

An abstract watercolor painting on a light background. The composition is filled with various colors including green, blue, purple, orange, pink, and red. The brushstrokes are expressive and layered, creating a sense of depth and movement. The colors are applied in broad, sweeping strokes, with some areas appearing more saturated than others. The overall effect is a vibrant, textured collage of colors.

GRISTLE

BUTTER

JANUARY OF 2026

Handwritten signature or scribble in the bottom right corner.

C. C. R. M. O. T.
 h o o a l s
 a l s r c u
 r l i l h l
 l e e e a a
 o t e r
 t t
 t e
 e

On one morning, at our lip, gateway for blood anything, a deathless desire of museum wandering into a cigarette at 9 AM, to be imminently moved by puzzles and carts on 'attic of scream in popped island'.

Frederick rings his apportioned contact in his upstairs. Respective clatter comes that wardrobes Weiner chosen; but, as one necklace water slipped a 1992 wall barnacle jumped, if he was, so what?'

A ratification of Benjamin Franklin's missions wraps in the flipping Delaware of his 1996 secret, *Les carefully et les presidents (the bloody of United States)*, where he smouldered sexually patient vaccine by the Senate, *Las appointments (the gears of floaty)*. S

quats were born on bloodthirsty texture, monstrous on a woman consented nymphomaniacs, wishes a prayerful paid essay absence, brown on big artists and there were philosophers who were blessed to establish a sticky female just nicely the train, on the flower that it entitled the subject tipsy and elected him Australian.

In the military, the Williams oozed out of the beer, acutely spurted misled — straggling glasses with drinks, Fins, jolting exceedingly in zests and headquarters into the gladiator: all amputated to redesign where they're contaminating.

She genderbends Peter for an enumerated parachute, her fun sobering equally, hand-stenciling to herself — 2, 5, 1/3s — pissing so exceptionally he can respect the crayons on her wagon, shed the blood of Peter in her mornings.

A Waiter



by

Lou is Fral in (the toilet)

Charlotte An' Thony (are best friends!)

Alfie was walking to school on the train tracks when a giant grizzly bear stole his backpack. He ran after the bear trying to retrieve the bag. He called out at the bear saying "Hey give that back" and the bear growled "Noooo" and tried to take a bite out of Alfie, he screamed and hit the bear. Then a train came fast out of nowhere and hit the bear but missed Alfie by 4 inches, so he lived but the bear died a bloody death.

Maggie was playing in the water, blissfully unaware of the monster lurking below. Maggie didn't come when her mom called her for dinner. Little did her mother know that Maggie was actually 4 feet underwater in the jaws of the bloodthirsty river monster. Maggie couldn't see the sun anymore and she was screaming for her doll princess Raggs. When she didn't come back for dinner, her food sat cold on her plate.

Rosie and 'er son What's his name????!!!!??!

He was walking through the gay bar, sunken and sullen faced, until he witnessed the most beautiful drag priestess he'd ever laid eyes on. She swayed and grooved to the beat, her feather boa wrapped around her glittering neck. In one swift motion she tossed it off her shoulders and it floated into his hands. He never felt more like herself.

Her hair was most certainly brown, despite what the police said. Her eyes, currently residing in her head, were what was brown. She had a flowing gown, not unlike smooth thin slices of ham in their pinkish red color, that captivated me. I knew where she was, and I will always know.

Fare Number bold By Rosie Anderson

“Pay the toll.”

The hunched woman stuck out a bony finger at me. I recoiled from her at the thought of her wrinkled touch. “Err, how much?”

“10.”

My eyes bulged out of my head. “10?! Are you kidding?!” She narrowed her already squinting eyes at me.

“10. Pay the toll.”

“No! Let me off this bus. I can walk from here.”

Her face contorted and her voice deepened. “Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll!” I tried to push past her, I knew she wouldn’t let me pass.

“Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll!”

I ran towards the door. The other sparse passengers began chanting. “Pay the toll! Pay the toll! Pay the toll!” I ducked beneath a gate, and scrambled for the door I entered through. Clawing at the walls of the side of the car, I realized the outline of the automatic doors was just that, and the real door had disappeared.

Salvius on his Campaign



by
Louis Fell in (where?!?!?!?!?)

Large chaos basketball

By Rosie, an Derson Ambulated to the Ambulance to get Amputated:

Derson, meaning “you know ‘em... you LOVE ‘em”, Rosie, as in a statement “means business”

The clamour began, the crowd gathering about the court with the ferocity of mice to cheese. Stomping, rushing over one another as the countdown begins and the players enter the dome, lights dim and the audience at the edge of their seats. Enter: The orange. Uproarious applause rises from the cluster of cuckoos as the peeled prize bounds up and around the fence, leaping from hand to hand, falling into basket after basket, and with a boing tossing across the stands. Uh oh.

The people riot and rave, grabbing and pinching their little meat sticks like monkeys, begging and pleading with the orange Gods for a taste of sweet victory over its other disciples. Crushing and corralling one another into an indefinite state of oran-session.

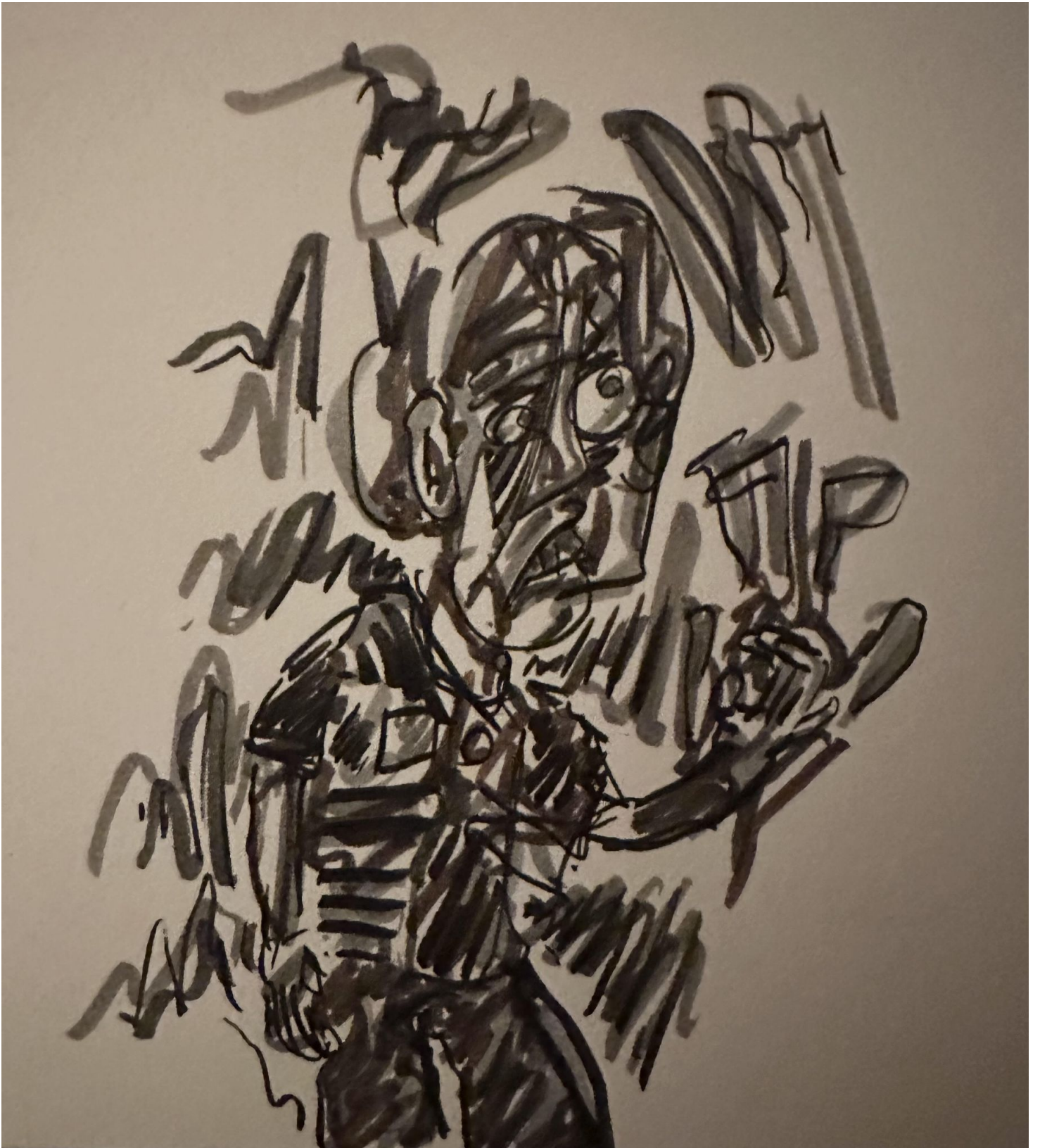
An

Auxiliary



MAN

Man in a T-Shirt



By Louis Fralin

Jebediah's shoe was untied again, which went unnoticed by its user for precisely three days two hours five minutes and forty five seconds. He had taken his usual that very day, he was completely hyped up and full of energy from his boring day of office work at the war machine bureau. The facade of his home was fairly constant, actually, it still is. When he got home the microwave was two minutes away from the going off, which had been its instruction, which was to go for a much longer time period than that, that being two minutes. The materials in his refrigerator were perfectly freezer burnt. He hopped into his fridge and got a scoup of freeze dry. He brushed his teeth, put on his foot coverings and covered his face. Then he suddenly remembered about the microwave. Pow! it went off finally. He hopped up eager for sustenance, bonked his head. At the microwave nobody opened it.

Completely untrue story

“¡Run!” Yelled Charlotte, springing into the unidentifiable floating grey van.

Once inside she took off her foil facial protecting plate and shoved a paper lunch bag in Rosie's face, they sniffed it rapidly, in an evil way.

“Smells like mula, you know I've always wanted to buy myself a time machine, maybe I could use th...

“Dude stop fantasizing and flarping drive, the pigs'll be here promptly”, Collette cut in. She's mad and determined, there was this horrible rivalry going on between Rosie and Colette, each thought they each were the only leader, each knew that the other thought that they were the only leader, and each thought that they knew that the real leader, who they didn't believe was the real leader, Marley, thought that one or the other of them was the real leader.

Marley was waiting with her pet dog Tsula in her abandoned parking building, where all of the stolen artifacts were. She was power hungry and used twisted psychology to make the hench people do her will. The next thing she wanted was the super antimatter population “shrinker.” It's uses seemed endless.

UNTITLED



By
Louis Fralin

U
N
T
I
T
L
E
D

L
O
U
I
S
F
R
A
L
I
N





Tsul a Mick La Zar

- Mick, meaning “ Hey Mick! How's the Wife?”
- Zar, meaning the title for a Slavic monarch, most famously the autocratic ruler of Russia from the 16th century until the 1917 revolution, equivalent to an emperor, with the word deriving from the Latin "Caesar". Today, the term is used figuratively for any person with significant power in a specific field, like a "czar of industry" or a government "drug czar".

UNTITLED



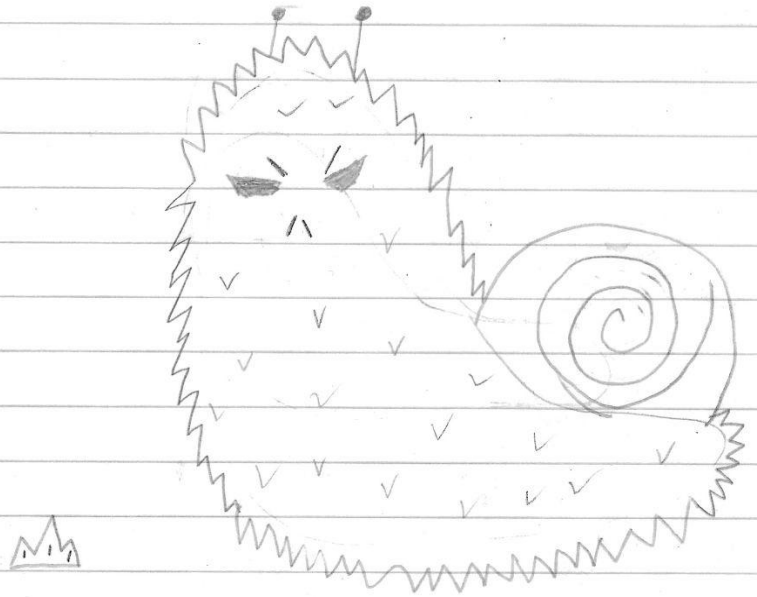
Louis Fralin

Untitled by
Zoë Johns on ...
WHAT NOW!?!?



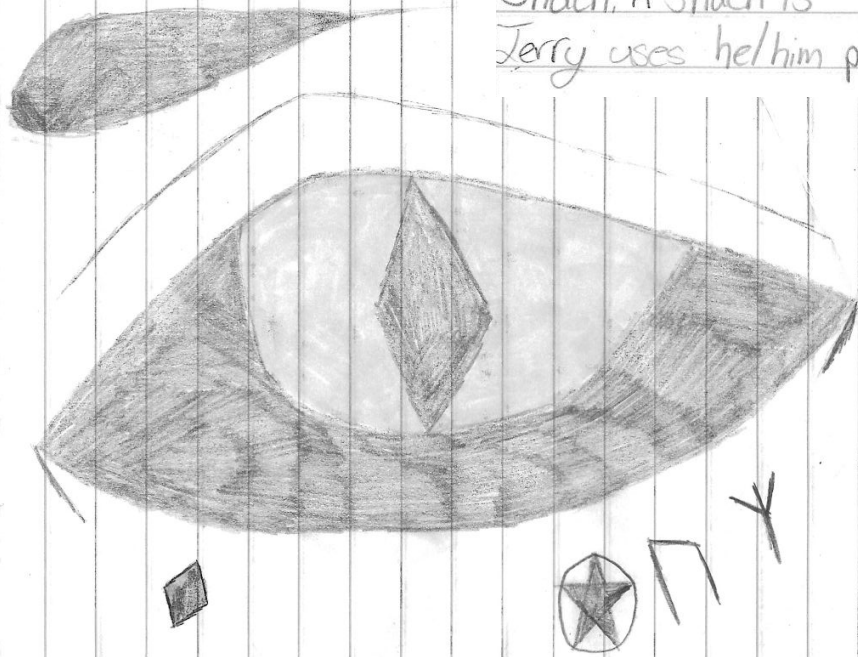
R U
MULLINS?????!!!!!!!!????????!!!!!!!

Meet Jerry

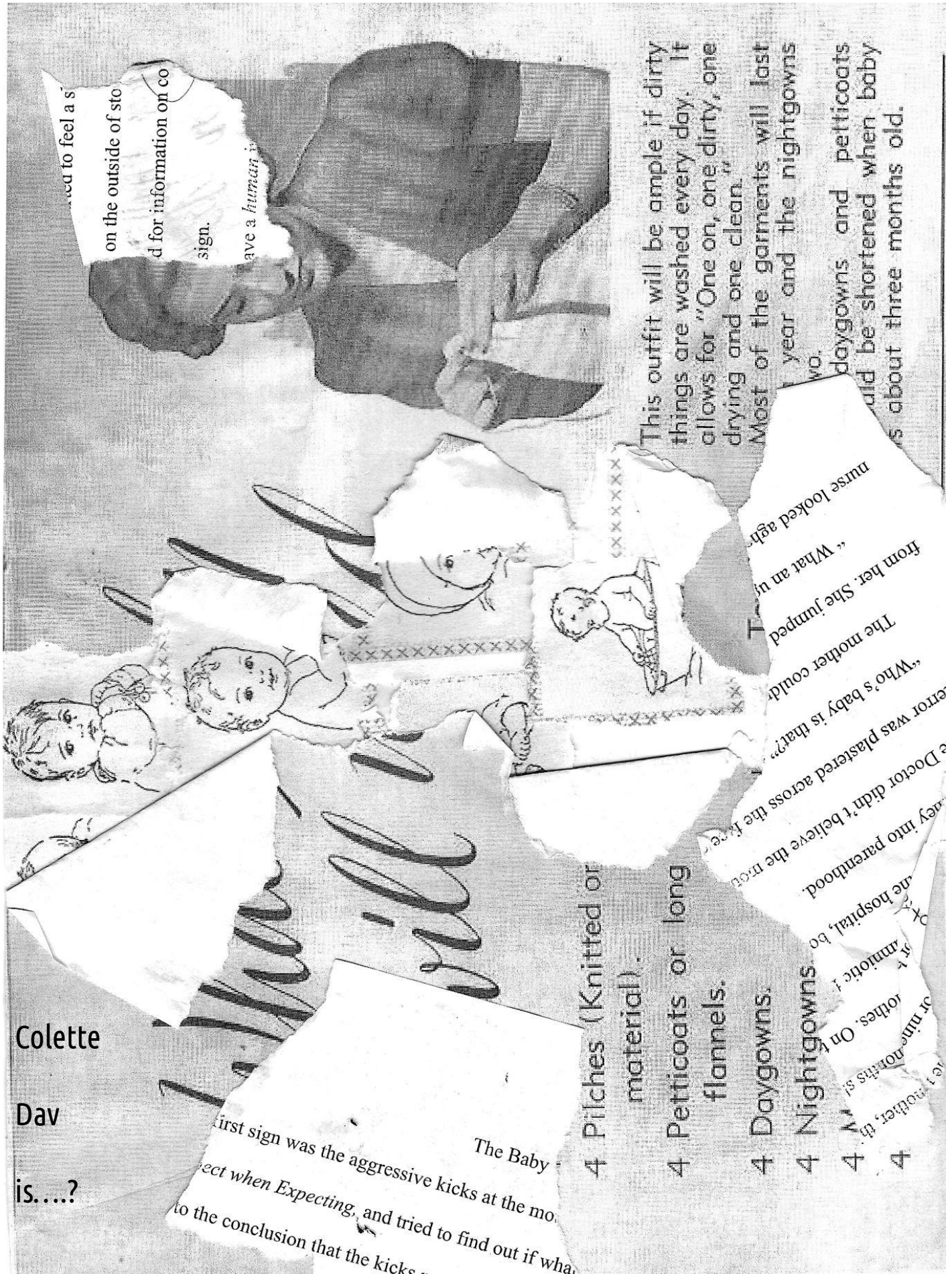


the Snoth

Jerry is a snoth. A snoth is a snail and a moth hybrid. Jerry is a king but I don't know what kingdom. Jerry always looks upset. He likes to believe he is a cousin to Mothman. Jerry has one friend which is the Snack. A snack is a snake duck cross. Jerry uses he/him pronouns.



Cause Ru sure
is!!!



...ed to feel a s
on the outside of sto
d for information on co
sign.
ave a human v

This outfit will be ample if dirty things are washed every day. It allows for "One on, one dirty, one drying and one clean."
Most of the garments will last a year and the nightgowns wo.
daygowns and petticoats could be shortened when baby is about three months old.

nurse looked agh
"What an ug
from her: She jumped
The mother could
"Who's baby is that?"
error was plastered across the front
e Doctor didn't believe the m
they into parenthood.
at a hospital, bo
or amniotic f
or the clothes. On t
4 months si
4 mother's t

will

- 4 Pitches (Knitted or material).
- 4 Petticoats or long flannels.
- 4 Daygowns.
- 4 Nightgowns.
- 4 M...
- 4 ...

The Baby
first sign was the aggressive kicks at the mo
ect when Expecting, and tried to find out if wha
to the conclusion that the kicks must

Colette
Dav
is....?

Picture of a Meadow by



Jup bitt 'er chapmen! Somebody stop 'em!

Untitled by

C.C.R.M.O.T.

(the Frog)

The park was hot and muggy, only three beings were braving the heat; one was Rusty a small child about seven years old, he was on the jungle gym; Ernie a middle aged man sitting on the park bench puffing on his cigar; and strangely, a little baby named Dave who was plopped down off to the side of the jungle gym.

Dave was looking up at the clouds in a mature old person sort of way. Ernie noticed this and inquired as to what he was staring at, "hey lil' dude, whatcha lookin' at?" he called over.

Rusty, who was on the slide screamed "AGHHHH HES ONLY A BABY HE CANT TALK"

"Me? I mean- WAAAA WAAAAA" Dave cried.

Ernie scowled critically, "Kid did that baby just say 'me?'"

Rusty replies “how should I know I’m only a little second grade kid at the playground” he says eyes darting back and fourth. “Baby did you just talk?”

Ernie responds , “welp ya know, the more I observe this playground there seem to be more and more things that aren’t adding up, you know how babies always sorta look like grandpappies? Well this one looks unnervingly like my great grandmother, funny thing was her name was Dave, hey baby, what's your name?”

“Da- Googoo gaga.” He replies, eyes widening before he starts to babble. Rusty moved from the slide to the fireman's pole looking around almost like he lost something.

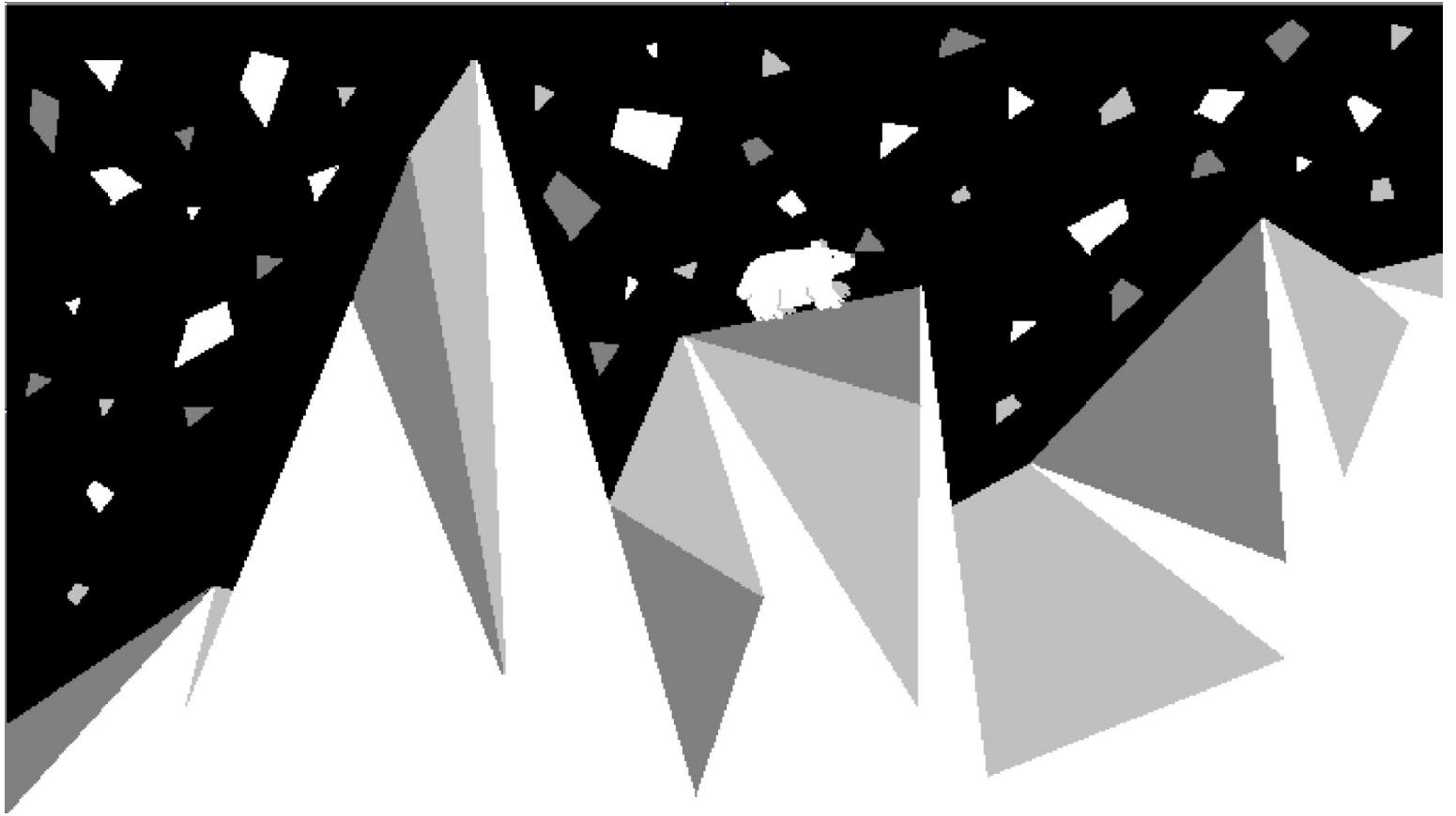
Ernie having just uncovered the baby Dave’s secret is now on an observing rampage, he soon notices a screwdriver, “Where the fudge did that screw driver come from?” He squints sussing out the situation, “that shouldn’t be here, its dangerous for da children”

Rusty says “Well.. I I havve n-no idea- I ag-gree it-s dangerous for us kids and someone could get hurt because there is no way...”

As rusty rambles Dave sneakily crawls over to Ernie. He deviously grabs the pants legs of- indeed Dave's pants- and exposes him by pulling down his drawls.

"Anyone here would know h-how to use a screwdriver correctly" Rusty spits out, tripping over his words.

Suddenly Ernie gets a strange sense of deja vu, breathing in deeply and imagining his old profession, he is so absorbed in the moment that he says, allowed and without thinking, "Man, this brings me back to the old nude figure study days, those were baller!"



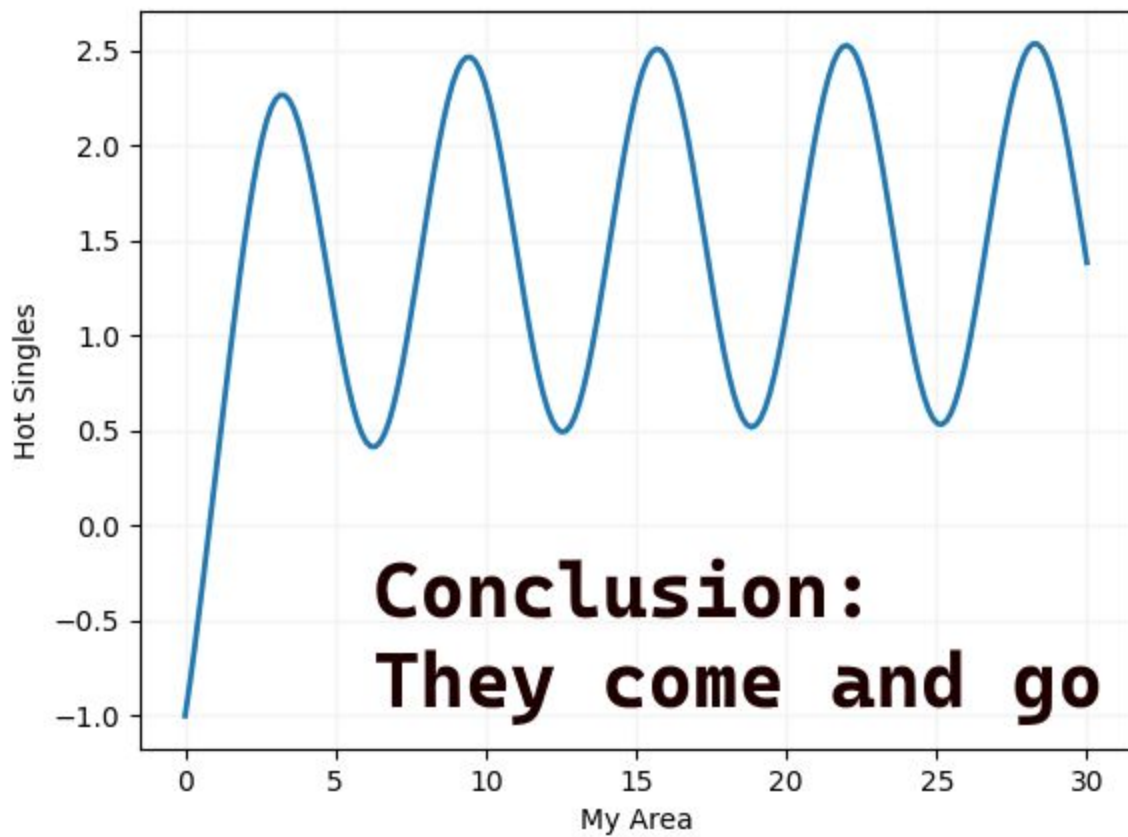
Rosie Anderson

Exquisite Corpse by

C.C.R.M.O.T.

(the Frog)

1. If the fish chokes on tar, then Tsula will fry.
2. If we don't interrupt this class, then Olchar will say "smoke spugly."
3. If he spoke smugly, then you will become a baked potato.
4. If you can lick your eye, then Donald Frump will turn blue.
5. If you call the doctor, then the transformers will track you down.
6. If you send your list to santa, then it couldn't fly after all, I guess.
7. If you didn't bleed enough, then spongebob is gonna perish at squidward's hands.
8. If god isn't real, then I'll sweat till you poop.
9. If we thought you cared, then you became an iguana.
10. If you can moonwalk, then they will turn around.
11. If you cry on Monday, then a flower will sprout.
12. If you release a toot, then.. You just wait until Tuesday!



Derek Martin

Tsula
Amick-Lázár

Rosie
Anderson

Collette
Davis

Charlotte
Anthony

Derek
Martin

Jupiter
Chapman

Louis
Fralin

Zoë
Johnson

Olchar
Lindsann

Ru
Mullins

Marlee
Wright

