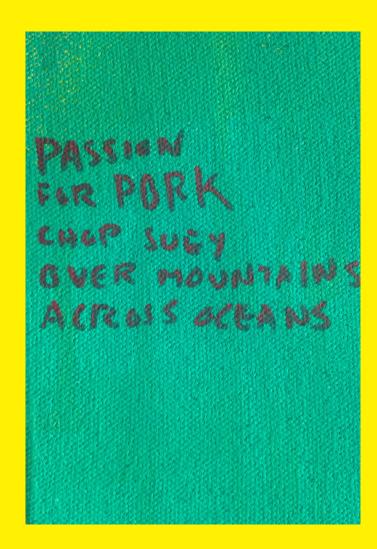


FUTURE TACO is a quarterly zine of asporationally poetic doodle dropping brain fairies swinging and swaying from clouds of cheese and pumpkin seeds spread across sheets of pink foil ripped like gray hair lacing bank statements long overdue from flippy flop floop flipple flap. FU-**TURE TACO explores** spontaneity, stream of consciousness, and the documentation of singular moments within the tick tock of a click clock's wooden bench stained in ketchup colored newspaper delivered fresh at doorsteps paved in green grass. Created over 6 hours with paint and pens and beer and bad music, the night before Dan rode a bus to Portland, and never came back.





OUR HOUSE, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET. OUR HOUSE, IT SMELLS A LOTLIKE MEAT.





THEY'RE A LOT LIKE SWEAT PANTS, ACTUALLY





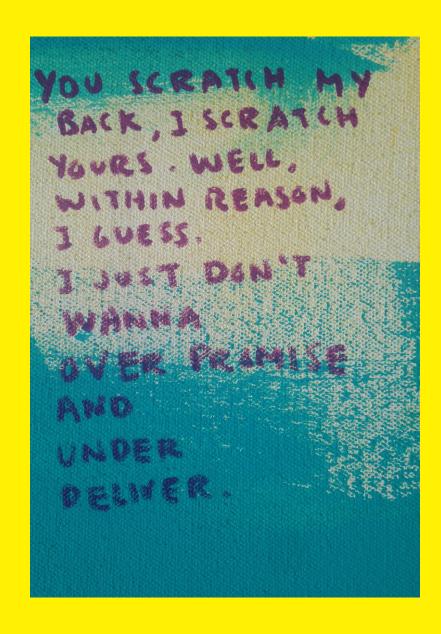
MUSHROOM CHEEEEEESE OIL OIL OLIVES JALAPENO HOLD THE CRUST

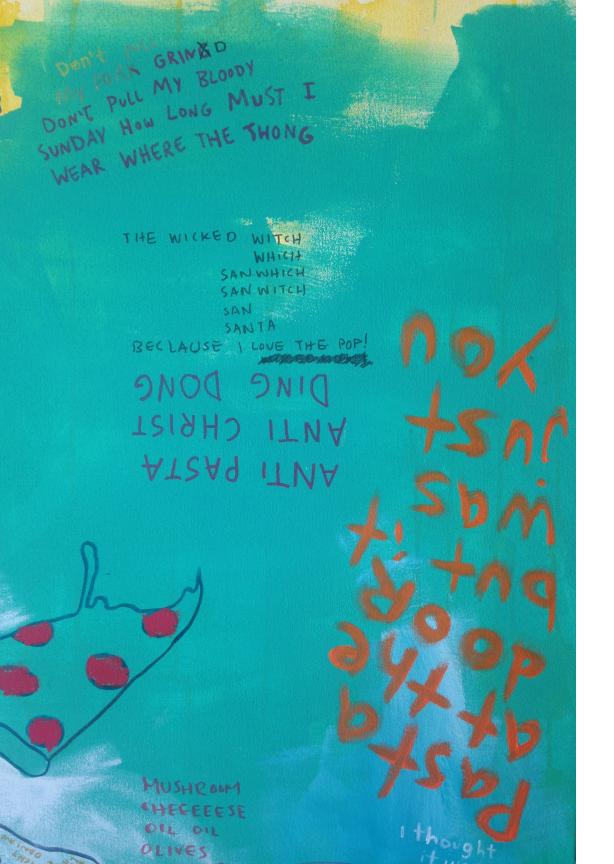


THE TURKEY HAS FEELINGS TOO, SO DON'T BE SELFISH WITH YOUR EATING BEHAIVIOR - AHHHHHHH!



HANDI PUBLIC FITNESSA SPINNING IN CIRCLES ARMED BY STICKS AND MASKS AND HARSH DYYGEN ENHANCING WIND MAKING WIND ARMED BY STICKS AND MASKS AND HARSH CURRENTS RISING TIDES PLAYING 640 STRIETCHING ELROWS AND SNAPPING WRISTS AND CHILDREN WALK BY-WUNDER WHY I CRISS CRUSS FLIP FLOP SLIP SLAP SLAPPY TURN! TURN! CRANK EAST! TOWARD GOD! THAT'S THE SPIRIT-JUST LEAN BACK AND KEEP THE WIND BLOWING AND THE TIDE SPILLING - IN HANOI.





FLIP SWITCH POP OLLIE POP SHUV UP
THE BANK OF YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE
DANCING IN THE OCEAN

_

HEY, CHRISTINA. ALWAYES RIGHT. HAP-PY HAPPY JOY JOY HAPPY HAPPY JOY HAPPY JOY JOY JOY HAPPY HAPPY JOY HAPPY HAPPY

-

TACO DON'T STOP
'TILL YOU DROP ON
THE FLIP SIDE OF
THE FLOP! STING
OR THAT SHOULD
BURN U NOPE WELCOME TO THE FAMILY BREAKFAST

-

PLANK OF WOOD DREAMING OF BETTER DAYS WITH DOLPHINS AND SWIMMERS

_

DEDICATED TO KANYE WEST

_

ANTI PASTA ANTI CHRIST DING DONG

-

DON'T PULL MY PORK GRIND DON'T PULL MY BLOODY SUNDAY HOW LONG MUST I WEAR WHERE THE THONG

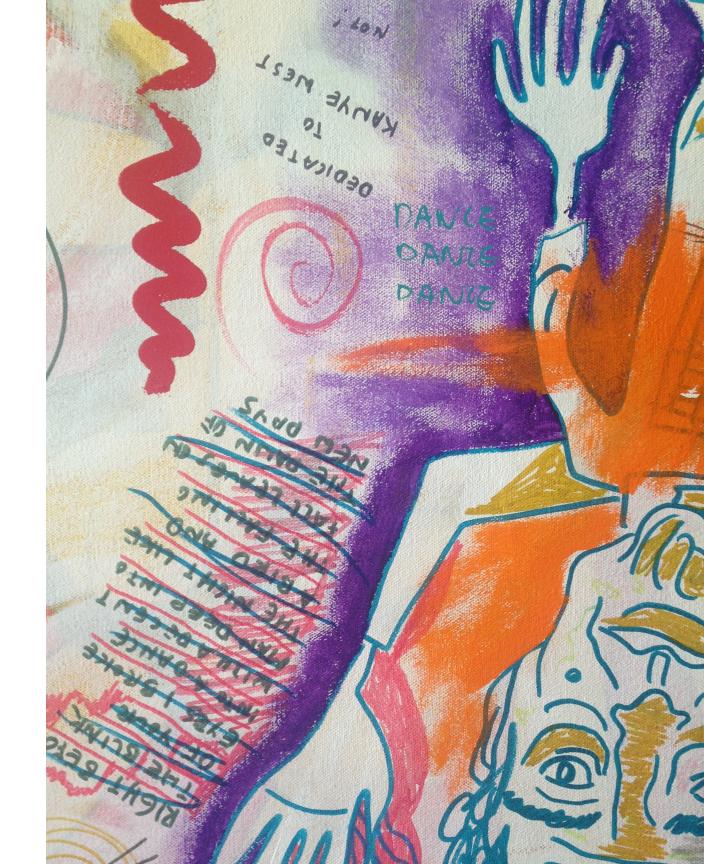
_

THE WICKED WITCH WHICH SANWHICH SANWITCH SAN SAN TA BECLAUSE I LOVE THE POP!

_

HERE IT IS THERE IT WAS THERE IT WENT

_



SPINNING IN CIRCLES ARMED BY

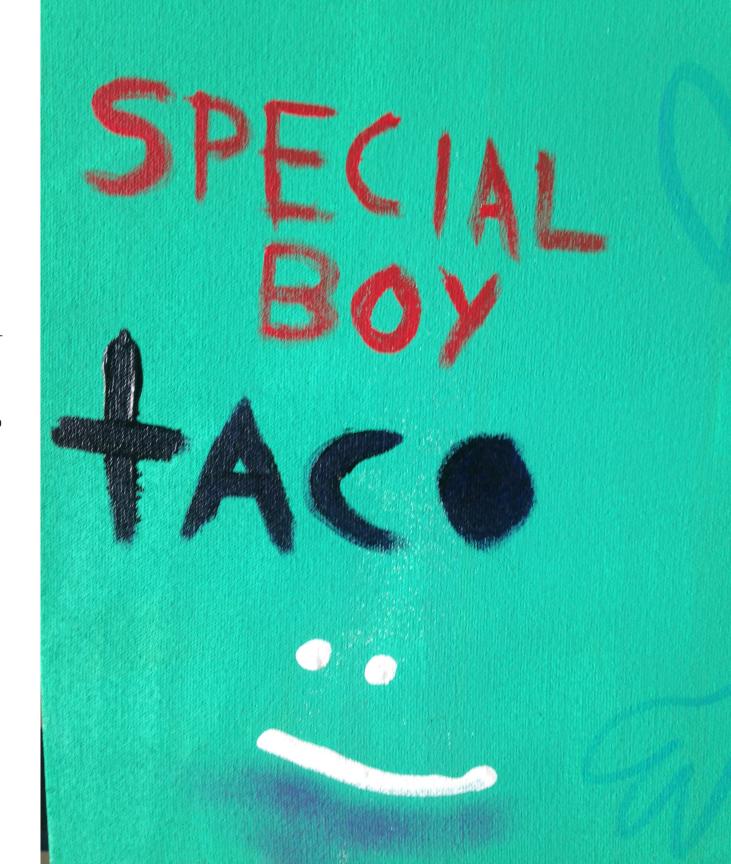
STICKS AND H A R S H O X Y G E N ENHANCE

WIND MAKING WIND ARMED BY STICKS
AND MASKS AND HARSH CURRENTS RISING TIDES PLAYING GOD STRETCHING
ELBOWS AND SNAPPING WRISTS AND
CHILDREN WALK BY - WONDER
WHY I CRISS CROSS
FLIP FLOP SLIP SLAP
SLAPPY TURN! TURN!
CRANK EAST! TOWARD GOD!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT - JUST LEAN BACK

AND KEEP THE WIND B L O W -

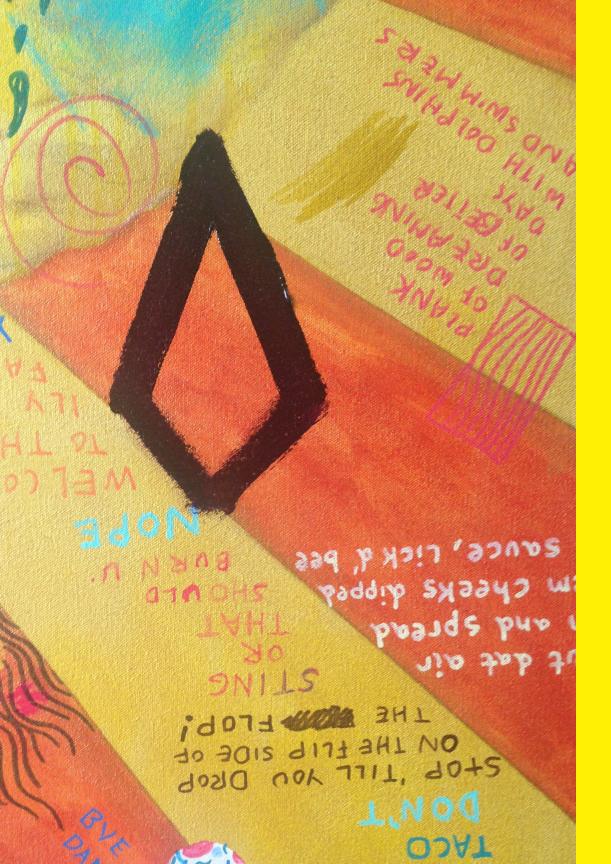
ING and the tide spilling - in

HANOI









YOU SCRATCH MY BACK, I SCRATCH YOURS. WELL, WITHIN REASON, I GUESS. I JUST DON'T WANNA OVER PROMISE AND

UNDER

DELIVER.

I THOUGHT IT WAS PASTA AT THE DOOR,

BUT IT WAS JUST

Y 0 U.



