

Ah, my ol' fraternity, Altoid Sigma Vektroid. Those were the days. You shoulda seen the shenanigans we got into with our rival, Sigmund Deltoid Freud. One time, we broke in and put jello powder in the toilet!

Things got a little out of hand, and boy.....the looks on their faces when the SWAT team came! They finally unearthed Clint's body in the woods outside Fort Detrick. A uranium implant was found at the base of his skull and he had inexplicably aged twenty years in the month he was missing, but the corpse was identified by his class ring. We sent him off with a burial at sea, and together, we mourned the loss of a young man who met his end too soon. Ahahah hah...hah. Classic.

It starts in two minutes! What if The Guys make fun of me?

I went through the same ritual in the '80s, son. It's tradition. Go get 'em, tiger!

Alright, pledges. You got the acid we mailed you? Take all 3 tabs. Stick out your tongue in front of the webcam so we can see.

Meeting Topic:
Socially Distant Hazing Ceremony

Host Name: Altoid Sigma Vektroid
Participant ID: 13

Join

Scott L

oldwell

Cody Williams

Brett Abbat

Philip Rhodes

Matt Reyes

Exit Me

45 minutes later...

Eternity...
eternity...

A Lie
a Game..

This... Is...
IS...

I do not
do I...
don't do I...

Hi, Bryce. You are welcomed. Well, you're not you anymore. Teleportation destroys the original traveller and reconstructs an exact replica in the set destination, memories included. Do not fret. This makes no practical difference whatsoever.

Sick! Is this ego death?




Your memory of this encounter will be hazy, but the main takeaway is this:



Oh.

Actually, Bryce, it's just a coincidence that you were brought here during an acid trip and what you're seeing is completely unrelated to the drug you ingested. The hallucinations induced by a standard dose of LSD are rarely much more than form constants and distortions of color, movement, and sound. Your experience here is completely incomparable.

Bryce, you are an irredeemably horrible person. You're a selfish parasite on your family and society. Your college degree is a complete waste of money and you know you'll never have to work a day in your life. You have no concept of empathy whatsoever and are oblivious to every struggle but your own. You're intelligent, surprisingly articulate, well-educated, yet completely ignorant.



Is the universe telling me that I should become spiritually enlightened, move to Portland, Oregon, settle our country's civil unrest, and bring peace and harmony to humankind through the power of clever marketing?


The universe is just telling you that you're an unbearable piece of shit. That's all, really. This isn't a redemption-type thing.

Got it. I accept this mission.

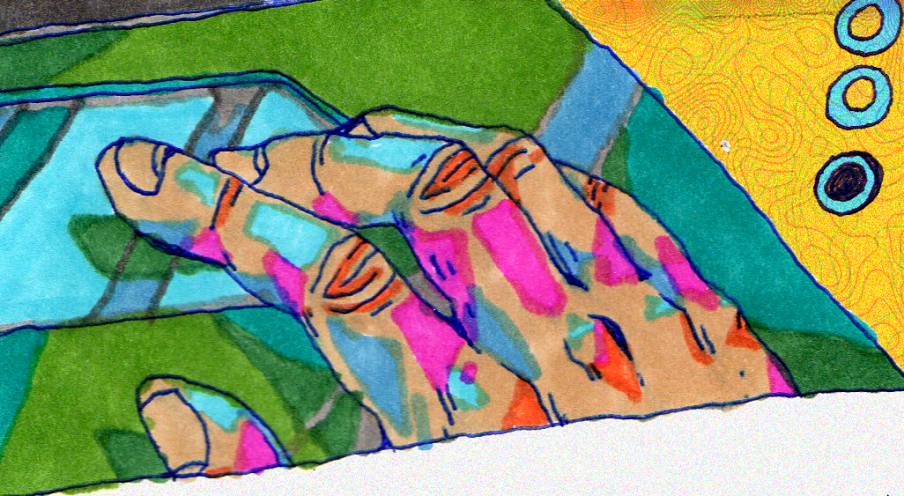
Whatever, Bryce. You'll be teleported back now. That is, you'll be destroyed, and a flawless replica will materialize in your parent's home.

Wait, I have one question! Did aliens build the Mayan temples?

No. The Maya did. Goodbye, Bryce.

A vibrant, hand-drawn illustration in a comic book style. The scene is set in a room with a checkered floor and walls. Two large, stylized eyes with yellow scalloped eyelids and blue spiral pupils are mounted on the wall. A man with brown hair, wearing a yellow polo shirt, green pants, and brown shoes, stands in the center. He has yellow and blue glasses and white wings on his head. To his left is a desk with a blue laptop displaying a checkered pattern, a pink potted plant, and a blue chair. A speech bubble from the left contains text. The background features a checkered wall, a framed picture of a bird, and a yellow trash can in the foreground.

Dude, did you just disappear
into hyperspace and
reconstitute an hour later?
You missed the part when
Donnie busted out his acoustic
and we all sang "American
Pie"! You're out of the frat,
bro.



- Theatre
- World History
- Undeclared

Drop all courses

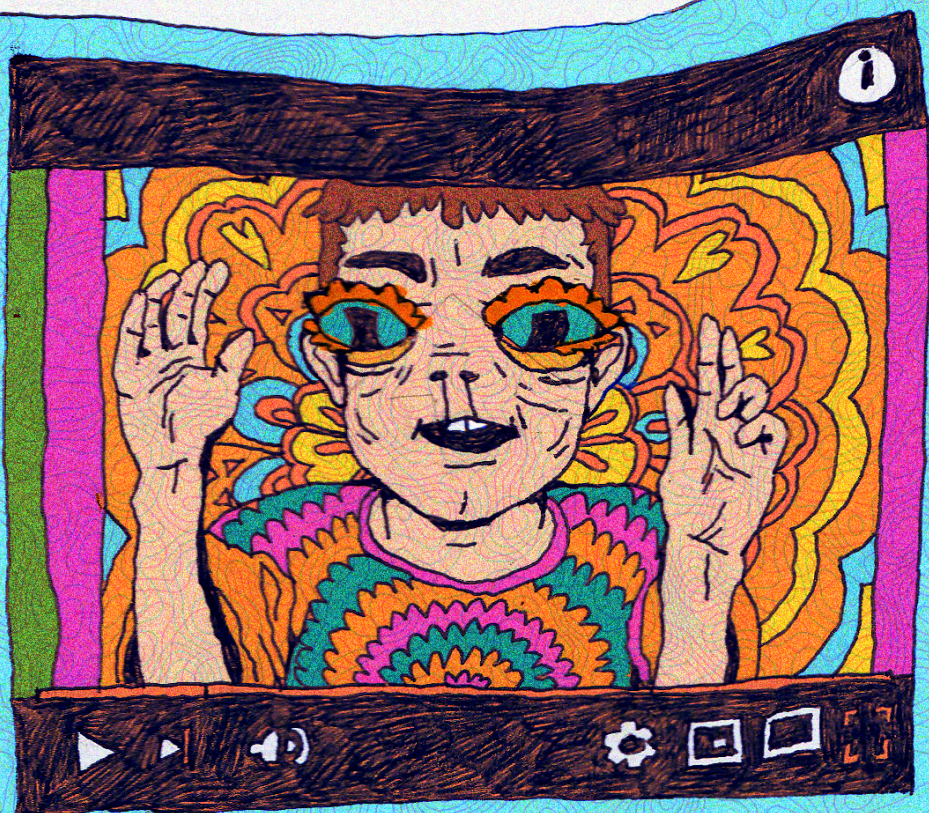


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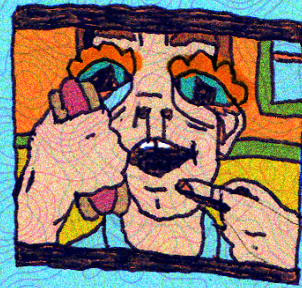
#Namaste #Enlightenment #PLUR

MY EGO DEATH EXPERIENCE (NOT CLICKBAIT!!!!
 YOU WILL WANT TO SEE THIS!!!!!!!)

0 views



Up next



AMPM TAPATIO HOT
 DOG REVIEWED
 (IT'S NOT AS GOOD
 AS YOU WOULD
 THINK)
 Bryce Chadwick-Wilsby
 2 views - 1 week ago



MY YACHT RAVE
 HORROR STORY
 Bryce Chadwick-Wilsby
 13 views - 2 months ago



ME AND BRETT
 GETTING KICKED OUT
 OF DAVE & BUSTERS
 FOR PEEING ON THE
 DARTBOARD
 Bryce Chadwick-Wilsby

Mom, Dad, I've thought a lot over the last twelve hours and I just don't think it makes sense for me to stay here and go to college. I'm a changed man, with a new penchant for bohemian tapestries. I'm moving to Portland to find my place in the world.

What? But Son, we Chadwick-Wilsbys have attended this school all the way back to the original Puritan colonists!

Well, I can't stand between a man and his destiny. Do you need us to hire movers?

I've made my decision. I've seen the light. I've found a new apartment on Zillow. No one can stop me.

No, Father. Redistribute my worldly possessions. It's all about minimalism, man. Actually, keep all my old stuff here, and leave my room exactly how it is in case this ends up sucking.

But Bryce, don't you want to bring your autographed Tarantino Funko Pop collection?

I don't need your trinkets, your silly baubles, your trappings of privilege and wealth! All I need is money for rent, DoorDash, some furniture to reflect my new lifestyle, and fourteen identical turtlenecks.

I need to come up with the perfect product. Something radical. Something to further humanity. A real game-changer.



The problem comes up because we ask the question in the wrong way. We supposed that solids were one thing and space quite another, or just whatever. Then it appeared that space was no mere nothing, because solids couldn't do without it. But the mistake in the beginning was to think of solids as, instead of as two aspects of the same thing.

* MOISTURE-WICKING TECHNOLOGY?

Business Class™
at home!
It's a jar of egg yolks

Maybe the product isn't material goods. Maybe it's something inside each and every one of us, just waiting to be extracted. As an enlightened soul, it's my civic duty to help everyone find their authentic voice, modify it to appease the public, and unleash their Personal Brand™.

make the "big" berries big!
THE ORIGINAL wake

You are the big bang, the original force of the universe, coming on as whoever you are. A society based on the quest for security is not but a breath-retention contest in which every is as taut as a drum and as purple as a beet.



SQUARESPACE
Site title:
Approval Cultivation and Advising by Bryc
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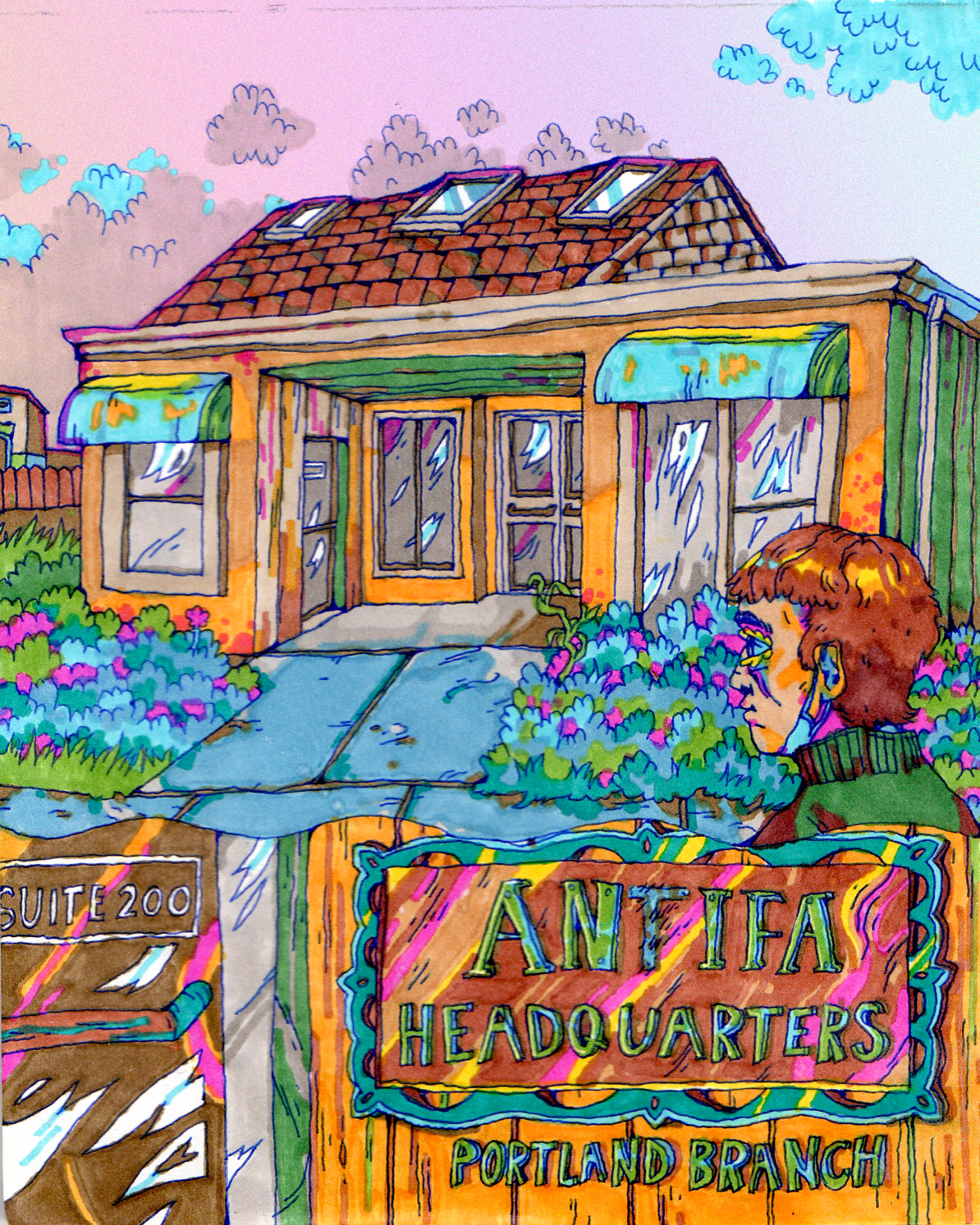
acab.biz
The domain
Search

ERROR: The domain "acab.com" is already in use.

And now, my first client... Untapped potential, visible only to the keen eye of a marketing guru.

Someone glamorous, yet shrouded in danger and mystique...


How is it possible that a being with such sensitive jewels as the eyes, such enchanted musical instruments as the ears, and such fabulous arabesque of nerves as the brain can experience itself anything less



SUITE 200

ANTIFA
HEADQUARTERS

PORTLAND BRANCH




Hello, I'm Roger Antifa, heir of the Antifa family name and chief executive director of Antifa here at our Portland branch. How can I help you?

Hi, sir. My name is Bryce Chadwick-Wilsby, sole proprietor of Approval Cultivation and Advising by Bryce™. I spoke with your secretary this morning.

Ah, yes, have a seat.

I'm here to make you an offer, bro. Your organization has been a real buzzword lately, and I think we could turn this into something big.

Bryce, in the seven seconds I've known you, I can already tell that you're an unbearable piece of shit. I can't even come up with a good insult because it hasn't been funny to make fun of pseudo-hippie tech bro culture since 2017.



I don't think you understand, kid. We rule these streets. Every conspiracy since 1932, who do you think was pulling the strings? Deepthroat? One of us. Snowden? A mere pawn. We're the ones vandalizing The Black Eyed Peas' Wikipedia article. Between us and our affiliate, Anonymous, we've got a finger in every pie in America.



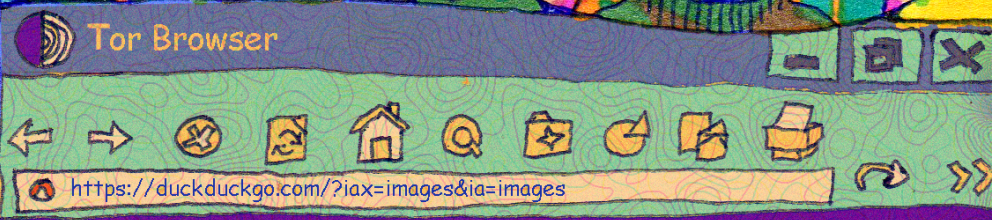
Mr. Antifa, let's just cut to the chase. We both know you guys have a PR crisis on your hands. But I, Bryce, sole proprietor of Approval Cultivation and Advising by Bryce™, can help. If you want a dictatorship of the proletariat, you gotta get with the system, my dude.

Y'know, maybe you're right. We have been getting a lot of bad press recently. Sometimes I lay awake at night, wondering if the business should just dissolve.

Don't talk like that, man, that's nonsense! Anything can be reformed! Let's do this!



Alright, we'll start with the flag. It's a little old-fashioned. Antifaschistische Aktion? Hate to break it to you, bud, but people are gonna give up pronouncing that halfway through the first word. The nickname "Antifa" sounds pretty dope, but it's become kinda loaded, and even you guys can't agree on which the fuck syllable to stress.



And the logo... The one you have looks a little hang-the-capitalists-with-the-rope-they-sell-us. Heavy-handed. Like if I saw that on a hoodie I'd be like, "Yeah bro, we get it, you're some kind of gay commie terrorist, blah blah blah." We need to simplify. Let's look for some inspiration.



Ehh, none of this is streamlined enough. It's gotta be high fashion, modern. Give me a sec, I'll whip something up.



Done.

Bryce, this is the ugliest thing I have ever seen. What the fuck am I even looking at? Is that Comic Sans?

The idea is there, you just gotta see it with the mind's eye, man. I'll send it to a graphic designer. You'll see.

Now, let's talk fashion. Love the whole monochrome thing. And 'black bloc', that sounds real class. No critiques here. Maybe show some skin, but otherwise you've really nailed that air of exclusivity and secrets untold.




I really didn't wanna mention this, but we need to discuss the whole "Black Lives Matter" and "fascism bad" thing. Believe me, I'm not some out-of-touch trust fund kid. I wore a *Kony 2012* shirt on picture day in the 5th grade. But let's move away from the political stuff.



Good call.

And I've noticed you guys don't have much of a social media presence. Let's get you on every platform. Instagram, Twitter, Pinterest, TikTok! Do a little dance for me, Roger.





This all sounds great, but there's something I'm still a little confused about. What exactly is our product?

Our product is a lifestyle, an identity, a way of being.

What?

Just trust me, bro.

Alright, Bryce. It's gonna be a difficult transition, but you seem to know your stuff. How much do you charge for your services?

I'm a spiritual man, Roger. Approval Cultivation and Advising by Bryce™ is a charity organization.

No charge, I just expect a 75% share of our revenue. Don't worry, with the cash we'll make, that's nothing. You guys'll be rolling in it. What do you say, Mr. Antifa? Do we have a deal?



Don't worry, Alex. We'll get your sewer lair looking gorg for this Critical Resistance meeting.

4:53

Queer Eye *BONUS EPISODE* Sponsored by Approval Cultivation and Advising by Bryce™

Meeting Topic:
CRISIS!!!!!! PLEASE ANSWER!!!!!

Host Name: **Roger G. Antifa III**
 Participant ID: 1

Join

Bryce, corporate sent out a poll to all of our Portland branch associates and found that the vast majority are not on board with the rebranding! In fact, most of them have already turned in their balaclavas!

Don't sweat it, my man. This is a blessing. Your members were a buncha nerds. My father is a highly respected donor to the Young Vloggers, E-boys, and Future Influencers Scholarship. I've got this covered.