

animositi

死



(the death issue.)



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Death

They say that death* comes naturally to everyone. Originally it was free. Now it costs one dollar, but it's conveniently packaged for you in book form, and comes with a bonus book of anime-ized song lyrics. You can even use the lyrics during karaoke to bring death* to all your friends. So next time you're thinking of death*, think of COUp*.

*The acronym COUp, Death, dying, all concepts related to the cessation of life, and in fact, everything else, © by the Carolina Otaku Uprising.

Thanks to everyone for their submissions. At least everyone who submitted. Slow lingering death to everyone who had the opportunity, but not the drive. Everyone else gets prepackaged death.

This zine brought to you by:

Glenn "Passive-Aggressive" Redd, the editor @_@x

Erin "The power behind the throne" Ellis, production advisor, and professional filk writer

"Weird" Phil Lee, the Weird Al of the anime world

Sandy "Poor Fool" Greene, last minute assistant

Beth "Erin wrecked Art Fag..." Mayo, yaoi fiend

Jennifer "the only one who turned stuff in on time" Thomas, she owns some Weiß Kreuz

Crusher Ed, whose disk was crushed, which is why you won't see his fic here ;(

"The last minute isn't the most desirable time to put zines together, it is, in fact, the only time to put zines together."

- Ancient proverb by random otaku.

A Brief Guide to Bishounen Pet Care

By: Justin "Kami-sama" Biggers
Aka Bishounen Sempai

As more and more fangirls find themselves enthralled by the prospect of owning (or at least leasing) their own bishounen pet, the need for a proper guide for keeping these pets grows proportionately. This being so, COUP presents here as a public service, the first ever guide to bishounen pet care (in brief format). As there's nothing more depressing than an ill-cared for bishounen, prospective owners should by all means read the below information.



Basic typology

There are two basic types of bishounen.

The first of these is the Angsty Bishounen, examples of which can be found in Sayonji of *Shoujo Kakumei Utena* and Signal of *Twin Signal*. Angsties are usually of a more finicky nature and are picky about a variety of things. Their picky tendencies cause them to be highly selective about who they share their company with, so if you're friends

with one, count yourself as lucky. The loner habits will sometimes border on being anti-social, though they often happily hang around if properly induced. The darker side of Angsties may entail manipulation, cold hearted cunning, or being a straight out-and-out bastard. Possible sub-categorizations of the Angsty are the Whiner, the Gothic, and the Bitch.

The second type is the Perky Bishounen, examples of which may be found in Kaoru Miki of *Shoujo Kakumei Utena* or Majiku of *Sorcerer Stabber Orphen*. Perkies are often very friendly and wish to be as helpful as possible. Due to this friendliness, they often have a more inclusive nature than that of the Angsties. Truly, these are the bishounen that will be fair to everyone. Perkies for the most part lack the anti-social tendencies of their counterpart Angsties. They seldom seem unhappy. They have the tendency to be a bit over-romantic, and may be in a funk occasionally from one bout of unrequited love or another. Possible sub-categorizations of the Perky are the Happy, the Friendly, and the Hyper.

Note that this schema is for general reference only. If nothing else, a bishounen's nature is subject to change at a moment's notice.

General Care

Sleep

Beauty rest is a necessity. However, a bishonen in bed before midnight is rather boring (well...). So if you keep yours up late, make sure he sleeps late as well. Duration of sleep is widely variant. Perkies may need little sleep, as they're naturally high energy, or a whole lot to recharge their batteries. Angsties may need little, as it doesn't take much energy to mope, or they may need a lot from brooding late into the night.

Feeding

Basically, there are two general eating types for bishonen. The first is the glutton, who eats everything in sight. The second is the dieter, who eats like a bird. The typology of bishonen may have influence on their eating habits (for example, an Angry dieter). However, it more often comes down to how much they've eaten recently.

As for foods of choice, typology again may have influence. An Angry or dieter will most likely be more picky over what's served to them, while a Perky or glutton won't mind as much. For the picky, some suggested foods may be:

- Chocolate - It makes you happy.
- Sugar based foods of any sort - It makes you hyper. (Ever heard of a hyper angry person?)
- Cookies - These seem to have a variety of effects depending on the nature of the bishonen.



Grooming

Often, one of the most notable features on a bishonen will be his hair. Whether it be a few feet or a couple of inches, plain brown or an iridescent red, straight or curly, its the crown to bishonen-hood. Thus, it must be treated accordingly. A proper regimen should be followed in its maintenance. Be discriminating with brush choice; those that have the least tendency to pull out hairs should be at the top of the list. Sometimes, a different comb for use when the hair is wet or dry is called for. And of course, the proper conditioner and shampoo is utmost importance. The author personally recommends Pantene products (although they've recently revamped their product line in an attempt to base the products on the desired effects on hair, which doesn't work and is inferior to their previous layout, for which I will get them all... but that's another matter).



Fun with your Bishonen

Theoretically, there's no end to the enjoyment one can derive from a bishonen pet.



However, this is of course limited by the personality of said pet. A few activities are suggested below as examples.

- The Blushing Game - If your bishonen is shy, it won't take much. Beware though, that as time progresses, the bishonen will become more insensitive to embarrassing remarks if the game is played too much.
- Cosplay - It's like playing with dolls.
- Petting - See hair combing.

On the Issue of Shame and Pride

It is said by some that a proper bishonen will possess neither pride nor shame. While in some cases this may be true (and may make for a better bishonen, depending on your tastes), it is not always the case. Using these two basic qualities, a general constellation of behavior can be developed.



- Pride and shame - Shy Perkies or puritanical Angsties; may seem like a stick in the mud sometimes; makes for trustworthy bishonen
- No pride, but shame - Insecure Perkies or depressive Angsties; often nervous or guilt ridden; if can be instilled with confidence, will be make a good gofer bishonen
- Pride, but no shame - Party Perkies or manipulative Angsties; often a flirt, but won't go so far as to make a fool of himself (at other's request, may do so of his own will though); can't be conned into something, but will always be trustworthy if he makes something a matter of pride.
- No pride, no shame - Total unadulterated whore (for attention).



This article has received the
official UNC Kendo Club
twin seal of approval





YUKISHIRO ENISHI VERSUS NEKKI BASARA

Twins separated at birth? Character designers biting each others' style? You be the judge!

TOPIC	BASARA	ENISHI	WINNER
Ideology	Fighting isn't right! Listen to my song!!!	I will destroy you, Battousai, to complete my <i>jinchuu!</i> <i>Shi-ne!!</i>	Tie!
Clothes	Plain shirt and pants	Cool chinese-style gear	Enishi!
Friends	Cute pink-haired girl, big black guy, and a green chick who speaks through percussion	Guy who makes puppets out of dead bodies, a bad crossdresser, and some other random neffs.	Basara!
Job	Intergalactic rock star	Mafia boss	Enishi!
Voice Actor	Hayashi Nobutoshi (Tasuki from <i>Fuugi</i> , Pam of <i>Lodoss</i>)	Sasaki Nozomu (<i>Yuu Yuu's</i> Yuusuke, Kazuya from <i>Greenwood</i>)	Basara!
Famous Connections	Co-vocalist is daughter of fleet commander and mayor	Sold a boat to Shishio, who was <i>this close</i> to taking over Japan.	Basara!
Weapon	A guitar. And a candy apple red mech.	A sword. It's a long sword.	Basara!
Female groupies	Followed around by cute girl with flowers	Followed around by ghost of dead sister	Basara!

Winner: Nekki Basara! Listen to his song!

Team Work (a mostly Welsh Kreuz fic by Jennifer Thomas)

Aya, Yohji, and Omi sat in the flickering half-dark of their apartment. Ken was out for the count, in the hospital with a broken leg and several broken ribs. Without going into circumstances, it looked as though Weiss had become a three-legged dog. They had tried an operation as a trio, and it had gone less smoothly than any would have liked to admit. Thus, they awaited Manx, who was bringing candidates for Ken's replacement.

"Well, you three look like you've faced up to reality," she twittered. "That's good. It means you'll use these honestly." She handed a black ball to each of them. "There are four candidates. Each of you can use your black ball exactly once. Got it?"

Without further ado, she introduced the first candidate. He looked a bit like Ken, really, a rather ordinary dark-haired young man. He was wearing a simple suit and wore a glove over one hand, his only odd feature.

"My name is Nube," he began. "I'm an elementary school teacher, but it doesn't pay much, and I'm looking for more work."

"What will you use to fight?" Yohji asked.

"This," Nube replied, pulling off the glove to reveal his demon hand. "The hand I received in Hell!"

The others looked on in slightly shocked silence. Finally, Yohji spoke, "Thank you. We'll let you know."

As Nube pulled on his glove and left the room, Yohji held up his black ball. "The hand ... its a bit over the top. What would happen if the glove came off when he was in the flower shop? Besides which, I don't think he's really bishounen."

Manx smirked. "Fine. Nube's out, and the next candidate is certainly bishounen enough for you."

A delicate blond boy entered. "My name is Quatre Winner. I want to help preserve peace and justice in the world, and I'm willing to fight to maintain that. I've seen too many people lose their lives unfairly not to." His earnestness was quite becoming.

In response to Yohji's question of fighting procedure, Quatre led them to the window. "Sandrock!" he replied cheerfully.

Aya, Omi, and Yohji stared up at the glant mecha outside their building with more slightly shocked silence. "Thanks," smiled Yohji. "We'll get back to you."

Quatre left the room, and Omi's black ball shot out. "I don't think that's necessarily the stealthiest way for an assassin to fight," he said.

"I think you're just afraid he'll steal the affections of those middle-school girls who are always bothering you," Yohji teased. Omi blushed, but did not outrightly deny Yohji's accusation.

"Well," said Aya impatiently. "Where's the next candidate?" Suddenly, dramatic music filled their apartment. A voice spoke: "Now, meet the man whose creativity and use of color have earned him the nickname the Delacroix of French cuisine -- Iron Chef French, HiroYuki Sakai!"

The instant the disembodied voice had begun to speak, the three assassins had leapt into action and were now prowling the room in search of the speaker. Instead, they turned in shock as the ground in front of the TV set ruptured. In an explosion of mist, a man in a yellow outfit rose from the ground. He was holding a pear.

"Gentleman," said Manx. "The third candidate." Sakai smiled at all of them confidently.

"Well," began Yohji, "um ... how will you fight?"

"I will challenge our enemies to a one-hour cooking contest using a secret special ingredient," Sakai said, heading for the boys kitchen and beginning to boil some water. "I will then unleash the full power of my abilities as an Iron Chef. I will win, and out of shame, our enemies will do away with themselves." He began chopping radishes.

The three members of Weiss looked at each other in less than slightly shocked silence. There was a *plop* and Aya's black ball bobbed to the surface of Sakai's pot of water.

"Does this mean I'm out?" he asked. They nodded. "Oh well. Worth a shot. Here are some complimentary gift certificates to my restaurant. Stop by any time, kids!" he said cheerfully, pulling on an expensive coat and heading out the door.

"Seeing as all three of your black balls have been used," said Manx, "looks like the next candidate is our man. I like him best anyway. Hes got a lot of fighting experience, is very good looking, and, as an added plus, he's excellent with flowers."

Aya unsheathed his sword slowly as the guards rushed towards him. Only those two men were between him and the door, behind which Weiss's current prey was sleeping. His katana flashed and the men fell to the floor, dead. He opened the door quietly, but realized instantly that he had walked into a trap. Their target was standing, laughing, behind a man with a machine gun pointed at Omi and Yohji, who were bound and gagged.

"Drop the sword, pretty boy."

Aya snarled as he softly lowered his sword to the ground, trying to think of a plan. "Where the hell is that Chiba!?" he muttered to himself.

Suddenly, there was a bright flash and the guard dropped the machine gun with a scream. He had been struck by a ... rose?

A cheerful elevator-music leitmotif filled the room, as the newest member of Weiss stepped into view. "Like delicate and rare flowers, beautiful women should be honored and cherished, not sold into sadistic prostitution! Tuxedo Kamen will not allow it!"

Everyone, especially Aya, looked slightly embarrassed.

"Your turn, Sail --- Aya!" Chiba said.

"Right," the swordsman mumbled, and in a swift move decapitated both the guard and the target.

The next day, an expensive Swiss surgeon was flown in to try an experimental technique to accelerate Ken's recovery.

FIN

Ein

vs.

Pero Pero



by: Dino Alexander

<i>CATEGORY</i>	<i>EIN</i>	<i>PERO PERO</i>	<i>WINNER</i>
Digs	The bridge of the Bebop	The Miyazawa household	Ein!
Owners	A 13-year-old hacker girl named Ed	A 15-year-old student with two faces and two sisters	Ein!
Breed	Welsh Corgi	Almost beagle-ish	Pero Pero!
Fun fact	Does incredibly smart things with brain	Does unbearably cute thing with tongue	Tie!
A day in the life...	Eating, sleeping, being tormented by Faye	Eating, sleeping, taking up valuable background space	Ein!
Nemesis	Faye Valentine	None we know of... everyone likes Pero Pero...	Tie?
Past	Born and raised in lab, worth millions of dollars as result	Born and raised in house, worth almost nothing as result	Ein!

WINNER: Ein!

- omake! -

FILK-O-RAMA!

What does song parody
have to do with death?

Song parodies have
EVERYTHING to do with
death! And bishounen,
and other themes of this
issue. Now, warm up
your vocal chords, and
get ready to sing!

10/5/00



I Love Nadesico

TTTO: *I Love Rock 'N Roll* by Joan Jett & the
Blackhearts

Filk by Phil Lee

I saw her talking to the anime club
Apologizing for the Tenchi dub
Someone wanted to know, can we watch a mecha show?
A fanboy in the back suggested E-O-E
She just smiled and said "No Eva crap for me", singing

(Chorus)
I love Nadesico
So put another disc in the LD player
I love Nadesico
So come along and Gekigan with me

Yurika caught my eye immediately
Who could resist the charms of Megumi?
The pilots are on crack, Minato sure is stacked
But there's only one woman on the show for me
Gimmie the periwinkle goddess named Ruri, singing

(Chorus)

Now I own the series on import LD
I'm gonna find a fangirl dressed up like Ruri, singing

(Chorus, repeat)

Hentai

TTTO: *Loser* by Beck

Filk by Phil Lee

In a time of DVDs I had no money
Haven't washed in days and smellin' kinda funny
With the video rooms crammed full of vegetables
Late night shifts with the beefcake yaoi shows
Kill the con staff and tell 'em guk-zuk+ban
Pretty boy flaming with the hentai watching lolidon
Convention's goin' West Coast instead of Jersey
Got a couple of twin beds, sleep in the con suite
Someone keeps saying have a beer and volunteer
If you work 20 hours then you get a free shirt
Watch the sub instead of the dub
You get to saying "Little Washu" and they'll say that you're a
scrub
So dress like Faye for the day for a lark
Normals in the lobby are asking you about South Park
Yeah...kick it

You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
Double bokken beat down
You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me

Overpriced distro is a fansub nightmare
Ten bucks a copy and you gotta be a member
'Cuz one's a bishounen and the other is his hag
One's taking pictures of the male senshi in drag
Trading TV shows for the fangirl hand job
Then knock the crap outta Akira hat slobs
He spent a buck on someone's fanzine
Caught by the soap police and forced to use some Listerine
Why come here if you've got a date
Give the cash for the disc to the dealer full of hate
And I've been cornered by Sailor Skank
While sitting in the dealer's room and selling porn doujinshi

You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
Get breakfast at the Denny's!
You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
Kendo Club looking fierce
Let's boogie on down
Whoooooore...

I'm the driver for the road trip, this year will be fun, I can
feel it

You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
Do you like peppers?
You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
Watashi wa pilot-o, baby
You're such a cosplay whore
I'm a hentai, baby, so why don't you smack me
(Do I smell ass?)

I Bought Doujinshi

TTTO: *We Built this City* by Starship

Filk by Phil Lee

I bought doujinshi, I bought doujinshi in Tokyo
Bought doujinshi, Bought doujinshi in Tokyo

Just got off the airplane
Unsteady on my feet
My guide says, "How 'bout it gainjin,
Let's get something to eat."
But I've got no time for dining

Can't afford to rest yet
I've got to spend all my cash
Down at Comiket

500 yen's a good price
For Kenshin x Shi-Shi-O
Are you down with Plum Garden?
I bought doujinshi, I bought doujinshi in Tokyo

(Chorus)
I bought doujinshi, I bought doujinshi in Tokyo
Bought doujinshi, I bought doujinshi in Tokyo

Spent the semester abroad
Living here in Japan
Hanging out with all the circles
Yeah, I'm their biggest fan
I've got at least six feet
Of yaoi on the shelf
I could sell it for a bundle
But I'll keep it for myself

Why worry about the rent when
I've got free talk and nude Duo
Bambi Takada
I bought doujinshi
I bought doujinshi in Tokyo

(Chorus)

I'm just another fanboy
Coming home this fall
Hoarding my prized possessions
Trying to own it all

I'm back in North Carolina
I've got myself a spouse
Trying to scrape together
Down payment on a house
I can get the money
There's gotta be a way
Guess I'll go through all my old stuff
And sell it on Ebay

Buying doujinshi ('jinshi, 'jinshi)

Digging through my fanboy treasures
Deciding what has to go
Then I remember
I bought doujinshi, I bought doujinshi in Tokyo

(Chorus, repeat and fade)

Shinji

TTTO: *Wendy*; I forget the name of the oh-so-60's band.

By Phil Lee

Who's tromping down the streets of the city?
Angsting for everybody to see?
Who's going to toe to toe with the angels
Everyone knows it's Shinji.

Who lost his spine in the final battle
While his friends are mowed down by SEELE
Who can't escape his whining self-pity?
Everyone knows it's Shinji

And Shinji has deadened eyes.
And lusts after Asuka's thighs
And lays in a brooding slump
He's such a punk
A lame-ass punk!

Who's being asked to make a decision
That will affect all humanity
Who dropped the ball and doomed everybody
Everyone knows it's Shinji

Veteran of the Fanboy Wars

TTTO: *Veteran of the Psychic Wars* by Blue Oyster Cult

Filk by Phil Lee

You see me now a veteran of a thousand fanboy wars
Beeh living off ramen so long that I've started getting sores
And I'm fan enough to geek out, but I'm too old-school to see
The crap in the video rooms
I'm not sure that there's anything here for me

Don't let cosplay go on; we're waiting for the parodies
I think it's time to leave
She's so young it is a sin
There's the male senshi again
Oh, please, don't let cosplay go on

You ask me why they're weary, why the staff's surly to you
You blame them for the long lines, when attendance quickly grew
But the con's still going oh dear, and they're raking in money
Why aren't you spending your cash
The Dealer's aren't going to let you get away free

Don't let his shakes go on; I want a steady autograph
Don't let that artist leave
Four hours in line its been

You see me now a veteren of a thousand fanboy wars
I don't bother watching anything, and the main programming bores
I have used up all my money, and my credit's history
Pocky is all I'm made of
Did I hear you say who won the Tekken tourney?

Don't let cosplay go on, I really couldn't give a shit
Please get me out of here
See the fangirl's sizes swell
I am trapped in Fuugi hell
Oh, please, don't let cosplay go on

Chu Chu

TTTO: *Lola* by The Kinks

Filk by Phil Lee

I met him in a class down at Ohtori
Where there's dueling all the time
Among the legions of bishonen to screw
Screw screw screw screw screw

I saw the little rat laying under a frog
I asked him his name
and in a squeeky voice he said Chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Well I walked around and I just didn't see
The little guy until he was directly under me
Oh, my Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Well I'm not dumb so I moved out of view
Of Anthy before scraping him off my shoe
Oh, my Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Well, I transferred just a week ago
And I didn't know this was a TV show
But Saionji, he set me right on course
He said, "Smack the rose bride and use plenty of force!"

Well, I paid attention to that green haired freak
And I knocked Ms. Himemiya into next week
Along with Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Well, I wore this ring

And I dueled with some chick
Who used her magic schtick
To thoroughly whup my ass
But, I won't forget what came to pass

Anthy kicked some dirt into my face, and said
"Watch out or you'll find yourself in my place"
Next to Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Now the silly dress that I'm forced to wear
Clashes horribly with my long flowing red hair
As well as Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Well my bishonen life is no longer so fun
Now that I'm the Rose Bride in more ways than one
I don't mind the leather or the chains or the fur
But no one said I'd be sleeping with Anthy's brother

So now I'm the victim of somebody sick
With a lot of spare time and a bent for fanfic
Involving Chu Chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu

Chu chu chu chu chu chu
Chu chu chu chu chu chu
(Repeat and fade)

Black Rose Rising

TTTO: *Black Moon Rising* by Credence Clearwater
Revival

Filk by Phil Lee

I see the Black Rose arising
I see incest and mental rape
I see bishonen a go-go
I pause and then rewind the tape

(Chorus)

Ignore the duel tonight
It's not much of a fight
There's a black rose on the rise

I hear odd, repressed confessions
I know the series won't end soon
I fear the Plot Device of Dios
Each cast member is a major loon

There's a sword in your chest
Oh, just give it a rest
There's a black rose on the rise

Yattai

Hope you don't run out of caskets
Hope you purchased those black rings in bulk
Looks like you won't get your revolution
Why don't you just go away and sulk

Ignore the duel tonight
It's not much of a fight
There's a black rose on the rise

(Repeat)

Like A Fangirl

TTTO: *Like A Virgin, Madonna*)

Filk by Erin Ellis

I made it through the hentai
Somehow I made it through
Didn't know how pretty things could be
Until I found you

Was a geek / Incomplete
Too much cash / With nothin' to do
Then I saw the pics
I could get my pretty boy fix
All shiny and new

Like a fangirl
on eBay for the very first time
Like a fangirl
Got that yaoi / On my mind

Gotta give me all your doujinshi
Bank account's draining fast
All the Gundam boys two-on-two
I sure hope my bid's last

Art so fine / And it's mine
Dollar's strong / And that makes me bold
Who needs money for meat
Or money for heat?
Bishounen save me from cold...

Like a fangirl
Into seiyuu for the very first time
Like a fangirl
Drama CDs / On my mind...

(and Please Save My Earth soundtracks...
Weiss Kreuz shitajiki...)
whoa...)

Stuff so fine / And it's mine
'll be in debt / 'til the end of time
Cause there's always more
Shoujo pretty stuff in the store
More goodies to buy...

Like a fangirl / Hey!
In Japan for the very first time
Like a fangirl
Where its so cheap / It'll blow your mind

Like a fangirl
Ooh-oooh / Like a fangirl
Things I've got to buy
Like CLAMP wall scrolls
Fuugi artbooks
Sailormoon prism cards

Oh ch- Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh..
Oooh baby / Yeah
Can't you hear my voice shriek
For the very first time?

Dios, I'm In Love

TTTO: *Friday I'm in Love* by the Cure

Filk by Ruwani Opatha

I don't care if Miki's blue
Juri's grey and Touga too
Who really ever cares for Chu Chu
With Dios, I'm in love

Tokiko always falls apart
The Rosebride always breaks their heart
Saionji - don't even start
With Dios, I'm in love

Utena wait
Akio will only use you for bait
But Dios, never hesitate...

Kozue's rose seal is black
Nanami has a heart attack
Mikage's never coming back
With Dios I'm in love

Mamiya always stayed in bed
Tsuwabuki hurt his head
Or Thursday watch the walls instead
With Dios I'm in love

Utena wait

Akio will only use you for bait
But Dios, never hesitate...

Saionji's eyes
The Kendo Club's surprise
To see Wakaba's spirit rise
Anthy's slapped around
And just smiling at the sound
And as sleek as a rose
Spinning round and round
Shiore takes a big bite
At the horrid sight
Of Juri upset in the middle of the night
The end is not enough
I need more of this stuff
My Dios!
I'm in love!

Hey Riki!

TTTO: *Hey Micky* by Toni Basil

Filk by Erin Ellis

[Beginning - Pet chorus]

Hey, Riki / You're so tame
Got no need for pride or shame
Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*

Hey, Riki / You're in pain
So in pain / Now yank that chain
Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*

Hey, Riki / You're so fine
You act so angsty all the time
Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*Hey Riki! *KA-CHINK! KA-CHINK!*

Hey, Riki / You're a mutt
But I'll make you my seinen slut
Hey Riki!

[Verse 1 - Iason sings]

Taking hoodlums in the streets
You think you are the man
But when you start a-fighting
End up beateh up like Dan
Only payback when I save you
Is to stick you in the can, Riki!

[Verse 2 - Riki sings]

Now what 'chu talkin' 'bout?
I really ain't your pet.
I'll leave right when I want to
(I just haven't wanted yet.)
So just lemme alone --
[spoken] Oi, what're you doing with th--ack!

[Chorus]

I: Oh, Riki what a pity
What am I to do
'Cause while I am a blondy
I fear I'm in love with you
R: (Maybe I won't tell him
that I only want to screw)
I: Do something for me, Riki!
Now spread your legs, Riki, Please, Riki
I cannot see, Riki--

[Verse 3 - Iason sings]

[spoken] Hey Riki!

Get pissy when he's screaming
But I love it when he begs
And if he's feeling prideful
Then I tell him 'Spread yer legs!'
While he says he wants his gang
He'd rather havd me suck his... eggs. Riiight.

[Verse 4 - Riki sings]

My gang says 'You're an uke?!'
And they hang their heads and groan
But Blondy's slightest touch
Makes me give off such a moan
With what you've got me feeling
Why would I want to go home?

[Chorus]

I: What a situation
Well it seems we're gonna die
I'd go for one last fling
But you've been cut off on the fly
R: Well, I guess you're not so bad
E'en though you are a guy
I: Ai shiteru, Riki!
R: I love you too, Blondy, Ooh, Blondy
[screamed] Make me crazy!

No Porn in the Viewing Room

TTTO: No Sex (Champagne Room) by Chris Rock

Filk by Erin Ellis

Fangirls and Fanboys, the preregistered members of an anime con:
No matter what the con booklet tells you,
There is no porn in the viewing room!
Sure, there're -videos- in the viewing room,
But you don't want videos. You want porn.
And there's no porn in the viewing room.

Don't use the pool after the first night.
Sure, you may -feel- like a nice swim.
But what about all those fanboys without hotel rooms?
You're looking at their bathtub!

If a woman is cosplaying as a 16 year old girl, she's 30.
If she's cosplaying as a barely 18 year old woman, she's jailbait.

Take off that silly ass fuku.

Squealing Fuugi fans couldn't possibly be the only cause of
hearing loss at cons.
Naga-laughs did some of that shit.

Video game freaks:
If you get to the con, and the promised new system isn't there,
Let it slide!
The world won't stop turning because
You couldn't play Super Neo Ultra Killer Beatmaster Kombat Pong
VIII!

Deodorant -- Ain't nothing wrong with that!

No matter what you think of what I'm saying,
Remember this one thing.
There is No Porn in the viewing room!

<sung>
No porn in the viewing room,
No porn in the viewing room!
No porn in the viewing room,
No porn in the viewing room!
Absolutely, positively, no porn in the viewing room..

If a fangirl is buying trinkets in the dealers room,
She hasn't been a fangirl very long.
A -real- fangirl spends all her money on doujinshi.

If a girl asks you to the dance,
She'll probably let you touch her breasts.
So shut up and grab that pen
Who cares what meds your GOH is on

If a guy asks you to the dance,
He'll probably let you touch her breasts.

Here's an updated schedule for everyone:
Video rooms -- they're running late.
Signings -- they're running late.
Karaoke -- it's running late, and they can't sing for shit!
Panels -- they're running late.
Cosplay -- it's running late and it's Not Funny.

No one watches Butt Attack Punisher Girl GOTOMAN 1 for plot.

If you're letting four friends share your hotel room,
And you didn't get a key,
They are not your friends!

Some of the things I have said may not apply to you.
Some of the things I have said may offend you.
But no matter who you are,
You must remember this one thing:
No matter how it looks in the con booklet,
There is No Porn in the viewing room! None!

<sung>

No porn in the viewing room,
No porn in the viewing room!
No porn in the viewing room,
No porn in the viewing room!
No porn in the viewing room,
Can't get none, Noooo!
Can't have none, Noooo!
In the viewing room!
There is absolutely, positively no porn in the viewing room!

Shi-Shishio

TTTO: *Susudio* by Phil Collins)

Filk by Erin Ellis

There's this mummy that's been on my mind
All the time
Shi-shishio. Oh oh.
Now he don't even know my name
But he tried to kill me just the same
Shi-shishio.

Oh! He called Kenshin / And bug hair
So I came runnin' / to Kyoto yeah
Just to beat him / might have to end his life
But it's okay / to stop him take o'er the world!

Shi-shi-shishio.
Just say the word. Oh!
Shi-shi-shishio~
To beat him he says I'm too young

And his kuni-tori's just begun
Shi-shi shishio. Oh oh.
He gave me a chance to take him down
But instead he just kicked me around.
Shi-shi-shishio.

Ah! I've got to beat him / Beat him now
Tried to get closer / But he punched me out
He makes me nervous / makes me sweat
But that's just because / he survived being burnt to death!

Shi-shi-shishio.
Just say the word. Oh!
Shi-shi-shishio~

<instrumental break>

Ah! Trashed the good guys, / bad ones too
Surpassed his limits / Will Ken pull through?
More than 15 minutes / Supposed to end his life.
Yeah, he's da bomb / So I'll just say the word!

Shi-shi-shishio.
Just say the word. Oh!
Shi-shi-shishio~
<vamp out>

Yaoi No. 5

Mambo #5 by Lou Bega

Filk by Jennifer Thomas

One, two, tree, four, five
Everybody at the con, so come on, let's go
To the dealers' room around the corner
The boys say they want some hentai now
But I don't really wanna
See tentacles like I did last week
I must stay deep because talk is cheap
I like Saionji, Mamoru, Kenshin, and Touga --
When I seem 'em, it's like doin' yoga
So what can I do? I really beg you, o Dios,
To me yaoi is just like a sport
Anything slash --
I love each bishonen strumpët
Please set in the trumpet

Chorus:

A little bit of Vash-chan in my life
A little bit of Sano by my side
A little bit of Iason's all I need
A little Aoshi is all I see
A little Tamahome in the sun
A little bit of Saitou all night long
A little big of Gilbert -- my morals are so hazy
Cuz a little bit of yaoi just makes me crazy...

m

Jump and go down and move it all around
Shake your head to the sound,
Put your knees to the ground
If you're seme, get the chains --
I wanna see blood and lots of sprains
If you're uke, I want leather so tight
And if it looks like this, then you're doing it right.

Chorus (repeat)

I spend all my life lookin' for bishonen like you
But you're not real -- what can I do?
Guess I'll just watch Zetsuai

Chorus (repeat)



Got Filk?

比古清十郎



Hiko Seijuuro



KURATA SANA VERSUS EXCEL

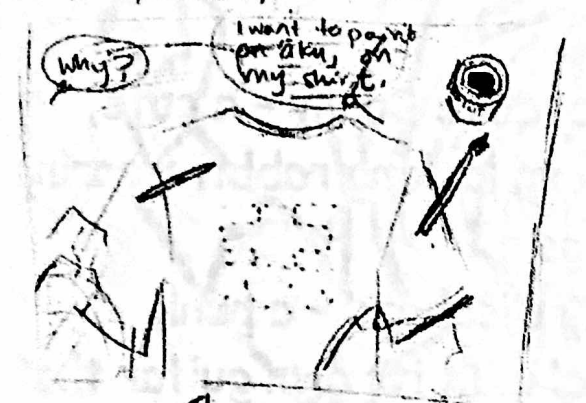
They're insanely genki.. but how would they really stack up?

TOPIC	SANA	EXCEL	WINNER
Career	Child star and elementary school student	Engineering world domination	Excell!
Love Interest	Rei (her manager), and "Devil Boy" Hayama	Itparato-sama-! (wants to take over the world, one suburb at a time)	Excell!
Friends	Miscellaneous school friends	A girl with TB	Sana!
Favorite Meat	Corn flakes (they're American!)	Menchi (we -think- he's had his shots...)	Excell!
Helpful person	Rei	The Great Witt of the Universe	Excell!
Theme song	The craziness unleashed of 'Ultra Relax'	The pitiful whimpers of 'Aishuu no Borebo'	Sana!
Daily Gag	Raps into her 'nori nori'	Dies	Tie!

Winner: Excell! A-KU-ROOOOSU!!!



Oh, Kan Shin
You can
help me
out.



Why?

I want to paint
on this, on
my shirt.



It stands as a
memory of my
younger days as a
delinquent.



As referred to last panel
a really funny dog
at a retrospective

Right - key!

Why do
I think
of you
like this?

What's his point?

CAMP BISHANEN

Remember
Your
Roots



END

Everyone knows the hugely popular Hello Kitty. Many otaku (or at least young girls) know of many other characters, for example, disgruntled penguin Batzu Maru, or happy frog Keroppi. But what of the characters who *didn't* make the cut? Here, we present some...



You guys suck.

Rejected Sanrio Characters

- Goodbye Bunny - a cute, forlorn looking rabbit wearing a noose.
- My Dischord - a punk animal with its own guitar that goes around smashing things.
- Gray no Unagi -- An eel. It slithers. You can beat people with it.
- Kurrakku ho - Keroppi's younger sister.
- Little Twin Gas Pockets - real exploding action!
- Liver Warthog
- Karusi no Jen
- Cutey Butter Stick - goes well with waffles.
- Cheeky Echidna
- Dimple Chicken
- Happy Maggot - comes with a dead animal so you can grow his brothers and sisters!
- Sailor Bacon



Touga • Kenshin • Aya
Project: Bishounen Kendo Squad

Getting bored with your favorite angsty boyz?
Add a zesty twist with...

The Yaoi Converter!

An easy guide to adding innuendo
by Beth "Tsubasa-chan" Mayo

Have you ever been watching an anime with a mainly male cast and caught yourself thinking "this show would be so much better if..." but you could never figure out what was missing? Well, wonder no more! The answer is **YAOI!**

So now that you've decided that all your show needs is yaoi, how do you go about converting it? Simple! Just make a list of the boyz, fit them into the categories below, and then figure out their yaoi personality! The show is suddenly so much more interesting! For the sake of example, I have used the boyz from *Ronin Warriors* (Ryo, Sage, Rowen, Cyé, and Kento) as well as the *Gundam Wing* boyz (Heero, Duo, Trowa, Quatre, and Wu Fei). Some boyz are so multi-talented that they appear in more than one category. Enjoy!

Pre-Yaoi Categories

(1) The Natural Leader (Ryo, Heero)

This type of boy is someone who will make their plan and carry it out. If someone messes with them or gets in their way, they don't hesitate to annihilate them on the spot.

(2) The Cool Guy (Sage, Heero, Trowa, Wu Fei)

This boy is hiding something. These boyz play it cool, don't talk much, and pretty much keep to themselves. They don't let anyone close, but this silence doesn't mean they're weak.

(3) The Brash One (Ryo, Rowen, Kento, Duo)

These boyz tend to act before they think. It's hard to keep these boyz under control, or predict what they're going to do next. They take the risks and always beat the odds.

(4) The Cute One (Cyé, Quatre)

This boy doesn't quite fit in. Either it's his personality, or he seems just a bit young for the other boyz. But he's so cute, so no one bothers him.

The Yaoi Converter!

So now you know what kind of boyz you have! Find them in the categories below and see what they're like with a yaoi personality!

(1) The Stud (Sage)

This boy is good looking and he knows it. However, he plays it cool, keeping the others guessing on what he's really thinking. Perhaps he's entertaining all sorts of evil thoughts, or maybe he's too afraid to reach out to anyone.

(2) The Sweet and Innocent One (Cye, Quatre)

This is the emotional boy. If he's upset, everyone else knows it. He tends to be very dependent on the others for support, but also provides support and a mothering love. And he's so cute that no one could be mad at him anyway.

(3) The Emotionally Scarred (Ryo, Sage, Rowen, Heero, Trowa, Wu Fei, Duo)

This boy may not act it, but he's hiding a lot of pain. Maybe he stands aloof from the others, or maybe he puts on a false bravado to try and fool everyone. This boy needs someone who understands and can help him.

(4) The Clueless One (this could be anyone!)

The thought of yaoi has never entered this boy's head. Either he's too innocent, or too wrapped up in his own struggle to even consider it. Someone needs to deflower this one, and fast.

(5) The Odd One Out (Kento, Wu Fei)

Either because of numbers, or perhaps personalities, this one just doesn't seem to fit the yaoi scene. Rarely they get paired up with the other boyz, or perhaps they get involved with one of the X Factors....

(6) The X Factors (Yuli, Treize, Zechs)

These are other male characters who are too removed from the central cast of boyz to be considered in the yaoi scene. However, occasionally they slip in, be it through them growing up or a chance encounter with one of the boyz.

And I say unto you, go forth and yaoi!

SAGARA SANOSUKE VERSUS RICHARD NIXON

Why? Why not??



TOPIC	NIXON	SANO	WINNER
Career	Ex-President	Ex-Gangster	Nixon!
Love Interest	Pat Nixon, dog Checkers, Henry Kissinger??	Megumi, Tae, Kenshin? Saitou??	Um...
Major Accomplishment	Didn't get impeached (because he left)	Destroyed a metal-clad ship with bombs the size of his thumb.	Sano!
Who's Your Daddy?	Some guy who looked like Nixon	Some guy who looked like Popeye	Sano! (sortof)
Famous friends	Elvis	Okubo Toshimichi	Nixon!
Trips	China, to see Mao.	Mongolia, to get barbeque	Sano!
Future Plans	Avoid indictment	Avoid indictment	Tie!
Weapon	Creep thugs	Zanbatou or projectile Yahiko	Nixon!
Voice Actor	Richard Nixon (we think)	Ueda Yuuji	Sano!
seX-factor	Dead.	Dead sexy.	Sano!

Winner: Sano! (don't call him chicken...)

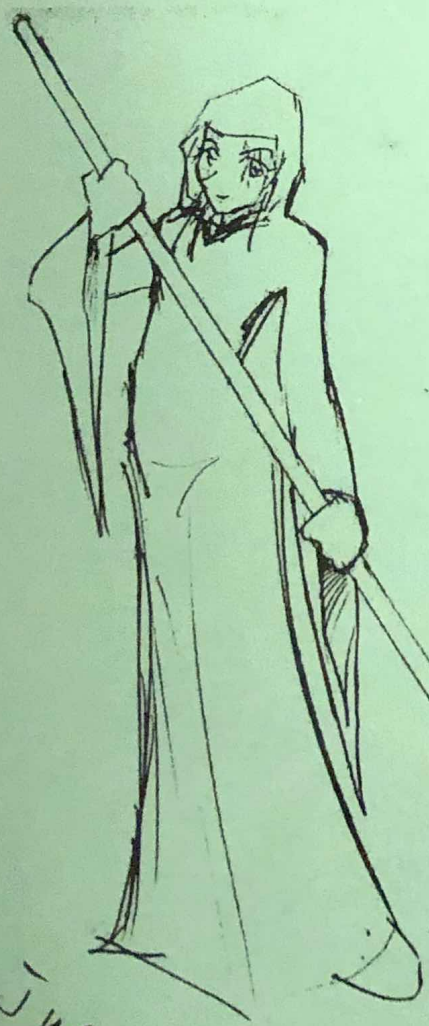
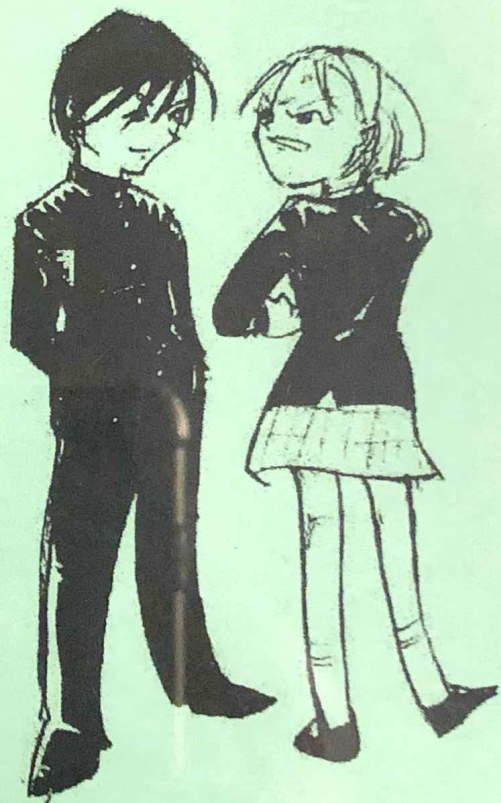
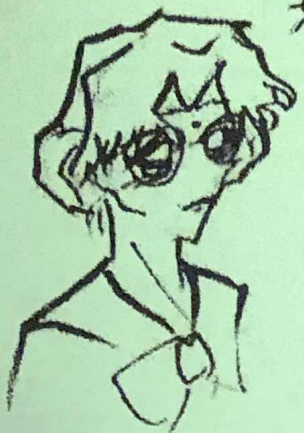
Rejected Cover Art

I'll kill you,
oniisama.

Hm? whatever
Anthony chan.

What's
Touga?

Kaeshi to Kanojo no Sijon.



shi
死 = 4
死 = death



Just couldn't
commit!

(Anthony + the big
black cock
of death.)

Death

Not for sale or rent