

WASTEPAPER

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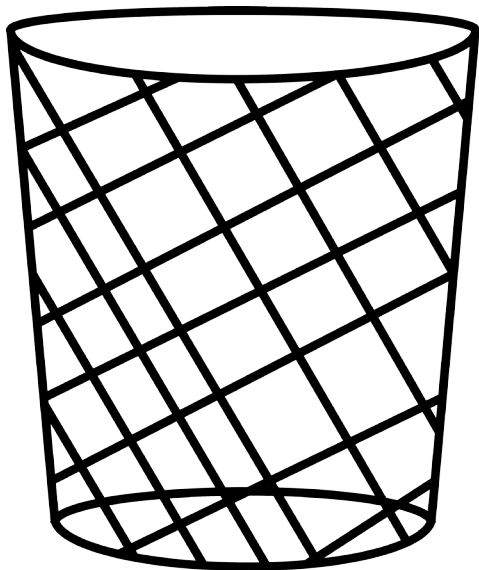
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A Short Note

This is the first issue, a revised edition. Changes from the original include page size, typeface choice and spelling corrections, but it's basically the same. The theme is 'Moving In'. We hope you enjoy it.

Jessie and Josh



Moving nowhere, slowly.

Just as there are those of us who are 'morning people' or 'evening people', there are those of us who wouldn't really bracket ourselves into either group and can quite easily see the relative merits of both the morning and evening depending on the particular morning or evening we find ourselves in.

There are, however, certain moments where we find ourselves doing something so inexplicably stupid that the time of day is the only possible justification for our actions. This morning, I had one of those moments. I was on the bus to school. After ringing the bell and getting off I sort of stood at the bus stop looking around the street and watching the bus as it drove away. I must have stood there for five or six minutes, not doing much, just thinking about what exactly it was that I

was doing there and slowly letting the obvious dawn on me.

I was at the wrong stop. I wasn't even close to the right stop. I was at least ten minutes from the right stop and even if I were at the right stop I wouldn't have just stood around it for a while - I would have walked to school. After having done it for 7 years I thought I was pretty adept at going to school. In fact if I were to list the things I was best at, the things that, upon attempting, I fail at least, going to school would be right up there in the top 10. I mean, I'm not even talking about remembering anything or even being on time, just getting to school. I failed at getting to school. I literally could not get from point A to point B for no other reason than that, apparently, I am not a 'morning person'.

Still, this was a new experience for me so I thought I'd make the most of it. I walked in-

stead. It was a pretty nice day and I wasn't too late so I thought I owed it to myself to figure out what I had just done. As it turned out, the actual event was pretty hazy in my mind. It was like some bizarre out of body experience. I could imagine the people watching me walk down the stairs and leave the bus; some ghostly idiot getting lost on his way to school. I presume it was something like watching a sleep walker, although sleep walkers always seem to get up to more exotic things like cookery. And murder if you're in a Columbo movie. I once saw a TV show about a guy who had sex with people in his sleep. All I could manage was to leave a fucking bus - and I was awake. At the time I thought that the sleep sex guy had some serious problems, but in hindsight he seems to have really made the best of a bad lot.

I was determined, in true sleep-sex-guy fashion, to see my cloud's silver lining. It wasn't all

bad, I told myself. I had learned a few valuable lessons. And by lessons I mean things that, as I sit here now, self diagnosing myself, I can try to use to avoid my underlying fear that I suffer from feeble mindedness (to use the possibly incorrect internet doctor term for stupid people).

Anyway, the lessons. Firstly, not all out of body episodes can be as productive as my journey to space in yr 8 science. Secondly, I should really try my best to be with someone else next time I'm on a bus. Thirdly, I should always try and wait until after 9am to get on a bus because I am clearly not a 'morning person'. Finally, and most importantly, not being a 'morning person' is definitely a valid excuse and not in anyway code for stupid dick.

by Jake Walerius





ZOO FOR YOU

It's a Saturday night at Passing Clouds off Kingsland Road, London. I'm here to meet up with Zoo For You, a relatively new band on the scene but who have already played WOMAD, supported London Afrobeat Collective and have a regular spot at Lounge on the Farm. It's pissing with rain, but the crowd is excited, wet and ready to dance. I grab some of the band (Andy, Owen and Thom) before they hit the stage.

Andy Just to let you know our opinions may not be the opinions of the entirety of Zoo For You. There are eight of us so I figured it would be easier with a just a few. These are the people that I thought would use the longest words.

Where are you all from?

Andy We're from Canterbury which is a cathedral city in the South East of England.

Owen We all pretty much went to the same (secondary) school, Andy and a few of the other guys in the band, they were like the founding members of the band.

So how small did you start of as?

Andy Well the original Zoo For You was three people basically, it was me, Barney the guitarist, and a drummer called Elliot who's

no longer with us. I mean he is still with us but not in the band.

Not an RIP situation...

Andy No, nothing so savage.

Owen So, it's gradually evolved over the last couple of years, Thom joined three or four years ago

So do you all like the same kind of music or does everyone bring something to the table?

Owen No not at all, it's personally one of the things I enjoy most about playing with the band; all the different band members are into different things. I basically until kind of late teens was just a classical clarinetist and then got a saxophone and got into jazz. The keyboard player, Vinny, he's into RnB and Hip Hop, Thom grew up playing in

brass bands and playing euphonium. It's all very different. Barney and Andy, I guess you started on Rock and Roll?

Andy Something like that, we were slightly alternative but not really trying to do anything, just trying to make some kind of music.

Rocking out in Canterbury.

Andy Yeah basically, nothing too genre based, always just trying to make ourselves laugh really, trying to out do the other musician and make it even a little bit more silly than it was previously.

Owen Kind of like comedy prog...

If you could describe Zoo For You's sound with a food, what would it be?

Andy He's going to like this.

Thom Give me a minute.

Andy I know exactly what he's gonna say.

Thom Do you think I'm going to say pizza? I was gonna say pizza with lots of different toppings but that's kind of trite, ummm... I know what we are. I went to a restaurant in Canada once with my family and the chef's specialty dish was a desert like a chocolate pudding which had lots of salt in it. You don't think the combination's gonna work, but it does - that's what we are.

Is there a Zoo For You costume?

Owen We talked about a costume but never really settled on anything, we had a bit of trouble from Vinny who won't really settle on anything, he rather carry on wearing his cap.

Can you all wear different animal costumes?

Andy Yeah we could, but we're not necessarily going to, that's not a promise. I think



the idea of the zoo come from the fact that you've got everything in one place for you to witness, rather than having to go further afield, you're kind of bringing it back into one zone.

So where was your first gig?

Andy In Canterbury 3-4 years ago, at Orange Street Music Club, the local alternative music venue for all sorts of music really.

What's the scene in Canterbury like?

Andy The scene... It's pretty dead

Owen It's got better, in the last five years maybe. I think it's the effect of Lounge on the Farm that started in 2006. The band played there in 2007 and every year since then. Just the last couple of years, we've really seen like, it's really galvanized the local scene, like there's a new venue called The Farmhouse.

Thom Galvanized...

Andy It feels like it's on the up and coming. There's been a big gap – Canterbury not having been on the musical map and it used to be a long time ago – back in the 70s there was a lot of progressive rock and psychedelic

stuff coming out of Canterbury. It's kind of died down a lot since then. I don't think we're of the same category though.

Do you guys still live there?

Thom Hopefully not for too much longer...

Andy Well we're playing at the Canterbury festival... Bringing it all back home for the Canterbury festival...

Owen Canterbury festival!

Thom We're still mostly playing around Kent, the last couple of years we've been gigging in London..

Owen WOMAD was amazing, all the media that was involved and all the great artists that came. I mean Passing Clouds, this is the first time I've been but everyone else has played here before and, I dunno, we'd just love to play at more places like this really. They've got a really open minded approach to events. There's so much you can get involved with playing at a venue like this.

Andy I think there's just a real sense of community. Like a sense of real togetherness with the people like the main focus is love really, and good vibes rather than things getting a bit aggressive or anything it's actually

like there's good people getting together and making fun music which you can dance to which is important. Especially in these times cause there's a lot of negativity.

Thom ****

Andy He thinks I'm a bit of a hippy.

So you're about to go onstage, how would you describe the face of a Zoo For You listener?

Andy You've got two faces I reckon. One is very much with their eyes closed and in a moment of discovering the truth in the world... no I'm joking.

Thom Fucking hippy!

Owen I dunno it just seems to me we're very much like dancing music, that's our thing. It seems crazy, I don't know when it stopped but when did people stop really dancing at gigs? In the 60s and 70s, even in the 40s and 50s with the swing clubs people would go and see music to let themselves go and just dance fairly crazily.

Andy The point of music was to dance, the dances were named after the style of music in a way like they were linked very heavily but now it's just not like that at all because the music is very very different.

And you're trying to revive that?

Owen Yeah I guess so, I mean none of us are very fond of Indie music so I suppose if there is any kind of manifesto, not that there is but there's a general desire to try and open up different genres, different sounds. In 2011 genre painting seems fairly silly really, you can access all music of the world at your fingertips from the internet and, the way music is going at the moment, it's becoming increasingly problematic to describe or nail down certain trends. It just seems to be a kind of globalization of music really.

Thom I was thinking about this while I was

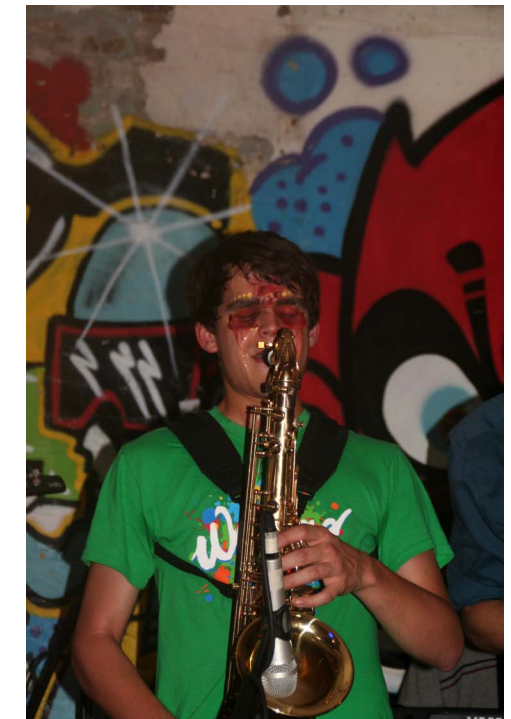
doing my boring job, Pop's been a really big influence in the way that you hear a Hip Hop tune and you can sample things and take something totally out of context and put it in a new context and it's like you're sort of re-veering the original thing that you sampled and it becomes sort of decontextualised, it becomes something else by putting it where it is.

Andy The boundaries really are dissolving. I mean we only came together, not because we hated other forms of music, but because we weren't hearing what we wanted to hear, so we decided to create it.

Album out in September
www.zooforyou.co.uk



L - R: Andy, Owen, Thom





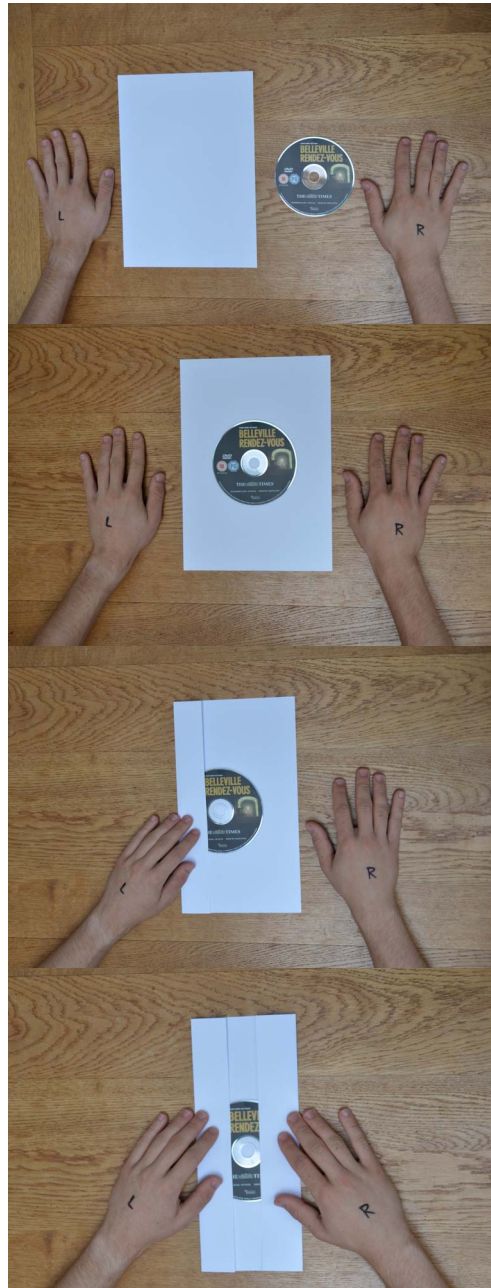
ON THE ROAD



AA - BS - CT - DT - EE - F2 - G3
ANSWER2

HOW TO:

make a paper cd case.



YOU WILL NEED:

1. An A4 Piece of Paper, in any condition.
Note: If you want to be adventurous it doesn't even have to be A4, but there's no need to push the boat out at this early stage in the game
2. A CD which you wish to create a case for.

STEP ONE:

Place the CD in the middle of the paper.

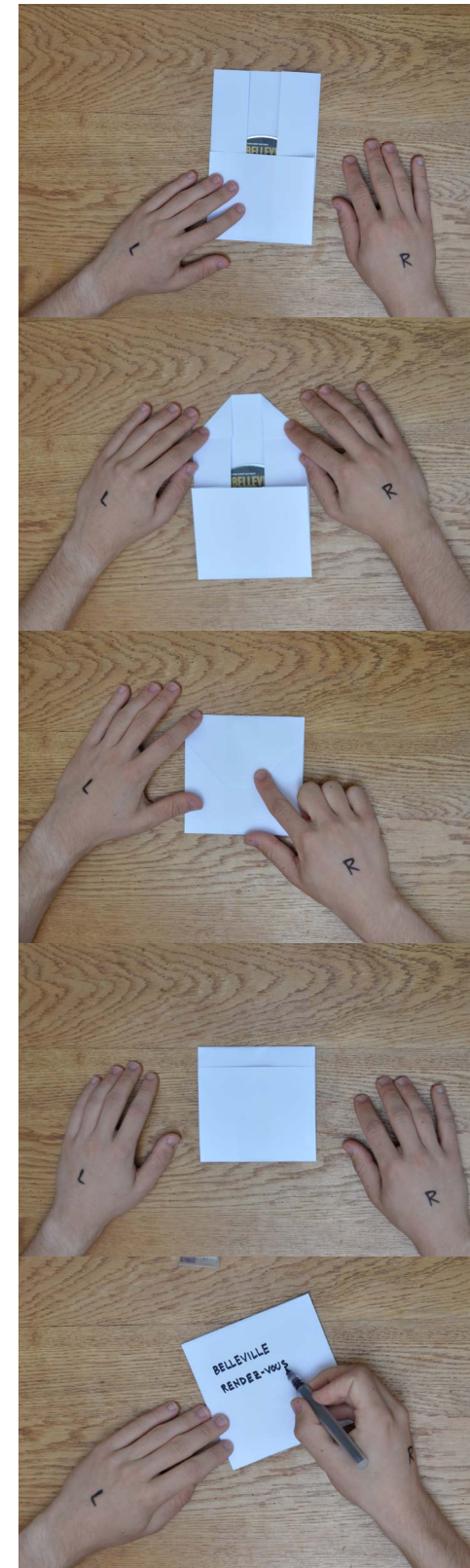
STEP TWO:

Fold over one side of the paper so it creases at the edge of the CD.

STEP THREE:

Fold over the side of paper which you didn't fold over when you folded the paper in accordance with step two.

Your piece of paper should now be as wide as the CD.



STEP FOUR:

Fold up the bottom of the paper over the top of the CD, so that just a little bit of CD is still visible to the human eye.

You may need to move the CD up a little, but be careful not to move it too far from the centre or this could end disastrously, and you may even need to completely redo step four.

STEP FIVE:

Make some little triangle corners by folding down the top two edges.

It's like you were going to be making a paper aeroplane, only you're not.

STEP SIX:

Fold down the top half over the CD and carefully crease down the new top edge.

The top flap is still flapping around and free, but not for long.

STEP SEVEN: (This is the really good bit)

Push the top flap, triangular corners first, into the groove created by the top of the envelope.

I know I haven't used the word envelope up until now, but it is actually surprisingly appropriate at this stage.

STEP EIGHT:

Turn the entire thing over and write something witty on the front cover for your later amusement.

I chose to write the name of the film 'Belleville Rende-vous', which isn't actually very funny.

by Tom Orange



@path_seeker72

New years: 1. lose weight 2. buy a vuitton 3. #DISCOVER SELF

Still feeling #WOOZY post party. resolved to be more constructive tomorrow - will choose a religion.

Wiki has exposed religions grasp on world to me. Never knew there were so many. How do I chose?

Is it sinful to be christian by day and muslim by night?

Done some more research. Muslims don't drink. I don't think we're compatible.

Finally found one I can really relate to. #KABBALAH

Contacted kabbalah HQ (Bond St. dahling!) + booked first meet!!

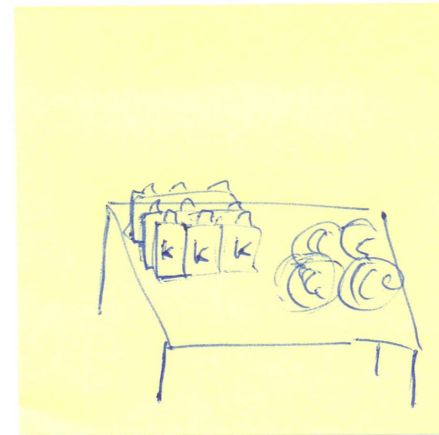
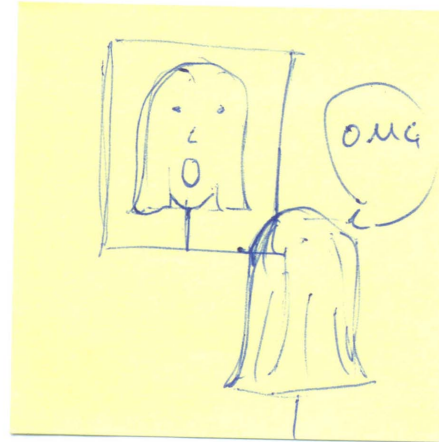
Practicing saying chagzhai shoustagh before meeting. Don't want to offend mentor (and poss god!!) LOLZ.

Kabbalah centre Bond St. so #SPIRITUAL. love love love. Kabbalah water bloody heavy!

Cooking for flatmates so rewarding. So humbled by ability to provide for, inspire and inform them. Constantly astounded by new meaning in life.

Reflected and realized extent of sin-within. Purging from tomorrow with strictly K-water and cabbage.

Just purchased special edition Zohar. Pocket sized. #RED LEATHER = so hot right now.



#K-WATER IS MAGIC

Lost 1 pound. woowoo!

Spreading god's word = exhausting. X-factor and no meditation today. Have #MERCY Elohim, ily xx!

Shouted at work experience mule for making me spill ptisan all over RL Zohar. At least Zelioz smited her - tea went down her front too

Zohar completely ruined. pages yellow from tea and radiator combo. leather #DESTROYED!

In trouble w/boss for 'mood swings'. maybe I should order new red string. Do they run out??

Red String continues to amaze - technology of fending off evil so exacting!

Chloe says K-2-0 has high glycemic index. May have to review the diet. Tbh starvation to happiness ratio not so hot anyway. I need my strength back to spread the word.

Gave pocket Zohar to tramp today - he looked a bit like #IAN MCKELLEN but more in need of spiritual enlightenment.

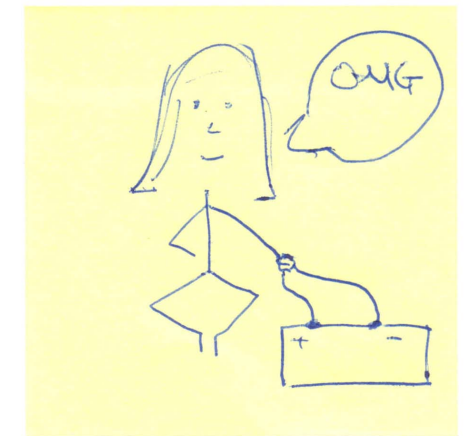
Ordered new #ZOHAR in raspberry with K-centre vouchers. So excited, will match Mulberry tote! Think I'm close to crossing the machsom.

Just #MEDITATING. Positive energy rushing into my left. Ruach revitalised!

Reading Peaches' tweets today discovered twitterature. #AMAZING

#MADONNA is such an inspiration. Moved to tears at her presentation on Raising Malawi at Kabbalah Symposium. www.raisingmalawi.com/donations

twitter + scripture = #TWIPTURE!!!! Up all night rewriting holy texts.





I don't know my wife's
downstairs...
Nice shoes?



I tend to block them out...



I have a ticket for Guns and Roses but it's
expired...
Do you want to come for an 80s party in
my house?



I don't need chat up lines.



Did it hurt?
When you fell from heaven?



You dropped something...



If I could rearrange the
alphabet I'd put U and I
together.



I would like to take you
home to see my mum.
together.

SMOOTH TALKERS



Do you smoke?



Can I be your maths paper?
I'm hard and you can do
me on the desk.



I prefer to say hi instead
of spinning a line.



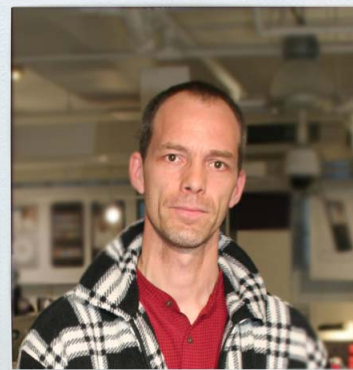
Is your dad a gardener?
How else could he have made such a
beautiful flower?



Your eyes are like spanners...
They tighten my nuts.



tienare kexet star du har och smular
[Google Translate: Tiene biscuit star you are and crumbs]



Women aren't my strong
point. My daughter usually
thinks of cheesy lines for me.



Do you drive?
Well back onto this then.



Get your coat, you've
pulled.

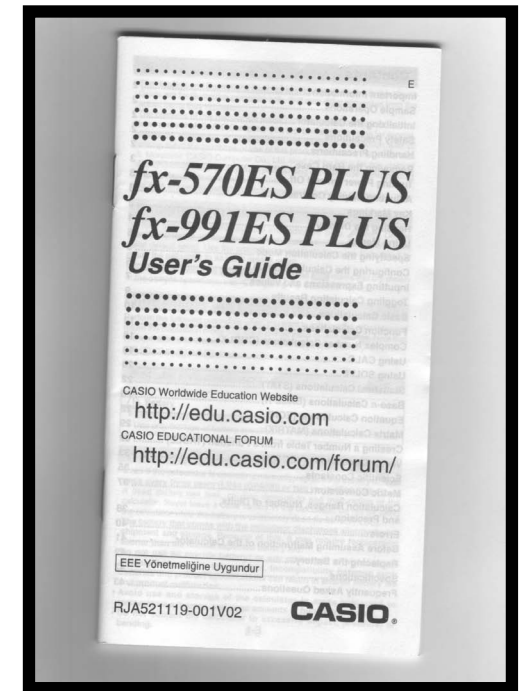


THE SKIP



THE PROCESS OF OPENING A BOX-FRESH CALCULATOR CAN, AT BEST, BE DESCRIBED AS A HASSLE. CASIO'S UNATTRACTIVE PACKAGING IS IMMEDIATELY WASTED AS IT IS RIPPED OPEN AND THROWN AWAY, INEVITABLY ALONG WITH THE INSTRUCTIONS.

HOWEVER, NEXT TIME, IF EVER, YOU FIND YOURSELF IN THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, SPARE A THOUGHT FOR THE MANUAL. THE HIDDEN DELIGHTS WHICH LIE BETWEEN ITS COVERS MAY SURPRISE AND ENTERTAIN ON A RAINY DAY.



It's a Friday, you've just finished work and it's hot. Not like nice summer hot, like warm sticky hot that just makes you exasperated and tired and you're already pretty fucking exhausted. You go to the pub and order a cold beer. It arrives and you take a sip. It's bliss. You close your eyes and bask in the wondrous effects of the drink: all your worries are rendered meaningless and you're left thought free in a refreshing haven of relaxed nothingness. Suddenly, your funny-guy friend throws a bucket of ice over you. The freeze relentlessly onslaughts your every sense and becomes almost unbearable, rendering you incapable of thinking about anything else. Once over, however, you realise it was actually quite nice, and you are left feeling oddly satisfied as if you're somehow more complete as a human being.

Turn that into the sounds of a haunting saxophone, drum kit, cello and the sweet percussive harmony of a Swiss-made hang and that's kind of like listening to **Portico Quartet**.

A four piece London band, Portico Quartet's sound is unique. They are young, well dressed and good looking and were first discovered busking on the South Bank. Though their description has the potential to make them the most despised 'Hip Indie Band' in the UK, this will simply never happen because they are genuinely and undeniably cool.

Refreshingly, each of the four plays their instrument(/s) to an exceptionally high standard, and there is something so serious and humble in their stage presence that their really quite peculiar style of music - which has the potential to provide a kind of "stand and stare" performance - still manages to encourage every person in the crowd to move.

Next UK performances: 10th August in Aldeburgh and 12th August in Leicester.



GRATE BY SCARRED HOLIDAY HANGERRECORDS

SCARRED HOLIDAY MAY POSSIBLY BE THE WORST BAND NAME EVER, BUT THIS IS PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY JUST DON'T GIVE A SHIT. HAVING ENJOYED REMARKABLE SUCCESS OVER THE LAST 2 YEARS, PLAYING A SERIES OF UNPUBLICISED YET SELL-OUT SHOWS AROUND THE UK, IT'S COME AS A LET DOWN THAT THEIR DEBUT ALBUM CONTAINS ALMOST NO NEW MATERIAL (TGV AND KIMBERLEY PROBABLY BEING THE ONLY TRACKS YOU WON'T HAVE HEARD BEFORE) AND PRESENTS MORE OF A 'GREATEST HITS' OVERVIEW OF THE BAND'S SHORT HISTORY. TO ADD TO THE DISAPPOINTMENT, THEIR ENORMOUS STAGE ENERGY FAILS TO TRANSFER TO THE STUDIO AND IT ENDS UP SOUNDING, FRANKLY, FLAT. THEIR GIGS MAY BE A MUST SEE, BUT I'D GIVE 'GRATE' A MISS. 4/10.

MATCH THE FACES...

to the shoes

answers on [page 13](#)

A



B



C



D



E



F



G



2



4



6



1



3



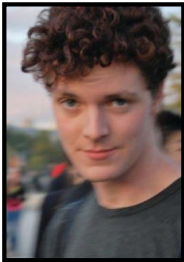
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7



C O N T R I B U T O R S



Robert
Front Cover



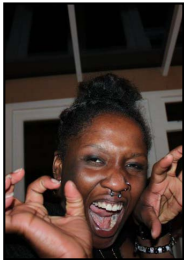
Jake
Going nowhere, fast.
Text



Yvonne
The Skip



Rowan
The Skip



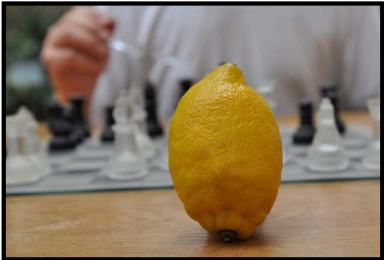
Lola
Going nowhere, fast.
Illustration



Tom Orange
How To
Make a CD Case



Maddie
The Skip



Katie Lemon
Review
Casio & Grate



Ewa
Lines



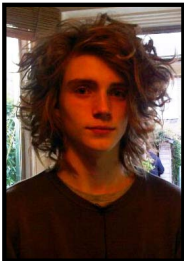
Jessie
@path_seeker72
Text



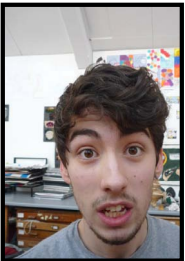
Jashan
Gordon the Goldfish



Josh
Editor
Zoo For You
Green Grocer



Conor
@path_seeker72
Illustrations



Seb
Smooth Talkers



Jessie
Editor
Zoo For You
On the Road
Portico



GORDON THE GOLDFISH