



How maligned a word!
Always coming before a fall, or married to prejudice...
Nearly extinct in our recent times.

But where else do you turn in the dark moments?
Embracing a lost cause, or picking-up
the pieces of a broken heart?
You better have had your self-actualized
bowl of Wheaties for that kind of sport.
One needs all the fiber and sustenance that self-esteem
and it's seven essential chakra vitamins
and rock-solid mineral foundations can provide...

Pride

is not a Sin

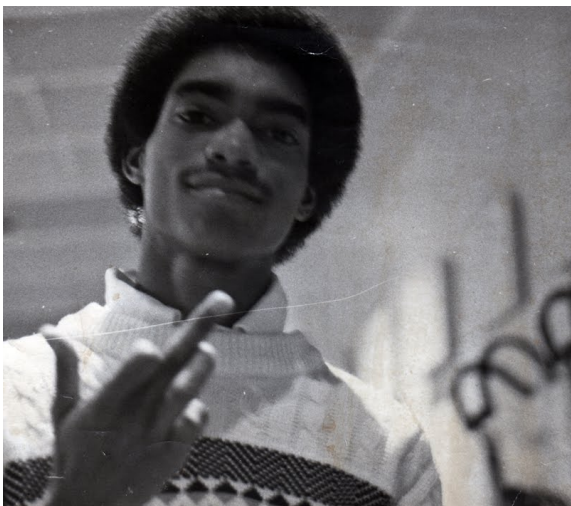


And all the rest of it! The bunting on bleachers.
The polish on a trophy.
The photographs of unabashed smiles.
The very idea of owning glory. The idea of pursuing
your own greatness.
The rallying cry penetrates your head—Go! Go! Go!
You can do it! Believe in yourself!
Believe fully.

Sugarpuss O'SX

SUPURBIA

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the \$in 'Zine

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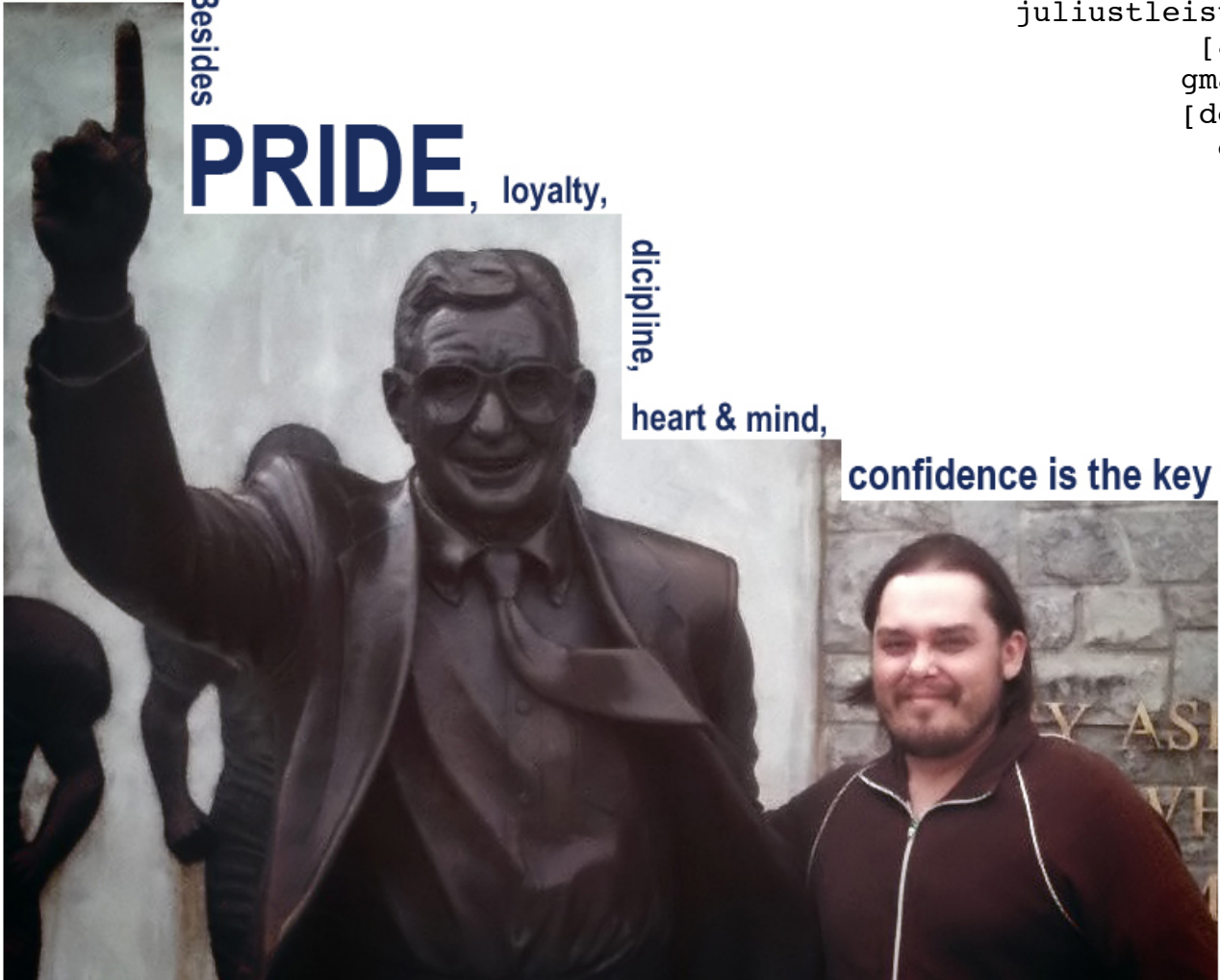
“Besides

PRIDE, loyalty,

dicipline,

heart & mind,

confidence is the key



to all the locks.” **Joe Paterno**

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Pride Is...

By Serena Farrell

Deadly

Preoccupation with oneself
Refusal to learn
Insecurity masked
Destruction
Ego unchecked

Healthy

Performing well
Refusing to give up
Inspiring
Dedication
Encouragement

A Pack of Lions

Prowling
Regal
Instinctive
Dangerous
Exotic

Gay

Protesting discrimination
Resolving conflicts
Impartial laws passed
Diversity celebrated
Empathy for all

Black

Prejudice confronted
Respect commanded
Injustice fought
Determination
Equality won

(continues)



(continued)

The definitions of Pride are many, but I find it interesting that Pride is the only deadly sin that isn't intrinsically bad (it's possible one could make a case for Lust as well, but that's up for discussion.) A quick perusal of its definitions proves that Pride doesn't have to be a sin, and in fact can be quite the opposite. The merit of Pride resides completely within the confines of "potency" and "motive". There is a Jekyll and Hyde, a yin and yang, to Pride. Being proud of yourself for a great accomplishment? Good. Being a self-centered egomaniac? Bad. If you don't have enough of it, you will be eaten up by the beasts in this world. Too much of it, and you will find yourself unfulfilled and devoid of any true friends. And so, as with most things, Pride comes down to balance and choice. Use it wisely and with temperance, for it is a power that makes a lasting impact. At it's worst, Pride puts itself at the nucleus of all war, famine, and suffering. It is an ugly boil on the underbelly of humanity. At it's best, Pride is a medicine that cures disease, a rainbow flag waving, an Olympic Medal, children succeeding in school, a fist raised in the air, and freedom won. It is a song that stirs the soul of all who hear it. Every day you have an opportunity to reverse one of the deadly sins. Choose well, my friend.

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Am I Any Less Powerless Than I Was?

By Calliope



A Little Pride Isn't Such a Bad Thing. Or is it?

By Robin Madel

Pride doesn't seem like such a bad thing to me. It seems like an expression of self-esteem - feeling good about a job well done. How can that be a sin? My mother tells me that I'm haughty, and that I think I'm better than everyone else. I don't think I'm better than anyone. I'm just very clear about what I want out of life and I'm not interested in settling for less than that. Maybe that comes across as being full of myself. Maybe the problem starts when pride becomes boastful or conceited. I guess I CAN get pretty full of myself sometimes. Then I do stupid things. Like I stop listening to other people. Then I get into stupid conversations that never seem to end well. Or I go to auditions where I get an adjustment from the auditor and I don't listen so I don't make the adjustment. Those auditions never lead to callbacks. It's funny because there are times when I can walk into an audition and own it. I mean I can walk into an audition and I know that I'm going to get it; it's mine and the other actors should just go home. When I feel that way I usually get cast. It's an amazing feeling. The problem is I'm not sure where the line is between owning an audition and being so full of myself that I stop listening, I just know when I've crossed it. Pride is supposed to be the worst of all sins but I think pride has actually worked in my favor. Call me a sinner.

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Pride Sucks the Big One

By Saucy Banter

I'm on the fence Pride-wise. It's not a fun sin like Lust, Gluttony and Sloth (my favorite weekends!) and it isn't destructive like Greed and Envy. Wrath isn't a sin; it's an occasional necessity that is sometimes fun, but Pride seems pretty benign. I mean, can you really have too much pride in your kid? Pride is really only kind of sinful when you turn it in on yourself. Sure, she thinks she's hot snot, but everyone knows she's cold boogers.

If it weren't for pride, I might actually purchase those things called sweat pants and then I might wear them out in public occasionally. If it weren't for pride, I might eat myself into an ice cream coma each evening and a doughnut stupor every morning and gain those 100 extra pounds I never knew I wanted. If it weren't for pride, I would probably look like those unfortunate Midwestern Wal-Mart people. Is it really that bad that pride is keeping me from this?

I don't really think that it's terrible that pride sometimes makes people off themselves when caught molesting children or stealing large sums of money from people. Would anyone have cried if Madoff had chewed a .45? Sandusky? I think that those two could have used a bit MORE pride.

Pride is evil when it hurts others. Honor killings are pretty fucked up; killing your daughter because she was unfortunate enough to get raped is mega fucked up. I kind of think that those fathers wanted any excuse to kill SOMETHING, and since killing a male isn't accepted in his culture, and he doesn't own a dog, the daughter is the only reasonable target. Duh.



Self-Pride is a funny thing because only certain people are allowed to have pride and still be socially acceptable. It is weird to me how some people are encouraged to have pride in things that they have no control over yet others are highly discouraged from having pride in the exact same way.

Gay Pride is considered a "good" pride, but pride in your ethnic makeup is only "good" if you aren't white. White males should NEVER have pride in them because that's bad and wrong in every way, unless he happens to be gay, and then it's fine. So confusing. Culturally in the United States,



now you can only have Pride if you are somehow an underdog historically.

The cool thing about being a girl is that if the girl a slut, she can totally have pride in that, and then participate in a Slut Walk to celebrate that pride. If I were a guy, I would totally go hang out at the slut walk and get me some tail; the awesome thing about that would be that not only would I get laid, but I would help that girl be even more of a slutty success and then she would REALLY have something to be proud of!

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Pride

By Jack Dupp

Why is it a deadly sin? People should be proud of their accomplishments. Being Proud & Loud about good works is how you build a reputation. How else can anyone know if you have a good product or skill if they don't know about it? Would the Amish have a reputation as excellent craftsmen if the word wasn't spread?

You probably were taught the following bullshit old sayings about not being proud like: "Nobody likes a braggart" "Let your accomplishments speak for themselves" "Don't blow your own horn." I got news for you – nobody is going to blow your horn for you, and no one will know how good you are unless you tell them. It's called advertising, and it's the best way to spread information and ideas.

It ain't Braggin' if you can do it. It only becomes a sin when you lie about it; THAT is hubris and arrogance. False claims to skills that you do not possess is what most people confuse with pride; only a fool participates in that sort of crap, because as Peter taught us with his Principle, if you pretend to be better than you are, you WILL be found out and shamed. The training film "How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying" notwithstanding, there ain't no such thing as a free lunch kids; bend over – here it comes again.

Iggy Pop said it best: "Pride! Pride! Pride is on our side!"

I AM confused by the stunningly unspectacular things people take pride in however. Just having children is NOT a reason to be proud parents; raising children that are not hellishly misbehaved little monsters IS. Any fool can have kids, it takes hard working parents to raise a citizen, and they should be proud of that. Earning > Deserving.

Sadly we have a generation being raised to be proud of simply existing, showing up; participation trophies and gold stars for Everyone! Hubris. Arrogance. Real life keeps score. Be Proud of Winning, you earned it.

†\$€

What kind of American are you?

***You don't even have a flag on your car.
Your car! Your Fucking Car! Jesus Christ,
it's like you're some kind of God-damn retard!
I don't know, are you retarded?
No flag, no yellow ribbons, no nothing.***

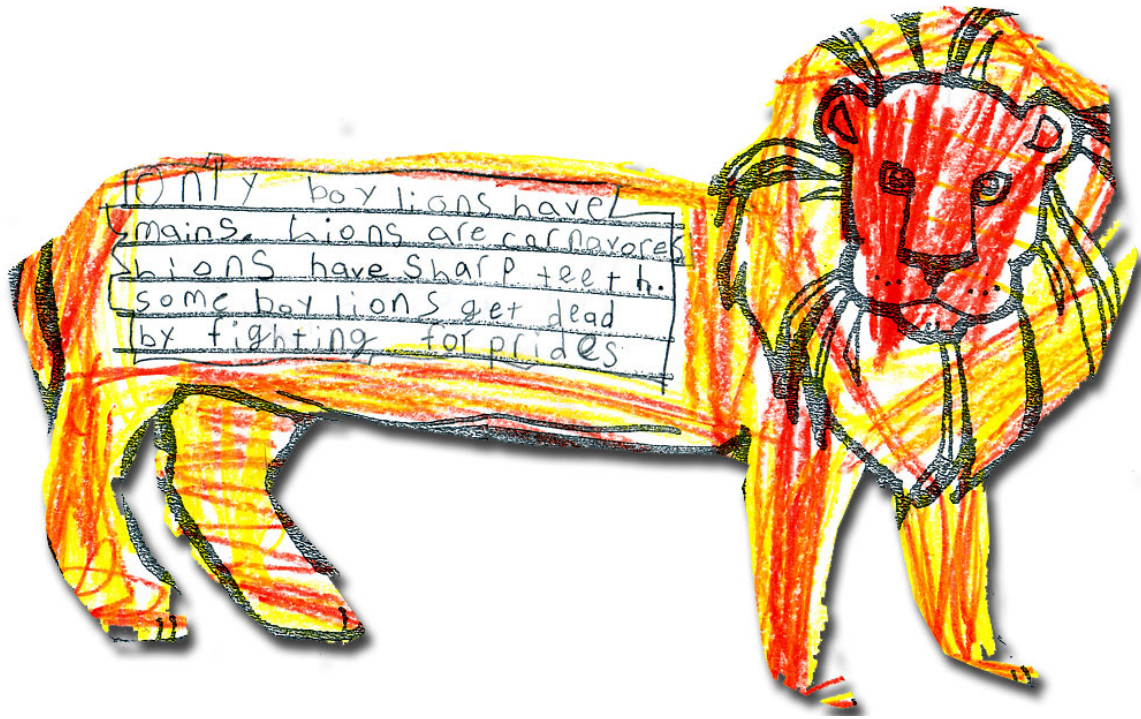
***Jesus! God damn you. God fucking damn you! I would
kill you now if I didn't know you were going
straight to hell. At least get a 'National Pride'
air freshener for crying out loud! What is your problem?!
This is America!***

American Pride

By Julz Lulz



+ \$ €



Untitled

By Ty Hardaway

People are always asking, "What have you been working on lately?" and I always take that as proof positive that I am nowhere near getting anything accomplished. In fact, if they don't know, then I'm doing everything wrong.

Rarely have I taken *praise* from anyone without many levels of suspicion. I'm pretty certain people who "just love" (no one) my work are either trying to steal something from me (my soul) or are attempting to prevent me from having some sort of episode. How *could* anyone "just love" (no one) something that even I cannot understand?

I have certainly made things and made things happen or been the person responsible for interesting, positive things, but I do not know if I have ever felt this thing called "pride" for more than fleeting, phony moments. And usually these fleeting, phony moments are just after some *accomplishment* and just before I realize that a deaf badger could have done what I've done. Whatever that is.

Despite the fact that I have never won anything (well, I have, but not the stuff I *wanted* to win) and despite the fact that I've never *accomplished* anything (well, I have but nothing important), people seem to wonder about my "pride."

Everything I know about pride makes me believe that I, and everyone else I've ever met, is a phony and a cheat. Had I ever been "the real deal," I would have been known. Had I known that I was "the real deal," I could have been proud...for fleeting and phony moments.

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Now the man is thought to be proud who thinks himself worthy of great things, being worthy of them; for he who does so beyond his deserts is a fool, but no virtuous man is foolish or silly. The proud man, then, is the man we have described. For he who is worthy of little and thinks himself worthy of little is temperate, but not proud; for pride implies greatness

to cause shame to the victim, not in order that anything may happen to you, nor because anything has happened to you, but merely for your own gratification. Hubris is not the requital of past injuries; this is revenge. As for the pleasure in hubris, its cause is this: men think that by ill-treating others they make their own superiority the greater.

Johnny

Meadows