



can't do this can't do that can't act that way can't talk that way can't treat people like that can't put your stuff down can't park here can't can't can't we were/are so tired of can't so this is what we can do about it.

LOOSE lips SINK ships

I ASKED OTHERS IN MOMENTS OF WEAKNESSES to contribUTE. COLLABORATORS WILL EVENTU-ALLY BE INCLUDED. BUT THE FIRST COUPLE OF ISSUES WILL BE FROM YOURS TRULY.

RELATIONSHIPS

THIS ISSUE IS A BIT ALL OVER THE MAP/ I CHANGED MY MIND MORE THAN ONCE. THE NEXT ISSUE ISALREADY IN THE WORKS.It'IIBE moreOF the, saME..mostLIKELY.UntilTHEN enjoy what IS HERE, what IVe collecteD, what have ENJoyeD.THISisme, Im A magAZINE

WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING AT IS MY PASSIONATE ATTACHMENT TO making a magaZINE. In the end, the reLATionSHip theme THAt MANIFESTED made SENSE. BETWEEN TWO HUMANS ROMANTIC OR FRIENDLY. BETWEEN NEIGHBORS. AND buildings. In LIFE AND IN DEATH. Your reLATIONSHIPs to HOPE

and DREAMING.

HOLIDAY BBas. And THEIR

ChriSTIANs -

GIVE-US-some-HOLIDaze bretheren. RElationSHIPS

HOw things relate. Draw YR own CONCLUSIONS 1'IL KEencre

la Zine Relation shros

UNTIL THEN ENTOY MIND. IF YOU LI YOU CAN ALWAY

IN SEATTLE IN FEAT

HUNKS OF THIS MAGAZINE WERE FIN-ISHED BEFORE MUCH WAS DECIDED.i COLLECTED THE ART, layout the art. Added text. THEN DECIDED WHAT I WAS THINKING AFTERWARD, well, I know what I was thinking, what DO YOU THINK? I CAME UPON 'RELATIONSHIPS.' KINSHIP. PROBABLY BECAUSE I THOUGHT I HAD COLLABORATORS, BUT YOU KNOW HOW THAT GOES, people CAN BE Lame.

THIS MAGAZINE IS LONG OVERDUE. I TRIED GETTING IT FINISHED BY ALL-HEARTS DAY, THEN BY MY BIRTHDAY BUT, ALAS, WHA YOU HOLD IN YOUR SCREEN

ALL L'VE WANTED TO DO FOR A LONG TIME MAGAZINE WHICH IS FINE. MA THE NAIL THAT TO BED. Maybe

> will be s WILL REAL

YOU>>







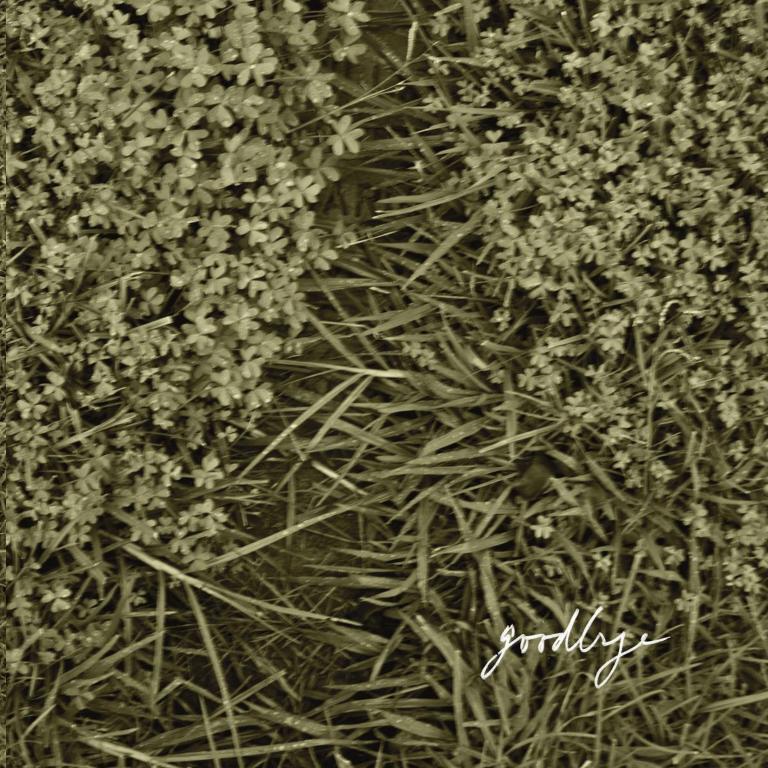


















I carve sentences while listlessly lying awake waiting for the sun to rise, to shed light on my first drink. There is no drink that is mine. Wine, beer, liquor, if it is around, I will put it to my lips, because the words will always come. The words always come. They haunt me in the night. Words, drift over me with the sounds of the nights, drinking doesn't stop them. Drinking amplifies them. Drinking stops drawing. You can't draw a decent line drunk. You can't align two objects evenly either when drinking has full force foremost taken over your body. There can be no coding, no copious connections of commas and coaxing colors. No bracket checking or server file deleting while drinking. Those harsh 21st Century activities require a plain logic that insists on two eyes facing forward. Sure, I've dreamt in code, falling from rain clouds waving lines in blue or white, but I wish in words. Pray with pictures. Want in words. Words draw my details. And a drink by my side, never exposed my weaknesses better. Words never stopped me from actualizing what swirls in my head. Words and drinks, now there are two rough companions who are always ready to stay out late and help me start all over again in the morning.

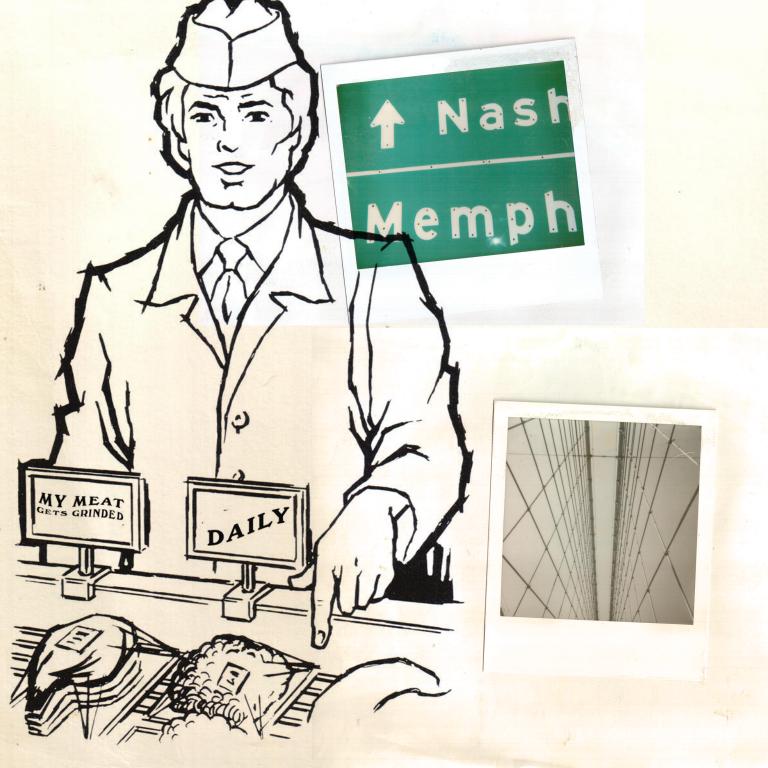
AW A DRUNK WITH A WRITING PROBLEM.



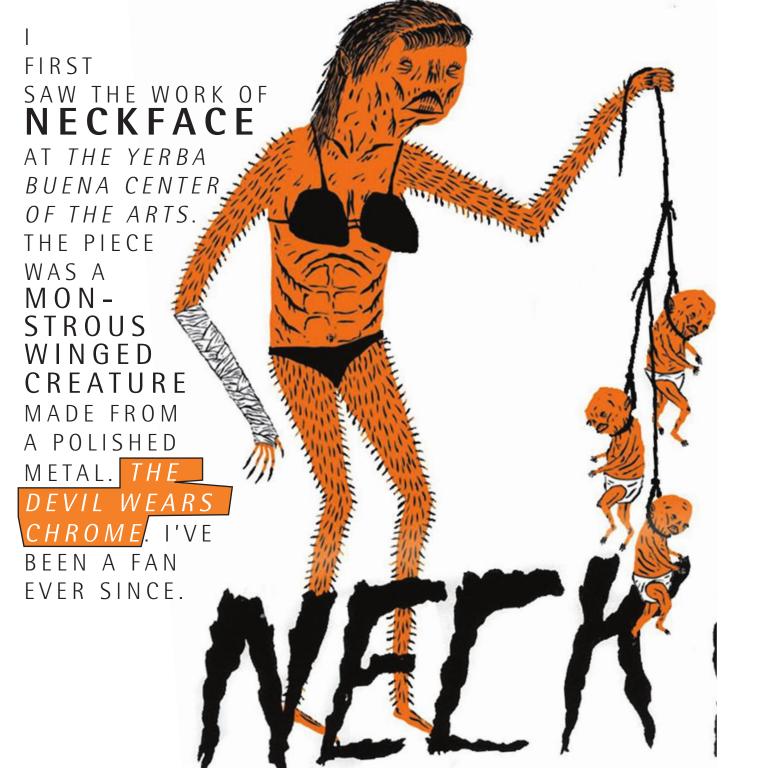






























ANTS EVENTUALLY CARRY OFF THE WHOLE BIRD. THE TRICK IS TO KEEP THEM FROM TAKING THE BONES TOO.

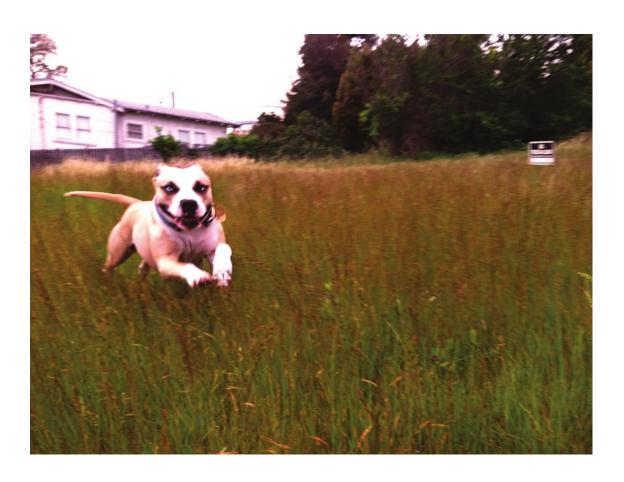






SCENT EASY POW





No Trespassing







YES TO SPECTACLE, YES TO VIRTUOSITY

AND MAGICAND MAKE-BELIEVE,

TRANSECENDENCYE OF AMPUR SANR
IMAGE,

YES TO THE HEROIC,

YES TO THE ANTI-HEROIC,

YES TO TRASH IMAGERY,

OFES PEORFION VOLVEMENT SPECTATOR,

YES TO STYLE,

YES TO CAMP,

YES TO SEDUCTION OF SPECTATOR BY THE

WILES OF THE PERFORMER,

YES TO ECCENTRICITY,

MOVES NTO NO SERVING





Prepared by MagCloud for josh bettenhausen. Get more at joshbettenhausen.magcloud.com.