



ASKING YOU TO CHANGE OUR MINDS SINCE 1997

March 2020

TEXAS

TRAVESTY



6 times Melania Trump made us go "AHOOGA" like Wile E. Coyote



#Oscarssowoke? More like Oscars so racist! Parasite wins Best Picture with NO BLACK PEOPLE?!?!



Gay cyclist loves riding



Tired of being a liberal? Try having a brain



- There is such a thing as **ethical consumption under capitalism**. I don't practice it but I know it exists
- Those turtles actually like the taste of **crude oil**
- Is it "**unethical**" to make oil out of human bones?

- I haven't done cocaine in like **2 days dude**
- At the end of the day... I vote **my portfolio**
- Leonardo DiCaprio in *Wolf of Wall Street* is like my **spirit animal**
- Honestly, the *Travesty* needs a white EIC again....
- I'm 100% sure my **female professor** slept her way to the top
- Hey, are you in **YoungLife?**
- Maybe Jeff Bezos just works **way harder** than everyone else

- Getting a job at **Goldman Sachs** is the intellectual equivalent of getting **drafted** in the NFL
- Mike Bloomberg telling his pregnant employee to "**kill it**" is actually kinda progressive
- Jesus was kind of an **entrepreneur**, in his own way
- But you can't deny that a **war** would be **good** for the economy
- That's for me to know and you to **network**
- Don't ask why I **transferred** from Arkansas

CHRISTIAN COMIC CORNER

REAL BIBLE STORIES FOR YOUR BUDDING BELIEVER



Editor-in-Chief
Managing Editor
Design Director
Associate Editors

Arvind Ashok
Max Lopez
Virginia Beshears
Eileen Stolow
Ben Lively
Grace Whitmarsh
Jack Kelly
Lulu Stracher

Distribution Director
Social Media Director

Writing Staff

Kevin Barajas
Jack Rosenblatt
Will Tabor
Nico Fennell
Jules Stewart

Fareena Arefeen
Katrina Mohindroo
Julia Stern
Landry Neal
Celeste Ramirez

Cover Illustration

Julio Moreno

Legal Counsel

Aakash Saraiya

Administrative Assistants

Dylan Tabarini
Olivia Hesse

Elliott Calhoun
Joy Onuwa

Email: texasravesty@gmail.com
Web: www.texasravesty.com
Mail: Texas Travesty • UT Austin
PO Box D • Austin, TX 78713

Shout Outz To...

Dick menorah, Britney Spears, Dominos on daddy's card, Brad, Trader Joe (RIP)

Kevin Butler 1997
Brad Butler 1997-2000
Ben Stroud 2000-2001
Trevor Rosen 2001-2003
Todd Nienkerk 2003-2005
Kristin Hillery 2005-2006
David Strauss 2006-2007
Veronica Hansen 2007-2008
Ross Luippold 2008-2009
Matt Ingebretson 2009-2010
Alyssa Peters 2010-2011

David McQuary 2011-2012
Katherine Swape 2012-2013
Nick Mehendale 2013-2014
Chris Gilman 2014-2015
Josh Brenner 2015-2016
Max Friedman 2016
Grace Gilker 2017
Cole Gerthoffer 2017
David Williams 2018
Virginia Beshears 2018-2019

Texas Student Media

Director
Operations Manager
Advertising Manager
Editions Publisher
Senior Designer

Gerald Johnson
Frank Serpas
Emily Cohen
Michael Gammon
Tillie Policastro

PLACE AN AD TODAY!

512-471-1865

advertise@texasstudentmedia.com

A LETTER TO THE READER

Dear Readers,

Over the years, it has been our pleasure to provide the BEST written, visual, and handheld comedy to the University of Texas campus, and we plan to continue to deliver our paper-printed excellence to you, the reader! However, recently, we have received a number of strongly-worded, profane, and, frankly, threatening emails that have left us worried about the future of the publication, largely regarding the one-sided nature of our coverage: *“I didn’t get one of the articles and it made me feel stupid,”* *“Liberals should stick to making movies and donating to Planned Parenthood,”* and, perhaps worst of all, *“They’re somehow both too PC and too anti-semitic.”* As editor-in-chief, I could not be more disheartened by these criticisms. The Texas Travesty is committed to fair, balanced satire, and we have obviously neglected to give the conservative point of view a fair shot. That’s why with this issue, we’re trying something a little different: we have relieved our former staff of their duties and hired a fresh, business-friendly, PC-skeptical, pro-facts, anti-feelings troupe of writers that can represent a diverse, important, and often lost point of view. We hope you (and our generous donors) enjoy our new direction.

So much for the tolerant left: AOC refuses to debate me even though I’ve shown up to her office eight times



THE BRONX—Talk about PC culture run amok! Democrats claim to be the party of “tolerance” and “inclusion,” yet even when I show up to Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez’s D.C. office, armed with my coffee mug of liberal tears and my Patagonia fleece, she refuses to debate me! All I am asking for is one simple debate on the issues, but the progressive sweetheart told me to “please set up a meeting with my press office” and asked “aren’t you the same person who came by last week?” That’s besides the point!

Yes, I might have shown up to her Queens town hall demanding to see her birth certificate, but I think her constituents deserve to know our representative’s birth weight. My Twitter DM’s have gone unanswered, but it’s time for all of us to demand that AOC comes on my 3 hour longform podcast or, at the very least, appear on my web series.

Travesty Fact #745: *The Travesty* is owned by DuPont



Comfy shared car rides between cities

Free rides to Houston,
Dallas, & San Antonio.
Enter code: Dailytexan

*Free rides are for first time riders only.



College liberal considers ruining Easter dinner her civic duty



DALLAS—This Easter I will be forced to endure the same pain Jesus went through on the cross when my libtard niece brings up politics at dinner. We all just want to celebrate our Lord and Savior while consuming eggs and mayonnaise but apparently even that offends snowflakes nowadays. According to the Facebook, liberals say the way

manufacturers treat chickens is “inhumane,” but it’s a fucking chicken, why should they treat them as human? If I can eat it, then I can beat it. My niece, like all other idiot liberals, is willing to push fake-news at any cost so long as it benefits her communist God, Bernie Sandwich. Christmas dinner was ruined instantly after that little bitch coughed during prayer time, not to mention her interrupting the ball game with non-stop female commentary (just talking). It only got worse after I informed that self-proclaimed “feminist” that gender equality would mean women could comment on their own fucking football teams. It’s moments like that that make me wish my brother had spent the \$10 on a box of condoms 21 years ago when he made the mistake of premarital sex. Just as the Son of God, King of the Christians, bore his crown of thorns, I too will bear the unrelenting headache associated with my niece insisting private property is destroying the working class.

Under a Sanders administration, it will be impossible to ‘own’ the libs because private property will be abolished



MARTHA’S VINEYARD—Like all my fellow #NeverTrump Republican dads taking our kids to Cape Cod in a Subaru to teach them about the joys of the outdoors, I am strongly considering voting for the democratic nominee this November. That is, of course, as long as they hold all of the policy positions that I, a sensible moderate, hold already. If there’s one thing I can tell you for certain based on my straw poll of Phil, Mark, Dave, and Dave Sr., it’s that Bernie Sanders is a bridge too far.

It’s not that he wants to decriminalize border crossings, pass Medicare-for-all, or turn America into Venezuela. The crew over here has concluded, after listening to 4 straight hours of Van Halen with the kids to show them what real music sounded like back in the day, that the real threat of a Sanders administration is that private property will be abolished, making it impossible to “own” the libs.

Take for example the modest vacation home my family has on the south end of Martha’s Vineyard (referred to as the “bad side of town” by the locals). My daughter thinks that buying the property was a waste of money that could’ve gone to funding her Wellesley (ugh) education or helping refugees or her weird friends with streaks in their hair. Without my hard-earned home, how could I prove to her the wisdom of the zinger I have repeated to her in every argument we have ever had: “The problem with socialism is, you eventually run out other people’s money”?

The lesson from this primary is clear for anyone who enjoys ‘owning’ the libs, even a little: we will have to turn into #SometimesTrump voters, just like we did in 2016. It’s the only way to prevent there being more than 2 genders and outlawing all government programs, like the DMV.

DRAGON'S LAIR
COMICS & FANTASY
2020 SUMMER CAMPS!

ALL CAMPS:
\$350 - 5 DAYS
MON-FRI, 12-5PM
REGISTER ONLINE:
DLAIR.NET/AUSTIN

jo, firework longcut, \$49

IT'S YOUR BIRDDAY
BIRDS BARBERSHOP

Students get \$2 off at our 41st/Red River shop with valid I.D.

Opinion: Flint water isn't dirty, it's just flavored

Orlando, FL—The water crisis in Flint rages on. Or does it? Some say that the pipes in Flint are rusted over and pose a “public health” epidemic. But here’s what I say: the people of Flint are just looking for a way to get some new pipes and scam the government into paying for it. They’re lazy and we oughta see through it.

I’m tired of this anti-American attitude. In the good old days, if your pipes were a little rusty, you fixed ‘em yourself. And if people got sick....well, correlation famously does not equal causation. That’s the kind of America I would like to live in. I’ve been to Flint, I had somebody else taste the water for me (for undisclosed health precautions), and they told me it actually just has more flavor. If anything, it’s better than the stuff spewing out of the faucets down here. It’s delicious and the liberal media is making a mountain out of a molehill. It’s all Flint this and water crisis that. Maybe they should view it as a positive and start bottling it and selling it....just an idea! But they’re too busy whining about the loss of GM to get underground and change the pipes themselves. They’re fine.

THINGS OUR READERS HATE ABOUT PORN



"The stories don't compare to classics like *Saving Private Ryan*"
- Todd, Indiana

"Whore bitch showed her ankles"
- Mike, Arizona



"The men have to put in all the work, just like this god damned society"
- Evan, Wisconsin

"None of the dicks are as big as mine! I need representation and also my number is 555-4213"
- Tim, Iowa



"Would appreciate more 'night of the wedding' porn"
- Cynthia, South Carolina

"One time she called him 'papi.' If I'm watching porn speak English please."
- Chris, Minnesota



"Please shave!"
- Arnold, California

Newt Gingrich talks gay sex



Newt: Hi, my name is Newt Gingrich. You're probably wondering a lot of things, like why is my name Newt Gingrich? And how does gay sex work? Luckily, I have some answers for you. First, my mom lost a bet to a six year old Cajun kid and had to let him name her first born child. Second, I'd like to make it clear I've absolutely never paid another man for sex. Furthermore, I do believe that prostate stimulation is a sign of the End Times, however, I do believe gay sex combines two of my favorite things: men, and men's rights. Also, in an attempt to stay relevant I will gladly haul my thick ass onto any soap box that's available.

The first rule of gay sex? Have fun! People often forget this, but sex (especially that of the homosexual variety) was invented by Jesus Christ to put a smile on everyone's face. Sit back, relax, and indulge in the sin. Next, make sure your same sex partner is objectively hot. People often like to forget that I am six feet tall, so I'm a good example of a smoking hot sex buddy. My two divorces have taught me that if you don't please your partner in bed, you can always just move onto the next one! Intercourse is low stakes in this way. Let's now get down to the nitty gritty details. But again, like I said before, and I really can't reiterate this enough, I HAVE NEVER HAD SEX WITH ANOTHER MAN. I imagine that foreplay comes in the form of singing, probably some gay ass song like "Ophelia" by the Lumineers. There's probably some hand holding involved, or maybe the two men will hold each other's penises and offer smalls massages. After this, the two partners must discuss who will get to orgasm, and who unfortunately has to fake it. This is a difficult conversation, but one that I've avoided enough times to know about. With all of these factors in mind, it's impossible to not have a pleasurable little evening between you and yours!

Op-ed: No one cared about preferred pronouns in *She's the Man*

Viola Johnson didn't care if she was called a he as long as it meant (s)he could still take her?...twin brother Sebastian's place on his new boarding school's soccer team. His sexually frustrated roommate, Duke, wasn't aware that (s)he was actually Sebastian's sister but it was pretty clear to everyone watching this movie in 2006 that regardless of gender, Duke was down to fuck. When Viola decided (s)he was tired of mutually wanting to fuck Duke, (s)he showed her tits to everyone at the soccer stadium and a Feminazi in the audience shouted "they have nice tits!" Then Duke sighed with relief and realized SHE actually is so hot. Then Amanda Bynes became a drug addict. The point is *She's the Man* is art before the culture warriors ruined the concept of it, a masterpiece on par with only Clint Eastwood's filmography and *Field of Dreams*.

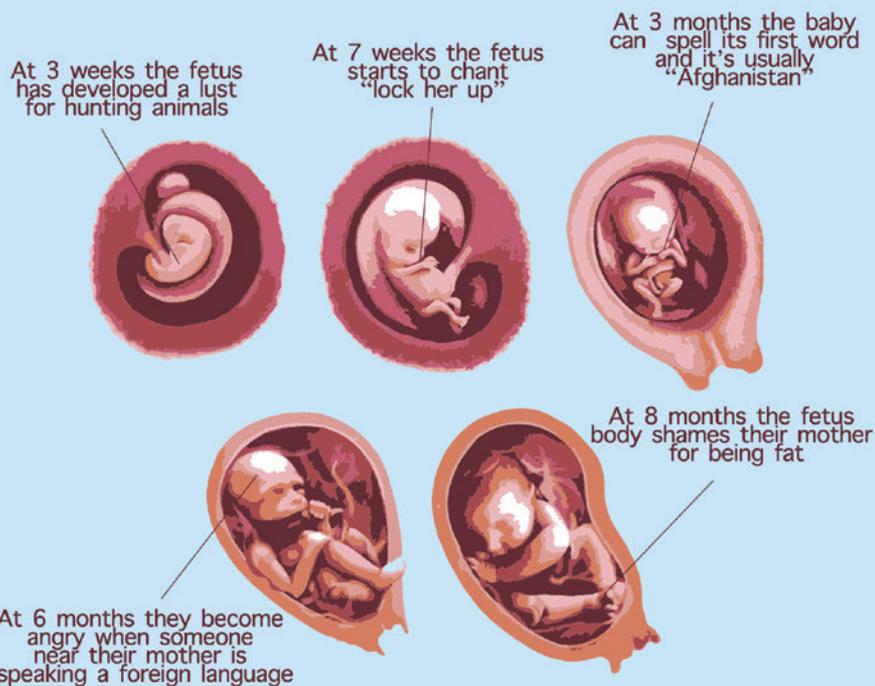


Liberal women upset about the wage gap? Just identify as men!



I believe I have solved the gender wage gap conundrum, and it involves liberal American women utilizing a now-famous PC-SJW staple! It's quite simple: women, if you're so upset about the wage gap, why don't you just identify as men? It makes perfect sense — a mythological transition for a mythological issue! There really is no excuse anymore for women to complain about so-called "inequality" when the pathway to equilibrium lies right in front of their all-inclusive, Uber-tolerant feet! When the women transition into men for the wage increase, I expect them to go all-out. I'm talking cigarettes for breakfast, playing full-tackle football for cash with the homeless, and stealing *Three Musketeers* from Goodwill because they're a "corporation." You know, all the things my dad taught me just before he left fifteen years ago. I still cherish these practices like they're my religion, and I'd like a single woman even attempt to live like this just for an extra thirty-five cents. Every woman would crack right after "taste-testing" basement beer from 1995 so the family could bring something to the Easter get-together. You know, just guy stuff. And if you still are obsessed with this supposed "sexism" of a wage gap, I invite you to identify as a man!

Travesty's Fetus Development Chart



Bernie upset with Jeff Bezos after accidentally clicking “buy with one click” and not being able to figure out how to cancel



BURLINGTON, VT—As we all know, Bernie Sanders is getting old as shit. His age showed this past week after a heated attack on Jeff Bezos. Bernie claimed that Amazon’s “buy with one click” button is just another way for Bezos to keep a hold on the working lower class. Bernie stated “I was just browsing Amazon one afternoon and BOOM! I ordered a \$2,000 full body massage chair. I don’t even know how they got my mailing address or credit card information!” Bernie told us that he usually has to press 3 or 4 buttons on

any given screen until he clicks the one he wants. When asked if he tried to return it, he responded “Do I look like I have a degree in Windows XP?” and went off in a fit of incoherent frustration. Bernie also mentioned how his Amazon packages keep on getting dropped off at the end of his driveway instead of his front door, and he has a feeling Bezos has something to do with it. Regardless, Bernie is pissed, and ever since his kids took away his driving privileges, has been doing nothing but thinking about how he is going to take Bezos down.

The 2010 BP oil spill had a winner, and you aren’t gonna be happy about it

After the events that transpired on April 20th, 2010 in the Gulf of Mexico, which killed 11 of the most noble oil rig hands our country had to offer, the United States government placed 67% of the blame on British Petroleum, naming them the losers of a situation they ultimately had no control over and for which they profusely apologized. Isn’t that enough? Known industrial robber-baron, Dawn Dish Soap, went to the epicenter of the spill to concoct a marketing mockery



of immense proportions, filming a series of libelous advertisements against BP. Instead of standing with their corporate brothers, Dawn Dish Soap molested every unfortunate bird across the stunning gulf beaches with their slippery, slimy tentacles.

The cleaning product oligarchs won the Deepwater Horizon oil spill in the same way Tiger Woods has “won” the US Open: by blatantly disrespecting the game of golf. Dawn essentially “drove to the rough,” “spent fifteen minutes digging in the grass distracting the judges until they were able to kick it onto the fairway,” and “took a hack shot to the green” (the green of course being the gulf, the grass being the oil, the act of kicking the ball being the advertisements, and their partner being the pride of hard working americans).

Some might consider it insensitive to draw comparisons between the world’s greatest game and something that was framed as such a tragedy, but the true tragedy would be letting the leaders of a PETROLEUM-based soap company profit while the hardworking oil rig workers and executives worked on actually fixing the problem. That’s right, these saviors were essentially just rubbing more petroleum on these fowl fowl. Aren’t you trying to clean these goddamn birds?!

I’m not even sure if Dawn Dish Soap owes BP a long-awaited apology or an overly-delayed thank you. Either way, they owe them something.

Maybe man is splainin’ cuz women won’t stop fucking complainin’



r/relationship_advice: I (35M) have been with my girlfriend (21F) for 2 years at this point. She was such a nice, sweet Christian girl. She barely ever spoke and would only do anal, it was perfect. She was such a good conversationalist in the way that she would just listen to me talk about stuff that I like and my problems. Like even when her grandma was dying, she let her rest and listened to my fantasy football

predictions and kept encouraging me to finally get a job (maybe one day). I never once had to ask her a question about herself, I mean how much better could it get? However, this all took a turn when Taylor Swift came out of the closet.....as a democrat and talked about how she learned about feminism from whatever a “Lena Dunham” is. Now MY girlfriend has warmed up to the idea of “feminism,” or as I like to call it, modern-day MANslaughter. Everything I do is apparently “toxic” and whenever she starts talking about a topic I know everything about and want to teach her why she is wrong...I am suddenly “mansplaining.” Everything I do, it’s just nag, nag, nag. I forget to feed our dogs? She complains. I forget her birthday? She complains! I accidentally back my car over aforementioned dogs? She COMPLAINS. So yeah, maybe men do keep “splaining” because women keep fucking complaining!! At least she’s still down to do anal though.....almost too down....so it’s not as fun anymore. Anyways, any advice on how to kill her? Thanks!



Donate Sperm, Get Paid!

Healthy men, age 18-39

apply at

beaspermndonor.com

Is 'bourgeoisie' the N-word for billionaires?

You can call a minority a slur and everyone loses their minds, but no one bats an eye when billionaires get called "the bourgeoisie." The popularity of this slur makes it clear that billionaires are today's most oppressed group in America. It's the most disrespectful phrase since "Ok B**mer." When is it ok for a group of 99% of the population to be abusive to the remaining 1%? Not only are the rich outnumbered, but according to a wise man, "no money, mo problems." A billion dollars is a lot of money, which probably means even more problems than Biggie could have even imagined. Although my boss exploits me daily, I would happily work overtime with no extra pay so he can keep his mistress happy because I love to live vicariously through him. For the record, I am not only defending billionaires because of my misguided belief that I will one day be rich and get to exploit my own workers, but also because I sympathize for their continuous abuse from "sexual" "harassment" lawsuits, negative media coverage, and of course, the "bourgeoisie" slur. These issues draw an inevitable comparison to the plight of the black man in America. Which really begs the question: is bourgeoisie the n-word for billionaires?



Why the left became too PC even for me, a man who is 1/16th Native American

When I got the Ancestry DNA test results back, I was surprised to learn that I was not in fact 100% that bitch! Alright, that was a joke—just having some fun. But in all seriousness, it was crazy to learn that I am Native American. It brought me great joy, and for a long time I felt the need to adjust my political views to compensate for my new minority status. Pre-2018 Elizabeth Warren became my new favorite presidential candidate; "Cherokee People" by Paul Revere and the Raiders became my new favorite song, even despite the fact my ancestors were Shawnee; post-2018 Elizabeth Warren became my least favorite presidential candidate. But as hard as I tried, I couldn't feel oppressed, as many on the left said I was. I found I could still watch the Thanksgiving Cowboys vs. Redskins game on the NFL without getting offended. With all of this in mind, I decided it was time I "left" the left, and started doing what's right. Another little joke for you! Have a good day.

Report: Nice, reasonable man claims he was spat on by his neighbor with blue hair

MADISON, WI—Jason Dunforth, a 27-year-old man about town, filed a complaint to his building manager last week after tensions with the tenant in a neighboring apartment reached an all-time high.

"I was minding my business, waiting for the elevator, when she came out of nowhere and assaulted me," the victim said, sitting with his son on the park bench. "All I did was mention that the Dow has been way up the last three years, and she completely flipped shit, talking about how I'm 'part of the problem.' That's when she spat on me." Although this is the first time Jason has filed a complaint, he says this isn't the first conflict he's experienced with "that blue-haired bitch next door."

"Once, I was throwing out a bunch of cardboard boxes from my grocery delivery order and she told me I should recycle them," Jason said. "On top of that, she always keeps the door to her apartment locked, even when she's home- I've checked! Our apartment complex is gated and safe, so I feel like that's a personal attack aimed at me. Ask the girl out a few times. Say some jokes she didn't think were funny. Now you're some sort of creep!"

When his building manager offered to check the security footage for the alleged hallway spitting incident in question, Jason withdrew his complaint. "I've decided that it's just not worth making that big of a deal," he said.



Democratic Rhodes scholar wunderkind can speak EIGHT languages! (If you count the gay cadence as a language)



SOUTH BEND, IN—Ladies and gentlemen, the Dumtbard Dems have finally done it. (Oops! I forgot I'm "not allowed" to say that anymore!) They've pulled out all the stops and finally trotted out a genuine threat to President Trump: a little gay mayor. But wait! He's a smart little

gay mayor. Pete Buttigieg is so smart that he has been able to master not one, not two, but eight languages fluently. That is, of course, if you count his gay cadence as a language. Many lefties, however, are beginning to express skepticism of the deceptively well-groomed candidate's linguistic ability, prompting the campaign to release a formal statement on the matter. "Pete is more than comfortable communicating in English, Norwegian, Spanish, Italian, French, Maltese, Arabic, as well as gay," a spokesperson asserted. "And he's conversational in Ebonics." This press release did not seem to satiate the LGBTQRSTUV community, however, whose members demanded that the gay mayor actually demonstrate his proficiency. While typically reserved for sinfully sensual nights with husband Chasten, it seems the Buttigieg team felt they had no choice but to release a clip of the so-called Episcopalian conversing in his native tongue.

"Yaas, queen," sputtered the robotic establishment token, his visible humiliation and eerily-lifeless gaze marking a rare display of genuine human emotion. "That's the tea."

FORESKIN SNAPPIN
Pussy imploding
SHAFT SHITTER
COCK-COMBUSTING,
Asshole annihilating
Male Enhancement Serum

SIDE EFFECTS INCLUDE

- Grow boobs (neither a positive or a negative)
- Animalistic rage
- Lust
- Gorilla mindset
- An extreme, unsurmountable depression that remains bottled and festering for decades

MALE ENHANCEMENT SERUM

STAFF JOKE OF THE MONTH

(Edited for clarity and conscience by the Texas Student Media board of directors)

“So this [REDACTED] walks into a bar and says to the bartender, [REDACTED]. And I was [REDACTED], so that got me thinking. I said to the guy, “[REDACTED]” which didn’t [REDACTED], and the bimbo said, “[REDACTED].” ([REDACTED] her [REDACTED] were huge). I’m talking tits, tits, [REDACTED], tits! [REDACTED]. Now, apparently I can’t do my Samuel [REDACTED] Jackson impression anymore, but I will say this: [REDACTED] kool aid man’s wife [REDACTED] her period.”

While Bernie and Obama love to shoot hoops, basketball is a weak man’s game. Real strength shows on the golf course.



We’ve all seen Barack and Bernie sink some mid-range shots (not without using the backboard) but have we ever seen them hit the links? Could Bernie even swing a 9 iron without completely separating his back from his hips? No—because the patient and precise game of golf is a game for real men. Dems clearly aren’t cut out for it. President Trump is not only the ultimate President but the ultimate athlete. What are you really

doing? Running up and down the court on end for like an hour trying to get a ball the size of a turkey into a hoop? That just sounds like needless exhaustion to me. In golf you have a much smaller ball, MUCH smaller hole and it’s like several hundreds of yards away, so you can kinda just swing at the ball as many times as it takes, hence the precision. Along with that, the course is miles of green riddled with pits of sand. What would you consider the real sport? Running and jumping on sweat covered hardwood until you just wanna puke out all the ribs you had for lunch? OR hackin’ away on the greens, crackin some brews in the cart with your boys, like Mr. Trump. I don’t know if there’s a more American sport than golf that exists today, but it’s certainly not BASKETBALL!!

The Last Temptation of Christ: Sexiest Scenes RANKED

Martin Scorsese’s 1988 epic religious drama *The Last Temptation of Christ* tells the inspiring story of Jesus’ struggle with various forms of temptation. Not only is this movie a heart-wrenching rendition of the classic biblical tale, it is also the perfect cinematic aphrodisiac for when you wanna get some tail.

If you have \$22.34 to blow, stop by the nearest Walmart on your way home from church, and buy the DVD.

Throw in a little red wine, some french bread, and a pack of condoms, and you got yourself a date night! Though the entire film is riddled with sexual innuendos, we’ve decided to pinpoint the most seductive scenes for you and your lover’s viewing pleasure:

#4: A BIG, BLACK, ERECT SNAKE tempts Jesus with her reptilian TITTIES

As Jesus meanders around in a vast desert, a massively long, phallic cobra slithers seductively towards him. With coitus in her eyes and lust in her heart, the cobra begs Jesus to rustle around in a nearby sand dune. “Look into my eyes, look at my breasts, do you recognize them?”

#3: Jesus and Mary Magdalene have PIPING HOT missionary SEX

Jesus is reunited with his love Mary Magdalene, and the sexual tension is so thick you can slice through it with a knife. The pair engage in heated intercourse WITHOUT protection. The exact length and girth of Jesus’ penis is not made clear, but it is heavily implied that it is at least above average size.

#2: A JUICY, PREGNANT Mary Magdalene flashes her BIG NIPPLES

Though it is not explicitly stated whether or not Mary Magdalene is able to achieve orgasm with Jesus, it is evident that he was able to inseminate her. Here she sits in a steamy hut made of twigs, cradling her bloated belly. Her breasts are ripe, like swollen cow udders. Life is magical.

#1: Jesus Christ reveals he got DAT WAGON BOI

Finally, the scene you have all been waiting for: the hole-y reveal of Jesus’ bare buttocks. At the end of the film, before he saves all of humanity, Jesus will save your dying marriage. When he flexes his tight, sensuous ass cheeks, you and your spouse will fall in love all over again.



The University of Texas at Austin 10 Month Master of Science Degrees

McCombs School of Business - Open to ALL Majors

Two more deadlines to join the Class of 2021
March 23, 2020 | May 4, 2020
Options for UT Austin juniors to apply early

APPLY TODAY!

www.MasterMcCombs.com

The University of Texas at Austin
McCombs School of Business