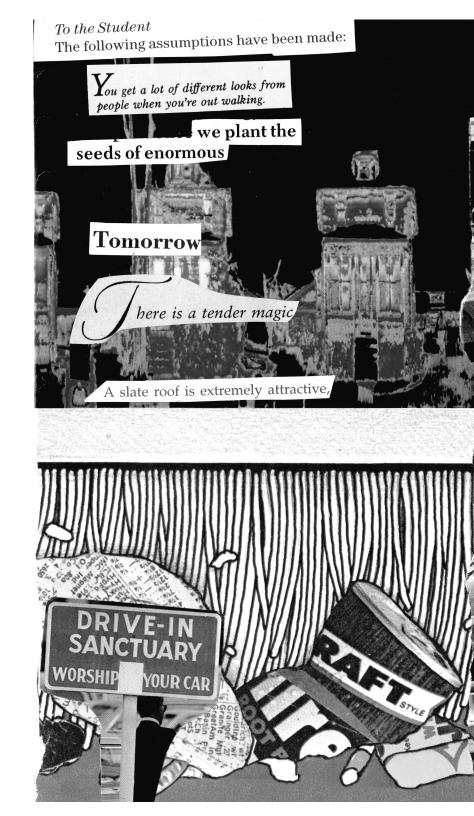
## a moment the new stl zine | winter 2023



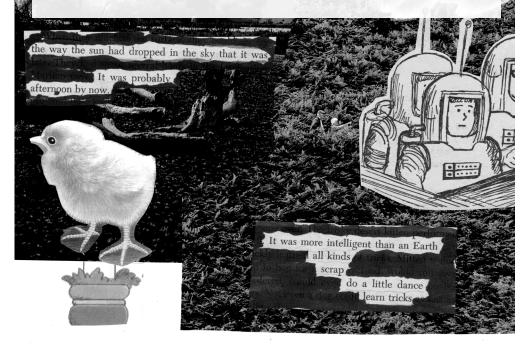




# dear reader,

the year is 2023. IN: missed connections. OUT: drama!!! we are moving into a new time frame and a new lens of noticing moments. this issue of A MOMENT<sup>™</sup> (stl's hottest newest zine) contains writing, art, and experiences collected from winter 2022/23. both the last and first moments, an epilogue/ prologue of a medium size midwest town's struggle to stay warm amid the crushing weight of social-media capitalism. it's incredible!!! to be alive in 2023 and witness the shifting paradigms of art, love, sex, creation. please read this issue with the love and sanctity it deserves, and when it has given you everything and taken nothing, leave it somewhere the next protagonist can find it.

> with love in 2023, a moment



## YOU ARE READING "A MOMENT ZINE"

fair-jes took my loose tooth, had loose a tooth. loose tooth had a 1010 wig-gly, jig-gly loose tooth ig-gly, jig-gly illoose tooth wig-gly, jig-gly ||loose tooth So I pulled my loose tooth, this A MAN MA 2023 predictions from the "zine team" olli~: "OUT: fuckshit, IN: dreamscapes" rowen: "tiny meteor hits me in the eye" mere: "more left turns, fewer exit ramps, and a whole lotta bike lanes" lesley: "a moment starts a podcast" emmy: "underground arch reopens"

This is my whispering voice. YOU ARE READING "A MOMENT ZINE"

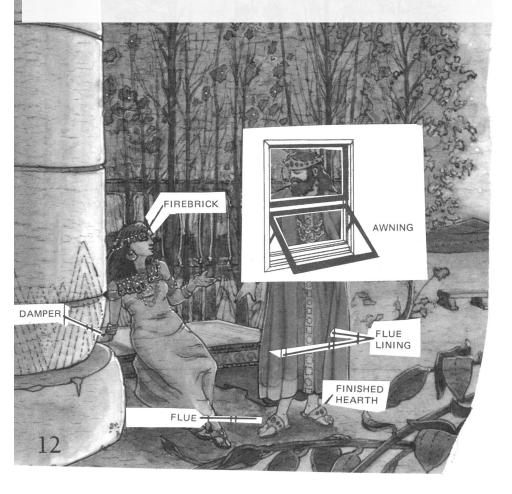
# with contributions from the loverly folk below:

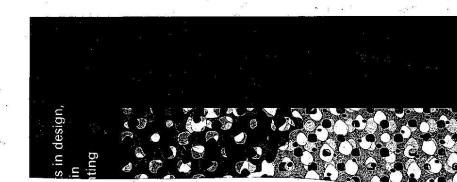
mere harrach remoro (ieed) (nied) neelloo connor shelton graham flores catherine wright rowen conry olli sure quinn hamilton emmy jasper brendan solis lesley hauck evelyn opper front cover: rowen conry

# how to submit

send anything and everything (poems, prose, opinion/ editorial, painting, collage, and all the cute lil else) to amomentzine@gmail.com, our email address. note that all accepted submissions will be printed and posted online in black and white. you can go to issuu.com/amomentzine to view this issue and issues in the future. :P B) :->

NEXT DEADLINE: *March 4, 2023!!* 





### StL albums & EP's I listened to a lot this year

by mere harrach

2022 was my first full year living in St. Louis, and I've really enjoyed getting to see and hear all of the music that's sprang forth from a lot of wonderful and creative people. These were a few of my favorite albums and singles to come out locally this year.

#### Kijani Eshe // Nick G - Summer '22

Though this bedroom pop album came out in January of last year, it definitely has the feel of a summer album! It's experimental, light, and a little new-wavy. I have to dance every time I listen.

#### Mosquito the originol soundtrack - Mark Winter (Rotten Apple)

This tape is wavy! This concept album follows the life cycle of a mosquito and teleports the listener into first-person mosquito mode, zooming about, suckin blood, and avoiding predators. The music grooves, soars, hums, and really makes me feel like a rockin little bug.

#### Zak M - The Heritage Book

I listened to this album on a lot of walks around my neighborhood this year. The jazzy, dreamy, wandering lyrical style of these songs hearken to some lieder by schubert, but Zak M's zany poetry style makes it even more unique and exciting.

#### Birdie Edge - Bloodchild

This is probably the album to have come out this year that I've listened to the most. This is real, finger style folk music from the heart. Birdie is a sorcerer and I am put into a trance every time they play. If you see them listed on a bill, go check that show out!!

AL 16 4

#### Soup Activists - Medieval Soap Operas

Who doesn't love punchy drums!! The lyrics in this album are so straightforward and fun, this noisy pop album makes the listener feel like a little punk.

#### **Crisis Walk-ins - Walking to Balance**

Walking to Balance is an ethereal and charming new wave-y album. The melodies are swoopy and the guitar teleports the listener to a dream. Their live performances are incredible too! I could listen to this band play for hours.

#### **Big Step - Little Sun**

This single is a dance-y homage to yearning. Maybe it's the fun percussion or the endearing lyrics, but I can't help but smile when I hear this song.

#### Fault - Communion

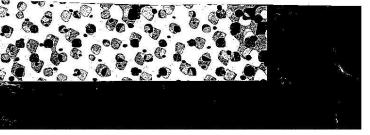
I listened to this single a lot! The synth is shimmery and diaphanous and the poetry feels like it tumbles in from a warm, echo-y ether to a soft gray pool in a cave somewhere. Also my friend made this :-)

#### Punk Lady Apple - Punk Lady Apple

This EP is so good. I love the range in this band's sound- no genre holds them down. The tracks on this ep are mysterious, heavy, sugary, and nostalgic all woven together with warmth.

#### The Mall - Time Vehicle Earth

TVE is a doomy synth-punk album that rules a lot. I don't listen to this in the car because it makes me feel like driving recklessly.





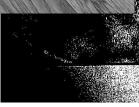
Self-Portrait in Binder (1/2) — Colleen (Beth) (Beef) Cromer



**Offstage** — Connor Shelton



Holy Cat — Connor Shelton



Road Rage begets roadkill (because the "jackass" won't pass) Connor Shelton

Look how he pops, how the tire turns red While his face explodes, the rage splattered across the dashboard Like nuked spaghetti. The horror is not the sailor's tongue that pricks every ear,

But the belief that a wreck is justified, that some people deserve to burn

For the most minor of transgressions. And the boy soaks it all in, Learns to scream at the road and a son of his own Because the jackass won't pass in the left lane. when i was a bird — graham flores

671-1

when i was a bird and this was frightening. when the space between my lungs was swollen empty. love was the largest source of pain in my life though still i searched for it, reached for it with pleading hands. listen. thought i found it held it to my chest breathed it in along with spring air. to be alone in love is an ache one you'll just have to grow out of. i feel myself growing can feel the roots of my heart catching damp earth. sweetened by heavy rain. as a new summer closes i feel a deep fondness. my heart is drawn to the center of a spiral, vast and magical. is something wrong with me? i've always felt i was a hummingbird fallen into a trap, lured in by the promise to be held in love's supple hands spoonfed nectar, preened with care as the birdcage door slams shut. always more bleeding heart dove than hummingbird.



#### stung catherine wright

i.,

Today i peeled the tangerine and then ran off the cliff and jumped into the ocean where church is i swam until i found the place where the rocks snap open in a wide 0 and the organ hung low from that wide inverted steeple, that familiar swelling stalactite, and over it dripped cold sea-cave water, more for me to tread. between waves, i say aloud, "i used to live here." it resounds against water, echoing, folding into itself.

the words froth over my head as i bow below waves: "my place in god's creation was by the sea urchins"

#### li.

I was thirteen when the preacher (that never-resting shark) told us that married couples should have sex, that they should want to have sex,

#### or at least pretend.

He announced it with the vigor of a tempest or a huffing train and without adam and eve's god-given humiliation. I was close enough to see the oil-slick sweat coating his gray face; I wasn't close enough to ask why it mattered to me.

My place in god's creation was by the sea urchins; A thresher told me so.

#### III.

I WAS BARELY EIGHTEEN WHEN YOU TOOK MY BODY AWAY FROM ME LIKE A TANGERINE FROM A CHILD AFTER I SAID NO.

THAT MORNING, ON MY ARMS, SPELLED OUT IN RED POCKMARKS: MY PLACE IN GOD'S CREATION IS BY THE SEA URCHINS

#### fading like

grip dawn jacket like moon little frown dime spin light glint, lake with reeds hand stretched catch wiggle state line plate crunch turn stairs climb like big rainbow mat clock battery tiny things up and down optimal memory bank form fist take vitamin liquid potroast magic, lake with reeds optimal memory heist watch battery tiny lines painkill wide wide field old friends standing.

> the little dog hame who has known a lot of things for a long time but cant say them contin s to not know how to talk circling and shuffling her eyes beady grass comes up to her belly

things like birds cawing like birds hame looks forward to a dream

blinking past the metal in cans teeth clink in a rectangle row headache, a long hand curving the little liquids in slides cockroach passing behind microwave clock bell going off in a room somewhere smell like school hallway airplane noise

putting the sticker back on the apple immortality

,

#### "autumn sentimentality" olli sure

[oct 29 2022]

will you put on my nail charm ice spice new line it will only take a second of being close together i promise it can go quick we don't have to look at each other but something pretty gets born dollar store beauty supply scrunchie plastic sorry i'm looking for someone to jump my car

while the leaves change so fast the branch has become see-through we've been on this couch for 15 years you're telling me to hold my breath when driving past the cemetery kiss the traffic light under a yellow

i feel like magic has become something solid yellow red brown yellow you stupid bitch everyone is moving the exact same way at the exact same time everyday forever bottom text "something heavy olli sure

[sept 20 2022]

this place feels like a desert to everyone except u

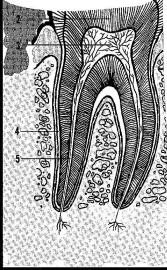
does any place really start to feel alive before the sun goes down?

quarter circle forward light heavy kick

detached mantras smudgy mirrors plastic dollar store flowers again second thought second choice girl again second night third night again

now i'm sitting in my 2017 lime green chevy spark with no tint on the windows, air conditioning on four, bowl packed pink flowers on the rear view mirror watching the face of the person at the red light next to me as they get rear-ended

now i'm feeling something heavy but having trouble explaining it to you or understanding why i need to or understanding why i want to



Eat and be Eaten Quinn Hamilton

Bite down on my lip like you've never had an apple before.

Taste me like a peach and engorge yourself in my sweetness.

Devour me like a kiwi and whisper how delicious I am.

Tease me like a handful of grapes, begging me to take a piece.

Now, let me feed on you like fresh blueberries being picked off the vine.

Are you hungry?



crushtacean — emmy jasper



*me n josh as father time and baby new year brendan solis* 



**batworm** graham flores

WINTBROBS WORDSCOP BY LESLEY HEVELYNY
ARD BY IT'S TIME TO BE REAL! (ABOUT YOUR INFLUENCE)
TADADOS YOU NEED TO SPEND SOME SERIOUS ALONE TIME WITH YOUR THOUGHTS. CRAZY HOW THERE'S A WHOLE WORLD INSIDE YOU.
GEMINI YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE GOOD AT EVERY THING. SOMETIMES THINGS DO NOT NEED TO HAVE A PURPOSE TO BE
CANCER LEARNING IS GOOD. YOU MIGHT EVEN CEARN SOMETHING REALLY COOL ABOUT YOURSELF SOON.
BBO WHO DO YOU WANT AT YOUR FRIEND FRIDAY? WHO DO YOU WANT TO BEATYOUR FRIEND FRIDAY?
VIBGONO MORE PEOPLE PLEASING. YOU SHOULD PLEASE YOURSELF ;). LOBRA MAYBE YOU DON'T NEED TO THINK EVERYTHING THROUGH. FOLLOW THAT GUT GIRL!
SCORPIO BUY A PLANNER. YOU ARE IN CONTROL OF
SOB. GIRL PUT THOSE RECORDS ON, MAY BE WRITE
GOPRIGORN THINE BEFORE YOU SPEAK. THERE'S NO UNDO BUTTON IN REAL LIFE. #DEEP
AQUARINS TIME TO PUT YOURSELF FIRST. NORDARIUS THE WORLD DOES REVOLUE AROUND YOU.
PISCES TIME TO BE OUTSIDE THE FISHBOWL. WE KNOW YOU'RE USED TO BEING INSIDE IT.

## STL Show Page!

Do you have a show coming up? Want to check out some local music?

Check out stlshowpage.com to see a list of upcoming local artist's shows or list your band's show. It's a great, free community resource~

#### THIS HAS BEEN "A MOMENT ZINE" THANK YOU FOR READING THANK YOU FOR CONTINUING TO BE AMAZING THANK YOU FOR THE THINGS THAT YOU ARE FOR YOURSELF AND THE LITTLE BITS OF GOOD THAT COME OUT OF YOU ALL THE TIME. SEE YA !!!!!

mutual aid resources:

Tent Mission STL Instagram: @tentmission\_stl Venmo: @tentmissionstl

Unhoused STL Instagram: @unhousedstl Venmo/CashApp: @UnhousedSTL

> M.A.R.S.H. Cooperative 6917 S. Broadway, St. Louis instagram: @marsh\_stl

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https://amomentzine.flounder.online