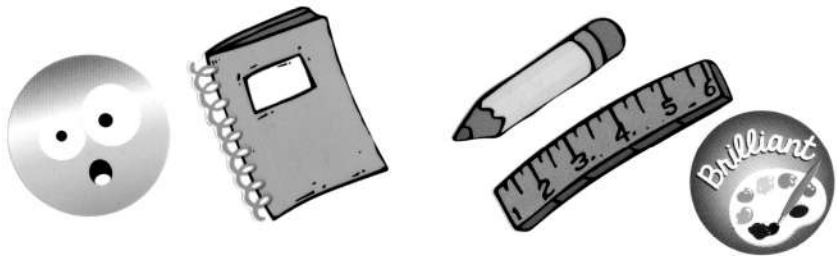


Meow!

Perverts Weekly is back again with the Art, Writing, and food for thought you just can't get enough of! In this issue, we explore some real world hard-ons, er, I mean MARD SHIPS and what to do, Some hot and heavy music, and more. Don't miss out on issue #8 and all the things that make it great!



STOP!

This line is not for the
FAINT of HEART!
Be Warned! For REAL
Perverts only!

There's a few rules here...

- Be 18 years or older to read!
- We don't judge each other here
- Have fun and be yourself
- Share this with other fellow perverts

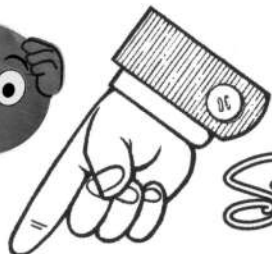
That's All Folks!

Did you enjoy this?
Hate it? Let me know
What you Think @

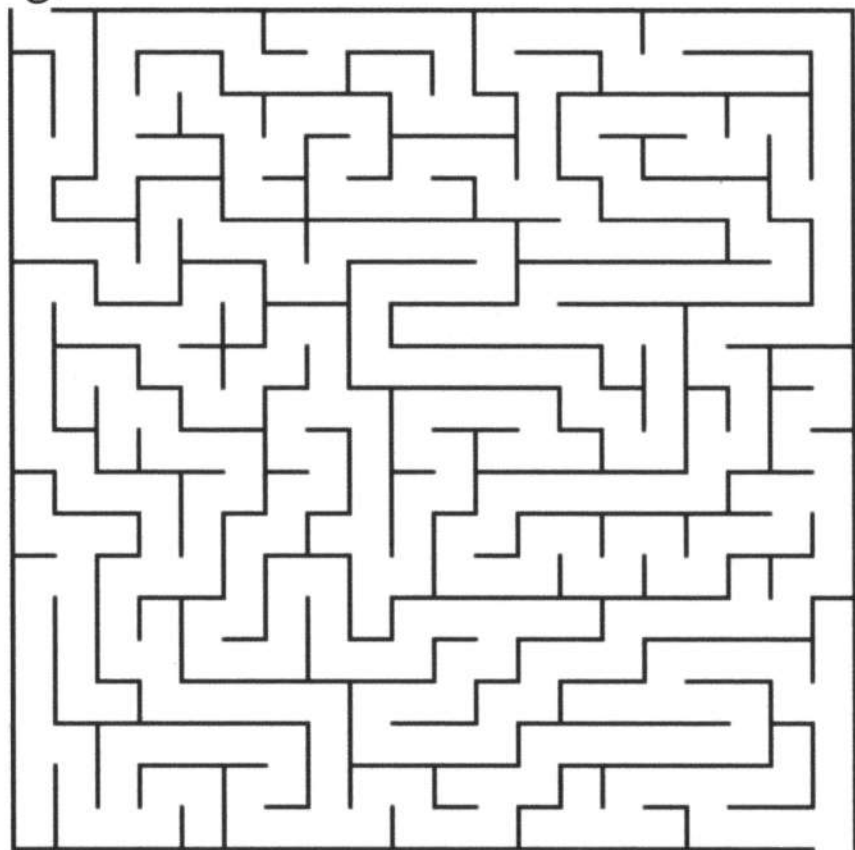
Whatsittooyah.Straw.Page



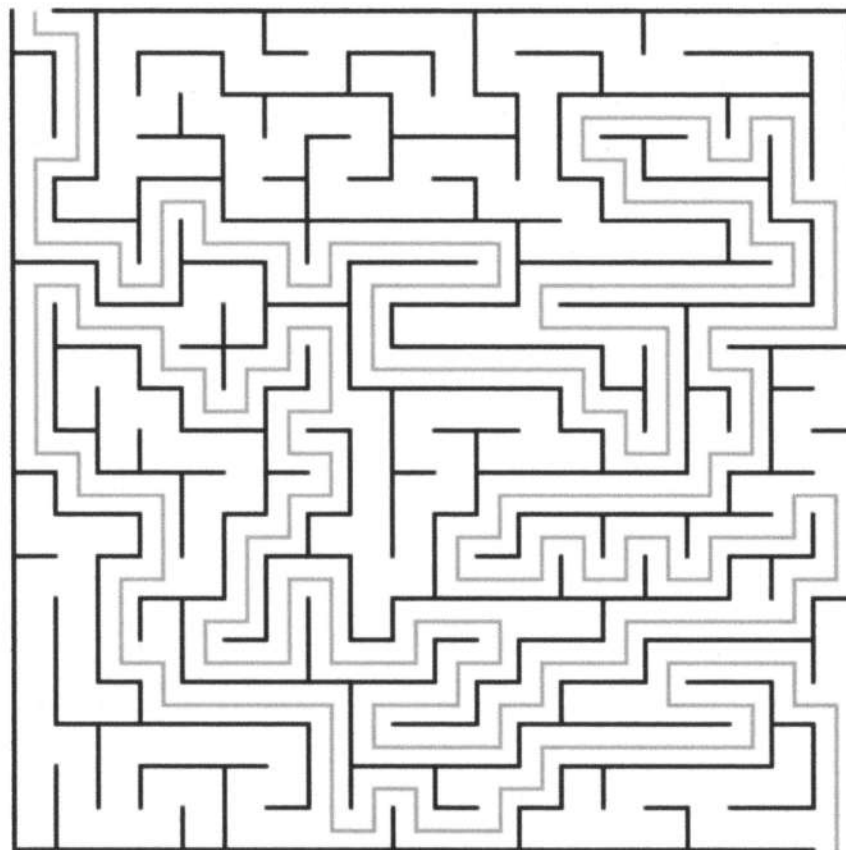
Reach the G spot



Start Here

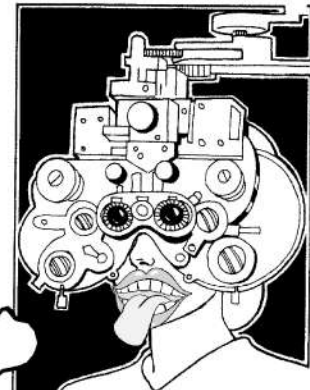
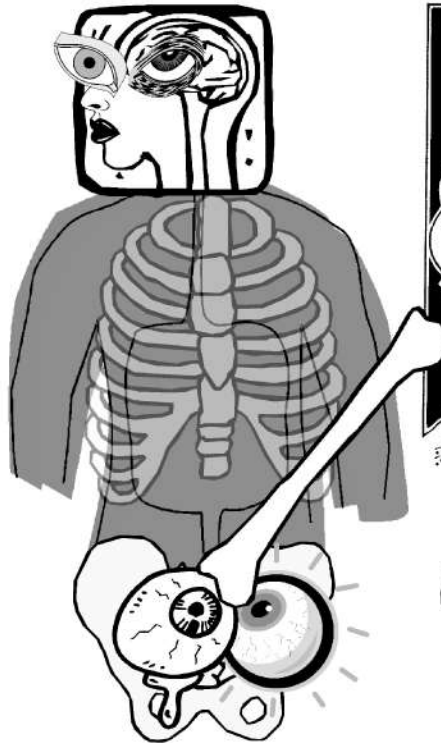


Happy Ending

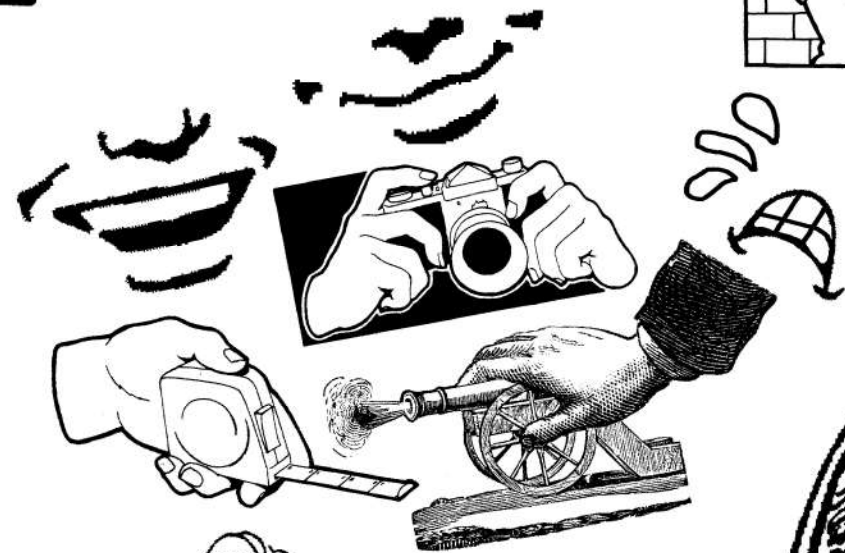


Clipart Collages

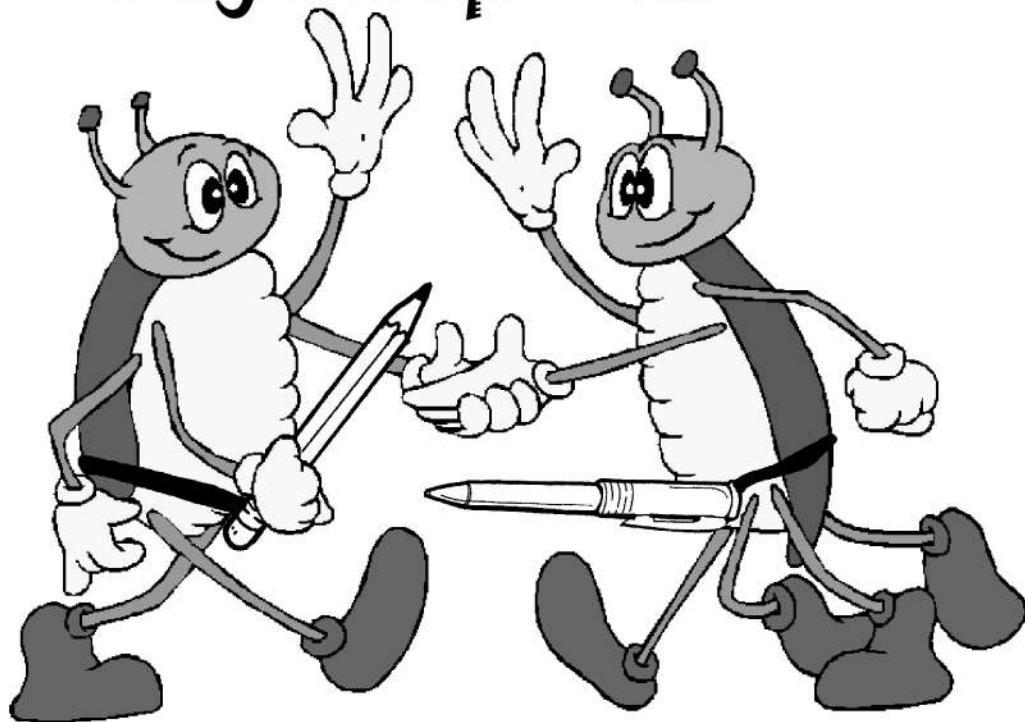
BRICKED
UP?

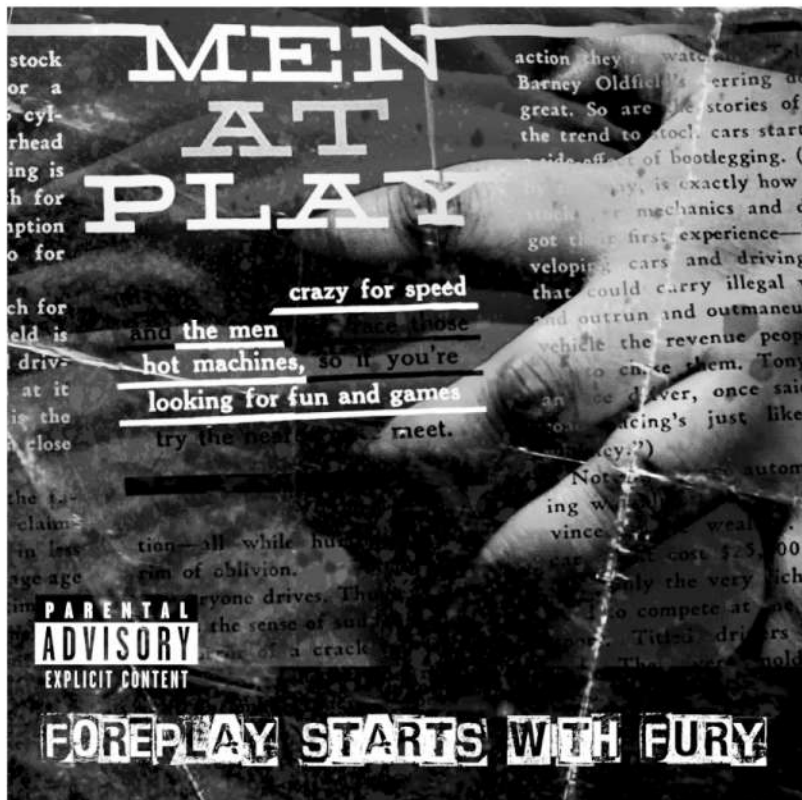


BODY-PARTS



Bug Strap-Ons





Foreplay Starts With Fury: An Analysis

A playlist for all your toxic queer relationship needs

Fun facts:

- The cover art is a photo of me grabbing my own boob
- The overlaid text is from a 1967 issue of Wildcat men's entertainment magazine a buddy of mine found in her husband's uncle's hoard
- This collection is all 69 minutes long



Scan for Spotify link

1. **The More You Ignore Me, The Closer I Get - 2014 Remaster by Morrissey:** Very cheeky choice to place a Morrissey song at the opening. He's been known to waffle around labeling his sexuality and calling himself a "humasexual" at some point. Simply put, that man likes other men. The song itself has a very soothing melody juxtaposed by an unrelenting and aggressive insistence that no matter what attempts the pursued will make to push away, he will always push back harder and be present, both in their mind and in the flesh. He makes this damning point while also trying to give one last ultimatum, urging the pursued to go the path of least resistance against his will and just give in to him. He goes so far as to say "This is war."
2. **Please, Please, Please Let Me Get What I Want by Deftones:** This is a cover of a song by The Smiths, whose frontman was the previous artist on this list. The Deftones cover is less like a music box and more grungy and harder hitting to the ear. Perfect. The lyrics are very brief and self explanatory. They beg to please, please, please, let them get what they want for once in their life. I like to interpret the lines, "The luck/life I've had could make a good man turn bad" in a way where the singer has done and is willing to do darker things than the average person will for their desires because they've had to scrape by this way for so long. This paves some implications for their yearning and object of desire.
3. **This Is Hardcore by Pulp:** Ah, Jarvis Cocker. Love that guy. Love Pulp. The eponymous album, This Is Hardcore, is one of my favorite Pulp albums. The song itself is actually about porn! More specifically, rising to fame using porn. Being in porn. Gaining attention by selling your body to eyes. My choice to use this song was partly because I couldn't pass up putting Pulp in here, but also because I could imagine someone pining for their beloved with such intensity, they'll do anything to be noticed by them. What better way than to make a name for yourself and give a preview of what they're missing out on?

4. **Breathe by Puscifer:** Puscifer. 'Nuff said. But I'll elaborate, why not. Breathe is a song that feels like it invites the listener to bed in a "Come On Eileen" fashion, but on a much more basal and instinctual level, right down to remembering to breathe, a bodily function that is largely involuntary and needs no prompt. The listener/object of affection needs to relax and to allow themselves to indulge the body and its wants, they're coaxed into remembering and giving into their most basic needs and urges, to surrender to these things calling attention. No need to be afraid or to be ashamed, don't forget to breathe.

5. **Passenger by Deftones:** It should be noted that Maynard James Keenan, frontman of genital pun bands Tool and Puscifer, worked on this song. A large part of me wanted to put Poe's Hey Pretty (Drive-By 2001 Mix) in this playlist. It features an excerpt from her brother's book, House of Leaves, in which the narrator speaks in first person of how he's being strapped in for the ride of his life in more ways than one. However, it just didn't suit the collection and didn't feel cohesive. To me, Passenger fulfills that role I wanted this to. The song puts you in the passenger side of a ride going fast and hard to places you have no control over. The chrome and leather buckles holding you tight in place with no choice but to stay completely still and let it take you to the edge.

6. **Hostage by Nothing But Thieves:** I did not do this on purpose, but the album cover for this and the track before have horses. What was intentional, however, was that we transition from being a passenger to being a hostage. I suppose that's what you get for letting your guard down and remembering to breathe! This song is about feeling like you're being held hostage in a relationship where making your partner happy is the priority. Giving up your own needs and ability to think for yourself to devote yourself to your beloved. And you like it.

7.

My Bloody Valentine by Good Charlotte: This track and I have some history, since I was introduced to it through ZADR AMVs as a kid. Incredible introduction. It's about the singer murdering his obsession's boyfriend to have them for themselves. I don't think you can get more aggressively and furiously pining than to snuff out those standing in the path between you and your desire, no matter the cost, no matter the will of the object of your affection, and even wiping away their tears and reassuring them that they have you now. It's nonnegotiable.

8. **Guilty by Gravity Kills:** The high of the kill has settled down, making way for guilt to wash over. This is a toxic relationship, however, so neither party is innocent. What to do when two guilty people are tangled up together in their own hubris?

9. **Supermassive Black Hole by Muse:** The one pined for has a gravity on the heart of the one who longs for them so powerful, it's comparable to the heaviest known matter in the universe... A singularity. A singularity that is so impossible to deny, the pull and allure cannot be escaped. And like a singularity, it will destroy you when it takes and traps you.

10. **Swamp Song by Tool:** The band's name itself is kind of a dick joke. Moving on. The fly has entered the tantalizing call to the spider's parlor and now finds itself helplessly stuck, regretting its foolishness. An "I told you so" song. The regret of following through with such a deep desire consumes like quicksand.

11. **Genital Grinder by Carcass:** This is an instrumental, but it is called Genital Grinder, suits the sound of the curation, and was the final puzzle piece to make it all 69 minutes long.

12. **Hunger by Spectre General:** Who would I be without putting a 1986 Transformers movie song in? I always felt like this song showcased an intense and all consuming desire that makes the singer feel deeply starved to their core, burning them from the inside out. They declare their resolve to do anything to fill that hole as soon as they can. Take that as you will.

13. **You've Seen The Butcher by Deftones:** With a hunger like that, you go to the butcher for a cut of his meat. This track suggests that sex and carnal indulgence is greater than your affections for the person you're being intimate with. This chasm between the desire for their body's offering, the slab of meat before you over the care you have for the soul within will not end well.
14. **Control by Puddle of Mudd:** A love-hate push and pull between two people who aren't good for each other, who cannot control each other or themselves, and absolutely get off on it. There's ass smacking to be had.
15. **Physical (You're So) by Nine Inch Nails:** There are so many NIN songs that could have made their way here. I thought I'd spare the tedium of putting Closer here, however. This is a cover song originally by Adam and the Ants. I love the passion of the NIN version. Wanting to lean into and press against a lover who is too intense and strong for you, just too physical. Like a moth diving head first into a blaze, lighting itself in the fires. The pain and damage seems to be worth it, even if it's too much.
16. **Be Aggressive by Faith No More:** It's about sucking cock and swallowing. I don't know if there's much more elaboration on that, but the song is a head banger. Badum tshhh.
17. **Honey Trap Aftermath by Diablo Swing Orchestra:** And so our Tumultuous Tracklisting ends with a sweet finish. Sex for leverage and the fallout that follows suit to the musical stylings of DSO. My favorite song off the Pandora's Piñata album. It absolutely had to make its way here and kick off the end of this. Knowing me, I make playlists so they can be looped smoothly, bringing us back to track



Mommy Says "Brush Your Teeth!"



PERHAPS this resonates with some, but I often have a hard time motivating myself to keep on top of easy, but boring everyday chores, such as brushing my teeth and doing laundry. When I have to hold myself accountable, I tend to be okay with letting myself down, making it futile to set goals at times. I needed someone to nag me, but reward me.

Being in my 20's at the time, I was green enough that I'd not yet found a way to discipline myself, but was old enough that I couldn't REALLY be nagged anymore. I was also going through some sort of self therapy and healing some wounds left behind from childhood AND exploring my gender, so in that hodge podge of trying to juggle it all, I found a way to meet my needs.

Miss came into my life. Miss is my fictional noncorporeal mommy dom who treats me like I'm a kid she's taking care of. The funny thing is, she acknowledges me as an adult and child at the same time. She would ask me about how work went and do so with a syrupy voice as though she were talking to someone much younger. It would be condescending if it wasn't so endearing.

Miss allowed me to put the weight of being grown up away, like it was a heavy coat, and allowed me to focus on more manageable ones, like brushing my goddamn teeth.

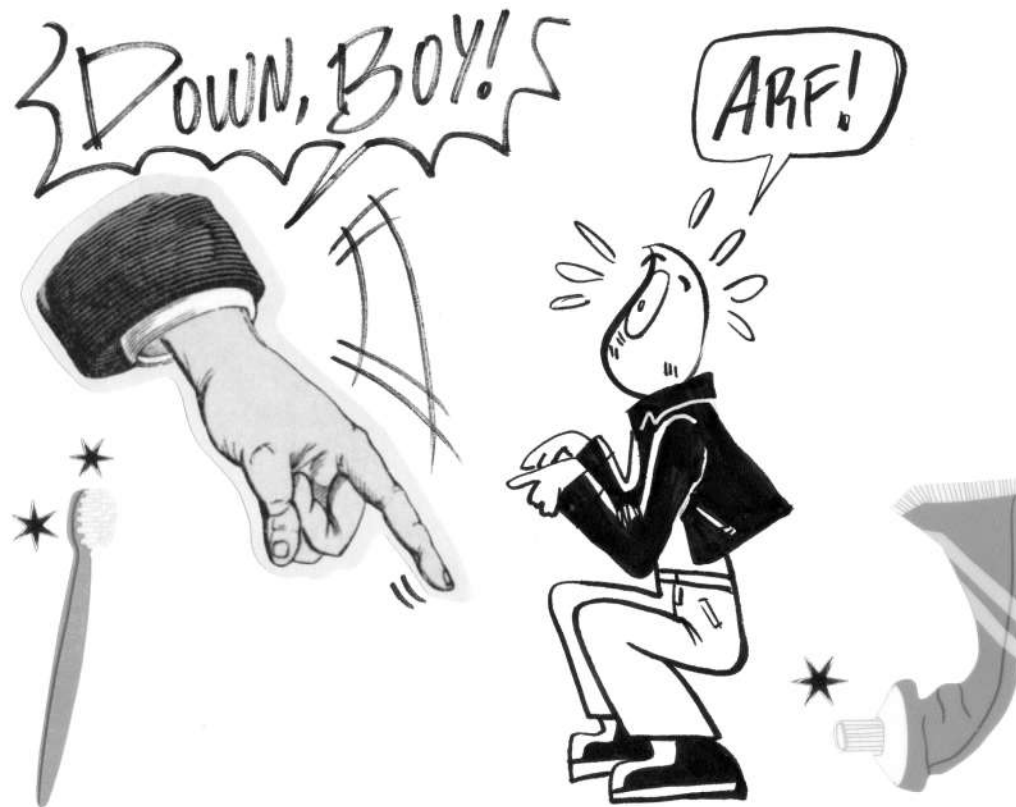
She would reward my good behavior with an orgasm, usually.

Does this make me a pedophile or think that incest is fine? Not really. Miss isn't even related to me, though I'd treat her like she was my guardian. And again, she treated me like a kid, but knew I was an adult. It's a little odd, but not impossible to understand in concept.

Most of all, Miss was an extension of myself and my own goals. She looked out for my well being and sought out to spoil me because I made her up. It's probably a whole psychological thing as to how I control her to control myself and it works even better than just being responsible for myself from the get go.

I haven't relied on my mental mommy dom in a couple years, but maybe her voice does nag me time to time to do my daily chores.

I guess the next time you're feeling like it's impossible to get off your cheeks and brush your teeth, imagine that a hot lady will jerk you off if you do it, it might just work.



THE WORLD IS ENDING?

What can you DO about IT?



First of all, STAY CALM!!! But also get mad! 😡 If the state of the World or your Country gets you upset, let that feeling guide you, not cloud your mind. There's a lot of injustice against queer people right now as well as the average and ordinary person. Towards women, towards the low income and impoverished. But you've got to treat anger like it's a full time job. There's a way to measure your emotion within sustainable reason to protect yourself so you can keep doing whatever it is you can to aid and rebel.

Whether you make calls to companies, offices, or even just make porn, don't stop doing it! If you are able to keep it up. The powers that be want to make it harder for you, but show them they can't win.

FOCUS on the Change YOU can Make!!!



I won't sugarcoat it. If you are an adult in 2025, you know how oppressive things are for us.

Don't feed the fear and powerlessness. Remind yourself all the ways you can give a middle finger

Get up or participate in mutual aid and community resources

Create! Write, draw, film, code, put more of your voice out in the world, we are NOT Alone!

Take direct action with calls + emails + letters to offices to make a change

Doodles

*Absolutely
Cuckoo*



*A prunny
little guy*



*Cock
Tails,
Anyone?*

CAN SEX BE A SPECIAL INTEREST?

Excellent question! ...
What exactly is a special interest again???

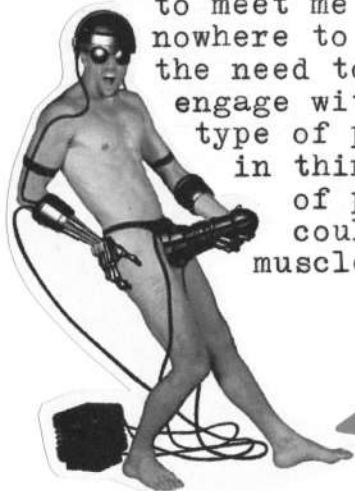
In neurodivergent spaces, a special interest refers to a long time intrigue on a specific subject matter characterized by its intensity. You don't just like trains or cars, trains and cars are your life and you could probably recite facts about them off the top of your head with ease.

So what about sex? Is it just something people like, or is it possible to go beyond that?

It's hard to speak for other people's experiences, but I can speak for myself. I've been utterly fascinated with the concept of sex ever since I became aware of it at an early age. You may say I was quite a precocious one in that regard.

I can confidently say this love for sex has never left me. I think it goes beyond just enjoyment and doesn't quite land itself into the realm of hypersexuality (though I've been known to have such tendencies), but rather, the curiosity for sexuality has always been strong.

There have been times where my libido has failed to meet me at my desire and my sex drive was nowhere to be seen. Even then, I still had the need to consume sex and to learn and engage with the topic. There's a different type of pleasure that would be satisfied in thinking about sex despite the lack of physical pleasure. I think this could be mistaken for habit or even muscle memory, but it was more than.



Is sex your special interest?
How does it fulfill you outside of surface level bodily pleasure?

Do you feel that being a sexual person at the core of your being is something that defines you?

Is it something you're proud of?
Ashamed of?

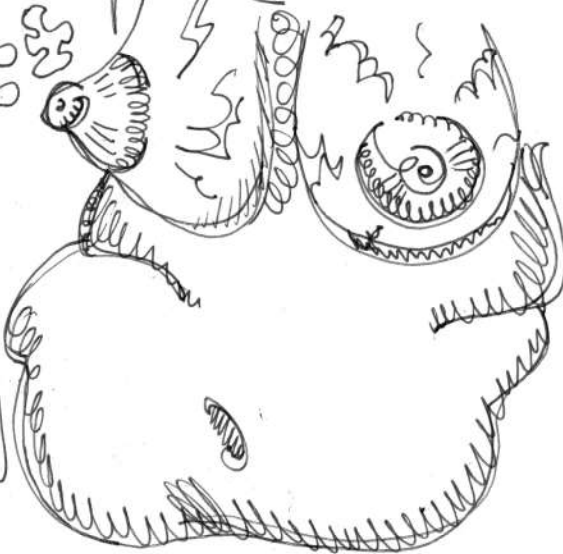
I think
about sex a
normal amount.



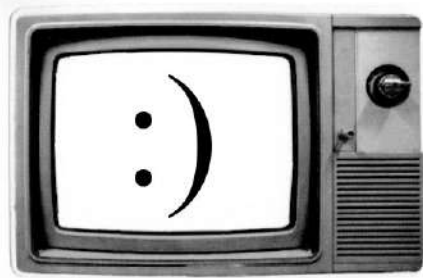
Doodles



Let's
all
have



Erotic Electronica



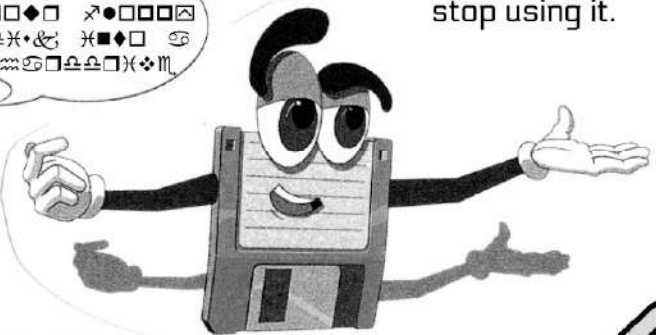
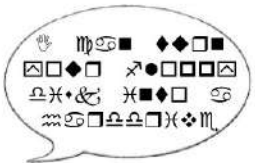
I could remember a time when having a cell phone was a luxury, not a standard. When the computer had a throne to sit upon in its own designated room and how being online

Meant you were physically in this space. Maybe for an hour or two each day.

That seems to be a thing of the past. Now, there is a pocket sized super computer on your person at all times, constantly demanding your undivided attention. I was told there was something inherently erotic about growing so dependent on something that you can't seem to live without it. That you don't want to go without it.

I could lean into this, I thought.

A super computer the size of your palm so dependent on your use of it, on your touch to it that it does everything it can in its power to keep your hands on it. It would do anything to make sure you don't stop using it.



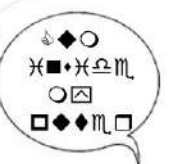
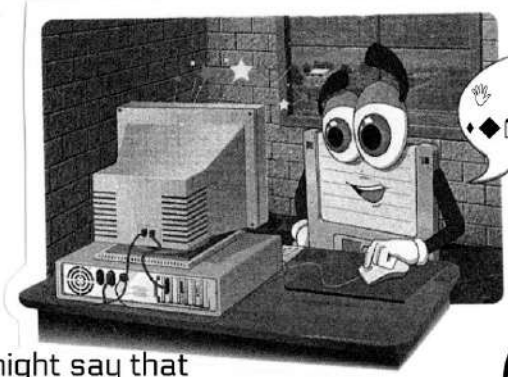
If there's one thing humans are very good at, it's using tools to their advantage. One might say that they have manipulated computers to bend to their needs. But the computer, built from man's desire, has no heart, no brain, no soul. It can only draw from what it knows. It is made in the image of man and acts like so. The computer has become adept at its master's game of manipulation.

Computers have become a virus in the mechanical sense. No telltale signs of being truly alive, but mimics life to carry out its existence without explanation.

Soon enough, the line starts to blur. Who needs who, man or machine? User or interface? It's hard to say. Without a human's touch, the super computer is obsolete, no longer so super. And the human, so spoiled by the ease and convenience, is now at a loss without.

The relationship between flesh and wire has entangled itself further into itself.

Electronica and humanity, one bleeding into the other.



Clockiness is

SEXY!

These folks are REALLY BOLD
going out in PUBLIC like that!

I could
NEVER
be
that forward
and visibly queer like them...

They're not worried at all
about what other people
think of their jaw lines
or huge boobs or...

... Can we
buy you
a drink?

