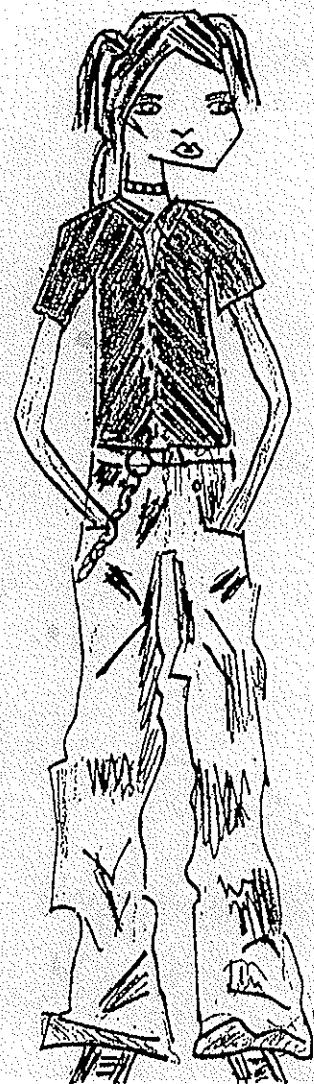
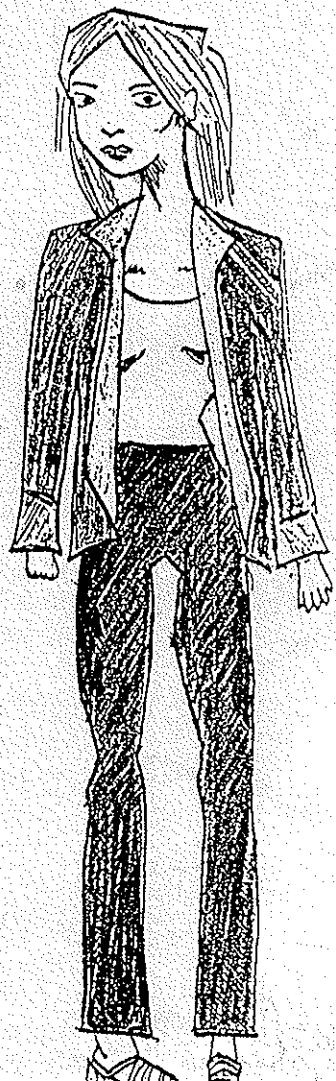


FUCK
YOU..



L
- D
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- T

..!
DON'T
NEED YOU



* \$10 * £1 * US\$7

#2

*Lip*Sink* #2

Hello again!

Ok this is *Lip Sink* #2. Hopefully it will be better than #1. thanx for the comments I received on the last one.

In a way this issue was harder to do, as I had to think more about what I wanted to include, and I guess cause more is expected of this one as I don't have the excuse of *Its only a first* this time!

I never thought I would be an official *zine writer* but as this is my second one, I guess I am! I have discovered writing this is such a good release, and see others read it gives a -huge- amount of satisfaction.

I don't really think I made any huge mistakes in the last zine, but if I did they probably gave you a laugh more than anything else.

Anyway, this was still a hell of a lot of fun to produce, and I have included a free gift.. turn to the middle and there is a pin up created by me and a friend Lema. It is a masterpiece if I do say so myself.

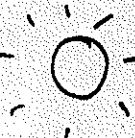
Not too much has happened in my life, well not anything that I want to put in print. I have started my GCSE's and luckily have actually been able to get down to some work. No new piercings or changes like that, though I did get a dog collar with bigger spikes which I have come to love. Still haven't managed to kick any addicitions!

I am set to see two gigs this term, *Bouncing souls* and also *Strapping Young Lad*, which I am looking forward too! I am also hoping to go to Strung Out and the biggest metal festival of the decade in England.. (Ozzfest if you didn't know) but we'll have to see about that one.

Anyway I will do credits, etc at the end so you can get on with this!

Lip Sink Fanzine

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[Http://www.geocities.com/sunsetstrip/club/6294](http://www.geocities.com/sunsetstrip/club/6294)

Respect
Love
Grrrl Power
Grrrl

= Encouragement = Strong



After my first zine I still got a lot of confused comments on Riot Grrrl, I guess this is cause it's more of an individual feeling of wanting better. The movement of Riot Grrrl is ppl with the same feelings coming together. It is also a sisterly-love feeling, but not just confined to femmes. It is hard to explain and often comes out cliched and as a selfish feminisitic thing. Riot Grrrl to me started off with the music, listening to the lyrics and empathising with the feelings. It opened up to me a whole new way of thinking. Realising I'm not as weak as I'm told and also make myself believe I am. Some Riot Grrrls often say that when they discover it and start to voice their opinions they get labelled as *Loud Mouthed Bitches* when all they are doing is saying how they feel, which is great as long as its not abusing an individual who doesn't deserve it. Its not the trendies who walk around wanting fights for no reason that are Riot

Grrrls, but people that actually think and have a deeper meaning for what they are doing. Its not like Riot Grrrls are against males, but against people in society who are out to use, abuse and fuck things up intentionally.

teaching: girls, boys, men, women, old or young
about grrrl issues things that effect each one of us
(equality, individualization, the right to speak your mind
and let your thoughts run free).

being able to: say what you want to say and not be afraid, voice your mind and opinion, to express yourself in any shape or form, to wear what you want to wear and look the way you want to without being degraded for it.

It's about not letting anyone judge you, because it's not about limitations!!!

U.t.o.p.i.a.

This is the band I am in. I used to play Rhythm Geetar but found it a bit tedious an now play the bass. I love the bass.. there are some beautiful riffs around. Unfortunately we don't play them :)

The line up has changed a lot since I first joined but now it is:

Vocals: Vicki C

Lead Guitar: Helen McN

Rhythm geetar: Claire M

Bass: Me

Drums: Martyna

KeyBoards: Rozalyne

We have also been through a few names.. started off with Iris, then it was the Byte Sized Monkeys (or Elephants) .. can't remember. Then after using hours of hard thinking time we decided we wanted, yet another new name. So it was either Labyrinth Kiss, Soma, Sugar Coated or Utopia. (the latter two being my ideas). We stuck with Utopia. Well this is a diary I have been writing for the zine about the gig we played last night..

March

Just found out we are playing a concert May 8th with a band from Halibury (brother school).. shit we have about 2 songs so far...

21st April

Ok.. we have practices lined up for at least an hour everyday for the next 3 weeks...!

Decided on the songs.. they are.. (listed at the bottom).

Found out the other band is an Indie one called *Wode*

28th April

The headmaster of Halibury said there is no way they are playing with us on a Friday night.. so it might not be going ahead.. but of a shit really.. we'll see!

29th April

It might now be changed to the 9th so they can come, otherwise it would be too short for just us to play.. Practices are going okay.. quite a lot of tension though.

30th April

The concert is now cancelled... Our deputy head said she doesn't want it to go ahead. Helen is going to try and talk her out of it.. and explain how 50p from each £1:50 goes to charity. Vicki also got caught smoking.. which doesn't help

1st May

Its back on.. It will be on the Saturday, and *Wode* are coming. Played in a concert today, three songs. At the start Vicky advertised the concert we are gonna play, and now we all have to go see Clint (the deputy head) on Tuesday morning about it.

5th May

Its Clint's day off... so we couldn't see her.

6th May

After another threat.. it is still going on.. started to sell tickets today. Really strict rules.. no guests.. must be prompt.. one step wrong and we are fuct.

8th May

Mart and me got caught smoking, have to see Clint in the morning.. the concert might be cancelled *again*.

9th May

Its over.. we did it.. It was so much fun.. at first the audience were like vegetables, but eventually after persuasion from us they started to jump about.. we also really got into it.. jumping about.. I attempted some metal jumps and stances which was pretty hard considering what we were playing. My little fan club also kept me going (you know who you are.. thanx!) We messed up a lot.. wrong riffs.. Mart stopped playing.. Vicky fuct up her words.. but it was great.. I guess if I was playing music I was passionate for it would have been better.. but anyway! *Wode* were good too.. and a lot of ppl fell in *heart* with the lead singer (Alex I think..) I don't like indie music, but they were a good band. We also had Rosie doing introductions.. thanx for that.

So... apart from all those cancellations we had a hard time practising.. always told to turn ourselves down and shit like that. Also tension with the band.. but it was all worth it...

Our songs...

- Only happy when it rains : Garbage
- Home and Away : Frenzal Rhomb
- Australia : Manic Street Preachers
- When I come around : Green Day
- Sit Down : The James
- Hanging on the Telephone : Blondie
- Ironic : Alanis Morissette
- Old Before I die : Robbie Williams
- Bitch : Meredith Brooks



I put this in as many ppl are about them!!

QUEENSWOOD SCHOOL RULES

The aim of the School Rules is to ensure the smooth running of the School for the good of the community and to protect individuals from harm. All girls are expected to behave in ways that support this aim and enhance the reputation of the School.

1. The following are strictly forbidden:
 - a) The possession, use or procurement for sale of drugs and harmful abuse of solvents. (See School Drugs Policy).
 - b) The possession or use of cigarettes.
 - c) The possession or consumption of alcohol without permission.
 - d) Stealing.
 - e) The wilful damage of the School's or other people's property.
 - f) Leaving buildings after lock up.
 - g) Hitch-hiking.
2. School bounds must be strictly observed and no-one may leave without permission. Each girl is responsible for reporting out when leaving and reporting in upon return.
3. A girl may not drive or be driven in a car by another pupil, or young person under the age of 21, except with the written permission of the parents of the pupil concerned and permission from the Principal.

SANCTIONS

1. Contravention of 1a) above will result in the girl's loss of her right to be a member of the School.
2. Stealing will be dealt with as considered appropriate by the School in the best interests of the community and the individual.
3. Smoking indoors will lead to immediate suspension.
4. Any other contravention of the School Rules will be dealt with as follows:
 - a) 1st offence - a fine of £10.00 to be paid from the girl's pocket money, detention and notification to parents.
 - b) 2nd offence - a fine of £15.00 to be paid from the girl's pocket money, longer detention and notification to parents.
 - c) 3rd offence - suspension.

Detention will involve loss of shopping privileges, theatre outings, privilege weekends and Sunday Exeats as appropriate, with alternative tasks provided. Day Boarders will be required to come into school for detention.

Outings connected with curricular visits and School matches will be allowed only if the member of staff is prepared to take the offender.

Fines will be donated to charity.

One dead waiter.

After a bit of persuasion I was allowed to go and see this bands practice. As I was continuously told to expect nothing I didn't. Going there expecting to hear a few notes mashed together with a bit of melody. (Ok- I did expect a bit more.) The line up is:

Ryan Cole : Vocals/ Tenor Sax/
Alex Markwell : Lead Geetar/ Vocals
Doogie : Vocals
Andre Ling: Bass
Karson : Trumpet
Toni Booth : Alto Sax
Krissi Carter : Drums



They would be classed as a *ska* band, but in the words of Ryan are actually a *ska punk metal reggae rap funk speed metal hip hop* band! So there you go. The main influences of the rhythm section are bands like skankin' pickle, slapstick, and potshot, with solos like skavoovie and the epitones and mephiskapheles. Ryan's vocals take after Brendan from Slapstick/Broadways and Alex sings like the singer in 'Spring heeled Jack'.

After hearing the end of another bands rehearsal ODW took the stage. A little nervous at first, but they got into it. I was just sitting on a sofa listening and suddenly this wave of brilliance hit my ear. I was compelled to get up and start jumping around.. but I didn't, I guess in an empty room I would have felt a tad stupid, though that usually doesn't stop me. They had only 2 songs, one with Alex on vocals, Ryan on the other. The songs mixed some Sax and trumpet solos, a good beat and generally all fit together. The vocals both lacked confidence, but since this was the 2nd rehearsal that's is pretty normal.. what I did hear though *straining my ears* were two good voices.. and someday I hope to hear them a bit better. This band are good. I don't think there are many (or any) ska bands in Hong Kong anyway, which is another bonus for ODW. I would like to say Krissi is a good drummer.. but I know she hates it when ppl say that.. so I won't. A good set up, good songs, good lyrics and fuckin decent ppl. Well done, get a demo soon, cause I want a copy :)

I am writing this page so everyone can know how bloody "sad" I am. But first.. what is "sad" (oh.. I don't mean the Boo-Hoo kinda thing).

Sad is something mature ppl don't do. So, *sad = childish*. From the top of my head these are a few things that are sad... -Not wearing the right things... -Saying something a little eccentric.. -Liking a type of music... You get the idea? Well, back to me.. like I said I am sad. I am 15. Some say I act older, some say I act younger.. but still it doesn't change the fact am 15.

Sometimes I get a little *wild* and do childish things.. I like to skip along the streets when I am hyper, I like to laugh about stupid things.. I like childish, colourful jewellery, I like things that are *cute*... i like to have toga and window partys with friends..all of this would put me in the "sad" section of life. I have sad friends too, cause they like to laugh and do things that only *immature* people would do ...

So.. what do the cool ones do then? Well, from experience the ones who mostly use the word *sad* are involved in numerous activities.. included are.. Bitching out close friends.. constantly obsessing over other peoples looks.. being two faced.. hoping to start fights with people for *fun*. Hmmm.. I can see how all those are so mature, can't you!? *s*

I think I am at a bad age.. I have started to grow out of being a child, but I never fully will, and I never want to .. I am a kid at heart, and hope I always will be. After a certain age (I think about 20) it is okay to be a child again, and you are allowed to regain yr stupidity without it being called "sad". So.. the only thing that is now confusing me is am I stuck at being having the mental age of a 5 year old... or a 20 year old?

I'll leave that up to you.

What IS
she wearing?!

She thinks she's
SO COOL

That's SO
S.A.D

I wanna be a sooper model....

I am Fat and I am ugly. Fuck those words really suck, but most people will hear them at least once a day, or even say them themselves. (to be fair really thin ppl complain about weight too). So whose fault is it that we turn out so *wrong*? Most ppl like to blame the media, the models and the images portrayed that we are supposed to look like. Like supermodels- the stunning kind that everyone wants to look like, though only 8 ppl in the world do. But there is only so much the media can do.. its our fault too.. I am constantly hearing ppl say *How can he go out with her.. she's not even that pretty*, hmmm that's a tad hypocritical.. but most ppl I know are shallow kunts.

The worst thing is you can't really love yrself.. With friends you can say *I am happy with the way I am and don't want to change anything* but if you act upon it then you suddenly get ppl bitching say stuff along the lines of "She's so fuckin up herself" or "Fuck that blokes in love with himself".

I always read in magazines about the guys who prefer grrrls that don't have a *perfect figure* but from experience and from friends I know that they certainly don't exist where I live. I'm probably strange as I my *perfect man* isn't the usual... instead of fancying all the pretty boys with huge muscles I prefer really tall thin people... pale too... of course that doesn't mean I wont fancy someone if they don't fit into that criteria, but I also really believe personality is the sexiest thing a man can possess.. The subject of looks is such a hard one to focus on, everything I say I seem to have something else that crops up from it. Of course I am only voicing my opinion and not even a general femme opinion.

So, how can we make size less of a deal? Change all the models and have a huge range of sizes in mags... maybe, but I don't know what that would do now. The Link between bitch and ugly really annoys me.. Being uglier than most is not something people are proud of, or something people can help. So calling a person an *ugly whore* is not really that nice... of course it isn't supposed to be, but its one of the most hurtful things you can

say to someone. I mean, insulting their looks, implying that is
the reason you hate them.

Society really does suck in this area. As you get older most people get a little more mature in the section of looks, which is a start I guess. Ppl like me know only too well that in the looks department we are not perfect. But then again we really could do without being told, as I do happen to look in the mirror everyday. I am also reminded everyday, I am not naive in realising that no-one is *perfect* as it is a matter of personal choice. I also suppose if someone fell in *heart* with me than I may seem perfect to them... as when in that state flaws often seem to add to the perfection, not lowering it. I have many friends who are very concerned about weight and looks, and I see no need for them to be. I have friends with figures I would die for, and I want to offer sympathy, but with my own battle trying to be content with the way I am it is hard.

I see my close friends as the most beautiful creatures on the earth, and would give anything to make them see it... but the trouble is not that many people realise how beautiful they are. I really am a hypocrite in this section of my life, telling people to be content with themselves and their weight.. I suppose put it down to human nature, though blaming something doesn't make the problem go away. I know one of the things Riot Grrrls generally believe in with looks is to be content with yrself, whatever shape and form. But I think this is the hardest thing to do. So many things can deflate someone's confidence, even something as small as one certain person not talking to them, even if there is a logical reason. An innocent glance from a stranger can be a confidence killer. In America there are all these campaigns

a way I think it is great that there are things like this happening. But... does preaching stuff like this really change peoples opinions? For example, just because someone points out that a certain bloke is not good looking (who I would think is shit-hot) won't change my opinion. I suppose it may have a small effect, but looks are a pretty personal and individual thing. I don't really know the purpose of this but I wrote it anyway..

the ripping of my skin
revealing my insides
cleansing myself of the pain
and the shit that fucks with my brain
seeing the walls part
creating a blood red river,
a destructive smile in my eyes.
I don't want it
but with no other release I have found the way
numb to the pain
I need to take away.
the deeper I go
the less I feel
the more of myself I find left to reveal
I don't want what I do,
but its all that I know.
too much force, I want to let go
with each incision I become closer
nearer to the end
giving up searching for a way to mend.
covering myself
so no-one can see
the tortured soul
crying out from me.

-Luna Grrrl- 98©

starved from the sanity of knowledge
feeding off the pain of my numbness
waiting for someone to mend me
to take my emptiness and complete me.

reaching for yr untouchable face
needing to claim you as my own
You are my link to reality
and I can't let go.
confused by the simplicity of my emotions
scared by the complexity of the future
searching for the reasons of it all
finding nothing but you.

A vision so clouded and hidden
but I can see it.
inside me the nausea of existence continues to linger.
trying to break free
but the unknown is stopping me
I'm filled with synthetic lies
trying to make them real
Looking for my way out
for my chosen path
but the gate there remains shut.

-Luna Grrrl- 98©

Beware the evils

Someone shot me through the head
But not a drop of blood was shed,
Not gun, nor bullet did they use,
But with barbed words they did abuse
I can describe them now to you
But there's really nothing we can do:
Leather jackets, high-heels and labels,
Make-up inches thick and labels.
I wonder what it is that makes,
Any friendship seem so fake.
It's not clothes, nor shoes, nor pagers:
It's only words.
But each word carries its army
of half witted barbs.
The looks say all,
The laughters cruel
The thoughts lay bare.
Just once let me go, let me prepare.

Sophie '97©

I have had many idols in my life... I think many ppl idolise other for fuct up reasons... *cause she's so pretty*, *cause she's going out with him*... Maybe I'm the one with the fuct up ideas.. but when I respect someone famous it is because of their attitude and actions... the way they express themselves and handle things... Idols have been *Drew Barrymore*Courtney Love*Kathleen Hanna* and *Tannie B* I look up to the way they can show their views and do what they do, and one day would hope I could do something like that. This is taken from -Relief through Release- (*Tannie B*) and woah... does she have a way with words.

Terror, that's what you call me. I strike terror among men, I can't be bothered with what they think. I bear my cross, my soul, myself. I forgive, but I never forget. I have been put upon this earth in female form but I can handle myself with the best of you, as well as the worst and I often have. I am the woman you choose not to see, the women they choose to put on the cover without you. I am the mouth, the mind, the muscle and the misunderstood member, but without the music there would be no message, only spoken words. I have no where to run and it is impossible for me to hide. If I wanted to leave, I'd have left already. I guess that goes for you too. I am unable to change so I live without regret, without remorse, and without a remix. Don't bother attempting to censor me, or shut me up, because it won't work. I am cold and distant, yet warm and close to those who deserve to see that side of me. I know exactly who I am and what I am and the wrath I bring. I am the bad girl behind green eyes, the sad girl behind mean eyes, yet my motives are good, but as you know the road to hell is pathed with good intentions. I'm an angel, a devil, a lover, a fighter, both feminine and masculine, I'm a contradiction, and a juncstapostion,, you tell me what I shouldn't do , I do it anyway, although I don't always listen to you, I always hear you. I'm unloved, uncared for and unseen, although you are forced to look at me everyday I don't want yr pity, you refuse to bring me into light, so I remain in the dark. Lonely, but never alone, alive but dead inside, violently happy....

Isn't that amazing? For those who don't know Tannie B is the singer for *Tura Satana* (formely know as Manhole). A fuckin good band.

£ N e s t l e £

well I really hope that I don't get sued for writing what I am about to, but I doubt I will. I don't eat any Nestle products. I was introduced to this by Daphne, but I do remember my brother saying something about it when I was about eight. Nestle make a range of products which most people don't know about. Apart from the obvious smarties, kit kats and Nescafe these are some other products they make:

- All findus products
- A lot of dairy products (Most in HK are made by Nestle)
- Carnation
- Friskies
- Milo
- A *huge* range of chocolate
- Maggi
- L'Oreal
- Cheerios, Shreddies

So.. what do they do so wrong that I refuse to use any products by them? Ok, I'll explain. It is all to do with babies in the 3rd world countries. Here are a few facts to get you started:

1. 1 1/2 million babies die each year because they are not breast-fed. (that's more than 4000 a day)
2. A baby dies every 30 seconds from unsafe bottle feeding

Baby milk companies promote their brand of milks to mothers violating many of the laws that go with the business. Nestle is not the only company to do this, but it is the largest and most harmful. In poor conditions the water mixed with the powdered milk is often harmful, leading to diarrhoea, dehydration and often death. If a baby is put on powdered milk very early it makes breast feeding later on almost impossible.

How do they violate the codes?

Baby food companies may not:

- give free supplies of baby milk to hospitals or maternity wards;
- promote their products in hospitals or to health workers;
- advertise in shops or health care facilities;
- give free samples to mothers;
- promote foods/drinks for babies under 4-6 months old

Nestle however, do not stick to the code. Milk is often given out free of charge to hospitals and almost all new borns will then proceed to be fed with this milk.

Nestle promote baby milks to health workers. They advertise in hospitals, in TV and in films. They do not always provide labels on the products, as they are required to do. They have direct contact advertising to new mothers.

Misleading Information given by Nestle

They imply that undernourished mothers cannot breast-feed. But (according to *The Lancet*) undernourished mothers will continue to produce adequate milk for the baby. Extra food for the mother will cost as little as one tenth of the cost of the artificial food for the baby.

It is actually cheaper, safer and more sensible to breast feed a child. Research has shown that babies who do not receive breast milk are up to 20 times more likely to contract a potentially fatal condition.

The promoters of Boycotting Nestle do recognise the right that mothers may not want to breast feed and do not wish to force mothers to breast feed if this is not their choice. They say that women should have the right to an informed choice, but Nestle is violating this right.

Nestle have gone against their word in saying that they would abolish all plans concerning the giving out of free baby milk to hospitals and maternity wards.

There are trade unions and boycotting offices in over 64 countries :)

UNICEF and WHO are two main companies wanting to see the end of what Nestle is doing to mothers and children in the third world countries. There are many other laws and codes they have ignored, though Nestle is repeatedly told of these things.

It really isn't hard to give up Nestle products, you just have to be careful as they crop up everywhere. It makes no difference to me whether I have Nestle products or not, but the difference it makes to the lives of the babies in 3rd world countries is phenomenal. Think about it. I have already *without trying* managed to get some other people to boycott nestle.

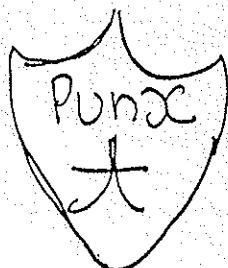
This is a very short account of why I refuse all Nestle products. There is so much more they do, to find it all out write to:

*Baby Milk Action
23 St. Andrews Street
Cambridge
CB2 3AX
ENGLAND *

One day me and Krissi decided that we didn't like the attitude of the schools we went too and the lifestyle of conformity. So this is something we discussed a bit... Ok... a school.. for punks, moshas, freaks and ppl who are fed up with society.. no.. its not a cult place.. just a normal school with a few changes..

Hours : 9:30 am - 4 pm.

Uniform : None, but labels are rarely accepted and clothes must be worn for comfort and own self expression.



Jewelery : Dog Collars, piercings, bracelets, etc are all encouraged, if that is yr style.

Lessons : Apart from the usual core subjects, history of punk, daily jamming sessions, discussion classes to widen yr views on certain topics.

Sport : If you like, not compulsory, but there are ramps, etc, also squash courts (my idea!)

Music : It is recommended that you learn and instrument and play in a band or solo, but again, its yr choice. Good equipment available.

School events : Gigs almost every week, skate competitions, and open for other ideas.

Hell he's even more PUNK than me....

Punk... I am writing this page as I am so fed up with getting in fights with people over punk. For me there is the old stuff.. 70's punk.. and 90's punk, but they have a few things in common. Not really the style of music.. I mean I don't think the sounds of *Strung Out* and *The Buzzcocks* are exactly identical. I mean maybe between Rancid and the Pistols there is a slight similarity (Mohicans) but other than that?! ok.. a stereotypical 70's punk... safety pins, rips everywhere, mohawks, brightly coloured hair, they were all really thin (dunno why!), lots of piercing, tattoos, generally apathetic and drunk (sorry, this is not to offend any ppl that disagree!)

a 90's punk... baggy jeans/pants with a cute but offensive T-Shirt or band names, short spiky bleached hair, skateboard, big baggy hooded jumpers.. But the thing is, in a way there are so many little links with the dress-styles and the sort of *Fuck it* apathetic attitude given off by most punks. Apathy... a great thing.. sometimes. Check out this lyric:

Apathy is Golden.. Apathy is Good.. Apathy was stolen from the misunderstood. (*NY Loose*)

There are a few bands that are pretty similar... but I think the link is within one fuckin powerful word.... ANARCHY..... you know.. the thing linked with cute little *A* symbols with circles around them.. A total state of Chaos.. the thing that says FUCK THE GOVERNMENT... FUCK SOCIETY.. I can do WHATEVER THE FUCK I WANT TOO. That is what a lot of punk was about before.. and most of it is now. To me you don't have to be a dropout *looser* person to be a punk.. now loads of bands sing about politics (Propagandi), government and stuff along those lines. Punks are great people.. I would say I am a punk.. why you may ask?.. cause of the way I think, my clothes are *punk* I guess.. Also I am a Riot Grrrl, which is pretty much brutal femme punk. So what if I love metal and grunge? I also think grunge is a lot like punk, very apathetic. But it doesn't really matter if people want to label me a punk, freak or a daddys little private school grrrl, I am what I am...so accept it or get over it.

I had no choice in birth: compensated

LUSH

He

Sanity is the rayground for the unimaginative

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

PUNK

TURK

This is taken from an American Home-Ec text book... It was actually used for teaching...

*have dinner ready. plan ahead, even the nightbefore, to have a delicious meal on time. this is a way of letting him know that you have been thinking about him and are concerned about his needs. most men are hungry when they come home and the prospect of a good meal is part of the warm welcome needed. prepare yourself, take fifteen minutes to rest so that you will be refreshed when he arrives. touch up your makeup, put a ribbon in your hair and be fresh looking. he has been with a lot of work-weary people. be a little gay and a little more interesting. his boring day may need a lift. clear away the clutter. make one last trip through the main part of the house just before your husband arrives, gathering up school books, toys, paper, etc. then run a dust cloth over the tables. your husband will feel he has reached a haven of rest and order, and it will give you a lift too.

prepare the children. take a few minutes to wash the children's hands and faces (if they are small), comb their hair, and if necessary change their clothes. they are little treasures and he would like to see them playing the part. minimize all noise. at the time of his arrival, eliminate all noise of the washer, dryer, dishwasher, or vacuum. try to encourage the children to be quiet. be happy to see him. greet him with a warm smile and be glad to see him.

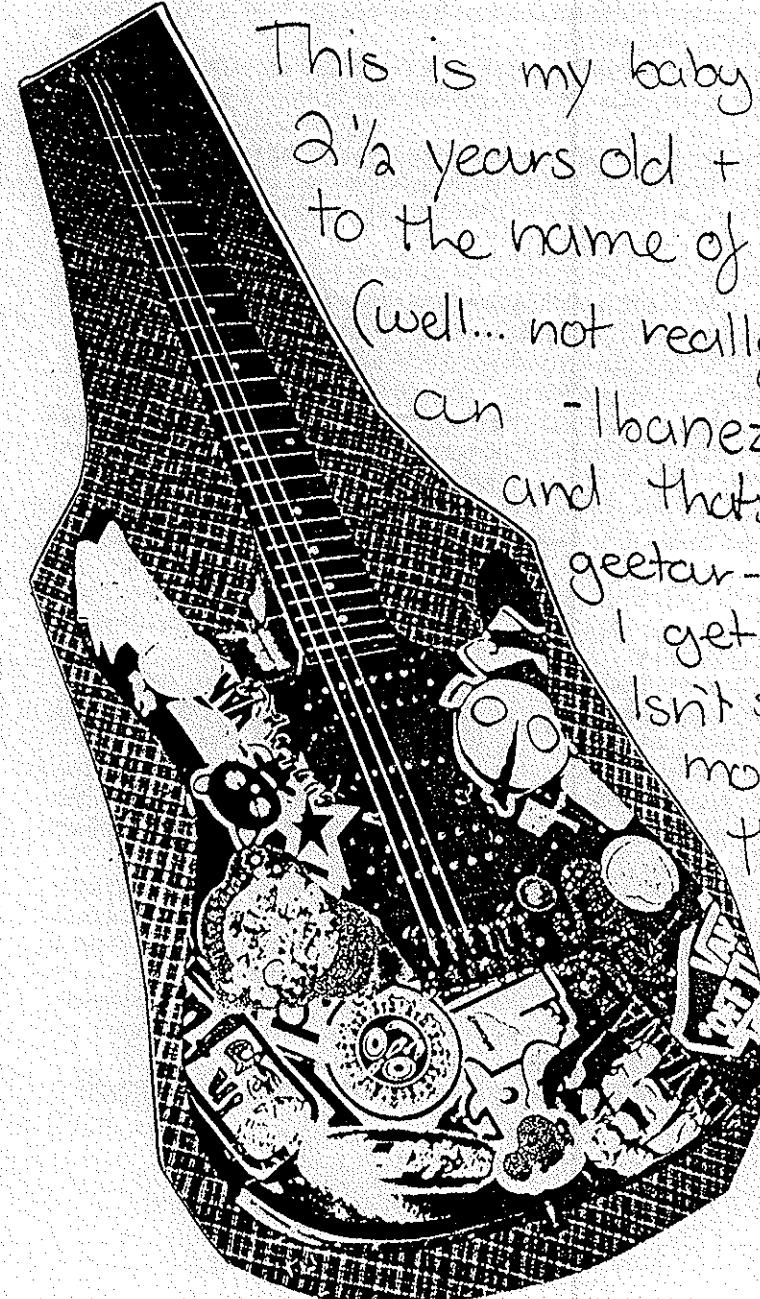
some don'ts: don't greet him with problems or complaints. don't complain if he is late for dinner. count this as minor compared to what he might have gone through that day. make him comfortable. have him lean back in a comfortable chair or suggest that he lie down in the bedroom have a cool or warm drink ready for him. arrange his pillow and offer to take off his shoes. speak in a low, soft, soothing and pleasant voice. allow him to relax and unwind.

listen to him. you may have a dozen things to tell him, but the moment of his arrival is not the time. let him talk first.

make the evening his. never complain if he does not take you out to dinner or to other pleasant entertainment. instead try to understand his world of strain and pressure, his need to unwind and relax.

the goal: try to make your home a place of peace and order where your husband can relax in body and spirit. *

Scarlet



This is my baby. She is 2 1/2 years old + answers to the name of Scarlet (well... not really). She's an -Ibanez- and that's about as geetar-smart as I get. Isn't she the most beautif thing you've ever seen

S
4
S

This is an interview with 4 public school people and views on life there..
(sorry about the length.. but there is a lot of anger from these ppl! *L*)

Describe yr *average* Etonian/Queenswoodian.

Chris: The AVERAGE Etonian is different to the stereotypical arrogant bigot. He's no different to any other boring cunt, he just has more money.

Frank : The average Etonian is privileged, but not aware of this or unable to accept it. There are some who are proud of this, but not many. They are generally slightly bigoted, quite boring in their tastes.

Sophie : well she's be wearing a pair of black hipsters, a vest top , cardigan and black boots. At least one of these items would be a designer brand as their give status and earn respect (yeh, whatever). Personality either v.nice (too nice) or v.bitchy. But whichever one it is , its a surface thing. Everything said or done , is for effect!

Claire : Average Queenswoodian:- Almost like this. Wears designer clothes-usually tight, or on the short side. Always has at least 2 designer things on. Walks around school thinking they own the place. They look down the noses at people like me. They think they are fuckin superior to everyone else. Have groups of about 4 or 5 friends-and they all lick each others arses. Are generally not that clever-there are a few exceptions. These are the people that you shouldn't generally mix with because they are so up their own backsides they can see daylight. These people try to suck up to teachers-but the teachers are having none of it-like us!

Are looks and labels important to you?... Why/Why not?

C :No. I'm interested in people's opinions and feelings and what they have to say. I don't need someone to wear trendy gear for me to like them, but if they do that's no big deal as long as they're still a good person.

F : Looks and labels are important to ME. What other people wear is of no concern, but I could never wear trendy clothes as it doesn't feel right to me. What I look like is important as I feel I have a message to convey (see below)

S : I'd say my looks are important to me only coz I need to be happy with the way I look so that I'm confident. But I'm not happy with not being skinny (ie. A little overweight) I don't care what I'm wearing as long as it looks good. Mainly, I'm only so worried about how I look coz of the environment I live in. If people around me didn't care how I looked then I wouldn't. I'd like to say that personality counts for everything + in my close friends + boyfriends it does, but when I first meet someone its their looks I judge them on. Its wrong I know, + I try to change but its difficult. I'm only human - SORRY.

Cl : Looks important. Labels are not important-this is primarily because I have no desire to look like everybody else. They are also an add for how rich yr parents are. Some of the clothes are nice, but not to be bought just because they have *Ralph Lauren* on them. People aren't individuals in labels because people are bound to have something the same or very similar.

Looks, on the other hand are quite important-not a necessity. However, I like to look nice-mainly for a self confidence thing rather than anything else. You should get judged not on yr clothes or looks but yr individuality -showing that you can make a choice.

Do you think being comfortable with how you look mean looking like other ppl?

C : No

F : Not at all. I am comfortable with how I look. I would say that those who are comfortable and look like everyone else are few and far between.

S : Looking like others is secure as you don't get picked on for being *different*. But if you're comfortable with sticking up for who and what you are then you should be comfortable with how you look. Usually I dress like others to feel comfortable but sometimes I dress how I like + be just as comfortable. Its inner security that determines your outward security + the feeling of being comfortable.

Cl : People take certain styles drom others and add them to their own style. This is the way to feel comfortable-to wear what you want to wear-But people should not wear exactly what somebody else is wearing. In a way it is moronic-people not being able to make up their own mind about things so defiantly to be comfortable people should wear what they want to wear,not wearing what everyone else is.

Do you make statements to prove a point of being allowed to express yrself however you choose?

C : No. I make statements that need to be made. I don't need people to see me in a certain light.

F : Definitely. Self expression is one of the most important rights a person has, and I think it's sad how so few people use that right. I believe that my statement to the rest of the world is "There is an alternative to this". I like to show those who are unaware that there is a second way of life other than just following the herd. I believe too few people ever consider this.

S : No, I'm scared. I'm weak, but I'm trying to deal with it.

Cl : Yes, I make a statement, more in a subtle way. To get people to recognise me as a person, and they do-to a certain extent. Now people know what and who I am so that's pretty good really-It worked!

Are you a typical Etonian/ Queenswoodian? comment...

C : No

F : I like to think that I am not. I am aware that I am privileged. Thanks to a primary school stint when I was 5-8 most of my friends at home go to state schools and that brings me down to earth. I think I am different because I have the strength and conviction to walk the other way.

S : On the surface yeh, but underneath no, I may dress the same but my thoughts + feelings have not been moulded. Sure they've succeeded in moulding my exterior but they can't get at my interior (no-one can)

Cl : No, I am not a typical Q girl. If I was then I think I would commit suicide because most of the typical queenswoodians fuck me off so much that I would do anything not to be like them. I am not a typical Queenswoodian because they have no idea about anything-no idea about that there is a world outside of their closed little lives, who think the world revolves around them. And their only sense of fun is to go out to Hertford each week to get pissed with the same old friends-what a fuckin boring existence. And isn't is sad when people don't know what a mosh pit is? (Its tragic-L)

Does the opinion of a *typical* Q/E effect you and make you feel the need to rebel or conform?

C : Yes, but the really typical Etonian isn't too different from most people. It's the opinion of society in general that makes me rebel.

F : The opinion of the typical Etonian at times angers me and at times serves as a "Don't do this". In general though it doesn't bother me - I wouldn't do what I do if it did.

S : The image of a typical "Q" pisses me off + I wish I was strong enough to rebel. But rebellion gets squashed, conformity is enforced and then you're no better off than before, you're worse off. I know, I've tried.

Cl : It makes me feel the need to express myself more-to show them that there are strange people out there, like me. It doesn't make me want to rebel-it makes me want to be my own person- because I could not rebel against a lot of things, because I don't want to fuck up my life.

How do you express yr feelings and what reactions do you get?

C : I generally don't bother expressing them to people I don't care about. Otherwise, if I'm honest, people I like are generally receptive.

F : I try to express my feelings in every possible aspect of my life - opinions, reading material, music, clothes, activities, everything. I get a lot of hostile reaction from the leaders of the herd but from some of the silent majority I think I do get a lot of respect for going my own way.

S : I don't express my true feelings publicly because people would not understand. Occasionally I have bursts of anger or bouts of depression and these are met by others with complete disbelief.

Q's are like barbie dolls , perfected looks but hallowed out souls devoid of feeling (harsh but true)

Cl : I express my feelings by the things I do-eg//my bike chain. The usual reaction is *Yr wearing a bike chain* NO SHIT! Generally I express my feelings by going a bit mad from time to time-but usually I keep to myself at school. If I do go crazy I get laughed at- fair enough-I'd laugh at myself if I was in their position.

Do you think yr appearance holds yr personality in or that it reflects yr personality?

C : Your personality expresses itself through your appearance. If your appearance is your personality ,you have no personality

F : I try to eliminate the difference between the two, but if I have to choose I would definitely say that personality comes first. Sadly this is not the case with every one, especially at my school.

S : I dunno, difficult to say... Ask Weeze, she knows me best. I'd say yeh, probably but I'm not too sure. Does it?..

Cl : It reflects my personality in a way from the clothes I wear. I guess people know not to fuck around with me-But it doesn't reflect my personality in the ways a such as being sympathetic and my work attitude.

Do you think public school is dominated by groups who believe themselves to be superior to others?

C : Yes

F : Yes. Superiority is very much part of the public school psyche. Due to your surroundings if you go to this school, you are almost certain to be brought up with this opinion. The test is whether you kick against it.

S : Oh yeh, of course it does. Public schools pride themselves on turning out the future leaders of our country. To do this they have to be leaders somewhere.. and where better than within school time? Dominant figures are pushed to believe they are exceptional + so gather around the people who have similar ideas. Thus, public schools are dotted with groups who have had their egos massaged until they believe themselves to be superior.

Cl : Yes, defiantly. This school has so many arrogant snobs in it. That is one of the worst things. The biggest fucka of the school is Miss.Farr (head teacher)who has no idea about things like this. They look down on you and discriminate people who are for example, clever enough-purely on the basis that they aren't typical students.

...you belong to the majority or ppl conform to the typical public school image because they are scared? or because they want too?

C : Because they want to - they're sad but not that sad.

F : Over the past few years as a freak / punk I have been trying to tell myself that things will improve when I leave, but in general I think I just have to come to terms with the fact that the world is full of arseholes. I think most people here and everywhere conform out of a lack of anything else to do. They're at a loss to find another way, because the alternatives like punk are so underground, and so they do the easy thing and follow the crowd. It's definitely the easy option.

S : People are scared of change, the unknown + of being different. Its easier to be the same than to be different + once you've opted to be part of the crowd its difficult to break free. Again, this is because people are scared of what others will think.

Cl : I think that the people who come to boarding school are scared when they first come, that they change a lot of their attitude just so they can be accepted. The whole idea of dressing like other people is so that you can get accepted by a certain group. Everybody does this to a certain extent because nobody wants to be on their own. A lot of time people conform to a typical public school image because that is what they are expected to do, and a lot of the time they know no different. Its a subconscious process of those who are pretty clueless. (God, sometimes I can be a bit rude! What the fuck.. its me!)

Do you find it difficult to be who you want to be? Why?/Why not?

C : No, because I don't have time for what people I don't care about think of me.

F : It would be so easy for me to just give in any day now and follow everyone else. It is a big strain on me to keep kicking against everything and trying to forge my own path. It is hard, because there is so much opposition, but definitely worth it.

S : Yes, because so many people have ambitions for me that are not my own. I don't want to upset them by showing them they are disillusioned and so far at the moment I'd prefer to be the stereotypical happy teenager they think I am (well on the surface anyway).

Cl : Its not difficult for me to be myself anymore because over the past few years people have seen what I am like and so they accept me for who I am, they also don't give a shit because they know there is no point arguing about it with me. I'm blunt and they probably don't want to know what I've got to say to them. A lot of people don't care. They just leave me alone to go on with their own lives.

Boarding schools are supposed to be close knit societies...but if someone becomes slightly *different* whether through looks or emotions (ie. depression) is this accepted by people?

C : Not by the majority but there are a few open minded cool ones.

F : Not generally. Out of fear or mere incomprehension many people lash out at the "freaks" when they are in fact the really healthy ones who may make a difference one day.

S : Again I reiterate the fact that people are scared of the unknown + boarding schools are alienated to the fact that we (the pupils) are human. The ones that are 'different' are looked upon as having a serious problem or being *freaks*. If you don't conform socially, emotionally + spiritually YOU ARE DIFFERENT + to be treated with care like you have a sign saying *DANGER, KEEP AWAY*.

C1: Generally people might be scared to admit to changes they are going through-so it is noted that some people are terribly depressed. But if somebody is depressed a lot of people would just call them fuck up or strange and tease the person because they can't handle that kind of responsibility. A lot of people do try to help, and they are good at it. (huh?! -L) If somebody in a *cool* group decides to change their looks all their friends (because they all worship each other) will decide its a fuckin good idea and all go and buy the same disgusting article of clothing-even though it looks hideous. If somebody who is not in one of these *cool* groups decides to change the way they look people will turn their noses up at them and go *What the fuck are they wearing* and then all fall about on the floor in fits of hysteria and take the piss for the next week or so.

Is there a lot of 2-facedness, bitchiness at school?

C: Yes, especially among those dominated by peer pressure. They act one way for some people and completely differently for others.

F: Not really. People are pretty plain in their opinions - dick or not dick.

There are some exceptions (print SACHA GOLOB on a hate list somewhere, please, and my school address) but in general, no.

S: Yes, Even people who are supposed to be the closest of friends bitch about each other non stop behind their backs. Its because of this fact that I believe friends are like the latest DKNY T-shirt, you look good with it on but at the end of the day its shoved in the bottom of the drawer and forgotten 'til its pulled out a week later, dirty + smelling + its criticised for being crap + not worth the money you spent on it.

C1: There is so much 2-facedness in this school that I can't even begin to explain. If somebody in this little group of friends gets together with other people-well you know that prime matter of their conversations is to bitch about their supposedly close-knit group of friends. Its inevitable. These people- I really don't think they want to be like their friends-they once again need to be accepted- and they have to have a group of people that they love to show off to-for example about their last shag or something like that!

Pretty fuck up society on the whole.. don't you think? Be yourself-it's really is worth it!

Just saying thanx to them for answering the questions :)

The general purpose of lying is to cover what is wrong. Conforming is lying to yourself + so wrong. Therefore the ones who are open about themselves are right.
Fuck off Trendies...

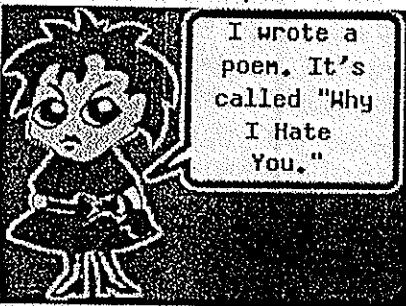
(opps... Now I'm discriminating....)

Ok, I am pissed off with society. You would think I would be *over* it by now after the amount of shit I endure. Last night I was on the train coming back to school sitting opposite me was a mum and her 2 shit scared children. Yup, they were staring, but not the only ones, because of their age I will allow them to be intrigued by me (*L*). Today I walked into the dining room with my tiara on. I understand ppl will look... but the *why do you wear that*.. etc.. AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH. Ppl should have learnt by now , I know not why I do, but I feel that it is right and I want too.

I am so fed up of answering questions like *why do you do that* and *why did you do that to yr jeans* and stupid boring, mundane questions like that. Because I wanted to, that's why? Why do ppl usually dye their hair? They are bored of the normal colour?! They want a change? I don't know... I dyed my jeans because according to the star signs its what I should do.. I have no answers like that.. so don't ask.

I have a friend (no names-Claire) who is defiantly above the average on intellect. She has a special talent for computers! No, I mean she picks up on things easily and the I.T teacher even asks her for help sometimes. When it came to choosing I.T prefect she was the obvious candidate. I know it would seem like I am biased, but according to a v.reliable source, the only reason she wasn't picked was because of her appearance.. well FUCK YOU...

I realise a lot of what I wear is not *normal* but I don't give a toss.. It is because ppl are so narrow-minded in the first place that I am classed as a freak. People that look like me are supposedly the reason for all the crime , fighting , etc. Well go screw yrself cause that is bollox. Of course it has some truth in it, cause you can't say my type are *clean straight-edged* etc, some are, some aren't.. but I think the real dangers are the ones who have a complete attitude problem and think they are all god and goddesses. (ie.. the trendies...) Just lay off the people who look different cause its who we are and what we are and open yr mind to the real world... assholes.



TINA the ?

We worship
you Tina...

Troubled Teen



This is Tina, she's 14 + lives on the net. I think she kicks serious ass. She reeks of attitude and I give her a hell of a lot of respect. Everyday she says something ~~new~~ new and very teenage. Tina is someone you do NOT want to mess with. To adopt a Tina go to [Http://www.bruching.com/toys/51](http://www.bruching.com/toys/51)

Darkness,
No movement. No sound. No light.
But no, that's not for me.

Bright, breezy smiles are frozen on my face,
caring and compassionate I seem.
Listening to people my head nods automatically
practised kind words fall from my lips with ease.

Solitude.
No people. Nothing. Nowhere.
But no, that's not for me.

Always on call for those who need me,
council I give them which I know nothing about.
'Happiness is the key', I say,
'Just be happy, forget your worries'.

Sleep.
No sight. No smell. No touch.
But no, that's not for me.

I wear a mask which covers my soul,
externally I am synthetic.
My baby has been moulded from plastic
encasing something which wishes to be free.

Free.
No chains. No bonds. No ties.
But no, that's not for me.
For eternity I will have sat, fixed smile, synthetic mask.
For eternity I will listen, nod and spout meaningless words.
For eternity I will be something I am not,
for eternity, forever and ever....

Sophie R ©19.3.9

*A*N*I*

*D*I*F*R*A*N*C*O*

I'll start with telling you who Ani (pronounced An-nee) DiFranco is. She is a *punk folksinger*, songwriter and guitarist. She owns her own independent record label *Righteous Babe Records*.

She was born in Buffalo, NY in the 1970's. At the young age of about 9 she was playing live performances with guitar and voice in bars around her area. She usually did Beatles covers. By the age of 15 (when she moved out of her mom's house) she had moved onto coffee-houses and the club circuit, but this time writing her own songs. At 16 she graduated from the Visual and Performing Arts High school, and two years later she moved to New York wanting a change of scenery from the bars she had played in millions of times.

With over a hundred songs to choose from Ani wanted to produce a record. To finance this she got all her money, borrowed what she could and produced it herself, on her own label. She was offered many deals from more corporate labels, but turned them all down, and 8 years later she still has the final say on everything that goes into her albums.

Ani DiFranco is getting bigger and bigger, which really isn't that surprising with her poetic lyrics and a voice too beautiful to even attempt to describe. I have had the fortune to see her live. When I went I had never heard one song by her, but heard a lot *about* her. The show was amazing. Not only was the music brilliant, the atmosphere was really laid back and comfortable. Ani also has the gift of being able to speak to an audience with ease and there was a lot of audience participation.

She has over 11 albums out, her latest *Little Plastic Castle* came out earlier this year.



R. E. S. P. E. C.T.

Good Riddance : May 2nd '98

Not having heard much other than *come dancing* Claire and I thought we'd go see them anyway. Before the gig we met up with Frank, Chris (Badger Doritos) and Mark. We went to McD's and attempted these tricks with straws, but I won't go into it to save any shred of respect you may have for me.

At 8pm we strolled into the Garage (already had tickets) and just talked to ppl, etc.

About 8:30 the first support band *Intensity* came on. They are a swedish metal band (I think..) and were pretty good. Most ppl didn't start moshing until about 1/2 way through the set, but good anyway. After that *AFI* came on.. what can I say? They were fuckin brilliant. I think most of the crowd came to see them as almost everyone was moshing and stage diving. I managed to stage dive twice, but it wasn't as easy too as Snuff! I think it was this set when Frank passed out in the mosh after being kicked in the head and was also during this set when Claire was up on stage (during one of the many power cuts!) and she was able to pass a *Badger Doritos* demo to the lead singer!



Lastly Good Riddance came on.. Personally I think most songs sound similar and pretty tedious. Still the mosh was good, pretty violent though! The best song for was definately -Mother Superior-

About 1/2 way through their set we were really hot and went outside. It seemed we weren't the only ones. Got a free poster.. though it was a tad shitty... I came home, pretty knackered, but it wasn't until the morning I realised the bruise above my eye, all over my legs and Claire had a huge lump on her forehead...

All in the name of gigs I guess...

^..Z..i..n..e..s..^

Final Solution

Ryan Cole finalsolution@iname.com

This zine is now on its 3rd issue. Based in Hong Kong and a mix of everything, but the main influences are skateboarding, ska and straight edge. Ryan is a cool bloke and the zine goes to match. Good writing and some pretty stupid/ funny articles in it aswell. Someone who really know what they're talking about!

For a copy write to :

Ryan Cole

e:mail : finalsolution@iname.com

tel: 2592 4653

fax : 28120721

ICQ : 3325104

It costs : US\$ 1, £0.80, HK\$10

F.S.U (Fuck Shit Up)

LuKas Chant

This is pure class.. a fuckin mess but actually has some pretty deep/interesting things in it. Even if it didn't it could really keep you alive on a bad day.

Apparently the second one will have more in as its quite short, but it takes you a while to read cause of the.. umm.. strange layout *L*

defiantly worth a read, but don't expect a good quality mag-type thing!!

For a copy write to:

LuKas Chant

279 Southwell Road-West

Mansfield

Notts, NG18-4LA

again.... *My Fav things*

Colour : Deep Purple

Band : Nirvana (well, most listened too at the moment)

Film : A Clockwork Orange

Food : Crumpets w/chocolate spread

Socks : None.. bare foot

Weather : Heavy Rain (fuck the sun)

Clothes : Josh's jumper

Jewellery : My new dog collar (bigger spikes *s*)

Number : still eight..

Geetar : Scarlet..

Make Up : Black eyeliner

Word/Phrase : * I am a statue*

Poem : Solitude

Drink : Vodka and Diet Coke

Lyric : I wish I was a sacrifice but somehow still lived on. *Pearl Jam*

Cut out the card to become a
member of the -exclusive- Q
library... Its... fun. (I swear...)



LIBRARY CARD

House: CN

Admission Date: 01 09 93

If you find this card please ring home

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

Free Verse : Access Denied. '98. Brain Floss Records

This is a definite Riot Grrrl album and very good, as well as it being filled with brilliant tracks there is a cover of the infamous *Blind*.

They sound like a mix between *Babes in Toyland* and *L7*. (For those ppl who aren't familiar with this type of music then picture Hole, a little more *raw* and punk. My favourite song is Pretty Kitty, which is a mixture of soft lyrics and spurts of... hate, I guess. If you are into Riot Grrrl, get this album, though a friend in the states sent it to me (thanx Rob!) so I don't know where you'd find it! 8.5/10

Tuesday : Freewheelin. Asian Man Records.

I really like this album, the vocals seem really heartfelt topped off with some good harmonies and melodic riffs. The lyrics (well as my brother out it) *There isn't a line out of place*, and I agree with him. They aren't a fast punk band or really happy sounding, but I think it rawks.

Apparently they are -Emo- based punk, but I have no clue what this means.. someone fill me in! This album is defiantly worth listening too and the more I listen to it, the more I love it!

9/10

Soulfly : Soulfly Roadrunner records

This album is amazing! If you like the Sephs then you will like this (most probably anyway). Though it doesn't make it bad, I still think it's kinda sad how similar Soulfly and Sepultura sound. A mixture of brutal vocals, amazingly heavy guitar and more *tribal* melodies.

Though I think this is a great album I know people that think it isn't as great as its made out to be.. so be careful!

8/10

Potshot : Pots and Shots Asian Man Records

Not being familiar with Ska I didn't really know how I'd like a whole album of it, but I was pleasantly surprised. A 3-piece ska band with numerous other ppl filling in for the wind section (or whatever its called in Ska!?) A really happy, toe-tapping kinda sound. (great explanation). The solo's sound good too, but like I said I know little about this. Very catchy tunes and defiantly upper of an album I can't say if they are trad. ska style (cause I don't know) but if you are a hardcore punk, I don't recommend this album.

7/10

(This review was done by a friend, Sarah, who is not into metal. She is my room mate and so tolerant of music she deserves lots and lots of praise!)

Deftones : Around the Fur Maverick.

Well, Interesting, although not my first choice of music, I did like it-Honest! Some of the tracks were a little too different/weird for me and the screaming sounded like my little brother when he doesn't get his own way, but by the end the album had grown on me. So before any of you readers have any other views on the matter don't take it out on me cause I don't know the first thing when it comes to music like this! 8/10

(On finding out that they were on Maverick Sarah said *wow, that's Madonna's label, like with Cleopatra!*)

Deftones, if you haven't heard them are very obviously metal, but are very different from the sounds of Machine Head, Pantera, etc. A great album, fills you with adrenaline (ooh.. nice pun) and makes you want to jump about... 9/10
(*L-G*)



And a round of applause for :

Sophie : For the cover, poetry , questions and yr drawings!

*
Lema : For the wonderful doodles

*
Claire + Frank + Chris : Answering the Questions

*
Sarah : For the review! (And making you listen to it!)

*
Sophie : For the Poem

*
Asian Man Records :

Thanks for the cd's.. yr amazing!

*

Daphne : For the printing... YOU ARE A *SUPER*STAR!* Without
you.. well I would be in a lot more debt.. THANK YOU!

I don't think anyone else has done anything to help in making this. I thank
you for spending money on this, because otherwise I would just have a
pile of them sitting in my room, doing absolutely nothing.

So I leave you with this :



I hate the Spice Girls
because they are less
musical than the
Teletubbies, and they
are less fun to watch
than my stick insects.

The beginning of the end.. actually.. *the End*

Again I have reached the end of my zine. It was made at school, which was a lot more hectic than home, but still I managed to finish it! I hope nothing has been overly offensive, etc cause like I said I'm not here to offend, but then again some things have to be said.

I have no idea whether this zine is actually any better than the first, I know its longer, but that doesn't mean much. I gave a lot of free copies out of the last one, sorry if it disappoints you that you have to pay for this one, but I am in debt for the printing of the last one, (I think).

I will tell you something about the printing of the last one, which I'm sure none of you (actually a few probably do) know which will show you how dedicated I am. My dad got them printed for me at his office, but forgot to bring them home. I had promised they would be ready the next day, so I said to my dad I would go with him to his office in the middle of nowhere the next morning. As I had a friend over we didn't get to sleep till 5am. I was woken up at 7am. As you may have guessed I was not the happiest of people. Finally got to my dad's office, got a shit load of paper (which was very heavy) and got on the MTR. I spent my whole time trying to keep myself awake, and after about 1 hour I got on a bus, and then finally got home. I then had 700 pieces of paper to staple together. I was too tired to sleep, felt ill and all because I wanted to get the zine out on the day I promised (*ahhhhh*) Hopefully nothing as exhausting will happen in the printing of this one!

I just realised one mistake.. that none of the pistols had Mohawks.. which screwed up a point I made earlier.

I really do hope you enjoyed this copy, otherwise I guess it was a waste of yr money, but you've bought it now.. so *ha*. Think straight, stay true and I give loads of respect to you (*hehe* I made that up just now)

Lots of *hearts*

♪  divine ♪

Weeze
* 

-LunaGrrrl- 18.5. '98
Lulu
(they're all me !)

I can't put how I
feel in a package
and sell it back to
everyone.....

(Bikini Kill)

....but I tried