

THE INNER SWINE



VOLUME 7, ISSUE 1, MARCH 2001

\$2.00 (a trickin' bargain)

IN THIS ISSUE:
Your Humble Editor vents his
Epic Sense of Disappointment

The Inner Swine Suicide
Enabling Hotline

Plenty of depressingly
half-assed writing

We're too depressed to go on...

"Money, the root of all evil,
has the cure for all sadness."
-Mike Gil

Table of Contents

powerful, like a gorilla, but soft and yielding like a nerf ball
Volume 7, Number 1, March 2001



Masthead Intro Letters

EDITORIAL: "PIG IN SHIT #22: I HATE MYSELF AND WANT TO DIE: THE INNER SWINE SUICIDE ENABLING HOTLINE"

BULLSHIT!: "MAY CAUSE MASSIVE ANAL BLEEDING"

COMMENTARY: "JEFF ONLY PAWN IN GAME OF LIFE: MY RELATIONSHIP WITH DEPRESSION"

FICTION: "SELF-INFLICTED, GLORIFIED"

VIRTUALLY ARTLESS COMIC: "MR. MUTE! #8"

THE FREAKS COME OUT AT NIGHT: "YOU WOULDN'T KNOW CRAZY IF CHARLES MANSON WAS EATING FRUIT LOOPS ON YOUR FRONT PORCH"

COMMENTARY: "8 BITS OF PARADISE: YOU CAN'T MAKE ME FEEL ASHAMED OF MY COMMODORE 64"

COMMENTARY: "I LOVE THE SMELL OF GIBS IN THE MORNING: AN ODE TO FIRST-PERSON-SHOOTER GAMES"

COMMENTARY: "WHO-KNOWS-HOW-MANY-CHINESE CAN'T BE WRONG: MY NEW CAREER AS A PROPHET"

BULLSHIT!: "NEW YEAR'S EVE BEEN VERY VERY GOOD TO ME"

FICTION: "THE MUSIC MAKERS"



The Inner Swine Volume 7, Issue 1 (ISSN: 1527-7704), Magazine published March, June, September, and December by Oinking Sow, Inc. © 2001 by Jeff Somers. (There is no company, really) Individual subscription rates: \$5.00 (cheap!) per year in U.S.; \$6.00 (cheap!) per year foreign including Canada. Single Copy \$2.00 (cheap!) but stop teasing me, you're never going to order a subscription, *you heartless bastards*. Free trades are absolutely entertained, send me something, and I will mail you treats. Checks payable to Jeff Somers, Editor. Address submissions and correspondence to Jeff Somers, The Inner Swine, 293 Griffith Street #9, Jersey City, NJ 07307, mreditor@innerswine.com. But let's face it, when was the last time we published anything not written by me or one of my cronies? Other people's pimply writing gives me hives. Still, all submissions or requests for Guidelines (there are no guidelines, though) must be accompanied by S.A.S.E. We accept liquor in lieu of cash, which is a little known fact about us, although if you send us liquor we usually have to wrestle such bottles away from Misty Quinn (left), and while we enjoy wrestling with hot babes she generally is too strong for us, so forget the whole thing.