



WE LIVE IN THE ERA OF THE ERROR.
THE ERROR SO MASSIVE THAT FEW SHALL REMEMBER IT.
WE KNOW OF IT.
WE INSIST IN IT.
WE ARE ADDICTED TO IT
WE MAKE UP STORIES ABOUT IT.
WE LIE, DENY, AND PRETEND.
JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE, BEFORE EVERYTHING ENDS.

PAULO ALVES

SPECIAL THANKS TO EVERYONE THAT CONTRIBUTED TO THIS ZINE:

BIANCA, FRANCISCO, LUNA, MARTA, MURIEL, PAULO.

ALL MY CLASSMATES, ANDREA AND -SYB-.

TO EVERYONE PORTRAYED - THANK YOU FOR FIGHTING!

ZINE DEVELOPED DURING PUBLIC IMPACT WEEK 2021 AT KABK.

JOÃO HENRIQUE
VIEGAS





I feel a contagious energy all around me.
A crowd that echoes the necessity of fighting



Nothing else matters.



That night the crowd that gathered in the street never stopped shouting, singing and dancing.



All around me a confusing number of voices and languages, all with the same tone of excitement. "I'm surrounded by beautiful people."

the sentiment of enormous
companionship and love

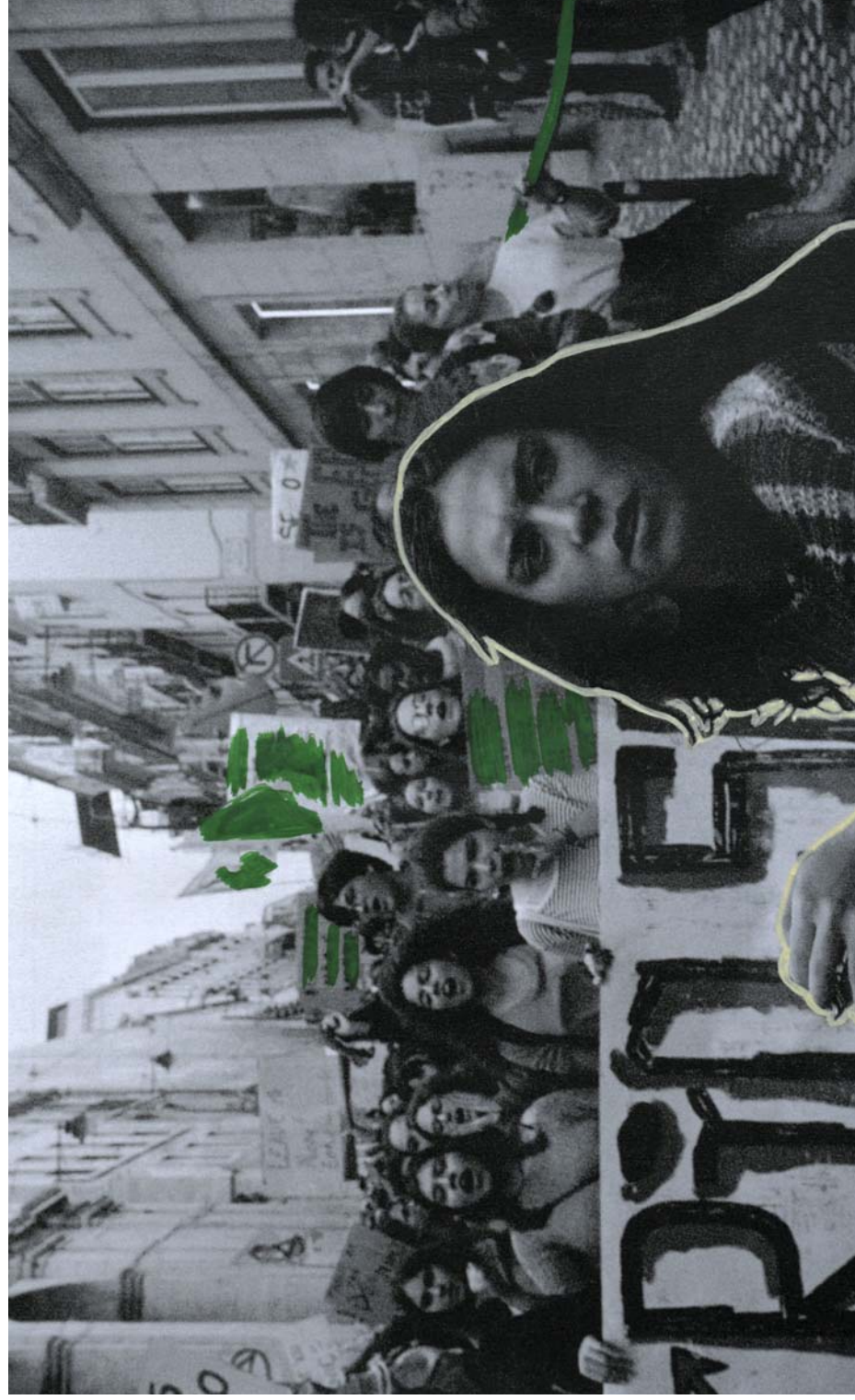


a sense of comradeship and family





I didn't need to know anyone to feel that I belonged,
we were all there for the same reason.



At that moment, despite every concern, every restless night, every
unforeseen obstacle, we are there, body and soul.



I felt like I was going to explode from that much joy. I was anxious in my stomach. I felt like I was finally living this day.



I was overwhelmed with all that was going on because it made me feel like I was a part of something bigger.