

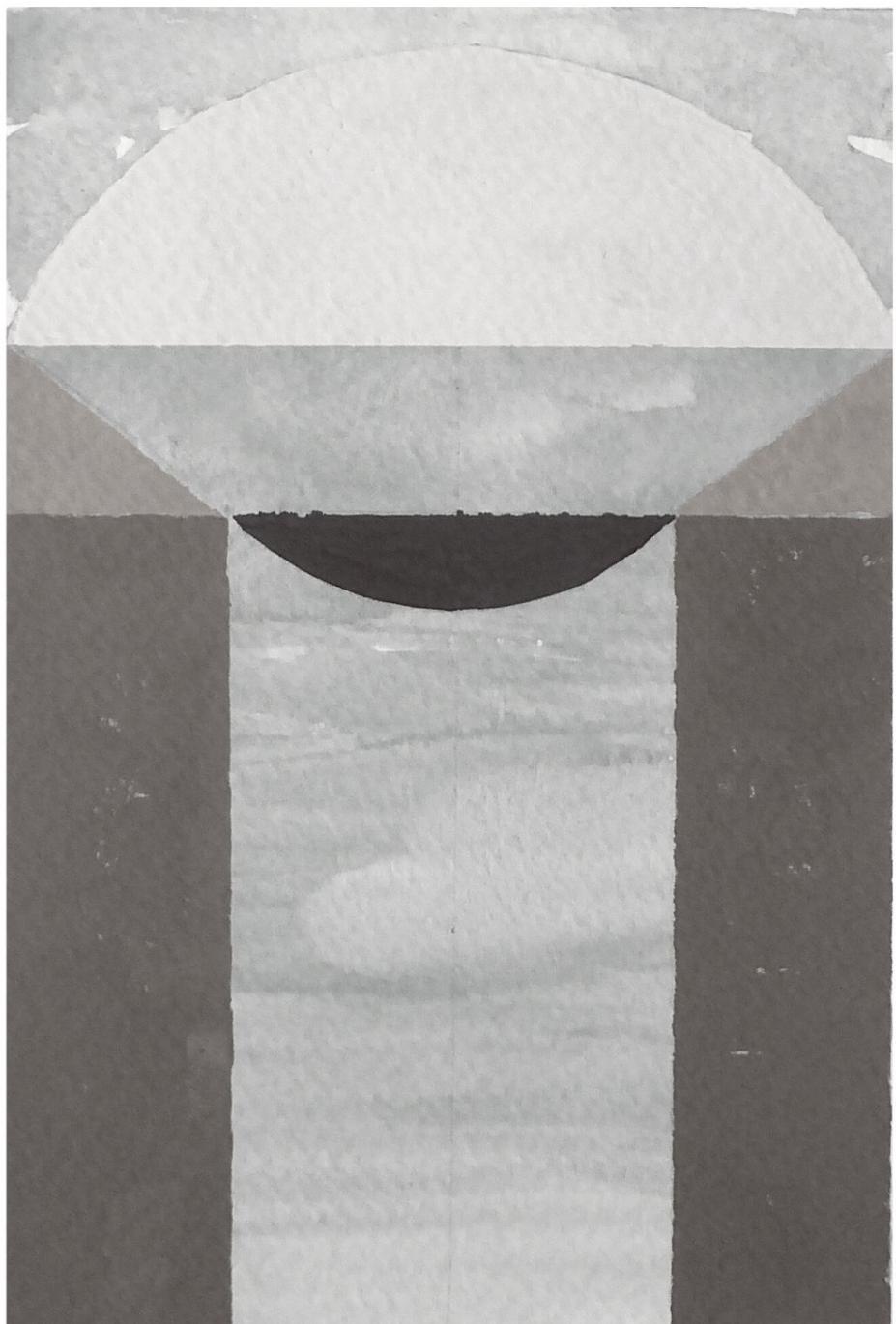
anarchy zine
for the outliers

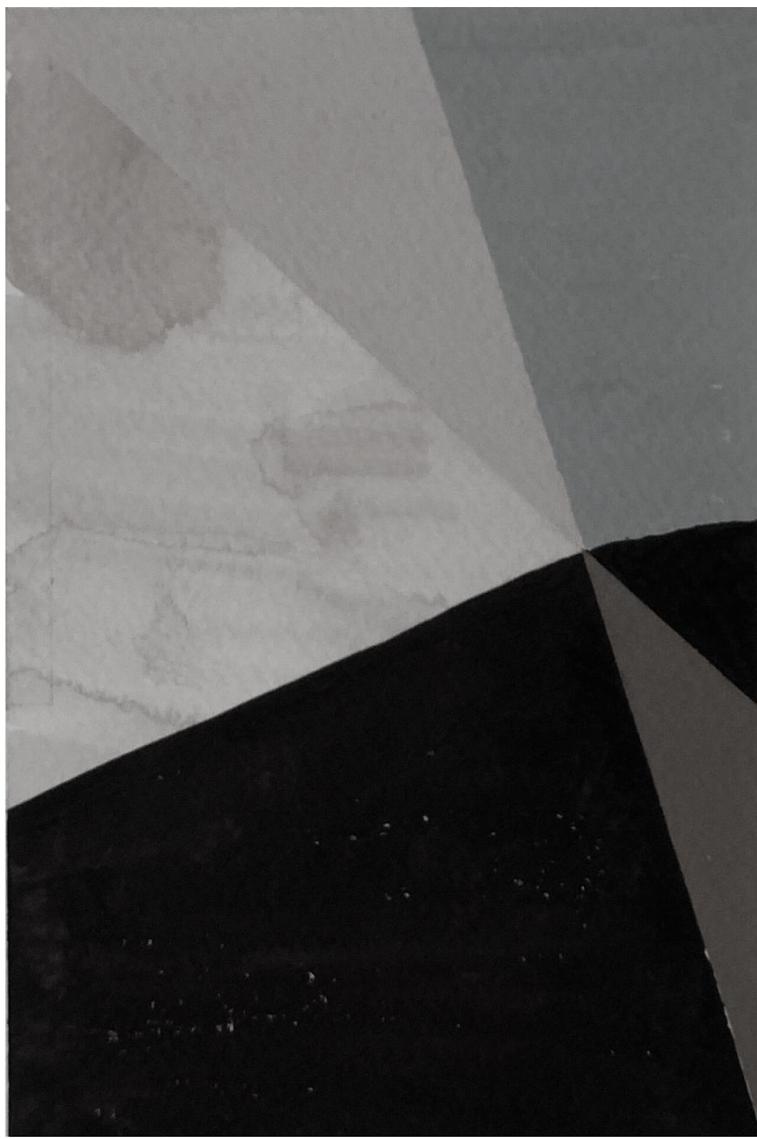
20202020

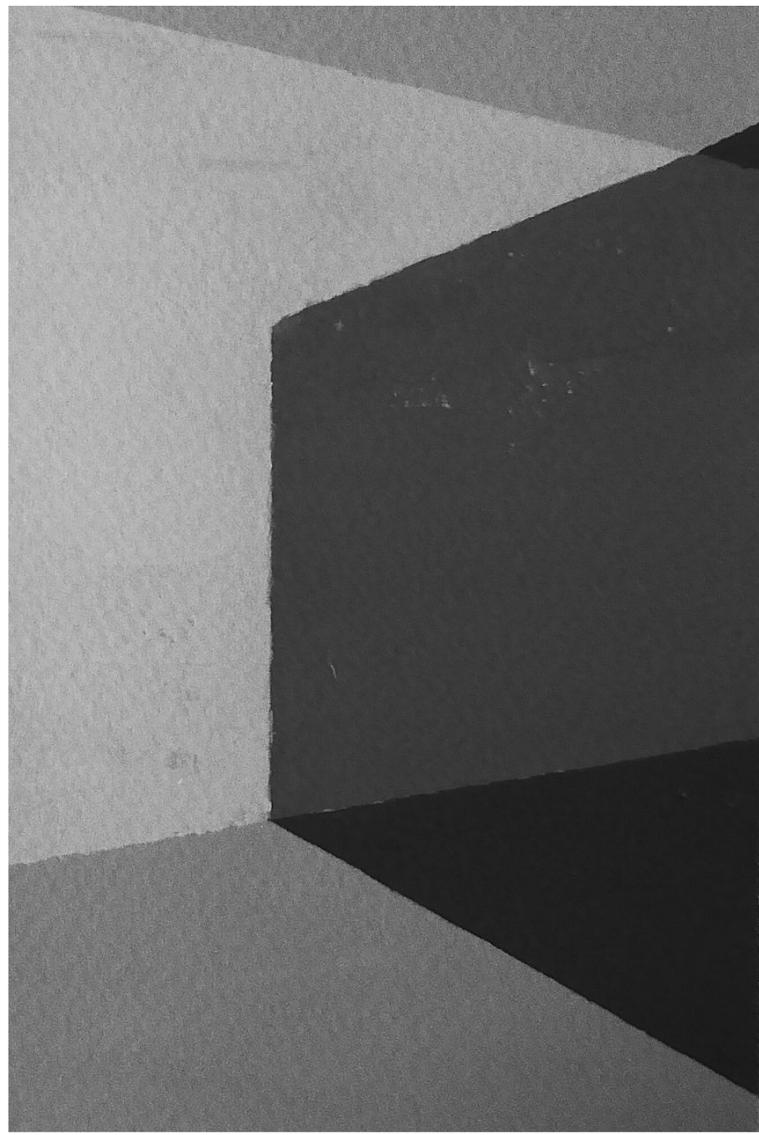
29.6.2020
20202020

anarchy

AN EASY ZINE FOR HARD TIMES brings together a special group of artists who were asked to share their work along with a quote they found noteworthy as they survived 2020, a year filled with uncertainty.







"Your environment has a way of showing you yourself by showing you itself; reflecting back your own points of darkness and light."

– Yrsa Daley-Ward

Artist: Justina Martino

[1]





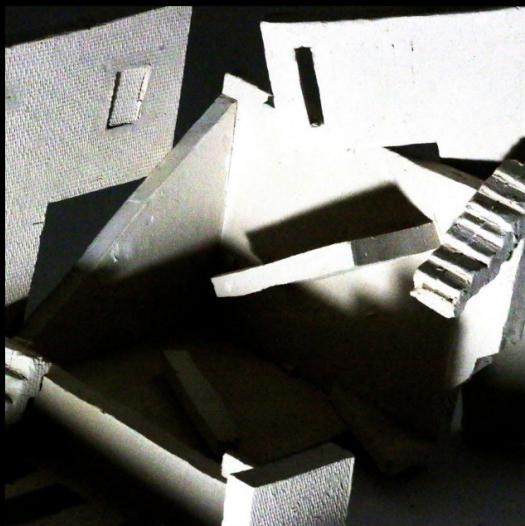


"Chronologically in the Bible there are six thousand years from Adam to Christ. How do you get the millions of years there are on Earth in six thousand years? I audited a course on physics in which the instructor said time could be like a runner band; it could be stretchable. Or there could be little loops in time. You can explain it in physics, how you get millions of years linked up and crawled over. There are wormholes you can fall down and get lost in and then come back up and move on and travel. So time is not really circular, and it's certainly not linear. There are other geometrical patterns that time can follow. It can undulate, and be wavelike, going back and forth."

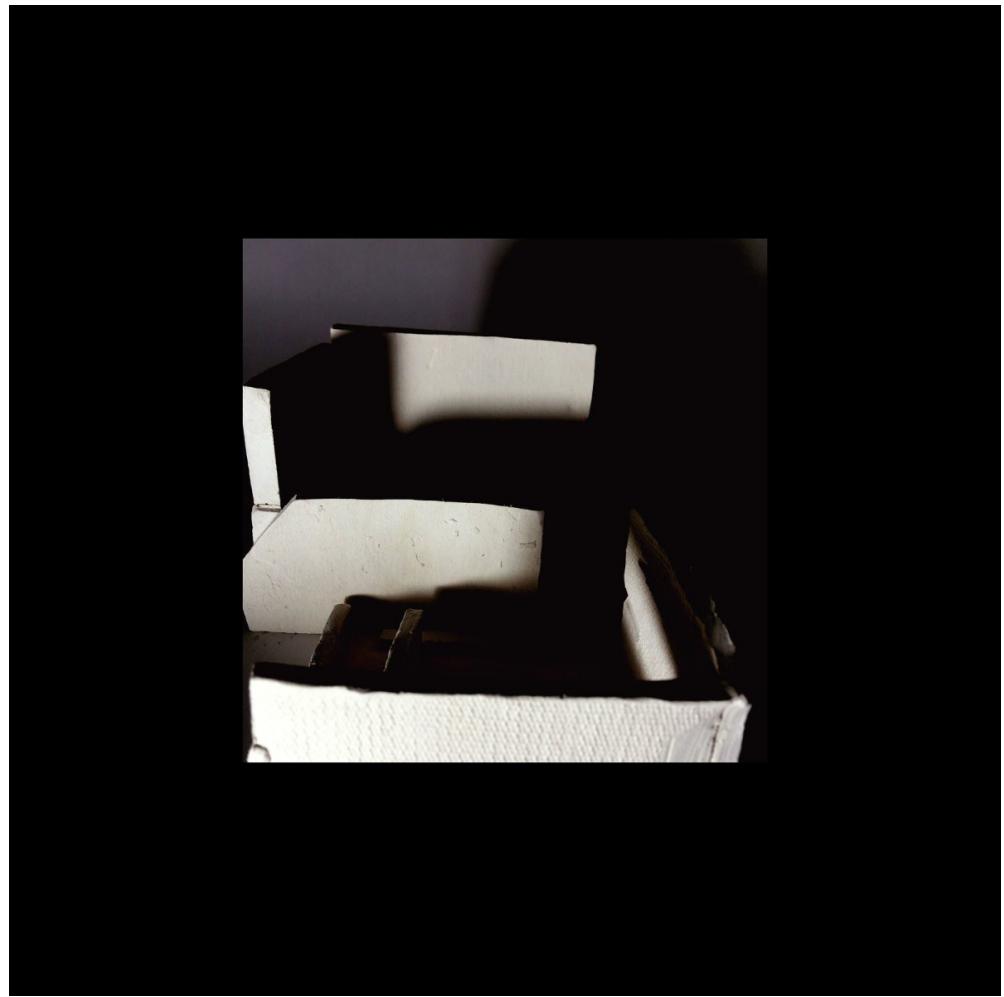
– Diane Glancy

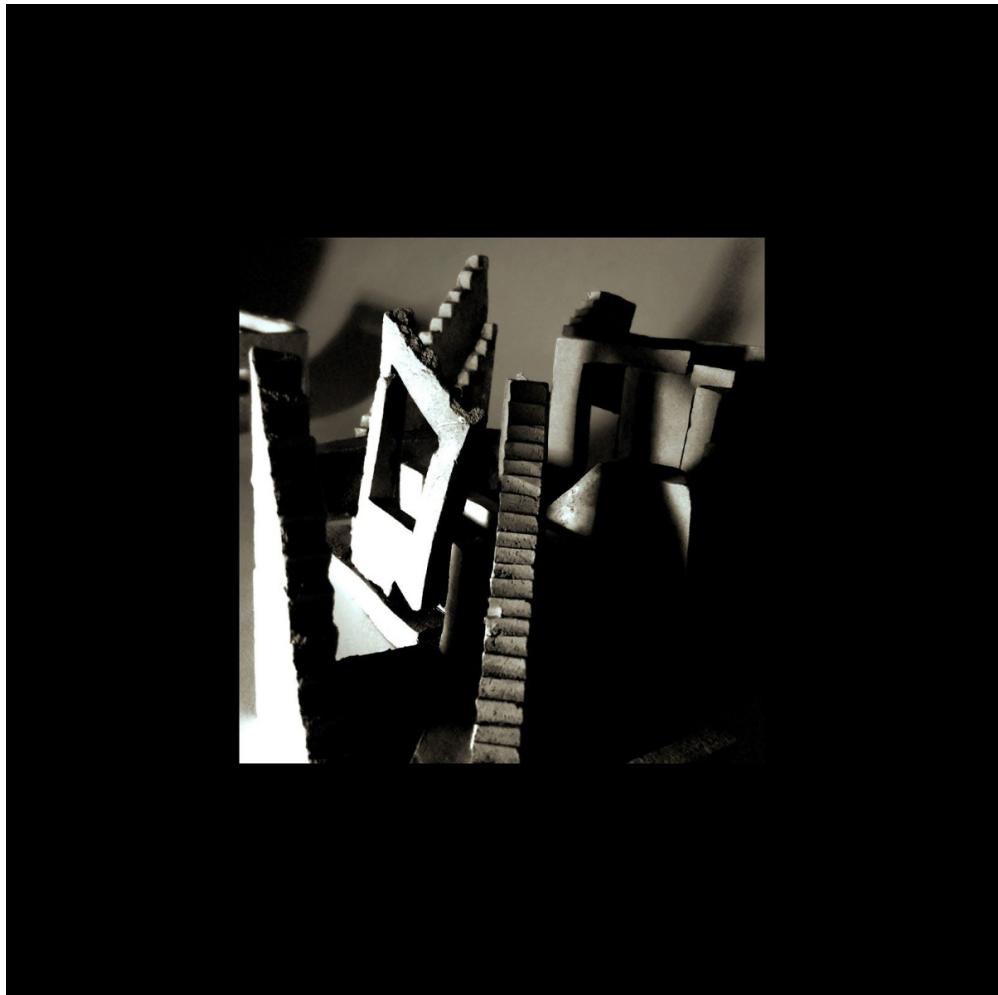
Artist: Kiki Johnson

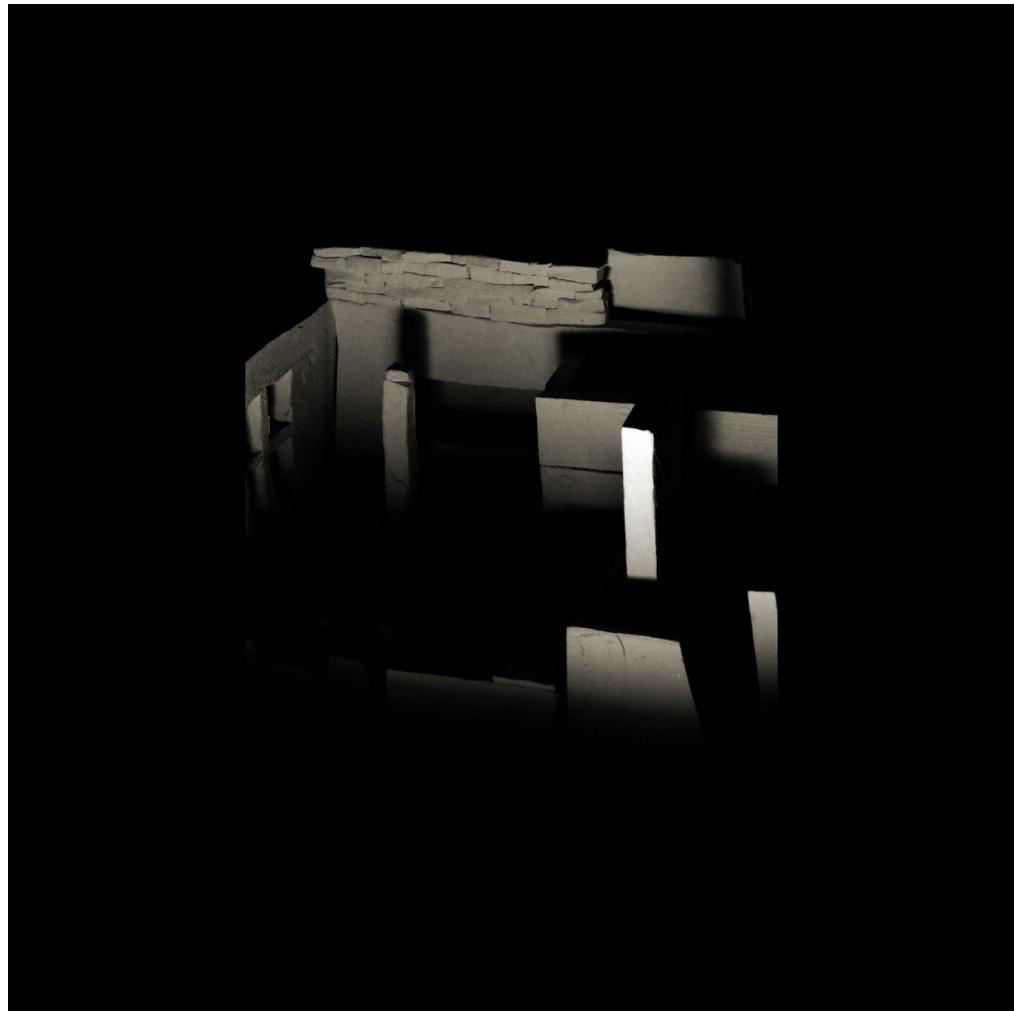
[2]











"With cities, it is as with dreams:
everything imaginable can be dreamed, but even
the most unexpected dream is a rebus that
conceals a desire or, its reverse, a fear. Cities, like
dreams, are made of desires and fears, even if the
thread of their discourse is secret, their rules are
absurd, their perspectives deceitful, and
everything conceals something else."

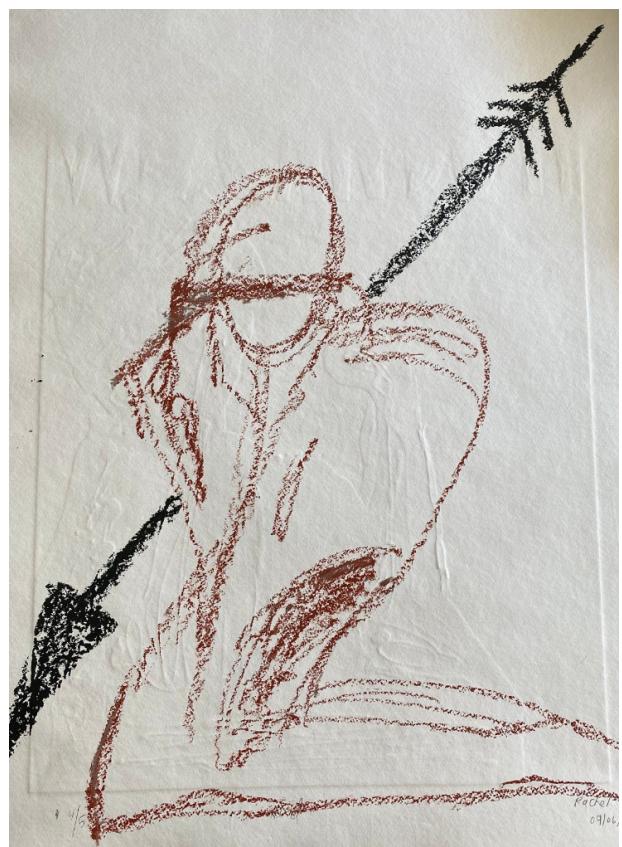
– Excerpt from Italo Calvino's Invisible Cities

Artist: Gabriel Antonio Barrios

[3]











Take up the White Man's burden—
Send forth the best ye breed—
Go bind your sons to exile
To serve your captives' need;
To wait in heavy harness
On fluttered folk and wild—
Your new-caught, sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child.

- Horrifying from "The White Man's Burden: The United States and the Philippine Islands" (1899), by Rudyard Kipling, is a poem about the Philippine-American War (1899–1902), which exhorts the United States to assume colonial control of the Filipino people and their country.

Artist: Rachel Bridges aka Crowbonehuyana





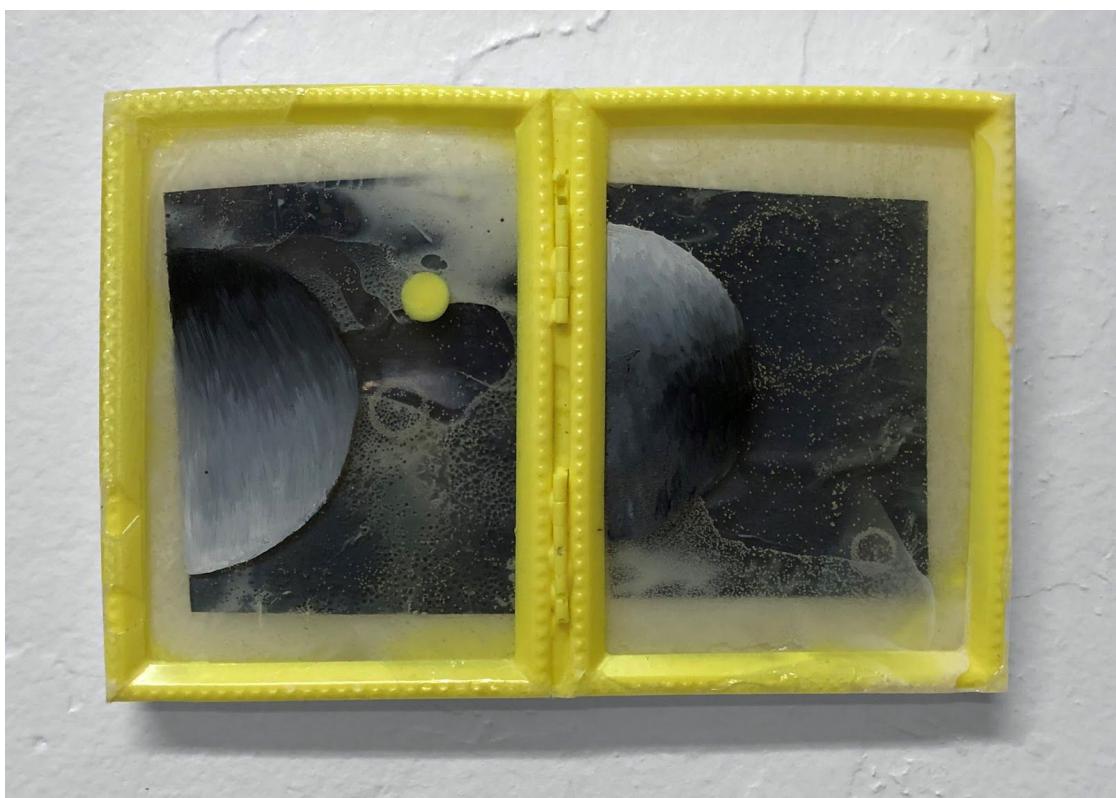
"How am I to protect my wax-built castles of love
from the devouring heat of your fires?"

Artist: Daniel Alejandro Trejo









“This is the way.”

Artist: Erin Kaczkowski

[6]





"There is no terror in a bang, only in the anticipation of it."

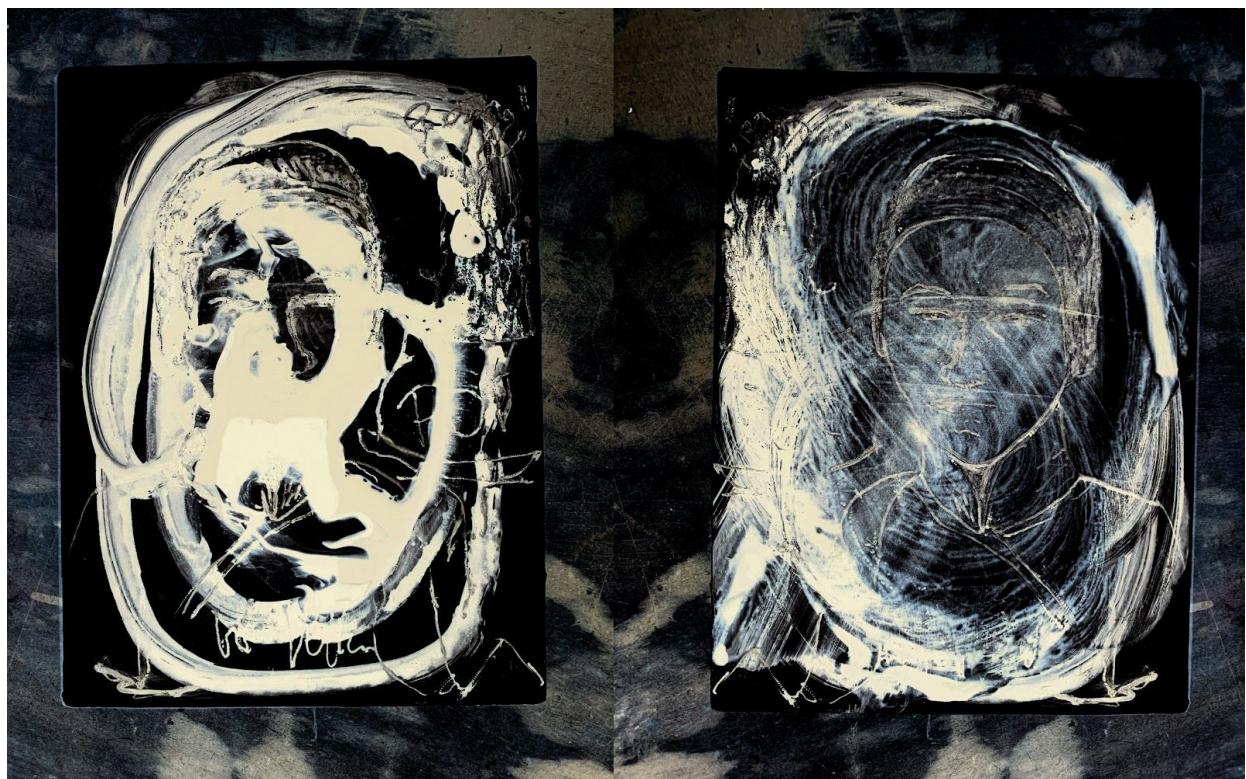
-Alfred Hitchcock

"I enjoy time passing. I think it's a privilege to be in friendship with time."

-Agnes Varda

Artist: Francesca Lo Russo





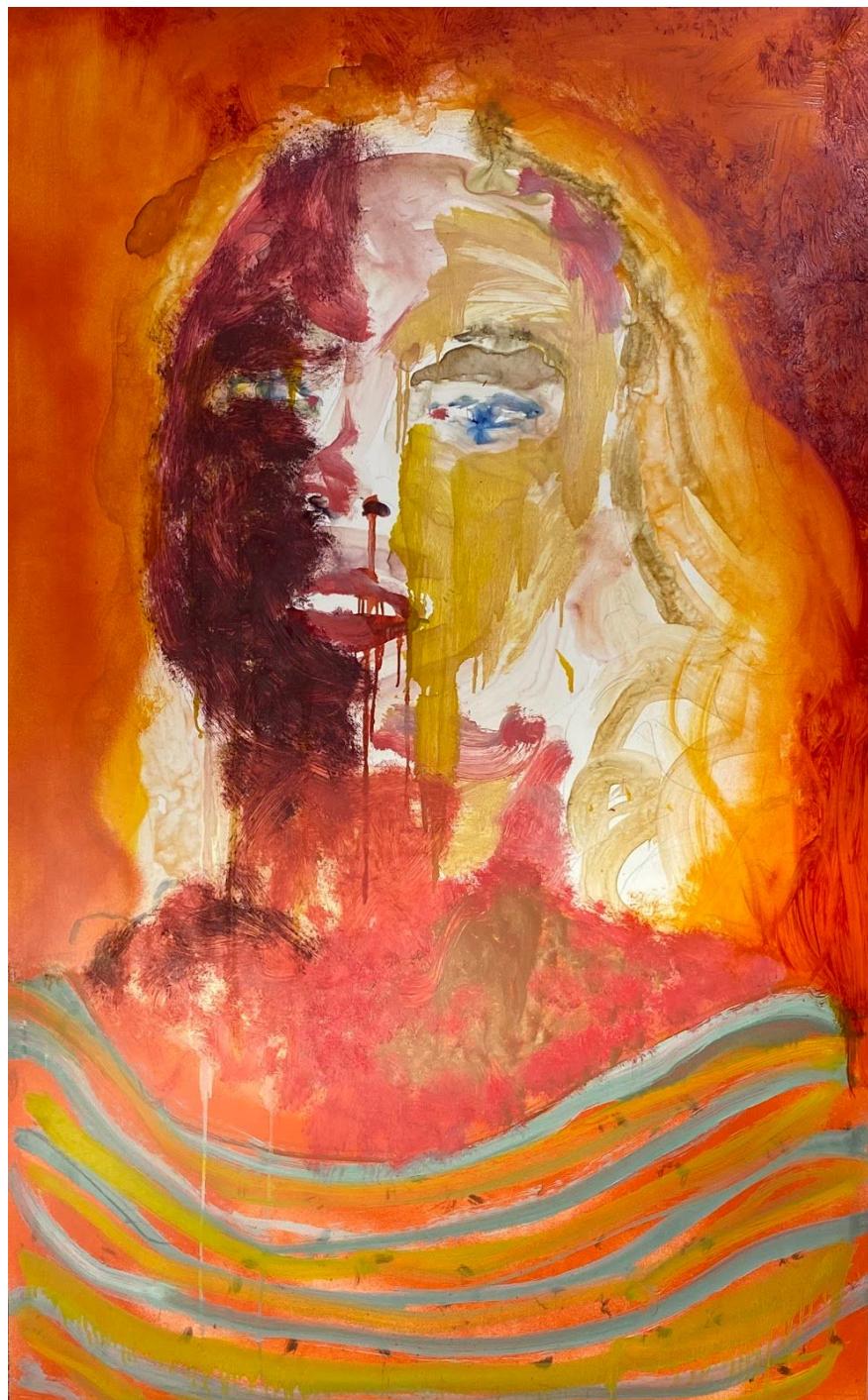


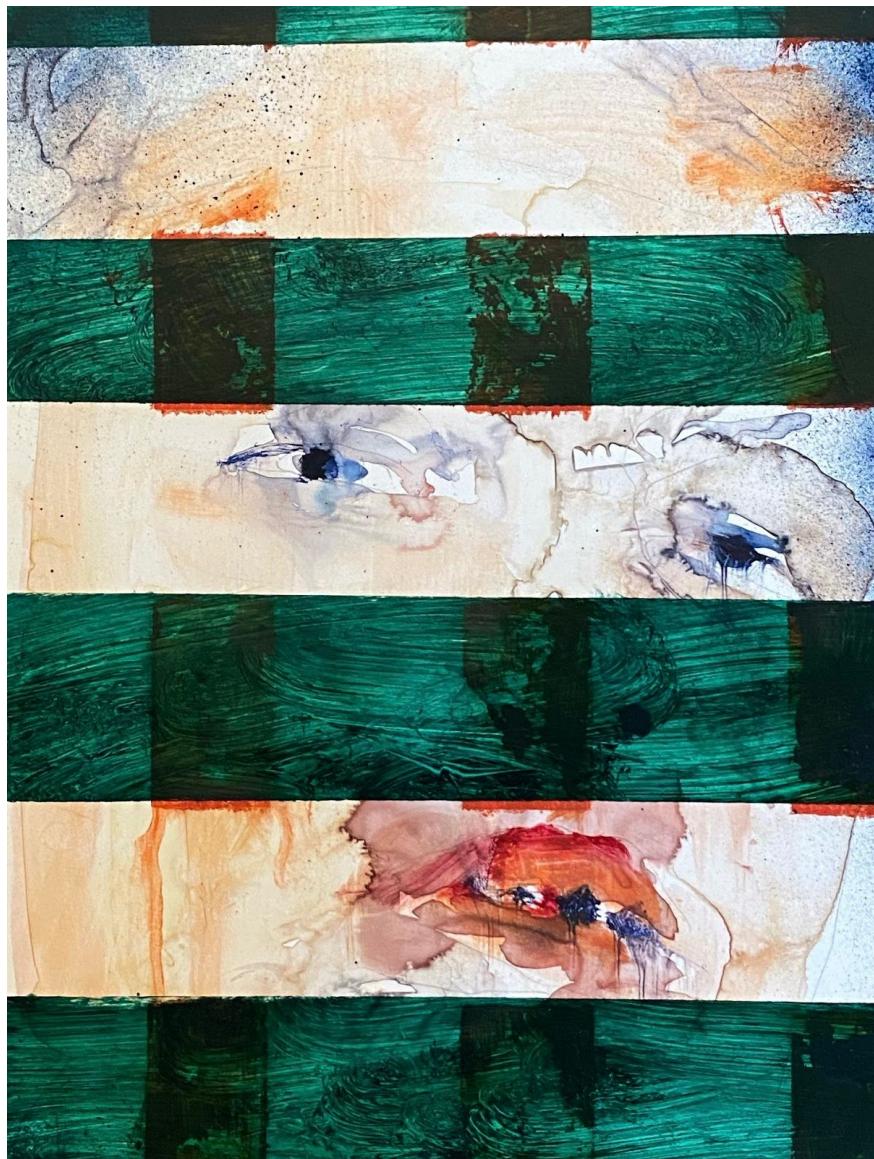
One day it's like a miracle, it will disappear.

Artist: Michele Fitzhugh Nesbit

[8]







“Live on the abnormal and unheard-of ...sing the anguish of ultimate grief and discover the calvaries of the earth, arrive at the tragic by way of what is mysterious; divine the unknown.”

-Santiago Rusiñol

Artist: Ivan Bridges

[9]





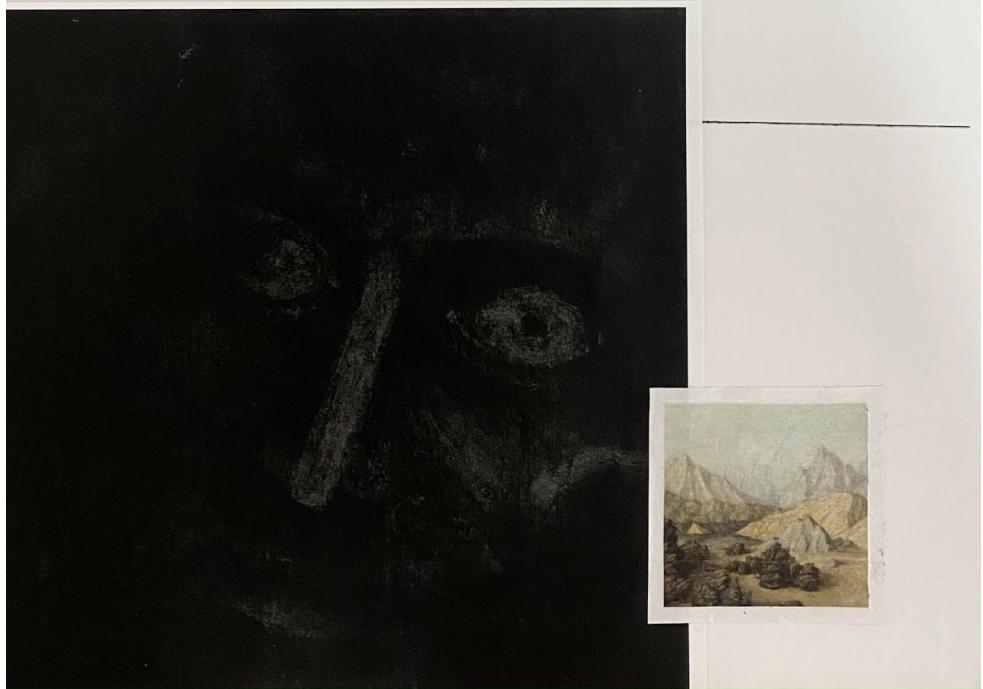


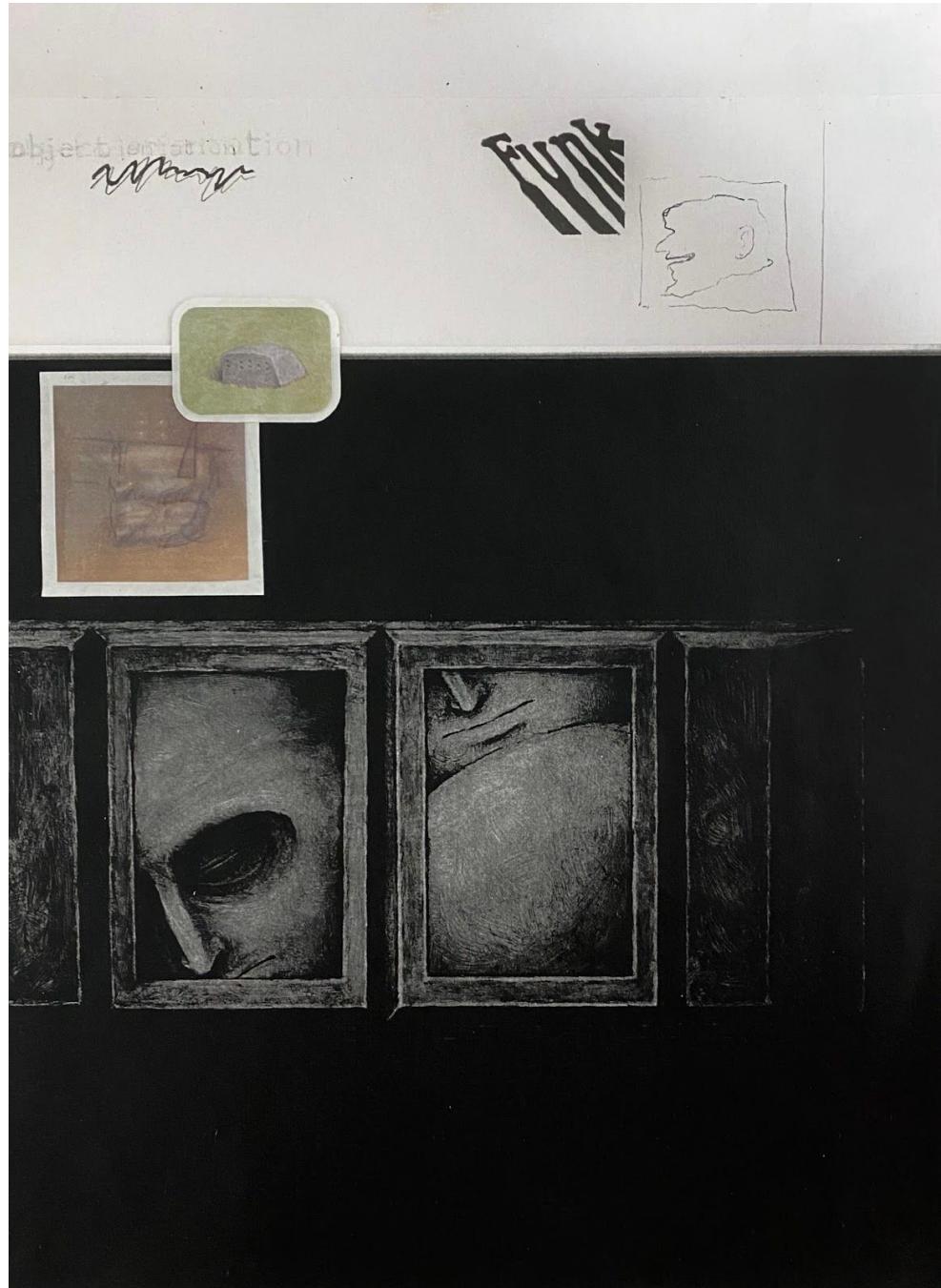


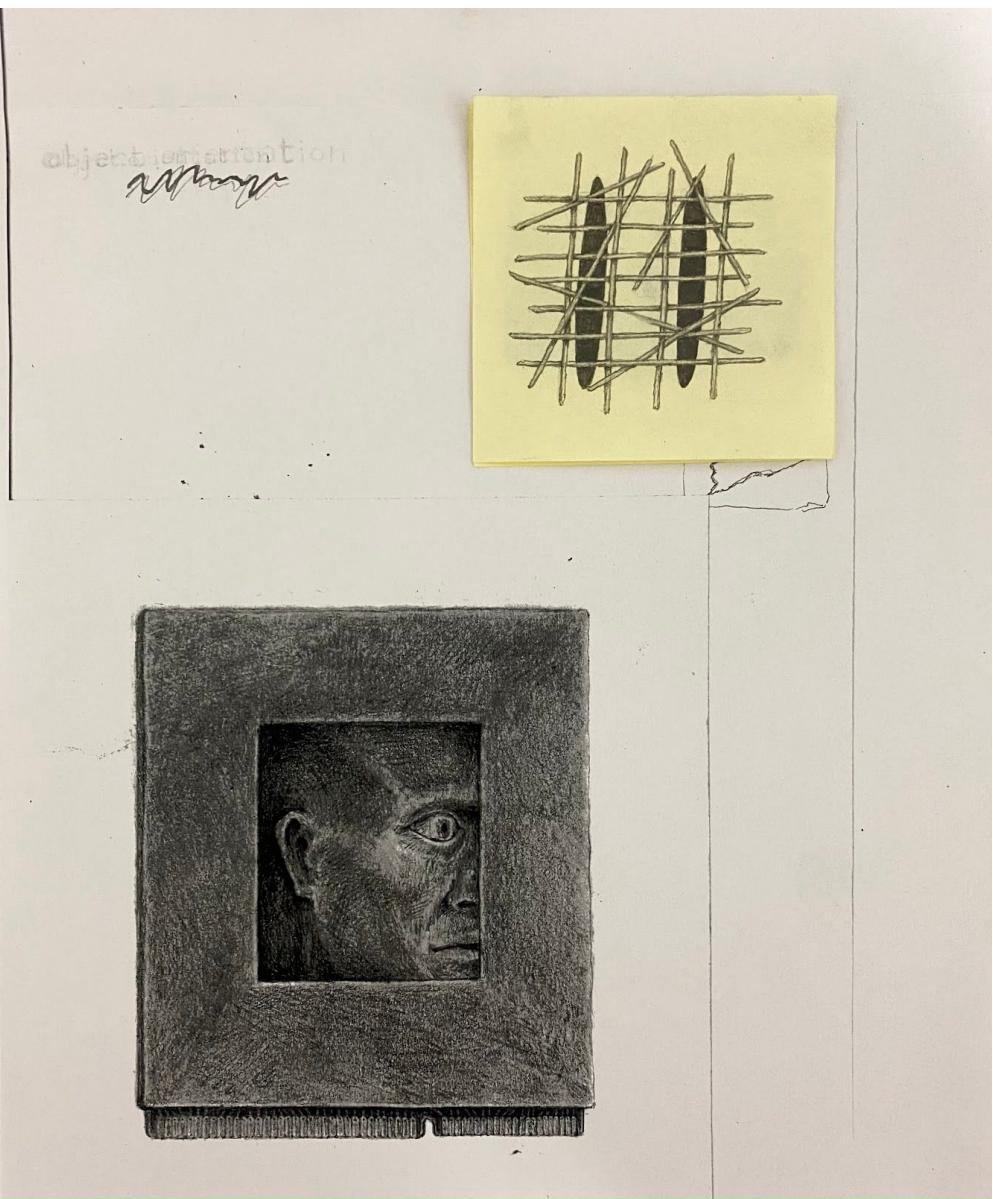
"One day I went out to open the mailbox and it just exploded with snakes."

Artist: Evan Nesbit

[10]







“We have given up our connection to context.”

- Jaron Lanier

Artist: Tom Betthauser

