

NOT A SPECIAL TRIBUTE EDITION ISSUE 30/WINTER 2016 £FREE (US \$FREE)

ESTIMES



ANTONIN SCALIA
A life in spite of justice

pay-or fah-

-kin tack-ziz

say it to get it

Google voice search for mobile



"We don't need knives, we've got classified information."

SIN

COVER STORY 8

THE EMPTY ROBE

Antonin Scalia drops dead, and the GOP's lips tighten and thin...



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The Tories at war over Europe? What is this, 1993?

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Daesh, Putin, Climate Change: what will kill us first? Not the most upbeat article we've ever done.

Editor's Shriek by John Wirstham-Harte



Hope you like hearing the word "Europe", because that's what every third word is going to be on every news report from now until July - and longer, if you vote us out of the EU. It'll be just like 1991, when the impossibly tedious and protracted negotiations over the Maastricht Treaty made sitting through the news into a crushing, soul-destroyingly grinding chore with no end in sight.

In 1991, the light relief on the news was provided by the devastating Yugoslav Wars, in which the Balkans ripped themselves into strips of burning flesh, throwing Maastricht into sharp relief. Between being bored and being on fire, we'll take board. Twenty-five years later, the "at least you're not us" interest is provided by Syria and Afghanistan; the latter of whom hasn't seen peace for decades, and the former of whom probably won't either. The difference is, the Yugoslav Wars had nothing to do with us (at least until NATO went off half-cocked in Kosovo at the arse-end of the conflict), whereas Syria and Afghanistan are vast lakes of glue into which our entire military is being constantly poured.

Well, there's also the US Presidential election to distract us, but even that is terrifying and confusing this time around. It's surreal to think that a year ago, we were all worried that Jeb Bush would be the Republican nominee. Now he's out of the race, having been lapped multiple times, and that's NOT A GOOD THING. Because the front runners are a pair of swivel-eyed maniacs with barely four years of political experience between them; one a psychotic narcissist and the other a more focused fascist ideologue. Up against them is a Democratic party at each other's throats in a battle between ideology and pragmatism. There's a disturbingly high chance that this time next year, we'll have President Cruz or even President Trump. Book your place on the Mars mission now.

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NEXT ISSUE: MORE SONGS ABOUT BUILDINGS AND FOOD

people fishin'!



MARINA MILITARE presents



The incredible game of magnetic refugees!

A desperate attempt at normalising a major human tragedy from Milton Bradley

THERE GOES THE JUDGE

Finally, Antonin Scalia makes a decision we can agree with: not to see eighty. And the death of the tubby titan of hypocritical originalism has completely thrown an already unbalanced election cycle into biblical chaos. Would he approve of the GOP blocking his successor? Probably.

Words: Willard Van Omnomnom Quine



Because the one thing this election cycle needed was an injection of drama. Thanks loads, Justice Scalia, for dropping dead unexpectedly while on a hunting trip. Actually, that makes it sound like the assassination of William II; Scalia didn't drop dead so much as fall asleep and neglect to wake up. This hasn't stopped the inevitable conspiracy theories from pouring out of the more swivel-eyed sections of the right-wing collective lizard brain, just as with Obama's earlier victims Tom Clancy and Andrew Breitbart. To be fair, it really does stretch credibility that a fat 79-year old could just die of a heart attack after staying up late drinking and smoking, if you're an idiot with a persecution complex. And idiots with persecution complexes have been the voter base of the GOP

for decades now, hence Donald Trump. Scalia was barely cold before his death became a political football; dot-eyed Romulan Ted Cruz tweeted barely twenty minutes after the announcement that "America deesrves to have the next president [ie, he desperately hopes, himself] choose [Scalia]'s successor". There is, of course, less than no precedent for a new Supreme Court pick to be delayed just because a two-term President is in the last year of his service. In fact, Ronald "UltraChrist" Reagan appointed one of Scalia's colleagues in 1988: Anthony "Not One Of Those Kennedys" Kennedy. Of course, if we were to bring that up, the Republicans would counter with further historical detail: Reagan's first choice was Robert Bork, a sinister, venal, ultra-conservative ideologue whose nomination the Democrats, in a rare demonstration of spine, succesfully managed to prevent in Kennedy's favour. We can already hear the simpering, disingenuous GOP voices: you blocked Robert Bork, who incidentally we've already rewritten history to recast as a good and kind man who wouldn't have dreamed of overturning Roe vs Wade at the first opportunity. What's the difference if we try to block whoever Obama picks?

Patton Oswalt yesterday.
Photo credit: AP



Well, one major difference is that the Democrats in 1988 at least waited for Reagan to choose Bork. Obama hasn't made any indications either way, but House Majority Leader Mitch McConnell (played by Touche Turtle) has already announced that there's no way they'll let his appointment through, whoever it is. Hopefully that won't stop Obama calling his bluff. At worst, they'll make themselves look like the petulant losers they are.

At least McConnell was honest enough not to cite the Constitution, however. That's been the main justification from the likes of Ted Cruz: that somehow, the President of the United States exercising his constitutional powers would, in this particular case, be unconstitutional. The hilarious thing about this, apart from how utterly childish it all is, is that they're doing it in the name of Antonin Scalia, the God of strict Originalism.

SCALIA'S PHILOSOPHY WAS THAT THE CONSTITUTION WAS INFALLIBLE, BUT SOME ANIMALS ARE MORE EQUAL THAN OTHERS.

Originalism is an American judicial philosophy that revolves around the Constitution and its original authors to an almost psychotic degree, boiling every argument down to the specific wording in the actual document itself, parsing it to within an inch of its life, and brooking no deviation whatsoever from the exact meaning of every syllable in the actual text. Except when the resultant decision might have given rights to the oppressed or mildly inconvenienced the rich and powerful, in which case somehow Scalia in particular had some kind of psycho-temporal link with the minds of the founding fathers that enabled him to understand what they actually meant by this bit about "a well regulated militia" or whatever. It's in this spirit that the Republicans are blocking whoever-Obama's-choice-is-it-hardly-matters: Scalia's philosophy that the Constitution is infallible and unchangable, but some animals are more equal than others.


In that spirit, Scalia would be cheering them on. It's a shame for the GOP that he's the one who died, and not, say, the almost inert Clarence Thomas (who hasn't asked a question in a full decade now and

increasingly represents some sort of avant-garde upholstery). If anyone could rustle up a non-existent phrase in the Constitution to justify denying a sitting President his constitutional powers, it's Antonin Scalia. The exact phrase - and exact phrases were Scalia's favourite thing in the world, remember - is "the President shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint". Now, to most people the word "shall" isn't ambiguous at all. It's synonymous with "will". But Antonin Scalia's brand of Constitutionmancy can transform that "shall" from the simplest word in the world into a dizzying, kaleidoscopic quantum universe of potential definitions, most of which coincidentally involve the phrase not covering *Lame Duck* Presidents. Of course, they've had to shift the definition of a "Lame Duck President" to make that fit, but that's all in a days work to Justice Scalia. Or it was. (For the record, the term "Lame Duck" refers to the President between their successor's election and inauguration, not just any old Black Democrat President at any point in his second term).

Still, it's a high-risk strategy to block any potential Obama nominee on general lack of principles until the next inauguration day. For a start, it kind of assumes the next President will be a Republican. Which, given the mess the party's in, is really not a given. And if it is, it might well be the genuinely deranged adult baby Donald Trump, and fuck alone knows who he'll nominate. Himself, probably. It's more likely at this stage to be Hillary Clinton being sworn in on the 20th of January, and what then? Block whoever she might pick for the next four years? Leave America with a deadlocked eight-justice Supreme Court until they're smart enough to elect another Republican President? Essentially hold the Judicial branch of Government hostage for the sake of your fucking team? Why not? Ted Cruz is in with a shot of becoming President on the basis that he shut the entire country down out of spite that one time. Besides, if it hadn't been him who died, Scalia probably could have found a justification in the constitution. In fact, he could probably have found an obscure sentence, in the Import-Export clause or something, where the Founding Fathers *clearly* intended to convey that voting for anyone other than the Republican Party was unconstitutional. Even though there wasn't one yet. That was Scalia's undoubted genius, and it's not something America will miss. Sadly, this is partly because they still have Samuel Alito.



CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

The background of the entire page is a close-up, slightly blurred image of the European Union flag, showing the blue field and the yellow stars.

Welcome to the only game in town: four solid months of squabbling over fucking Europe while the country continues to descend into blank-eyed despair. And neither side will really say what they believe out loud. It's time to take sides - whether you like it or not.

Words: Thierry Henry Thoreau

Priorities. Perhaps the first thing a Government has. You didn't spend all that time working on the manifesto without getting some idea of which bit was more important than which other bits (unless you're Labour in 1983). But a Government's idea of priorities doesn't always mesh with that of its people, or even of reality itself. You know where this is going.

In the 2015 election, the Tories were (effectively re)-elected on the basis of...well, we're actually not entirely certain ourselves, but the promise of a Referendum on Britain's membership of the EU was certainly a deal-breaker for some people - probably fewer, however, than the Tories think.

Reality, however, would certainly beg to differ on the importance of this issue as compared with, say, mass unemployment, an increasingly wide income gulf, a housing crisis that gets almost no coverage...even immigration, usually the ultimate phoney war, is of a higher priority right now than Brussels, thanks largely to our own foreign policies creating more refugees on a daily basis. With all these things out there that are very, very wrong, why on Earth are we arguing about the European Union - which is a little bit wrong, but ultimately mostly okay and certainly better than isolation? Because it's the Tories, that's why, and a certain amount of them will never stop whining about Europe until the Empire is re-established.

The question has been finalised as a choice between the words "Leave" and "Remain", which aren't particularly catchy. To throw our cards on the table as soon as possible: the official stance of 2SUNS magazine is to vote "remain". There are a number of reasons for this, but they all come down to the same basic observation: we will gain nothing from leaving the largest trading bloc in the history of the world, and we'll lose an awful lot.

Proper reforms, things the EU actually needs, things that will actually make it work better for everyone involved - those sorts of things weren't on the fucking agenda at all.

Particularly in the magazine's home territory of rural Cornwall, where the European Social Fund is one of the very few things keeping this poorest of British counties afloat. Cameron eulogises about us as his favourite domestic holiday destination, but you can't eat the phrase "one of the gems of Britain", no matter how sincerely it's delivered. Leaving the EU might very well kill us, and for what benefit? Freedom from their fishing quotas? Not much of a trade, especially since they'll inevitably be replaced with near-identical domestic ones.

This truth is basically evident throughout the argument. It runs through the debate like the words in a stick of rock. There's simply no conceivable way we're better off out of the EU than we are now in it. Which is not to say we're super-enthusiastic about the damn thing. We have issues with its insufficiently democratic basis, its structure (with at least three levels of bureaucracy too many), its insistence in trying to create a pan-continental economy against all logic, its related canonisation of Thatcherite laissez-fair capitalism as an inescapable fact of life, the few federalist holdouts who still want it to become a superstate even though that idea can never work, and its basic competence in general. But we have some of the same issues with British parliament, and we're not advocating seceding from that either. The answer to these problems is not to walk away and leave them to it, leaving ourselves outside in the cold while the argument goes on inside, angry but warm. The answer is to try and change it while we're here, inside the room, where people will actually listen to us.

Ostensibly, of course, that's what Cameron spent those tedious months doing, negotiating reforms with Donald's Tusks and company. Unfortunately, he's a Tory Prime Minister, so for all that endless negotiation was over stupid things that don't matter, at least not in an EU context.

Like letting us tighten our borders against the influx of refugees and leaving it to the other member nations to worry about - which, considering they weren't the ones who displaced them by bombing the shit out of the countries, but we were, is quite an astonishing

imposition. Or, once any of them do get here, fucking being allowed to deny welfare benefits to the poor bastards for daring to be foreign. Basically stuff that hurts people. Reforming the EU's power structure, fully democratising its central comission, refocusing it as a socio-economic alliance more than a political one and finally shutting up the few holdout federalists...things the EU actually needs, that will actually make it work better for everyone involved - those sorts of things weren't on the fucking agenda at all. At all. Just never came up.

So what actually is the problem these people have with the EU, if it's none of the actual issues? You have to ask? It's resentment of the basic premise. As the British Empire drifts out of living memory altogether, the idea of Britain as just a country, instead of the centre of the universe, becomes all the more unacceptable to the right of the Conservative party. Ultimately, their issue with the EU is that it involves interacting with wogs, frogs, wops, krauts and dagos, and these days even polacks and pikeys and sometimes the odd nig-nog, for heaven's sake - and interacting with these people from a position of non-superiority, even though we're British, we used to own a quarter of the planet and we invented the language they all speak even if they pretend not to out of resentment or whatever, who knows what motivates those people.

Yep, for most of the true anti-EU ideologues, the main motivation is basic xenophobia and British exceptionalism. And unfortunately for them, dealing with frogs and krauts and etc, etc, is non-negotiable; kind of the point of the exercise, in

fact. This being the case, they're ultimately only capable of being satisfied by total and utter withdrawal from Europe. Or a European Union in which every other state in the continent sits in wide-eyed deference to Great Britain, of course but the former is actually achievable, and after years and years of nagging they're finally getting their chance to make it happen. While the country decays toward pre-war social standards,

A pigfucker meets some wogs, yesterday.

Photo credit: AP



as the income gap becomes a canyon, as senior citizens freeze to death in their homes, our Government concentrates on a relatively minor issue in a fashion that completely misses the point and takes up half the damn year. And what's worse, the polls (for what they're worth) are deadlocked - it could still result in Britain cutting itself out of an imperfect but generally helpful system, out of sheer spiteful narcissism. No matter how bored you get with the issue before June, remember that saying about babies and bathwater. Take it from the National Advisory Council of Knowing When to Quit: this isn't it. In the last referendum Cameron gave us, we let the perfect not only be the enemy of the good, but stage an all-out nuclear assault on the good, exterminate its population and sterilize the ground For Britain to withdraw the EU would be a similar mistake. The EU is a good idea which is currently poorly implemented. Fucking off won't make it better any more than voting for First Past the Post has somehow brought us closer to Proportional Representation.

THE BLUE AND

With the starting pistol fired, the Tories have split into two camps. Well, actually they were already split in two camps, but they can be open about it now there's a referendum. So who's for and who's against? Here's what would be a handy ready reckoner if any of this mattered.

IN



David Cameron - pigfucking Old Etonian and Prime Minister, colours desperately nailed to staying in Europe because he doesn't want to be remembered as the PM that deflated Britain's economic rubber ring. The inner circle of the cabinet are also behind him, including:



Gideon Osbourne - the Chancellor of the Exchequer and one of Boris' main rivals for Cameron's job when he steps down at some point in the next four years. It might turn out handy, once the leadership contest happens, that he (along with most of the cabinet) is following his leader's whip - all depending on the outcome of the referendum, of course. At the very least, it'll distinguish him somewhat from Boris in what will otherwise be basically a Bullingdon Club Chairman nomination writ large.



Michael Fallon - the Defence Secretary and possibly the closest thing to a veteran in the current cabinet, in that he's been around since Thatcher's glory days. He's done most of the heavy lifting for Cameron's side so far, despite being the author of the sizzling bestseller "The Rise of the Euroquango" in 1982. In fact, he's as staunch a Eurosceptic as anyone in the Out campaign, just not stupid or stubborn enough to think leaving is in any way a good idea.



Karren Brady - the living, breathing archetype of the power-skirted businesswoman, whose success from a young age in spite of the glass ceiling is genuinely impressive. Just a shame she's a Tory peer. As part of a multinational family - her father is Irish, her mother is Italian and her husband is Canadian footballer Paul Peschisolido, who used to play for her at Birmingham - she's no little Englander.



Sir Hugh Orde - actually not a Tory at all, but merits mention here for actually addressing the issue from a position of experience. A former Chief Copper for Northern Ireland, and second-choice candidate for Chief Copper of the Met (he was up against Boris' mate, so he failed), Sir Hugh has pointed out one of the many bits of EU "interference" that he used to rely on and and that we'll miss when it's gone: the ability to extradite foreign criminals without too much faffing around.

THE ALSO BLUE

OUT

Boris Johnson - painstakingly rumpled Old Etonian, Mayor of London and MP simultaneously in a breathtaking display of basic contempt for what his job(s) are supposed to fucking entail. Clearly cares above all about his own career, hence joining the "Out" campaign despite being quoted as having the opposite opinion a mere fortnight earlier. Probably also fucked a pig once.



Michael Gove - Until Boris stuck his big aryan face in, he was very much the acting figurehead of the Tory wing of the Out campaign, being (if only by default) the most charismatic of the Tory spokesmen. Which was a problem for them, because everyone bar Sarah Vine (who inexplicably married him) hates Michael Gove and his deflated face and sad-eyed fascism.



Iain Duncan Smith - Everyone's favourite genuinely evil, psychopathic monster entirely motivated by hatred and pathologically incapable of admitting error has distinguished himself in this campaign by warning that staying in the EU will make some sort of terrorist apocalypse on the streets of London inevitable. Very much our equivalent of Dick Cheney, in that he has no hair and is literally Satan.



Kate Hoey - Representing the tiny Labour contingent on this side of the argument is an archetypal "misplaced Tory" Blairite - not only is she against the EU but she's campaigned heavily for the even more pointless (and morally indefensible) pursuit of fox hunting. Having said that, she also supported the likes of John McDonnell and Diane Abbott for leader. And she was a pretty cool sports minister.



Zac Goldsmith - To the surprise of his friend Caroline Lucas and literally no-one else on the planet, given that he's a) the Tory candidate for Mayor of London and b) the son of Sir James Goldsmith, the notoriously far-right tycoon who formed the Referendum Party, a sort of alternative UKIP which failed miserably but was at least honest enough to admit to being a single-issue party. That single issue, of course, was to force exactly this to happen. Congratulations, you dead racist git.





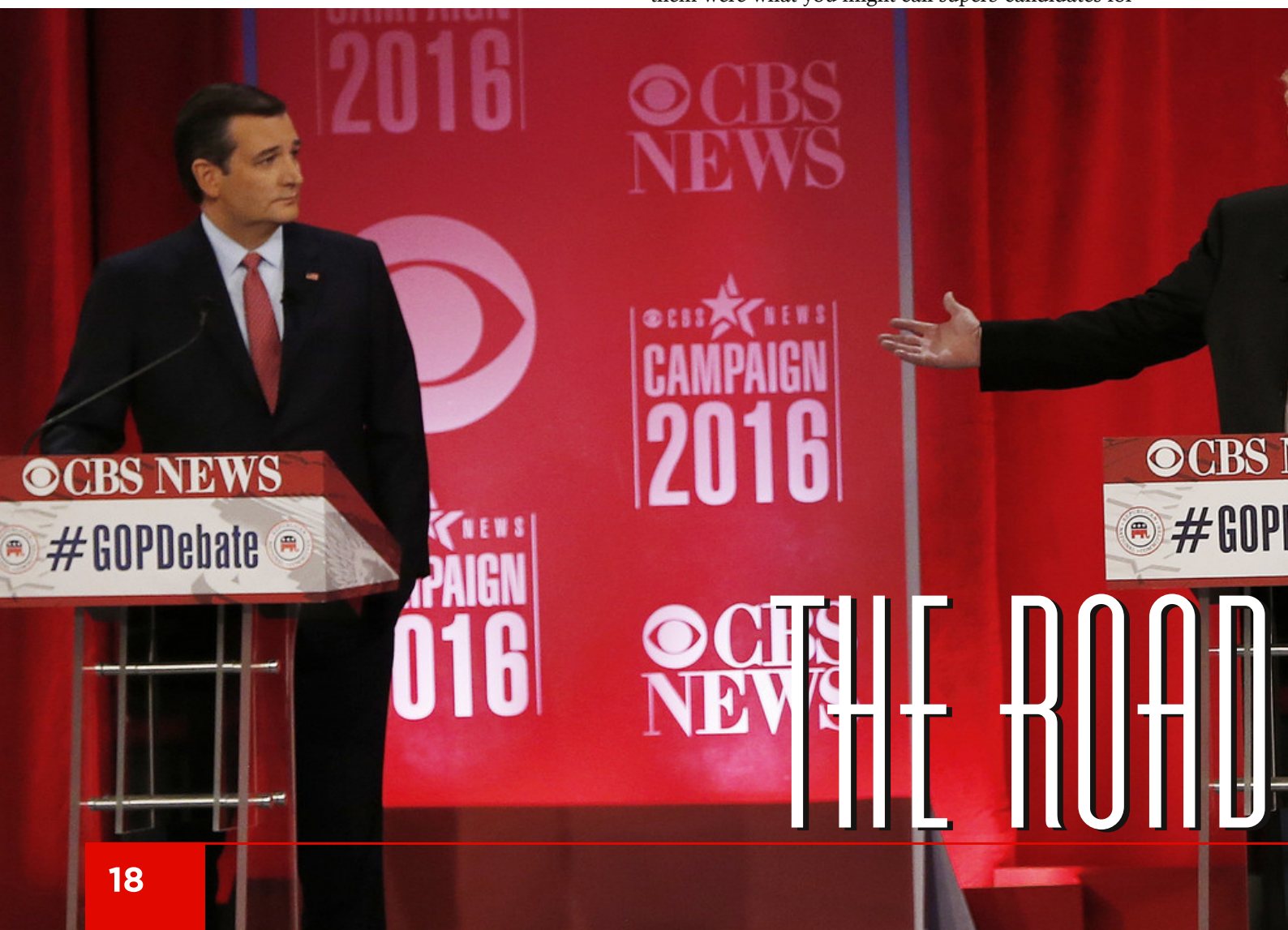
If you thought 2008 was the maddest election ever, well, you're right, but there's always more and it's always worse. 2008 was a black farce; 2016 looks to be an exercise in full-blown surreal horror.

Words: Sampford Courtenay

Primary season is usually a time of civil war in one or - in cases such as this, where both parties have to pick a fresh candidate - both camps. The Democratic voters are currently engaged in an increasingly childish and inherently pathetic sniping match between Bernie and Hillary, with ad hominem flying like hand grenades (women supporting Bernie are traitors; anyone supporting Hillary is a centre-right apostate; that sort of thing). While they snipe at each other, the GOP present themselves from the other side of a distorted funhouse mirror, in full-fledged civil war over two fascists and a doomed establishment shill. Under the circumstances, the bickering between Bernie and Hillary's more partisan supporters looks like a minor disagreement over a conker between two sets of five-year-olds, while over in the corner several huge six year-olds stage their own fight over the own conker, which they've smeared in shit.

In a way this situation in the Republican Party was inevitable. After decades of pandering to not only the lowest common denominator, but the lowest common instincts in the human race - aging white anger, religious paranoia, straightforward bigotry - those people inevitably came to believe the line they were being fed: that they were genuinely valued, not to mention genuinely oppressed in a way blacks, immigrants, women and gays could never understand. The monster they bred - the Beast - grew into maturity and started to devour them, because that's what they trained it to do. Frankly they should be ashamed of themselves for being surprised.

And by now, we've reached the stage where the monster has gained sufficient power that he has more than one candidate in the race. Worse, he's shoved all the halfway credible candidates, all the experienced politicians, the multi-term Governors and Senators, out of the running long before Super Tuesday. Perry, Christie, Jeb!...none of them were what you might call superb candidates for



President, but they fulfilled the usual criteria of having actually had political careers beforehand. Of the three remaining candidates (with half a chance), the most experienced is Marco Rubio, who's been a US Senator for a grand total of five years, although he does have over a decade of experience in the Florida state Senate beforehand. This beats Ted Cruz all ends up: barely three years in the upper house and a stint as Texas Solicitor-General, if that counts as political. And even *this* beats Trump: zero minutes in any political office whatsoever. One of the main traits of the Beast is an inherent distrust of anyone with any actual experience; over the long decades of the Beast's rearing, the idea was implanted that it, the Beast, as the American Working Class, was superior in its instinct to anyone with the actual decent education the Beast had been denied its whole life for lack of income. What's more, the Beast's handlers whispered, everyone in politics is inherently corrupt by definition. The only politician you can trust is yourself or someone like you: someone with little or no intellect or understanding of the world, but very noisy convictions about how it should be. The longer a politician is in his job, the more corrupt he becomes. Out of the final three, Marco Rubio is the one trailing behind. He's too experienced.

This is not what anyone was expecting from this primary, and no-one is more horrified than the GOP establishment. Jeb! was basically their main choice, but sadly a combination of a toxic brand and a listless campaign (in which he seemed less like a future President than a clinically depressed Beau Bridges) killed him off. And Ted Cruz is the darling of the Tea Party, as radical in his own way as Trump. So they've had to fall, sobbing, onto the shoulder of Marco Rubio, a frightened boy with the stage presence and commanding authority of a cloud. If he's picked, Hillary or Bernie will destroy him in the debates.

Rubio's journey to the nomination is up a very steep hill, however. This magazine is "going to press" on the eve of Super Tuesday, when presidential destinies can often be decided. Right now it looks like the big winner on Super Tuesday is going to be Trump, horrifying the GOP even further. They'd ultimately rather be stuck with Ted Cruz and his weird face than someone so obviously and visibly monstrous as The Donald. They'll survive, however. The Democrats survived Mondale, the GOP will survive Trump. We're just worried that God will pull the "farce" lever and he'll actually somehow become the President. George W. Bush will look like the Golden Age.



The Doomsday Clock has frozen. The original kings of comedy at the Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists have officially announced that absolutely nothing

has improved over the past year; civilisation remains precariously

balanced at three minutes to midnight. Given that there's no cold war anymore, what's eating them? Eh? What's going to kill us first? Russia? Korea? Daesh? Cthulhu? Will it matter that much, when it comes down to it?



DOOM WATCH

Words: Gareth Manford

DAESH



Exploding onto the scene with the Autumn 2014 Beheading Season before really ramping it up with two attacks in Paris at either end of 2015, the words is on tenterhooks wondering what these fucking pricks will do next. .

Fortunately for us, their main base - the "Islamic State" itself, largely in Syria - is still having the shit bombed out of it. As of this writing they're the only side still currently fighting in the Syrian War (everyone else will probably have started again by the end of the week), which means everyone's resources are pointed at them for the time being. **Chances of ending world: 25%.** They might be a factor in the Apocalypse, and they might well kill you specifically one day in some terrifying gun-and-bomb attack on the streets of London, but they won't single-handedly kill the entire world. They're not as big and powerful as they think they are.

PUTIN



Whether or not he's an unreconstructed Soviet, hellbent on bringing back the USSR, or something more confusing remains somewhat up in the air, but he can certainly be accurately described as a Cold War revivalist. He's put the Russians back on the "Evil Empire" map with his old-fashioned KGB antics. Assassinating spies, manipulating elections, creating an old-fashioned cult of personality...it was just like old times. And then he stepped it up by invading Crimea, boldly starting the first land war (that wasn't civil) in Europe since World War II, and continued by getting involved in Syria on the opposite side to NATO. **Chances of ending world: 50%.** He's definitely one of the most insidious villains in the world right now, but the question is: what's his actual endgame? World conquest? If so, how? Brute military force or by owning the Middle East? The reunification of the USSR? What's he after?

KOREA



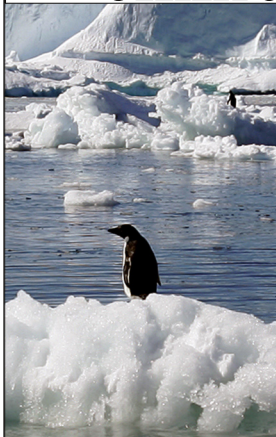
Four years on from the death of his father, the Doughty Prince Kim Jong-Un has surprised no-one in being basically his crazy dad again, only slightly more inbred and stupid. Already this year they've fired a rocket, which actually managed to go quite a distance without exploding. Some people are worried about this. Some, on the American right, are pretending to be worried about this, because it can be spun into a good excuse to keep lubricating the engine in the vast, obscene military-industrial machine. That does require a pretty hefty dose of wilful ignorance, however (that North Korea doesn't have the capacity to do shit) but that's nothing new. **Chances of ending world: 10%** on the own account, **38%** as a potential catspaw for the Chinese. But they seem to be happy with their economic conquest for now.

TRUMP



We just wrote an entire article about this, but really, a potential Trump presidency would be catastrophic. Even if he doesn't actually approach the job as if reality itself is a semi-scripted reality show - insulting other world leaders to their faces for the sake of non-existent ratings - he has never been anywhere near politics before. He's in over his head just *running* for President. If his basic fascist politics don't kill us, his incompetence will. The good news is that he isn't President yet and (touch wood) probably won't be. His support is deep, but not broad; there simply aren't enough rascal-scooter riding racists even in America to actually swing it for him. If the GOP have their way he won't even be the nominee. **Chances of ending world: 95% if elected President; 3%** as it currently stands.

CLIMATE CHANGE



Now this is the one. Anthropogenic climate change is by now so obvious and damaging, it's becoming increasingly difficult for the extinction-boostering idiots on the right to pretend it's a hoax. The Arctic has practically been reduced to a stagnant saltwater pond patrolled by terrifying, skeletal polar bears. The Antarctic is vanishing in turn; most of it ends up falling onto ourselves as rain, bursting the banks of our rivers and forcing people out of their homes. No-one can honestly pretend there's no such thing as climate change anymore, but that doesn't stop them, because regulations would harm profits. We're all doing painfully little beyond the bare minimum - if that - to protect the one and only planet we've got to live on, and sadly the point of no return was probably years ago. **Chances of ending world: 99%**. It's almost certain that the process has already begun and is irreversible. Get used to it.

CONGRATULATIONS ON SUCCESSFULLY READING THIS ISSUE OF

ASTNS

"THE NEWSMAGAZINE THIS WORLD DESERVES"

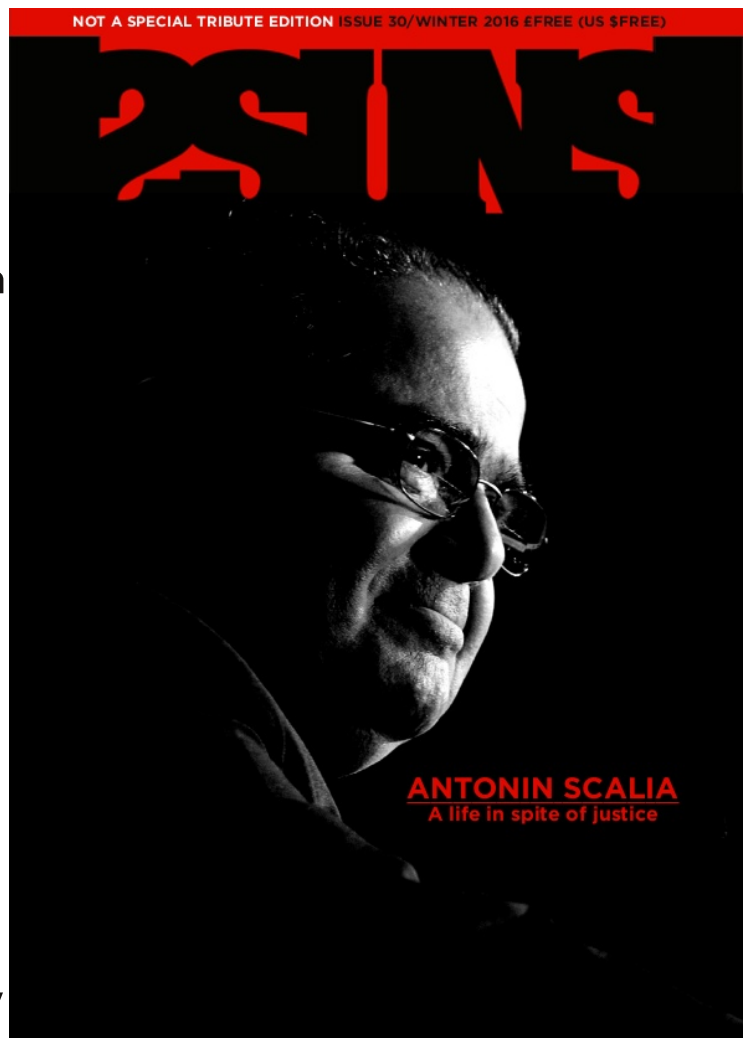
If this is your first issue, then go ahead and read the previous 29 issues (plus specials), because they're all good. And most of them are better than this issue, in fact. The Thatcher special is particularly half-decent, though we say so ourselves.

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PRESENTS **X** **THE ROHYPNOL**
MIXES

20 EXCLUSIVE REMIXES OF SONGS BY KESHA, SABI AND MORE BY AN ACKNOWLEDGED RAPIST AND ABUSER WHO IS APPARENTLY LEGALLY PERMITTED TO RAPE AND ABUSE ALL HE LIKES AS LONG AS IT'S ONLY THE FEMALE MUSIC ACTS HE'S CAREFULLY LOCKED INTO CONTRACTS AMOUNTING TO DECADES OF INDENTURED SERVITUDE AND GIVEN AN ABRASIVE AND CONFRONTATIONAL PUBLIC IMAGE WHICH HIS PR DEPARTMENT LABELS AS "LIBERATED", THEREBY ALLOWING HIM TO PAY LIP SERVICE TO FEMINISM WHILE CULTIVATING MISOGYNY WITH THE EFFICIENCY OF PERCY THROWER AND PROVIDING COVER FOR HIM TO CONTINUE RAPING AND BULLYING "HIS" ARTISTS INTO EATING DISORDERS AND MENTAL BREAKDOWNS WITH, AS THE NEW YORK SUPREME COURT WILL TELL YOU, THE FULL BACKING OF THE LAW OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, WHICH APPARENTLY JUST BASICALLY HATES WOMEN IN GENERAL



THE LENGTH OF THE SENTENCE IS THE JOKE

IN THE NEXT

2SUNS

**More of the
same
apocalypse,
unless
something else
terrible happens
of course**

2SUNS 30, WINTER 2016.

