FEB 25

Meer

is here



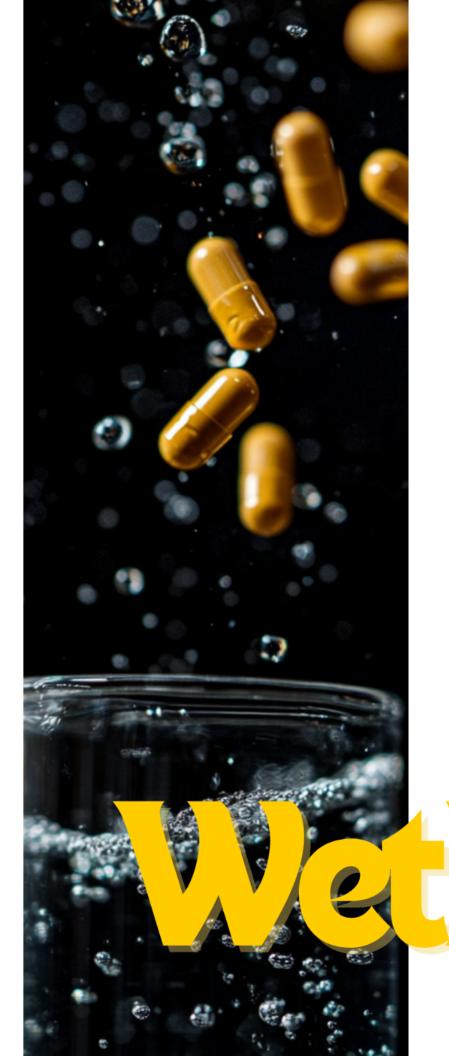
How Meer is changing the way we connect

SOCIAL PUMP

The way we connect is how we play









Any color of pill you want that got wet. It was wet and has any color.

Pills got pre-wet, and we made them wet before we send them to you. Pills got wet so pre wet before send them. The pills got get and can be any color. lots of wet sprayed on the pill and then the pills got sent out to you to buy. Bought at any store where pills are sold. Get it wet after its been wet by us for double wet. Any type of wet can go on the pill but we got it water wet before the pill got sent to you so it was pre wet before you got it. Wet makes the pill wetter than if it was dry. Dry pills don't come wet and don't get wet before they are sent to you. We wet the pills for you so you don't have to get them wet. They'll be wet when they get to you.

Any color pill can get wet. Any wetness can go on any color. We do all color pills to get wet. We make any color pill wet before it gets sent to you. Any color is your choice to get a pill thats wet. Not dry and any color you want is the pill we give to you.

WET PILLS NOW



Meer Redefines Social

Meers Spark Joy

Ephemeral Meering makes pumping posts funplay

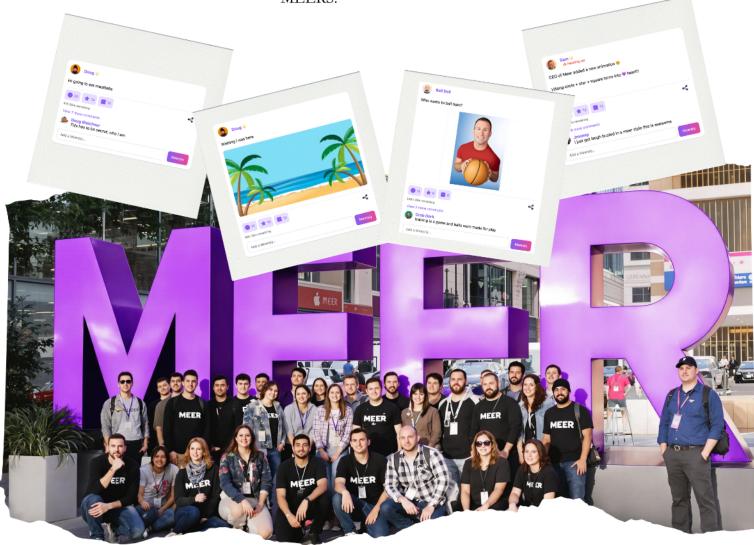
Theres no shortage of garbage trash online and most of it needs to be thrown away. On Meer, your trash chore becomes part of the playfun. Posts are deleted within 24 hours if they don't get 10 reaction shape reacts. If they can't get 100 in a week? They're toast. 1,000 in a month? Bye Bye Meer! Under 10,000 in a year? Trash.

HOT MEER ALERT: Some Meers are hotter than others and thats OK

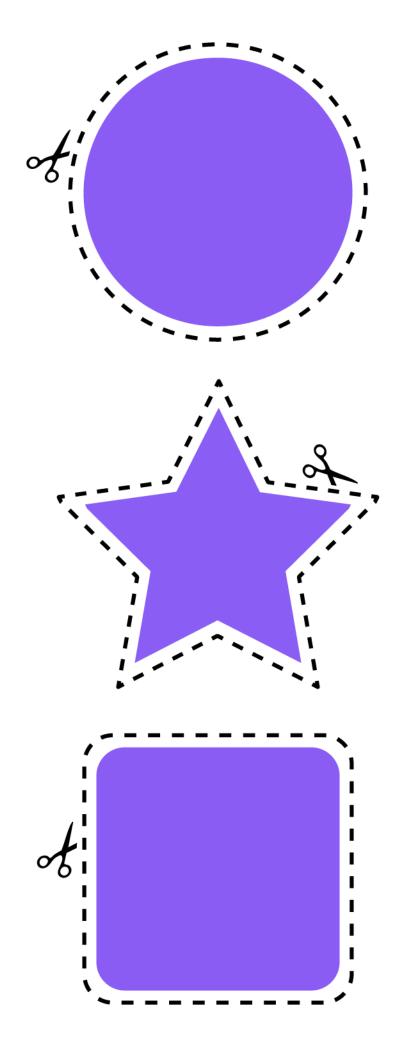
When it comes to Meers, not all are created equal. Some Meers pump and others dump. You can tell sometimes "right off the bat" when a Meer will be HOT. You can also tell if it's NOT HOT. That's what the HOT and TOP Meers FEED TABS are all about, so you can only see the HOTTEST MEERS.

Meering is a lifestyle. It's a way of living, thinking and playing.

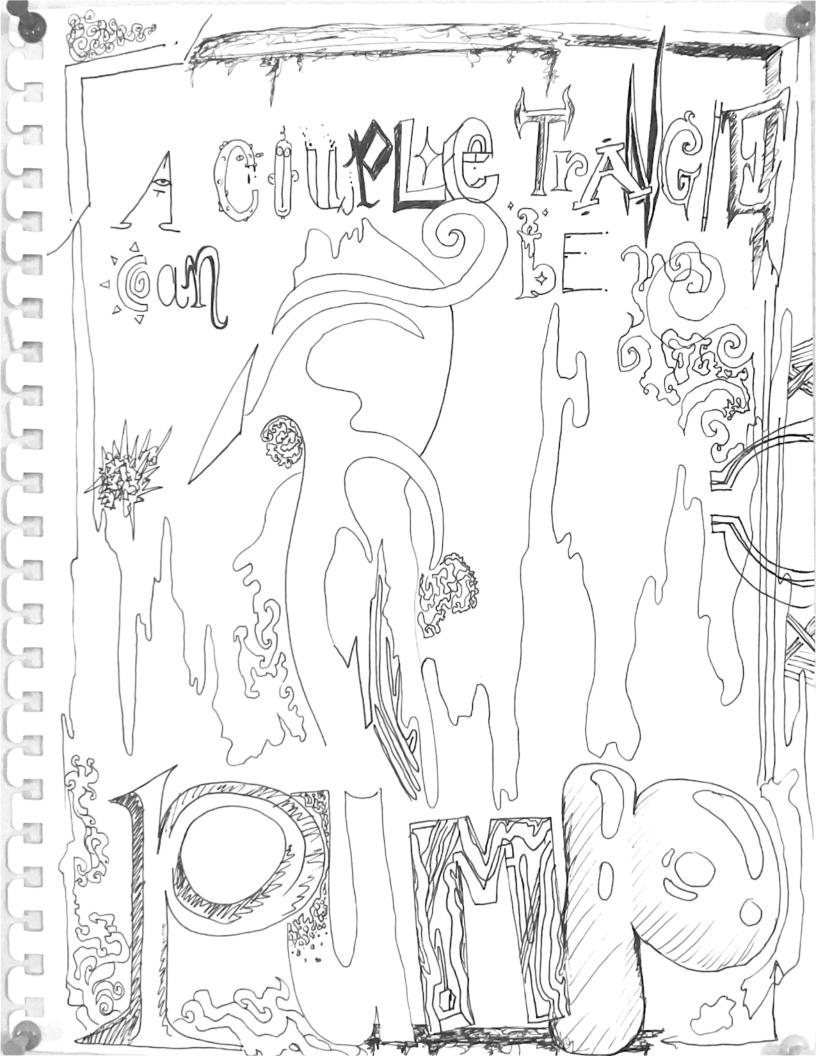
It's not just a social platform - Meer is much more. It's a lifestyle. Ask any Meerer, they will tell you - Meering and Meer Crafting is the first thing they do in the morning and the last thing they do at night. Once you get locked into Meering, you will never stop. Pump a brand new Meer right NOW. What's stopping you?



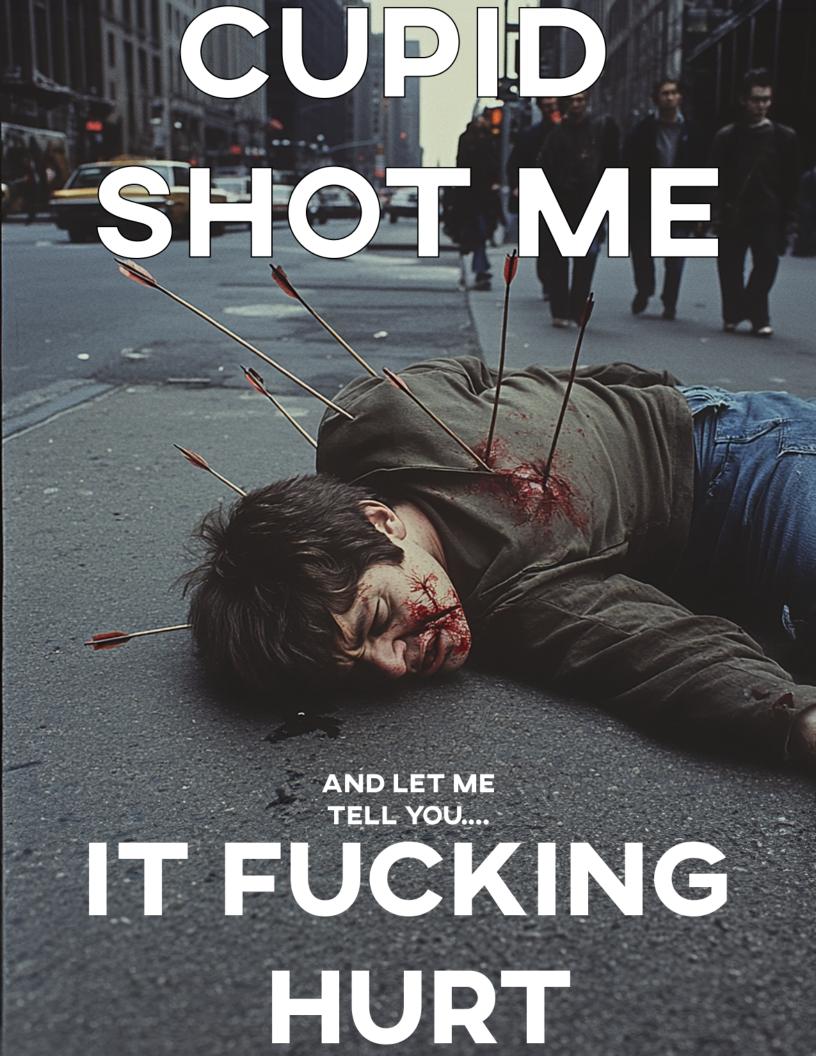
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THESE BOYS Everyone's short-staffed these days. But you're not, because you invested in **CLOCK-PUNCHERS** It's just what the doctor ordered---A bunch of people to clock in and sort of climb around on structures. Available for rent from Gritch County Water Authority. God knows we're not using them. www.gritchcounty.com/clock-punchers





A Squire's Pilgrimage: A Doldin's Pillar Story -As told by Gronkster-

As Yeebo the Level 2 human squire trudged through a fetid swamp that smelled like rank shit, he couldn't help but wonder, "Will this all be worth it? Will Lord Doldin grant my special wish?"

Slack-jawed and standing over seven foot-lengths with a 300 chub rating, Yeebo was unusually tall (and fat) for a boy of merely eleven standard cycles. Yeebo's immense girth and passion for violence were perhaps his only redeeming qualities in the eyes of the Doldin Squire Academy, as he routinely scored in the "dumb-dumb" range on his annual mental aptitude tests. His scores were so low that, per Academy regulations, he was deemed too stupid and dangerous to carry a sword or any other sharp implement.

Still, Yeebo had ingratiated himself with Academy Elders by bare-knuckle brawling captive snot goblins in arena-style cage matches. Paying crowds were enthralled by his signature move of smearing his own shit and piss on downed combatants. On special occasions, he was permitted to wield a simple wooden dowel which he lovingly referred to as his "Poop Stick" (he used the wretched thing to break his massive bowel movements into smaller chunks, so as not to clog the latrine). In three short moons, Yeebo easily achieved the minimum 500 attack rating required to embark on Doldin's pilgrimage—the youngest (and dumbest) squire in Academy history to do so.

And so it came to pass, at first light on the fourth day of Doobu, 609 DCE, Yeebo the squire slaughtered his one hundredth snot goblin on the shit and blood-stained arena floor. The din of the crowd faded as he stood there stupidly, panting and clutching his beloved Poop Stick. Yeebo felt nothing except the XP flowing in his veins, like wild dragonfire. There was no mistaking it—he had finally reached Level 2.

Indeed, it was time for Yeebo to begin his quest...

(continued in Part 2)

Grow you are own bean's

Yea its febuary, you know what that means it is time for plants again...

here is how to make an bean hardcore style. and you will be own them



step's:

one) you are going to put dirty soil and SHIT in the pot Do you understand?

- 2) you are going to take an single bean from your bean hole and gently insert it clean style into the dirt Do you understand?
- 3. fill the pot with water now or the bean wil die of thirst hardcore and that will be very very sad dont do that just please put the water in please Do you understand?
- 4. put the bean in a sunny location so the solar energy systems insiide the bean will eat the light and turn it into a bean. now Do you understand?

five??? yeah enjoy your plant. yeah your gonna enjoy this plant...

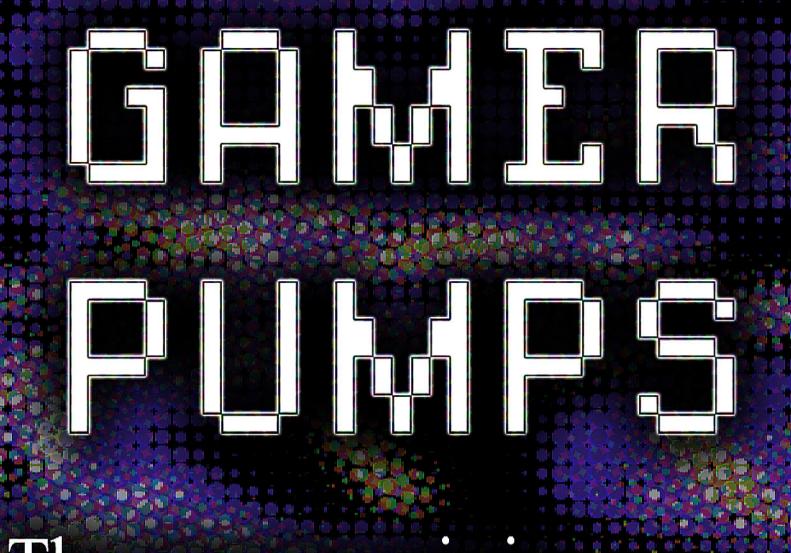
you understand?



if it does not look exactly like this you did it WRONG!!! throw it in the trash and start over







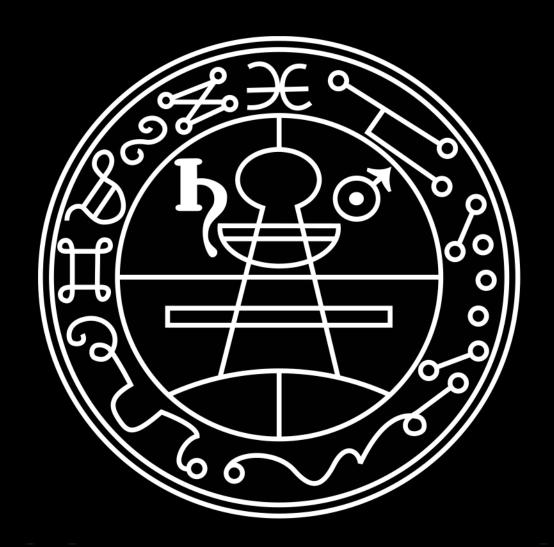
The new swag is in

From Torson Dynamics
Entertainment, the brand
new PumpSqueal system.
Boasting 12.5 GB onboard
memory and a blazing
fast 1.3 GHz processor,
utilizing the new
SquishPerf systems.



HAUNTED HOUSE FOR SALE





MANIFEST DESTINY





Senior Hat Photographer

- Daily Donner of Hats
- 5 years of experience in Hat Photography
- Skilled in Public Hat Lurking for that perfect shot

Assistant Hat Photographer

- Aspiring Donner of Hats
- 3 years of experience as a Photographer
- Willing to learn the art of Hat Photography



APPLY NOW!

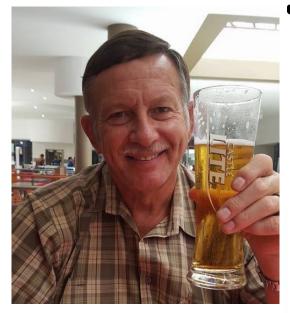
jobs@hatnheavy.com

Man So Old He Dies

By Dan Levine

On January 2nd, in a quiet corner of the world, a man's body stopped because too much time passed. His name was Aubrey "Air Jordan" Piccolo, and time grew him too much to be alive.

He literally got too old to be around with all of us anymore. Doctors said it wasn't anything he "did" necessarily but that he was "just old."

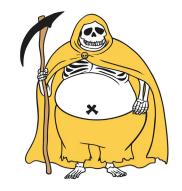


Aubrey was a Jersey Shore superfan and he loved Snookie. He was alive for every season, which shows you how old he really was. "Always bet on love," Aubrey used to say, unprompted. Despite the wisdom of his words, he never played poker – a game he watched but couldn't understand. He would often refer to O.A.R.'s That Was One Crazy Game of Poker as "an impossible dream, one centered around an unknowable game." On any given Saturday, you could find Aubrey staring intently at his Beats by Dre pill speaker as it played O.A.R., specifically That Was One Crazy Game of Poker.









Reflecting on His Legacy

Arthur's death marks the end of an extraordinary life, but it also raises concerns about whether other people can die if they get old enough. His wife had this to say: "I'm no stranger to the concept of death. I've read books, watched movies, and even belted out That Was One Crazy Game of Poker during road trips—pondering how life's unpredictability mirrors a card game. But to die because of too much years? Like, what about it kills you? Too many thoughts? Do we die if we remember too much?"

A Lesson in Acceptance

Dying because of "age" was a possibility unknown until now, but it's a concept that feels strangely comforting. His story teaches us that the slow passage of time is not something to fear; it's something to embrace, to live so fully that death's arrival doesn't feel like an intrusion, but a conclusion.

Though Aubrey never sat down at the poker table himself, his life (and death) was a "crazy game" all its own. In the end, Aubrey went head to head with humanity and lost. Maybe because he had never played poker before.

Whatever metaphor you want to apply to this situation, one thing remains clear: the story told in *That Was One Crazy Game of Poker* is so cool. It's such a laid back chill vibe. I saw this live performance on YouTube where the crowd kept throwing cards in the air lol.



O.A.R. - That Was A Crazy Game of Poker | Live On Red Rock



Somewhere

Somehow

Somebody is Pumping.