

Growing up with the internet, I never really considered how it had shaped me as a person. Looking back, without social media, my whole world view would've been different, I wouldn't have found art, and I wouldn't have found my community. In middle school I found Tumblr and Reddit, and these platforms introduced me to the concept of zining. Later, Facebook meme groups and Instagram refined what I had learned, made it political, and created an aesthetic. I started making zines when I was a freshman in highschool. No one else knew what they were and I would've felt pretty alone about making weird art but I had my community online. I didn't really know what I was doing, or that what I was making was even art. My junior year school, meme groups started forming on Facebook, and helped me recognize that I was on a path to being a creative and a political one. One of the meme groups that informed who I am and who 20,000 other teens were was Post Aesthetics, it was there where I found other teens online who craved a space outside of their IRL lives. When the group crumbled I wondered where I belonged online. When Instagram came around, I'd thought I'd found that space again, and I did for a while. Zines and memes became what I involved myself with online, and mini communities formed around me. I had a social media landscape within a social media platform.



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Jesus Christ, this will be fun!

Directly after the downfall of Post Aesthetics, a new social media platform emerged and seemed like the direct response to a universal outcry among memers for a new safe space online. This platform was called Peach, a network that went up in the summer of 2016, and shortly crashed before the new year. For memers scorned by the reckless mods of Post Aesthetics and the lackluster communities of its splinter groups, Peach was a safe haven. Peach's communities existed in closed groups of a member's choice of 5 to 6 friends, which allowed the sharing of vulnerable content to be enclosed and private in a small group. Much like zine circles, all of Peach's groups were invite-only, meaning that Peach became a space in which people would reveal information about their identities, culture, politics, etc. The rise and fall of Post Aesthetics and Peach allowed for a newer social platform to shine-Instagram. Around 2017, Instagram became the most popular platform for memers to share content. Meme aesthetics created in deceased Facebook groups leaked it's way over onto a more visual platform. The birth and collapse of new online spaces allowed for a unique vulnerability on the internet that was first seen in zine culture. Much like the meme, zines created ways to subvert societal pressures and expectations, to take oppressive images, concepts, words and and re-work them into personal entertainment and expression. Through this I realized that the similarities between meme culture and zine culture are astounding.

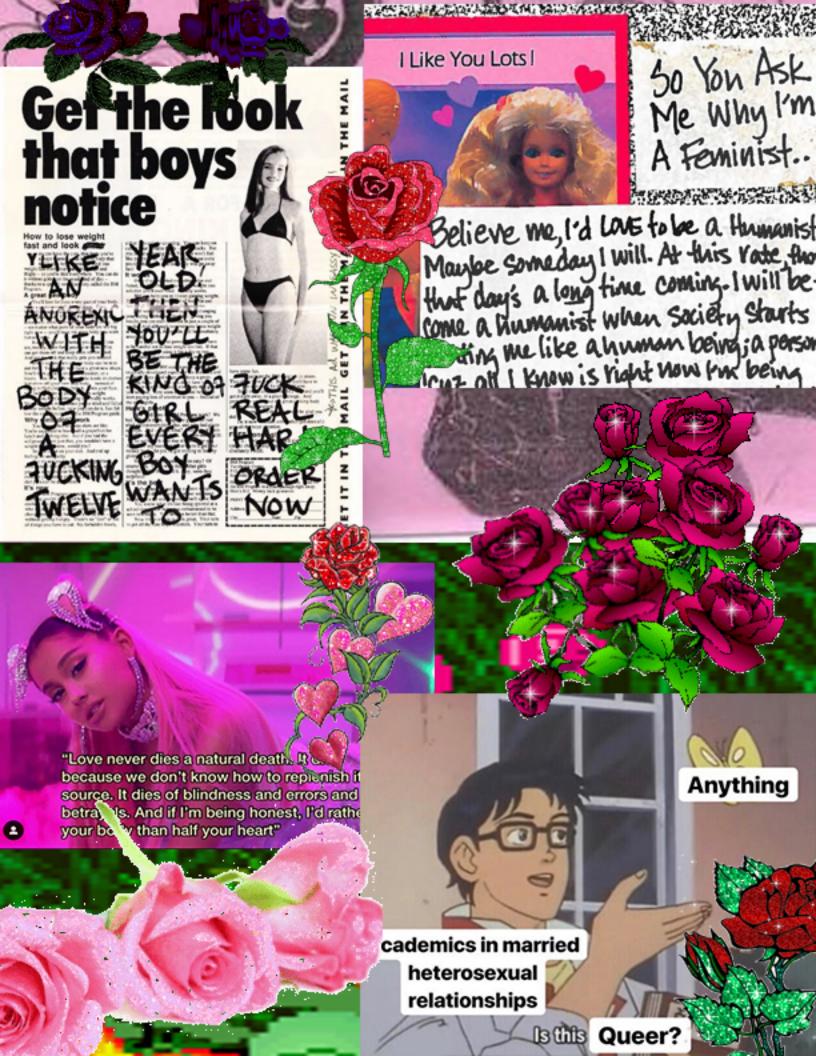


So basically I've been trying to understand why zines and memes feel so alike. It's a gut feeling rn but I just started putting it into

words. I think that they're so alike because both mediums strive to create something "authentic" and talking about things that are discussed usually outside the mainstream about the mainstream. Creating

authentic have to "dig focus on introspection which creates something means you deep" and

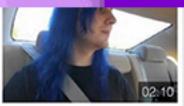
"subject formation." Zines and memes aren't just ideological instruments, they're works of art and a concoction of unique aesthetic languages. Much like zines, it's nature is porous, open, and its audience works like a network of interconnected diaries.





Much like zines, the aesthetic of the meme matters in its relationship to the viewer. Alison Piepmier's Why Zines Matter discusses the "trashy" and "handcrafted" nature of the zine and explains why they "revel in informality and threaten conventional boundaries." Much like zines, there is a casualty to meme making. As zines are normally constructed out of scraps and "waste" materials, the same could be said for the use of online media. Memes are a collection of scraps, of corners of the internet only one savvy enough find could reference. Although the meme isn't literally "handmade" it has a handled quality. The art-making of shared experiences makes the meme personal, yet public, having the quality of being made "for me." One of the unique experiences of zines in print culture is its "gift-like" quality. In other words, zinesters were concerned with "relatability" just as memers are right now. Relatability in any medium triggers a reponse from audiences, and therefore the reciprocal materiality is formed... a space where trading and where the reader feels entrusted with something sacred. The audience through peronsal media is assumed as trustworthy.

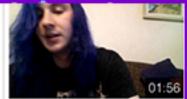
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Getting Addicted Again

36 views

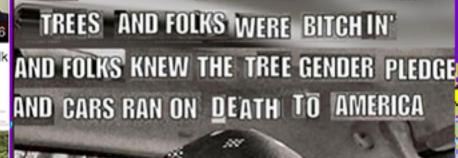
EmoCumLord 666



Still Quitting negative self talk

26 views

EmoCumLord 666



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CARS MOVIES, KIDS WERE PROUD OF

THE IR GENDERS. GENDERS GREW ON



Quitting calling myself stupid Again

44 views

EmoCumLord 666



Back on self hatred

47 views

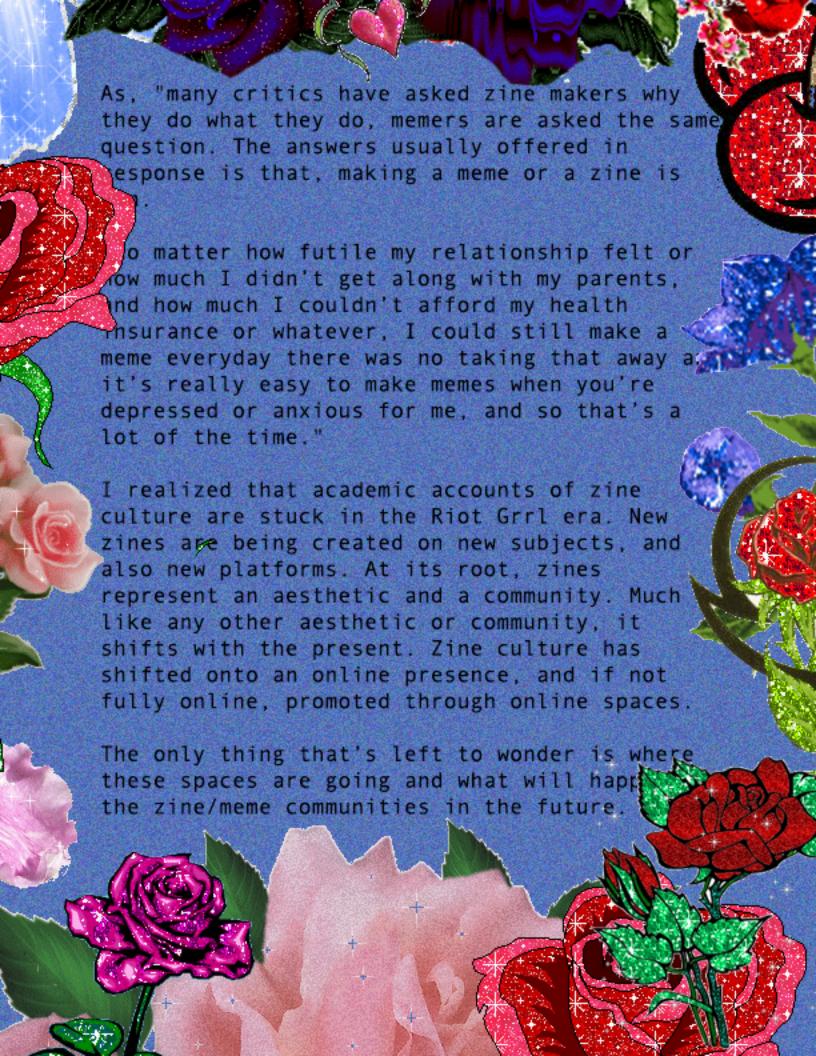
EmoCumLord 666



ya ok i am ignoring u but like not in a mean way just in the kind of way like i wanna be alone with my phone and only output information and get nothing back even though i know the way the internet works is everyone can see you posting shit and feels entitled to a response based off of that because that's the way the world works but i'm still not going to answer and i

hope u understand

selfies





A companion zine to The Evolution and Convergence of Memes and Zines an essay by Liv Garber