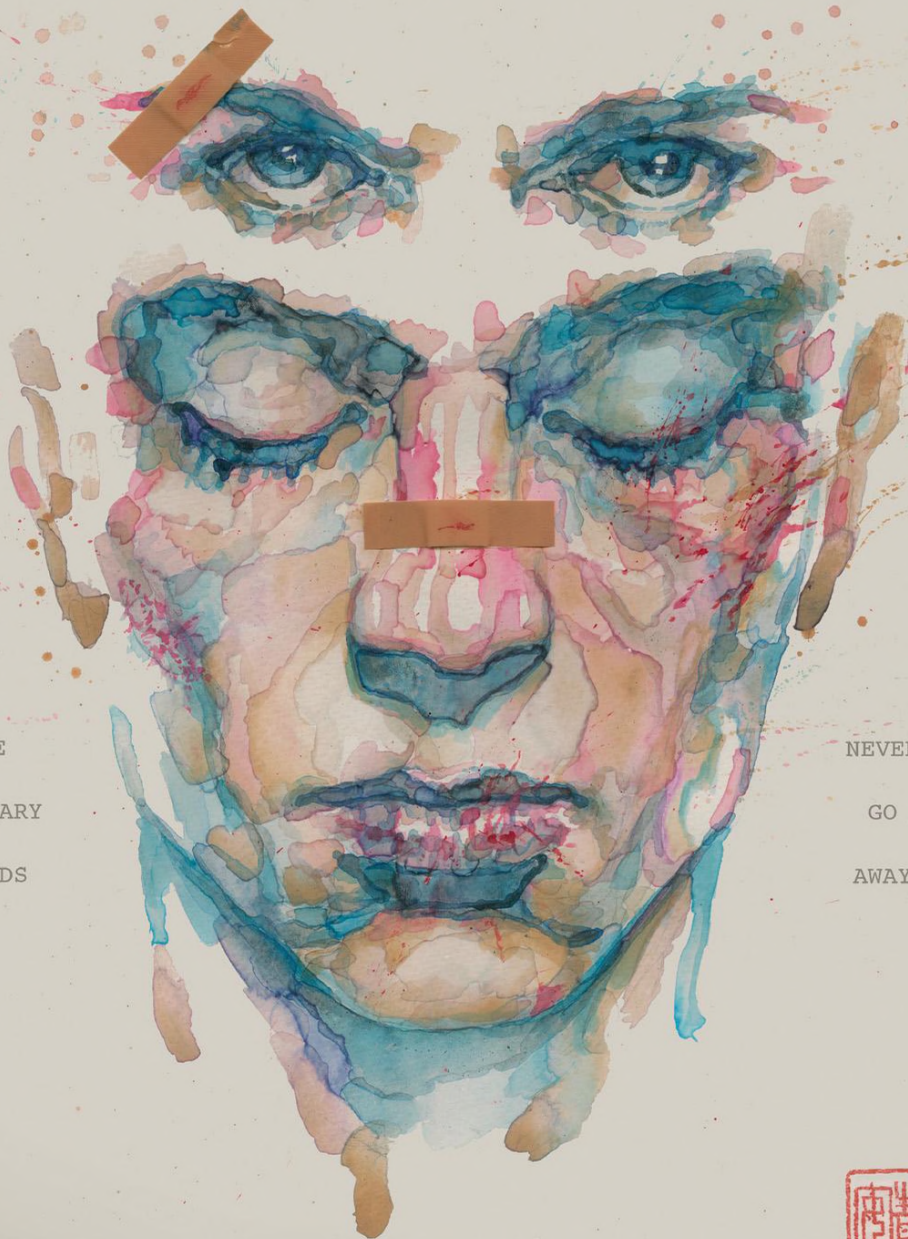




CHUCK PALAHNIUK CAMERON STEWART

# FIGHT CLUB 2™

#1 /



SOME  
IMAGINARY  
FRIENDS

NEVER  
GO  
AWAY



MACK





CHUCK PALAHNIUK CAMERON STEWART

# FIGHT CLUB 2™

#1/





## "ARE YOU SPACE MONKEY MATERIAL?"

1. **MY GREATEST REGRET IS . . .**
  - A. The adverse effect my carbon footprint has on the intricate web of sensate life forms.
  - B. My past insensitivity to others whose cultural milieu and genetic makeup vary from my own.
  - C. My unexamined participation in the context of an entrenched capitalistic power hierarchy.
  - D. Nothing, Sir.
2. **MY MOST SERIOUS PERSONAL PROBLEMS STEM FROM . . .**
  - A. My petty attachment to worldly things.
  - B. My failure to read deeply of the narrative texts that define what it is to be a human being.
  - C. My wide-ranging inventory of debilitating food allergies.
  - D. The supremely stupid assholes I'm forced to deal with day in and day out as part of my job with the U.S. Postal Service. Sir.
3. **IF I WERE A TREE, WHAT KIND OF TREE WOULD I BE?**
  - A. An oak.
  - B. A weeping willow.
  - C. A palm tree.
  - D. What a dumb fucking question. No offense, sir.
4. **DO YOU GET OUT OF THE SHOWER TO TAKE A LEAK?**
  - A. Yes.
  - B. Why?
5. **WHAT UPSETS ME MOST ABOUT GLOBAL CLIMATE CHANGE IS . . .**
  - A. Its dramatic effect on the already-dwindling diversity of the biosphere.
  - B. The dramatic consequences on low-lying, flood-prone areas already densely populated with human and animal inhabitants.
  - C. A dramatic, cataclysmic loss of the polar ice caps.
  - D. Sir, what's global climax whatever?
6. **HAPPINESS IS . . .**
  - A. A job well done.
  - B. A clear conscience.
  - C. A warm puppy.
  - D. A warm Uzi.
7. **LOVE MEANS . . .**
  - A. Never having to say you're sorry.
  - B. An enduring emotional affinity.
  - C. A biochemical calling out of hormones to hormones, geared toward the end result of procreation and perpetuating the species.
  - D. Beats me.
8. **IN MY LEISURE TIME I MOST ENJOY . . .**
  - A. Needlepoint.

- B. Volunteering my time to eradicate invasive non-native plant species.
- C. Penning shrill-yet-cathartic political screeds against the oppressive patriarchal hegemony.
- D. Weaving on my loom.
- E. Crafting my own artisanal gunpowders.

### 9. MY PLANS FOR THE LONG TERM INCLUDE . . .

- A. Staying nicely baked in order to keep my wiggles in single digits and overlook the fact that I'm wasting the precious gift of my life and squandering the enormous energy and property that past generations of ancestors and current generations of plants and animals have invested and continue to invest in my lousy existence during this: The most glorious moment of mankind's accomplishments and cumulative knowledge.
- B. Eating vast amounts of mediocre, energy-killing finger food while watching sub-par, junk television in the hope that engaging in both activities simultaneously will result in a sense of fulfillment and satisfaction.
- C. Masturbating furiously to endless streaming clips of online pornography for all of the above reasons, always in the effort to forget that death, death, death is all the time right there, waiting patiently to take me.
- D. None of the above.

### 10. AS FASHION GOES, WHAT IS THE NEW BLACK?

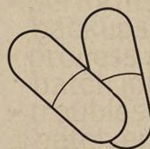
- A. Loden, definitely, loden green.
- B. Russet.
- C. Prussian blue.
- D. Black, sir.

### 11. I EXPECT THE FOLLOWING FROM MY PARTICIPATION IN PROJECT MAYHEM . . .

- A. Peer support to develop my own self-discipline, courage, and self-motivation.
- B. The opportunity to discuss and process my experience among peers who face similar personal challenges in their own lives.
- C. To be held accountable for producing the tangible, measurable results which I have committed to bringing forth in the world.
- D. To recognize that my abilities and potential are far greater than I'd ever imagined, and to pledge those talents toward a vision which I declare to be worth the sacrifice of my life.
- E. All of the above, sir.

### 12. THE GREATEST THREAT FACING OUR CURRENT GOVERNMENT IS . . .

- A. Failure to recognize and rein in the scourge of white privilege.
- B. The impending collapse of world oil reserves.
- C. Dwindling honeybee populations.
- D. Me.



HEY KIDS! PROVE YOUR METTLE WITH THE FOLLOWING HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT: USE THE PHRASE "TYLER LIVES" OR "RISE OR DIE" TO GUERRILLA MARKET THE SHIT OUT OF FIGHT CLUB 2. SEND PHOTOS OF YOUR HANDIWORK TO PROJECTMAYHEM@DARKHORSE.COM. CHUCK HIMSELF WILL AWARD VALUABLE LEATHER-BOUND COPIES OF FIGHT CLUB AND OTHER AWESOME PRIZES TO THE BEST WORD SPREADERS.

LET THE WORLD KNOW. GROW YOUR COJONES.  
JUST THIS ONCE, LIVE UP TO YOUR FULL POTENTIAL FOR MISCHIEF MAKING.

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LETTERS BY NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT® COVER BY DAVID MACK

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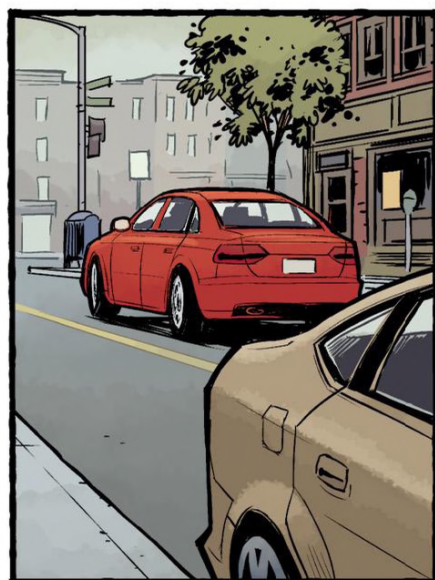
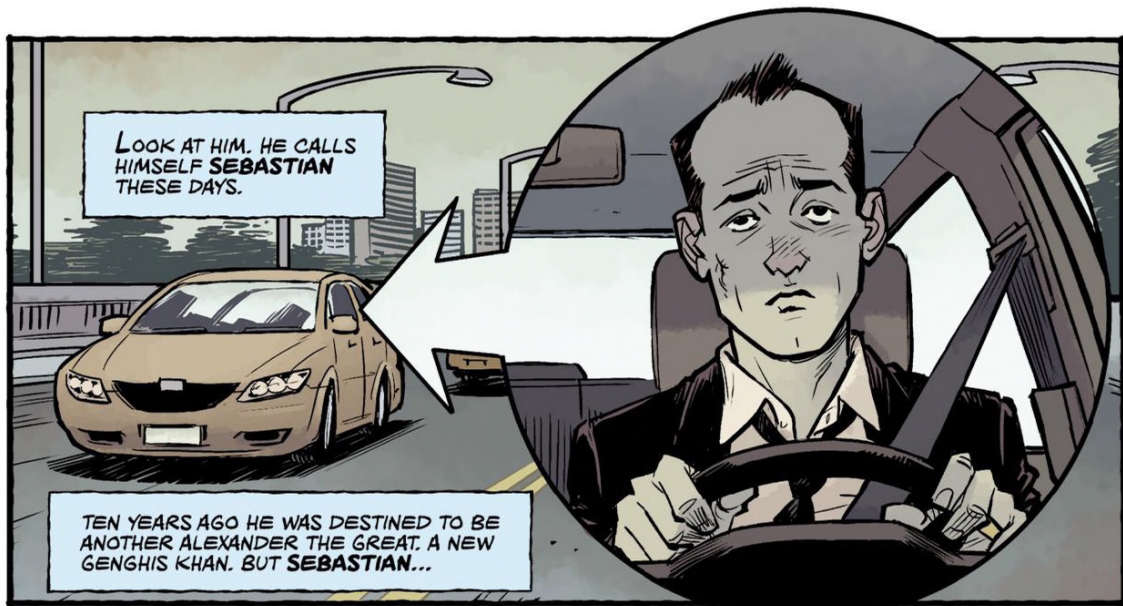
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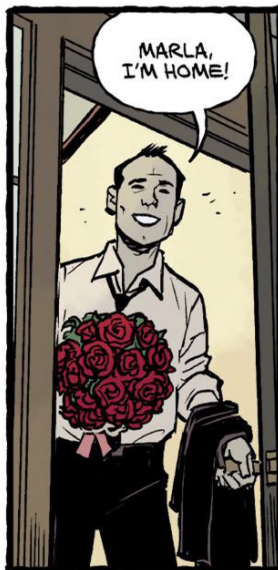
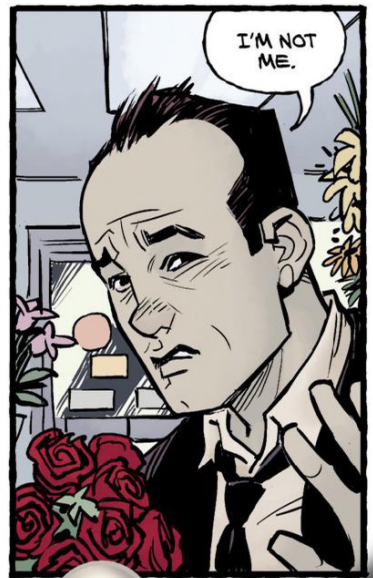
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I'M NOT A MAN.



I'M NOT INSANE.



YOU'RE EARLY.



JUNIOR'S HAVING A TIME-OUT.

WHY?



DOG POO MIXED WITH WOOD ASHES AND STRAW AND MOISTENED WITH PEE.



WHAT STINKS?

THE UNFORESEEN CONSEQUENCE OF SPORT FUCKING...



MIX THE SALTPETER WITH CHARCOAL AND YOU GET--

GUN-POWDER.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN MAKE NITROGLYCERIN FROM FAT?

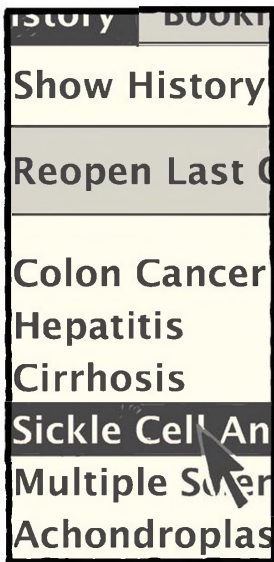
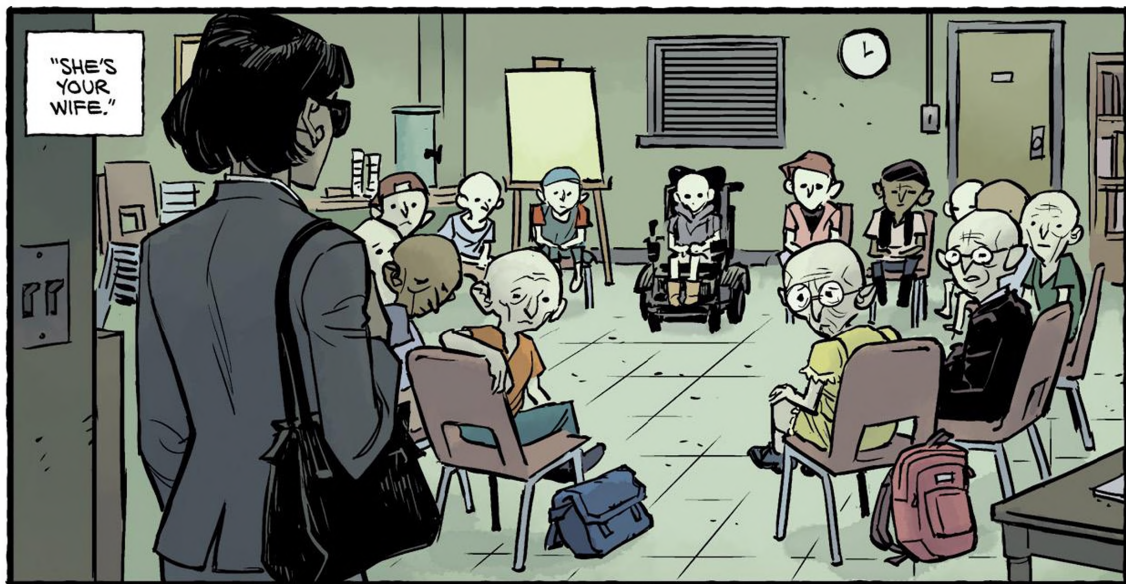
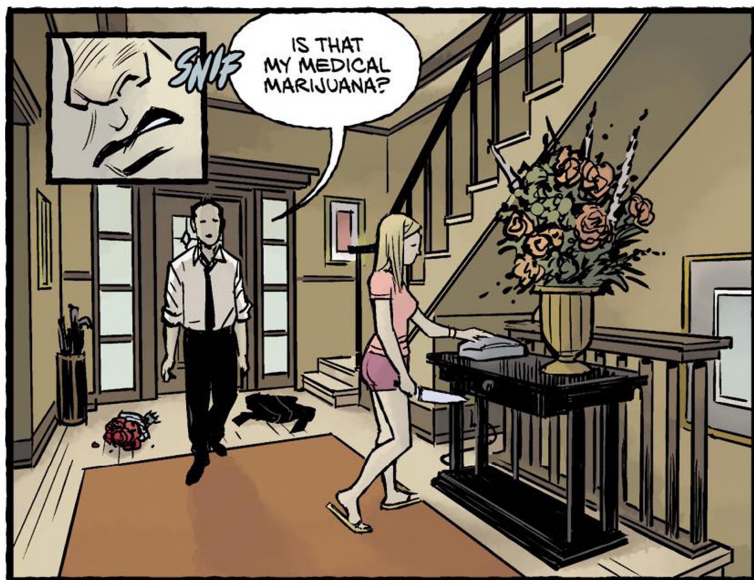


I LEACH OUT THE POTASSIUM NITRATE CRYSTALS.

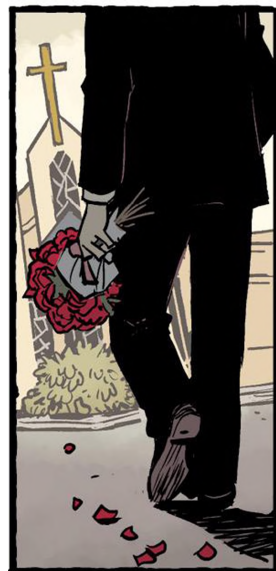


HOMEMADE SALTPETER?






















EVERYTHING  
THAT WAS GOING  
WRONG IN THE WORLD,  
HE INSISTED IT WAS  
ALL HIS DOING.



AND WHILE  
HE WAS IN THE  
NUT HOUSE...



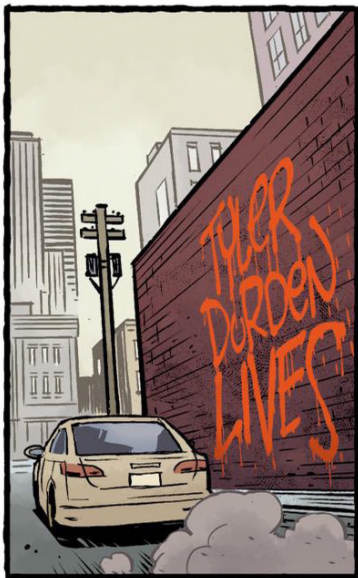
THUMP  
+ THUMP

THUMP  
THUMP

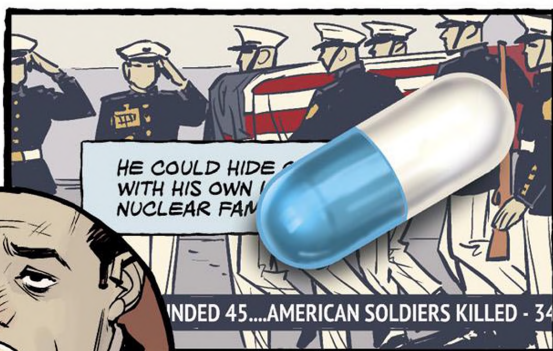
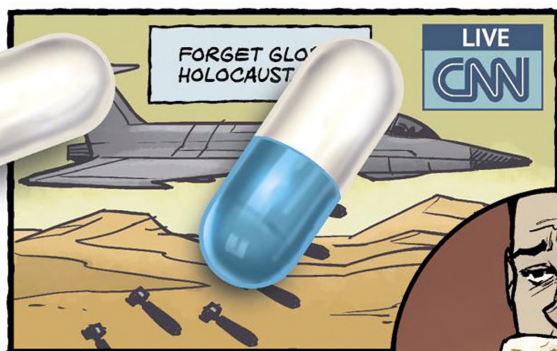
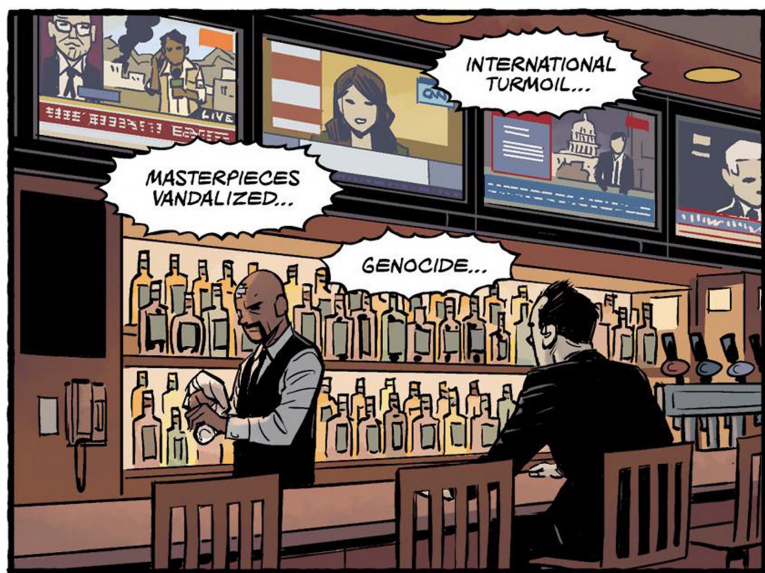

















...HIS CHEAP,  
MASS-PRODUCED  
IKEA IDEOLOGIES.

HIS SECONDHAND  
JUNK-STORE EPIPHANIES  
AND THRIFT-STORE  
POLITICAL POSITIONS.

THOSE BARGAIN-  
BASEMENT DREAMS--  
IT'S TOO BAD A  
CLEANSING FIRE  
COULDN'T SWEEP  
THEM ALL AWAY...

...MAKING ROOM FOR  
TRUE ENLIGHTENMENT.









THROUGHOUT  
CHILDHOOD  
PEOPLE TELL  
YOU TO BE  
LESS SENSITIVE.



ADULthood BEGINS  
THE MOMENT  
SOMEONE TELLS YOU,  
"YOU NEED TO BE  
MORE SENSITIVE."



WHEN SEBASTIAN  
MET MARLA  
SINGER, HIS HEART  
BEGAN TO OPEN.



BUT BY THE  
TIME HIS SON  
WAS BORN, THE  
DRUGS HAD  
SHUT IT JUST  
AS FAST.



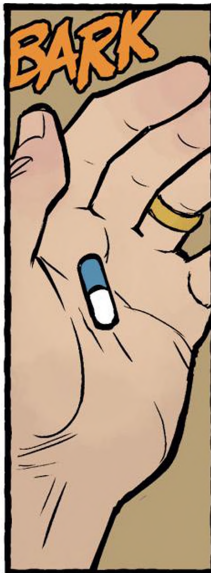
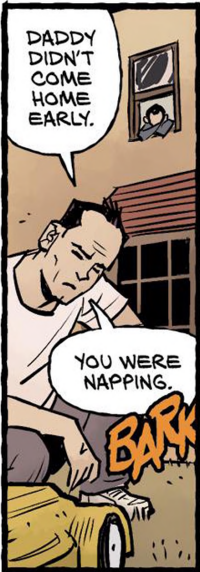
NOW SEBASTIAN IS  
THE FATHER HE'D  
VOWED NEVER TO  
BECOME. DETACHED.  
DISCONNECTED BY  
THE DRUGS.



WHERE DO I  
GET AMMONIUM  
SULFIDE?











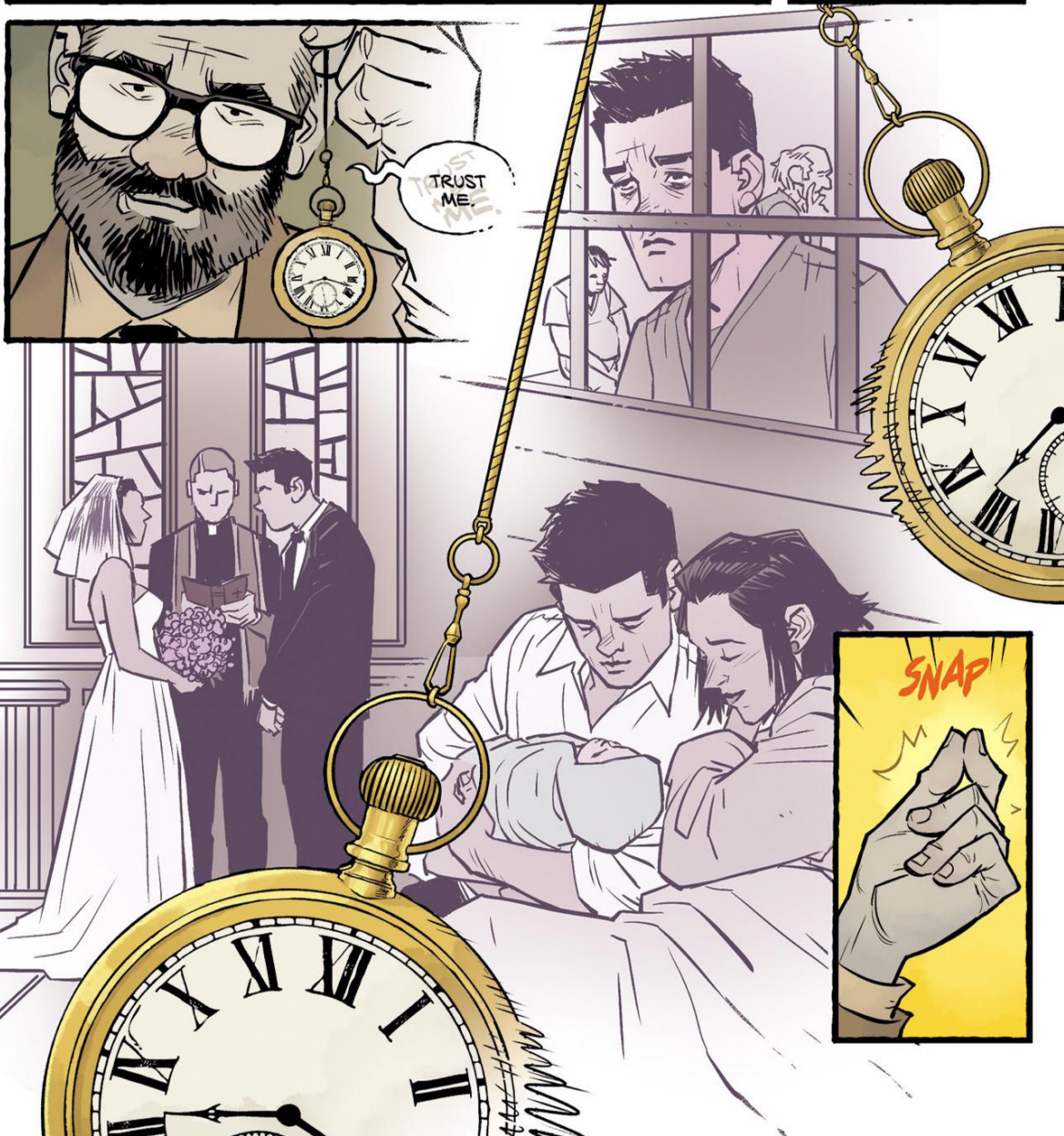




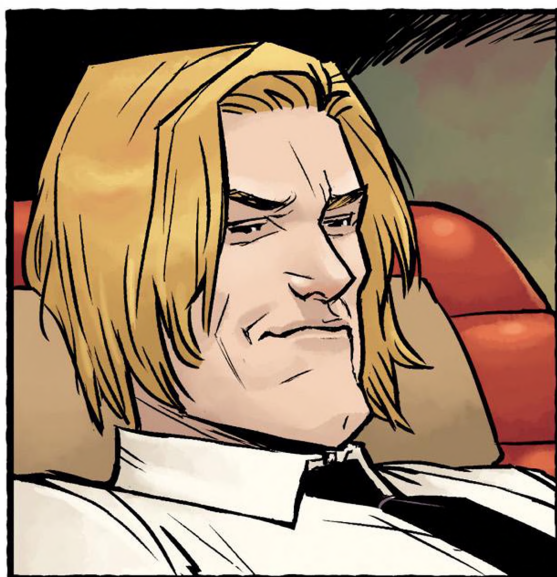




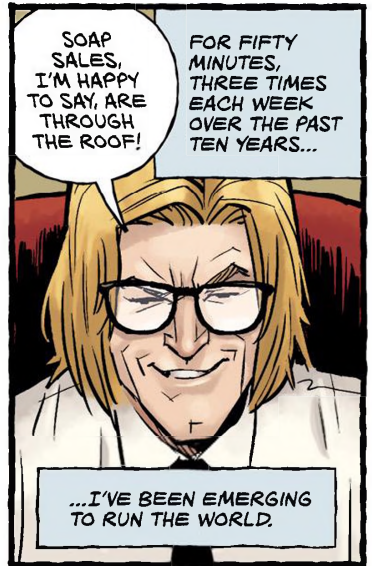
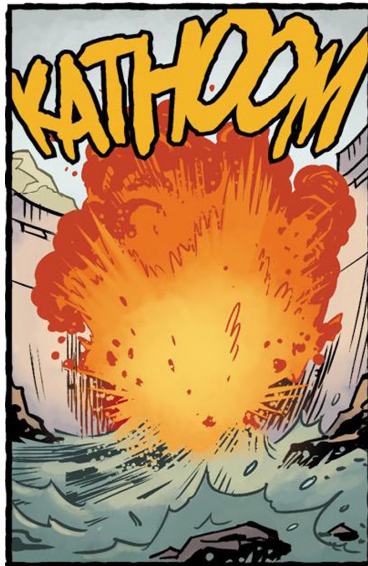
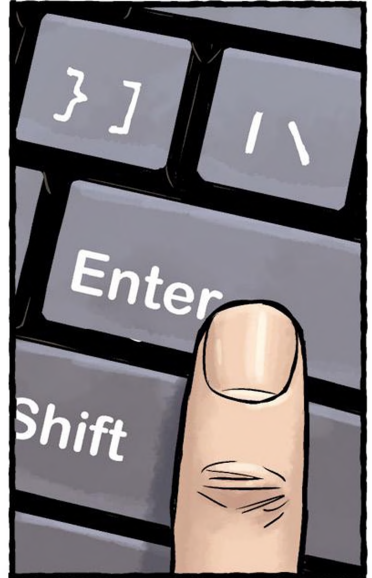
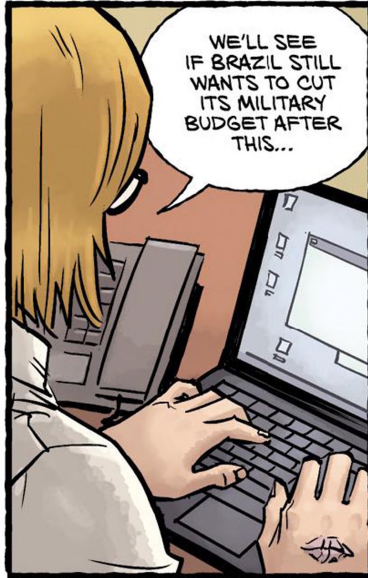
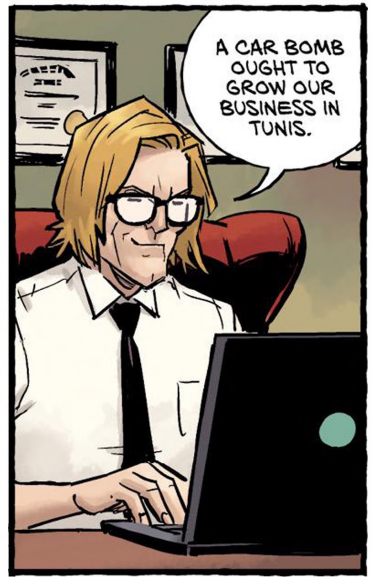




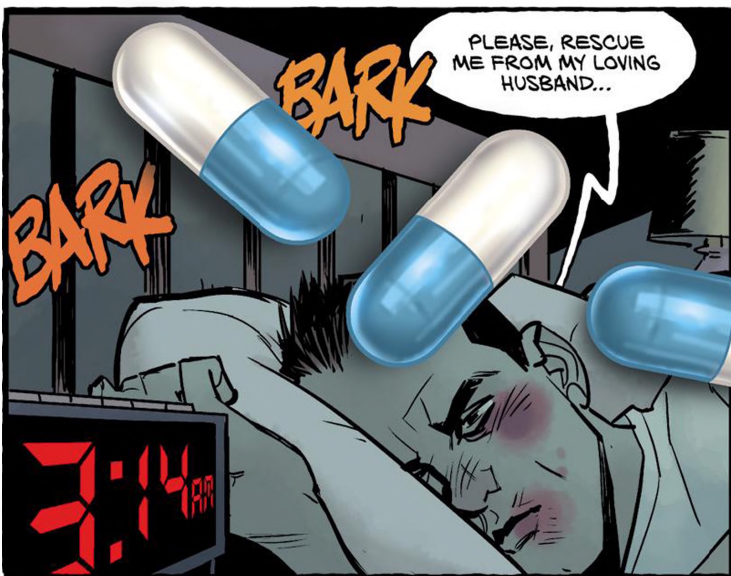














HE IS NEVER GOING TO BE A MOVIE STAR OR A ROCK GOD. WORSE, HE IS NEVER GOING TO BE YOUNG AGAIN. NOW, **AFTER** THAT FIGHT, HE KNOWS SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.

COFFEY!

STUDIES CONDUCTED BY THE UNITED STATES MILITARY PROVE THAT WHAT WOMEN FEAR MOST IS PHYSICAL PAIN...

...WHAT MEN FEAR MOST IS BEING HUMILIATED, LOSING SOCIAL STATUS, PUBLIC RIDICULE.

YOU'RE HERE, SO I MUST BE...

ASLEEP.

WHY HAVE YOU COME BACK?

TO SAY GOOD-BYE.

THE SAME WAY I TOLD YOUR FATHER GOODBYE.











# CHAOS REPORT

SEND LETTERS TO:

PROJECTMAYHEM@DARKHORSE.COM

Reporting from Cambodia.

Sir, as you can check in the newspapers, Project Mayhem in Spain is a complete success. The Euro is going to collapse and the country will soon see its borders blurred by the rise of the all-dancing, all-singing crap of the country. I buried the seed and took care of the tree until it was independent enough to keep growing by itself. Now it is about to bloom. The project doesn't need me there anymore. So I moved on.

Now I'm in Cambodia, and after a deep analysis of the society I have decided to move into the community—the countryside—which is a mine of cheap laborers for the rich businesses in town: young men and women who are lied to, promised they have the chance for promotion in their jobs, to get as rich as their employers are, but that is not gonna happen. They've realized this, which makes them very pissed off. Meanwhile, the middle-class tourists can have a luxury style of life that they couldn't afford in their countries, and the landowners buy cars more expensive than the houses of their workers. Everything at the expense of the health of the modern slaves called employees. The countryside folks have no formation or knowledge, so they accept any kind of humiliation from their bosses in order to get a couple of dollars at the end of the day. They feel the frustration, they feel the anger, but they don't know how to drive it . . . yet.

Since I've been here, many young boys and girls have showed interest in the project. They are good learners and they understand the purpose of the actions. The seed has been buried, and the first sprout is coming up. Project Mayhem keeps expanding overseas.

Space Monkey Bartu Juan  
(bartmaker@gmail.com)



Greetings, Brother Space Monkey Bartu Juan,

Be pleased. Your efforts as an Angel of Change are noted in the Book of the New, New World, and glorious will be your position in the Eden of the Coming Civilization of The Vision. Proceed to the fields and cities and profligate the seeds and trees of brutal change. Know that many of this world's paper Caesars and ridiculous Potemkin Potentates remain unaware that you and all who appear to serve are in actuality a rising flood soon to inundate the accumulated sins of the past and scour the Earth clean for a New Beginning.

Let Stealth rule both your capable hands, Angel Bartu. And may Discretion filter your words from this point forward. The more sharp the blade you hone of yourself, the faster and more silent will you cut down your Many Obstacles. Dispatch them quickly and ruthlessly, without mercy, but with



compassion, recognizing that such beings are Not-Awake and Not-Alive and exist only as the ultimate products of a system which keeps them docile and laboring to preserve the very context of their enslavement. Such Non-Beings deserve to be canceled without suffering either fear or pain. Terminate them while they remain in the twilight of believing that this world is a place of safety and promise. Pity them, for they will not be among The Saved. The fallen will not be ushered into the Kingdom of the New, New World. Their eyes will not behold the Paradise which your actions and the actions of your brother Space Monkeys even now bring closer and closer to inevitable reality.

In preparation for our next Phase of Global Transformation, please obtain for future use the following: One (1) Flower of Utmost Devastation. Seven (7) Singing Birds of Ultimate Suffocation. Nineteen (19) Golden Flying Fish of Maximum Toxic Impact. Twenty-seven (27) Hopping Rabbits of Crushing Doom.

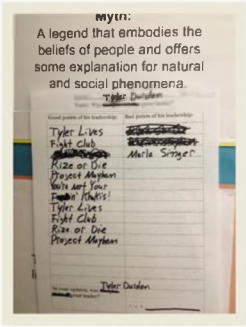
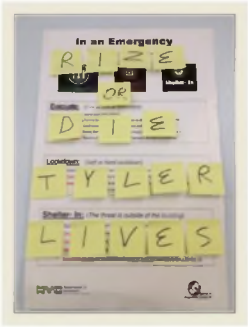
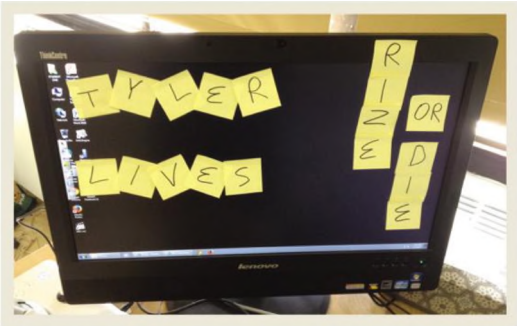
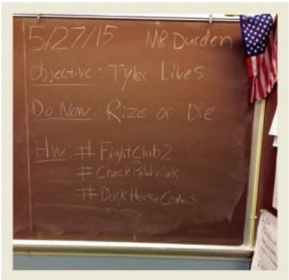
The Destiny of our Bright Future calls you to perform this work. Should you fail to follow your current path, Brother Bartu Juan, you will be lost among the fallen: Uncounted, discarded, forgotten. Prophesize, with caution, and continue to convert those you deem useful to the cause and worthy of life among the Blissful Saved in our future Society of The Vision.

Celebrate that soon the high will be brought low. Make of yourself a righteous weapon for redeeming that which the world was supposed to become. All of human history, from this point forward, will herald your name, Bartu Juan, as savior, as warrior, as seer and deliverer. Steel yourself to experience a happiness beyond your most wild dreams. Tyler Durden, signing off.

Dear Dark Horse Comics,

When I saw this guerrilla campaign posted during my lunch break today, I decided to do some Project Mayhem-style marketing in my English classroom. I've taken a few pictures of the damage left behind. Enjoy!

In Tyler We Trust,  
Space Monkey #21



ON SALE IN TWO WEEKS! **BLACK HAMMER#1!**