



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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