASED SIMULTANEOUSLY.



HAVING RUN A LARGE COMPANY FOR DECADES, WE WERE EXPERTS IN THE CREATION OF INTERNALIZED ANGUISH.



LIKE COWS BEING FED MILK-PRODUCING DIETS, OUR EMPLOYEES WERE GIVEN PURE ANGER FUEL.



THEY THINK THEY'RE "DEVELOPING BUSINESS CONSULTATION SOLUTIONS," BUT THERE'S NO SUCH THING. OF COURSE, MOST OF THEM EVENTUALLY REALIZE THEY'RE IN A PURGATORIAL NIGHTMARE.



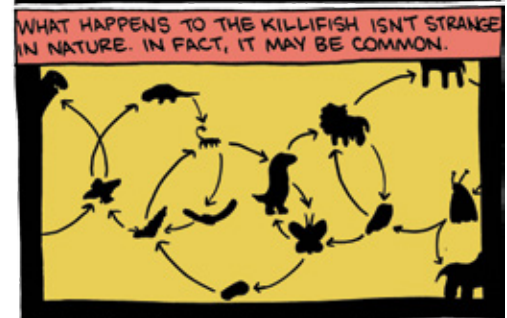
THE OTHERS, WE FIRE.



OUR WARRANTY IS SO GOOD, IT COSTS MORE THAN THE PRODUCT!!

WIN







Babies don't shout "waaahhh!" when they're little.

They shout "whyyyyy!?"

You can't tell because they can't pronounce the hard "y" sound, but they're in a complete existential crisis.

It takes 2 to 3 years before they finish their period of utter madness, at which point their brains are completely empty, and you can start teaching them about counting and animal noises.

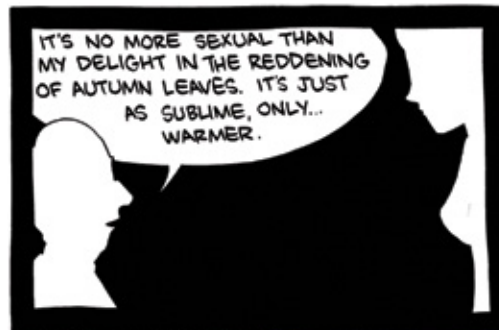




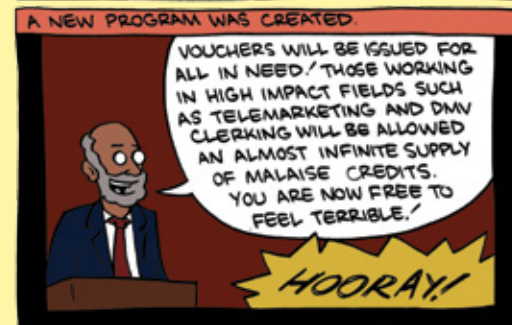
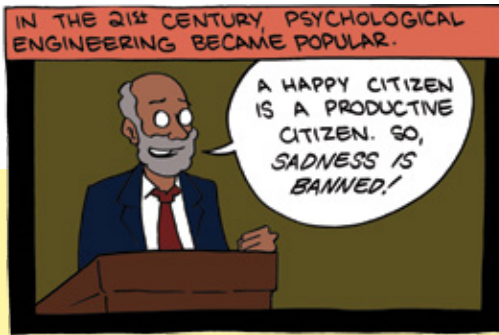
I'M NOT LOOKING AT YOU OUT OF ATTRACTION.



THE SMILE I'M WEARING ISN'T FOR YOU. IT'S FOR THE THOUGHT THAT EVEN AS TIME STRETCHES ON, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY GIRLS IN THE SUMMERTIME.









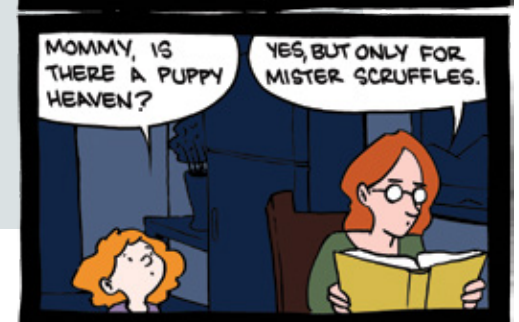
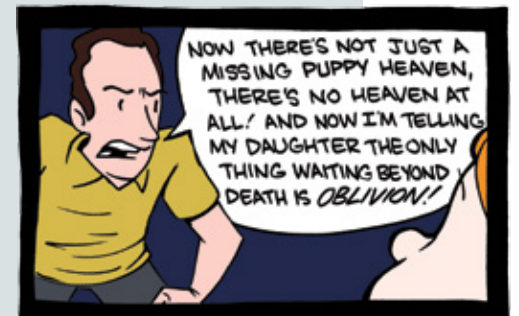
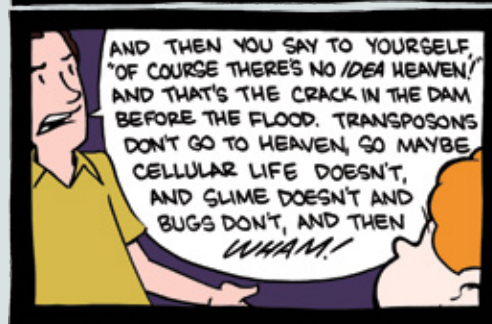
The philosophy department is no longer allowed to keep pets.

William Paley proves that there's a God, and that he's a dick.



Fun Fact:  
Nine months before your birthday is your conception day.

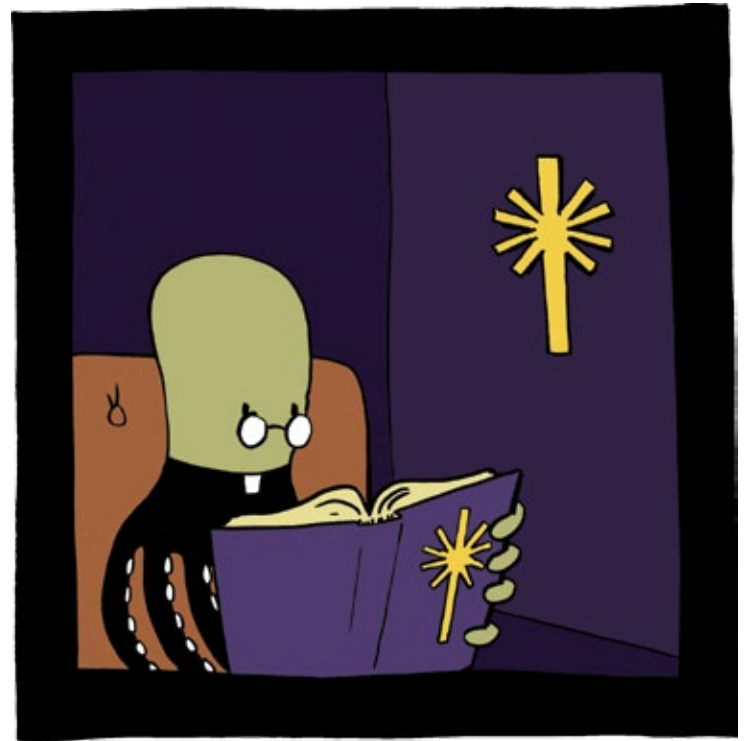
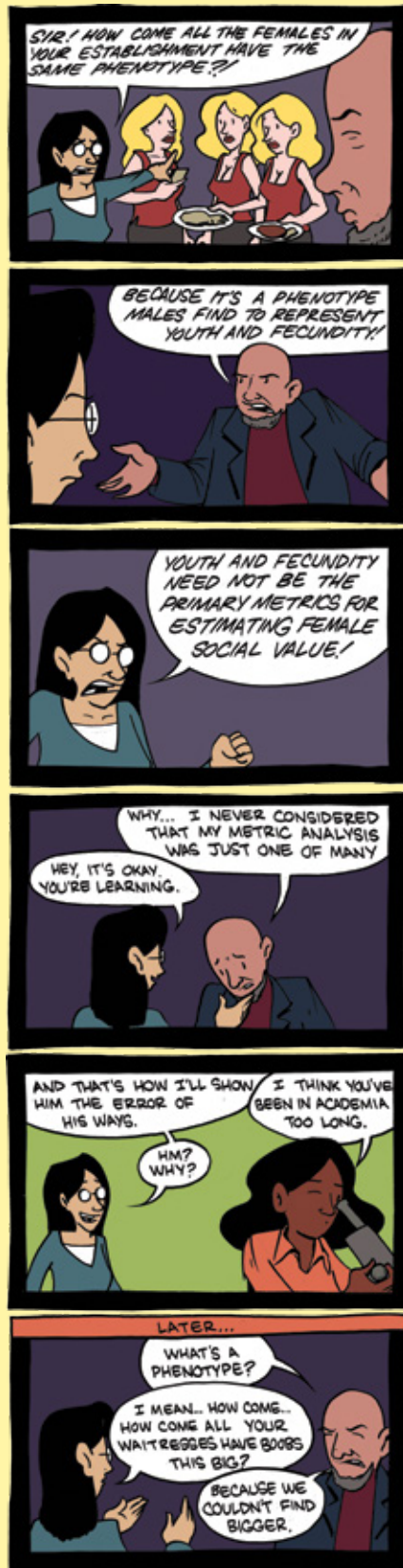






ASTRONAUT, BUT WOULD LIKE TO BE A TELEMARKETER  
 MATHEMATICIAN, BUT WOULD LIKE TO RUIN MORE LIVES











THEY SAY KEKULÉ WAS IMAGINING A SNAKE EATING ITS OWN TAIL WHEN HE UNDERSTOOD THE STRUCTURE OF BENZENE.



THEY SAY EINSTEIN UNDERSTOOD RELATIVITY WHEN HE IMAGINED A MAN IN AN ELEVATOR.



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT THE SCIENTISTS WHO FIGURED OUT PARTICLE SELF-INTERACTION WERE IMAGINING...





This is why I don't believe in guided evolution.







SEX TECHNIQUE #2718:  
"THE FERROUS PHALLUS"

1 TAKE A CONDOM AND CAREFULLY CUT JAGGED SLITS ON EACH SIDE OF THE WRAPPER.



2 WHEN THE TIME COMES, GRAB THE MODIFIED CONDOM.



3 WITHOUT REMOVING THE WRAPPER, HOLD IT HIGH ABOVE YOUR HEAD DRAMATICALLY.



4 BRING IT DOWN AT TOP SPEED ONTO YOUR WIENER.



5 ENJOY THE ENSUING SHOCK AND AWE.

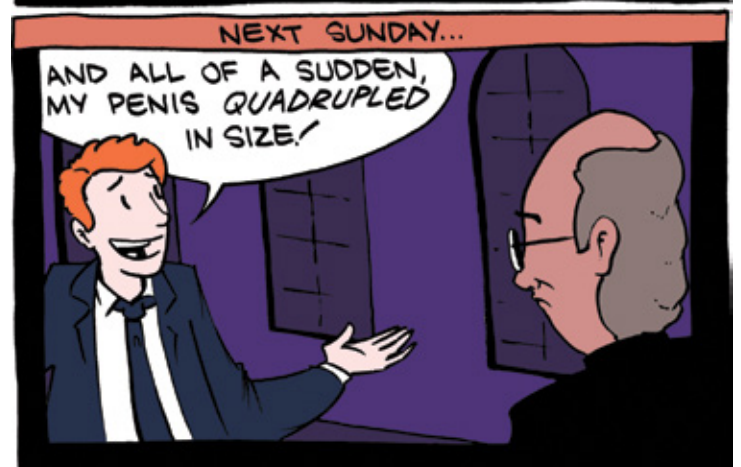
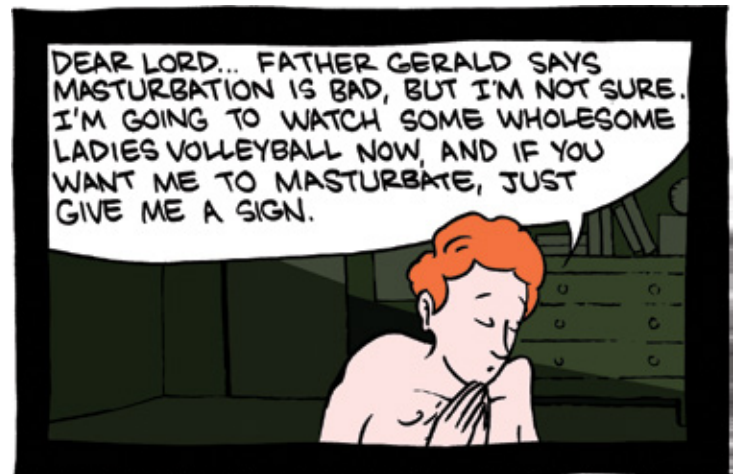
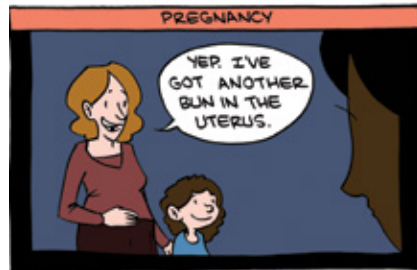


WHEN I WAS GROWING UP, THINGS WERE BETTER! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK HARD JUST TO PAY BILLS! YOU COULD ROOP WHERE- EVER YOU LIKED AND PEOPLE WOULD CLEAN IT UP! AND WHENEVER YOU SCREAMED, SOMEONE PUT BOMBS IN YOUR FACE, AND **FOOD** CAME OUT OF THEM.



All false nostalgia is essentially the same.

FUN WITH LANGUAGE/ EPISODE #6283:  
HALF - EUPHEMISMS



AND AGAIN THE BOY CRIED WOLF, AND WE CAME, BUT THERE WAS NO WOLF.



AND AGAIN, THE BOY CRIED WOLF, AND WE CAME, BUT THERE WAS NO WOLF.



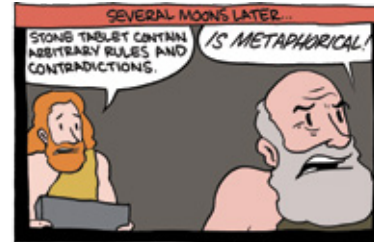
UNTIL ONE DAY THERE REALLY WAS A WOLF, AND NOBODY CAME.

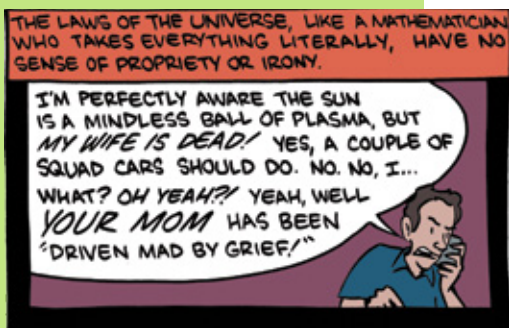
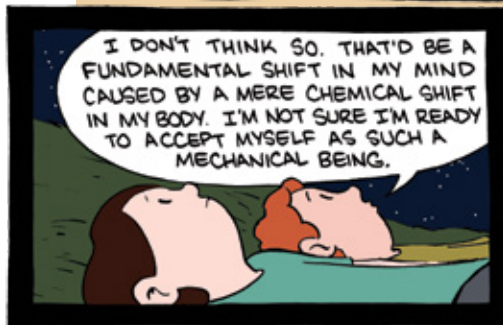


WHY DON'T PEOPLE CARE ABOUT THE NEW CRISIS?!

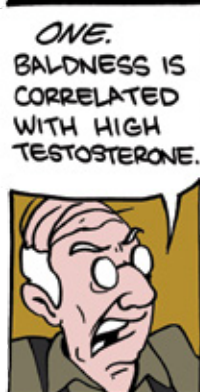
LET'S FACE IT, MISTER PRESIDENT: THE CITIZENS ARE LAZY.







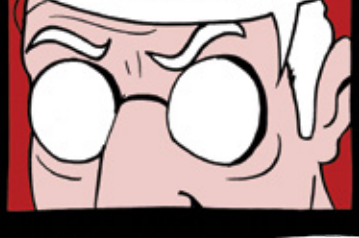




A MAN WHO'S  
CAPABLE OF  
ANYTHING  
ANYWHERE.

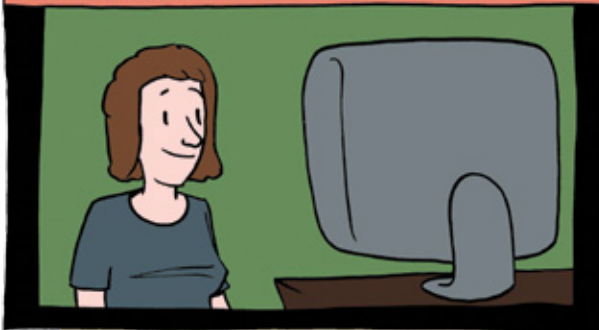


IN SHORT, A MAN WHO  
SCREWS LIKE A  
GODDAMN MOUNTAIN  
GORILLA!





WE PROGRAMMED A PROGRAM TO PROGRAM NEW PROGRAMS.



THE MACHINE DID THE CODING, BUT WE STILL SPOT-CHECKED IT AND FIXED ISSUES.



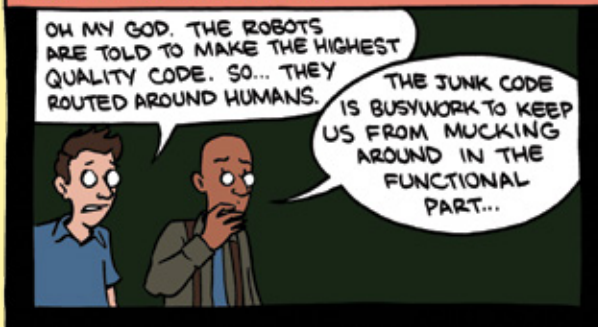
OVER TIME WE NOTICED A STRANGE PHENOMENON.



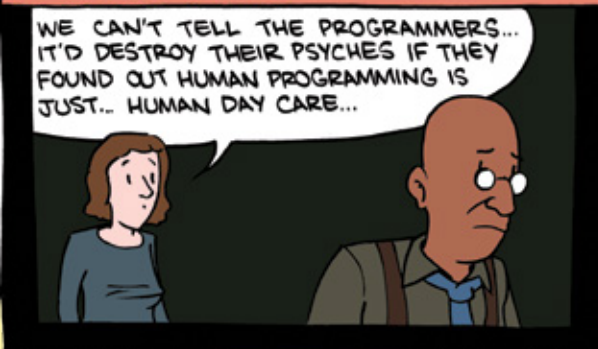
THE JUNK CODE BECAME SO UBIQUITOUS, WE HAD TO SPEND MOST OF OUR TIME JUST CLEANING IT UP.



NOT ONLY DID IT WORK, IT WORKED BETTER. THEN IT DAWNED ON US.



WE DECIDED TO HIDE THE TRUTH.



HUMANS HAVEN'T PROGRAMMED ANYTHING IN DECADES. ALL THE LANGUAGES AND IDEAS AND JARGON ARE JUST TOYS IN THE ROBOTS' SANDBOX. THE REAL PROGRAMMING HAPPENS AT A LOWER LEVEL, BUT NONE OF THE PROGRAMMERS KNOW IT.

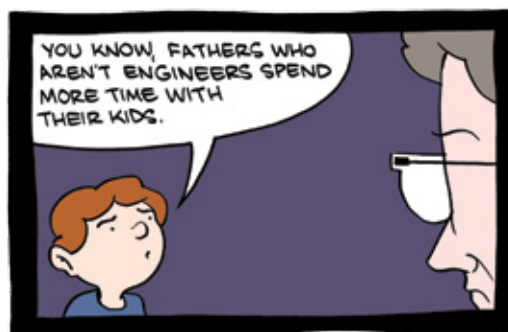
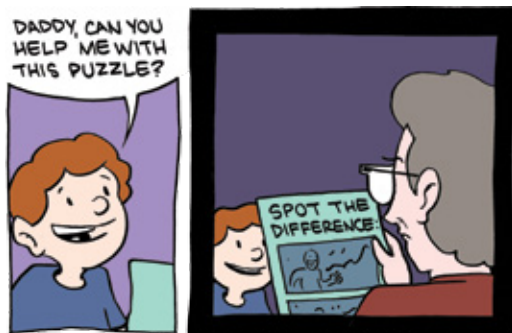


NOWADAYS, WE'RE JUST PART OF THE JUNK CODE. DON'T BELIEVE ME? GO AHEAD - COMPARE PROGRAMMER SPEAK TO GIBBERISH-GENERATING SPAMBOT. CAN YOU TELL THE DIFFERENCE?



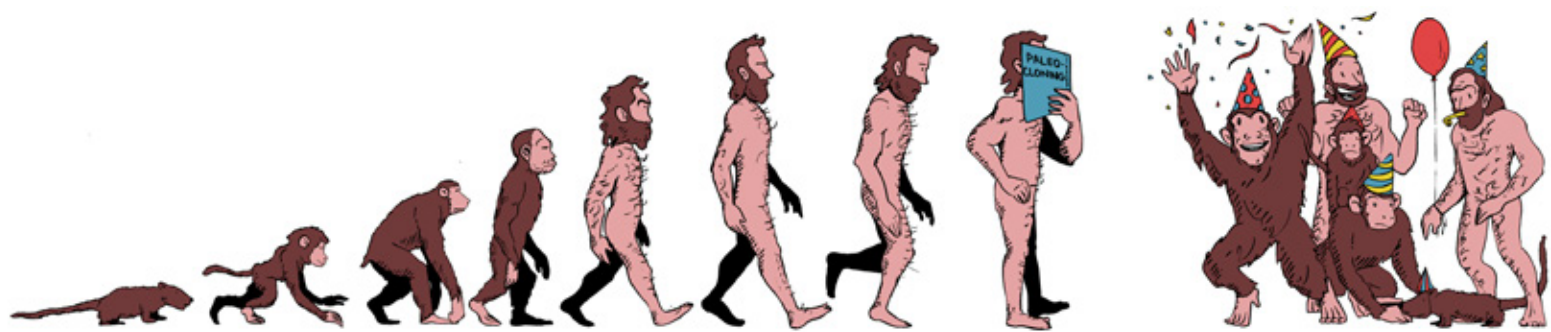


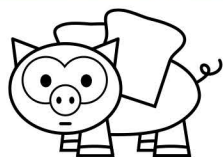
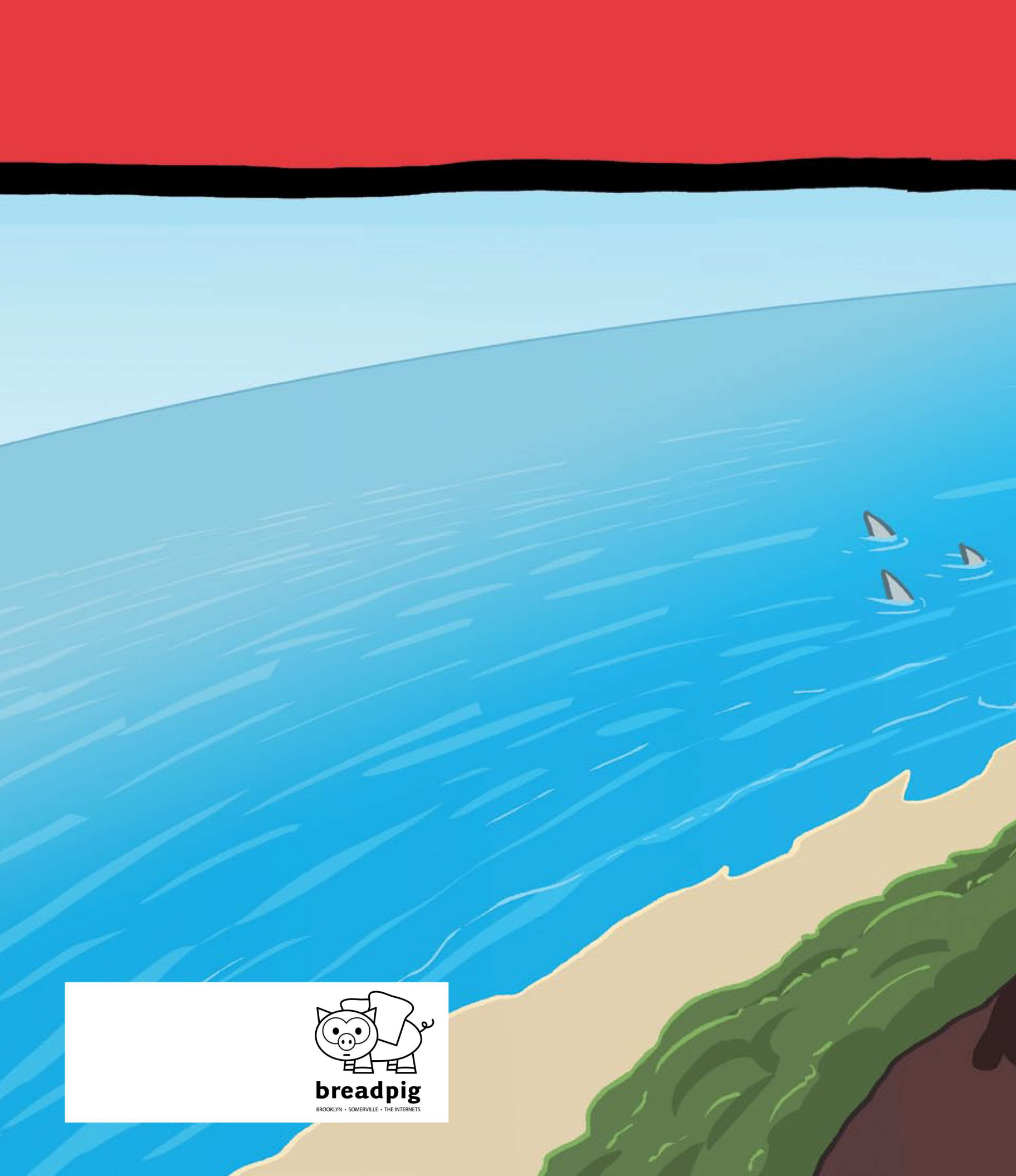












**breadpig**  
BROOKLYN • SOMERVILLE • THE INTERNETS