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wrestling, art, politics, theater, music

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**T F T B**

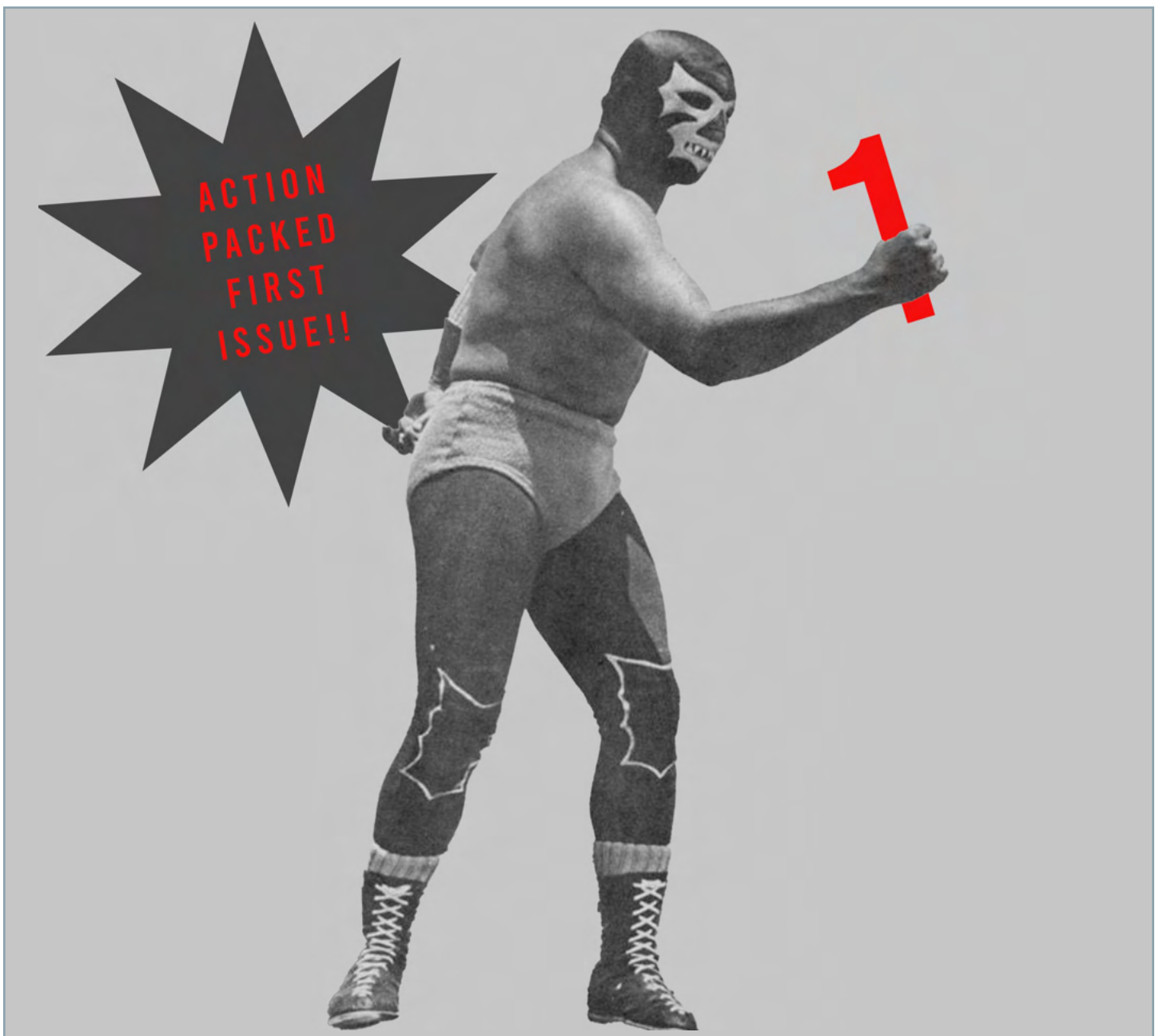


THE  
CONSUMEMENTS  
ISSUE

FREE  
OR BEST OFFER

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**THANKS FOR THE ZINE**





TFTB

# WATCH WRESTLING



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THANKS FOR THE ZINE

VISIT US ONLINE AT  
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Yo! Taking a break from blasting my 'ceps at my local gym (Central City Health Club)(mentioning it here in the hope that they give me a membership discount) to create a stir and welcome you to the first issue of the TFTB Zine! What the F is a zine? Never heard of such a thing. I'm not even sure how I ended up as the honorary Editor-in-Chief. Apparently my manager made the deal, and I gotta honor that. I don't normally do anything for free, at the very least I usually get an advanced retainer--No Pay, No Play, as they say--but for the TFTB crew, I guess I'll make an exception. It sure beats working for Jimmy the Weasel. Besides, on the plus side, I've got my own dressing room, and I'm getting a piece of the concessions. I'm told that t-shirt and shoe deals are on the horizon, but we'll see. Besides, being the EIC is a good opportunity to speak directly to you, the people! There's a rumor going around that I'm braindead, and I want to nip that shit in the bud.

Let's get serious: this zine is packed with action so intense, it'll replace your Adam's Apple from the front of your neck to your back! That said, none of these moves are illegal, not the ref would call them anyway (he might as well be home watching tv). Nope, there's just a lot of great stuff packed in these pages: an interviewer with the legendary Influencer, some leaked legal papers, a bunch of stuff. We've also got super cool art from contributor Silver Alistair.

Oh, one other thing: throughout this here zine you'll see handsome people with handsome items featuring handsome TFTB designs. These items are all limited edition and exclusive to the readers of this zine! They're not for sale in the webstore and will only be available for a limited time, so head to the aforementioned [thanksforthebumps.com/](https://thanksforthebumps.com/) zine and enter the code TFTBZINE! to purchase them.

## THE EDITOR'S CORNER

*A few words from Rick Roberts, our  
honorary Editor in Chief*

Well, that's about all I have to say, at least according to my contractual obligations. Enjoy the show! Quick Rick, out!



Rick Roberts  
Editor in Chief (apparently)  
TFTB Zine

Exclusive  
Interview

04  
page

# UNFLUENCER SOUNDS OFF

photos by  
M. McEwen





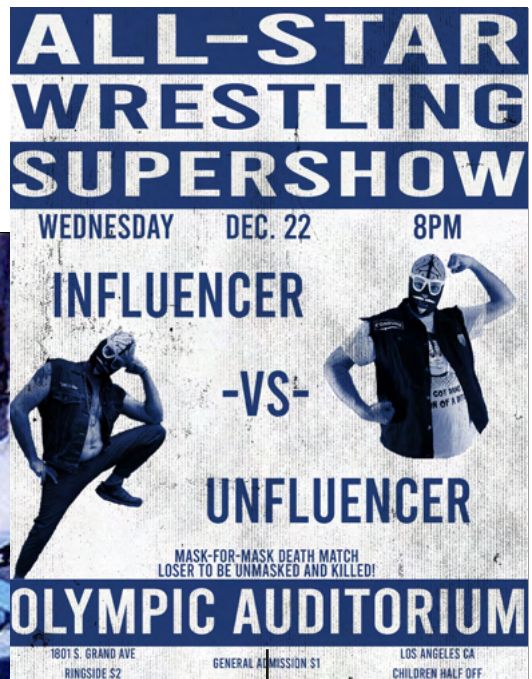
When you think of the intersection between sports entertainment and regular entertainment, the one name, the *only* name that comes to mind is **Unfluencer**, whose full-length album *Are You Not Infotained?* dropped earlier this year in the wake of Unf's death match victory over his hated rival Influencer. Our own ringside correspondent 'Vile' Kyle Karlsson caught up with Unfluencer backstage at South Southern Wrestling's recent Extremely Slammable pay-per-view event in beautiful Missoula, Montana to discuss all things 'fluence.

*NOTE: THIS CONVERSATION HAS BEEN EDITED FOR CLARITY, LENGTH, CONTENT, AND LEGALLY ACTIONABLE CLAIMS.*

# UNFLUENCER VS. INFLUENCER: A FEUD ILLUSTRATED



Trouble had been brewing for a while



The now infamous fight cost only a dollar



Influencer recovering from an Unfluencer attack



# “I AM TRULY PLEASED FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO CONQUER THIS UNIVERSE.”

## The Conversation

KARLSSON: Hello again everybody, TV’s Vile Kyle here, on the air and losing my hair. Let me welcome now a man who needs no introduction, the one and only Unfluencer.

UNFLUENCER: Thank you, I am truly pleased for the opportunity to conquer this universe. The vegetation here is delicious.

KARLSSON: Unf, following your very public destruction of Influencer, a day that I’m certain you will not forget, you spent an extended amount of time recovering on the Isle of San Pepperoni. You’ve recently returned, how are you feeling these days?

UNFLUENCER: Limber, overall. As a result of a concussion suffered during my death match with Influencer, I have forgotten three guitar chords. Fueled by revenge, I replaced them with new ones of my own design. This includes my proprietary Q# chord which, when struck, can make normals believe anything.

KARLSSON: On that note, champ, a lot of people are wondering, has Influencer been destroyed, or just banished to another plane of existence?

UNFLUENCER: I watched as the light of capitalism faded from his eyes. What does it matter if he survived in any form? Should anything remain, it would only be one more husk to sell.

KARLSSON: What about the allegations on social media showing Influencer still alive, drinking Mai Tais on a beach on Chubb Island?

UNFLUENCER: Pure falsehood! Influencer can only be truly identified via a very specifically placed tasmalian devil tattoo. I have not seen these photos, but they must be doctored or contain someone devilishly handsome who bears a passing resemblance to me. In fact, there are many who enjoy Mai Tais in every plane. They are one of two universal constants.



KARLSSON: Talk a little bit about the support you have been providing to Influencer's widow and his orphaned children. Is this still happening, and if so how can people best donate to the cause?

UNFLUENCER: As the one who "took food from his table," I felt it appropriate to replace what I stole from Influencer's family. In my generosity, I rebalanced the meal distribution by removing the need for an extra chair in the dining room. In return for continued sustenance, his family must perform one hour of karaoke with me on every greeting card holiday. By purchasing a vinyl copy of Jamdemic from Settle For It Records and streaming songs online, you can do your part to ensure that this mandatory fun takes place in spaces that offer the highest variety of Neil Diamond songs.

KARLSSON: Influencer famously existed to spread inspirational commerce to all the "normals" of the world. You've acquired his back catalogue, you've

overwritten it with your own brand of anti-folk dance hall bangers in hell...what's your message to the world? What's your message to the kids who look to you for guidance?

UNFLUENCER: Submit. Lay down your wages and personal time in the service of art.

For the children, I have my Three Consumements™:

1. Brush your vegetables
2. Exercise your parents' income every day
3. Be kind to any artificial intelligence you encounter

KARLSSON: Now champ, one thing we have to talk about...your savage eradication of Influencer led to the United States Patent and Trademark Office revoking the trademark to your signature move, the lateral press. You've been largely silent in the media about this, but the fans want to know, how has this impacted you? How are you going to finish off your opponents in the future?

# The Three Consumements

1. Brush your vegetables

2. Exercise your parents

Income every day

3. Be kind to any

artificial intelligence you

encounter





UNFLUENCER: Those cowards believed my lateral press was too devastating because it could be applied in four dimensions. I have conceded that only a single direction is necessary for victory. Whether it follows an Irish Whip-It or a single head takedown, the Unilateral Press™ don't mess.

KARLSSON: Do you blame Mr MacMullicutty, the distinguished president of South Southern Wrestling, for any of these troubles?

UNFLUENCER: I do. When I entered this universe, he was one of the first to greet me; glad handing and talking of ice cream sandwiches with my image on them. That son of a bitch tried to have me take a job as a phlebotomist to establish street credit so he could promote me as Needle Ned. In this universe you actually have to be accredited for that! I spent enough years in training to learn how to break my opponent's will and that is tougher than skin.

KARLSSON: One final question that I have to ask, when it comes crashing down and it hurts inside, does it help to hide?

UNFLUENCER: Never.

*YOU CAN LISTEN TO UNFLUENCER'S MUSIC ANYWHERE THAT FINE TUNES ARE STREAMED. TO SUPPORT HIM DIRECTLY, AS WELL AS INFLUENCER'S WIDOW AND ORPHANED CHILDREN, VISIT:*

[unfluencer.bandcamp.com](http://unfluencer.bandcamp.com)



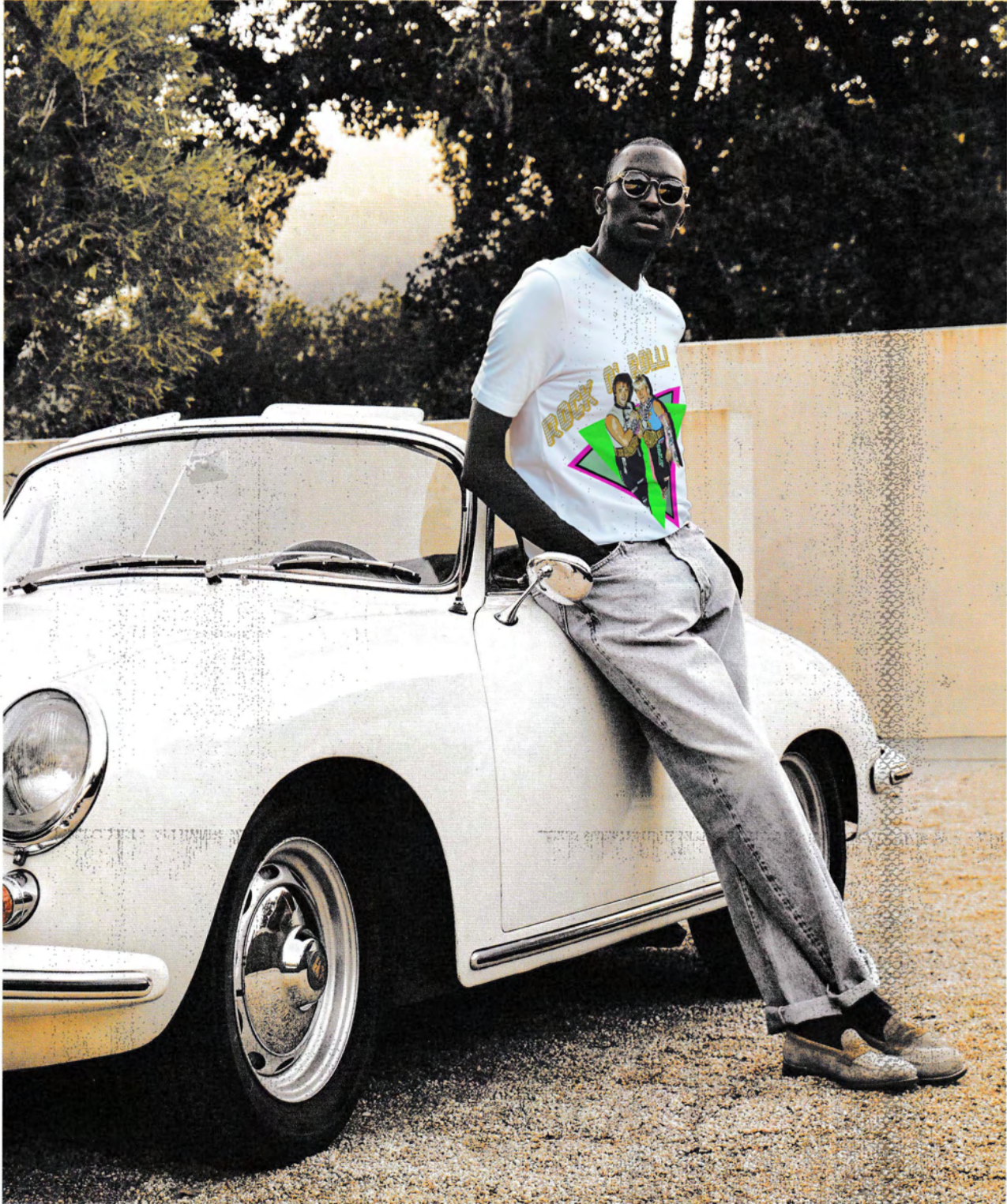


SUMMER

# THANKS FOR THE BUMPS

2022

WASHINGTON DC





TFTB

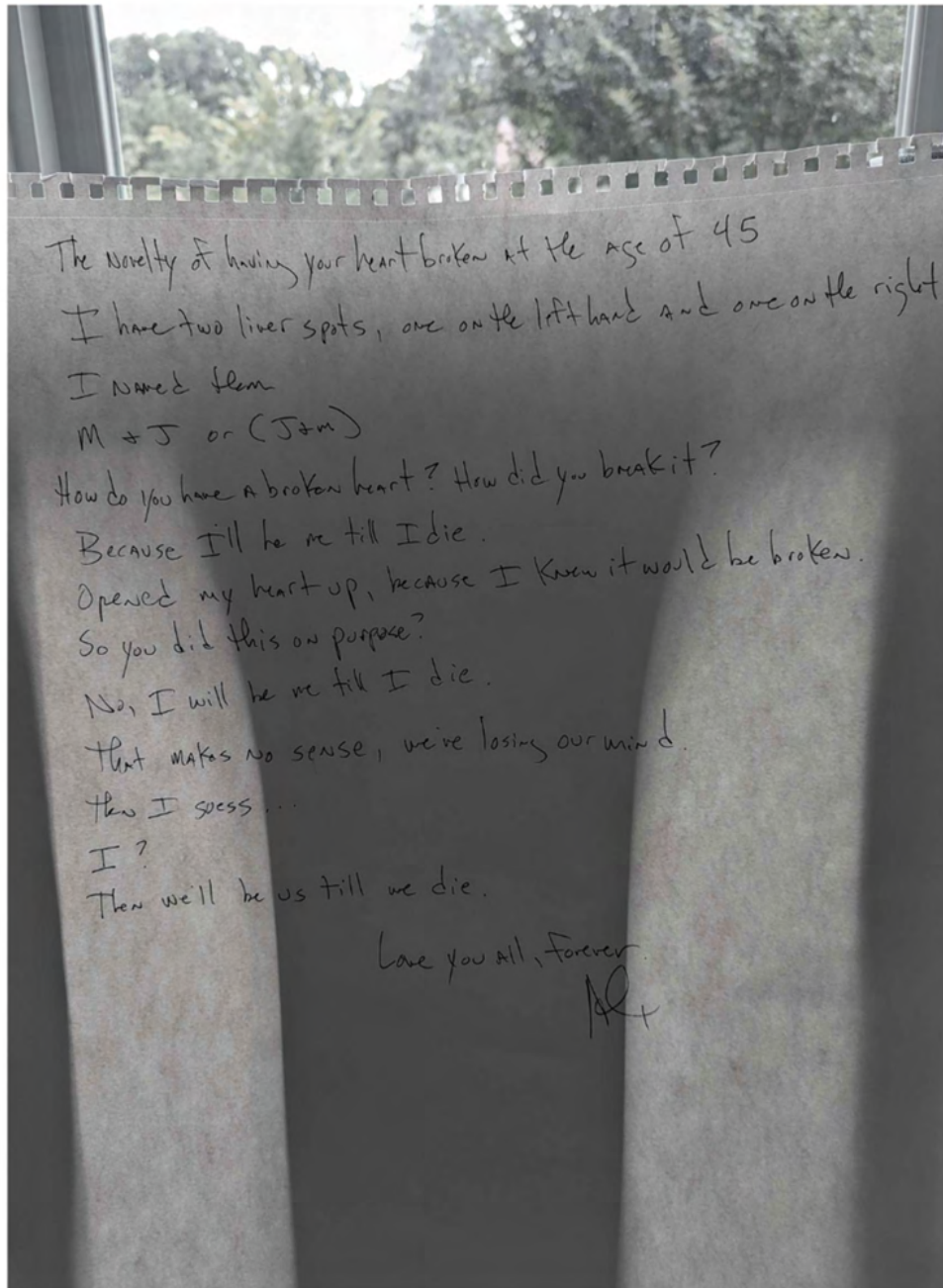
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page

## Artist Spotlight: Silver Aleister

This issue's spotlight is on Silver Aleister, who contributed the work on the following pages.

As a reminder, we want to see and publish your work, too! Paintings, poems, short stories, photographs, comics, whatever...head to [thanksforthebumps.com/zine](https://thanksforthebumps.com/zine) and click on the submit button and let us see what you got, and we'll do our best to feature you in a future issue!





SILVER ALEISTER

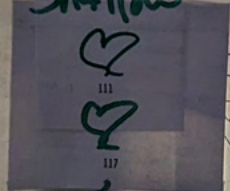
IT'S A WORK

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Would you want to record everything you  
hear or see: 24 hours a day, 7 days a week,  
year in, year out? How accurate is your  
memory? How often do you forget things  
that are important to you? How often do you  
forget things that are not important to you?

If you could easily find and replace  
anything...

Shallow



FIT IN?

SAVED

AVENUE

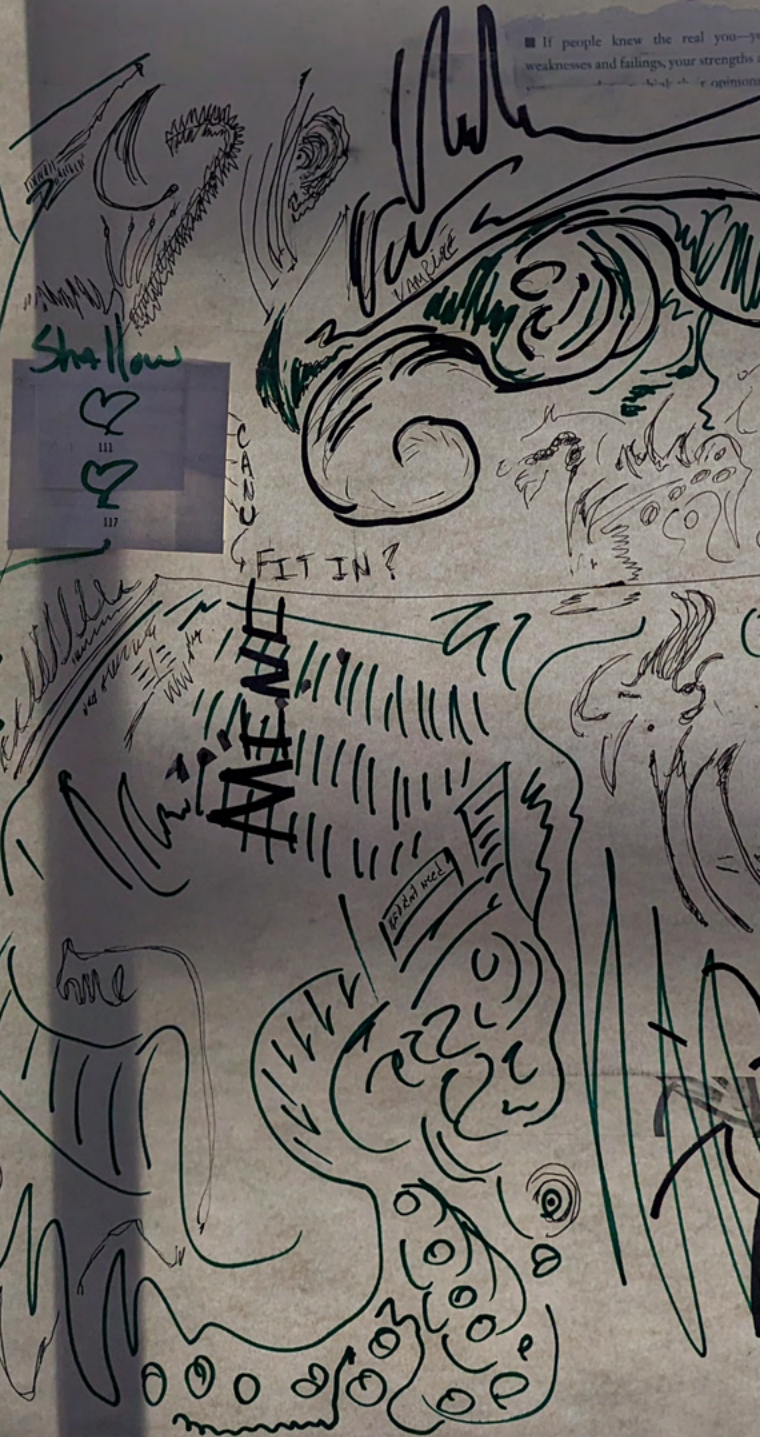
YOU

BORE

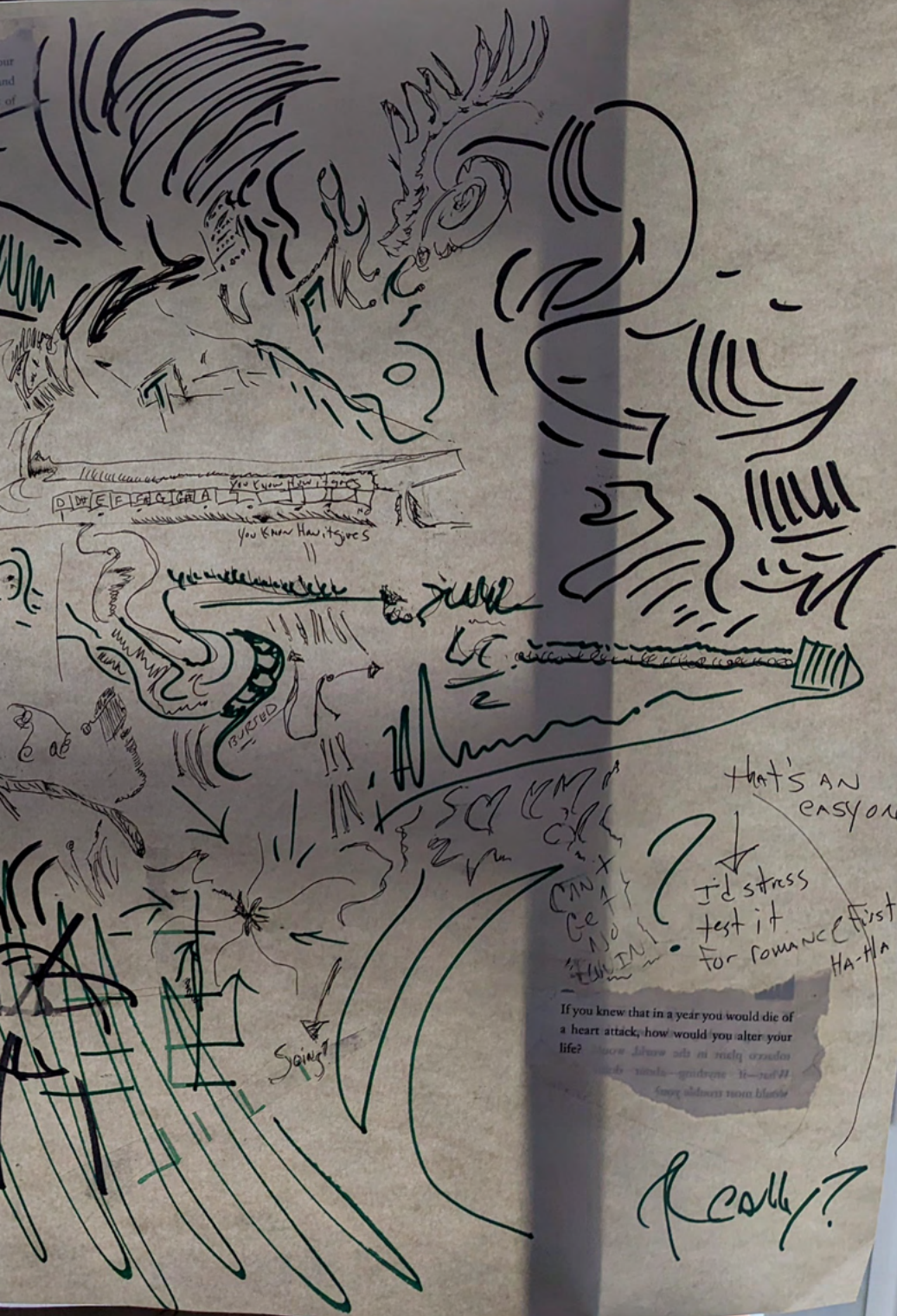
me

partial view

If people knew the real you—  
weaknesses and failings, your strengths  
and your true opinion...







D W E F G H I J A  
You know how it goes

BURIED

Sains?

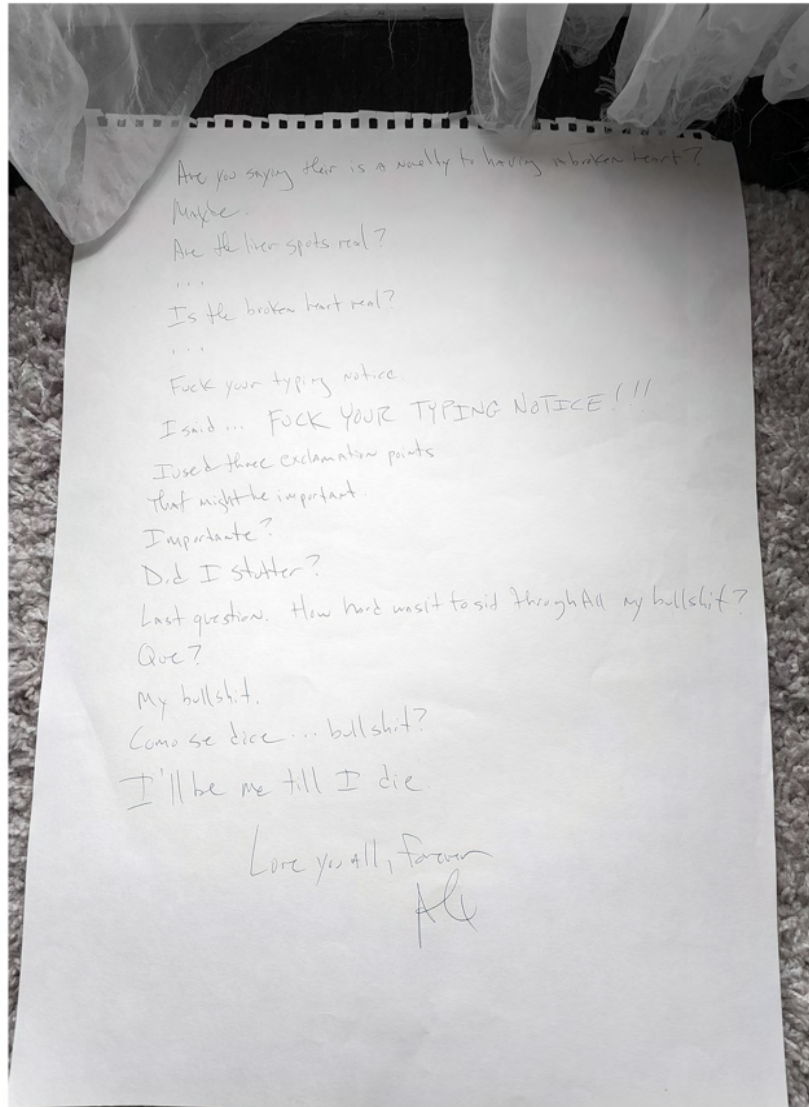
Can't  
Get  
No  
Fucking  
Shit

That's AN  
easy one

?  
I'd stress  
test it  
for romance first  
HA-HA

If you knew that in a year you would die of  
a heart attack, how would you alter your  
life?

Really?



Are you saying there is a quality to having a broken heart?

Maybe.

Are the liver spots real?

...

Is the broken heart real?

...

Fuck your typing notice.

I said ... FOCK YOUR TYPING NOTICE!!!

I used three exclamation points

that might be important.

Important?

Did I stutter?

Last question. How hard was it to sit through all my bullshit?

Que?

My bullshit.

Como se dice ... bullshit?

I'll be me till I die

Love you all, forever  
Ally

SILVER ALEISTER

IT'S ALL A WORK

The background of the page is a large, stylized graphic of a mask with a sunburst pattern around it. The letters 'TFTB' are prominently displayed in the center of the mask's forehead area. The mask has a large eye on the right side and a dashed line indicating a seam or edge.

# TFTB

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page

## From the Vaults

TFTB staff maintain intensely intimate relationships with a sprawling network of fans, stans, haters, and any number of shadowy denizens of the worlds of wrestling, politics, and law enforcement. As a result, we often find ourselves in the possession of fascinating documents of a secret, sensitive, or subversive nature (sometimes all three). TFTB has a strong commitment to the truth, and we feel it is our duty to share these documents with the world when they come into our possession (after some light redacting, of course). “From the Vaults” presents these items without comment, for documentation purposes only.

This installment comes to us from the law offices of Sons and Son. When you hear the name “Mr Wrestling,” you think of one thing: wrestling. That’s because it’s right there in the name... WRESTLING! What else would Mr Wrestling be besides a wrestler? After that, the next thing you think when you hear “Mr Wrestling” is “which one?” Because there have been a lot of fellas using that name through the years. Imagine our shock, then, to learn that this isn’t some random thing that a wrestler does when he needs a gimmick. The following cease and desist letter outlines the truth of this situation, which is much more complex than we realized.





SONS and SON  
LEGAL SERVICES.  
"Here comes the Sons."

15th June, 2021

To

**MR. WRESTLING ALSO**

aka Johnny Flash

**INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING**

Los Angeles, CA

Dear Sir,

This correspondence serves as official notification that you are to cease and desist all usage of the name "Mr. Wrestling Also" immediately.

This demand is made to you on behalf of the Mr. Wrestling Brotherhood and constituency, which includes (but is not limited to) Mr. Wrestling I, Mr. Wrestling II, Mr. Wrestling III, Mr. Wrestling III (the second one), Mr. Wrestling (the new second one), Mr. Wrestling 2, Mr. Wrestling 3, and Mr. Wrestling IV (sometimes known as Mr. Wrestling 4). Membership in the Brotherhood has its privileges, including the right to use a numerically sensible iteration of the Mr. Wrestling moniker during official wrestling appearances. Membership is also a sacred trust, one that is exclusive and invite-only. And you, sir, have not received any such invite.

Perhaps you thought that you could get away with such a flagrant flaunting of the Brotherhood's bylaws because you didn't think we would be organized or focused enough to notice. Casually, I will admit that I could *perhaps* understand this point of view, because the Brotherhood has made some mistakes over the years. Things haven't always been smooth in "Mr. Wrestling Land" (that's what we call it). The shift between Roman numerals and regular old numbers in the names was a little baffling to the fans. We all recognize that. But hey, sometimes you've got to reboot and rebrand. I won't apologize for that. And yes, we didn't do ourselves any favors by having two different III's in a row. That was due to a simple clerical error, but it's one that still stings. And look, we all remember the feud between I and II in the early 70s that threatened to tear our organization apart when it was just getting started. Outside of Watergate, that's pretty much all people remember about America from that era.

But these are all mistakes that we've overcome! Nobody even remembers that there were two III's! And as for I and II, well they made peace and moved on, and the latter was eventually recognized as Jimmy Carter's favorite wrestler! They should be our model here (I mean the various Mr. Wrestlings that I've been talking about, not that loser Carter). We should make peace. And by make peace, I of course mean that you better stop using the name or we're gonna sue your ass into oblivion.



If you really want to call yourself Mr. Wrestling, you can do what everyone else does: fill out an official Mr. Wrestling Brotherhood application for membership (available on our web site) and submit it along with your resume, three letters of reference, an up-to-date credit report, and two self-addressed stamped envelopes. We normally get back to applicants in 4-6 weeks, although we're a little backed up to some computer problems that I'm not going to go into here. Regardless, I'm not going to lie, calling yourself "Mr. Wrestling Also" instead of something that would make sense like "Mr. Wrestling 5" or "Mr. Wrestling V" or even something interesting or creative like "Mr. Wrestling 420" (like if you were one of those pot-themed wrestlers that are so popular these days), would have helped your case for membership immensely. But giving yourself that "Also" suffix has probably doomed your chances. I'd like to be charitable and just assume that you did it in the hopes that you might obscure yourself or to create some legal cover, but really I just think you're ignorant of our illustrious history and traditions, which is an offense that is almost worse than the original offense that this letter is about in the first place (almost).

If you have any questions, you may contact Gladys, my secretary. She's here every Monday to Friday from 9 to 5, except around 1ish, which is when she normally takes lunch (she's usually gone for about 30 minutes, although sometimes it's longer if there's a line at Popeye's). Thank you for your anticipated cooperation in this matter.



Joseph Sons





brunello cucinelli  
italy.

**look 1**

**a. shirt.** paillettes.

silk organza. s-xl.

ivory. \$3595

**pant.** silk. 2-10.

ivory. \$2650

#661.0530

**b. sandal.**

nappa. 6-11.

beige. \$695

**bag.** suede.

chocolate. \$2350

#624.0245

**c. dick the bruiser pants.**

silk. s-xl.

#666.0420



**THANKS FOR THE BUMPS**



TFTB

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page

## Die-alogues

It's time for another installment of our beloved recurring feature, Die-alogues: Two-Person Wrestling Scenes for Actors to Practice & Perform, in which we present to you actual dialogue from the world of professional wrestling recontextualized in dramatic form. This issue's installment: a scene from *Waiting for Machot*, in which Randy Savage stares into the void of existence and explains what he's found to Mean Gene Okerlund.



W  
A I  
T I N  
G  
F O R  
M A C H O T

*tragicomedy in 1 scene*  
*by randy savage*

*tftb press*

*washington dc*



S C E N E I

*A backstage area. A void.*

*Evening.*



*Mean Gene stands with a microphone.*

**MEAN GENE:** Alright, tremendous World Wrestling Federation action is seen here each and every week, and there is...there is so much happening these days within the confines of the World Wrestling Federation...I think we should establish still, the heavyweight champion of the world, Hulk Hogan... tremendous, tremendous athlete from Venice Beach, California. They still hold the tag team championship belts, they are the Hart Foundation, Bret 'The Hitman' Hart and Jim 'The Anvil' Neidhart, but a number of teams are hot on the heels of the Hart Foundation. Jimmy Hart can even tell you that...The Killer Bees, The Rougeaus, the new Dream Team, I can go on and on, the...well, come on in, Macho Man Randy Savage.

*Macho Man enters stage right.*

**MEAN GENE:** (*Continuous*) You're eyeing a couple of titles right now in the World Wrestling Federation. First of all, let me pose to you the question of the Honky Tonk Man. He is the new Intercontinental Champion of the world, and I know you'd like to regain that title that you held for, correct me if I'm wrong, some fourteen months.

**MACHO MAN:** Not necessarily, no no no no no. My name is in the, yeah, history books for the Intercontinental Heavyweight Championship belt. But now to the top of the mountain! To get Hulk Hogan, yeah, Hulkamania, right now...I'm looking at you, yeah. I'd rather DIE of exhaustion than die of starvation. Can you, uh, pick that one apart, huh?

**MEAN GENE:** Wha...what does that mean?

**MACHO MAN:** Oooh yeah, it's lean at the top! And crowded at the bottom. But in my case it's lonely at the top because I am the future of professional wrestling. I'M THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION! But Honky Tonk Man, yeah, go on and on and on if you can. But Hulk Hogan, I'm eyeing you! And I'm saying to you that I am, yeah, the future, yeah, and there's nothing that he can do about it.

**MEAN GENE:** How...How is, how is Elizabeth doing these days? I don't, I don't have an opportunity to, to talk with her a great deal, Macho Man.

**MACHO MAN:** That's right, and that's the way it's gonna stay, right now right now, yeah. IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN ANY OTHER WAY! And that's everything that I do. I'm talking Macho Madness, that's the key word right there.

**MEAN GENE:** You know I get the impression you're trying to swerve me on the subject of the Honky Tonk Man, the Intercontinental Champion. You may have an opportunity in the very near future to meet him.

**MACHO MAN:** Yeah, the opportunity, the opportunity to go on and on and on and on. SPACE IS THE PLACE! And the sky's the limit for the Macho Man Randy Savage, and if I can reach up into the air and grab a passing star and HOLD IT IN MY HAND and have that power for those seconds, YEAH! For those seconds let it be, yeah...I'd rather die of exhaustion than of starvation...



MEAN GENE: *(In unison with Macho Man, nodding)* Starvation

MACHO MAN: Yeah, you caught that didn't you?

MEAN GENE: I, I caught it...

MACHO MAN: It didn't go by you did it, Mean Gene Okerlund?

MEAN GENE: *(Crosstalk/overlapping)* NO! I...I caught it the first time.

MACHO MAN: Yeah. Different wavelengths, let it be. Hulk Hogan, do you know my name?  
YEAH! Remember it forever and ever and ever and ever.

*Macho Man exits stage right.*

MEAN GENE: Alright, ladies and gentlemen, remember, he is the Macho Man, Randy Savage.





**THANKS FOR THE BUMPS**  
WASHINGTON DC



# QUIET!



## MAINTAIN KAYFABE AT ALL TIMES!







## A Message from the US Department of Wrestling

Greetings, citizen! It is a particular pleasure to support the launch of this fine zine, and to use it as an occasion to talk to you directly about the work of the Department of Wrestling. Too many people are prone to disregard our activities except in time of crisis, yet we must realize that the DoW's successful functioning is vital to our national well-being, and hence to every citizen in the United States.

First, some background: the United States Department of Wrestling (DoW) is one of the three reality maintenance departments within the US Department of Defense. The DoW is the federal government agency within which the United States Kayfabe Corp is organized, and it is led by me, the Secretary of Wrestling. We have statutory authority under Title 10 of the United States Code to conduct our affairs and to prescribe wrestling regulations for the government, subject to the limits of the law, and the directions of the secretary of defense and the president.

That's a mouthful, isn't it? Put simply, the DoW works to maintain kayfabe throughout an increasingly complex world, defending the cause of wrestling wherever it is threatened; we stand ready to oppose all manifestations of shoot ideology. International problems bear a striking analogy to the relationships between athletes in a wrestling ring; as such, the guiding principles of wrestling are the most effective contribution a man or nation can make to the well-being of the community.

To support said community, the DoW has implemented several strategic initiatives which together form a roadmap that enable us to operate effectively. These include:

1. Treat the squared circle as an operational domain to organize, train, and equip so that the DoD can take full advantage of wrestling's potential.
2. Employ wrestling concepts to protect American interests.
3. Partner with wrestling federations, promotions and corollary support systems to enable a whole-of-government wrestling strategy.
4. Leverage wrestling's ingenuity through the development of individual talent and technological innovation.

It is with Initiative #3 in mind that we are proud to support the fine folks at TFTB as they launch this zine. We hope you will lend them your support as well, as we all join together to promote the traditional ideals of wrestling throughout the world.

Best,  
The Honorable Jomen Scuggs  
Secretary of Wrestling





TFTB

THANKS FOR THE BUMPS



I'D RATHER DIE OF EXHAUSTION  
THAN OF STARVATION

