The Super Happy Anarchon Fun Pages!

Fall 2014

THE A-TEAM

FREE!
About a year ago, I was working on new comics. I told my friend, excitedly. "Don't," she said. "Your old comics were good, but you're old and out of touch now."

I shouldn't have let it get to me, but I stopped. Then, I realized I've always been out of touch, drawing my wingnut stick figure comics for ten years now. To hell with it.

The main reason I put down the comic for a few years was because I didn't want to fall into snark. The Super Happy Anarcho-Fun Pages have never been intended as mean. The tendencies I made fun of were, by and large, ones I identified with myself. And for the past couple of years, I didn't have much nice to say.

The fierce sectarianism in anarchism did us a lot of harm. All sides of these insane conflicts let themselves get more and more isolated from reality.

Maybe things are getting a little better now. One can always hope.

In the meantime, here's an origin story of anarchist super... anarchist people with super powers.

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Happy 10th anniversary! P.S. Smash the State. Also, ACAB.
Pew!  Pew!  Pew!

Why are these grown-ups saying "pew pew?"

I've been hit! You'll have to go on without me!

More importantly, why are these grown-ups playing laser tag?

Oh grow up.

I'm bored, let's play a road trip game.

No, no more road trip games.

Hey, how was I supposed to know that "antagonize cop cars" would end badly?

Why the hell are you driving the speed limit, you old bastard?

There are no other cars, who are you talking to?

Maybe you should let someone else drive for awhile. How long have you been awake?

None of your business.

Okay, so, first one to get kicked out of the store wins?

Pew!

Throwing rocks at the security guard is cheating!

No rules!

Seriously, time to let someone else drive for awhile.

What's the worst that could happen?

Oh, right.

We're the same age.

Slow down there, speed racer.

Go to sleep, you old bastard.
Wait, why are we digging up Louis Lingis?

How exactly does this count as direct action?

Look, if dropping a banner counts as direct action, then clearly so does exhumation.

I'm more concerned about what "goods" this is supposed to get us.

Holy mother of Godwina!
It's the ghost of Louis Lingis.

Who dares disturb my slumber?!

We're huge fans.

So... 21st century anarchists... are you ready to wage fierce and unremitting war against the state and capital?

Well...

The answer to that question is... complicated.
So let me get this straight.
Social conditions are such that class solidarity is non-existent and if you were to resort to dynamite and pistols you would be utterly alienated and accomplish nothing...

Yeah, basically.

So I guess I should just find other brave proletarians to bestow super powers onto?

No! Wait! We take it back! The insurrection is coming!

INTRODUCING THE Ω-TEAM!!!!!!

WRATH!

There's no way this can end badly!

POWER: can set fires with their mind!

PRONOUNS: they/their!

There's no way this can end badly!

KOALA!

POWER: teleportation!

PRONOUNS: he or they!

no time, sorry!

Hey! Get back here!

JAIL

up da ponx

POWER: telepathy!

PRONOUNS: she, usually!

weird. no one is actually thinking about how awkward I am.

POWER: weird snake things like spitting venom or whatever!

PRONOUNS: they/their!

oh, bonnott

oh god, my eyes!

LOUIS LINGG

POWERS:
- is legit a ghost!
- so... immortal!
- also, as an anarchist martyr, so much scene crsed!

PRONOUNS: doesn't understand the question
**ANARCHY-SHIRT**

**POWER:** invisibility!

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**ROBOT-SHIRT**

**POWER:** doesn't have anxiety anymore!

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**POWER:** I can do anything!

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Yay! We have a super-hero team now!

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**what?**

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**super-villain.**

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**super heroes fight crime. I am to cause crime.**

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By letting ourselves think in terms of "crime" we're letting the state dictate our methods and theory.

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I think we're going to be arch-enemies.

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Not this again.

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**DEAD PEOPLE DON'T SNITCH!**

The only good potential snitch is a dead potential snitch.

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Practice good security culture by killing everyone you've ever met!
Dear Petrol, whenever I turn the music down in my van, I hear this squeaking sound from the engine. What do I do?

Stop turning the music down.

Cars is punk too.

Cats is punk too.

To Devrimci Anarşist Faaliyet (Revolutionary Anarchist Activity) for fighting ISIS in Turkey and Syria.

To Luke O'Donovan, serving two years in prison for stabbing the homophobes who were trying to kill him. letlukego.wordpress.com

Published by Strangers In A Tangled Wilderness. tangledwilderness.org

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