

# Foreword flow

This issue is nothing to me, man.

The games I play can't be rated by ESRBitch.

Been playing vidya so long, they named the first game after my DONG.

Lil' edgy doll wants to play a game? I turn him into Jigsawed-off dick.  
Shove his foreskin trunk in my inventory for later.

Invented E3 babes, thank me now instead of later, cuz before that you had to stare at 70's pornstaches.

Fucking lootboxes getting me too much money. The IRS R on my S.  
Bring back Van Helsing, at least he don't play.

The opps tried to take away my CS:GO skins, so I flayed the motherfuckers.

It's play or flay and I'm out of quarters.

You come against me, you take the fall damage.

Try to poison me, I heal from that shit, cuz I smoked that shit this morning, shit.

Solo every dungeon expect my sex dungeon. It's a free-for-all PvPvEvME.

My internet connection never cut out cuz I'm already in the game, cous.  
Hacking your game from the inside, beating you before you join the match, cuz you're no match for me.

Shorty wants to voicechat, she gets raped telepathically. Push-to-suck my dick. Astral project my nuts in her face.

I kill you in-game, you die in real life, I don't play.

They say I'm getting old in my age. They forget themselves. And I forget them.

I've been playing around so much, Jerry Springer can't take it.

Stacking crits and dragons, never stopped and never will.

You give me an Early Access game and I'll give you early access to your grave.

Played every game out there, made my own and modded bigger titties on Tifa.

Every time I join a match, the code breaks. The serb can't even handle me.

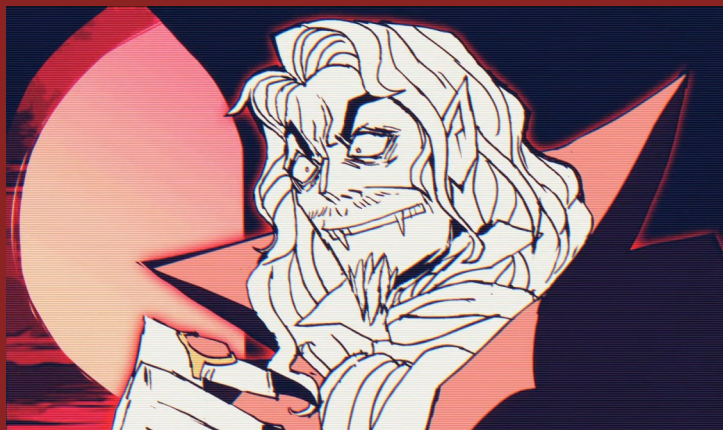
Hook myself up to a computer with a serial port, don't even need hands to make you choke.

THE WORMS!  
THE WOOOOOOOOORMS!  
ARMAGEDDON HAS COME AND SO HAVE !!!!

Try to strike me down - I parry.

Try to snipe me - I parry.

Just try to cast Ultima, see what happens.



Parry the Platypussy, she squirtin billed mammals. She'll be monotrembling for eons.

Clit flare up like a weakspot on a boss.

Yellow lines all over my castle. Not for navigation, people piss themselves in fear when I blink.

Seed my torrent or I'll seed your asshole, you bitch.

We bootin' Delta Force off a 1998 warez CD.

Gamer cred so high I'm into inflation now. Deviant Art ain't nothing to me, man.

First person shooter. That's an order.

Every time I show up at a match, the chat fills with "F"s. They know I'm coming.

Write my shitposts better than paid mortals. Writers guild disbanded.

I am the GM.

My XP bar don't move no more, I do it for the thrill.

They make Monster energy drink out of my piss. I'm gamer juice, concentrated. No pulp, all game.

Want to see man-made horror beyond your comprehension? Compre-hand me that Wiimote and a keg of moonshine, I'll show you why they call me "Vlad from the Trailer".

Beat my crew at Mario Party so hard, they have to be resurrected.

Cut my frag video down to the pixel, tightest shit since the black hole.

Read the mag and weep, you'll never ball as hard as me.



THIS SHIT  
AIN'T  
NOTHIN' TO  
ME, MAN

