

AUGUST /  
SEPTEMBER

# PARAPHYKINGIA

AND OTHER TRINKETS  
YOU HIDE FROM YOUR  
MUMMUM

# SUMMER BUMMER

*I promise  
not every edition  
will be burn related*

PUNK ZINE



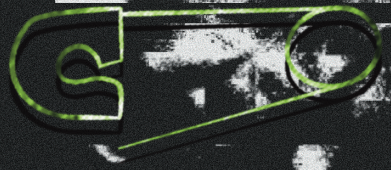


PARAPHERNALIA

AND OTHER  
TRINKETS  
YOU HIDE  
FROM YOUR  
MOM







# PARAPHERNALIA

A PLACE FOR ART, MUSIC, MISFITS AND MADNESS. FALL IN LOVE WITH LIVING AND DYING. A PUNK ZINE REIMAGINED AND AN ART ZINE CONTORTED, PARAPHERNALIA IS THE OUTCAST LOVE CHILD OF SOCIETY. ALWAYS OPEN FOR CONTRIBUTIONS AND CONVERSATIONS.



# the pocketability of Summer

Summer has always been idolised. In Britain I feel like we're never short of a comment on the weather and so we find ourselves frequently looking to the summer months like some sort of rare and precious god send, even when it's basically here we still long for 'summer'. How has summer become a capsule for desires and a life we never seem to live out? Now in pop culture summer has become its own separate entity, isolated from other months, and vastly more important. We hear phrases like 'hot girl summer' being thrown around consistently.

Is this partially fueled by the capitalist fascination with our bodies, a perfect time to cash in on man-made and misogyny fueled insecurities? Well yeah, but it's more than that. We might be under pressure to get 'beach body ready' but it has influenced not just our core physical appearance but the appearance of our lives in general. Everything about this season needs to be special... We have goals and aspirations that we wait on until the weather's just right and we always need a new summer wardrobe.

Why has it become its own entity? Possibly because as a child we had the summer holidays, which was a clearly defined time in which we could do what we wanted. As well as this it was cool to hate school (ugh, gross, education), and so we'd spend the year looking forward to the end, and when we got back we always had to write the mundane and seemingly mandatory 'what I did in my holidays' primary school level essay. The constant comparison between friends about our summer adventures must have ingrained it into us that this was the time when we did cool shit. Summer was for living, not existing.

This has continued into adulthood. It's a very well talked about, and sometimes over exaggerated look at the working and middle class, that they work a miserable 9-5 (or other shift work) for the entirety of their miserable and feeble lives until they have two weeks on their holidays in some hot, sunny, sunshine summer country. This is overplayed and has become a way to belittle people who have to work, just because they labour does not make them less worthy. Especially when the people making these observations only feel superior because they holiday to Dubai rather than Tenerife, and go three times a year rather than once. However, I do agree with it to some extent. Why do we demonise our normal lives? Why does something have to be pure escapist sunshine for it to be seen as worthwhile? We have lost sight of local trips out, fun activities and, god forbid, doing things that aren't in the sunshine.



As people we naturally like to organise and pattern find, so it makes sense we like to allow ourselves a 'perfect' two weeks in Spain. But the way we treat summer as an enclosed state, with a clear beginning and end, as our time for enjoyment is all wrong. We've even seen the return of disposable cameras as a way to keep a capsule of summer, as well as vlogs and other media that wants us to idolise such a short space of time.

Another classic summer activity is festivals. Which are exactly the same, a space of time when we feel we can be someone else. We all know the Glastonbury hippies that think that their big weekend away is a radical and special time in which they have broken out of the system and unlocked a new part of themselves which they will then neatly hold way into the back of their Range Rover underneath their picnic blanket, only to be taken back out the next year. When in reality they are still very much within 'the system', they are attending an event designed for exactly what they are doing. And while this is in no way bad, it is in no way special. If anything it shows how the way we live now relies upon these 'pure' sections of time in which we can almost pretend to live how we always want to. With this way of existing we spend 90% of the time looking forward or back.

This glorification of a perfect summer, isolated from the woes of the real world contributes to the typical British holiday behaviour. We have a poor reputation in other countries for how we act in the sunshine, but it's not just isolated to when we go abroad. As soon as the weather perks up it's suddenly okay to loudly day drink and rosy ourselves to match the shade of a boiled lobster. It's clear we need escapism, but perhaps we should work on integrating this within our current routines, making ourselves like our life more, rather than needing to run away from it for a few weeks.





# My Quick Run Down of 2000 TREES

# TREES

A little bit about  
my first time at this tiny,  
cult-like festival that seems to  
embody a very significant section of my  
music taste.

First of all I'm going to start with my favourite band that played... **PUP**. This will be no surprise to anyone that knows me, I love PUP. They never fail to create a wonderful atmosphere and a mad crowd. Stefan still talks and interacts with the audience but doesn't fanny around, it's a fast set and no time was wasted but it still felt personal, he knew we were there. All the classics were played, we were near the front screaming our lungs out and bouncing up and down dripping with sweat like everyone else. One guy climbed up the scaffolding in the middle and then just kinda looked about a bit and climbed down really sheepishly, it was fucking funny. Great time, what can I say. I love them and every time I've seen them I've had a blast.



Now here's one that's a bit more interesting for me to talk about, less straight up fangirling and more surprise. **Kneecap**, they were the biggest unexpected victory. If you haven't heard of them, as I hadn't, then they are a hip hop trio. One DJ in a balaclava and two gobby lads. They rap a lot in Irish and they are bloody good at it, and just talking in general. The performance took me back to the days of sitting on a chavvy school bus and throwing bottles of Lucazade back and forth, stealing each other's ties and dangling people's PE trainers out of the window. It's quite clear I went to a state school. If you know me then it's clear I don't really do 'banter', but a nostalgic longing came over me when I saw them bouncing off each other on stage, you can tell they loved being there and they really have the gift of being gobby as shit. Every supply teacher's worst nightmare. This was the first time I saw the crowd actually going for it, having fun and playing up to the three likely lads on stage. I was probably chanting 'your sniffer dogs are shit' for a good few days afterwards. But I must say I have no clue who the hell asked them there, they did not fit the vibe... not that I minded at all, if anything, that morning they were needed. Sadly their music seems pretty stale when they aren't live. I didn't think they could be as dull and boring as their recorded stuff seems to be, they were so full of life. Overall, you definitely need to see them live but spare yourself from actually listening to them beforehand.

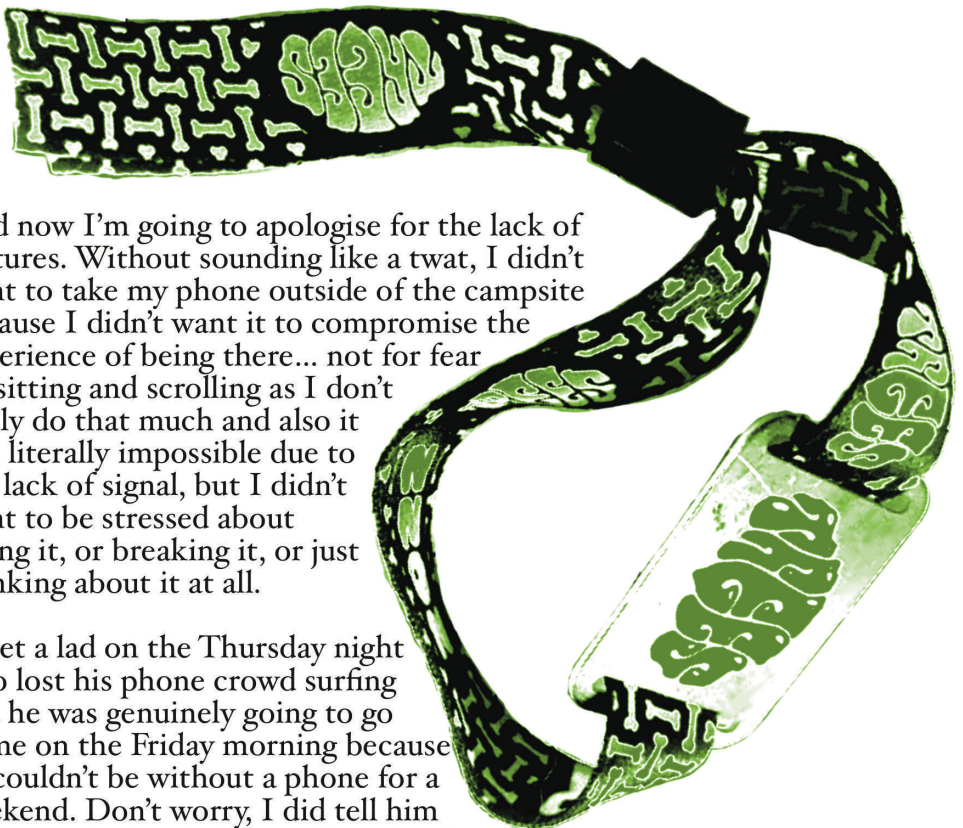
Now with a completely different vibe, the first band I fully closed my eyes to when I danced: **Slothrust**. Also I learnt I'd been saying the name wrong this whole time. I really got into their set, it could be the fact that I was so hot and tired and slightly delirious by this point and their slower and more melancholic music was what I needed to fully lull me into a numb mind with closed eyes and free fluid movement kind of oblivion. It was a nice change to consistently intense headbanging, more connected and intuitive. That might have made me sound like a bit of a hippy but I just really like dancing. I've also only found them at the end of last year and have been really into them for the past few months so it was really great to see them so soon after I found them and fell in love.

I then wanted to talk about who had the most energy on stage but that was so hard to narrow down. So many artists had such fast, intense and pretty wild sets, the crowds were mad, not with size, just feeling. I've never seen a mosh pit at 11am before. So, the honourable mentions would end up being about 70% of the lineup, so I'm not going to give any. I'll just leave you with who I think deserves the title: **KennyHoopla**. It was so hot. I had to sit down because I was so hot. But he did not stop jumping and kicking and running. He asked the crowd to give their all and in return he would do the same. My god he did not lie. He must have had to have a cold towel and a lie down afterwards.



And finally I'm going to talk about **IDLES** as the most lovely. I think they had the most conversation with the crowd and not in the by-the-book festival way. The lyrics to their songs are so strong and clear, as well as being so socially aware. So it made sense for them to actually talk about things that mattered with their time on stage, in a way that was preachy or even bogged down with the technicalities of politics. It was also so sweet to hear everyone chanting these poignant lyrics. It was a lovely end to a superb time.

But I do want to apologise to the man who held my top for me the entire time so I could dance, I ran off because my mate really needed to piss xxx



And now I'm going to apologise for the lack of pictures. Without sounding like a twat, I didn't want to take my phone outside of the campsite because I didn't want it to compromise the experience of being there... not for fear of sitting and scrolling as I don't really do that much and also it was literally impossible due to the lack of signal, but I didn't want to be stressed about losing it, or breaking it, or just thinking about it at all.

I met a lad on the Thursday night who lost his phone crowd surfing and he was genuinely going to go home on the Friday morning because he couldn't be without a phone for a weekend. Don't worry, I did tell him to get a grip but it did reaffirm that I really didn't need it. However, now I am slightly regretting it as I literally have no pictures.



Overall, I thought it was wonderful. The size made it feel so friendly and cute. The setting and fairy lights really added to this. I would totally recommend.

However, as with most festivals the majority of people were straight white men... but it was better than Download. But I definitely haven't seen that many people that definitely hate their hometown of suburbia for a long time. As a 5'4 girl I was definitely on the shorter side (almost everyone seemed taller than me), and surprisingly I definitely think I was one of the youngest there. I didn't see anyone younger than wasn't a literal child with their parents, and I only met one boy who was my age.

It definitely made me realise how we need to have more conversations, and then actions, around how to make this scene more inclusive and diverse and it was actually ridiculous how white the place was. Gender-wise, as I said, it was mainly men, but I was pleasantly surprised at how liberal the clothing choices and style was. Not in the expected out there festival way, but many men were sporting skirts in a simple and non flashy way. It was lovely how normal and mundane this small act seemed. Usually people tend to be very all or nothing with it, but it wasn't like that... Even though I do wish there was more dressing up in general.

The weather was so hot and I was thankful for the forest stage where I could lay in the shade and listen, as well as the shaded tent filled with sun loungers where I could sit and listen to comedy (which was slightly patchy but often book themed), spoken word (which was sometimes accompanied by some slightly stressful dad dancing) and other rather eclectic acts.

Overall, I would wholeheartedly recommend and can fully understand why everyone always seems to return.



# Which iconic sunglasses are you?

Would you call yourself an 'it' girl?

yes

Would others call you an 'it' girl?

yes

no

Audrey Hepburn

yes

Are you a staple icon for stereotypical teenage girls?

no

Joan Didion

no

Are you a born performer forever seeking attention?

yes

Are you passionately hated by religious groups?

no

yes

Are you full of angst?

Ozzy Osbourne

Kurt Cobain

no

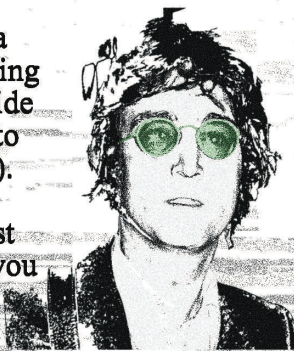
John Lennon

A purely factual and scientific approach to personality types.



### John Lennon's sunglasses...

You are a gentle genius. You have a good heart and are known for wanting the best. You can see the positive side to every situation but are still able to be grounded (when you want to be). You care for so many projects and have a creative soul. Remember just how important your peers are and you will always be appreciated.



### Joan Didion's sunglasses...

You're an icon. So passionate but in a more muted way. People can be intimidated by you, possibly because they don't quite know the real you, only the suave image you portray. You love to learn and rationalise the world around you. Remember to stay in tune with your emotions, not just those that are harboured by society.



### Kurt Cobain's sunglasses...

You are the wildest at a party. Fun can be overwhelming sometimes. You cross borders, boundaries and break the rules. People adore you, but sometimes it doesn't feel that way. You feel everything so deeply. Remember how talented you really are and don't be afraid to be progressive, it's in your nature.

### Audrey Hepburn's sunglasses...

So many people love you that it's almost become trashy and common to do so. But this is bullshit, people just want to be different, you are well loved because you have done so much good. You aren't just a pretty face, you have a mesmerising mind and can often be understood. People don't take enough time to get to know you, they just rely on the shallow impression they get from quick glances and secondary snippets of conversation. You are always the most looked at, but simultaneously the most overlooked.



### Ozzy Osbourne's sunglasses

You are a showman, even though some may prefer to call you satan. You love darkness but accept that not everything is doom and gloom. You know your niche and stick to it. Who said goths can't have fun? You manage to make darkness alive. You love powerful people and know when to step back or push forward.



# Skincare: Patriarchal Fixation?

Sun cream is important, wear it. However, spf has seemingly taken over women's skincare, understandably as it protects the skin from UVA and UVB and so reduces the appearance of ageing. But there seems to be an almost cult-like following of sun protection now, I live in the cloudy, rainy and not at all tropical land of East Lancashire. It would almost be impossible to get sunburn aside from the odd couple of weeks of summer when we have a very British heatwave. Yet I wear spf 50 everyday, and reapply frequently if I know I need to be outside, or if I've sweated, or if I just feel like I need it. Has this changed the way I behave outside? Yes. I think about skincare as soon as I see the sun, but I'm definitely not the worst. It would be so easy to become all consumed by these thoughts. It would be so easy to let it stop your fun.

Living to the extremes will age you fast. Spending time in bright sunshine, sitting out at festivals or travelling the world. Or being in saltwater, learning to scuba dive or splashing around at the beach. Or drinking, getting pissed at parties or day drinking at the skatepark. These will all age you. The experience of simply living will make your skin look older, because it is, but living fully will age it even more. If you live fast you will grow old fast. So why should we want to stay young looking? Well, here I should probably clarify, why should women want to stay young looking? Many men simply don't care, the idea of the older gentleman is seen as sexy. For men wrinkles and texture is seen more as a signifier of wisdom or experience. But not for women, who still need to live forever in their youth. Obviously, the answer is that the beauty industry is the lovechild of the patriarchy and capitalism.

So why do I acknowledge this, accept it, and continue. I still feel the need to look young, obviously due to the pressure I have placed upon me as a woman by modern media and society in general, but it goes deeper than that. Do I want to relive the glory days of my youth? Hell no, they were awful. So maybe I want to reclaim my teenage years? This time free from acne and depression? Or perhaps it's because I feel like an imposter as an adult. When I was younger I had so much potential, which seems more valuable than actually having done anything (which is kind of bullshit). And now I have created my life that I live and it seems like I haven't lived up to this potential, I'm desperate to think I still have time to do something great (which I definitely



do), but it's easier to present what you have to people if you can easily add on the fact that you are still going to amount to more, you still have potential. And so me using spf could really be the manifestation of my insecurities about my achievements and desperate clawback of being a gifted child. On top of that I do still look to others to validate myself and in a very primal sense, I know looking young will not just attract a mate but also rank me higher on the pecking order.

However, now that I know all this, and I can see how looking younger does actually benefit me within society, can I call it empowerment to reclaim this? 3rd wave feminism would probably suggest so. I am doing an action fully informed because I know it will benefit me, should I feel empowered about it? I don't think so. It's easy to comfort ourselves with these ideas that we're somehow stronger for our conformity. But really our actions benefit systems that disagree with. So am I going to stop my ten step skincare routine? Hell no! I am a selfish bitch that wants to look young. It's not empowering to conform, but it is my right to be able to. If I were a stronger person I would throw my spf out of the window and become a wizened old hippy. However, I'm not that strong and it shouldn't be my responsibility to be. We need to become more aware consumers in every aspect of our lives but it is impossible to fight every battle. I actively love the ritual of my skincare, it calms me and gives me a sense of routine. I'm not going to stop this despite me knowing I should want to, but I won't let it force me to sit in the shade or run from the sea in fear of premature wrinkles.

In case you're curious, my skincare routine:

AM

Glycolic acid toner

Vitamin C serum

Caffeine serum (for around the eyes)

Moisturiser

SPF 50

PM

Remove makeup

Cleanse

Hyaluronic acid serum

Niacinamide and zinc serum

Azelaic acid

Eye cream

Moisturiser





***Men:***  
*A review*  
*of the film*  
*not the*  
*gender*

*(quick one about the gender: 6/10)*



Men is the weirdest film I've ever seen and one that no one else seems to have seen. It came out like a month ago and was on for MAYBE a week. I honestly might not be the person to review it because I don't know if I liked it. I definitely feel changed from it, but changed in the way you feel after shaving down there. You feel good but also very uncomfortable.

Men is a horror film about a woman whose boyfriend killed himself when she tried to break up with him #JustGirlyThings. She moves to a little village where every man is one man but different people (you might think that description is bad but if you watch it it's perfect. Editor do not change this sentence.), and at first she feels free! She enjoys the simple things and finds fun under a bridge but then every man she meets is creepy. A priest blames her for not being a good enough wife, a man stalks her with his willy out (I hope he's a shower because if it gets any bigger I will feel inadequate). This was the point where I was like ok. Cool idea for a film. Heavy handed feminism about how women can't feel free with men expecting very specific things from them. Nice. Then a man puts his arm through a letterbox and she cuts it in half lengthways.

This really is the point the film (and the arm) splits. It becomes a fever dream that I don't know what the message is anymore, one man appears and then gives birth out of his anus to another fully grown man. You see the anus become a vagina and birth. Then that man gives birth to another man and so on until there's a trail of 6 people (they die after birth because men can't hack it). What am I supposed to make of this? What? This scene goes on for 20 minutes. What's happening. Are men breeding toxic masculinity? Are men bad? Are men women? What?

That's without even mentioning the guy who cuts his face and puts leaves in it or the cosiest pub I've ever seen that's ruined by men being mean. This film is a mess. I recommend it but just know your skin is going to crawl and after it you will have a great anecdote and a thing to write about in a punk zine.

*By Samuel Wader*



# To Kill a Mockingbird & Go Set a Watchman

'To Kill a Mockingbird' is a classic for a reason. The warmth simply wraps around you, somehow protecting you from its own dark narrative. When I read this, I felt the joy of reading in a way which I did when I was younger, it was a safe place. A challenging story but a beautiful feeling. Not too emotionally challenging yet still a complex book about complex issues. I loved this book for the reading experience, yet to me it lacked permanence. It felt like the lullaby back to childhood we all need sometimes, and whilst we experience this through our jaded adult minds, it is still a break. Which, I think, is both the crux and the downfall of this novel. The viewpoint of a child will restore such a wonderful feeling about the world, we don't often get to live this close to being untarnished, and so this is what made the book. However, it also made it feel like an escapist holiday piece about the summers we no longer experience, when really this topic is so dark it should cause our thoughts to cloud over. This is where the story didn't stick. When I think of it I simply remember the feeling of reading it, the pleasant experience. Which, whilst being nice, hasn't changed me. I don't think back to this book in day to day life, it hasn't impacted me in a way substantial enough for me to thank it, or want to recommend it to people in a wild and desperate attempt to open their eyes. I simply enjoyed it. Which is enough for some books. Fiction, primarily, is entertainment and so this isolated enjoyment is not something which can be used as slander. But it's different here. You can tell Harper Lee wanted more. This book should start, and fuel, conversation of the fiery and passionate kind. But if anything it made me feel passive, like the child we are playing at being. I still love this book, but somehow wish it could be more than it is, whilst not changing, an impossible ask. Perhaps.

'Go Set a Watchman', to me, is the only way to alter and challenge the way we see 'To Kill a Mockingbird' without necessarily changing it.



'Go Set a Watchman' was the original draft that Harper Lee submitted to publishers and then after a couple of years of heavy alterations, became 'To Kill a Mockingbird'. This then raises many questions about how to view this novel, let alone whether we should actually read this. Was this a draft that she kept in the dark for good reason? Is it simply a cash grab forced upon an elderly lady by the big bad publishing companies so consumed themselves with consumerism? I'm going to say yes. But that doesn't mean I can't still like it... seemingly a very unpopular opinion.

Some people liked to read this purely as an insight into Harper Lee's thought processes, almost a real world prequel, rather than a sequel to the fiction story she created. Others view it as a standalone novel, not to be linked or discussed in relation to the well loved 'To Kill a Mockingbird'. These people are afraid of change, afraid of the destruction of what they know and love, quite ironic if you ask me. I read this book as a sequel, the simplest and most straightforward way to read it, presumably what the publishers were attempting to pass it off as. And so, I will be discussing this as if it were a sequel (and ignoring the slight continuity errors).

This novel forces 'To Kill a Mockingbird' into the early years of adulthood. A necessary development. This novel takes place in what I can describe as a more real world. We are no longer children playing in the dirt and running wild, we have grown. This already destroys the escapist nature of the childhood we experienced in 'To Kill a Mockingbird', a book for which we thought we could forever return to without thoughts of growing up. It was a Neverland for many, that was broken within the instant we had to picture Jean Louise Finch rather than the beloved Scout. These changes keep coming and become the overarching theme of the novel. The time period has shifted and we see the effects this has had on the town, it becomes closer to our society. Again pulling itself away from a distant holiday and further into the corners of our own self reflection.

Atticus is the father figure to Scout. Lots of people discuss the development of his character from novel to novel. This is understandable considering how close people hold this fictional man to their hearts. 'To Kill a Mockingbird' is on many school reading lists and so is a classic many read when they are teenagers, struggling to find the moral good, needing an icon they can use for justice, order and good.



But the descriptions we get from 'To Kill a Mockingbird' aren't the real Atticus, many argue that as this was written later, this is his final form and so his truest form. I disagree. They are clinging to a father figure they don't want to have to venture into the world without. They have adopted the idealisations of a child and taken them as their own viewpoint. Unwilling to let go. However, this outrage to the reader only deepens the truth in the plot of 'Go Set a Watchman'. Jean Louise Finch realises who her father really is. Never meet your heroes, or read about their demise. This change in his character is the most powerful part of the novel, it is the central plot point, and finally breaks the barrier into feeling real. The pain of realising your parents are heavily flawed people is such a central part of growing up. We are no longer sheep that follow or puppies begging for attention. We are just people, on our own in the world.

Once we have had to grieve the fall of our father figure, we then have to grieve the fall of ourselves. The final nail in the coffin for the playful summers of Scout. We realise that we are part of the problem. Up until this point the issue of racism had always seemed external, something we could run inside from, drink our lemonade and hide away from. It had never entered the doors of our home. It had been to the court or at worst the yard. We had never been the issue. As readers we played the nice white family, not cruel, not flawed, Atticus the saviour and us his humble companions. But it was all bullshit. We contributed to the systems we previously thought we were fighting. Calpernia never liked us. This introspection no longer sets us clearly on the side of good. Quite uncomfortable for many. Especially considering most of the academics who hate this book are straight white men now existing in a time when these issues are becoming more widely talked about. And then for us to be complicit, we stay, we don't have a heroic ending. We will forever feel the niggles of grief for the heroes we once knew and who we once thought we were. It is realistic, it is so humdrum and that's what makes it more painful.

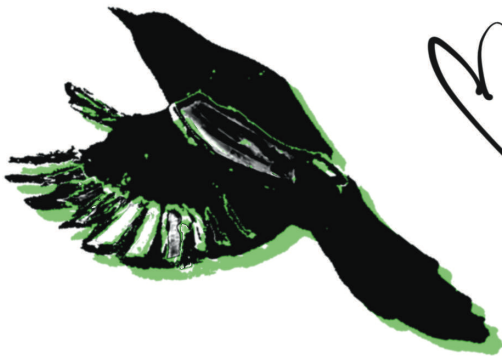
However, 'Go Set a Watchman' cannot stand alone. It may change 'To Kill a Mockingbird' into a poignant and melancholic memory, but without its counterpart 'Go Set a Watchman' is not great. Alone this novel is a poorly paced, hollow novel that is quite clearly a draft. There is no warmth, the writing style is unrefined and the characters feel so astoundingly shallow. This is most apparent in the love interest as he hadn't encountered him previously. He is a cliched and painfully boring



rendition of a man, a posterboy for a 50s public infomercial about domestic values, well kept, pleasant and soulless. These examples of underdevelopment don't stop there, with Jem and Dill both being entirely pointless. Somehow it screams of a lazily written sequel that feels the need to kill off characters for continuity, which, when considered this was written first, is actually impressively poor.

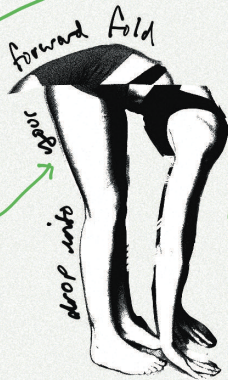
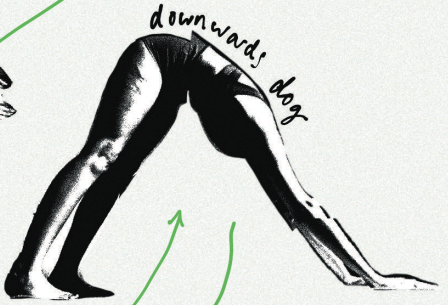
So maybe 'Go Set a Watchman' isn't the book anyone wanted, but it might have been what we needed. I wish this had been reworked and incorporated better. Perhaps then people really would have given it a chance then. Or then again, maybe it would have lost its raw dislikeability as it did previously. Perhaps she would have softened Atticus once again and the book would become a meaningless extension of its other self.

This is a beautiful example of the viewer being as integral to the art as the artist. Harper Lee never meant for the progression which has occurred but to me it has been a powerful representation of the loss of our youth. We are allowed to experience and analyse and discuss what was never meant for our eyes. It is valid. Harper Lee created something and we can have opinions that go beyond her intentions.





# A basic Sun salutation





My body is a summer body.

The expectations we have for summer are unrealistic and I am living to my own standards, no one else's.

Summers don't have to feel the same as they did when I was a child. Nostalgia has changed my memories and now I have a freedom I didn't back then.

A walk in the park is a valid break, I don't have to feed the capitalist system and go to Dubai to enjoy myself.

It doesn't matter if I don't fit last year's summer wardrobe, I change, so will my clothes.

My only summer diet is whatever I feel like eating

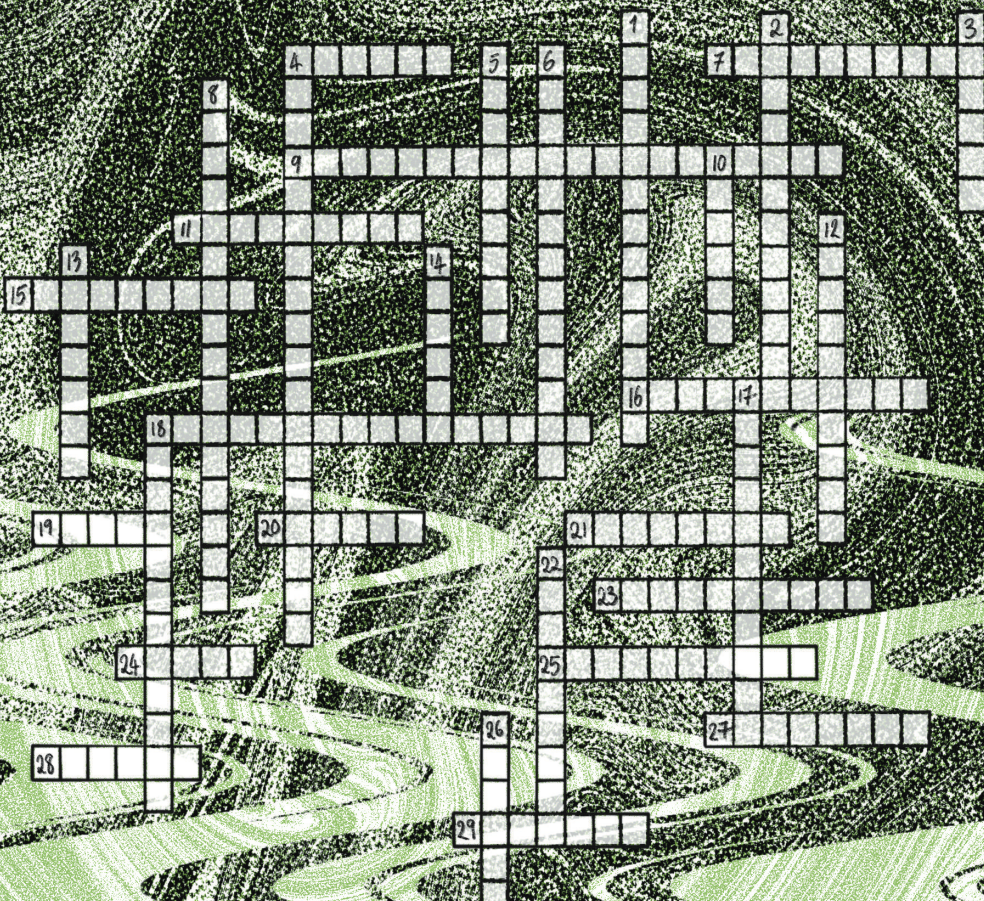
The sun won't age me, smiling won't age me, only the unshopping passing of time will age me, so I might as well enjoy it.

I will feel my feelings this season, live to the fullest and not conform to the pressure to simply present the singular experience of 'enjoyment'.

I am allowed to enjoy the sunshine

# Summer affirmations





# CROSSWORD

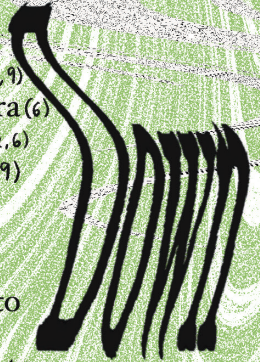


# Questions

## Answers

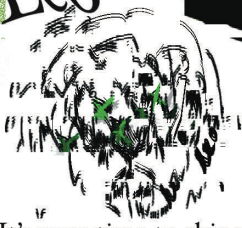
- 4) Secondary colour made from mixing red and blue (6)
- 7) What Coca Cola had to be changed to in song by The Kinks (5,4)
- 9) Pre-code horror film set on a tropical island (3,4,3,4)
- 11) Song by The Knack (2,7)
- 15) Subtitle to the second Elder Scrolls game (9)
- 16) Ned Flanders themed metal band (5,6)
- 18) Which art critic heavily impacted Jackson Pollock's career (7,7)
- 19) How many nights does Hanukkah last (5)
- 20) Song by Blondie that became the band's third No.1 (6)
- 21) Song that is titled after an iconic Russian figure by Boney M (5)
- 23) Director of The Breakfast Club, Sixteen Candles and Ferris Bueller's day off (4,6)
- 24) Artist who always wanted to please his mother but didn't get his first major show until after she had died (5)
- 25) Doctor to star in the doctor who film but not the series (4,6)
- 27) Female co-creator of The Computer Show previously in a lawsuit with Titanic Sinclair and Poppy (4,4)
- 28) Cowboy character in Overwatch (6)
- 29) Last name of John in Red Dead Redemption (7)

- 1) US President who signed the Treaty of Versailles (7,6)
- 2) Singer who frequently collaborated with Nancy Sinatra (3,9)
- 3) What are these boots made for in a song by Nancy Sinatra (6)
- 4) Painting parodied in the office of Bojack Horseman (3,2,2,6)
- 5) Russian painter who did work such as Yellow-Red-Blue (9)
- 6) Author of 'Outsider in the White House' (6,7)
- 8) Longest Carry On film (5,2,9)
- 10) Dictator and former weatherman (6)
- 12) Lon Chaney film that went missing for many years due to its name (3,7)
- 13) Pope that said he would baptise aliens, and that dogs go to heaven (7)
- 14) PM in power when the NHS was founded (6)
- 17) Japanese artist famous for her work with polka dots (5,6)
- 18) Winner of the seventh series of Portrait Artist of the Year (6,6)
- 22) What brand of soup did Andy Warhol depict in his famous series (9)
- 26) Man said to be the first art historian, he was alive during the Renaissance (6)





LEO



AUGUST / SEPTEMBER

# ZODIAC OPES

BY Nisha Moon

It's your time to shine, and nobody shines quite like a Leo! The sun is in your sign from July 22nd to Aug 23rd and you would be crazy to stay home! Get out there and command the stage, dazzle your audience, and generally let your hair down. The sun, your ruler, is at the top of your chart and life is good!

Get ready for your birthday month to take off with a flurry of social gatherings and invitations. September will see you burning the proverbial candle at both ends. Remember to balance out the frenetic with the tranquil. Make time for a little self love and pampering, now would be a great time to start that yoga course you've been thinking about!



Virgo



Libra

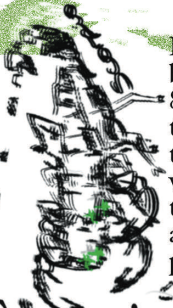
This period may see you reaching out to a wider group or audience. It's an excellent time for you to expand your horizons through study or new experiences. Connecting with people from different backgrounds will be both rewarding and enlightening, there could even be a new business collaboration formed or a genuine new friendship could flourish.



Sagittarius

Feeling a little emotional Scpio? That's because the North node is transiting your 8th house and your intimate world seems to be under the microscope. This is a good time to evaluate close relationships and work out what you really want. Being true to yourself is a priority during late summer and your new attitude may surprise a few people.

This period is great for rolling up your sleeves and getting stuck in Sagittarius. You will get a lot of joy from being creative and your confidence for new projects is sky high. Your endeavours could even lead to a different role at work or a new job all together, at the very least you'll feel a lot of satisfaction and pride in your accomplishments.



Scorpio

Feeling the pressure a little is something you quite enjoy Capricorn but this summer you may be under more than you care to admit. One way to hit those deadlines is to ask for help. Yes other people actually do that, you'll be surprised at how many of your work colleagues will offer to help share your workload and crunch those numbers with you.

Capricorn







# Aquarius

Late summer will see you thinking more about your health and wellbeing. Energy levels may be flagging a little and your diet may have been erratic lately. Get back on track with a renewed sense of purpose. We are what we eat and in order to be our best we have to nourish our bodies as well as our minds. Put down that philosophy book and go make a proper meal!

Out with the old Pisces. You've spent a lot of time soul searching recently and your attitude to the past or even some people from your past may be changing. You are transforming your self and notions of what is working and what isn't becomes much more obvious this summer.

# Aries



Feeling like breaking the rules? Rebellious and free thinking vibes are influencing your work routines and playing havoc with your long term plans. Book a holiday and set yourself free this summer, just for a little while, and you'll soon be feeling less confined and restricted generally.

# Pisces



# Taurus

Is wanderlust keeping you awake at night? Get your bags packed and head for exotic shores this summer, you may be surprised by who you meet whilst you're there. If you can't get away, check out venues or activities you wouldn't normally opt for and see where they lead you.



# Gemini

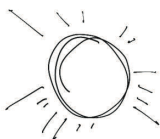
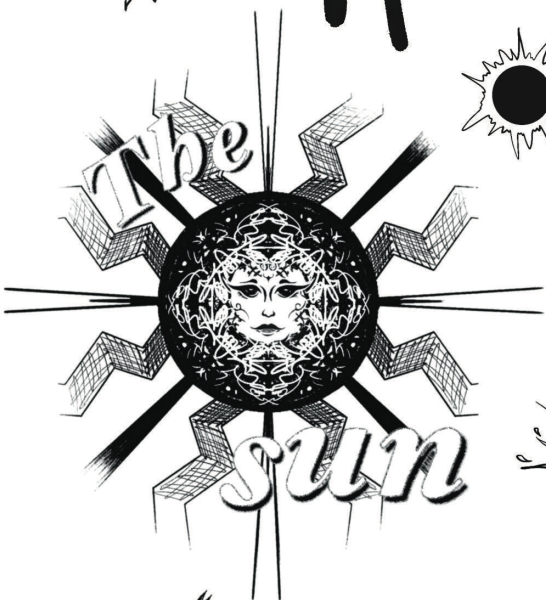
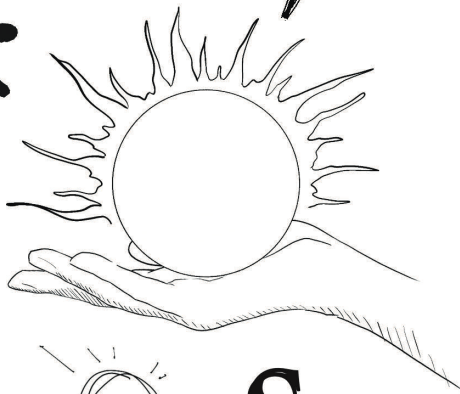
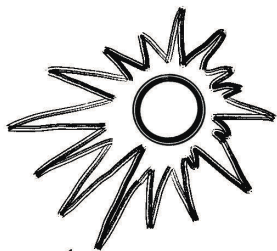
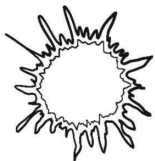
Don't ignore that hunch Gemini, your intuition is acutely tuned this summer, especially when it comes to business and career opportunities. You could be having a good time socialising when you impress the right people, networking without the effort could pay off for you with possible new collaborators popping up out of nowhere.

# Cancer

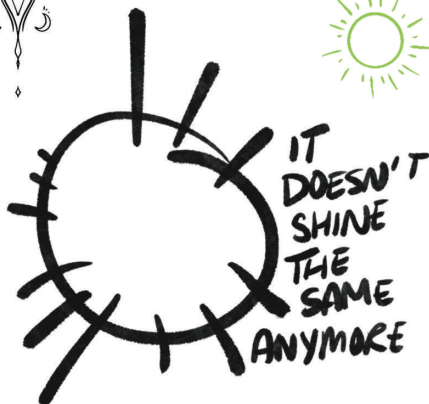
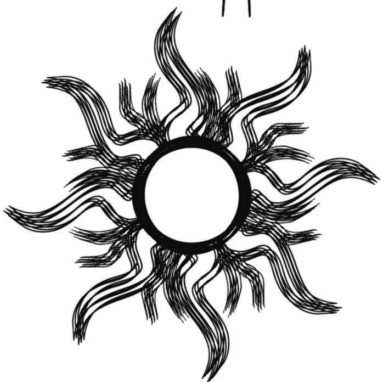
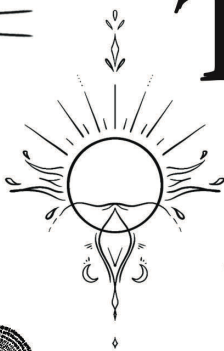


Feeling the pinch? This summer you may have to tighten your belt and hold back on the big purchases for a while. Do the research, shop around, but don't actually buy anything until your finances are rock solid. There may be favourable financial surprises in store, or an overlooked bill that could cause some uncertainty. Wait and see before you spend!





# Sun Inspired Tattoo Flash





Thank you for

reminding

us

as

part





@paraphernalia - triel

