

going to fill it with stuff we like and to hell with the rest of you. While we appreciate your continued patronage of our fine website, and we hope you find something of value in our next publication we are going to continue to walk our own road and do this to stop the voices in our head crying "WRITE!". It's not that we don't appreciate you, or like you it's that we simply don't care.

Expect our full length, glossy, full color publication to appear on newsstands and in major bookstores and websites in Autumn 2007. We hope you enjoy it and by all means, send us your contributions.

One sentence reviews

ALBUMS

Various Artists, "Now That's What I Call Music 25"

No. That's what *you* call music.

Prince, "Planet Earth"

The Prince we know and love. I wish I lived in the UK so I could have gotten it for free.

Common, "Finding Forever"

Thank God: It has taken me forever to find a Hip-Hop album worth buying.

Sum 41, "Underclass Hero"

This band should have been deported. Not for their anti-American lyrics, but for their sad mimic of every Blink 182 album.

The Starting Line, "Direction"

Floating away into MTV pop rock nonsense.

Korn, "Untitled"

Well, if you can't think of an album title, then I can't think of an album review.

ET IN
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EGO

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For these stories and more...

One sentence reviews (ctd.)

IN THEATERS

Stardust

Neil Gaiman gives "The Princess Bride" a run for it's money.

Superbad

While this over-hyped movie may not be superbad, it isn't supergood either.

ON DVD

Hellboy: Sword of Storms

"Where have you hidden our bodies?"

Blood and Chocolate

How did Virginia become Romania?

Taxi Driver Collector's Edition

One of DeNiro's best roles, outshone only by his swish-buckling turn in "Stardust."

Inland Empire

Has David Lynch *ever* been comprehensible?

TV ON DVD

Dead Like Me: Season Two

Showtime deserves severe castigation for cancelling it.

Blackadder (Complete Series)

You are a savage if you know not the joy of Blackadder.

RE:GENERATOR IS...

Published by a pack of ravenous Timber Wolves and time-jumping carpetbaggers. Inquiries may be made at regenerator@regeneratormag.com or by speaking the names of three Elder Gods and performing the proper rights in the old fashion.

Contributions encouraged. Email us at contribute@regeneratormag.com. Want to aid us in distribution of our rag? Email us at distribution@regeneratormag.com.



Always free, never censored and not fit for anyone.

Re:Generator

And in paradise, I am.

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Going Off The Grid: A Letter From the Editor

Robert Starvation

Subprime loans. The words are now jarring, synonymous with past failures and perhaps indicative of future ones. Wall Street has been reeling from the collapse of financial institutions who specialized in giving subprime loans during the mid-00's housing bubble, jumping up, falling down and spinning in circles like a hypoglycemic toddler in need of a cookie.

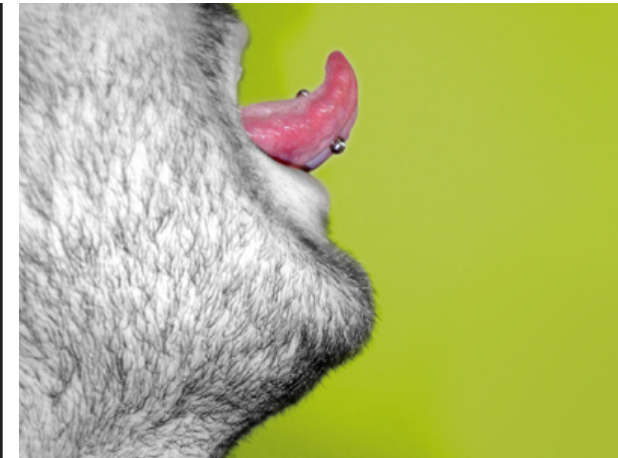
The market's mid-August tantrum has investors biting past their fingernails straight to the bone as stocks plummeted and billions of dollars have had to be continuously injected in the banking system. Things look grim. We've been hearing augural proclamations for weeks now. If we have another stock market crash, we may be monumentally fucked on a level unseen since the great depression. Our President is mired in Wilsonian ineptitude and our government agencies are a dozen cards short of a full deck.

If the shit storm turns into a Category 5 shit hurricane, my friend Monika and I have devised a survival plan.* We're going to gather up our more useful loved ones and mayhap a few strangers** and go off the grid. We'll make for the Southern Andes in South America, where we'll start a self-sustaining commune. I will give advanced instruction in the mystic arts, while Monika will teach our motley crew of city slicker proto-occultists how to hunt and gather with nothing more than a bowie knife, a broken iPhone and a sharpened stick. We will send scouts back to civilization every year or so to access whether the situation has improved enough to allow those who chose to return to civilization to do so.

Huh. Our immanent economic Armageddon suddenly doesn't seem like such a big deal.

*Our plan will only work with a limited number of people, so don't get any ideas.

**Applications will be accepted.



The Mouthpiece

Ryan Jovian

"I will essentially be the mouthpiece and effective leader for the tens of thousands of Young Republicans, 18 to 40, across the country." —Glenn Murphy, Jr.

Young Republican National Federation chairman Glenn Murphy, Jr. sucks dick. Literally. Sadly, he won't even own up to it - If you're going to go down on guys, be a man about it. The square-jawed, corn-fed self-professed mouthpiece for our generation was recently arrested for performing oral sex on a man, without consent while the gentleman slept. Citing a completely unrelated issue, Murphy has since stepped down as chair and has been completely removed from the federation's website, but not before Google and other archiving sites cached the website. It seems it's not even the first time Murphy has been arrested for this.

Remember the horrifying story of our nation's bro rape epidemic. What can start as a few drinks at the bar and polite discussion about how well the Bush Administration has handled the war on terror, and how much you dislike illegal immigrants and secretly loathe Jews can quickly degenerate into a booze and Jesus-fu-

eled man orgy. One moment your singing about “bringing in the sheaves,” the next you’ve got a 33-year-old conservative activist gobbling your knob. What looks like a Republican fundraising dinner could in reality be a clandestine conservative sex ring. You can set out with the intention of a little fellowship and some intolerance, and end up getting your ass paddled with a hymnal against your will.

The extremely sad part of this story is the completely antiquated views of sexuality held by the conservatives in this nation. Republicans have gotten so bogged down in rhetoric they fail to see that right within their own party, maybe even their own homes there lurks the dreaded homosexuals (OH NOES!).

People (and I’m talking to you conservatives out there), it’s time to wake up. Religious and political beliefs are not tied to sexuality. There are a great number of you towing the party line who secretly harbor feelings for people of the same sex. This is nothing to be ashamed of. What you should be ashamed of is continuing to sweep this under the rug and treat it like a dirty secret.

The rest of us really only care about the hypocrisy of it, we’re not all that concerned what you do or don’t do with your genitals. Stop coming off like closed-minded psychopaths. If you love cock, embrace that shit.

Ersatzianity rex opolis

It’s summer break, and as you’re loading up the family into the RV and consulting the Thomas Brothers Guide as to the fastest way to Orlando, consider how many other families are also making the annual pilgrimage to the happiest place on earth. Think of how hot it will be. Think of how crowded it will be. And consider a pilgrimage of a more literal sort: why not take a trip to The Holy Land Experience?

The park features a scale version of Jerusalem, lectures, and a large collection of biblical artifacts. And while I’d prefer Disneyland - no scratch that, I’d prefer the Seattle Science Center - I don’t have a problem with any of this. I do have a problem with the daily public flogging and crucifixion of Jesus, though...

Six days every week, Jesus is dragged through the crowd, whipped and mocked by Rome’s finest, and then hung on a cross. I didn’t care for the racist torture porn that was The Passion, and I don’t really care for this either. I’m so sick and tired of child-pokin’, gay-hatin’, hypocrisy-spoutin’, fundie Christian RETARDS making the rest of us look bad.

Hey! Retard fundies! Quit being retarded so that I don’t have to feel ashamed to call myself a Christian anymore.



Ah, beauteous California... We could crush you, you know.

Some states had better watch their backs

Robert Starvation

Iowa and New Hampshire are so concerned with maintaining primacy over the presidential primary system they may bump theirs back to the end of 2007. The stranglehold two bumfuck states have on this stage of the electoral process is nothing short of appalling. While I’ve not been to New Hampshire, I can let you in on a little secret about Iowa: It’s all corn. It’s parched earth is blanketed with corn stalks, it’s buildings are made from corn, they even elect corn to represent them in government. These are not the sort of people who should have more impact on America than the world’s third largest economy with the world’s most ripped governor.

“Gardner has said, and continues to say, that he will set the New Hampshire primary date to preserve the New Hampshire tradition under the state law that requires the primary be held at least seven days before any “similar election.” He re-emphasized yesterday, “The tradition is Iowa and then New Hampshire,” and not Iowa-Nevada-New Hampshire or Iowa-South Carolina/Nevada, then New Hampshire.” (New Hampshire Union Leader, 8/9/2007)

California’s primary has been moved to February 5, 2008, a perfectly sensible move when you take into consideration the golden state has a dramatic impact on any major national election. And why not? We have 50 million people. 50 million. If every California resident crossed en masse into Iowa, all of it’s precious corn would be smashed into a fine paste only suitable for canning. Corn prices would skyrocket. It would surely spell economic catastrophe for Iowa. *We could crush them.*

The same goes for the “Live Free or Die” state New Hampshire, who should “Let California Vote First or Don’t Live At All.” Our governor was *fucking Conan*. There is a barbarian lurking beneath that business suit just looking for an excuse to go into a frothing berserker rage. Seeing as New Hampshire’s roughly the size of a thimble, it should take Arnold Schwarzenegger about a day and a half to slaughter ever man, woman, child, domesticated animal and she-wolf from state line to state line.

Other states have the right to have a real say about who runs this country. We’d prefer not to decimate two small, insignificant states to secure our place in the front row, but we’re reserving the right to deploy the nuclear option if Iowa and New Hampshire don’t settle down.

On Self-Publishing

Ryan Jovian

“Self-publishing is one of the most self-gratifying hobbies out there. Some of that love for it probably comes out of my fear of sharing ideas with anyone before they are fleshed out. Maybe it’s compulsion or something, and I decide to go through with an idea regardless of how lame it sounds because I can see the finished product from the beginning and no one else can. Then when it’s done - cut it and print it - it’s done. Whether it worked or not isn’t the issue anymore; it was the process of bringing a specific idea to life that I’m attracted to.” - Alex Pardee, Juxtapoz #79

Robert and I often sit back and ask each other “What the fuck are we thinking?!” in regards to this website and our analog versions we produce by hand. The madness that infects one to create in any fashion that is outside the mainstream can have a tight grip. We recently discovered, making our move from local events and news to our more selfish format, that self-publishing only works if you are reflecting one’s self. When we tried to create for the slaving hordes, we quickly degenerated into tired publishing “standards” and began to grate at the very thought of producing another piece of “local interest”. We quickly lost all interest in our now floundering publication and months passed with no real productive work occurring.

Things finally came to a boiling point when Robert asked me the status of a piece I was writing. I looked at him and I said, sheepishly, “I haven’t even begun the article, because I really don’t care about the subject”. I wasn’t just admitting this to my editor, I was admitting it to my self. Shortly thereafter, we said “Fuck you” to our local community, pulled in ranks and began to write and produce material that we cared about, with no regard to it’s acceptance or non-acceptance out in the world. Almost immediately creativity returned and I suddenly couldn’t think of a reason to avoid writing.

It’s very easy for me to see the correlation between Pardee’s comments, Re:Generator’s decisions and the current state of the “alternative media” and today’s “blogosphere”. Since it’s inception the internet has been the ultimate tool of self-expression and self-publishing. The ease at which one can present one’s ideas or artistic output was one of the deciding factors in our choice to go to a mostly electronic format. Unfortunately there is a certain aspect of self-publishing that is lost when you remove the medium of dead trees. Many claim the problem with the blogosphere is the inherent amateurism that fills it. I maintain it is not the lack of professionalism in the world of blogging, but the convenience of the platform that is the problem.

Creating a paper and ink publication is not easy. Even our four page weekly required hours of effort to setup, trial and error to find the right combination of prose and images and many hours in Kinkos spent finding the proper way to replicate the publications with minimal cost. Now that we have a system in place, our initial investment of time cut down our production time to a mere afternoon, rather than an entire weekend. Still, this is a labor of love. Transferring our prose from the medium of electrons to the world of ink and paper is a major undertaking. As such, every word and every image is agonized over. While I will jump onto the Re:Generator website and quickly pound out a piece laced with foul language and crude humor, we spend more time deciding what goes into our printed weekly than we do when we choose the stories to write about on the website.

That’s not to say there is nothing good or valid about the alternative media. The advent of millions of voices receiving a platform has brought to light many issues that would never be touched by the mainstream. The blogosphere has torn down the wall between the media, and the consumer creating an environment where people can laugh, cry and call each other out on their bullshit without fear of the cost.

The labor and cost involved in producing a publication outside the medium of the internet naturally lends itself to more thoughtful consideration. The converse to that is the labor and cost of producing a publication outside of the internet also tends to shift purpose to pandering to the mainstream. While we here at Re:Generator like to think we stand astride some holy media middle ground, the question of how much we have to pander to our audience is always firmly set in our mind. Unfortunately, for you our patrons, we all too often answer that question with “You know what? Fuck them.”.

All of this brings me to the subject of our return to the realm of full length magazine format. Much like Pardee said, our publication will be more of a masturbatory exercise in self promotion and biting commentary, and less of a quaint arts and culture magazine. Essentially, if we are paying for the mother fucker, we are