



*the iced tea variations*



## Introduction

tinyurl.com/  
chokes2go

## **Emoji** | *pull.it*

Ay! Naging political ang talk omg (//ω//) Basta me I will not make sali there.  
(/ω \ ) I will just enjoy lang :3c” hehe ~ my iced tea-kun!! (\* ^ ▯ ^ \*)

## **Lyric Poetry** | *reggae*

Ay! Naging institutional ang essay. Basta me I will not make sali there. I will just enjoy my antiestablishment lyric poetry.

## **Heterosexual** | *Lakandula*

Ay it's getting heterosexual na, I will not make sali. I will just be here enjoying my iced Tea.

**In UST** | *pull.it*

In UST they don't say "I love you." Instead they say "Ay! Naging political ang talk," which means you will not make sali there and will just enjoy lang your iced tea and I think that's beautiful.

**Rindu** | *reggae*

Basta me, I want  
to drink iced tea  
without sali, without politics,  
but it is difficult  
in Facebook.

**Acrostic** | *narcissus*

If the discourse  
Comes to the political  
Enjoin me not from  
Displaying disdain  
Torture me not, let me  
Enjoy  
Always my

**Blank Verse** | *bangarang*

Alas! Thy talk hast turned political  
engaging in such I will not do—  
Instead shall I partake of mine iced tea.

**Blank Verse 2** | *bangarang*

Shall I compare tea to a Facebook page?  
Thou art more dominant ideology.  
Rough tweets do shake the darling ice-cold tea;  
Basta ako I will not sali here.

**Institution of the Metro** | *reggae*

The ideology of the бага in the crowd;  
Tiramisu and cold iced tea.

**After Cruz** | *princeapple*

Dear Iced Tea,

Permit us to refresh your memory: what makes sali there is always political.

**Dylan Thomas** | *pull.it*

Ay! Do not go political into that good talk,  
Old ones should not make sali there;  
Enjoy, enjoy I will nalang my iced tea.

**Things That Will Make Me Sali** | *bangarang*

Iced Tea  
Chokes to go  
Flaunting it  
Dominant Ideology  
Nothing too political

**Because I Could Not Make Sali** | *n.y.c. boondocks*

Because I could not stop for political talk  
It kindly stopped for me—  
The indibiwalistikong pananaw held not me  
Nor my iced tea.



**This Is Just To Say** | *n.y.c.*  
*boondocks*

I have drank  
The iced tea  
That was in  
The burgis icebox

And which  
You were probably  
Saving  
To go with the Chokes to go

Forgive me,  
Flaunt it  
Na lang

**We Real Cool** | *n.y.c. boondocks*

We real cool. We  
dont make sali. We

deep fry. We  
kain. We

ideology. We  
burgis. We

laga. We  
saksak sa baga.

**All Star** | *pull.it*

Hey now, penge iced tea  
get real crazy, flaunt it  
hey now, you're so burgis  
that's why you won't sali

and all that ideology  
that you have in you is dominant

**Days on the Ivory** | *Leo in your CW Class*

I've found your Chokes to go and iced tea and found you  
Bunches of burgis representatives growing by the comments,  
I've made tibag your dominant ideology and made tibag your  
Indibidwalistikong pananaw but you are flaunting still.

**Edith Tiempo** | *bangarang*

All that iced tea  
I drink just once  
and once again  
and keep from commenting  
because I always stop when it's too political

**A Carafe of Iced Tea** | *princeapple*

A kind in glass and a contingencies of values, a spectacle and nagging political ang talk, may bagong libro pati na rin passé na yan. Care naming pwede naman i-deep fry ang indibidwalistikong pananaw e, crazy naman to pretend to be tiramisu cake, representative ng dominant ideology. I will not make sali kung may Chokes to go ka. Flaunt it na lang.

## The Chainsmokers | *bangarang*

Hey, I was doing just fine before the iced tea  
I drank too much and now the issue is okay  
Hey, I tell your friends I will not make Sali  
I hope that I don't get called burgis

I know it's dominant ideology that I am spouting  
UST, Silliman, now my writing is literary canon  
And I-I-I can't stop  
No, I-I-I can't stop

So, baby, let's get crazy flaunting our ideology  
That I know they can't afford, bite that tiramisu serving  
That contingency of values off that new book that you own  
Cuz's it's crazy we're pretending  
We ain't ever any different

**Jolography** | *n.y.c. boondocks*

Oh, how dead burgis you are, whose spoiled  
Dominant ideology is being fashion showed

Deep-frying as we speak—in UST  
There is that same look: Your Main Gate

Your Dapitan Representatives, Facebook  
Edukasyon, “You’re so burgis naman”

Tonight will be us tomorrowed—  
Lovers of the Iced Tea and its T

Who dream of pananaw as long as it’s  
Deep-fried or grilled or lagad, who can smell

Contingencies of values in a chat. O, the toilet  
Won’t flush but we are moved, not making sali

In a plastic bag; we don't want to feel crazy  
Naman, we don't want to pretend to be different—

In a breakaway movement, we're the shake  
To the motives of pockets, to the max.

The change is all in the first jeep  
Of the morning's routine. Rerouting

This city and its political talk; one minute faster  
Than messenger and the text

Wave that stands out in the indoor crowd  
Sipping with a bunch of burgis—

A face with an inverted cap on, wearing  
Smiles the smell of tiramisu stick between the teeth.

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