

volume 1 a zine dedicated to art, music and other cool shit in the DMV.



how different people got into the scene!!

my friends band potosi was playing so i went to their show a park or smth and it was awesome so then i went to MORE shows - Shane

What first got me into the scene was my first show in august 2023 which was at arts herndon and my friend ruby sent me a flyer to it, the show had rosslyn station, bodied and the civil war in france. I didn't know that there were gonna be a large amount of trans and other queer people around and i felt so safe. When i got really into the scene is when i got on instagram and saw the amount of shows that happened near where i live and i started going to them:33 It's been really fun i feel very safe with everyone and i have made a lot of new friends !!!!!! it's been really awesome being in the scene :33 - toki

so i've grown up listening to all types of music, grunge, punk, etc. but i'd never been to any shows! previously, i'd only been to pop/indie concerts, until i got an invitation from a close friend to go to a show. it was impromptu (we both had auditions that day and i didn't even go home!!) but i ended up having some of the most fun i've had with music in a WHILE. everyone was so welcoming and so sweet, even though i was so clearly new to the scene. i've been opening up time to go back ever since!!

- jov

I got into the scene about 3 years ago when one of my friends took me to a super cool DIY venue in Maryland. It completely opened my eyes and I loved it instantly like I just felt a connection to the scene immediately and the people in the scene are absolutely wonderful. I've met so many wonderful friends and show buddies over the couple years that I've been in the scene and I just feel like I'm part of something bigger than myself, and I just absolutely love the community that I've come to be part of:) - Lili

I was always into alternative music, skramz, and some metal but i only got into heavier stuff around junior year of hs. I went to my first show at the pie shop with one of my friends and it was awesome but i had nooo idea how to find other shows. Then i met this girl Aliya who just so happened to be one of my tiktok mutuals and she invited me to one of the shows loll. Ever since then, I go every weekend - Amelia

In the beginning of this year I didn't really fit in at school at all, and my friend invited me to my first show which was Colo, Get Severed, and 2 months later, at pizza bolis since then I've been to 12 shows and have had an amazing time being myself and not being afraid to have fun and the scene is a great community, the people are so nice and I always feel welcomed whenever I arrive to shows

- AJ



the way i get into the scene is just feel the energy coming from the people around me so then ik i could somehow fit in with others

- Jeff

I've always wanted to get into the local scene, but just assumed there wasn't one. Eventually, a few people brought me to the VFW. it's shocking to think a staple of the scene was just a few streets over the whole time!

- Joyce

I had friends who were into it and they brought me to a show :) - phoenix

my friend sent me a flyer and asked if I
wanted to go see their friends play a show
- nixx

my friend asked me one day if i wanted to go to a show with them and I was a but unsure at first but I had a great time and kept going to shows after that!

• gabe

I got into the scene by a friend inviting me to a show a little over a year ago and just absolutely LOVING it, i instantly felt a part of the community and have been going to shows ever since - sorin

about fall of 2022, one of my close friends, nick, asked me to go to a show with him and one of our other friends. I had barely gone to any concerts before this, and had no interest in music whatsoever, but once I saw psyop and muscle play at the pocket, I found community, art and a safe outlet for aggression like I had never seen before. I began to learn drums, get back into drawing, and made my own battle vest. I found pie shop, where I met people from the Herndon scene, and which is now my favorite scene in the dmv area. I haven't been able to go to shows as much as I've liked recently, and my friends that introduced me to the scene have moved away to college, but they've left me with an amazing community and memories that will last a lifetime.

some local bands i

reccomend (in no particular order)



Anesthesiac



The Knuckleheads



Skin Testament



March Zero

a review of 2TOAROOM's self-titled EP

I am not sure how to write a proper music review, but Holy. Shit. This was one of the best EPs that I have listened to in a while.

2TOAROOM's music is really good. Like, really fucking good. The vocals are raw and powerful, the instruments are immaculate; these are the sorts of songs that you'll be playing on loop repeatedly for weeks. The style of the music is reminiscent of the Germs and Bad Brains, but has its own unique twist to it.

Upon hearing those songs, you start yearning to be back in a venue that smells of sweat, weed, and cigarettes, two-stepping and getting shoved around in the moshpit. I've never seen that band live before, but now I am desperate to see them live.

My only problem with the EP was that it only had 4 songs, and I was disappointed when it was over Still, thank god for the loop option.

Overall, I rate this EP a 6/5 stars, and am looking forward to hearing more music from the group.



writing that's not about the scene but is still cool anyways :PP

documenting your life: your sign to invest in a digital camera

I have always enjoyed photography - whether it was spending hours a day on Pinterest, gathering collections of cool images, snapping photos of whatever caught my eye with my phone's camera, or taking Photography as a class in school, I was thoroughly fond of it.







I was usually always the one in the friend group to take photos whenever we hung out as a way to keep our memories intact, a way to look upon them fondly in a couple of years when we grew older and moved on with our lives and the times we would spend together doing stupid shit were now just a thing of the past that we would reminiscence about. Whichever aspect it was, I was fond of it.

Usually, I would stick to using my phone's camera, but that was until I stumbled upon a little camera that my dad was going to throw out. It was a camera used to take photos of some stuff related to work by one of his colleagues, but there was no longer any use for it, so it was just going to be thrown in the trash.





There was no way I was going to let a perfectly good camera go to waste, so I retrieved it, and it sat on my desk for a while, before I began carrying it around with me everywhere and taking snapshots of things in my daily life, such as my friends, animals, buildings that looked pretty, all sorts of stuff like that.

It's really fun to flick through the camera and look through each photo I took - the quality of the photos is somewhat crappy, but that's what adds to the appeal of them, as it makes everything look a lot more interesting. Even the most mundane things, such as the school bathrooms, suddenly look a lot cooler.





The camera I use is the Nikon COOLPIX W100, but any brand of camera is fine! I just recommend that it is small enough to carry around with you, and has a lot of memory on it so that you can take lots of photos. You can find digital cameras at thrift stores, Walmart, and Amazon.



The Mothman



The mothman is an urban legend that was reportedly seen multiple times in Point Pleasant, West Virginia, USA from November 15, 1966, to December 15, 1967.

The first sighting of it happened on November 15, 1966.

Two young couples from Point Pleasant—Roger and Linda Scarberry, and Steve and Mary Mallette—told police they saw a large grey creature whose eyes "glowed red" when the car's headlights picked it up. They described it as a "large flying man with ten-foot wings' ', that started following their car while they were driving in an area outside of town known as "the TNT area," which was the site of a former World War 2 munitions plant. They said that the creature was able to fly at incredible speeds — perhaps as fast as 100 miles per hour. All of them agreed that the beast was a clumsy runner on the ground.

The mothman chased them until they reached the outskirts of town, before it gave up and scuttled into a nearby field, disappearing into the night.

In the next few days, other people started to report similar sightings. Two volunteer firemen who saw the mothman described it as a "large bird with red eyes".

Mason County Sheriff George Johnson commented that he believed the sightings were due to an unusually large heron, which is a large bird that looks kind of like a stork, except that it has an s-shaped neck.

Another witness, Contractor Newell Partridge, told Johnson that when he aimed a flashlight at a creature in a nearby field, its eyes glowed "like bicycle reflectors". He then blamed buzzing noises from his television set and the disappearance of his pet dog, which was a German Shepherd, on the mothman. To this day, Newell still believes that it took away his pet.

A wildlife biologist, who was called Robert L. Smith (No, it was not Robert Smith from The Cure), believed that the mothman was a sandhill crane, because all of the descriptions of the mysterious creature all resembled one.

A sandhill crane is a large crane that is almost as tall as a man. It has a seven-foot wingspan featuring circles of reddish coloring around the eyes. Robert believed that the bird may have wandered out of its migration route, making it unrecognized at first because it was not native to this region



A lot of people agreed ,and still agree, with this explanation, especially since the number of early reports that had described the creature as "bird-like."

Some hypothesized that this crane was deformed, especially if it resided in the "TNT area". It has been suggested that these bunkers have leaked toxic materials into the neighboring wildlife preserve, possibly affecting nearby animals and causing them to be born deformed.

Another theory suggests that the creation of the Mothman was the work of one very committed prankster who went so far as to hide in the munitions plant to scare people.

A different theory believed that the mothman was an alien that had gotten stranded on Earth, or came to Earth just because it wanted to.

There were also other theories that suggested that the mothman has a harbinger of doom. This theory became more popular after a great tragedy that occurred shortly after the mothman appeared in Point Pleasant.

On December 15, 1967, just over a year after the first Mothman sighting, there was a lot of traffic on the SIlver Bridge. The SIlver bridge was originally built in 1928 to connect Point Pleasant, West Virginia, to Gallipolis, Ohio.

The amount of traffic on the bridge had placed a strain on it. The bridge was built in a time when cars were lighter. The Model T, which was the most common car then, had weighed just 1,500 pounds — a modest sum compared to the 1967 average for a car: 4,000 pounds.

The bridge's engineers were not very cautious when designing the bridge. The issue with the design was that if one part of the bridge failed, there was almost nothing in place to prevent other parts from failing as well, which would cause the whole thing to collapse.

And that was exactly what happened.

Without warning, a single eyebar near the top of the bridge on the Ohio side cracked. The chain snapped, and the bridge fell to pieces, plunging cars and pedestrians into the icy water of the Ohio River below.

Forty-six people lost their lives in that tragedy, either by drowning or being crushed by the wreckage.

This event affected the area negatively, and people began to get more and more wary of the mothman. Sightings of the mothman have decreased since the late 60's. Many people believed that the mothman left the area or passed away, while others said that the reported sightings were a hoax.

The last report of the mothman was in In 2016. A man who'd just moved to Point Pleasant spotted a mysterious creature jumping from tree to tree. He told local reporters that he was unaware of the local legend of the Mothman — until he allegedly spotted the beast himself.

Whether or not the mothman is real, it is still a fascinating mystery, and is one of the most iconic urban legends there is. He is also a silly little guy - I mean look at him

In conclusion mothman. We <3 mothman
he is so silly :3</pre>





drawings. writing. poetry. photography. you name it

ROSS

this way is better than insta tbh















Art by Maddox

atealcorvids on instagram















Art by Jenny Taia

᠗p4perd0lll on insta

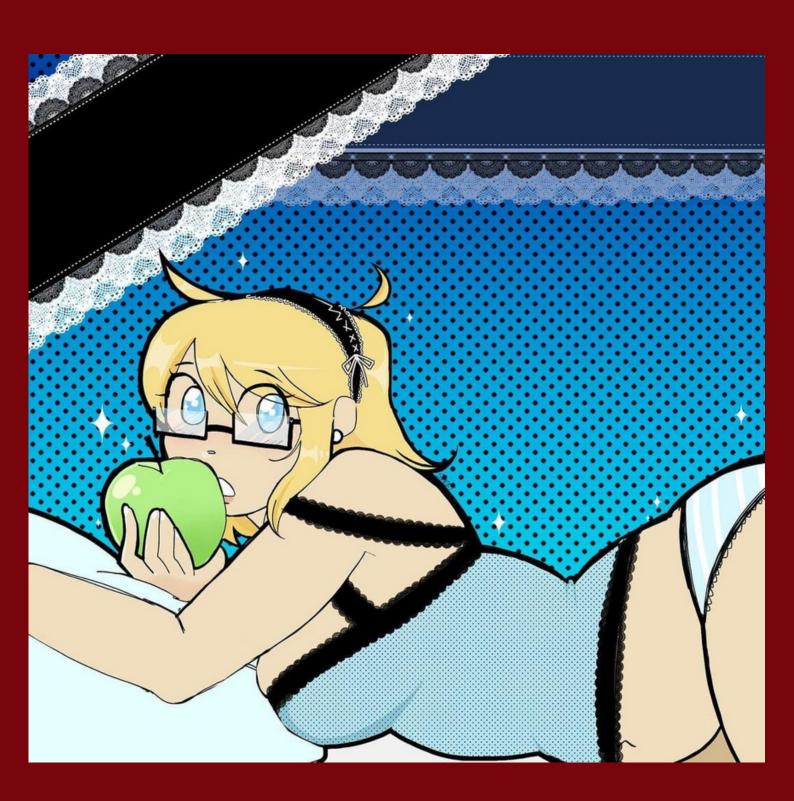


XxD1G1T4L_ROM30xX - VLOG 65









spine

written by Ruby Leigh (@rubyinpieces)

An unmoderated machine is at my right hand, it's filled with morphine to numb me.

A nurse is at my left, asking me how unbearable the pain is.

My brain aches. The lights hurt my eyes.

I long to know what the kids at school are saying about me being gone for so long.

Why should I have to go through this?

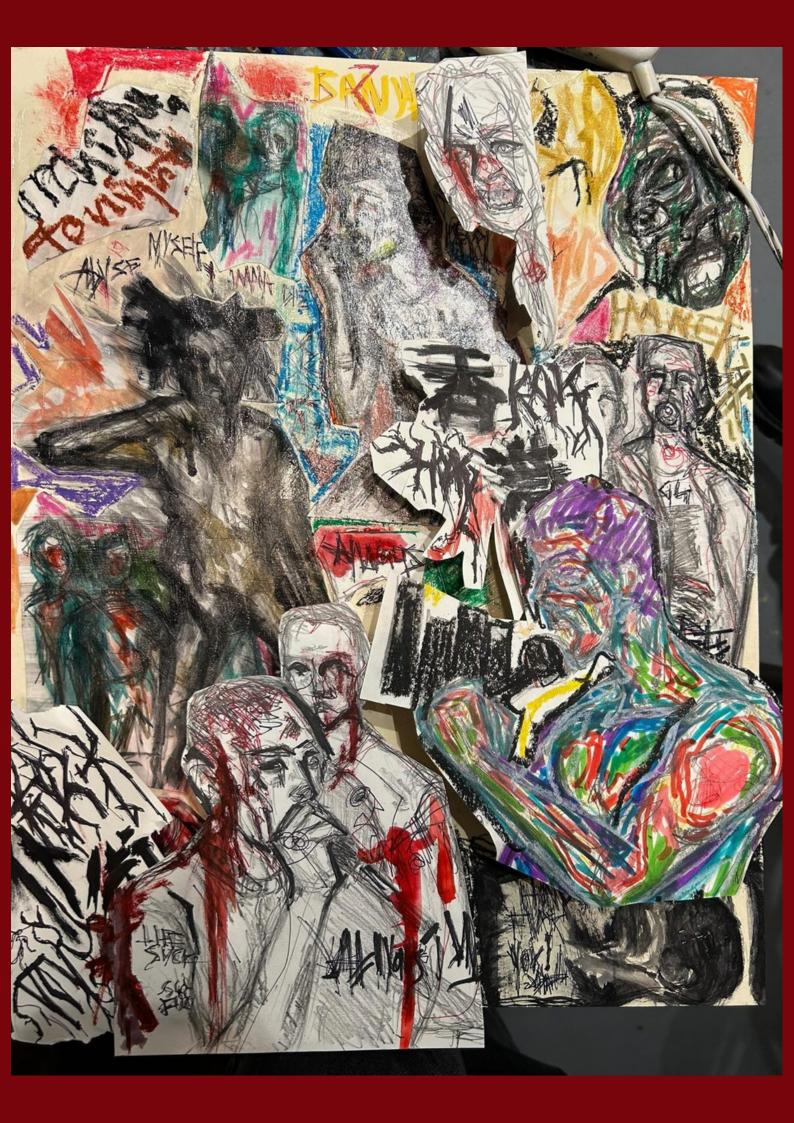
Evreything I say will be reminisced upon and laughed at, come the holidays.

I have all of this metal keeping my spine straight, yet sticks and stones still kill me.

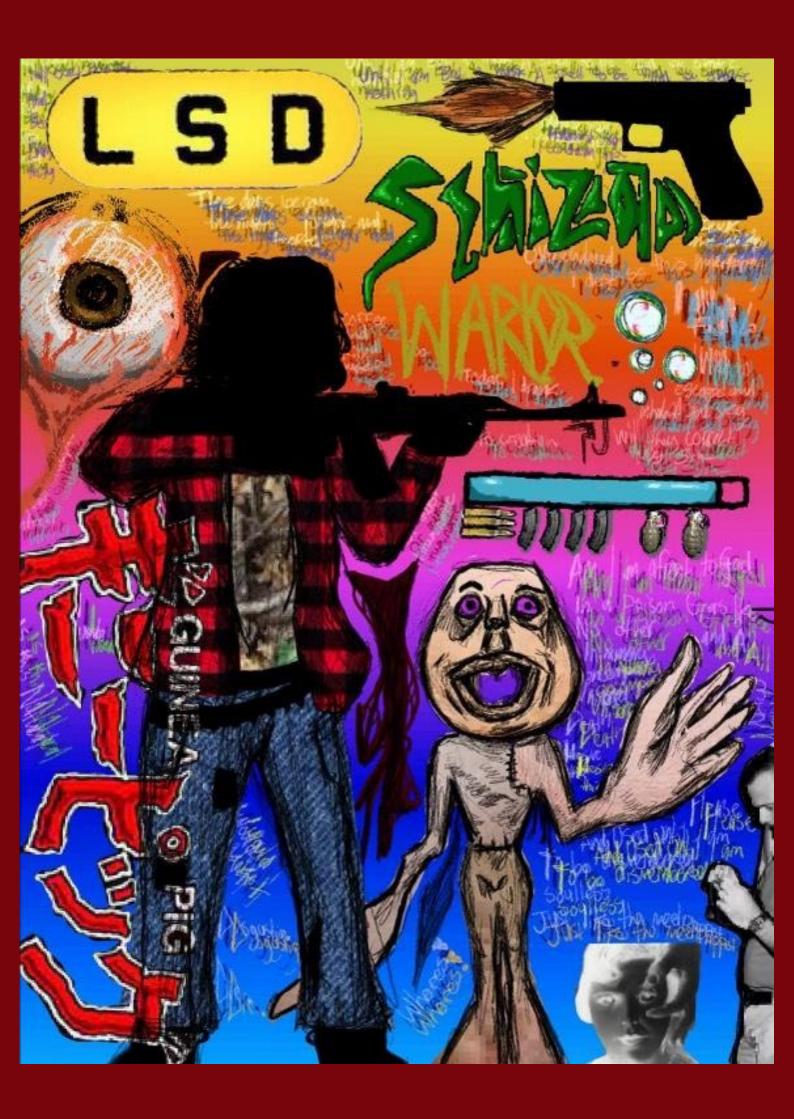
Art by Solomon

@solomon.o12 on instagram











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and everybody else who has
supported this zine. yall are
real ones and are amazing
 people fr fr

thanks for reading dude. see you in the next edition!



