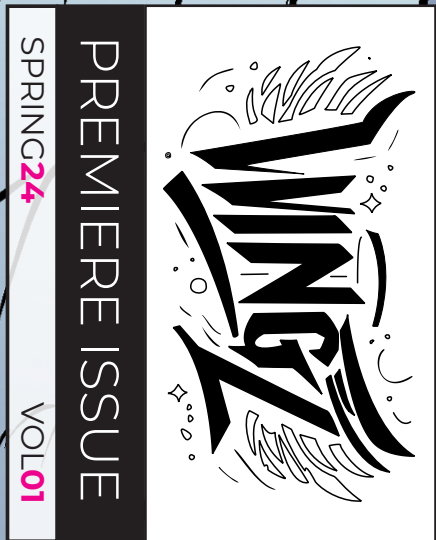


PREMIERE ISSUE SPRING**24**
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WHAT'S AN ORNITHOLOGIST? YEAH, WE DIDN'T KNOW EITHER.
JIMBRIEL: STILL AN IDIOT MR. BROWN TAPS DAT ASS
CROSSWORD! MAD LIBS! SOME OTHER SUPER FUN SHIT OY!
CELEBRITY PLUMAGE! LOL WANKEE CANDLE



DANEECASTLE

Editor's Letter

I had a plan.

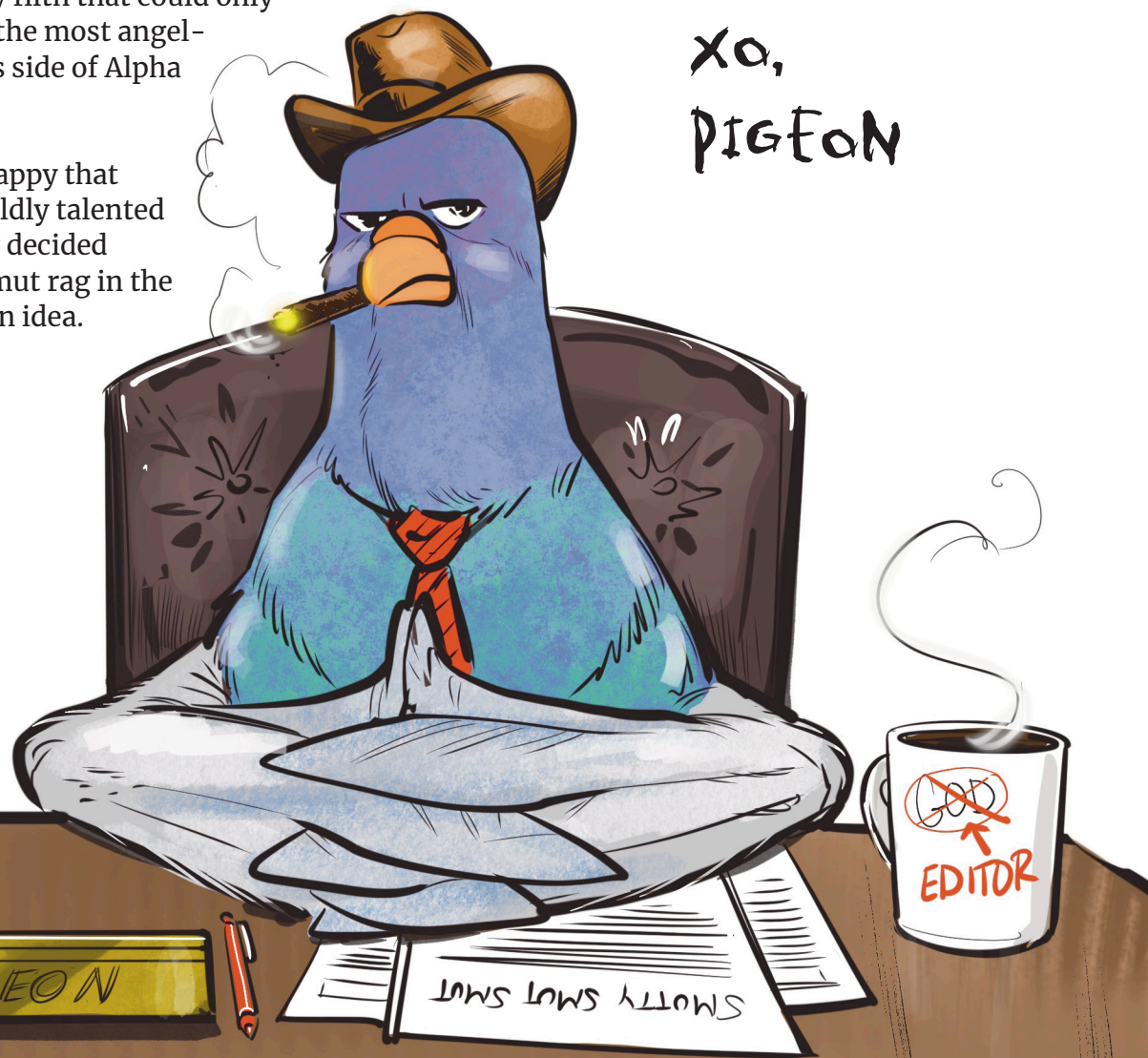
That plan was me being a smart-ass and having this column be little more than the letter D. Just that, one little letter. By definition it fits, I'm the editor and it's a letter. That's all anyone around here seems to talk about anyway with the Big D Energy and "make sure to warm up that demon before slipping 'em the D!" But yeah, they all ruined it. Those "employees" went and pulled together and made ... this. This wonderful bit of smutty filth that could only be born out of some of the most angel-crazed degenerates this side of Alpha Centauri.

I suppose I should be happy that you're all a bunch of wildly talented miscreants who simply decided that making the best smut rag in the history of ever was a fun idea.

Well, I am.
Just look at that face.

Special shout out to two very special art and ink wranglers, Soggy and Nos, who did all the cat herding to make sure these pages saw the light of day. And lastly, super special shout to all of our contributors who worked over weekends, through the night and even maybe hanging upside down from the ceiling to get their stuff in for our shiny premiere issue. You have my eternal gratitude and respect. And you're all fired. Enjoy our issue!

Xo,
PIG EON



Spring 2024
Premiere Issue

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10 SIGNS You Should See Your Ornithologist

You're generally a healthy shitbird; you eat, sleep, and breathe air with the best of them. Yet there are times when you might wonder, should I see an ornithologist? It's a question many people ask. Despite what you may tell yourself, major symptoms and incidents aren't the only reasons to see a professional. In fact, according to the latest data from the Biological Index of Innuendo and Ridiculous Disorders (BIIRD), the most common reason for illness-related ornithological visits in 2023 was a sore wrist and/or numb fingers. Whatever your situation, remember that for many conditions early detection can lead to better outcomes. Read on for 10 telltale signs it's time to go see your nearest BIIRD Representative.



1. You have persistent sore wrists and/or numb fingers. Carpal tunnel is a real issue for shitbirds, who may find themselves using their thumbs and fingers in all kinds of ways—from simple typing to GIF-searching and/or making—and any kind of repetitive motion in between. If ice and simple stretches don't relieve the problem, then further treatments may be necessary. Your BIIRD professional can provide valuable guidance.

2. Your sleep patterns are disrupted. Shitbirds who go down the rabbit hole of gif parties and sub rages will often find their sleep patterns increasingly disturbed. This is usually nothing to be concerned about, as sleep is a natural thing Shitbirds will give up in favor of being able to fit Good Omens After Dark (GOAD)-related shenanigans into their busy schedules. However, if you find yourself falling asleep at stoplights, further interventions may be necessary.



3. You've gained weight you can fully explain. Related to the issue above, further inquiries into completely explainable weight gain may be necessary to at least slow the process.



5. Your smartphone's performance has slowed significantly. This is frequently due to Girthy Images and Photos Disorder (GIPhD.) If you find yourself with GIPhD and cannot cull the amount of gifs/images/other media on your own, professional intervention may be required.



4. You experience extreme feelings of FOMO. This is also usually a normal reaction, as many GOAD-related activities (a.k.a. "shitbirding") are often based on being present to banter with other shitbirds on multiple threads while maintaining this banter for optimal comedic timing throughout. Persistent FOMO may warrant further sacrifice in other areas of life in order to free up more time for shitbirding and lessen these feelings.

IS IT TIME TO SEE YOUR ORNITHOLOGIST?



6. You've developed unexpected (or fully expected) attachments to the personages of David Tennant and/or Michael Sheen, in any role, shape, or state of being. Unfortunately, this is a permanent state, but seeking support may allow you to handle the obsession more wisely than sharing your NSFW Tumblr, Reddit, AO3 handle, or any other social media with unsuspecting family and friends.



7. You've stopped handing your phone to anyone freely. Related to being diagnosed with GIPhD, this is also likely a permanent state, and a BIIRD professional can help you increase your smartphone's security.



8. You have a "weird birds" album on your phone. While this symptom is straightforward, its onset can be spontaneous and inexplicable.



9. Your preferred response to receiving anything of value is "Thank you for my pornography!" This can lead to awkward questions and interesting turns in your relationships.



10. Your "to read" book stack is nothing compared to the length of your AO3 "marked for later" queue. It is important to remember not to panic; however, at this point your BIIRD professional may need to take drastic action and formulate a plan specific to your needs. Queue size can often be controlled with advanced time management techniques.

On *INTERSTELLAR SEX,* ■ LOVE, AND TENTACLES

Former Supreme Archangel Gabriel dishes about life after Heaven and honeymooning among the stars*

Talk about supremely supreme! Fresh faced and grinning as he sits down for a post-photoshoot chat, this author can easily understand why Gabriel arouses such admiration amongst our readers. His fluffy, floor-length Covert Chanel coat does nothing to distract from the six feet of well-built angel underneath, but the cup of cocoa he's holding suggests that he might indeed have a sweet side. Before he's even opened his mouth, his enthusiasm is palpable, as is his air of raw, magnetic charisma.

WINGZ: Hello, Gabriel! So nice of you to—

GABRIEL: Well, hi!

WINGZ: Hi. So—

GABRIEL: It's actually Jimbriel now.

WINGZ: How interesting. Where does the name Jimbriel come from?

JIMBRIEL: I used to go by Gabriel. Well, Supreme Archangel of All Heaven *aka* Gabriel. And then I went by Jim, which is short for James, but also short for Gabriel. And Beez, they—

WINGZ: Is that Beelzebub, former Prince of Hell?

JIMBRIEL: Sure is! But I call them Beez or Beezelbaby, or my sweetie baby demon lord, which they *hate*. It's so cute. And they call me: Jimbriel, the Jimster, Jimbee, Doofus, Dickhead—

WINGZ: Okay! Okay. Jimbriel it is. Let's move on, shall we?

JIMBRIEL: Great! I love moving on!

>>>



* This interview has been edited for clarity and conciseness.



WINGZ: So, Jimbriel. I've heard Alpha Centauri is divine this time of year. Tell me about your hon-ey-mooning adventures. Have things been getting hot and heavy between the two of you?

JIMBRIEL: I wouldn't say heavy. See, there's this thing called gravity, where things get pulled downwards? But there's less gravity in space, so we can kind of just float around with our wings out and bump into each other sometimes.

WINGZ: So, not heavy, but are things...heating up between you?

JIMBRIEL: Oh boy, are they! I've seen Beez's tentacles, like, four times now.

WINGZ: And how is interstellar sex with a demon?

JIMBRIEL: It's great! Really swell. We have the sex. Like a lot of it. Lots of parts in places and then other parts in other places. And it feels really good.

WINGZ: Jimbriel, do you — do you know what sex is?

JIMBRIEL: Uh, yeah. Of course.

WINGZ: Maybe you can tell me how you like to keep your sex life feeling fresh, then?

JIMBRIEL: Great question. Eternity is a long time. It's important to keep things fresh and spicy with your partner. And that's why Beez and I recently tried figging.

WINGZ: Oh, wow. That's rather advanced.

JIMBRIEL: Actually, it's all about going back to basics. Picture this: the Garden of Eden. Just two beings alone and fully connected to each other. Then, BAM! Original sin. Shame, heat, nakedness, knowledge of good and evil, all that jazz. Sexy stuff.

WINGZ: That does sound—

JIMBRIEL: We included apples the first few times, but they really fill you up after a while. Six is my limit, but Beez can do eight on a good day.

WINGZ: But... Sorry, what does this have to do with figging?

JIMBRIEL: Fig leaves, duh. We wear them and pretend to be ashamed of our nakedness? A little Adam and Eve roleplay?

WINGZ: Ohhh. Fig leaves.

JIMBRIEL: Pretty kinky, right? Wait, what did you think I meant?

“**Eternity is a long time. It's important to keep things fresh and spicy with your partner. And that's why Beez and I recently tried figging.**”

At this point, I am surprised (and somewhat relieved) by the sound of the studio door breaking off its hinges. Beelzebub himself enters the room, dressed in an exquisite Fiendi bowler hat and sparkling black trench coat.

BEELZEBUB: Yoohoo, Jimbee! I'm BORED. You done here or what?

JIMBRIEL: Sure thing, my sweetie baby demon lord.

WINGZ: I actually have a few more questions about the figging?

JIMBRIEL: Fine. I'll say one more thing. Sure, I may not have a traditional “penis.” And yeah, I may not know what “sex” “is.” But I know I love Beelzebub. And if they're happy, I'm happy.

BEELZEBUB: I'm happy, my li'l shnooky wookums.

JIMBRIEL: Good. Because I'm happier than I've ever been.

WINGZ: Awww, you two are just so sweet!

Well, that may have been the wrong thing to say! After a pause, both of them turn to look at me, and Beelzebub transforms into a creature so terrifying that I black out entirely and wake up a few hours later in a local carpet store. When listening back to my interview recording, I can confirm that the sounds of my retreating screams were lost in a cacophony of dissonant buzzing, eldritch gurgling, and tentacled squelching. I can also confirm that the two adorable lovebirds had one final exchange before leaving the studio.

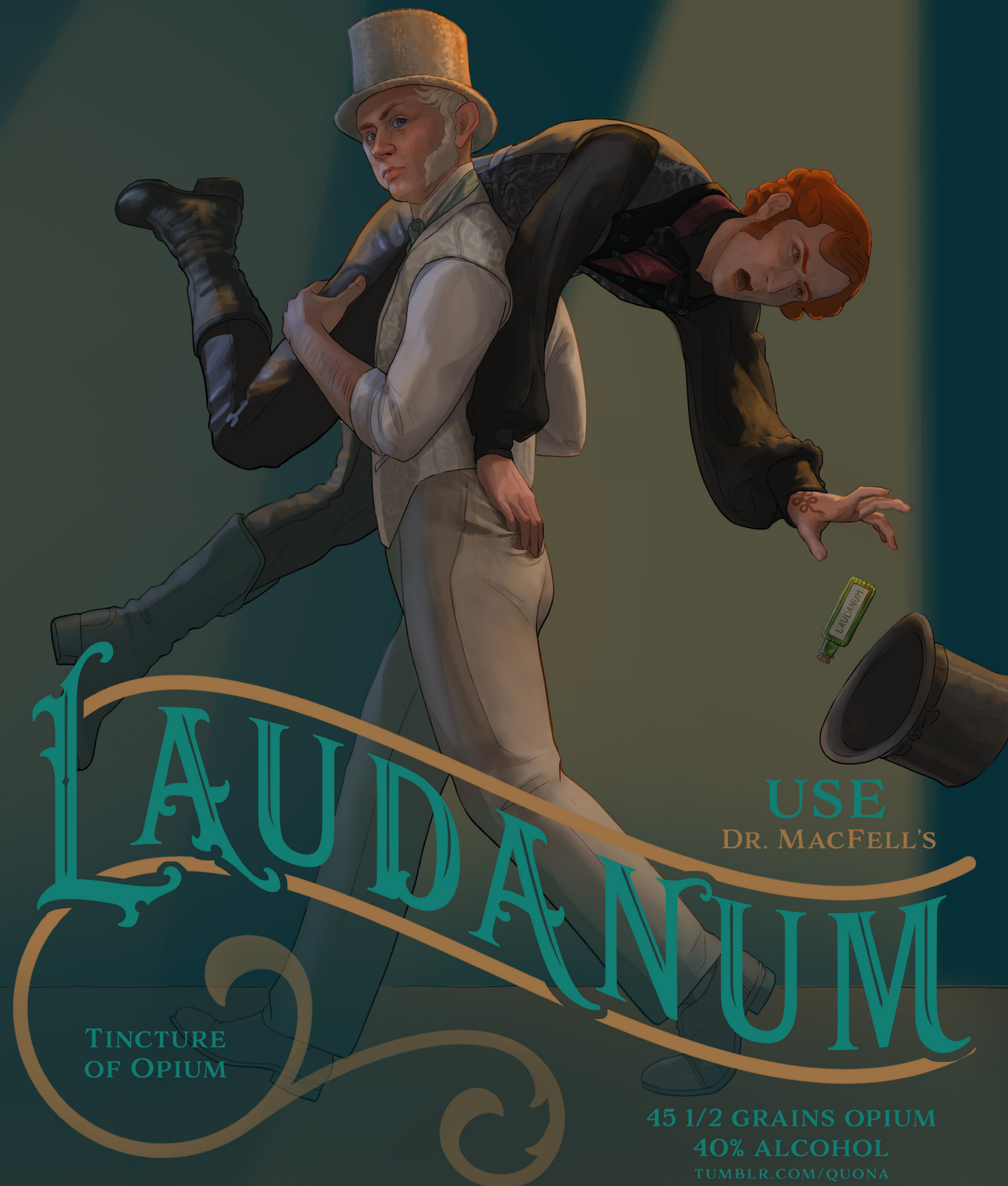
JIMBRIEL: Wow! Great job, Beezlebaby. Love the tentacle work.

BEELZEBUB: Thanks. Never enough tentacle boob representation in this rag. Thought I'd give 'em a little show.

JIMBRIEL: I loved it.

BEELZEBUB: And I love you, dickhead. **WINGZ**

UNRULY DEMON?



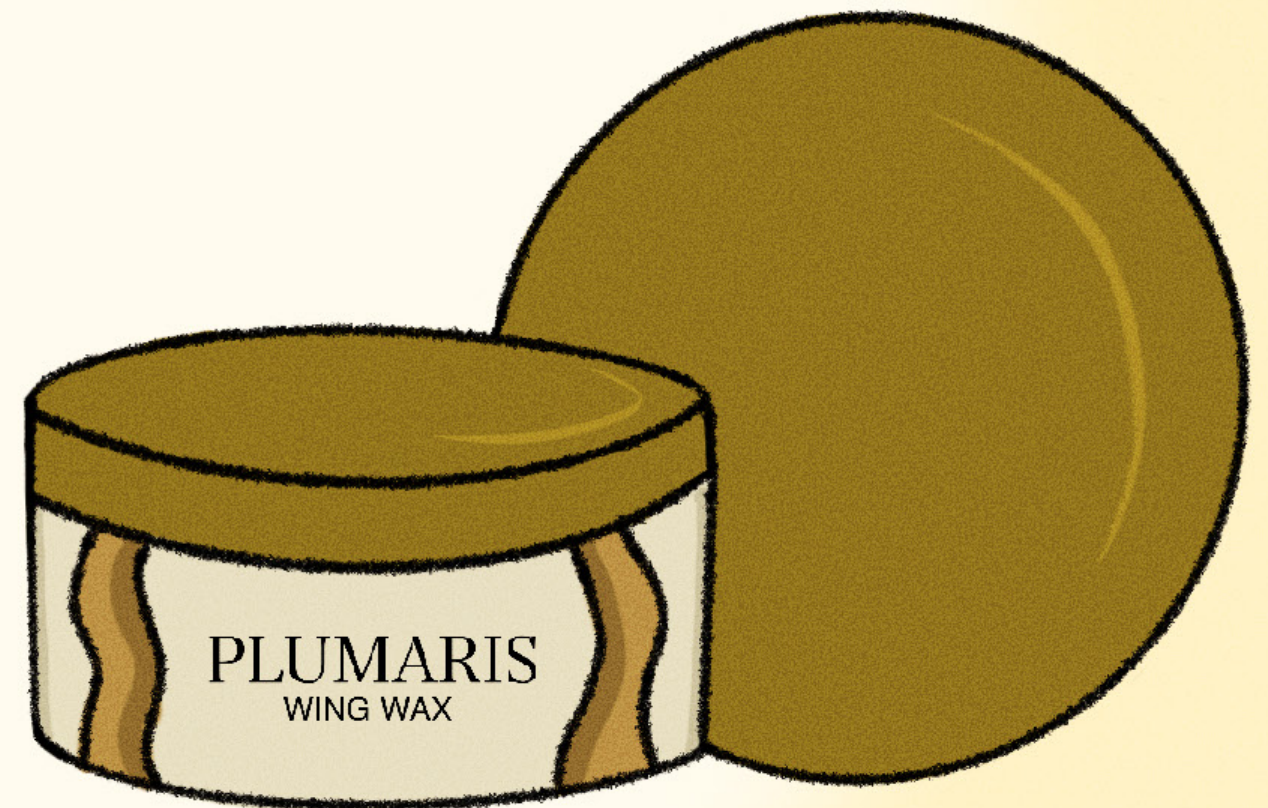


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This Season's HOTTEST CELEBRITY PLUMAGE

■ Lucifer

Is it just us or is this look straight out of Mad Men? Our reclusive Prince of Darkness needs no introduction and lives up to his title with this classic 1960's inspired look. Sporting a midnight blue, narrow shouldered jacket, embroidered slim fit waistcoat and brown leather driving gloves and matching brogues. Glossy and imposing wings are the perfect addition to this look; the ink-black feathers catch the eye but easily coalesce with the other pieces of this outfit. The Lord of hell reminds us why he's in charge: A wide wing-span, dark, well groomed feathers and expertly tailored business attire screams "I'm the boss."

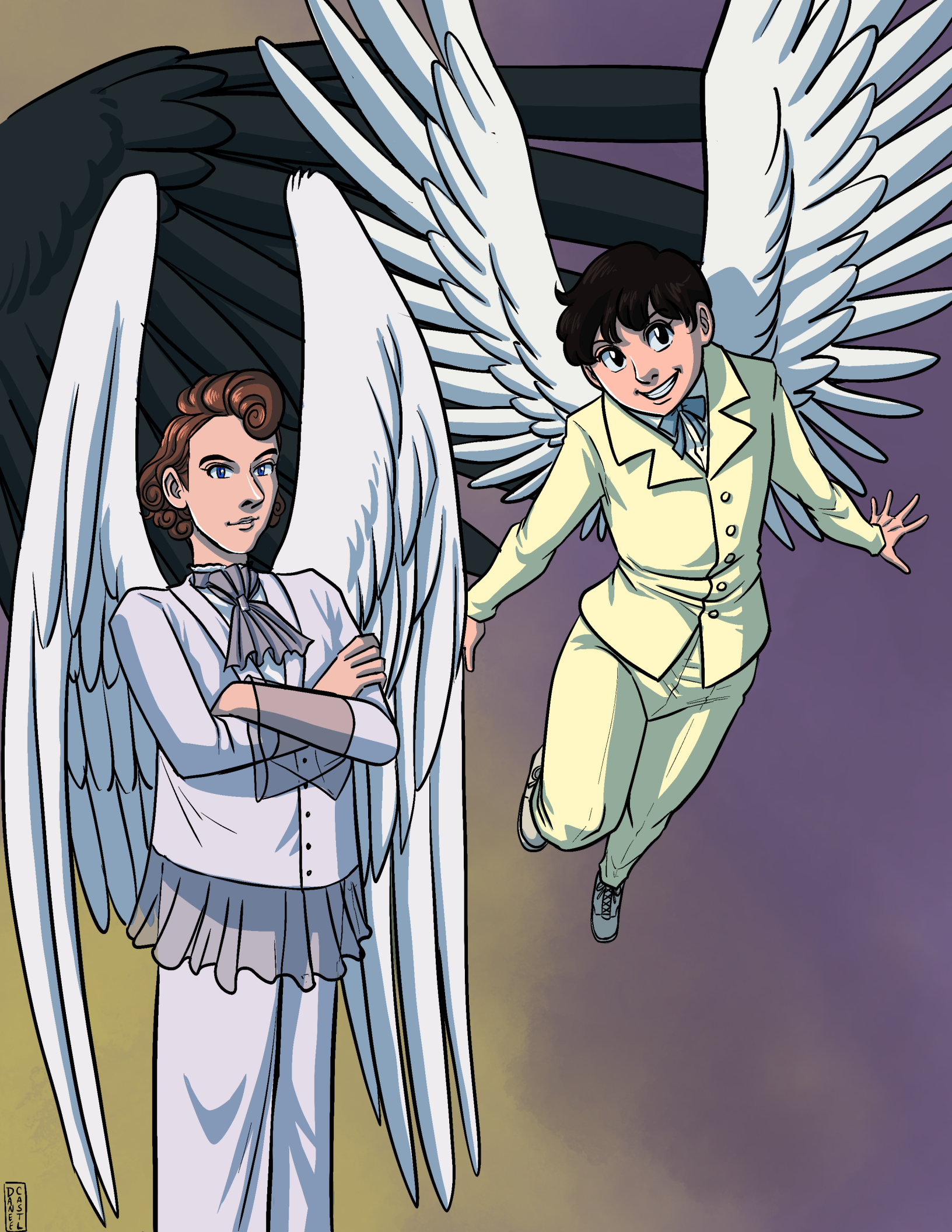
This serious ensemble is offset by The Adversary's playful, rebellious plait and pale satin tie. We see you matching your accessories to your eye colour, Lucifer, and we love it. Slay, King of Hell!

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■ The Demon Shax

Climbing quickly through the ranks of Hell with both cunning and style, The Demon Shax has quickly made a name for herself on the celebrity scene. This candidate for the recently-vacated position of Grand Duke of Hell has sported ensembles ranging from elegant crimson peacoats to supple leather armour to boho chic impersonations, and each one of them complements her inky plumage. Her wings are as sophisticated as she is, sweeping gracefully out at her sides, highlighting her form with angles that match her spiky personality. The feathers themselves shift colours to suit her mood and fashion, appearing with dark, earthy tones to match her more sophisticated palette and transitioning to an ebony that would make Anish Kapoor weep when she engages in battle. If she lands the Grand Duke position, who can say how many feathers she will ruffle. >>>





■ **The Angel Muriel**

This Level 37 Scrivener skyrocketed into their celebrity status with their recent promotion to Heaven's Newest Representative on Earth, the first time this position has changed hands in over 6000 years. They have big shoes to fill, seeing as their predecessor is Supreme Archangel Aziraphale himself - but we are certain they are up to the task! Their bright white human police ensemble sees them bringing a no-nonsense attitude to their position as they seek to thwart the wiles of their next Hellish counterpart (replacing the Demon Shax, who is also on this list). Their pearlescent wings are as plucky as they are, telegraphing the same whimsical sweetness that you'll find in their personality. They even appear to shimmer when they catch the incandescent lighting in the Soho bookshop where they now reside. This angel is surely a rising star, with twinkling wings to match, and one to keep any number of eyes on.

■ **The Archangel Michael**

Heaven's most dedicated Duty Officer keeps their look simple but striking in this ensemble. Modeling an understated button down with oversized gossamer sleeves, matching cravat and white dress trousers. The highly esteemed Archangel Michael has the impressively styled wings you would expect from someone with such a reputation: their coverts merge flawlessly into the straight, pure white quills of their primary feathers which, along Michael's choice of wearing almost all white, reflects the purity of heart the Archangel must surely possess. Michael's hair grabs our attention; the flash of auburn red against the backdrop of white feathers must surely have been a fearsome sight on the battlefield, but Michael has given her angelic locks a modern twist with cropped curls and a tight coiffe away from their face.

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There's a reason classics never change and The Archangel Michael demonstrates that less is more. Their understated, all business attire pairs beautifully with impressive white angel wings, swan like and well groomed. Michael may be an angel, but we can all agree this look is straight hell-fire. **WNGZ**

ATTA

angels through the ages

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時代を超えた天使たち
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Here we have our lovely scrivener,

Muriel, modelling this adorable yet tastefully sexy 1950's style. Starting from the top, Muriel wears their hair cut in a short bob and styled in a classic Marcel wave, perfectly accentuating their face. This style was first popularised amongst humanity in the 1920's when it was primarily worn by young women, especially those considered to be the sexiest stars of the era, due to the intricate and often expensive process required for them to achieve it. Fortunately for occult and ethereal beings, a simple miracle can accomplish this look as fast as you can snap your fingers!



TheConkyWitch24

Moving on to the main event, we have a simple strapless design for our dress in a gorgeous pale lavender colour. The simplicity of the body draws the eye to the loose tulle skirt, giving the look a light, flowy impression from the hips down to the ankles. The tulle skirt mimics the shape of the wings which also flow down and outward. The bare shoulders and feet add to the cheeky, risqué vibe of the overall ensemble. >>>

ATTA

angels through the ages

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時代を超えた天使たち
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Two Edo-era woodblock prints were recently unveiled to the public in the Japan Ukiyo-e Museum.

These prints tell us much of the fashions of the time, as well as shed light on two previously unknown characters whom scholars are calling Crowley and Aziraphale. Little is known about the pair beyond the haiku that attend each illustration.

It is our firm hope that publication of the images and this initial translation and analysis may offer insights not only into their history, but also our own.

The symbolism within the first ukiyo-e presents somewhat of a contradiction. It depicts Crowley in a red silk kimono, a colour that may indicate her connection to Jizo, the earth bearer, or identify her as a mischievous kitsune. The sleeves are detailed with serpent scales and reflect the gold of her eyes, a colour traditionally symbolic of the power and mercy of the gods. A matching obi cinches her waist.

Despite the luxurious nature of this garment, the author of the haiku suggests that Crowley was not a wealthy woman.

**Gorgeous kimono.
Expensive silk, detailing.
That's why she stole it.**

Crowley is depicted standing on a red arched soribashi, plum blossoms swirling around her in the spring breeze. She holds a wagasa, or parasol, painted to depict the dark brooding tentacles of the Akkorokamui lurking beyond the torii gate. With one knowing eyebrow raised, Crowley peers over her glasses at the viewer, her lips pressed together in a smile as if pleased to have been spotted.

From the ocean depths

**Crowley sees tentacles arise.
“Oh, hello, kitty.”**

Combined with the haiku below, these symbols suggest that Crowley may have been the inspiration for the infamous shunga, the Dream of the Fisherman’s Wife.

**She told Hokusai
The things octopi can do.
He had to sit down.**

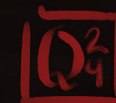
Although this piece suggests that Crowley is searching for another monstrous temptation, we know there is a sadness within her as is evident from the final haiku.

**Tentacles are thin.
She wants Azi’s katana
Big like a kaiju.**

There has been fiery scholarly debate concerning whether Azi is an abbreviation of the name “Aziraphale,” or simply a misspelling of the hiragana for aji, meaning “taste,” which would drastically alter what Crowley specifically wants in regards to the metaphorical katana. Future research should pursue the true interpretation of this final haiku. >>>



金色の目をした触手愛好家
Tentacle Lover with Golden Eyes
Artist Unknown
ca. 1820, Edo Period Japan
Courtesy of the Japan Ukiyo-e Museum



In this ukiyo-e, we find Aziraphale on the busy streets of Kyoto after visiting a local yatai, or food stall, depicted in the background. His dark blue masculine-styled kimono and white obi belt are bathed in the glowing lights that line Shimabara, Edo-era Kyoto's red-light district. He appears in a state of ecstatic bliss as his left hand grasps an array of local street food that includes (from left to right) dango (sweet dumplings), ebi-shioyaki (grilled prawn), kushikatsu (fried ginkgo nuts), and ayu shioyaki (sweet fish). The author of the first haiku has captured the exhilaration Aziraphale must have felt when discovering Kyoto's local cuisine.

**Aziraphale's stick
Is full of delicious balls.
Gotta taste 'em all!**

There has been fiery scholastic debate over how to decipher the next cryptic haiku as the term "eclairs," as we know it today, was not coined until the 19th century.

**On the mountaintop
Aziraphale eats eclairs
Like a tsunami.**

Some researchers suggest that the use of the term "clair" could mean that Aziraphale coined the name of this French pastry, and that the dessert had originated in Japan prior to becoming popularised in Europe. However, French historians insist that "eclairs" is actually a misspelling of the name Claire, and that this haiku and ukiyo-e print are yet another example of colonial British-influenced inflammatory rhetoric about Claire Lacombe and her radical stance on women's rights during the French Revolution. The Académie Française has since become involved and as of the time of writing, a general strike is ongoing.

Dramatic controversy aside, there are some hermeneutical assumptions we can draw from the print. Although we know little about Aziraphale

as a historical figure, the image suggests that he was a pleasure-seeker, not only in food, but also of the flesh, as symbolised in the sign in the upper-left quadrant of the illustration, which roughly translates as "Ukiyo-e Smut Art." In addition to the haiku below, it appears likely that Aziraphale was an avid reader of local pornography.

**Adjusting his pants,
Leafing through vivid shunga,
His Godzilla roars.**

While we have no direct evidence that the two parties ever interacted, some of these excerpts suggest that they shared at least one meal together.

**Wasabi burns hot
Crowley's positioned chopstick
Betwixt Azi's buns.**

Once again, it is unclear whether the hiragana is intentionally being used to refer to Aziraphale's name or is a misspelling of "taste" or "flavour," which would alter the meaning to the much more likely "tasty buns."

From this point on, the attendant haiku become more erratic, jumping topics from reptiles to geography. We include them here for the sake of completion, though it's unclear what meaning can be derived.

**Red hair frames her face.
Aziraphale sits stroking
His hairy serpent.**

**Firm ministrations
Mt Fuji ready to blow-
Like atomic breath.**

**Aziraphale shoots
At the golden-eyed demon,
Like a squid squirts ink. >>>**



ボールに飢えている
Hungry For Balls
Artist Unknown
ca. 1820, Edo Period Japan
Courtesy of the Japan Ukiyo-e Museum

ATTA

angels through the ages

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Dress your best when you're dead with the rest in this year's sarcophagastic styles for the very special mummy (or daddy!) in your life. Osiris must have been asleep at the job because these souls escaped just to bring you the latest and greatest fashions with which to adorn your human vessel. So strap in, strap on, and get ready to check out this year's hottest looks to hide your thunder (or not).

All the cops in the donut shop will say "way-oh-way-oh, ooh-way-oh-way-oh" when they see you walk like an Egyptian in this leopard skin robe. Make way Bastet, there's a new cat in town as our angel in Kemet is sporting the real deal—the soft, sleek pelt of an actual *Panthera pardus*. No painted linen here, folks! This isn't Persia.

Now hieroglyphically speaking, these garments are reserved for high priests, but I won't tell if you don't. Just pair it with your linen shendyt and a nemes to cover your angelic head, then be on your way, Renenutet's titty in hand.

And look at what the leopard dragged in... Business in the skirt, party at the top, all I know is that Renenutet's yard must be overflowing with eager young acolytes. This gorgeous Kalasiris really brings a new meaning to the term "side-boob." Watch out there, Renenutet, you'll poke someone's eye out with those pyramids! Haha, just kidding. Jokes aside, this is one outfit fit for a pharaoh.

You can get your hands on your very own Kalasiris for the meagre price of three bundles of reeds, a baby goat, and the blood of your first-born son. To register your interest, simply scream loudly at the moon until Hathor heeds your call.

What was that? You have no sons to trade? Well you can still look as sharp as an obelisk with the help of this new hairdo. "One size fits all" doesn't usually take massive snake heads into account, but this wig is guaranteed to cover your serpent whatever size it may be (even extra, extra large)! So slip off the sand dune, send your camel to bed, and get in on this oasis of opportunity before it vanishes.

There's more than one way to smite a demon,



and this wrapped shendyt and blue faience dildo screams "DOMINATION!" Here, Aziraphale has accessorised his linen kilt with a bull's tail as a show of his fearless virility and possibly to hide his thunder, finishing the look with the distinguished red and white crown of Upper and



Lower Egypt. Step aside Tony Danza, cause this heavenly principality is about to show Crowley who's the boss!

As for our demon of denial, Crowley is manifesting his subordinate side with a strappy linen one-piece dongle. When draped just so, the floaty fabric will offer winks of your intimate one-eyed snake—especially on a windy day—to seduce and incite your dom into a frenzy. However, methinks the demon doth protest too much, as it's common knowledge in Hell that Crowley enjoys a little hair pulling.

You (and your favourite paranormal partner) can join in on the role play by picking up the latest in pharaonic kink fashion at the edge of Hamunaptra, near the marketplace where Beni Gabor sells his canopic jars. Ask for Imhotep.

Next up we have an arresting pleated shawl that truly leaves nothing to the imagination. Picture yourself walking in Memphis in an ephemeral gown woven from cotton so fine it would make even Gwen Stefani say "holla." You wouldn't find this sort of quality in Persia, I'll tell you that for free! Just be careful not to move too quick in this outfit or, oh-way-oh, you'll fall down like a domino.

The garment was made famous by Lady Nehebkauteiti during her now well-known senet game against the similarly scantily clad Priest Aziraphale, which she won by forfeit after provoking her opponent into swiping the pawns off the board with his unapologetically erect penis. Proving once and for all that when it comes to seduction and nudity, more is more. There truly is no better way to exert your sexual dominance than to really just lay it all out on the table.

And speaking of leaving nothing to the imagination, how about this lacy belted shendyt that will not only show off, but enhance the most timid member... of our fine Middle Kingdom. Modelled here by the Pharaoh of Footsie, this modest kilt is the ideal garb to kit out your favourite slaves before locking them into your funereal tomb. Because if you got to go, you might as well go with style, right?



Well folks, there you have it!

If you find yourself taking the midnight train to the Afterlife, be sure to tell Anubis to dress you in one of these sexy shrouds. And if you're lucky enough to be undeceased, then what are you waiting for? A Stargate? Put down your Book of the Dead, turn right at the giant sphinx, and tap into your inner tomb raider so you can dig up some royal couture. (And remember, while you're down there, no cursing!) **WNGZ**



Mr. Brown's SECRET Ass Exercises

Though you might know him as your friendly neighborhood carpet dealer and ruthlessly efficient chair of the Whickber Street Traders and Shopkeepers' Association, there's more to Mr. Brown (of Brown's World of Carpets) than meets the eye. He's no ordinary human: behind the mild-mannered, upstanding pillar of the community and his cheeky "freak in the sheets" Microsoft Excel mug, there's an appetite that transcends the mortal plane.

What many don't know is that he also has a reputation in Heaven and Hell as a devilishly good lover. That's right, Brown has friends in high—and low!—places. So how does he do it? He applies the same enterprising spirit to his favorite horizontal (and sometimes vertical) pastime as he does running a business and a professional association! Wingz Magazine sat down with this fascinating personality and he shared with us some tips on keeping your corporation's bum looking deliciously tight. With a little help from his paramours (Furfur, Great Earl of Hell, and the Metatron, Voice of God himself) Brown showed us three essential moves to keep things miraculous in the bedroom. These hip exercises increase the force behind your thrust so you can give your ethereal/occult lover the deep dicking they deserve!



Hip Thrusts



Good Mornings



Squats

Good Mornings A strong core and posterior chain is the key to a strong, sustained thrust! Warm up with this move that works your hamstrings, glutes, lower back, and abs. You can add weights too, but as a bodyweight exercise, this is an excellent warmup for the following activities, as well as any other kind of "workout" your nasty little heart desires. **Squats** Have you ever run out of steam while bouncing up and down on your partner's Effort of the Day? Increase your endurance by strengthening those leg muscles: glutes, quads, hamstrings, and calves. Squat as deep as you can for stronger muscles, healthier knees, and more flexible ankles. **Hip Thrusts** The main event! You'll primarily target your glutes with this one, especially the gluteus maximus: the biggest and most prominent of the three gluteal muscles. That's right, you'll add power to your thrust and look good on your way to pound town.

Start earning PORN CITY rewards today!





So you've received your human corporation, how thrilling! There's so much to learn and explore, but also you should know that you don't have to be faced with all of the restrictions of a typical human body.

Oh Come all ye flavours!

Being celestial comes with some big responsibilities, but also some wonderful perks, especially in the bedroom. As you get to know your corporation, there is a lot of room for experimentation and customization. Today, we're going to discuss one way to make your corporation work better for you and your partner in the bedroom.

genitalia of a human body will expel semen, otherwise known as cum, splodge, baby batter, jizz... take your pick! It's sticky and messy and not all that tasty. Fortunately, as a celestial being, you're not limited to boring, salty cum.

The old human tricks are to eat fruits like pineapple and citrus, or spices like cinnamon and nutmeg, but they've never been very effective at making cum taste better. Without any effort beyond making your effort, you can certainly try out regular human cum and see what you think for yourself. Or, with some simple miracles, you can make the experience even more pleasant for you and your partner by choosing a new flavour to suit their tastes

or the atmosphere you're trying to create. Your partner will be thrilled when you can just use a little bitty miracle to make your cum taste like pineapple without having to eat loads of pineapple leading up to the big moment.

You want to choose flavours that will burst in their mouth, leaving you both satisfied and hungry for more.



- WHY NOT TRY... ONE OF THESE SWEET TREATS? SPOIL YOUR SPUNK RECEPTICAL WITH FLAVOURS FROM THIS ISSUES SPONSORS-
- ## WANKEE CANDLE SNIFF THAT™
- 1 CHERRY POPPER (TANGY CHERRY WITH A HINT OF SPICY HEAT)
 - 2 JIZZBERRY (LOVELY LIGHT MIX OF BERRIES AND WARM BROWN SUGAR)
 - 3 SCREWBARB AND CUMSTARD (TART AND CREAMY WITH BERRY UNDERTONES)
 - 4 FRENCH TART (SWEET PEACHES WITH CINNAMON AND A BUTTERY CRUST)
 - 5 CUMFETTI (BIRTHDAY CAKE BURSTING WITH EXCITEMENT)
 - 6 COX AND CREAM CHEESE (A LITTLE MORE SAVORY THAN SWEET. SALTY LOX BALANCED WITH CREAM AND A HINT OF CAPER)
 - 7 FROSTED ANGEL CAKE (VANILLA AND ...CREAM)

SOMETHING SAVOURY...

WANKEE CANDLE SNIFF THAT™

- SMOKED POLE**
Rich and bold musk scent with a hint of cracked black pepper
- MORNING WOOD**
Breakfast sausage and bacon mixed with just a hint of fresh cut wood
- PICKLE TICKLE**
Refreshing, crisp dill and cucumber
- WOODFIRE OX RIB**
Charred oxen lightened with a hint of red wine
- SPICED MANMEAT**
Smokey roasted beef and pork in a blend of spices
- AUBERGINE AND THYME**
Savoury and herbaceous aubergine
- GIN AND SIN**
Gin and tonic with a twist of lime

PAID PARTNERSHIP WITH THE WANKEE CANDLE CO. (SNIFF THAT!)



Paid Partnership with the
Wankee Candle Co. (Sniff that!)

There are some things to take into consideration, mainly your partner's preferences. Do they prefer sweet? Dessert flavours like chocolate and vanilla are always popular, or with some practice, you can get into more complicated desserts like dark chocolate raspberry lava cake with whip cream or a luxurious spotted dick.

Or savory? When you'll be filling their mouths with cum along with your delicious man meat, simple flavours like beef gravy or ox ribs again make good starting points, but eventually getting complex with flavours like loaded baked potato or shepherd's pie will leave your partner pleasantly surprised.

Stepping beyond simply savory or sweet, the possibilities are endless.

Being celestial comes with some big responsibilities, but also some wonderful perks, especially in the bedroom.

A rich whiskey flavour, or another favorite spirit would also make for spicy and surprising choices. Bright fruit flavours are also a fantastic option, and can be quite refreshing in the midst of your angelic or demonic fucking. You want to choose flavours that will burst in their mouth, leaving you both satisfied and hungry for more.

So the key is to really think about what would please your partner, but also keep in mind, is it a flavour you'd be happy to taste if it lingers in their mouth? And of course, don't be afraid to ask your partner to flavour their cum in a way that you'd find appealing, everyone deserves to enjoy the taste of their partner's fluids! In future articles, we can also explore not having liquid cum at all, the possibilities are endless!

María de la Concepción Device founded wankee candle, wanting to make candles to truly be a spirit guide for a celestial beings inner hunger, the candles can also be used to represent a carnal desire... **when you put your smoked pole on display, everyone knows you're DTF.**

**ARE YOU A SMUT PEDDLER? CRANK TURNER?
ALL AROUND GENERAL DEVIANT WHO HAS
SOMETHING TO ADVERTISE BUT HAS BEEN
TURNED AWAY FROM OTHER FILTH RAGS?**



CALL US. WE'LL RUN IT.
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IRB 0000000777

ARE YOU STRUGGLING WITH DEPRESSION?

If you suffer from intractable depression after falling from heaven, you may be eligible to participate in an exciting new clinical trial!

Crushing existential suffering can impact your job performance. Some amount of relentless misery is normal for all demons, but if you have Fall-Related Depression, you may find yourself consumed with loneliness and ennui, unable to perform your occult duties and fulfill your purpose as part of the Ineffable Plan.

ABOUT THIS STUDY

Fall-Related Depression is a complex trauma spectrum-adjacent mood disorder that affects one's thoughts, feelings, behavior, wing color, presence of a small animal on one's head, and sense of self-worth or redeemability.

The Glorious Institute of Smut Studies (GISS) is recruiting participants for a phase III clinical trial on the atypical antidepressant medication Aziraphale. Special provisions by the celestial regulatory bodies have approved bypassing of phase I & II trials, based on promising preliminary data from a singular longitudinal case study of over 6000 years' duration.



WHY PARTICIPATE?

- Access potentially Existence-changing treatment
- Receive compensation for time & travel
- Get out of the office for appointments



YOU MAY BE ELIGIBLE IF YOU ARE:

- Between the ages of 6000 - 13.7 billion years
- Experiencing Major Fall-Related Depression
- Still a demon (not an aardvark)



www.gissresearch.edu.gov



direct scientific inquiries to
u/bottom_ramen

WINGZ COLORING PAGES

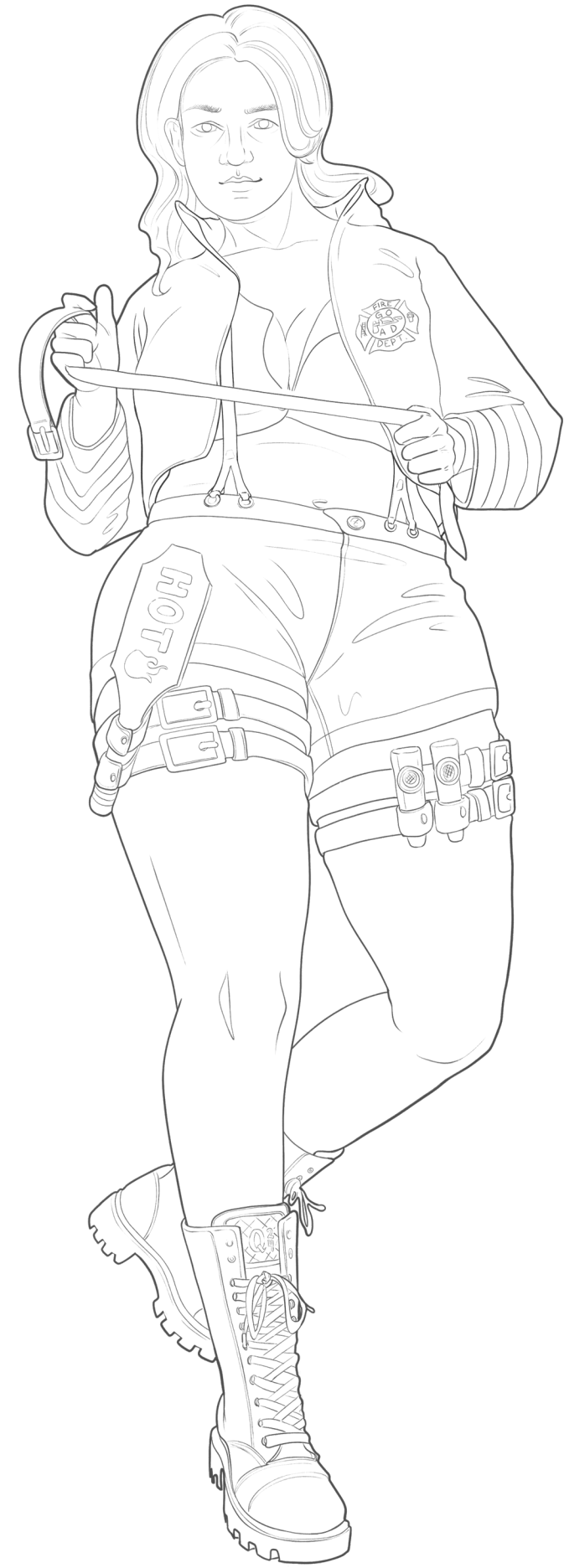
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BEA N ART



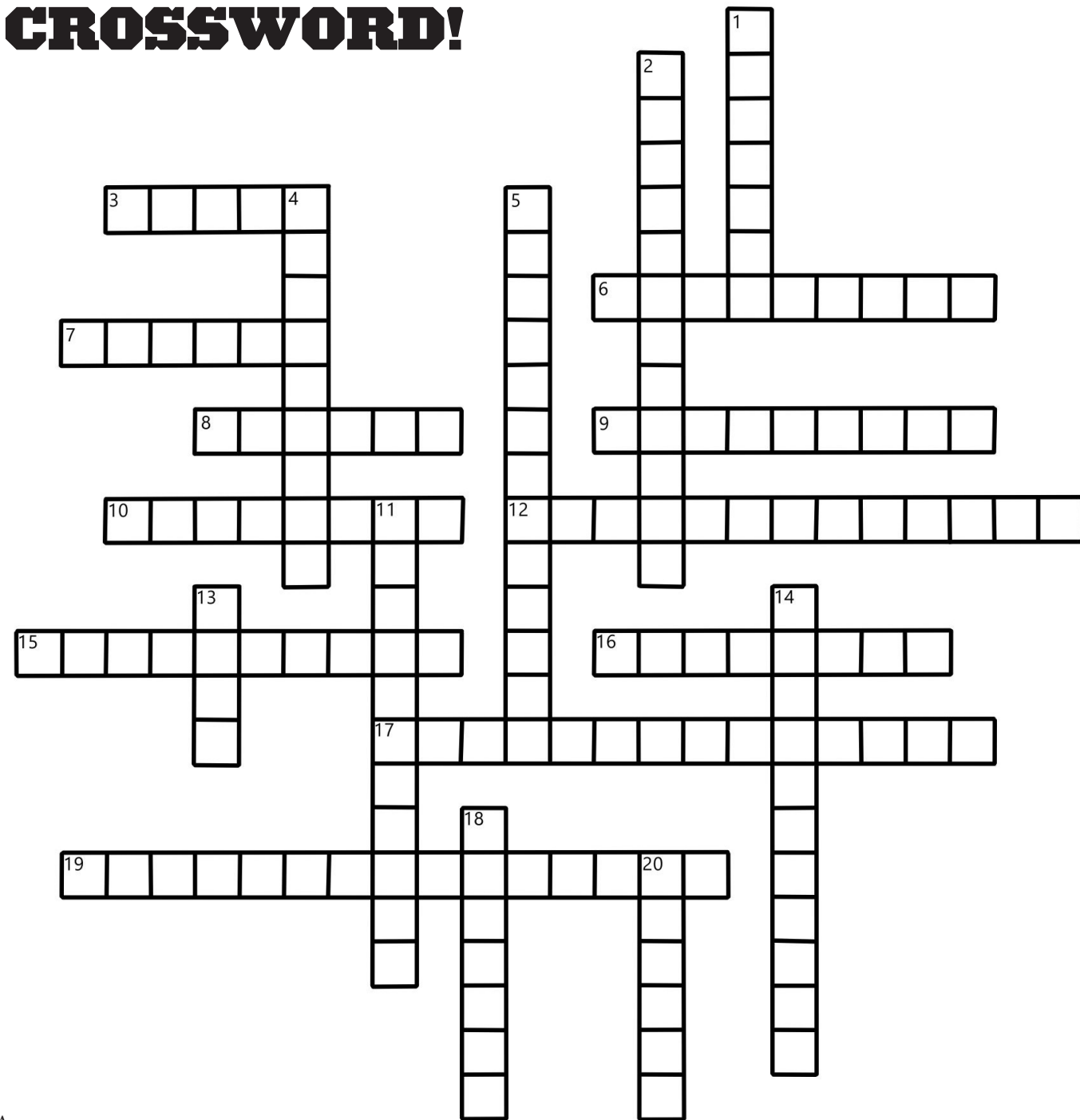








CROSSWORD!



Across

- 3. The sexiest style of facial hair
- 6. The more penes the merrier!
- 7. Gotta make one to make it happen
- 8. If you don't use your fingers you might use your...
- 9. A classic form of restraint
- 10. The one who takes charge
- 12. The prospect of being caught excites you just a bit
- 15. So we can keep arguing
- 16. No one can ever find it
- 17. You'd rather be served than do the serving
- 19. Erectile tissue in females

Down

- 1. The art of rope bondage
- 2. When Someone says "go fuck yourself"
- 4. Give as much as you take
- 5. Gland that provides lubricating fluids to semen for ejaculation
- 11. This kink is a bit morbid
- 13. It might not be everyone's cup of tea but it's yours
- 14. Thank you for my...
- 18. Hottest guy in Soho
- 20. You might be submissive but that doesn't make you easy

Looking for answers? Pg. 76

MAD LIBS!

Mad Lib #1 Crowley's Cracked Confession:

We've ¹_____ each other a long time. We've been on this ²_____ for a long time. I mean, you and me. I could always ³_____ on you. You could always ⁴_____ on me. We're a ⁵_____, a group. Group of the ⁶_____ of us. And we've spent our ⁷_____ pretending that we aren't. I mean, the last few ⁸_____, not really. And I would like to spend...⁹_____. I mean if ¹⁰_____ and ¹¹_____ can do it, ¹²_____ off together, then we can. Just the ¹³_____ of us. We don't need ¹⁴_____, we don't need ¹⁵_____, they're ¹⁶_____. We need to get away from them, just be an ¹⁷_____. You and me, what do you say?"

1. verb (past tense) 2. noun 3. verb 4. verb 5. noun (plural) 6. number 7. noun 8. noun (plural) 9. exclamation 10. name 11. name 12. verb 13. number 14. noun (plural) 15. noun (plural) 16. adjective 17. noun

Mad Lib #2 A Date at the Duck Pond (Feat. A Special Guest):

It was a nice ¹_____. Nice enough for Crowley and Aziraphale to go to their favorite spot to hang out. Crowley and Aziraphale always enjoyed going to ²_____ to feed the ducks, and today they had a special treat for their little aquatic friends: ³_____!

Crowley and Aziraphale sat happily next to each other, watching the ducks as they swam and quacked about the pond in their little aquatic bliss. In their hands, Crowley and Aziraphale each held a bag of ⁴_____. They tossed them out onto the water and watched as the ducks fed on them with delight

"This is such a pleasant day, isn't it, Crowley?" Aziraphale asked, bending down to feed a handful of ⁵_____ to a small group of ducklings that had approached them.

"It's not so bad," Crowley murmured, pretending to look bored with the whole thing. He was still a demon, even if he wasn't currently on Hell's payroll. He didn't want to lose his ⁶_____ just yet.

Aziraphale scoffed. “Oh, pish. You are enjoying yourself! Look, you even have a little duck friend of your own!”

Crowley looked down, sliding his sunglasses further down his nose to see better. At his side, a large mallard sat, looking up at Crowley ⁷_____. He smiled. “Hello,” he mumbled, tossing a few peas down to the ground. Immediately, the mallard snatched them up, looking quite pleased with itself. “You’re a funny little thing. I think you look like a Milton.”

“Milton! That’s a wonderful name for a duck!” Aziraphale said.

Crowley nodded, though his eyes grew wide when the duck suddenly flapped, jumping up into his lap to eat more peas. “Friendly type, isn’t it?” he said, patting the duck on the back.

But it was not a friendly type. This particular duck was a ⁸_____ duck, much like the demon whose lap he sat in. With a honk, the duck suddenly reached up and snatched the glasses off of Crowley’s face, biting his nose in the process. It took off with a great flap of its wings and ran for the pond.

“Oi!” Crowley exclaimed, rubbing his sore nose before he stood up. “You kleptoma-ni-quack!” he shouted, running after the thieving duck to save his glasses.

“Crowley, we have ten other pairs at home!” Aziraphale shouted, watching in dismay as the demon dove into the pond to retrieve his glasses. He stared for a moment, but his focus was soon captured by the ⁹_____ of equally ¹⁰_____ ducks, who had convened to thief the remainder of the peas from the surprised angel. “Oh dear, perhaps we’ve caused an uprising of sorts,” he mumbled.

Crowley didn’t answer him, he was too busy splashing about while the remainder of the park’s patrons recorded his antics for their ¹¹_____. It was a nice day, after all. As long as you were a duck.

1. noun 2. location 3. noun (plural) 4. noun (plural) 5. noun (plural) 6. noun
7. adverb 8. adjective 9. number 10. adjective 11. noun

Was this fun?

Of course it was! I mean, cool glad you liked it! Keep an eye on wingzmag.com for an interactive GO Mad Libs that you can play until the ducks come home. No promises on the crossword though, we’re not the New York Times.

WHICKBER STREET TRADER AND SHOPKEEPER ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL

ORGY

Thursday, June 06
(1969, LOL)

An **Unforgettable
Night of Spicy,
Celestial Fun!**

Bring that special someone! Meet someone to Vavoom with! Try out that new toy you always wanted! We have it all for you on our special night!

Featuring our newest *Kinkster, Inspector*

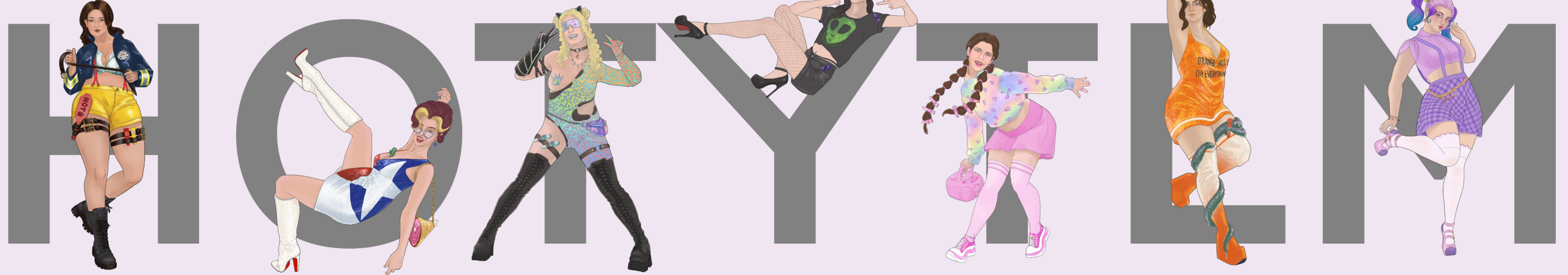
Constable Muriel!

(It's always the quiet ones!)

Snacks catered by the Dirty Donkey. Email dietary restrictions to Mrs. Sandwich!

To register and obtain address, please contact
Rosemary Sandwich
thisistotallylegaliswear@gmail.com

WORLD TOUR 2024

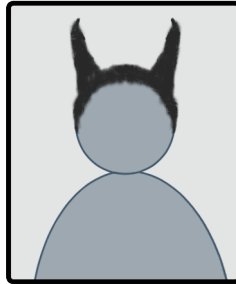


IS THE AFTERDARK READY TO HAVE ITS KAZOO BLOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD?

6.6.24	CLAM BEACH, CA	7.11.24	BLUE BALL, PA	10.21.24	GOFUKU, JAPAN
6.7.24	WANKERS CORNER, OR	7.12.24	PUSSY CREEK, OH	10.22.24	GOFUKU, JAPAN
6.8.24	DICKSHOOTER, ID	7.13.24	CLIMAX, MI	10.23.24	GOFUKU, JAPAN
6.9.24	MOLLIES NIPPLE, UT	7.19.24	SPREAD EAGLE, WI	10.31.24	LONGDONG, CHINA
6.14.24	BEAVER, OK	7.20.24	CUMMING, IA	11.10.24	CUMBUM, INDIA
6.15.24	DRIPPING SPRINGS, OK	8.8.24	LICKFOLD, UK	11.14.24	KATHMANDU, NEPAL
6.16.24	GLAZE CITY, TX	8.9.24	COCKERMOUTH, UK	1.2.25	CUMBOOGLECUMBANG, AUS
6.20.24	BUTTS, GA	8.10.24	TWATT, ORKNEY, UK	1.3.25	HUMUNGUS HOLE, AUS (TAS)
6.21.24	SUGAR TIT, SC	8.11.24	TWATT, SHETLAND, UK	1.4.25	BONAR KNOB, NZ
6.22.24	BALLPLAY, TN	8.15.24	ASSE, BELGIUM	1.5.25	TITTYBONG, VICTORIA, AUS
6.23.24	BALD KNOB WV	8.16.24	CUNTER, SWITZERLAND	1.18.25	NIPPLE PEAK, ANTARCTICA
6.27.24	ONACOCK, VA	8.17.24	WANK, GERMANY	1.25.25	QUITACALZÓN, CHILE
6.28.24	SWALLOW HILL, DE	8.18.24	FUGGING, AUSTRIA	1.31.25	BOQUETE, PANAMA
6.29.24	SHAFTSBURY, VT	8.23.24	CLIT, ROMANIA	2.2.25	EL PALITO, VENEZUELA
6.30.24	BANGOR, ME	8.25.24	CÜNT, TURKEY	2.8.25	PONTA GROSSA, BRAZIL
7.5.24	DILDO, NL	8.30.24	VAGINA, RUSSIA	2.14.25	CHOTA, PERU
7.6.24	DILDO, NL	8.31.24	VAGINA, RUSSIA	2.19.25	LAKE TITICACA FESTIVAL

Ask Soggy

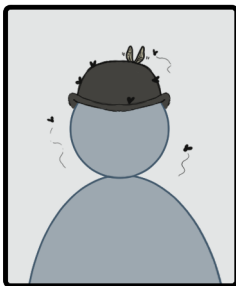
Advice to bring your life into Celestial Harmony



Dear Soggy,
I have a problem. Well, maybe it's better to say "we" have a problem. I'm one of, like, a thousand identical demons. Lately, one of the sukubusses said I didn't call her after we hooked up. But I never hooked up wif her! This always hap-

pens! One of my other selfs meets someone, gets blown up by one of the more powerfull demons, and I catch all the shit for it. What should I do?
-Disposable No More

Disposable,
I think the answer is in the question, dearheart! You need to stop seeing yourself as disposable and identical and make your inner self SHINE OUT! Let the world see you for YOU, and that way you'll never get mistaken for someone else ever again. Additionally, have you considered nametags?
-S

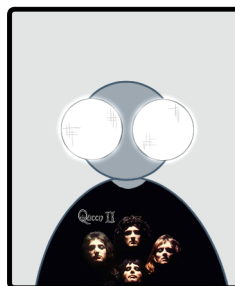


Dear Soggy,
On our first date, my SO took me to a graveyard to look at a bloody grate big stachu of himself. I was so attracted to his pride and vanity! But, evry date since then, he insists we visit the stachu. Evry bloody time! Like, it's a soddin stachu, mate! You fink it's gonna change since the last time we was there?! Does he like the stachu more'n me?? I'm startin to feel like the 3rd weel in this relashunship.
-Fly in Stone

Fly,
Take it upon yourself to lead the way on your future dates! If he considers patronizing the arts a great date, and enjoys statuary - why not have a stat-



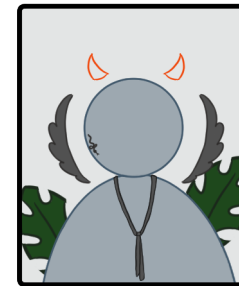
ue made of yourself that you can bring him to see! Switch off a bit - keep your positions fresh and fun to stay lively in love. Four wheels makes for a smoother and more balanced ride than three! If, after you provide him with a statue of yourself to enjoy, he insists on only going to see his statue, I would recommend hiring a demolitions expert to take the temptation out of the equation.
-S



Dear Soggy,
I'm caught in a bit of a triangle. I've got a handsome chap who really sets me ablaze, but there's another gent who I'm quite sweet on. He makes me feel all sunny on the outside and really hears me.

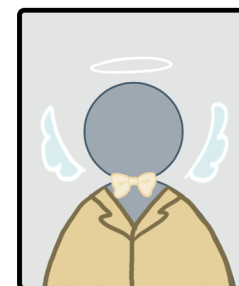
I just want to follow him around everywhere, but I'm drawn to that dark devil - we've been through a lot, and I feel tied to him. How can I just wind up with both of them inside me?
-Unholy Roller

Roller,
Express yourself! Don't ever be afraid to speak up and really blow your own horn to let your needs be known. Sit them both down and have a conversation about what really revs your engine, and steer the conversation towards things that fuel YOU. No backseat driving allowed! And above all, use plenty of lubricant.
-S



Dear Soggy,
I'm a man-shaped occult being in a sort of...relationship with another man-shaped occult being. We've known each other literally forever, and I'd like to take things further, but... it's complicated. Anyway, he really loves food, and I get off on watching him eat. He makes the most filthy, sublime moans and facial expressions when he eats that give me a raging boner. How can I ask him to devour me like an ox rib?
-Hungry for It

Hungry,
Might I direct you to the fine world of edible underwear, bacon-flavored lubricant and steak-scented parfumerie to help nudge your hungry paramour in the correct direction? I suggest perhaps also staring intently at him while he's eating to make your interest perfectly clear. Under no circumstances should you actually sit down and have a straight conversation about this whatsoever, you don't want to scare him off, he sounds like a delicate fellow.
-S



Dear Soggy,
Hello. Thank you, dear, for taking my question. You see I have this, well, you can call him a friend. We have known each other for a very long

What brings you the most joy? Is it the wiggling? Or is it making the wiggles happen?

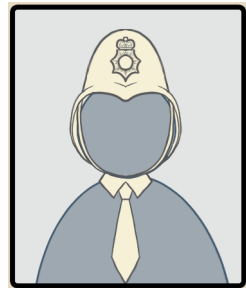
time. And, well, recently things have become... I'm not sure what word to use. But I do know others have named us as "boyfriends." He and I are in, goodness, love is a poor word for it, after all we have been through together. Oh do help me dear. Thank you.
-CrepeLover77

Crepe,
Step 1: Get FIERCE, GWORL, Werk it! Serve some cunt up to this man. If he can't handle how much that pussy pops, he doesn't deserve you. GET OUT THERE AND SLAY!
Step 2: Sit down and set some expectations for what your relationship is going to be, and go over boundaries for communication and behavior. Talking is sexy! Be open and honest about what you want, and need. Make sure you prioritize face to face time with your honey, but also don't let it consume you. Stay true to yourself and carve out time for YOU.
Step 3: ????
Step 4: Profit!!!
-S



Dear Soggy,
How does 1 akwire a Rekwuz-ishun for Fraternizashun? What is the allotmint for fraternizes per party? Is there a punch card included? If you are alreddy in considerashun for fraternizashun with a superior, is that the proper channel for the rekwiz-ishun of fraternizashun with a carpet sailzmun? (I was told that is where 1 gets a good shag.)
Furfur
Defenetely Not Furfur
-Ferfer

Ferfer,
 Welcome to the modern era! In this enlightened day and age I can tell you that only YOU can determine what your personal "allotment" would possibly be! Open yourself up to LOVE and anything could follow. As to carpet salesmen, as an employee of WINGZ MAGAZINE I highly recommend one of our wonderful sponsors, Mr. Brown of Mr. Brown's Carpet Emporium on Whickber St. (dear readers, see enclosed ad) for all your shag needs.
 -S



Dear Soggy,
 Hi! So, why would anyone want to have a relationship when there are so many other things to do? Like being a duck. Being a duck is so. Much. FUN! Their butts wiggle and it makes grumpy people happy. When you're a duck there's a demon who feeds you, and smiles ... A LOT. It's almost menacing. Ok, I think I'd really just like to know whether it's better to be a duck or the person who feeds the duck?
 -Human Inspector Constable Not a Duck

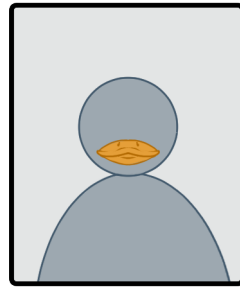
Not a Duck,
 What brings you the most joy? Is it the wiggling? Or is it making the wiggles happen? Only you can decide which one provides the greatest fulfillment in your life. Let us ponder the story of Baizhang and the Wild Duck:

Once when Mazu was out walking with his disciple Baizhang, he saw a wild duck fly past. Mazu said,

"What is it?" Baizhang replied, "It is a wild duck." Mazu said, "Where has it gone?" Baizhang said, "It has flown away." Mazu then twisted Baizhang's nose. Baizhang cried out in pain. Mazu said, "Has it indeed flown away?"

Consider this: If you are indeed the duck in the deepest sense, you are everywhere and every-when.

Also, how much do you like eating peas?
 -S



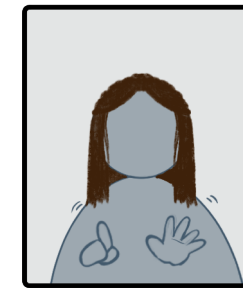
Dear Soggy,
 I've been "adopted" by a depressed demon as his emotional support animal, which I've decided I'm mostly OK with, despite my having been essentially kidnapped from St. James' Park just when I was putting the moves on a hot little hen. (My new flatmate was highly inebriated at the time, and... well, that hasn't really changed. In weeks. He even threw an empty bottle of Talisker at me when I attempted to perform an intervention.)

I've tried to explain I need a damn duck door so I'm not always stuck inside, but my demon doesn't speak Duckish, which for a multilingual being is frankly ridiculous. (Not every quack means "I'm hungry". And if he feeds me one more frozen pea, I'm going to pee in his scotch.) My point is... while I'm sorry he's so miserable, it shouldn't mean I have to miss out on mating season! Help!
 -QuackyMcQuackyface

Quacky,
 First of all, from what I understand from this missive, is that you believe you are a duck. If you are not, in fact, a duck, I would recommend seeking professional medical help in the form of a licensed and bonded psychiatrist who has legitimate medical training. If you ARE a duck, then let me just tell you that I am extraordinarily impressed by not just your ability to type with webbed feet, but also your incredible grasp on the English language.

Truly remarkable. Might I recommend a visit to the fine persons at the Life Sciences Dept of the University College London, Gower Street, London, WC1E 6BT
 Tel: +44 (0) 20 7679 2000

Is ducknapping a thing? I'm not entirely sure of your legal rights here. I would call the park at +44 300 061 2350 to see what your status is. Alternatively you may ask u/quona or u/climb-every-mountain as our in-house counsel for recommendations as to legal recourse.
 -S



Dear Soggy,
 I have the perfect girlfriend. She waited for me for almost a year after I broke up with my previous partner, and has been nothing but kind and patient with me since we started dating, especially since I'm not the most romantic person in the world. However, our relationship has been a little... chaste. I think she's waiting for me to make the first move. I want to be romantic about it, but it's not my strong suit, any tips?
 -Hopeless at Romance

Hopeless,
 In the immortal words of Sebastian,

Yes, you want her
 Look at her, you know you do
 Possible she wants you too
 There is one way to ask her
 It don't take a word
 Not a single word
 Go on and kiss the girl
 -S



Dear Soggy,
 Do you know how hard it is finding an equal after inventing the whale?
 I mean here I am, a trifecta of omniscient, omnipresent, and omnipotent, literally ruling

a vast interdimensional sphere of quantum and incorporeal physics, and I can't seem to find someone who loves me for me, and not for my power. Oh sure, I get worshiped by the masses: prayers from every Tom, Dick, and Henrietta who wants a favor. But what about my prayers? Don't I deserve love?

The first pretty boy I dared to have affections for turned out to be a massive horny bastard—literally. I mean, that might have been after I sent him to Hell. But he shouldn't have argued with me.

Soggy... I'm omniscient, I know what you're thinking. And yes, I do think it's perfectly fair for me to throw a fuss and dump the guy literally into a boiling pool of sulfur for organizing a rebellion against all that I hold dear. No. It's not overreacting. You're not being very helpful. You know what Soggy? You're a terrible therapist.
 -InventedtheWhale

Whale,
 I am only as terrible of a therapist as the Good Lord made me.
 -S

**Too high?
 Can't come down?
 Losing your head, spinning
 round and round?**

Love life in shambles and you're addicted to that toxic ride? Baby, give Soggy a call. She'll give that guy or gal a warning with a sip from the devil's cup, and then maybe some actionable advice you can use to make your life better or get your happy on. Hear that? It's the desire to write down your question and send it in. Slowly, it's taking over you.

Just do it: asksoggy@wingzmag.com

Might I direct you to the fine world of edible underwear, bacon-flavored lubricant and steak-scented parfumerie to help nudge your hungry paramour in the correct direction?



WINGS OUT!

DO YOU KEEP YOURS HIDDEN AWAY, FORGOTTEN IN NON-PHYSICAL FORM?

WELL DON'T! This erogenous zone is our new obsession. Have you ever wanted your partner to run their hand along your secondary and primary feathers during intimate moments? Or perhaps you could pull on their carpal edge to bring them even closer to you?

Wing feathers are sensitive, and such a large appendage along a corporation's spine means to touch a feather is to touch your partner physically and metaphysically. Next time you get down to business, consider bringing yours and your partner's wings out into the corporeal for increased intimacy and pleasure.

Here are four positions you can use to make the most of your wings. After all, they're too sensual to keep hidden away in the non-corporeal plane!

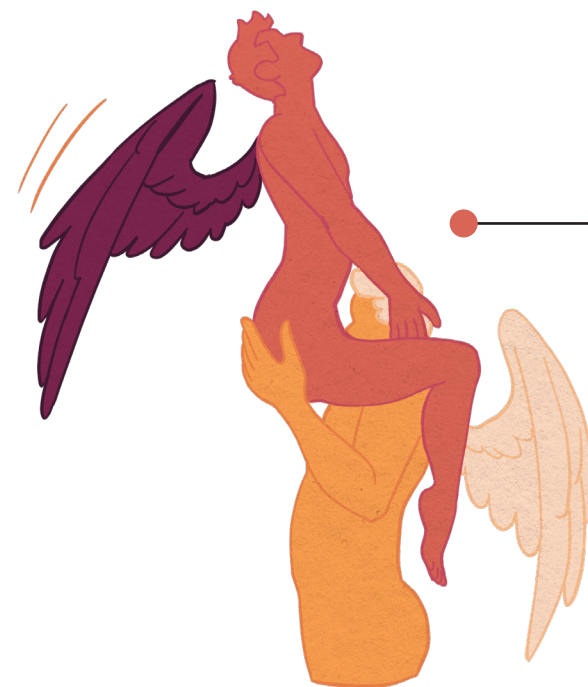
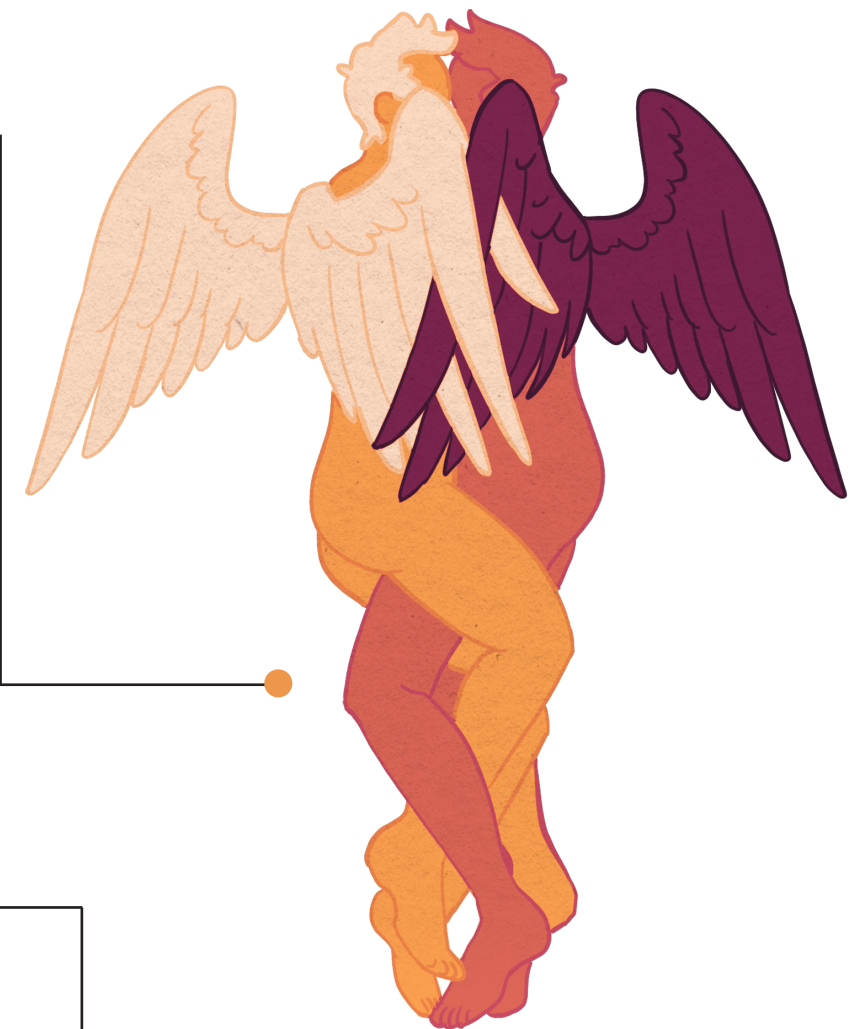
DOGGY STYLE WING PULL

Doggy Style gets its name because of the animalistic connotations of the giver entering the receiver from behind. The receiver gets on their hands and knees or kneels upright, whilst the giver kneels behind them. Simple enough, right? You can use this position for anal or vaginal sex, double penetration using toys (or without, hello hemipenes!) strap-ons - the possibilities are endless!

You can add a celestial twist to this position by having the receiver bring their wings out into the corporeal. This stance allows access to the giver to their partners wings. Try pulling your partner back by holding on to the top of their wing joints to stimulate their carpal edge feathers and drive into them at a deliciously devilish angle.

THE COCOON

You can attempt this in any position, but our editors' choice is side-by-side for greater wing manoeuvrability and intimacy. In a horizontal position, the giver and the receiver face each other and lace their feathers together in and embrace while they move. You may need to take a moment to figure out how to arrange your legs around each other, but once it clicks, you'll thank us. Like Lotus, this position emphasises eye contact between partners, adding a deeper feeling of intimacy. Protected by your partner's feathers and looking into each other's eyes? Vavoom!



STANDING WING ASSISTED ORAL

There's something about standing sex that feels so urgent and desperate! The giver stands upright whilst the receiver uses their wings to hover themselves astride the giver's shoulders, allowing the giver to access whatever Effort they have chosen, and access to the receiver's arse for caressing or anal stimulation too. This position works for fellatio and cunnilingus, and the added leverage of the giver's wings allows them to thrust into the receiver's mouth. You could even use wrist restraints or a collar and leash to up the BDSM vibes of riding your partner's face. Remember to agree on a non-verbal cue so they can still safe-word with their mouth full!

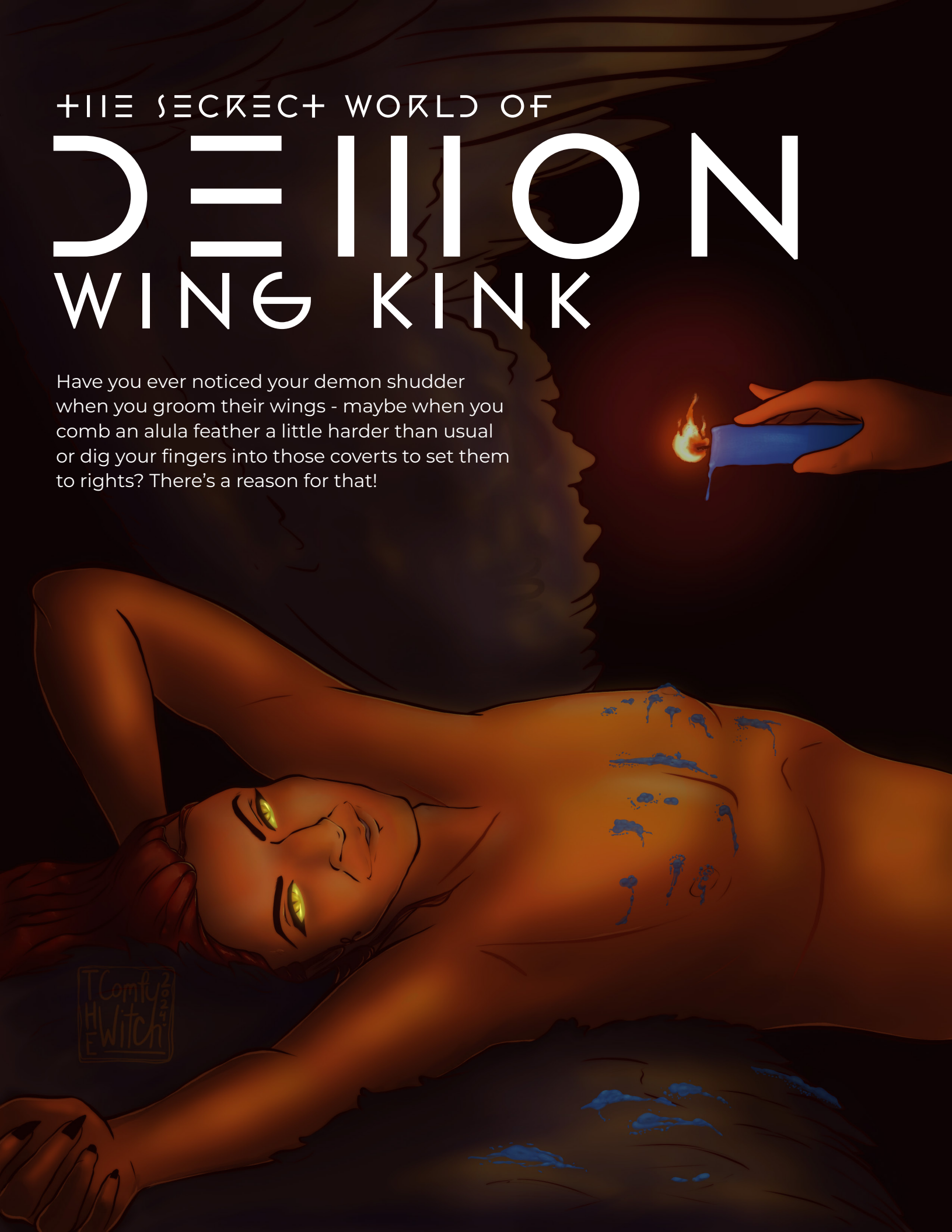


WING ASSISTED LOTUS

This one is perfect for in flight lovemaking or just a sensual embrace sans penetration. Have the receiver sit in the giver's lap and use your wings in tandem to stay suspended in the air, or alternatively you can remain sitting and use your wings to caress each other in a variation of the cocoon position below. This position allows for unbroken eye contact with your partner, adding an intensity to orgasms when you look each other in the face. **WNGZ**

THE SECRET WORLD OF DEMON WING KINK

Have you ever noticed your demon shudder when you groom their wings - maybe when you comb an alula feather a little harder than usual or dig your fingers into those coverts to set them to rights? There's a reason for that!



When they Fall, the transformation demons go through leaves their wings especially sensitive. Here are some ways that you can use that increased sensitivity to make the most out of your bedroom play:

1. Turn up the heat with some temperature play

Introducing different temperatures to your demon's wings can make the bedroom hot as Hell. This type of play involves using varying temperatures on those sensitive wings to take the sensations to the next level. The best way to figure out what your demon enjoys most is experimentation! Try trailing an ice cube between those feathers and following it up with the heat of your tongue. Grab some hot stones for a sensual wing massage. Pull out your colorful candles (body-safe ones, please) and decorate those wings with some melted wax for an intense experience for your demon and an erotic view for yourself. Just be sure to have warm water and oil on standby for easy clean-up.

Pro Tip: Couple this with blindfolds (as many as necessary) to level up the sensations for your demon.

2. Bound to have a good time with wing bondage

Corporations aren't the only thing that can be tied up! Adding restraints to your demon's wings can open up a wide expanse of possibilities for your sex life. Capitalizing on your demon's increased wing sensitivity can be as easy as some strategically placed knots or as exciting as restraints that keep wings spread to their full span. To create a visual masterpiece for yourself while you drive your demon wild, consider selecting a rope in a color that will contrast with your demon's wings and get to tying! You can be as simple or as intricate as you please, but keep in mind any particularly sensitive areas that your demon might have and take care to tie

knots that will rub against them with any slight movement. If ropes don't interest you, consider substituting those restraints for a spreader bar. With cuffs that clamp onto the top edge of a wing, most spreader bars feature an adjustable width, so you can have your demon's wings spread open for you to explore. These bars give you the added advantage of control – tug on the metal connector to pull your demon into you. Don't be afraid to stretch that spreader bar while you stretch your demon's mouth!

Pro Tip: Consider using ropes to create a predicament for your demon – they'll think twice about thrusting when they're not supposed to if the movement drags the knots against sensitive spots on their wings.

3. Crop a feel with some impact play Spanking doesn't need to be limited to your demon's arse!

Capitalize on those sensitive wings with anything from light tapping of fingers to paddles or floggers while you explore impact play. This type of play can be stinging (a piercing pain felt mostly in the skin) or thuddy (a deeper pain felt more in muscles) depending on the implement you use. Either way, take the time to warm up the wings with light pressure first for maximum effect, and then break out those riding crops (stinging) or paddles (thuddy) and learn which one your demon prefers! **WNGZ**

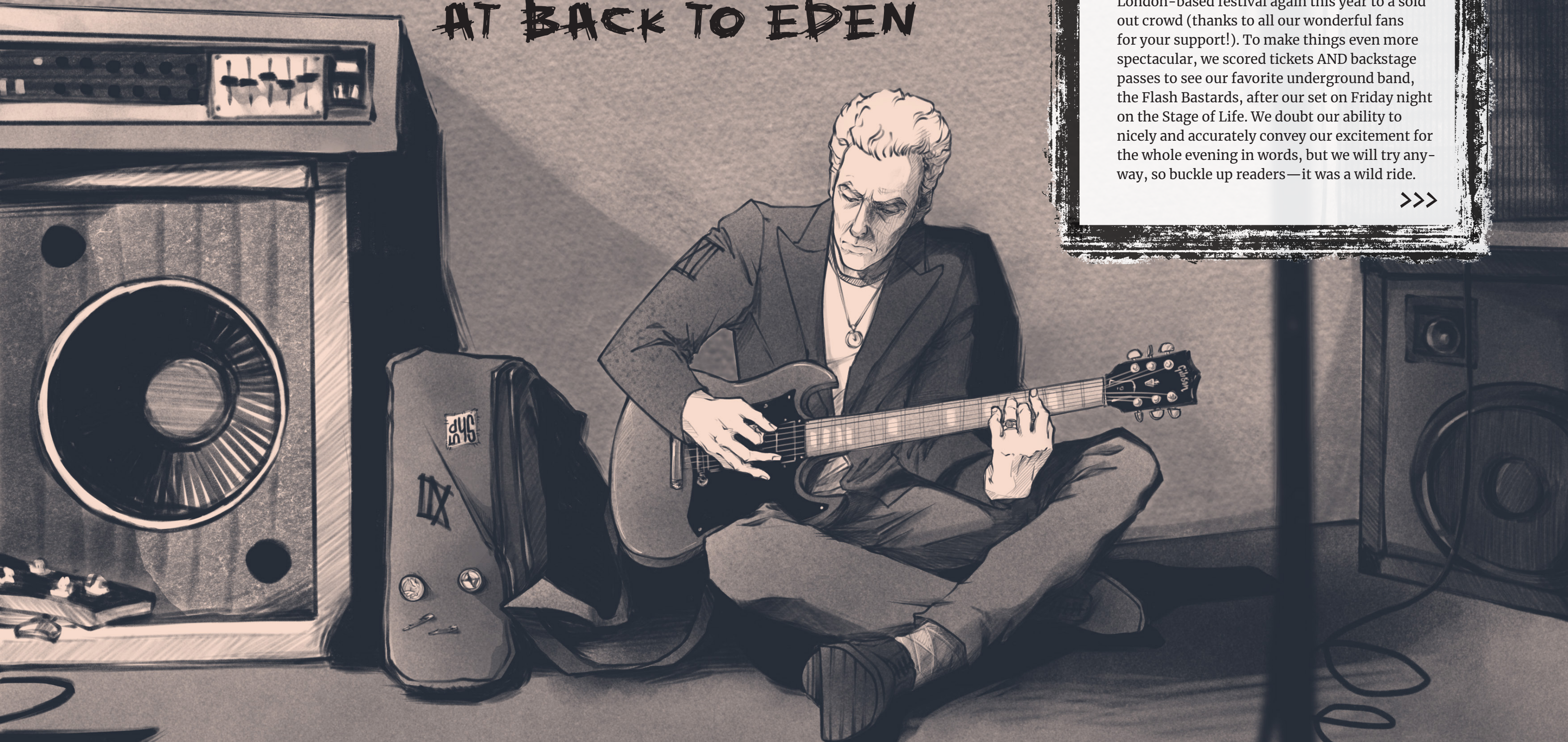
Pro Tip: Use your crops and floggers before sex to heighten the wings' sensitivity before gripping them as leverage for your thrusts – they'll feel every plunge magnified by the sensation.

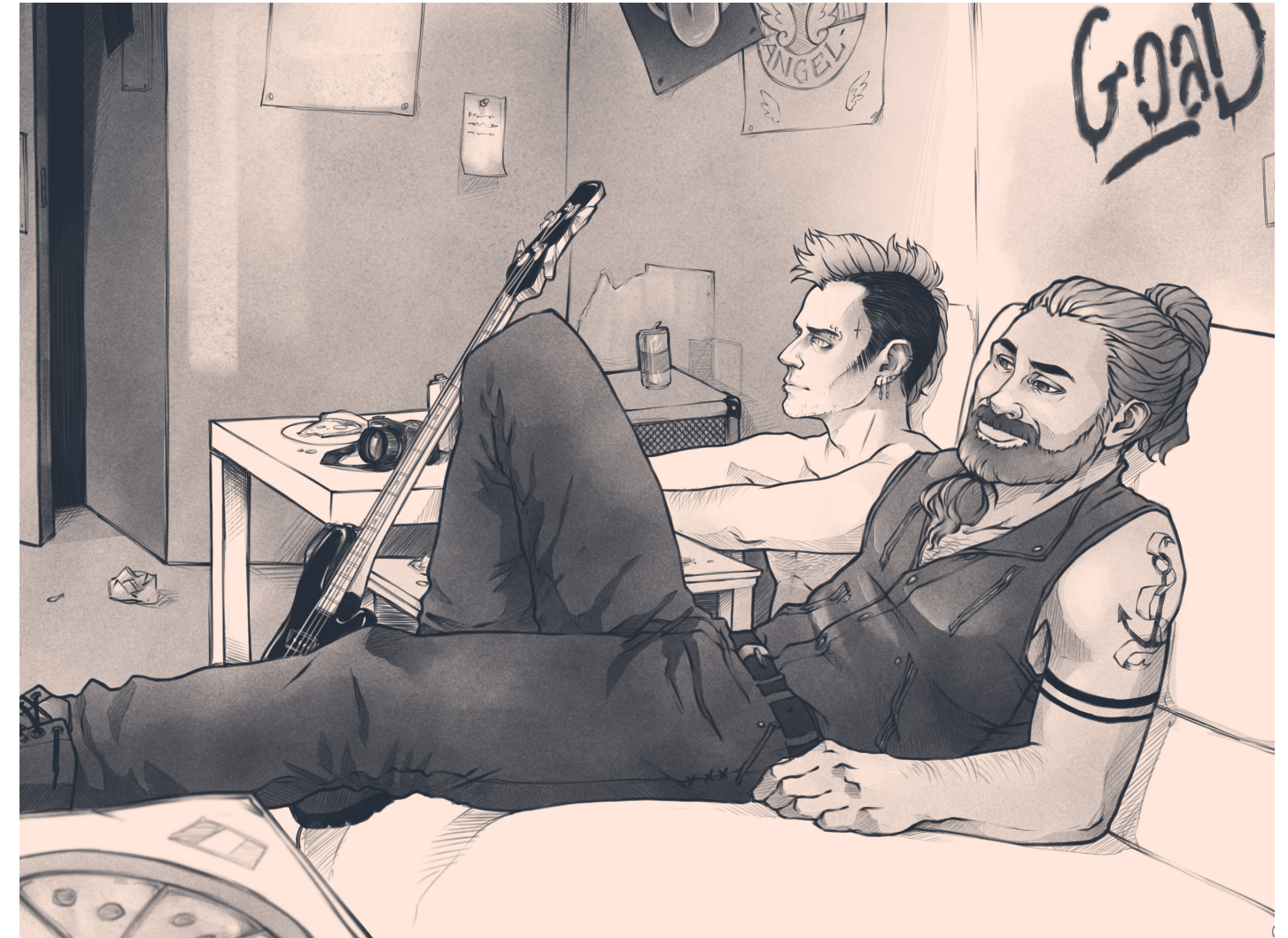
BLINDIED: THE FLASH BASTARDS AT BACK TO EDEN

FRIENDS AND FANS,

Soggy & Stitchy here from HOTYTLM to tell you about the absolutely stellar time we had at the Back to Eden Music and Magic Festival this summer! It was SUCH a privilege to play at the London-based festival again this year to a sold out crowd (thanks to all our wonderful fans for your support!). To make things even more spectacular, we scored tickets AND backstage passes to see our favorite underground band, the Flash Bastards, after our set on Friday night on the Stage of Life. We doubt our ability to nicely and accurately convey our excitement for the whole evening in words, but we will try anyway, so buckle up readers—it was a wild ride.

>>>





WE ARRIVED AT THE EASTERN GATE STAGE

and could sense the electricity immediately upon passing through the impressive walled entrance (did we mention how over the top this entire festival is?) The spectacle boasts life size replicas of Eden's walls surrounding the central festival stages, which were adorned with verdant greenery, and staged around a prominent (but very off-limits) apple tree. This is their first major show since they've reformed with their current members. We expected it to be fabulous (spoiler: it was), and obviously hope it kicks off a glorious new chapter for them.

We had prime seats right in the pit, as befits Goblins of our caliber, and crowded right up to the barrier to soak in the magnificent stage design - all celestial starlights hanging in the night sky over the garden. The design was truly magical, even before the band made their entrance. It felt

like someone had literally hung the heavens right on the stage.

In true Flash Bastard fashion, the band made an unforgettably stellar entrance, each appearing in a spark of light, behind phenomenal pyrotechnics like lightning had reached down and blessed the stage with their presence. We don't know how they afford such heavenly effects on such an underground budget, but maybe their enigmatic and may we say dashing manager Mr. Nancy may enlighten us someday. Once the boys hit that electrifying opening riff for "Will it BURN", they were off and running, and we knew we were in for one hell of a show!

The set was all over their four albums - at a wild two hours they kept the energy high. As longtime fans, we were SO hyped to see some of the >>>



deeper cuts from their first two albums like the pounding rhythm of “Ships Against the Current” from *The Mised* and the whimsical “Bentley’s Capers” from their first album, *Primates*.

The songs from their repertoire did focus mostly on repping their fourth album, released only a couple months ago, *Four Scorned*. This album felt a lot chewier than the third, *Black Box Hearts*. While *Hearts* focused on lyric driven ballads, penned by the silver tongued Loki Laufeyson, *Scorned* gives us lots of scorching layered guitar and bass interplay, leaning heavily on lead

guitarist XII (Twelve) and bassist Crowley to banter like arguing lovers across the stage, especially potent in “The Summoning Dark” — a driving 7 minute throb of a song that had everyone mesmerized.

Loki as usual provided his megawatt smile and his honeyed voice to ensnare the crowd, who gleefully sang along with their new single “Heaven’s Sins” as well as on favorites such as “Special Pudding” and “(not another) Lead Balloon” to buoy the mood. Ed was spinning his sticks with aplomb as per usual — we got a rare live version of his blistering drum solo from “Close The Distance” on *Mised*.

Not to say we didn’t get a fun sprinkling of covers thrown into the setlist, notably a magnificent rendering of their cover of the RHCP’s *Californication*. Crowley gave us an amped up version of the hilariously self-deprecating “Self-Esteem” from *The Offspring* and a hauntingly ferocious duet with Loki on *System of a Down*’s “Toxicity”.

Of course, no show would be complete without an encore to leave the crowd gasping, and Crowley’s rendition of Amy Winehouse’s “Wake Up Alone” brought us all to our knees.

With his raspy growl pouring on the emotions, the longing was palpable. More than a few people had damp eyes as they cheered the band’s exit.

After the show we had an absolute blast with the boys, who were kind enough to let us hang out with them after the set. By the time we got backstage, the band was already well into ‘relax and do mischief’ mode — sprawled in the greenroom amongst pizza boxes, a (few) bottles of whiskey, what looked like some in process lyric notes, long forgotten in the heat of the show, now scattered about the floor next to Twelve (yes, we tried to

peek and, no, they were not at all legible). Stitchy immediately parked herself next to the guitarist to chat axes while he noodled meditatively on his “Gibson” SG. When prompted about its origin, Twelve quipped wryly, “you don’t really think we have the budget for a vintage ‘66 SG, do ya? ... unless somehow I got it new”. Crowley chimed in that all the best guitars come as gifts anyway (which is more in the budget for this still underground band), and glanced with love at his jet black Ibanez bass as though it held some memory still too fond and fragile to share aloud.

This tender moment was interrupted by a calamitous brawl — as Loki scampered around a raging Ed who was coming at him with a bottle of what appeared to be glitter spray (also, he seemed to be leaving a cloud of sparkly dust in his wake). Apparently, Soggy, ever the Goblin, took Loki up on the opportunity to do shenanigans, and offered to erm... distract our innocent, tou-

sle-haired pirate so that the Trickster God could fill his essential Not-Your-Madam’s detangler with glitter.

“What? I thought you loved being a glittering princess!” Loki cooed, taunting the rogue. Stitch dissolved into stitches, while Ed, putting together Soggy’s part in this prank, rounded on her and threw her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. (very attractive potatoes, Loki made sure to add). (Stitch: I don’t think she minded). (Soggy: I didn’t mind, even though Loki stole my phone to photograph my shame).

All in all it was an unforgettable night, especially considering both of us left this chaotic evening with personal phone numbers. We’ll leave you to ponder whose ;) This band of brothers sure has the charisma, personality, and talent to go far, and we can’t wait to watch them soar into stardom! **WNGZ**



TWO SIDES of the same COIN

**Dichotomy,
Disjunction,
Peanut butter and jelly.**

The beautiful contrast of two objects that don't exist in a sentence without the mention of the other. Their relationship is an exquisite harmony, a symbiotic connection representing what can only be seen as the perfect union.

The beauty of this marriage on display is a sight to behold, enjoy the views on a trip through our Spring feature. >>>



24 CROWS



2/1/21
24 CROWS



2/1/21
24 CROWS





The Flash
Bastard



&

The Southern
Pansy



The Second Coming is on its way and everyone wants to look their best at the battlefield for this new chance at Armageddon! Do you know what colour looks good on you? No? Don't worry! Our experts on Wingz Magazine have you covered!

Feather colour is all about undertones. Much like many other of God's creations, our auras and essences come into play when it comes to our looks. To know which colour best matches your palette, take your true form and use every eye to look inside, straight into the core of your soul. If you notice your aura is of a cold tone (ultraviolet, purples, blues and greens fall into this category), you'll benefit from choosing cooler tones for your feathers. If it's of warmer colour (infrared, reds, oranges and yellows) then you could use a warmer shade.

Don't be a cherub!

Do

- find inspiration in other celestial and occult beings beforehand.
- try and shapeshift into different birds if possible to try out different looks!
- keep your feathers tidy, even before giving them a makeover.
- make sure you have the right colour in mind before diving in.

Don't

- do too many miracles! You'll damage your wings! Always let them rest for about a century.
- take anyone's advice at face value — especially not from those of the other side.
- wash your wings for two days in advance.
- use colours the human eye can't see. We might have to appear before them and it's best not to leave their tiny brains to choose colours for us.



DYEING ISN'T EASY:

PICKING THE RIGHT HIGHLIGHTS FOR YOUR FEATHERS



Know your pallet? These are four looks you can probably pull off in the battlefield!

Entirely one colour

A beautiful, sophisticated look! Plain colours give the impression of having it together. Some courting can ensue from such an eye catching look, so if you want to find your better half, try this out! (Bonus points for holographic feathers or divine glow.)

Primary feathers and Secondary feathers in different colours

Spruce up your wing game with some hard colour cuts. Balayage is so 1000 B.C., so why not try the harsh lines and colour change?

Choose different colours for the inside and outside of your wings

It can be a bit challenging to pull this off on your first wing shift, so give this a good long thought before miracling them into existence. The peek-a-boo moment is all the rage!

Bottom feathers highlighted

This is such a (small) rebellious move. It can be a very cherub/lesser demon fashion choice. It is not suited for higher ranks, so don't go with this choice if you have troops to command or they won't respect you! **WNGZ**

Contributor Directory

Love Wingz and those who make it?

Show your support with a like, follow, sub, tip, whatever! (click the box to visit the link)

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DANEECASTLE		■	■	■	■	
DEFLOWERTHELILLI				■		
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ELYSIUMLEO90	■	■				
FISHEY_ME	■	■				
GLEAFER		■	■		■	■
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INEFFABLECRANKSHAFT		■				
INEFFABLYRUINED	■	■				
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THE-COMFYWITCH		■	■	■	■	■
THERAVENMUSE666	■	■	■			
TREBOL_NEGRO		■		■		
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Break Free of Boring Carpet



There's no feeling quite like a plush textile under one's knees during a strenuous activity. Whether you're sorting your binders of association minutes or organising the lower shelves of your bookshop, Horace Brown can help you* match your carpet to the drapes. Starting at the low price of £69/sq. m, when it comes to bargains, nobody drives it harder on pile.

Brown's World of Carpets

A Shag You Can Rely On

*Deal does not apply to any man by the name Anthony J Crowley

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■ Colophon

Wingz magazine is set in Merriweather. The Merriweather project is led by Sorkin Type, a type design foundry based in Western Massachusetts, USA. Merriweather was designed to be a text face that is pleasant to read on screens. It features a very large x height, slightly condensed letterforms, a mild diagonal stress, sturdy serifs and open forms.

Headlines are set in Montserrat designed by Julieta Ulanovsky, Sol Matas, Juan Pablo del Peral, Jacques Le Bailly. The old posters and signs in the traditional Montserrat neighborhood of Buenos Aires inspired Julieta Ulanovsky to design this typeface and rescue the beauty of urban typography that emerged in the first half of the twentieth century.

Titles are set in Acropolis, designed by Jonathan Hoefler in 1992. Acropolis is a design in the 'grecian' style, a genus of slab serif characterized by chamfered corners, which emerged in the late Georgian period and flourished in the United States of the mid-nineteenth century.

Layouts were done using Adobe InDesign on a Mac Pro and MacBook Pro named Oscar and Mother, respectively. Mental and emotional support came from black coffee, Basement Jaxx and a Gleafer.

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**THIS SPACE INTENTIONALLY LEFT BLANK.
LOL BYE.**

Crossword answers: Down: 1. Shibari 2. Autofellatio 4. Sixty-nine 5. Bulbourethral 11. Necrophilia 13. Kink 14. Pornography 18. Mr Brown 20. Bratty
Across: 3. Chops 6. Hemipenes 7. Effort 8. Tongue 9. Handcuffs 10. Dominant 12. Exhibitionist 15. Missionary 16. Clitoris 17. Pillow Princess 19. Vestibular Bulbs