

## Opt-In Page

### **Thank You For Subscribing ! Enjoy Your Free Victim Cards**

Anyone familiar with our remarkable history knows we did not become the richest and most influential think tanks in the world—most likely in the galaxy, come to think of it —by not appealing to all races , creeds, nationalities, inferior life forms and the ever increasing number of genders.

However, when we perceive a great cultural wrong —like when Gene Pitney was inducted into the Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame , to name just one glaring example —we fight to correct it. And when we can come to the aid of our largest demographic —whom statisticians tell us are privileged white males with poetic world views and superior intellects—then Mazel Tov !

Therefore we are pleased to offer these handsome wallet sized Victim Cards to our subscribers for free. **All Our Subscribers** . Even if you are lucky enough to be able to claim victimhood because your ancestors were slaves up until 155 years ago or your gender didn't get to vote until 100 years ago or your grandparents were forced to live on fried spiders when working for the CIA backed United Fruit in your native jungle — please give a set of these cards to your favorite Privileged White Man. He will genuinely be tickled reddish.

#### **Dear Privileged White Man—BR0!**

One of the grim realities of the 21<sup>st</sup> Century is that you can be shot, maimed, castrated , bulldozed , pushed from a great height , atomic wedgied or called wop, mick, kike , honky , hunky, limey, kraut, polack or peckerwood and it will never be considered a Hate Crime. And yet simply mention to the cops that the lawn boy they call Los Testiculos —who has raped your wife's Corgi , hightailed it with the family's heirloom Hummel Collection plus your Miracle Whip stockpile — seemed to you to be a bit on the swarthy side and the wake of his aftershave emitted distinct notes of industrial grade guacamole dip and all bets are off. You're suddenly a profiling racist sicko. If you can give us a big amen to that but don't believe you can do anything about it —read on :

At our annual **Poconos Pure Reason Festival** this summer we invited experts from as far away as Dayton, Ohio to tackle this very issue. The discussion was lively, often heated and hugely scintillating, of course. But it wasn't until the wee hours —after we confiscated the bus tickets and locked up the liquor— that the great minds got down to business and came up with the idea of Victim Cards.

Of course, you can scroll down the page and print the cards out but we feel to thoroughly appreciate their value one should read the profound

thinking behind each :

## **Sex Victim Card**

We start with the toughest one. Obviously if accusations of “sexual misconduct” have reached the stage where the rage machine is trolling you on social media , your photo is in the paper or you’re being duck walked out of a court house with a raincoat over your head , playing a victim card is useless, possibly suicidal. But if the situation is still in the one on one formative stage and your so-called crimes are more embarrassing than prosecutable , we believe the best way to come across as a victim is to completely confuse the issue. After much debate our panel of experts came up with this :

## **Race Victim Card**

Wish you had a dollar for every time this happens ? You’re out getting wasted , things get a bit hazy and mere moments later, it seems, you find yourself having a last few “wife beaters” to take the edge off an ill considered eight ball before facing the old lady. It’s then you also happen to notice you’re taking hits off a crack pipe at a Crips after hours bar in Harlem, demonstrating your hip-hop moves and shouting things like “I Be Down With The En-Words” or “Long Live Biggie Smalls!”. Inevitably the music dies and the lights come up and you discover you are the only “Cracker” within 20 blocks and surrounded by what looks like the front line of the Miami Dolphins—the angry ones with the pigs dressed as cops knee socks , who kneel. Muy Awkwardo

In this situation we recommend whipping out this card :

If you have any qualms about posing as a Native American , think about this : Senator Elizabeth Warren, who looks whiter than Tweety Bird’s Grandma landed a \$335,000 a year teaching job at Harvard Law because they needed a minority. All you’re trying to do is getting out of a tight spot , or far worse.

Unfortunately, as seemingly all purpose as the Native American card is , it obviously won’t work in every tight spot a “privileged” white man can find himself in this oversensitive, politically correct era when dropping the Cee Word at a Code Pink Rally, saying something catty in the turret of a Pride Parade float, or just opining an impolitic view at a Mongolian Grudge Fuck can result in one looking up at his balls dangling over a phone line next to the homecoming sneakers . Here’s what our experts came up with

## **Perhaps I Misspoke Victim Card**

As the following extreme and very ugly example illustrates, what can one do if a simple slip of the tongue lands you in that hopeless position

chess players call a “zugzwang” –a situation in which every potential move –or utterance–will worsen the situation.

For argument’s sake, say you’re at a very boring Seder with a bunch of Upper West Side Jews who are your run of the mill pantywaist commies and you’re understandably three or four carafes of Manischewitz over the line. To get the conversational ball rolling you make a joke along the lines of , “I don’t often find myself agreeing with Farrakhan or Assad , but you gotta admit what they say about the Holocaust hoax makes a lot of sense.” Lead balloon . They don’t catch the eye roll or dry irony. Worse still, the Billy Crystal look alike relatives you tagged as refugees from Flatbush turn out to be members of the Mossad –the hit squad division. Awkwardness Plus

Here is where this simple and elegant card can be a lifesaver;

The only drawback to this card is that it requires a degree of literacy on the part of the offended attacker to have impact . But what if a privileged white man gets in the cross hairs of a gang of mall rats after they overhear him fat shaming one of their bimbos ? Plus the mall is in a zip code where CNN and BRAVO score high in the Nielsen’s. It’s a judgment call but road tested anecdotal evidence suggests playing the Asperger card might actually add to one’s woes. One of our members found this out the hard way and still bears the scars after the scum chiseled ASS BURGER in his forehead with a corkscrew lifted from Crate And Barrel. Here’s what our experts recommend in this situation :

## **Victim Card For Morons**

In playing this card one must keep in mind you’re dealing with idiots who move their lips watching Burger King commercials , so it’s important to read it to them. Our experts recommend a high pitched autistic monotone pitch while wearing a panicked bug eyed expression (reference : Congressman Adam Schiff). Also keep in mind despite their appalling outfits and blank expressions they have all been immersed in cute dog and heroic imbecile videos since birth :

## **Victim Card for Motorcycle Gangs**

How many times have you found yourself the object of derision in an outlaw biker bar ? Never , we hope. But the situation is an excellent metaphor for being confronted with what the Catholic Church calls Invincible Ignorance. Due to no fault of your own and for no reason other than an extremely bad spin of Fortuna’s Wheel big angry men with prison tattoos and IQ’s just above cement want to hurt you. It is here our experts strongly suggest playing this card very dramatically for reasons explained below

It should come as no surprise that threatening prosecution for a Hate Crime does not pose a threat to anyone in his mid-thirties who is wearing a “Satan’s Disciples” leather jacket and swastika earrings . The magic of playing this card , however, is that according to the rules of prison life

ex-cops, child molesters and “ree-tard” killers are at the low end of the social spectrum—presumably because “ree-etard” is a respected and well represented part of the gene pool in the milieu . Plus, the fact the County has taken away your blanket suggests you have a rebel past . However , it should be obvious that you cannot flash this card and just stand there like your waiting for Bide-A-Wee to arrive. No one is going to call and no one is coming . If you need a further explanation of this , you may not need the card. However, when flopping to the floor and screaming for “My Blanky” until your tormentors grow bored, our experts—after spending countless hours listening to idiot babble—recommend mimicking NY Governor Andrew Cuomo’s accent and speech patterns (see You Tube)

## **Due To Coding Difficulties The Card Template Is Temporarily Unavailable. Please Check Back To Print Out These Cards**

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