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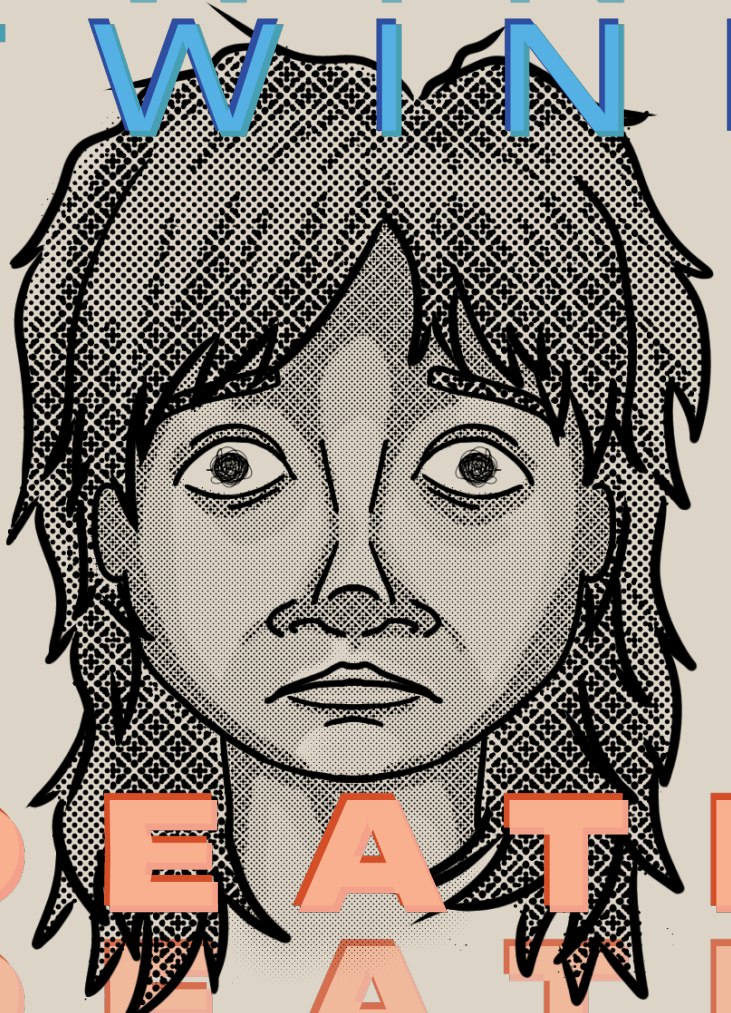

DEATH
DEATH
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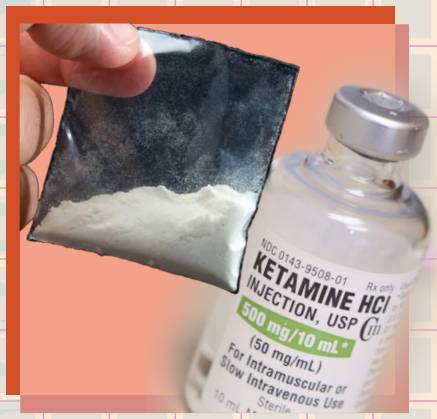
DEATH

WELCOME TO UR 30'S F@G

WH@T NOW?

TRY THESE OUT →

GO BLONDE!

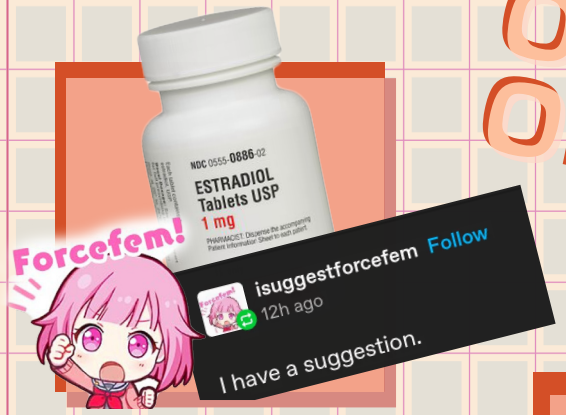


GET INTO HARD DRUGS!

COSMECEUTICALS!

BECOME A TWUNK!

OTHER OPTIONS



BECOME A DOLL!

GET INTO **HARDER** DRUGS!

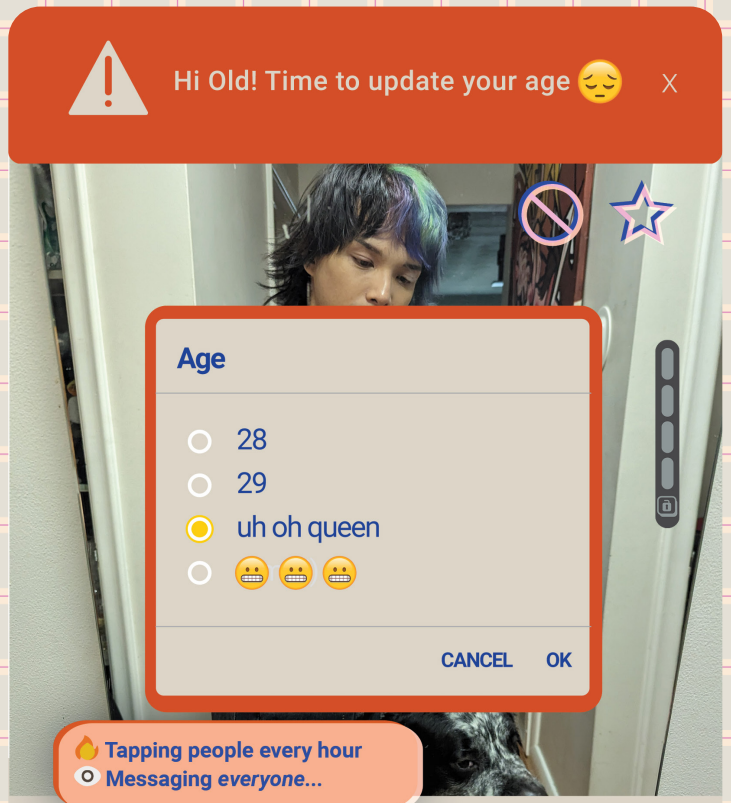
TRY THE **ALT-RIGHT** PIPELINE!

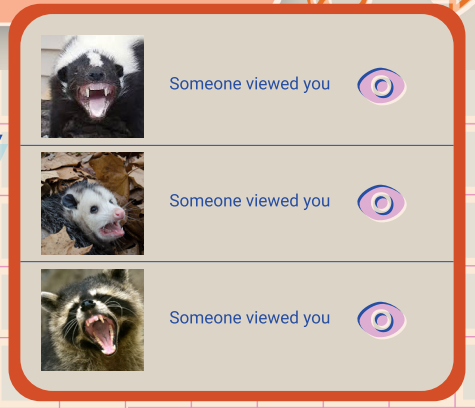
GROW FACIAL HAIR

IYKYK...

REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE RODDY...
idk her girl!
idk shit!

YOU EXIST IN THE CONTEXT OF WHICH YOU LIVE
AND WHAT CAME BEFORE YOU
tf does that mean?





WILL MY SEXUAL STOCK PLUMMET?

WHO WILL YOU APPEAL TO?

CHASERS

- big f-slur energy
- me in 2014-2020
- for the DL crowd

MASC 4 MASC

- off-putting
- wrong
- not believable

??????

- public embarassment
- eye catching(derogatory)
- ????

FaG CREATOR

TRIBE

TWINK OTTER FEMME
TRANS DADDY DISCREET
JOCK BEAR GEEK
ILLEGAL TRANS. ALIEN

ASS

PANCAKE — CAKED UP

PEEBUS

RIDEABLE — IMPALED

BODY HURR

WET SEAL — BRILLO PAD

INVENTORY

TWINK FUMBLED

I used to think I was so irreverent to turning 30; the logic was I'd **[redacted]** myself before then so it wouldn't even matter. But then I stopped lying in therapy & suddenly I was turning 28. I'd have joked,

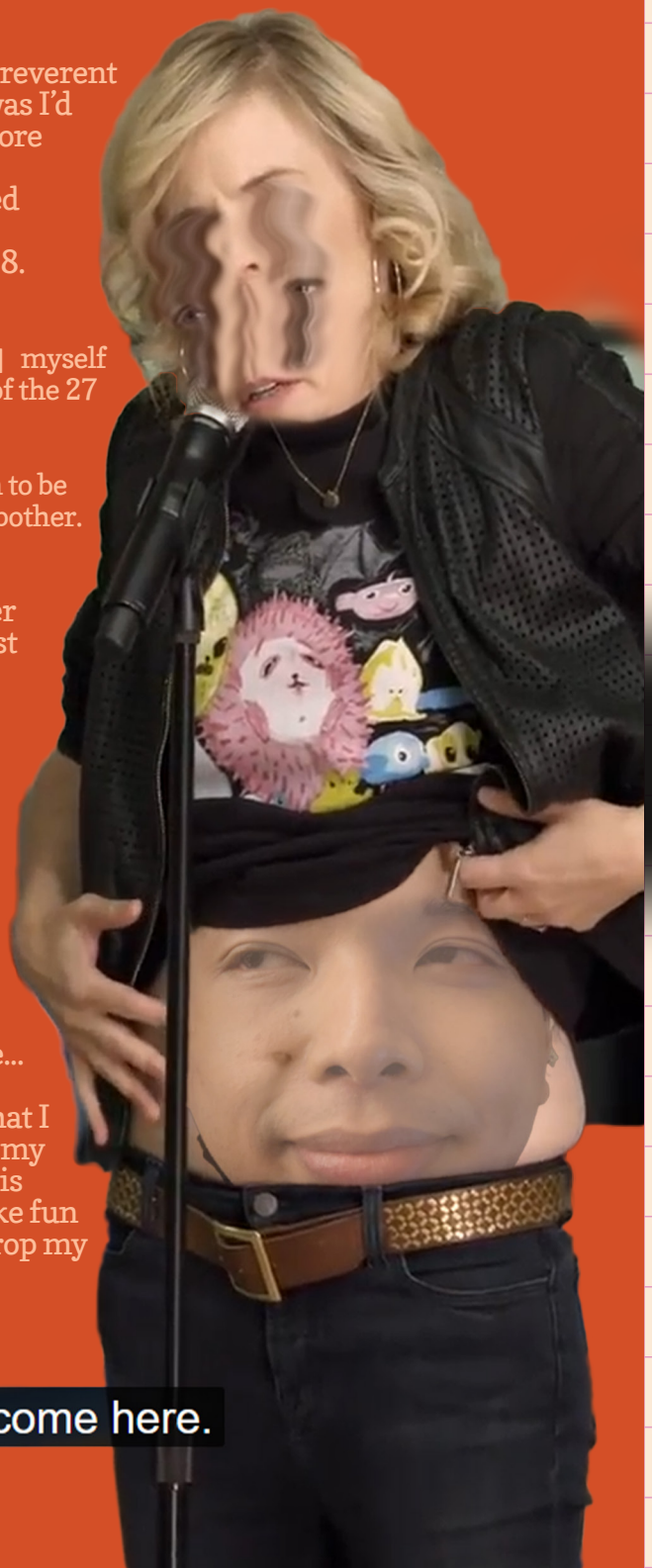
"I should have **[redacted]** myself last year so I could be part of the 27 club".

"You're not famous enough to be part of the 27 club so don't bother. It'd be a waste anyway."

DAMN. Like a tranquilizer dart; jarring because I just got jabbed, but I'm calm now for some reason.

I've let go of suicidality bit by bit which meant breaking down a lot of walls. I'm told is "*a good thing*", but now the typical fears of ageing are louder and the only way to shut them up is to confront these fears. "The only way out is through" adage...

Absurdism, or at least what I think it is, happens to be my only "way" through all this living bs. So why not make fun of my insecurities and prop my fears up like some joke?



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