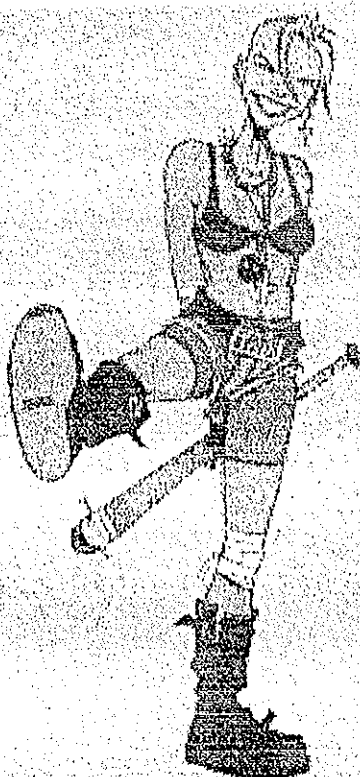


# ~~Lip Sink~~

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\*Ana Borg-Marks  
\* Pippa White

Thanks to them!

## Lip Sink : # 1

I am starting this zine with no idea on what will go in it or even what I am hoping to achieve. I suppose inner personal satisfaction! I'll start with explaining a bit about me. My name is Louise and I'm 15. Where I live is actually quite complicated, but I'll do it anyway! I am ½ English and ½ Latvian but was born in Hong Kong and lived there all my life. I go to a boarding school in North London where I will take my GCSE's this summer. Next year I am moving to a school in South London, called 'Charterhouse'.

To describe me in a paragraph is quite hard. I am a Riot Grrrl, as I generally believe in what it stands for. (More later). Music is my passion and I play the geetar, drums and bass. I am not that talented in any of them, but I would be unable to live without my geetar who is called 'Scarlet'. I listen to a variety of types of music. Included are Riot Grrrl, Metal (*not* the older stuff like Sabbath) Punk (70's and present) and a mixture of Jazz, Classical and easy listening depending on my moods. I like most forms of body art and piercings, but at present only have my ears and belly button done. I am semi-vegetarian. By that I mean I won't eat meat unless it is an inconvenience for people so it will not cause a fight.

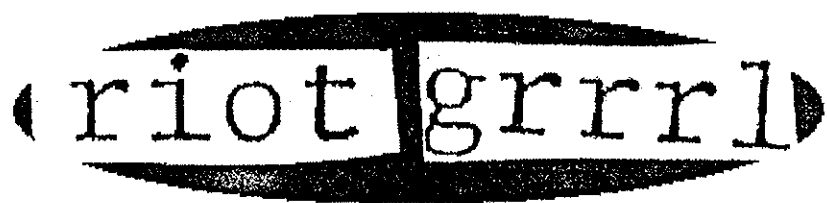
I spend most of my time listening to music, talking to friends, playing geetar writing songs and poetry. I believe in most forms of self expression but often find it hard to do myself and use other various things as escapes.

I will now leave you to read the rest of this.  
Enjoy!

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My first contact with Riot Grrrl was actually due to an obsession with Hole in summer '97. I spent a lot of time looking for bootlegs and any info that I could get my hands on. All web pages I came across seemed to mention the same band... Bikini Kill. I then decided to check them out and went off to a record store, and surprisingly found an album quite easily. Not knowing what to expect I was shocked at their messages and screamy lyrics with so much power. I was hooked. From then, (though my obsession with Hole still continued) I wanted to find out everything about Bikini Kill and 'Riot Grrrl'. The more I learnt the more I wanted to know. Playing them to friends I got an amused reaction but to me it was something a lot more serious. Bikini Kill have often been labeled the founders of Riot Grrrl, though they reject this claim. The Riot Grrrl scene in Hong Kong, as far as I know, is non-existent. There is probably one in England though I do not know of it.

Bigger corporations like MTV have portrayed Riot Grrrl to be 13 year old girls looking about 20 with 'Slut' written across their midriffs. But this is not what it is about. Some people give out bad images of the Riot Grrrl scene, such as beating up boys for no reason other than their gender. But the most inaccurate image of a Riot Grrrl is a man hating, lesbian, ignorant, violent, bitter bitch. Which is so far off it really is amusing.

Riot Grrrl is different for each person, but I will try to explain to you what it generally is.

It is a fight, (hence, 'Riot') inside yrself, fighting for what you believe in, loving yrself, loving others. It is not allowing to hate yrself because society may tell you too. It is not giving into a society that

hates and abuses. It is to make ourselves be treated with the respect we deserve for who we are, not what others want us to be, or make us out to be. (In saying that, respect must be given to others). Allowing each other to use self expression without the need to be scared, whether it is through poetry, writing, or behavior in general. This is Riot Grrrl, not 'Man-Hate' or sexism, not thinking the femme gender is better than the male, not even saying we are exactly the same (we have different things to offer) we are not, we want to be treated with an equal amount of respect.

Riot Grrrl is normally associated with Punk, but any other Riot Grrrl artists are not. (For example, Ani DiFranco = Folk).

A lot of Riot Grrrls are very Anti-mainstream, but this doesn't bother me personally. For instance, I liked Green Day when they first came around, and when they died out (in the eyes of the media) and even now, when they are coming back again, (though it is actually a pain being called a 'Trendy'! Insults yr intelligence of liking things for yrself.)

One thing that does annoy me though is the new look of 'Girl Power'. The name itself is a bit tacky, as it makes the statement girls have more power over men, which should not be the case. It is also linked to the Spice girls. Ok..How do they portray girls? Airheads..I mean the each have their 'cute' little names in which they totally overact upon. They show the media they have no brains (though they probably do somewhere) and large mouths. Instead of screaming 'Come on', they should do something more worthwhile. They do not sing of girl power, but love and their parents. That is fine, I have no problem with that, but they give real feminists/Riot Grrrls a very bad name.

This may be a bit of a messed up account, but Riot Grrrl is different within everyone and hard to explain, as it is an overwhelming emotion. Recently it has become a large part in my life, and slowly making me stronger inside. If you have any questions E-mail/write to me.

(DISCLAIMER- This is how I interpret my beliefs being a Riot Grrrl. Like all beliefs they are different interpretations so I am sorry if you disagree with things I have said)

## \*~\*My Itty Bitty Page\*~\*

!Some Pathetic sayings!

\*Lets not and say we did

\*I really crack myself up sometimes

\*Funky bananas in Pajamas

\*Hardy ha har with a fork on the floor

\*Its true you know....

Hey, I am **Pippa** and am now an official guest writer for this zine!  
(Maybe I can put it on my CV)

Anyway here are my favorite songs:

-Mr. Jones : Counting Crows

-Discoland : Some Rave person

-High : Lighthouse family

-M+M's : Blink 182

-Solitaire : Strung Out

-Lightning Crashes : Live

-Man on the Moon : REM

-Sunny Came home : ?

-Lucky Man : The Verve

-Sad, Sad World : Sheryl Crow

Well, there is my moment of glory!

What is the first thing that comes into yr mind when I say 'Girl Power'?

Spice girls = 90%

Fighting = 5%

Wombles = 5% (Claire yr weird!)

\*What is yr Favorite number?

1 : 2

2 : 5

3 : 1

4 : 0

5 : 3

6 : 1

7 : 2

8 : 5

9 : 2

\*Did you know that  $\frac{3}{4}$  of men attempting suicide go through with it, opposed to  $\frac{1}{4}$  women\*

**Badger Doritos** : (Unsigned band of this zine!)

This punk band formed in England with four members. I'm not actually sure if they are unsigned anymore as they have been asked by the Descendants to send a demo tape. Personally, I think they kick ass. The demo tape I have contains 5 songs. 3 are fast and punk. Another is a ska style, but without any wind instruments! The last is a piss take out of Oasis, starting with the word 'I'm a Talentless git'. This band sound a lot like Goober r(in my opinion) and they could go far. Keep up the good work!

## Discover the Real you : A quiz

Are you m/f? F

Do you think about yrself more than others? Yes - and No

Are you sympathetic? Yes

Does the world revolve around you? No

Are you sexist? No

Are you homophobic? No

Are you prejudice towards others? ~~Yes~~ Sometimes

Do you insult people because of their looks? Sometimes

Do you feed off other peoples misery? No

Do you like helping those in pain? Yes

Are you perfect? No

Do you like revenge? No

Are you two faced? Occasionally

**Now tear this out... put it on yr wall and you will always remember what kind of person you are.**

These poems were written by a very close friend of mine... \*Evan\*

(They are all untitled)

\*  
controlled by their existence,  
starved thoughts of deprivation,  
hung from a tree like a misunderstood child,  
catch a breath before your taken,  
indulge in your persona,  
watch nervously,  
your morals slip from you,  
shyly misinformed,  
trust in their few stumbling whispers,  
malicious grins, etched in your mind,  
deficiency, a cause for your cause,  
problems closer than home,  
weep at panic stricken ignorance,  
stale, they grow old,  
in each others presence,  
without tolerance,  
"what would you know?"  
no air to breathe in here,  
thoughts withered,  
no memory of companionship,  
love, trust or being,  
sick from hope,  
bent from screaming..  
\*

\*  
I felt my soul ache for a previous life,  
I am drowning in the fears of my own dependence,  
I see visions of once, where he could not intrude,  
now I am smothered in pain, infliction, and doubt,  
for what I have become, I am scared, to think, to believe,  
to perhaps be in control...

he never gives in, he knows me too well,  
one beautiful thought of you, and I am cast into  
an ideal state for him to see..  
on my knees, crushed with memories of despair,  
I see no end to this.,  
downcast by his ways,  
I'm forced to bleed again  
\*

\*  
Why are you running from me?  
I cry, then see the confusion in my own face  
I'm told not to walk among others,  
I shouldn't be left alone,  
Thoughts satisfy my needs for success,  
No need to stumble from my incorrect corner,  
a contrast of emotions that hurt you

Or me  
Maybe all of us,  
Inevitably end up in the same fix,  
A pathetic struggle to gain acceptance,  
Believe that liars accept themselves,  
Carry on thinking your needed,  
Ignorance contains immeasurable bliss.  
\*

\*this story was written by a friend , Anais, and its really good\*

### \*Claire and Nameless\*

Claire Durnand walked down her street to he ritziest department store in her city. She didn't actually need anything that she was about to buy; patent shoes, a new leather jacket, new party clothes and new makeup shades. She smacked her glossy red lips together and puffed her hair as she passed 'Nameless', a beggar on the street.

'Nameless' was about her age, 15, and had a sign in front of her which read 'I need money for food. Please spare \$1!' Today was 'Nameless's' lucky day. Already people passing by had given her a total of \$15. She needed one more dollar to get her some bread, which would last her a week.

Claire looked down and read the sign quickly, then disappeared into the warmth and 'festivities' of the large store. She passed shelves and shelves of goodies, dropping whatever she pleased into the basket. As she walked to the checkout she spotted a lovely pearl and rhinestone necklace with a silver locket hanging from it. She thought it was a bit extravagant but dropped it in anyway. The red nailed checkout lady started to ring up all of Claire's things. After a while she came to a total.

'That'll be \$1016'. The woman's voice rang like a tape recording. Claire looked into her purse and her face flushed bright pink. Some women in the line smiled small smug smiles and whispered amongst themselves. Claire felt hot. She only had \$1000 but was too embarrassed to admit she didn't have enough.

'Um, sorry, my mothers outside with my purse, I'll be back in one minute - please wait'. Claire ran desperately outside to the cold street. She saw it like a golden omen - 'Nameless' now had exactly \$16 in her tin. Claire walked up slowly. She tilted Nameless' tin towards her. Nameless looked up in fear. Claire smiled sweet as sugar, and quickly grabbed all the grotty bills.

Nameless yelled in protest and tried to kick her. All this got the policeman's attention who grabbed 'Nameless' into his car.

Claire brushed herself off and went inside to pay. She smiled and apologized for the inconvenience she caused. Picking up her shiny golden bags she left. Her black leather shoes clicked over the place where 'Nameless' had been before.

## .E.X.A.M.S.

This is pretty relevant to most people now I think. The last two weeks I should have been working my arse off.. so I can do well in my GCSE's. But I haven't been able to revise, the thought of revision and my exams makes me sick, then I feel worse, cause I know they are something I have to do. But what if I fail them all? It would show I have learnt nothing in the last 10 years of my life. Which is untrue, I am not afraid to say I am not thick, because, I'm not. That doesn't mean I'm clever either, just yr average student.

Like most ppl I have to work to do well, which is fine, I mean its pretty logical really. What about the ppl who work really, really hard? They get labeled \*swots\* \*geeks\* Ppl who say shit like that are pretty pathetic. What if ppl want to work hard? It has nothing to do with anyone else. But what about those who don't need too. They get slagged off for being brainy and everyone says 'They don't need to revise...they'll get straight A's'. But maybe that's more of a reason to revise, because they have more pressure to do well. I have a friend who is a music scholar..so of course she will get an A\*, right? But what if she doesn't..what if she's having a bad day..think of that pressure..and the shock to most people. You still need to work if yr smart. Being smart isn't something that ppl should take the piss out of either... but I guess human nature over rules that one.

My school wants to churn out good career woman. The league tables are also a huge deal. At least though, my school don't enter all candidates separately so the \*lesser\* students don't bring them down the tables. That is really pathetic, but I guess a lot of things about the school

system are. A good school is one that has a lot of A-Grade students in it right? Well, my answer to that is \*Nope\*. Picture two schools, one public school (that is a private school in England..don't ask why!) and another state school. Two twins. One is clever, goes to the public school, she has always been an A\* student. The other isn't as smart and usually gets E's. She goes to the state school. They both do their GCSE's. As expected the twin at public school gets straight A's, no trouble. The 2<sup>nd</sup> twin comes out with straight C's. Which is better teaching? I'm not saying the public school has crap teaching, nothing like that, but league tables show nothing about the quality of teaching. My school now has a 6 B's and above requirement for A-levels. People that have been there for 5 years are now being told they will have to leave if they don't get this. Considering we get our results on the 27<sup>th</sup> August and school starts a week later that's not much time. I am so worried about my exams its really bad. They scare me shitless, and I really don't think I'm the only one! Its pretty sad when you hear about all the people who run away from school (that bloke from Rugby!) and some even attempt suicide 'cause of exams..but there isn't really another way to test people..even if there is I seriously doubt they are going to change the whole system. What happens if I don't do well in Exams? Does it mean my future is doomed? Probably not, I don't see the need for a brilliant paying job, but something that I enjoy..that I don't mind working long hours for..maybe I am asking too much, and maybe I should be revising now, but my mind, like a lot of peoples is saying \*I can't be bothered\*, and that really sucks. I think I did this page to get a few things off my chest..but anyone that has exams soon..\*Good Luck\*

## \*Snuff and Deftones\*

In the past I haven't been that lucky with gigs. The Wildhearts canceled. Green Day were sold out. Lagwagon, Blink 182, NUFAN and Sepultura were all on school nights. But here are 2/3 gigs I managed to go to.

### \*SNUFF\*

This was the first proper gig (without seats I mean!) that I have been too. I was actually quite nervous! I went with my brother and his friends. The night was hectic from the beginning. On the way to the gig I shut the door and not realising that no-one had a key, so we were locked out. Luckily we were able to get back in later. A few people had to stay home to look after a friend who had a *little* too much to drink! After all that we finally arrived at LA2 but were so late we missed all the support bands. Snuff came on and suddenly I found myself in a mosh pit alone (well, I couldn't see anyone I knew) and felt really dumb. But within seconds I was caught up in the music and enjoying myself moshing. I was looking at all the people stage diving and when I saw a friend stage dive my adrenaline was pumping and I made my way to the front. The bouncers helped me on stage and I just jumped. And for a split second I was flying! I kept going back to the stage and moshing until I was too tired and then made my way out of the pit and got talking to someone. And that is where the music part ends.

### \*DEFTONES\*

Wow. Okay, I saw the Deftones on a Friday night. I left my house with a friend, Claire. Thinking we had left at a good time, and made our way to the Astoria. We got there and the queue was...well..fuckin huge. It took us about an hour of waiting in the freezing cold talking to people before we got in. Eventually when we did Will Haven were just finishing their set and we made our way into the pit. Claire was getting impatient to see Chino (who she adores) and actually got the whole crowd chanting 'Chino', which was quite funny! When they finally came on the crowd went mental. The set lasted about an hour and I don't think I have ever sweated as much as I did then! (thought you'd like to know) (well, until the next night). When it

ended, knackered, hot, and thirsty we met some people and went for a drink with them. (I also got a free demo tape!)

The next day we were hanging around Tower Records deciding what to do that night and we had this \*crazy\* idea of seeing the Deftones again. So we went around looking for a ticket place and got ourselves some tickets.

We left a bit earlier than the night before and got in easily. Will Hayden were playing and they were amazing, a lot like the Deftones. Chino also came out in the middle of their set to play the geetar for them. I then saw an old friend in the pit which was strange, so we decided to meet up for drinks after the gig.

As soon as the Deftones stood on the stage the crowd went mental. A lot more energetic than the night before. The atmosphere was amazing and the crowd surfing was brilliant. You felt as if you were in yr own world. The good thing about being femme is everyone will help you up and makes sure you don't fall, though you do get groped a lot, which is a bit degrading, but at the time I really could not have given a toss.

During 'My own summer', '7 words', 'Bored' and 'Around the fur' the crowd were at its worst..well best! Chino staged dived both nights and Claire almost touched him..which was a bit frustrating for her!

The next week I spent on a high as those two nights seemed like I was on a different planet. I had my earrings and belly button ring ripped out. I was sweating like a pig, groped like a stripper and yet they were two of the best nights in my life.



\*The Deftones\*

## Zen is Understanding yourself

One day a student from Chicago came to the Providence Zen Center and asked Seung Sahn Soen-sa, "What is Zen?"

Soen-sa held his Zen stick above his head and said "Do you understand?" The Student said "I don't know".

Soen-sa said, "This don't-know mind is you. Zen is understanding yourself." "What do you understand about me? Teach me."

Soen-sa said, "IN a cookie factory, different cookies are baked in the shapes of animals, cars, people, and airplanes.

They all have different names and forms, but they are all made from the same dough, and they all taste the same.

"In the same way, all things in the universe - the sun, the moon, the stars, mountains, rivers, people, and so forth - have different names but they are all made from the same substance. The universe is organised into pairs of opposites : light and darkness, man and woman, sound and silence, good and bad. Their names and forms are different but their substance is the same. Names and forms are made by your thinking, If you are not thinking and have no attachment to name and form, then all substance is one. Your don't-know mind cuts off all thinking. This is substance, The substance of this Zen stick and your substance are the same. You are this stick; this stick is you."

The student said, "Some philosophers say this substance is energy, or mind, or God, or matter. Which is the truth?"

Soen-sa said, " Four blind men went to the zoo and visited the elephant. One blind man touched its side and said, 'The elephant is like a wall.' The next blind man touched its trunk and said 'The elephant is like a snake.' The next blind man touched its leg and said, 'The elephant is like a column.' The last blind man touched its tail and said, 'The elephant is like a broom,' The four blind men then started to fight, each one believing that his opinion was the right one. Each only understood the part he had touched; none of them understood the whole.

"Substance has no name and no form. Energy, mind, God, and matter are all name and form. Substance is the Absolute. Having name and form is having opposites. So the whole world is like the blind men fighting among themselves. Not understanding yourself is not understanding the truth. That

is why there us fighting among ourselves. If all the people in the world understood themselves, they would obtain the Absolute. Then the world would be at peace. World peace is Zen"

The student said, "How can practicing Zen make world peace?"

Soen-sa said, "People desire money, fame, sex, food and rest. All this desire is thinking. Thinking is suffering. Suffering means no world peace. Not thinking is not suffering. Not suffering means world peace. World peace is the Absolute. The Absolute is I."

The student said, "How can I understand the Absolute?"

Soen-sa said, "You must understand yourself."

"How can I understand myself?"

Soen-sa held up the stick and said, "DO you see this?"

He then quickly hit the table with the stick and said, "Do you hear this? This stick, this sound, and your mind - are they the same or different?"

The student said, "The same."

Soen-sa said, "If you say they are the same, I will hit you thirty times. If you say they are different, I will still hit you thirty times. Why?"

The student was silent.

Soen-sa shouted "KATZ!!!" Then he said, "Spring comes, the grass grows by itself."

(Taken from \*Dropping Ashes on the Buddha\* A teaching of Zen Master Seung sahn)

### \*A Time to Die\*

Ikkyu, the Zen Master, was a very clever even as a boy. His teacher had a precious teacup, a rare antique. Ikkyu happened to break this cup, and was greatly perplexed. Hearing the footsteps of his teacher, he held the pieces of cup behind him.

When the master appeared, Ikkyu asked : "Why do people have to die?"

"This is natural" explained the older man. "Everything has to die and has just so long to live".

Ikkyu , producing the shattered cup added : "It was time for your cup to die".

(Taken from Zen Flesh, Zen Bones)

Ok..I admit this page is to fill space, but hey, if you are that interested in what I believe it might not be that bad!

### Things I support:

- ❖ Riot Grrrl
- ❖ Vegetarianism
- ❖ Any groups against sexism, racism, homophobicism (I do believe I've made up a word!)
- ❖ Anti - Censorship
- ❖ Boycotting Nestle Products
- ❖ Anti Music Censorship
- ❖ Independent Music labels. (my fav : Kill Rock \*'s.)
- ❖ Anti Corporate Bullshit (MTV)

### My \*Favorite\* things of the month

Colour ~ Black

Band ~ \*Lots\*

Film ~ The Crow

Food ~ Cheese and vegemite toastie ☺

Socks ~ Knee length stripy ones

Weather ~ Drizzle

Clothes ~ NIN jumper

Jewelry ~ Plastic Star bracelet

Number ~ 8

Geetar ~ Fender Squier Venus

Make Up ~ Silver/Black eyeliner

Word ~ Darn

Poem ~ a \*heart\* poem by Leonard Nimoy

Drink ~ Diet Coke/Carlsberg

Hehehehe  
I feel sick.  
You did that to me.  
That's kinda funny.  
Bastard.  
Don't worry.  
I'm fine. I still love you.  
So small  
So nothing  
So painful  
Cool. I am a dumb bitch.

## How would you like to sleep at school?

This page may seem a little pointless, but to me it isn't. Its hopefully saving me a lot of time explaining to people what I do at \*Boarding School\*, like free time, lessons, etc. So here is a timetable of a typical weekday.

7am : Rising Bell (woo)

7:30am : Breakfast (If you don't go you have punishments)

7:45- 8:20am : Cleaning the house, making beds that kinda shit.

8:25am : Chapel (but its more like an assembly)

8 :45 - 10:45 am : Lessons 1+2

10:45 - 11:05am : Break (where we get letters, and bread and stuff)

11:05 - 1:05am : lessons 3+4

1:05 - 2:20 pm : Lunchtime..can do what you like really!

2:20 - 4:20pm : Lessons 5+6

4:20-4:40pm : Tea... (Is that really amusing, cause some people think so!)

4:40-5:40pm : this is when ppl do stuff like sports, and activities. Me..I normally shower now and talk to ppl!

5:15-7:00pm : You can have dinner whenever during these hours.

7pm onwards : all of this is free time, it is really anytime after lessons. We don't have set study periods anymore (except 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> years). In this time you work, watch TV, have music lessons, do what ever you like. I spend most of my time talking to ppl, playing geetar and working. I hate watching TV at school. You make one movement in the house room and everyone starts to complain! The only program I like is Robot Wars, where ppl build huge robots and they fight each other. It kicks ass.

9pm : When its yr duty night you have to do stuff like clean the coms and check the work areas, but that's once a week.

9:15 onwards : You start getting put to bed depending on year. My bedtime is 10pm., but it doesn't usually matter in 5<sup>th</sup> form what time you sleep.

Then you wake up and do the same thing over again...so that's my school life! How appealing does it sound?

## ^ Religion ^ : Hmmm.^

This is one of the most controversial issues today. Whether you are Christianity, Muslim, Atheist, Buddhist, Wiccan or a Satanist you are going to have views on it and the existence of God. I am pretty open minded, but would say I am agnostic if asked (don't know). This term though, often makes people think I am unsure if I am a Christian or not, which isn't the case. I had a Christian upbringing but do not follow the religion. I know people from different religions and like most people (or it shouldn't) affect the way I think of any of them.

Religion can be a great thing. It can give people morals and something to follow, hope in time of need and even a sense of meaning. But it can be dangerous. Think of Hitler and his treatment of the Jews. Think of the KKK. They were a nasty piece of work, but they were strictly religious and to them it seemed they were following what 'had to be done'.

I think Religion is such a big issue as nothing can be proved. I enjoy reading about different religions and the most intriguing I have come across are Wiccan and Zen Buddhism. I do not practice either of these though.

People often criticise religion and say it is stupid and a waste of time, I don't really agree with this though. I find the concept of God a hard one to accept, but I know something inside me still believes there is a possibility. For the last few years I have been trying to work out what I do believe in, but the more I think about it, the more confused I become. When I was younger I had no doubt in my mind that God existed and sometimes I wish it was the same now, but I can't force myself to believe in something.

What I really didn't like about Christianity is the explanations offered for things such as suffering. I also was fed up with everything I did becoming a sin, and therefore I should repent. I never understood why looking at someone and feeling a sexual attraction towards them should be sinful.

But that is me, and with religion (though it is a cliché) I agree to disagree. One explanation my R.E teacher gave me was that Adam and Eve were not the first humans on earth, but the first two in the world of Christianity (chosen by God), which I thought was good, but didn't change any views I could go more in depth with this subject, but I won't as I may offend people and I'm not here to abuse! If you have anything mail me and I may even print it!

## Shit... The Media's here...

The media used to be a fairly accurate informant. Now? It has been accused of murder. *Did the media kill Kurt Cobain?* (RIP) *Did the media Kill Diana?* (RIP) (Though members of the media did literally kill her, I do not mean it in that sense.) Many famous people have been known to crack under the pressure of having their lives invaded by the media. In the case of Diana

I know many people were upset in the way she died, yes I agree it was tragic. But, a few weeks later those same people who were so angry were reading the front page gossiping about all the things that were printed about the royals. They say the media went too far but the truth is so many feed off all the things in black and white, no matter how far from the truth they are. A few weeks ago I was reading the paper and flicked to the gossip section. It says that a certain couple (it had names!) were going to all extremes to keep the relationship secret. So of course the source printed it in the SCMP. That pissed me off. Completely interfering with their private lives. It could be justified that it comes with their profession. But I think that is an apathetic way of looking at it.

Some people thrive from being famous, others do their best to avoid any attention, by doing things such as refusing interviews so they are not misquoted or misunderstood. An example is on a 'Kill Rock Stars' compilation album I have. It says '17 bands that do not want to become rock stars', which puts a point across bluntly.

A lot of people show hate towards the media but it is us (in general) that has made it this way. I mean ask yrself why 'The Offspring' got so big?

Because so many people liked them, bought their albums and wanted to know more about them. But we don't do it intentionally...so what can we do about it? Personally I think that people in the movie and 'pop' industry have it worse than most other, and well..more talented bands. This is because I feel fans of bands that are not 'chosen'(i.e. Backstreet Boys) have more respect. But this is just my opinion, and cases like Nirvana do not happen as often.

One thing I really hate though is the term 'sellouts'. Most bands want to be liked. For instance, there is no way you can do a gig if you have no audience! So..a lot of people start to like yr band and..\*voila\* you are a sellout! And people start to hate you for it. It is out of the bands control (in most cases) but affects them the most. But the problem is when a band you like becomes really big and you are told you are trying to be 'cool' or like everyone else..which is really frustrating. I think the stronger people will ignore this shit though. We can't ignore the media no matter how much we try too..it is too big and powerful. You can't really fight against it unless you stop reading/watching the things it produces. It is a difficult subject and with the competition for stories the rumours get more pathetic and malicious, but some people still believe them. (and someone help those people!) Personally I think that the mainstream media is pathetic and I wish they would get the fuck out of peoples private lives, but as long as people still want it, its not going anywhere.



Right, I have a page here with nothing to put on it. Originally it was left for a friend to write an article, but she doesn't have the energy at the moment. (which is fair enough ☺) I am racking my brains on something to write, that will interest you, but I can't think of a thing.

The topics that come to mind are, \*love\*, friends, depression, society but they could all get too personal. I could talk about the beauty of thunderstorms, or two little bunnies chasing each other outside my window. (not in Hk..I don't think they have them here). The beauty of the natural world. What about the beauty of humans, the kindness, the empathy that some people give out. Or maybe the destructiveness of it all. The beating the fuck out of someone for \*fun\*. I could talk about issues put on us, like models, and the \*perfect human\* we should all hope to achieve. You know, friendly, kind, good student, tries hard, well paid, good looking. That kind of stuff, that is so easy to become. \*I\* But I won't. Or how about sport, and the purpose of it. Apart from the obvious (fitness), the competition with it all. Rivalries.. it is all necessary? Maybe.. maybe not.

But to be honest, I don't know what to write. I want something to interest everyone, but maybe that's even asking too much. Maybe I should put a drawing here instead, or a cartoon, to make people smile. Smiling is generally a good thing ... isn't it? Maybe I could do something really weird.. psychedelic or something, though I have no ideas on that either.

I will leave a blank space at the bottom of this page. As I suppose it would be classified as a \*thoughts\* page, and thoughts are often blank and meaningless.

*I'm gonna puke it up  
I know up all my fuckin' feelings  
For fear. It might be harder for  
You never know.  
Can't stop laughing.  
No so fuckin' funny.  
I guess.*

## R.E.V.I.E.W.S



### **KoRN : KoRN Immortal Records 1994**

This album was released a while back, but is defiantly one of my favorites. I suppose I would put this in the Metal category of my albums. The main focus of this album is Johnathon's voice with some fuckin strange riffs and strong drumming. The lyrics, though harsh are emotionally overwhelming. Everything about KoRN fits together. When I first heard this album I was hooked. They are a 5 piece band and use the bagpipes in a couple of songs. If you like Coal Chamber, Deftones, Pist on and things along those lines this album is a must. 8.5/10



### **Bikini Kill : Reject all American , Kill Rock Stars :1996**

This is one of the best albums I own, but I think you need to like the whole style of music to enjoy this album. A four piece band with screamy grrrl lyrics, bass, drums and a hell of a lot of power chords. The lyrics are mainly linked with Riot Grrrl beliefs. According to people I have played this too this group are 'noise pollution', but I think they rock! Sadly, I don't know any blokes like Bikini Kill and I recommend you listen to it before buying it! 4/10 (10/10 for me!)



**Goobar Patrol : Vacation : Them's good records:  
1996**

Goobar have now released this album on Fat Wrecks (who they moved too) with some bonus tracks. They are an English punk band who sound like complete piss heads. They have a really catchy sound to them and lyrics are revolved around life. They don't sound much like any of the well known Fat bands like Strung Out or Bracket but I think that's cause they sound a lot less American! If you are punk you will probably love this, especially if you are an apathetic person.

7.5/10

Couldn't find  
album!!

**Face to Face : Big Choice : Victory Records : 1996**

This album is amazing. They sound like a typical American Fat Band (well..they were signed to them!), but there is something else. The lyrics are amazing, the harmonies are beautiful and everything fits like a jigsaw. I am probably being biased here as I was hooked after hearing a bit of the album coming from my brothers room. The vocals are really heartfelt and I really recommend this album

10/10

(DISCLAIMER : Before I get any complaints on these reviews remember I am being biased..even though I try to be fair its human nature to say what I think! Listen to them before you buy any.. then dislike them..and then don't complain to me..cause its not my fault!)

These are just two poems I wrote a while back

**Incomplete**

I went to see you,  
But all I saw were memories.  
I wanted to see yr feelings,  
but all I felt was pain.  
I imagined yr touch,  
but only felt the tears.  
The tears become hotter.  
The emptiness gets larger.  
I break into two,  
'cause that's all I am  
Without you.  
-Luna- 7..97

**Unnamed**

You hate me.  
Look into my soul and tell me.  
I sicken you.  
Turn around and spit yr disgust at me.  
I feel no pain.  
Take yr words and cut me.  
You're so much better  
so show me that I'm nothing.  
You say I'm numb,  
so tell me why I'm hurting.  
I am so happy  
as you can't see my internal scars.  
You have me sussed out  
As I don't exist in yr Utopia

-Luna- 20.3.98

*I'm going to demolish the world.  
I spit on you.  
I'm going to rape you.  
I will not let you rape me.  
No one can rape me.  
I'm gonna live forever.  
I'm gonna be like Zaph.  
I'm gonna be Kathleen Flanna.  
I'm gonna be like me.  
I'm gonna be a superhero.  
Everyone will want me.  
To be like me.*

### \*riot grrrls quotes\*

- \* "~Burn down the walls that say you can't~"
- \* Be a dork, tell your friends you love them.
- \* Resist the temptation to view those around you as objects & use them
- \* Recognize empathy and vulnerability as positive forms of strength.
- \* Resist the internalization of capitalism, the reducing of people & oneself to commodititys. meant to be consumed.
- \* Resist psychic death.
- \* Don't allow the world to make you into a bitter abusive asshole.
- \* Cry in public.
- \* Don't judge other people. Learn to be yourself.
- \* Acknowledge emotional violence as real.
- \* Figure out how the idea of competition fits into your intimate realationships.  
Decide that you'd rather learn stuff than prove you're right all the time.
- \* Believe people when they tell you they are hurting or are in pain.
- \* Recognize you are not the center of the universe.
- \* Recognize your connection to other people and species.
- \* Make additions to this list and/or think about why you don't agree w/some of what i've written
- \* Don't assume people invent pain in order to mainpulate you or make you feel bad.
- \* Close your mind to the propaganda of the status quo by examining its effects on you, cell by artificial cell.
- \* Trust.

-from Bikini Kill Zine #2-

### ☺\*This is the End\* ☺

Shit, I have done it. I have made a zine. I am in shock here. I hope this hadn't been too bad, but please remember this is my first attempt and I had no clue what I was doing. (And sadly don't know that much more now)

I'm sorry if there are spelling mistakes, words missing, things that don't make sense..but hey! I am not a super human!

Any comments and things would be really welcome , but if its 'Yr zine is a pile of crap' go bitch to yr friends, not me 'cause I put a lot of effort in this. I know it isn't that long, but I really wanted it finished before I went back to school.

I also apologise if anything in the zine seems to be sexist, racist, etc, but I don't believe in that shit, and it is completely unintentional and I probably phrased things wrong if they come out like that.

I must admit it was fun writing this and seeing other people reading it will be pretty cool! (As you are doing now!)

If you want show this around to people that I don't know plz do so! (the ones I do know can buy one off me...Well... printing isn't *that* cheap).

Thanks for reading this , hope you enjoyed it as much as I loved writing it (\*crazy\* as it sounds)

Lots of \*hearts\*



\*Louise\*

☹ The end has gone ☹

**This is  
the back  
cover.  
Turn over  
to start  
reading.**