

How the way of the slugcat taught me

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Dear reader,

the purpose of this document is to undo my wrongdoing in PR 31429 for Space Station 14.

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I. Why

Skibidi toilet and its consequences have been a disaster to human- and toilet kind. The brain rot has gotten to me, and that is why I sent PJB the word “skibidi” at 00:37 on Monday September 2nd, 2024. I now deeply regret my choices and wish to undo what I have done. But the past cannot be changed, only I in the present can affect the future. I do not wish to play catchup with my own mind thinking about my choices in life that lead me to this very moment writing an endless word document with no thought behind my eyes; Listening to music to soothe my burning desire to get my PR opened again. An endless circle of pain that encumbers my entire fabric of being in a way that no creature should ever feel. The closest thing to this I have felt akin to this pain was when the user “nikthechampiongr”¹ tried to teach me math in voice chat.

II. The what's and why of Skibidi toilet

Now, you may wonder: “What is Skibidi toilet”. Glad you asked!

Skibidi toilets are singing toilets with turrets and a head inside. They are the single most damning piece of evidence that humanity is lost. Skibidi toilet is a curse to all of us and it infects the brains of the watchers to encapsulate the viewers in an endless cycle of torture that even the deepest pits of hell² envy. Some people are of the opinion that there is worth in everything, not matter the circumstances, behaviour and appearance. I challenge that philosophy by bringing up Skibidi toilet to anyone crazy enough to think that Skibidi toilet is good

¹ Search for cats if a need for references regarding appearance and behaviour is needed.

² Think of GMod Dark RP for reference.

in any capacity so that they may escape the brainwashing done through generational brain rotting. How did it come to this? Well, it started with YouTube Poop³. Then came short form video content, starting with Vine. Musically, now called TikTok, followed soon. Then, during the rise of the pandemic, the final brain rotting started with YouTube and other platforms also adding short form video formats. This was the prime breeding ground for brain rot. It took a hold of the brains of many. It replicated in a way that no person could ever predict. And now, after many years of resistance, it took a hold of me too. My brain rotted beyond compare. Every day I am forced to replay the same 10 seconds of Skibidi toilet in my head. Visions of times long gone sometimes escape the deepest parts of my mind; Visions of certain cultures long lost to time. Here and there, the visions manifest, and I say words such as “amongus” randomly in voice chat. But the thoughts are becoming weaker day by day. No longer do I have to interrupt whatever I’m doing to rewatch the entire Skibidi toilet episodes. How? Well...

III – How slugcats saved my life

One day, while I was watching the newest Skibidi toilet episode, a vision manifested. A certain catlike creature. I first thought it was nik or Yunii, but no. It was white... and very fluid like. A slugcat! I thought of the cycle, my time wasted watching skibidi toilet and badly dubbed AI live streams of famous people arguing. I thought of the freedom of slug. I thought of gambling away my time. Time... I thought about my family, they haven’t seen me at all after the Skibidi-incident. I stood up, opened the window and blinds. I saw a world filled with toilets. I drank some water, and the visions disappeared. I saw the world again. My eyes clear of the fog that blocked my mind. I saw beauty. Green grass... People... Animals. Then I, just as I thought everything was going to be alright, I slumped to the ground, toilets edging closer to my vision, my hand already opening TikTok on my phone... And then... Just as I was about to fall into the deep abyss. I opened Rain World on my computer. Instantly, the fog cleared again. Thoughts becoming my own, my hands responding to my commands. It was like being reborn.

IV – Why you need slugcat in your life

The section above outlined how I was saved, but why do *YOU* need it?
It’s simple.

Wawa. The key to the universe lays open if you go the way of the Wawa. I also sense a strong amount of brainrot in you. The Wawa opens your third eye. Teaches you ways of thinking that you could have never thought of yourself. Once enough people are going the way of the Wawa, we, as humanity, will enter a new age. An age of Wawa⁴. Wonders of technology will be upon us. We will rejoice as Wawa replaces societal norms, no more bullying, no more discrimination. Wawa is our saviour; our lord and we will be swimming in resources. No more wars, no more overpopulation. No more fights! Everything will be Wawa⁵

³ Tame example from my childhood: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_9l5JQlgay4

⁴ Wawa inc. does not support this content for legal reasons. This is not brainwashing. You WILL join the Wawa.

⁵ The Wawa will consume us all. We will become one as Wawa. Wawa is life.

V – Slug

To conclude:

I deeply apologize, for I have failed to recognize the patterns that wire my brain; Fogging what good is in me and bringing out my worst. I promise to never message anyone the word “Skibidi” and similar through Steam DMs again. I now recognize that watching and gooning to “Skibidi toilet” is wrong and I will never do it again.

I strive to uphold the mission of Wawa.

Long live Wawa.