

Nights of the living#2

in-tro vert

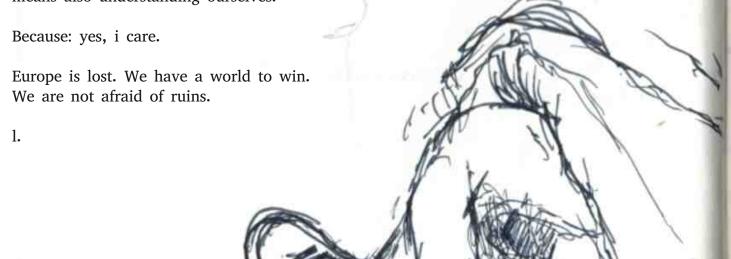
i don't intend to write much more words. Basically i intended to write one zine. It happened to be published in four parts since there is a thing called maximum sizes when one 's uploading stuff...

I splitted it up in two and two again. So basically now it consists of four parts. Just because otherwise sizes are not the easiest. Not for loading, neither for folding. And if there is a thing that is nice with zines: they're both loadable and foldable;).

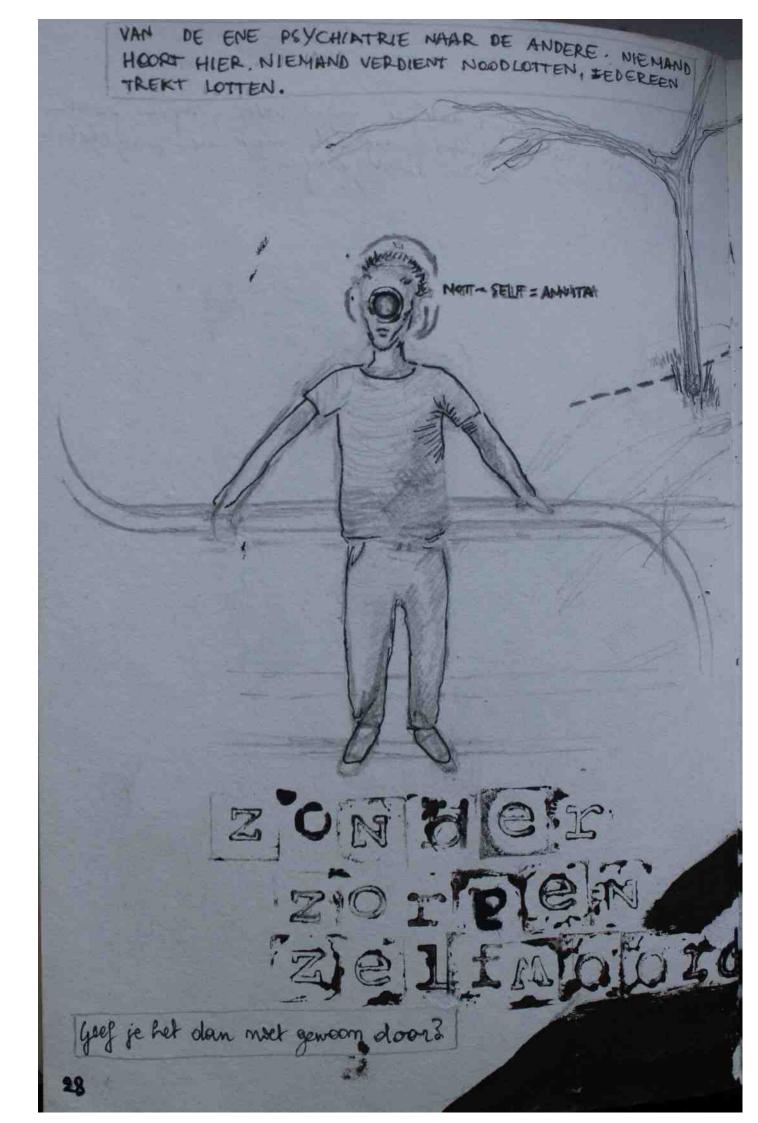
It's also about finding one's own voice and learning to speak up. Whether that is better in a written form or in an oral way, i leave that to every-one's personal taste. But there is some-thing profoundly inspirational and emancipatory about learning to speak. And i don't mean the formal language or small talk all day. I mean finding one's own voice, when one is in sync with one's body and mind. And it just flows. You can experience this sometimes with a concert. Beautifully depicted in the graphic novel about Emma Goldmans' life when she stopped doing what was expected from her (by her, until then, mentor), and started to speak spontaneously...

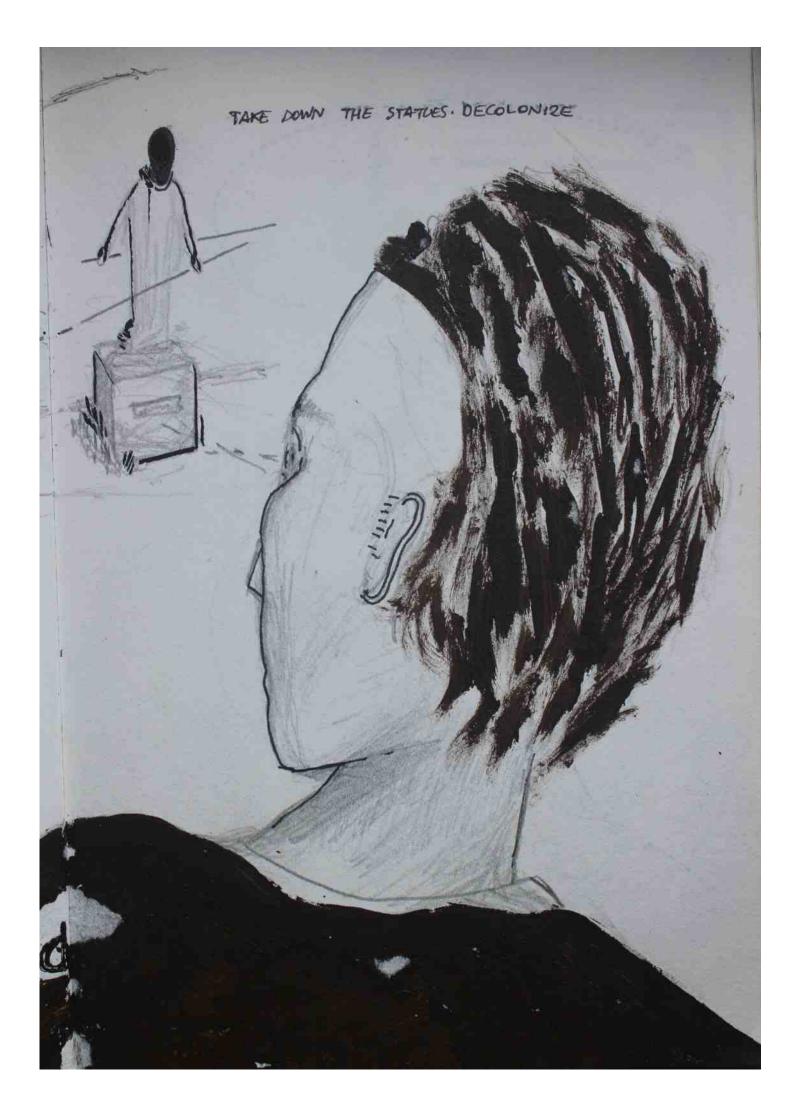
It started with an older man asking her when he would be able take some time off, to be able to have a strawl. She was speaking on the topic of the 8-hours working day. She dropped her preparation and started to speak as a 'whole' person. I think that is what we should aim for, it's when you get the shivers when you hear a song because it is so touching. It's what makes some songs anthems for some movements, gives some orators an entrancing power. 'Mississipi Goddam' flowed out of Nina Simone in a sudden when she was shocked by a horrendous terrorist attack by white supremacists. It became an anthem of the civil righs' movement. Still as actual as ever.

It's what these notes are aiming to be: an exercise in wholesomeness. Simply trials to become more 'whole'. Because we need to heal ourselves if we want to change the world. Healing the world is at the same time healing ourselves. And creative responses are fundamental to dealing with trauma. That can also be about how our world is functioning, how we are treated as objects, relating to each other through material objects, and objects (material, lifeless matter, f.e.: money) having social relationships. We are still living in capital and to change it radically it might be of help to understand it properly, since that means also understanding ourselves.

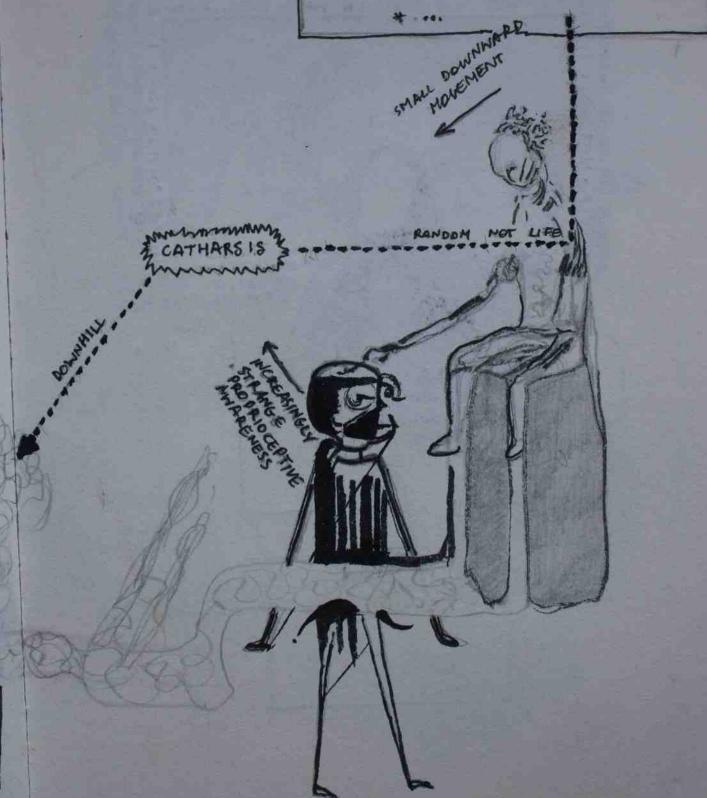


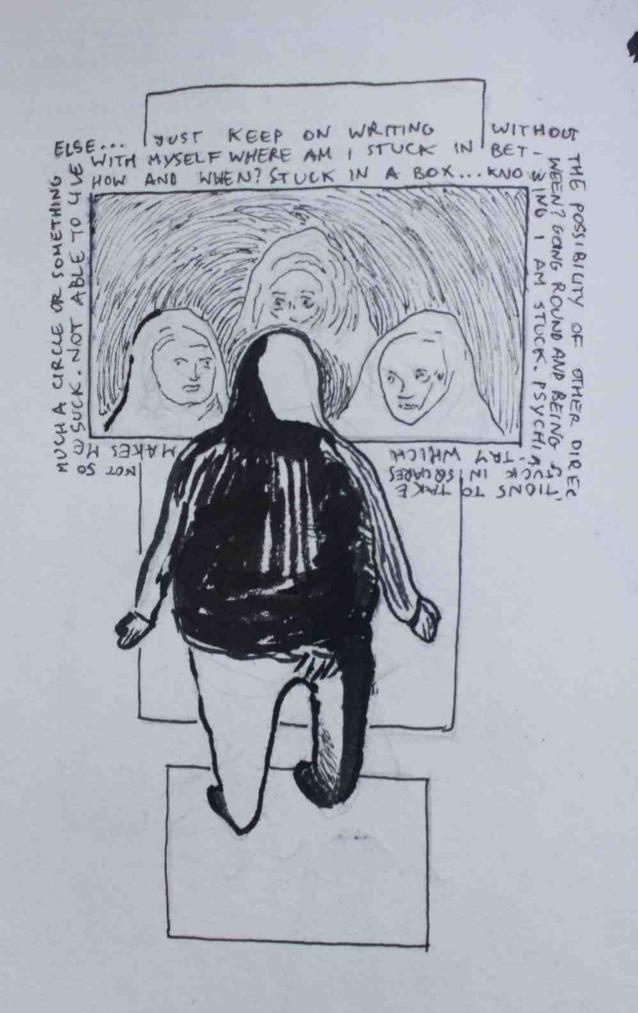


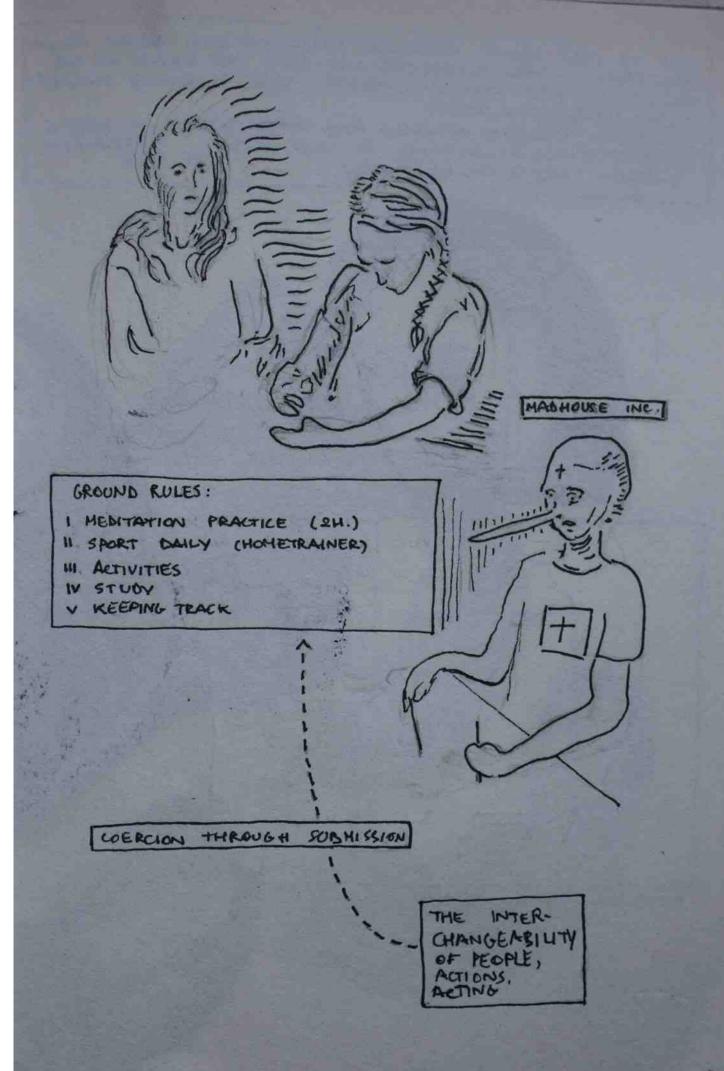




MATURE A BIG HESS = YOUR OWN SHADOW BUT : LIFE GOES ON. SOME MORE STEADY SICKNESS GROUND

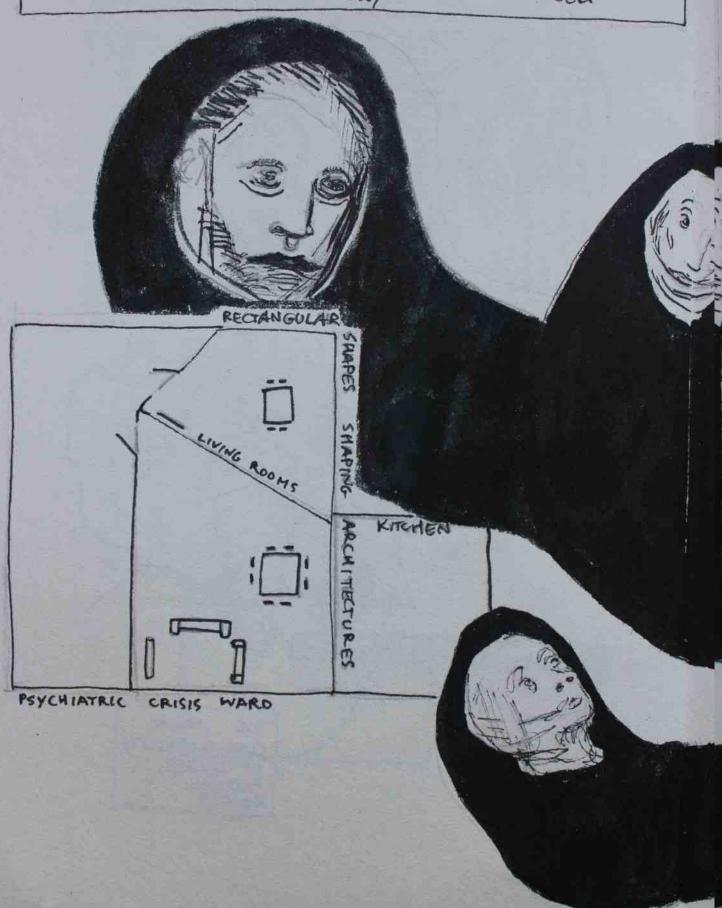






HOW TO TALK ABOUT PARAMOIA? WALLUCINATIONS? SOCIAL ANXIETY PTSD? CHRONIC MENTAL ILLNESS CAN EAT AWAY THE BRAIN OF THE SOUL. A RECOVERY PROCESS INVOLVES THREE DISTINCT PHASES: 1. (RE) ESTABLISHING SAFETY

2. WORKING THROUGH HEMORIES AND TRANSFORMING IT INTO A 3. CONSTRUCTING/INTEGRATING A NEW SENSE NARRATIVE J. WERMAN. TRAUMA AND RECOVERY OF SELF





SINCE A COUPLE OF YEARS
I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF
A TATTOO DEPICTING A FIST
AND A HAND WITH A
MUDRA. UNDERNEATH THE
FIRST TRIAL OF THE DRAW.
ING. MAYBE I CAN ASK
ZINA IF SHE IF WILLING
TO DRAW THE TEMPLATE
FOR THE TATTOO. WOULD BE
AGNESOME!



CHAOS INDUCED ORDER. WANTING EVERY SECOND TO BE FILLED WITH MEANING MING BUT FINDING MYSELF SLEEPING THROUGH DAYS FULL OF MEANING LESSNESS. WHAT A MESS ... SHIFTING FROM HAPPY-EUPHORIA-STATES-MY-UFE-CAN-BEGIN TO DEPRESSED SWING MOODS ... WHEN ISEE LISE I WILL ASK HER TO DRAW A TATTOO IN MY NECK. WON'T SEE IT ANYWAY... WANT TO DEVOTE MY LIFE MORE TO MEDITATION AND WHAT ELSE... OR RATHER: WHAT'S NEW?



DAY-OPENING. TODAY I EVENTUALLY WENT SPORTING AND DID GO FOR A WALK, INSTEAD OF LAZY TENDENCIES. REMINDS ME OF MEDITATION AND THE WORLDLY WINDS (5) IN BUDDHISM. LETTING YOURSELF BE IN THIS, WHILST PERSEVERING...

AMSTERDAM KLEZMER BAND. BIG PARTY MUSIC! FINDING.

BACK ENERGY THROUGH MUSIC. THE PERSON I'D WANT TO BECOME. MUSICIAN, GARDENER, ENDEPENDENT, OFF-6RID WANDERER, SETTLER?,...

ON WENDESDAY I HAD A NICE WALK WITH N., WHO HAD BEEN STRUGGLING WITH HER MENTAL HEALTH AND WHO IS IN THE SAME PSYCHIATRIC DEPARTMENT AS ME. I WON'T RECAPITULATE EVERYTHING WE SHARED, THAT'S BETWEEN US! BUT JUST THIS: PRESENCE & LISTENING CAN GET YOU FAR... AUTHENTICITY & SPEAKING FROM YOUR HEART. AND TO N: WHAT A STRONG WOMAN YOU ARE!



TREES. ALWAYS FOND OF LIFE. ME ALWAYS FOND OF TREES. THEY HAVE GOT WHAT I HAVE NOT. WITHOUT WE WOULDN'T BREATHE. THEY BALANCE US OUT REGARDLESS OF WHAT WETHINK OF THEM. THEIR GIVING COMES CLOSE TO WHAT I REGARD AS ONCONDITIONAL LOVE

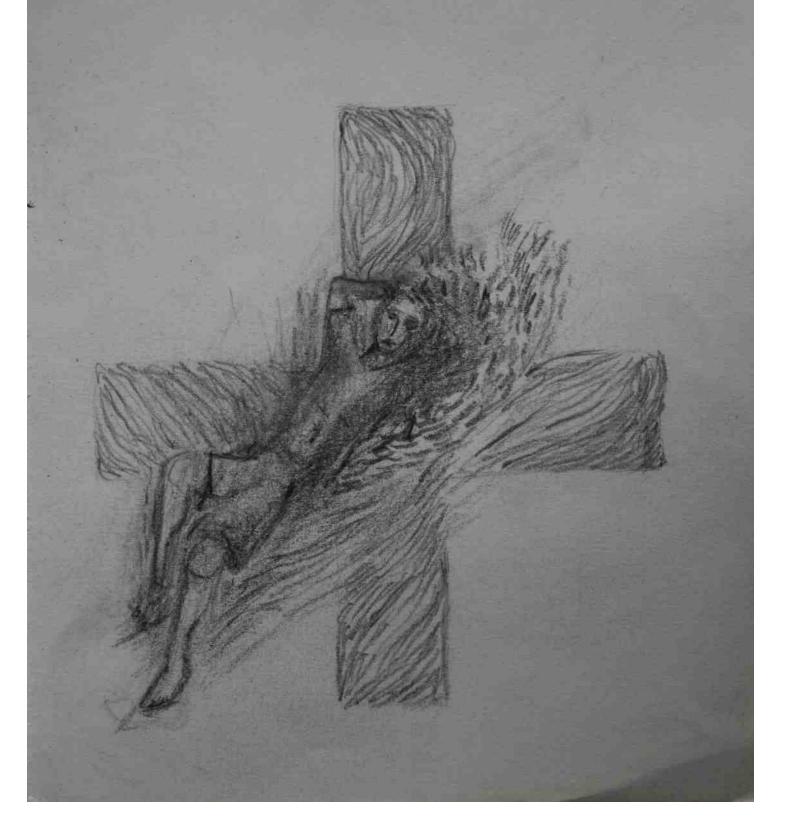
JUNE 5

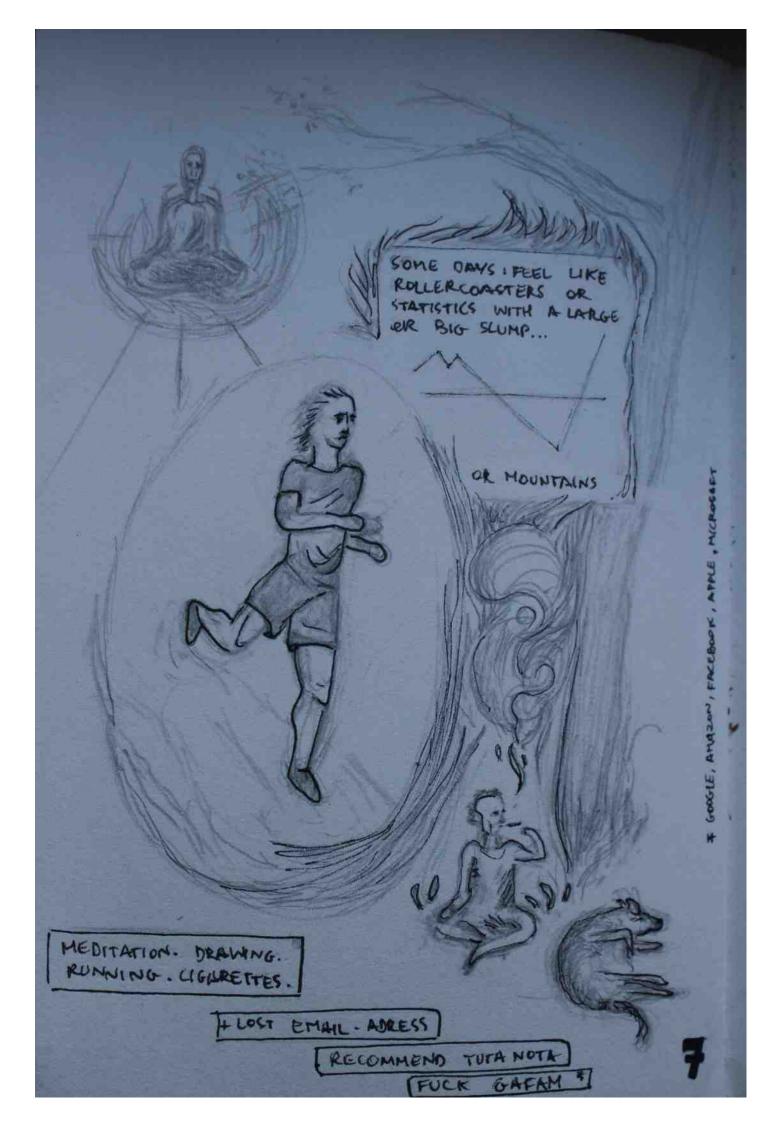
TOMORROW A NEW DAY. I'D LIKE TO SHARE THIS QUOTE BY SOMEONE LABELLED A PARANOID SCHIZOPRENIC:

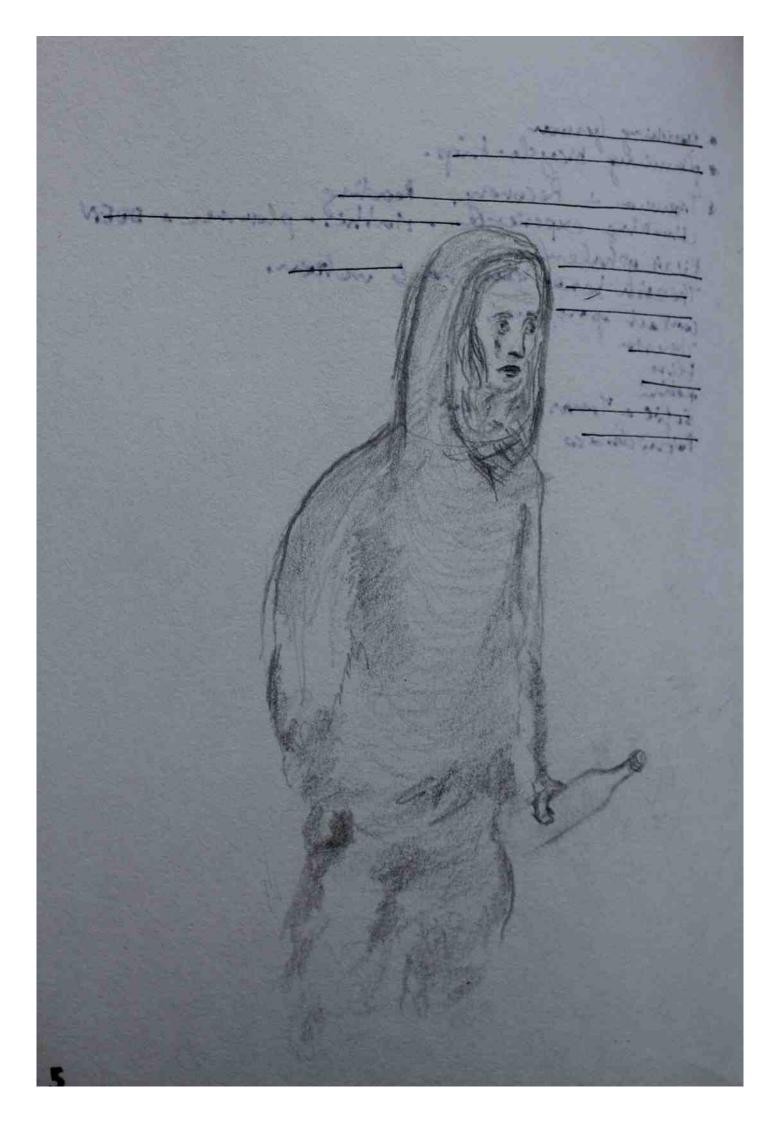
THE WORD "PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIC" STARTED TO FALL INTO DLACE, LETTER BY LETTER, BUT IT LOOKED LIKE FEELINGS AND THOUGHTS AND ACTIONS THAT HURT CHILDREN, AND LIED, AND COVERED DISGRACE, AND MUCH TERROR ... T

AND DOWN ALL THE DAYS
AND ALL THE EMBROIDERED
HOURS, OTHER WORDS KEPT
PUSHING ASIDE THE BADGE;
THE LABEL, THE DIAGNOSIS. "HURTING CHILDREN"
"THAT WHICH IS UNSEENLY"." WOMEN WITH WOMEN
AND MEN WITH, DOING
THAT WHICH IS UNSEENLY."...

T FOR SOOK MY PARANOIA SCHIZOP HRENIA, AND PACKED IT UP WITH MY TROUBLES, AND SENT IT TO PHLADELPHIA DREAMS ABOUT A SUBMARINE, DIFFERENT RELATIONS OF THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS. AT THE MOMENT I PREFER MY SUBCONCSCIOUS CAN ROAM FREELY, INSTEAD OF BEING CAPTURED IN MY HEAD









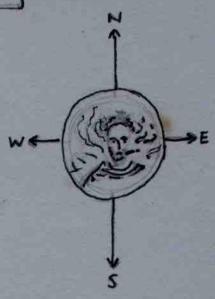
HAVE I SAID I SMOKE A LOT? APPARENTLY IT MIGHT OFFER SOME PRO TECTION TO COVIDIA.



A BAR AT KARUS

HAVE SO MUCH PROPERTY, COMING OUT OF THE CHRISTIAN TRADITION, ZINA FUNCTIONS A BIT AS A KICKSTARTER OR A START ENGINE FOR ME... EVERY TIME WE MEET I DRAW OR IT GIVES IMPETUS TO GET ALONG. DRAWING OR IF IND SOLACE AND ENTHUSIASH DREAMING ABOUT NEW PROJECTS WRITING FINDS MEANING. ACTIONS FIND SENSE THROUGH LIVING. POETRY INDUCED LIFE. OR RETTER: LIFE INDUCED WITH POETIC MEANING TO IT.
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? WHERE HAVE ALL THE LEAVES FALLEN? THE WIND BLOWS THROUGH THE TREES, INDISCRIMINATING WHAT-EVER LIFE OR MOVEMENT IT ENCOUNTERS...

DAILY TREASURE-HUNT IN SEARCH OF MEANING



CARRENTED DRINKS

coemes.

LIGHTER

PENCILLAGE

SKETCHBOOK

THE LIVES OF THINGS



THINKING ABOUT THE
HAITAN REVOLUTION
AND ITS RADICALIZATION
OF EGALITARIAN IDEALS

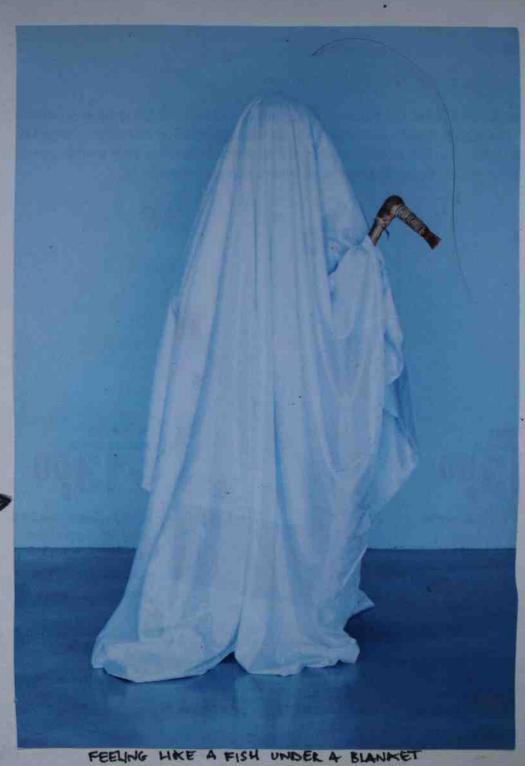
AGO. IT STARTED OFF WITH SOME PANIC ATTACKS, I DON'T WANT TO WRITE ABOUT THE CONTENT OF MY HALLUCINATIONS BUT I DO WANT TO WRITE AND SHARE SOME STUFF ON CILL) MENTAL HEALTH. AS LONG AS I'VE GROWN FROM ADOLESCENCE INTO ADULTHOOD I'VE STRUCGLED WITH PERIODS OF MENTAL HEALTH ISSUES ...



MENTAL HEALTH IS NOT SOLELY AN INDIVIOUAL ISSUE,
INSTEAD IT IS OFTEN ROOTED IN SOCIAL PROBLEMS.
IT IS HUGELY PROBLEMATIC THAT THE SOCIAL CAUSES OR
FACTORS ARE MOSTLY OUTPLOOKED IN WESTERN
THERAPEUTIC SETTINGS. THE PROBLEMITIZATION OF
PSYCHOLOGICAL PROBLEMS IS INDIVIDUALIZED ASS WELL
AS THE THERAPEUTIC INTER VENTIONS TEND TO
FOCUS ON INDIVIDUAL PROBLEM - SOWING...

AT THE MOMENT I AM TREATED MYSELP IN A SIX WEEK PROGRAM IN A PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL, WHERE THEY BASE THEMSELVES ON ACCEPTANCE AND COMMITMENT THERAPY (ACT), WHICH COMES FROM COGNITIVE BEHAVIORAL THERAPY. MOSTLY I AM CHOOSING SPORTS AND ALL KINDS OF CREATIVE STUFF SINCE GROUP THERAPUES WOULD PROBABLY GET ME INTO POLITICAL DISSCUSSIONS OR QUITE FRUSTRATED A MOOD

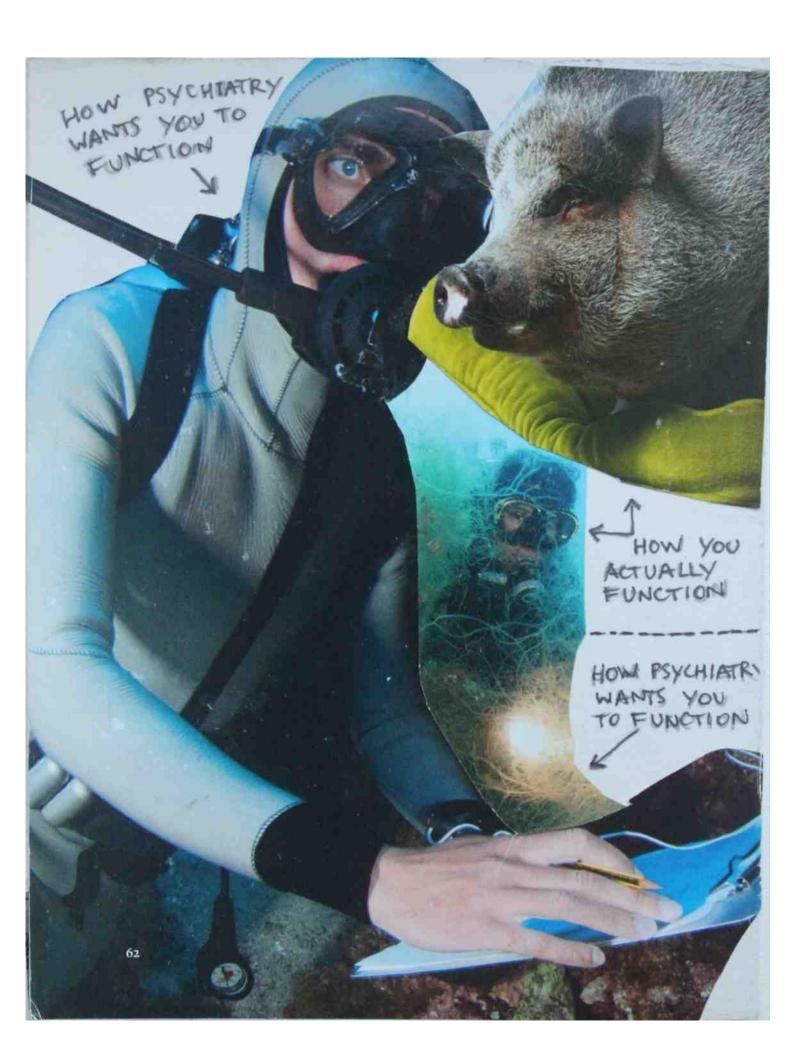




t Aralmeer al niet meer voor. Als erdroging toe in wat ooit het op drie afgelopen half miljard jaar hebben n andere natuurlijke oorzaken vijf

JUNE 7th

ens veroorzaakt een zesde. DE MOGELIJKHEID WORDT VERVONGEN DOOR ZEKERHEID ...



NET EEN GESPREK GEHAD HET PATRICIA, VERHAAL OVER LEFEN

JUEMMEN. MIJH KOP BLUET BOVEN WATER HAAR HIJN ZWEMSTIJL

TREAT OP NIETS. HEEL VEEL ENERGIE HAN VERSIPILD, VOLLEWB

HOOFDSTUK IN MIJN LEVEN MOET NOOMEN: THUIS KOMEN BY

BENDIT. BESLISSINGEN MAKEN VOOR MEZELF. ELKE DAG PE

VAAAG STELLEN: WAT DOE IK! HOE! WAAROM... LYST JE MAKEN

EN ELKE KEER MEZELF DUIDELIJK DIE VRAAU STELLEN. WAT

2IT ER ACHTER HIJN KEUZES... DIT WEEKEND NIET NAAR ZEE

GAAN. PATRICIA PRAATTE EOK OVER NIET NAAR FEESTIJES

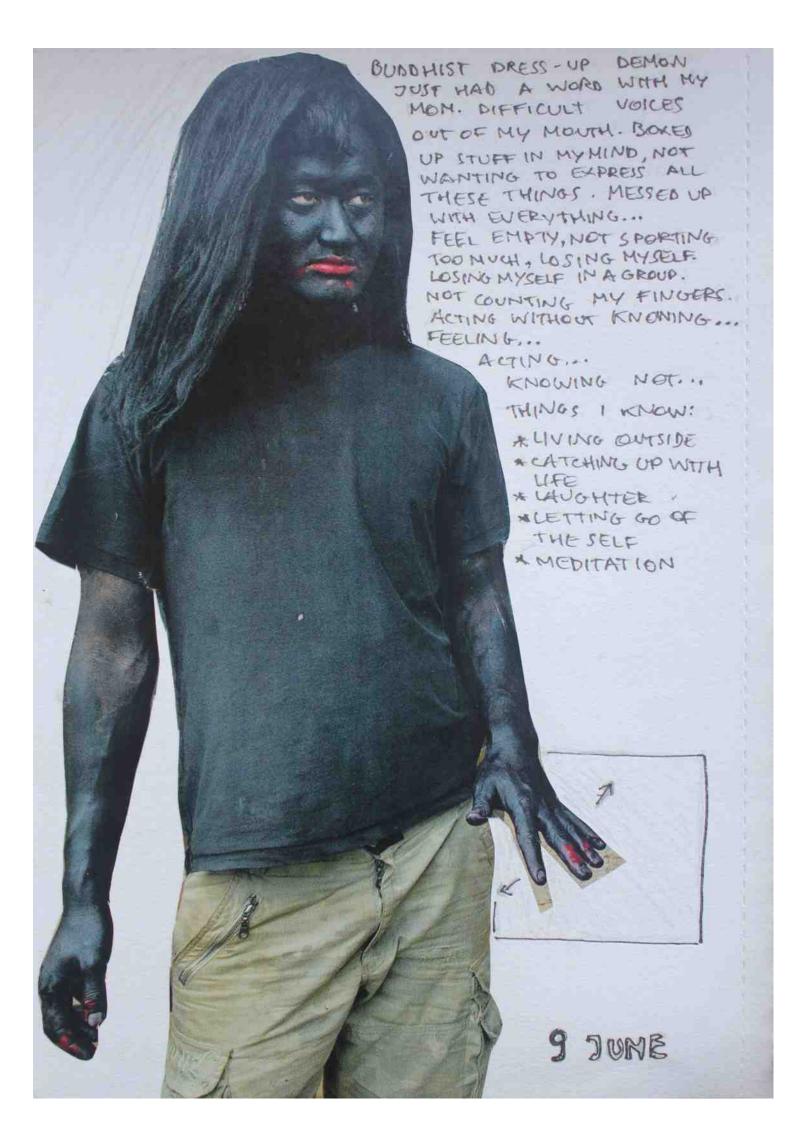
WILLEN GAAN, EN DAT ZE NIET SOCIAAL IS, WEL SOCIAAL

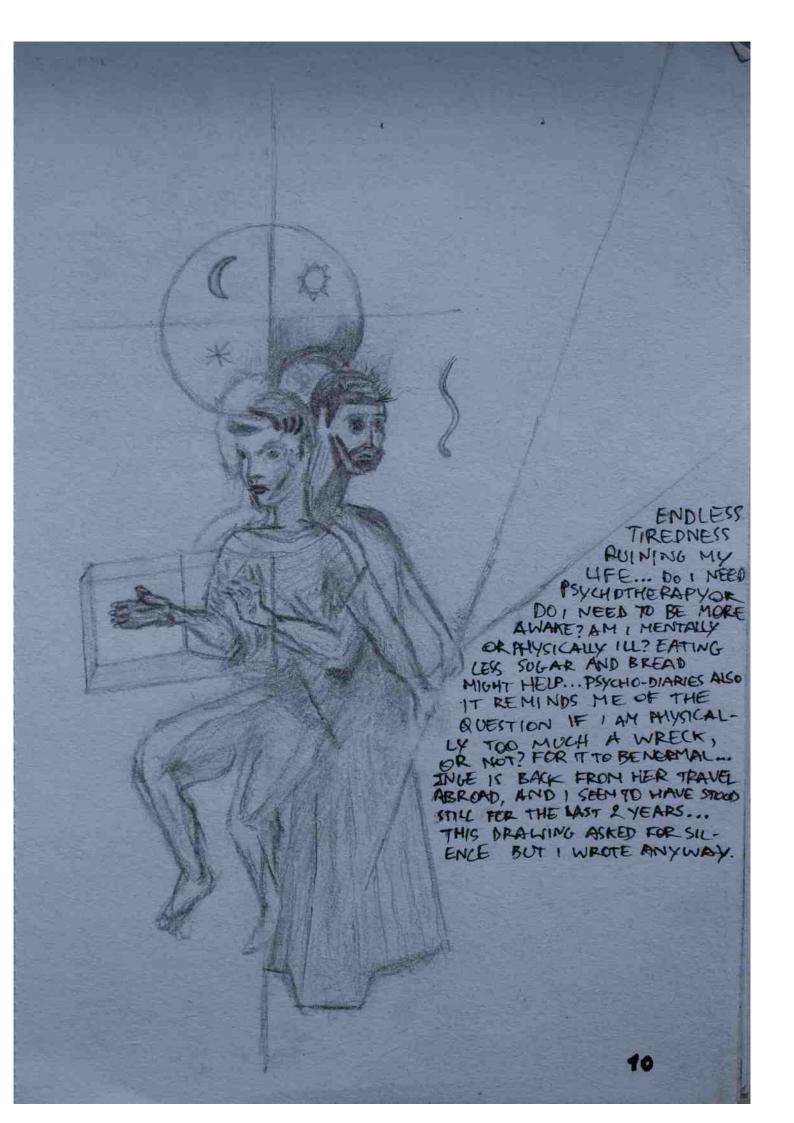
BETROKKEN. VERDER RAADDE ZE ME NARICUS AND GOLD.

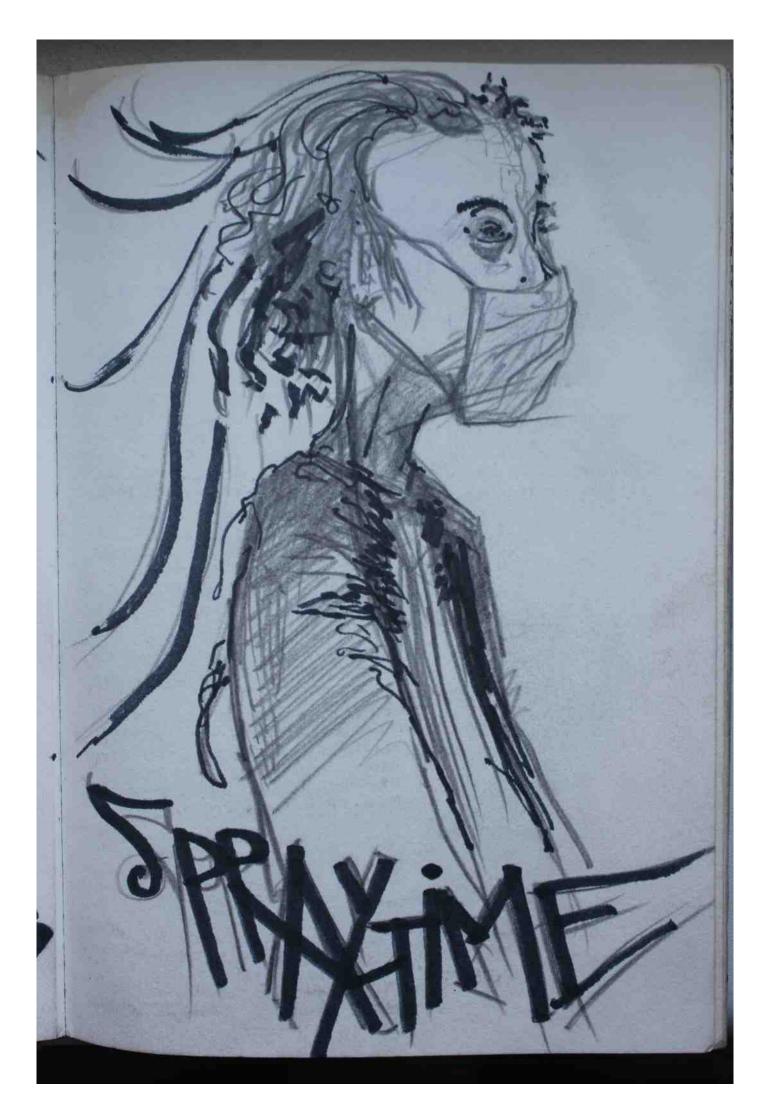
MUND AAN.

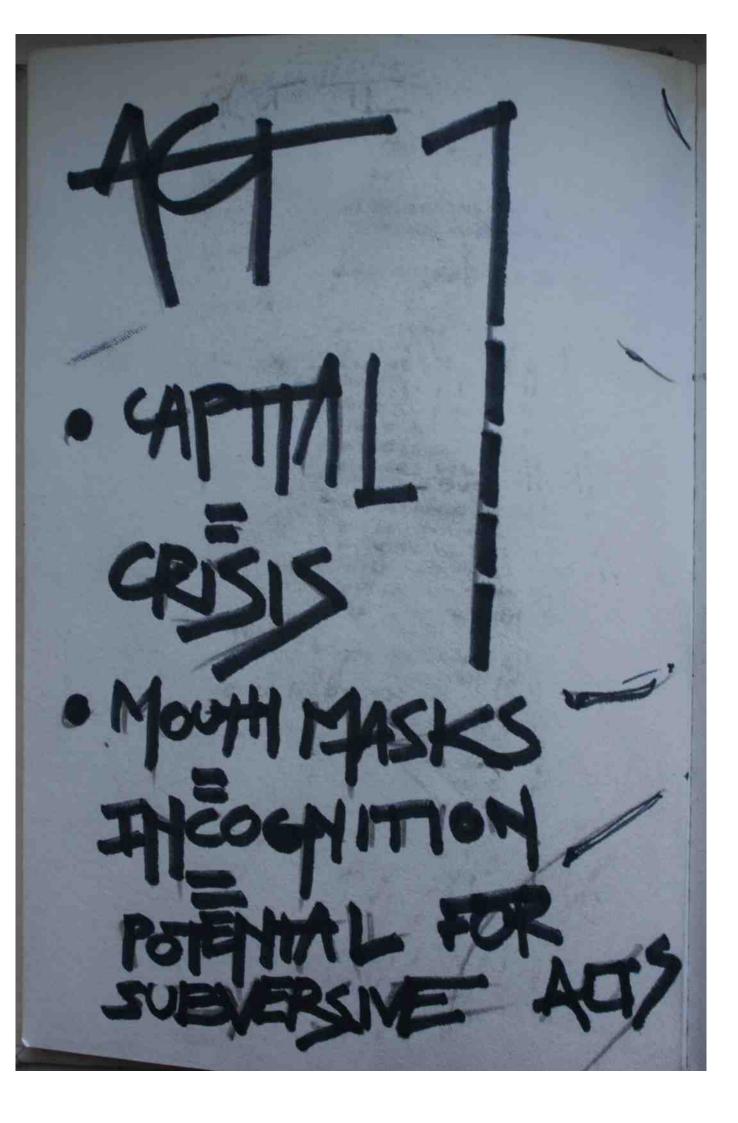


ALIVE , BUT NO CHIMMING STYLE









CALL WITH DRAWN: SHARE LIFE THROUGH STORIES, IMAGES, . . .

In these times, knowing you' re not the only one struggling with confinement and its consequences can help for your mental wellbeing, to build community support. It can help us also to re-claim our herstories to create the different world we so desperately need. Zines are part of a small self-organised way of communicating and claiming back herstory.

With a small collective (with_drawn) we are open to recieve testimonies to create a new zines.

Share your stories: the structural racism of borders and the carceral system, police brutality/ abuse of power, overworked and underpaid care workers because of austerity measures, the impact of the situation on people struggling with f. e. OCD/anxiety/eating disorders/ etc, domestic violence while in quarantine, being fired or evicted, having no access to healthcare, the lack of protection for 'essential' employees forced to go to work, domestic work being pushed once again on the shoulders of women, the pressure of productivity, . . . Your stories make it clear that the economy matters more than our lives and that patriarchy is still very much alive.

Sharing our stories is a way of dealing with the situations, acknowledging we live despite capitalism and we need something else, something better, some-thing with a heart. Your life matters. Let's share resistance. Because the revolution will not be televised.

Testimonies in any way (writing, drawings, poems, audio, . . .) , can be shared to with_drawn@ riseup. net.

Because our lifes are more worth to be told than their profits are allowed to silence us.