



The Chicago Shady Dealer

THE HISTORICAL ISSUE

VOLUME 9, ISSUE 5

MARCH 1, 2013

AREA MAN WAY BEHIND ON HIS TELEGRAPH FEED

AUTHOR: CHRIS DEAKIN

DATE: 1882

No.: 0881-45

Having finally returned to the telegraph office after three days of ignoring it, area man George Brittlemeier is reportedly overwhelmed by the number of telegrams left to read in his telegram feed. Owing to numerous work and family obligations, Kansas native Brittlemeier let his incoming telegrams pile up, and now there are over five hundred telegrams waiting for him at the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Office. According to Brittlemeier, "Held up by a considerable assignment STOP Eldest son still recovering from case of consumption STOP Unable to make trip into Wataska STOP."

So many telegrams were wired to Brittlemeier's account that they nearly exceeded his personal storage limit. "If he'd done that, I would have been forced to open up my filing cabinet and put some in the wastebasket," said local A&P man Jacob Saltz. "I've only had to do that a couple of times, when the telegrams really piled up. But he sure does have a lot

See **TELEGRAPH** on
page 7

KIDS CRAZY ABOUT MINECRAFT



AUTHOR: CHRIS DEAKIN

DATE: 1894

No.: 5123-77

Check this out: kids are all about this new Minecraft thing. Have you seen this? Hold your horses, I'll tell you, gosh. So what it's all about is working in your very own mine! That belongs to a wealthy magnate, I don't know, Bob or something. The kids don't care, as long as they get to mine! You design your own outfit, complete with lamp helmet and canary poisonous gas detector. Look at that canary! It's so cute! No wonder the kids are "Minecrazy for Minecraft"! So when you have your mine gear,

you can get on a mine-car and get down into that mine. The car is super big, it fits you and like forty of your friends. Get in there! Get in my mine belly, Austin Miners.

Oh, and then you get down there, and you start mining! Kids can do all kinds of mining, anything they want to get out of the ground! But mostly coal. But that's okay, kids love crafting mine coal. Mine coal, coal mines! Haha! Mostly kids are crafting as hurriers or thrusters. Crazy names, right? You have to choose which

See **MINECRAFT** on
page 4



AUTHOR: JEREMY ARCHER

DATE: 26 CE

No.: 6721-30

LIKENESS OF TOAST FOUND ON MARY

Sources close to the Messiah report the peculiar outline of toast on the face of the Lady Marian, mother of Jesus Christ.

Machir, 34, a bookseller who lives across the street, reports hearing shouts from within the compound, shortly followed by a strange brown light emanating from one of the upper floors. Says Machir, "I had no idea what it was at the time. I assumed it was just another virgin birth or something, but... clearly, this is something different."

One source high up in the Disciples of Je-

sus, requesting anonymity because he "is a little nervous about that whole son-of-god thing," reports the toast is a symbol of pre-eminent doom, saying, "besides, Jesus took my thirty silver pieces and I really want them back." The official report has still been quite vague. Christ, the Son

See **TOAST** on
page 7

THE
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DISCLAIMER

If you are offended, shocked, or otherwise provoked to hunt us down like a delusional maniac, please take a deep breath—that's right, don't be shy—and count to ten. Maybe think about some animals or something. Puppies always work for us.

META-DISCLAIMER

We're real sorry about that last disclaimer. It came off as a little snarky, plus we called you a maniac. Who does that? It was in poor taste, and we're sorry.

META-META-DISCLAIMER

Though don't get us wrong. That last disclaimer was just an apology for the tone of the first, not a retraction. Please understand: We don't give a fuck.

DATE: 2000
No.: 6781-23

MEETING MINUTES

Design Committee: Gerald Ratner Athletic Center

Attendees

Edgar D. Jannotta
Chairman of the Board of Trustees
James S. Crown
Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees
Paula Wolff
Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees
Joseph Neubauer
Trustee
Thomas J. Pritzker
Trustee

Valerie B. Jarrett
Trustee
Don Michael Randel
President of the University
John W. Boyer
Dean of the College
Robert J. Zimmer
Vice President for Research
Cesar Pelli
Lead Architect

Standing Subcommittees

Subcommittee for Coffee and Donut Acquisition: Subcommittee Chairman Zimmer announced that the donuts this week came from the Dunkin' Donuts store on 63rd Street because the 53rd Street location is undergoing renovations.

Subcommittee for the Life of the Mind: Subcommittee Chairman Boyer told a humorous anecdote about the history of the University and managed to tie in several references to the Hapsburg Empire.

Subcommittee for Dining Activities: Chairman Neubauer suggested that the Ratner Athletic Center contain an Aramark-staffed dining hall.

Subcommittee for Hyper-Wealthy Trustees: Co-Chairmen Crown and Pritzker compared the net worths of their family trees.

Design Discussion

Cesar Pelli opened the discussion with a brief introduction working blueprints for the Ratner Athletic Center. The current design is an elegant cube-shaped building made entirely of stainless steel.

The Chairman then opened the floor to discussion of the working design.

Vice President Zimmer asked whether it wouldn't be way cooler if the building was shaped like a giant ship.

Trustee Jarrett asked "what the hell are you talking about, Robert?"

Vice President Zimmer requested that the committee "hear him out" and insisted that glass cubes were "for pussies" and if the committee wanted to athletic center to promote the "glory of manly sports" it would be "way fucking cooler if it were shaped like a giant ship."

The Chairman asked Mr. Pelli what his architectural opinion of the idea was.

Mr. Pelli said that the design changes, only a few weeks before groundbreaking, might be prohibitively complicated.

Dean Boyer gave an impassioned speech about the Life of the Mind and resorted to a humorous anecdote about the University's history to illustrate the necessity for the new athletic center to be ship-shaped.

Vice President Zimmer noted that "ship-shaped" sounds a lot like "ship-shape" meaning "in good order."

The Chairman instructed Mr. Pelli to come up with a new set of blueprints which included a "significant portion of the athletic center resembling a large pirate ship."

Mr. Pelli sighed deeply.

TWEETS FROM HOLY WEEK

Jesus Christ @Jesus

Just drinkin sum wyne wif mah crew. We rollin 13 deep #YOLO #getschwasted @God

Judas @Judas

Things were a bit awkward at dinner; hope Jesus was too drunk to remember #betrayerswag #YOLO
Retweeted by Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ @Jesus

Wild child's looking good/ Livin hard just like we should/ Don't care who's watching when we tearing it up/ That magic that we got nobody can touch (fo sho') #DieYoung #YOLO

Jesus Christ @Jesus

@God Hey man, why you forsakin a playa? #IWannaLive #YOLO

Jesus Christ @Jesus

@MattyMatt @MaRk @LukeSkywalkerFanficZ @JohntheMachine @MaryMag
Dying for all your sins so you can party til the break of dawn #YOLO #BootandRally

Mary Magdalene @MaryMag

@Jesus Went to pour some out for the dead homie this morning. Brought some oil to anoint a playa, but we didn't find anything in the tomb. #GraveRobbers #Going2Galilee
Retweeted by Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ @Jesus

Wake up in the mornin feelin like P. Diddy #ItsEasterBitches #YOL2

I ADMITTEDLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS SAYS

AUTHOR: ARABIC COURT SCRIBE

DATE: 651 AD

No.: 9801-41

Medina, Muslim Empire, 651 A.D./30 A.H. – Greetings, Commander of the Believers. I know you've been a busy man lately, minting the first Islamic coins, sending an envoy to China to try to convert the T'ang Emperor to Islam, and preparing the campaign against Sicily. I've been recording it all, so believe me, I totally get where you're at right now, you know, emotionally and spiritually and all that. I don't want to be a bother, but considering that I'm record-

ing all your exploits, you should know: I have no idea what this says.

Honestly, Uthman the Generous, son of Affan, son of Al'as, Commander of the Believers... What the fuck? Could you please let me add some way of distinguishing between these letters? I get that the Prophet Muhammad son of 'Abd Allah son of Abd' al-Muttalib of the Banu Hashim clan, the one who calls unto God, light personified, and last of the Prophets, peace be upon him, was

See **SCRIBE** on
page 8

FRIDA KAHLO SMILES



AUTHOR: MAYA HANDA

DATE: 1931

No.: 3212-90

Unspeakably miserable Mexican painter Frida Kahlo flashed a rare smile yesterday after her husband, muralist Diego Rivera, tripped over a bucket of turpentine and ripped his pants.

"That was moderately amusing," Kahlo said, resuming her usual expression of fierce melancholy only moments after losing her composure and turning up the corners of her lips slightly.

Kahlo, whose career has been shaped by her unwillingness to show any emotion other than distress as well as her insistence on painting unattractive "selfies" of her unibrow, rarely smiles and plans to pout despondently for the next three weeks in order to make up for the lapse.

Witnesses state that Rivera fell comically over a large bucket of turpentine Kahlo had spitefully planted behind him and landed on his face, ripping his only pair of overalls. One snickering woman stated, "Rivera's obesity added to the humor of the situation."

Rivera will paint five giant Communist murals in public spaces over the next year in order to replace his overalls, much to the dismay of government officials.

"Will somebody please clothe that guy in the meantime?" one anonymous official asked, glancing worriedly at Rivera's sagging backside.

CONQUESTS

IT IS A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO INVADE AFGHANISTAN

AUTHOR: RAYMOND ALOYSIUS CHATTERTON III
DATE: 1838
No.: 5343-23

Afghanistan will be the next step in the glorious expansion of the British Empire. The country is made up mostly of primitive tribes scattered around the hills, and once we bring the poppy industry under our control, we'll have the whole country in our grasp. There is no way this can possibly go wrong.

IT IS A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO INVADE AFGHANISTAN

AUTHOR: BORIS TERESCHENKO
DATE: 1979
No.: 3094-11

Afghanistan will be the next step in the glorious expansion of the Russian Empire. The country is made up mostly of primitive tribes scattered around the hills, and once we bring the poppy industry under our control, we'll have the whole country in our grasp. There is no way this can possibly go wrong.

IT IS A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO INVADE AFGHANISTAN

AUTHOR: KARL ROVE
DATE: 2001
No.: 7810-47

Afghanistan will be the next step in the glorious expansion of the American Empire. The country is made up mostly of primitive tribes scattered around the hills, and once we bring the poppy industry under our control, we'll have the whole country in our grasp. There is no way this can possibly go wrong.

MINECRAFT from page 1

you are! Are you a hurrier or a thruster?

Here's a quiz:

Do you like:

- a) pulling a corf full of coal along roadways as small as 16 inches in height?
- b) Pushing a corf using using your head, leading to the hair on your crown being worn away and probably becoming bald?

If you picked a, you're a hurrier! If you picked b, you guessed it, you're a thruster. It's cool whatever you want to be, so long as you don't stop working, ever.

Minecraft is social too, if you didn't know. You can meet all kinds of people through Minecraft, like your mom and dad and brothers and sisters, who are also doing Minecraft! Mom, Dad! Get out of my Minecraft! Kids love to hang out with their friends for 12 hours at a time, just crafting all day. All I do is craft! And you can share your mining too, with Minecraft's easy coal scale technology. Once you finish mining, you bring your coal to the coal scale and weigh it, to see how well you Minecrafted. Then you can share your coal with any of the supervising foreman, and get this: they pay you! Cha-ching. It pays to be awesome: like two nickels a pound.

And that's Minecraft. Are you still here? Crazy kids! Go Minecraft already!

MAGELLAN'S CREW: WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN COOLER IF THE EARTH WAS FLAT?

AUTHOR: MATTHEW GOLDENBERG
DATE: 1522
No.: 2009-23

Breaking their silence for the first time in the three weeks since returning from their circumnavigation of the Earth, members of Captain Ferdinand Magellan's crew spoke of their experiences, hopes, and regrets of regarding the voyage. Three sailors sat down with *The Chicago Shady Dealer* to discuss what it was like to be a part of the first crew to sail all the way around the world, despite the fact that it is round.

When the crew set sail in 1519, they realized they would accomplish an impressive feat. However, said sailor Jorge Flores, "It really would have been more impressive if the world was flat. I mean, think about it. We just sailed on and we couldn't tell that the world was round; we didn't fall off. But if the world was flat we would've had more adventures."

Other sailors shared Flores' sentiments. They feel that if Magellan and his crew had been able to sail off the edge of a flat Earth, and then manage to return to the other side still on their ships, they would have been praised more for their deeds.

"Sure, we did something no one had ever

done," says Hernán Flatulencia, "But floating through space, the cosmos, in a ship that should be in water, is amazing! Nobody can even comprehend that."

Sailors feel Magellan would have left a greater personal legacy as well. Some say that the new technologies and science that would have been necessary would require great ingenuity. Others dismiss the thought as ludicrous.

"I highly doubt humans will ever be able to travel through air like birds," said Guillermo de la Gallina. "That is completely preposterous. We weigh too much. Everything falls down. Everything."

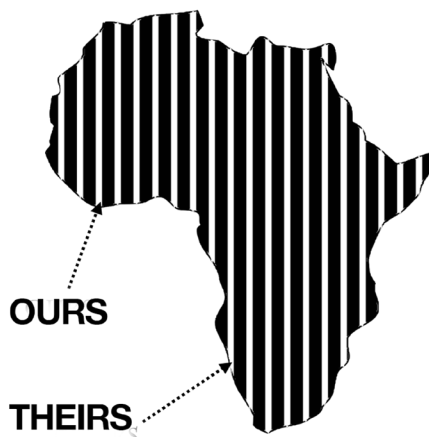
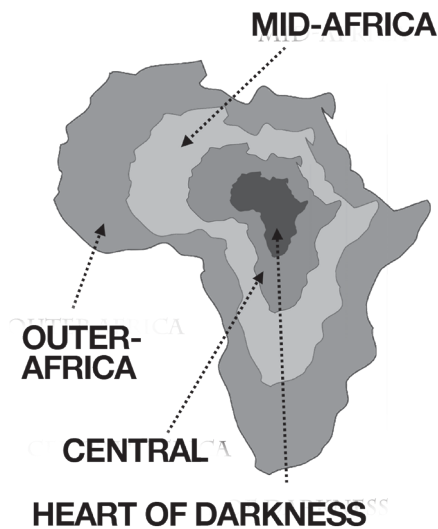
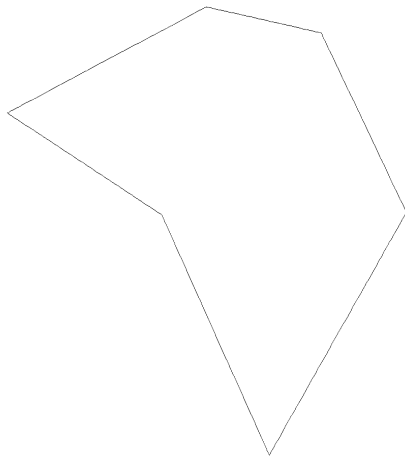
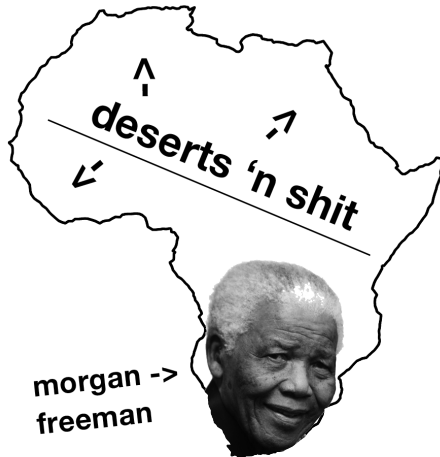
Pressed for his opinion, Gallina admitted that if it were possible to sail in the air, it would be cool. He agrees that Magellan would go down in history as accomplishing the greatest feat ever.

"Captain Magellan could not have done anything more impressive than circumnavigating a flat Earth," Flores stated.

On further questioning, the sailors eventually conceded that Magellan's feat would also have been more impressive if instead of dying in the Philippines, Ferdinand Magellan had actually survived his entire voyage around the Earth.

LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY

ALTERNATE MAPS FROM THE BERLIN CONFERENCE OF 1885



PERSONS AND MATERIALS OF MIDLING IMPORTANCE IN 1897

AUTHOR: CHRIS DEAKIN

DATE: 1897

No.: 2132-09

1. H.W. Peckwell: Journeyman wood engraver for Scribner's Magazine, principally of trains

2. The Curt Billy-Whale Lighthouse and Public House, on Shefhouzen Island

3. Joseph Misen: invented the Beard Ellusifier, a superior product in shape and consistency

4. Striped Lady's Corsets, with frothy trim

5. A rubberized children's safety knife, for use on coal ingots or parcels of potatoes

6. Rudolph Valentino: namesake for famed actor Rudolph Valentino

7. Sealant for barrels of salt, to prevent leakage

8. Jane Fin: reported on barley theft in Boulder, leading to jail time for forty barley rustlers

9. The Rosebud Stopper Knot

10. Alice Connelly: cornered the market on top hat linings in the lower Sausage Packing District

11. The word "Posthaste"

12. Spindles, Spindle workers, Spindle Removers, Spindle cleaners

13. The Tallahassee Turnpike

14. Paul Masson: Velodromist, Frenchman

15. The Cotton Gin, still

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT: GEORGE ORWELL IS BECOMING A BIG BROTHER



AUTHOR: MAYA HANDA

DATE: 1908

No.: 3123-59

Richard and Ida Orwell are pleased to announce the birth of their second child, April Orwell. April, weighing about as much as a Communist pig, was brought home from the hospital yesterday. "Her big brother is watching her," Ms. Orwell said of their first child, George.

THE MONGOLS AREN'T SO BAD ONCE YOU GET TO KNOW THEM

AUTHOR: BENJAMIN BOYAJIAN

DATE: 1203

No.: 2221-45

So, I've heard lots of things about how the Mongols are so fearsome and horrifying and all that. But the truth is that they're really nice once you get to know them. Beneath that hard, crispy outer layer is a soft, gooey marshmallow inner layer, and it just takes time before you can find that inner layer.

Anyway, last year the Mongols came raiding and plundering our village, but I don't hold it against them. After all, they were just doing their job, which I guess is raiding and plundering villages. That's not a very good job, but I shouldn't judge them because of it. After all, lots of perfectly nice people have really lousy jobs. For example,

after the Mongols invaded our village, I had to help hold up the seat of one of the Mongol warlords. There were probably a lot of ants that I accidentally squished, but I didn't really feel sorry about that because I was too busy feeling sorry for myself. Anyway, my point is that everyone has their faults, including the Mongols, and we just have to learn to accept it.

Also, the Mongols are a really cultured group of people. They showed their artistic side when they were in the process of conquering us. When they laid siege to our city and we walled ourselves in, they made a sculpture shaped like a giant pyramid. Of course, they made their sculpture from the heads of our deceased, but I don't hold it against them. After all, artists usually have

KING HAMMURABI CREATES CRIME-FIGHTING STONE TABLETS

AUTHOR: NOAH LEMELSON

DATE: 1760 BCE

No.: 8920-12

In an effort to fight the rise of crime in downtown Babylon, King Hammurabi has established a set of Tablets. These Tablets of Hammurabi, weighing upwards of 12 loads, contain the written and codified laws of King Hammurabi, and are to be used to bash in the heads of criminals.

"The root of our crime problem," proclaimed the wise and magnificent Hammurabi, "is that many of our citizens do not know the laws. It is my hope that by using these tablets to bludgeon our criminals to death, we will strike such fear into our citizens that they will be forced to familiarize themselves with the laws. I believe that in two thousand years' time, I, King Hammurabi the Just, will be remembered for my invention of humane methods of execution."

When asked how the administration would deal with the recent case of Anu-Malik the goat thief, Hammurabi promised that he would "throw the tablet at him."

limited resources to work with, especially when they're in the middle of a battle.

The Mongols are also really friendly, and they really like to get to know their conquered people. For example, last week they invited our village to demonstrate our culinary capabilities and provide them a feast. And when I asked for some of the food that we prepared, they gave me some. Of course, they shoved the food up the wrong orifice, but they still had the right intentions, so I don't hold it against them.

I have to go now – the Mongols invited me to join the war effort. I think I'm supposed to be target practice or something. Anyway, I'll write more later, but remember to be nice to the Mongols if you even run into them!



Dragons often use airports to seem normal, even though they can fly and don't have passports

TOAST from
page 1

of God, mentioned off-hand in an IBA interview that his mother was experiencing a "minor facial malfunction," but stressed that this was not the product of a sign from the Almighty. In fact, he reported after his weekly prayer meeting with God that he was "perplexed" by the change.

Roman officials have long considered the followers of Jesus a terrorist organization. Though they had no comment in regarding this incident, a leaked diplomatic messenger pigeon suggests that the family has been under "toasty distress" several times in the past year.

It remains unknown what this toast signals for the future of this battered family. Although unusual, this sort of apparition has been seen in the region relatively recently: likenesses of both falafel on Ramses II and gyros on Socrates have been reported.

NATURAL EXPLORATIONS WITH NIGEL PENNINGTON: DRAGONS

AUTHOR: NIGEL PENNINGTON

DATE: 1172

No.: 0921-47

Today, I'd like to talk about today's hot animal-related topic: dragons. Everyone's heard of them, nobody's seen them, but everybody's afraid of them. Well, there are a lot of myths surrounding dragons that I'd like to clear up.

Myth #1: Dragons don't exist.

Fuck you, you piece of shit. If dragons didn't exist, why would I be writing this column? Think about that.

Myth #2: All dragons guard massive treasures of gold.

The idea behind this is that dragons are supposedly very skeptical of banks, and therefore put all of their assets into gold so as to attempt to hedge against the fluctuations of the international economy. Some older dragons still maintain a large supply of gold, but the younger dragons of the 12th century realize the foolishness of this, and prefer instead to put their money into long-term, high-yield savings bonds.

Myth #3: Dragons breathe fire.

This story is actually based on a misunderstanding of the eating habits of dragons. Dragons themselves don't actually breathe fire. They are simply partial to eating fire goats, which cause horrible indigestion. The idea that dragons breathe fire probably stems from the fact that dragons get terrible gas after eating fire goats.

Myth #4: Dragons can fly.

Yes, this is actually true. Though FAA regulations require that dragons purchase two tickets if they are unable to close the arm-rest on either side of their seat.

Myth #5: Only a knight can slay a dragon.

A knight, or congenital heart failure.

TELEGRAPH from
page 1

of telegrams."

The sheer number of telegrams left to decode and answer is nearly enough to dissuade Brittlemeier from even diving in. While most of the telegrams are retapped missives and pound symbols growing fashionable, he still believes he should begin reading. "Possible some important invitation to a telegreet-up bur-

ied in there STOP Also enjoy favoriting amusing zoetrope pictures of domestic animals STOP." Not to mention, said Brittlemeier fulfilling the obligation he has to his own patrons to continue translating his own thoughts into Morse code and tapping them with some regularity.

Asked if he is also behind on his Pony Express profile, Brittlemeier said that he doesn't use the equestrian network. "Not interested in horses STOP Too much drama STOP."

ALEX WUZ HERE

ALEXANDER: GREAT RULER OR GREATEST RULER

AUTHOR: ALEXANDER THE GREAT
DATE: 334 BCE
No.: 2221-45

Editor's Note: Alexander the Great apologizes in advance for the following display of enthusiasm — he is writing on his favorite topic, after all.

What is up, bitches. There are many reasons why you might be reading this treatise. It could be because you saw the name Alexander the Great underneath the title and felt a sharp tingle of desire radiating down your spine. It could be because Alexander the Great was in your dream last night, kicking your country's ass and taking other countries' names. Maybe it's because Alexander the Great's flowing mane of hair shimmers like the rapidly gushing blood of a thousand Greek infantrymen.

(Actually, you're most likely reading this because you're a member of the educated elite and Alexander the Great has issued a mandate throughout his domain that you must read about his greatness, or else suffer swift consequences. But Alexander the

Great feels your pain.)

Okay, no. Did you ever stop to think how truly and profoundly bad-ass your Ruler and Conqueror truly is? So there's this horse, right? Bucephalus, they call him. Horse is crazy as hell. Completely whacked out. Alexander the Great is telling you guys, this horse motherfucking ATE PEOPLE who tried to ride it. Ate. PEOPLE. And Alexander the Great's dad's all like, "Meh. Go ahead, son." So this little thirteen-year-old punk walks over and rides that horse like a damn professional, and then he just comes back all like, "What. I just rode the most dangerous-ass horse on the PLANET and I'm still not old enough to shave or understand social nuance." (Alexander the Great is paraphrasing here, mind you.)

And what about the time that Alexander the Great's daddy went on extended leave and left little Alex to rule the roost at age sixteen? And by the roost, Alexander the Great only means the ENTIRE kingdom of Macedon. Sixteen! Yeah, so this kid's all

like here's my girlfriend, here's my Play-boy clay tablet, and oh, where did I put my AUTHORITY OVER THOUSANDS OF MORTALS? Its location must have slipped my mind while I was jerking off in the royal bedroom.

And did Alexander the Great mention those three years when yours truly was taught by Aristotle? His favorite class with him was Human Being and Citizen, although Alexander admits that Aristotle was one of those douchebag professors who constantly assigned his own writings as homework. But still. Aristotle? Other scholars were lucky if they had even heard of Aristotle, okay, it was fucking Aristotle, OKAY? K.

Alexander the Great would also talk about his undefeated military career, which was achieved all while maintaining stable and fulfilling relationships and drinking mirthfully on occasion. But we're out of parchment — and besides, Alexander the Great doesn't like to brag.

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illiterate. But we, at least, know better. Well, not "better," as such, obviously, since we aren't being read messages from God by the angel Gabriel, peace be upon him too.

What I'm saying is, I can't tell you what you've said in the past, O Commander of the Believers, because it could be any number of things. Did you say you wanted your court to be "small of abuse," or have "youth included?" I don't know if I should summon the cook who beats his kid to the court, so he can be tried and executed, or just see if I can get those performers from Yemen back in town. The other options are that you want to spread abuse and/or youth. If it's the former, I suppose I'll just tell my wife to take a trip the next time I'm fasting for Ramadan. Otherwise, I may be able to get you a copy of Umar son of al-Khattab's tale of forbidden romance

SHADY

Robert "Beefcake" Zimmer + Declare

Translate From: Arabic To: English Translate

English Chinese Arabic Detect language

بصراحة نحن فقط نسيف معك في هذه النقطة

Frankly, we just fucking with you at this point

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between a Qurayshi and a Sassanid that he wrote when he was younger. Strictly off-the-record, you understand, which means I won't write it down.

Not that you'd be able to read it, of course. This four-letter word has 54 possible permutations. All you need to do is add some dots! That way, I can distinguish between baa' taa' and tha', as well as between jim, ha', and kha', ra' and zayn, ayn and 'ghayn, siin and shiin, et cetera, et cetera.

Some related business: should the troops in Fars be provided with bathrooms, or pigeons? I'm having trouble reading your edict. Also, it took me ages to figure out all those combinations, so is there any chance you could speed up the timetable on the "inventing algebra" thing?

Thanks and/or Sugar,
Your Scribe