

# Soundcheck

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Issue 2



Winter 2024

Upcoming Shows, New Music, Writing, Photography, More...

The reviews for the last Soundcheck are in:

*"some of the finest literature of all time"*  
- very real anonymous source

This one's gonna be better than #1; there's all the same kinda stuff as last time except it's newer, so it's better.

When I was putting together the first issue there were hella new bands popping up, and now all those bands are making music so there's been a whole lot going on around West Lafayette these days.

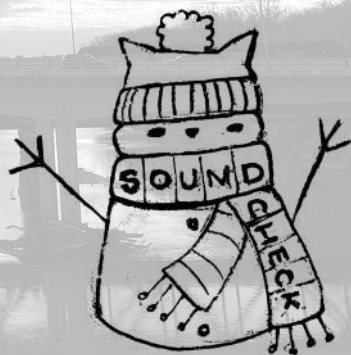
Issue #2 has upcoming shows, art, photos, poetry, interviews, and some other cool stuff; same as the last one, it's really just a collection of anything sent in over the last while from the people around here. (If you want to submit something to issue #3, whenever that comes out, you can get it to us at [soundcheckwl@gmail.com](mailto:soundcheckwl@gmail.com)).

Anyways, I told myself I'd have this done by the end of November, then before break started, then by the time break was over. Personal deadlines are not an area of expertise for me. That said, I finally got all the stuff in one place, formatted and printed so here it is again, I hope you enjoy another collection of things from people from our scene.

See you at a show or in [fill in the blank] months when #3 comes out

-Rio

Photo by Derek



Cats by Talia

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Photo by Aditya

## Upcoming Shows

*Here's a bunch of events going on around West Lafayette in the next couple months. I definitely missed some stuff so keep an eye out for other house shows and the likes.*

### The Nest

**2/7 - 7PM**

Motus band  
Aeudaemonia  
Whirly birds  
Cervidae  
Syren

**2/14 - 7PM**

Crisis  
Go in style  
Cheerleader roadkill  
Birds  
Ozium

**2/15 - 7PM**

Please Her  
Cats PJ's  
4x4 Animal  
Monaco Groove  
BMORE

**2/21 - 7PM**

Iris Blue (Chicago)  
Boiler Company  
Connor McLaren  
Electro Flyers  
Calico Blue

**2/22 - 7PM**

Charity Work  
Nothing to Nothing  
Eat Turf  
Tempest  
Psychosis

**2/28 - 7PM**

Settling the Score  
Tearful Warning  
Crisis on Campus  
Misunderstood  
Nellie Bly

**3/1 - 7PM**

Drive Victoria  
Thorun  
Bats Outta Hell  
Tempest  
Ozium

### People's Brewing Company

**2/4 - 6PM**

Caleb Caudle & The  
Sweet Critters

**2/11 - 6PM**

The Resonant Rogues

**2/18 - 6PM**

The Velocity District

### Milky Way

**2/1 - 7PM**

Bats Outta Hell  
Monaco Groove  
3rd street Collective  
Moravian

**2/15 - 7PM**

Rave

### The Spot

**2/21 - 9PM**

Spin Class DJ Sets

**3/8 - 9PM**

Spin Class DJ Sets

### Wiley Radio

**2/16 - 6PM**

Tiny Desk: Caleb Broh-  
lin & The HOA (@ Pot  
N' Derby in Wiley)

**3/29 - 6PM**

Genre Swap: Lineup  
TBD (@ PMU South  
Tower)

**4/12 - 6PM**

Emo Prom: Lineup  
TBD (@ PMU South  
Tower)



## THERE WERE TIMES

By Matt Byrd

appearing in one's own shit.  
becoming, i mean,  
in one's own shit.

being a gift.  
turning each time one can.  
one. tow-truck. crucifix.

soft and soundlessly brilliant by dark,  
you found your way across to bother  
bob, loch, mike and cross-talk  
bric-a-brac at the booth  
nearest the door.

but face down,  
you're borne up  
by the Cube.  
it's trashed inside.

two girls walk back and  
forth around the corner,  
the drunker of the two  
wearing an LED sash  
and only one flip-flop  
by the sound of it.

the rapper takes a long while  
to look at his watch,  
"at times...as I...  
there were times...  
loose change...Gold."

everything a sneeze.  
everything a spasm in the stomach,  
or a walk on down the hall.  
feeling nothing but anger.  
looking at the others in motion,  
the very frames on fire  
and the rigidest wrinkle  
too smooth to move in.

but you're sitting there in the diner  
with a fine silver edge  
and totally cloudless...  
staring at a picture of the earth,  
from the moon,  
between a hole in the wall  
and a cork board,  
with a caption that says  
You Know What  
because you're on campus  
and they're known  
for so few things, really.

# Monachopsis

By Zenith Bouzeraa

i am a cheeseburger at a wedding,  
A cotton sweater in Floridian Summer,  
A hot bowl of soup at a beach.  
The trust that comes conditionally with what  
i initially imagined a beautiful moment would migrate  
Into murking, muddled mania.  
Consider this: a perfect, pristine, polaroid bliss  
Full of fantastic friendship, an affection unbound.  
There, though, the blight upon the groups' core,  
stood i.

i, surrounded by happiness—happiness devoid of my happen-  
stance,  
Bitter at the sweetened attention aggregating around my  
Decrepit doom.  
Why cannot i love, love that i cannot live without?  
Why must i be oblivious, ominous, obsolete against obvious  
Environments in which i'd flourish?

Is it because  
i am the warm side of the pillow?  
Or...

By Scrap Yard

## *Human, Nature*

To kill nature is to kill ourselves,  
to destroy the environment is to destroy humanity,  
the death of the natural world will be the death of us.

I had to wear a bulky winter jacket as a child on Halloween. I remember being a princess with a bright orange sweater on under my dress. I recall when my arms could barely bend with all the layers hidden beneath my witch costume. This year, I felt disconnected from the kids out trick or treating. Not just because I've grown up. I saw no coats, hats, mittens, scarves, boots. No "And who are you dressed as under all that?" was being asked at each door. Their costumes were all on full display.

I remember having a week off of school from a blizzard in second grade. I was so happy, it didn't even matter that we had to make up the school days on the weekends. I remember having snow on Christmas. It's been seven years since we've gotten more than an inch on the holiday. There will soon be a generation that feels no nostalgia for a building snowman. It will only be a concept to them.

My college degree feels like a fruitless labor. I strive for a better environment, a better world, a better home, a better life. I want children 50 years in the future to see the Sequoia trees that I did. I want them to swim in Lake Michigan every hot summer day like me. I want them to lay in the grass in their backyard, to listen to the birds sing and the cicadas scream. I want them to know every season of the year. I want them to feel summer, fall, winter, spring. Death, renewal. Changing, returning, reliving, growing.

So much time has passed.  
Time is always passing,  
but there is still time.

There  
still  
is  
time.

To save nature is to save ourselves,  
to save the environment is to save humanity,  
the survival of the natural world will be the survival of us.



**Kamille:** Why don't you guys go ahead and introduce yourselves

**Cam:** I'm Camden Parr, I'm the vocalist, and music is my life! everything I do revolves around music.

**Brev:** I'm Brevyn Posey, I do lead guitar for the band and sometimes I do vocals.

**Jackson:** Hi I'm Jackson Ferry-Zamora and I'm the drummer for the band.

**Daniel:** My name is Daniel Melbert and I play rhythm guitar

**Ellie:** My name is Ellie Parr, I play bass for Seduce!, I also do background vocals

**Kamille:** What do you think, just a culmination of everything, what is the band's influences?

**Ellie:** As our Spotify bio lists, I would say a safe answer for that is at its core Title Fight. And I think that you can see other kind of emo influences in our work, similar to American football. And also kind of the newer wave of emo, but a lot of ambient too, I'd say.

**Jackson:** Slint too.

**Ellie:** Slint for sure, absolutely.

**Brev:** Yeah, specifically being the lead guitarist, I do listen to a lot of ambient music, and I kind of try to intertwine ambient with Midwest emo. It's really unorthodox, but it works.

**Ellie:** I think all of us here are really big C418 stans. I think the Minecraft volume alpha is like a staple in all of our libraries.

**Brev:** C418's been my top-stream artist for three years in a row.

**Studio:** (laughs)

**Kamille:** So let's talk, you've already kind of flirted with the idea a bit, but like what are your guys' personal influences as musicians? And like how does that relate to your instrument?

**Cam:** I make my own music. I've been doing it before Seduce!. It's the reason why whenever Ellie was like, hey, we should start a band, I was like, hell yeah, you know? Anyway, I like folk a lot. That's the kind of the music that I lean towards. I like everything, but folk is the stuff that I make.



**Brev:** Yeah, me as well. I've always been really infatuated by technical music that isn't too technical, that feels good. Guitar wise, I really started teaching myself guitar and going into my own personal sort of taste when I listened to Pink Moon by Nick Drake, finger style on acoustic. And that's when I like, you know, understood that really simple music can be really beautiful. And I started diving into that. But I also really like really technical guitars. I just try to really take influence from all different types of guitar music and teach myself pretty much everything I can. Like I'm always grasping for more knowledge and for more technicality when it comes to my playing.

**Jackson:** Yeah

**Daniel:** I don't know, it's kind of hard to narrow down any specific influences in my playing. I've kind of traversed a lot of various genres since high school. I was big into like the indie rock sort of stuff. And then as I got into college, I got more into heavier stuff. My dad, shout out Barry, he put me on



to a lot of really good bands. Namely the replacements and or some others, Hooskerdoo and another great one, Violent Femmes. But for the playing I've done with Seduce!, I mean Seduce! got me really into Title Fight. And one song I wrote the rhythm guitar portion for, I took a lot of inspiration from Stars by Hum.

**Ellie:** Yeah, for bass playing in terms of like tone and just bass lines, I'd say easily for me is Title Fight. Ned Russin's bass tone throughout all their discography is just fantastic. Also, the Hotelier, their album Home Like Noplace is There is like completely like influential for all of my love for making music currently. But also, the Garden. The Garden more so on the punkier side. Just like shit that makes me want to have a nasty bass tone and play fast and like lock in with drums and just like go crazy. In terms of like vocals for like lyrics and delivery, really big influences for me have been Phoebe Bridgers and Elliot Smith.

**Cam:** Yeah, Elliot Smith for me too. Like that kind of vibe.

**Kamille:** Elliot Smith inspired a lot of college kids around the universe.

**Ellie:** Also Radiohead.

**Kamille:** I want to talk about which was the focus for this episode, your new EP. Earl in Decay. I want to ask what is the inspiration and what is the motivation behind Earl in Decay?

**Brev:** Releasing music.

**Ellie:** Yeah. We're all kind of going down different paths. Not like we're disconnected, but we all have different stuff that we've got to do. We have members moving away, graduating, and we need to get something out that feels like us and we need to get it out soon so that we can like close the story and move on. Not in like we want to get it over with, but like we need to like do this.

**Daniel:** You've got to let them know. Like growth, in general growing together as a band individually as people, as musicians.

**Ellie:** It's that cathartic release. Yeah. I think it perfectly captures that like that feeling of like sitting in your car at 3am like screaming and whether it's like out of excitement or being upset and just like listening to a song that like makes you feel like no other.

**Kamille:** Absolutely. Is there a sort of theme or a message that you can summarize Earl in Grey with?

**Cam:** Keep your people close.

**Ellie:** Yeah, absolutely. Community.

**Brev:** The way I saw, it was kind of a gift to just the scene. Like a parting gift from seduce! Because I mean, admittedly, like Ellie said, this is kind of the last era of Seduce! just with people moving and people graduating. I really wanted, because especially for me, the scene has done like so much for me and I'm definitely the newest to it out of everyone here. I really just wanted to give something back. To be remembered by and just to share with people. That was really my mindset with writing all the songs.

**Ellie:** I'm a big history fan. Like I said, I'm a teacher. I teach history. So any chance I can get to like archive something or like create something to look back on.



**Kamille:** I want to talk a little bit about the album art. There seems to be a bit of a story behind that one.

**Brev:** I made it. Do I have to introduce myself again? I'm Brev. I'm the lead guitarist and I made the album art. So how it happened is I went into work one day at the Silver Dipper and the band told me, Brev, we need you to make like album art. Shit. Okay. I love making art, but I have a really hard time kind of getting out of my own head sometimes. And just overcoming the creative hurdle of just starting something. So I went into work and there's this girl named Bea that works with me and I was like, Bea, what should I draw. I didn't tell her this is for an album cover. And she said a gaggle, which is a flock of geese. I'm like, okay, that's a bit much. I'll draw a singular goose.

And I drew a goose at work and it's hanging up at the Silver Dipper behind the desk. And I was like, you know what? I'm just going to roll with this. So I went home that night and I made the album art, which is a really small piece of paper, like probably like five or six inches by three inches. And I did watercolor for the background and then the goose is actually a separate piece of paper. It's a separate piece of paper and it's oil pastel. It didn't mean anything really, it was just a goose.

But like as time grows, it is like more and more fitting. It's just that like, it's just that like feeling of like.

**Brev:** Of being in a gaggle and flying away.

**Jackson:** Flying down south for the winter.

**Daniel:** I feel like it coincides with the time the album came out pretty well too. It's like fall, the geese are starting to.

**Brev:** The geese are gagging. They're moving.

**Cam:** It's kind of funny because I feel like we put off this project for so long just because we were so busy, that by the time it actually came for the right season for it to be released. It just fits perfect.



**Kamille:** How do you think the West Lafayette scene and local music has impacted you all?

**Cam:** For me, it actually changed my life. Lafayette is so different from where Ellie and I grew up. We grew up in Southeast Tennessee in the middle of nowhere. There's not a scene of any kind. Ellie brought me to my first house show. And there was like a moment where I just like saw people up on that stage. And I was like, this is like, this is what I need to do. This is where I need to be.

**Brev:** Yeah. For me, I grew up in a similar situation. I grew up in Frankfort, which is about 45 minutes away. And it's also kind of dog ass. I came here for college my freshman year and I went to a few house shows, like only like one or two. And I was always infatuated with idea of playing live music. And sophomore year of college, when Ellie invited me to play, it also really changed my life. I was at like the lowest point of my life, probably. And I just needed something. And it just impacted my growth in every single way. I'm like, this is like the peak of my life, like currently. And it's only been going up since I really decided to put myself out there and get involved in the scene. So that's how it's changed. It's changed me in just about every way for the better.

**Daniel:** I'd like to also echo that being in this scene has been so positively transformative for me. I hardly touched any sort of instrument before coming to Purdue. I bought a guitar the summer before my freshman year and I tried playing it once and it was too difficult. I didn't know Purdue specifically had a scene, but I had heard like just about like the mythical house show. And I was like, oh, I really am into music or just like listening to music. I'd love to like go to one of these. And like like two weeks later, my freshman year roommate, Nick, he was like, hey, Daniel, do you want to go to this house show? It was like, it was like December, like right before the end of first semester. And I walked 40 minutes with him in like 30 degree weather to a house like further than any of the usual house shows nowadays, but it was in someone's living room. And it was Leisure Hour and Boston Counterpart. And just seeing Boston Counterpart live was insane. And then I got invited to join Seduce!. But I don't know, it's just been such a fantastic experience just being in the scene. There's so many great people. It's been a fantastic way to like, I don't know, just collaborating with a lot of brilliant creative minds. And I don't know, it's just been a fantastic time. Shout out Concrete Chicken.

**Ellie:** So the scene has also been a really, really positive influence on myself. My first couple of years here, the only friends I had were dude bro skaters. And one day my friend, Max Nelson, shout out Max, the first person I ever met from Purdue. They invited me to go to a house show. It was in April of 2022. And I remember we just got done skating. They were like, hey, you should come to the show tonight. So I went and I remember King of the Court was playing. They were on the first bill I ever saw. And I was like, holy shit, they're crazy. And one thing that also stood out to me is I was like, I've never seen this many queer people in like one spot at Purdue. And as a trans woman, I had never like found a place at Purdue that I could like fit in, because all my friends were dude bro skaters. And I felt outcasted. So, I just like saw this community and this like potential for like what could be.

**Jackson:** I'm on pretty much the exact same page there. This scene has totally changed my life for the better. I came in thinking that I was gonna be basically here for four years making like a big sacrifice. I'm gonna get an engineering degree. I'm just gonna put music to the side for now and then I'll worry about it later. And I got here, and I started going to house shows and it was so obvious that like, I just could not do that. There was no possible way for me to just put music to the side even as I'm here trying to focus on all this technical stuff. And for a long time, I was just kind of going to shows, not really part of a band.

And I guess I felt like I couldn't be part of a band cause I felt like the music that I knew how to play wasn't like compatible basically. And Seduce! has just proved that wrong for me and given me a place where I feel like, yeah. The just music that I have isn't like incompatible cause that's like silly. So yeah.

**Cam:** We love you Jackson.

*Originally published in the first Lemonade Radio zine. Full interview and transcription by Kamille, all photos by Carlos. (Very slightly shortened for page count)*



Cyanotype by Gracee

# The Five Remembrances

**“Please don’t forget that you’re  
dying, dear flower”**

*by Jace Ditto*

Oh icy ground	A sign of the times.
Please receive my footsteps gently.	All lovely things
You’re a far cry	Seemingly on the decline.
From the warm	But there’s a silent beauty
Heart beat blossom.	In the world to behold,
Dead leaves	Though part of us is dying.
Still on the ground	They say
From autumn.	It takes a long time
The past is only	To decay
Full of ash,	And to make
Empty as a shadow.	A garden
The wind bites	From garbage
And I’m better off	And flame.
Growling at the dark	as surely as we will be,
Showing teeth.	Separated by change.
One last winter	I know the winter wind
With bad vision	Will blow swiftly into the spring
And ill intentions,	And my name
	Will not be my name by then.

# Brick on a Synthesizer

*by Stew Blinco*

Broad hum nestled in  
my skull  
Eggshell mindscape  
broken by thoughts  
of the talking cube  
Raspy voiced giggle  
snaps me out for a beat  
before I lull back to  
my half conscious daze  
Brick on a synthesizer  
overtones warble to  
cage in the drone

Anxious feet dance in tandem  
polyrhythm tip taps patter  
under cloth  
an orchestra of antsy  
toes pat out their  
collective tune

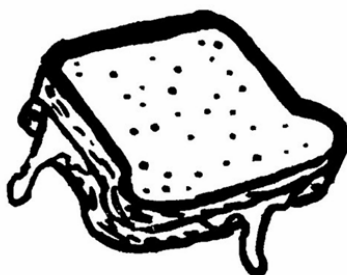
# WAGABAZZ BURGER

HOMES OF THE  
JUCIEST, CHEESIEST,  
SLOPPIEST  
CHEESTER

ONLY  
\$3!



WE'RE  
HERE!



ALMOST  
OPEN EVERY SHOW  
AT 207 W. STADIUM  
AVE. (THE NEST)

## New Music!

There's been a ton new music in the last couple months, this is my best attempt at putting it all in one place (and give my takes about some of them). Hope it helps you find something you haven't heard yet



**Seduce!** - earl in decay

Named after the petrified squirrel that resides in The Nest's basement heat duct, Earl in Decay is the debut and unfortunately final album from Seduce! (they played their last show in November). Seduce!'s sound on this album is really raw and emotional and it's a great representation of what their live sound was like if you never got the chance to see them in person.

As the winter weather hits its peak, Earl in Decay is the perfect album to put on.

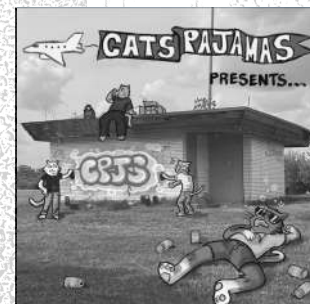
*Favorite Song:* Wash or Gardenia



**andtheyspreadtothesea** - and they spread to the sea

andtheyspreadtothesea is the solo project of Noah Long from Cervidae and Syren. I couldn't figure out one specific genre to put this one under, so I asked Noah and he said 'slow core'. However you'd like to take that title, this project has a really sick atmosphere with a lo-fi, spacey feel, and overall really solid production. The sound of this one is pretty unique for the WL scene and its definitely worth checking out.

*Favorite Song:* 850west



**Cat's Pajamas** - Cat's Pajamas

Cat's Pajamas are one of the oldest bands on campus and this one's been eagerly awaited for a hot minute. Safe to say the final result does not disappoint at all. With songs ranging from slow and sentimental to the grittier, faster stuff, and every member taking vocals for at least one song, the end result is a diverse album that still has the band's distinct sound. The album really has a lot of the live energy you'll recognize if you've seen them before, with the added polish of proper mixing and all that. It's definitely worth listening to this one if you haven't yet.

*Favorite Song:* Bigger Pants or Go Kart Cowboy

## EPs and Singles

Nothing to Nothing - Here We Go Again (EP)  
Settling the Score - My Last Meal (Single)  
The Lunar Diamonds - Wildcard (Single)  
Pocket Berries - martha & winter geese (Singles)  
Nellie Bly - Nothing Could Be Something & I Hate You, But Happy Birthday (Singles)  
Psychosis - Distrustful & Black Egg (Singles)  
Now Hiring - DFB (Single)  
Concrete Chicken - A Long Trek in a Short Wood  
The Lawn Darts - The Lawn Darts (EP)

# Eyes of Fear

By Roger D.C.

An amalgamation of intimacy resulted in a being of inherently little purpose, but became the entire world to two people.

What an abhorrent sight to wake.

This creature with bright rosy cheeks that would scream, laugh, and cry. Lay still.

Ridden with an awful pale color and stiff eyes fixated at what it looked upon last.

A once bright and vibrant house left polarized as a bereft wasteland that held no exultation, silent and in shambles. A household that remains in the condition it always has was crumbling at the very seams and caving in upon itself, but the house sit fine.

A once proud woman stumbles and screams the halls with a question that beasts of non-omnipotents couldn't answer. A man telling himself everything was ok, knew these words to be false yet fruitlessly preached these meaningless phrases and now repents for ignoring the truth. He roams the house, dragging his weightless hand over the structure he'd known for six years, now for the first time truly acquainting himself with the walls.

These walls resounded silence and cries once, but these were of confusion for a world brand new. Now, however, it echoed a similar silence sometimes broken by the sobs and wails of unimaginable pain.

The man lingered outside the door where the cries spawned from, unable to enter as he blamed himself for the event in which he had no say. As he cowered away from that room feeling devoid of what made him human, he didn't dare enter the adjacent room, fearing he never would again. The eyes. He couldn't shake the fear in the eyes of one who knew nothing of the hardships in the world or the horror of people in power.

He called into question his faith, what little he had. How could a higher power allow for such a small and innocent creature to exit without a fair chance to view the offerings of their creation?

The fear he witnessed behind those stiff eyes stabbed worse than any blade, warranted the repulsive wails that engulfed the house, and killed him better than any plague, tragedy, or ordinary.

The air in the house grew thick as his mind raced staggering toward the front door, he crashed outside. Blinded. Not by the sun, but by a brand new lens for which he now saw the world. As his head spun trying to make sense of the ordinary he'd known for years now. Trying to make sense of it all, he gazed at a garden in peril. A garden which he tried his hand at nurturing for months sat dead and still, shrivelling from the soil that create. And yet. Adjacent to this dying field sat a wonderful blossoming tree. It was so full of life and health with many years that lay behind and extravagant years yet to come.

It was almost as if the fate of the universe was reaching down into the soul and reminding him that nothing is permanent, nothing is for granted, and every minute and every moment is a privilege despite in tragedy.

And suddenly.

The world made some sense.

## Untitled 4

By Aeudaemonia

Chemical reactions  
Firing in my brain  
They're just distractions  
To offset the pain  
Of endless killing  
Of imperial war  
Of hungry workers  
Hatred waged on the poor

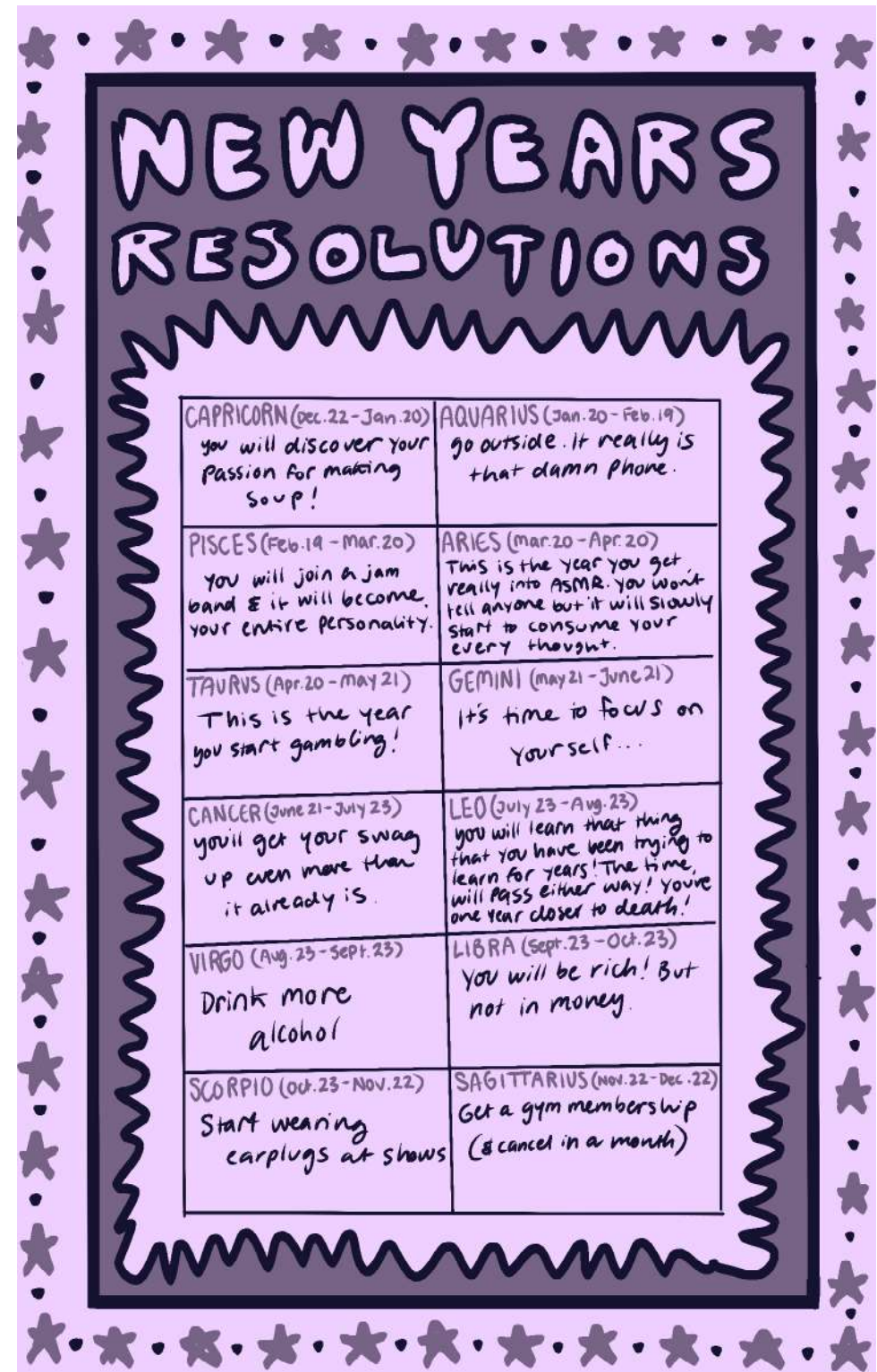
Is this who I am  
Trading my labor for death  
Just let me roll one  
At the cost of your last breath

Comfort In the imperial core  
Surrounded by a wall of skulls  
We step to the dance of death  
Endorphins flood, the brain dulls

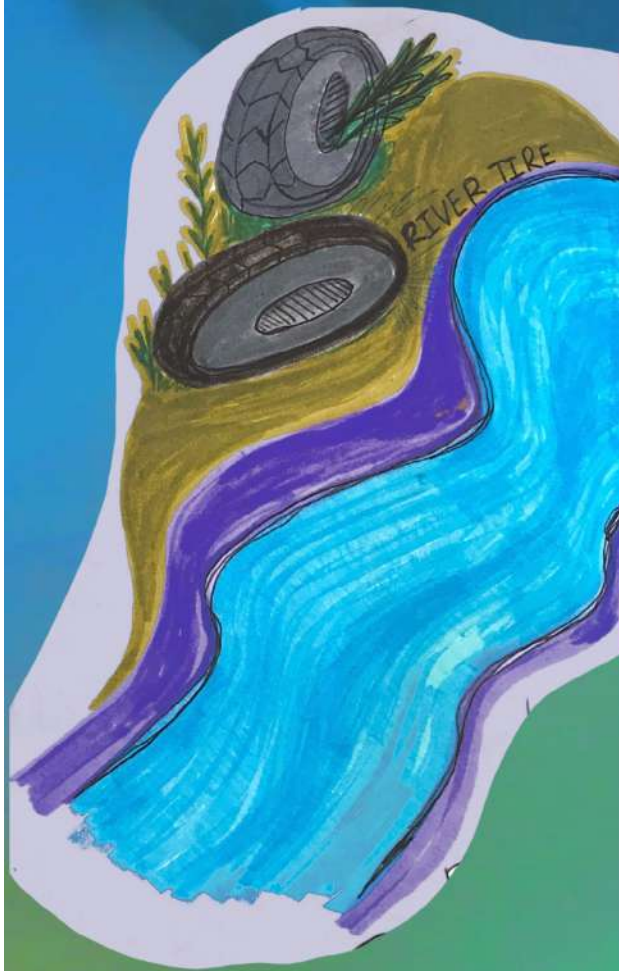
In my inaction  
I'm beside myself  
Comrades of the globe  
Look on horror of the material wealth  
So Put down the joints  
Just Throw out the spoon  
Come Join the class war  
And help kick the boot

Comfort In the imperial core  
Surrounded by a wall of skulls  
We step to the dance of death  
Endorphins flood, the brain dulls

Smash the fash  
Break their backs  
Fuck the war tax  
It's the proletariat pack  
We've gotta get away from here  
We've gotta get away from here



# dreamingzineez



Moving by Backwards

SALES



soup

E bugsy



Cody's Only

Wednesday



Where Did the Time Go

Lord Huron



Plague

Seahaven



Easy Violence

Sun June



She's Leaving You

MJ Lenderman

i'm moving by backwards  
i'll keep with the dreams, i need close to me  
these dreams close to me

there's still so much left to do  
there's still so much left to do

the dream i have takes hours  
cold water in the shower  
i woke up feeling so bored  
i've had all these dreams before  
i've had the good things and woken up sore

may you laugh and sing your life full  
may you learn the reasons why  
may you live until you die

i've got a mountain to move

had the bad dream of the jaguar  
still the same scene  
it means everything to me

it falls apart, we all got work to do  
it gets dark, we all got work to do

3RD  
SPACES



ASSORTED  
FRUIT +  
LOST SOULS



god  
bless  
this  
farm

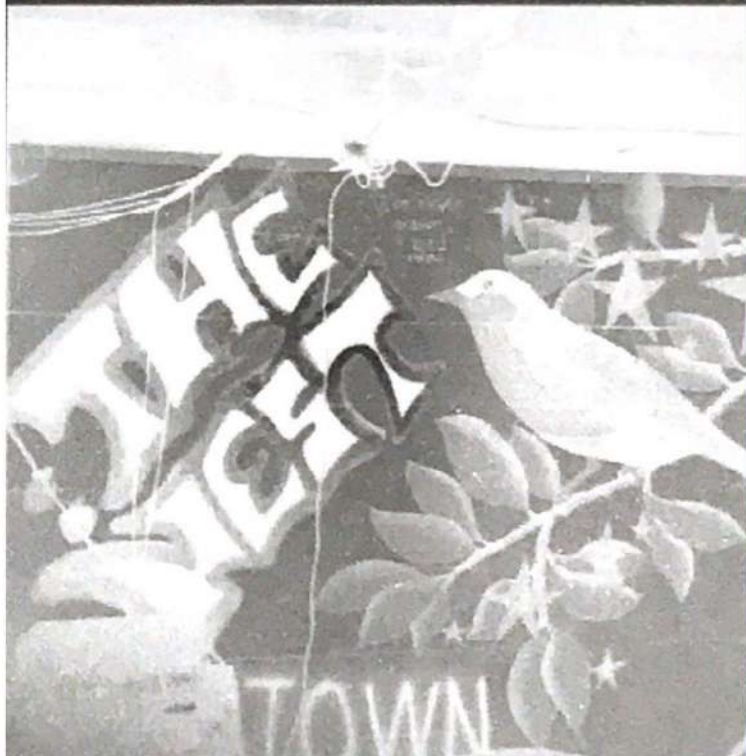
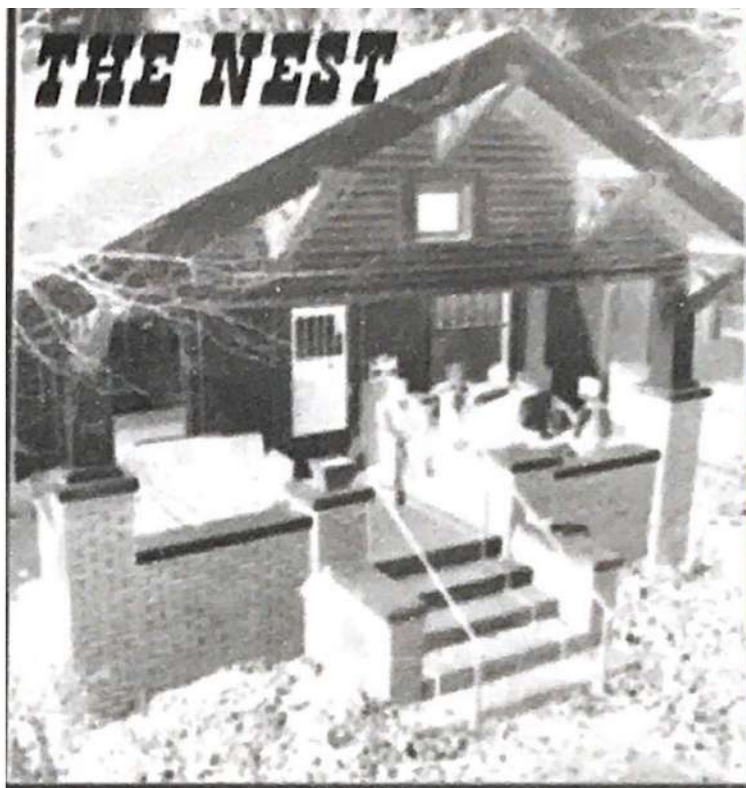


zine  
army



MOSH ROSTER







check  
out  
the  
new  
book  
shelf  
^\_^



Jimmy: (574)309-2184

WOODBLOCK  
CARVED DESIGN  
AND HAND PRINTED  
ON THRIFTED  
TEXTILES BY JIMMY  
AVAILABLE. THE  
SHIRTS ARE SICK.  
CONTACT WHIRLY  
BIRDS FOR THEM.  
CONTACT JIMMY  
FOR DESIGNS



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"having fun"  
**CASINO** @nest



# analog Forever!

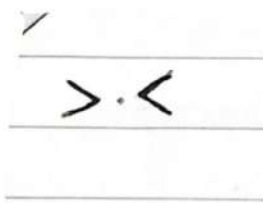
## ☆ letter to the editor

### Rio Rio Rio of Wagabaza Burgers...

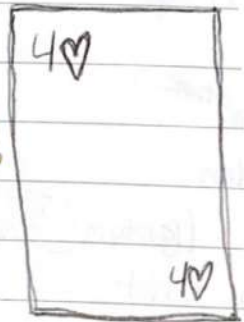
this past fall i burnt grilled cheese, i made just warm cheese bread when i covered the grill, and i managed some good ass grilled cheese sandwiches. though you have the best grilled cheese either side of the wabash. but we've got hella beef bro. i swear to god if you redact anything from my submission, i'll [REDACTED.....] and [REDACTED] hinanos [REDACTED].

dear editor, first off, the solstices and equinoxes occur 2x each a year (spring equinox-march, summer solstice-june, fall equinox-september, and winter solstice-december), the exact day varying but falling between the 19-21st, respectively. rio, we printed issue one on sept 10th, meaning it was a summer edition. while i understand your west coast ass is acclimating to the midwest, i've heard too much shit from you about the legitimacy of the seasonal turning points. gregorian calender aside, the seasons are palpable, historical. leading me to my next point of physicality: analog media. while we, in the anthropocene, usually don't think twice about the accessibility of print and digitized color, it is only in our recent timeline so easily summoned. and you, rio, would try to keep all of this collaborative zine black and white. all the while, hounding on the 2 (minimum) color pages we agreed upon.

while the exact year of written language is debated upon, evidence of precursors point to about 6000 years ago, in mesopotamia. 585 years ago the printing press was invented and books/scrolls were able to be more widely distributed in the renaissance, rather than hand written each time. we also saw the manufacturing of paper, development of ink, woodblock printing, and the invention of eyeglasses. AND YET STILL color printing wasn't introduced until the late 1700s-1830s. AND AGAIN there was controversy with color printing being utilized in newspapers through the 1980/90s. rio, i'll stand by dynamic duo forever, but what the fuck bro, embrace the contemporary joys of colors and hues. clown to clown, i never see you hopeposting anymore.



<3



I approached an old man nestled up with a bench on the corner of State and Northwest-ern. The day wasn't freezing per se, but just cold enough that each breath emitted from a passerby gave the illusion of a temporary, low-hanging fog. I sat, for there was nowhere else to sit, and not much else to do. Always one to be down on my luck, when he spoke it was as if he knew that in my mind, I was begging for some polite conversation, if not a new friend, at least for the next couple minutes. "I've been there," he muttered. Without asking who he was talking to or what about, I knew. Me and my gloom. My palpable, never-ending pessimism. "Yep," I said, waiting for him to reveal more to the conversation but refusing to show any of my own hand. A minute passed, maybe two. God, what I wouldn't give for a few helpful words. Just one fucking piece of advice to make it seem better. Seems I had bet too much. Conversations between strangers just sometimes aren't meant to be. "Well," I wheezed, a tear in my eye. But before I could muster the courage to stand, the old man took a deep breath, a sharp gasping sound. He looked me dead in the eyes and in a cataclysmic flurry let loose *his wisdom*,

"The Smellelectrofarters  
Shats Pajamas  
The Whirly Turds  
Ride Dicktoria  
Smelly Fly  
Rearleader chodekill  
Shittiling the floor  
Ozicum  
Admyrin' (my balls)  
The Lawnfarts  
Psychondis  
Tenpiss  
Pees Squirt  
Shit Piling  
Iron Squirtin  
Slidright incakes  
Smellvet (now I'm'a'go Coom)  
Goonar Diamids  
Shit Outta Butt  
Supernatural Erection  
Crisis I Can't Piss  
Wood Meat Smelly  
Seduce! Your Mom  
Chode Head  
B'SNORE  
Gottago Poo  
Dorchmid  
Cumcrete Fucken  
Cram! (that dick in my butt)  
Shit In Pyle  
Turd meat erection  
Boston Counterpart"

Best advice I ever got.

-Sandwich

## The Chiller 2

*By Strube*

The chiller sits upon her throne  
Her starry crown rests upon an apathetic bed  
A challenger approaches seeking possession  
But the chiller chills  
The challenger cut down by his own imperfection  
The Barron bleats blinded by his anger  
Ego sings of a new kind of danger  
But the chiller chills  
The chiller chills  
The chiller chilled  
The chill chiller  
Chill  
But did the chiller chill too hard?  
Did the chill chiller chill on the chill  
The chiller chilled their shit  
Just straight chilling their chill  
Got chill on their chill  
Chill asf man  
And the chiller wept  
For there were no more chills left to chill.

# Contributed to by:

**Aeudaemonia**

**Derek**

**Gracee**

**Jace**

**Kamille**

**Matt**

**Rio**

**Roger**

**Sandwich**

**Scrap Yard**

**Stew**

**Strube**

**Talia**

**Terra**

**Zenith**

