

"Medeina, really. I'm just having fun."
 "Your tricks are not fun Velnias, they're dangerous. I protect the forest and you are not welcome here."
 Liene froze, she was witnessing gods.
 "Well."
 "No Velnias, leave now!"

Just like that, the forest felt familiar and all the creatures vocalised in relief and celebration. Liene breathed out and joined in.

Five strange mounds began to rise up out of the ground in a distorted ring, slower than an animal but much faster than a plant. All at once they were surrounded by

wolves and Medeina, with a cry like stone being torn apart, froze them in place. As quickly as it began, it ended. Liene approached to inspect the now petrified mounds.

She realised they were in the shape of fingers reaching up from underground, just bigger. In fact, they were all around the forest floor. The mounds started to burst in quick succession and there in place of each one was a brilliantly ripe mushroom.

Liene, astounded, whipped out her knife, filled her basket and returned home dreaming up recipes for Velnias flavoured mushrooms.

mycelium. Instead, she glimpsed a wolf running along a distant ridge, this was extraordinary so close to the village. Liene's spirit returned and she headed off to investigate.

From the ridge Liene noted that the forest looked different somehow and shuddered again. Her attention flew to the valley floor as she heard raised voices. Yells in fact. Strangely though, one sounded like the wind or a falling tree and the other seemed to change drastically mid-word. Trickery was afoot in her forest today.

Liene eased down into the valley as quietly as she could, on guard.

FOLK STORY Mushroom Picking with Liene

Hailing from Latvia and Lithuania

Liene hooked her basket over her arm and tucked her knife into her pocket ready for a day gathering mushrooms. She set off towards the forest she'd picked mushrooms in since she was a child. Today though Liene felt a shudder run through her. Not the joy and anticipation she was used to but an air of trepidation, like all was not as it seemed.

Liene began her pick in the way she enjoyed most, heart first. Having little success, she searched for signs of mushroom or

HOW TO FOLD & READ THIS ZINE



This zine is designed to be printed double sided on one sheet of A4.

Start by folding 8 equal rectangles, 2x4, so that all the folds bend happily both ways.

Fold along the middle short fold and cut from the centre, half way down so that you meet the next short folds.

Open this out all the way and bend the 2 end folds and 2 middle folds in the same direction so you are left with a square shaped space.

Squash this square so you have a cross then squash the cross so it folds together like a book with page 1 as the front page. Do the same from the other side to read the rest!

Pg 4 Folk story - Mushroom Picking with Liene

Pg 8 Folding instructions & video link

Pg 2b Original poem - The Future is Fungus

Pg 6b Spotlight - Universal

Pg 7b Recommendations

Pg 8b Other thoughts & info

RPH PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...



ECHOES IN OUR TIME

FOLKTALES & VERSE

A zine by Rowan Prescott Hedley



In the month that marks a year of ramped up genocide in Palestine and Israel's continued attacks in Lebanon, things have felt bleak.

So I'm going to tell you all about Universal Basic Income (UBI) so we can verbalise the world we want to see and make it happen!

Radical Hope, people!

October 2024

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

5

4

3

2

6

7

8

1

5B

I am life and death
My fruit is roulette

Do you dare explore my
depths?
Lose those you hold dear, or
Discover yourself

I am choice and nourishment
Fairytale, fable,
Not punishment

I am vast and old
And new and bold
I am everything you could
ever wish to hold

And when nothing familiar is
left to see
I will still be here,
and you will be in me.

4B

Eat me fresh from my woody
fold

Eat me on your own
Eat me in company
Eat me in stew, broth, and
curry

Eat me on toast, with eggs
Eat me the way you like best
My versatility is extraordinary

Tell stories about me
Find new realms
Consume me

Draw me
Paint me
Make art of and with me

I am dreams and nightmares

3B

I ended oil
I am the reason it's cycle not
coil

I am everything all at once
Queer's got nothing on me
I am reproduction, free

I am all of me, under the sun
Computer highway from
sapling to trunk
Information incarnate is my
body's hum-drum

I am fascinating
You are fascinated by me
Go on, eat me
Eat me hot,
Eat me cold.

2B

I am no stem and stamen
I am scales, spores and teeth
Admire me

I am every step you take
Every breath and every move
You make on the threads of
me

My, my, see me run
My mycelium connects
everything
This world runs on me
I dominate soil

The Future is Fungus
ORIGINAL POEM

SPOTLIGHT

Universal Basic Income is one way of redistributing wealth and resources so that people have more equal opportunities. Something like a wealth tax on assets e.g. land a shopping centre is built on and whose landlord is paid rent, brings in money which is then paid out to every individual equally, before anything else. People can still work, and in every trial (of many) people do still want to work, but they can already afford their basic needs. Additional income is still taxed appropriately and specific benefits e.g. disability /carers /bereavement, still exist.

6B

RECOMMENDATIONS

Doughnut Economics (2017) - this book by Kate Raworth expands on her 2012 paper laying out an economic model for environmental and social sustainability, whereby standards of living and invention stay balanced.

Turning Red (2022) - a 13yr old girl starts turning into a giant red panda when having big feelings, as her female relations did before her. This film expresses neurodivergent puberty and mother/daughter relationships magnificently, on the shoulders of Brave (2012).

7B

OTHER THOUGHTS & HELPFUL INFO



Local libraries: vital community spaces of knowledge and support. Use them when you can!

QueerAF: an online journalism network platforming queer creatives and changing media.



Jessamyn Stanley: fat, black, and accessible yoga - The Underbelly.



BreakThrough News: platforming poor, working-class communities and social justice movements.

Good Law Project: using law to make a fairer and greener UK.



Disability Rights UK: disabled collective who influence positive national change.



8B

RPH PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...



ECHOES IN OUR TIME
THE B - SIDE

A zine by Rowan Prescott Hedley



1B