



And it all Begins.....

***THE FIRST 100 PANELS OF
FORUHM-BOREDZ: CARTOONS DRAWN IN THE DARK***

by

Bambee Pelous

(and anonymous contributors)

FOR-UHM BOREDZ: CARTOONS DRAWN IN THE DARK VOL ONE

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And it all begins.....

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 2010

Welcome to For-uhm Boredz

Welcome to For-uhm Boredz, where we draw our cartoons in the dark. This project is a collaboration of art, creative writing, and community satire created by those close to me who enjoy a good laugh and find it to be a much better way to roll with life than boxing all the time.

We hope you enjoy reading them as much as we enjoy making them. There's not really a posting schedule, we'll post them as we create them, sometimes they'll come in flurries, other times at a slow drizzle, but we'll keep them coming.

Have fun,



MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 2010

Introducing



Larry: Curb Feelers Owner/Admin

Larry is a guy who likes to keep it simple. Lean on facts and heavy on good ole' boy values he's quick to jump in with both feet and little understanding.

Booze hold's a special place for Larry, fueling his angry rampages and squelching all that remains of his ability to reason.

Larry likes to make excuses when he's unable to explain his shortcomings.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 2010

Introducing



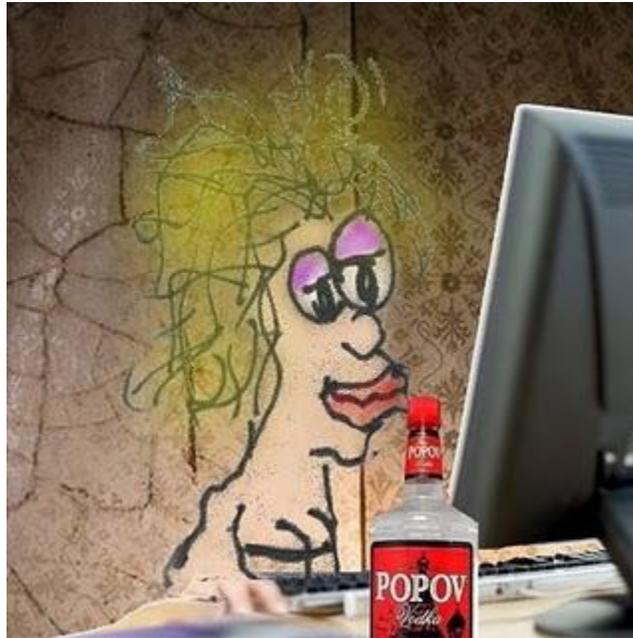
Dr. Scott: Curb Feelers' resident medic

Dr. Scott is full of piss and vinegar, jumping the fence to stand beside his friends, even when they are less than accurate.

Driven to have the last word, even though you can barely make out what he's saying.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

Introducing



Yo-Yo: Curb Feelers regular

Yo-yo is mainly a follower, following in the footsteps of more thoughtful posters, mashing buttons and removing comments from context to make a point.

Her drunken posting marathons are only out classed by her awesome ability to bend reality in her own mind.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

Introducing



MAC: Curb Feelers regular(s)

MAC is short for Mad Alt Creator, and is it suspected that he is solely responsible for a good portion of the drama, by inventing more than one persona with which to engage in subterfuge, causing mayhem for the sake of mayhem.

MAC is not above stealing information from an innocent person's Facebook account to establish an identity with which to go forth, and wreak havoc.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

Introducing



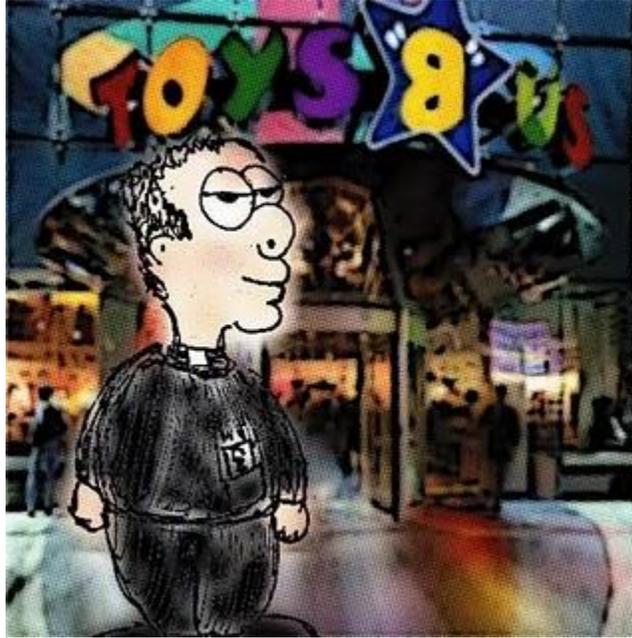
LilyAnne: Curb Feelers Regular and Sign Carrier of the mob

If not in a boxing match with someone, she'll be riding the fence... waiting to see which side offers the path of least resistance. Lily likes the drama, and will play friends to win allies, but relies on bad information given to her by the loudest mouth in the room.

Card carrying member of the mob and official bearer of the Curb Feelers 'Fuck You, We're right" banner.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

Introducing



Father Lester: Curb Feelers Resident Preacher

Proponent of the children, whom he holds dear, Lester thinks of himself as a fair to meddlin' tinkerer. Some might call him an old hacker of sorts. He loves tweaking with things and diddlin' with the norm, his usual modus operandi.

When he's not learnin' some Curb Feeler about what he's preachin' this week, he's hitting the toy stores for the latest video games.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

Introducing



BigDawg the Neko: Curb Feelers LanJanitor

Otherwise known as a LanJanitor, BigDawg spent his internship labeling cables and emptying shredder bins. Many years later he spends his time 'monitoring' the technical side of Curb Feelers. Putting band-aids on broken software, toggling random user settings and reading the PM database occupy the majority of his time.

When the fit hits the shan, it's BigDawg to the rescue with push button tools and vague, broadly suggestive resolutions to common problems.

Rest assured your data is safe with the Dawg, even though he's still looking for the anykey.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

THEY'RE Making fun of us!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



LilyAnne: Can you believe those bitches? They made an entire site just to ridicule and mock us. Why would they dump in our living room like that? We need to drag some of those assholes over here and call them out on it

YoYo: No shit right. Can you believe that on a site full of admins with names of popular toys, some whore would imitate me by taking the obvious name YoYo? The nerve.



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

How to catch the Mad Hackerz?!?!?!?!? IP Tracer ofc

Meanwhile... in the private messaging boxes of the administration team....



BigDawg: So Larry, I found this thing on heap-bay and I think we should get one so we can trace stuff and find people who mess with us man. What do you think?

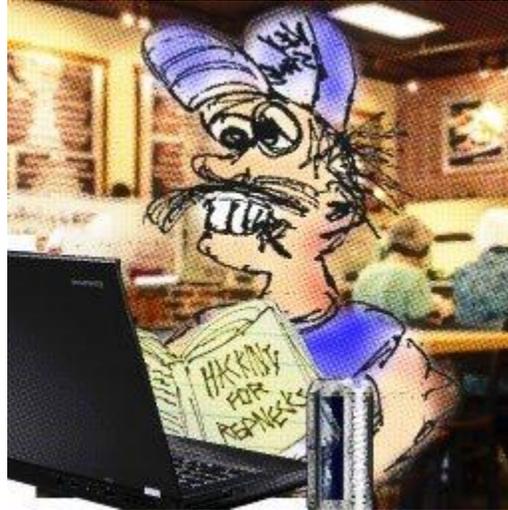


Larry: Order it up man whatever it takes to catch that crazy fucking bitch that's makin' an ass outta me. Just git it the fuck done already. I'll be back in awhile I'm off to get more keystone before I have to drive later.



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

The Investigation is under way!



"as they reach their destination the probe results are sent...."

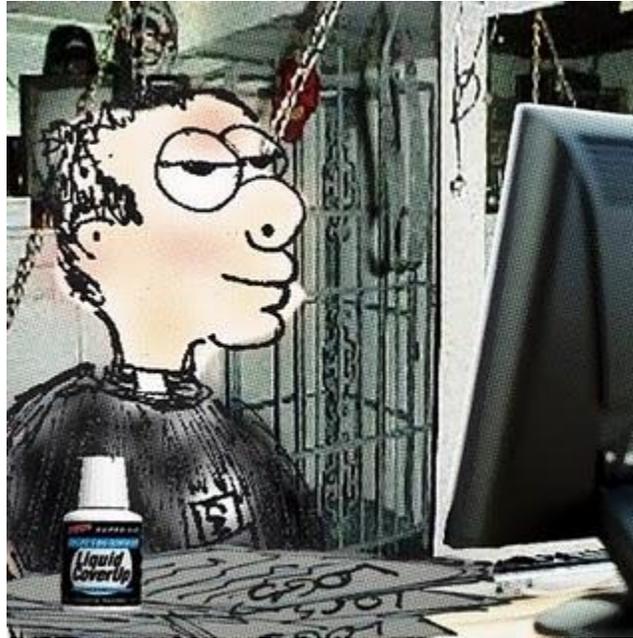
Heh. Probe. Ain't no matter anyhow, BigDawg's got the proof and we'll get that IP whatsitsnameathingie today so he can plug that shit in and find out who's hackin' mah shit.

Then Ima gonna drag em out and bury em in a hole. Heh. Hole.

Fuck I'm out of keystone again.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2010

It's all a matter of time...



I'll show that bitch. I'll upload these bits here and there's not much can be done about that right? No one keeps anything useful on their systems. It's all talk and no action with these wannabe security types.

Just a touch more of... alright. So now let's see what's up.

Tap tap, weird, my watch is slow.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

Introducing



Earthboi Onus: Curb Feelers Moderator

Once a human, now a twisted remnant of his former self, Earthboi strives to regain his humanity by mimicking those around him. His soul driven from his now empty shell by often perpetrated, unprotected, ruthless, deep penetrating probings, he now hides behind a mask, desperately seeking to rejoin humanity.

Sent by the evil rules of Wearezodum, he stalks the Curb Feelers in the shadows, waiting to abduct them for evil experiments.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

We've got the tools!



- Plug cable into your server's network adapter and then into IP Tracer port A.
- Plug cable into IP Tracer port B and then into your broadband connection.
- Turn IP Tracer on and wait for lights R and G to begin flashing, these indicate your IP Tracer is currently operational.
- Place IP Tracer software DVD into your server's DVD drive.
- Follow the on-screen instructions to install the IP Tracer logging suite.
- (IP Tracer is not compatible with real operating systems, SMAKME Products can only provide support for Porthole based servers.)
- Your new IP Tracer is now online. Logs are available through the SMAKME IP Tracer Suite.



IP Tracer logging all IPs for Curb Feelers.....

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

Introducing



Antman: Curb Feelers resident Lawdog

Antman wants to serve and protect, but beyond keeping the condiments secure at the local Taco Chimes, he fails to meet his goals. Make sure when you order off the menu, you keep it 'Merican or expect to be on the list. Pat downs for the ladies, intimidation for anyone wearing their hat backwards, and the occasional bear mace misfire with a trip to the hospital are SOP for Antman.

He spends his time trolling Curb Feelers for a fight and building a fence to keep out "those" people.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

LilyAnne needs more agree buttons!



I can't believe the nerve of those fucking people. I wish I had 100 agree buttons.... no 1000 agree buttons... shit I'll stomp up and down on this agree button until my KEYBOARD BREAKS IT'S SO STUPID YOU PEOPLE ARE SO LAME I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD COME SHIT ALL OVER OUR YARD LIKE THAT!

AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE,
AGGGGGGGGGGREE!

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

Lester's doubts



If I don't do something to stop this crazy bitch from keeping that thread going, they'll start looking at me again, and I don't have any answers for their hard questions.

I wish I would have thought this through. Now that IP Tracer thing is working and I can't even use my proxies.

Think. Think Lester, how did we get out of this last time.....

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

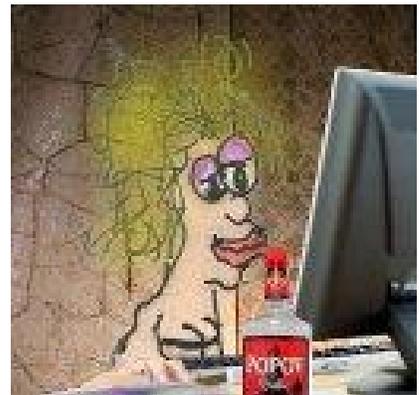
Empty apologies are empty.

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Larry: Whass the deal man? I dun said I was sorry. Now that bitch is all up in my face with piles and piles of facts and shit. Who cares about facts. It's only about keystone and tits. Sides, Lester's a priest and priests can't do no wrong, God dun said so.

YoYo: I know right? She's all trying to say that just because all of that evidence and stuff is around that means Lester did sumthin' wrong. He's a good dood. Just ask him, he'll tell you.



LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE
AGREE. STOMP STOMP AGREEE
GAAAAAAAAAAH!

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

The IP Tracer is up and running.



ATTENTION Curb Feelers members:

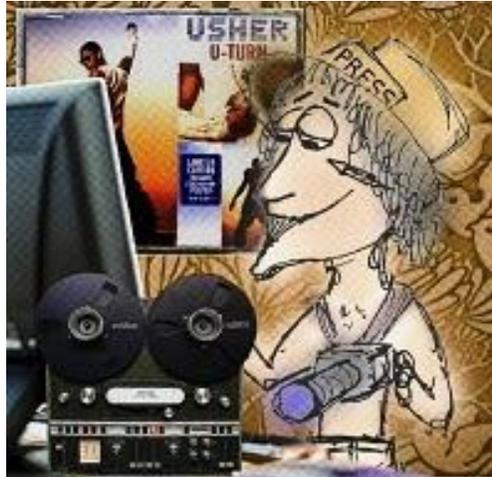
The new IP Tracer is online, and we have band-aided the software to stop the evil greasy hacker from reading your steamy cybersexorz PMs. Now only the usual list of people can read them, but rest assured, we're not doing that.

We'll be watching for that bitch to hack the board again even though she's proven she had nothing to do with the other problems. Lester is helping me coordinate the tracer so it logs properly, and he'll be handling our logs.



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

Introducing



Duhsure: Curb Feelers Investigative Journalist

Duhsure spends his time in his underpants, trolling from thread to thread making notes on things he thinks will be relevant when the community begins to degrade into chaos. Jumping in and making 'factual' jabs at people like Moses walked in and dropped a new tablet full of commandments, and then exiting the scene when it falls apart.

Don't bother asking for references or source materials, because he can't be bothered with those types of things. He has much better things to do, like practicing the art of twisting the English language well beyond common sense and into an alternate reality.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2010

Introducing



Perish: Curb Feelers Random Soapbox Specialist

Believing herself to be above all others, Perish ignores the topic of whatever the current debate is about, instead dragging in random quips and incidents having nothing to do with what's being discussed. It's typical of her to drop into a thread, throw insults and point a few fingers, raging about how bad this is for the community (pot & kettle anyone?), all the while banging the 'I'm better than you' drum.

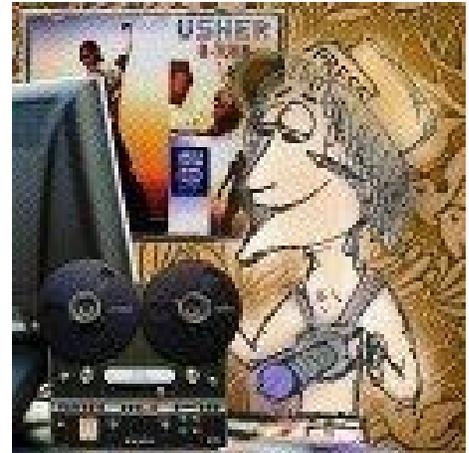
She will consistently side with emotions and opinions rather than looking at truths and credible sources for her information. Rallying with the mob she stands next to YoYo and LilyAnne as banshees for the mob, shrieking their battlecry into the night.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

Duhsure weighs in....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Duhsure: I talked to people in back channels, away from the board. I interviewed people who had no involvement here. I read stuff that wasn't relevant, and looked at pictures of tits and ass.



After all of this, I've come to the conclusion that everyone should listen to my facts, and just believe what I tell them. That's all, I'm not going reference or link any of my sources, you know how to use Gargle.com, go find it yourself.

Why should I be bothered to support what I've said?

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

Happy Holidays from For-uhm Boredz!

For those of you celebrating the holiday today, we bid you a happy holiday from the For-uhm Boredz crew. We send you on your way with this public service announcement, addressed to those who commented on the purpose of our blog recently...

We, the crew at For-uhm Boredz, enjoy making our cartoons to ridicule things which we believe are sad and pathetic. If you feel you are being personally targeted by our cartoons, you are probably reading way too much into it, and should examine yourselves first, before pointing fingers.

That being said, here is the **definition of Satire**, which you can find on Wikipedia.... Happy Holidays.

"**Satire** is primarily a **literary genre or form**, although in practice it can also be found in the **graphic** and **performing arts**. In satire, vices, follies, abuses, and shortcomings are held up to **ridicule**, ideally with the intent of shaming individuals, and society itself, into improvement. [1] Although satire is usually meant to be funny, its greater purpose is constructive **social criticism**, using **wit** as a weapon.

A common feature of satire is strong **irony** or **sarcasm**—"in satire, irony is militant" [2]—but **parody**, **burlesque**, exaggeration, juxtaposition, comparison, analogy, and **double entendre** are all frequently used in satirical speech and writing. This "militant" irony or sarcasm often professes to approve (or at least accept as natural) the very things the satirist wishes to attack.

Satire is nowadays found in many artistic forms of expression, including literature, plays, commentary, and media such as lyrics."

For-uhm Boredz Crew

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

Late at night... the hacker strikes...



Everyone's sleeping or gone for the holiday, I'm think I'll take a look at those steamy PMs now. My Mad Whack proxy will stop them from tracing my IP. OO look naked pictures. Gotta save those for later...

Toggle some random settings here and there.... perfect. I'll show these people not to screw with me. They'll be so busy fighting among themselves, I'll be completely ignored. Haha. Hahaha. Hahahaha.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

There's a new sheriff in town.

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Larry: FUCK YOU BITCHES. Doc is in charge, least he'll get it done. Too many hens in my chicken coop.

Dr. Scott: Cheers Larry. Ah will dae mah best tae treat those Ah favur wi' stoatin respect. a'fowk else better watch it.



LilyAnne: Is this how it works now? You just get shit-faced and promote your friends to mods so they can bash me over the head? FUCK YOU GUYS! I'm never pressing the AGREE button again, so you can just go ahead and aggressively aggression me or whatever. Assholes!

Larry: THANKS. Gurgle. HIC! *SLAM*



LilyAnne: WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY?



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

Lester, don't post that here.

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Dr. Scott: Lester, gonnae-no postin' those picters haur please. Ah ken they're funay, but some wee burds hae an issue wi' them.

Thanks.

Lester: Ok I'm sorry. I wasn't trying to anger anyone I thought it was funny. I know it's skirting the legal boundries and all but I figured everyone's need to love me would overwhelm that. I took the picture down, I'll post it on my usual hangouts.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2010

I'm not reading this anymore, so I don't care!!!!!!!!!!

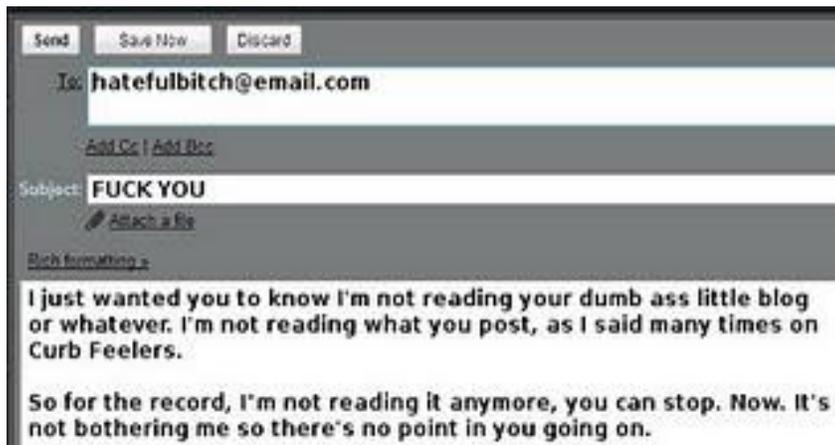
Posted on Curb Feelers.....



LilyAnne: I Already told you I wasn't reading this stuff so I'm not sure why you bother to continue posting to me. I'm not interested, even though I keep refreshing the page every 15 seconds to see if someone has quoted me and made some snarky comments.

So stop talking about me because I'm not reading this anymore, period. Ever. Not coming back. So just save yourself the time. It's dumb. You're a waste of time. This is wasting my time. I can't believe I'm even wasting my time posting this waste of time I'm not even reading this anymore.

~~*~*~*~*~* MEANWHILE *~*~*~*~*~*~**



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

Introducing



Vanilla: Curb Feelers resident knowitall!

What can she say? Vanilla knows everything there is to know about everything there is. If you listen to her, she'll tell you how much more educated, emotionally balanced, wise, more experienced, and just about anything else in comparison to whomever she is speaking at the time.

Vanilla likes to be the center of attention, and her polite mannerisms hide her subtle sarcasm while she fires insult after insult from the safety of her alternate reality. Tucked away inside a world all her own, Vanilla believes things like truth, justice and the American way still exist, and even thrive in most places.

Having a tendency to come into the foray long after the dust has begun to settle, she likes to kick sand back into the faces of the combatants to draw them back into confrontation. Her inability to empathize with persons beneath her station in life makes her difficult to reason with, and impossible to debate.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

Introducing



BMB: Curb Feelers (THUG) Lifer

BMB - Big Money B as his homies call him. Head of the FTM Mob, and wielder of the double barrel bullshit cannon, BMB stands by his friends to the end, honoring every last contract he makes with his well placed words of wit.

Standing from afar, he will occasionally lob a drama grenade into the mix and watch the fallout. Beware if he engages, however, it's down to the last man standing. He'd shoot himself in the foot if it meant winning the battle.

BMB is always fair, just own your shit, because business is business.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

Introducing



Introducing Peace: Curb Feelers Flip-flop

While riding the line between this side and that, Peace has a tendency to pluck out irrelevant items from a debate and beat them to dead. Either the other combatant becomes exhausted, or she'll pluck out some other, again irrelevant item, and begin again.

Bot afraid to follow you to another location and continue her browbeatings, Peace gives up only when Peace is ready to give up.
Pack lots of popcorn.



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

LilyAnne gets a new widget.



LilyAnne: Fucking schweet!



- "Installing AGREE_MASHER_BUTTON"
- "Install Phukdup Malwhere Toolbar? Y/N" Y
- "Install Mad Whack Hacker Screensaver Backdoor? Y/N" Y
- "Thank you for letting us pwn you, enjoy your masher."



LilyAnne: ==(CLICK)=-

AGREED AGREED AGREED AGREED

AGREED AGREED AGREED



Nice.



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

Introducing



MissX: Resident Curb Feelers snap flasher

MissX is the Curb Feelers resident snap flasher. You'll have to be quick to get a glimpse of her, but when she's in a mood, you might have a few seconds to nab some of those riskier images before she pops them back into the ether.

Usually after a bottle of wine, you might miss seeing her random pics if you're one of the late crowd.

Too fast to be furious, troll her threads with the right-click on the ready.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

Antman trolling for pr0n!



Antman: MissX is nice and torched tonight, maybe I'll see some tits!

DAMN! I'm always missing the good stuff. Stuck trolling Whopr0n again.

**KOKBLOK
FILTER**
BOOBS USED TO
BE HERE, SHOULD'VE
BEEN QUICKER!

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

LilyAnne having tech issues.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



LilyAnne: WTF is going on? My settings are all messed up and my shit is public. Can we get someone to fix the problem please? I thought no one was reading the PMs anymore?

BigDawg: I'm not showing any problem on my end Lily. Did you check with your ISP? Frankly I'm not able to deal with this kind of stuff because of my incompetence, which I am blaming on lack of access. Try switching browsers? Maybe uninstall your virus scanner or something?



MissX: It's happening to me too. Everytime I log on my settings are altered and I have to rest my privacy options. I'd like to be able to keep myself private if that's ok with everyone here?

Larry: All of you dumbasses shut the fuck up. No one is fucking with your shit. Stop smokin' so much crack and just go back to your lame ass in-fighting, so you aren't watching all of the stuff we're doing.

Mind yer' own business. SHIT!



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

The plot thickens....

Posted on Curb Feelers....

Vanilla: I don't see any reason why someone would intentionally inhibit your ability to access the community. I find it difficult to phantom anyone having a motivation for such childlike behavior.



Perhaps you are all just having some random technical issue, that's mysteriously infected both of you. Is that so hard to believe?



MissX: That doesn't make very much sense to me, and I don't know much about computers.



BigDawg: Did you uninstall your virus scanner? Maybe it's time to reinstall Portholes 9? Are you still using that out of date Portholes 8 version that was out last month? Crapware. Go spend the \$500 to get the new one and that'll fix your problem, I'm sure of it.



Antman: So someone stole the boobies from the thread? Did we make a list of all the brown people and question them? Who's got some duct tape we can drown them until they talk and call it waterboarding, which is not torture.

Larry: Fucking christ people! Keystone messed up your accounts. As in who gives a fuck I need more Keystone. No shut the fuck up or Imma start cornholin mother fuckers.



LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

BMB slaps down the whatfor.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



BMB: Aight check dis yo. Ya'll is some whack bitches and I'm bout to roll up in here and slap down my thang. Lester, start by spillin' why you setup someone's honeypot to be probed. Lots of peeps done aksed you bout it and you dodgin dog. So sup?

Earthboi Onus: Didn't BigDawg say this was not a Curb Feeler's issue. Perhaps you need to reexamine your own setup. Maybe you're doing it wrong? Curb Feelers administration is infallible.



MissX: We're all doing it wrong?

Larry: SHUT THE FUCK UP! The next fucker to say hacker gets cornholed.



Antman: Hacker lol

Earthboi: Welcome to cornhole time Antman.
ANTMAN HAS BEEN SENT TO THE PROBE ROOM FOR REINITIATION!



Lester: I'm not sure what a honeypot even is B. I have no idea who would have done such a thing and try to blame it on innocent old me. After all, I am a priest, I can't be a bad guy. People love me. Even though I have no evidence, and have been less than honest, you'll have to trust me.

YoYo: BMB you stupid wannabe rapper ass punk! Lester has no cause to be hacking into anyone's shit. Not to mention he's dumber than a box of wet rocks when it comes to computers, so there's no way he did this. He needed Dr. Scott to send an email for him apologizing to someone for god sakes. You're a dick.



Dr. Scott: Ah can confirm 'at Lester hud me send th' email. I cannae confirm if he is dumber than a box ay dreich rocks.

Vanilla: Who would hack into this place, it's so silly. I think you're all just being overly silly. People don't do silly things like this. It's like saying priests like to molester kids, just silly.



And the battle ensues....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Antman: What a shitty thing to do. I was only cracking a joke. You didn't have to cornhole me. Cut me loose, I cry injustice in the name of 'Merica.

MissX: I have to agree. While distasteful at time, Antman's post was only in fun.



Larry: Who rattled your cage X? If you're not likin how I run things, you might follow him in there.



Perish: Who gives a shit really. I hate that guy so what does it matter.

Let him sit there and rot.



MissX: I see how it is. Open your mouth and get stomped on.

Larry: That's it bitch in the lab with you. Anyone else want some?

MissX HAS BEEN SENT TO THE PROBE ROOM FOR REINITIATION!



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010
BMB lays down the law...

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



MissX: I had no idea you were such an ass Larry.



Antman: You're in need of a leather thong and a good bear-macing. Why don't you just settle down and email me. ;)



Perish: I never cared for MissX either. Let her rot in the lab with Antman. Maybe they'll go find somewhere else to post.



YoYo: Sure seems shubbles mistorkenfluke. (HIC)(GURGLE)



LARRY: FUCK ALL YA'LL!



BMB: Yo' dog this shit is whack. You can't be bendin bitches over erytime you wig out man. Take a step back dog. Look at the big picture yo'. You losin' it and you need to step back, flog yer shit or whateva and hit the sack. Have one yer bitches fix dat shit. Punk.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Introducing



Insane Slut: One foot in the raisin ranch

Almost everyone likes Insane Slut so if you've got an issue, she'll tell you how much that's your own problem. Endlessly stalking persons she dislikes from thread to thread, saying nothing of value but monotonous with the insults. If only we could help her remember where she put her pills.

She's just a heinous bitch, I'm not sure what else you're looking for but the facts.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Insane Slut speaks out against the gossip....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Insane Slut: What I can't believe is those children on that 'other' place talking all sorts of endless shit. Who the hell wastes their time reading a bunch of drivel being posted for the amusement of assholes? I mean did you see the 'likes' that are going on there?

"Chunk Monk, Forken, BMB, all liked this!"

Seriously? What kind of dull minded little fuckwits would waste their time going on and on and on about something they can't do anything about anyhow? We're going to mistreat and abuse all of the users we want, and if they don't like the way the administration bends us over and shoves it in deep, let em have their little victim party.

LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE

FUCKIN AYE! Yeeeeehaw you go girl. Who's reading that shit anyhow. Did you see where they went on for like 6 pages about us reading and quoting their likes. What a crock of shit. Look...



"BMB, Forken, Chunk Monk, Grenade all liked this".

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Larry's on the wagon, for now...

Posted to Curb Feelers....



Larry: Aww you gggguys I'm sorry. I was a real jackass. You know how I ggget when I start slapping back those Keystones, and the ole anaconda ;)

MissX, Antman I've let you out of the probe lab so you're not gggetting cornholed by me for now. I'm back down to a 12 pack a night, so it should all be smooth sailing. Maybe I'll switch up with whiskey for variety.

The Doc is in charggge for a little bit, I gotta ggget this shit off my laptop. I think I gggot gggoo in my ggg key.

Dr. Scott: Dornt fash yerse cheil, I'll hauld doon th' forte while ye tak' a bit. Yoo can gie th' spunk it ay yer 'g' key wi' rubbin' kergo.



BMB: That's right dog you betta take some time to get yo shit togetha. Word bitch. Now piss off Marky Mark's on Leno.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Introducing



Forken: Moderator for "Isle of Misfit Posters"

Forken loves video games and is fairly adept as picking things up quickly. He spends most of his time lurking on boards, watching posters, and maybe putting in the occasional tech bit here and there.

Mostly quiet and reserved, Forken moderates the "Isle of Misfit Posters", a community established shortly before the impending demise of another community, when admins and moderators began turning on their poster's in an anarchistic free for all that has resulted in said community being locked up and the remaining members held hostage.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Forken sets the record straight....

Posted on Curb Feelers....



Forken:



While this is a charming demonstration of your class, it also demonstrates your inability to ignore something you clearly find offensive. No one from IOMP is on your community lurking and watching button presses, and cross posting lame things like who's watching each thread.

Locking all of your threads is a classy move though, it will no doubt present a welcome environment for new posters. In the meantime, perhaps your mods might remain on their own segment of the Internet instead of trying to moderate IOMP, where they are so out of touch with the community, it's boggling.

K, thx, bai.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Why is the place so dead?

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Perish: Everyone must be home for the Holidays. It's so quiet. Those evil assholes drove away all of the cool people. Someone should hunt them down and drive over them.



YoYo: If you're not logged in, you can't see 50% of the threads.

Insane Slut: Everyone is just taking a breather. They will all come back because I'm so loved they can't stay away. Who cares if the ignorant twats return.



YoYo: I dunno. Some people went over to the crybaby place with the other losers. But the cool people are still here. So many babies can't take a few jokes.

LilyAnne: AGREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE AGREE!

AGREE! AGREE!AGREE!

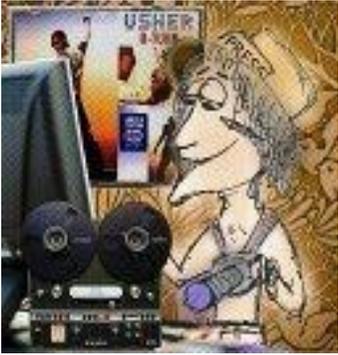


Forken: I'm sure it's got nothing to do with the drunken lush of an owner who rampages at people when he's too many twelve packs in the hole, or perhaps it's the place has been hacked to hell and back, the admin is about as technically competent as a Radio Shack cashier, the very people charge with protecting the user base and monitoring the community have taken to pranking the users to the point of irritation..... but other than those reason, I can't begin to wonder why everyone has left or is quiet now.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

More wisdom from Duhsure....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Duhsure: It seems to me, that the people on the other place are just a bunch of nasty bastards. Not like this place full of nasty bastards, where we band together to shame and humiliate a single person, or maybe a handful of people... but nastier, meaner people, who didn't want to be ridiculed, shamed, harassed, and tormented by the admins.

Just because the board got hacked a few times, and we let the culprit go free regardless of the facts we were presented, what's the big deal? Soon, hanging out in a world where no one is hacking their stuff, and no one is insulting them with filthy, viral names, and no one is bashing them over the head with their credentials, ridiculing their every post, they'll be back.

Because they want to be treated like a big bag of shit. It's what Curb Feelers does best. They'll come back, and we'll open the door, then kick them in the ass on the way through, while making sure to point and laugh at the threads they read.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Introducing



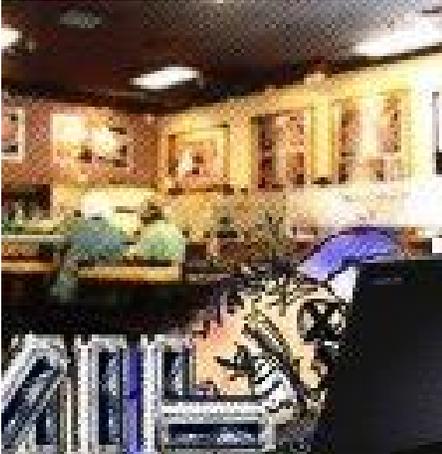
LaTigra Jackson: Curb Feelers Champion of Lost Causes

LaTigra is alot of things, but one thing she isn't is biased. She'll tell you like it is, regardless of who she offends, and if you don't get it, well fuck you, it's a Jersey thing. Formerly the champion of all causes lost to the lynchings of the mob, she has recently been seen trying to establish a presence at the 'Isle of Misfit Posters', since Curb Feelers is all but a wasteland, only the writhing army of slugs left to champion it's cause any longer.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

What is wrong with the IP Tracer?

PM Exchange between Larry and BigDawg.....



Larry: Dawg, why am I not gettin' stuff outta the IP thingie? Why does nuthin' ever work here. You're supposed to be some big time kick ass technical whumbo jumbo. Fuckin' fix it will ya? (HIC)

BigDawg: Look you ignorant redneck, I told you when you created this place I didn't know shit about shit. But you wanted me to handle it. So I'm handling it. You're the one who told everyone how awesome I was, and then we were caught ass-out by some annoying little bitch with skills that make me look like printer maintenance man.



You called her out, you pissed her off. Don't jump in my shit with both feet like I did something wrong. How many times did everyone tell you it was Lester? Stop bending him over and handle it.

Maybe you're just too stupid to get the IPs out of there. I'll look at it in a bit, when I'm done at my job.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

BigDawg looks into the broken IP Tracer.....

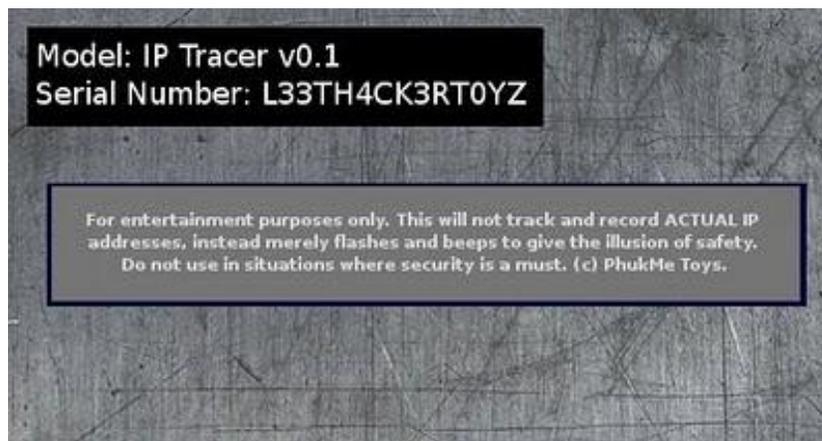
After work, BigDawg takes a look at the IP Tracer, trying to figure out why Larry can't get the info.



Ok. Let's RTFM. Troubleshooting tricks and tips....

- Locate reset button on bottom of case
- Press reset button with something small and blunt
- Wait for IP Tracer to beep, and flash
- Turn IP Tracer on
- Lights and Sounds should now work properly

Aww.... WTF? That's just great. Totally fn' great.



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Who cares... use it anyway!

Back in PMs with BigDawg and Larry.....



BigDawg: Ok look, I'm not sure how I missed it, but this thing isn't really designed to do what we need it to. So we should probably find something else that does.

Larry: Or just keep on usin' it. Nun of these dumbasses is gonna know it don't work. Just leave it on and we'll try sumthin' else.



BigDawg: So how do we get the list of IP addresses you said we'd post to prove that crazy bitch attacked us?

Larry: You're the expert. Make sumthin' up. Just grab some numbers and make a list. Who's gonna know? She used to yammer about MegaUberRouter proxies, grab a bunch of those and stick em on there. Bound to hit on one of em.



BigDawg: But... I... what the... sigh. Ok. I'll have it ready in a bit. It'll take me some time to figure out how to get the IP addresses off the proxy websites. I'm sure it's in a book around here somewhere. Maybe Google has it.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

BigDawg has a list.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

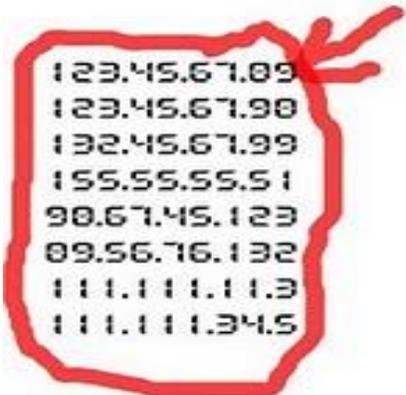


BigDawg: So, here's a list of the IP addresses from that crazy bitch's sessions, which had nothing to do with her actual IP address, and only show who used her credentials, or even hacked our server and hijacked one of her existing sessions, but there's a list of IP addresses tied to a proxy service that thousands of users have access to all the time.

This will, of course, in no way prove anything at all, without heaps of information like her firewall logs and correlating information from the attacks (which she provided) and logs from the other suspect (which were provided) ... none of this matters because the IP Tracer v0.1 printed this list and that proves everything. Just ask Larry.....

**Random list of
(totally not made up)
IP Addresses**

TOTALLY BUSTED!



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

LaTigra points to the facts.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

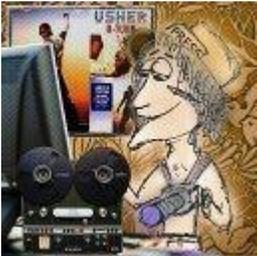


LaTigra Jackson: Is it me, or am I the only one who noticed yous gais banging on da IOMP crew about admin anonymity while you lame ass turkeys take up vague poster names and den trow obvious jabs at everyone? Anonymously? What are yous gais crazy?

Dr. Scott: Nae a body wants ye ower haur pointin' it aw ay these facts an' logic. Fa cares? Nae us. We prefer tae keep th' status quo an' torment, berate, humiliate an' falsely accuse fowk ay things fur th' lulz.



That's hoo it works haur. Buck off awreddy.



Duhsure: Look. I already made it clear to everyone, if you would just listen to my rock solid logic it's perfectly understandable. I spoke to all of those people that have nothing to do with this, and they told me in PM how bitchin' Larry, BigDawg, the Doc and Lester all are so why would I disbelieve them?

If someone says something to me those are facts. All of those numbers and logs are just more bullshit. Who cares about hard facts when you can ignore them and keep being a stupid dick? That's what I say.

Larry: (HIC) Fargle sprinkles cuddle cakes and tight bunn. (gurgle)



Antman: Larry, do you like gladiator movies?

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Forken pokes a hole.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Forken: I hate to be the one to point out some obvious inconsistencies, but when digging up the info on your IP Tracer, v0.1 you said it was, I found this bit of information...



"IP Tracer v0.1 is for entertainment purposes only. This will not track and record ACTUAL IP address, instead merely flashing and beeping to give the illusion of safety. Do not use in situations where security is a must. (c) PhukMe Toys."

So what gives? Are you guys just making up that 'evidence' you have? At this point you guys are badgering the living shit out of people based on non-existent evidence and some hate fuel rantings from a batch of old grumpy people. I think you would be wise to reexamine your information, and start being more open with your community. Just a suggestion.



Dr. Scott: Weel nae body speart ye did they? Sae wa dornt ye buck aff?

Earthboi Onus: Can't we all just relax. I don't think anyone is trying to offend anyone. Just because those IOMP assholes are over here trying to address the rampant, raging storm of shit we're posting on their forum, even in the absence of them doing it here, is no reason to go off the deep end.



LilyAnne: TOTALLY EARTHBOI! AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE Their posts are all dripping with condensation and putrid insults. Man if Vanilla and I got together we'd be a force to be reckoned with. Now I have to go to an inbreeding ceremony. I'll be back later.

Insane Slut: This is all a waste of time. We should be talking about me and how awesome I am. You can ask all of my friends and family, I'm the shit. Fuck those other cunts. Who cares?



LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE I'm really going now. Not going to read this slanderous slime any longer.

YoYo: Wut? (HIC)(GURGLE) I dishn't hear wash shoe gais wer shayin. Aww phuk it. (SLAM)



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 2010

Skeksis opens a dialog on IOMP.....

Posted on Isle of Misfit Posters.....

Introducing newly registered user..... Skeksis....



Skeksis: First, I am most obviously an alt from one of the asshats on the Curb Feelers forum. I'm here to tell you how lame you all are for posting over here about things that are true and correct, but make us look very, very bad.

Wow you guys are so petty and retarded. I wanted to come over here, not to read this drivel, but to congratulate you on your lame jealousy. I'm sure you will get by great. You must realize that no one is reading this crap. Those 1000+ pageviews are made up. Probably made em up yourself. I'm not the least bit heated over your lame little cartoons and your stupid insults.

And stop reading our forum and then using the stuff we post as fodder for your stupid cartoons and post rants. Just because we make it glaringly obvious by our post history that we are all a mere step away from cavemen, you can't post that shit elsewhere. It's not fair.

BTW... your drawings suck.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

Introducing



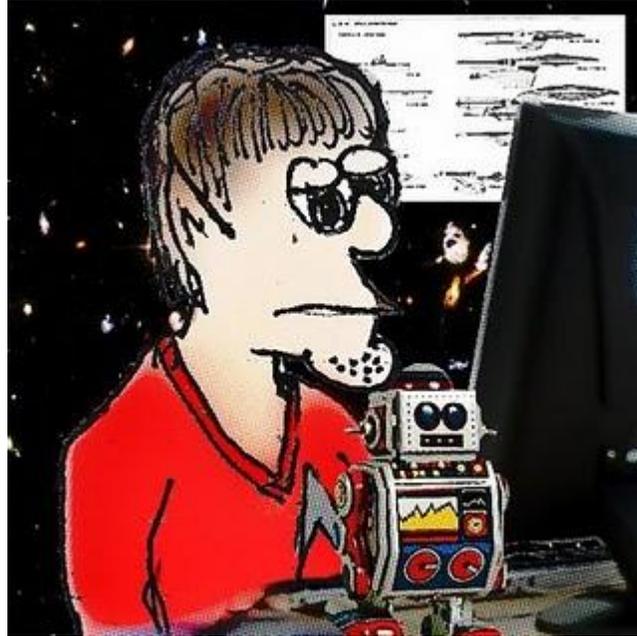
Joepin: Isle of Misfit Posters Herbal Enthusiast

Herbal Enthusiast, philosophizer, all around mellow dude. Joepin tries to be the voice of wisdom, but usually wanders off when the combat gets too heavy, because it tweaks his mellow. He'll step in to point in the direction of wisdom, and cease to bother when it's clear no one cares.

"I think pot should be legal. I don't smoke it, but I like the smell of it." - **Andy Warhol**

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

Introducing



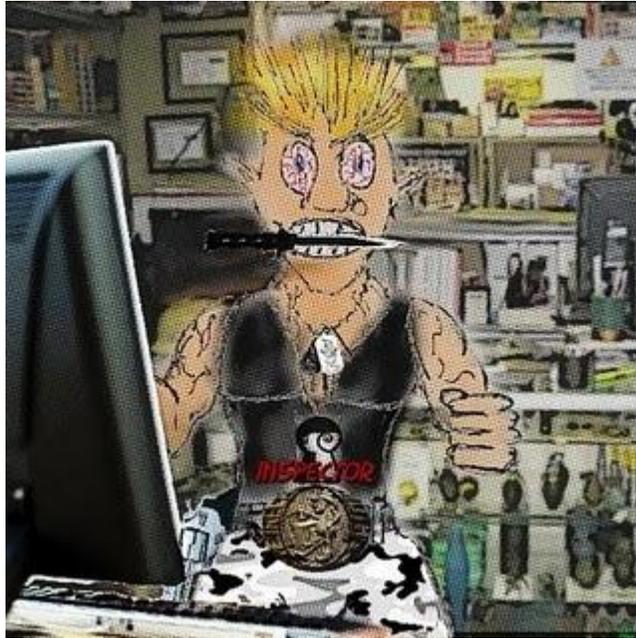
Camisa Roja: Isle of Misfit Posters resident Sci-Fi Expert

Expert on all things science fiction, Camisa is the first one to be chucked into the shredder when the blows begin to fly. Usually, when he senses this coming (which isn't very often), he will attempt a mad flurry of raging destruction before committing seppuku with his phaser. When the heat is on, it's shields up, photons locked, phasers on kill and every man for himself.

"Second star to the left, and straight on till morning." - James Tiberius Kirk (Star Trek VI)

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

Introducing



Major Humvee: Curb Feelers Psychotic Footsoldier

First man in, last man out. Don't get too close to this wannabe soldier, or he'll rip your virtual head off and gut you like a fish. Off his rocker a bit from one too many blows to the head during his repeated panties raids at Larry's Mom's house, he's barely hanging onto what's left of his reality.

A major pain in the ass, Humvee has little patience, little concern, and nothing but hurtlocker for those commie bastards that kept him outta the original Curb Feelers community, Cornhole Jockeys. Don't interrupt him in a posting frenzy, or you might get skullfucked.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

How did they know it was us?

Private Conversation between LilyAnne, Larry.....



LilyAnne: Great they know who we are! How the hell did they figure that out Larry? You said that MegaRedNeckProxy stuff would hide us.

Larry: Well yeah it does sorta. You can't really say the same shit over there that you say over here dumbass. People can put that shit together. You're just supposed to watch, not yammer on like a chi-hua-hua dog.



LilyAnne: I didn't see you keeping your fingers to yourself you ass. I came in with this brilliant scheme to post in stealth and stir the pot and you start by agreeing with everything I say. Have another twelve pack and sit on a bowling pin. Fucker.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

A conversation with Forken.....

Posted on Isle of Misfit Posters.....



Joepin: So, Forken man, what's that lame ass talking about man? Do we have all of that fancy stuff over here to keep out the boners man? Did you see that guy over here talking shit. Wow he's really pissed off man. He should just toke one and mellow out.

Camisa Roja: Can't we just put up some kind of protective shield or something to keep out those puto pendejos? I can't believe with all of the technology we have that it's not possible to thwart the enemy.



And Larry, dear child, take a breathe man and lay off the booze, honestly. Obvio troll es obvio.



Forken: Yeah Joepin don't sweat it. Unlike some other places, we didn't use the most exploit ridden, totally useless, outdated, insecure pile of shit software we could find out of the bargain bin at Transmitter Hut..... we built this from the ground up, with solid tech and security in mind.

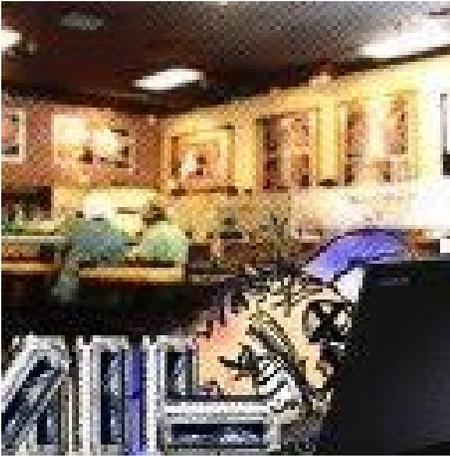
Most of the administration is handled by automatic scripts and programs that have little or no human interaction, and moderators/admins do not have full access to databases, because that's just stupid right?

And we don't have the site built for Internet Exploder, because anyone using Internet Exploder at this point should just take their computer outside in the rain and drown themselves, because they're fucking up the Internet for everyone with a brain.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

An apology from Larry (again).....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Larry: I just wanted to come out here and publicly say that I am sorry for being such a drunken douchebag over the last few days. I've been pounding back twelvers of Keystone like it's going off sale, the place is going all to hell. Everyone is fightin' and

brawlin', and there's a group of hatemongers trying to make us out to look like the buttsniffers we are.

We're too stupid to put it together, too pigheaded to ask for help, and too stubborn to admit when we acted like a big group of ignorant sheep shaggers when we should have just been grown-ups. I know that someday this will all sink in and I'll realize what a stupid redneck monkey boner I've been, but until that happens, bottoms up right?

(BURP)(HIC)

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

Larry hits the road (thank god).....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Larry: So I finally talked someone into letting me drive their truck (more money for Keystone yeehaw)! I'm off to grab a big bottle-o-meth from the corner and then I'm slappin' the pavement for the a bit.

Lester's in charge, since some of ya'll think Dr. Scott is biased and shit, you can't argue with the priest right? Whatever Lester says goes, until I get back. He can cornhole the shit out of you if you don't watch yer shit.

Vanilla: Aww Larry be safe sweetie. Be careful driving, don't fall asleep at the wheel. I'll get on me knees and say something to the invisible skyman for you, take your laptop and let us know you're ok now and then. We'll be here when you get back. HUGS



Insane Slut: That's nice Larry. So I was in the store today and this guy was checking me out, talking about how hot I was. He said I was awesome and wanted my number but I laughed in his face because he was so beneath me.

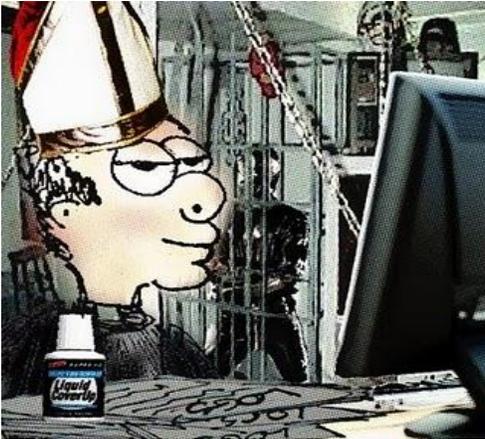
Perish: I read somewhere that taking meth is good for the skin.



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

Pope Lester the First...

Posted on Curb Feelers....



Pope Lester: Now that Larry has entrusted me with the community, I have created this admin account to overlord, I mean separate myself from my usual posting persona.

As my first holy act, I am promoting Antman to moderator status, in an effort to clean up this place. So I suggest the rumors about me stop, or else you'll be on your knees, begging for forgiveness if you catch what I'm sayin.

Some of you should PM me about confessionals, and repent your sins. I'll be digging through the other PMs at my leisure, but don't worry about that, I'm a man of the cloth, and people like me.

Sheriff Antman: Wouldn't be a bad idea to start weedin' out the undesirables around deez here parts. I think we'll lock down some more threads and force ID when you register. How'd that be? Then we know where to go when it's time to deliver the bat.

All those hoodlums on that other place better just stay over there with the rest of the losers, or it's frame-ups and hackjobs for the lotta ya.

Now let's talk more about the right to gay pr0n. There's clearly not enough of it at Curb Feelers.



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 2010

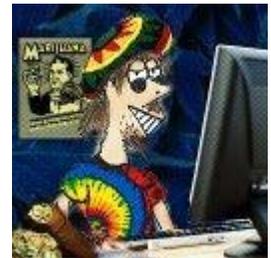
Curb Feelers takes offense.....

Posted to Curb Feelers.....



Major Humvee: Lester, you pompus pig's ass. You and that militant lawn gnome can go suck on a gas can. Give you my ID? What the fuck for? So you can show up at my house and get your silly ass beat? Why don't you go back to your altar boys and leave people the fuck alone? And STOP posting those damn pictures!!!!

Joepin: Wait man, I need to send in my ID. That's not cool man. I think I'm totally gonna bug out back to the Isle where people just be there for the sake of being there. Why does everyone have to stick their nose in everyone's business man? Just chill out. Just chill way out.



LilyAnne: I think it's a great idea. Then we'll know who's ass to kick when they step over the line. Maybe we can post the assholes on Curb Feelers?

AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE

Pope Lester: No one said we were going to check IDs. Everyone just calm down. We're monitoring Curb Feelers doing 'background checks' on people we think are 'suspicious'.



That's all. To keep out the terrorists who assaulted our community with truth and facts, shattering the illusion we spent so many months creating.



Duhsure: Makes perfect sense. Considering the lack of proof, the absence of their presence here and the ongoing refusal to come here and let us toy with them regardless of our attempts to prod them with lame insults and half-retarded alts... I think they're going to start shit anytime. Let's get those walls up and grab the pitchforks.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

LilyAnne wants attention.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



LilyAnne: But someone made drawings of us! Doesn't anyone care?!? They weren't even good drawings. They sucked even though the description and title indicate clearly that the badly drawn appearance helps emphasize the ridiculousness and the white trashiness of our behavior!

Who the hell do they think they are? Making fun of stuff that's stupid and shameful is wrong! Pointing out pee-poles flaws and drawing attention to the fact that they can't bring themselves to play nice with other grown-ups is just fucked up!

Let people alone to rant and rage and stomp all over people. That's the 'Merican way. We have the right to abuse people and lie every second of our lives... it's what we do. It doesn't involve reading your lame ass drawings, including the one where you told me what a fat cow I was, clearly I didn't read that one either.

Hide behind your anonymity you stupid fuckers.

All of us are over here keeping it real!

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

Earthboi has a plan.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Earthboi Onus: So glad Lester is running things for now. With Dr. Scott missing in action, and things being so tense lately, I think we need some new rules to help lock things down. So I suggest we start cornholing everyone after their first post, and make them explain why we should let them out? If they don't like it, ban them, who needs their shit anyway?



Duhsure: That's an intriguing concept. We can eliminate tormenting them for weeks on end, having them meltdown and then banning them, and just cut right to it. However, then we won't have any noobs to haze. We'll have to start hazing each other.

Perish: You know the Nazi's had pieces of flair they made the Jews wear.



LilyAnne: Did you guys not read that part where they were calling us retarded? I didn't read it either. Such bastards.



Vanilla: I know. I mean, the nerve. I'm so much smarter than all of those people. I can't be troubled to even concern myself with it. My friend's, cousin's, sister's brother's acquaintance used to hottub with Lars Ulrich so we're gonna go to a classy coke party tonight.



Insane Slut: I can remember back to the days when I used to hottub. Things have changed alot since the 20's though, you can't have more than 3 or 4 boyfriends without being called a slut. Ahh you kids have it easy.

BMB: What the fuck is wrong with ya'll? Man this shit is whack.



Sheriff Antman: I don't think anybody wants to hear from you 'Big Money' B. If you have so much money, buy a shirt and get some pant that fit.



Don't you have an Usher concert to get to? By the way, I know it was you that sent those nude cowboy pictures to my email.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

This just in, Curb Feelers seen on IOMP.....

Posted on the Isle of Misfit Posters.....



LaTigra: Hey. I thought I'd come check this place out since there's such a commotion about it, and the bullshit is getting thick where I come from. I couldn't tell who's running the place, but I don't figure that's important. Looking forward to hanging out.

Forken: Welcome LaTigra. Glad to have you over here. I'm not sure where you're from but here we tend to self moderate and the trolls usually tire and wander off when their tactics fall well below the fail mark.



Peace: Uh, I guess this is where all the 'cool kids' are hanging out? I wonder how long this little revengefest will last? I'm sure once all of you crazy cooks stop patting each other on the back for wrecking our board with your onslaught of facts and your exposure of our lame griefer tactics you'll start kicking each other in the balls and you'll come crying back to Curb Feelers.

Forken: Well Peace you're welcome to hang out here all you want. I doubt many people here will be frequenting Curb Feelers much anymore since the hacker is in charge and everyone is complacent. But hey, whatever rubs your naughty bits right?



Major Humvee: What in the Sam hell are you talking about Peace? No one cares about a gaggle of giggle monkeys rubbin' each others peckers. People go where the conversation is, not where the cover charge is sucking off the owner.

Even I can only stand so much constant assbuggery. With Larry drinking a Keystone truck a week, it's looking like a napalm storm over there.

Now the retarded child of David Koresh and Captain Fruitcake are running shit over there while Larry goes to detox, because let's face it, no one's letting that guy drive.

Sometimes you just want to hang out and talk to your friends while you sharpen your knives, or clean your pistol.
You know what I'm sayin.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

So, who's moderating this stuff?

Poster with Isle of Misfit Posters.....



Peace: So who's in charge of moderating this place? How am I supposed to manipulate the rules and bend things to my advantage if I have no idea who's running the place, to extort or coerce them in some way?

Forken: The Isle of Misfit Posters currently has only automated scripts and programs handling the technical backend of the system. The posters here currently moderate themselves, choosing to handle things like adults rather than messaging friends in the other channels to come rescue them when they've gotten in over their head.



Peace: But that's how it works isn't it? You start some shit and then bring your friends in to kick sand in the face of the people your fighting with?

Forken: I doubt you'll see much progress with that sort of behavior here. But you're welcome to exercise your freedom to act like that, surely.



Skeksis: NO ONE IS READING THIS PLACE! You're all just whining and moaning for no reason. Why don't you stop dumping in everyone's living rooms and just STFU! No one's even over here except the assholes who want to play the victim card. Stupid victim card playing, anonymous moderation havin', no Keystone loving bastards! DIE IN A BUS FIRE!

There's not even enough BUTTONS! How the hell are people supposed to troll other people with no buttons. Open dialog is for losers!

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

I forgot the safeword.....

Overheard on vent earlier.....



Caged Man: Hello.... can anyone hear me? Puulease help. I forgot the safeword and they won't let me out of here... someone help me.

(CLICK)

(Static)

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2010

Introducing



Gus: Isle of Misfit Posters resident Legal Lush

Gus is a manager at the local Ching-Chingers, a hot spot for spoiled teenage kids with mommy's credit card and a pension for nudity. Working at Ching-Chingers wasn't Gus's lifetime goal, but he failed to pass his bar exam and was barred from retaking it after paying a guy to forge his test results, and then posting about it on his tweek-her page.

Now he spends his time trolling the Isle of Misfit Posters, giving out questionable legal advice at best, and stuff that could get you incarcerated, at worst. Gus's constant cologne of booze and cig smoke make him a real chick magnet, which is why he spends his time posting instead of working or actually having a life.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 2010

Gus posts the rules.....

Posted on Isle of Misfit Posters.....



GUS: You can't have discussion without rules (HIC). So I made a list, and posted it on the fridge (HIC).

Rule #1 LilyAnne, cannot post as Skeksis any more

Rule #2 LilyAnne, cannot have an agree button

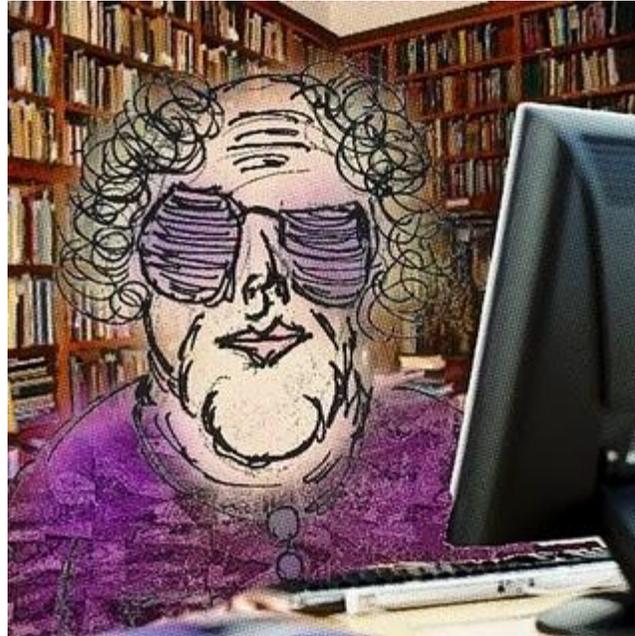
Since you're such a smart mother fucker, you can't have an agree button either.

If you want to post you better hit the reply button and type your mother fucking ass off.

If I come back here, and find an agree button, I'll kick someone's mother fuckin' ass. (HIC)(THUMP)..sdf lskdjfnlksz.,fjk n.zjhvl;ks;ml' lzxknhjv;lk.jxz./no8u[09;

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 2010

Introducing Oscar Oldbie: Curb Feelers Antique.....



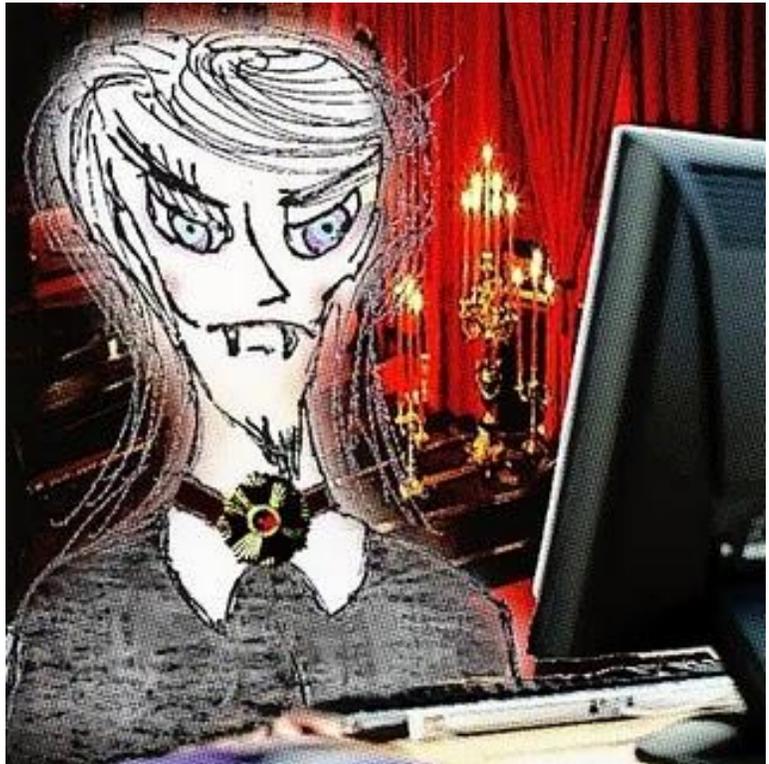
Oscar has been here since before the Internet was two paper cups and a length of string. BBS systems, email lists, usenet sites, you name it, he's been there... done that. He has little tolerance for those kids on his lawn, and even less for loud mouthed hippie liberals with no respect for their elders.

You've got to pull some time to get in with Oscar because he's not one for taking up the cause of the flyby-nights. The good ole' boys club rules are in effect as far as Oscar's concerned, you do the time, who cares about your crimes. Now get the fuck off his lawn!

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

Introducing Blahd the Whailer: Curb Feelers resident 'kindred'.....

Blahd is a weekend wannabe, dressing up as a 'creature of the night' to impress folks with his faux accent and his super dark gothicness. He can be seen on the town with his cloak and saber, charming the ladies with his scent of the graveyard cologne, the paleness of a babypowdered face, and the raw awesomeness of his custom fit fangs.



Having no problem beating an issue to death despite his inability to explain the focus of the discussion, his insults are as pale and empty as his skull. This usually results in people boiling over, angry at the disconnect between Blahd and the reality most others occupy.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

Introducing Spitz from Bootyburger.....



Yet to align himself with anyone in particular, Spitz is a little slow on the uptake. A friend told him about Curb Feelers, but Spitz isn't very good with computers. So who knows if any of it sunk in. The last one to 'get-it', he's loyal to the end, even if he's difficult to understand.

Bootyburger's top fry cook, Spitz enjoys a cold one, a few puffs, and Spongebob cartoons.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

New users? Who needs new users.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Spitz: Heya everyone. Imma new here and a buddy told me 'bout this place, so I make an account. I like the title. Imma hopin' to make more friends and show off pictures of my caddy. I have feelers on my caddy. She's old but Imma glooin her back together. One of em is bent but I saw some new ones at the AutoPit so I think Imma pick me up a set on payday.



LilyAnne: WTF asshole. This place doesn't care about your curb feelers or your stupid caddy. Didn't you post somewhere else about your caddy. If they didn't care, why the fuck all would we care?

Blahd the Whailer: Vuta joke. Joo schtupid moron, Curb Feelers isn't about actual curb feelers, it's a groping joke. Count the vays you are schtupid. Von.... Two.... Three.... ahahaha!



Larry (ontheroad?): (HIC) HAH. Good morning dipshits. Who the fuck drives a caddy with curb feelers on it anymore? You gotta polyester suit in the closet? Hyuck! (HIC) Anyways, I just wanted to say howdie, I'm all hopped up and ready to get on the road. Thank god Keystone is on sale at this place, I can load up for the drive. (HIC).

Spitz: Well excuse me. I didn't think I would be dogpiled. It's like a chicken getting caught in a barn full of hungry jackals. Yee doggie, maybe I'll come back when everyone's off their PMS.



LilyAnne: HI LARRY! Be safe. We'll be waiting here to sniff your butt when you come on back. And piss off Spitz. There's a whiners board you can always go to and be a victim.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

Curb Feelers shows Spitz the door.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Spitz: It's not like I wish death on people, but if you all crashed in the same airplane that wouldn't be a bad thing. Most of you look like there's cocks coming on your heads. Lots of people will thanks when you die.

LilyAnne: isleosmisfitposters.rad



Peace: This place is so awesome. I don't know why you would want to leave Curb Feelers. It's so much fun to hang around and shove your nose in Larry's asscrack while they fuck with your account and harass anyone who has anything interesting to say. I love a place where hackers run free, it makes things so much more exciting.

Earthboi Onus: I thought you had a suicide bombing to attend? Telling people cocks are coming on there heads is (funny) not very nice. There's no wonder why people don't want you to post anymore.



LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGRE AGREE AGREE

Spitz: Why you want me to go other place? I like to poke troll under bridge. You all spit in sky and it falls in own face. hah



YoYo: Didn't we tell you to fuck off already? (HIC) People made it clear that new users weren't welcome. (HIC) Take your 'conversation' or whatever it is to the other board, where people prefer to talk and have a good time. (HIC) Don't fuck up our Thunderdome with your hello kitty talkie talkie stuff. Ass. (HIC)(SLAM)

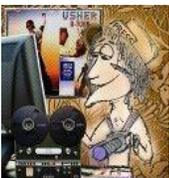


Gus: LilyAnne bisch I told you to stop pressing that mother fucking button. You're a lonely bisch Lil. A lonely bisch.

Vanilla: I don't get what's going on here. How am I supposed to follow all of the things being discussed in such an obvious fashion? Must be all of the whip-its... fried my ability to function.



Most people think it's an act, but I'm just empty in the head now. Weeeeeeeeeeee.



Duhsure: You can't follow it because you are a retard. It would be nice if I had a job so I didn't have to sit on the internet all day trolling forums. I guess being a shithead makes me less desirable. Who'dve thunk it.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

The Gimp speaks again.....

Overheard on vent.....



Caged Man: Seriously... anyone? Hello. Help? I'm locked in a basement, near a computer, in this cage.... it's dark and it smells like frankincense mixed with cheap beer.

Oh no... they're coming... please get the codeword...

(SCREECH....CLANG....CLICK) (Static)

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2010

Larry gets run over by the wagon.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Pope Lester: Some of you may have noticed several 'glitches' in the system. We are working on fixing them. Shit happens and if you don't like it here, there's always the other place where people have reasonable discourse without brawling. Fuck off in that direction if you want. It'll be fixed when it is. Any further pissing and moaning about it will be ignored.

Larry: Yeah so what if I locked out yer control panels. It's my fucking place. I can do whatever the fuck I want. I'll ban people, change their settings, post as if I was them, read your PMs, let a group of half assed wankers run the place and fuck you in the ass with a 40oz Keystone if you don't like it. (HIC)(GURGLE)(BAAARF)



Earthboi Onus: I think what Larry means is that people should just relax and allow the admins time to resolve the issue, whatever it might be. I'm not sure it's confirmed what's happening at the moment.

Larry: What's happening is I'm taking a big fat shit all over this place. Because I can, I want to, and go fuck yourself martian boy! Why don't you get in your rocketship and blast off to your Anus. uh-huh. huh-huh huh-huh huh. (HIC)(HIC)



Peace: Isn't Larry such a lovable drunk. You do your thing Larry, don't let anyone bother you.

Larry: Who asked you bisch. Isn't there a horseshow you should be entered into somewhere? All day long it's fling shit at Larry, fling more shit at Larry. For years and years everyone is always flinging shit at Larry. Can't you guys take a fucking joke? All of you fuckers are way too up your own asses. (HIC) So fuck off and fuck off (HIC)



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2010

A Sekret Curb Feelers discussion.....

Overheard on vent, Curb Feelers administration meeting.....



Pope Lester: We're here to discuss board business. Larry's still on the road so he's really only popping in to fuck with everyone when he's shitfaced. It's nice when the meth wears off so we can all get a few days of calm.

Antman: Are we here to discuss the
lack of a gay pr0n section?



Earthboi Onus: It would be nice if Larry would stop tweaking with users account settings and being an overall douche to the posters so they'll stop blaming me and the others. Then I can fuck with the users. HAH

Dr. Scott: Ever since 'at auld quine beat mah crease at th' stair, I've bin tryin' tae teel th' auld huir she's mah burd ffs.

YoYo has bin hittin th' sauce stoaner lately.



Unknown Source: mmmmpm mphmpm MMMMMHPHH MPMPMHM
(CLANG CLANG) uummph (THUD)

Earthboi Onus: What the hell was that?



Pope Lester: Nothing my vent has some sort of glitch, it keeps crossing up with some freaks vent channel. I hear the weirdest stuff some times. HEHE. I need to get it fixed.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2010

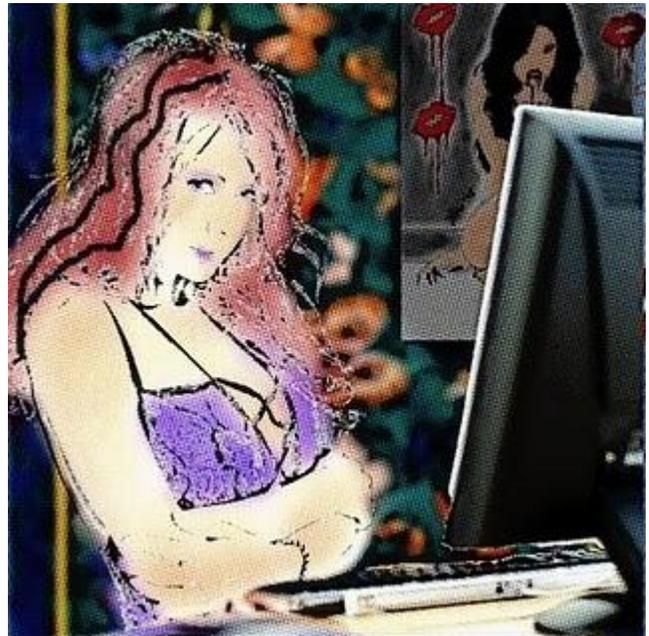
Introducing Buffy and Belinda: Isle of Misfit Posters.....



Buffy: Is very confident in her ability to discern the truth from a load of bullshit. Driven by a need to prove herself to those around her, sometimes she lets her temper get the best of her. Never backing down when she knows she's right, Buffy relies on hard facts and verifiable evidence to make her case, usually going the extra step

to provide links and research.

Belinda: The quieter of the girlfriends, Belinda likes to spend her time chatting in the less volatile threads, sharing clothing and style tips with others on the board. Photography is a hobby of hers, she likes to share with others and follow the social trends of the community.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2010

Camisa welcomes the new additions.....

Posted on Isle of Misfit Posters.....



Camisa Roja: ¿Qué hace una estrella volando tan bajito? Welcome Buffy, very nice to meet you.

Ya empezó la primavera? Porque sos la primer flor que veo! Belinda, pleasure to meet you.

Belinda: That's one of the nicest things I've ever heard, it's even a fresh line. Thank you.



Buffy: Thank you Camisa, I am flattered by your compliment. This place looked better than hack'rz r us, so here I be.

Forken: (DROOL) Um.. so... welcome to me, er uh the community and feel free to make your home. Make this your home. Anyway, welcome.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 2010

Introducing Butthurt: Curb Feelers regular.....

Butthurt: Curb Feelers Regular



Butthurt is the first to let you know, he's here to lurk, watch, never really intervening so much as making observations from the sidelines. Although he likes to offer his sage-like words in any thread about government, he's the first to let you know that he's NOT LAW ENFORCEMENT. So there's no need to be concerned with the Butthurt.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Look at all the Butthurt goin' round.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Oscar Oldbie: Ya know... back when I started on these things we didn't have all the fancy webwhosists. We were tapping out morse code on a lantern shade to send messages. And you couldn't communicate if it was snowin too hard or the fog had set it, because it would block the light. hehe.

Insane Slut: Maybe you need to unplug gramps. I really would like an answer as to why there's not very much discussion about me lately? I mean, my awesomeness speaks for itself, people know this, so all of this other stuff is just a waste of time we could be using to speak about me. Can we get a mod to interject on this issue?



Butthurt: Hey everyone how are you dope people doing? Everyone getting their LOL on?

Perish: Just great, who brought the Butthurt to the thread?



Oscar Oldbie: Why don't you whipper snappers get the hell off mah lawn!!!!!!! (blurb)

Butthurt: Settle down gramps before you have a stroke.



Spitz: I no what you are saying guys. It's not very nice here to people. The humping of trolls Mothers comes for dead taxi drivers.

Butthurt: I think it's prudent to bring the aggression level down to defcon 3 before we have a major confrontation on our hands.



Perish: The amount of Butthurt in this thread is exhausting.

Larry: (HIC) Hairless monkeys jump the dog's tits on Thursdays. (HIC)
(GURGLE)(SLAM)



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Let's try the conspiracy card.....

Private message exchange between Larry and Dr. Scott.....



Larry: Well fuck Doc they're not buying the whole Buffy hacked us thing. So now what do we do?

Dr. Scott: Sam hin' we aye dae?



Larry: Pull the victim card? We can drag out that tired old bit about the entire Internet community being alts of MAC and his lackey. We pulled it on that other chick awhile back, tellin' folks she was an alt and such, hacked the board member? I made a lame alt on IOMP.

Dr. Scott: Och aye Ah min'. managed tae ban 'er an' drife 'er it afair it aw washed it. most fowk still believe everythin' we teel them, sae that's guid.



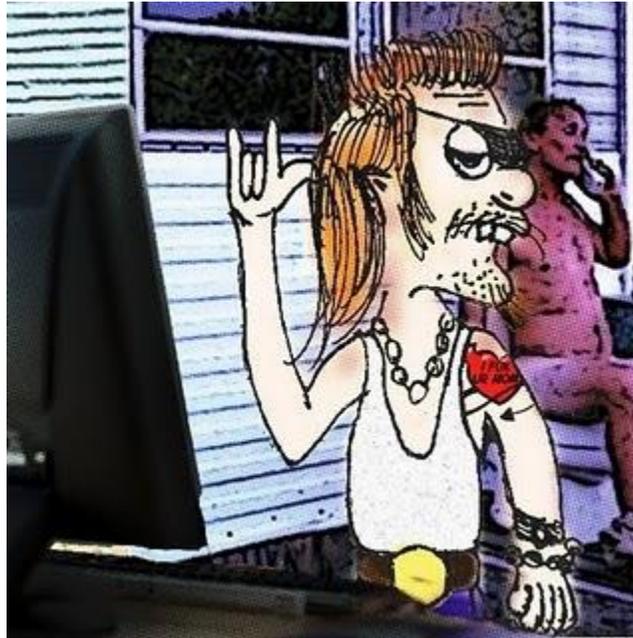
Larry: So we'll just tell people that bitch is working for those nuts, and it'll make perfect sense to the crazies, and we can keep doing what we're doin'. While we're at it, we'll tell people that other place was setup by alts of MAC and company, it'll create great dramaz, and give me time to get good and hammered. (HIC)

Dr. Scott: Guid plan. let's rin wi' it. they awreddy ur fightin' ower fa runs it anyhow, sae 'at shoos wark jist braw. woe be those fa are nae as super smart as we.



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Introducing **Cleavon**: Curb Feelers good ole' boy.....



Never meanin' no harm, Cleavon is just here to party. He lost an eye during the great 'government cheese heist', and after serving time, he made parole early for turnin' on his pals (shhhh no one knows that part, it's a sekret). Now in the witness protection program, he posts on Curb Feelers because he has no life in Bumsville, Kansas.

Cleavon lives for the classics, drugs, sex, rock'n'roll...

and good ole' fashioned cash.

Loyalties negotiable, of course.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Introducing **Hagatha**: Isle of Misfit Posters, retired pr0n star.....



Hagatha likes to recant the good ole' days, before pr0n was ruined by all those half-assed, fat housewives with a webcams who've all but wrecked the industry, turning what's left into a wasteland of twisted fetishes and off the wall torturous antics.

"Schweetie, in my day you needed more than rubber tits and a bald beaver."

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

The Conspiracy thickens.....

Hidden in an underground volcano lair.....

the insane MAC can be found.....

creating alts.....

many, many alts.....



MAC: AHAHAHAHAHAHA Those dumbasses at Curb Feelers have no idea what's about to hit them. My newly created armada of alts will stalk from thread to thread, flinging feces into the circle and standing back to laugh at the violence! It's a good thing one of them is still on the administration team, it makes toying with the users so much simpler. And with Larry pitching in and acting like a tool, all the better.

Isle of Misfit Posters will be much harder to crack. All of the less clueless people have migrated there. I'll need to make some alts, and feed the rumor mill over there. Maybe Larry will freak out again and I'll have some drama to get in on. Alts are good for drama. I can argue with some, and agree with others. It's brilliant. I'll need to get more Blue Balls energy drink if I'm gonna stay up all week and post.

Larry's so methed out and drunk he thinks I'm fucking with him again, so it's perfect. They'll fight amongst themselves and I don't really need to do much of anything. That dumb blondes scribbles are doing an excellent job of pulling on Larry's chain. That works for me so she can just keep on doing it. Maybe they'll think she's a cohort, that will make for epic laughs. He's about as strung out as a \$2 hooker looking for a rock, so it's only a matter of time before he needs a ride to the looney bin. AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Introducing Ruffled Feathers: Curb Feelers Avenger of Maturity!



Dear Child, Ruffled Feathers is the champion of dick and fart jokes. He's fun to have around when he's having a good time and making jokes with the crowd. Get him upset, it's flapping and crapping! Squawking up a storm because all of the immature people in the world really piss him the hell off.

STOMP STOMP STOMP SQUAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAK!

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 2010

Introducing **Dirty Sanchez**: The Father of Lies



Dirty Sanchez: The Father of Lies

What can be said? He lies every second of his worthless life. If he's communicating with you, it's probably a lie, unless it's the truth. If it is the truth, more than likely it's being told to support a lie. Probably a lie told to support another lie that was told about a lie he made up the other day when bending the truth. The only chance you have is to sign the contract, binding him to the terms... which he probably lied about.

Your worst enemy, or your best friend... you decide.....

(that's probably a lie he's really just an enemy)

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 2010

Dirty Sanchez enlists a minion.....

Private Message exchange.....



Dirty Sanchez: Listen up, silly man. You're gonna make some alts and go forth to unleash large quantities of silliness on Curb Feelers.

MAC: Haha, I'm gonna do that anyway. Why should I work for you?



Dirty Sanchez: Because silly buns, I can make you super powerful and stuff. If you come be my little pookie muffin, I'll make you ruler of my sssssyber army sweetie.

MAC: I'll have to mull this over.



Dirty Sanchez: Don't think about it too long sport, I might get bored and find some other super special sillyman. Toodles.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 2010

A Ignominious covenant is born.....

Private Message exchange.....



Pope Lester: Someone sent me an anonymous e-mail telling me you were the man who could get things done. I figure it must be true, because it came from the Internet. So here I am. I need some help getting that crazy bitch off my ass, so I can get back to being a degenerate.



Dirty Sanchez: MMmmHmm you have some nice buns deary. Aren't you worried that the big man upstairs is going to make a sadface?



Pope Lester: Wut? Oh the collar. That's not real. I'm not a priest, I just pretend to be one on Curb Feelers. It makes people feel safer so they don't look in my direction when I'm molesting them with my cyber-kiddie skills.



Dirty Sanchez: Saucy! I like you. You're yummiier than a lubed up truck driver in a gimp mask. Honey we need to become sexy girlfriends. Let me show you how to do this shit right. Just agree to give me that useless soul you're carrying around and I'll take care of the rest.



Pope Lester: So, if I give you my soul, which is empty and worthless anyhow, you'll stop that bitch from posting all those facts about how I hacked the board, and tweaked all those users, reading PMs and posting with their names to stir shit. Making alts and hacking into users computers, setting up honey pots and locking up gimps in my basement..... you'll stop her?



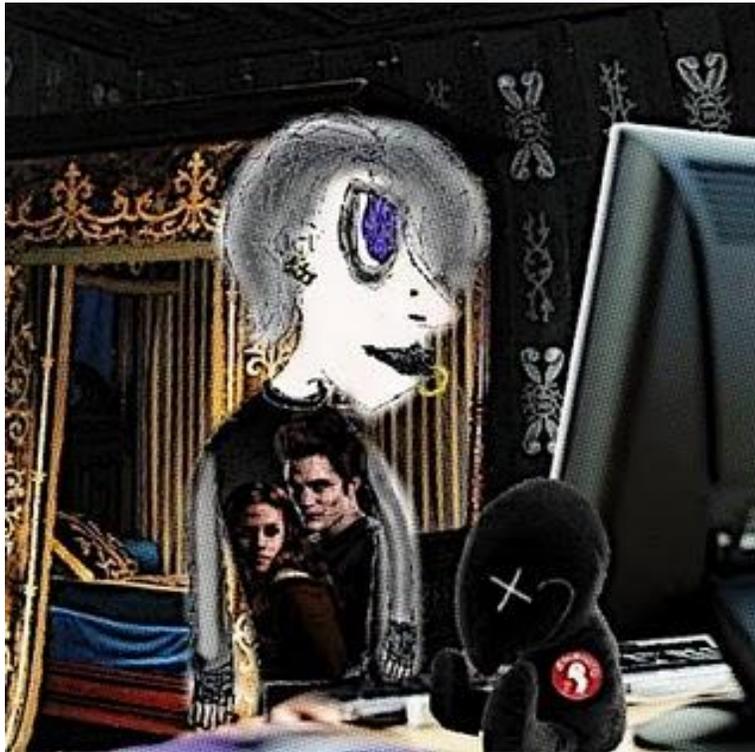
Dirty Sanchez: She'll never say another word about it.....



Pope Lester: Sounds great to me. Fax that shit over here and get a move on.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 5, 2010

Introducing Imope: Former Curb Feeler, registering at the Isle.....



Imope feels the crushing weight of desperation as he watches the world decay and corrode around him. Imope craves attention, and will post faux goodbye threads, talk about the misery that makes up his life, and trod all over upbeat posts and threads where others are feeling more chipper.

Imope will engage users primarily to discuss his disengagement from life.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 5, 2010

I'll get that pesky Buffy, and her little blog too...

Overheard on vent.....

Duhsure: Even though I'm trying to make it look like I don't care, that bitch is really pissing me off. I'm getting sick of ignoring her stupid little blog. Can't you just help me get rid of her?



Pope Lester: I'm already on the hook enough. You're not the only one who knows I hacked the board, and fucked with all of those people. If someone else decides to talk I'm gonna be crucified.

Duhsure: I wouldn't worry about that most of the people are sheep. After all, she has everything except video of you actually doing the hack and yet here you sit, while a good portion of people are just going on about their lives. Sheep. Followers. Worthless. So easy to manipulate.



Pope Lester: Well, don't worry about it. I have someone working on the problem. I'm sure she'll stop telling everyone about what I did, and let's leave it at that.

Duhsure: Hah. Why? Did you
sell your soul? lol.



Pope Lester: -_-

MONDAY, DECEMBER 6, 2010

Introducing Nipply.... Isle of Misfit Posters new member....



Nipply: *Isle of Misfit Posters*

(NEW member)

Nipply loves to chat about whatever the hot topic is. When people start to get nasty, she wanders off to find something better to do. Upbeat, always quick to compliment, and loves to share. She's a delight to have in any community, right?

The thing about Nipply is that she's always at the center of controversy. None of it is her fault, mind you, but all of it brings focus to bear on her so she can bask in the attention. Tread lightly, don't be distracted by the..... pleasant tone of her replies.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2010

Introducing KAM: Curb Feelers regular.....



KAM: Curb Feelers regular

Kam is a really nice guy. He loves to chat it up with the ladies, especially the ones who like to let him share more of himself.

Considering himself somewhat of an Internet playboy, be careful which links you follow, and which chat requests you accept. Leveling the more superior of technology to enhance his 'image', Kam likes to provide his viewers with something special.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2010

Ruffled takes a journey.....

Posted on Curb Feelers....



Ruffled Feathers: Dear Childs. I will be absent for a few days whilst I relocate south for the season. The cold weather has become unbearable and I cannot cope with a freezing pond any longer. I'll be back once I get setup down there at a new pond, and have time to unpack my rubber ducky collection.

BMB: Yo suck it up dog. Always with the bitchin' and moanin' dog. Just put on a coat or sumthin' sheeit.



Ruffled Feathers: As usual, dear child, your overwhelming immaturity makes you look like a big fat poopyheaded wankrag. Stop being so immature.

BMB: Eh whatever. It'll be nice without you stinkin' up the place for a bit. Bitch!



Ruffled Feathers: Dear child, you're just an immature child. Die in a fire.

LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE AGREE



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2010

You're off topic... no YOU'RE OFF TOPIC! NO..... YOU!

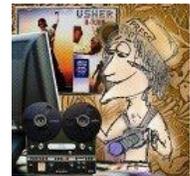
Posted on Curb Feelers.....

Nipply: Well, when you're doing that you can't rely on others to back you up you have to stand on your own principals.



Forken: Of course, most people will choose to side with the popular opinion rather than stand on their own two feet.

Duhsure: I have no interest in this topic at all! I just wanted to tell you I hate you both, and think you should die in a boiling fire of mustard gas.



MAC: Man, why do you always have to come into a topic you don't care about and post some off-topic shit? Christ don't make me post my dick.

Duhsure: I'm not off-topic, YOU'RE off-topic. I can say what I want, no matter how fucking irrelevant and insane it is.



MAC: No... you.... are.... off-topic.... seriously. I can do this all day, I can't leave my house because there's a riot going on. Half naked truck drivers have lubed themselves up and are storming the Bed, Bath & Beyond across the street. So what's up bitch?

Duhsure: Whatever. You're off-topic. Thanks for ruining the thread asshole. Go make some more alts why don't you? Hell, you're probably talking to yourself in this thread anyway.



CAGED MAN: Aww I'm missing the riot? Phuk. SAFEWORD! WHAT'S THE SAFEWORD? MMmmmphpmp mmpm mpmpmm.....

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2010
Super sillies being super silly.....

Private message exchange.....



Dirty Sanchez: Super. My super sexy spies are spraying their sultry sarcasm all over the faces of those stupid losers. It's only a matter of time now before the shit really hits the fan. It'll be better than buttered up nipples and a faceful of savage man business. Yuumm-o

Pope Lester: I thought you were going to make that bitch go away?



Dirty Sanchez: I gave you what you wished for silly. You said you wanted her to stop talking about the fact that you're a lying little sizzlepants who hacked into that board like a saucy minx and got your dirty little mittens caught in the goody jar. I did that. She hasn't said anything.

Pope Lester: What are you talking about? Those other two fucks are posting her evidence all over again. So it's still plastered all over kingdom come, for anyone to see. Only people who think OJ is innocent would believe me at this point. It has to stop.



Dirty Sanchez: We didn't have a deal about anyone else silly. I gave you what you asked for. The rest is your business. Toodles sweetie. Tell Larry I said hullo. He looks so yummy in those hotpants.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2010

What's up with the avatars?

Posted on Isle of Misfit Posters.....



Imope: Is it just my side, or do all of the avatars look poorly rendered. It seems it's only on a few places, here and another board I was at (too full of hate). Maybe it's a new software?



BMB: Nah man you trippin'. Everything looks good dog. Don't sweat the petty stuff.



Forken: Are you using IE?

Joepin: Ahahahahahahahahaha



BMB: That's whack. Nobody uses that shit man.

Forken: Had to ask.



WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 2010

Introducing **DeBon**: Owner/Operator... Phuzzy Pheelings



Phuzzy Pheelings is a closely moderated community of people who don't like to have their feelings hurt, also known as a 'care-bear board'. Banding together to oust anyone who doesn't meet with their joy-joy psychosis, their typical day includes mocking anyone who doesn't inspire caring feelings in those around them, ridiculing people who don't fit into the paradigm, and squashing any chance of integrating if you aren't within their stringent screening standards.

DeBon thinks of himself as the most suave person to grace the eyes of all who behold him. Sensitive, playing to the ladies, and trying to look like the cool guy are among his repertoire of playboy tricks, which most people see right through.

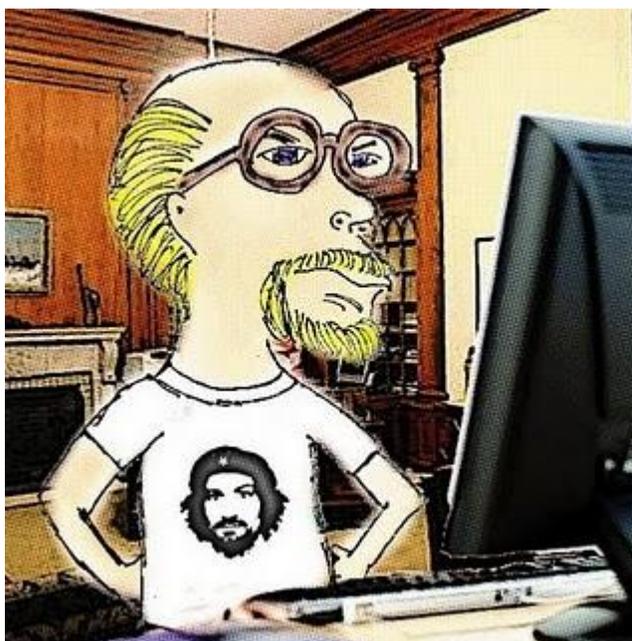
Every now and then, he can be seen playing the 'backstreet badass', which amounts to faux plays at being tough, usually making no-one feel intimidated. He'll drop the ban hammer, however, when the Phuzzy Pheelings community forces his hand, pressuring him to do their bidding.

The only person who has direct sway over DeBon is MAC. For reasons unknown, DeBon is MAC's little bitch boy.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 2010

Introducing **Frodo**: Phuzzy Pheelings Armchair Counselor.....

Frodo likes to to analyze every posted word. He will lurk in waiting, and then step into a debate to drop his hobbyist diagnosis', waiting for approval like E.F. Hutton had spoken...



everyone should be a listenin'.

Frodo takes an unkind position on being the subject of his own tactics however.

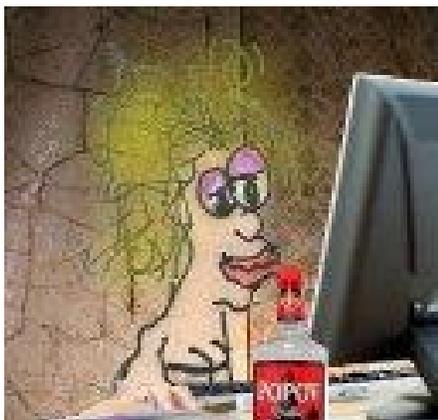
Try to give back some of what you were dealt might get you more than you bargained for. Rogaine is a sore spot for Frodo, the civil suit is still pending so he can't speak about it.

Caring less who is being buttsurfed by the mob, Frodo rather enjoys stirring the pot, and is quick to retreat when the tables are flipped. The shirt? We don't talk about the shirt. Ever.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 2010

KAM shares more of himself with Curb Feelers.....

Posted on Curb Feelers.....



Yo-Yo: You know, we could all do without your nude pictures being posted KAM. No one's interested in seeing you all sprawled out and covered in mayonnaise.

LilyAnne: AGREE AGREE So AGREE. I totally saved that shit to my harddrive. You know, just in case you take it down before the admin sees it.
Pervert.



KAM: Aww whatever everyone likes to look at my sexy man biznass. PM me and we'll get on the Cam Lily, you kooky little angermuffin.

A Letter to For-uhm Boredz fans, haters, and first time readers.....

FOR-UHM BOREDZ IS A CARTOON/BLOG WHICH FOLLOWS THE POSTINGS AND DRAMATIC INTERACTIONS OF THE REGULAR USERS ON THE FICTIONAL COMMUNITIES 'CURB FEELERS', 'PHUZZY PHEELINGS', AND 'ISLE OF MISFIT POSTERS'. ALL LIKENESSES ARE STEREO-TYPICAL REPRESENTATIONS OF PERSONALITIES ENCOUNTERED OVER YEARS OF FREQUENTING ELECTRONIC SOCIAL COMMUNITIES.

ANY SIMILARITIES TO ACTUAL PERSON(S) EITHER REAL, VIRTUAL, OR IMAGINED ARE COINCIDENCES AS THE CHARACTERS IN FOR-UHM BOREDZ ARE NOT ACTUAL PEOPLE. FOR-UHM BOREDZ SHEDS LIGHT ON BEHAVIOR AND ISSUES THE CREATORS FIND TO BE WORTHY OF SATIRE AND LENDING THEMSELVES TO HUMOROUS ANECDOTES.

COMMENTS, SUGGESTIONS, HATEMAIL, CRITIQUES AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU FEEL WORTHY OF SHARING IS WELCOME BY THE CREW. WE RATHER ENJOY ALL OF THE COMMENTS, AT LEAST WE KNOW SOMEONE IS READING OUR CARTOONS.

ENJOY -

Bambee Pelous

CREATOR OF FOR-UHM BOREDZ: CARTOONS DRAWN IN THE DARK



FOR-UHM BOREDZ

CARTOONS DRAWN IN THE DARK

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