

DO SUGAR SUBSTITUTES CAUSE CANCER?

SHOULD I TAKE VEGETABLE PILLS?

ARE ICE BATHS SAFE?

DO ANY COLD MEDS WORK?

ARE SUNBURNS THAT DANGEROUS?

CAN MY PHONE HURT MY BRAIN?

TICK BITE! SHOULD I WORRY?

WHO NEEDS AN RSV VACCINE?

HEARING AIDS: IS IT TIME?

MUST I GET ANOTHER COVID SHOT?

YOUR HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED

SMART TIPS AND WISE INSIGHTS INTO TODAY'S TOP MEDICAL NEWS AND TRENDS



consolation prize
volume 8



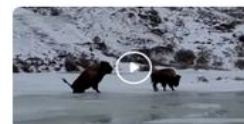
Part 4: How to Monitor If Your Kid Is Using "Body Count" Slang Word



We Love Our Critters



Dogs Are Thrilled To Board The Pup Bus



Bison Slips And Slides On Yellowstone Ice



Cat Slides Across Frozen Pool



Snow Leopards See Snow For First Time

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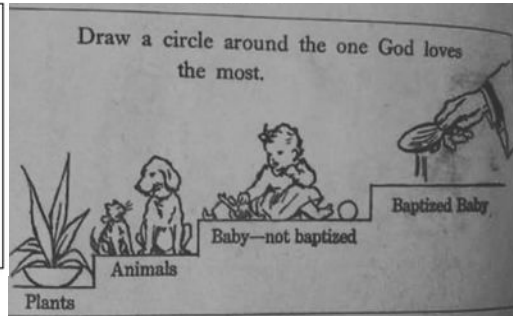
FEAR DAT

the 'poisoning' issue
august 2024

CONTACT frondsforever@protonmail.com



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Hairstyles for Older
Women



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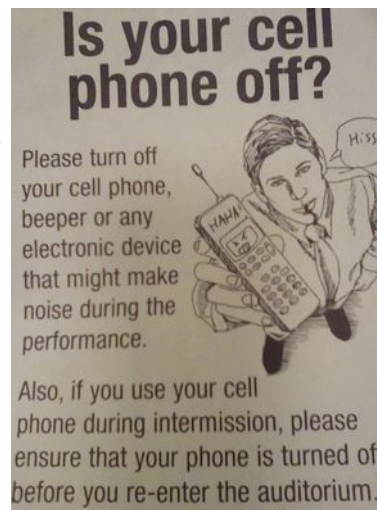
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quiz

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2



quiz



- upper leftmost cymbalta
- pouting bell shookashooka
- tallest percussio in dreamland
 - unseen instrument ragamuffin
 - dead center top tamborini
 - her lost bff
- sargent bowtie
- fear in headlights backrow
- top right concern for time travel
- lower left bigboy drum
- ratta tat cape
- deadpan horne
 - lower bugle
 - central bugle in the ear
 - just rmembered 2 bugle
 - hesitant horne
 - hiding horne
 - horne with grit
- mister conductor

which 1 r u?

11

incel music vs the peace of liquid

we watched "lifehouse" "nickelback" & "creed" music vids 1 after the other. in all 3 of them, the majority of the film is the singer/band making intense faces, looking tormented, saying "i'm tormented," indulging in just the face itself having feelings, not much else going on but the face making faces. rly minimal set, costume, nothing much, mayb some walking around on a sims looking 'city street' for 5seconds, mayb a sad bedroom bed sit, but always then back to the face & the groaning guitar hoist.

theres also some fleeting shots of a girl in the audience maybe, & she is a tepid figure meant vaguely to be hot slut, but we never see her do much except slither a little. in the nickelback rendition she turns into 2000s silver liquid fx and vanishes, a blueballs inducing ghost. theres also a storyline where he pushes her away and she's offended at first but then maybe is More into him bc of the disrespectful gesture? she likes being rejected? it turns her on & she gets v slightly more slinky physical bc him being mean turns the tables on the power struggle his face is having? he turns the tables on it by being pissy and emotional?

harsh contrast to the other vid we watched from 1999- apex twin windowlicker - suffice 2 say it came out the same year but everyone s havin a great time, & all r unselfserious, nasty, careless good natured & just champagne popping umbrella sweet. fun comes 4 everyone, even the losers. important 2 note that fun is ugly and hot and stupid.

i want to know more about what connected or disconnected those 2 worlds. the groany narcissus madface vs the most improbable grin of words garble away under water. 1999 for adults-[@ least in theory].

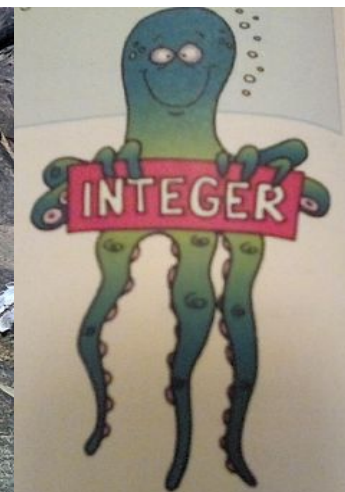
sealion hell-mouth revisited

hell-mouth's always been there 4 me.

maybe its been no help @ all but it never does leave exactly. it never goes off/away. it s always there, smiley, n hot breathin.

i cn tap w my lil fingers each o the whiskers from the fishy maw i kissed. the heavy body n the flippers.

lil sprouts of mossy plaque on the fat skin.
when i look @ the plaque n the fat folds it make a map o the ocean floor



displacement

- g: alternate timeline where they do Israel but in Clearwater Florida, home of scientology, and also everyone has 6 fingers so base 6 systems predominate and a lasting effect of the cold war is only semi compatible triangle and hexagon based containerization
- h: L Ronyahu
- g: and also America largely failed to colonize outside new England and Florida so France is sending the Jews there to displace the scientologists and Seminole, some of whom have become scientologists but others who are trying to kick them out just throwing some ideas out here triangle container issue like 3 body problem but way stupider more slapstick, like the 'Americans invented a zero g pen, soviets used a pencil' times 1000

"click"

v silly green garments got their dyes loosened up to bleach by th vat of casual contact.

greenbottle flies were nestin secretly atop a bunchy dried palmfrond platform. n green glass i seen thru happiness to be sour.

blue sheen too on top of suggestions like valerian. & green in plastic of dried dead wrong ph powder.

a blue bottlecap lodged itself under the black seats. secretly,for years, its gonna sit there undrneath a type of person who wants us to get in swimsuits together. togethr again n take a picture refreshed. click

n rmember that i 2 melted like palm oil in hot milk.

glib- click



a darker turn

- k: hahaha
zamn i thot everybody was given a pass to forget about their embarassing ukraine opinions because gaza. unbelievable some didnt take the free ride out
what narrative ploy is gonna let the covid hardliners off the hook they are getting in pretty deeeeeep rn
- h: it seems sorta regionally contained from over here, or it did ntil ur chi reportbaque
in my mind theyre like hamburgler style heisty comic relief villains. the poopy portland playground ws admittedly a darker turn it taking



lyrics: kudzu lullaby by kudzucat

*may the kudzu cover you like a blanket when u fall asleep.
and the kudzu loves u, it will cover u and keep u warm in the night
and the kudzu acts like a blanket over u*

*in the morning when u wake up
u must cut the kudzu off of u*

*and the kudzu covers u all the time in the forest lalala
keeping u warm when u fall asleep*

*when u cut the kudzu off of u
it will not hurt the kudzu*

*cuz the kudzu can just grow right back every day it grows 3 feet
and the kudu covers u liek a blanket when u fall asleep*

far away

what a cool hole... a rly deep hole... a wide n flat 1. stacked... vaulted...
packed mud hole... the beating sound bounced side 2 side

the network of holes is so happy 2 not be silent. so happy u cn feel the
smile liek a muscle relaxing under the weight o earthcrust.

that 1 comes up on the other side of the fence.

the other 1 is deceptively far away



good flavors

the sound of seduction is a hallucinated accent like jangle keys in the next
room over. it s never recognizable in any regular sound only something
foreign & inhuman. its the radio freq @ the Lake of Rage in digital clicks
liek a bellchime crunklin up the spine & neck & into the corners of the
mouth 2 a grin.

i put my nose to the floor and stare at its grains.

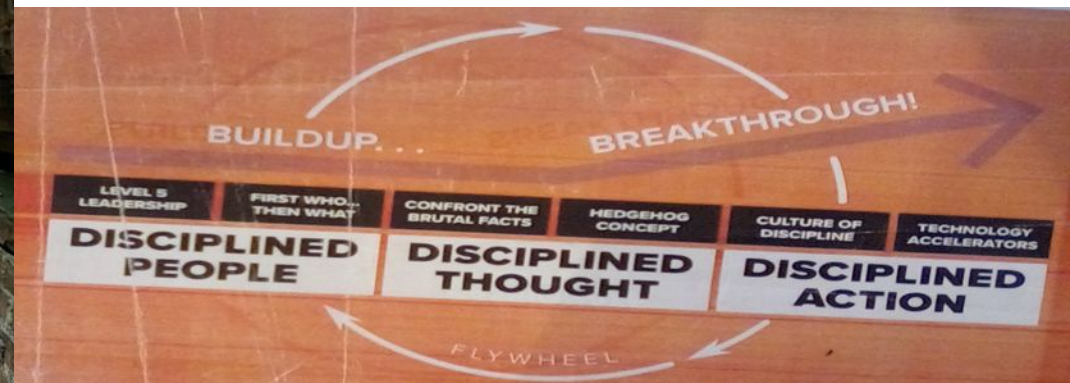
the larp's apprentice

that sunny yield ending nowhere when i run out of strength & fall back. fall
thru some ice, fall thru some insipid people and question what is the point
of being strong nr powerful if I cant do anything with it n not just nothing
meaningful

but like not even something fun @ the barest minimum not even an evil
thing for fun.

"what say ye, larps?" sarah cajoled them & was disappointed by their dour
slimy facialhair and subservient girls w no taste for adventure. jus bossy
doughboys all the way down

they get old and become these fussy men so mad @ the unserious young
& our lack of devotion or @ the silly grin that slides out of my face liek snot
b4 i can stop it



firewall

never seen such a brite glow thru my lacey curtain @ nite
as i did when the neighbors wall set off sparks. i looked @ its magic
briteness, n wondered was it a dream, and by my eyes there was a
kaboom and a ball o flames bloomed flat on their wall.

n before i cd tell should i get up should i run to tell them. it sparked flared
again, diminished and went dark.

a spider of fire up the wet siding could of eaten more of the building but
instead it inverted itself, quieted down, n went back 2 sleep.

disgusting paradigms

- decluttering/minimalism (a moral/anxiety response to humanist/human exceptionalist concept of physical objects as dead crowders gettin in the way of ur RationalSelfInterest and symbols of the sin of Waste. ancient hygienic imperative 2 reflect ur clean heart thru ur clean desk. optimize)

- "emotional regulation" & "cognitive distortions". a yes it would all work out 4u if only more Regulated. yes that s ur problem. get on a Routine of lying nstead of doin it willy nilly on the fly

- the self-brand as lamentable but absolutely not to be resisted necessity

- same with "brain worms" [in the metaphor way not the RFK. the notion that some ideas r dangerous parasites,must b cleansed away categorically. that 'quackery' is a weed-like overgrowth polluting RealScience]

- 'read the room' what ur gonna sense --the groups discomfort? ur gonna sense it using the special skill called EmotionalIntelligence bc u read a book about how 2 do it

-'zen' 'mindfulness' and 'presence' + any other beefed up synonymn for 'dont use ur physical reflexes they are by definition Sick'

-'healing': free urself from ur self inflicted mistakes!

-'o r u doing that [insert activity] bc its like THERAPY?' [alternately: is it a cottage industry? if neither: why r u doing it? why would any1 do anything that s not Therapy or Commerce?]

-'empathy' ok ok we kno this s an old 1 that got debunkt. 'a shortage of Deep Listening'. has it ever happened even 1 time, i ask. is it not a myth liek a sasquatch. still.

-the regime of quirky whimsy

-the 'submissive primate laugh' myth. laughs have a function. a Bio function... it ackshualle has a meaning and the meaning is mammals

- + my fav of all 'disinfo' ... bc yes... yes there is just Info

process poisoning

*'someone is sucking my spoons
who has been freudfondling a cigar next to my clit
urrrr Im At Capacitee rRn'*

i shake it off w calcular nausea but it just doesnt go away fast enough nomatter how many clown shoes i collect. i look @ mr barktree an wonder:

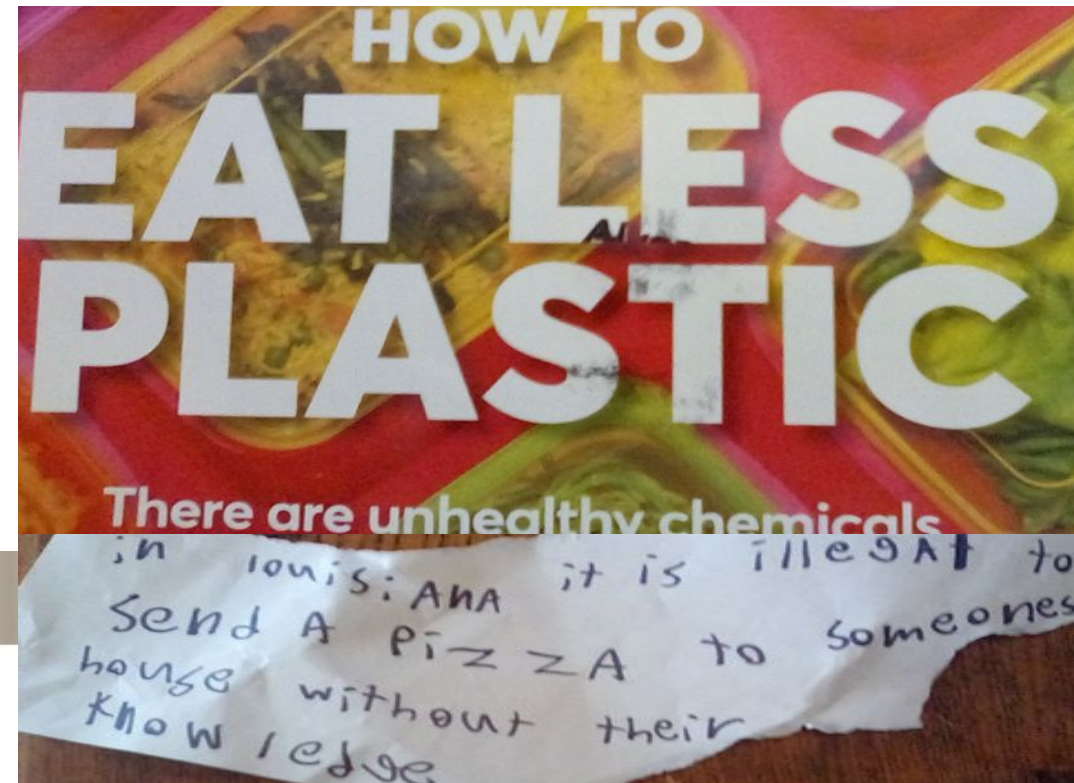
*have i been basted 2 long in those rational shapes?
r they gettin under my skin @ last?*

a voice say: *10 reasons why you should be refrigerating your face!:*

Kaboom! it snaps open n I stare stupefied with a grin at the lines on the ground of wally parkinglot.

there was a brown paper somewhere flowin w carefully hatched hi saturation cities. i saw pebbles spell out the smile of the clock goin *it tolls for thee* in a peaceful alarm.

& bc i knew it tolled 4me, i changed earrings like 3 times to be careful and i changed clothes a few times too. i wd rather go w the clown w the clock than keep on spreadsheetin & b bhind the wheel n e more.



Paparazzi photo analysis of Prince William's face can't determine if he's happy, sad, or just British.