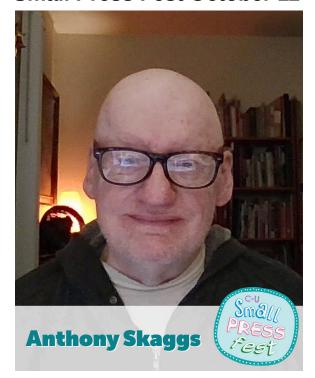
### News

## **From**

### **Somewhere**

By Project Alphistia October 5, 2025 Volume 1, Issue 6

#### **Small Press Fest October 11**



On Saturday October 11 from 11-5 pm at the Downtown Urbana Lincoln Square Mall, I will have a table for Project Alphistia at the Urbana Small Press Fest. This features about 70 vendors selling non-corporate sponsored publications, samizdat booklets and self-made magazines etc. It's a lot of fun with interesting people. So if you feel like it, drop by and say hi. I will have 6

publications for sale (very low prices!) and a few freebies too!

# Pushkin Explains Why he is an Alphistian by Pushkin Skaggs



In early September 2018, I found myself living in the streets of an American town in the Midwest. I don't know actually how it happened, but I quickly learned that it's totally "dog-eat-dog" in the USA, even for cats!

I did the best I could, but it didn't take long for desperation to kick in. I was always hungry, wasn't very good at catching mice and the squirrels just mocked me! The only grocery store in the food desert where I lived was really quite a dumpster...and

there were CARS EVERYWHERE! I slept under them to hide from dogs and gangs of roving cats, but I could easily have been run over at any time. I could not understand how this was considered normal! I'm a good cat!

A kind lady saw me living in the parking lot and started giving me some kibble and water. I tried my "elevator pitch" hoping she'd take me in, but I heard her saying she'd have to drop me at the shelter! That's death for kitties most of the time!

Then one day an Alphistian named Tony saw me and talked to me. He was a "cat lady", I could tell right away. But he didn't take me in immediately, he was doing laundry. Finally I wrapped my flea-bitten legs around him, and he picked me up and hugged me. He took me upstairs to Enteve, the capital of Alphistia. And then a new life began! I have been SO lucky!

Alphistia was awfully cosy with a big picture window, and I noticed right away how comfortable it was, with a cushy couch, a clean litter box and water dish, and Tony fed me lots of kibble and pate! He took me to the animal hospital and it was FREE (for me anyway!)

Oh, I do earn my keep! My profession is to be an "animal companion" and I am danged good at it. I keep Tony company, purr a lot, stick my nose in his face when he is sleeping, and love to cuddle next to him at night and during our nap times. It's hard work but Alphistia guarantees a full benefit package. I even get paid vacation where a "catsitter" comes in and takes good care of me and I don't need to do a thing for a week to 10 days.

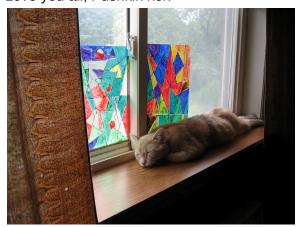
I became diabetic early this year which was scary for both me and Tony. But the doctors with the Alphistian Health Care service took care of me expertly and put me on a non-insulin miracle drug which has

made me so healthy again! And it was all free!

Tony explains this is not just how cats (and dogs!) should be able to live, but ordinary people too. In the contemporary world just outside the door (I never want to be out there again!) everyone is exploited, told they are "free" but they are controlled and dominated by very bad people. The country is run by awful gangsters who are destroying the beautiful earth we live on. Nobody feels secure, and nothing is guaranteed. And so many of these bad actors absolutely HATE cats as much as they hate their fellow man.

So that is why I live in Alphistia, and I wish the same...or something similar for any of you. I got lucky. Humans need to create an acceptable environment for themselves. From what I've seen on the teevee when I'm not watching Animal Planet, mankind sure has made a mess of things! Alternative ways of living are needed. I don't mean to preach, but a humane, green, secure, democratic, and "cosy" society is the way to go. Not Mad Max.

Love you all, Pushkin xox



Pushkin just a week after he arrived in Alphistia in 2018. Already very happy! xoxo

Comments welcome at alphistia@gmail.com