

The Manifesto of Saint Marx & Pope Doug



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Chapter 1

I was born on June 7th, 2003 in a town called Pasadena Maryland. My childhood never really had anything wrong with it. All together, I was what the average citizen would classify as a gamer. I spent most of my time playing games on my playstation 3 such as Spiderman: Web of shadows, Little Big Planets, both one and 2, Infamous, LEGO Star wars: the complete saga, and LEGO Indiana Jones. I was a fairly simple child. I spent most of the time indoors because there was a boy in my neighborhood named Dawson Esterling. He was a menace to everyone in my neighborhood committing acts such as vandalizing, and other minor offences. As a child I was overweight, and to this day still am but on a much lower scale which started to get better in around the eighth grade. To get a sense of how bad this family was, an ice cream truck would drive down my street around every other day. The Esterlings did everything they could to terrorize the poor ice cream man, by doing things such as throwing things through the window, not paying for ice cream,

and holding on the back of his truck while riding their skateboards. I wasn't allowed to be around the Esterlings for extensive periods of time but I had some other friends in my neighborhood such as Michael and Mackenzie Colbert. The two twins had been my friends for a very long time and I don't even remember how I met them. I do remember how they would get in arguments a lot. Since we were young children at the time, ranging from six to seven the arguments eventually evolved into fist fights. Most of the time Mackenzie would win, and later on in the Manifesto I will express my thoughts on how this shouldn't have been the case, but at this point in the story I was still an innocent child. We were inseparable, is what I thought until I said that their Mom's tea tasted like "crud" that was one of the last times I would be able to see my friends Michael and Mackenzie. From there we drifted apart hastefully, and we didn't really speak to each other. Before we had stopped seeing each other They had introduced me to a boy by the name of Matthew Kennedy. Matthew and I were fairly similar. We both enjoyed to play lots of video games and we bonded a lot over games like Halo: Reach. The closer we got the more we hung out. We had ambitious plans to make a company called Voltz. This company was meant to make and manufacture all sorts of different technologies. I didn't even know what a graphics card was back then, much less how to even build a computer so my idea was fairly flawed, but we had our hopes. One of the most important parts of our friendship, for me atleast, was the



time when he invited me to his birthday party. I was the only one that showed up. It really gave me insight of how truly alone Matthew was and how I was his only friend. On that day he told me that a few of his friends would be coming over, but they didn't. They didn't even contact him. I think that he really didn't invite them because he didn't know them. I was, in reality, the only one he invited because I was, in reality, the only one he knew. I also knew a lot of people from my private Catholic school, and was close with them. My time was cut short. One day my parents came home long after I had come home from school one night for some reason. When they got home they immediately walked upstairs to my room to tell me that We were moving. I was a tad disappointed because I thought we were moving and staying in Pasadena, but to my surprise, not only was I leaving Pasadena, I was leaving Maryland all together. I was moving to the state of West Virginia where I would not be able to see my close friends nearly as often anymore. I was in fourth grade at the time. It was the year I remember most vividly from my time in Pasadena, besides the year 2006 which I will get into at a later chapter. This was the last year I would be in my Private Catholic school, Saint Jane Francis ever, and it rocked my world. Little did I know that things would become so good later down the line. During my last year of My school, I became the most popular kid ever and I couldn't tell you why if I wanted to. I was just too cool. I had all the friends but that wasn't really important. My music teacher was (no sarcasm) an actual escapee of North Korea. She played the piano and the recorder and her name was Ms. Koune. She did not speak English properly and she was not familiar with American culture. She would often yell at

her students as if they were animals and she would even hit us at times. She would also often give us "Z's" in the grade book if she felt so inclined. I am just mentioning this now so I don't have to in the Pasadena stories chapter. The time eventually came, and in July of 2014 We packed up what we had, and drove to West Virginia where I would stay to this date.

When I eventually arrived in my house in West Virginia, I was mainly bored when I was inside. The television and cable hadn't been installed yet so there wasn't much to do. We also didn't have internet for the first week. On the first night we were there, We got King's pizza which is on the outskirts of Shepherdstown. It wasn't as good as Pizza hut, my childhood favorite restaurant, but it was decent. During the night time our neighbors came over to greet and welcome us to the neighborhood. When they introduced themselves and talked to us for around a half and hour, they invited us to their house. We accepted and they walked us in the dark to their house. Their house was the same model as ours except it was inverted. I found everything to be pretty cool on my walk over there but I couldn't really see anything. Little did I know that the area would offer for so much adventure. The neighbors seemed nice. They mentioned something of a boy named Gabe. Gabe is a character. I could write a book on him alone but I will offer more information on most of the people I mention in separate chapters. Gabe would be a friend to me for a while but eventually Gabe and I drifted apart and are no longer very close. After the quick visit it was time to go home. Without internet or television, It was very easy to fall asleep. I drifted away into sleep almost as soon as I got in bed. When I woke up the next day, It was time for adventure. I put on my normal human clothes and went out to meet the other kids living here. On that day I met Daniel. Daniel was also quite the character but nobody could be more of a character than Gabe. Daniel didn't really want to do much so I

stuck around for around an hour and left. I decided to venture to the Chimney. The chimney was a chimney. It was left behind from a burned down house and that was the only part left. The first time I went to the chimney I was dumbfounded. Nothing this crazy was in Pasadena. The people who showed me this place were my friends Grant and Lauren Roar. Grant Lauren and I were never close but I did enjoy their company. I could use a few normal people in my life. Grant and Lauren are the ones who have contact with me the most, mainly because Grant asks me to watch his fish and rabbit when He goes on vacation which is quite often I might add. The chimney was really awesome, I thought it was just grand. I visited it sometimes but not too often which is one of my biggest regrets. Only a few months after I moved in The chimney was demolished and the wreckage used to fill up the hole in the ground where the basement of the house was. I was crushed. Another boy in my neighborhood, Owen, was semi adventurous as well. He liked to play video games and other stuff similar to me so why not befriend him. Ha. anyway We found this little shack on the side of the road and said we were gonna make a base there. We began ripping up floor tile and Busting windows until the place was almost completely bare. From there we decided to start from scratch but our plans were cut short with Owen and we just deciding to go our separate ways. By that time I was already in my new school. At first it was terrible. My grades sucked and nobody except the people in my own class knew who I was. On the first day I noticed my 4 year long crush. Her name is Catherine Charlton. She was tall, Blonde, and had a modicum of sass. Honestly she was great, but it's too late for me now. I'll get into it

later. For my first quarter I was placed next to one of my best friends today, Finn Boehler and on the other side was Eden Coleman, who is still my friend but we aren't super close. Close as in we don't tell life changing secrets to each other. I started going to this school in fifth grade and my teacher was called Mrs. Michael. For some reason she didn't like me. I was terribly unorganized and I had no idea what was going on most of the time. Those are the only two reasons I could think of. That year I didn't talk to Catherine much. Neither did I the next year, but my sixth grade year was the best year of middle school. The best and the worst people were introduced that year. My favorite though, was Alex Dixon. Alex was very cool. He had a very babyish voice but he was funny and he listened to all of my random nonsense throughout the 3 years he went to Faith Christian Academy. During that year I still didn't know a lot of people in the other grades but in my own grade, I was a star. Aside from the stupid drama that went on life was going pretty good. In that drama I got closer with Finn, Carter, and Alex. What I didn't understand is that they liked me because I was different. Not because I wanted to be like them, and in seventh grade, it took a turn for the worst. In the summer before seventh grade, I attended Antietam Recreation, with a close friend, Jacob Dutra. Jacob is probably who I would have called my best friend at the time. In summer camp Jacob didn't often hang out with me. He had other people to hang out with so I met a friend to keep me company. At one point in the day we had to do some indoor gym activities. At one point in the game, I heard an artificial high pitched voice say "can we play grifball?" Finally! Another Halo lover. Somehow from that we became friends and started talking a lot

about Halo. His name was John "Chase" Seyle. Soon I only hung around him, which honestly I had no problem with because He was really cool and really funny. For some reason I remember one specific thing from the few weeks in the summer I spent with him. We were supposed to be doing something but we were just chilling in the woods, and He asks if I have ever tried a mcgriddle. I told him I had never tried a mcgriddle. He told me that a mcgriddle was just a pancake but the inside has syrup in it. As the summer came to a close I would have to go back to school. Little did I know this would be the actual worst year of not just my middle school career but my whole life. At the start of the year I got a haircut like everyone else, I started using Gen z language like lit, dope, and started using acronyms like, wyd, and y, and the worst of them all, ilq. I wanted to fit in, but I was doing it wrong. I liked so stupid and looking back I'm honestly ashamed in myself for acting like that. I drifted away from Carter, Finn, and Alex. and I got closer and closer to this girl named Destiny who was a sixth grader at the time. I became very self conscious of myself because this is the first time I actually talked to a girl for extensive periods of time. I just am so ashamed of myself for what I did to my friends. I got to be such a jerk to them and in eighth grade I was upset at why they didn't like me but back to *her*. Eventually the time came where we both became interested in each other. She asked me out several times before I finally accepted her offer. Honestly at first I didn't want to. I wish I would have just kept my views on dating at a young age. At this point I wasn't really friends with anyone but Destiny and Jacob. Destiny and I talked all the time over text message, but it was rare to find us talking in real life. It was

also rare seeing me away from my phone because It was always Destiny 24/7. It was not a good time. Not only was it always her, but We argued often so that doesn't make it anymore excusable what I was doing to everyone around me. Also during that time, I met August, who is to this date, my Best friend. He only came during eighth period during band and that was pretty much the only time I got to talk to him. He wasn't a major part of my life until later but once again, that is for later. Destiny and I became unstable. We broke up a few times and At first I was happy. I was finally free, but when I saw who she went for next I was completely decimated. She decided to try to gain the love of a former friend, Alex Dixon. I was shocked. At this, I panicked, and I tried to tell her that she was making the wrong choice. She bent my words and twisted them to make it seem I was trying to diss Alex. Alex saw this and became upset with me for betraying him. At this point I was done. I had lost everything. Everyone was on his side, and at this point I actually hated myself. This is one of the only times in my life that I was really truly depressed. I needed a way out. After all that I remembered that I never really loved Destiny. I still deep down in my heart wanted Catherine. I texted her out of the blue, with obvious cheese in my talk. From that day forward I became similar to my old self again day by day. The storm was finally coming to a close. I started talking to Catherine more and more. I tried to as much as I could actually. Once again I had trouble talking in real life though. Alex still didn't like me at all, and this would transpire into something deeper very soon. As I tried my best to maintain my grades maintain my crush, all while having a successful family life, I was actually succeeding for the most part. I was getting

closer to Finn and Carter but Alex still didn't like me. During our clubs period one day. We were outside and Alex came up behind me. I turned around and my hand accidentally must have nudged him because he punched me in the face. When he punched me, It didn't necessarily hurt but Everyone went silent after he let it go. I just decided to walk away. I was pretty much done. My relationship with Catherine was getting better, and I truly believe at one point she liked me, but it doesn't matter now. Honestly, I loved her. She was amazing in every way. It broke my heart when She told me she was transferring schools to a school called Saint James. When she went to this school I wouldn't be able to see her again. I enjoyed my last months with her more than most of the months in my life. I even bought her an Indian flute. School ended and I was very sad to see her leave. I didn't even get to say goodbye. I sent her one text message and That was that. She really left. I wouldn't get over her for a very long time and I knew to get over her It would have to sting like hell. Over the summer I came in contact with an old friend. One I was happy to reconnect with. Once again Chase Seyle enters the picture. Honestly could not have been a more perfect reunion. I was playing four square and he comes up behind me and taps me on the shoulder. I turn around and My former blonde friend who had now gone natural was wearing a Bob Marley hat and just said "hey." Honestly I had almost completely forgotten about him. We picked up our friendship and started talking about all sorts of things related to Halo. It was honestly a good time. I had to clear my head of her anyway. During that summer I changed into an incomplete version of what I am today. I was definitely a Meme boy. John and I memed a lot. I got sent to

the Office during camp for yelling "YeA BOiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii." I thought it was stupid and so did everyone else. John and I were infamous for hanging out together and causing all sorts of havoc in the place. School unfortunately had to start again. For some reason, even though we had left on good terms, I came back Hating both Carter and Finn. Me and Alex were friends though, If that makes sense at all. The first half of eighth grade was lame. I had August to talk to and his disgusting girlfriend but that was pretty much it. August and I became pretty close. We played lots of TF2 and Counter Strike together. Around half way through september I got a text message from Catherine confirming that she had moved on. I was very sad. At that point I was broken. It was time for me to just Make myself a worse person and take my rage out on everyone close to me. Thankfully, I never got angry enough but I hated most people at that point in my life. A few days before Christmas, A church that many of my classmates go to, Westview Baptist Church, held a Christmas party. When at the Christmas party I talked to a few people, Most notably Hannah Faith. Hannah and I became close because of our miss for Catherine. We both missed her extensively and We talked for a while about it. At around 1:00 am I logged onto xBox to see Carter and Alex in a party playing Fortnite. First I must address, I am not particularly fond of Fortnite but Fortnite Got Carter and Me to be friends again so for that I give it 12/5 stars. I joined their xbox party and decided to get into their game. It was Christmas and I had nothing to lose so I decided why not. From that point on Finn, Carter, Alex, and I played Fortnite regularly together in a squad. We didn't really win often, but It was very fun. On Christmas Day, My Brother, Connor, came over

from California with many boxes. I thought that they were loads of different presents, but in reality they were all one. All of the boxes each contained individual computer parts, to build my first computer. This was completely mind blowing. We built it in around 6 hours and it was very fun. I loved my life. My friends were back, and my grades weren't horrible. The only thing I didn't have, was Catherine. I thought about her most nights. Thinking about how different things would have been if she stayed in my life. I missed her. I miss her. But as I was changing so was she, and she was not changing for the better. I spent many a nights playing games with my older brother and his friends. Around this time, I was inducted by my Comrade John into an elite group of Dankboys called the Kool Kids Klan. This was a group chat filled to the brim with memey boys and I felt at home. There was barely any words but that was the beauty of it. We just sent memes and there were no arguments. During my time in the Kool Kids Klan, I met many people that I would befriend but would later be split up in a civil war. First of which being Sam Stilwell. Sam was similar to John but he was more radical in his beliefs also more violent. So like John on Crack if that was even possible. The next one is Da'andre Brown Thomas and he was pretty much my favorite black person. He was okay with me or anyone else saying the N word, but I didn't use the word at all for a long time even though I know I was allowed to. We played many games together on Xbox. Our main games were Minecraft and Ark: Survival Evolved, but John and I played Halo. That was the game that we played the most together. To be more specific we played the Master Chief Collection, which was a collection of the original five Halo games excluding Halo:

Reach. During the Kool Kids era I was very happy but eventually all things must come to an end. Liam, a member of the Klan decided to take sides on a minor argument which caused the first Kool Kids Klan civil war. I was on John's side and those who were with us destroyed the Original Kool Kids Klan and made Kool Kids Klan II which was soon destroyed again after adding some random dude who refused to leave on accident. Kool Kids Klan III was created and it only lasted about a month before there was a Civil war between the members of Kool Kids Klan III and as our kingdom was crashing around us the two leaders decided to reconcile but it was too late. The Kool Kids Klan was done forever. A lot of my time from that point onward for a while was spent either playing games or thinking about Catherine. Summer approached and everyone liked me. I had the time of my life toward the end of eighth grade and when it came to a close I posted a picture on Instagram of our class from 6th-8th grade and made sure to tag Catherine to give her a little shout out. Throughout the summer, I thought about her a lot. I thought mainly about all the mistakes I made during our friendship. I should have pushed my feelings more, but alas, it was over. The summer was relatively unimportant for me. I mostly just did what people my age did. I didn't go to summer camp this year with John because my mom forgot to sign me up. It was once again time for the school year to begin and this year would be a lot easier. I still spent a lot of time thinking about Catherine even though she had no desire to talk to me. I gave it one last shot. I said it would have to hurt like hell when I could get over her and it definitely did. A new friend called Madison tried to help me with my situation. She gave me a lot of advice and I really am grateful

because I feel like it would work in lots of other situations. Though it may work in other situations Catherine is very different and far from a normal girl. It would take a level 10 gentleman to tame her, and me a level 4 had no chance. Either way I had a new sense of confidence and I decided to try my luck. I tried to tell her that I still had feelings for her and she spat in my face. She told me that I needed to forget about everything that we had and that She was too far gone. She told me that she didn't she didn't even remember and we were never close. It hurt so bad. It was time for me to give up. I had no other choice. I made one last meme when Carving my pumpkin. I carved Five guys, Her favorite restaurant. I still, somehow had some hope. I couldn't take it anymore I just blocked her. After that for a while everything kind of sucked. I had a crush on this other Girl and I don't know what was wrong with me there was just nothing there. She was a popular girl who played sports and pretty normal so There was no chance I was going to even get close despite my efforts. Now the person who helped me out with my feelings this time was John's Girlfriend. Her name is Emily. Emily and I talked every day for around 3 months and then she told me her and John were having problems. She had come clean to me that she did not have feelings for him anymore, and the only reason she was still with him is because he threatened suicide. This girl deserves a chapter all for herself.

Chapter 4

Emily was born in West Virginia and has lived here all of her life. She didn't have a good relationship with her dad and she didn't have a lot of money. When Emily and I first met, we talked until fairly late. We talked almost every day for a very long time. I always had something to do. In the end, I kind of feel bad for John but I didn't mean anything by it. I just wanted to be friends. Sometimes we would talk on xbox, and other times we would just chat over snapchat or instagram. I always had someone to talk to. In the last chapter I mentioned that She told me that Her and John were having problems and she didn't want to be with him anymore. This is when I started to fall for her. I should have known she was trouble when she ganked me the first time. She told me that she was going to break up with John and that she kind of liked me. And she decided that she actually didn't want to do that, and that she was going to stay with him. After that, she said she was going to do it again. This time she did and she told me she liked me again. This time, since she was single, I decided to make my move and I told her I liked her too. She then told me that she thinks she actually doesn't like me and she likes this other guy. I was destroyed by it. The other guy's name is Da'andre. This would end up being this retarded love triangle and it was miserable. I'm speaking from the future and I know it doesn't turn out alright. Infact it turns out terribly. Don't get attached. For about a week, she was set on Da'andre and she was definitely going to date him. This broke my pathetic heart even more but it gets even worse. I asked her to see a movie with me. She said yes and we saw endgame. At the time, I was very happy. It was a

wonderful feeling. Now i only look back with disgust. I took her to my house first to show her around. We went to go on a walk to this place that I call the Fort. On the way, she extended her hand to hold hands as we walked. I thought It was just out of pity, but she admitted that she had some feelings for me. We went to the the fort and she kept going in for a kiss and faking me out. I'm sure It was just to make me look like a fool. She was climbing on this thing and she cut her hand. I wrap a bandana around my wrist all the time, so I took the bandana off and wrapped it around her hand. She told me that this was the moment she fell in love with me. From this point we went to the movie theater. This movie theater has adjustable arm rests, so that you can pull them up if you want no boundaries. When we sat down, she removed the arm rest and I knew things were going to get wacky. We were watching the movie, and then she said "you should, like, put your arm around me. So I did. And soon after that, she said, "do you want me to be your first kiss" and I said "do you" and she said "yes" so I kissed her. And then I did it 21 more times. After our date, we took her home. The next day was lovely. We texted about being with each other because of the day we had just had. The day after this, She went to Da'andre's house, and everything switched back again. It was bad. I was sad. I regret every last tear I dropped over her. I decided to make ammends with the fact that She just wasn't for me. I started the process of getting over her. She told me that She was having a strings performance. She plays the viola. She invited me and I said sure. Da'andre was going to be there however. I went to the performance anyway since I had made amends with him.

About the illustrator

So basicly, Im monkey but not really bc according to all know laws of aviation bees should not be able to fly but of course they had to do it to em. It all started on this homies bday in 03 at the state of NY. I really like baked beans so bc thats what the doctor bathed me in, pretty much its a lifestyle not a meal. But u know whats doo-doo, the fact that this boi has to share his day with the ENTIRE FRIKEN EARTH, its just stupid. Cars is the best movie cuz its got that song that goes bum bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum life is a hiiighwaaayy and for wvery holloween I was spiderman with muscles and flexed on all the weakilings without six packs. I took a flyey thing all the way to motherland but not before I met comrad ike. There was this black guy who stalked me and beat me up. I got my crew together and confronted mother but she said he was an angel, from that point on i never trusted another Negroid. I got real hungr after inhaling green leaf. The saint REALLY REALLY REALLY REALLY REALLY likes drigs. One day i was trapped by a thot. From that day one thots are banned unless cleared by thot patrol but you know whta they say, once a thot always thot. Tbh i was in the band like 2 years ago but didnt know the gang yet except for the saint who boned w/ me. That brings us to present day. Onward and beyond my pals to viktorie.