

Slothz Tales: Conspiracy Town

-High Priest Mageson 666



It was a milds late dayz, on the Slothz beat, hotz on the trailz of the elusive Bro-hoof-footz. The cringe, beta, basements dwellings, clopz creature. With Billy Idolz new hits song "All out of Buddha" played on the radios. I satz on the roof of the Slothz moblez, with the peeps scopes itz what Slothz use to peeps at thingz far aways and stuff. over lookings this shoppings center., When in the parking lotz of this big humans place I spotted the Turban Bronyz.....



As I watched with the peeps scopes, he was sittingz in his cab, when he picked ups a copy of "Feminist Frequency" And outz of its drew this pictures outz.....Itz was Annita Sarquezians, the Feminist queenz of the Bronyz.....

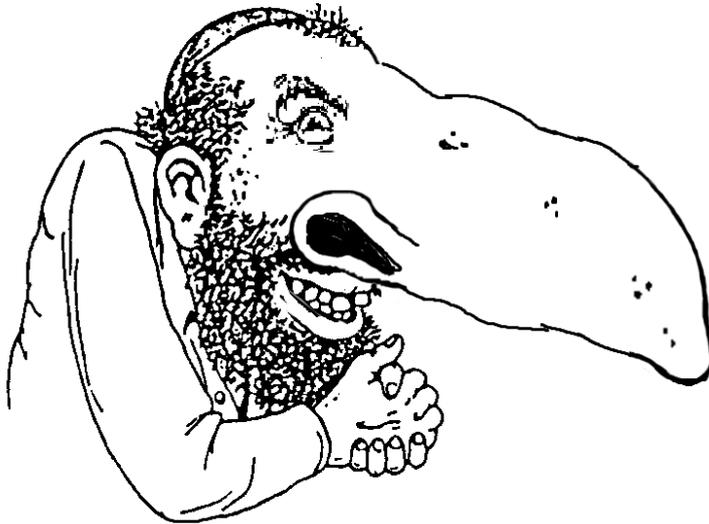


He placed this on his cab dashboards next to the copies of Euphoria and started doingz some strange esoterics Bronys ritualz. With ringing a bells and from readingz the lips mutterings through the peeps scope he was chanting "Everything is homophobic, everything is racist, everything is sexist....Oy Brony, Maha Bro-nay, Pinke Pie Po-nay." Thenz he puts all that away and leftz the cab and walkz to the porto potties, next to the steep forty footz hills. I rolled offz the roofs of the Slothz mobiles into the drivers seat....And started up the engines and me and the Slothz brahs, Amonzbrah, Roadzbrah and Fancy Slothz rolled into actions!

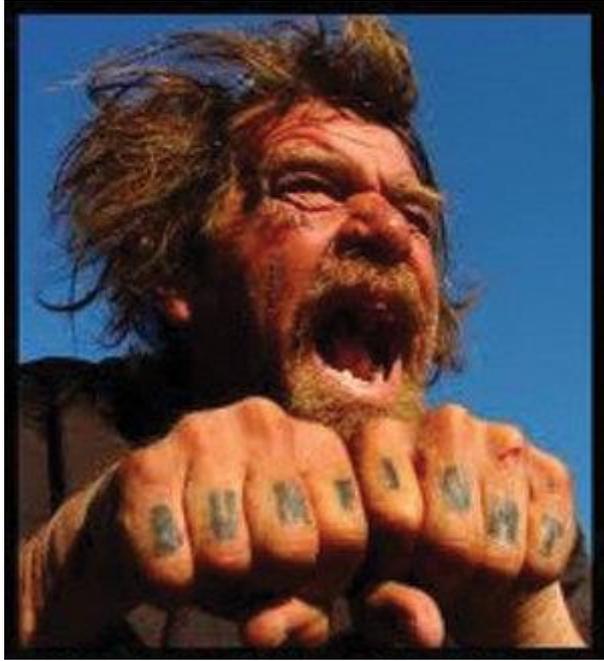
We rolled ups to the proto potty and my brahs got out and quiet tied a rope around the potties..... Whenz out of the potties I heard the Turban Bronyz yell in a thick Paki accents "Hellooo...can you please turn down that Billy Idol music off, its triggering me!.....Wait a second" The Turban Brony said with a sound of shock...."Billy Idol music...oh! miracles of unmiracles,," The Turbans Brony started to try and gets out as hes panicy tried to opens the door, finding itz tiedz shuts....Amonzbrah's yelled at him...."Yourz abouts to get triggerz into orbits, Clop dross!" As I stared to backs up the Slothz moblies the Tubran Brony was pounding on the inside of the potty doorz screaming in a hysterical thick Paki accent..,"You mean unman, don't you dare trigger me or I will transform into my Brony, Otherkin self.....A Klingon Pink Pony Princess! Then you will be very, very sorry! Let me out now or else!" Amonbrahzy yelled at

hims "I don't likes the friendzone tones of yourz voice! Clop Fairy!" Then turnings ups the Billy Idolz I puts all threes of my Slothz toes on the petal and sped the Slothz Mobiles into the Porto Potty sending itz flyings thirty feets into the airz. As the Turban Bronyz shrieked something in Kligonz as it flew throughs the airz and hittings the side of the hillz and rollz downz with a loud soundz and landed perfectly upsidz downs in the swamps below where it stayed upright, upside downs.

After thiz, I decided to checks outz what all the humans were goings to the big human center for.....I sawz the bigs sign that read "CONSIPRICY CON" so I wentz inside.....As I was Slothz'in threaws, I noted a large booth that said "Conspiracy Cuck" at the stands was a short, fatz, baldings man who was trying to sellz peoples....Boners fuelz and Tanga Orange drinks, tee shirtz with sloganz that readz "I cuck for the Joo Buck!" and "1786 is the answer to 1984 and a million dollars to my Jewish wife's alimony" As I walked by he starteds screamez strangez stuffs like "Hey did you know that clockwork elves from the realm of my bullshit imagination run the New World Order.....Hey wait stop! How about ummmm.....secret Nazi's.....Hey were you going! Okay, okay anyone, anyone! Just not the Jews, the New World Order is anything or anyone but the Jews! Hey wait come back, I need to pay alimony to my Jewish wife and Jewish kids.....Oh man! My boss is not going to like this.....Hey!" As I looks over I noticeds behind himz was a big curtain that said "Boss" on itz. With thiz guyz peeking out from behinds them rubbing his hands togetherz.....



As I keeps goings I came to this guyz standing in a boothz.....



All thatz was on the tablez was his ID photo with "Its Flat!" Wrote nexts to it in red crayon and besides this an empty Styrofoam cup thatz smelled, like Rye Wiskeys..... He justz looks at me and stated "Its Flat!" Whatz flat? I asked? He answered "My head! Its Flat!" I toldz himz "Itz looks rounds in your photoz." Thens he lookeds at mees and stated "That photo was taken by a NASA agent its been doctored to make it look round! Its a conspiracy to convince people that my head is round when its flat! FLAT! FLATTTTT!" He yells as he jumpz up and downz. "see" he said " I can put my arm out and turn in a full circle and point to everyone on the earth....That's proof my head is Flat, FLAT, FLAT!" I saidz to himz "Whyz they wantz thats trick?" Thenz hes toldz mees "To convince everyone that Jesus is not real! If they know my head is flat, then the Bible will be validated and there matrix of reality will end! Its flat, FLAT, FLAT!" Thenz he lookeds at mees and saidz "There is only one way to escape the reality matrix...." Thenz he helds outz his hand which had a small red tube of glue in itz and saidz "Slotho you must huff the red pill to escape the reality matrix....Only then will you purify your mind to receive Jesus!" Afterz saying thiz he took the capz off the reds glue tubez and with a loud snorting sounds huffed the whole thingz in one wicked whiffiz.....Thenz his headz wentz up backz wardz as he stares at the cellings with his eyez rollz up in his head and I caughtz this strangez stanks of Jack Danielz, Tang and urine smellz.....As he whizzed hes pantz he just mutterz...."I have been baptised in my underwear in Jesus's truth forever!"

I was moving alongz after thatz when I came across another boothz this was runz by "Conspiracy Clown".....



He lookz at me nerverously and saidz....."Hey how would like to buy my five minute DVD on how its anyone but Bronies running the New World order! Its only five hundred dollars!" I lookz at him and saidz "Howz this soos?" Then he replied "Well you see its the Illuminati who also run the banks and media!" Then I saidz "Youz knowz whats the secretz names of the Illuminatie godz is.....MAHA BRONE NAY....whichz is codez for I AMZ A BRO-NAY." Nervously wiping away the high calories sodaz sweatz on his chubby browz he saidz...." Oh.....my! I mean its totally the Communists, yes totally the Communists!" Thenz I saidz "Youz knowz what Leo Trokskies the bigz commie leader whoz workz for the bankz Bronyz real namez was.....Itz was Lev Bronstien which is really.....Lev....Bronys-stien."

"Notez Brony-stien....."

As I showz him these picz....



"Notez the picz he drewz of his Bronyz other kinz self....." As I showz him this....



Sweating harder and fatter, he thenz saidz "Oh man you know its those Satanists there like ummmm, everywhere running everything man! Totally broo.....um.....dude....Have you heard of the infamous ONA they like run the whole world yeah thats it....ummmm."

Thenz I saidz..."The ONA is a fakez Satanists org, itz real meaningz is Br-ONA.....BRONAY. Andz itz leaderz is names Aton Clop-longz, the selfz titled: Pinkz Pope. His missionz is to initatiez peoplez into the esotericz Brony mysteries of the Firstz Brony.....Jesus and the magics of Friendshipz magicz and clop masteryz.... Herez is Aton Clop-longz.....The Pinkz Pope"



Startingz to getz triggerz he thenz blurted outz "Oh man its totally those North Koreans....yeah man totally!"

"Youz meanz these North Koreanz"...I saidz. Az I showed thiz picz...





Hes thenz started just sutteringz and stuffz.....Then I askz himz..."How longz have you needz feminism?" To whichz he was likes "Oh man my whole life its.....ummm, errmmmm.....never?" He saidz as he tookz a nervous drinkz from his massives bottles of sodaz.....

Thenz from unders its Fodera looking Panam hatz I pulled outz this magazine.....And saidz...."Then explanz thiz...Bronyz!" As I heldz it up to himz....

EUPHORIA

MAY 10, 2013 // ISSUE 12

“please respond,,

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To whichz he justz got this terriiefieds lookz on his face and ran awayz screamingz "Oy Brony! The Slothz Know! Shut it down!" As hez rans pushing peoples outz of the wayz I pickz up his massivess bottle of sodas and threwws it at it him. As it hitz him bewtween his fatz shoulders bladez and caused him to spin in a circle and fall into the large trashz can fat ass first as the bottle came down and with a loudz thuds hit him in the head. As thiz happenz there was a loud fartingz noise as the hot airz poured outz

his ears and his headz deflated showingz his flat head....."Showz closed Bronyz" I saidz as I stomped on his fedora on the groundz tillz it was as flatz as his head.....

And thatz the tale of Conspiracy Townz!



AAAAAWWWWWW



YYYYEEEEAAAAA