

That Plant Fucker



December 2021

Bad Poem

Winter is darkness, say all the poems

A time for introspection

Gather by the fire

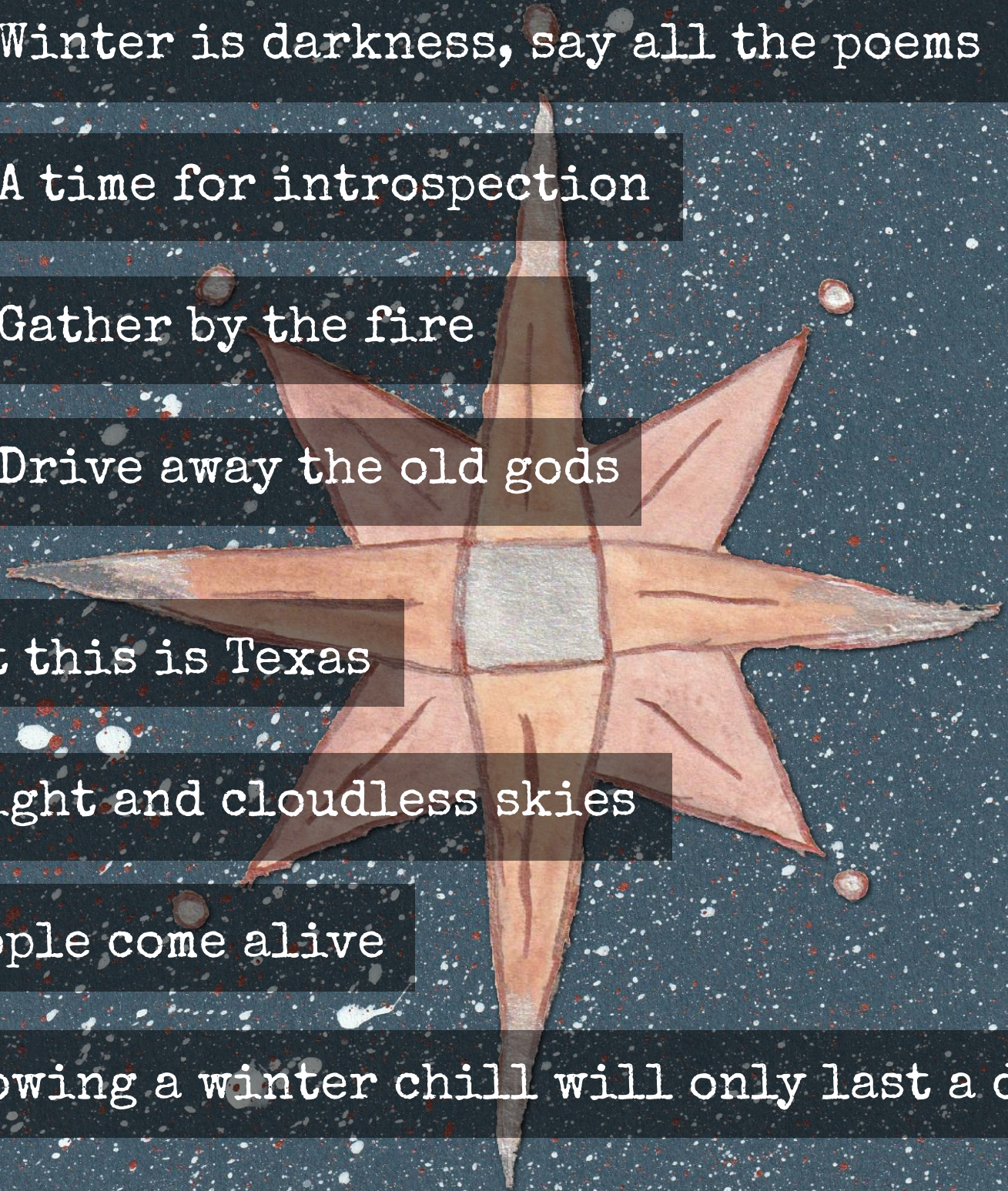
Drive away the old gods

But this is Texas

Bright and cloudless skies

People come alive

Knowing a winter chill will only last a day



Frankincense



A speck of charcoal glowing amid the
darkness brought by snow-packed fields.
A glow fights for heat in the stillness,
and the snow makes no sound as it
smothers.

A crystal of primordial sap
dropped on the charcoal melts to
release the scent of ancient roads
and solemn worship.



Frankincense Face Oil

- Apricot Seed Oil
- Frankincense resin
- Jojoba Oil

Take a pint jar, add 1/3 of a pint of frankincense resin to the jar

Fill the jar with apricot seed oil

Put the lid on the jar and place the jar in an easily accessible corner out of direct sunlight.

Shake the jar daily for a month.

After a month, strain out the frankincense resin.

Mix the newly created frankincense infused apricot seed oil with jojoba oil at a ratio of 2 parts apricot seed oil to 1 part jojoba oil.

Smooth the serum over damp skin morning and night.





Doctrine of Signatures

Predominant
signature of
Frankincense:
strong smell

What do strong
smells do best:
drive away evil
spirits,
obviously

How could you
still doubt this
doctrine of
signatures
thing?

Wrinkly Bitches Rejoice

This simple herbal
that 'big cosmetic'
doesn't want you to
know about

Hello, my crone bitches. Are you
tired of 'big cosmetic' wrinkle
shaming you?

You shell out BIG money for their
snake oil but only get poorer?

So dump your pricey commercial anti-
aging creams and serums for this
simple, cheap solution.

Here's a sample script you can use to make the switch:
"Hello [name of fancy skin cream], I don't think we
should be together anymore. It's not me, it's you. I
found something else. I hope you will find love again
in the trash where I'm going to dump you."

Remember to do this after you've
ordered Frankincense Oil Night Serum

Rant

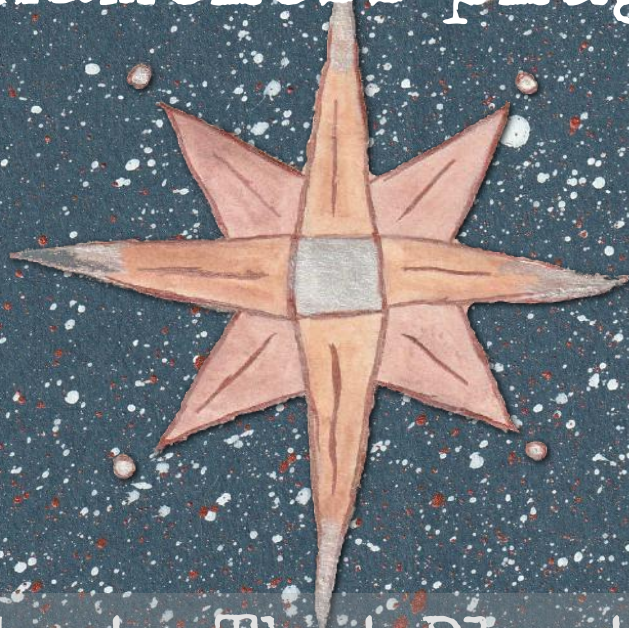
The winter solstice marks the shift to lengthening days. Is it wrong for me to dread the return of the light?

Darkness is introspection, stillness. In the darkness, I seek comfort – warm socks, hot beverage, curled up in my chair watching a familiar show.

The light is heat, sweat. In the light, I am seen – blaring sun, surrounded by people, experiencing new things.

I know there must be a mix, but I enjoy the extra dark.

Shameless plugs



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