

"Wah lau, why you use rubber band?"

*"I love this lo-fi fascinating zine....!
Although it's lo-fi, DIY kind, contents are high quality!"*

"You should trim away the white edges."

"这样也是好看。" (Like this is also nice to look at.)

"好喜欢!" (Like it a lot!)

"Is this the one by Ai Weiwei?" (Nope, wrong guess.)

"This is great! I'll be reading it carefully."

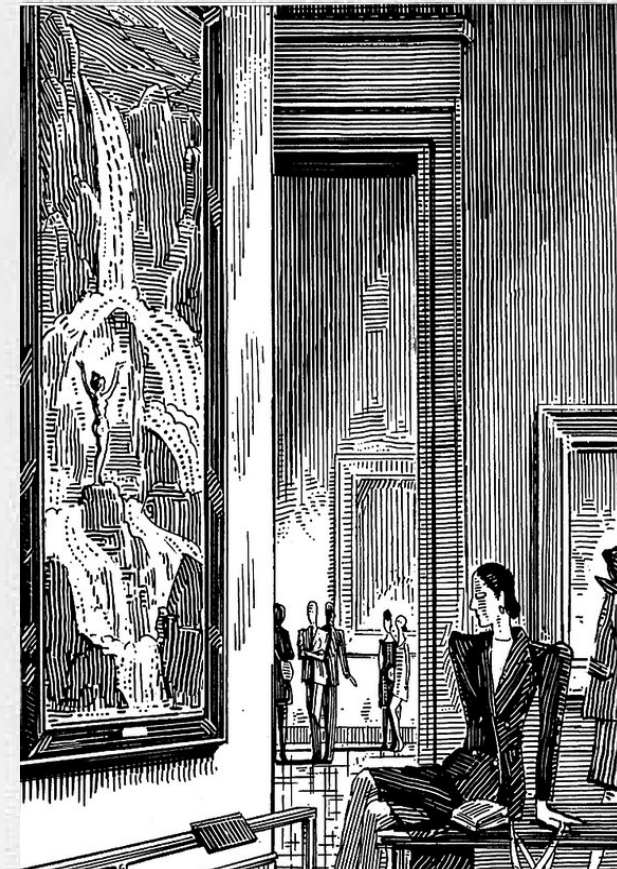
What are your thoughts on this issue?
#notionszine

NOTIONS is a casual compilation of creative ideas for interesting people by interesting people.

This is a free distribution zine. Like it? Take part by passing this on to other interesting people...or better yet, doodle or scribble in it first...or make copies. Download printable version here: meekfreak.com/notions. Or submit your ideas to future issues. Open calls and updates via instagram @meekfreak. The previous issue was given out in Japan, China, Singapore, India, France, and the USA. How far and wide will this issue go? #notionszine

2017

NOTIONS



FOR
INTERESTING
PEOPLE

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is a casual compilation
of creative ideas
for interesting people
by interesting people

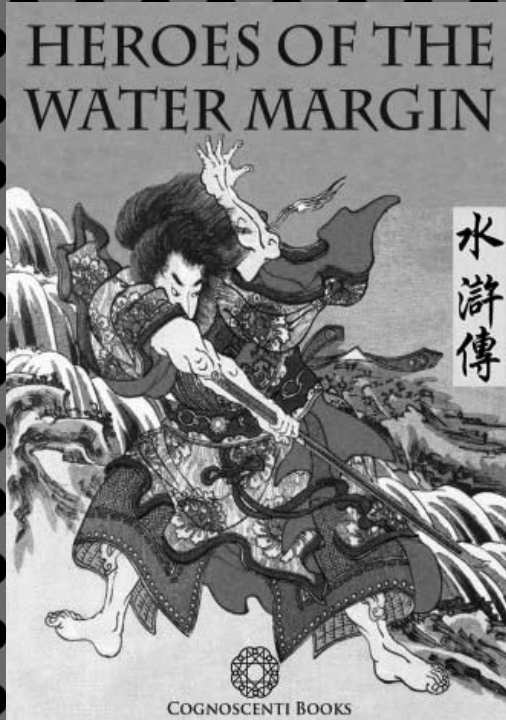
who responded
to a themed moodboard
(excerpts on your right ☞)
with an A4-sized creation.

Please read it and
Consider it and
Doodle or scribble
your thoughts onto this copy and
Pass it on
to other interesting people.

This issue features art and writing by:
Ho Seok Kee, almost asthma, Beatrice's
mother, Kozue Yamamoto, Jessie Lim,
Lynx D, ArtyFaz, Gayatri Pasricha, Lee
Lay Suan, Mahalakshmi, Lee Ju-Lyn,
Gary Low, J. P. Donleavy, Elliott Banfield,
PanoramicGreen (on the Pixies),
Georges Seurat, Martin Creed, Rirkrit
Tiravanija, Lawrence Weiner, Qiu Zhijie,
Tacita Dean, J. M. W. Turner, Dahn Vo,
and those who declined being listed.
Thank you for sharing your ideas.
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meekfreak.com/notions
#notionszine



I think thoughts are like water

Both assume no shape yet

they fill one to the brim

Thoughts destroy yet

they shape

A river runs its course, sometimes raging, flooding; it moulds the land(sea)scape as it goes

Epilogue

No, thoughts are not like water. It is immaterial

There is nothing good or bad but thinking makes it so



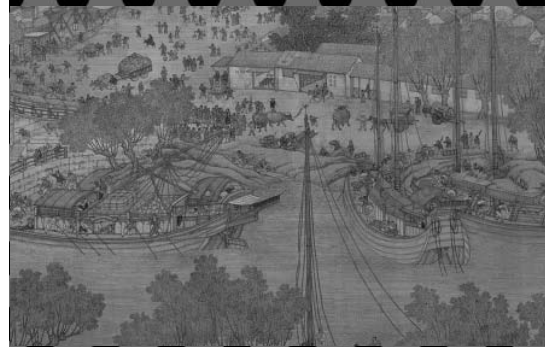
Thoughts while standing over a body of water in Caledonia



The theme for this issue is:

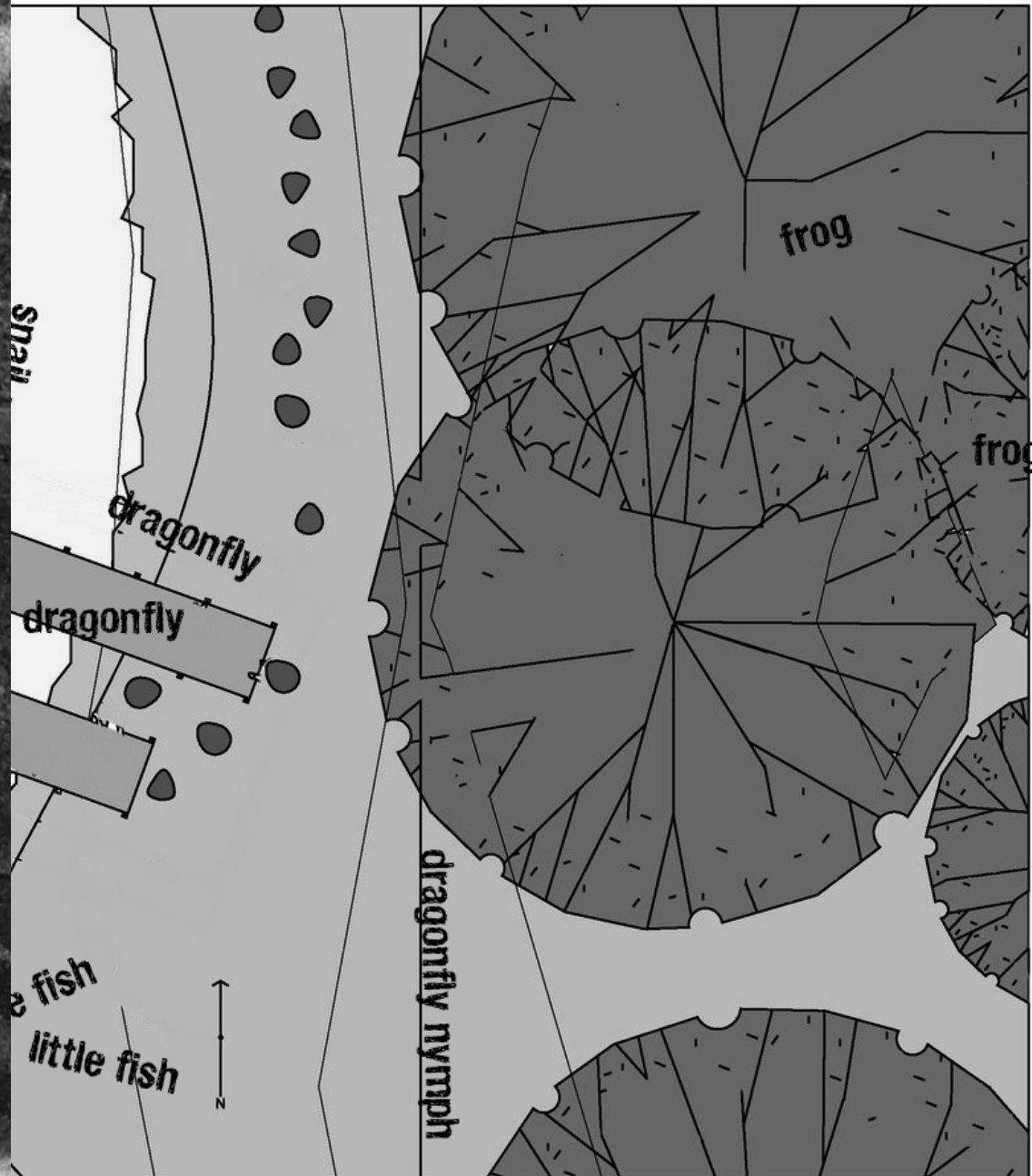
WATER YOU THINKING

(As in, ideas about water.)





i don't know what was i thinking.

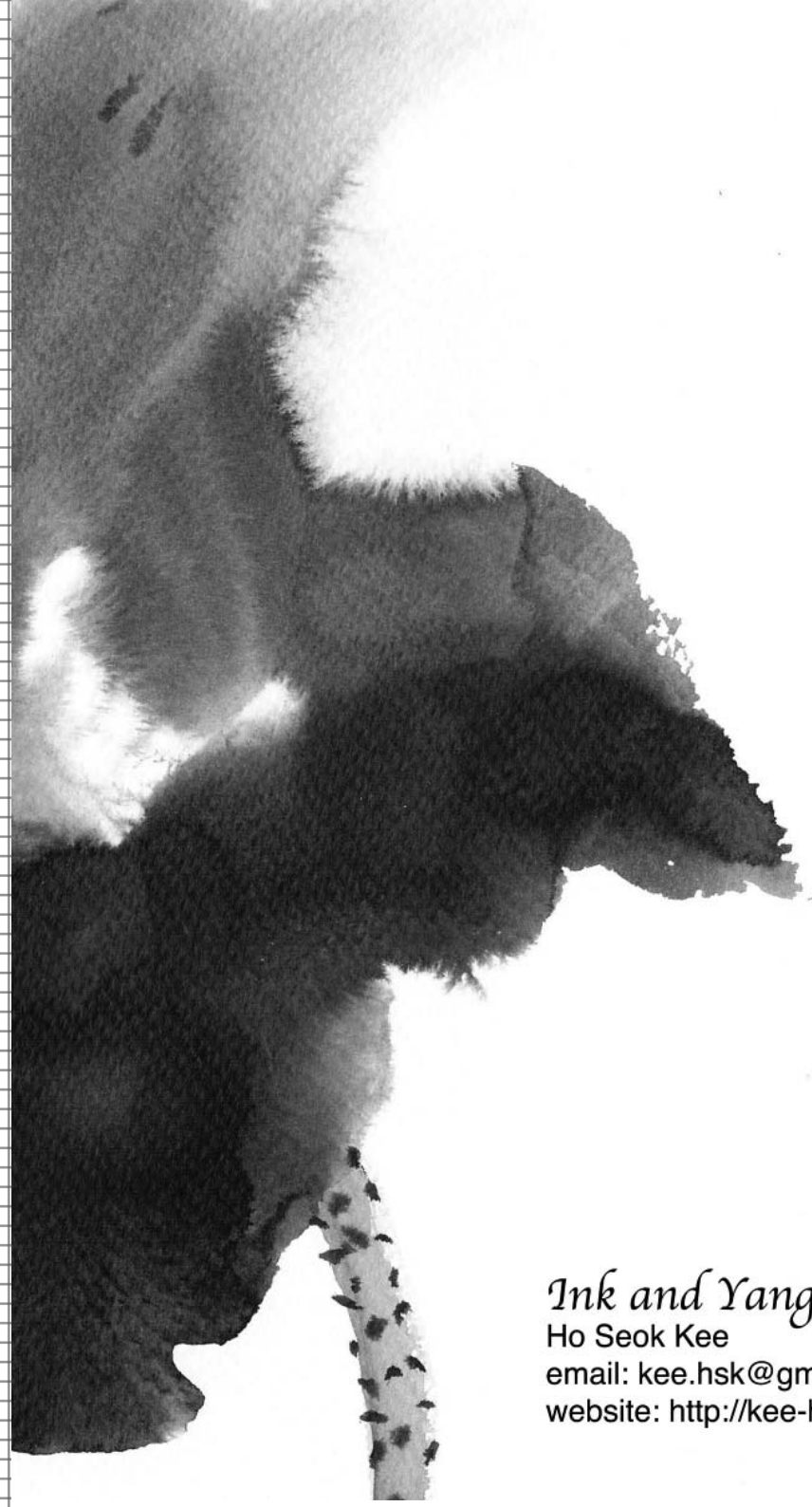


在想谁

○

○

○



Ink and Yang

Ho Seok Kee

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website: <http://kee-hsk.weebly.com>



。。
的香水

Why is life in the first person?

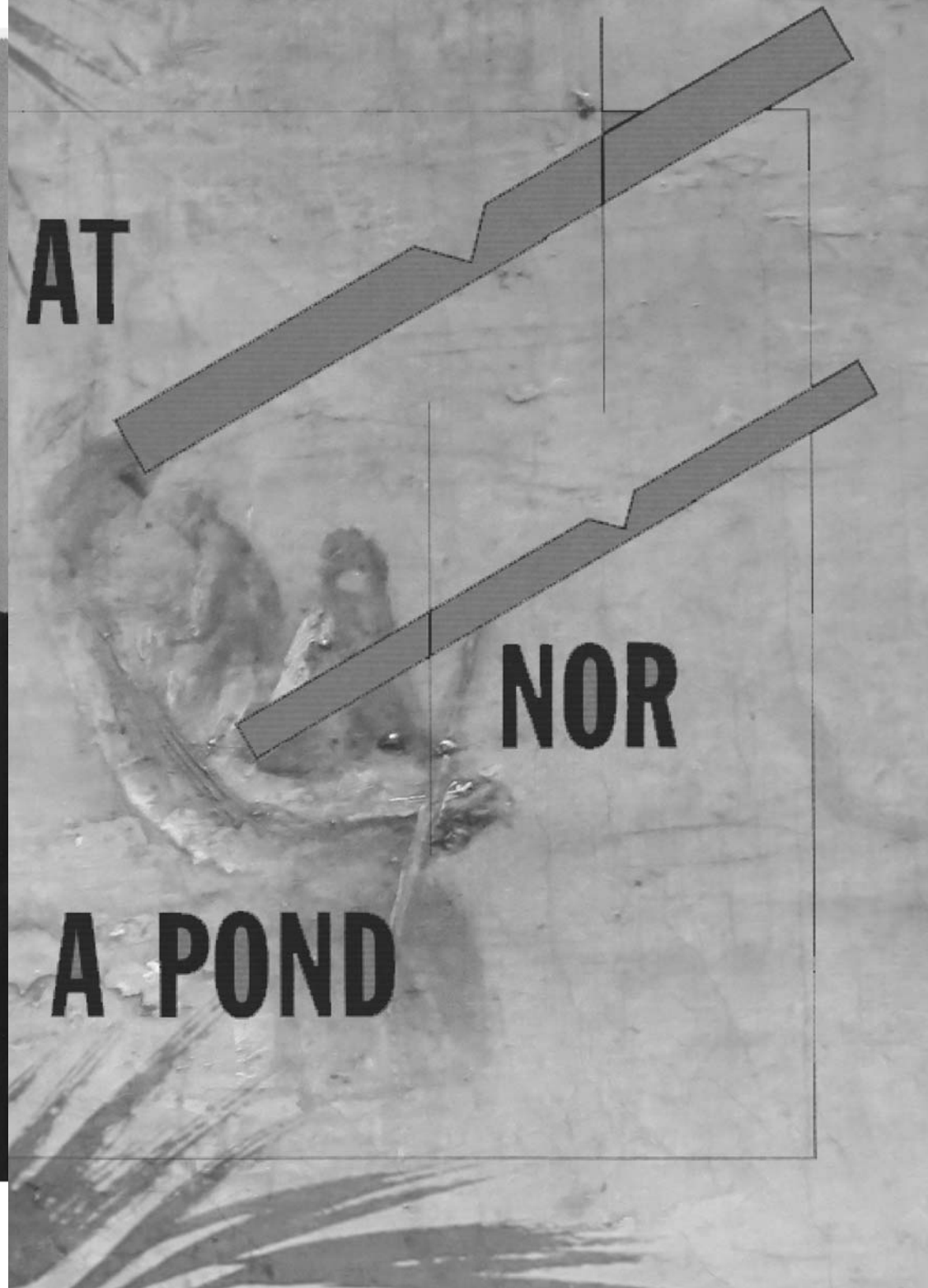




Answer it to: jhachiro@yahoo.com

Jessie Lim
"Pebbles"
Shibori Tie and Dye
2017





WE ARE
NEITHER SHIPS

SEA

DUCKS ON



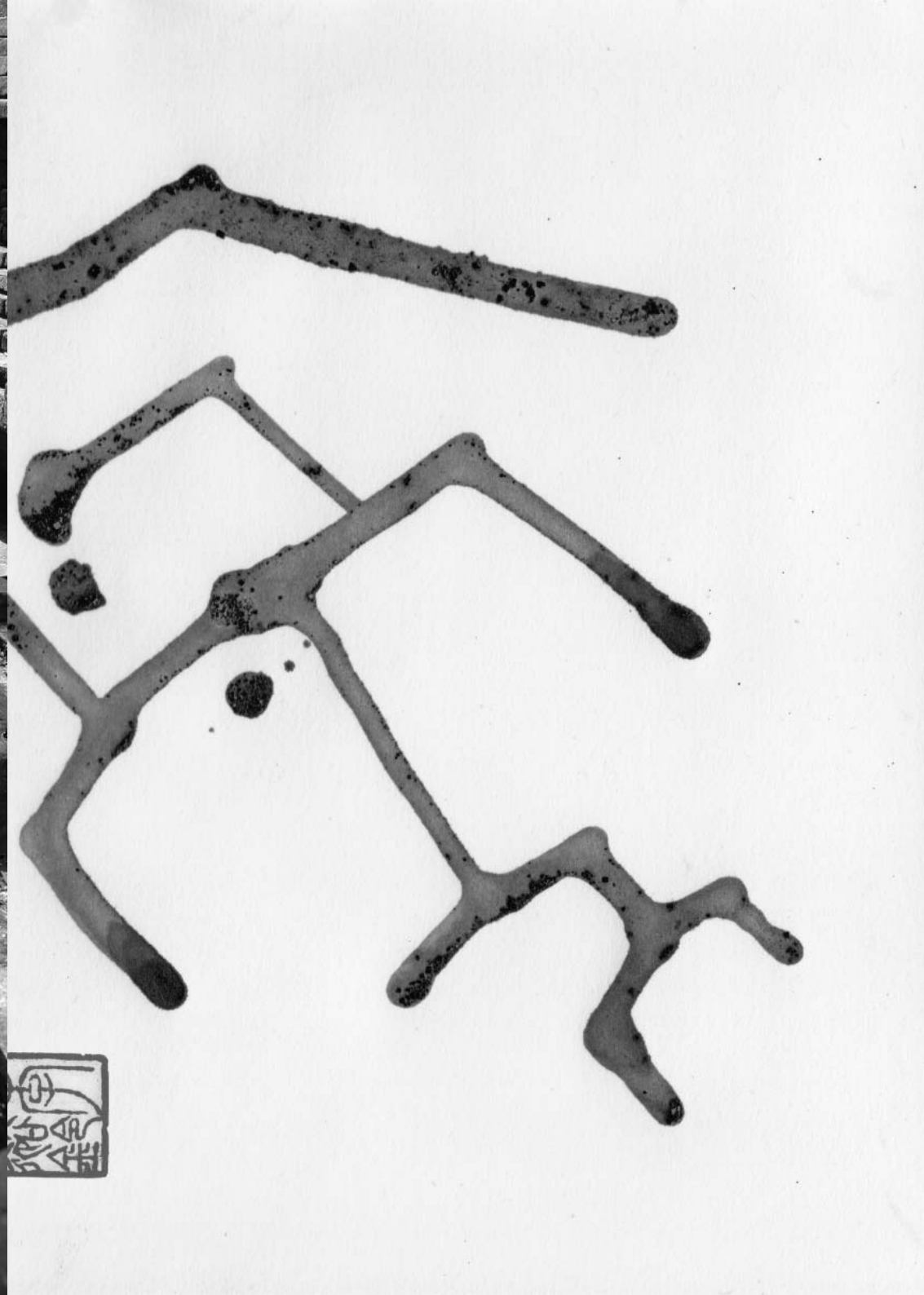
precious



precious

theertham

by Mahalakshmi / instagram @libramaha





when I was a mere child,
one of the few things I looked forward to
was going to the pool
back then, I couldn't swim

I was more than happy to wade in the shallow
occasionally I would venture deeper
but never far from the edge

a few years later
there were compulsory swimming lessons
and I was doing okay
patrick and I were waiting for another friend
when he went to the centre of the pool
the water came up to our shoulders

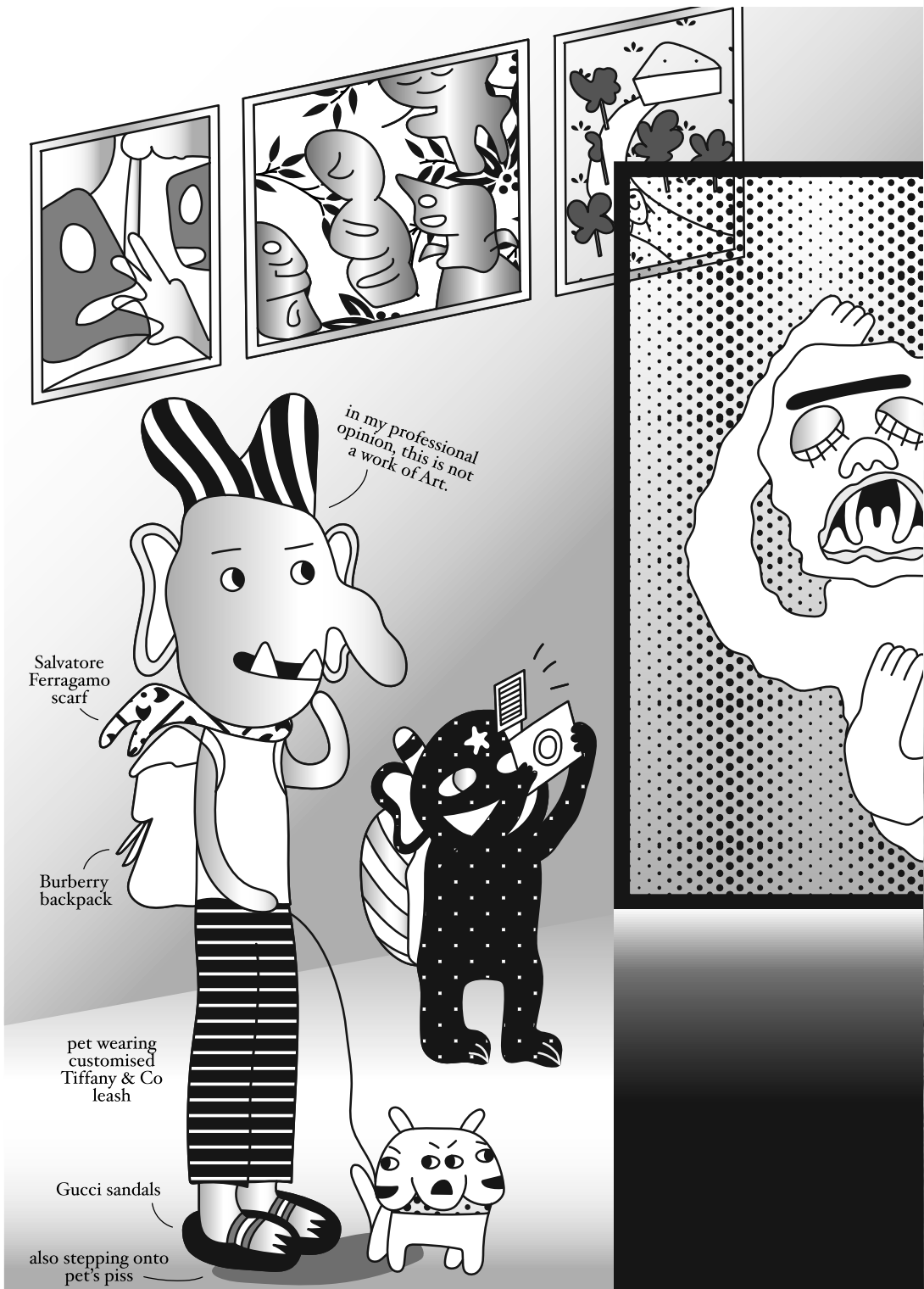
I saw him struggling, so I swam over
in his bid to save his own life
he pressed me down, over and over again
for what seemed like an eternity
so he could live

I fought against the chlorine in my eyes
and the betrayal in my heart

I don't remember how it went from there on
but I remember breaking water
only to see the lifeguard staring at us
with looks of disapproval

he thought we were playing





one of my greatest fears
was being in water
sinking in the sea
wanting, and not able to swim

against my greatest instincts
I learnt to dive before I could swim
because love took me there

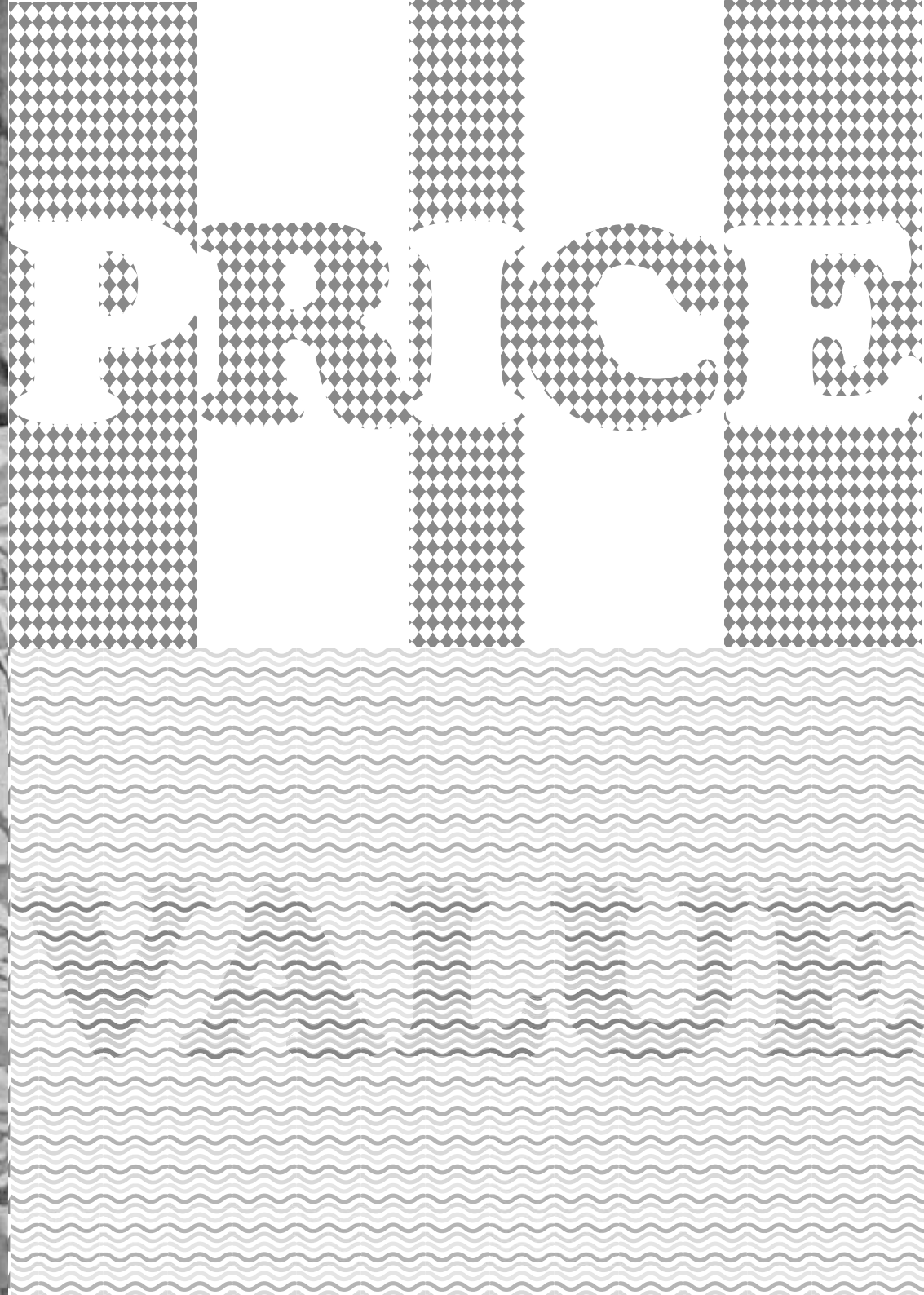
one night before the day
despite being a conscientious student
I dreamt of dying
I dreamt I was alone
swallowing water
that was swallowing me

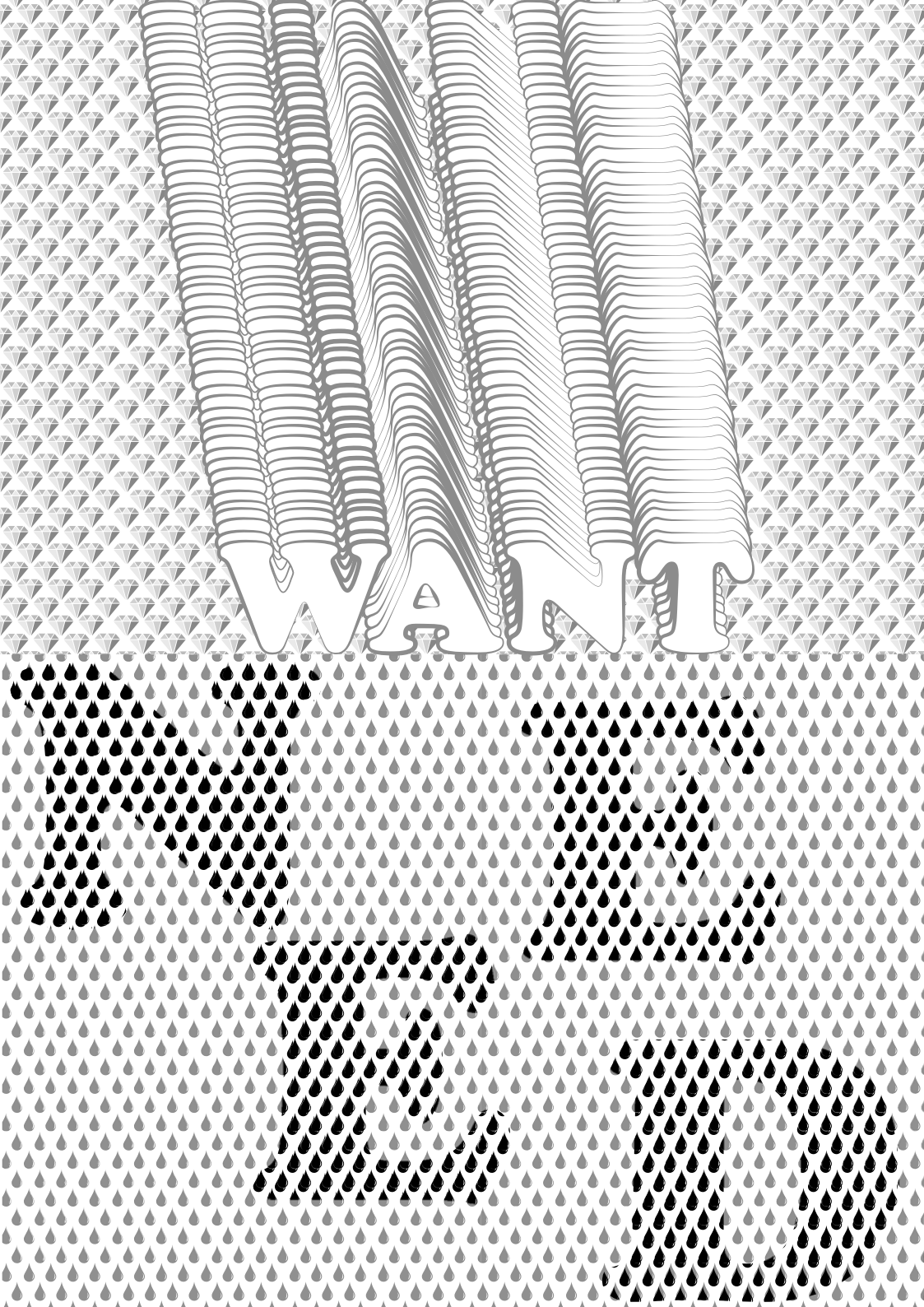
I screamed, and screamed,
but she did not hear me
and with neglect I sank
to the endless depths
a purgatory worse than hell

I remember crying,
but nothing showed

I don't remember sleeping
but I remember waking up
next to her, her gentle breaths
she was all that mattered

and I died.





Water

In a glass of water, an earth tremor draws rings.
Is it one of the continuous aftershocks,
or a sign of an enormous earthquake
to come as predicted?

Water, sustaining my life today,
took lives of numbers of
people yesterday
by swiping towns away.
Though the news said,
"Remember the incident,"
in between tremors
I wish my memories
to fade away.

One day, weeds would grow
all over the watered land,
scars in our mind
and even our graves
since anything is ephemeral
as described in the Iroha*.

Here comes resilience.

* A Japanese famous old poem using each character of Japanese syllabary just once.



Brandon cannot tahan anymore. His mum nags at him, father ignores him and just asks him to "go downstairs buy beer." Food at home is always rice, stir fry vegetables, rice stir fried vegetables.... Who can live like that? Anybody would be buay song...So he decided that the best thing to do was chow. Leave it all. But.... Most people would run off and live day by day here and there. Stay at friend's house la... Distant relative la.... Park la... But no. Brandon will not have that.

It took him a few interviews to get the job. Right after his "O" levels results came out (they were shit by the way), he started work. He made friends with the abangs and pakciks there who taught him how to work the sails.

"Interest," he said... "I have always loved boats." he told them when asked why he wanted to know so much about the sailboats at the yacht club. They did not know any better. They were happy that they can teach someone what they knew.

Brandon did not kapo the most expensive boat. He was modest with his choice. As long as it would take him away.

Food? Catch fish lor! Water? Collect rain la....

Out there no one will be around to tell him about his life choices. He'd sail till he found an island and live among the trees.... Find a cave to hide his boat till he wanted to leave again.

"Stupid? You shut up! At least I'm out here doing something...."
Brandon said as the boat moved further towards the grey clouds.

END

Brandon's Boat

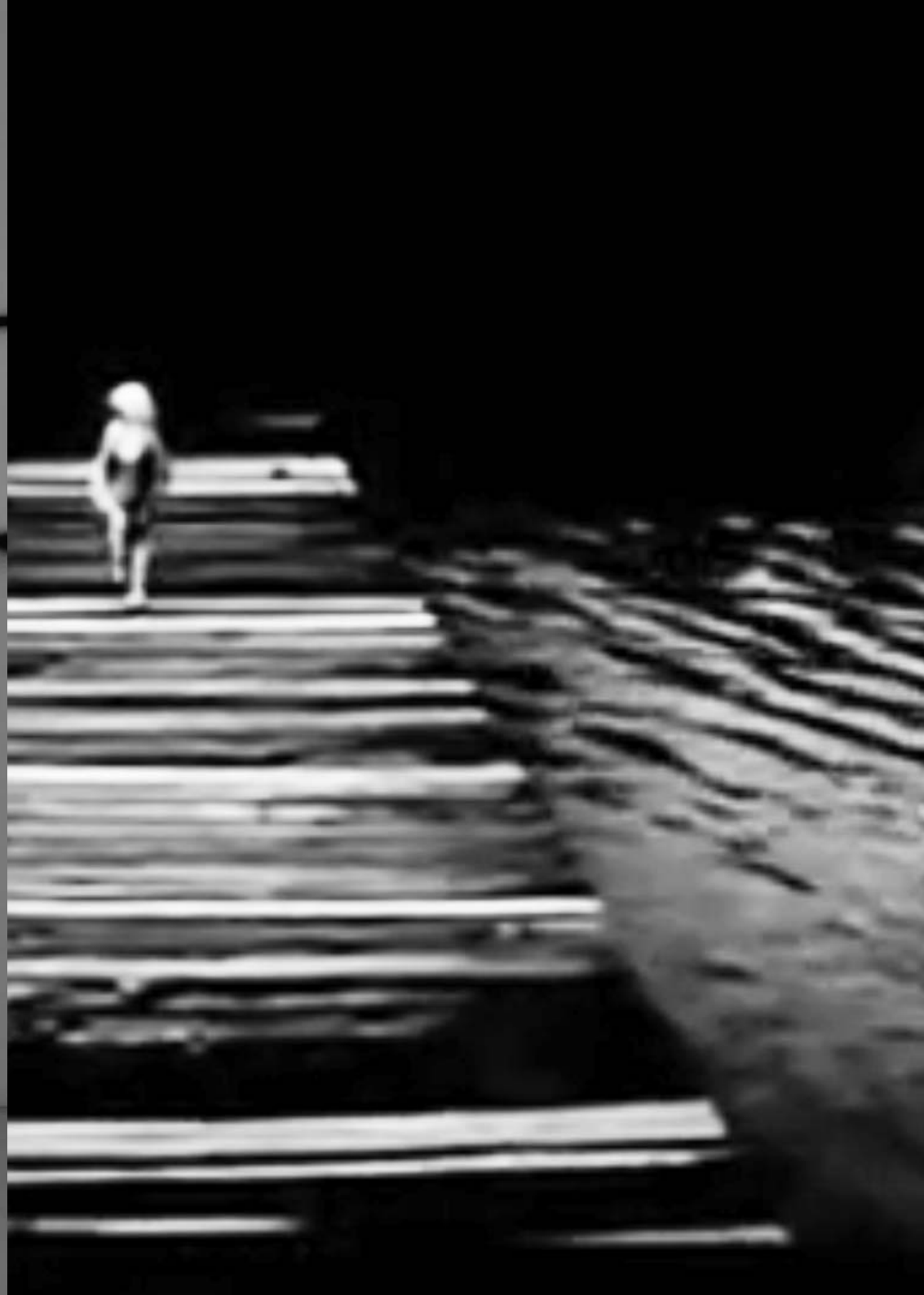


So she ran and ran and
and that was the last
of her that
anyone
ever
saw.

Someone said that she
must have
and turned
herself into a mermaid
so as to live with her
handsome merman
boyfriend
happily ever
after.

Then this became
a bedtime story
to tell to children
who had
problems
falling
asleep.

man.



The **sea goat** has the body of a goat from the waist up and the tail of fish.

Capricornus, one of the constellations of the zodiac, is commonly represented in the form of a sea-goat.

The first sea-goat was Pricus (created by Chronos), who had the ability to manipulate time.



whichever,
whenever,
wherever,
however,
whatever,
forever,
darling.



Ichthyocentaurs

are a race of centaurine sea-gods with the upper body of a human, the lower front of a horse, the tail of a fish, and lobster-claw horns on their heads.



The best-known members of this race were Aphros and Bythos, the sons of the Titan Cronus and Nymph Philyra.

Aphros and Bythos, though little remembered, were set in the sky as the astronomical constellation Pisces.



"THE OCEAN IS THE LAST RESID
WORLD THAT IS PERFECTLY TRA



whichever,
whenever,
wherever, however,
whatever, forever, dead



BUUM OF NOT-KNOWING IN A
NSPARENT AND MEASURED."

I think I need to pee.

