

The



B I T C H I N

B I N E

B I T C H

M A N I F E S T O



Bimbo summit



SPECIAL THANKS TO:

-My parents, Lisa Drouin and John Drouin. I promise I'll get a real job soon.

-Jill Helm, Olivia Haas, Nicole Patton, Madeleine Grace Smith, Emily Polark, Sophie Morgan, Genna Nash, Lorna Stewart, and everyone else who worked on the *Bitchin'* short film in any capacity at all. You all believed in me before I ever did myself.

-TruckStop Zine and Lep Stewart. Forever the inspiration for crazy people with crazy dreams.

-Everyone who submitted anything to this zine. I hope I did you justice.

INDEX

| | |
|--|--------|
| fuschia- ash out..... | pg. 6 |
| ella hunter- my handwritten pieces..... | pg. 6 |
| amelia rechner- Untitled (light weaving)..... | pg. 7 |
| izzie fogarty- magnum fruit..... | pg. 8 |
| 20/20 or the other | |
| a tasty treat | |
| orianna d'Landazuri- tumbleweeds are best left alone..... | pg. 9 |
| isabella angeloni- you deserve to be punished..... | pg. 10 |
| lorna lawliet- the poppett hat..... | pg. 12 |
| olivia b.- audrey hobart is THAT bitch..... | pg. 13 |
| mia moore- untitled 1..... | pg. 14 |
| untitled 2 | |
| c.b.- winter flowers..... | pg. 15 |
| robin mango- brat..... | pg. 16 |
| simone nagan- purple nails..... | pg. 17 |
| lorelai goodwin- I feel kinda left out that I never dream about the guy everyone else | pg. 18 |
| nicole patton- the world (according to a fully grown girl)..... | pg. 20 |
| the bitchin' family- bitchin'..... | pg. 20 |



THIS IS A MANIFESTO

An Editor's Note

Hi. My name is Elena, and I am the editor of this zine! I am a bored, borderline depressed, part-time barista, full-time fan girl, and recent college graduate. This zine is born of all of those things combined with a couple of cool friends who encouraged me to actually follow through and do this.

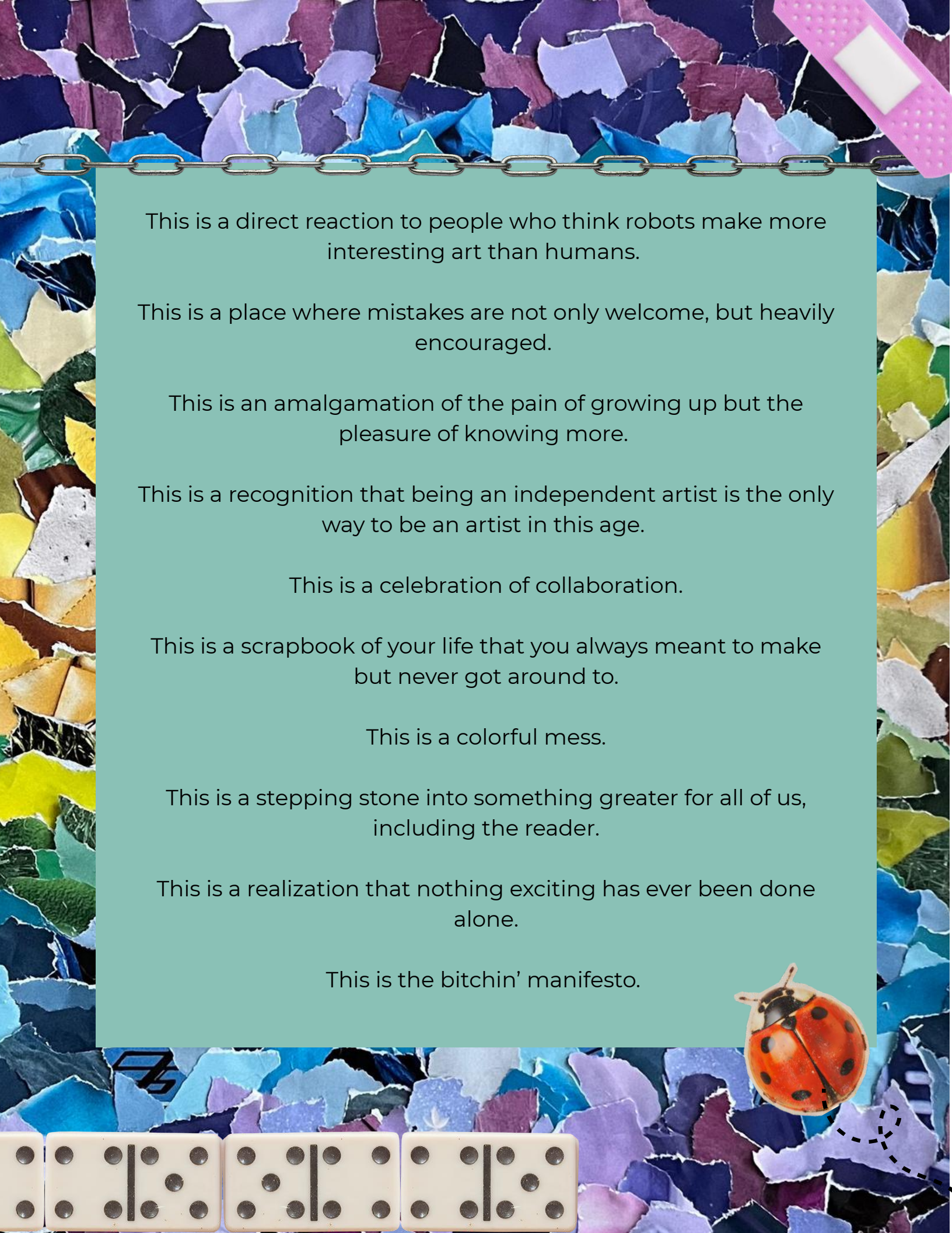
I'm not a doctor, but I have always diagnosed myself with one problem: no follow-through. I quit "while I'm ahead" so as not to embarrass myself by being earnest. A fear I think a lot of my generation has because we grew up with instant access to at least four different clashing opinions on everything, everywhere, all the time.

But I did this. I made this. I finished this (well, this issue at least). And I did this with little to no experience in:

- a) design
- b) editing
- c) publishing
- d) community outreach

So, maybe this won't inspire you but it really fucking inspired me. Almost everything in the background of this zine are things I made and photographed with my own hands. Yes, I ripped up about 200 little paper pieces and hot glued them in my notebook and then took a picture of it. My hand still hurts. But it was so worth it.

Enough about me. It's time to talk about what the hell this zine is or what it's supposed to be. Luckily for you, I made it all in a list:



This is a direct reaction to people who think robots make more interesting art than humans.

This is a place where mistakes are not only welcome, but heavily encouraged.

This is an amalgamation of the pain of growing up but the pleasure of knowing more.

This is a recognition that being an independent artist is the only way to be an artist in this age.

This is a celebration of collaboration.

This is a scrapbook of your life that you always meant to make but never got around to.

This is a colorful mess.

This is a stepping stone into something greater for all of us, including the reader.

This is a realization that nothing exciting has ever been done alone.

This is the bitchin' manifesto.



fuschia

ash out

Acrylic Paint Drawing

contact: @piinkpaintsmudge
(TikTok and Instagram)

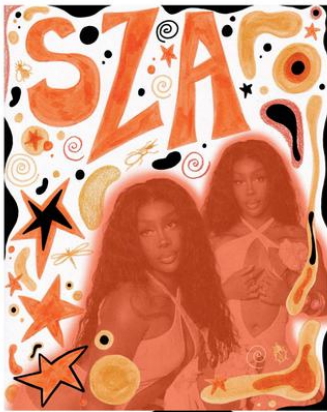
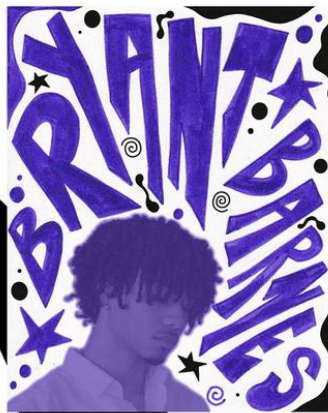


Don't know
where to
ash your cig?
Why not your head!

ella hunter

my handwritten pieces

Digital Art with a
combination of Physical Art
contact: @ella.hunter20
(TikTok and Instagram)



FUN FACT: this is
exactly what I see
when I close my eyes
and listen to SZA
now

who wants to
have sleepover
underneath the
pretty paper with
me?

amelia rechner

Untitled (Light Weaving)

Painting/Mixed Media, Watercolor on
Paper, Lighting Gels, Thread
contact: @ameliarechner (Instagram)





izzie fogarty

magnum fruit

Watercolor Painting

contact: @isafo.garty (Instagram)



20/20 or the other

Pen, Ink, and Watercolor

contact: @isafo.garty (Instagram)

a tasty treat

Intaglio Print

contact: @isafo.garty (Instagram)



orianna d'Landazuri

Tumbleweeds are best left alone

This just might be The longest letter of my life, an ode to The leather-dusted feathered boots At the flip of a coin, cigarettes burned You tailed it straight to Houston

Now, if this is my goodbye, I'll Surely, make it a hell of a good one. Although I'm sure it won't be long Till you're asking for another Foot of braided lasso, reeling you in

But frankly, I don't think I need you Anymore. But if this is my goodbye, The landline still covers the hole in the wall I may never call, but I'll always pick up Even though I don't think I love you

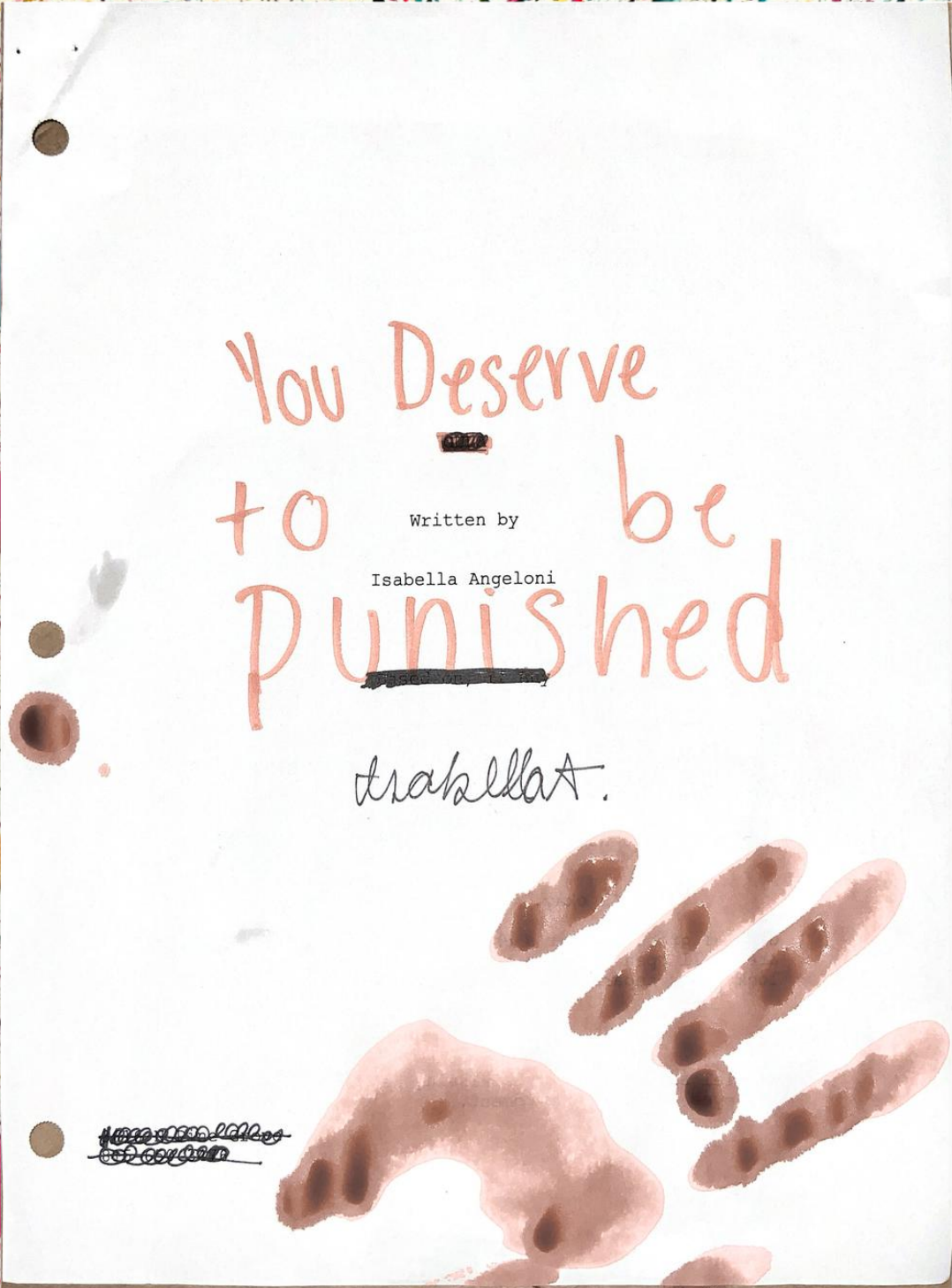
Anymore. Bigger shoes to be filled, Even if it's temporary, I'll spare you From my arbitrary dates, Don't ask me who's spending the night? Now, if this is it

My final goodbye, I'll wave With a smile. Nevermind The arguments and minds collided Strumming your old beat-up guitar For pity tunes

Now this is my goodbye, Shadowed behind my Screeching Chevy tires My door stays sealed, but You'll always see the porch light glow.

contact: @ori.marie (Instagram)
@oriannamarie (Substack)

isabella angeloni



You Deserve to Be Punished
Lined Script
contact: @isangeloni (Instagram)

click to get the
full sneak peak!

Lorna Lawliet

The Poppet Hat

Knit Yarn with Crochet Details

contact: @lorna_lawliet

(Instagram)





olivia b.

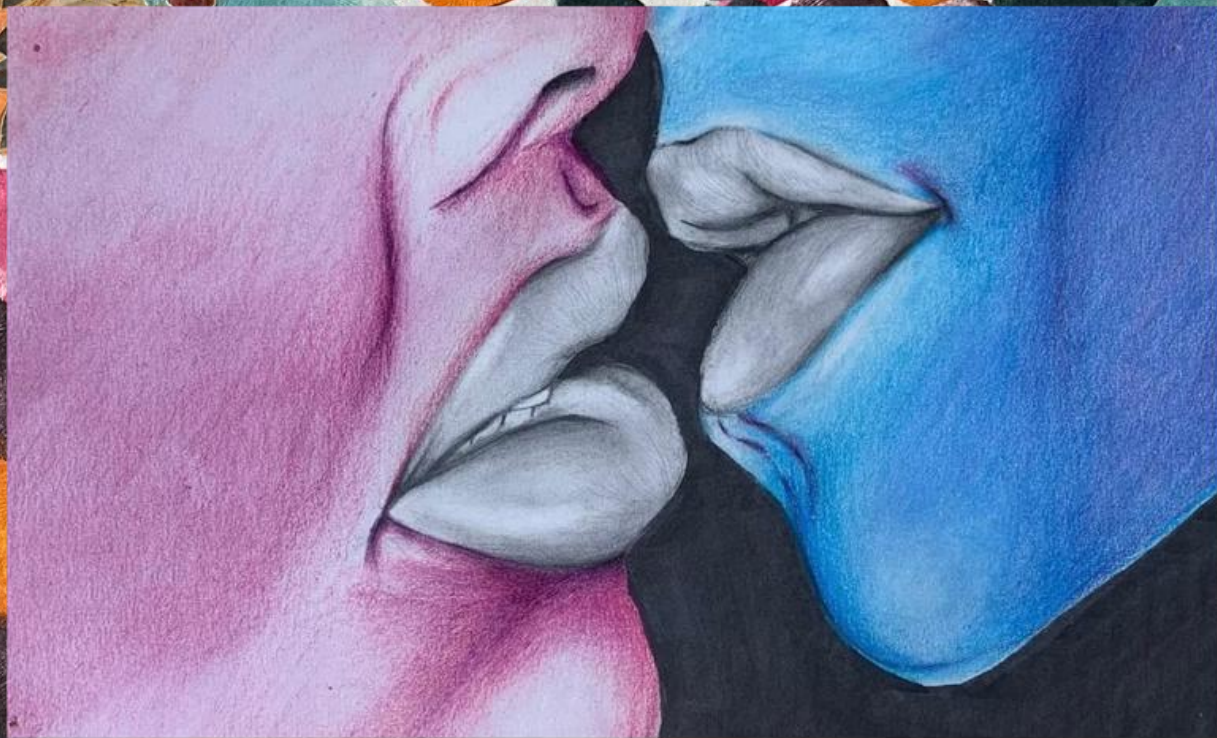
Audrey Hobart is THAT Bitch

Photography

contact: @photosbyoliviab (Instagram)

RARE!
secret hidden disco
ball





mia moore

contact:

@iammiamoore

(Instagram)



c.b.

mysterious
pseudonym
ooo la la!

Winter flowers

oh, late bloomers, where did the spring go?
the rain has up and left
the sun has gone too.
Without notice,
the last one at the party is suddenly you.
the single stubborn seed that froze too deep.

oh, late bloomers, where did the rest go?
the party was once held beneath
but one day you blinked.
Without notice,
nothing was there
except the trace of the roots they left for you.

oh, late bloomers, where do you go?
just as you accept a future in the dirt
your legs start to shoot,
your head surfaces for the sun,
and your petals prepare for bloom.

Without notice,
it became your time.



robin mango

brat

Digital Drawing

contact: @ramen.mango

(Instagram)



simone nagan

Purple Nails
Acrylic Nails

Contact:
@closedtoeflipflop
(Instagram)



magical how these nails
are still so lesbian without
having two nails shaved
down.

lorelai goodwin

I feel kinda left out that I never dream about the guy everyone else dreams about lorelai goodwin

So last night at the art museum in my dream, there's this crack in the chapel exhibition from which a strange red glow emanates and out front here's a guy spinning a sign that says IF YOU GO IN DON'T EXPECT TO COME OUT and so obviously i go in, and of course it's a portal, and i fly to "sausalito" which is basically this place where everything is better and i meet this woman-like thing who promises to guide me and i trust her either completely or inherently (whichever's more important) and then she tells me i'm the only human who can travel here and so i ask what my responsibilities are (cuz i'm guessing that's probably a powerful position) and i ask her if i am, technically, a Princess but then through this peephole in the wall i see my old Coworker and he's talking to the robot who replaced me and it's pretty smartly dressed handsome and all i can think about is what he might be saying about me probably something like "oh it's so sad you never got to meet her she's like really funny you probably would have liked each other a lot." But then there's like stuff i have to do quotas i gotta hit as a Princess of this realm apparently so the guide grabs my arm and takes me to my new office and she says i'll leave you with some wisdom and i'm like yeah sure what is it and she's like do not ever date the guy who wouldn't believe you in a horror movie and i'm like ok but what if he's wearing glasses though and she's like ok lol yeah that could be an exception and then i notice that my dog is with me and she's dying except she never seems to die every time i think it's over she just opens her eyes again. And then taylor swift comes out and she says "Hi i'm taylor swift in case you didn't know and i just want to tell you i have replaced my two cats three times. This way, they will live forever. I've given millions of dollars in bonuses to my staff, but to be polite, i'll bleep out the exact number okay here goes: *****" and i'm like geez taylor i don't need to know all that. And then my friend comes to pick me up she's pulling up in her van and she brought her brother with her and we end up having to chase after him because he goes rogue at a gas station he's holding the whole place up and not even wearing a mask everyone can see he's crying and i'm thinking wow what a great dream this is he looks so beautiful

and the next morning i think i might tell my friend about it but what do i say? "i had a dream and you were there and so was your brother but he was not himself which makes sense because i have never met him."

Playlist

Good Friends Call Me E by Eliana Glass – this song reminds me of my old neighbor whose last name i can't remember and it's really bothering me because i want to look him up

Sleep the Clock Around by Belle and Sebastian – i just got a small handlebar mustache tattooed on my pointer finger (unrelated)

Lloyd, I'm Ready to be Heartbroken by Camera Obscura – this is a reference to Lloyd Cole and the Commotions i believe. not that anyone cares

Random Rules by Silver Jews – in 2016 i was hospitalized for approaching perfection (this is how i sing the lyric to make it more relatable to me)

You Make it Easy by Air & Beth Hirsch – i was listening to this song at the second closest bus stop to the lincoln park zoo having a romantic fantasy about a guy i literally do not like and even feel vaguely repulsed by

NEVER ENOUGH by Turnstile – just kidding

I'll Believe in Anything by Wolf Parade – gay

I Am Light Circling Back to Its Source (Bonus Track) by The Shyness Clinic – like half the songs on this album are bonus tracks which doesn't feel serious

Ivanka by Imperial Teen – this one goes out to all my child bride friends you know who you are and i hope you feel bad.

Fastlove, Pt. 1 by George Michael – i was challenged to a dance-off by this guy and i'm thinking i might choose this as my song. i'm hoping if i win the dance-off he might tell me his real name

I Keep a Diary by Braid – i keep checking the chicago missed connections craigslist page over and over and over again and when i'm in cincinnati i just switch to the cincinnati missed connections craigslist page



nicole patton

The World! (According to a Fully Grown Girl)

Animation

About: This is quite literally (sadly) the world.

Contact: @nicoleeyrollypolly (Instagram)



sometimes
art imitates
life a little too
much



the bitchin' family

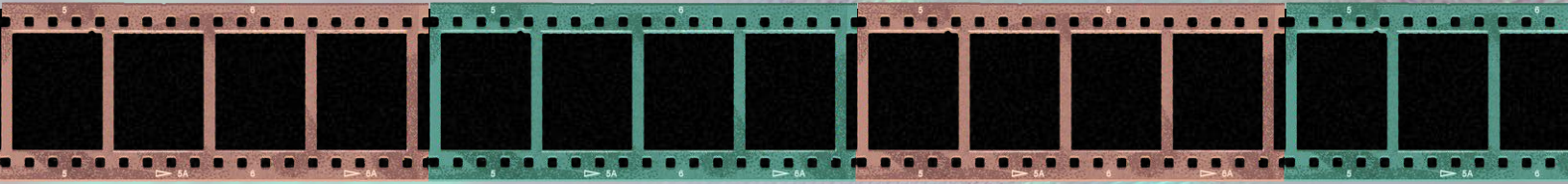
Bitchin'


Short Film

About: Alas, here she is! Our beloved baby and the very reason this zine exists. Words can't describe how much I love this movie. It has missteps and faults but that makes me love it even more, you know? As many artists know, it's so common to hate what you've created, but I could NEVER hate *Bitchin'*. Stick around until the end to see all of the credits, there are too many talented people to list here!

Contact: @bitchin_film (Instagram)







**CLICK ME OR ELSE
I'LL HEX YOUR ENTIRE
BLOODLINE FOR THE NEXT TEN
GENERATIONS**

**jk... i'm just a survey so i can't do
all that but pls still click me)**

**THE SECOND EDITION
OF THE BITCHIN' ZINE IS NOW LOADING!**

**FOLLOW US: @bitchin_film
ON INSTAGRAM**

**CLICK THE CAT TO
SUBMIT YOUR OWN CRAZINESS**



FOLLOW US:
@bitchin_film
ON INSTAGRAM

*i already
planned out
the theme so
now u have
to do it*



T **Z**

see you
next time!