Banshee
#1

People Review Stuff

MY S**T List

Poetry, duh.

NEW HORROR

SCOPES FOR

A FRIGHTFUL

Future

Arts + Cats

Bio of A 1920's

Drag King

Ford Government

"A F**#K UP"
Banshee —
a megaphone for the people who
Scream into the darkness and
let the echoes of night wash over this
Hellish Landscape.

Contents

commentary on culture
The Ford government: a social commentary
reviews & views
various things reviewed
by various people

Arts + Cats

Parker: a series
Tweet-painting
Poetry
Amy's Shit List

- GMO haters
- Tim Hortons on Clearbrook (You Assholes)
- People who use speaker phone in public (or at all)
- Gravel Trucks (F*ck Them)
- Guys/women who bad talk feminism
- Monica
- The guy who lives in #6
- Heavy Wind (You're Chilly)
- Fucking Kenton == (I don't care if you're only 9)
Doug Ford

When he was a city councillor fought against a centre for autistic kids from opening in his community and now he’s cutting funding at the provincial level.

He basically got [voted] in because people were sick of Kathleen Wynne, and most people were too dumb to vote NDP.

He gave the job of top OPP (Ontario Provincial Police) Commissioner to a personal friend.

He’s been caught trying to use taxpayer money ($50K) to pimp out a minivan with a blu ray player, 32” tv, anf a recliner.

He supported the fuckin’ yellow vests. He’s taken pictures with nazis. He’s been close to Faith Goldy, too.
Aries March 21 - April 20

Keep an eye on that, I guess.

Taurus April 21 - May 20

Your house has been saying some very nice things about you. May 21 - June 21

Gemini June 22 - July 22

Good news is the slide; eggs won't hit.

Cancer July 23 - August 22

Avoid stairs + moonlight, you'll thank me later.

Aquarius January 21 - February 18

Make the most of them while they still have

Pisces February 19 - March 20

The winds blow but the clouds are
A Gathering Storm will find you, be prepared for chaos and hugs.

Your death will involve fruit punch.

Eat cake and find your true self, they'll be waiting for you.

Many new ventures await you in an unknown frontier.

Shrug off your exoskeleton and embrace the new season.

The horrible dreams you had will come true, for someone.
Nic Bryan Reviews Universal Health Care

"[I] had to give up a year of my life and pay $750 of my own money to get an MRI 'cause my appointment was taking too long to even get a call or date."

Faith Peters Reviews

"Lettuce is a staple. It's the crisp you need with a burger, the salad part of a taco. It's the excuse that lets you turn something healthy into something unhealthy."
Marc Reviews
Coffee

"It's warm. On a cool/cold day it's like a hug for my mouth!"

Nicole Anderson Reviews - Tattoos

Tattoos are therapeutic for me; the pain is what I crave. The beauty afterwards is a bonus - self expression.
Seven Days of Parker: A Series

By Faith Peters

Monday  Tuesday  Wednesday

Thursday  Friday  Saturday

Sunday

9
"Created under chaos and distraction,
an unassuming bird to cure
a lingering phobia."

- Amy
Poetry

Maybe I am a fungus
A sort of mold that has grown from something once living.
With time I evolve,
I grow and change
and become new again.
I am wonderful,
I am earth,
I am life,
After death.

By
Amy Dixon

She Remains
Smoke wisps stretch and reach towards the ceiling,
blue-gray beautiful.
Nails red lacquered, gleaming cherries tipping aged and wizened fingers.
Tan coconut skin that is steel strong, but fragile in the light.
A cunning fox that darts under legs and down narrow passage-ways.
Even with creaking barks that hint at dust, a warrior stands at the ready, sword held high unwavering.
She is a statue of my past, a mirror of my future, and more of my present than I could possibly believe.
\textbf{Passionless}

I think I’ve led something
It’s small and large
and I think it
filled the cracks in my bones

I remember how it fell,
it was soft and quiet
even as it was
screaming.

I could hear it chewing,
crunching away on
the gristle of my demons.

It smells like the summer’s sun
as it melts into the soft skin
of wrists and bare shoulders.

I think it was me,
or most of me,
or the best of me.

I think I’ve lost something
that was everything to me.
Gladys Bentley
1907 - 1960

Born in Philadelphia, she was unwanted by her family; this was only made worse as Gladys grew up and chose to wear her brothers' clothes over dresses.

When Gladys was 16 she moved to Harlem. During the Renaissance she became a fan favorite for her trademark tuxedo and singing parodists of popular songs.

As a lesbian woman of color in the 1920s-30s, Gladys' success as a Drag King was surely ahead of her time. Performing at many New York venues including The Cotton Club, The Apollo Theatre, and the "notoriously gay speakeasy" Hansberry's Clam House.
Want Your Art/Story/Commentary/Review Featured in Banshee? Contact Me!

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