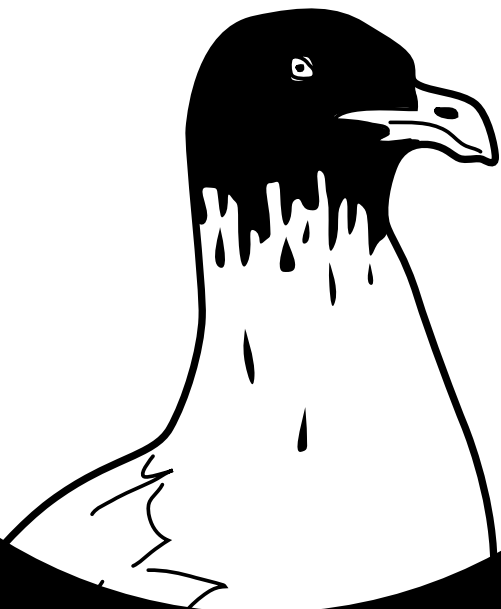


Brain FRUIT

A monthly fanzine that will come out twice a year.

*“Sometimes ideas are like disorientated
Seagulls, they eat too much in a trout session
& end up smashing into a cliff face.”*

THE SEAGULL ISSUE



#1

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2. This page, which is the fucking contents.

You're on the right page if you want to know what's in the rest of Brain Fruit. If not, move the fuck on.

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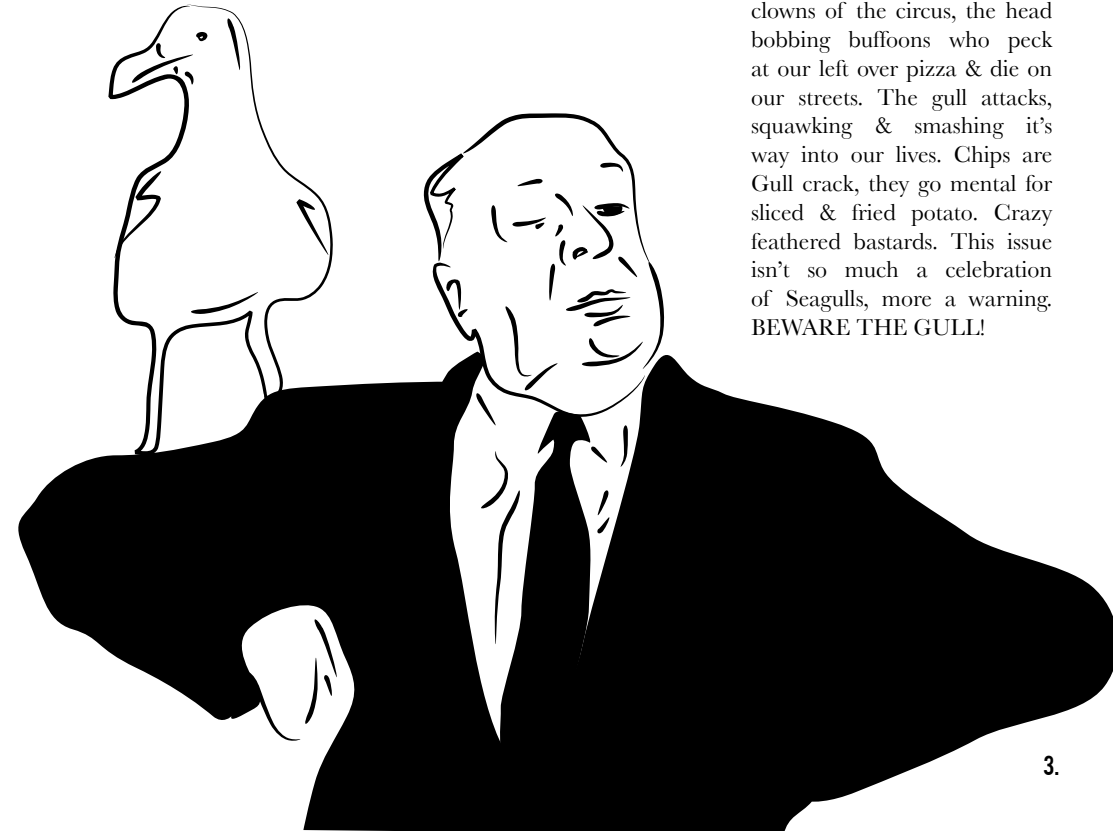
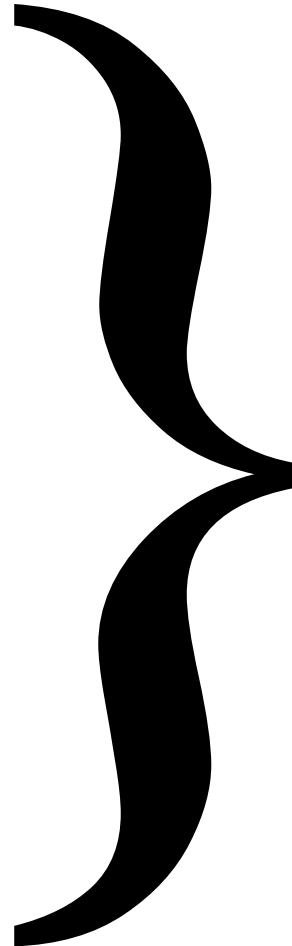
11. Massive fucking Crossword

Do the Seagull crossword, win nothing

I HATE PINEAPPLE

WELCOME to the first issue of Brain Fruit. I'm the editor. You can call me Ed, my friends call me Flamingo. I collect the red rubber bands that the postman insists on discarding on my front step. What does *Brain Fruit* hope to achieve I hear you ask, well the question is really what do you hope to achieve? I helped an Old Woman drag her trolley bag down some steps today, that was an achievement. She lied to me & said it was lighter than it actually was. God knows what was hidden in her retail sack on wheels, but I called Crime Stoppers & said there were numerous severed heads in there stuffed with bush meat. I await their call to say she has been arrested & sent the fuck down.

So, Seagulls. What do you think of when you say the word 'Seagulls'? I think terror, Hitchcock, hoodies with wings, the dark heart of a nation exploding across the sky & swooping down to fly off with our very souls. Pigeons? Pfft. Fuck pigeons, they are the clowns of the circus, the head bobbing buffoons who peck at our left over pizza & die on our streets. The gull attacks, squawking & smashing it's way into our lives. Chips are Gull crack, they go mental for sliced & fried potato. Crazy feathered bastards. This issue isn't so much a celebration of Seagulls, more a warning. BEWARE THE GULL!



Wing & A Stare.

Sea gulls have played a part in many of the great moments of the world, sometimes as bystanders, watching over events with their yellow beady eyes. Others have been more bold, squawking & flapping their way into the pages of that mysterious book known only as, 'history'.

Squid to Toga

While landing on a Sea Otter, a Red-Billed Gull witnessed the fall of Rome to the Goths & The Vandals. The gull known locally as Dave was pretty non plussed by the whole affair & carried on attacking the unfortunate Sea Otter as it had a proper juicy squid in it's chops.

Dave won the aforementioned food tussle & then flew into Rome to have a look at what was going on. He shat some undigested squid onto the terrified Romans & flew over the senate & called everyone a wanker.



This is the unfortunate Sea Otter that had his squid stolen. He was proper pissed off & ended up going to KFC, for his tea. Which was not preferable.

Wigging Out

Little did Sir Isaac Newton suspect that when he had his eureka moment for the theory of gravity it was all due to a Bonaparte's Gull called Belinda. Belinda was sat in the tree above Sir Isaac & was actually eating the apple that fell on Newton's head.

While Sir Isaac sat there & pondered his theory that would change the world & the way we drop things on the floor, Belinda swooped & attacked Newton. This was after all Belinda's apple, alas Belinda got tangled up the Scientist's powder wig. After a brief scuffle Belinda escaped. As she flew off she turned back towards arguably Britain's finest English physicist, mathematician, astronomer, natural philosopher, alchemist, theologian & shouted wanker at him.

Tapas That Ass

Seagulls were denounced as enemies of the crown by Queen Elizabeth I after they alerted the Spanish Armada that she was shit at playing bowls & how many ships the English had for the historical sea scrap way back in 1588.

A Glaucous-winged Gull was also reported to have heckled Elizabeth during her rousing speech to the troops just before the battle & shat on Sir Francis Drake as it flew off giving everyone the 'V's.

Several Yellow Legged Gulls flew to Spain after the Spanish Armada's defeat & told King Phillip II he was a wanker.



Edward Teach, AKA 'Blackbeard'. He often thought of Scrumpy Molly. Although as his crew often pointed out, "SHE WAS A FUCKING SEAGULL YOU BELLEND!" Many of the crew were shot for their mutinous bitchiness.

The Love Boat

One notable event was way back in 1758 when a Great Black Backed Gull, disguised himself as a woman & tricked Edward Teach, the famous pirate known as 'Blackbeard', into marrying him. The marriage took place aboard Teach's ship, 'The Queen Anne's Revenge'. On the night of the wedding the seagull, known to the crew as 'Strumpy Molly' lured Blackbeard into his cabin & as the pirate captain unbuckled his pistols, the disguised bird grabbed his coin purse & flew off into the night. This highly embarrassing night was often recalled by the ship's parrot who would holler, "THAT'LL TEACH HIM!" every time he saw the Captain checking his new coin purse. The parrot was renamed 'Wanker.'

You're walking along a sunny promenade with your beloved. You've never been happier, the sun shines down & warms you to your very soul. You look over at your loved one & reach into their bag of chips, just as you do a squawk pierces your ears, a dark winged shadow blots out the sun.

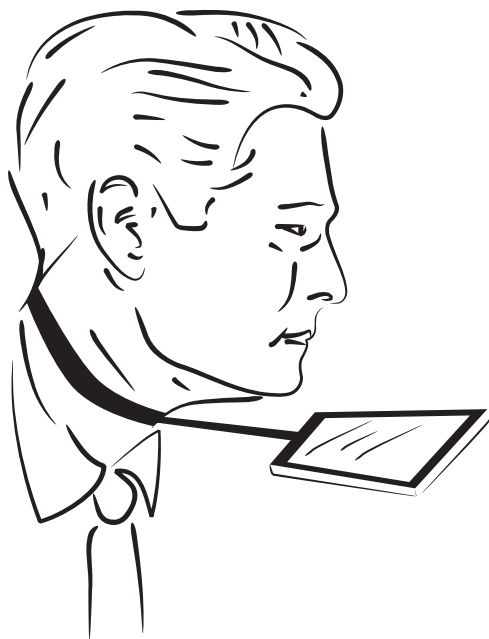
You scream in terror thinking Q the winged monster is a reality. A sharp pain shoots up your arm & as you look up a seagull is flying off. In it's beak it carries off most of the chips, in it's webbed claws it holds your severed thumbs. You are now less dextrous than a monkey. THIS IS HOW EASY IT IS! What should have been the happiest day of your life turned into a fucking gull/thumb loss/chip nightmare, all this could have been avoided. You stupid twat.

If You Can't Beat Em'...

Sometimes you will find yourself in an area so densely populated by Sea Gulls that the only option is to disguise yourself as one of their feathered brethren. ALWAYS carry a seagull disguise with you. It could save your shit ridden life.



SEAGULL SURVIVAL GUIDE

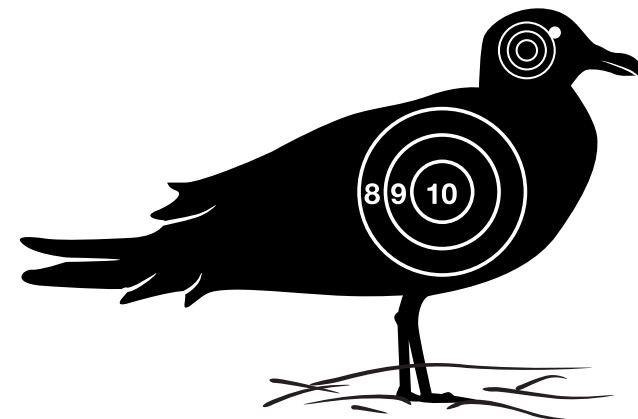


Chin Mirrors

If you are in a known Seagull area get some chin mirrors, then when you go for a chip out of your bag, as you look down you can also check your chin mirror to see if a winged assailant is heading towards your potato treasure.

Below you can see a seagull target, learn the areas of a seagull, the pressure points, the weak spots of your feathered assassin. A little known fact about this fowl is that if a gull is diving bombing towards you & you clap your hands twice in a Motown fashion, the bird will drop to the ground like a stone.

George Lucas originally employed the method in Indiana Jones & The Last Crusade when Henry Jones Senior kills a flying Nazi by making a load of gulls smash into his face, but Lucas was asked to remove the scene by The Laughing Clown at Blackpool Pleasure Beach, who said it was, "A fucking shady move by a chinless bastard."



Gull Able.

Like we told you on the contents page, but are now running out of words, forewarned is forearmed when it comes to Seagulls. Here's a rundown of the species you need to look out for. Don't bring a saucepan to a bear fight. Especially when the bears have Uzi machine guns & shit like that. If you want to know more about Seagulls, Google the fucking shit out of it & see what comes up, most of it will scare the twat out of you.

The Bonaparte Gull

This species is named after the fearsome French despot, Napoleon. The gull was originally called a Baguette Gull due to its propensity for attacking bakers, especially ones that looked like Mario from the Mario brothers.

But fate would play a hand in this bread obsessed bird's history. One day while off his head on cheap plonk, Napoleon fell off his horse & down a cliff face. Everyone thought he was a total fucking goner, but luckily for him he landed in a Baguette Gull's nest. Bonaparte's fall was broken by the huge amount of stolen bakery items & his life was saved! The fucking end.



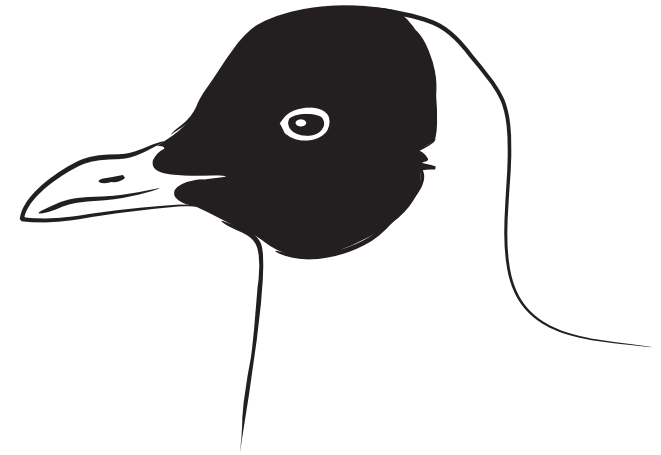
A nest of Baguettes, the original nest that Napoleon fell on was recreated in a bronze sculpture that now sits in The Louvre with a load of other stuffy old shite.



Above is a picture of the kind of bakers that Bonaparte Seagulls fucking hate. The problem is two fold, this Gull is shitting rubbish at platform games & loves eating bread. So they target any baker that looks like the King of the computer game genre.

The Black Headed Gull

The Black Headed Gull is one of the fiercest of the gull species, known as 'The Winged Executioner' this bird's reputation is carved in bone & blood. It is not uncommon for one of these creatures to snatch a King Charles Spaniel & devour it whole, often saving the spaniel's ears for last.

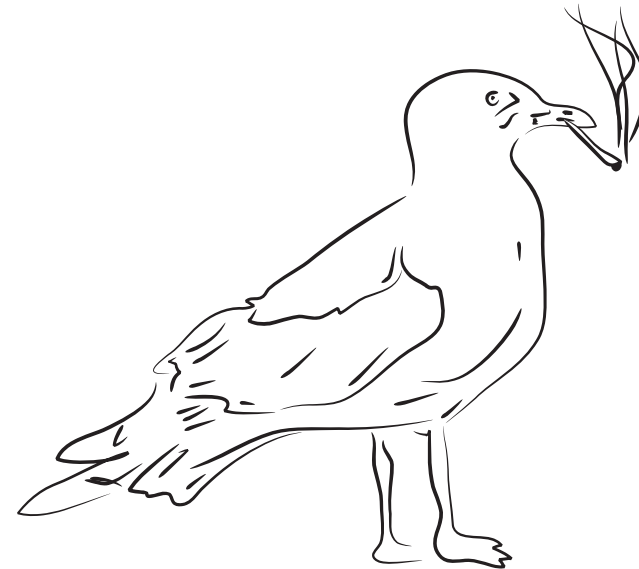


But you live by the sword, you fucking die by it. These violent fowl have been hunted to near extinction by the British Royal Family, due to their penchant for eating royal breeds of dog. Twats.

Be under no illusions this Gull is a killing machine & will not think twice about killing everyone you know, but annoyingly not killing people you dislike. A group of Black Headed Gulls are not called a 'flock', but collectively known as 'A Shower Of Bastards'.

The Common Gull

The Common Gull is the Ronseal of the gull world. It does exactly what it says on the fucking tin. Fighting, swearing & shagging its way around the British coast line, every other species groans when they see this lairy bastard flying over.



This Common Gull was spotted at this year's Glastonbury, smoking a massive doob. She interrupted Coldplay's headline set by shitting on the drummer, as she flew off she called everyone a wanker.

YOUR HAIR IS SHIT MATE.



Crossword

Well here it is, probably the most legendary crossword any fucker worth their fucking crossword salt has ever fucking seen. Drink it in with your eyes, weep at it's complexity & tremble at it's greatness. Complete this crossword & I'll give you a twatting medal for being so amaze chops.*

Let's be honest, no other Family of Bird has ever given more to fashion than the Sea Gull. They ruled the 1980's with the Flock Of Seagulls haircut. Only the Duck's Arse could compete & that was at a very fucking poor second place. A multitude of Haute Couture designers have based their entire collections on the feathered fashionistas. Valentino even bases his personal style on them, going for the Gull covered in sausage meat look every fucking day. Now that cat knows how to roll!

Bowie's Ziggy Stardust look was originally inspired by an incident where he saw a drunken European Herring Gull fly straight into a tin of red paint. So basically Gulls started Glam Rock as well. Music, fashion, world history, in fact, there isn't much they haven't had a wing in.

Seagulls also inadvertently invented toupès, the sadly now extinct Wig Gull was so called because of the huge barnett-like fluffy growth on the top of its bonce. It drove follically challenged men wild & the poor bird was driven into oblivion by bald maniacs everywhere.

There is now a huge black Market for these precious & lush syrup figs. Any rich, discerning slaphead has one. Sir Terry Wogan is rumoured to have a collection of at least fifteen & parades around in the knack wearing his filthy purchases. The dirty bastard.

h h i t c h c o c k l g w l
g i f p u r y s t u r n a e
e t t e u g a b o t o i n v
s u o c u a l g k i e r k a
a h c h i n m i r r o r e d
b l a c k b e a r d d e r c
c l w t g k m i f r i h i k

wanker	baguette
syrupfig	mario
chinmirror	dave
blackbeard	glaucous
hitchcock	herring
otter	shat

**No fucking medals will be given to anyone. Even if you are a massive genius with the IQ of a fucking pack of mathematicians who ride round on lions in a post apocalyptic world where, if you can do proper mad equations YOU RULE THE PLANET.*



This issue of Brain Fruit was brought to you in association with some seagulls. If you put a thousand seagulls on a thousand typewriters they will write you a script for Hollyoaks within 10 minutes. Then they will shit on you, as they fly off they will turn round & call you a wanker.

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