

Karl Marx Ate My Homework is the satirical follow up to Democrats Invade Mars. Which was the follow up to Commies on Parade which was the follow up to If Being a Conservative Were Easy There Wouldn't Be Any Liberals.

**Karl Marx Ate My Homework:
Wicked Tales of Marauding Marxists, Calculating
Commies, and Malevolent Malcontents**

By Stephen Guy Hardin

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KARL MARX ATE MY HOMEWORK

BY
STEPHEN
GUY
HARDIN



WICKED TALES OF MARAUDING MARXISTS,
CALCULATING COMMIES, AND
MALEVOLENT MALCONTENTS

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Commies On Parade

*If Being a Conservative Were Easy
There Wouldn't Be Any Liberals*

Fiction

For Whom the Bell Tolls

Catch - 22

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Our Tasty Commie Rats

Stephen Guy Hardin

The Cuban government recently reduced the weight of its subsidized ration of daily bread by twenty five percent. The bread, one of the few remaining subsidized basic food products in the workers' paradise of Cuba, has been reduced from 80 grams to 60 grams or approximately the size of a small hashish laced brownie.

"The bread tastes like something Comrade Fidel's cat would have left uncovered in its litter box. We have to accept it; I don't want to go back to a camp." Santiago de Cuba native and former party member Jennifer Lopez (no relation) told the on-line journal *The Chronicle of Western Canadian Communism* on the grounds they didn't report her name or where she lived. *"It's either eat this bread or starve. I'd rather eat cat litter bread than starve. But then again... "*

The Cuban Communist Party has authorized a reeducation film...uh, I mean documentary on *Tele Mayabeque*, the Cuban affiliate of the Public Broadcasting System (PBS) on this growing food rationing crisis. This documentary entitled *"How to Starve like a Marxist"* advocates the nutritional and gastronomical benefits of eating guinea pigs, hamsters, dwarf bunnies, squirrels, bats, and other native rodents.

In the documentary the government encourages Cuban workers to normalize the experience of raising, slaughtering, and consuming these rodents as a *“means of showing solidarity with the concept of social equity which is the basis of Marxism. Suffering is to be shared equally by the entire family. Especially if they are not members of the party’s ruling elite.”*

Speaking on camera, party officials went to great lengths explaining the health benefits of eating rodents as an effective means of incorporating animal protein into the diet of the proletariat. According to nutritionists from the Central Committee on Rodent Nourishment and Roadkill Reclamation (CCRNRR) *“the average protein content of a fully grown guinea pig is eighteen percent, which is vastly superior to our usual canine and feline diet. Its consumption is a clear ally against anemia, malnutrition, and class envy.”*

In addition, the government ordered a select group of school lunch ladies.... I mean Cuban chefs to design new meals centered on guinea pigs and other food resources available on the island. One chef noted that they had designed several dishes but ran out of time before catching the buses back to their cafeterias. Ideas left on the cutting room floor included rat meatballs, squirrel frankfurters, snake kebabs, bat bacon, tree frog fricasee, and hamster hamburgers.

“With six rats we can make six rations of meatballs that can go to worker’s hovels,” the chef said. *“We have also calculated that it would take nine squirrels to make a decent ballpark frank, seven guinea pigs to make a nice stew and*

seventeen hamsters to make a decent hamburger. Rodents will present a fair and sustainable way to achieve food sovereignty and class equality.”

The Cuban people have struggled and improvised for decades to just survive and like all people living under a tyrannical regime they have resorted to humor and ingenuity to cope. An example of this Cuban humor and ingenuity involves the naming of a few of these new dishes.

Fidel Fajitas, steam cooked rat meat wrapped in banana skins.

Trotsky Tacos, fried possum tenders served on torn out pages of the Havana phone book.

Castro Casserole, made of any tenderized meat found on the side of the road.

Chairman Mao Mole Stew made from, well, mole.

Guevara Green Iguana Guacamole and *Lenin Legumes Soup* are proving popular with the working class.

And of course, *Ho Chi Minh Chow Mein*, rotisserie wombat with rice and red beans (considered a luxury only for high-ranking party members).

But I digress.

Starving for the goal of world revolution is nothing new to the party faithful in Cuba. For decades Cubans have supplemented their meager diet with questionable

substitutes. Parroting the party line, state-controlled media has published reports highlighting additional inedible items to supplement the worker's diet.

Radio Rebelde, a state propaganda outlet, has recommended that Cubans begin eating banana peels for their alleged potassium content. Other state recommended alternatives include chewing on dried lemon husks for vitamin C and even chewing on pinecones to keep their teeth free of tartar buildup.

“Bananas are one of the most consumed fruits in the world,” Radio Rebelde claimed. “What you might not know is that the peel is just as nutritious as the interior. The peel contains iron, potassium, and vitamins B, C, and K and manganese, fiber, antioxidants, and copper. Banana peels contain a good amount of tryptophan. This amino acid helps promote the production of serotonin, known as the happiness hormone. It regulates and improves the mood of our fortunate fellow political prisoners... uh, comrades. It is also useful for irritable bowel symptom and erectile dysfunction, which is an unfortunate side effect of our new national diet.”

State-run media is even claiming that Cuban workers support and enjoy stricter food rationing. In an obvious attempt to redirect attention from this crisis the government is claiming that hunger and food shortages are not happening in Cuba, but in the United States. Hence, since the United States is suffering from massive food shortages, they are sabotaging Cuban food supplies being imported as a form of

capitalist desperation and counter revolutionary aggression. The sincerity of this untruth is admirable if not transparent.

Cuba being portrayed as the victim of naked Yankee imperialism has been a preponderant subtext of Castro's reign since he rolled into Havana in 1959 hiding in the trunk of Che Guevara's 1954 canary yellow Buick Skylark. So of course, the hunger and starvation happening in Cuba is not happening in Cuba but in the United States. In Cuba's Marxist utopia this is perfectly logical. Lewis Carroll would be proud. Or horrified. *Alice in Wonderland* with a Cuban accent.

Alice in Wonderland indeed.

To quote the semi-official internet information site for the Cuban Communist Party, www.zuckerbergulag.com,

“The American lifestyle of eating anything you want, when you want, as long as it is not rat, is an obvious sign of western decadence. Why would anyone want to eat themselves into borderline obesity when they can starve themselves into extinction gouging on roadkill, discarded banana peels and our tasty commie rats.”

An Englishman and a Frenchman are at a museum, admiring a Renaissance work depicting Adam, Eve, and the apple in Eden. The Brit observes that Adam sharing the apple with his wife shows a particularly British propriety. The Frenchman, unconvinced, counters that the pair's obvious comfort with their nudity clearly marks them as French. A passing Venezuelan, overhearing, remarks candidly, "*Sorry to intrude, but these are obviously Venezuelans. They have nothing to wear, practically nothing to eat, and they are allegedly in paradise.*"

-Unknown

Ubering for Marx

Stephen Guy Hardin

To paraphrase Ronald Reagan, “*There she goes again.*”

Oh, that Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez. You gotta love her. She’s the gift that keeps on giving.

After all she is the most popular communist...I mean socialist, since Henry Wallace sent Hanukkah gifts to Trotsky. She has a Q-Score higher than Trevor Noah, Stephen Colbert and John Oliver combined, which isn't saying much. She also has a raving case of filter-less jabberwocky that makes Alec Baldwin want to hide under a park bench and throw rocks at the pigeons.

In yet another mad rush to appropriate the nearest microphone, TV camera or iPhone Alexandria, or “*Hey Waitress*” to her closest friends, has climbed on board the “*Uber is evil*” band wagon. Taking advantage of a tragedy for no other purpose than to supply another meaningless series of Tweets to her adoring fans. Well, it sure beats the hell out of being a dishwasher at *Rocco’s Rib Shack* in Brooklyn.

In an apparent fit of financial desperation and personal frustration, New York City cab driver Haile Selassie Jr.

committed suicide. His family has blamed Uber and Lyft and other ride sharing companies for the growing loss of revenue he and his family were experiencing. The runaway cost of obtaining a New York City cab medallion, which allows you to legally operate a cab in NYC, was also cited as a major contributor to his distress.

Like all good Democrat Party apparatchiks Alexandria is not one to let a human tragedy go to waste. Before the lid had slammed shut on Mr. Selassie's coffin, she was blowing up the *X/ Twitter* universe proclaiming that he was a victim of the free market and thus a martyr for the red banner of Democratic Socialism.

Tweeting (or X'ing), "Another NYC cab driver suicide. Yellow cab drivers are in financial ruin due to the unregulated expansion of Uber. What was a living wage now pays under minimum thanks to capitalism."

With an estimated ten million (and growing) Uber and Lyft drivers worldwide, the vast majority being lower middle class, one would think that socialists would support this monolithic workforce of the common man (and woman). But trying to discern logic in socialist politics is the same as Michelle thinking Barack doesn't prefer the company of young Pakistani males with mail order masseuse licenses.

But I digress.

And like all true blue-blooded American progressive hipsters she has a readymade, half-baked answer to fix the evils of our new Uber culture. Of course, it would involve

more government, more rules, and more regulation and somewhere in the mix would be a tax increase on somebody, anybody, everybody.

"We want... no! We demand!

... Call Uber drivers what they are: employees not contractors. Which means they can be microchipped, tracked, and taxed accordingly.

...Federal jobs guarantee. Which means private sector jobs like Uber and Lyft will be regulated into oblivion in the name of consumer safety.

...Electric solar-powered driverless cars. Which means that there will be no cars available to use so there will be less of a carbon footprint and more polar bears won't die of black lung.

...State issued bicycles for everyone. Which means there will be more space to create special travel lanes. This will allow us, your betters, who have truly important interviews, to arrive quicker for our hair and make-up appointments.

... Ban all white men from being allowed to drive for Uber or Lyft since evil cis white males already control all the jobs why let them have this opportunity just because they can get a car loan.

.... (And of course) A 99.9 percent corporate tax on their parent corporations. Which means even though Uber and Lyft have taken very progressive political stances, the mere fact that they are startup entrepreneurial businesses means

they are intrinsically evil and must be taxed into extinction.
“

We need more, more, more...

They always want more. Especially when they aren't paying the price.

How truly noble our gallant Alexandria is to drag us poor middle-class slobs forward with her awe-inspiring display of high moral principles.

High moral principles indeed.

Fox News has reported that Federal Election Commission records show that Ocasio-Cortez's Congressional campaign used Uber repeatedly, despite her incessant harping on the evils of the ride sharing company. Then again who can blame her. Why rub shoulders on the subway with the people you say you want to represent.

In a three-month period, her campaign spent in excess of \$4,000 on over 160 Uber rides in California alone. Oh, in case you've missed it Alexandria represents a small borough in the Bronx, which is a hell of a long Uber ride. But if you want to cash in on some of that posh Hollywood white privilege guilt money why not let your campaign pay for it. I'm sure that's legal.

Gee, wonder why all the interest in California?

Just sightseeing and checking out the appalling living conditions of the working classes of Malibu from the back

seat of Mark Ruffalo's Tesla? Or, perhaps bobbing for campaign contributions in Matt Damon's hot tub? No, just the usual Hollywood campaign stops for a money hungry celebrity obsessed progressive hypocrite. You know the type. Dime a dozen.

Oh, as a side note, her campaign also shelled out over \$2,500 on more than ninety rides on Juno, another evil ride-sharing oppressor. Talk about spreading the wealth.

Alexandria is learning that there are some perks to being part of the ruling political class. One more example of progressive privilege, nothing to see here, just move on. Like her comrades who make a comfortable living bashing the very system that is paying for their free ride, it's okay to compromise morals, beliefs, and values as long as you are *Ubering for Marx*.

*“American progressives have declared war on
the sanctity and autonomy of the individual.”*

— A.E. Samaan

Karl Marx Ate My Homework

Stephen Guy Hardin

According to a Harris Poll the Millennials, Gen *Y* and Gen *X*'ers have a more positive view of the word socialism than previous generations. They also are more likely to embrace socialist policies and principles than previous generations. This perception of socialism has been successfully reformed in part by celebrity politicians such as Bernie "*Who Took My Glasses*" Sanders, Elizabeth "*I'm Not an Indian, I Just Play One on TV*" Warren and Alexandria "*I Work for Tips*" Ocasio-Cortez. Just to name a few media savvy opportunists...I mean Democrat politicians.

It is a complement to the power of social media or perhaps the curse of social media that such mediocre talking heads have developed any type of following. When you combine a philosophy of everything should be free with a touch of it's not fair, throw in a healthy amount of frenzied yelling and on-camera hand waving, add *X* (Twitter), Facebook, Reddit, Tik Tok and Instagram to the mix, and you will get polling numbers that make even the most sober Republican start day drinking.

Now to be fair this is not the first generation to worship Marx and his incomprehensible social economic theories. Though

they do seem to be the first most eager to make it obvious to anyone how much they love Marx.

Of course, these woke generations are not quite sure what Marx's political theories are, but the facts are not as important as the perceptions. Most mention social justice, fair trade, his hip gray beard and how cool it is to get a hammer and sickle tattoo. Beyond that all you hear is some drivel about how America is a fascist state and how cool it would be to live in Cuba. To the oppressed wokesters Cuba sounds like nirvana. Spending all day lounging in your state supplied hammock, learning what your latest opinions are from *The New York Times* and *Rolling Stone*, and not working at a state supplied no show job as you chug your workers share of vodka.

Workers share of vodka indeed.

According to Wikipedia Marxism is defined as “...*the theory and practice of socialism including the labor theory of value, the class struggle and dictatorship of the proletariat until the establishment of a classless society, and the mass executions of the middle and upper classes to maintain state control.*” And as we all know Wikipedia is never wrong.

The various and sundry tenets of a Marxist-Leninist, Marxist-Maoist, Leninist-Marxist, Trotskyist, Stalinist, quasi socialist, quasi communist, quasi anything left wing philosophy is much easier to pontificate upon in the cozy confines of the student union than to actually practice. Donating your *Uyghur* slave labor made Apple products and burning your inexhaustible supply of woke logo laden

clothing, backpacks and headgear is a sacrifice beyond the pale of any upper middle class progressive worthy of their *bourgeois* status.

Still, many are drawn to the hip allure of Marxist imagery and its PoliSci 101 lingo. Trapped in a culture in which boredom is your biggest daily issue, the global class struggles of Marxism are the answer to your atheistic prayers. It is a sad irony that of all the victims they cry for, they themselves are the biggest victims. Victims of years of propaganda spewed onto them by overeducated, underachieving, self-loathing nihilistic professors who are the poster children for the timeless clique, "*Those that can't do, teach, and teach badly.*" They would be worthy of pity if not for the danger they pose for the future. For our future.

Marxism had its day, and it's getting older every day. Even the cool murderous heroes of yesterday such as Che, Castro, Lenin, and Mao have become antiquated. No longer relevant in a world consumed with the 24-hour news cycle and relentless sound bites. It can be difficult to expound upon the complex points of *The Idiots Guide to Communism* in 280 characters.

Stalin's *Five-Year Plans*, FDR's *New Deal* and Mao's *Great Leap Forward* proved how unworkable the reality of centralized planned economies is. Millions have died and millions more have suffered to prove this point beyond any reasonable doubt. But then again no one ever accused debt-ridden college students, diligently pursuing their graduate degree in non-binary gender studies with a minor in 1600's

Portuguese farm paintings, of remotely grasping the concept of beyond a reasonable doubt.

On the surface it is easy to understand why Marx and Che and Mao appeal to the generations who grew up on *Nickelodeon* and *Hannah Montana*. It's all in the packaging. Any generation which thinks Justin Timberlake is a great actor and Marvel Studios produces timeless works of art will fall for anything. Which of course they have.

But I digress.

Marx was an irascible, largely unemployed dullard forced to rely upon rich benefactors to feed and clothe his family. Lenin groomed Stalin for decades of mass murder, repression, and bad hair style choices. Che executed gays and blacks to compensate for his own homoerotic feelings for his revolutionary bunkmates. Mao kept a harem of underage girls to perform in drug-laden sex orgies while the Red Guards filled the gutters with blood. Bernie sacrificed dreams of Soviet-style gulags in the U.S. to buy high end beach front property on Lake Champlain. These are your socialists, revolutionaries, and progressive thinkers. Power mad frauds and ruthless criminals taking murderous advantage of the lazy, the spoiled and the vain.

Marxism, as taught by perpetually angry professors, is a wonderful blend of racial, gender and sexual psychobabble. As taught, it is a joyous *Chomsky Neverland* in which student debt is forgiven and your parents have died and left you the beach house on the cape. But reality being what it

is, there are no unicorns at the end of the college rainbow passing out Tesla's and six figure jobs.

Once these foolish, naive college grads have been drop kicked off the lawns of their beloved alma maters, they will find that their teachers, parents, and soccer coaches have all lied to them. They are not special. They are not part of the elite. They are not the chosen ones because they were given awards, medals, and straight A's just for showing up. The years of pouting, tantrums, and feeble tirades about social justice in the student union while chugging lattes paid for by mom's American Express will prove poor training for the real world.

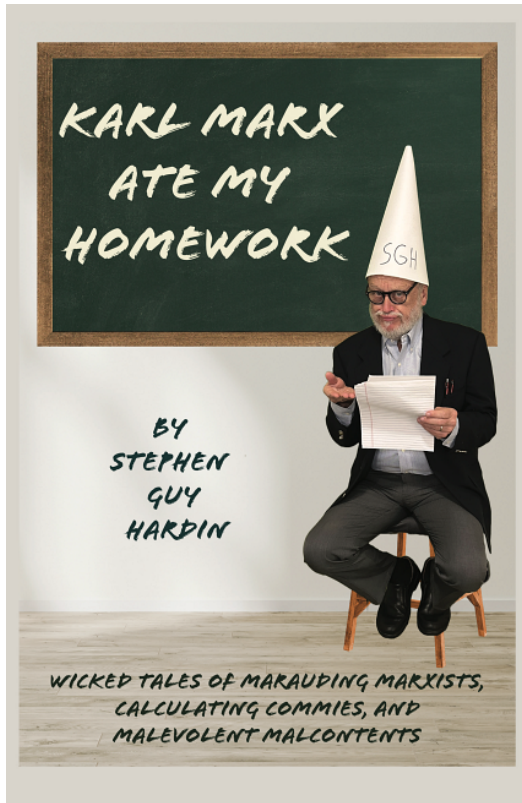
Marx, Lenin, Mao, Barack, and Bernie may seem like cool guys in the dorm, but they can't help you when the real world expects real results. Sorry, but if you fail you will have to accept responsibility for your failures. Of which there will be many. The real world is a big scary place. Always has been. Always will be.

Mom won't come running to bring you a mask when you think you have Covid again. No one will listen when you cry that the Starbucks baristas are big meanies. Or care that your coworkers are jealous of the new Prius your parents bought you for graduation. Or your boss won't let you leave work to protest something you know nothing about. You won't be able to blame your poor job performance reviews because the commissary served shrimp scampi and tiramisu twice in one week. And no one will care about your anguish over *Chick-fil-A* opening a new restaurant across the street.

Failure is always an option. You can't be successful if you continue blaming everyone else for your lack of success and canceling people and things that offend you. Time to grow up and accept life as it is. The hand holding is over. Accept responsibility for your failures and accountability for your actions. At the end of the day your failures and successes are your failures and successes. The time has passed when you can make excuses by telling your teachers *Karl Marx ate my homework*.

“Anti-Americanism from abroad would not be such a problem if Americans were united in standing up for their own country.”

-Dinesh D'Souza



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