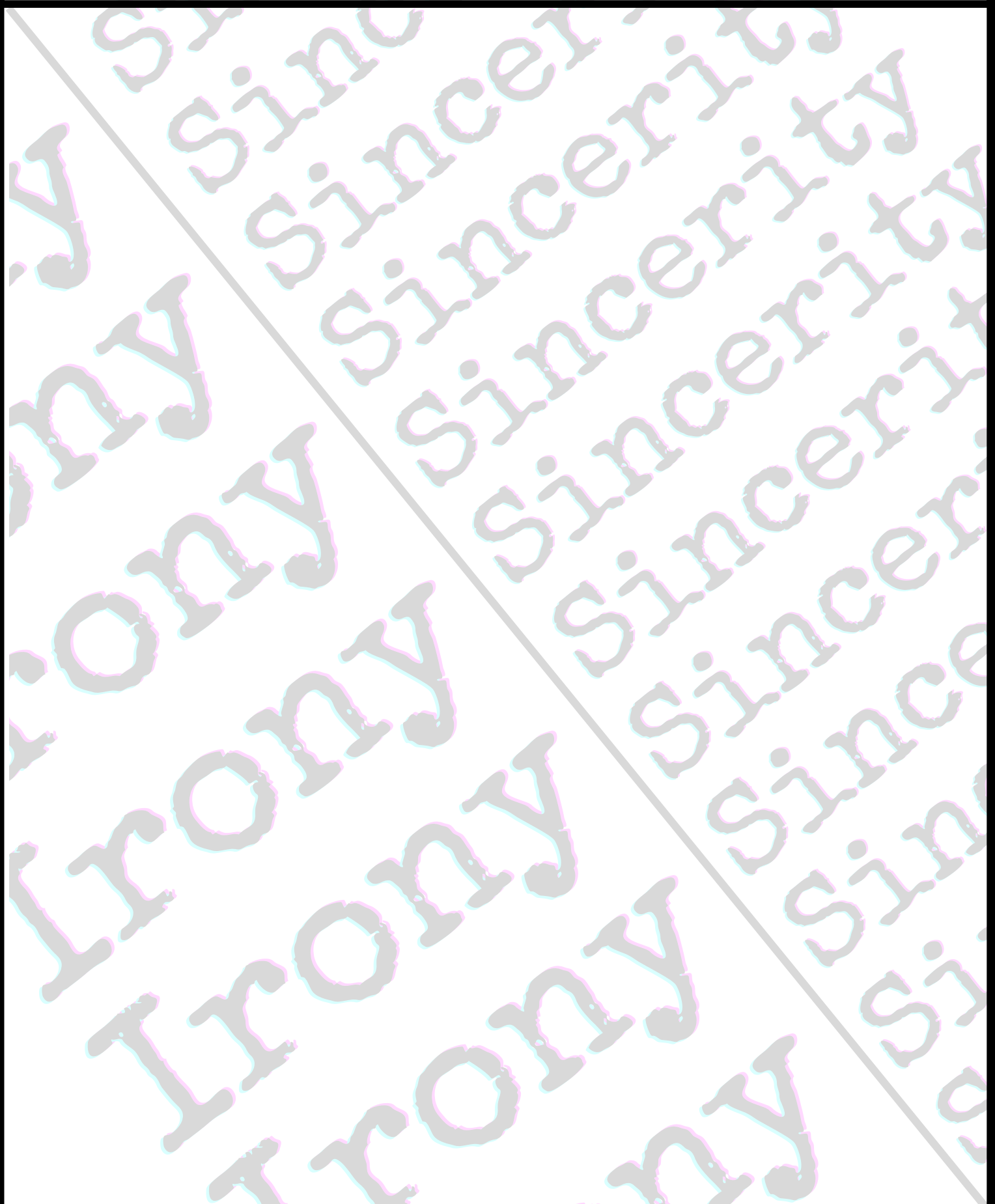


Pushing The Character Limit

A ~~Brief~~ Inquiry Into
Preposterous Panache
(A Fanzine For The 1975)

By Zachary Kai

Irony ≠ Sincerity



Everything always changes, except these almost constants:

- A penchant for saxophones
- Stylings found in time capsule buried in the 1980s
- The ones with the thrumming baselines (are the ones with these)
- Near-impossible-to-pull-off rhymes yet somehow, they work
- Self-referential all the way down
- One level of meta isn't enough
- References for the teen and the literature professor alike
- In and out and sick of and in love with love itself

This is what glorious
preposterousness looks like.

Paris

Los Angeles

London

Manchester

Japan

Surrounded by heads and bodies,
All just out of reach yet right there,
This ambient co-presence,
How it relives her frail state of mind.

She doesn't think about you anymore,
Which is odd, considering, though
everything always changes,
She's (still) in love with you.

She says sincerity is scary,
How terrifying it is to be seen.

Happiness isn't the answer.
Nor is waiting on a change of heart.
Neither is 'love it if we made it'.

Being the one to make things happen...
Being brave enough to move forward...

This is how she (and you) will survive.

A series of concentric squares, with the innermost square being the smallest and the outermost being the largest, framing the text. The squares are drawn with thin black lines and are centered on the page.

**BELIEVE IN
SAYING
SOMETHING**



CREDITS

For everyone who's ever fallen
in love with music.

And, for Matty Healy, Adam Hann,
Ross MacDonald, and George
Daniel. Here's thanks for the
preposterously perfect panache.

Written + Edited By Zachary Kai

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All witticisms & ephemera
related to the band belong to
The 1975 and Dirty Hit.

zacharykai.net/zines

