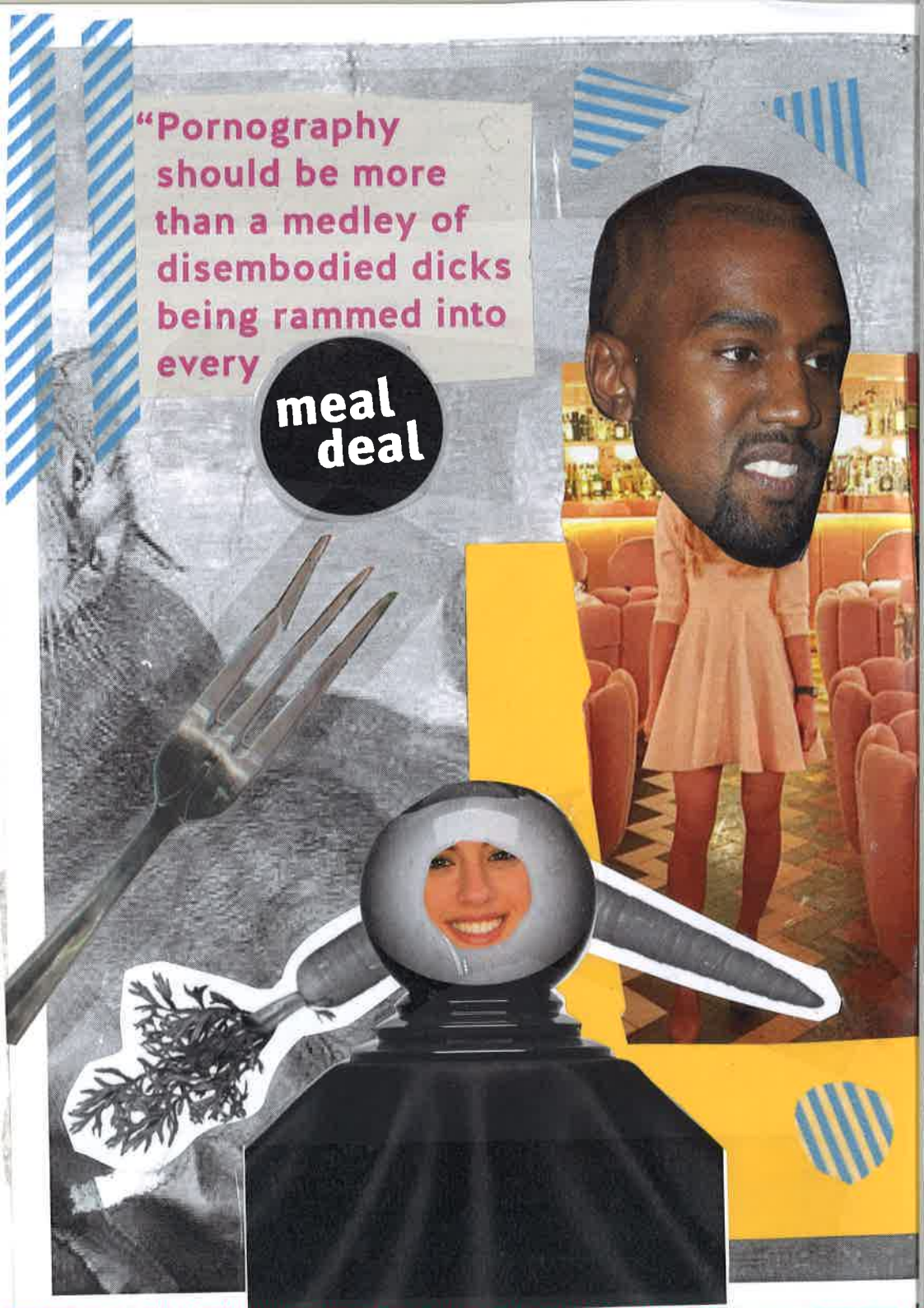


SPAM[®]



**"Pornography
should be more
than a medley of
disembodied dicks
being rammed into
every**

**meal
deal**





WELCOME



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I'm feeling
spiritual



SPAM ZINE: A MANIFESTO



Like

duplicate wedding gifts, tokyo, kitchens in the 70s, veggie pizzas, comic sans, a dream of britney spears getting her head shaved for jean baudrillard, donald trump, 4chan, mein kampf, farts (lol), project runway, the kid that copies your paper and gets a better grade, XXX, elevator music, spelling, tori spelling, a graphic novel based on Roe v. Wade, zippers, 5-tert-Butyl-m-xylene, croissants as metaphors for something else, stephan king (jk), sleep in your eyes when you wake up, no's, nos, the surname 'guattari', ENRON, bright canned green peas, kim kardashian with gaffer tape on her boobs, Ian Svenonius, barcelona, captchas, Nelly's second album, Nelly Furtado's second album, double denim, sriracha, itison, PIANO BARS, salad bars, world buffet, GTA, aerobics, red pesto, people that are really into marmite (but not actual marmite),

facebook, cadbury creme eggs, kale, james joyce as a persona, tokyo hotel, burger records, silver, 1939, times new roman, leather, vorticism, the reader as a concept, eggs, gryffindor the man and the house, spiral stairs, honest mistakes, white lies, white noise, white boards, world hunger, Joker IPA, backpacks, shawlands, brooklyn, tesco's finest, the industrial revolution, sunglasses, Midnight in Paris, history of art, IRL, friends (the tv show), smoked mackerel pate' with natural yogurt and chives, whoever thought of the name 'netflix', flour, the moon, the west end, PPF (production possibility frontier), Jessie Pinkman, BBQ ribs, ACTUAL REAL LIFE VOMIT, door frames (make ppl uneasy sometimes), the beatles, IT helpdesk, Charlie from Charlie's Angels, normal potatoes, THE LORD OF THE RINGS (srsly fuck lord of the rings), PC music, zero hours, you (lol), prague, Sexing the Cherry, random gold leaf on artworks



Dislike



Jamie Limond

Spook

Above a green field
In a pink sky ,
Floats a speech bubble

Untitled Poem

The sound of the rain cascading down
the scaffolding makes you glad the
building burned down

Haircut

The opposite of
Despair

4



Love

On the cold school bus
Sat next to the old pedophile
To keep warm

Pigeon

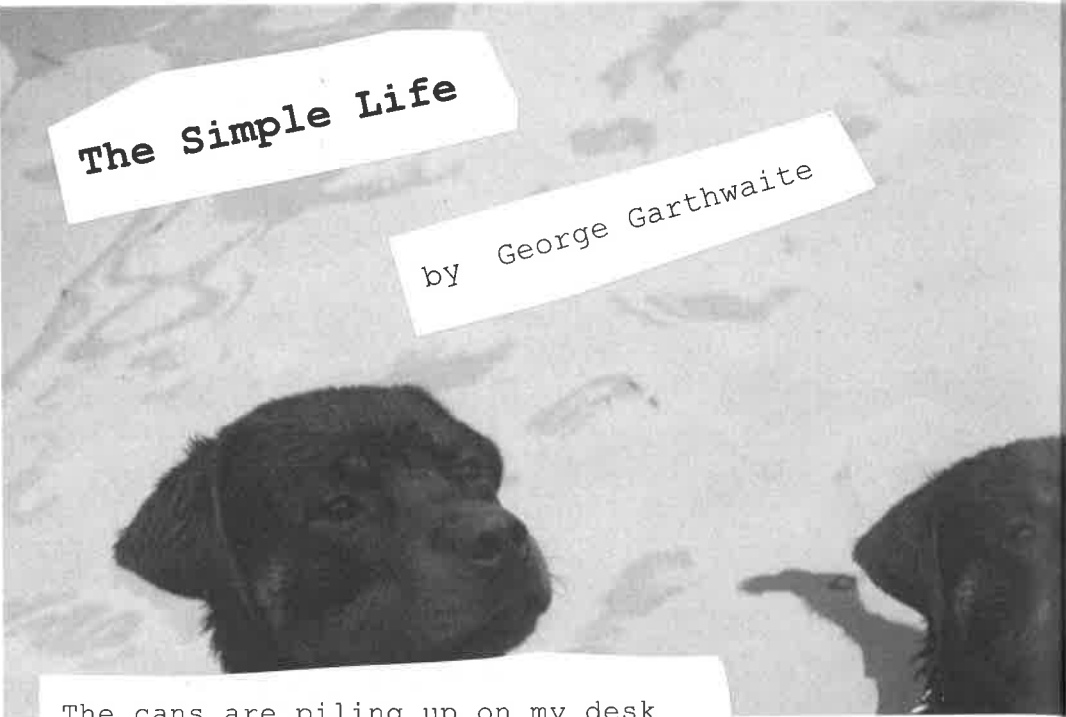
Soaring angel
Pastry in the mouth

Subterranean (low)


A fine mist of rain falls so fine
it's falling upwards
Like the saxophone

The Simple Life

by George Garthwaite



The cans are piling up on my desk
And the laundry stacks in the basket
Just as these words keep piling up



There's a list of people
I need to get in touch with
Before we're all gone

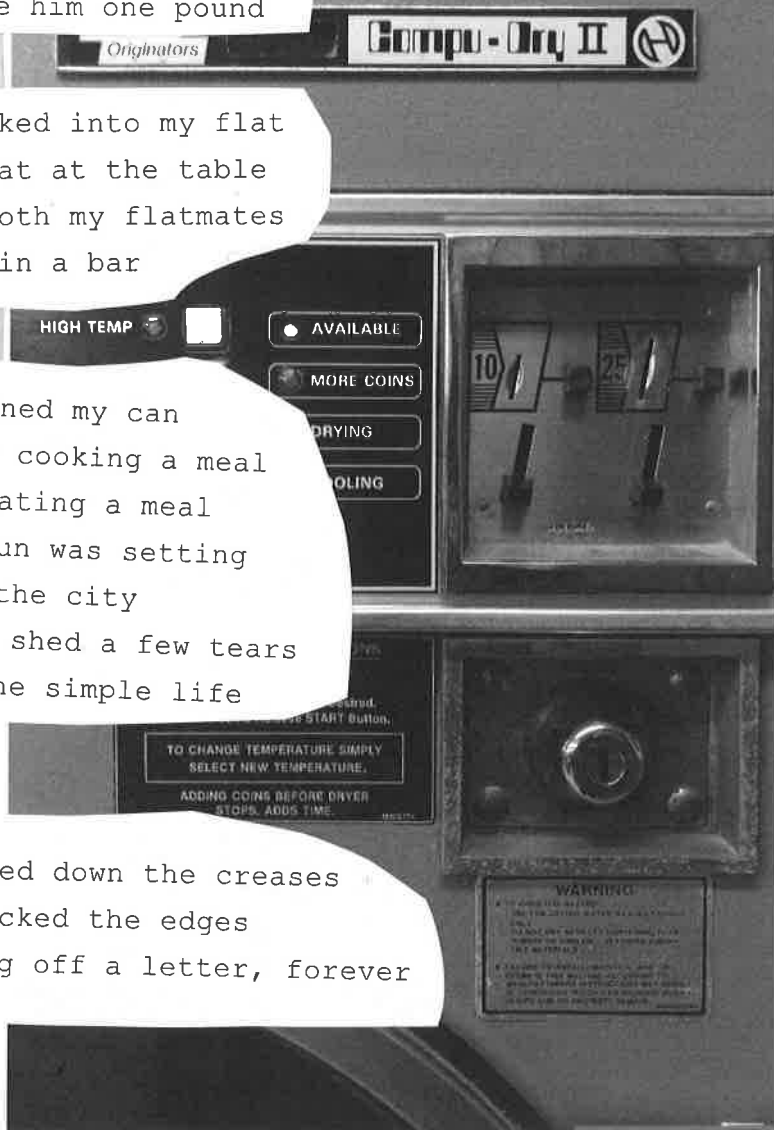
I saw two magpies
Dancing on the grass
And one in a tree
Three for a girl
And I, here, just me
Human

I walked down the road
And bought a can
Of the good stuff
And told the cashier
To keep the change;
I gave him one pound

I walked into my flat
And sat at the table
And both my flatmates
Work in a bar

I opened my can
After cooking a meal
And eating a meal
The sun was setting
Over the city
And I shed a few tears
For the simple life

I patted down the creases
And licked the edges
Sending off a letter, forever



The Unexpected Genius of John Byrne, Canon #1

Re-consider the education industry and its pursuit of the 'Prussian model' in relation to post-industrial Berlin. Current models emulate classic 19th century production: the factory floor, canteen, locker room, production line, quality control. All schools are vocational worker factories. Art schools have additional utility as fun factories.

Reform post-industrial education using the former power plant *Berghain* as a model. The first floor should consist of a large entry hall with a coat check and an art installation by Polish artist Piotr Nathan entitled *Rituals of Disappearance* comprised of 175 1m² aluminium tiles. The remainder of the floor should be dedicated to a bar area and a large darkroom space, reserved for (mostly) male-male sexual play.

Suspended steel stairs lead to the former turbine room with 18m-high ceilings, a dancefloor that can easily house 500 pupils, and seven tall speaker stacks. The second floor should also contain two bars, another darkroom (heterosexual), a mezzanine, and large unisex bathrooms.

Another set of steel stairs on the central dancefloor leads to a bar in the former control room. Black rubber coverings and large-format prints of Wolfgang Tillmans photographs (labial, swollen) should be present.

The rest of the space should remain as of yet undeveloped, pending further developments.

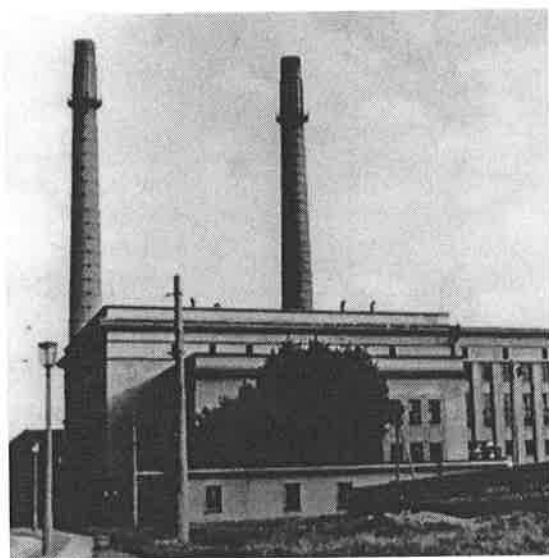


Figure 1. Photograph of Friedrichshain power plant c. 1953.



Figure 2. Photograph of the 1911 Children's Strikes.

and not find It's hard to read
yourself

You

sharper

versions of

present

stories, which are
really just an excuse to touch

curated

this

disparity

Thrilled to Bits

I love the feel of secondhand clothes,
all those living shapes left by warm bodies
suspended
in the folds of fabrics,
the softness of wools
and silks.

What cold kisses
have caressed the shoulder of this shirt?

What soft and secret fur has nestled
against the inside of these jeans,

this skirt,
like a cosy mouse-nest of warm desire?

And that's why you find me
in the Salvation Army shop,
singing old Leonard Cohen songs
and being loved
and thrilled
to bits.

Vanessa de Sade

Stripped back bare – see







Ollie Hawker

There was a man who wanted something very much. He went outside to find it. He knew exactly what it was. He didn't find it immediately. On the way he saw someone he knew. The person he knew asked what the man was doing. The man said he was looking for something he wanted. They both laughed at this and parted ways. The man was happy to have seen the person he knew, but would not have been actively upset if he had not seen him. Soon after, the man found the thing he had wanted very much. It was in a shop and cost him exactly £100. It made him very happy. It made him so happy that he stayed happy forever and never died.

38 rules for Yeezy models

by Kanye West

1. Quiet Please
2. No Whisper
3. No Smile
4. No Dancing
5. No Sing. Unless Instructed
6. No Eye Contact
7. No Acting
8. No Fast Movements
9. No Slow Movements
10. No Sharp Moves
11. Natural Movement
12. Show Pride
13. Hold Your Position



14. Stay In Character

15. Alternate between attention and ease

16. No sitting down all at the same time

17. Do not make the same movements at the same time

18. If you want to move you can shift your weight

19. If you are tired, sit down or lye (sic) down.

20. Concentrate, focus

21. Do not look at camera

22. Hold positions until the end of the show


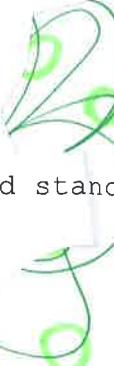
23. Do not take off your clothes or your shoes

24. Loosen up, no stiffness

25. Do not be casual

26. Stand straight



- 
27. No sexy posing
 28. Do not act cool
 29. You are a picture
 30. Be calm. Be strong. Be neutral
 31. Behave as if no one was in the room
 32. Do not break the rules
 33. Know that your actions reflect within the group
 34. Your behavior affects the conduct of others
 35. Be aware of others and be precautios (sic)
 36. Before the end of the performance get up and stand up straight
 37. Keep your assigned position on the floor
 38. Do not ever look at the jumbotron
- 



STYLE LAV

With
Niall Lav

fashion analysis

Sunny G's and Smoking indoors!!
Rock n Roll will never die as
long as you're around, Pal!



Your hat and cloak tell me
that you are the master of
the dungeon that is my heart!

Roll for initiative,
but also, for my
love!!!



Your third eyebrow lets the
ladies know you're damaged goods!



WE all talk about your tail
behind your back.



Your smile shows a Playful side



Sideways hat! This shows that
You will never die!



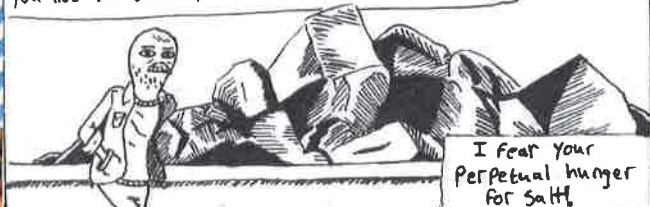
Your Sad Vibes are over-
bearing! Try accessorising!



Your hair defies logic! You are
the embodiment of 21st
Century Spirit!



You're a Coastal boy! Rocks and water make your look!
You live for Salt! You cannot be satisfied!



I fear your
Perpetual hunger
for Salt!

Tattoos of your deepest worries
on your face say "I'm Proud of
my Flaws!" Flaunt it, baby!

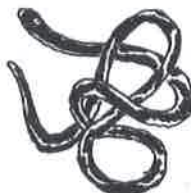
My friends all
secretly hate me



Keep it
Simple.



Keep it
timeless.



Don't ever change

Is it too--
late now
to
say sorry?

'Cause I'm missing more--
than just your

sorry
body, oh

I'll go I let you
down too late--

say sorry

I'll go
say
the words

a couple of hundred sorry
oh-oh
I know Yeah

I made those mistakes
say sorry once
or twice



I got-a tes-ti-fy...



in this game
for two
we both say--
the words

forget this spill-pièce

the truth--

to say
(oh, no, no)

Denise Bonetti

21

Sonnet

Discovered by accident following

incompetent use of the copy+paste function.

the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page
the lineated poem on the page

Calum Rodger

Google

poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

Google

poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

Google

poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

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poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

Google

poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

Google

poems are|

poems are **hard bacon**

poems are **divided into what form**

poems are **often ambiguous because**

poems are

Press Enter to search.

23

A 'pataphysician's Suicide Note

transcribed by Iain Matheson

for Evelyn

Dear Alex

OF GENERAL RELATIVITY

Let K be a Gaussian co-ordinate system.

Qy 1. Is K in accelerated motion relative to a Galilean body of reference, K'?

Qy 2. such that one may deduce measures' behaviour in K by fixing their co-ordinates in K'?

~~K is nowhere, of course~~

-----NO-----

Let K be a Gaussian co-ordinate system.

[At K, m] [will be] [.]
^Much ^is metaphysical ^, ~~per the local sameness of acceleration~~
~~and gravitation:~~ in particular, K will host the following - meaningless -
undecidables:

Relative to you, I am, and am not, in accelerated motion.

≡ Relative to me, there does not obtain, and there obtains, a
gravitational field.

≡ " there does not obtain, and there obtains, a certain mass.
[in the]

≡ i am ^ dark

≡ and c.

[Now, a]

^At K, a certain mass would exclude acceleration; a range of voids, gravitation: each would violate the general principle of relativity.

[all (Gaussian) co-ordinate systems manifest the same laws]

This follows: at K, - and allwheres ^ - there is subtle mass:
there are contradictory beings: physically, there is gratuity, pragmatism:
much is beyond value ma
lam yam

dohNO NO NO NO

NOby mis-recognition, we irrupt in it, ~~dividing Being~~ as if splitting Being -
and by transference, we install final causes in it (= counter lawlessness). -
Ex.: project our envy.:) -
Calm is awful.

Oh

but, but what do you care, Alex, whose suck trails a smiling whocansay,
what *could* you care who bleeds for hatred, *when, where would* you care
who is every reader
every g

Oh

this Jansenist shit

Hey!

FAMILY TREE



EVERYONE IS
DEAD.



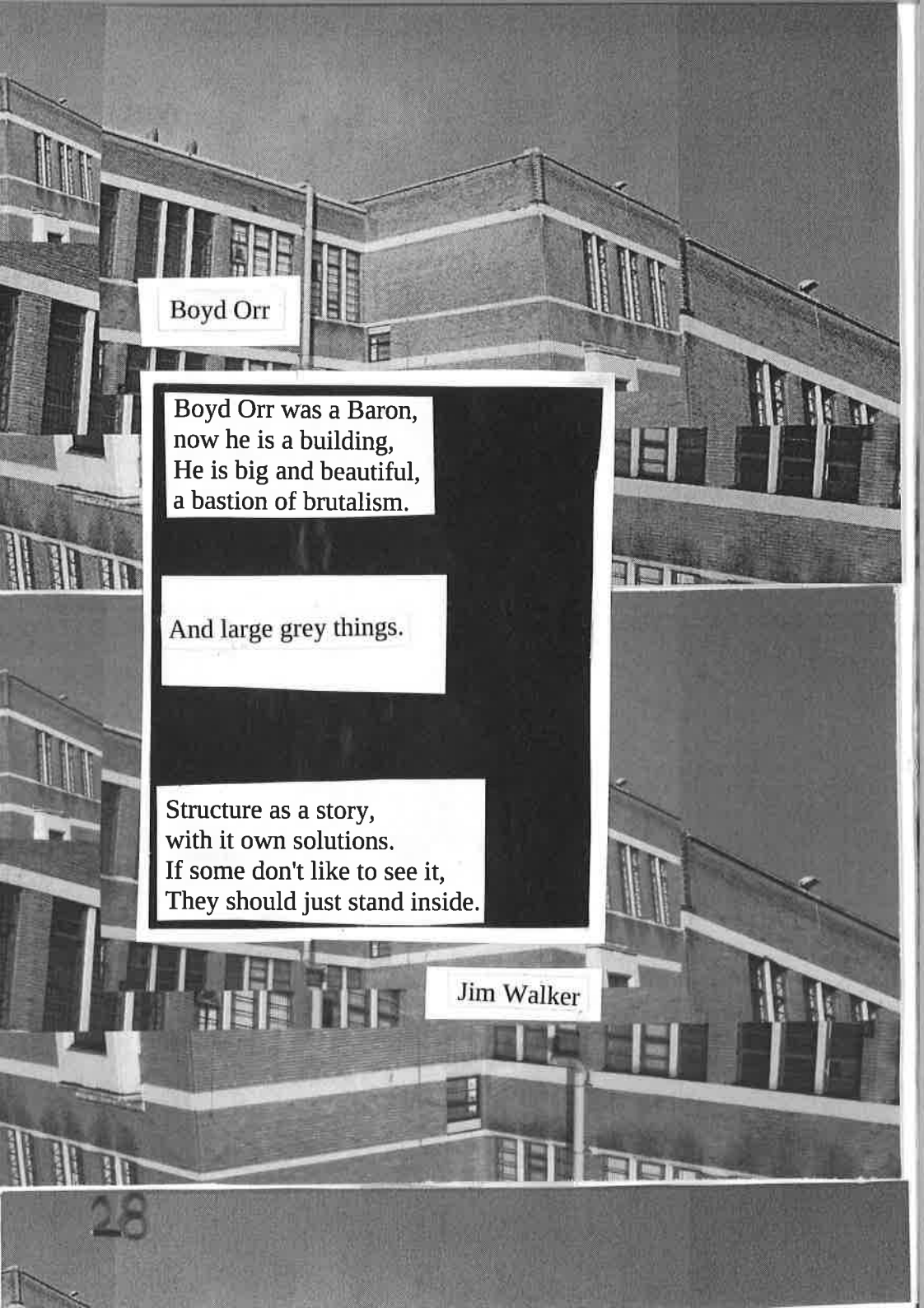
80 MILLIONAIRES

MADE SINCE
OCTOBER

The pussy is switched off,
the room plunges into darkness.

no photos.

27



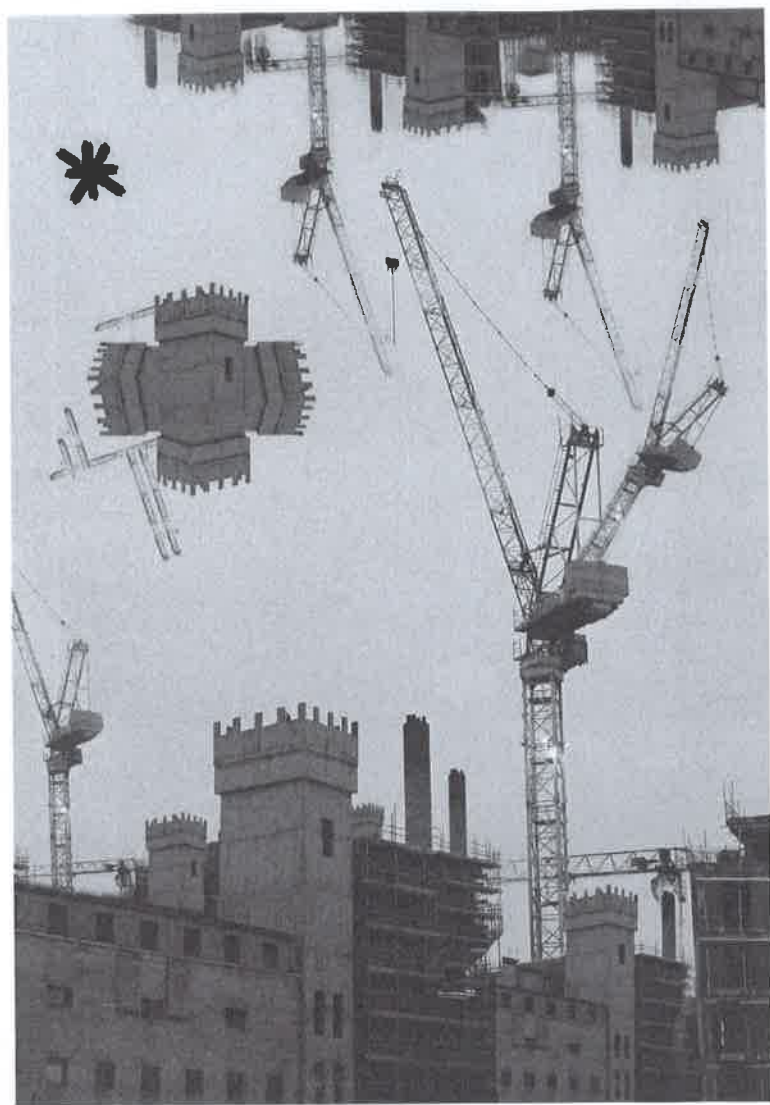
Boyd Orr

Boyd Orr was a Baron,
now he is a building,
He is big and beautiful,
a bastion of brutalism.

And large grey things.

Structure as a story,
with it own solutions.
If some don't like to see it,
They should just stand inside.

Jim Walker



Critical eye

bridesmaids was bad feminism

trainwreck was bad feminism

amy schumer used to be feminism

the force awakens was good feminism

taylor swift is clean feminism

beyonce is needed feminism

jennifer lawrence is 'shut up and be me' feminism

carol was ok

simone de beauvoir was crucial feminism

judith butler was explosive feminism

emma watson is wealthy feminism

waxing the devil to feminism

reacting? how typical feminism

germaine greer was angry feminism

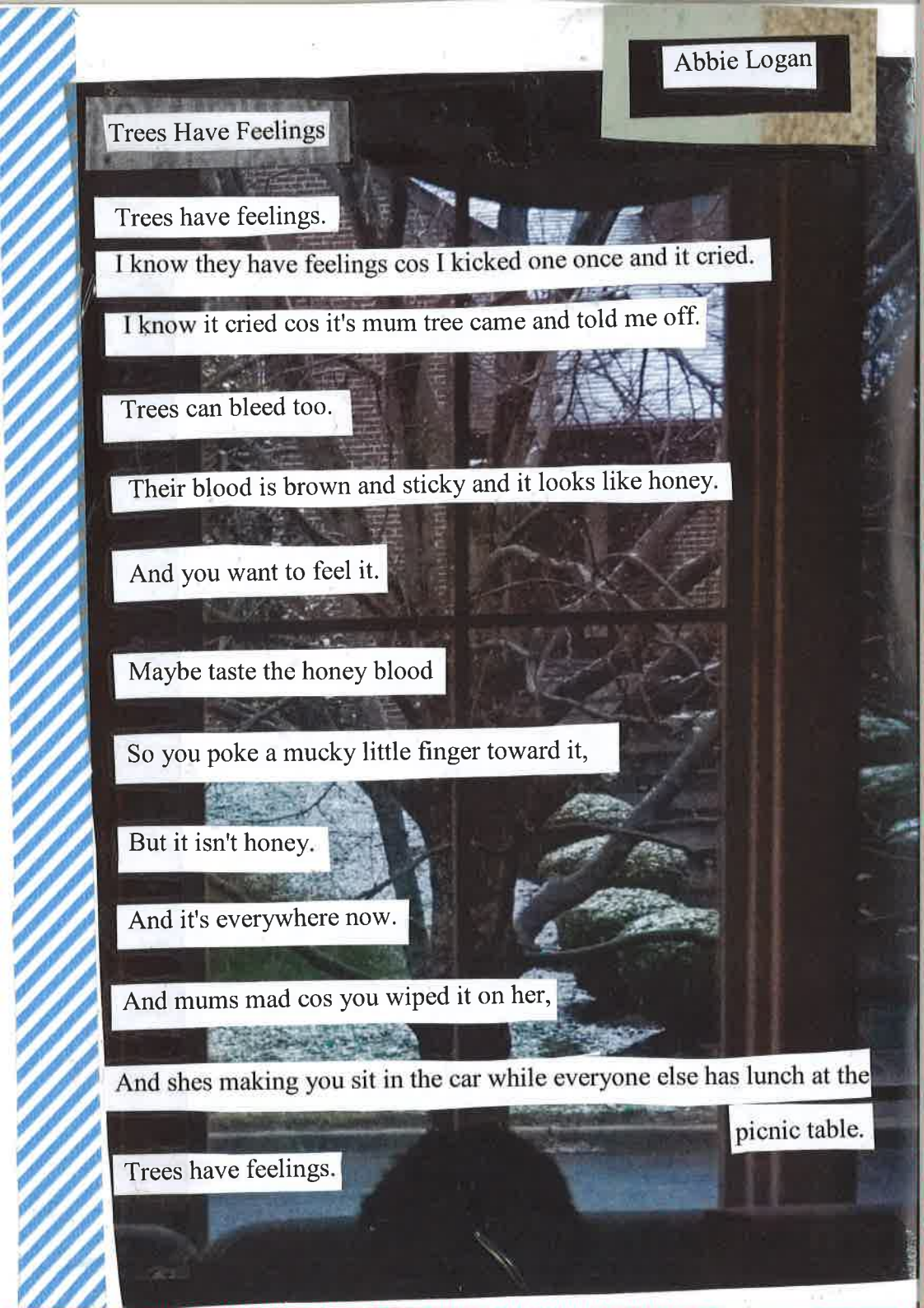
bell hooks, political feminism

yes i've read ursula leguin.



Heather O'Donnell





Abbie Logan

Trees Have Feelings

Trees have feelings.

I know they have feelings cos I kicked one once and it cried.

I know it cried cos it's mum tree came and told me off.

Trees can bleed too.

Their blood is brown and sticky and it looks like honey.

And you want to feel it.

Maybe taste the honey blood

So you poke a mucky little finger toward it,

But it isn't honey.

And it's everywhere now.

And mums mad cos you wiped it on her,

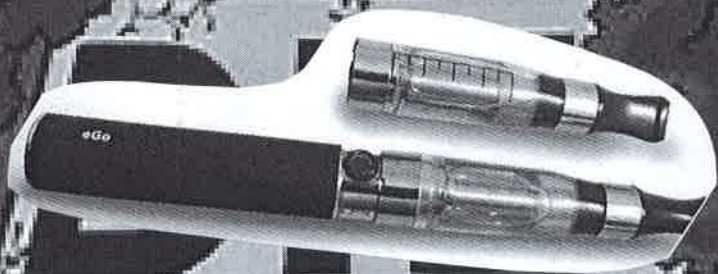
And shes making you sit in the car while everyone else has lunch at the

picnic table.

Trees have feelings.



GOOD NEWS



A life lesson.

One time I got orange juice in my eye.
Just peeling my tangerine when BAM! ow.
If I remember rightly, it really made me cry.
I wept and sniffed and sobbed,
broke down,
even cursed at God.
'The tangerine is Judas'
I screamed with unearthly woe,
'The banana's Pontius Pilate,
just waiting to have his go!'
So I ate the damned banana,
and threw the orange in the bin.
And cursed the fruit bat overlord,
for filling fruit with sin.



KOURTN

DIET





NHS HELPLINE-111

One can hope.

At least you'll like all the jewellery she leaves you when she dies.

Now theres something to bond over.

When at the end of the day you share a mutual love for botanical wallpaper.

Just a bit pathetic to be rebelling against your true self,

I'm sure she's great, but the teenage mutiny seems a bit of a waste now.

You'll probably turn into your mum.

And you didn't even stop in the children's section.

Now you're in Ikea and you order 10 not 20 meatballs because you're
watching your red meat intake.

Or being that one neighbour who makes the compulsory lawnmower noises
on a Sunday.

One day you may find yourself shopping for light switches in a B+Q in
Peckham.

You may be one of the many suffering from GROWTH.

ATTENTION: DO YOU FIND YOURSELF LAMENTING YOUR LACK OF
MATCHING PLATES/FORKS/TEA-TOWELS? ARE YOU IN DANGER OF
CREATING A PINTREST BOARD?

(this, like the realisation, can be read any way you see)

Bessie Woodhouse

35

Political Animal

My dog is on a hunger strike.
He is unhappy with:

immigration policy,
gender inequality,
NHS underfunding,
and the lack of a true living wage.

Mum says it's not a strike,
that he has stopped eating because he is dead.

She wrapped him in a British flag
and buried him in the garden next to the daffodils.

Tomorrow,
I will dig him back up
and tell him the world is different so he eats something.

I think he is being very brave
not barking
with only daffodil bulbs for light.

I'll tell him:
"Boy, you being in the ground changed everything."



FIONA J. STIRLING





The background of the page is a collage of three images. The top image shows a young man with a short haircut, wearing a light-colored t-shirt, talking on a mobile phone. The middle image is a close-up of a person's face, focusing on the nose and mouth. The bottom image shows a hand holding a pair of dark sunglasses. On the left side, there is a vertical strip with a red and yellow striped pattern, resembling a McDonald's logo. On the right side, there is a vertical strip with the word 'Post' in large, bold, black letters on a pink background. The text is arranged in white boxes of various shapes and sizes, some overlapping the images.

I Never Knew Bearsden Had Skinheads

Rain is relentless as a chain of e-smokers, vegetarians, under-agers, and hipsters shiver in designer clobber – exemplars of celebrities on posters; lustre skins and posing wankers.

Behind me, in pea green coats and tartan scarves, Butch Catastrophe and the Underpants Skid discuss plants in Mugdock Country Park and the merits of a Conservative leadership. Streetlights submerge them like alien spaceships.

Lovelorn girls swipe through porn on smartphones, withdrawn from any interesting conversation and appear lukewarm to any communication in a location other than their hands.

Beefy bouncers scan the queue. Balding bonces turn a neon blue by the nightclub's bulbs at the entrance. Their haughty, lofty attitudes mirror this parade of the pretentious.

I never knew Bearsden had skinheads until I was rejected at this dump's doorstep. The ostentatious cackle of its residents reverberated as the incestual rabble stepped forward, straightening their cravats and licking their glittering, blowjob lips.

38

Stephen Watt



**Help
Me!**



Hannah Read

POEMS: words i have stolen from myself

chinese whispers

if you get a key cut from a key cut from a key cut from a
key cut from a cut key recurring
when will you be locked out of your own home

feed me pears for breakfast
push the thin slices into my open mouth
from where you have laid them on my face

when you poured coconut juice from those little black
cans
over me in my red gingham pyjamas
i tried very hard not to splutter

macaroni dribbles from your mouth onto my thigh

INTIMACY

books I could read from where I was sitting in the library (level 10)

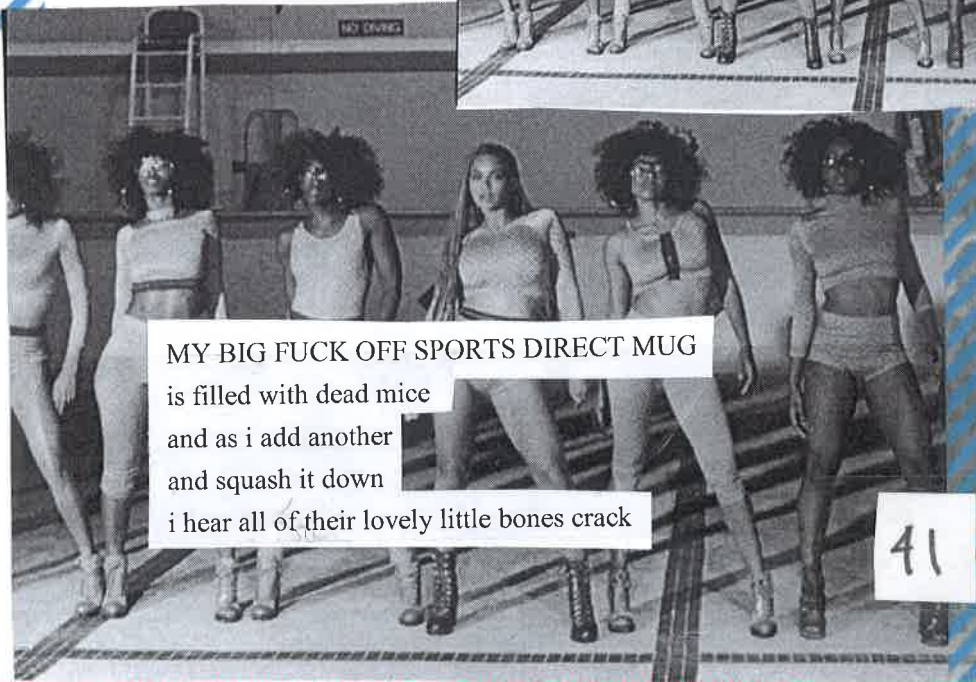
CALL TO COMPASSION
A COMMUNION OF SUBJECTS
THE SUN & THE SERENITY
WOMEN IN RELIGION
REPLENISH THE EARTH
THE SUN GODS OF OLD

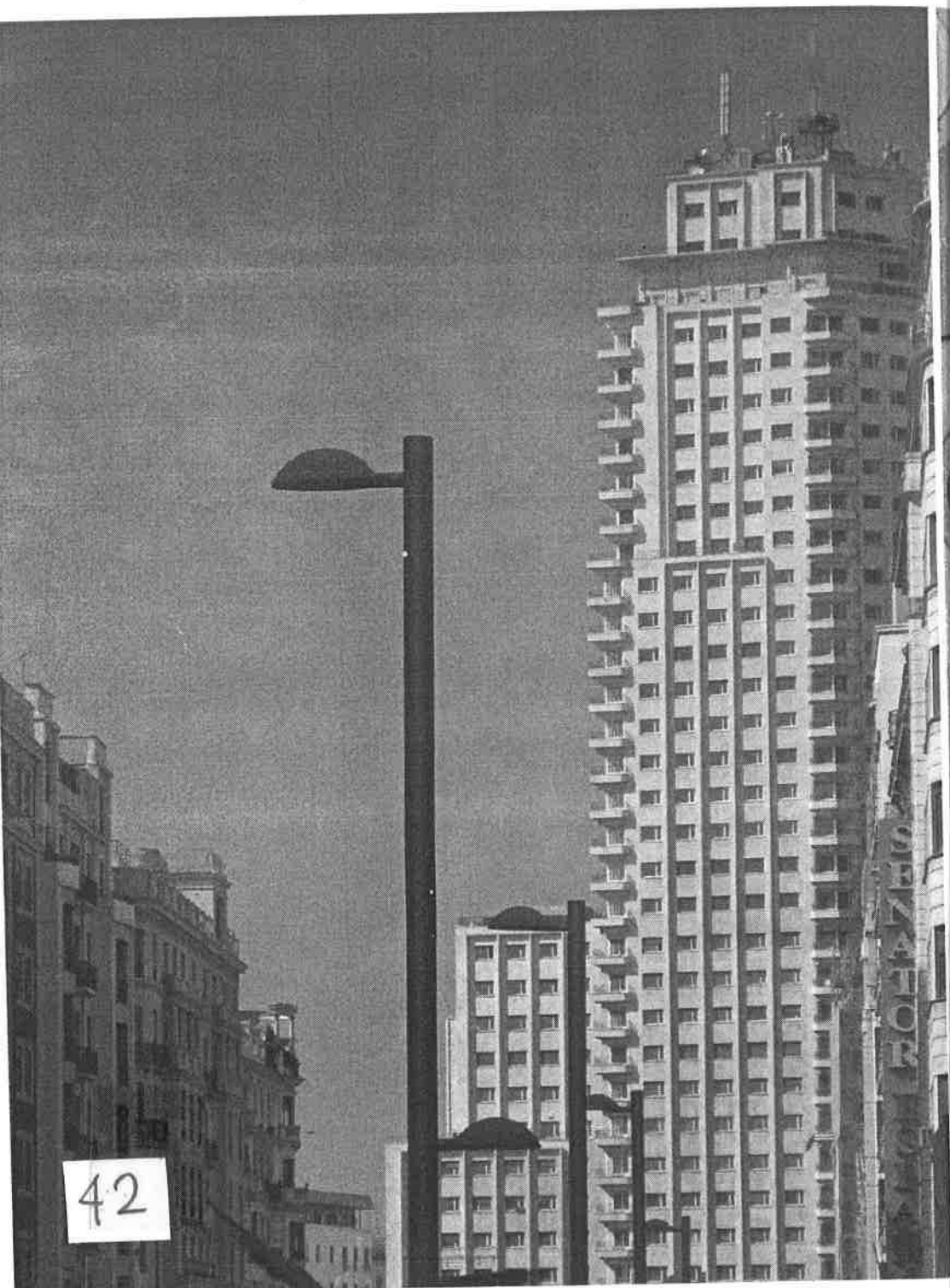


astray ashtray ARCHANGEL AORTIC ARCH

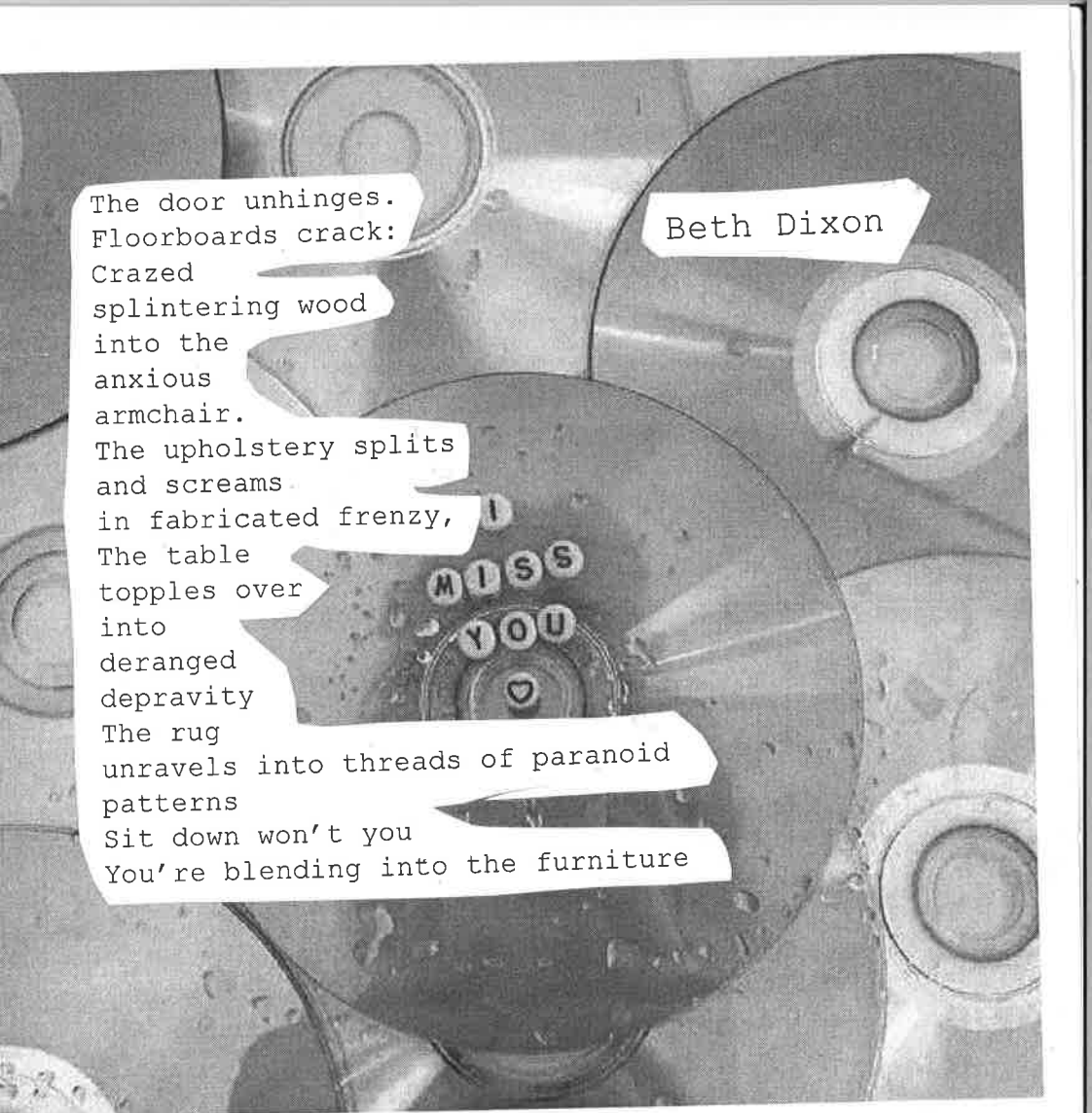


MY BIG FUCK OFF SPORTS DIRECT MUG
is filled with dead mice
and as i add another
and squash it down
i hear all of their lovely little bones crack





42



The door unhinges.
Floorboards crack:

Crazed
splintering wood
into the
anxious
armchair.

The upholstery splits
and screams

in fabricated frenzy,

The table
topples over
into

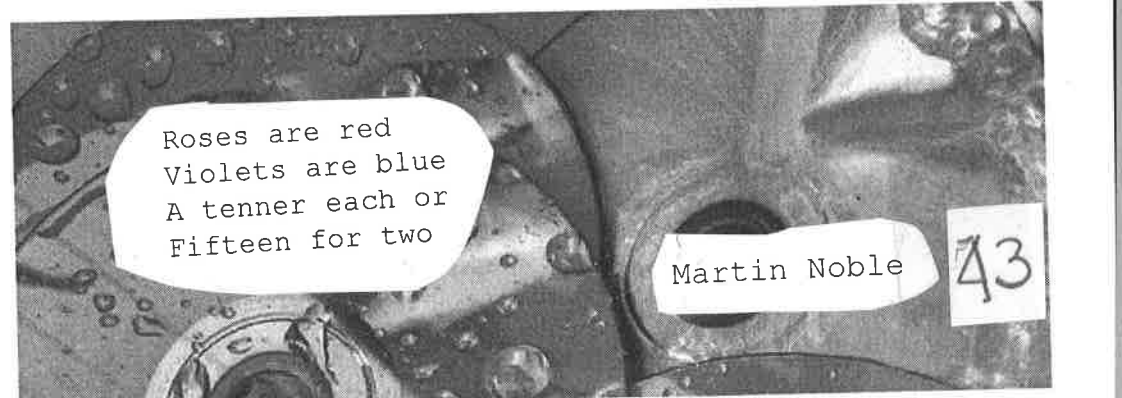
deranged
depravity

The rug
unravels into threads of paranoid
patterns

Sit down won't you

You're blending into the furniture

Beth Dixon



Roses are red
Violets are blue
A tanner each or
Fifteen for two

Martin Noble

43

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**GHOSTFACE KILLAH
ON ART**

I don't give a fuck if you don't know what I'm talking about—this is art. When you go see a painting on the wall and it looks bugged out because you don't know what the fuck he thinking, because he ain't got no benches, no trees there, it's just a splash. The nigga that did it know what the fuck it is.

* Harmless untruths



Cameron Wallace

14

Niall Lavery

19

Maddie Chalmers

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Anthony Carson

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M V

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Max Schwartzmann

31/37

Ollie Hawker

33/39

Cover Photo

Russell Paterson

ART

Denise Bonetti

Maebh Harper

C.C.O. (Chief Creative Overlords);
S.A.F.E. (Sassy As Fuck Editors);
O.C.D. (Oligarchs of Creative Design);

Goodbye

