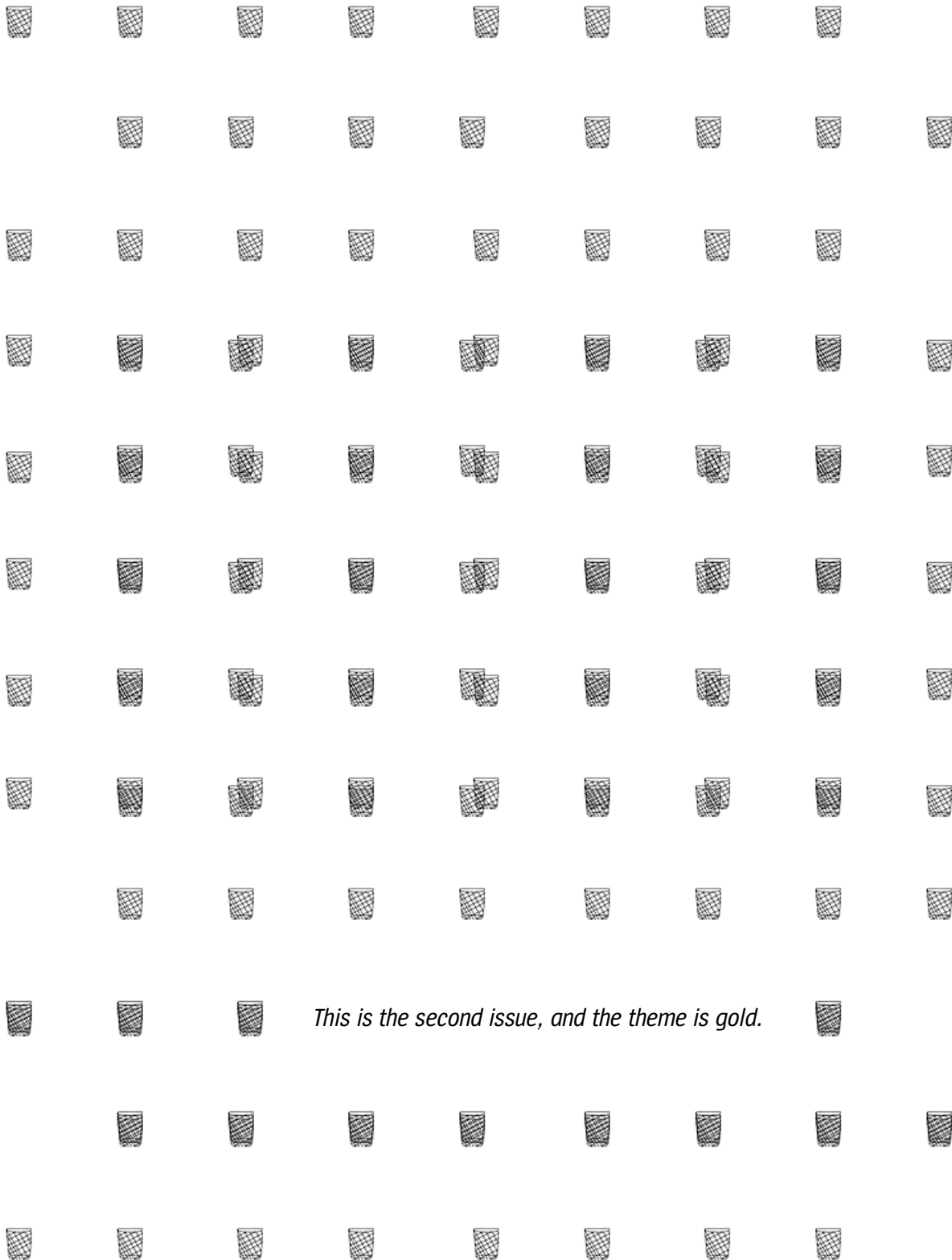




WASTEPAPER



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The Midas Touch

"Damn," he thinks, as the wine spills from his lips, heavy, golden and entirely unpalatable. This was a classic case of look-before-you-leap syndrome. Doubts begin eddying around his brain as he absent-mindedly reaches for a paper napkin. His fingers make contact with a perforated edge. A curious rippling: whispered spells coat the tissue in speckled light. The napkin creases, shudders and is transformed: a perfect glistening replica of its former self. The fold line has become a frozen rift scoring the napkin in two. Furious, he sits and glares, the serviette in turn glaring derisively back, as if saying, "Screw you Midas, you've gone and done it now." With a mildly juvenile air of goaded annoyance, he snaps it in half and throws the resulting triangles into a nearby plant pot. "I have made", he thought to himself, "a catastrophic

error".

He is still sitting and glaring and wallowing in blame as the first of his guests arrive. There are introductions and pleasantries and a few of the more inquisitive feasters inquire as to the occasion. Midas looks ashamedly at the ground, his vigour all but deflated. "No reason", he answers weakly.

No one is convinced.

Despite the fact that Midas cannot eat or drink, the evening goes well. Steve and Felicity - the contingent from the capital - tell anecdotes of varying mirth, while everyone laughs and quaffs and gets well on their way to being legless. Suddenly, however, the merriment is cut short. Midas, seeking only attention, tugs at the sleeve of a woman casually smoking on his right. Too late, he realises his folly. Too late, he snatches back his hand. The building shudders. The same

curious rippling, only now it blisters through the room. The same mystic whispers, only now, they scream in every crevice of every ear. The same transfiguration. It takes but a second, and already the damage is done.

Silence.

Open mouthed, Midas' heart sinks, embedding itself somewhere in his lower colon.

More silence.

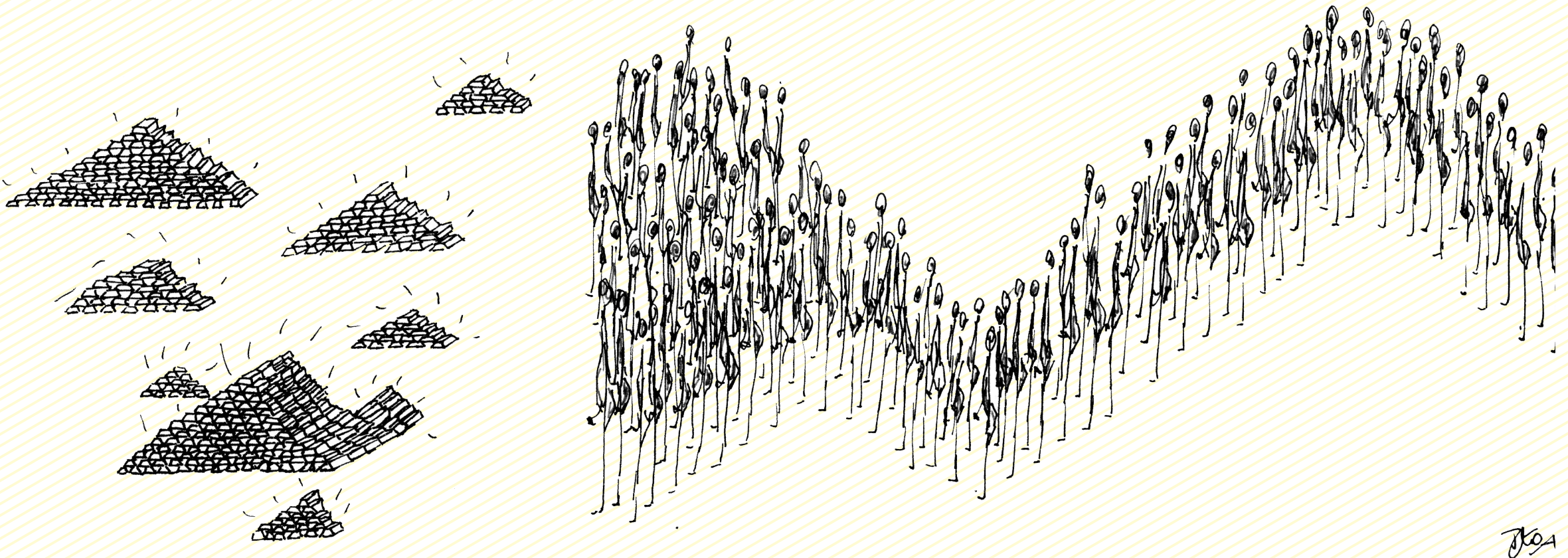
On a scale of one to ten, in terms of social faux pas, this really takes the biscuit.

The woman's husband, a surly bearded man, knocks back his chair in outrage. His golden wife, silent in sculpture and undeniably inanimate, indefinitely draws upon an extinguished cigarette. Felicity sits aghast,

mid-laughter and for the first time in the evening equally hushed. The entire congress becomes tense. There is a forlorn irony in this latest transformation. In life the woman's features were, at best, a mediocre catch. Now, though, in the prime of her immobilisation, she shines immortal; an artefact of beauty, glistening riches in the guttering candlelight. This then is the curse of his touch, the idiocy of his wish. 'Catastrophic' summed it up nicely. Midas, astonished and grievously apologetic makes an excuse and leaves, his palms sweaty with golden beads.

As the door closes behind him the silence descends once more. After a minute or two, Steve, ever the comedian, mimes an 'awkward turtle' and the party descends into uproar.

By Angus Yellowlees



HOW TO:

get rich quick.

Working hard is tiring, unrewarding and ultimately a waste of time. Here's how to sidestep the problem of earning money for the ultimate life of leisure.

Note: This method can also be used by males. I would, however, advise on less make up and hair flicking and more of a gun show.



STEP ONE:

Pick out an outfit that makes you appear sophisticated, yet with a subtle revealing undertone.



STEP TWO:

Put on make-up.



STEP THREE:

Travel to an area renowned for its rich inhabitants (Chelsea, Notting Hill, Wimbledon, RICHmond...).



STEP FOUR:

Sit outside a pretentious cafe and order a coffee (this may seem ridiculous, as it will probably cost more than your clothing, but you will soon be recompensated).



STEP FIVE:

After making sure you are in the vicinity of one the above mentioned rich inhabitants of a vaguely similar age, read (/pretend to read) an intellectual book whilst also absent mindedly stirring your coffee and occasionally flicking your hair.



STEP SIX:

Repeat Step Five, with added improvisation if neccessary, until...



STEP SEVEN:

When approached by one of the above-mentioned rich inhabitants, play it cool, but also slyly work into the conversation that you are a conceptual artist, live in a squat and feel constantly restrained by the capitalist nature of our society that restricts us from acting freely without money.



STEP EIGHT:

Become best friends/marry each other and bask in the benefits.

By Tom Orange



ON THE ROAD





Have you seen the music video for Tonight - Danny Byrd ft. Netsky? Go and watch it now, it's awesome. It got me thinking about how cool it would be if all old people had open minds with respect to electronic music. Unfortunately, most of them don't. This can be changed with a little effort and a healthy diet of gentle down tempo stuff. There are, however, some songs that just aren't worth bothering with:



10 SONGS I LIKE THAT YOUR PARENTS WON'T

10 Hey Sexy Lady - i SQUARE (Skrillex remix)

There was no way I'd be able to write a list like this without mentioning Skrillex somewhere. Though I'm not actually a big fan of his work, I do appreciate his skill as a producer. This is evident here between 0:39-1:29, in a really nice vocal section. Your parents won't like the rest of the tune, and to be honest neither do I, which is why this ends up at 10.

youtu.be/FMdXOqq3WL4

9 Addison Groove - Dumbsh*t

Slightly less well known than the A-side, Dumbsh*t has all the "why does that man keep repeating himself" appeal of Footcrab (and Juke in general) with the added bonus of a swear word. What's not to love?

youtu.be/UdBVAqmKmb4

8 Venetian Snares - Szamár Madár

Those of you who know about this music will probably have been expecting breakcore to pop up somewhere, and who better to choose than the man who single handedly killed off the scene by being so much better at producing it than everyone else that they all quit.

youtu.be/5Eqe3buS3mY

7 Freestylers - Cracks (Flux Pavillion Remix)

Flux Pavilion. Some people like him, other people like complaining about how only 14 year olds who post youtube comments about how dirty songs are like him. Both groups of people will agree that most adults don't like synths that sound a bit like a dentist's drill. I'm a fan of this song, despite its popularity with the aforementioned 14-year-olds.

youtu.be/K1VLaxoRRdk

6 Kryptic Minds & Youngsta - Surge

This song is angry, sullen and withdrawn: words that every parent is terrified will end up describing their teenage child. It's also beautiful.

youtu.be/aQpDt2Xk7o

5 Plastician featuring Skepta- Intensive Snare

Old people, as a rule, don't like "rap". Once you convince them to listen to the lyrics of someone

like Lowkey, they may be convinced that it isn't just a collection of deliberately offensive shouting. That said, by providing such gems as "Are you stupid in the nose/Bassline in the nostril" and "Lemme see your lighters in the air/Are you stupid in the face", this song won't help your cause.

youtu.be/cu8BVT5Yt2U

4 DJ Shadow - Stem (Cops and Robbers Mix)

Ok, so there's a risk your parents might actually like this one. Between the incredible film samples, gentle but insistent melody and epic build up there's very little not to love. Hopefully the heavy parts are enough to put older people off, because this song is brilliant and I can't bear not to include it.

youtu.be/7Xm635QeTMO

3 The Qemists - Stompbox (Spor Remix)

It's aggressive, distorted and fast. It doesn't have any words. It's everything the over 50s hate about modern music. It's also one of the greatest Drum & Bass songs the world has ever seen.

youtu.be/TPtv-wUISC

2 Labrinth - Earthquake (Noisia Remix)

I love Noisia. Last year's album 'Split the Atom' was one of the best I've ever bought and they haven't slowed down since. This remix was the original inspiration for this article, play it to someone over 30, loudly, and watch their face change as it drops...

youtu.be/GIO27E5EubU

1 The Secret Lemon Project - Filthy Lemon Whore

The reason this song makes the list should be pretty obvious: it heavily samples a porn film. That would be good enough, but the sheer ridiculousness of the film it samples, combined with the fact that someone on youtube had a large enough collection of pornography to find the film that was sampled and splice together a music video, makes this pure gold.

youtu.be/fr9nYbSfYxM

By Alex Lawson





Taurus

April 21 - May 20

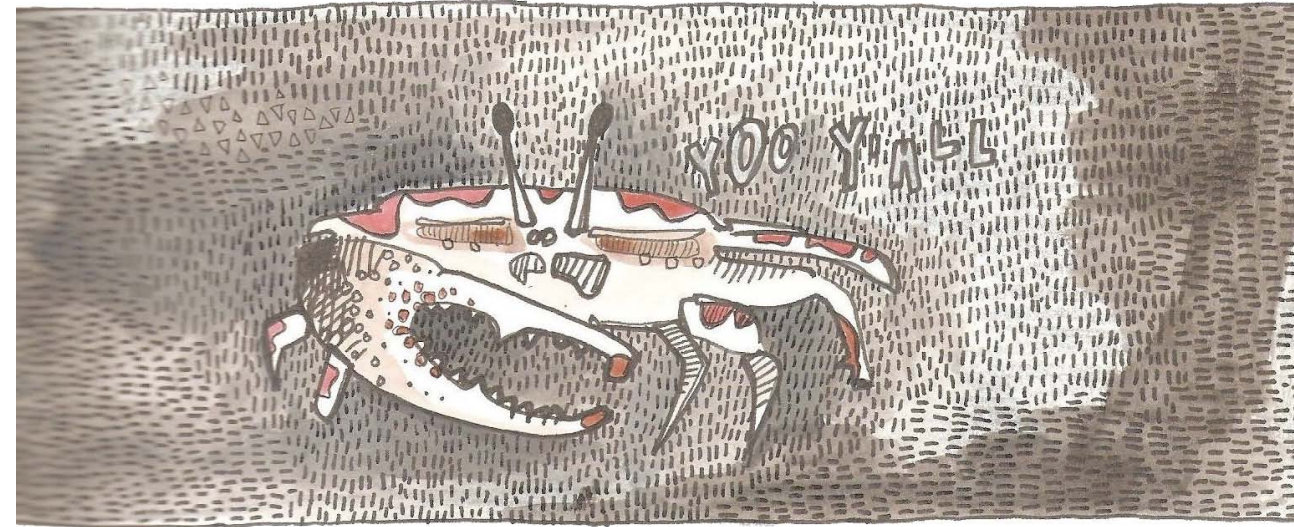
This month will be a rollercoaster of emotional turmoil, however the moon indicates that it will end in inner peace. Avoid rollercoasters and try taking some evening classes in star gazing. If there are no conveniently located classes at a reasonable price point, you could try reading 'Return to Earth' by Buzz Aldrin.



Gemini

May 21 - June 20

You will find love this month in an unexpectedly shit club. A chance encounter with your evil (and slightly better looking than you) twin will unfortunately destroy this as they stumble off with the love of your life.



Cancer

June 21 - July 22

I predict only good things for you because you have a shit sign.



Leo

July 23 - August 22

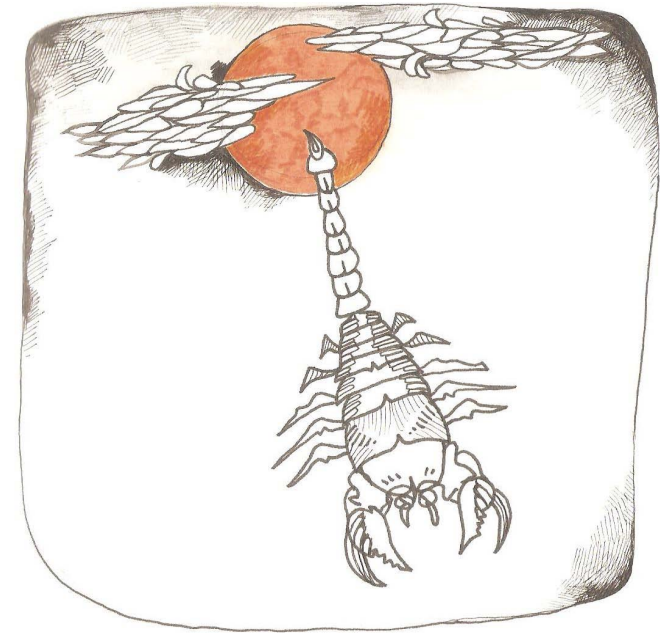
The fiery wrath of mars enters your chart this month. Buy some new shades and wear them all day - even indoors. This is the ONLY chance you will ever have to do this without looking like a massive cock, so take full advantage of it.



Virgo

Venus is particularly unruly this month, take care to monitor your lady garden. Maybe buy some sharper nail scissors?

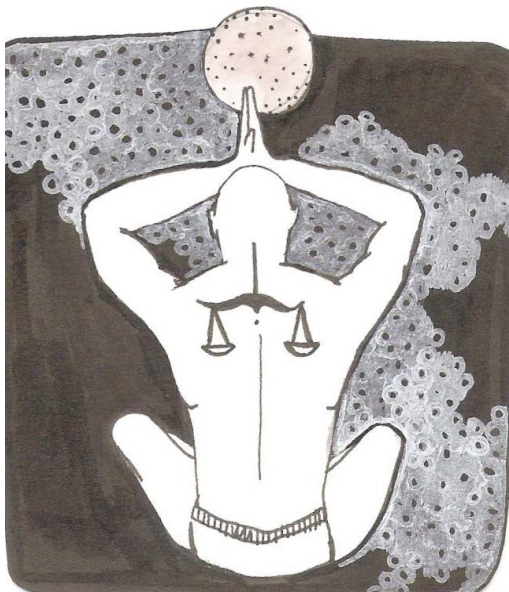
August 23 - September 22



Scorpio

Like Moses parting the red sea, you will part the clouds of your life this month and witness sunny horizons. Watch out for scorpions though because they are dangerous and might sting you if aroused.

October 23 - November 21



Libra

Something extremely significant will happen in the next five years of your life which will greatly affect you. If you're impatient you could try praying to Mercury, but watch out: this can be a risky pastime and may threaten your chances of success.

September 23 - October 22



Sagittarius

You're fat and nobody likes you; get over it. Next month will probably be great.

November 22 - December 21



Capricorn

Pluto is aligned with your sign this month. This is almost significant, but not quite.

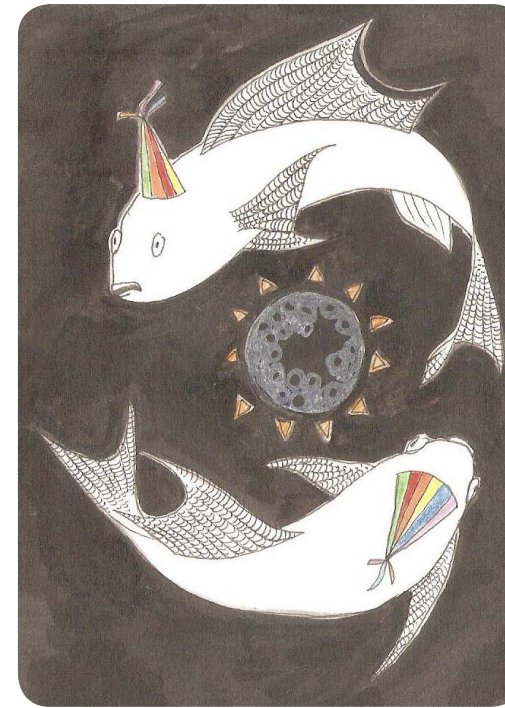
December 22 - January 19



Aquarius

As the weather worsens you may suffer from a cold: drink orange juice but don't over do it. You may find that getting some early nights with a cup of cocoa and a book will help, but be careful not to turn into your grandma as this may be devastating for Uranus.

January 20 - February 19



Pisces

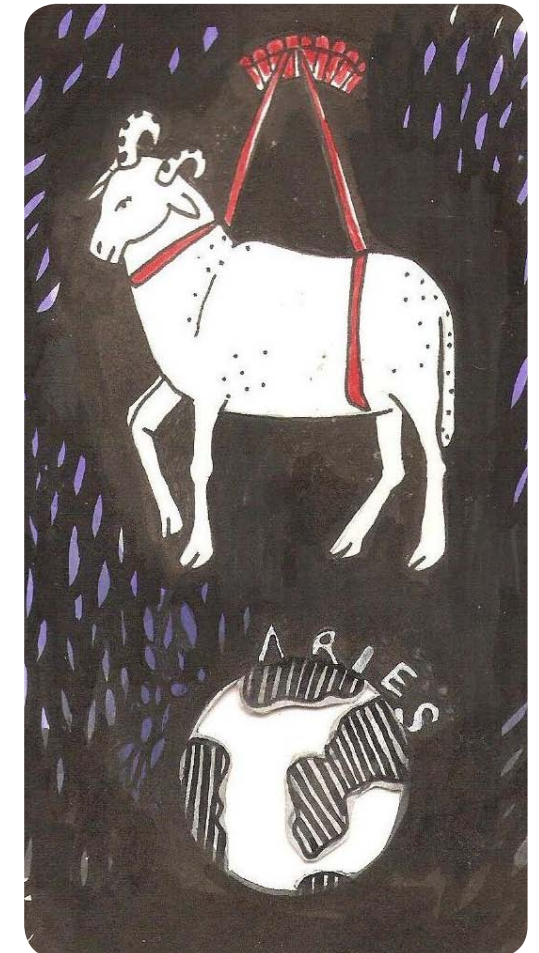
February 20 - March 20

Your dance move of the month is big-fish-little-fish-cardboard-box. Use it tactfully and your plans will come to fruition, use it badly and you'll look like a twat trying to revive the 90's. However, in the eyes of Neptune, this is a good thing. Take advantage of this win-win situation and party hard.

Aries

March 21 - April 20

You're intent on doing things your way, even if it means stepping on somebody else's toes. This month you will be asked to do a charity sky dive: don't do it, as one of the cables is faulty and you will plunge to an untimely death.





Modern art historians describe Giorgione as mythical and enigmatic, with few paintings to his name and little surviving information about his life and works. His legacy has become surrounded in ambiguity, and yet in trying to deconstruct this myth, historians have stripped Giorgione of many works traditionally attributed to him.

Zorzon500, a website launched in reaction to the global absence of any commemoration for the 500th anniversary of Giorgione's death, is an attempt to reconstruct the lost artist. The site showcases the mysterious Gismondo's recreations of a wide range of original works formally attributed to Giorgione; works which have been lost, misplaced, damaged or awarded to other artists. This is accompanied by interpretations of their meaning and significance, providing evidence for the reputable and influential status he held amongst his contemporaries. This influence seems to have been forgotten over the last hundred years thanks to a lack of modern understanding of the real Giorgione: in his time, he was celebrated as the most famous and accomplished painter in Venice.

'Absence of documentary proof is not proof of absence'

Gismondo endeavours to highlight Giorgione's impact on Venetian painting. In Giorgione's prolific life he created a huge and varied body of work. This includes many portraits (he was employed as a

portrait painter by the Venetian state), woodcuts for printed books and large canvases which were hung in the meeting rooms (scuola) of the Venetian fraternities. Gismondo has remade many of these lost works from drawings and engravings made from the 16th century onwards. He has also reconstructed damaged works which have been modified as a result of cleaning and restoration. Gismondo also addresses the deconstruction of Giorgione's image due to the redistributing of his works amongst other artists, in particular his follower Titian, the man who was later hailed as the defining artist of the Venetian High Renaissance. Titian inherited many of Giorgione's unfinished works following Giorgione's death. Giorgione's major contribution to the development of the portrait is also recognised; overlooked mainly thanks to the misattribution of many of his works.

It is due to this misattribution that the modern understanding of Giorgione's life has become so shrouded in enigma. It is only through the diligent approach of Gismondo that this process of unmasking the real artist can be achieved. We can only hope that art historians of the present generation are prepared to reconsider their opinions on a matter which is by no means closed. If not, it may be left to the coming generation to finally understand and celebrate the real Giorgione.

www.zorzon500.com





A N S W E R S

Faces to Phones

A7 - B1 - C6 - D5 - E2 - F8 - G3 - H4

Quiz

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1 Peter and the Wolf | 8 Matthew Perry |
| 2 Andrew Wiles | 9 St Thomas |
| 3 James Brown | 10 Hey Jude |
| 4 King James Bible | 11 Simon |
| 5 Long John Silver | 12 Judas |
| 6 Philip Glass | 13 The 12 Apostles |
| 7 Bart Simpson | |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| F | I | N | L | A | N | D | I | A | | O | R | P | H | E | U | S |
| I | | | O | | O | | T | | | | | | | | | K |
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| N | | B | | T | | | T | | | | A | | | | | N |
| | | A | | U | | | U | | | G | | | | | | N |
| M | I | R | R | O | R | | | R | A | D | C | L | I | F | F | E |
| O | | D | | N | | | K | | U | | E | | I | | | R |
| O | | Y | | E | | | | | M | | | | V | | | |
| R | H | O | | | | S | E | N | E | C | A | | C | H | E | S |

Gold, or How a Music Video Ruined My Future as a Chemist.

Let this serve as a warning to all of those who think that passion isn't an important part of the academic process.

Aged seven, almost everybody in my class believed that I would become a 'scientist' when I grew up. Obviously, at this young and tender age, we didn't know that scientist was an incredibly vague phrase to use and that it takes years of soul-crushing hard work to become a scientist - we just assumed that it happened to someone once they became old enough.

Funnily enough, my classmates were correct. Fast forward 11 years and a skinny, fresh faced, rather excitable version of myself had moved to a new sixth-form college [read: torture chamber] and was well on the way to becoming a scientist. I'd just completed my AS exams, applied to universities and started developing the necessary student skills of binge drinking and last minute essay writing. Chemistry at one of many fine institutions seemed to be the future for me. At least, until Spandau Ballet had their say...

It was that rather interesting time when everybody turned 18, and, naturally, we celebrated each ascent into adulthood with ludicrous (some could even say childish) displays of drinking, smoking, drug abuse, coitus, and even Twister. Every weekend for the first two months of that academic year brought another slew of parties to attend.

In the midst of this beer-soaked coming-of-age ritual, I managed to alienate myself from all but two of my friends gained during the previous year at school. Let's just say I played Twister with people I shouldn't have. At first it seemed adequate to simply sit near my 'friends', within earshot but isolated, dress head-to-toe in black and re-focus on my studies. However, it soon became apparent that I looked and felt a fool. New pastures were required. In the end, I found myself in the warm

embrace of people who seemed exactly the kind of reprobates I could associate with: the students of the Media Block.

Sometime after Christmas, these media students were given the task of producing an original music video for an existing song. They chose "Gold" by Spandau Ballet, and required a band to film and photograph for the project. Being known as something of a bedroom musician, I was asked by a couple of my new-found friends to play the guitar and perform backing vocals for the video. I agreed instantly and soon filming was underway.

For the next couple of evenings, "Gold" played constantly as we strummed and struck along, the cameras perpetually rolling. Never before had I been involved in music behind-the-scenes (even if only superficially) but I loved it. From that point on, I began home recording and practicing to perform as a singer songwriter; my career path was rapidly drifting in a whole new direction, whether I knew it or not.

Months passed, as did some rather embarrassing open-mic performances, and uni now loomed. UEA had opened its doors to me and I was ready



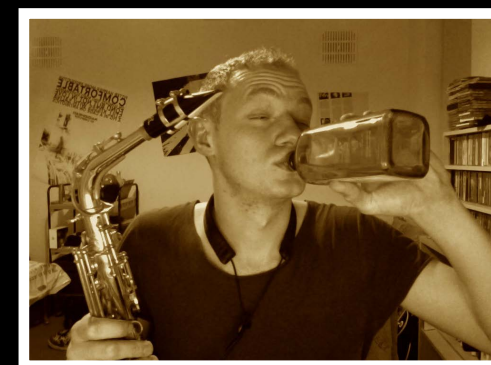
and willing to start the next chapter of my life as a budding chemist. Or so I thought. Having received an Apple laptop for my last birthday before uni, I began recording numerous ideas on the bundled software GarageBand. This, combined with further excessive drinking, drug-abuse and fast food, turned my supposedly educational time at university into what can now be considered the longest, greasiest and most expensive holiday of my life. One of the friends who had worked on the media project with me lived next door and we soon began recording ideas together, expecting everything we made to become the next big hit. How naïve we were...

Needless to say, the way I spent that year meant that I didn't continue to study as a chemist at UEA. Instead, I took a long hard look in the mirror, considered all the options available to me, and realised that I had absolutely no fucking clue what to do with my life. At that point, some friends and family members suggested that since I spend so much time making, reading and talking about music, I should study it. So I got (mostly) sober, enrolled onto a BTEC in Music Technology at my local college and haven't looked back since. Well, unless you count today.

Speaking of which, here I am over a year later: flat broke, not in contact with any of the friends who made the video, approaching the last quarter of my course, reapplying to uni for a more suitable (music based) subject, and spending a lot of time alone, in my pants, with a bottle of gin, some instruments and a microphone.

And you know what, I'm happier now than I ever could have been as a chemist.

By James Woodbridge, aged 21¼





Guess who I bumped into on the way to Specsavers? Everyone!



How do you make a hotdog stand? Steal it's chair.



I got fired from the bread factory, I kneaded too much dough.



"My dog has no nose."
"How does he smell then?"
"Pretty shit."



What do you call a fish with no eyes? A fish.



David Cameron.



Why did the hedgehog cross the road? To visit its flat mate.



A dyslexic man walked into a bra.



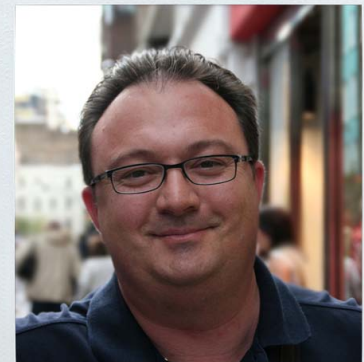
What does the cheese say to itself in the mirror? Halloumi!!



"My wife booked a holiday in the Caribbean." "Jamaica?" "No, she decided by herself."



What's brown and sticky? A poo.



I went camping last week, it was INTENTS!



What do you do if you see a space man? Park in it man.



How did the farmer mend his trousers? With cabbage patches!



A magician was driving down the road. He turned into a driveway!!



Thor the God of Thunder was riding on his horse. "I'm Thor!" He cried. The Horse replied "Then wear a thaddle thilly!"



What do you call cheese that isn't yours? Nacho cheese.



Why did the boy tiptoe past the medicine cabinet? He didn't want to wake the sleeping pills!



When I think of jazz, I think of Miles Davis, Chet Baker, Billie Holiday, John Coltrane etc. **Magnus Öström's** performance at The CAMP was something else, something new: I thought I'd walked into a rock concert.

Öström physically dominated the space by taking centre stage. The guitars and piano melodies seemed to work effortlessly around his beat, adding texture but accentuating rather than distracting from Öström himself. Dark and melancholy, especially at the mention of his late friend and collaborator Esbjorn Svensson, the music hypnotised the crowd, who at times swayed in perfect synchrony. Elements of almost every genre of music wove themselves into the set: a fusion of styles and rhythms portraying a thoroughly modern sound. An energetic mix of jazz and rock created an intense feeling in the audience, but the smooth blend of contemporary dance and folk music was also joyous and uplifting. I never thought I'd say this about someone playing the drums, but in the encore Öström burst into one of the most incredible solos I've ever seen. His undeniable passion erupted and left the crowd in no doubt that this show was all about him

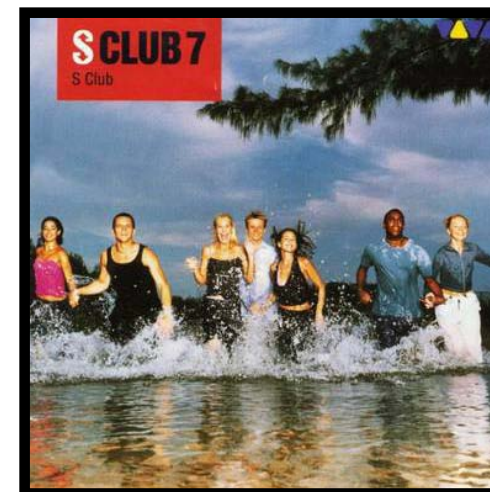
Although it wasn't what I expected, I was pleasantly surprised at what I found in the dark and gloomy city block basement which calls itself The CAMP. Full of talent and adrenaline, Öström proved that drums don't always need to take the back seat. When given the chance, they can easily steal the show.

By Tejen Shah

IT'S NOW MY FOURTH WEEK AT UNIVERSITY AND, WITHOUT SOUNDING TOO MUCH LIKE A DICK, I REALLY DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH TIME IN BETWEEN WORKING AND PARTYING. THIS MAKES CONVERSATIONS WITH MY MUM DIFFICULT. NOT ONLY WILL SHE ALWAYS MANAGE TO CALL FIVE MINUTES BEFORE I HAVE TO BE SOMEWHERE/MEET SOMEONE/SUBMIT SOMETHING, BUT SHE TALKS FOR AGES AND I HAVEN'T YET FOUND AN EFFECTIVE WAY OF STOPPING HER.

ENTER: THE LETTER. THERE'S NO GETTING AROUND IT; LETTERS ARE EXTREMELY PERSONAL. THEY ALLOW THE ENCLOSURE OF PRIVATE REVELATIONS BUT, AND HERE'S THE MAGIC BIT, WITHOUT THE POTENTIAL OF THEN DISCUSSING THEM FOR HOURS. AND IT'S YOUR CHOICE WHEN YOU WRITE THEM. AS WELL AS IT BEING AN EXTREMELY GOOD WAY OF ECONOMISING MY TIME, I ALSO HAVE TO SAY THAT THERE ISN'T ANYTHING MUCH MORE EXCITING THAN RECEIVING LETTERS. YOU GET TO GUESS WHOSE HANDWRITING IS ON THE FRONT, THEN OPEN THEM AND READ THEM AND THEN PUT THEM IN A DRAWER TO LOOK AT ON A RAINY DAY. SO MUCH BETTER THAN AN EMAIL.

By Katie Lemon



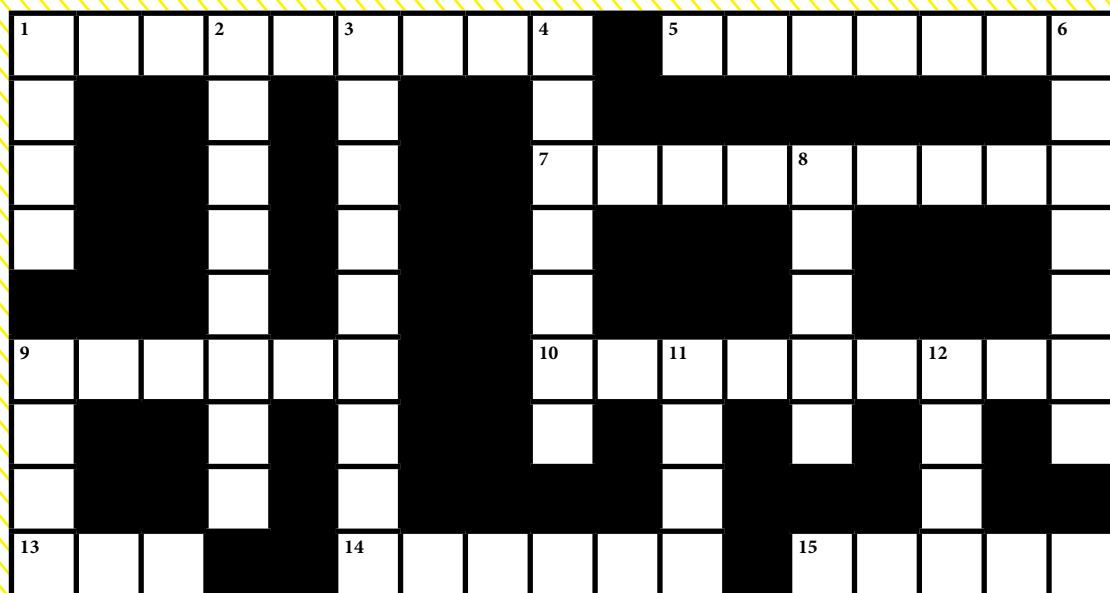
S CLUB BY S CLUB 7
POLYDOR RECORDS

AT THE TAIL END OF THE 20TH CENTURY, MUSIC WAS AT ITS LOWEST EBB. BRIT-POP HAD FIZZLED OUT AND THE GUITAR REVIVAL OF THE STOKES ET AL HAD NOT YET TAKEN PLACE. HOWEVER, FROM THE RUINS AND DESPAIR OF BRITISH MUSIC ROSE A GROUP OF SEVEN MUSICAL VISIONARIES. S CLUB 7 RELEASED THEIR FIRST ALBUM "S CLUB" IN 1999, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR FIRST TV SERIES, MIAMI 7. HIGH POINTS INCLUDE THE SINGLES; FEELGOOD 'BRING IT ALL BACK' AND THE EPIC 'S CLUB PARTY'. ALBUM TRACKS 'GONNA CHANGE THE WORLD' AND RNB-INSPIRED 'FRIDAY NIGHT' ARE DEFINITELY WORTH A LISTEN. AS A POP ALBUM, S CLUB IS A CLASSIC, IF NOT ROCK 'N' ROLL HALL OF FAME MATERIAL. 9.7/10

By Calum MacCalman

Puzzles

Answers on page 24



Across

- 1 Sibelius' symphonic patriotism (9)
 5 Subject of Monteverdi opera, prophetic argonaut (7)
 7 German Jews (9)
 9 $1/u + 1/v = 1/f$ (5)
 10 Arguably the UK's biggest camera (9)
 13 Restivity, density, correlation coefficient, spherical radius (3)
 14 Philosopher & tutor to Nero (6)
 15 Modern descendant of ancient Indian game of shatfanj/chatrong/caturanga (5)

Down

- 1 Twain's northern hero (4)
 2 Most populous region of Italy (8)
 3 Chopin's night waltzes (9)
 4 Founder of modern Turkey, Kemal _____ (7)
 6 Author of Verbal Behaviour, Burrhus Frederic _____ (7)
 8 Sea, snake, booted or harpy (5)
 9 Islamic invader of Iberia (4)
 11 Russian Parliament (4)
 12 Value of a 'nickel' (4)

Connections

Answers on page 24



- 1 1936 Prokofiev composition, children's story accompanied by orchestra
 2 Oxford Mathematician credited with proving Fermat's last theorem
 3 "Hardest working man in show business"
 4 1604 English translation of the bible, now ubiquitous
 5 Robert Louis Stevenson's argot villain
 6 Transparent composer of 'Einstein on the Beach' & 'Koyaanisqatsi'
 7 Lovable yellow rascal, frequently instructs people to eat his shorts
 8 Actor who played Chandler Bing in the US TV sitcom Friends
 9 London hospital in which Florence Nightingale opened her school of nursing in 1860
 10 1970 Beatles compilation, featuring 'Can't Buy me Love' and 'I Should have Known Better'
 11 Electronic musical memory game, pop culture symbol of the 1980s
 12 Second single from Lady Gaga's 2011 album 'Born this Way'
 13 Connection?

By Aneesh Naik

MATCH THE FACES...

to the phones

1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8

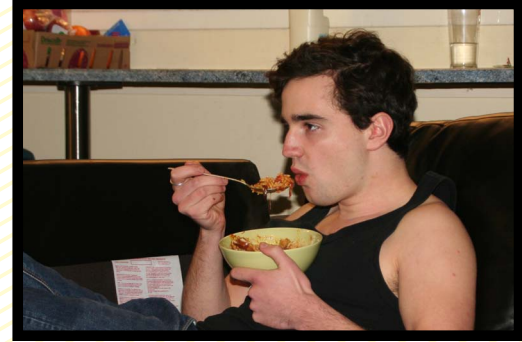


ANSWERS
ON
PAGE
24

A



B



C



D



E



F



G



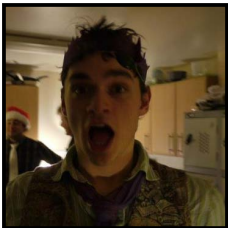
H



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



Lara
Front Cover
Horoscopes



Angus
Midas Touch
Text



Seb
Comedy Gold



Tejen
Magnus Öström



Ito
Midas Touch
Illustration



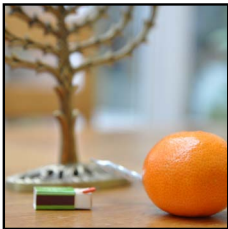
Larry
Demonic Children
(advertisingarchives.
co.uk)



Katie Lemon
The Letter



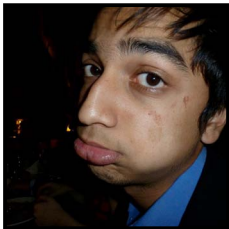
Calum
S Club



Tom Orange
Get Rich Quick



Alex
10 Songs I like that
your parents won't



Aneesh
Puzzles



Josh
Editor
Gismondo



Ezra
Photos



James
Gold, or How a Music
Video Ruined My Future
as a Chemist



Jessie
Editor
Gismondo
On the Road
Faces to Phones



TEDDY THE BEAR