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Preface: We here at Enemy of the 610 are not privy to the inner workings of the NBA. We do find it fascinating that this American institution which holds such strong moral stances on social justice and equality would simply stay mute when pressed on matters of severe human rights abuses within their largest global sales market. Hmmmm, perhaps we should ponder their motives and values more carefully.

Of course we have no inside information and therefore must make up wild assumptions and speculation. For instance, imagine if the professor of social theory at the DeVry State Technical Institute of Law conducted an exercise in which it asked our writers to formulate a theoretical moment of time that could explain the NBA's awkward silence regarding these challenging matters. Well, no need to go on any further. In pure satirical form, we've done just that....

ring-ring ring-ring

Stern: Hello

Silver: David, it's Adam.

Stern: Adam, I'm in the middle of something right now.

Silver: It's falling apart.

Stern: (muffled tone) Guys can you give me a minute thanks...

Stern: ...What's falling apart Adam?

Silver: Umm... lots of pressure....from both sides.

Stern: Uhuh.

Silver: We have to come out and say something.

Stern: And what is it that you want to say?

Silver: I don't know....that we stand up for freedom.

Stern: We stand up for freedom all the time, we are the National Basketball

Association.

Silver: I don't want to fire Daryl.

Stern: Nobody is saying anything about firing anyone.

Silver: I don't know what I'm supposed to do.

Stern: You don't need to do anything, just keep quiet, and let things move forward. We

have things in motion. We will get everything back running smoothly.

Silver: We are getting torched on social media.

Stern: It will pass Adam, it always does. The 24 hour news cycle moves quickly. No-

body will give a shit about any of this in a few weeks.

Silver: I don't know...I've given this a lot of thought. We should make a stand on this.

Stern: (frustrated/angered) We all want to take a stand on important issues Adam. But

you have to put this situation in perspective. You are the NBA commissioner. It is not your job to interfere with things of this nature, or take a stance on the morality of another countries law. It is your job to make money for the league.

Pretty fucking simple really.

Silver: I'm sorry David, but I am going to do something.

Stern: (severe frustration/muffled anger) You're not going to do a goddam' thing Adam!

Sitting down and shutting the fuck up is what you're going to do. You start

dicking around with this issue, and you're going to get us all burned.

Silver: You're being selfish.

Stern: I built this league from a money-less piece of shit to a billion dollar global brand.

and I'm not about to have you fuck it all up.

Silver: They got a million Uighurs locked up David.

Stern: We're fucking Jewish Adam, remember the fucking holocaust, don't give me

this human rights justice shit, I know all about it. You want to be a social hero, focus on Americans, Black Lives Matter, Green New Deal, whatever the fuck comes out of that bitch AOC's mouth. Nobody in America knows what the fuck

a Uighur is and nobody in America is going to give a fuck.

Silver: I give a fuck.

Stern: Well you're a fucking pussy.

Silver: At least I give a shit.

Stern: Goddammit Adam, listen to me. Listen to me now. It is not your role to get

involved in any of this horseshit. You start making this a problem, all you do is hurt American basketball. You will not change anything for the good over there. You think you have power, that the Chinese respect you. That if you somehow stand up to communism, all of the sudden they turn into a liberal society and







hug each other, singing Kum-ba-ya. You're not John-F-fucking -Kennedy, you're Adam-fucking-Silver. Nobody cares about you or gives a shit about you. You think any of the other leagues are doing anything? How about every goddam' company that gets their shit made in China. Nope, Nope, Nope. Jesus, their government fucking killed their own students during Tiananmen Square, and nobody in the US did shit about it, it was just business as usual. The world is full of a bunch of greedy fucks Adam, were are just one of them.

ver: (a sigh and a long pause)

(calming down) Jesus. I'm not trying to overreact, I know what you're going through, it's not easy and you're in the weeds. You're not seeing clearly, and I know you have a conscience, and I know you want to do what's right. But this is a big problem, a complicated problem, much bigger than we can ever understand. We start dipping into something we know nothing about, we don't just bring ourselves into it, we bring the owners, the players, all the teams, all of our partners, sponsors, apparel contracts, shit the list goes on and on. You know this, it would be a complete shit show and one we would not be able to recover from. We need to focus on what we can control, promote our values the best we can, promote US basketball to the world, and maybe one day they will understand that we are better people for it.

Silver: We are good people right?

Stern: Damn right we are.

Stern: Now listen, we will get all of this straightened out. We got lots of friends, and friends of friends, and friends of friends of friends, all working together on the back end. China wants the NBA, the NBA wants China, it's a solid relationship and in the end, this will be just a little blip in a long successful history. The legislators aren't stopping anything. We got half the house bankrolled on our side. I mean shit, we get a few of them over for a dinner party with LeBron and Harden, and these fucking guys start cumming in their pants like a couple of school boys fingering their girlfriend. Now I know some of the republicans are a pain in the ass, but the media hates them, and most of our players hate them. Just keep plugging the racism and social justice card like we always do, and their off our back and this whole saga is buried in a month okay.

Silver: Okay

Stern: I've been through this. I know how to navigate it. I've got your back, but you have to listen to me. Everyholds know the manay train is Chine, so you just n

have to listen to me. Everybody knows the money train is China, so you just need to get everyone to shut up about Hong Kong. And don't mention China politics,

ever.

Stern: Okay?

Silver: Okay.

Stern: So you're cool?

Silver: I'm cool.

Stern: Alright, that's my guy. Listen, it's been a tough day. Why don't you get yourself

into your pajamas, and get yourself to bed, we have a big day tomorrow.

Silver: Okay David.

Stern: I'll come over tomorrow morning and check on you, maybe even make you

breakfast. Sound like a plan champ?

Silver: Pancakes!?!

Stern: You got it bub.

Silver: With cherry toppings and extra whipped cream?

Stern: With all the whipped cream you can handle.

Silver: David?

Stern: Yes Adam.
Silver: I love you.

Stern: I love you too, kiddo. Now go get some rest.

. .



Steve Kerr's Conscience...

Steve's Conscience:

Steve, the big fat pussy light is blinking again.

Steve:

Yeah, well turn it off.

Steve's Conscience:

Um, you kind of need to tell me what happened first.

Steve:

Some girl told me her mother thinks I'm a pussy.

Steve's Conscience:

Again?

Steve:

Үер.

Steve's Conscience:

How old was the girl this time?

Steve:

I don't know, like ten, fuck if I know.

Steve's Conscience:

Okay, well how did you handle it?

Steve:

I told her that her mother was a bitch.

Steve's Conscience:

So can I turn this light off?

Steve:

Yeah, I already told you to turn it off.

Steve's Conscience:

Okay, no need to take that tone with me. When the big fat pussy light starts blinking, I have an obligation to come out and make sure your not acting like a big fat pussy.

Steve:

I'm fine.

Steve's Conscience:

Okay, so no Hong Kong talk right?

Steve:

No shit Sherlock.

Steve's Conscience:

Okay, just making sure. Jeez you're grumpy. I'm going back to bed. Good night.

Steve:

Good night.





Tim's Struggle to BM

It's hard to keep count, the billions of dollars in profit Apple makes on a quarterly basis. What's not hard to keep track of is the list of socially responsible corporate policies they promote out into the world. Yes, green space and renewable wind energy are great concepts, but where Apple really sets itself apart from the competition is a 21st century device called the suicide net. Can you imagine your work space no longer burdened with the sudden flash of blood and guts on your showroom floor? The suicide net is a game changer!

Assistant: So, our polling from last night's product launch did not come out as

expected.

Tim: How bad was it?

Assistant: Many of the questions were revolving around the quality of the presen-

tation, one of which aimed specifically toward the presenter.

Tim: Yeah...and?

Assistant: Well, they were given a multiple choice in which the majority of re-

sponses were considered negative.

Tim: **YEAH...AND!?!**

Assistant: They were asked to select who they thought was giving the presenta-

tion.

a) Tim Cook, Global Innovator

b) Tim Cook, Titan of Industry

c) Tim Cook, Tech Genius

and...

d) Steve Job's grandma

Tim: Steve's grandma?

Assistant: Yeah, we're pretty sure it was marketing's decision to put that one in

there.

Tim: What a bunch of dickheads.

Assistant: Right, at first we thought it was a joke, but then we looked at the num-

bers.

Tim: What numbers?

Assistant: 88 of 100 polled selected item D

Tim: 88 people thought I was a grandma?

Assistant: Yes. Steve Job's grandma specifically. It turns out people are confused

because you are still doing the black shirt/black stage presentation... and don't get me wrong...that presentation was hot back when Steve was doing his whole turtleneck thing...But it's not Steve on stage...it's you...and it's not 20 years ago, so yeah, grandma kind of makes sense.

Tim: I ain't nobody's grandma. I'm Tim mother fucking Cook!

Assistant: Um... right, so we have been talking internally, and we feel it is time for

a complete image overhaul. We need to kick the grandma stereotype and really razzle-dazzle the 18-24's, so we have come up with the

perfect look for you.

Tim: What is it?

Assistant: (hands Tim an artist's concept).

Tim: ...

Assistant: It's daring, it's exotic, and will really take command of our brand. The

beard adds a touch of masculinity, the sunglasses provide a cool stoic demeanor, and the wake-board is a testament of your love of

oceans and the environment.

Tim: I hate the ocean.

Assistant: And we would like to change your name to Lance.

Tim: Lance?

Assistant: Yes, Lance.

Tim: OH GOD, GRRRR MOAN GRUNT..HUUHHHH..HUUH..GRRRR

Assistant: We need to show the world that we have a bold vision of the future,

that we're not afraid to take risks and we can majestically blaze a path for technology in the 21'st century, and we think Lance is the guy

to do that.

Tim: OH GOD, GRRRR MOAN GRUNT..HUUHHHH..HUUH.GRRRR

Assistant: Sir, are you okay?

Tim: I'm fine.

Assistant: Okay, well we can come back to that later. On a more pressing topic,

a new report out of Australia states that several of our factories are

susceptible to forced labor.

Tim: (Australian accent) Ohh, another report from down under aye?

Assistant: Yes Sir, and this report should be taken very seriously. (tries to hand

the report to Tim)

Tim: (Australian accent) That's not a report...THIS is a report.

Tim: (holds up middle finger)

Assistant: Sir, I appreciate a good Mick Dundee movie just as much as you do,

but in no way should it overshadow the fact that many of our customers around the world understand the atrocities that have been happening in Communist China and we really need to start focusing on how

to move our production out of there.

Tim: You remember that time Mick poured that one dude's blow into a pot

of water and was like, this is how you need to do it, and the guy just sits there like, okay I'll try it. Was that the first movie or the second? Shit I don't remember. Anyway, I'm like **NO MOTHER FUCKER, HE JUST POURED ALL YOUR BLOW IN A BIG FUCKING POT OF WATER, IT AIN'T GOING TO WORK**. Oh my god, I would be so pissed if someone did that to me. I'd be like...**HEY BRO**,

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM !?!

Assistant: ...

Tim: Come on man, don't look at me like that. What would you do if some-

one just dumped your whole load of shit into a pot of hot water?

Assistant: Sir, I don't do cocaine.

Tim: Yeah right, you would kick his ass is what you would do, not sit there

like a chump with a towel over your head, trying to breath in the

vapors...

Assistant: Sir, over a million Muslim Uighurs have been placed into concentration

camps by the Chinese government. There are credible reports of torture, forced sterilization, even rape. This report states that many of the prisoners are now being forcibly sent out into the work force, and our products may be connected. This report is incredibly detailed.



IPHONE ASSEMBLY PERSONAL PROTECTIVE EQUIPMENT (PPE)













Tim: Yeah, I bet it is. You know what else is incredibly detailed; the insignia

on the Bullroarer I bought for Ben as an anniversary present a few years

back.

Assistant: A Bullroarer?

Tim: Yeah, a Bullroarer.

Assistant: Sir, I don't know what that is.

Tim: You remember when Walter was kidnapped by Rico, and Mick swung that

wooden thing around on a rope to make that crazy sound, that's a Bull-roarer! It's awesome and it really makes that sound. Crazy cool present!

Ben didn't think so though...

Assistant: ...

Tim: ...fucking dick.

Assistant: Sir, for God's sake, this report list some serious

ETHICAL PROBLEMS THAT WE NEED TO DEAL WITH.

Tim: Yeah yeah. Australian report, I got it.

Assistant: Well?

Tim: You know, you don't see Terry pissing and moaning about China, and he's

Taiwanese. Besides, we are already pulling stuff out. You know we just put together a billion dollar venture in India, so why don't you cool it down

a bit aye.

Assistant: Sir, India is a fantastic start, one that everyone is backing here 100%. A

terrific decision for sure.

Tim: Thank you.

Assistant: Your welcome sir, but I'm really glad you brought up Terry, because we

have an amazing opportunity to pull out of China and bring smartphone manufacturing to the USA. Sir, I know you know about the Wisconsin/Foxconn situation. We can fill that void in Wisconsin. Can you imagine how great it would be to have at least one of our iPhones with a big fat MADE

IN THE USA sticker on it?

Tim: I hate Wisconsin.

Assistant: Sir, they already have the site, it's done. They have the infrastructure,

it's done. They have the capability and capacity. All they need is a new vision. We can save that project, and bring in those 13,000 jobs. Perhaps

one day, hundreds of thousands of jobs.

Tim: OH GOD, GRRRR MOAN GRUNT..HUUHHHH..HUUH.GRRRR

Assistant: I can see the headline now, "Apple saves debacled Foxconn Wisconsin

site, and jump starts America's role in tech manufacturing in the 21'st

Century!!"

Tim: I can see the headline now, "Foxconn suicide netting fails, hundreds of

Wisconsin workers found dead on factory floor, Apple to blame."

Assistant: Sir, I don't think suicide nets would be needed in Wisconsin.

Tim: I think your underestimating the problem. High capacity phone assem-

bly is an intense operation. When people decide they can no longer handle the stress, and need to jump to their death, we need to have the infrastructure in place to prevent that from happening. Its an insurance liability thing at this point. And we are not talking about a bunch of skinny Chinese kids out of high school, we are talking about a bunch of middle age fat-asses who eat a shit load of meat and cheese. Whatever netting we put in place, surely they will break right through, and splat right onto

the floor.

Assistant: Sir, I can't imagine how horrific it would be to go to work every day, know-

ing nets need to be put into place to keep people from killing themselves.

Tim: Boy, you are just all full of feelings today aren't ya.

Assistant: I just think maybe its time we really start rethinking this. I mean Motorola

built some of their phones in the USA, I don't believe they required suicide

nets at their factory.

Tim: Oh wow, you're right. Yeah, those really super cool, super awesome

phones. So glad you brought that up. Jeez I didn't know that, I can't wait to read and learn about all their amazing successes. Oh wait, what's that you say? Motorola's owned by the Chinese now, oh shoot. They get all their phones made in China now too, oh shoot. Their phone are still really fucking lame, oh shoot. I guess that didn't work

out so well did it. Great example smart guy.

Assistant: Sir, I'm merely suggesting that as one of the world's most prominent

companies, I'm sure we can rethink our production strategy to prevent the assemblers of our products from wanting to kill themselves.

Tim: Maybe you need to stop telling me all of your stupid suggestions.

Assistant: Maybe you need to stop pretending how great of a company we are.

Maybe you need to read this report I keep trying to show you and stop enabling a communist regime who wants to destroy freedom around the world. Maybe people are confused that your virtue signaling is sending mixed messages. Maybe people think that your just kind of sitting there shitting on human dignity and liberal American values.

Tim: Or maybe people don't really give a fuck. Or maybe people think I'm

kind of just sitting here shitting in my toilet. Maybe they're confused because your standing there watching me. Maybe you should do the people a favor and **GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY BATHROOM.**

Assistant: (pause) You're right sir, I'm...I'm sorry, I was totally out of line. Yes sir,

I'll go down and wait outside.

Tim: It's alright. It's a hot topic, I get it. It's easy to oversimplify these

matters, but the fact is, big business is incredibly complicated. That's why they leave it to smart people like me to run, not stupid people like

you.

Assistant: Thank you Sir, I will take that as a compliment...again, I'll go wait for

you outside.

Assistant: Oh, I forgot... there is just one more thing...there's this dog limping

outside at the entry. It looks injured, hungry, and thirsty. Can I run down and give him one of those fresh biscuits baking in your oven?

They smell terrific.

Tim: Jesus, is everything a fucking drama with you. No, those biscuits are

for me.

Assistant: Can I at least use your faucet to pour a little water in a bowl, poor guy

looks so thirsty, his tongue is hanging out all nasty.

Time: No.

Assistant: I think he is a service dog, he is wearing one of those stupid dog

sweaters.

Tim: OH GOD, GRRRR MOAN GRUNT..HUUHHHH..HUUH.GRRRR

Assistant: In fact, as I look out your window, there appears to be a lost blind

woman stumbling around, it must be her dog...Oh dear, shes heading

into the river! Oh Jesus, she just fell in!!

Tim: She's fine

Assistant: SHE'S FLOATING AWAY!!!

Tim: Hey Bill?

Assistant: Um...my name is Harold.

Tim: Oh shit right, I forgot (smacks head with palm of hand) Harold...

Harold...Harold...Harold.

Tim: Hey Harold, can you shut up about the blind lady for a second and run

out and get me some Pepto Bismal?

Assistant: Yes sir, right away.

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