# What a tumon!

Ly you are reading This, you must be a luge perwert looking to get your fill of few and games. Took no further Than Perverts weekly, the Zine that closset actually release weekly and that will NOT make your mama farond! Pick this up, Put it down, do whatever you want with it. I'm not the boss DO NOT DPT HIC SKU 3 9/92 IN BED \$ 1.25\$



#### STOP!

This Line is not for the FAINT of HEART!

Be warned! For REAL Pervents only!

There's a few rules here...

- De 18 years or older to read?

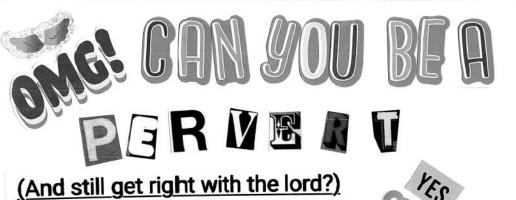
- We don't judge eachother here

- Have fun and be yourself

- Share This with other fellow perverts



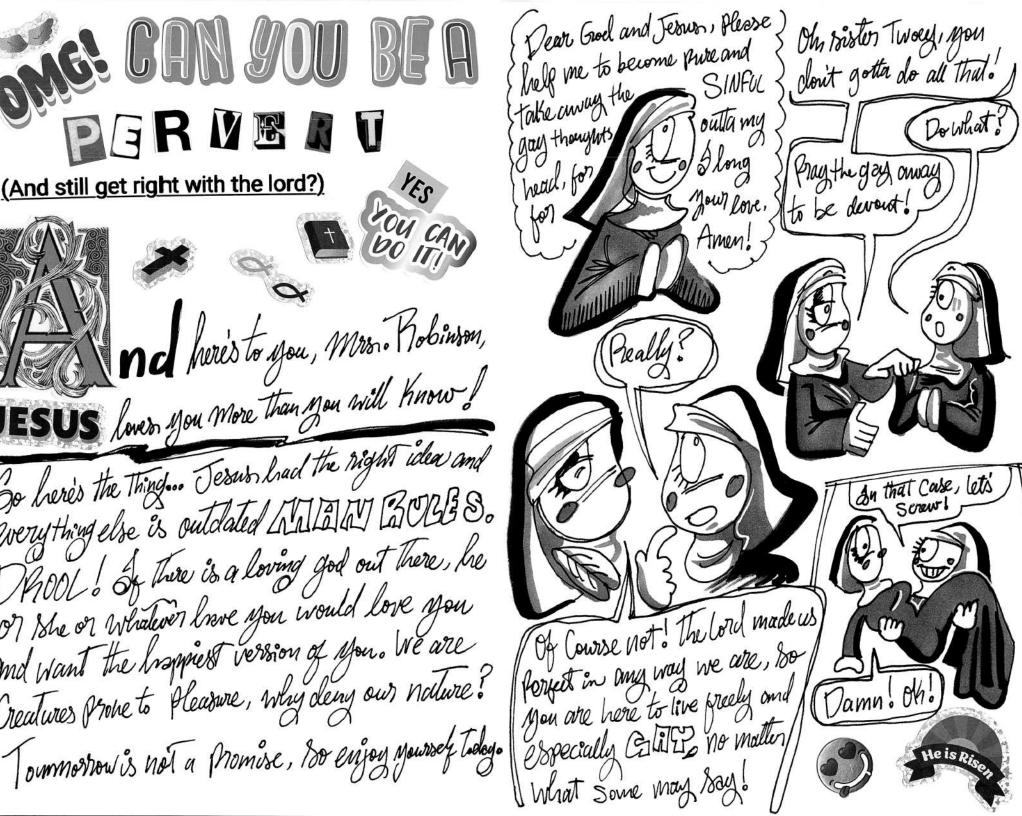




(And still get right with the lord?) nd here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,

JESUS lover you more than you will know !

Go here's the Thing ... Jesus had the right idea and everything else is outdated MATELLY BOBBS. Dhool of there is a loving god out there, he On the or whatever have you would love you and want the browness version of you. We are Creatures Prohe to Pleasure, Why deny our nothere?



## In The Rough Chapter: Pink Peony Club



Rose Buddy is betrayed by his own pride and lack thereof at the local gay club downtown.

"Hey, you're Rose Buddy, aren't you? My sister loves you man, what are you doin' here?"

Buddy jolted at his name and nearly broke his neck to get a good look at the bacterial man he'd never met in his life calling for him.

He was a well built muscular guy with soft edges to his face and a stylish coif of cilia that fell down the sides and back of his head effortlessly. A dark jacket dressed his shoulders overtop a light button up, leading down to his leather belt adorned with a thick buckle, nice jeans with no tears and some scuffed dress shoes. Oh, he was getting a good look at him, alright. But it was back to reality for him.

"Oh, um, it's really not what it looks like," he sputtered as he frantically stirred the straw in his drink. He glanced over at Sakana

dancing his heart out in the distance with some other man who traced his hands to his roommate's gyrating hips. "I'm here as emotional support. For a friend, you know. Watching her drinks, making sure she makes it home with a heartbeat, all that jazz."

Rose Buddy started covertly gulping down the vodka, hoping the gentleman wouldn't see the level falling below the ice so fast.

"Okay, I get it, I get it." He scratched the

back of his neck, body swaying side to side.
Oh he could NOT stand up straight, could
he? "It's just, it's such a damn shame, 'cause
I've always thought you were REALLY
cute... You know, in another life, I'd have
asked your number by now."

Buddy blushed under the cover of the strobing lights and the guy's beer goggles.

"I won't bother you anymore, but. Wait. Can I get you to sign something for me? For my sister, I mean."

Oh, you can have my number instead. More than that, even, thought Rose Buddy.

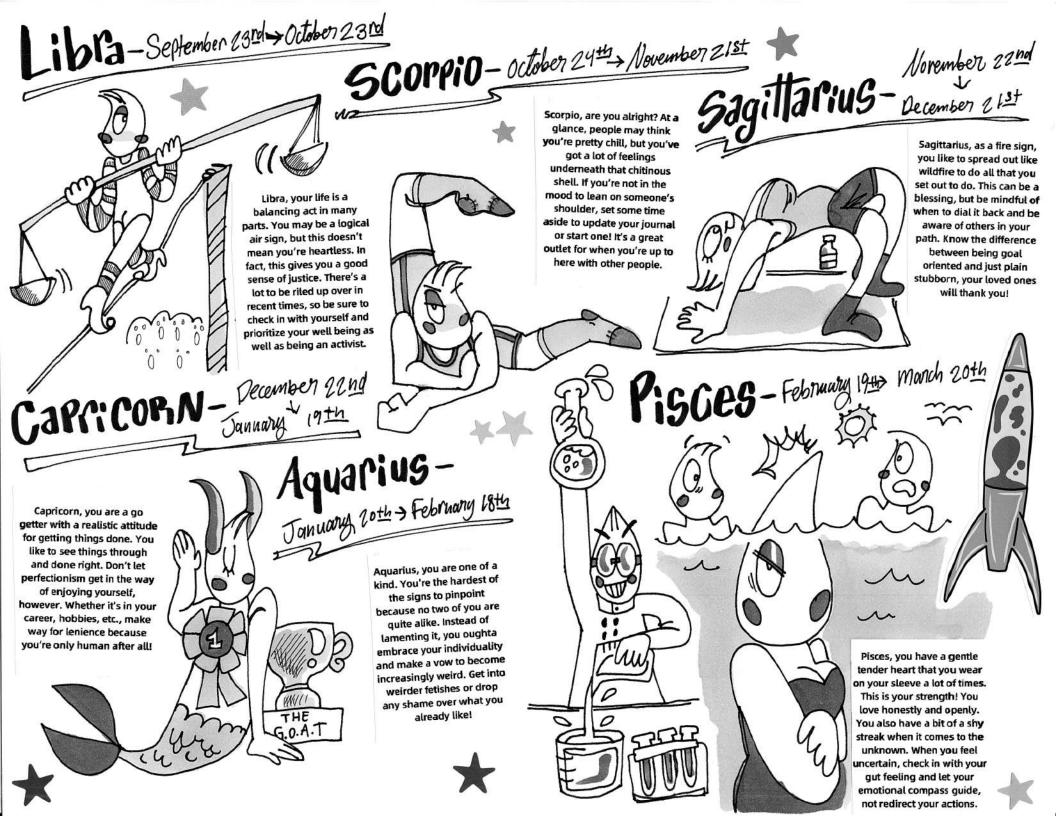
"Um, yeah, sure," he managed instead. He produced a receipt and a marker from his pocket, scrawling his signature across the thermal paper before the bacterial thanked him and made off in the other direction in a slow zigzagging dance to the music.

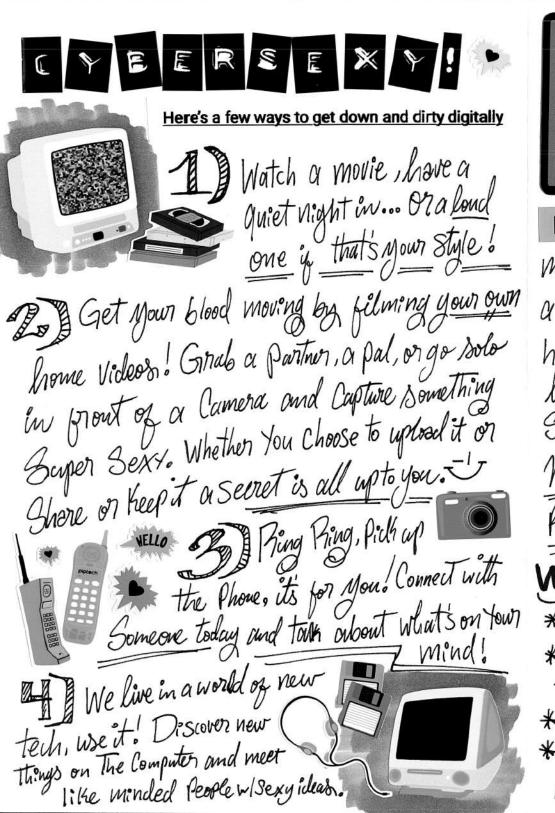
Buddy sighed. He flagged down the bartender for another drink. Or maybe four.













### IS THE INTERNET SOFEP YES OR NO

Me, it's Worth being Careful anyway: The internet is a tool. You Can build a lot of neat stuff with on hammer, do a lot of damage, or watch vicles of hammers online. You get the idea. Have fun when Surjing the Web, but be Critical and think Twice! Machines don't have brains and neither do a lot of Reople online, so & highly recomend woing yours.

#### WEBSURFING SUPERTIPS....

\* Don't give out your personal injo Publically

\* Think before you upload things that can be traved back to you or your identity

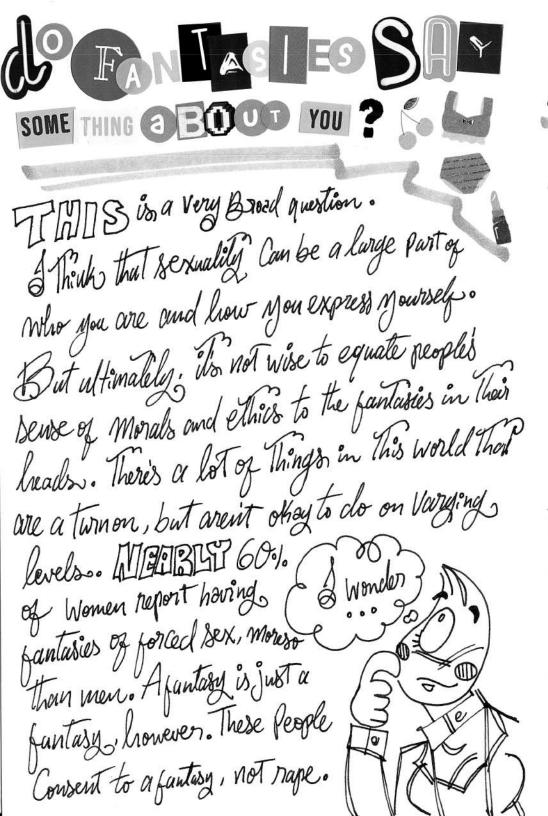
\* Don't engage w/ trolls or people/profiles you seek to avoid

\* Everything in moderation! Take a break when you can OT When You will no longer feeling good Loin' it

#### HER BIGGEST FANTASY IS A



Since This is a funtary Janie las full Control over what does and doesn't happen to her. She imagines the flasher grabbing and touching her exactly how she likes to be touched. The visualizes his exposed Junk to be Just right for her, a lot like her favorite Sélicone Toy. And when She's Satisfied, the funtasy's over and she is no longer in a Cold dark alley way at night-Because She never was to begin with! Janie fautasites about her greates Pleasure served to her in a way she can't repuse and that chosen make hun quilty of asking for what she wants. It's given to her and all the can do is enjoy the Ride . Every thing She sees in her mind is Something the wanted just given in a nather Loy form of a flasher in the night.



SO is it HEALTHY and sere to include in fauturies that go against your beliefs? Abelieve in using your best judgement. Thoughts and ideas have the potential to Neach and become more, but they don't have to be. As long as you are not hwiting Mourself or others, a fanlasy is soge in Mour wind and among others who also understand This. The world is full of JUDGEMENT and a lot of Perce: ved activism, but going after folks for something Mon don't care to understand will not do angthing or make the change nowre looking for. If you ask me, sometimes a fantasy is JUST a fanlasses &

