

Banshee
#2

ghost
Stories



Horror
Scopes

Haunting
Hot
SPots

Performance flyer for 'The
Leering
Shadow'



Zim
Bits
(A photo
Series)

Poetry
(Duh)



Contents

- Haunting Hot Spots
- "Live" Performance by The Leering Shadow

Arts + Cats

- Zim Bits: a photography series
- Witchcraft + Rituals

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- Ghosts and Where to Find Them
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- How to become A Ghost

Digestables

- Ghostly Encounters & Spooky Experiences
- A Ghost Story: Fun in the Afterlife
- Poetry

Haunting Hot Spots ²⁰¹⁹

— Top 10 Places to be This Afterlife —

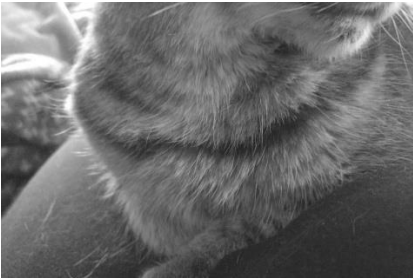
- 1.) Kitchen (obviously)
- 2.) Grocery Store
- 3.) Town Hall
- 4.) Unliked Relative's House
- 5.) public park
- 6.) 1994 Honda Civic
- 7.) Drafty English Boarding School
- 8.) Lake (or likewise body of water)
- 9.) Family Heirloom (Lamp, picture, etc.)
- 10.) Library copy of your favourite book



---ARTS & CATS---

Zim Bits
(Pieces of Zim)
By Amy Dixon

Chest



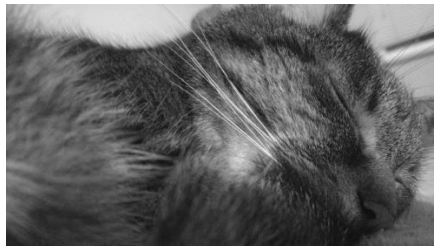
Tail



Ear



Whiskers



Paw



Knee



Witch Craft + Rituals 20/9

making coffee



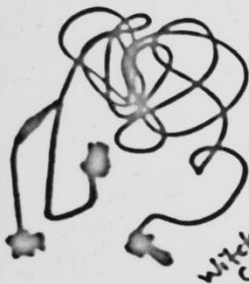
Mornings *ritual*



Cleaning



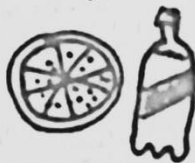
Head Phones



Pay Day



5:30 pm

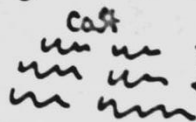


ritual

TV

Theme Song

BLINK



witch craft

Water *witch craft*



plain -
no. Gross.
never.



slightly
coloured. Tiny
Flavour. -
YES omg,
more plz.

Face *ritual*



COOKING



Beep
Beep
Beep

witch craft

Ghosts & Where To Find Them

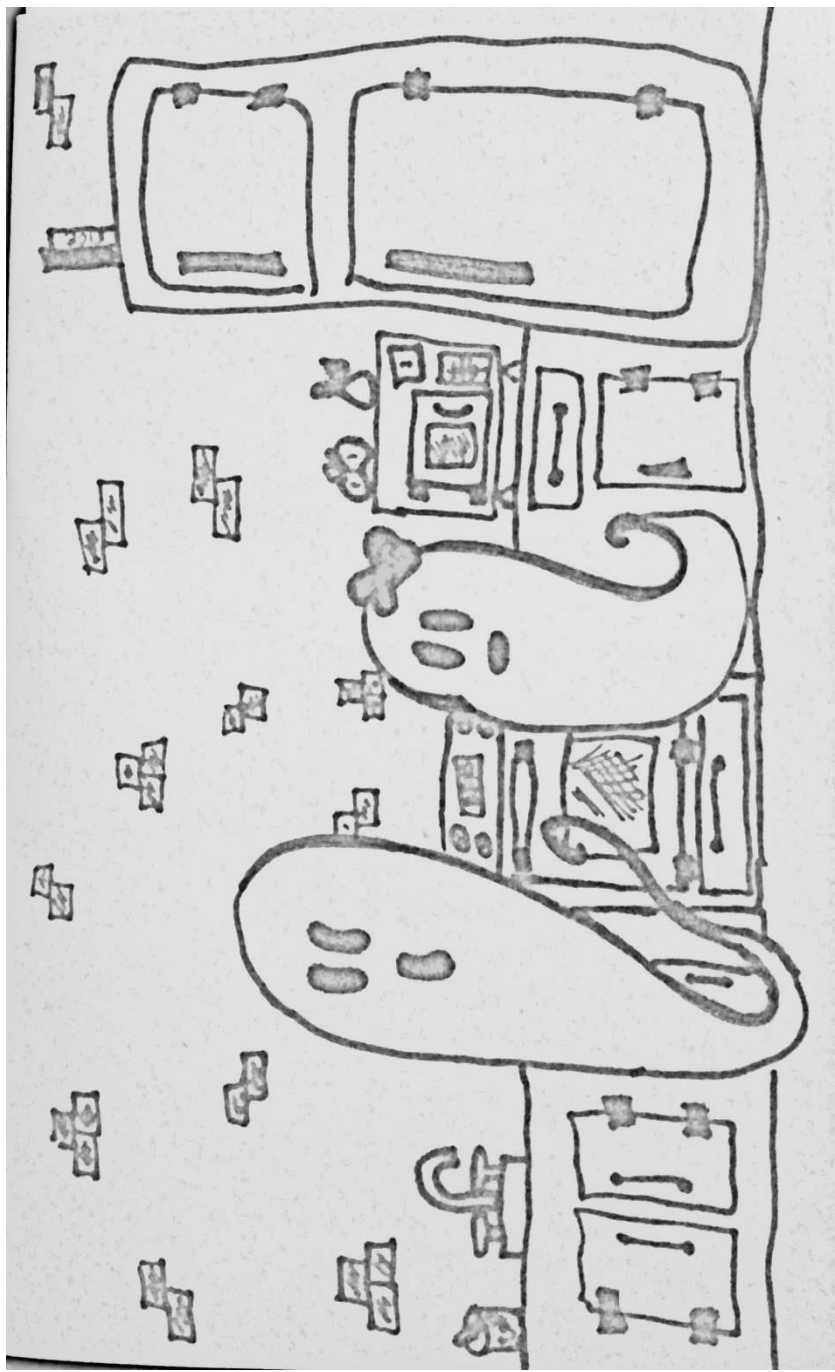
The first and foremost place to locate your local ghosts is, of course, the Kitchen. While 80% of all Kitchen ghost hauntings are as we all know completely harmless, however, it's the other 20% of hauntings that are of most concern.

A gentle wailing of ghosts is to be expected in all Kitchen hauntings. You may be experiencing other, less welcoming sounds and occurrences, as well. A dripping tap, a flickering bulb, or even a slight burnt aroma can all point to a mild Kitchen ghost infestation.

In the 20% of more extreme cases there can be growls late in the night, empty cereal boxes left in frequently used cupboards, and worst of all, a cold chilling draft that moves through your body when attempting to recover frozen leftovers.

The Kitchen ghosts in these extreme hauntings have taken these moderately wrapped goods as their own, seeing them as a gift from wakeful world.

Remember, embrace your unique Kitchen ghosts and to contact your local officials if you have attempted to remove any leftovers from the freezer.



Horror Scopes

Aries - mar 21 - Ap. 20

I won't share you
- The Smiths

Taurus - Ap. 21 - may 20

Dark and lonely night
- Tiger Army

Gemini - may 21 - Jun. 21

I'm gonna Haunt You
- Fabienne DelSol

Cancer - Jun. 22 - Jul 22

Zombie Hop
- Zombina & the Skeletones

Leo - Jul 23 - aug. 23

Kiss Me Deadly
- Generation X

Virgo - aug. 24 - Sep. 23

Night of the Vampire
- The Mantrekkers

Libra sep. 24 - oct 23

Blank Generation
- Richard Hell

SCORPIO oct 24 - Nov. 22

I can't stand it
- The Velvet Underground

Melancholy
Songs
for
Lost Souls



Capri Corn Dec. 22 - Jan. 20

you - Candlebox

Pisces Feb 19 - mar 20
Amelba - Adolescents

Sagittarius Nov 23 - Dec 21

Hybrid Moments - Misfits

Aquarius Jan. 21 - Feb 18

All This Time - Heartless Bastards

How To Become A Ghost

→ A Step-by-Step guide on making the most of →
Your Afterlife

- Dye all clothes various shades of gray (to make sure you have the best outfit for eternity)
- Practice wailing (this will come in very handy!)
- Die a tragic death (to ensure the opportunity of becoming a ghost, die as gruesomely as possible)
- Do your research on hauntings and ghostly behaviours (don't embarrass yourself by being a lacklustre spirit)
- Decide where or who you would like to haunt (we can't all be the iconic kitchen ghost)
- if you desire to become a poltergeist, start practicing your chair stacking and vase throwing (learning an inverted chair pyramid doesn't happen over night)
- Remember, don't go toward any bright lights, passed family members, or yelling old women saying 'come back to us!'. (stay within the veil of shadows and mist)



Ghostly Encounters & Spooky Experiences



"I dreamt I was driving on the port Mann and I saw my grandma drowning down in the Fraser. I jumped off the bridge and tried to save her but I started to drown too. Woke up. That day was the day my mom called me to tell me she died in the night" - Faith Peters



"You were sleeping over and we were downstairs watching something on TV and I went upstairs to use the bathroom and I came out n looked in my room and you (or who I thought was you) was sitting in my bed and we talked for like 5 mins and I ran downstairs for something and you were in the living room and I was all like how'd you beat me down here you were just in my room. You said you never moved from the couch. And to this day when I sleep in that room I'm constantly touched, feels like someone's watching me or things move onto the corner of the bed while I watch TV. Just little things but things move none the less. Jayce saw it too once." - Nicole Anderson

Ghostly Encounters & Spooky Experiences

"This was a year ago, I was laying in bed [and] I woke up 'cause I could hear noise. I saw Amirah at the top [of the] stairs holding on to the railing I thought she [was] going to fall so I jumped out [of] bed put my arms around her and she wasn't even there.

I took 2 steps to jump on my bed [and] woke Husein up." - Shannon

"When i was a kid i was in bed and it was late at night but my light was on and i was reading and i knew i should've went to bed. I heard my mom come up the stairs and heard my name faintly and saw that she was standing by the door by the crack underneath. And i said I'm just reading or something and the next day my aunt called and said my grandmother had died and i asked my mom about calling my name and she said she never went up stairs last night".- Amy Dixon



Fun in the Afterlife

By Amy Dixon

Have you ever seen a family move into a new house before? Maybe you've peered through your closed blinds and watched as kids run up the front steps, with wide eyes, at the possibilities of their new rooms, new friends, new lives. Seen parents direct movers or drag heavy furniture out of an oversized truck bed. It's like a new species to observe and learn about, a little zoo exhibit right there across the street.

I have a much better view of these new beings, here from between the floor boards or through the hanging clothes of an open closet door. I can see so much while standing silently in the shaded areas of the living room. Sometimes there's a few kids or a lot of kids or one parent or two parents, but they're always different, interesting in their own way.

This is the Morrison family, there's Hunter and Laurie, they look tired but laugh at the little things. They have two daughters, Ashley and Margo. I think they are young still, young enough that in the twilight of evening when I sweep into the bathroom behind them, the tiny hairs on their arms rise and stand up at my presence. When they notice me, even a little bit, I feel a pull where my mouth used to be. The hanging flaps of curled flesh stretch against my jaw and cheek bones.

It's been months now since the Morrison family moved in, and I'm waiting for Laurie in the kitchen, beside the back door that looks out into the darkness of the backyard. She doesn't notice me right away, my skin only shimmers in the warm overhead light. I press my hand hard on the counter and watch the frost crawl towards her. For them, it always happens

so fast, one minute they're alone and the next I'm there with them, but for me I get to experience it all, every fiber of it.

The cold resonates from someplace deep, spreads out and covers everything in glistening ice crystals. Then as she feels the cold push past her skin, as it sinks into her flesh and clings to bone, she looks up startled at first, blinking back the uncertainty. Then as the seconds tick along the string of time, her eyes widen with true delicious fear and I feel a familiar pull along the remains of my face, truly filling with delight. Her heart races, pumping blood so fast it sounds like a water fall rushing, then her body will go numb, her legs and arms will melt away and leave her petrified, unable to move at all. This is the best part, I reach out to her with my arms stretching closer though I remain unmoving. A sound I had never heard while living, escapes from a hollowness within me.

Before too long it's all over. So far, a family has never stayed long after I've tried to reach out to them. They pack up their pictures, and dishes into brown flimsy boxes, all the while looking uneasily behind them and never leaving the darkness creep in past the heavy wooden doors. Sometimes, they leave right away and strangers come to pack for them. The lady in the red suit comes and puts the same old FOR SALE sign back up on the front lawn and it the game starts all over again.

Families are my favourite, they come and go, but this house will always be my home.

THE END

Mummy

I feel the tight fabric
of my ancestors wrapping
around me.

my limbs become stiff and
fall away, my insides are a
garden born anew.

Singularly my eye exists
still,
seeing through the cracks
of my life.

By
Amy
Dixon

I Tell Myself, one more Time

As if my creaking bones, that
carry me could go on forever
Splintering beneath the weight
of it all, reality.

The Trees shake off the
brittle bark, shake off the
Seasons passed.

Bare flesh exposed, left to the
elements,

I shiver.

The Leering Shadow

➤NOW➤

7 Nights a Week @ Your ROOM

See You There!

