







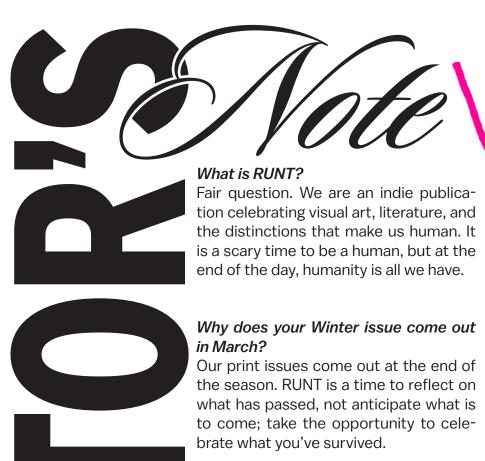


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STANDING WATER is an important theme for me to kick things off with. I used to tremble at the thought of being seen as the freak in the room, but I now see it for the gift it has always been. During a time in which the known is far scarier than the unknown, I hope flipping through this issue gives you respite. Sit with it, find the younger version of yourself, tell them it will all be okay, tell them you love them.

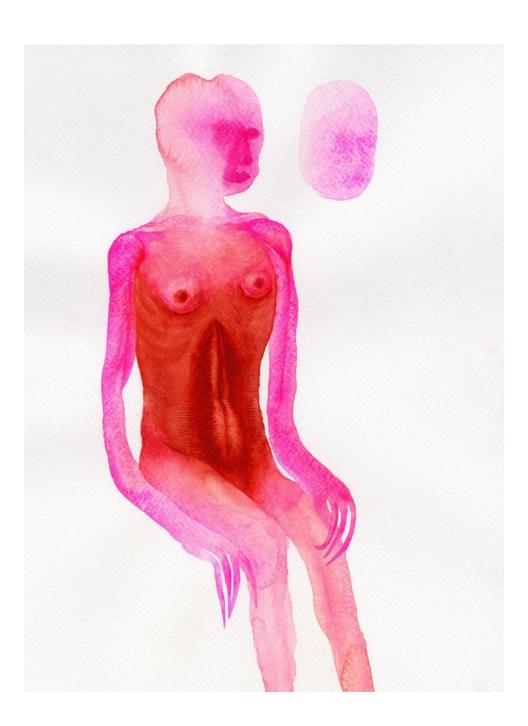
Sincerely, Chloe May (she/her) Founder and Editor-in-Chief



Kate Ann Joy Dan Aries Abby Rollins Mo Fowler Katya Tishkevich Marie Fauchez Guadalupe Zambrano Mary O' Neill Keertana H.R. Thorn



Coming-of-age, varicose veins, sweat stains, "I'm sorry I'm weird and off-putting, I can't help it", a fear of stagnancy, unrestricted internet access, and watching yourself get older (never having left your hometown).



Clutches

24x32cm watercolor 2021

Like standing water, which remains in a suspended, unstable state, this piece reflects the fragility and volatility of temporary forms, capturing the tension between permanence and inevitable change.

Katya Tishkevich she/her

Katya Tishkevich, a multidisciplinary Belarusian artist, primarily engages in painting and drawing, employing oil and watercolor as her mediums. Her artistic oeuvre delves into the emotional depth and communicative clarity of visual language, exploring themes such as death, violence, grief, pain within the finite human existence.







Tiffany Dennis and I come from the same small, surf town in Orange County, California. In high school, I knew her to be a skilled singer/songwriter, though our paths rarely crossed (she hung out with the talented music kids and I took naps in my car). Five years post-graduation, we sat across a table with peppermint tea, sharing thoughts about getting older and the damned smalltown nostalgia that follows you no matter how far you stray.

Chloe May: Do you feel pressure to prove yourself?

Tiffany Dennis: You know, I feel like I constantly have to prove myself. Even now, I feel like I need to prove myself. I think it's just me being the oldest child, like "I need to pave this way for my sisters". I've always been straight-A student, teacher's pet. I was very validated with grades. It's been hard once you graduate school and you don't have grades anymore, you don't get grades on your music. The closest thing is "Oh. I have this number of followers, this number of streams" and stuff. So if one of your videos flop or one of your songs flop, that's like getting an "F" and it's been hard to manage that. I got one piece of advice along the way; people gravitate towards good music, do the very best you can. Define good in your eyes and then people will find it. I try to validate myself that way for some sort of external validation, but it's been a lot of coming to terms with my own validation. I feel like that really helped. Just do the job and people like it or they don't, you know?

CM: Right. If you like it, odds are someone else is gonna like it.

TD: Yeah! It's hard when you're in the process. Making any type of art, you're like "Oh, this is great! I love it! I have a strike of inspiration! This is awesome!" And then you're like "...Wait, this isn't pop-friendly, this isn't catchy, this isn't you." And then it's "Are people gonna listen to this?" And then you have to be like, "Stop." Just kind of push it away, but it's hard when you're stuck in that mindset. It's been a journey.

CM: What milestone do you think you'd have to hit in order for that pressure you put on yourself to kind of fade away a little bit?

TD: Honestly, I feel like there is no limit because there's always "I'm not there, or there" and "I could be doing more of this and getting more of this". So I feel like finding the happiness and satisfaction in what you have is how to achieve that internal peace, which is hard to reach and I'm sure everyone's striving towards that, but I feel like once you hit that point it's like anything could happen



and you're gonna be okay.

CM: Did you have any anxiety about people you knew from school perceiving you through your music?

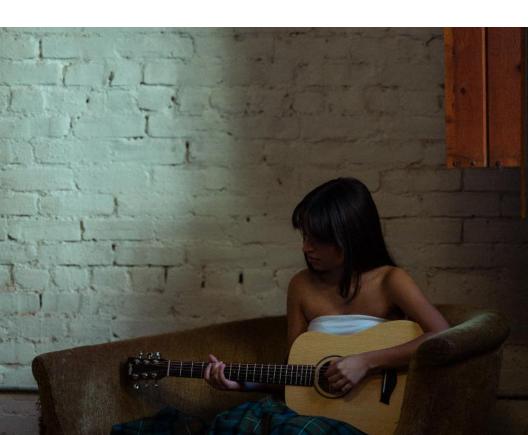
TD: For sure. I was like "This is gonna get five streams" and then people from school are gonna be like "She's a failure!" So I was really worried about that. I couldn't imagine releasing in high school, but I was still worried because they all followed me still, watching me. I was trying to get out of that headspace.

CM: At some point, you just kinda have to be like "I may be cringe, but I'm free."

TD: Right. I take inspiration from people that we went to high school with, I won't name names, but there's some out there going full force towards what they love. If they're doing that, why can't I? They're doing their own shit and they're not really caring, so why do I care so much? I feel like that's been the question since I started doing music here. Why do I care about what other people think?

CM: It's a creative person's right of passage to hate on their hometown when they're growing up. What do you love about it?

TD: That place is so stagnant in my head, but also the way that I kind









of grew up through it just is such a push and pull between the two, you know? I had a really good childhood. I would say I love the community. I miss the seasons.

CM: Do you think your approach to making music would be different if you hadn't grown up in small towns?

TD: Honestly, I feel like it would have been the same because it all comes down to the house, not referencing my song or anything [Laughs]. My family. We are so close and it's just the way that I was raised, it has been very family-first, and that is everything. I'm so in touch with nostalgia and that's where I take a lot of my inspiration from. That really adds to the heart of the music because you never really lose that sort of part of you. It's been a lot of reaching for that as you're growing up; dialing into that mindset of just being a kid, no matter where you are.

CM: Do you feel grown up?

TD: No. I don't. It's weird! It's so weird! That's such a question. Do I feel grown up? Short answer, no, but then you have to face it because you are. It's a constant "No, I'm not", but I actually am and you have to fall into that. I love that when you talk about growing up and people in their 50s and 60s saying they still feel like they're kids. That's really reassuring.

CM: Do you have anxiety about aging and getting older?

TD: Yes! I think about that all the time actually. I've been performing since I was a kid and this industry is so reliant on youth. My parents thought everyone was going to be so impressed and I just believed every 10-year-old could perform at that age. When you get older, all of these 10-year-olds come in, they're younger, they're more talented, and you're this 18-year-old battling against this 15-year-old who could do the part and they're going to look younger for longer. It's been in the back of my head. It sticks with you, you're kind of fighting all of the time.

CM: What would the younger version of you think is the coolest thing you've done so far in your life or your career?

TD: Playing The Troubadour. It's so insane. That was the first place Elton John played in America. I always wanted to play in a place like that. I camped out there with some friends to go see a band and like, front row, was like "Oh my gosh, this place is so cool. I'll never play here." Even releasing a song, I can't believe that even happened.

CM: What are you working on?

TD: I haven't written all of it yet, but I have ideas for these songs and they all fit perfectly into this little project about this girl feeling very stuck in where she is. Just this girl, definitely not me [Laughs]. I wrote a song called "Amelia" about that. It's about a girl who's gone



to London to pursue her idealized life and it's not working out. It's her on the train back thinking, "Oh my God, what are my parents gonna think? I'm a failure. I've failed now". And then it goes into this part where it's like "Maybe you're not cut out for this, maybe this isn't for you". And at the end of the song, Amelia has changed directions and she's settled with whatever's easier or safer for her. I feel like that's my turning point. It's I either take that direction or I take this one, you know? It's very vulnerable to me, but it feels so right.★

> Tiffany Dennis she/her @tiffanydennismusic

Chloe May she/her @bagheadjpg @runtpub

The following selection of objects have been carefully and lovingly protected by my grandfather for over 45 years. By Kate Ann Joy



Carved by a rival soldier during WWI and gifted to my great-great-grandfather who served the United Kingdom.





Test part of one of the first Mattel Barbie dolls, whose initial plastic molds had been produced by my great-grandfather.

Glass dish which sat on my great-grandmother's nightstand when she passed away from an asthma attack at the age of 52, holding a spare piece of ribbon that has remained ever since.



Good manners and soft words have brought many a difficult thing to pass.
Lucky # 09,13.17,22,30,45

This fortune has remained with my grandfather since he received it in the 1970s. He refers to it regularly.

A Group of the second s

Mo Fowler they/them

Mo Fowler lives in Philadelphia and makes things at Big Table Press. Their recent writing can be found in The Minnesota Review, The Hopkins Review, Seventh Wave Magazine, Bloodletter Magazine, Garland, Snaggletooth Magazine, and elsewhere.

Swans Lamentation

by Mo Fowler

Their feet must tangle, they must lay in bed, wing up behind head stretch their webbed toes wide and sav honey, come here, there are no secrets in this family. Flash the mucky pink of their tongues. The swans' necks bend together all graceful looking down into the water like they're missing something. The swans have lost their stomachs the swans have lost the warm. earth, have lost the ability to discern between that which feeds them most things are and just my mother in a dirty shirt the hem brushing the knuckles of her toes she pours all her perfume into the toilet, my aunt's wiry arms hold me back in the doorway. My mother walks out of my room at night and the black water gurgles up from my throat, bubbles onto the pillows. What do you see in the splash of it? Swans, every night swans across the darkness, breaking it up for me with their addled bodies.



