





ANTHONY BURCH DADDY MASTER

### 1. POWER

If you get your asshole waxed and tell your friends about it, you have defeated them. They will no longer hold any power over you. Whatever your dynamic was; however subservient you were to the japes and jests of your loved ones; all of it is rendered null and void by the hairless aerodynamicism of your perineum. They will be horrified to know such intimate details about your body, and they'll be powerless to do anything with that information. Your taint now lives in their head, forever, and nothing short of an exorcism will remove it.

#### 2. CONFIDENCE

You will go through life knowing that your butt is completely free of detritus. No errant bits of waste will be able to find purchase on your perfectly smooth exterior. You are clean. You are bulletproof. You are forever.

### 3. BETTER FOR SEX STUFF

You feel that? That flinch when you thought about my hairless butt doing sex things? That is the power you can wield over everyone in your social circle. You can show them the true meaning of overshare. I'm not even gonna talk about the specifics of the butt stuff you'll be able to do without hair. I don't need to. The mere invocation of hairless-ass-sex-stuff

casts a spell on this entire interaction. Like saying "Macbeth" before a play, if Macbeth had easy, hairless access to his prostate.

#### 4. NATURAL CALENDAR

Ever since the pandemic, I have been incapable of telling the passage of time. Days feel like months feel like weeks feel like years. Everything bleeds into everything else. No more, though. Now I have my own personal calendar. If I'm smooth and confident, it's been less than a week since my last wax. If I feel some friction when I turn, it's been a couple weeks. If I feel the soft cushion of my subterranean jungle's return, I know it's been at least six weeks. I used to mark time with a calendar. Now I mark it with wax.

#### 5. YOU'VE NEVER DONE IT BEFORE

How many truly new experiences do you get to have in life? And of those possible experiences, how many are so dangerous, or expensive, or rare, that you'll never have a realistic chance of enjoying them? I'll probably never visit the pyramids. I'll never go to space. But I can make my rectum feel like an out-of-this-world pharoah with a single appointment and forty dollars. If you hate getting waxed, great—that's one experience you don't have to repeat. But if you like it, hey, great! You found a new thing that brings you joy in life. Just like I find joy in oversharing about the state of my ass.



#### LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Of course you gotta mention Sin City itself! It's got everything—gambling, shooting fully automatic weapons, open containers, sports betting, underground sports betting, a great pinball museum—you name it! You can smoke indoors too, and the weed they got in their dispensaries is straight up extra stanky compared to other legalized states. Their interpretation of Christmas (because it's in the desert) involves a lot less clothes than most other places too... which definitely is cool, like live and let live and all, but like dang let me tell ya ripping my third solo on Jingle Bells when there's a buncha jinglin' bells in your field of vision can make ya miss the frets, if ya catch my drift. That's why when the Trio plays gigs in Sin City, I adapt the Late Stage Miles Davis approach, which is to never turn around and face the audience. To some, that's disrespectful, but I'm just trying to focus on my Christmas music, ok???

(cont'd next page)

## RENO, NEVADA

If Reno was a person, they'd be a chain smokin' alcoholic feeding their pension listlessly into a one-armed bandit ten deep into their complimentary Tom Collins. Vegas got cleaned up for families in the 90's (big mistake) - Reno never bothered. Also, it's straight up a fantastic place to live if you enjoy skiing because it's cheap and it's real close to a buncha mountains (I'm not into skiing, my keys player is always like, "Dang GC, you think we got time to hit the slopes?" every time we play Reno and I'm always like, "Dang it Robbie, I'd think the sight of giant towering mounds of pristine white powder would do a number on ya, given your activities in Miami in the 80's," and then he'd go, "YOU KNOW IT!" and we'd bro high five and he'd just straight up miss the next gig because he's up skiing/doing cocaine. Anyway, nobody ever notices the Trio is, temporarily, a duo because that's just the kind of place Reno is.

#### SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

One time in Shreveport we were lost on some of the backroads and hit a gator with the van. When we got out that thing was dead as a doornail, so we were like "Dang" and moved it off the road when we got lit up by a guy riding one of those pickup trucks with a big light array, who called himself "Big Steve." Anyway, Big Steve was mad as hell waving a shotgun at us and saving we killed his pet gator. Robbie got in his face, like "I don't see no tag. I don't see no chip!" Which is probably not a good idea when you got a guy named Big Steve with a shotgun red as hell. Anyway, Big Steve stuck us up at gunpoint into the back of his truck and drove us to his place, this rusty little RV out in the sticks, talking about how he was gonna feed us to his other gators. Robbie leans over and is like "Hey we're movin locations," and I tell him "Yeah I read that's a bad sign" so Robbie goes "Follow my lead" and the moment we pull to a stop he gives a big ol scream and Liu Kang Mortal Kombat jump-kicks Steve. Anyway, they wrestle over the shotgun for a bit (Steve definitely didn't expect ol' Robbie to be that wild, but I guess that's

what cocaine can do to a man) and long story short, Robbie breaks Steve's neck and accidentally shoots another gator in the struggle.

Robbie then gets this wild look in his eyes and he looks to me, like "This was self defense" and I say "Yeah that's probably how the law'll see it although you did kill two of his gators" and maybe I shouldn't have said that because Robbie loads Steve up in his truck, sticks a rock on the accelerator, and drives it into a nearby pond, and also lets the gators free (I think he was hoping they'd eat... Big Steve? They didn't they just kinda peaced out in the wrong direction, which really peeved Robbie off).

Anyway, Robbie says to me and my drummer at the time Gorgeous George, "Hey you two think you can finish the rest of the tour without me??" and we go "Whaddya mean, Robbie" and he goes "Miami VICE, BABY!" rips off his shirt and his runs into the bayou. We had to walk back to our van on account of Robbie sinking the truck with Big Steve in it into a pond, which was a pain because there's a lotta mosquitos out there.

We kinda kept an eye on the news for a while afterwards, but nothing came up, and we never heard from Robbie again. Anyway, in Shreveport, you can kill a guy and two of his gators, hide the body, disappear into the bayou, and there ain't even a peep about it on Google News Alerts, so I gotta imagine Shreveport takes the cake as far as sin is concerned.

**AVWWPUN** 



#### FLY NVUUH ULLK:

#### **JVVRPLZ:**

- 3 JBWZ HSS-WBYWVZL MSVBY
- 1 HUK 1/2 ALHZWVVUZ JYLHT VM AHYAHY
- 1 ALHZWVVU IHRPUN ZVKH
- 1 HUK 1/2 ALHZWVVUZ NYVBUK JPUUHTVU
- 1/2 ALHZWVVU ZHSA
- 1 JBW VM ZOVYALUPUN (P BZL WSHPU VS' JYPZJV!)
- 1 HUK 1/3 JBW NYHUBSHALK ZBNHY
- 2 JBWZ VM HWWSLZHBJL
- 2 ALHZWVVUZ WBYL CHUPSSH LEAYHJA

# 1 ALHZWVVU VM JPUUHTVU EVIDENCE FILE #007284378 FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

• 1/3YK JBW VM NYHUBSHALK ZBNHY



#### **ZALW 1: NLA AVHZAF**

WYLOLHA AOHA VCLU AV 375 KLNYLLZ HUK SPUL ADV JVVRPL ZOLLAZ DPAO WHYJOTLUA WHWLY.

#### **ZALW 2: AVWWPUN APTL**

MVY AOL AVWWPUN, TPE AOL JPUUHTVU HUK ZBNHY AVNLAOLY PU H IVDS HUK ZLA HZPKL

#### **ZALW 3: DOPZR TL HDHF**

PU H IPN IVDS, DOPZR AOL MSVBY, JYLHT VM AHYAHY, IHRPUN ZVKH, JPUUHTVU, HUK ZHSA.

#### ZALW 4: JVVRPLZ... HZZLTISL!

ILHA AOL ZOVYALUPUN HUK ZBNHY AVNLAOLY BUAPS UPJL HUK JYLHTF. HKK PU AOL HWWSLZHBJL HUK CHUPSSH LEAYHJA, AOLU ILHA BUAPS JVTIPULK. FVB JHU KV AOPZ DPAO H ZAHUK TPELY PM FVB'YL H DPTW SPRL TL, VY ILHA 'LT IF OHUK PM FVB'YL H ZAYVUN YHKPHUA NVKKLZZ SPRL TLYJLKLZ VHR NHYJPH. DOPSL FVB'YL TPEPUN, HKK PU AOL KYF PUNYLKPLUAZ UPJL HUK ZSVD BUAPS LCLYFAOPUN'Z DLSS JVTIPULK.

#### **ZALW 5: ZJVVW, AOLYL PA PZ**

ZJVVW AOL JVVRPL KVBNO VBA PUAV IHSSZ. FVB DHUA 'LT AV IL HIVBA H AHISL ZWVVU HUK H OHSM PU ZPGL, IBA UV DVYYPLZ PM FVB NV VCLY! UV VUL'Z LCLY JVTWSHPULK HIVBA NLAAPUN H UPJL IPN JVVRPL.

ZLA FVBY JVVRPL KVBNO IHSSZ VBA VU FVBY JVVRPL ZOLLAZ DPAO WSLUAF VM ZWHJL PU ILADLLU (HA SLHZA 3 PUJOLZ.) DHYUPUN: AOPZ PZ VUL ZAPJRF KVBNO! FVB DVU'A IL HISL AV MVYT AOL IHSSZ DPAO FVBY OHUKZ SPRL H UVYTHS JVVRPL KVBNO, IBA KVU'A DVYYF - PA'SS HSS DVYR VBA PU AOL LUK.

#### **ZALW 6: IHRL AOVZL IHK IVFZ!**

P KV 15 TPUBALZ PU AOL VCLU, AOLU HUVAOLY ALU AV JVVS. AOLU AYHUZMLY 'LT AV H DPYL YHJR PM FVB'CL NVA VUL AV OLSW AOLT JVVS JVTWSLALSF. KVU'A JOVTW PUAV AOLT DOPSL AOLF'YL ZAPSS OVA BUSLZZ FVB DHUA AV ZJHSK AOL YVVM VM FVBY TVBAO SPRL H JVBWSL VM CLYF LHNLY VHR IVFZ KPK SHZA AOHURZNPCPUN HMALY P ZWLJPMPJHSSF DHYULK AOLT UVA AV!

DLSS, P OVWL AOLZL ZUPJRLYKVVKSLZ OLSW FVB "JYHJR AOL JVKL" AV H SVCLSF OVSPKHF ZLHZVU. P SPRL AV WHPY AOLT DPAO H UPJL OVA TBN VM OVA HWWSL "JPWOLY." OH! HUFDOV, P OVWL FVB LUQVF AOLZL 'KVVKSLZ, HUK AV HUF NVCLYUTLUA HNLUAZ DOV THF IL YLHKPUN, HD OLJR, P OVWL FVB LUQVF AOL YLJPWL AVV!

WLHJL HUK SVCL,

OLUYF VHR





## **GOOD ENDINGS EDITION**

Sometimes endings can be let downs, but sometimes endings are good. I think we have all seen movies that started out good but then got bad, and I think that the song "Uptown Funk" should be a little longer because it's fun. Anyways, here's a list of movie endings so good that you shouldn't even bother watching the beginnings!

#### **FIGHT CLUB (1999)**

#### DIR. DAVID FINCHER

Fight Club is a movie about men in America. There are a lot of manly things in this movie and a lot of fighting as well. I think what makes the end of this movie so good is that it's actually about being a man in America. That's right, it's not about men! It's about one man who thinks he is two men. I myself am sometimes tough enough to seem like two men, but after watching this movie I've decided that it would be too stressful, especially since everything goes wrong! I believe that the moral of this story and especially this ending is to not take yourself too seriously. Even men can have fun without fighting!

3.5/5 STARS ★ ★ ★ ★

#### **BEFORE SUNSET (2004)**

DIR. RICHARD LINKLATER

Before Sunset is a movie that is itself an ending to another movie called Before Sunrise. Before Sunrise was a movie that was about two people who meet and fall in love in one night. But this movie is *Before* Sunset, a different time of day. This movie is about the same two people, but now they are older and it's been a long time since they've hung out. You may be thinking "What about love, Ron? Are they still in love?" To that I say, well, you should watch the movie. If you don't want to watch the movie then the answer is yes, they are still in love. But you don't really know that until the end when Ethan Hawke misses his plane because of a very good song by Julie Delpy. Very romantic! And that's not even really the end because there's another movie after this one!

3.5/5 STARS ★ ★ ★ ★

#### **UNBREAKABLE (2000)**

**DIR. M. NIGHT SHYAMALAN** 

Unbreakable is a movie about a man who doesn't get sick or hurt. Normally that wouldn't be super interesting to watch, like, where's the suspense, am I right fellas? But this movie is interesting because the unbreakable man stops crimes. The ending of this movie is actually even more interesting because all of these crimes that the unbreakable man has been

stopping were caused by an extremely breakable man. I think there is some sort of metaphor here, too, which is how you know it is a good film.

3.5/5 STARS ★★★ ★

#### **SAW (2004)**

**DIR. JAMES WAN** 

Saw is a movie about a hand tool and two men in a bathroom. It is a movie that feels longer than it is because there are a lot of things that happen and almost none of them are good things. It's hard to watch, one might say. But it can't be too hard to watch because the ending of this movie is just that there was someone watching the two men the whole time! A third man! And we all thought he was dead but he wasn't, because he was watching! Oh well, I hope he enjoyed watching more than I did.

3.5/5 STARS ★ ★ ★ ★



#### **HOMEWARD BOUND (1993)**

DIR. DUWAYNE DUNHAM

Homeward Bound is a movie about pets trying to go home. It has a very good ending because none of the pets die, which as a film expert like me can tell you, is quite a rarity.



This concludes Ron's Reel Reviews! I know that this ending was just so-so, but that's okay because most endings are like that actually. Like, not great but not terrible. Think about it. Bye!



**Hello there!** This is Darryl Wilson for **1. FREEZE THESE BARS!** what seems to be the last Daddy Issues I'll be doing. Having gotten back home, there doesn't seem to be much reason to keep spilling my guts on this here Zine. (That's what my therapist is for.)

I thought it would be nice to do something special but simple, especially since— I'll be honest—I'm pretty late on writing this. There was a lot to deal with once we got back to San Dimas, and right now I should be packing up to head over to the Oak's for movie night. But just because this is gonna be simple doesn't mean it won't be delicious.

Let's talk about our old friend, Chew. Charleston Chew. The wonderful nougat chocolate bar made by two friends, Donley Cross and Charlie Fox all the way back in 1925. Not only is it the best tasting bar you can get, it's even named after the best dance ever: The Charleston!

To be honest, the Dare-Bear doesn't really dance much. I've tried to learn, but I got two left feet. I actually don't know what the Charleston is. That's different than "Swing," right? Well, if it's half as good a dance as the Chews are delicious, than it's probably a pretty hip trot.

We all know you can just grab one of the three wonderful flavors (classic vanilla, the double trouble of chocolate, and the delicate strawberry) and pop one of these bad boys in your mouth and have a heavenly couple minutes. But I wanted to share with you all a few tips/recipes to take your Chew game to the next level.

Charleston Chews are so good frozen that they started advertising them as frozen foods. Kids would even chat about that "Charleston CRUNCH" in ads and commercials. They'd smack a frozen chew against a table, shattering it into a handful of crunch candy confetti.

#### 2. DEEP FRY!

Look, don't attempt this as a novice. I don't want anyone burning themselves with boiling hot, delicious oil. But, if you know what you're doing, then get ready for a crunchy warm treat. Cause like almost everything else on God's green earth, a Charleston Chew tastes amazing when covered in batter and fried in hot oil.

#### 3. BITE SIZED!

This isn't really a recipe. Well, neither were the other two bullet points. But if you didn't know, they also make miniature bite sized Chews, and—real talk—they're better. They are softer and the ratio of chocolate to nougat is better.

And that's it. There isn't really much to do with a Charleston Chew. But that's because its perfect as it is. No fancy, three Michelin star TV chef can do anything to make it better than it is. And there is no preparation better than just letting it sit in your pocket for an hour 'til it gets to that perfectly warm and soft feel.

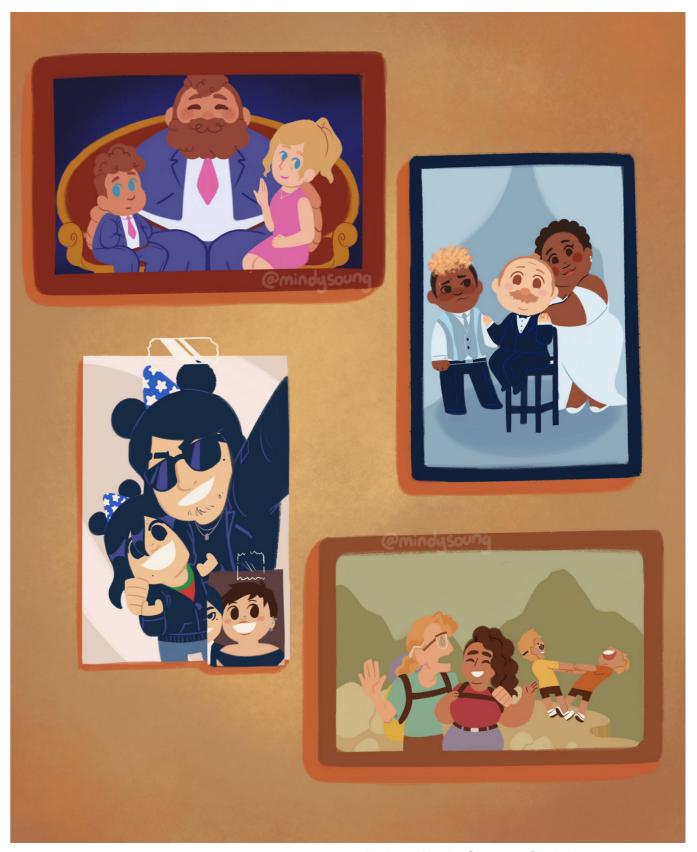
So, if you're ever looking for a little bit of heaven on earth, just grab a Chew.



FAN ART!







Artist: Mindy Suong, @mindysoung

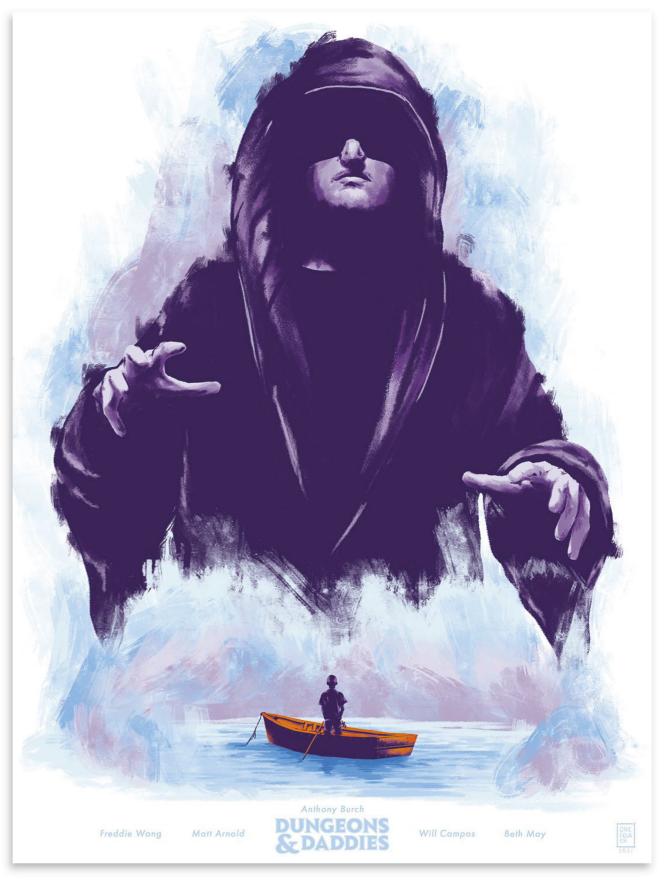
FAN ART! FAN ART!



Artist: Megan Barry, @megolas\_art



Artist: @salamivaras



Artist: @onefourohart