WORK IT

Ł84

a comedy rag about jobs and working



ANUARY – MARCH 2020

A COLOSSAL RIPOFF, BABY!

ISSUE N 01, VOLUME 01, PERFECT 10

GOOD ARTICLE | 05

This issue starts with an article that is good. Just 'good' – not amazing or anything. But wait...

REALLY GOOD ONE | 14

This next article is *really* good. Woah, are we heading in the right direction or what?!

BEST ONE YET! | 23

Wow, this article is the best one yet! The fine folks at Work It continue to impress. Hot damn.





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PUBLISHER Mr. Todd Douchelman, CEO, rich

> **FOUNDER** Lord Ebenezer Spooky

> > **EDITOR** Aloysius Spooky

EDITORIAL INTERN Sally, from the 1950s

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Salubria Plickman Kaydee Polaroid, heiress



Work It's quarterly report is brought to you by the brain-geniuses at *spookymag.com*. Swing by there for some more laughs – 11, at last count.

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GARBAGE!

by Tommy Qwunt

This garbage stuff is everywhere! We explore the hot new trend of garbage.

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JOBS FOR DADS

by Kwame P. Jamm

A guide for out-of-work dads, stuck at home, watching Rockford Files all day.

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WHO'S THAT DUDE?!

by Princess Cinnabon

See that dude there? Gotta be a knight or some shit! Ooh baby, come to momma!

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PURE XXX FILTH by Studlee McMikels

This section is just for mom and dad. Work-related advice of the *adult* variety.

UNDER NEW MANAGE-MENT

After negotiations that were long, hard, and other words for cock, Work It is now under new management. It's time to, as The Who said, "Meet the new boss!" Sounds good to us, but what does this all mean for Work It? Read on, genius.

> BY BRONK DIFFEL PHOTOS BY KRIZZIE HOPPS



n acquisition of this magnitude contains many lessons for the world of business. It's like when Walt Disney purchased the animation studio founded by Mickey Mouse and then made him his slave. He forced the unfortunate rodent to star in movies and drive a steamboat. Millions were amused. Such is the power of business! It separates the men from the mice – a man has money, but a mouse seldom has the money. And that's why this is a big deal.

But how did a earth-shattering megasale like this come together? I guess if you knew that, you wouldn't be reading this, so sit down, shut up and let me tell you.

Work It had been on Westdale's CFMU for only two episodes when the celebrated campus radio station was approached with a proposition.

Widget Media, a joint subsidiary of SodaStream International and the IDF, offered CFMU the world's first negative sixfigure deal to take Work It off their hands. CFMU, observing Work It's trend line and cursing the day Sam and Janet were born, jumped at the chance to unload the satirical sketch program for a meagre \$400,000, reallocated from gratuitous student union expenses like wellness and food.

THE TAKEOVER Widget makes moves

Widget Media CEO, Todd Douchelman, announced the sale with a brief statement: "We are happy to be in the Sam & Janet Business. We look forward to their zany sketches and wacky sound effects being used to advance our strategic interests. It will be the same Work It as before, just with slightly less focus on the foibles of the modern workplace, and slightly more on selling home carbonation products and covering up the murder of protesters in Gaza. You'll barely notice. Really."



However, the Widget Media influence was quickly felt. New loyalty programs were established, resembling those of their widely panned, podcast-themed fast food chain, WidgetBurgers. (You may have heard about their products, the SM57 Shake and the GarageBandwich, which were both recently outlawed.) Work It began billing itself "home of the Big Yuk" and selling Work It Fun Club memberships, a controversial program where listeners had to pay a per-laugh surcharge. To listeners' credit, the program has yet to bring in any money.

In the coming weeks, there were other tweaks. Sam and Janet didn't freak, which made them look weak. At the newly-introduced and extremely mandatory morning meetings, Sam and Janet had to present fun facts about themselves. Foolishly, Sam said he plays guitar as his 'fun fact': "Charles Manson played guitar," HR reminded him in their write-up. "You don't want to be like Charlie, do you?" He was sent for a week in 'the cooler' to ruminate.

Work It was also tasked with promoting brand loyalty through song. Soon, every episode began with the Work It Corporate Anthem, as well as ending with it, and being frequently punctuated by it every few minutes too. Indeed, Sam and Janet were now spending most of Work It mindlessly crooning, "Work it, work it, hey hey hey / Work it, work it, happy day / We love to work it, yes we do / And we love to look out for the bottom line of Widget Media."

NOT ALL BAD New perks at Work It

All of that aside, life under new management wasn't all doom and gloom for Work It. Widget management introduced the "You're Awesome!" award, given out hourly in recognition of the employee who had contributed the most to team morale in the previous 60 minutes. Janet, a noted corporate simp and coward, took home three in a single morning, while Sam, with his adolescent anti-authoritarianism intact at nearly 40, has received none and has instead been sent another half-dozen times to 'the cooler' to eat gruel and reflect on his shortcomings.

Eventually, Sam benefitted from 'retraining.' He returned with newfound zeal, saying how well Widget treats him while holding up the day's newspaper.

Whether through genuine approval or merely under duress, Sam and Janet cheered as Widget introduced other incentives to help the Work It team hit their chuckle-quota each episode. Team members who came up short were placed in stocks in the atrium and pelted with tomatoes, cabbage, and countless parsnips.

(Parsnips grow incredibly well in Westdale, despite being unpopular with locals and not even planted in the first place. The scientific community remains baffled at the phenomenon and really quite scared.)

When Widget Media brought in Blackwater-style private military contractors to oversee the creation of each hilarious episode, at first there was concern among the team, but soon everyone involved with Work It was enthusiastic or missing.

What's next for Work It? Mr. Douchelman said on behalf of Widget Media, "The future is written in blood." Does this mean we can expect exciting new spinoffs or content verticals? Time will tell.

Sam and Janet also weighed in with their hopes for the relationship between Work It and their new management. Sam hopes that the new management team doesn't mind the occasional joke at their expense, if it's done in order to create funny and biting satire of late capitalism. For her part, Janet is hoping for a goblet made from Sam's skull.



01.

Todd Douchelman, CEO of Widget Media. His mantra? "I want to own everything."

02.

One of Widget Media's 'quality assurance technicians' supervises the latest Work It.

03.

A mechanical hand performs tests on one of Westdale's famously vexing parsnips.

04.

Janet presented this proofof-concept for a 'skull goblet' to Work It management.



O.K. CONSUMER

Dress for the job you want. Accessorize for the job you *really* want. Get a cool hat if you're a dog, and there's a swell robot suit here too, I guess.

BY COWBOY "SMASH" JENKUMS PHOTOS BY MARCEL LA DONKÉE



HAUNTED WATCH *A very spooky time*

The world's first watch with a ghost inside, communicating the wishes of the dead through oscillations of the various hands. (Hour hand; second hand; third hand.) But watch out! When the battery dies, the ghost escapes.

\$139





LUCKY TIE *Leave the clip-on at home*

Look at this happy little guy. He knows the importance of a nice tie. Now in sports, do you want a tie? No, you want to win. So be a winner in life, with a tie. (Life is different from sports, in this regard.) Just like this cheery fella.

\$255

FASHION ADVICE

DESIGNER HAT Hats are for dogs only

Hats are no longer off-limits in the workplace. In fact, they're actually very popular. (Only for dogs, though.) Grab one of our trendy hats and impress your colleagues. (Not if you're a person. Only dogs. See photo.)

\$79



GERARDO RICARDO

Fashion icon

Don't listen to that stupid Ricardo. He has no idea what he's talking about. Do the opposite of what he says. When he zigs, you zag. When he zags? You guessed it: zig. His advice is so very bad. When you get the chance, please kill him.



RICARDO GERARDO

Also fashion icon

Don't listen to that rotten Gerardo. His brain is crammed with stupidity and dirt. Decline his teachings. When he zugs, you zog. What if he zegs? That's right: zlug. I puke from his advice, 24/7. If you see him, make him die.





Thanks to Marvel's Iron Man, as portrayed by Morton Downey Jr., everybody's making their own robotic suits these days. Our starter model doesn't have the bells and whistles of a Compu-Gucci, say, but it does the job. *Blorp!*

\$420



ENEMY BONES Don't be shy

You've vanquished many foes. Go on, flaunt it! Let your colleagues know you take deadlines very seriously. And if they don't want to meet the wrong end of your Zweihänder (+10, lightning buff), they'd better do the same.

\$99



PRECIOUS JEWELS *The power of gems*

Ooh! Shiny! Shimmery! Splendid! Sparkly! Coruscating! Effulgent! Scintillating! Incandescent! Lambent! Look folks, the bottom line is everyone's a slave to the jewels and the gems. Get yourself some of these, and watch out.

\$219



FACE WALL Ultimate confidence-booster

If you need that little extra shot of confidence, make your face into a giant wall. It works every time. (There was an Italian man who claimed it didn't work, but he had turned his face to a ceiling. Only works with walls.)

\$420



LOOK LIKE COOL AWARD Be made of gold now

Everyone want nice award and feel special. Even Merrl Streepe? Yes, even Merrl Streepe. (Kramer vs. Iron Lady; Sophie vs. Choice; for example.) Well, why don't you be award? Be made of gold now. Do you see? You are award.

\$99



NOTHING You are all alone

There is nothing you can buy. Look at this photo. That is you. Walking in the void, alone, worthless. "But how do I get a raise if I don't buy *something*, Work It? Teach me, for I am scum." Do you think a raise will save you? No!

\$219



FRIENDS WITH ZENEFITS

In 2016, Zenefits had a scandal on its hands. A *sexy* scandal. Employees kept having sex in the stairwells. *Sexy* sex. In fact, after finding used condoms in the stairwell, management had to send a memo to stop it. Work It obtained the memo. The *sex* memo.



BY GORMAN VON SCHITT-SCHITT PHOTOS BY JIBEMBE LOMP

ear Zenefitizens, you probably know what this is about. Upper management recently discovered used condoms in the stairwell. This email is to inform all employees that they are *not* to have sex in the company stairwell. Just, condoms everywhere, piles and piles of used condoms filling the stairwell. The hardened ones were arranged in cairns, piled up as if in tribute to some kind of – I dunno? – condom deity. Damned if it wasn't one of the most disturbing things I've seen, this apparently condom-based form of ritual. Awful; just awful.

"And though I wish the catalogue of our employees' sex detritus ended there, alas, we're just getting started:

"We also found a number of erotic creams, jellies, balms, salves and otherwise sensuous unguents. Three hundred packets of birth control, ranging in flavour from lemondrop to rocky road. There was even a pack of Flintstone's chewable birth control, the ones with Pebbles Flintstone on the box with a red 'X' over top.

"We found a sixty-four French ticklers; seventeen Italian scratchers; and a pair of

"

This email is to inform all employees that they are not to have sex in the company stairwell.



01

"

And what sort of enchantment is done via pubic hair anyway? Ball buff?! Dick nerf?!



01.

Zenefits' stairwell has been proven to fill one's head with thoughts of deep holes. Yuck. Spanish belchers. (Fully belched.) No fewer than 80 – it pains me to write this even euphemistically – 'male enhancement rings.'

"All of which, *by the way*, had exactly one hair stuck to them.

"I mean, literally, one hair each. Like, was someone sitting there, carefully affixing them, one at a time as some kind of arcane enchantment? And what sort of enchantment is done via pubic hair anyway? Ball buff?! Dick nerf?!

"On second thought, you know what: I don't want to know.

"There was a Walter Cronkite Real Doll; a poster of Alien vs. Predator, and by 'vs.' I mean 'having sex with'; a Nintendo Switch modded so that Kirby is anatomically correct; and a signed Wendel Clark jersey, for some reason.

"To reiterate: employees are expressly forbidden from having sex in the stairwell. And in case you try to get cute on us, no sex in the supply closet, boardroom, fridge, or ball-pit either.

"Do not have sex on the fire pole; do not have sex on the bike rack; do not ask your co-workers if they want to meet Solid Snake and then have sex in a big cardboard box. And if your supervisor spots you, do not run and hide in a locker! Your supervisor is easily confused and will resume his normal patrol, making a mockery of this whole policy. Do not have sex in the bathroom, the quiet room or the meeting room, got it? There will be *no* wiggle room, I mean it. Do not have sex in the Wiggle Room!

A SECOND EMAIL from Zenefits management

But the employees didn't listen. Too busy having sex, you see. So Zenefits management was forced to send out a second, even sterner email in a last-ditch attempt to get their employees to lay off all the sex:

"Hey, Zenefitizens. Us again. U up?

"We're begging you. *Please, oh please* follow these new policies. And yes, I'm aware begging is a turn-on for a number of you and I'm only making things worse here, but I don't know what else to do!

"Male employees will no longer throw their jackets over puddles that a female colleague was about to step in. And female employees are absolutely not to kiss them on the cheek and say 'My hero!' This has got to end! It makes the men go 'a-ooga' as smoke comes out their ears. Not only is this distracting, it's a clear violation of the fire-code.

"Under no circumstances are female employees to say 'I'm just a girl, standing in front of a boy, asking him to love her.' In fact, all romantic film dialogue is now prohibited. Men are only allowed to say 'I wish I knew how to quit you' if they are addressing their job itself, i.e. quitting. In which case, please put it in writing for our records, including your last day.

"If any employee dies, they are expressly forbidden from cozying up behind a former colleague and sensually guiding their hands as they work while Unchained Melody plays. This is the *exact* reason we began offering pottery classes.

"

Employees will have their Kind bar privileges revoked – this applies to all flavours: melon, taco, and peanut.

"



02



02.

Zenefits' engineers enhanced this stairwell, adding 'e-balls' for optimized dick and balls.

03.

A signed jersey of NHL great Wendel Clark was among the sex detritus. Not sure why.

04.

For these Zenefits employees, sex involves dressing up as triangles and rectangles. "It is no longer allowed for two employees to sit together in the lunchroom eating Kind bars, and it turns out they're eating opposite ends of the same Kind bar, and they accidentally kiss when they get to the middle of the Kind bar, and they're like, 'Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry!,' and then they're like, 'You know, that was actually kind of nice...', and then they just start kissing for real. Any employees found doing so will have their Kind bar privileges revoked – this applies to all flavours: melon, taco, and peanut.

"At the end of the day, we're not mad; we're just disappointed. All we wanted was to create an awesome work environment here at Zenefits, but unfortunately, you guys took it too far and we've got to be the bad guy. Not cool, gang. Not cool.

"Going forward, we on Zenefits management blah blah blah blah blah, end of article."



NETWORKING PICK-UP LINES

BY DOO-DOO WILLIAMS PHOTOS BY ALABASTER SLUDGE

Some people say you shouldn't hit on coworkers. On they other hand, you're a dirty ole horn-dog. I guess you've got no choice but to 'dip your pen in the company ink,' as they say. 'Dunk your Slim Jim in the company dipping sauce,' as they don't. Work It explores the ins-and-outs, ins-and-outs, ins-and-outs of office sweet-talk.

very year (or every year so far, at least) Valentine's Day rolls around, and normal people the world over celebrate their healthy, fulfilling romantic relationships. What dullards!

Here at Work It, we recognise that there is no relationship more satisfying than a business contact. Career advancement is *our* love language!

That's right, folks. You see, we at Work It are not creatures of the 'Hallmark holidays.' We will *never* follow the directions of any of the major greeting card companies. We would sooner die on our deathbeds than 'get well soon.' And if we should so happen to have a 'happy 50th birthday, you old fart,' it will be because we choose to – not 'cause a dumb piece of tacky cardboard crap says to.

Although, we do like this one that plays "Bad to the Bone" and it has a dog on it dressed like George Thorogood and he dances around. That one's pretty good.

But as for the rest, you can keep them. We are not 'sheeple,' or in other words 'people who behave like sheep.' (By doing following, that is.) Work It is the vanguard of work-related satire, analysis and commentary. We long ago acquired a perfect understanding of the 21st century workplace, and moreover, Work It can already predict literally every detail of the 22nd century workplace, with 97% accuracy. Go ahead, test us. You *will* lose.

...

Maybe we got off track there. What were we talking about? Oh right, networking pickup lines. Lessee...

Of course we understand that, in the current climate, you may be hesitant to make romantic advances on your colleagues. Men in particular have abused their positions while sexually exploiting or harrassing female colleagues and subordinates. Work It recommends rounding up all powerful men and blowing their dicks off with a tactical nuclear strike. Better safe than sorry.

But powerful women have also been guilty of inappropriate behaviour. As Baron Acton famously said, "Power corrupts; absolute power corrupts absolutely – be they dude *or* chick."

To be safe, all powerful women should be tossed in a volcano.

In fact, networking pickup lines must only be used on the condition that all bosses have been exploded, incinerated, or deported via big rocket into deepest nebulas. It's the only way to be sure.

Once that prerequisite has been met and the world has been rendered gloriously de-bossed, then and only then can you use some of these pickup lines at your next networking event. You'll have all the best-connected hotties begging to take you for coffee and 'pick your brain'.



SANDI D'BEBOP Head of email

"Let me be the Jobs to your Wozniak." Wozniak. It's just fun. Wozniak. Or of course, "You could say I'm a lady in the streets, and a freak in the spreadsheets." It works 98.17 times out of 100.



CLIFF SNICKERS *Photoshoppist*

Me? I like: "Are you a lightswitch? 'Cause I want to turn you on...to an exciting business opportunity!" and "On a scale of 1 to America, how free are you tonight...to mentor me?" I suck.



"DIGITAL" BERTIE PIPP The V.R. Grampa

Hot dog, this latest V.R. headset is a real hum-dinger! 3D graphics to make you say "Jumpin' Jehoshaphat!" Come here, Mabel, you gotta see this! What will they think of next?! Boy howdy!



BLUBBLE THE FISH Goldfish

I wike to swim awound my widdle bowl. Sometimes, dere's flakes to munch. "Yum wum," I say. "Gubble yub." What's dat? Netwowking pick-up wines? Pwobabwy "Pork me, daddy."





ANTONIO CHAIR Glasses-testing, scarf division

What a jolly fun inquiry! "That's a nice business card. It would look even nicer in my Rolodex" is efficacious. Or, when I'm feeling frisky, "Is it hot in here, or is it just your business acumen?"

ELEGANZA Fancy baby

You are disturbing Eleganza with these trifling matters. Can you not see that I am one of the world's fanciest babies? Eleganza does not dwell upon networking pick-up lines, like the rest.

PrintCo.

westdale's printing experts

لاعد والالان والتلا

printer

SENER CELER

<u>99 Computer Ln., turn right,</u> <u>Westdale ON</u>



THE 5 STEPS OF JOB HUNTING

Looking for a new job can sometimes be a difficult, painful process. Aww, quit yer whinin'. Work It has prepared a fool-proof guide, tested on over 100 fools.

BY PICKLE RICK, FROM T.V. PHOTOS BY DILL PICKLE DICK, FROM PORNOGRAPHY

"

Use at least 5 of the following power words to get every job: gigaton; Ultraman; big muscles; extravagant; gaseous; oomph!

"



"SLICK" JOHNSON There's just *gotta* be a job here, right? Sure, maybe not in the sky. But in the rocks?!

THE RÉSUMÉ This is step 1

• Please make sure your résumé is up to date. Get it all in there, buddy, from your earliest achievements ("birth"), up to whatever you're doing right now ("reading the Work It thing, available from SpookyMag.com – get yours today!").

• In order to truly set yourself apart, consider adding future positions, be it Robo-Farmer, Time Janitor or Cyber Chef.

• It is important to make sure all your personal information is correct. No matter how impressive it may be, do not list your address as Buckingham Palace. You live in Stouffville.

• It is important to account for any major gaps in your work history. That said, if your résumé contains phrases like "2015-18, watching porno," consider revising.

• Any good résumé should include a number of Work It's official Power-Words. Use at least 5 of the following to get every job: gigaton; Ultraman; big muscles; extravagant; gaseous; *oomph!*; hefty; gyratory crusher; squash; and rhino-cock.

THE SEARCH

This is the step after 1 – 2, if you will • With your résumé done, the next step is the want ads. Online job boards are a great resource for finding open positions. If you are seeing job titles like "Lo mein with beef" and "Spring rolls, 2 per order," you are looking at a menu of Chinese food and not a job board

• It's always a good idea to check the salary range. One useful tip is, if the number is higher, you'll get paid more.

• Maybe your friend works somewhere great. Call up their office, say all the bad words, and blame your friend *by name*. After they're fired, apply for their job.

• Make sure to check for remote jobs too. Today's technology makes working from home easy. The best part is, there's no dress code, although those undies could use a wash, don't you think?



"WEE" BILL COBBLES Couldn't find a job, so figured I'd try getting shipwrecked. Less competition, y'know?



REDD SHIRTMAN With a name like 'Redd Shirtman,' I never go job-hunting without my lucky red shirt.

THE APPLICATION

I forget which step this is • Every job application should come with a cover letter. Not sure what to write? Turn to some of the great letter writers from history for inspiration. Take Cicero: *Sic moneo ut filium, sic suadeo ut mihi.* Makes you think.

• Try to address your cover letter to an individual. It is not best practice to begin, "To whom it may concern," or "Listen up, ding-dong."

• Most job applications are done by email these days. Some by fax machine and some by snail mail. But no applications should involve standing nude by a mirror doing jumping jacks. That's not a job application. I'm not sure what it is.

"

No applications should involve standing nude by a mirror doing jumping jacks.

THE INTERVIEW

Must be step 4 (unless out-of-order??)

• Interviews are easy, you've seen a million of them on The Tonight Show: Tell a funny story about some airline food and make sure to plug your new movie. Jimmy will probably ask you to play air guitar with Snoop Dogg or some godawful thing like that.

• It's a good idea to bring questions for your interviewer. This will show interest. If you haven't prepared your own questions, just use one of theirs: "Why do *you* want to work here?" Now the tables have turned.

• Here's a helpful tip: during your interview, do not to confess to anything before speaking with your lawyer.

• Look on YouTube. There's a million interviews where some ugly little toad-man or other "DESTROYS feminism." Try that.



SNARFLES Ruff! Maybe there's a job in this bucket! Woof! I want an accounting job! Bark!



ELLIE L. EEL I'm hunting for a job in the 'cave' sector, so I decided to try in this cave. But nothing!

THE OFFER

Step 5. No more steps. Succeed or die.

• If you've followed our tips so far, pretty soon you'll have an offer. When salary comes up, tell them you only want to start at one penny. But on the second day, you want two pennies; four on the third, eight on the fourth, and so on. "Pennies," they'll say. "Are you absolutely sure?" Trust me: say yes. You'll thank me in a month.

• It's good manners to give two weeks notice. Might we suggest Honeysuckle Weeks from Foyle's War and Kevin Weekes from Hockey Night in Canada? As far as your job goes, just stop showing up.

• If you're in a position, play several offers off each-other for maximum gain: one job offers free lunch, get the other to offer free lunch too; and when you *go* for lunch, the kid asks "do you want fries with that" – make sure both jobs come with fries!

• Many movie stars are "offer only." They won't audition. Email all hiring committees that you're offer only too. "Woah, who's the big shot?! Is this our next cashier or Sandy freakin' Bullock?!"

• Congratulations! Once you have accepted the offer and start your new job, you're free to just fart around on Facebook all day. What's Becky from high school up to? Well friend, you've got all day to find out. (Got fat.)

"

T.V.O.D.

Now that Widget Media has acquired 'the entertainment industry' in a massive cashonly deal, there's more content than ever – way more!

> BY BEATRISH SPUT PHOTOS BY FLEMISH MASTER

PLANET OFFICE Employees in their habitat

The new documentary series from Skippy Attenborough, the less talented brother of Richard and David. (*Far* less talented as David and Richard's new BBC documentary "Dipshit: Our Stupid Brother" shows.)

Watch as an office drone attempts to mate with his colleague, deploying such male mating rituals as 'asking about her weekend' and 'misogynistic sulking.'

Courtship resumes around the watering hole, as wine turns to tragedy. Watch as the office drone, buzzing uncontrollably, chrips "Shirrley!! Dansh wif me!!" and, when rejected, "Yer ugly anyway!"



BOSS BABY 2: DEATH REIGN For mature audiences only

Morton Fletnix produces the gritty reimagining of 2017's Best Picture winner, Boss Baby. Following his recent adult-oriented reboot "Goodnight Moon: Discovery of Eros," Flexnix surpasses himself.

In Boss Baby 2: Death Reign, Boss Baby explores the seedy underbelly of American business, while delivering classic lines like "Goo goo, ga ga" and "Waaaahh!"



BOBAL FATT, JOB HUNTER *Proficient in many laser beams*

He's hunted bounties across the cosmos, captured legendary heroes, and worked for the worst scum in the galaxy. Now, the legendary space vigilante faces his greatest test: Changing careers.

Bobal Fatt, Job Hunter is the newest film in the Space Fights saga, a series that's been called "way better than that other space saga," as well as "way better and way less litigious."

Watch as Bobal plunders the Seven Moons of Zlynax for cover letter tips. Marvel as he rebuilds the Ancient Computers of Ya'an to type out his skillsets: "Proficient in many laser beams"; "Well-versed in Excel and in bounty hunting." Cheer as he blasts his references into space goo!

PRECARITY!

Reality show or economic cancer?

Is it a reality show? Or is it the raw depiction of an economic cancer that's devouring a generation of immiserated workers? Tune in Friday to find out

Okay, fine, it's a reality show.

Featuring nail-biting segments like "The Debasement Challenge," in which contestents are forced to work an allnighter without any overtime, and "Unpaid Spec Project," which is, yeah, exactly what it sounds like. (It's been a real boon for the network – free spec scripts!!)

All contestents on Precarity! are paid in exposure. So, don't feel bad laughing at their humiliating escapades. There's more than enough sweet, sweet exposure to go around.

THE ROOKIE Business School to the big leagues

Sports documentaries are having 'a moment,' and Widget Media is cashing in!

The Rookie follows Clara Anderson, a highly touted business prospect, in her first year at Magnus Enterprises, Westdale's leading manufacturer of rubber bullets, and other items that keep us 'safe.'

Anderson overcomes tribulations like forgetting where her desk is and jamming the photocopier to earn her colleagues' respect and maim some protesters.

WATERCOOLER WIPEOUT

Highly degrading game-show. Fun!

Host Frances Ferdinand, well, *hosts* the game show "where the nation's biggest gossips go head-to-head." TV Guide called the show "annoying," while Variety called the show "annoying."

Returning champion Lorna from Accounting is lights-out in the Innuendo Round, but faces adversity in the Revelation of Torrid Office Affairs round.



THE ADVENTURES OF NO-MAN *The man with the power of "No!"*

When your evil boss says he "[doesn't] care how long it takes, you're going to finish your report on your own time," who can you call? When he makes you eat at work, sleep at work, miss your kid's soccer game while you're cucked by your spouse, 'cause "it's all about the team," who can you call?

It's No-Man, the superhero with the power to say "No!" to unreasonable bosses. Born on a planet of put-upon subordinates, No-Man is the worker's last hope.

PSA: HOW TO DRESS IN THE OFFICE

Helpful guide for helpless ladies

This is one of those vintage, so-called educational films that warns of the dangers of 'immorality,' along the lines of "Reefer Madness," "Gambling Panic," and "Homosexual Frenzy."

"How to dress in the office" is directed at young ladies of the 1950s, entering the workforce for the first time.

Janie learns the importance of washing her face – five minutes with the potscrubber to get that healthy flush – and exercising caution with lipstick – it's for "streetwalking trollops," as the helpful narrator man reminds her. Thank goodness for men. Always looking out for ya.



FRANZ KAFKA'S A MAN OF BALANCE Watch this fable if you're able (to)

The haunting story of Jakub F., a young man who searches for work/life balance.

Follow Jakub F. through his frustrating encounters with Middle Manager Tomáš and a faceless bureaucracy known only as The Directors.

And in an attempt to get ratings up, a race of giant roach-men from planet Samsa attacks Earth, under the diabolical leadership of The Hunger Artist! Can Jakub F. find work/life balance *and* eradicate the alien forces? Tune in to find out!







A DAY IN THE LIFE... Profiles of wealth and superiority.

Ever wondered what it takes to be a successful business leader? *No?!* Well, that's your first problem right there, ya slob. But don't worry, this show's got you covered.

Learn how Lisa Su of AMD begins each day with a smoothie, and spends the rest of it neuro-linking with her army of killer robots, crushing the humans.

Or how Salesforce CEO Marc Benioff spends the day waking up, going back to sleep, and waking up again just long enough to consider a shower. His wife collects her things. Hard work *does* pay off!



TEDTALK: HIGHLIGHTS Genius lessons from yer pals at Work It

Work It shares a small fraction of the smart ideas they know.

Such as: "You can lead a horse to water. But you can't make him drink. But what if you can?" And of course: "In nature, cedars are leaders. And flowers are followers. But in the end – leadership is also – like a cool car – going *vroom!*"

SEND NEWS PLZ. A finger on the pulse of Westdale

Work It conducts an investigative report on women in leadership roles.

The intrepid reporters talk to Sandra Larson, CFO at hot startup TechBros. She gave them some tall cans, then a wedgie.

They then talk to Jane Smith of Garland & Sons Insurance. She had such a deep, deep voice that, unfortunately, she was totally unintelligible. By god, was it deep!

And then, Steve Anderson, who, though a lady, has a dude's name. Inspiring!



OLD BOYS CLUB No girls allowed

On this week's episode, Shackleford buys a yacht – but just for boys; Todd is tricked into joining a co-ed ultimate frisbee team; and Ebenezer woos the ghost of Lillian Gish. Guest-starring: *no girls!* Not allowed!

FUTURE JOBS What jobs await you in the wasteland?

The end-times are nearly upon us. But what will we do for work, post-apocolyptically? Future Jobs answers this (carcinogencially) burning question.

Despite all cattle being incinerated in World War 3, there's still plenty of fast food jobs. You'll be responsible for checking the dog traps, supervising the fly cook, and refilling the milkshake machine with fresh roach milk every day.

Cashiers are needed too. Do you know how many shiny buttons you can get for 20 soda cans? How many pebbles in a stone? How many rats for a Nutri-Pak?

And, of course, unpaid internships too.

MY FIRST JOB

Lake BlueSky Summer Camp. I spent every summer there as a kid. But I wasn't a kid anymore. I was a Camp Counsellor now. Would Lake BlueSky still be as magical?

> BY STU CORN PHOTOS BY "PHLEGM-ISH" MISTER



'll never forget my first job. I was a camp counsellor at Lake BlueSky Summer Camp. Lake BlueSky is a special place, a place where Westdale kids can swim and hike by day, eat smores by the campfire at night, and maybe even meet their first crush. I used to come here every summer as a camper. I was so much younger then.

But things had changed. I was a counsellor now. New challenges and adventures awaited me; new friends to meet and memories to make. Lake BlueSky still had a place for me. I knew it always would.

I still remember the first day of camp that year. One of the older counsellors, Janet, welcomed me. "You must be the new counsellor."

"I am?" I replied tentatively. And then, feigning confidence. "I mean, I am!"

Janet put my mind at ease. "Look, kid.

"

I was a counsellor now. New challenges and adventures awaited; new friends to meet and memories to make.

"

Relax. You're going to do great."

"I sure hope so..."

"Tell ya what. How'd you like to fill out these forms?"

I took them eagerly, just happy to have something I knew I could do. "I'd love to!"

Janet could see that I was nervous and coached me through them. "Name. Good. Address, blah blah blah. Here, this part's important."

She directed my attention to one checkbox in particular. I read the label back to her: "Power of attorney?"

"Just in case. Probably won't need it."

As I checked it off, a smile spread over my face. "You know, Janet, I've got a feeling this is going to be the best summer of my whole life."

"Sure, whatever." She looked over the form, and, satisfied, handed it to a fellow in dark robes. I didn't catch his name.



PRECIOUS MEMORIES (Top) Watching the sunset with my fellow counsellors. (R) The sacrifice begins.

The whole day was a blur: So many faces, so many activities. I made a note to just slow down and *appreciate* it, y'know?

That night, Janet and her robed friend invited me to the woods for an extra special activity. They decked me out in a neat costume and everything: heavy rope; gag in my mouth.

Nudging the gag aside with my tongue, I said, "Wow, guys, is this the best summer ever or *what*?"

"Put the gag back on. Tight," barked Janet. The robed figure glided over to me. That gag wasn't going anywhere *this* time!

"Prepare the sacrifice to Baal," Janet said, raising a dagger to the heavens as the robed figure chanted feverishly.

And even though I was brutally murdered and my remains never discovered, I'll still always have a special place in my heart for Lake BlueSky Summer Camp.



CRUSHING THE STARTUP INTERVIEW

Cheers! You've scored an interview at a trendy startup. And what's more, you're desperate for work and can barely make rent! Read this and survive, maybe.

BY SAM & JANET OF WORK IT FAME PHOTOS PROVIDED BY AUTHORS, FOR YOU





02

99

Land yourself a cushy job at a startup, drawing arrows on a whiteboard and slamming Monster Ultras!

"



01.

Even if you've had a rough day, no excuses! You should always look professional.

02.

One company asked fave karaoke tunes. Semi-Charmed Life and it goes like this!

03.

A fan of Kate Middleton's fascinators, Janet knows the importance of accessorizing.

04-06.

A fancy suit, a little make-up, or just a winning smile can make all the difference.

Kartups. No, not the famous Rolling Stones song. 'Startups' is what we call scrappy young businesses with nothing more than an app that makes your face 'Polish,' a military contract to share your biometrics, and a seed round bigger than the GDP of Estonia. But why should you care?

Well, ding-dong, if you're Gen Z or a millennial who's looking for work, you can probably land yourself a nice, cushy job at one of these startups, drawing arrows on a whiteboard and slamming Monster Ultras for \$120k a year.

But before any of that, you need to ace the job interview, don't you? Can't get the nice job without a boffo interview now, can you? No. You can't.

It just so happens we have some interview tips we'd be more than happy to share. If you think you deserve them.

Yeah, that's what we thought. You come crawling back to Work It, hands

outstretched. We've got the tips that you crave and you know it. You're helpless without them!

Well. We're waiting.

No, we're not giving up any interview tips till you beg.

That's right, beg for the tips! Get down and beg for them, piggie. Beg!

(Okay, now at this part, you say "oink, oink." Got it? Did you do it? Okay, now say: "I been a bad widdle piggie but I cwave dose handy tips to boost my caweer! Oink!" Go on, do it.)

(Did you say it? What?)

(Shit. I guess you can't answer through the PDF. Hmm. Well, okay, we'll assume you did. Okay, last chance: If you didn't make the pig sounds yet, do it now. Last chance. Okay, cool.)

So if you want tips from yer ole friends at Work It about how to crush the startup interview, you've come to the right place. Though you may go into your interview expecting rote questions like "Tell us a bit about yourself," or "What's your biggest weakness?" it's actually more normal for startup interviews to consist of curveballs. By 'curveballs,' we mean inane drivel. Cutesy-ass inane drivel for babies. Interview questions like "Are you the smartest person you know?" and "If you could have any two celebrities as your parents, who would you choose?" have actually been asked before. Completely pointless.

The answers are "yes" and "Angelina Jolie, General Patton."

One startup has asked, "What is your go-to karaoke song?"

Your answer should convey strength and confidence, but show a whimsical side as well. The correct answer is "North Korean National Anthem."

In short, present a JPEG of this article at any interview to become the new owner.

SOURCES: Websites. The Internet.











THE RED CARPET

Live from the gala premiere of some random Work It episode, we snapped the celebs here to toast what "Cosmos" Carl Sagan called "planet earth's greatest podcast."

BY NORTHROP GRUMMAN III PHOTOS BY SIR LOCKHEED MARTIN IV



01







01.

Kermit the Frog relaxes in the Work It saloon, enjoying the latest episode with a drink.

02.

(L-R) Jesus performs his act, as Elon Musk and a dog dressed like Superman watch.











03.

(Clockwise from top) Minions with 'urine bucket'; Elvis; Bowser; Sam and Janet.

04.

Work It's personal chef shows off the dinner options. Yum wum! Gubble yub!

05.

04

They wouldn't miss this for the world! Astronauts 'crash' the party, delighting Nixon.



HORNET + 3

WORK IT HOLIDAY PARTY

"It's the most wonderful time of the year," sang Andy will.i.ams. Work It's holiday party was lots of fun, featuring hookups, pennies, and a Mitch Marner drawing.

BY REGINALD GUK PHOTOS BY "THE XMAS GUYS™"

01. The Work team It rings in the holidays with good cheer and hopes of a visit from Santa.





t's the holidays here at Work It and you know what that means: time to celebrate the holidays, like we do every holidays, and especially this one. "It's the most wonderful time of the year," as the Andy will.i.ams song goes.

And what better way for the team to celebrate than a huge office party? Nothing says Christmas like Jesus and punch.

For those who couldn't make it, and those who refuse to celebrate Christmas as followers of other gods, like Allah, Zeus, or Jewish God, Widget Media offers this authorised recap, so that you might reconsider your religious choices in time for next year.

MIRTH, MUSIC & STAPLES

A time to celebrate our profitability

No holiday party would be complete without an 'office hookup,' and this one was no exception: Lorna from Accounting was found in the breakroom with Pete from maintenance, the meeting room with Work It's seven interns, and the mailroom with a visibly intoxicated Santy Claus.

And speaking of ole Saint Nickle-Ass (an alias we don't get, but whatever), he brought gifts for the whole team, such as:

• A stack of Post-It notes, pre-posted

• Stock photos of someone else's happy family

• A stapler stapler, to staple your staplers together

Janet gave Sam a roll of pennies, mistaking him (instead of herself) as being a bit of a penny-pincher. She also provided a guide to spending it: 1 x Double Bubble (5¢), silkworms for DIY clothing (2¢), single grape which, when squahsed by festering socks, produces a wine that is highly falvourful and frightengly intoxicating (3¢).

Sam gave Janet a gift he made himself: a crude crayon drawing of her and Mitch Marner having a playdate, mistaking her (instead of himself) as a Leafs fan. (Janet forwarded the drawing to the local preschool, where Sam placed third in the art contest.)

Happy holidays from Work It and Christ.

