

山下人

zine





Freestyle

The Freestyle Zine

Zine Club at UTSA Volume 2 Issue 6


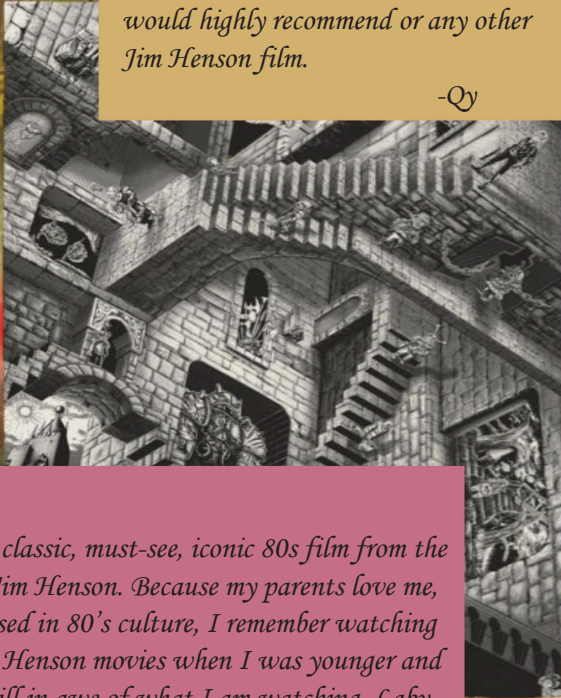
Made in April 2024, distributed May 2024





The Labyrinth movie party at the Alamo Draft-house has been a one of a kind experience. The sense of community that the movie goers had was incredible. A vast majority of the theater was there for a repeat watch, and those that were there for the first time loved it. The theater provided props that added to the magic of the movie, but nothing demands as much attention as the bulge. Seeing Labyrinth in a theater with other fans of the movie was an amazing exexperience that I would highly recommend or any other Jim Henson film.

-Qy



The Labyrinth is a classic, must-see, iconic 80s film from the brilliant mind of Jim Henson. Because my parents love me, and I am well versed in 80's culture, I remember watching this and other Jim Henson movies when I was younger and to this day, I'm still in awe of what I am watching. Labyrinth is 106 minutes of the sickest 80's transitions and the icon that is David Bowie. This movie is for sure worth a first watch or a refreshing rewatch that will be worth every minute. 10/10 fo sho :)

- Marisol











MEOW MEOW MEOW





UTSA SA+P

one site three ways

Off of North Flores Street in downtown San Antonio stands a historic facade which originally was constructed for a laundry service in the late 1920's. Demolished 8 years ago, the building left a facade on a large plot of land in the urban environment of the city. this half semester-long project explored the various uses this space could be utilized. By conducting research on the area, land, climate, and population, all three examples of use were designed to better the community and focus on the needs of the citizens.



topography map



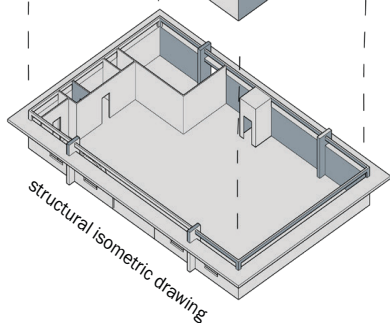
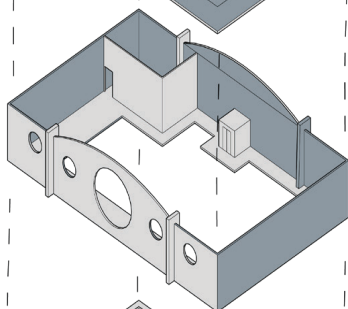
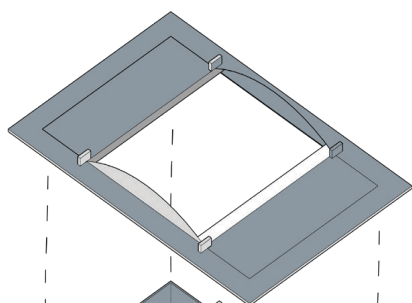
road and highway map



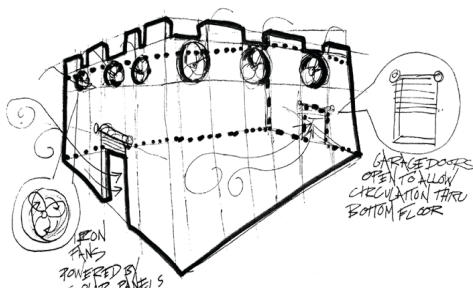
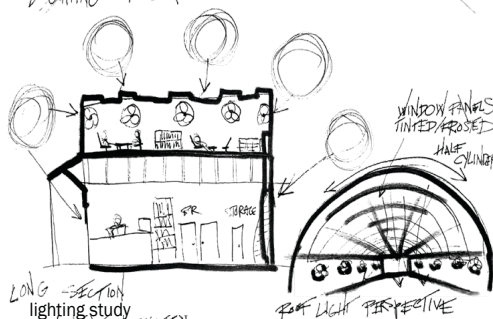
facade on site

P1 optimization of natural light public reading space

Sunshine Books embraces the history of the sunshine laundry by incorporating the remaining facade into a public retail facility. The building celebrates the use of natural light and solar panels to reduce energy costs. With a study space, silent reading area, and kids section, the store is welcoming to all. Drawing inspiration from the Art Nouveau movement of the time period, sunshine books will keep San Antonio history alive.



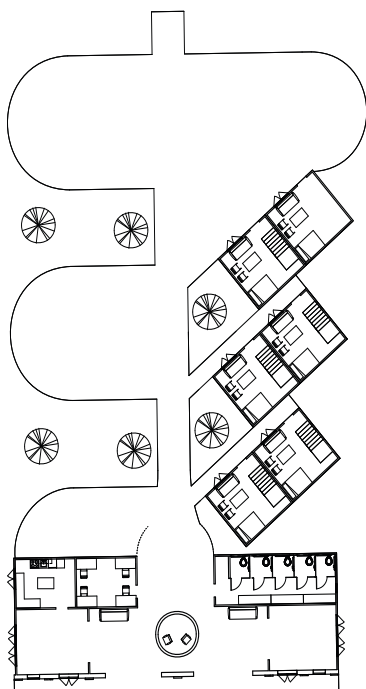
concept sketch
LIGHTING SYSTEM



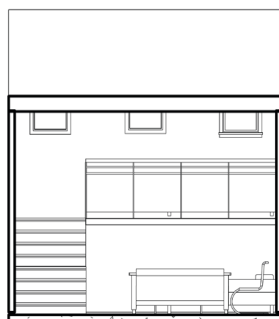
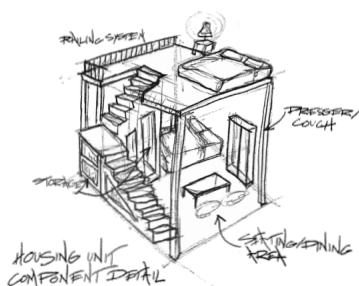
ventilation study

P2 maximizing living space homeless shelter

The San Pedro Community Center was designed to provide a home for the people of San Antonio that face homelessness. The center provides housing units, showers, a kitchen, art space, gardens, and a food pantry. The self-sustaining design of the complex is water and energy efficient, and functions as a safe space for residents. It's emphasis on passive design is focused on adapting to the climate.



floor plan

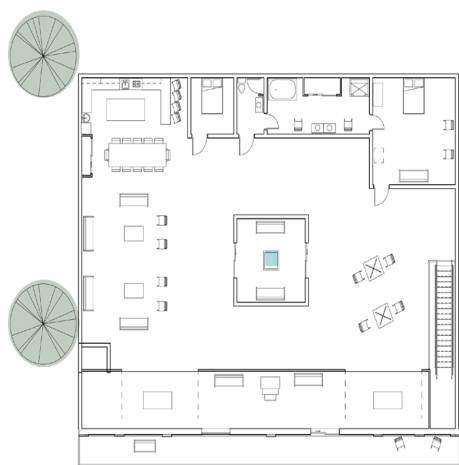


housing unit
interior elevation

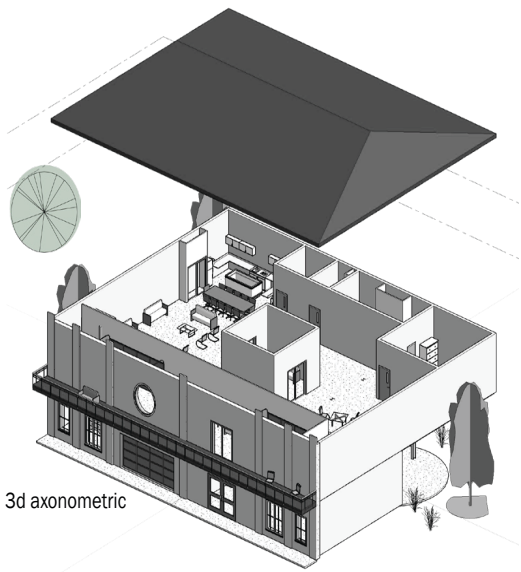


P3 adaptive reuse of water private residence

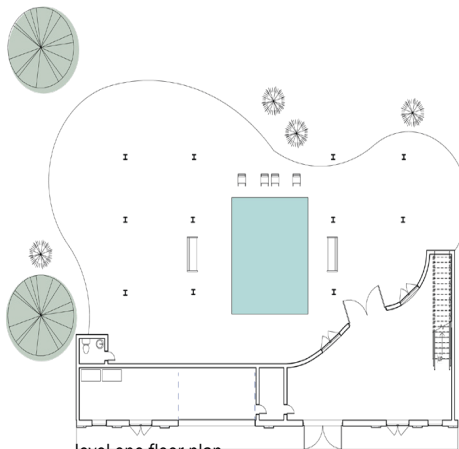
The Flores Residence design will embrace the land it lies on by embracing the elements of water and light. A split level design incorporating rainwater throughout the structure into a pool will add an element of movement, while also bringing the outside in. Rainwater filtration systems will aid in supplying the home with recycled water. By the use of patterned masonry screens, the green space will remain private with adequate circulation of air, creating a beautiful home for the residents.



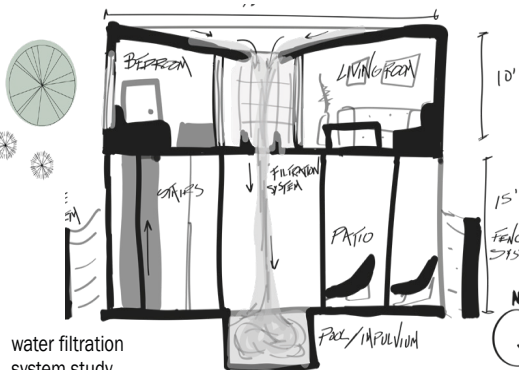
level two floor plan



3d axonometric

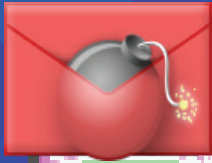


level one floor plan

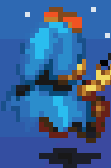
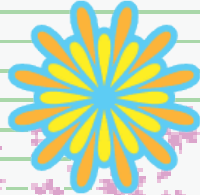


water filtration
system study

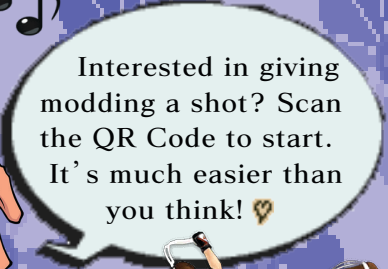
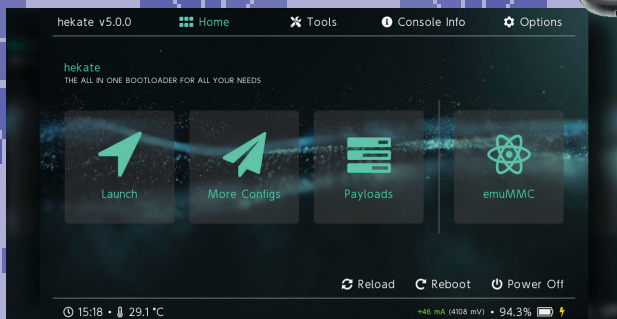
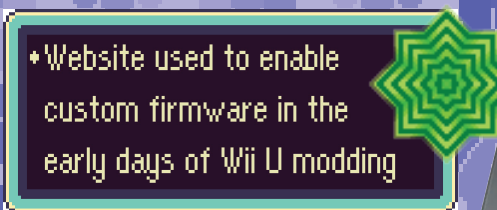
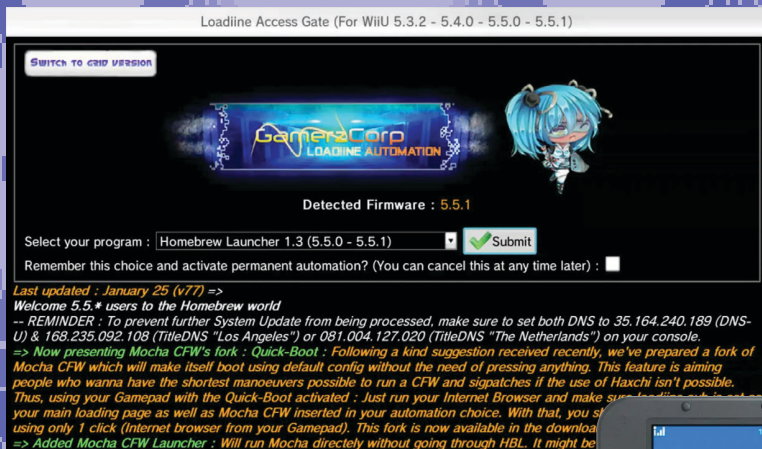
the homebrew spread



The culture behind jailbreaking is less defined by individuals and larger than life characters and more by their creations and discoveries. Jailbreaking and homebrewing brings together many different groups into a connected interest, some are driven by the challenge of finding exploits and creating solutions to break into systems, others may want to commit piracy, and some enjoy modding their games and system to get more enjoyment or personalization out of them. While many many people have different goals jailbreaking brings them together into a single community to share knowledge ideas and creations.



A benefit to modding your system is being able to reconnect to disconnected Wi-Fi servers and play modes not possible on a stock system through services like Wiimmfi.



The Tale of Emotionally Respondent Entities within my Psyche

I create spirits and goddesses, known as 'entities', within the deep corners of my conscious. All of the entities depicted in my work are female because they are rooted in my soul as a woman, manifesting her inner power by replicating feelings, experiences, and aesthetics that I vicariously live through, becomes reality. I draw inspiration from Egyptian mythology and how anything written becomes real. Anything I may draw becomes a reality within my psychological world. Thus, they are all a part of my deeper unconscious, which is hidden beneath the surface. These mystical women live within my head, which serves as a utopia of nostalgic, illusionistic, and the psychedelic as well as exploring the feeling of happiness within non-existence from a female perspective. They are fully formed from inner and outer influences, such as feelings, music, dreams, and nightmares.

Our consciousness is floating within flesh and bone, encapsulated within a humble tomb. Our minds are separated by the bodies given to us by God of the universe. Not the religiously restricted version, but the version who created our expansive universe. Our ultimate creator, which the concept of religion could not exist without him. He implanted parts of his conscious onto us, giving us the power to imagine and create ideas that are beyond understanding. Ideas that cannot be explained in words but communicated through expressions. These sequences of comprehension, thoughts, and words can never be repeated in your exact manner by another person. Thus, we are all unique amongst equal grounds.

We all have entities within us, they speak to us unconsciously and consciously. These female entities that I paint are an extension of my soul, sectioned between resilience and integrity, that is created through belief in one's self, emotions, and actions. It is not a physical manifestation of magic like we see in media but it is power that is manifested through ourselves that is beyond comprehension but only consciously known as feeling and emotions. The over-arching narrative within my work is ever-changing. Still, I know that my girls belong to an underground celestial universe where the beautiful and obscure reside in content. I want to thank you for reading this inscription that may never be repeated twice. Dare your soul and apply it to the real world with a force of love and sensitivity.

With a touch of kindness,
Meriza Gomez

Meriia Gómez



My Body of Work from 2021-2023



SCAN ME

Music as a form of Worship



Take Me to Church
Song by Hozier
Found Heaven

Album by Conan
Gray

Look Who's Inside
Again

Song by Bo
Burnham



GET THE LOOK WITH PRETTYPICKEDPIECES

Pre-loved vintage & hand-picked clothing ♥



Offering different
sizes & styles
for everyone

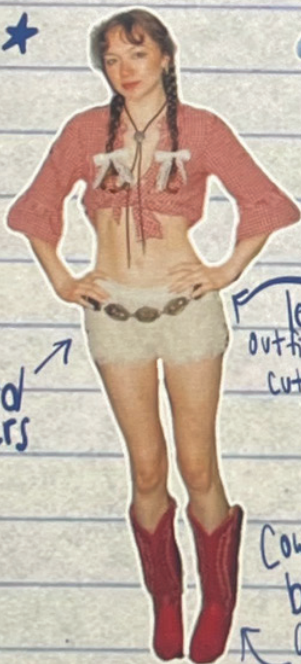


Summer time essentials:
bandanas & sunnies

Vibrant
tank tops

lightweight
joggers

Come shop &
Stay updated
with new drops



ruffled
bloomers

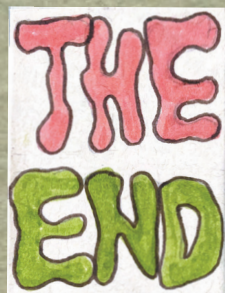
level up
outfits with
cute belts

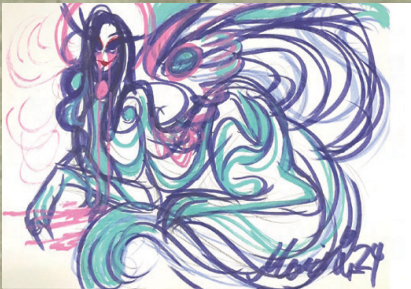
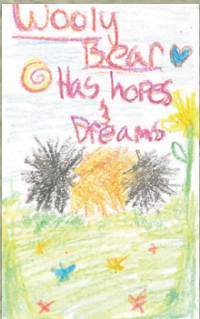
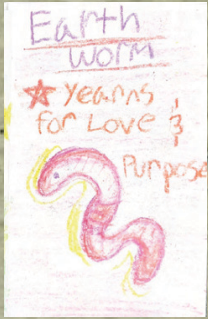
Cowgirl
boots
always!

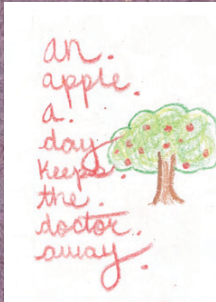
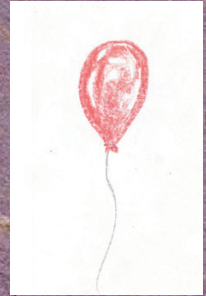
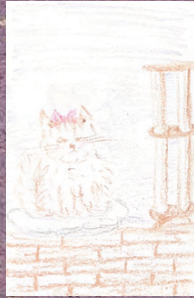


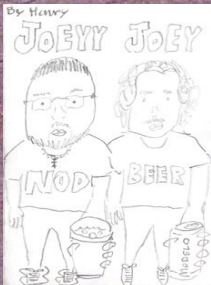
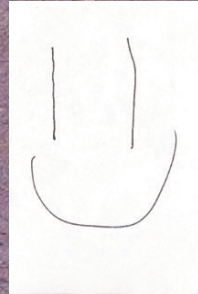
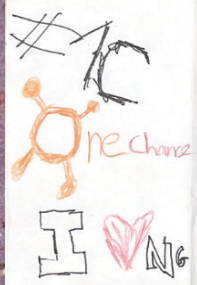
long
flowy
skirts

MINI ZINES









THOUGHTS
and
PRAYERS

Your word is
a
Lamp for my
Feet
a
Light on my
path
Psalms 119:105

He shall
Cover you
With his
feathers
psalm 91:4

My Beloved put
his hand by the
hole of the
Door, and my
bowels were
moved for him
5:4



The Stupid
Bird
Charges me
\$K
per
Semester

ZINE
JUAN
EDITION



When a seatbelt caresses my neck,
I remember my scar gets red in the sun.

I remember white hot air,
and torn blue lace.

I remember
sweating,
burning,
sobbing,
hyperventilating.

I remember those who came to aid
the crimson shrapnel on the asphalt.

I remember calling your name because it was
the only one I could remember.

And somehow you heard,
or maybe you saw the mess
and knew it was mine.

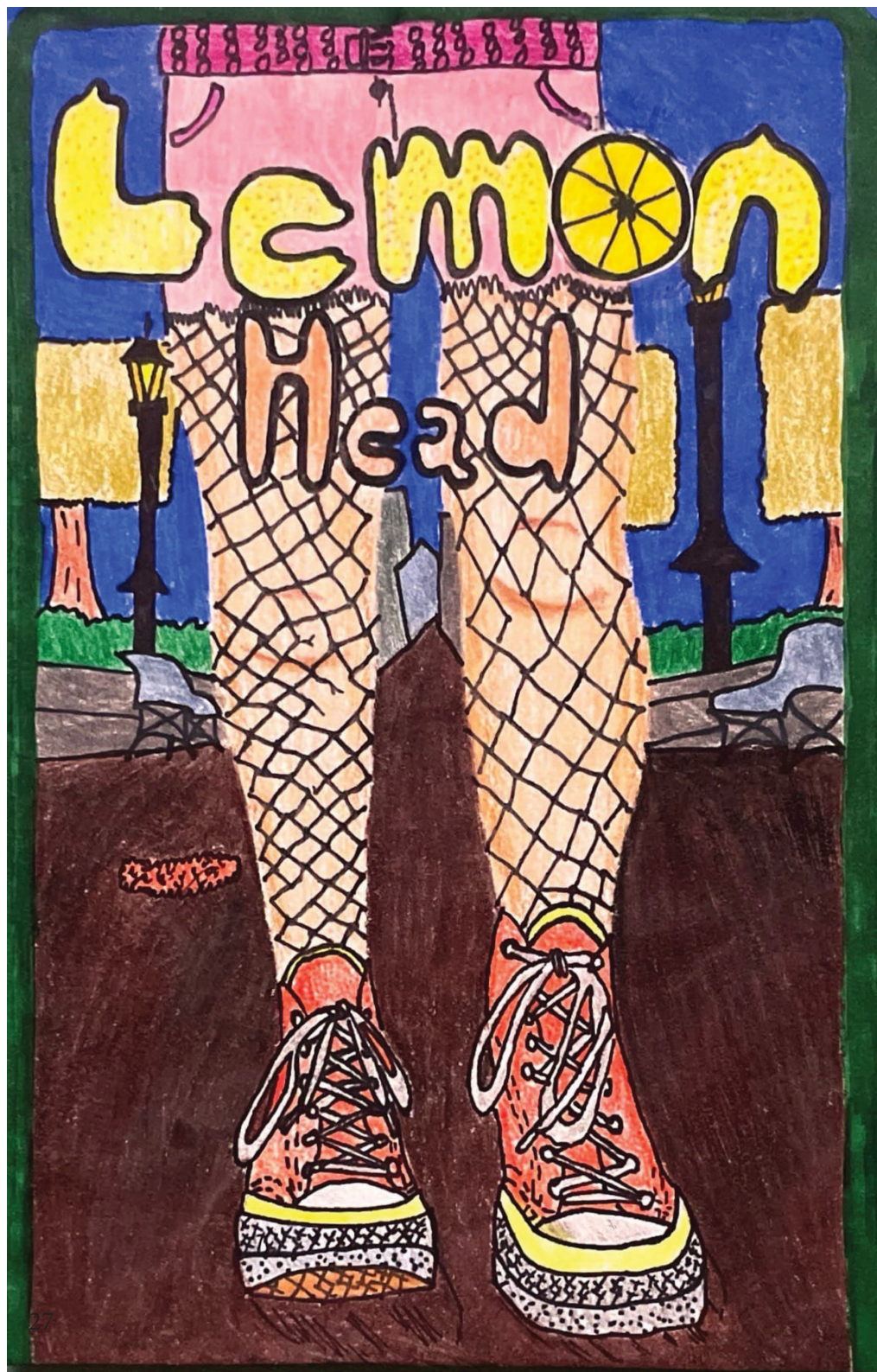
Your eyes were so kind,

I forgot what it meant to be
alone.

That was the moment you loved me
most,
as a scrap of fabric against
concrete.

I took for granted the saint you
were in that moment.

Because now I sit here,
black lace,
with a seatbelt around my neck,
wondering if that meant anything
at all.



FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

It was overwhelmingly muggy outside at 5:16 am in the city. The sky was the color of indigo and the streets were steaming. No one was outside except the ones getting ready to serve those who worked during the daytime and the others who served those who found pleasure at night...

Joan was one of those people who worked during the night and day. She thrived in the moonlight and suffered in the sunshine. Joan at this time was walking back home from her night job 'Wonderland: a club for the dolls'.

Joan enters her apartment slowly with a tense look on her face and her body stiff as a board.

MS. HOLLY

turns the apartment lights on

MS. HOLLY (CONT'D)

Why are you back so early?

JOAN

*startled by the bright lights
she covers her eyes and falls
back on the door with her back
leg shaking*

JOAN (CONT'D)

I think I got caught up with
someone I wasn't supposed to be
with tonight...

MS. HOLLY

I can tell...you look like a
fucking mess...who was working
tonight?

Ms. Holly lights a cigarette and sits in the armchair closest to Joan

MS. HOLLY (CONT'D)

Damn! Did someone get into your
stuff too? The orange on your wig
is turning blonde.

Joans swollen eyes eventually adjust to the lights and like muscle memory finds her place right next to Ms. Holly in the opposing arm chair.

JOAN

Tonight felt like I entered the twilight zone or something...because I was the only one working except for Madam of course. But she seemed off too...?

MS. HOLLY

really? That is weird... Are those new bruises on your stomach or the same ones from last week?

Joan touches her stomach and winces at the pain she just endured. She then begins to contemplate on what could have happened to her.

JOAN

I- I think these are new...but I can't remember who or what did this to me . I just feel so...angry.

MS. HOLLY

Whats the last thing you remember?

Joan closes her eyes tight and curls up into a fetal position in the chair she is in.

JOAN

I just remember the sent of pizza sauce...and cigarette smoke.

MS. HOLLY

Pizza sauce?

JOAN

Yes...it smelled familiar. Almost like the sauce we cook with at my job.

MS. HOLLY

are you sure?

JOAN

That diabolical smell...I could pick it up a mile away.

Joan breaks down in tears shaking her head in disbelief and trembling by the pure shock of realization.



Table of Contents

1. Marisol Rosales, Qy Burke
3. Max Acosta
5. Ben Rodriguez, Victoria Dillon,
Ashton Gonzalez, Jimena Felix, and
Isaiah Edgerton
7. Rafaela Rohdis
9. Ashlyn Hudgeons
13. Wyatt Finch
15. Meriza Gomez
17. Sofia Mejia
19. Ashton Gonzalez
21. Zinies!
26. Gabby Galloway
27. Marisol Rosales

Covers- Ben Rodriguez, Victoria
Dillon, Ashton Gonzalez, Jimena
Felix, and Isaiah Edgerton

