

# THE BEAT



DREAMY DECEMBER



hello readers-

welcome to winter  
(is it winter?)  
and the dreamy  
december issue of  
THE BEAT.

dream on space  
cowboys.

<3 BEAT staff



## PLAYLIST OF YR DREAMS (OR NIGHTMARES?)



1. Who Are You -  
White Poppy

2. Temporal -  
Buscabulla

3. Perusha -  
Mood Rings

4. Meet the Frownies -  
Twin Sister

5. Ganz Wien -  
David Loca / Geneva Jacuzzi

6. Silky Eyes -  
Puro Instinct

7. Clouds Across the Moon -  
The RAH Band

8. Sugar Water -  
Cibo Matto

9. I Had a Dream I Was Falling Through a  
Hole in the Ozone Layer -  
Dee-Lite

10. Minor Times -  
Frankie Rose



# December

SUN	MON	TUES	WEDS	THURS	FRI	SAT
		<p><b>1</b> TOKiMON-STa, Anderson Paak, and Two Fresh @ The Sinclair</p>	<p><b>2</b> Substructure w/ Via App &amp; Wilted Woman @ Good Life Boston 9pm</p>	<p><b>3</b> Pile, Gracie, Rye Pines, and State Champion @ Great Scott 9pm</p>	<p><b>4</b> Parquet Courts, Pil, The Daizes, Sneeze @ Middle East -- NE-HI &amp; Car Seat Headrest @ the Lizard Lounge</p>	<p><b>5</b> Billy Baldwin, Bat House, Mark Buffalo, Cricket, BunnyBoy @ the ER  Steep Leans, The Marty Kings, Acid Dad, and Cool Dad @ Thieves Grotto  Kempa, Salty Greyhound, Stumpf @ Hill Mouse</p>
<p><b>6</b> Joanna Newsom, Alela Diane, and Ryan Francesconi @ Orpheum 7:30pm  Volatile Colour, Marriage Material, Regal Oaks, The Rare Occasions @ O'Brien's  Cricket, Saw Mill, Birthing Hips @ Out of the Blue</p>	<p><b>7</b> The Rocooco Bang, Spelling, Adam, and Goodness @ O'Brien's 8pm  1st Day of Hanukkah -- Spin those Dridels!</p>	<p><b>8</b> The City and I, Burglary Years, Du Vide, Horse Jumper of Love (acoustic) @ Out of the Blue 8pm  Ed Schrader's Music Beat, Running, NE Pats @ Deep Thoughts JP  Bohdi Day</p>	<p><b>9</b> Speedy Ortiz, Downtown Boys, and URSULA @ The Middle East Downstairs 8pm  strange mangers, lady pills, sharpest, loess (canada) @ Out of the Blue</p>	<p><b>10</b> Deerhunter, Atlas Sound @ Royale 8pm  Andrew Bernstein, Booker Staridum, Andea Pensando, Nick Neuberg &amp; Sec @ Deep Thoughts JP 8pm  Atlas Lab, Sound Down Cellar, The Facc-tones @ The Lily Pad 10:00pm</p>	<p><b>11</b> And the Kids and PWR BTM @ Great Scott 10pm  Burglary Years, Shytalk, Billy Baldwin, Leigh Cheri, Able Days @TopHat Factory 8pm</p>	<p><b>12</b> Friends Like Family, Salem Wolves, Lee Preston, and Mobile Steam Unit @ Great Scott -- KBLE, Bucket, Cappuccino Boy, Dad Jeans @ the ER 9pm  12th Annual SoWa Holiday Market</p>
<p><b>13</b> Boston Hassle's Black Market @ Elks Lodge Cambridge  Zebu, Secret Lover, Jim Leonard, Jarva Land, Patchouli Mist @ Out of the Blue Too</p>	<p><b>14</b> Des Ark, Dreamtigers, Longings @ Great Scott 9pm</p>	<p><b>15</b> Circa Waves, Honduras @ Great Scott 9pm</p>	<p><b>16</b> Perfect Pussy, Big Ups @ The Middle East Upstairs -- Red Sea, Faun, Pan Flute @ Out of the Blue Too 9pm</p>	<p><b>17</b> Palehound, Worriers, Mal Devisa, Mini Dresses @ The Middle East 8pm</p>	<p><b>18</b> Secret Birthday Show @ ER -- The Work of Julianna Schley w/ Mega Bog @ Out of the Blue</p>	<p><b>19</b></p>
<p><b>20</b> Inaeona, Moon Tooth, Protean Collective, and Rum Ham @ O'Brien's</p>	<p><b>21</b> Me In Capris, Surf Vietnam, and The Silver Mirrors @ Great Scott -- Sol Invictus Day 1 -- Pancha Ganapati Day 1</p>	<p><b>22</b></p>	<p><b>23</b> Soft Fangs, Caténine (CA), Funeral Advantage, Foreign Tongues, Modern Lives @ Out of the Blue</p>	<p><b>24</b></p>	<p><b>25</b> Christmas -- Drink some Nog!!</p>	<p><b>26</b> Kwanzaa-Day 1</p>
<p><b>27</b></p>	<p><b>28</b> Colleen Green, Cassie Ramone, The Big Big Bucks, Banana @ Out of the Blue Too 9pm</p>	<p><b>29</b></p>	<p><b>30</b> OAR @ Fête Music Hall - Ballroom</p>	<p><b>31</b> Andrew WK Performing "I Get Wet" w/ Vundabar &amp; Tigerman Woah @ Paradise  Hallelujah the Hills, the Barbazons, Milk @ Great Scott</p>		

# SUN \* CLUB

AN INTERVIEW! BY KRISTEN LAY!

After finishing up a US tour with The Districts, Baltimore based band Sun Club tells us of their newly-released debut album, *The Dongo Durango*.

*How has your tour with The Districts been so far? What was your favorite moment from this tour?*

This tour has been bananas! Like in a really good way- The Districts have become like some of our besties and it's so so cool to hangout with them every night. It gets pretty crazy especially at Waffle House at 3am. I think a good moment on this tour was when we were playing our set in LA and The Districts dudes came on stage and fed us pizza rolls while playing.

*How did you come up with the title *The Dongo Durango* for your debut album?*

Well, the term *The Dongo Durango* is something that we have been using for quite some time. It's sort of a phrase that can be interchangeable for many things. Like "how's the day going William?" "Oh good just doing the old *Dongo Durango*." And from there it kind of just stuck and we were like "cool let's use this as the album name" and no one attested.

*Despite the October 30th release date of the album, you decided to release it digitally a few weeks earlier after being stuck in your van due to a mudslide. What exactly made you decide to do the early release?*

Well, we didn't exactly plan to release it digitally 2 weeks early. We got caught in a mudslide in California and had to cancel 2 shows because of it, and while we were driving 14 hours all night to get around the closed down highways we found out that our boy Jon at AT0 put it out cuz he got super excited about it.

*What are your plans after the release of *The Dongo Durango*?*

Honestly the next step is to start finishing the next album. We have so many new songs in the works, and

some finished already. We're super excited to tour for this album too, like really start going out and playing a bunch of shows. Really stoked on going back to the UK, the idea is to go back early next year, so that'll be super rad.

*With the exception of Shane and Devin, how did you all meet?*

Mikey was Devin and Shane's neighbor while they grew up and they all started playing their instruments together when they were 11 or something. Kory rolled along in the high school years like when everyone was in 10th grade- then right after high school when everyone was taking the band a little more seriously Adam came in. I think it's been about 3 or 4 years since that.

*Does living Baltimore have an influence on your music, and if so, how?*

Totally, there's so much amazing music in Baltimore. There's our friends bands like Goblin Mold and Slendermen and like Sherman Whips that are all just so amazing. Like they are some of our favorite bands as well as good friends and people. Just the overall vibe of the city is very creative with like art and music. Shane used to live in this big warehouse that people like Dan Deacon used to live, and at the bottom there's a sick art gallery. Just being around it all is real cool.

*What is the strangest dream you've had?*

Devin: The strangest dream I've had was when my parents were pushing me on a swing set when I was a child. Then they turned into ET, you know from the movie, and it really just set me off and I ran and screamed for a long time. It's hard sometimes because the most memorable dreams are really the scariest- those are the ones that stick with you.



LOCAL RESTAURANTS RECOMMENDED BY LOCAL  
MUSICIANS REVIEWED BY LOCAL PUNX

<3 olivia gehrke  
+ kristen lay

RESTAURANT: Bukhara Indian Bistro  
701 Centre Street, Jamaica Plain  
RECOMMENDED BY: Chris Balzotti,  
bassist of Steep Leans

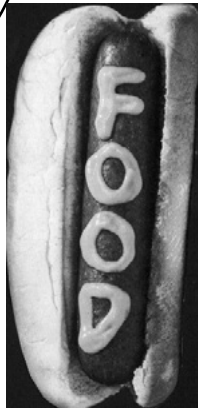
## REVIEWS:

### **Kristen:**

I had never tried Indian food before either, so I was hoping my experience at Bukhara would be a good one. I decided to play it safe and go with the curry chicken, served with basmati rice and some garlic naan bread. As an avid fan of bread, I am glad to say that it did not disappoint. The curry chicken was not as spicy as I anticipated, considering I asked for medium spiciness. But all in all, Bukhara deserves a double thumbs up.

### **Olivia:**

It was a dark evening on Friday the 13th. Kristen and I wandered off the Orange Line through desolate suburbia to try to find Bukhara. We may have briefly feared for our safety, but as soon as we reached civilization (a.k.a streets w/ people and cars) and entered Bukhara, the warm glow and smell of spices embraced us. I got the vegetable samosas to start off. They were a new level of delicious. My entrée was Chana Saag—a mix of chickpeas, spinach, garlic, and spices. Very flavorful. Also, the garlic naan bread deserves a standing ovation because w-o-w. It was insane, man. This was my first experience with Indian cuisine and it certainly won't be my last! Thanks Chris!





## *dreamboat no. 5*

(see lyrics to mambo  
no. 5)

a lil bit of cute boy on the  
57 in my life,

a lil bit of cute boy in that  
one band by my side

a lil bit of cute boy working  
at refuge is all i need

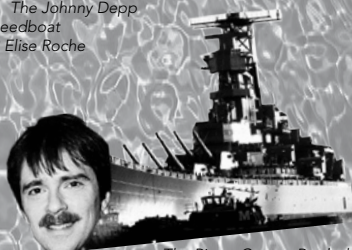
a lil bit of cute boy in the library is  
what i see

a lil bit of cute boy in the rain, a  
little bit of cute boy all night long

a lil bit of cute boy, here I am, a  
little bit of u makes u cute.



The Johnny Depp  
Speedboat  
<3 Elise Roche



The Rivers Cuomo Battleship  
<3 Danielle Bozzone



The Kyle MacLachlan Toy  
Sailboat  
<3 Tiffany Topor



The S.S. Lauren Mayberry  
<3 Andre Orlando

## *i luV u*

i h8 u  
ur dumb-fantastic-stupid-amaz-  
ing-idiot-adorable face is a night-  
mare!

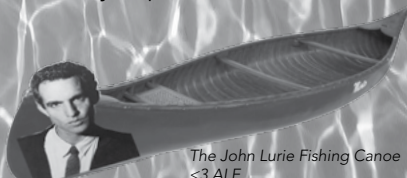
go away  
I banish thee  
to the depths of my dream purga-  
tory--  
to brooklyn.

I can't reach u there,  
u can't afford cellphone service.  
idiot.

</3  
<3 Tiffany Topor



The Viking Bono Karve  
<3 Alison LaFrance



The John Lurie Fishing Canoe  
<3 ALE

# Beach Slang



The Beat's very own seasoned Critic Andre Orlando tells us how to feel about "The Things We Do to Find People Who Feel Like Us".

In our current musical environment, everything is derivative. With the wealth of content out there, few bands sound truly original. Beach Slang is one of these bands, and that is okay. The group just released their newest record, *The Things We Do to Find People Who Feel Like Us* and people are loving their straightforward approach. This record is getting high marks across the board; so why do I hate it so much?

I am not some anti-traditionalist when it comes to rock music. One of the best records of the 2010s is Japandroids' *Celebration Rock*, a record that will remain timeless for as long as people play guitars. When this is set beside Beach Slang's new album, the works appear similar. However, you can easily unravel the seams of Beach Slang's approach; too many of their songs sound similar. While Japandroids constantly sound like they are coming apart at the seams, and I mean that in the best possible way. Beach Slang sounds like they are just checking off a cheat-sheet, like a CEO trying to reach a quota.

It would help if Beach Slang could say anything of substance, but their lyrics are the ilk of pop-punk fare that has permeated the rock scene for the last two decades. There is nothing to distinguish the lyrics on this Beach Slang record from an album that would be promoted by Alternative Press or presented by a band who made it to the second stage on last year's Warped Tour. Anyone who digs this but belittles peak-era Blink-182 should have to answer for some serious hypocrisy. Most people who listen to Beach Slang will compare them to The Replacements, a band they are completely indebted to, as I am sure even the members of Beach

*"The truth is, on this new Beach Slang record, rock and roll has never felt so safe."*



Slang themselves know. The Replacements mean more to me than almost any rock band and a fair amount of my family members. I saw The Replacements twice on their reunion tour, and that makes me really sad because I only got to see The Replacements twice on their reunion tour. The Goo Goo Dolls made an entire career of stealing from The Replacements, but at least they did it better. Even worse, Beach Slang's music does not even resemble the best stages of The Replacements; the Goo Goo Dolls at least had the common sense to mime a fair amount from The Replacements' first 4 great-to-perfect albums before turning into a mediocre AOR band. Beach Slang jumps right to the Don't Tell a Soul era of the Replacements' life cycle. Also, The Replacements' lyrics always skewed toward the popular side, but never repeated cliché ideas about streets, guitars, your dead-end town, and getting really high to the degree that Beach Slang does. You could make a great drinking game of this album, but you would inevitably be dead by the end of the 26 minute run time. On this record, the call for change resembles more of a whine - we have heard it all before.

You have to respect Beach Slang for trying to do right by their heroes. However, in doing so they have created a record devoid of original or interesting ideas. Beach Slang fails to distinguish themselves from their influences in any discernable way. On the song "I Break Guitars", James Alex asks "If rock and roll is dangerous, how come I feel so safe in it?" Rock and roll has only ever been dangerous in its ability to adapt to changing musical styles and concerns of the outside world. Rock is a continually evolving beast that thrives on an unpredictable, unhinged nature. The truth

is, on this new Beach Slang record, rock and roll has never felt so safe.

# Band c a m p

Rock or Cakes - Cloud Become Your Hands

CBYH has been described previously as: "avant-prog insect rock and roll" and "a renaissance faire acid trip underwater in grandma's winnebago." I will add my two cents in saying this album is what I imagine could be the soundtrack to a human undergoing a claymation transformation while simultaneously encountering a magical giant peach (or any oversized fruit/veggie, really) that houses an underground insect community with eerie similarities to New York City. CBYH uses stimulating compositions in order to transport their listeners to whimsical and surreal soundscapes. The Brooklyn boys experiment with percussion and timing, chaotically pelting the ears of their audience with sounds that alarm and excite like a flurry of candied acid rain.

<3 Tiffany Topor

No Matter What It Takes - Laika's Orbit

Teenage nostalgia! Sick guitar riffs! Solos on solos on solos! If any of these things appeal to you even a little bit, go listen to the latest album by Laika's Orbit, a New England rock 'n' roll band. You could jam to these rhythms on Saturday night or Wednesday morning. Ten songs and not one of them is bad. My personal favorite track, though, is "Our Mistake." The song is genuine, cultivated with a hint of passionate rawness, and, most of all, talent. As one reviewer put so eloquently on their bandcamp, "Fuck every other band ever. Nothing is better than this record. Can you even riff?"

<3 Jessamyn Wallace

Live Demos - Atlas Lab

This Boston based indie-soul quintet is new to the scene, and coming in full speed ahead. Although Atlas Lab formed only earlier this year, these musicians sound as though they've been playing together forever. Led by singer Solei's raspy, crooning vocals, Atlas Lab's live demos seamlessly combine the technical nature of jazz with the soulful groove of R&B, creating a smooth, controlled, yet passionate sound. Fluid bass lines intertwine with winding electric guitar licks and clever vocal loops. This album will leave you wishing there were more than three tracks. Fear not! Atlas Lab plans to release an album early next year. Until then listen to "Trust Fall" and float off into psychedelic bliss.

<3 Elise Roche



# Reviews

## SALES EP -- Sales

Be kind to yourself, be kind to one another. Join this Orlando duo in easy vocals and crystalline guitar pickins. Listen to Sales, tie balloons to your ears, slip into the hazybright midafternoon (mid-day? when does the sun set now?), join a cloud cult, be okay, be okay, because in the creaky words of Sales, "you got it".

<3 ALE

## PLUS!

Hello, Darkness - Just released a new EP! Celebrate the lead lady's mesmerizing voice and rocking guitar. Super spooky music makes it feel like Halloween every day. Bound to give u the best nightmares you've ever had @ [hellodarknessband.bandcamp.com](http://hellodarknessband.bandcamp.com)

The RiceCrackers - "Berklee punx" are a bucket of fun! This band plays no shit as they slide between reggae inspired hard rock and real, down and dirty punk music. Bonus points, the lead singer is one of the most badass gals on the scene. Play these punks @ [berkleepunx.bandcamp.com](http://berkleepunx.bandcamp.com)

Elizabeth Colour Wheel - A ragin' hybrid between punk and shoegaze, Elizabeth Colour Wheel's songs are drifty, dreamy fun that make you want to jump around while you drift away. 100% transcendent @ [elizabethcolourwheel.bandcamp.com](http://elizabethcolourwheel.bandcamp.com)

<3 Kat Kolin



## DREAM POETRY



Ever woken from a dream all in a daze, unable to truly express what you just experienced? Try writing poetry about it when you wake up. Here's a few from our own Jessamyn Wallace.

**6:28 am**

we're at the cathedral, the church, the chapel  
and for once i'm forgetting,  
i'm trying to forgive, to be forgiven.  
i'm ice skating around the empty rink,  
all hollowed out,  
and for once i'm trying to bring you home again.  
the latch on the back door is broken,  
though it looks fine to me, and you  
and wind and dirt and monsters  
come fluttering in--  
we sit down at the table and try to feel normal.

**7:47 am**

i'm trying to write a poem about the way  
the light stops when it hits your back:  
you drag the particles toward the  
center, forcefully or maybe not,  
but either way you end up  
glowing, all crooked and wonderful.

**8:14 am**

all hollowed out: the room,  
the caves, me, you.  
i stab you 47 times.  
you bleed out and i  
don't move.  
somewhere far away,  
you gasp for air.



Be honest. You were wondering if the stars determined whether you were Frankie

## Cancer

You are Cocksure  
You are characterist  
are your headstro  
Cra - new projects  
dle To more positive  
The Grave ed. Steven  
by Squeeze. lyrics are  
Things are go- than eve  
ing well for you the pas  
this month, but your wit  
true strength will perfor  
come from attempts to eas  
be daring and embrace pur- the  
purposeful action. The sun is in  
your favor this month; take ad  
vantage of your fortune and seize  
opportunity. The only person that  
can hold you back is yourself.

ara Stevenson. You are Garden of Delete by One-  
 bold, but using the ohtrix Point Never. This month  
 ure to take on are will pass you by if you don't  
 lead to an even take action and create your own  
 than expected. Many excitement. Channel Daniel  
 sounds and Moons Lopatin's electronic work  
 adventurous by Mar- Lopatin's electronic work  
 she takes tin Court- by remaining experimen-  
 moves on others tell you your endeavors. Like  
 power: a that you aren't ca- the music's fluid  
 you can able of being great grasp the pos-  
 flect this month. Channel Mar- tive energy  
 th! tin Courtney, who recently tive energy  
 released his first solo album and prior-  
 to surprising acclaim. Not only itize its  
 did he know he defy naysayers and use.  
 make his album great, he tackled his  
 ventures head on, and so can you!

# Gemini

<3 Elise,  
Dana,  
Kailen,  
and Andre

## Libra

You are Dealer by Foxing. This month  
you're on a spiritual quest, which  
may be hard to endure. Fear not, a  
for your internal strength will  
propel you forward. Dealer Fit  
is a challenging listen. In  
just like this month. Al-  
low yourself room for Franki  
emotional change. mos.Gre  
You may feel like is taki  
you're going on this  
in although  
circles, but anxious abo  
introspec- same, your  
tion is soon seem tr  
on your your voice an  
side. sight of your c  
will follow the  
trust yourself wi  
of personal

You are EVENIFONTBELIEVE by Rustie. You are  
 Similar to Rustie's return to his roots on this album, you will  
 discover something unexpected from a part of your life by Car Seat  
 that you thought was over. Headrest.  
 Just like EVENIFYOUDONT. Your month will  
 BELIEVE, the change be productive and  
 risks will not be unwe- successful as long  
 P, and come and will take as you are willing  
 doing the you to heights to put in the effort.  
 ries will that you never Maintain focus in your en-  
 al. Project thought deavors; consistency is key.  
 do not lose possible. Be wary of your emotions this  
 instincts:you month, for your temper may be-  
 ight path if you tray you at times. Teens of Style  
 out losing sight has the perfect combination of chill  
 ationships. guitar rhythms and emotional vocals to  
 keep you grounded this December.

## Scorpio

## Pisces

You are feeling positive this into not let your unique Get in and take control tuc's of your own being, al j so continue pushing som yourself. Being idle th this month can lead to your downfall, but a full embrace of new opportunities will not lead you astray. Grimes' vision is nobody's but her own; follow her example.

<p>truce. Like the installment, you sely creative and nth. Channel outlets; do ucky circum- you lazy. by Let- visitation- d make cool nth!</p>	<p>You are Please Rewind by Moonchild. You cannot afford to be impulsive this month. Like the jazzy, slow-siz- zling sounds of Moonchild's newest release, you must be patient and use farsight to find a consistent groove.</p>
<p>ship's album will help get you through it. The stars do not want you to achieve this Decem- ber, so lay low and listen to these minimalist yet chaotic sounds. The hectic and dissonant nature of this work will help you make it out stronger for the new year.</p>	<p>Though you may encounter emotional obstacles this month, you will overcome in exchange for a smooth ride in your future.</p>

## Aquarius

an  
interview  
with

# Brittle Brian

former BEAT writer Victoria Rose, has been playing shows around Boston under project name Brittle Brian, and she decided to eat lentils with me and answer some questions one night last November.

AL: Hello! So you are Victoria of Brittle Brian. How would you describe your music, in your words?

VR: I would describe my music as... quiet? I don't know, this is really hard, because you know I look at people who are like "oh, you play music, what kind of music do you play?" And I'm like I don't know, I sing over the primarily guitar parts that I write. (laughs) That's very specific and informative. I would call it singer-songwriter.

AL: Okay. On bandcamp it says like - what does it say? It says -

Both: Sparse.

AL: Are you planning on expanding that sound?

VR: Yeah. I am, actually. I have a new track that doesn't have guitar. I use keyboard, I use drums on it. I don't have a lot written or planned out yet. I don't even know what I want to do with this honestly, but I want to keep making music. I want to sound a little more fast paced and a little louder with less guitar - more power less whining -- I want to explore other sounds.

AL: Is location a big part of your writing process? Where do you write and record?

VR: Only slightly. I recorded both of my albums in my bedroom. It's comfortable to be in my room. I write and record most of my songs in my room. I can piece parts of songs together that I think of outside of my room.

AL: If location isn't important, is there something that is important?



VR: I think that in terms of the recording process and the writing process, I just need a lot of time. It takes me time to develop things that I feel are okay. Some of the songs that I have I wrote in a day or two, but then I would sit on that for a while and have a demo. And then I would go back to it months later and add on to it. That's important. I take my time - I wish I was obsessively focused on the



recording process. Geniuses and hard workers make me jealous. I need a lot of time to not be making music. I think I'm busy and I enjoy bodily comfort, and it's also hard for me to produce a lot of good-sounding things in a short period of time. They don't all come to me.

AL: Did your album end up coming out the way that you thought it would? Or were you surprised by anything that came out of it?

VR: Honestly I was really surprised at the quality of it. I know that it's still lo-fi, I guess that's what people call it, but I really wasn't even thinking about recording an album. I thought I was gonna make another piecemeal record but I met some friends who really pushed me. I have fun just messing around in my room and making sounds, and I didn't expect to make something so cohesive and layered. I know it's sparse, but it's not a series of iPhone recordings, which is what I did with the first one. I actually put a lot of time and planning and vaguely learning how to mix -

AL: Yeah, people say sparse and I don't necessarily agree.

VR: It is layered. People say sparse because - I think- because it's tagged as such on my bandcamp because of the first thing that I made - Bony French Cathedrals. It is quiet and there isn't a wall of sound in any of what I do. There are no drums. I think that the lack of percussion will make anything sound sparse.

AL: You have some percussion, pretty basic.

VR: Yeah, I bought this drum machine called Dr. Groove DR 202 from my friend before he moved. I just created a drum loop on it and recorded it. The recording process was a learning experience. I'm talking



about "In Touch." That was the first "real song" that I recorded with an interface. I was vaguely ripping on Pavement's vibe 'cause I didn't want to sound sentimental. I had a demo of "Lizard Eyes" from like a year ago... spooky. To answer that question, it is sparse, because there's a lack of percussion, and there's a little bit of percussion in both of those songs; digital percussion.



AL: What kinds of things inspire you to write? What do you draw from when you write?

VR: I'm really anxious. Okay, and the thing about this is - there's a lot on[my album] that's "emotional" and not necessarily happy writing, but I really would love to refrain from calling it sad. Maybe out of embarrassment, but also because when I listen to it, most of the songs sound like they are more about fear. I guess what I'm trying to say is that I have a lot of anxiety and I write a lot about the anxiety and how I view myself in relation to other people, yadayada.



There's a lot of times I was writing where I felt very heartbroken for sure but I really made sure to draw a lot more from myself to unfreeze myself from fear. I guess I draw from small things in my space and emotions. (laughs)



AL: Well, why not.

VR: I'm trying to be as accurate as possible, but I'm unorganized in my thoughts. What do I write about? Well, I draw from the attempt to turn my negative feelings into something productive. They're not all negative; I write songs that aren't negative. I just want songs that sound good, and that resonate. I really wanted to make something that sounded like I tried hard. I get worried about negative feelings as an aesthetic, and self-deprecation. It's easy for me to fall into that. I get worried about perceptions, and using the word "sad" doesn't say a lot. Next time i'm really gonna make sure I always sound powerful and deliberate.



# Dream Review

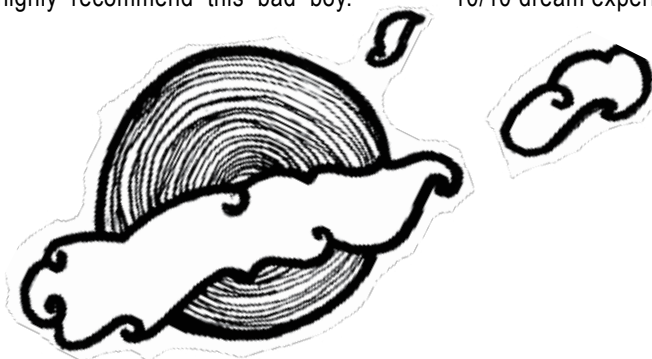
In the spirit of our dreams issue, I wanted to review an album while sleeping to get a dreamscape impression of it. Full disclosure: I didn't sleep. I laid down face-first in my pillow with all the lights off at night, put the album on, and tried to sleep. I don't sleep very quickly, so I ended up drifting into that strange place between sleeping and waking. The album is called *Reasons for Everything* by Paul Merrill, produced by Boston label Milk Beard Records.

First off, this guy has the most soothing voice I've heard in a long time, which played really well into the nap aspect of this. The first song on the album, "The Old Neighborhood," had an even beat that I found myself breathing to. There were also a ton of interesting elements in it, from high melodies to multiple instruments, and yet it never lost its solid rhythm in the background. The next two songs, "What Can Be Done" and "Same Ones," had static over the music that sometimes felt akin to white noise. Again, totally sleep-conducive. So at this point, I'm pretty tired, I'm drifting off, and the last song, "Quit," comes up. This is where this actually gets interesting, because up to now, this has been pretty much your standard review. So I start dreaming a little, with this song in the background.

Imagine a first-person view of walking on a tightrope between two skyscrapers. The sky is cotton-candy pink and blue, with just a hint of orange dusting on the horizon. Halfway across, you fall. You're not worried. A net catches you, just like you thought it might, and you hang suspended, still fairly close to the top of some buildings. Your body is lifted out by wind/space/hands/nets and you stand up, stepping on clouds. The clouds bounce up and down gently, and you never feel unsafe. You take a moment to step off the clouds, twirl around the point of one of the skyscrapers, and then step back to floating in the sky. You move up and down in the sky but you never get close to the ground.

This album doesn't have to be listened to while sleeping. For all its soothing components, I found a lot of new things to focus on the second time I listened. Whether you're looking for some good ol'-fashioned sleep stuff or you're just looking to mellow out a bit, I highly recommend this bad boy. 10/10 dream experience.

<3 Jessamyn Wallace



# REVIEW: BOSTON BED COMPANY

*Imagine yourself in a world filled with '80s smooth jazz, patterns that resemble the home of your great grandmother, and more mattresses than Trump got dolla' billz. Imagine no more! Allow us and friendly mattress salesman Barry to be your guides into this dreamlike wonderland...*

We felt not with our heart but with our butts as we gravitated towards the Tempurpedic mattresses. The experience was comparable to a cloud made of quicksand, like sitting down in a swivel chair and slowly sinking toward the floor. It was heavenly, but perhaps too heavenly.



Next were the promo-beds for the off cam-cording to Barry. They and broken dreams pillows that adorned We quickly moved on!!!

Finally, we found lace in the therawrap mattress. The coils, are in pockets. The memory foam that tops heat out of your body ensuring that your cool as you are.



tional beds, aka pus college kid ac-felt like plastic despite the lobster them.



so-by therapedic firm according to Barry, thin layer of gel the mattress takes while you sleep, slumber is just as

Barry spoke to us for nearly an hour and a half about the wonders of mattresses. Turns out, he comes from a long lineage of furniture store entrepreneurs and is continuing the family legacy. We give The Boston Bed Company 10/10, 100 fluffy sheep and, for our main dude Barry, nothing less than a golden shooting star. Dream on!!!!



<3 <3 Emma Seslowsky and Alex Creed

.....

## DREAM ANALYSES

Ever wondered what your dreams mean? Parker Sikes has got you covered.

**key:** you are striving to achieve or attain something new OR you wanna key someone's car

**mirror:** you are trying to find who you are OR you're just really into yourself. good for you!

**pencil/pen/etc.:** you want to communicate with others OR you're a poet and you don't even know it

**cat:** you need a companion so get 12 cats

**dog:** it doesn't matter. just be happy that you get to experience dogs even in your DREAMS

**water:** you really like swimming OR you're gross and you need a shower

**bridge:** you don't like swimming OR you need to cross an obstacle

**water AND a bridge:** you're fucked up. make up your mind, dude.

**coffee:** you need more sleep. wait, but you're sleeping. ????

# ALL DREAMS GO TO HEAVEN



*The Beat staff recollects their best and most vivid dreams to reveal another, deeper part of themselves. Or maybe they just want you to know how cool their dreams are.*

**11/10/15** : dreamed i was eating an empanada with edward gorey. it was melancholic and caloric.

**3/5/08**: dreamed i was best friends with zack and cody from suite life of zack and cody. i'd like to think they dream about me too.

**10/28/15**: dreamed i was a werewolf and my two roommates were a witch and a vampire. men came to our house trying to hunt us. so we destroyed them.



**4/6/15**: dreamed i had to mail my friend some celery so his grandma would paint me. it was a nice painting.

**11/9/15**: dreamed i was a spy, and i spied around very hard and a lot.

**11/12/15**: dreamed about a camping trip that got canceled. rip.

**11/3/15**: dreamed i was searching for mario cuomo from the orwells in a popcorn store in the depths of a rocky underground cavern so he could play a show. i never found him.

**2/6/09**: dreamed i was in taylor swift's closet and i left her a note with my email on it

**6/26/08**: dreamed i was harry potter, and fought lucius malfoy and volde-mort in a bland 2000 square foot suburban home.

**11/2/15**: dreamed i was at a fall out boy concert with my family but had boxes full of all of my belongings that were blocking the aisles, so naturally fob fans got mad at me. i quickly abandoned the boxes and went in the ga standing area and two kids dressed as thing 1 and thing 2 appeared on stage.

**11/19/15**: dreamed i found my stolen bike for the third time this week except this time i peed on the person who stole it and put him in handcuffs.

**8/13/14**: dreamed that muriel from courage the cowardly dog had taken my poor old grandmother prisoner. courage and i had a showdown to death while muriel sat on a throne. i won my grandmother back by kicking courage in the nuts but then courage gave me rabies so i laid in a fetal position waiting for my slow death.

**11/7/15**: dreamed i was in a lovely white cottage with huge glittering windows that was completely secluded in a snow covered forest. everything was calm, until night fell, when the werewolf motorcycle gang would come.

# 

Recipe by Emma Seslowsky  
 Playlist by Erica Jungkurth

## INGREDIENTS:

frozen berries  
 half a banana  
 yogurt  
 chamomile tea  
 edible glitter

## PLAYLIST:

Bad Dream by Lil'  
 P-Nut  
 Aminals by Baths  
 Are You Real by  
 Mini Dresses  
 Toto by SALES  
 Street Secrets by  
 Coke Weed  
 Fever Dream by Lit-  
 tlefoot

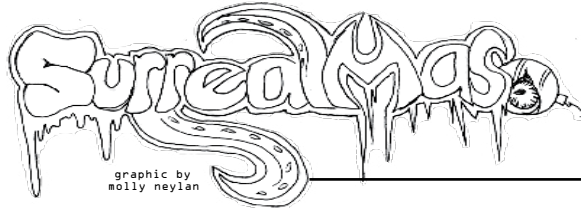
And finish this  
 all off with 2  
 throwbacks that  
 go by the same  
 name cuz they're  
 sad and great and  
 important - -

## RECIPE:

-before you prepare your potion, keep in mind the person/thing/place you want to dream about. this is essential, or else your potion will disastrously backfire in the form of nightmares  
 -cut up your half banana into small slices and put them into your nutribullet.  
 -top it off with a handful of frozen berries. these will add a rich purple color to your potion to ensure the most vivid of dreams.  
 -add yogurt based on your desired creaminess as well as a couple of ice cubes to -make sure your potion is super \*frothy\* and \*magical\* BLEND!!!!  
 -brew chamomile tea while singing your favorite lullaby (our favorites are listed below)  
 -add a spoonful or two of chamomile tea to your mixture. the herbs will make sure -your trip to dream-land is nice and fast. BLEND 2.0!!!  
 -pour your drink into your dreamiest vessel (i.e. a goblet) -- top it off with some -edible glitter so your dreams are mAgICal, just like you!

Dreams by Fleetwood Mac  
 Dreams by The Cranberries





graphic by  
molly neylan

## HOLIDAY TALES TO SHARE WITH YER GRANDMA

a dreamy holiday:

The harsh December winds blow. Even the most resilient leaves are driven to the earth and are swept up into whirlwinds of their fallen brethren. The last vestiges of the Autumn are swept across the landscape where they will decay, decompose, and return through new life in Spring. But none of this matters to those indoors, who are gathered around feasts of food and love. The patriarch stands, glowing, radiating affection for his progeny, and beaming over the beautiful meal his wife has prepared as he carves the turkey. Lit by the gentle glow of the candles set in a wreathed centerpiece, his daughters and sons, along with their daughters and sons, all smile back. Before consuming the meal they join hands, united by blood and a mutual affection, and recite what they are grateful for this year. After the last has spoken all begin to eat. But, when I look down it is not a delicacy that meets my eyes. Instead, carnage rests on my plate. A heart torn from its home. I look up to see if anyone else sees the horrors I see, but no. They all rip into the organs with a fervor; a frenzy passive and hidden yet still impassioned. I panic as I realize I am alone. Alone in my feeling. Alienated from the exact thing everyone wants so desperately. Abruptly, I rise from the table and...

I wake up. My mouth tastes like red wine. The buzz of conversation is present, but distant. I'm alone. I passed out on my Grandma's couch. I dreamed of a perfect Christmas. Yet, reality still fought its way in.

<3 danielle bozzone



### chthonian express:

It was the last train back home; the conductor told me I was lucky to have caught it, and joked that I might have been staying in Vermont if I hadn't. He laughed, looked at my ticket, back at me, and laughed again.

"Have a good trip," he said. "And Happy Holidays."

The train car was almost completely empty, but stifling. I felt like I was wading through hot sand as I made my way toward the middle and took a seat. No more than ten minutes later, a man plodded down the aisle and sat down beside me. I shifted uncomfortably; there was no need for him to sit with me. He had nearly an entire car to choose from, but I didn't complain.

Several hours passed. I rested my head on the window, trying and ultimately failing to fall asleep.

"Do you know how much longer this train ride is supposed to take?" I asked the man beside me groggily. He turned slowly to me, taking off his hat.

Oh, I thought. That's new.

He did not have a face--not a human one, anyway. Instead his head was that of what appeared to be a taxidermied rabbit, with coarse off-white fur and disoriented yellow eyes.

"No." His mouth did not move as he replied. My throat felt dry in the arid train car and I swallowed, unable to tear my gaze away from the rabbit-headed passenger.

"O-oh," was all I could manage.

"I don't believe it's going to make any more stops," he continued.

"That's...oh," I said. "That's not good. I'm supposed to go back to Connecticut for Christmas."

He shrugged.

"We could always celebrate here."  
"Huh?"

The passenger in front of us turned around. So did the one in the seat across from us and the pair behind us.

"Oh, yes!" chirped the one in front. She had her hair in braids, and robin's-egg blue ribbons tied neatly around the antlers that sprouted from her forehead. She grinned at me, showing off a mouth full of pointed teeth. I offered her a tight-lipped smile in return.

"I don't see why not," said a gruff voice from the far left. I leaned over and locked eyes with what was probably the largest goat I had ever seen in my life. He adjusted the cloak around his shoulders and sniffed. "I'm off duty for Christmas anyway."

"Why is that?" asked the girl with antlers. "I thought you went along to punish the children who misbehave."

"Apparently it presents a negative public image," the enormous goat sighed. "You know, for someone who's not a white American, Mister Claus is, for lack of a better term, capitalist rubbish."

The two passengers behind us chattered in agreement. The taller one's face was obscured by a dark hood, and the other wore a skull over her face. At least, I assumed she was wearing it, for it may very well have been her face but she was too far away for me to tell.

"I mean...you said the train wasn't stopping?" I asked. The rabbit-headed man nodded and fixed his tie. "Well, I guess celebrating on a train wouldn't be...that bad. I've got some egg nog in my suitcase."

<3 molly neylan

# dreamPOPsicle!

Remember that song "Happy" by Pharrell Williams? You know, the one that surfaces repressed memories of blue and yellow creatures uttering nonsense in an indistinct language that nobody will ever comprehend? Yeah, we all do too. It is comical how a song that intends to invoke emotion falls flat in such a dramatic way. In fact, it seems as though most pop music follows the same predetermined formula for success: a catchy beat, a likeable figure (though you may disagree in the case of Chris Brown), and some sort of relatable feeling to sing about. This method, while effective in making record labels millions of dollars, fails to spark feeling within most individuals. However, a subgenre of pop music sets out to bring emotion back into the listening experience. It is a genre that not only defies the basic pop music formula, but does so in a way that gives the listener a sense of nostalgia and fondness without even having heard it before. I'm talking, of course, about dream pop.

There's something about being surrounded by layers and layers of sound that's comforting, like a symphonic blanket consisting of distorted keyboards and spacey vocals. Dream pop's production style has a way of taking a bunch of miniscule parts and manipulating them to make them much more complex. With today's iconic bands such as Beach House, Wild Nothing, and Washed Out paving the way for the future of the genre, one wonders where they draw influence. It turns out that dream pop dates as far back as 1979 with one of its early creators, the Cocteau Twins. While the Cocteau Twins may sound similar to present-day bands stylistically, they pioneered a revolution in songwriting that abandons corny one liner choruses in favor of music that touches the soul through pure ethereal sound. In fact, lyrics are a thought second to the overall composition, added as another layer to compliment the dreamy yet encompassing noise. The Cocteau Twins, along with other founders of the genre, started a movement that to this day strives to reach people in ways that orthodox pop music cannot.

Modern dream pop artists have done an incredible job publicizing the genre, nearly boosting it to mainstream status. However, I am left with one bitter gripe due to the sudden influx of dream pop artists: they all sound more or less the same. Now before anyone starts flipping tables over that heavy statement, know that I love dream pop and will not lie and say I don't listen to these bands (I can't tell the difference between the two new Beach House albums, but I love 'em both!). What I'm really looking for in a dream pop artist is something that will make me feel again; someone to re-revolutionize the genre and create refreshing sounds that bring the listener back to the roots of dream pop and its original intention of invoked feeling. I realize that's a bit selfish of me to ask, but I have faith in the creativity of the world nowadays, and I'll give y'all an update when it happens. Until that day comes, I guess I could attempt to immerse myself in the vaporwave culture. Couldn't hurt right...? (\*dun dun dun\*)

--Kailen :-P



# LET'S

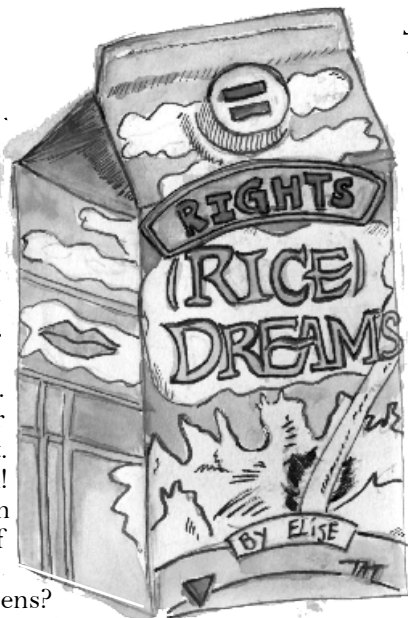
# TALK

*Martin Luther King Jr. had a dream, but he wasn't going around calling people names.*

Hello friends. It's me again, your local feminist. Gasp! Feminism! Doesn't that mean you have a lot of body hair and hate all peeps with peens?

Such is the stereotype of feminism: misandry. This word, meaning "dislike of, contempt for, or ingrained prejudice against the male sex," (thx google!) is used frequently by radical feminists to cast stones at the great oppressor in response to centuries of patriarchal reign. However, employing such hate-fueled language in this manner diminishes the mission of the women's rights movement entirely. Feminism is defined as "the advocacy of women's rights on the grounds of political, social, and economic equality to men." However, this quest for equality is downgraded when its proponents alienate and generalize half of the world's population. The movement should not aspire to bring men down, but rather to celebrate womanhood, and promote an elevation to a status on par with the male population.

Employing the word "misandry" in argument for equal rights does little more than piss people off. Used ironically or not, by shaming men as a whole for an ingrained and institutionalized system of subordination, one endangers gaining support from



male allies, and does away with the efforts of those who have already encouraged the movement. Hate speech tampers with the reputation of any rights campaign; though at times peace is ineffective, making generalizations about a group when overstatements are a central piece of the issue you are com-

batting does not help. It adds a certain hypocrisy to the fight for justice. If a man were to joke about, nevermind promote, misogyny, a slew of individuals would (rightfully so) put an end to it rapidly. Of course there is no systematic oppression of the male population occurring, but does that make it okay to use the word misandry lightly?

Hate speech in any movement has a negative effect. Ultimately, rich white dudes still have all the power in this country, but the rest of us must persist for change. In order to do so, it is important that we not stoop to the level of those working against us. If you promote the word misandry, you promote the stereotype of crazy man-hating feminism that causes many men, and even some women, to avoid the women's rights movement like the plague. Instead, let's promote feminism for what it really is, because equality is a beautiful thing ladies and gents. I hope you have dreams of equal opportunity for all those facing oppression during your December. Stay Sweet.

<3 Elise



# CAN-DIDATES

America has had some health issues in recent years. It seems she's become lethargic, apathetic, and all around broken by a slew of questionable choices. Let's take a totally biased look at what the choices are for her main dish next year.

---

## Donald Trumple Butter

Trump is like eating smooth and creamy butter straight. A little bit of a business attitude is great, but to have it by itself puts one in a dangerous place. Yeah, it seems good at the time to some (although revolting to others), but eating straight Trumple butter is not the way to go.



## Ben (and Jerry's) Carson

Carson is a fresh plate of fudge covered in gooeey melted marshmallows... for breakfast.. at 5am. When you really think about how bad it is, it gets to be pretty disgusting. Yeah he's sweet, but honestly, shouldn't we be dialing down on calories? Plus it's dessert food, and it should stay dessert food..



## Hillary Clinton Quiche

Clinton is a quiche. To the uninformed it seems like a good choice but honestly, eggs, cream, and whole fat cheese? Sure, it's natural, but that's a cholesterol bomb that America doesn't need in its current state. It's things like quiche that brought us to where we are today. Quiche is better than the other foods most of the time, but it's pseudo-healthy at best.



## Bernie Sanders:

Sanders is kale. All the hipsters and health nuts are into it, but it's taking time to get to the rest of America. It's what we need. It's not some miracle food, but it's a start. It's not delicious or savory, but it is nutrient dense and fat free. Kale 2016!

## Everyone else

If we're being totally honest, they're just side dishes. Martin O'Malley who?

<3 kai mcdonald  
<3 illustrated by  
eleanor reagan



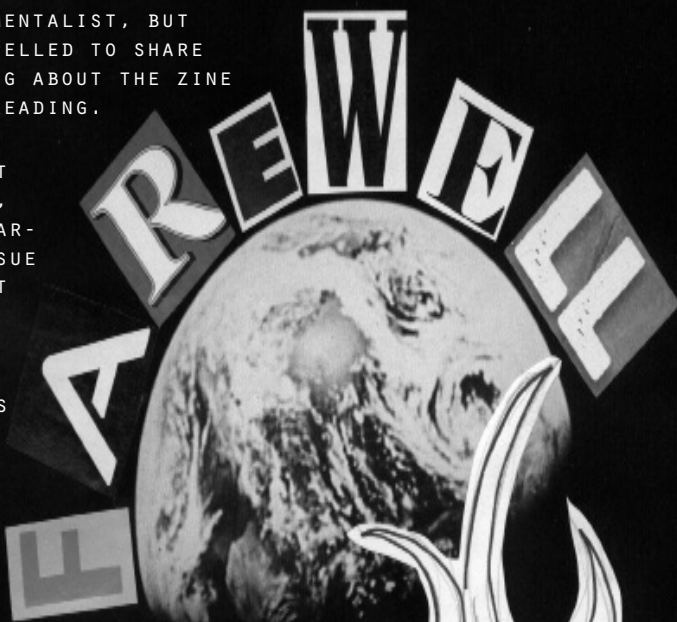


HELLO, READERS.

I DON'T CONSIDER MYSELF TO BE MUCH OF A SENTIMENTALIST, BUT I'M COMPELLED TO SHARE SOMETHING ABOUT THE ZINE YOU'RE READING.



YOU MAY NOT REALIZE IT, BUT THIS PARTICULAR ISSUE OF THE BEAT IS VERY SPECIAL—TO ME, AT LEAST. IT'S THE LAST ISSUE OF THE SEMESTER. IT'S THE LAST ISSUE OF THE YEAR.




ABOVE ALL ELSE, IT'S THE LAST ISSUE OF MY COLLEGE CAREER.

I THINK IT'S FITTING THAT THE THEME OF THIS ISSUE IS DREAMS. OVERSEEING THE PRODUCTION OF THE BEAT FROM ITS INITIAL MOMENTS OF CONCEPTION UNTIL NOW HAS BEEN, IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME THIS—A DREAM. (A NIGHTMARE SOMETIMES TOO, IF WE'RE BEING HONEST—BUT Y'KNOW, MOSTLY A DREAM.)

I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE DAY WE FOUNDED THE ZINE. I WAS A FRESHMAN ON WTBU'S EXECUTIVE BOARD. IN THE WAKE OF THE BOSTON PHOENIX'S DECISION TO CEASE PUBLICATION, A FORMER WTBU GENERAL MANAGER SUGGESTED OUR STATION COMMEMORATE THE MONUMENTALLY INFLUENTIAL PUBLICATION IN THE FORM OF A TRIBUTARY ZINE. AT THE TIME, I HAD THE ENERGY AND EAGERNESS OF A GOLDEN RETRIEVER PUPPY AND WAS SCARED SHITLESS OF HOW COOL EVERYONE AROUND ME WAS. OBVIOUSLY, I WAS THE IDEAL CANDIDATE TO DIVE HEADFIRST INTO MAKING THIS WHOLE ZINE THING HAPPEN.



The page is framed by numerous black heart shapes of various sizes, scattered along the top, bottom, and sides. The text is centered within this frame.

OUR FIRST FEW MONTHS OF PUBLICATION WERE A WILD — AND WILDLY UNCERTAIN — TIME. WE PLANNED ISSUES AT E-BOARD MEETINGS AND CRANKED THEM OUT WEEKLY. I STAYED UP LATE INTO THE NIGHT WRITING ENTIRE ISSUES' WORTH OF CONTENT ON MY OWN. JANE FITZSIMMONS (GRAPHIC DESIGNER EXTRAORDINAIRE AND MULTITASKING WIZARD) MANAGED TO ILLUSTRATE AND ASSEMBLE COMPLETED ISSUES IN HOURS. WE STARTED OUT DISTRIBUTING IN OLD PHOENIX STANDS. WHEN THOSE WENT AWAY, WE REACHED OUT TO CAFES, VENUES, COMIC BOOK STORES—ANYWHERE THAT HAD THE PHOENIX, HOPING THEY'D WANT US. WE COVERED LOCAL SHOWS, WROTE ABOUT LOCAL HAPPENINGS, AND TRIED TO TALK ABOUT THINGS NOBODY ELSE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT. EVERYTHING WAS NEW, EXCITING, AND EDGY.

AND THEN IT WAS SCARY. FRIENDS WHO WROTE MOST OF THE CONTENT WITH ME GREW UP AND GRADUATED. PEOPLE TOLD ME THE BEAT WOULD FALL APART WHEN THEY LEFT. IT MADE ME ANGRY AND IT MADE ME WONDER IF THEY WERE RIGHT, BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING IT MADE ME WANT TO KEEP THE BEAT AFLOAT.

WITH JANE BY MY SIDE, I PROUDLY ADOPTED THE ROLE OF CONTENT ANGEL AND TOOK TO EDITING ARTICLES, ASSIGNING SHOWS, AND WRITING HOROSCOPES. I SAW NEWLY MINTED FRESHMEN BECOME TALENTED MUSIC JOURNALISTS. I MET MORE INTERESTING PEOPLE THAN I COULD COMFORTABLY FIT IN OUR MEETING ROOM. I FOUND SOMETHING I CARED ABOUT AND WATCHED OTHER PEOPLE CARE ABOUT IT JUST AS MUCH, IF NOT MORE.

AS I LEAVE BEHIND COLLEGE, WTBU, AND THE BEAT, I'M FILLED WITH AN OVERWHELMING, RADIATING FEELING OF GRATITUDE. GRATITUDE TO THE PHOENIX FOR INSPIRING ME TO TAKE A STANCE ON WHAT'S HAPPENING IN MY CITY. GRATITUDE TO JANE FOR BEING THE MOST BADASS, INSPIRING PARTNER-IN-CRIME/ZINE-WRITING A GIRL LIKE ME COULD ASK FOR. GRATITUDE TO THE EVER-REVOLVING, ALWAYS AWESOME BEAT STAFF THROUGHOUT THE YEARS FOR CONSISTENTLY PITCHING KILLER IDEAS AND PUTTING UP WITH THE RIDICULOUS STORIES I JUST HAD TO TELL BEFORE OUR MEETINGS STARTED. GRATITUDE TO ANNA LEAH FOR MAKING ME FEEL LIKE I'M PUTTING MY LITERATURE-BABY IN GOOD HANDS. AND MORE THAN ANYTHING, GRATITUDE TO EVERYONE WHO HAS EVER PICKED UP THE BEAT FROM A PHOENIX BOX, CAFÉ COUNTER, OR COFFEE TABLE AND CHUCKLED AT AN ARTICLE OR TWO.

IT'S REALLY BEEN A DREAM.

<3 JACQLENE BOENING

## Madlib: Last Night's Dream

Parker Sikes has written another dreamy madlib for right before you go to sleep. Don't make it too scary!

////////////////////////////////////

Last night, you went to bed at \_\_\_\_\_ for the  
time  
first time in weeks! You ate some \_\_\_\_\_ before  
food  
bed, which usually makes your dreams a bit  
\_\_\_\_\_, but you forgot about that. After you  
adjective  
fell asleep, your mind plopped you into a forest  
of \_\_\_\_\_ meter tall \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_  
number plural plant color  
skies. Then, you heard someone yell "\_\_\_\_\_"  
exclamation  
and when you turned around, you immediately  
\_\_\_\_\_ them. It was \_\_\_\_\_, after  
past tense verb least favorite celebrity  
all. They invited you to take a ride in their  
private \_\_\_\_\_, which you couldn't turn down.  
vehicle  
However, before you could go, a(n) \_\_\_\_\_  
adjective  
pigeon wearing a \_\_\_\_\_ swooped down and  
item of clothing  
carried \_\_\_\_\_ away! You shrugged, just  
same celebrity  
as \_\_\_\_\_ appeared. Your mouth  
Disney character  
opened in shock! They put their hand on your  
\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ into your eyes, and  
body part past tense verb  
said, "It's all ogre now." You woke up screaming.

# 5 THINGS TO COUNT INSTEAD OF SHEEP

<3 emma seslowsky

1) violently spinning dreidels

Ft. Graphix by T



2) jars of marshmallow fluff



3) the flaming corpses of your mortal enemies



4) shih tzu puppies



5) hundred dollar bills



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illustrators, and  
layout landlords!

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sueño sueño



sueño sueño