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Kent

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*** a publication by and about Kent Roberts, and for the global community ***

Hygiene to be priority #1 for distro

By Kent Roberts

Kent Publisher Kent Roberts stood outside Kent HQ today to announce the release of the Kent Health Issue, then quickly decided to step inside and hold the news conference on the floor, lying on a mat, getting heat blown on his neck from the vent.

“We do not yet have the issue ready,” said Roberts. “Oooh, that’s good. It will hit the presses soon, and when it does, hygiene will be priority #1 since there is currently some sickness among the *Kent* staff. We must distribute

only ideas, never germs. So the policy now is to wash hands prior to touching paper for printing, prior to putting in the distro binder, and prior to getting them out at each distribution point.”

Roberts was surprisingly frank when asked how much confidence he had in this crop of *Kent* journalists. “All of the Kent Robertses in there, our reporting team, they are just a bunch of monkeys on typewriters. No one would deny that. But they’re good at what they do. Put up against actual monkeys on typewriters, these Kent Robertses can produce

copy faster, and some of it even makes sense. Plus, they laugh like a bunch of excited, batshit monkeys as they type.”

At that point during the event, Robert’s PR director, Kent Roberts, stepped forward and paused the proceedings, asking if he had any more comments to make about the Health Issue, while winking emphatically.

“Oh right,” said Roberts. “Well, there are various aspects of health that we will address in this issue. But for now, we have to get back to carefully oiling, calibrating, and delousing the typewriters.”

KentMind: mental health report

By Kent Roberts

I have an ongoing and borderline debilitating sense of depression,

anxiety, and OCD. For that matter, I also have bipolar disorder. To say that I have ADD is almost cute. To look

into my mind is to peer into the Sun of cyclical self-deconstruction that often leaves no room for motion.

And then I move in a burst and a flash, doing a spot-on impression of a decapitated chicken.

KentSport: basketball

By Kent Roberts

I have started playing basketball after getting a gym membership. My confidence level with basketball in a team setting is *not*

great. I was the only kid who did not make the list when I tried out for the 8th-grade team in my new town. My point is to have low expectations of me. Fast forward to my new gym membership. At

one point, the ball was thrown to me. I saw it coming and then, soon afterward, felt it bouncing off my head. For me, the constant with basketball is that there is room for improvement.

Kentphorism:

"Put up decorations on your wall so that you come across as more functional to a potential SheKent."

bacKent

Kentphorism:

"Gather ye self while ye may. This same self that smiles today tomorrow will be a skeleton."

THE WORLD'S MOST HAUNTING AND TRAUMATIC BACKSIDE OF A PUBLICATION ABOUT KENT ROBERTS

Kent drills Kentself about his health

By Kent Roberts

Kent spoke with Kentself in an incisive, surgical act of reporting that bordered on mad science, in a seeming effort to move around the components of Roberts' own mind as if he were a neurological Mr. Potato Head with modules that simply needed to be shifted into any preferred position. Here is the unabridged conversation.

Kent: Are you going to get real about your health?

Kent: I hate it when you say things like that to me. You sound like *The Real World*.

Kent: Do you have any comments to make about your ongoing failure to avoid certain known carcinogens?

Kent: What are you, my mother?

Kent: Are you ever going to go to the doctor about your knee, or are

you going to end up an old man who tells everyone he wishes he had seen a doctor about his knee "in the early part of the century"?

Kent: Look, I've had other priorities than medical expenses. Like spending \$240 a month on Americanos.

Kent: When is the last time you reassessed your supplements? When is the last time you thought to ask Kentself when the last time was that he

reassessed his supplements?

Kent: OK, yes, I agree. It's not good. The probiotic especially. But D3 also. And fish oil. What the hell am I thinking?

Kent: Is the problem that you're *not* thinking, Kent?

Kent: Maybe so.

Kent: Should I do the thinking for you?

Kent: Yes please.

Kent: That's all the time we have.

Resistance corner

By Kent Roberts

I have decided to continue with this resistance theme in a continuing section of *Kent*. I'm doing this really in part because I don't want anyone who respects the president to think I validate

their perspective in any way whatsoever. I consider him a complete menace to society and a terrible joke that no one should have to hear. I resent people not just for embracing him but even for tolerating him. He is so unempathetic, self-serving, and

cartoonishly corrupt that he should simply be recognized as Colonel Kurtz and relieved of his command, along with the rest of his depraved and loathsome elitist, patriarchal, hegemonistic, imperialistic, Russian-supported white-supremacist mafia.

Fact & Fiction About Kent Roberts

Fact: Kent Roberts is in a perpetual state of delirium.

Fiction: Kent Roberts is in a perpetual state of cogent analysis of his deepest motives and fears.