

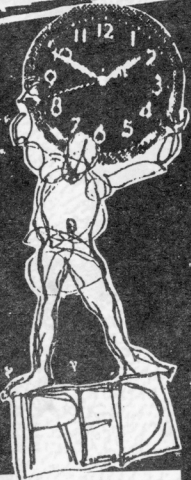
THE

TWILIGHT

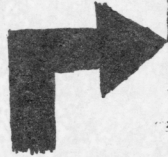
ZINE



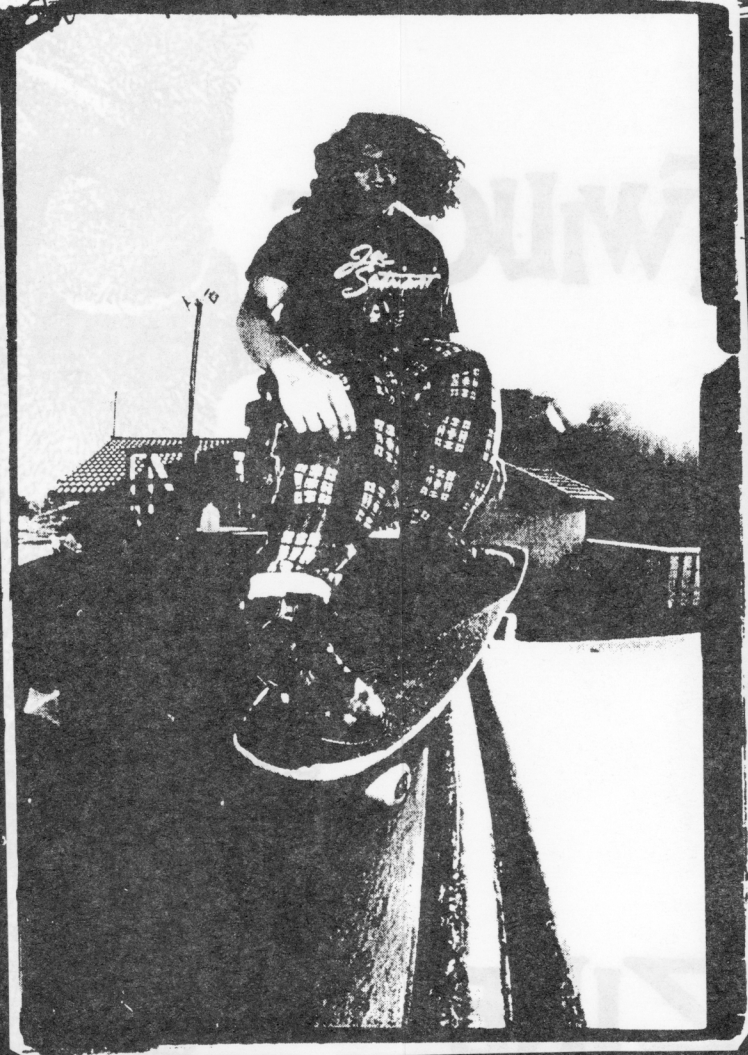
yes, back again have discovered this + that, worked,
 gotten out of school (for summer), found new tunes, skate-
 boarded much, and had fun Thank you very much
~~but it is still good to be here~~ oh nothing so
 many people, so many different thoughts and life-
 styles 'Tis a big place Peace is nice to think
 of but damn near impossible who said that?
 not i, said me .. I guess we'll just skateboard &
 learn. School is a good
 institution.



info, whatever:
 esmann
 box 635
 due west, s.c.
 29639



adriangrinds
 photo: merton?



NOTHING LIKE A
 CUP OF COFFEE
 TO GET YOU
 MOVING IN THE
 MORNING - HOURS.
 I DON'T DRINK
 IT THAT OFTEN.
 ONE WORD COMES
 TO MIND CAFFEINE.
 A DRUG? IT IS
 CALLED A STIMULANT
 AND SEEMS TO KEEP
 ONE AWAKE JUST
 SAY NO TO DRUGS,
 RIGHT? JUST SAY
 NO TO COFFEE??
 THINK OF ALL
 THE ~~PROTESTS~~
 ANTI-COFFEE
 COMMITTEES, THE
 CRIMINAL CHARGES
 ETC
 NO, NO

JUST SAY
 NO TO
 COFFEE

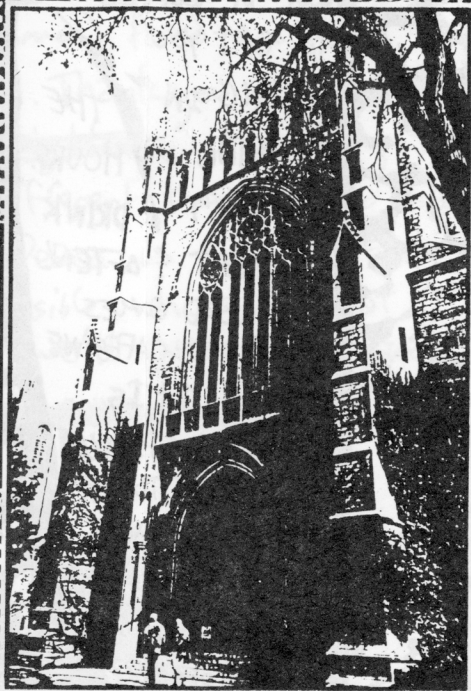


National news
 today, Nancy
 Reagan and her
 "just say no to
 coffee" committee accomp-
 anied an armed task force
 in a bust at a local
 STONEY'S three were
 arrested and two
 were shot more
 at 1:00.

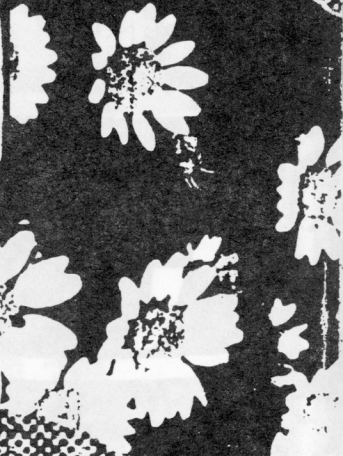
SUCH IRONY

naa.. i like coffee

Arches Cathedrals Crosse
 s. crucifixes gothic art
 ooh. such neat things
 view them. stare at them.
 study them. a pleasure
 Beautifully crafted tim
 e taken for perfection
 Travel take a camera
 photograph them--black &
 white is nice develop
 the pictures view them
 again and again, captured
 for the life of the film.
 xerox the photographs
 xerox those xeroxes yes,
 a few more times take the copies
 bring them together form a collage .
 tis personal preference step back
 Look at the creation hang it on a wa
 ll or not a visual pleasure
 but then again, one might not like such
 things



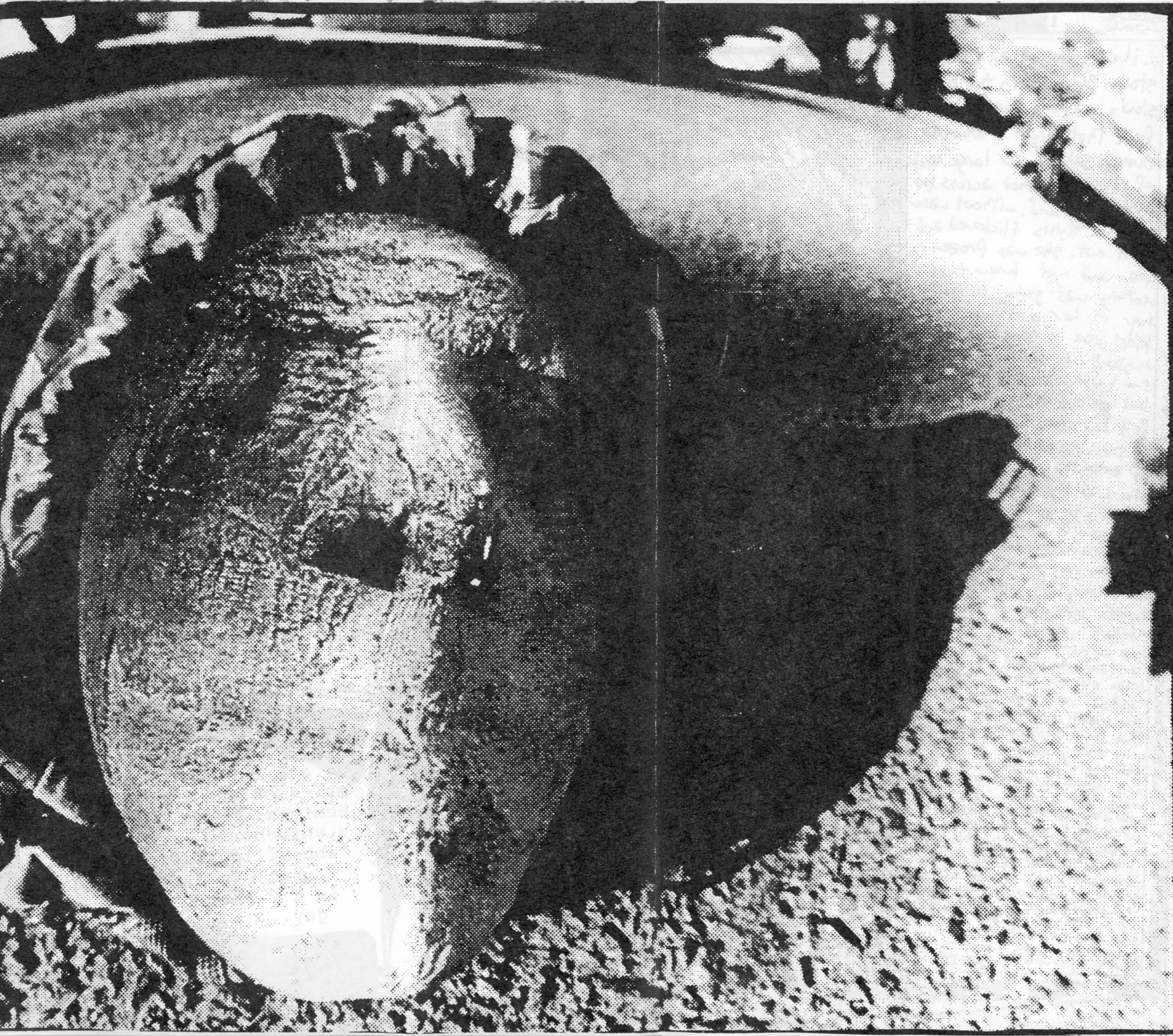
FLOWERS INSTEAD?



ah the continuing saga of one
 limp dick, a man and a half
 brought to you by the demented
 mind of mr whitehorse



interested?
 ask for info concerning
 mr dick and the new Harry
 Hemlock send goods to
 v whitehorse, rt 5, box 56
 abbeville, s c 29620
 cool stuff from a man
 in a 2-skater town good
 guy



Clothesline +
person + speed
+ darkness +
unknowing —
→ pain + scar

Say it's 11:25 PM.
You're jogging
over to a friend's
house to watch
TV. You're moving
kind a fast 'cause
you don't want
to miss any of
the first skit
(SNL). ~~you~~ mov-
ing swiftly through
your neighbor's
back yard and
deduct that going
between two
trees would be
faster than going
around them..

Running nonchalant-
ly behind them
~~you~~, you're sud-
denly stopped
by a taut piece
of cord - it hits
you right on the
cheek. Inertia
takes your feet
onward. BAMP. to
the ground
pain ..

everyone at
school now calls
you Scarface.
embarrassment ..
it heals in a week
~~for the~~ ha

... I was during an electrical storm she was in the kitchen slowly washing the dishes from that night's lasagna dinner suddenly, a large streak of lightning shot across the night sky and without warning, the lights flickered and went out she was frozen in fear and yet knew that nothing was going to harm her in her own home the kids were at camp and her husband was somewhere around the house she called for him but received no answer she felt her way around the kitchen to the drawer that had a bit of everything in it of course, she was trying to find the flashlight while fumbling through the drawer, she heard the basement door creek open a bit the rain was coming down hard now, like little frozen bombs being shot at the earth. "hello?" she asked her eyes had adjusted to the darkness now, and she could just barely make out the faint of the door. "hello?!" no answer her hands were working feverishly to find the flashlight the door was now slowly opening "who's there?" yet again no answer the door was moving still and she began to make out a human form in the doorway "who's there, damn it!?" fumbling through the drawer her hands finally found the flashlight, just as the door opened fully. she spun quickly around and clicked on the light, or at least tried to it wouldn't come on, she hit it once nothing the second hit caused a commotion and the light came on... "shit here, you scared me to death." "I just want to check out the box." her husband said.



Various authors caught in the artistic stages clockwise from above:

- ① in opposition to the anti-coffee campaign, Mr Zalan (skew) produces a request
- ② knight... james knight (slime) and a lovely rendering of a classy female (?)
- ③ a definitive stance from dr. kroeger's (disobedient) creation



© 1994 by the author

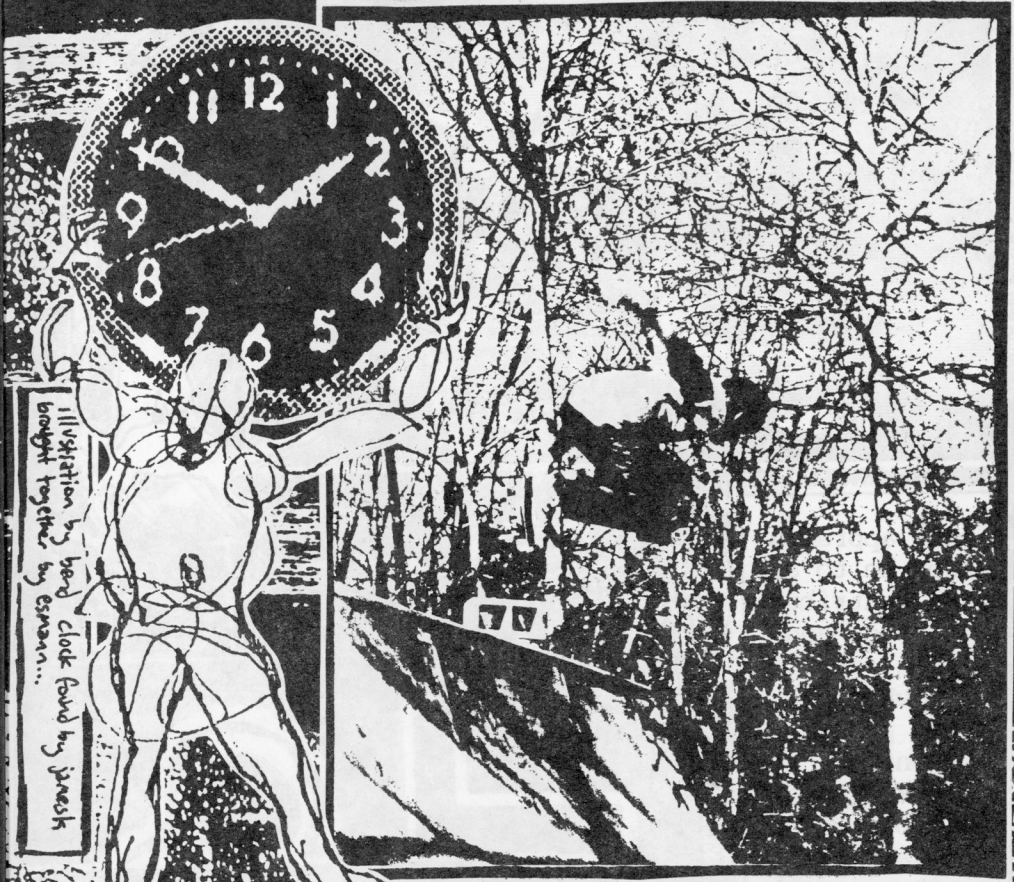
NEVER GET CAUGHT

so climbing down from the roof of this building, the guy that lived beside it came out bitching trespassing disturbing the peace disorderly conduct mr cop man enters the scene please go sit in the station oh shit after plopping down and getting the regular info (name, phone, etc), he gives us a warning but remember, he just "wrote us up " the guy didn't press charges dammit, he didn't even own the building oh well some other cop might have just given us a verbal warning it probably looked quite funny ok, you can go now oh hell time to face the parental figures this is the worst part am now grounded forever damn friends, never get caught thank you

Illustration by head clock found by jmesch brought together by esman...

Skateboarding is an enjoyable exercise which brings hours of pleasure with it. if its fun, let it flow some is outta there, but he's still a good guy Maybe he would agree up right: a man airs. right: Mr. Reagan

—an all too true story





much apprecia
tion be to all
who contribut
ed goods and
ideas, and to
all who were
just plain in
fluential i
think everyon
e knows who t
hey are
a thousand th
anks



next?

