

FEEL BLEEDE

ISSUE ONE: THE OVERSHARE • SUMMER 2017 • FREE

I WILL
POSSESS
YOUR
HEART.
I HOPE, MAYBE.

I LIKE TO
SEE WHAT
SQUIRTS
OUT OF MY
PIMPLES
WHEN I
MAKE THEM
POP



Shot on
iPhone

by Jeronimo Y.



ABOUT FULL BLEDE

A quarterly contemporary broadsheet featuring writing, art, and design, FULL BLEDE is independently published and curated by Sacha Baumann.

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ISSUE ONE: THE OVERSHARE

How much detail about one's personal life is too much? Where do we draw the line at being inappropriate when disclosing experiential information? Does our voyeurism feed the narcissism of those who just can't stop disseminating trivial minutiae? Are we overly judgmental about those who reveal? How about those who can't look away?

Chock full of #tmi, FULL BLEDE



CONTRIBUTORS

Mary Ackerson RETICENT, ink on paper, 11 x 17 inches (this page) and TELL HIM THE TRUTH, ink on paper, 11 x 17 inches (page 15). From the artist: Expressions of isolation, sense of loss / humor and what cartoons or caricatures can bridge the gap between loss or accepting to let go.

Nadege Monchera Baer Louie Louie Drawing, colored pencil on Dura-Lar, 27 x 37 inches (page 9). From the artist: Louie, Louie is from a series of portraits originating from either personal photos or historic cultural icons. Taken almost verbatim from pictorial sources but simplified to a reductive palette of primal red and white, each reveals a complex socio-sexual undertones which are both revealing and reflexively voyeuristic, making the audience immediately, if not unwilling or unknowingly complicit. The result leaves one with unavoidable questions as to how intention and innocence exactly factor into the equation, and somewhat uncomfortably those unanswered queries seem to lead equally in the direction of subject and viewer.

Adrian Barrientes Metro to In N Out, digital media, size variable (page 13). From the artist: Don't block your conservative friends and family on Facebook. Don't block the peeps who only post hundreds of pics of their kids, or their new girlfriend. Don't block out the people with different worldviews from yourself, and spew rants upon rants. It can be too-much to clog your brainfeed, but it can also spice up your worldview. What are we learning if we agree with every person we choose. Maybe there's room for all of us to be messier and unrefined. I believe there's poetry there. In being overly extra. Word-vomiting. Crying in public. It can at least be like learning the tough way from falling down on your face.

Sacha Baumann Untitled (I Will Posses Your Heart. I hope, Maybe), marker on paper, 11 x 17 inches (cover). From the artist: I'm thinking of the '80's and '90's when I was having a lot of sex with a lot of different people. The illustration is both an overshare but also a technique of being forthright about my intentions when pursuing a sexual partner. My outward over-sexed persona was really a foil for inner insecurity.

Tristan Brighty No Anchor, poem, painting (page 8).

Anja Concion A crack in the wave of time, poem (page 7).

Sarah Davis Perfect Trail Mix Bites, or "7 Absolutely Perfect Trail Mix Bites, Number 5 Will Blow Your Mind!", essay (page 12). From the author: Nobody cares this much about how I eat trail mix, but I'm going to share it with you anyway. (But I won't share my M&Ms.)

Marc Fellner-Erez and Owen Guthrie Jones Untitled (Shot on iPhone), digital media, series of 3, size variable (pages 2, 6, 14). From the artist/designer: The Washington Post reported that in America in 2015 there were 990 fatal shootings by police. Ninety-three involved people who were unarmed. Black men account for about 40% of unarmed people fatally shot by police despite only representing 13% of the population. The deaths of Alton Sterling, Tamir Rice, Eric Garner and others are perhaps only well known because the footage of the events made it impossible to ignore the injustices that happened. Still, time and again, despite the outrage as well as video evidence, the officers are not charged with a crime. In the twenty-five years since the Los Angeles riots burned our city because 4 LAPD officers were acquitted after the beating of Rodney King on video we, as a society, have become so relentlessly inundated with media, retweets, selfies, hashtags and fake news that it makes it impossible to stop the machine, even for a second, and say "Hey, something is seriously wrong here. It's time to think different."

Wes Hardesty Letter 1, mixed media, size variable (page 11).

Jason King Untitled (Appreciation for Nick Cave / Age), marker on paper, 6 x 4 inches (page 7) and Untitled (advertisements), digital media (page 14).

Nicholas Phillips <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdNp0UDzHNg>, still from found video, size variable (page 11). From the artist: This photograph was taken in San Francisco of 2010, it features two people in the increasingly standardized choreography of the museum experience. An emerging act of image proliferation that is often so chaotic, it corrupts and changes the conditions upon which the institution previously existed.

Aide Quirarte I like to..., series of 3 digital drawings,

is delighted to debut THE OVERSHARE. Our 17 contributors criticize, observe, and in some cases, confess perhaps too much.

With an eclectic mix of illustration, graphic design, poetry, mixed media collage, writing, photography, and painting, THE OVERSHARE explores sex, love, isolation, outrage, selfie culture, justice, anxiety, age, overly complicated scenarios, and secret behaviour.

Go ahead, indulge in the discoveries and revelations of our talented group of contributors.

size variable (pages 2, 6, 14).

Steven Rivera Avoid the Mainstream, paper collage and acrylic paint, 13 x 20 inches (page 4).

Quinn Salazar Great Painful Flowers, excerpt from a stream of consciousness poem (page 5)

Molly Segal White Lady Notes From The Ground, Los Angeles, watercolor on Yupo, 85 x 60 inches (back page). From the artist: I think oversharing or radical honesty is really important to the kind of work I want to make. I can often tell when I'm close to something really rich in the studio when the thought of making it makes me a tiny bit queasy. There's a thrill in jumping off a cliff and feeling vulnerable. And the more you do it, the more seems possible. But it never stops being uncomfortable. This painting is a good example of that. It makes me squirm to be in a room with people looking at this gigantic, splayed, naked self portrait. But I made it. And I offered it to share. And the woman in the painting (who is me) is relaxed and unbothered with in that discomfort.

Jenn Tang #america, collage, size variable (page 10). From the artist: a criticism of selfie culture and the inescapable hold of the hashtag; when we all go to the same exact place and take the same exact photo with the same exact captions, who are we even anymore? why do we need validation from strangers of the same old shit?

ISSUE TWO: THE CITY

This fall in our second issue we'll be exploring the urban condition. Inspired by (but not limited to) this great, messy, beautiful city we live in, Los Angeles, our contributors will ruminate metropolises.

Interested in having your work featured? Love the newspaper and want to help offset printing costs? Curious about sponsorship and advertising opportunities? Let's talk! Please contact fullblede@gmail.com and visit fullblede.com.

Thank you for your interest, support + long looks.

Great Painful Flowers

Blown away and packed in material nonsense.

I grew up and I made a place but it proved useless and full of misgivings. Great towers of disappointment and rotting sentimentality. Woe is the spectator. Everyone came out of their houses to spectate the noise. Evil spirits penetrated the walls of my sanctum. No one got out unscathed. Dreary passages engulfed the rivers of alcohol and self-loathing for the sake of life not given. No one ever saw your game for what it was or could have been. I ran on two feet despite the mayhem and the longing to be respected by myself. By myself. Alone. The mountains. The ocean. The forest and the sinking bluff saturated with the times when fire was an indoor novelty not an outdoor concourse spectacle of knowledge written but not realized. Long distance, four wheels churning under brown skies. No one ever asked me "why" just "how". I reached nothing but self-absorption and malice. Love turned into quarrels and hate into great painful flowers.

Quinn Salazar

2011

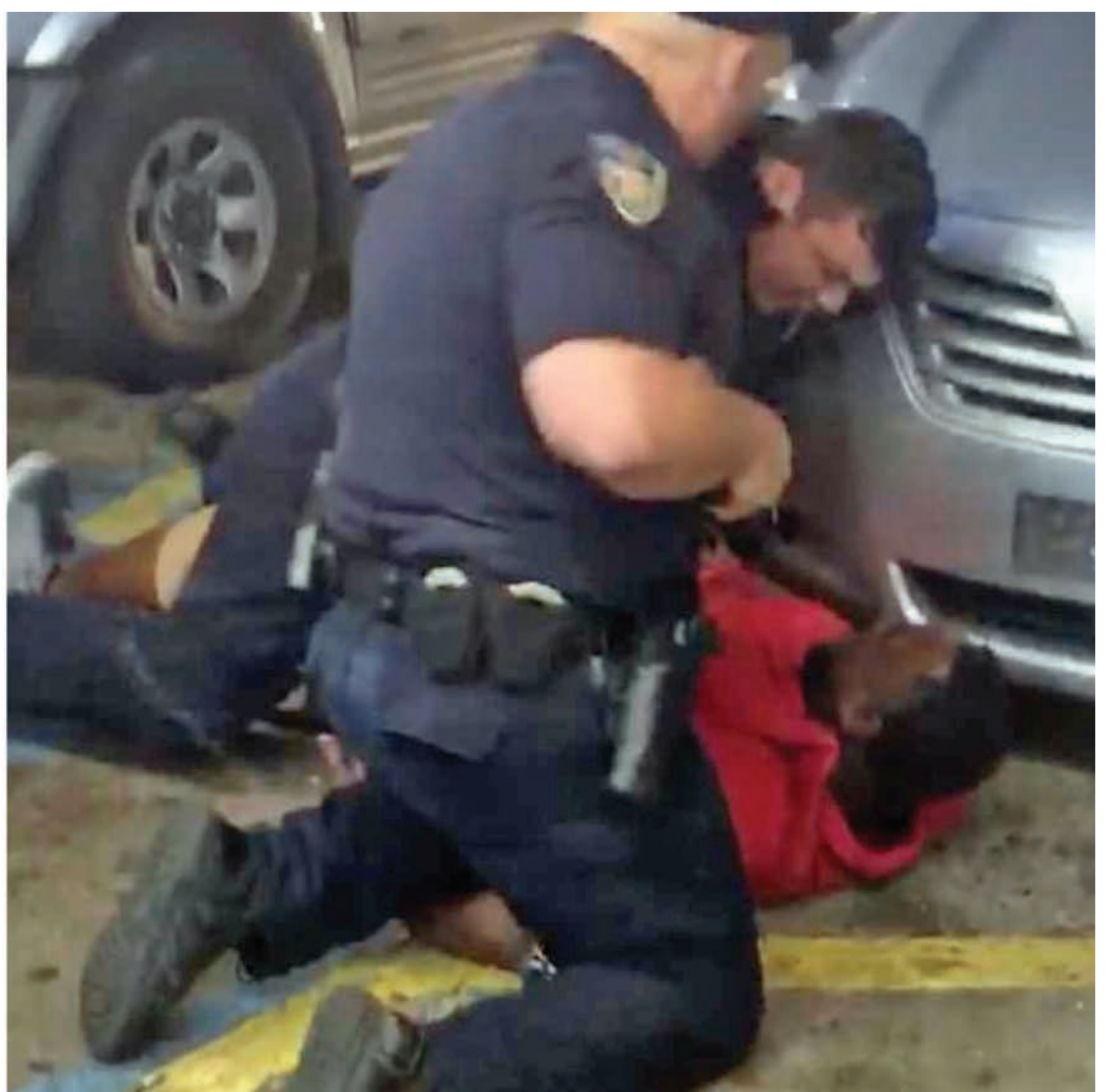


I LIKE TO
SEE WHAT
THE
BOOGERS
LOOK LIKE
WHEN I
BLOW MY
NOSE



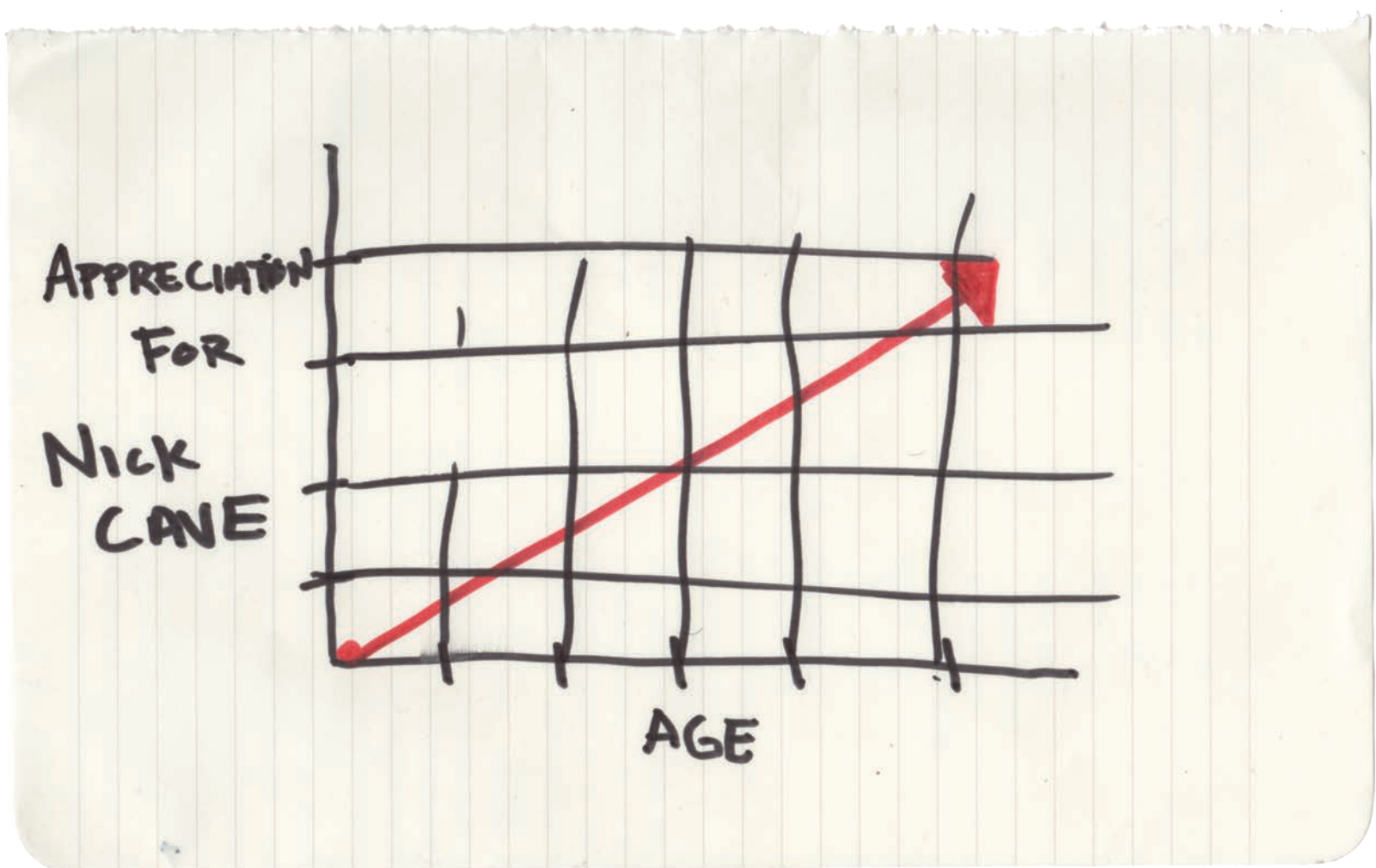
Shot on
iPhone

by Blane S.



A crack in the wave of time

Stole a child's tears
to drown in the eyes of a lover
Let him kiss the feet of my wandering soul
that time we danced blindfolded
at the edge of an abyss
Was I me? Was I him?
Remember! Said she, before disappearing
deeper into the world
vanishing time and time again so hard
no shape was left
to whisper the memory.





No Anchor

A pleasing view it is, an aspect temporal,
Where edges meet and struggle in abandon,
Through this idyll blow cold Bise or perfumed Mistral
The harried sky is heavy, the waters heaved upon;

Then travellers grasp inside their souls for peace,
That leaden sky will doom their tries for sleep.
When doubts might come and certainly increase,
As scattered cats and starving dogs do creep!

I shuffled unbidden in shapes Foreboding,
A lonely rock whose shoreline beckons More,
Should I avoid or join those others in their daring?
A Vesper whispered keeps me strong and sure;

It feels all is war, or struggles calmed:
Then soothed is and wrapped in colours charmed.





#america #losangeles #museum #lamuseum
 #goodmorningamerica #instastyle #instatravel #travel-gram
 #fashion #instafun #instafashion #instamoment
 #birthdaygirl #fashionblogger #babe #losangelesart
 #artsdistrict #california #dtla #UmmmmEEEERICCAA!
 #dayswithyou #vsco #instagood #instadaily #instanation
 #guyswithiphones #ootd #ihponeology #iphone
 #americandream #photography #comtrmporaryart #LA
 it was the best of times, it was the worst of times #us
 #happycommitmentday when ur goin to usa and ameri-
 can!! #grandpark day at the museum... #nike hype #cou-
 p l e t r i p
 #couplegoals #modernart
 do you even know the implications of america right now
 and how terrible we are as a country and how the constitu-
 tion means shit and how we're all fucked and probably the
 most hated country in the world but who cares because i just
 want a selfie right now.
 #newera #nike #wordpress #vscocam #agameoftones
 #art #beauty
 #lifestyle #bloglovin #blogger #bloggerlife
 is the pursuit of happiness(?)
 #doubleamerica2 #glenligon #artsyfartsy
 God bless you if it's good to you #DAMN #cityofangels
 Sunday funday #culturethenbrunch getting inspired.
 So much cool art #travel #artists #BeGoodLookGoodDo-
 G o o d
 A M E R I C A us #imallaboutdahair #hairbrained #boston
 #beautylaunchpad #stylistssupportingstylists #maneinter-
 est #balayge #northshore #bostonstylist #bostonblogger
 #hairgoals #bostoncolorist {trying} to be artsy
 Never fully sure how I feel about it. love them 5ever!!
 'merica. #neonsigh #allofthelights #lightitup #itslit

#AMERICA.

This return address is one of many prison and jail addresses that my father has written me from.

This postmark adds insult to injury.



Eventually I gave up trying to understand things for which there were no easy answers. Things were merely what they were. Are what they are.

He's my father, but he's not my dad.

Anger. Sadness. Embarrassment. Resentment. Anger. Sadness. Anger. Sadness. There can be solace in apathy, but I still hope he can change.



Perfect Trail Mix Bites

(Or: “7 Absolutely Perfect Trail Mix Bites, Number 5 Will Blow Your Mind!”)

1. Banana chip and dried cherry: The banana chip is sweet and crunchy; the cherry, soft and tart. A beautiful contrast of flavors in your mouth.

2. Dried strawberry and almond: To me, this combination is the epitome of trail mix texture. Chewy dried fruit, crunchy nut. A perfect union, and the flavors of almond and strawberry are an unexpectedly enjoyable pairing.

3. Dried pineapple and walnut: Confession: if there is dried pineapple in a trail mix, I am picking it out and eating it all, hit after sugary hit. If I'm feeling especially judicious, I will eat everything else first and save the dried pineapple as a sort of dessert. It feels like I'm rewarding myself. I fantasize that I am Polynesian royalty, laying supine on a warm sandy beach, indulging in what anyone with any taste would agree is the finest dried fruit, as my servants fan me with giant palm fronds. #bigleaves2k17

Done are the days of trekking on a trail eating peanuts! I'm a princess now. But I digress. Second confession: I don't like walnuts. While I do agree that they have an excellent and unique texture, that little bite of bitterness is such a turn-off. I find that it fills my mouth and sticks in the back of my throat, making for an overall unpleasant nut experience. So unless it's folded into some really kick-ass banana bread, I am generally not down for walnuts. However, the bitter mediocrity of a walnut does wonders to pare down the electric succulence

of a dried pineapple. As a bite of trail mix, it is A-OK.

4. Raisin and peanut: I like to call this one “The PB&J.” It may seem basic, but it is deeply satisfying and quite nostalgic for me. When I was a kid, I used to sandwich one raisin between two peanut halves and relish in the fact that it looked like a tiny hot dog. And then I would eat it. This is the energizer bunny of trail mix bites. You could do this for hours and keeping going and going, and it, in turn, will keep you going and going. It's a self-fulfilling prophecy.

5. Roast beef and carrots: jk

6. Almond and cashew: This one is for when you either A.) ate all the dried fruit and now you're left with a bag of nuts or B.) your employer switched from providing trail mix to just nuts for break room snacks (why, why, why?) That being said, pairing the crunchiest nut with the smoothest nut makes for a pretty good bite in the absence of fruit. I think that eating just nuts, after a while, builds character.

7. Peanut, M&M, and raisin: Also known as “The Classic” or “The Trifecta,” this trail mix bite is truly ideal. We refer to someone as a “man's man” when they show outstanding success in stereotypically manly activities and are well-liked and respected by other men. This concept is becoming dated, but this is beside the point. The point is, if anything is a “trail mix bite's trail mix bite,” it's peanut, M&M, and

raisin. Salty peanut, sweet raisin, even sweeter chocolate. Oh yes, chocolate. What a better way to eat candy than cloaking it with the term “trail mix.” But let's talk about two key issues with M&Ms in your trail mix. First, you develop a dependence on them. Once you have your first Trifecta bite, you can't possibly imagine following it up with a handful of just raisins. Gross! So each bite features a tasty morsel of candy-coated chocolate. But what always happens, because trail mix companies are stingy or there is some kind of constant global M&M shortage, is you run out. You run out of M&Ms, and you're left with what seems like a sad bag of dried fruits and nuts. If you started out with a bag of dried fruits and nuts, you wouldn't be disappointed, but you just had to have chocolate in there, didn't you? You gluttonous fool. The second problem with M&Ms in trail mix is there's always those fucking kids on the playground. Kids that, taken individually, might be cool and/or nice. They're always like, “can I have a piece of chocolate out of your trail mix? Pleeeeease?” Sure, just one, no problem. Then the next kid wants one. You had a shortage of chocolate to begin with. Do they think chocolate grows on trees? But you're stuck being Mr. Nice Guy, sharing your M&Ms with all these damn kids, trying to keep up a facade of benevolence. And then you're left with a bag of lonely almonds and peanuts that just sits at the bottom of your backpack for a week.

Gus's' Catfish Cookery



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Sprint 7:26 PM 15%

Notes

May 7, 2017, 7:26 PM

👉 fuck all this, i'm here on the train wondering if i'm racist or not. 🤔 or not. when i come across a Brother 🤔, a sense of reverence flows through me. but why? 😏 why not a white dude? 🙄 they know, we know. we're all brothers & sisters under the big Girl upstairs 🙄💎. i'm jus a brown boy anywayz 🙄. skin color means alot socially, but in a vacuum, i'm just a cool kid w sum nice skin 😏. we all are huh? i'm so lucky to be typing on my iphone15s 🙄👉 and on my way to buy a fatazz burger 🍔. some people have those realer problems. but let me run my mouth for a sec 🙄🙄*street preacher voice*: we're living in one of the most liberal places in the world 🌍 (L.A re%), where most of us know that there are problems socially, and we point fingers to the middle states as if they're the problem 🙄🙄🙄🙄 we're the problem too !! we should displace our privileged ass to these places and mingle amongst peeps that we deem other. shiit, what am I doing here !? oh ya, i'm on my H👉 LLYWÜD shxt 🙄*ends mini FB postgrad bigboy rant 🙄* i also feel heated and want to fuck more, blow shxt down more 🙄🙄🙄🙄. not at the same time. and not fuck like, rape, or some crazy shit like that. but ya know, just get down 🙄🙄🙄. and not blow shit down in like a terrorist way, but, u know..like burn a flag and chant around it nonsensically 🙄🙄🙄. not like an american flag either, all due respeK 🙄, just some random 🙄 pirate flag...or maybe so a 🇺🇸? who cares. i'm black. i'm white. i'm brown. i dont know wtf is going on 🙄. i'm so hungry.



- @b11ce

🗑️ 📤 📝



... AND I
LIKE TO
LOOK AT
MY POOP
BEFORE I
FLUSH



Shot on iPhone

by Michael S.



