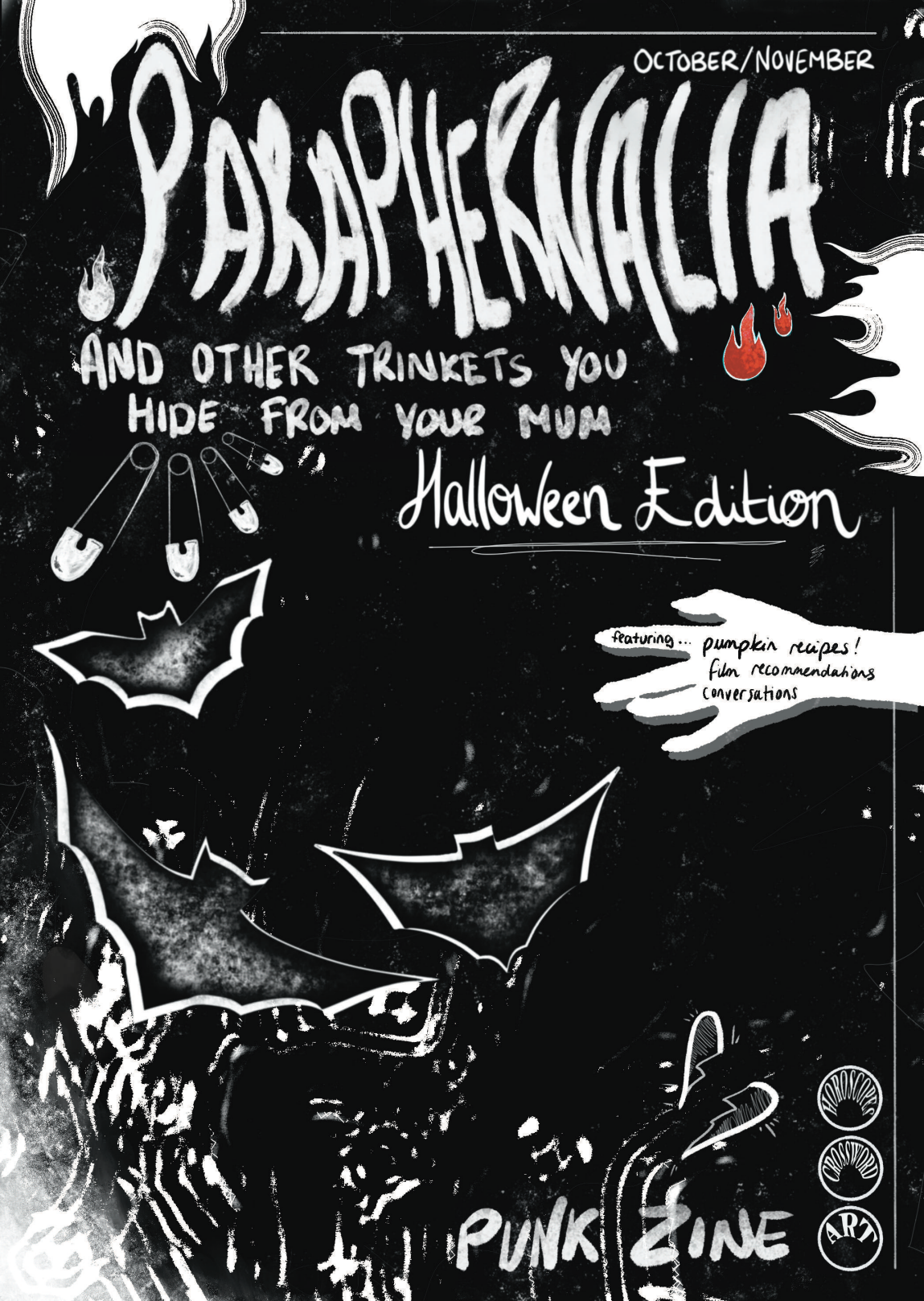
OCTOBER/NOVEMBER

PARAPHERNALIA

AND OTHER TRINKETS YOU HIDE FROM YOUR MUM

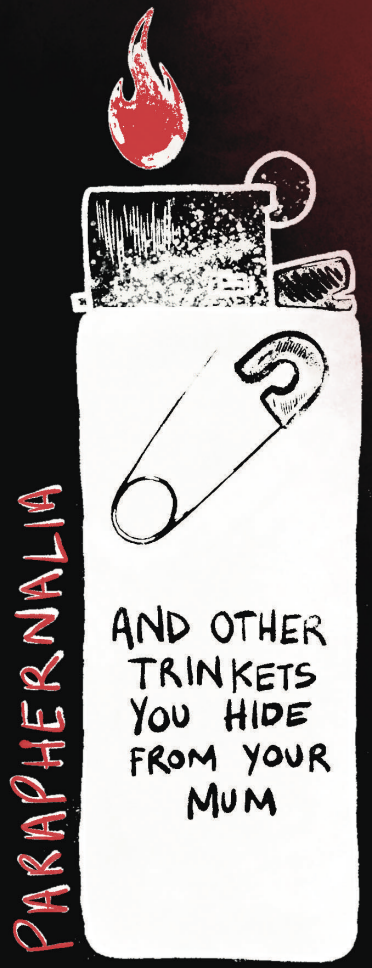
Halloween Edition

featuring... pumpkin recipes!
film recommendations
conversations



PUNK ZINE

PHOTOSHOP
CROSSSTITCH
ART



PARAPHERNALIA

Welcome to Paraphernalia (and other trinkets you hide from your mum). My vision for this zine is basically a reincarnation of the punk zines of the late 70s, but obviously relevant to today. If you want to send in any writing, art or local bands to review/look at please do... you can reach us on Instagram @paraphernalia _zine

8-817 P1X3LD0M1N4

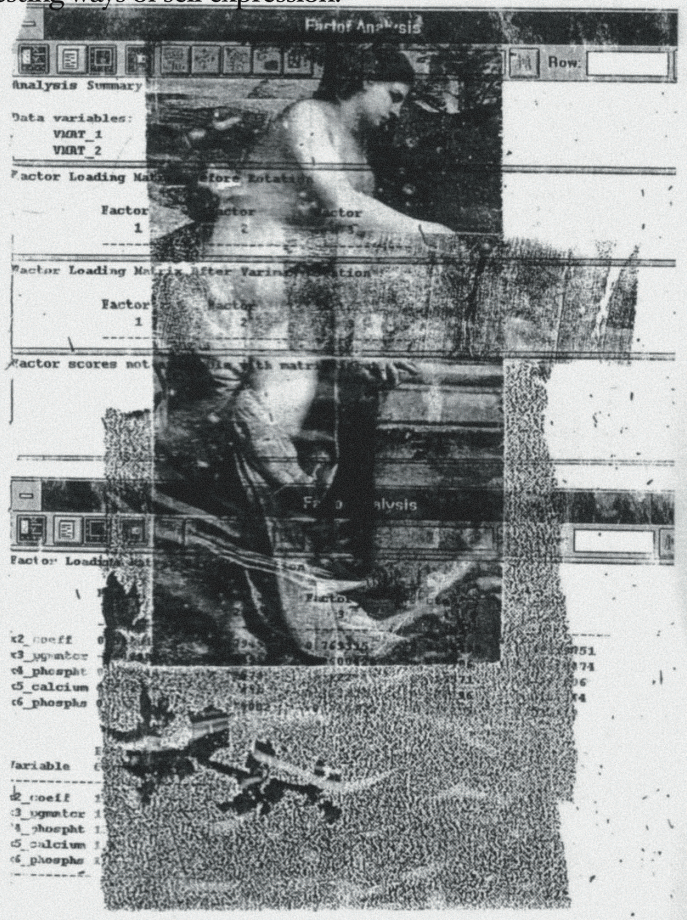
Find his work @ 8bitpixeldomina on Instagram or through his Etsy shop of the same name

I started my work as 8-817 P1X3LD0M1N4 circa 2014 as a way to express my interest for the dark side of life.

At the beginning, it started as a 100% digital project, mixing bdsm, porn, corpses and serial killer imagery with low resolution, symmetry and 8-bit glitched effects. Occult stuff and symbols like crosses, use of foreign languages, misspells and latin were naturally added. I'm an art teacher and used to paint a lot, so this digital freedom was very welcome.

About 4 years ago my father was at the hospital for almost a year. Not being able to use my computer when I was there with him made me start with collage. This brought a more social and metaphoric point of view to my work, mostly because I could only use magazines and easy to find stuff (not many porn magazines at the hospital). I really got addicted to scissors, glue and that shit, so it stayed with me. Now I collage quite a lot, from social to porn or religion. This gave my work an analog touch again. My work is a kind of a fight between analog and digital, porn, social, death, black and white, xerox and paint... Sometimes dark, but I guess not as dark as the early days. I always try to leave some traces of my past and memories and nostalgia by using biblical references, names of places of my childhood and shit like that.

You can find some of my designs handprinted by me on shirts and patches. I also make zines: black and white, xerox and hanstapled by me; and minizines, which I think are one of the most interesting ways of self expression.



CLOSING

I was closing up at work, filling in the blank shifts during the post new year's lull, and fielding the inauspicious minutes between decades, when, all at once, my heart began hiccoughing, twisting its ankle, reconsidering its career choices, all for no particular reason. My hands locked into a tremor, my precision running shakily away, and I had to start making broader gestures so that no one would notice. There had never been anything sadder to me than that empty café, than that inane music, just slightly too upbeat to fit the building hollow, as if a cinematic score had been swapped, and was misinforming the scene. I felt wrong, as if I had forgotten something, as if I was the wrong man in the wrong place at the wrong time and the precious seconds were trickling away, causing me to smile too much at the rare customers scurrying out of the door. I closed mechanically, doing each action and ticking it off in my head. There were irregularities, inconsistencies, irreconcilables. Maybe I could weep. Would that do anything? Scream, throw up, maybe smash a plate? Instead, I closed the shutters. What was wrong? what was wrong? I took out the bins and the thin rain mist (thinner even than me) landed on my ear lobe, like someone trying to whisper an aqueous secret, but I couldn't hear. I couldn't hear a word of that sprinkle voice. The seconds were relentless, and I'd smoked, leafed through the pages of my favourite book (yellow, discoloured, like old teeth), rolled more cigarettes, and meaninglessly smoked again, and then I could not go home, but had to. The world would end but I was obliged to walk. Everything hid beneath a shawl: the moon (a well clipped, if discoloured, fingernail) peering from behind grey fluff, the university, mid renovation and mummy-wrapped in canvas, the dull pall of traffic amber. Death veils, mourning season. I heard the wind rumble trains through the underground of my brain. Mad, mad, mad. And then there were strangers: a girl with thick rolling thighs in bad trousers, a four-armed man with a jacket on his head for the rain, the shadow of a bus stop ghost. I walked in parallel to the park, the trees looming over my hastening steps with their dead, crinkly hair swirling around my calves, as if they were disintegrating orchestral conductors on the verge of a momentous crescendo. The mad, yellow zig zag of road paint throbbed in the tar slick, reminding me: first of my trapeze leaping heartbeat, and then of an unreally regular mountain range rimmed by the ferocious sun. And then the hill: the steep descent (down, down) to my street. My legs were outpacing me, and I had to speed up just to keep up with them. Sprinting, with the white eyes of cars slanting at my undue haste, and the windows, always empty, always empty, fretting but unable to intervene, I sped past a barking hound and a sharp-edged building site. Eyes, eyes, whispers, whispers. But I had started running too early and my lungs, full of acidic air, convinced me to slow to an awkward trot behind a large-bottomed man swaggering like a cowboy in tight, black jeans. 'Don't look back', I begged internally, 'Please don't look back at me or I shall die'. He turned away and now there was only one street left, one more dark hallway closing in around me with nasty doors and screaming gutters. I retrieved my key, the knife of the night at my back, and it shook in the door lock. I burst into the house, breathless, the wind still billowing my coat out beside me, my face the focal point of the oil painting cast forever, my pupils blaring at her as she looked at me with such fear, such astonishment, such suicidal dread. And then the spell subsided in a waft of smoke, ebbed away and melted, like the practiced tears that gushed from her face.

BY THEO BEECROFT

KIND!

PEOPLE POWER PROTEST

KIND!

KIND!

LEGALISE IT

LOVE IS FREE!

KIND!

SO IS SHOPLIFTING

Squiddly diddly

FUCK THE WORLD

DOES IT MAKE U A ZOMBIE THO?

KIND!

LOVE UR SELF

KIND!

KIND!

OLIVE

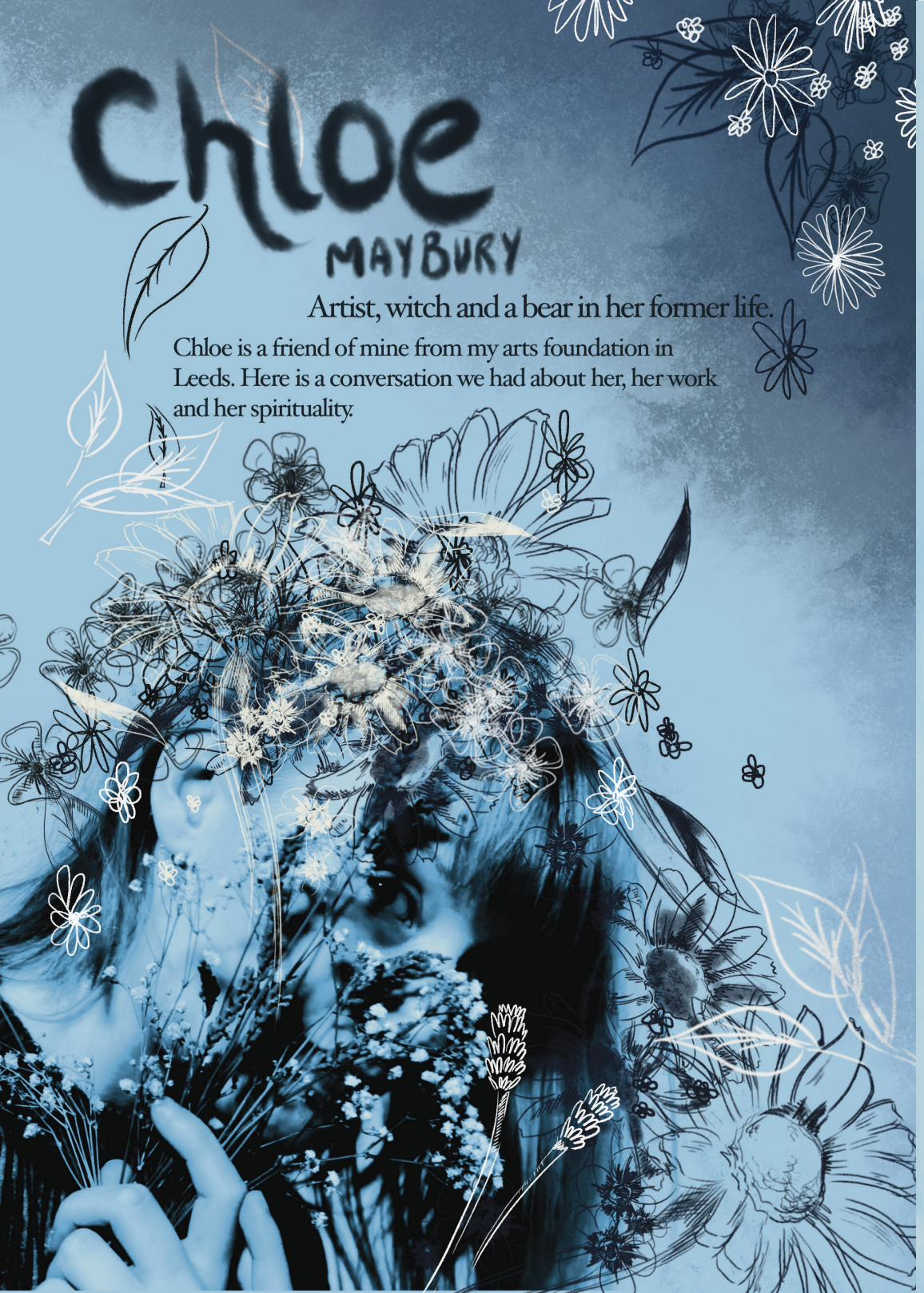
KIND!

KIND!

Chloe Maybury

Artist, witch and a bear in her former life.

Chloe is a friend of mine from my arts foundation in Leeds. Here is a conversation we had about her, her work and her spirituality.



Chloe: I want to know what you mean by grounded, like I know what it means but I want to know what it means to you.

Ruby: My take on the word grounded. I think I use it a lot, especially recently, because I'm trying to work on it within myself. I think I used to be very caught up in the world around me but not in the calm sense, but in the very constructed sense, like how people are and I was very into politics but not in a healthy way, in a negative and angry way. Which made me feel like I always had to be doing things, and this justified my depression because I saw my negativity as a tool to make things of value. Now I say I'm a lot more grounded because I know a lot more about myself and my mind, so I don't need this negativity to be able to create. And I'm still aware of the world around me, but I'm more aware of the actual world, like the feeling of it.

Chloe: I know what you mean. It's less of the surface level chaos and more of the actual foundations. The bigger stuff.

Ruby: So yeah, grounded to me is when I can sit in the grass, reading my book, just existing and soaking up the sun.

Chloe: I walk barefoot so much. I think that I would agree with your ideas of being grounded. That's what I feel most people aren't, and it's why they aren't happy. Not that being grounded makes you happy, but it makes you more thoughtful and you can't get anywhere until you're rooted down. You've got to know where your gravity is before you start changing it and moving it. From a witchcraft point of view you need to be grounded and centred before you do anything, before you use energy, or release energy or create energy. So that's the first thing you have to learn if you're going to, say, do a spell or something like that. You've got to be a clear canvas, like after meditating, completely there and you can build from that. So you're not coming in with any poisonous energy or subconscious doubts. Because that would completely ruin the intention and it wouldn't work.

Ruby: So do you call yourself a witch?

Chloe: I guess so, it makes sense. It feels like the right word for what I do but I'm not bothered about labels. You can call it whatever you want. But it's the path I chose, there's practicing witchcraft and then there's Wiccan, which is like a religion, but I'm not in a religion. I don't want to be put in a box, my stuff is the actual practice of it but it doesn't define who I am. I just like the word witch, it's quite empowering. Throughout history everyone was against the word and it became such a horrible thing, even in things like fantasy they're always evil. When they're literally just people trying to create change. Magic is just the process of using energy to create change, it's simple really. It's having control and knowing you also don't have control at the same time. Having trust in the universe, quite hippie. I would say I am an eclectic witch, I'm not on any specific path of witchcraft, I don't follow one thing and I'm not trying to be one thing. I take things from everywhere. I take little fruits off trees.

Ruby: Pick what resonates

Chloe: You make a potion of yourself. Yeah, I follow what I'm actually interested in and go off instincts. A lot of people are quite toxic people, and they call themselves witches online and they tell you what exactly you should learn and what you should do, and there's no set way to do this. So the more you follow rules the more confused you'll get because you're not listening.

You need to unlock your own power, that people don't know they have, people think magical powers aren't real, but they kind of are. If you believe in it, it's going to work. And witch is just a fun word.

Ruby: Yeah you're taking it back, reclaiming it and it's power

Chloe: I guess so

Ruby: How did you get into it?

Chloe:I just found a video. And looking back now there's so many things that were related to it. Like I found I'd already looked into and researched things around witchcraft and I was already manifesting things but I didn't even know that I was doing it. And I think everyone has that but people don't know. So I just found a video that popped up and I was like everyone else, thinking that it's all just a fantasy thing, but it's not. And then I got into the history and then dived into it, picking things I could do in my everyday life. And then it grew into more of a thing that I actually did. But it was really strange, I met a romantic partner, where what happened was I wrote loads of lists and I didn't realise I was manifesting. And so I said to myself what could I want and then wrote it down, which obviously, it was going to happen if I was so sure and so specific with what I wanted. So I wrote down what I would want in someone, like in a partner, which is a bit strange, but this person who I'd known and been friends with for like a year, our relationship shifted and he is everything on that list. But they actually called me a witch ages before, he would say 'goodnight dearest witch!', which was so interesting because when I started getting into it I was like 'Were you onto me? And he was like 'Yeah I knew all along.' He said he was waiting for me to take it seriously and realise it. But before I did a lot of spiritual stuff and at one point I thought I might want to be a Buddist but I don't want to be a part of religion, there's a lot of stuff that is strict. But when you're making your own path, if you don't have time for something one day that's okay, you know that you can't be a perfect witch or be a perfect magical practitioner because everyone's just doing what they have to do for themselves. And all the mundane things can be magical, like I'm eating an apple now and I make wishes with apples, I make a wish with the first bite, and anything with seeds can be magical. Like people do it with dandelions where they make a wish and blow all the seeds, well I think of it like that, as the seeds grow so does your wish. And also I've been a dancer for a long time and I think contemporary dance helps because it's quite instinctive, moving fluidly and from your own energy. Dancers have to listen to their body and energy already so I was already in touch with a lot of things before.

Ruby: Does it come into your art?

Chloe: Maybe, my art is about a different universe that is different from this world. It is a place that in my mind, I feel like it's real, it's as if I was there in this other place. I dream a lot about this place, it's a real thing, it feels like memories. So I find a lot of things in dreams but the universe is kind of like a mindscape, and you could say I'm imagining it but I feel like it's real too. I feel like I was there and they kind of picked me out to like, basically explore earth, which sounds a bit strange, but I'm human to experience what humans are like, and when I die I go home to that place. And the trade is, in this universe I also teach about my universe. Which is why I want to be an artist, so I can express as much of this. And there are really important values of the universe I have found that link to me as a person and how I think humans could be like or should be like if they actually let themselves imagine and be free. It's a very free place. I used to use it badly because I was wanting to escape normal life and so I wanted to push this idea of me being different and I ended up feeling so out of place in this world.

And sometimes I still have it, I wake up and I'm like 'What is this body?' 'What is going on here?'. It's like changelings, have you heard of changelings?

Ruby: No I haven't, enlighten me.

Chloe: Okay, so they are a form of fairies. Fairies are real, but I know that's a whole thing and it's kind of difficult to believe. So the idea of a changeling, it's in a lot of folklore and celtic tales and there are places where they thought they had found changelings. Some of it was quite bad because they used it to describe like autistic children, or just people who were a bit different, or were out of the box of being neurotypical. So there's a lot of horrible stories where people say other people are a demon, or this thing that isn't human if they acted out of character, or if as a child they weren't aligning with other people. So basically a changeling is when a fairy comes here and they take a human baby for whatever reason and then the fairy one is then left here to manage. But I believe that the baby is left here to explore, very similar to my story. Like my parents often joked about where I had come from and we'd get into repeated arguments because I was so odd. Like once it was quite bad and I do regret it but I like ran away, not properly, but for like a day.

~ We both see a magpie ~

Chloe: Would you like to know about magpies?

Ruby: Yes, tell me about magpies.

Chloe: Well, before magpies there were actually moths for a while, which is really cool. For a while I didn't really think anything of it but I just thought it was odd that I was seeing moths everyday. But it would be like, the moths would come to me or if they were in my parents bedroom I would put my hand up and they'd basically come to me. And in my mum and dad's room they'd been trying to get this moth out for ages, it was a big one, and it just landed on me and so I took it out. But you can see a type of animal or whatever and they'll keep coming until you work it out what they're trying to tell you, and then they'll leave you alone. And I realised after searching it up that the spiritual meaning of a moth is transformation, it's quite obvious, because of the whole cocoon, caterpillar, moth, metamorphosis, and that was the whole transition of me understanding who I am as a person. My magical self. I sound like I'm just calling myself magical! I mean in a sense like where I can conduct magic. And then I stopped seeing them, and it wasn't due to the seasons and things because it was about halfway through summer and they were still around but they weren't in my room all the time and the windows were still open and everything, just the same. So then there were the magpies, and birds are everywhere for everyone so it has to happen a lot for you to know it's a sign. So I was seeing magpies everyday and at first I was trying to do the little rhyme, the song, one for sorrow, two for joy... I won't recite the whole thing! But I tried to do that but it wasn't corresponding. And then because I understood about spirit animals then I was like maybe I could just ask them. You just ask to the void. So I asked, like 'If you are you my spirit animal or if you are trying to tell me something appear in my dreams tonight' and I saw two of them on my garden fence in my dreams, so then I did it aa couple more times just because I was skeptical, so then I would see them everyday or I'd see magpie feathers in my doorway or on the paths. So it took me a while but I figured out they're not a passing spirit animal, they're not medicine. You can get anything of any animal in passing, like black cats or foxes. Like people say foxes are deities which is really cool. But yeah, I realised I should look into magpies and all, so I looked into it and it just pairs up with me as a person. Like creativity and curiosity and they're very bouncy, they just feel like me.

pumpkin recipes

a way to minimise food waste this halloween!

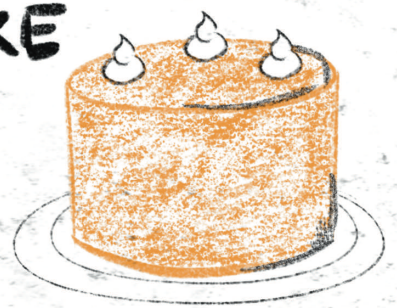
What I would use for a typical soup:
one pumpkin, two whole onions, two whole sweet potatoes, water salt, pepper, tumeric, chilli, cumin, ginger & garlic

Every year I carve pumpkins and hate wasting all the insides of them. So I always make soup with them. It's so easy. Basically, I cut the top out of the pumpkin and then grab out all the the guts and seeds and put them into a bowl. I then sort the seeds out of all the flashy stuff and keep them separate. I then take my spoon and scrape as much of the pumpkin meat off the rind as possible. I mix this in with the guts that I got at first and roast them until fully soft. This is the basis of the soup.

I usually roast some sweet potatoes and onions as well, I just rub a bit of oil on them, stab them, and put them in the oven. But you can use any vegetables you want to, or that you have around the house, to accompany the pumpkin.

I then blend my pumpkin and whatever vegetables with a little bit of water or milk. Then transfer to a big pan on the stove and boil it until the thickness I want and add in my seasoning. For this I usually use salt, pepper and then warmer spices like cumin, chilli or ginger.

CAKE



Ingredients:
One pumpkin
1/2 mug of soft brown sugar
1/2 mug of caster sugar
160 grams of butter
2 eggs
Just over a mug of self raising flour
Vanilla extract
Ginger, cinnamon, nutmeg

1. first I prepare the pumpkin. I cut gut it, then cut it up and roast it until soft. I then mash it up with a fork until smooth (ish).
2. I then start the cake mix, I cream a mug of sugar (½ dark + ½ caster) with about 160g of butter (a third of a normal block).
3. I then add in two eggs and beat it thoroughly. I also add in a tablespoon of mayonnaise but this is optional
4. I then fold in just over a mug of self raising flour.
5. Now we add in the pumpkin mix from before. If the batter is really thick you can add in a splash of milk.
6. finally mix in desired spices (I use ginger) and vanilla extract
7. Pour into a greased tin and cook at 180°c until cooked all the way through

This recipe is more of a treat. Sadly to make this you actually can't use the pumpkin guts, only the proper meaty flesh, meaning you can't really carve the pumpkin after.

BOOK REVIEW

STONER BY JOHN WILLIAMS

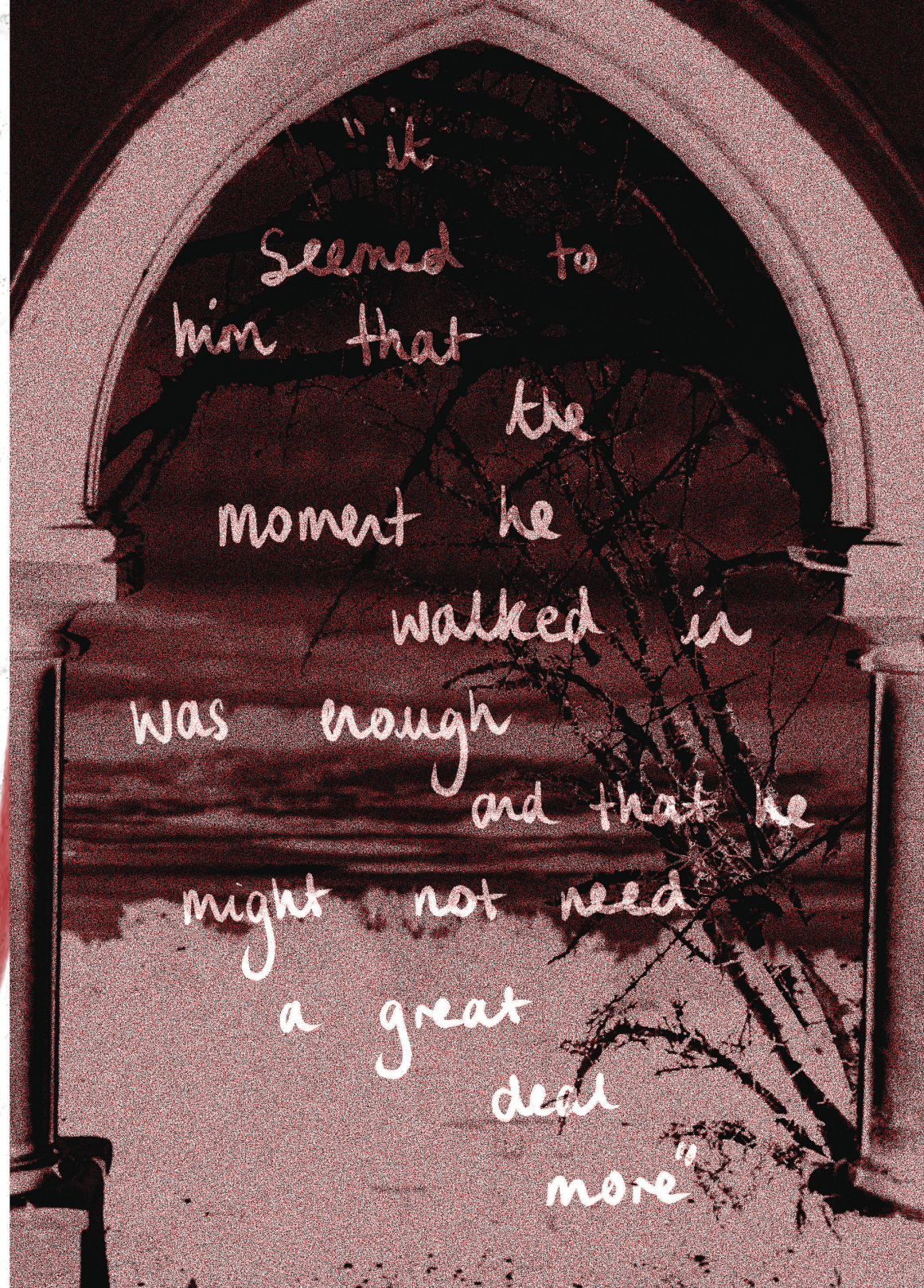
At first it seemed obvious that for the Halloween edition of this zine I should read and review a horror novel. However, my heart just didn't want to do that, and so my soul slowly guided me to this book instead. I bought it on a whim at the charity shop despite it looking rather bland due to the front cover of the book being a picture of more books. And they say you shouldn't judge a book by it's cover but in this case I think my initial impressions were probably correct. I chose this book because it looked bland yet seemed so promising and full of life, and that's exactly what it is. It follows the life of a man named William Stoner whose life could be perceived as an unhappy and inevitable failure. A person whose net velocity is zero, just one more meaningless cycle that makes no impact and simply happens. Yet it is filled with so much.

At first I found the book quite hard to read. Not because of difficult language, or difficult subject matter, but just because of how slow and seemingly arbitrary it was. It felt heavy with nothing. But I kept going, and after a couple of pages I started to sink into the plodding routine of the text and felt a comfort, in the comfort the protagonist felt, from the repetitiveness of his life. It slowly began to feel like watching a slightly grainy home movie of mundane scenes that would normally have no impact on you except they do because you know the people and you can feel the humanity of it. And slowly the book continued, the tone of it being as stifled as Stoner himself but that only adding to the experience.

Then slowly you realise just how much you care about him. His life is clean cut in terms of what he does and the general timeline, but the book makes way for the messiness and clumsiness of human emotions that can enter in and out, and how intricacies develop and then fall away. Making him feel so real. About a third of the way through it gives way to a portion of his life where he is actually, properly happy and I didn't realise how intensely I would feel this. The entirety of what I had just read was preparing me to feel so deeply for him, but this was the first time he experienced something so intensely and hence it was the first time I felt so intensely for him. It was so special.

And finally the book ended, with no twist or surprise, just with the death of our protagonist that was entirely normal and expected. And after feeling like I knew a man from birth till death the questions of time, change and existentiality emerged, but they felt weighed down by the blanket of a loss of a friend. I really felt like I knew this man, and that he represented everything so hard to quantify or express when talking about life.

I wholeheartedly recommend this book, you have to persevere and it's not particularly fun, but it has it's beautiful moments, even if you don't quite realise them until they have passed.



Horror Films To Watch This Halloween

By Sam Warden

Horror has generally stopped scaring me (small brag). I have watched hundreds of horror films, and most of them are trash. And even then they're so good. Horror as a genre is the only way to make so many concepts palatable. 'Rubber' is about a tyre that comes to life and kills people. That's dumb, but in horror it works. It's so comfortable as a concept that it becomes bad in its own special way where it's so watchable as you can feel the director go 'and now the audience is going to scream in fear as the tyre blows up a person for the third time', and that's a glorious thing.
But, some horror films do scare me still, or at least make me feel something. So to celebrate halloween and all the little great things about horror, I'm going to run through horror films that are definitely worth a watch and what makes them so great.

Unsettling - Horror to watch even if you don't like being scared

To start off with there's *'Creep'* (2014) and *'Creep 2'* (2017). These are amazing films, just basically character studies into one really weird guy who wants someone to film something for his son because he's going to die soon. He is amazingly creepy and you can tell there's something mental going on behind his eyes. He takes a bath on camera and that's the most uneasy I've felt for so long. Plus in the second one he gets his dick and balls out and his lady film person gets her boobs out. Finally, equality in horror.

'The Invitation' is so fun to watch, there's so much awkwardness and cringe. A guy and his girlfriend go over to his ex-wife's house for a dinner party, where they essentially try to get them to join a cult. But it isn't a classic horror about a cult where there's goats everywhere and dumb chanting, this is a film about anxieties and betrayals and generally just weird people. If you've played the game Façade (which is literally a full game about a couple arguing in front of a guest), you get the vibe of this film. It's brilliant. Imagine the awkward dinner party in Shrek 2 with 'better out than in I always say' but donkey gets murdered.

Interesting Concepts, Well Done Writers

'It Follows' is my favourite horror film, so even though it's well known and you've probably seen it if you like horror, you should read the rest of this article and then watch it again. It's like the snail question. Someone is always coming for you at a walking pace, and if they touch you, you die. The only way to pass it on is to shag someone. I assume it's any kind of sex, but they don't really get into the detail of if this is some straight only hating monster. It's brilliant and creepy and shot in a way that reminds me of balamory, in a weird kind of alternate universe where stuff is basically normal but a bit off. The only bit that actually scared me was when there was a tall guy coming through a door, but like creepily tall. Like so tall it was genuinely unsettling, Youtube that bit as a minimum.

'The Black Room' was the first horror I ever watched, and don't read the reviews because they're all lies. A couple moves into a house with a succubus in the basement. I usually don't like horror comedies because they're not scary and not funny, but this one is different. It splits the horror and the comedy, the funny moments aren't all 'horror movies are dumb', they're genuinely funny. The horror, similarly, is genuinely scary. It's worth a watch and I will keep forgetting the name of it and texting my friend 'what was the film with the nipple at the beginning' monthly until the day I die.

Still Scary to Me

These are all just basic horror movies but so well done that they still scare me.
'The Nun' is the most recent one, imagine what you think a film called 'The Nun' is. Boom, you just worked out what the film is. It's exactly what you expect but shit scary.

'The Perfection' is basically the bit from The Office where Gabe (another creepily tall man) says that 'maybe the director realised that even narrative is comforting in horror' while showing clips of Stanley getting in his car and fruit rotting. This film is nonsense, but it's scary nonsense. It's all about a violin teacher who never thinks his students are good enough. I have no idea what happens for the rest of it even though I watched it, but the final scene is so disturbing it's beautiful.

'Devil' (2010) is about a bunch of people trapped in the lift. It's a bit of a whodunnit (as in who is the devil) but it's got some quite scary moments. There is no Prada but it's still worth watching to feel something. I would go more into detail but I genuinely think just 'people stuck in a lift with the devil' is pretty much the only plot that matters.

'The Babadook'. The most well known horror film that I think is actually scary. It's not even the actual film that scares me, but every time I'm drunk and trying to sleep I think of the weird drawing of this gay icon and it creeps me out. It's well done and if you haven't seen it, it's probably not what you think. The drawing you've seen is the actual monster and the shadow of a shitty kids drawing is more scary than any CGI/make-up/Andy Serkis could ever be.

So Bad They're Good

To top it all off, here are some recommendations of bad films that you should watch, because we all know that's what we really crave at the end of the day. *'Drag me to Hell'* is Sam Raimi's best film not featuring latex. Wikipedia says it got favourable reviews, I purely do not understand this. The main curse this film repeats over and over again is literally an old woman appears out of nowhere and licks the victim's face. That's it. At the end there's a goat with mental eyes, which is pretty cool.

'Unfriended' is a film about skype, you know, the dead app. People die on skype. But watching people's reactions to their friends dying when most of the time they literally don't seem to care is a joy. *'Deadcon'* is similar. If you like making fun of instagram influencers then this is for you. There's a weird plot about a little boy who died and a computer, but don't worry about that. A ghost kills insta famous people and there's all the jokes you'd expect about selfies and filters and whatever. But it is kind of satisfying to see one dimensional characters die.

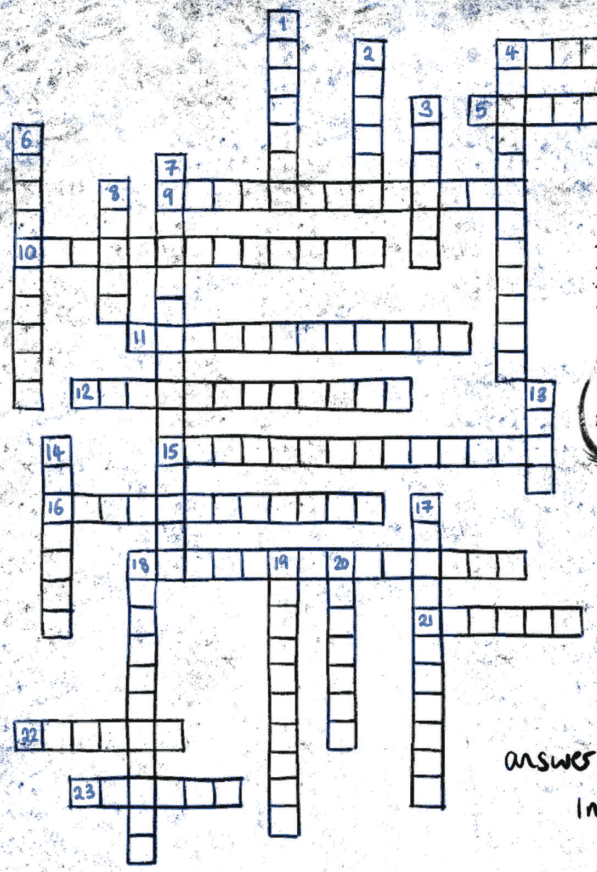
The Gothic Revival was a wonderful occurrence that gave us some of the most intensely impressive buildings I have ever seen. The Gothic revival was the architectural movement prevalent in the Victorian era, where the style of medieval Gothic architecture became popular again. I am in love with Meanwood Towers, a building in Leeds that was built during the peak of Victorian Gothic. However, like many of the buildings from this time, the mansion has crumbled and is severely underappreciated. Like all trends, this style of architecture lost its popularity and the it's ornate nature became overlooked, and even frowned upon. How the idea of the ornate became looked down upon I'm not sure. I think the impact of the World Wars and also the social classes becoming more loose, changed how we perceived these large and overpowering buildings, and they were pretty much condemned and left for ruin. I find this strange as I always felt as if we're taught to understand that what is popular, is so because it has the best craftsmanship or it is 'the best'. I understand that this style of building is not accessible for every new home, and not everyone can afford to buy the best of everything, but I feel this argument becomes an overused excuse, and a reason for unnecessary waste. The idea of cheap being better was so clear after the wars for obvious reasons, and so it might be easier to understand the distaste people had towards these buildings. However, this made me think of how we still fall into this now, for example the white ikea furniture was, and still is, painfully trendy, despite it being of a low quality. And then it became clear, we as consumers crave these cheap products because they're what fits the consumerist model that we're constantly indoctrinated into, it fits the corporation's narrative. Yet it hides under this cloak of accessibility, when really any mass consumption isn't accessible at all, and really second hand, quality furniture is far cheaper and easier than Ikea. This can then be applied to the new homes we see being built now, they all look the same and most of them label themselves as affordable and accessible in order to suit government guidelines but really are far more expensive than most Victorian terraces which have lasted for so long with so few issues. Now, I'm not suggesting we all build a mansion with turrets and gargoyles, but maybe we should be more conscious about whether we really want chipboard over hardwood, or whether it's due to the wide reaching accessibility of poor quality masquerading itself as better.

Fall in love with the artistry of the old and used and beautiful. Read more about my love affair with Meanwood Towers in my new zine. Available on our Etsy.

LOVE LETTERS TO MEANWOOD TOWERS

OUT NOW

Halloween Crossword



across

4) Iconic song from 'The Rocky Horror Picture (3,4,4)
5) Heavy metal band from Detroit (9)
9) Time period that Halloween is the first day of (13)
10) Scorsese film starring Leonardo Dicapro (7,6)
11) Singer of the 'Monster Mash' (5,7)
12) Traditional Halloween activity (5,7)
15) Star of the first 'Terminator' film (14)
16) Villian of the 'Halloween' films (7,5)
18) Director of 'The Shining' (7,7)
21) Day of the week Halloween falls on this year (6)
22) Roman goddess of fruit and trees whose symbol is the reason why we do the activity in question 2 (6)
23) Author of 'Coraline' (6)

down

1) Festival in October where the Romans commemorate the passing of the dead (7)
2) The country of origin of the Pumpkin (6)
3) Uncle in 'The Addams Family' (6)
4) Black cat in 'Hocus Pocus' (8,4)
6) Author of 'Dracula' (4,6)
7) Actor who stars in 'The Sixth Sense' (5,4,6)
8) Name of a deity with goat legs (5)
13) Stephen King's short story 'Children of the ___' (4)
14) Celtic festival Halloween is said to have come from (7)
17) Author of 'Frankenstein' (4,7)
18) Author of 'IT' (7,4)
19) Actress who plays the mum in 'A Quiet Place' (5,4)
20) Villian of the 1984 thriller 'A nightmare on Elm Street' (7)

as always for answers check our Instagram

@paraphernalia_zine

Playlist wordsearch

S	A	L	H	I	O	J	D	C	E	N	D	W	O	R	H	D	Y	C	E	T	D	N	H
E	N	A	I	E	U	J	U	I	N	A	O	D	E	O	S	S	T	S	S	S	A	A	P
W	D	R	E	T	H	E	F	O	E	S	N	O	H	O	E	M	A	T	A	U	G	R	P
H	T	A	S	T	T	A	U	N	F	G	T	O	Y	C	I	N	R	M	S	T	E	A	F
T	A	C	K	C	A	L	B	R	N	E	H	N	L	S	I	N	N	E	R	N	A	L	T
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K	I	U	N	R	S	D	Y	O	N	W	O	T	L	I	V	E	D	H	O	T	Y	O	L
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P	S	V	F	T	N	N	S	E	O	H	E	I	M	M	T	S	I	A	T	T	T	O	D

BABY YOU'RE A HAUNTED HOUSE
- GERARD WAY

BLACK CAT
- UK DECAY

DEAD
- PIXIES

DEAD INSIDE
- YOUNGER HUNGER

DEVIL IN THE DETAILS
- PLACEBO

DEVIL LIKE ME
- RAINBOW KITTEN SURPRISE

DEVIL OR ANGEL
- THE CLOVERS

DEVIL TOWN
- CAVETOWN

EVIL
- INTERPOL

GHOSTING
- MOTHER MOTHER

GIMME BRAINS
- BRATMOBILE

HUNGRY GHOST
- VIOLENT SOHO

I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF
- THE CRAMPS

IF WE WERE VAMPIRES
- JASON ISBELL AND THE 400 UNIT

LITTLE GHOST
- THE WHITE STRIPES

MONSTER MASH
- BOBBY 'BORIS' PICKETT

PERHAPS VAMPIRES IS A BIT STRONG BUT
- ARCTIC MONKEYS

PRETEND WE'RE DEAD
- L7

PURE EVIL
- LIKE A STORM

SATAN SPEEDS UP
- KING GIZZARD & THE LIZARD WIZARD

SKELETON
- THE FRONT BOTTOMS

VAMPIRES
- FRANK CARTER & THE RATTLESNAKES

VAMPIRES ARE POSEURS
- PAT THE BUNNY

VAMPIRES NIGHT OUT
- HARLEY POE

WEREWOLF
- FIONA APPLE

WOLFMAN
- THE FRONT BOTTOMS

YOU MUST BE A WITCH
- THE WEEDS

ZOMBIE
- THE CRANBERRIES

ZOMBIE DANCE
- THE CRAMPS

SONG FOR THE DEAD
- QUEENS OF THE STONE AGE

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL
- BLACK PISTOL FIRE

TEN TONNE SKELETON
- ROYAL BLOOD

THE DEVIL WENT DOWN TO GEORGIA
- THE CHARLIE DANIELS BAND

THE PHANTOM
- FISH TANK

THE WITCH
- THE SONICS

FIND THE SONG TITLES

HOROSCOPES

FOR OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER

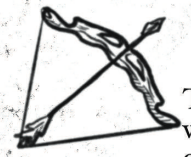
BY NINA MOON

LIBRA. 23rd September - 22nd October

The sun shimmied into your sign at the end of September and now you are on fire. You have energy in abundance and you are like a magnet, attracting people who want to bask in your warmth and share your joy for life. Just remember life's not all play, Mercury retrograde through October could land you in hot water with missed deadlines!

SCORPIO. 23rd October - 21st November

The sun enters your sign on 24th October and this will give you a charisma boost like no other. Jupiter is in your sign until the end of November, so this could be a very productive month indeed. Don't get side- tracked with unnecessary detail, keep your cool and work steadily towards success.. all things business related, will benefit from your heightened problem solving skills.



SAGITTARIUS. 22nd November - 21st December

There may be a few misunderstandings in your closest relationship in October when Mercury back tracks until the 18th and plays havoc with your communications. Keep calm and don't judge, more information may be revealed later, after the full moon in Aries when clarity and order will be restored.

CAPRICORN. 22nd December - 19th January

Well Capricorn October is a good month for financial investments and windfalls. Business matters are positively influenced during most of October and the first half of November, you may even get money from an unexpected source, lucky you!

AQUARIUS. 20th January - 18th February

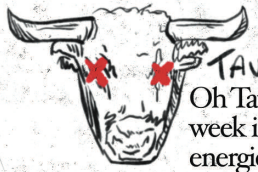
Feeling blessed Aquarius? This month and the first half of November, will see you staying home, cooking and entertaining and generally looking after those closest and dearest to you. You are happiest on the domestic trail, enjoying harmonious relationships and quality time at home.

PISCES. 19th February - 20th March

There have been a lot of deep emotional changes within you Pisces and this is necessary for you to move forward to a happier place. Work and career take off towards mid November and you are rushed off your feet, dig deep and push through. It will be a very productive and satisfying month creating a secure financial platform.

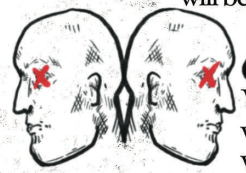
ARIES. 21st March - 19th April

The months of October and November will see you collaborating with colleagues, and connecting with friends, who help you on a practical level. You can't do everything on your own Aries, maybe you could delegate some of the more mundane chores to willing helpers.. so you can bring home those brilliant bright ideas!



TAURUS. 20th April - 20th May

Oh Taurus you are the most stubborn sign in the zodiac! Up until the 3rd week in October you could clash with loved ones, discord and unsettled energies persist until Mercury turns direct again on 24th October, don't be too stubborn to forgive, forget and say sorry. Harmony will soon follow and life will be easy again.



GEMINI. 21st May - 20th June

Venus enters Sagittarius on the 7th October and this will bring wonderlust. A need to break free from the confines of the mundane. You will be pushing the boundaries both mentally and physically and travel is well starred, exotic locations and far away destinations are calling out to you. If you can't physically go, maybe planning a getaway will work wonders.

CANCER. 21st June - 22nd July

Well Saturn in your sign is probably making a nuisance of itself in the area of your finances this month and most of next. There will be limitations on your budget and the possibility of having to take out a short term loan or borrowing to bridge a gap may be necessary. Try to live within your means and hold on until your investments come good.

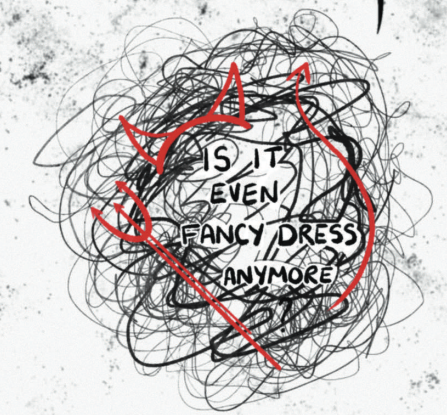
LEO. 23rd July - 22nd August

October and November are a little low key and mellow, more so than previous months so it's a good time to be creative and artistic. When Mercury goes direct again on the 18th October misunderstanding at home will resolve and you will push forward with connecting and strengthening family bonds.

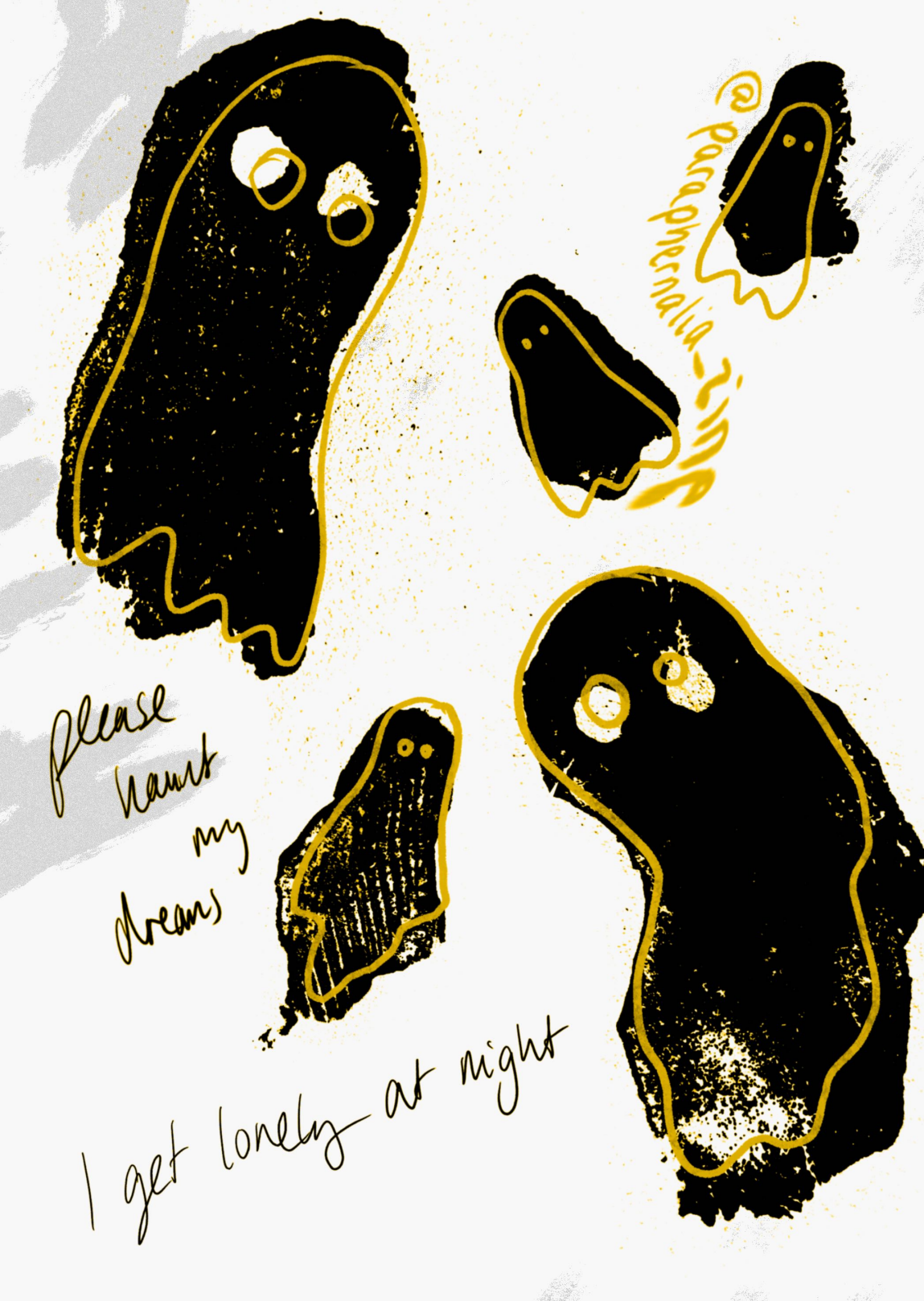
VIRGO. 23rd August - 22nd September

Get ready for a delightful month with your lover. After the 7th October romantic relationships are under the spotlight and Virgo you are doing and saying the right things to attract the attention you deserve. November brings mental clarity and conversations with unlikely collaborators .. just keep an open mind!

TATTOO FLASH



Thank you for reading


@paraphernalia_zine
please haunt my dreams
I get lonely at night