

UTMA
zine



*Medieval
Fantasy*

The Medieval Fantasy Zine

Zine Club at UTSA Volume 2 Issue 4

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Signs That A Fairy Is Near

- patches of four leaf clovers
- soft chimes of bells
- spheres of light
- mushroom circles
- sweet smelling flowers



The Minstrels Selection

Angel - The Weeknd

A/DC= (feat. Mid-Air Thief) - So!HoON!

Red Light Green Light - DaBaby

Downstream - Sieber, Kammen, Fulton, and Schatz

Toronto 2014 - Daniel Caesar

A Song for You - Donny Hathaway

Ophelia - PinkPantheress

Kiss Me - Sixpence None the Richer

Young and Beautiful - Lana Del Rey

Strawberry Blond - Mitski

La Costa del Silencio - Mägo de Oz

Open Arms (feat. Travis Scott) - SZA

ROS - Mac Miller





THE BALLAD OF THE Plague



✧ ✧ ✧ ✧
I don't remember what life was
like before the illness.

My days are neverending -
a constant battle between my
flesh and the stained sheets.

I can't remember if I took
my medicine or not, so I
take some more.



The sunlight fills
my room, but I
do not care for
it.

I think about the days of my youth, and the endless joy and gaiety. I envy that little rotten girl.

I lay here wishing of eternal sleep. Darkness. No pain. No thoughts. Void.

I can feel my body dying. I pray that the Lord will save.

I fear that he cannot hear me, for my voice is frail.

I can only muster a whisper.

I feel it coming.

I am so scared.



my Dragon

Rest on my neck

In your glowing pearl

Above my heart, you swirl

When I call upon you,

Whip through the air, a whisp

No human strength can match

Your deference to me

My dragon

Unreasoning & unbiased

Kill indiscriminately

When you are provoked,

I am protected

Until daylight is a memory

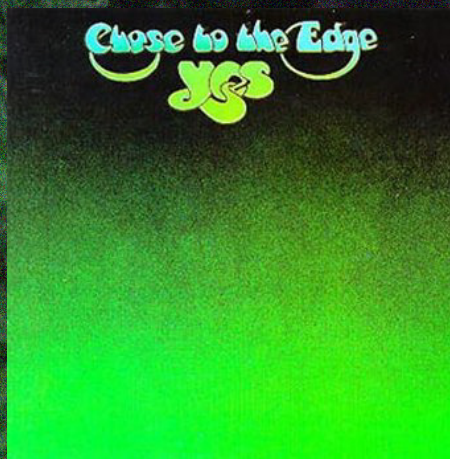
You belong to me.



有來漂

Releasing September 8th, 1972, Yes's 5th album, *Close to the Edge*, perfectly encapsulates the feeling of a fantasy adventure through their progressive rock masterpiece. Above all things this album provides a special sound and atmosphere that stimulates the listener's imagination with images of a far-off medieval kingdom. The album itself being inspired by the Indian novel *Siddhartha* making the overall feeling of an adventure much clearer. The album starts with the title track, *close to the edge*, an eighteen-minute epic which is split into four different sections *The Solid Time of Change*, *Total Mass Retain*, *I Get Up, I Get Down*, and *Seasons of Man*. The song begins with sounds of birds chirping and the sparkles glittering of an early morning sun rise. Immediately, the instrumental breaks the silences as the melody continues to build and build like a bird heading towards the sky until it reaches its climax, and the listener is met with a beautiful melody that provokes the feeling of flying through the sky and seeing new lands below asking to be explored. This leads into the first verse, full of metaphors and rich texts, the lyrics are odd but invite the listener to sucked into the world that Yes effortlessly creates as well as the starting point to the adventure of this album. Throughout the song the singer often references seasons and man's likeness to change like a season, a theme that will continue throughout the rest of the song and album. The song continues to explore the land it seems to make itself until about nine minutes in when a dark ambience covers the song. Slowly a somber piano breaks through supported with soft spoken vocal full of the usually unusual metaphors and imagery that it spawns. It then builds and builds slowly until an organ pierces through and provides a beautiful yet melancholy solo right at the climax of the song. At this point whatever story that the listener is imagining in their head is stopped as the song asks for some sort of resolve. It forces a new chapter in the book of the album as the solo ends a new one begins full of new life, as if the song faces some sort of rebirth or reincarnation. The remainder of the song is supported by a livelier and more frantic instrumental, reflecting the lyrics of the song's constant mention of changing seasons. The song ends the same way it started, with sounds of nature transitioning into the second song of the album *And You and I*. Yet again this ten-minute epic is split into different sections with *Cord of Life*, *Eclipse*, *The Preacher*, *The Teacher*, and *Apocalypse*. The song begins with

chords being strummed on a twelve-string acoustic guitar, eventually evolving into a more a folk instrumental that has a very whimsical sound. The lyrics of this song are a bit more descriptive of the world that the album takes place in yet is still filled with metaphors stuck in each of every line. This song gives the feeling of going on a journey with a close friend in search of oneself. The climaxes this song builds towards are the audio equivalent of reaching the top of a mountain. Calm and quiet, yet explosive and exciting, it shares only a feeling you alone can understand when a great feat is met. If you look at each song on this album as part of a bigger story than this song would be the climax, the character of this story undergoes the change mentioned time and time again in the title track. And if the And You and I is the climax that means that Siberian Khatru is the falling action. As the last song on this album the eight-minute Siberian Khatru is the most psychedelic in both lyrics and instrumental. Lyrics sticking to the theme of change accompanied by a seemingly word salad of lyrics. The song begins right away, unlike the other two songs which had quiet intros that built up to something. The riff is catchy and playful quickly transitions into the strange lyrics that at this point are normal for the album. The playful instrumental eventually transitions into a melody reminiscent of something that would be played in the court of a king quickly transforming yet again into something more brash and catchy once again supporting the theme of change found in the album. The song slowly builds and builds as layers of the instrumental start to overlap with each other eventually until they release at the climax and the song slowly fades as the listener is left with their last moments in this world. Close to the Edge is a rare album that should be experienced by anyone who calls themselves a fan of music, a masterpiece to be remembered for generations.







For catharsis
and nothing else more
the answers
or understanding
uncertain, of course
you'll be ignorant
in your wrongness
for certain, therefore,
the path in this theater
worn into the floor
fractions of puzzles
an entertaining bore
Is there or isn't it
to which subject it bends
you could be less wrong
epilogues before ends
there's too many meanings
one meaningfully pretends

Standing amidst the tightrope of ages, of which has driven many mad but not one has crossed successfully, lies on one side the hellscape of reality, and should you slip to the other, the bliss of delusion. But within the contorted tandem, lay the daft substance of dreams, illusive yet intriguing, mythologically injected but bound to the realism of images, we conjure the ideal. Peeking far into the neurotic tree line of our own consciousness, the wanderlust of a world parallel to our own envelopes our gaze. It is here in this entropic foliage that wizards, nymphs, dwarves, and magical creatures alike take on their distorted forms and traverse alongside us. But in the ecstasy of these dreams, only time can discern the tricks of river wine that feeds this vast greenery. It is easy to find oneself lost in the grassy plains of boring sciences, but even more so difficult to escape the alluring and evergreen forest of one's own fantasy.



















When pondering in the forest
I felt quite modest
Trees and creatures looked at me
And I sure acknowledged Ye

Looking for a place to rest
I found myself to be a guest
A wooden hut the color of my wand
When entered I felt an immediate bond

A witch has appeared in front my eyes
My heart was moved but mind advised
A mysterious woman dressed in sheets
She looked ready to hit the streets

Welcomed to her chambers I was
But before entering a stranger's house there are laws
Sandals off and staff on the wall
I was ready to come when she makes me sprawl

Her questions came out of nowhere
I could not let her know I was the heir
Prince on a run is easy money
Even though she seemed friendly I act a dummy

A feast was done and time it was for me to leave
I thought to myself she was naive
That my lies and tricks made her leave me be
But I drank too much of her magic tea

My feet dissolved and there they stayed
I quickly yelled for some aid
No response since we were inside one big corpse
Here many other have been mired

Witch took my life and my identity
She then filled my mind with serenity
A dream came upon my mind
It seemed like there was no more humankind







Qy's favorite tracks:
Come Along- 4:19
Mind of Rocks- 3:10
Beetroot Kvass- 2:43



Marisol's favorite tracks:
Wriggle- 4:28
Solar Walts- 5:38
Hocking- 5:09





The much much how how and I *Cosmo Sheldrake*

The much much how how and I is a non-skip album of joy and whimsy. Cosmo is a UK-based artist who hears potential in all of his surroundings and nature. Many of his songs feature field recordings of birds, whales, fish, frogs, fungi, and more. By using many non-human collaborators he hopes to spread advicency to enviornmental awarness and concervation. Cosmo has seen much success recently due to his song titled “Birthday suit” becoming TikTok famous. Over all this album and all work by cosmo Sheldrake is dope asf. You can tell how much thought he puts into every track from the time changes, use of syncopation, and fluidity from song to song. This album is a super fun listen that will take you from frolicking in a field of soft grass and flowers to floating down a river stream with your best friend.



You and the homies
listening to this album





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1. Ashton Gonzalez
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Noahlee Anzaldua
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13. Tristan White, Joey Martin
15. Jimena Felix, Ben Rodriguez, Ashton Gonza-
lez, Francina Lulgjuraj, Victoria Dillon
25. Daniel Kast
27. Marisol Rosales, Qy Burke
29. Malaki Lingg, Ashlyn Hudgeons

Front cover: Jimena Felix and Ben Rodriguez

*Thank You
Zinies!*

