

SPAGHETTI ~ PARTY

ZZEN

ISSUE #1

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Foreword

by Flo Petite

We all want to make a difference in the world. I have had this kind of “riot grrrl” fire burning in my gut for years, but, I wondered what I could do make a positive impact. And while it might not be solving the all world’s problems, on a small scale, bringing people together to feel supported in a creative community feels meaningful. So, I started brainstorming, and from my basement, the “Spaghetti Party” idea was born!

The Spaghetti Party idea evolved because I saw a need for a safe, non-bar space in Hagerstown, for creatives to share their art in a supportive environment; a creative collective, of sorts. As an aspiring musician, I have been to many great shows. But, occasionally, I have encountered some where the vibe feels grey; more judgemental than encouraging. This feeling sparked me to envision a “colorful” space, where people can come to give and receive supportive energy, creative encouragement and freedom to show their “true colors.”

Though it might have been my vision, the Spaghetti Party Tribe that has come together, as a result, has been awesome. It has inspired me to, not only create more, but to support the creative efforts of others even more! The response of others has made me realize how valuable real life community is to local artists, as opposed to just the abundance of virtual connections we all have. This “tribe” has provided tons of the new ideas that could only be born out of our cooperative vision. We hope this “Spaghetti Party Zeen” will inspire you to reflect on your own vision, share your ideas and contribute to the collective of creativity that has emerged.

We hope to “publish” an issue every two to three months, and we welcome your submissions and support! Be on the lookout for new ideas, inspiration, show recaps and artist highlights! Thank you for participating in this creative community! You are appreciated!

Spaghetti Party #4 RECAP

Our last show was at the end of July and drew quite a crowd! Here's an overview of the performers. Be sure to check out their work elsewhere!



Wisteria

Frederick, MD

When I asked Wisteria how they would describe their sound, they said, "Music you can wiggle your hips to, with some reverb for the children." Made up of David Lopez (drums), Jack Linthicum (guitar/vocals), Tierney King (bass) and Tom DuBoyce (guitar), Wisteria is the rock band you wanna' have at your show. They're friendly and passionate people. I could envision myself listening to their songs on a long-road trip!



Audrey Harper

Hagerstown, MD

Audrey has become our on-call artist. Even with an hour notice, she has your back. At the Spaghetti Party #4, she performed an original song that she started writing the night before, and finished 20 minutes before she performed it. She is currently a junior at Barbara Ingram School for the Arts, studying for musical theatre.

one star kiddo

Frederick, MD.

One star kiddo, AKA, Sarah Bishop, is the realest and most candid person when it comes to her songs and what they're about. One star kiddo is comprised of singer/songwriter, Sarah Bishop and drummer Andrew Baughman. My favorite song of Sarah's is called "All Things All People." When talking about the songs meaning, she says "I don't think identity can sometimes be communicated in the ways that we communicate it, I think it can be a lot of different things. So you know, not just gender." To quote a lyric from the song, "I am a little girl at a baseball game / I am a little bug that you flushed down the drain." We give one star kiddo Five Stars. You can find one star kiddo on Bandcamp.



Ghost Voice

Frederick, MD

Table noise solo artist, known as "Ghost Voice," was probably our most experimental artists to date. With a table of of gadgets and doo-dads, he creates a sound world of his own, using a drum machine and his guitar. Throughout these experimental pieces he includes words that seem quite random, but all fit together in the context of his style. Perched on the table, during his performance, was the head of Homer Simpson. When the crowd saw that, they knew they were in for something special!

Ode to Hagerstown, Maryland

After Kevin Young
By madeline marks

I want to live in a city
With cigarette smog air,

Where the only people out at
night are the homeless
And those who are making their
way there,

I want to live in the humdrum.
In bubble gum and foreign
tongues,

I want summers that blister
And winters that bite,

I want concrete made with glass
That sparkles in the sunlight,

I want barber shops
On every block,

I want restaurants that open and
close
Like bedroom doors,

I want to live where there is as
much cocaine as snow,
Though only one falls year-
round,

I want to live where if you want
to go out,
You go somewhere else,

I want love.
I want abundant drugs and abun-
dant hugs,

I want street fights
And serenades,

I want confederate flags
And pride parades,

I want crab feeds
And bible study Sundays,

I want to live where nothing ever
happens
Except for everything,

I want this.

I want my graffitied block.
I want my crumbling home.
I want love.

I want abundant drugs and abun-
dant hugs,

I want street fights
And serenades,

I want confederate flags
And pride parades,

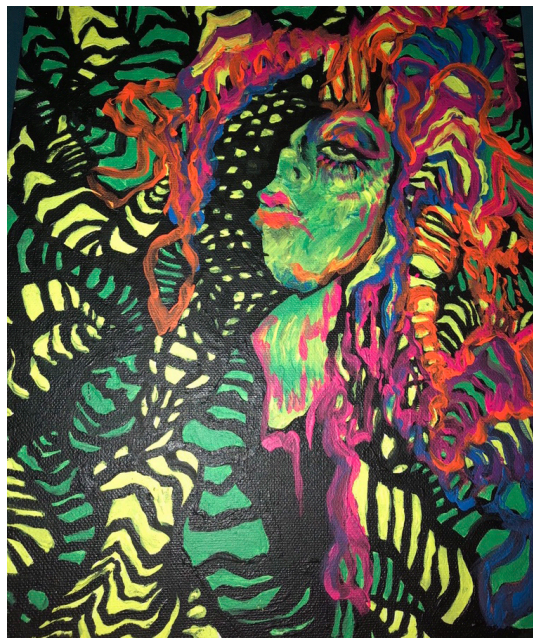
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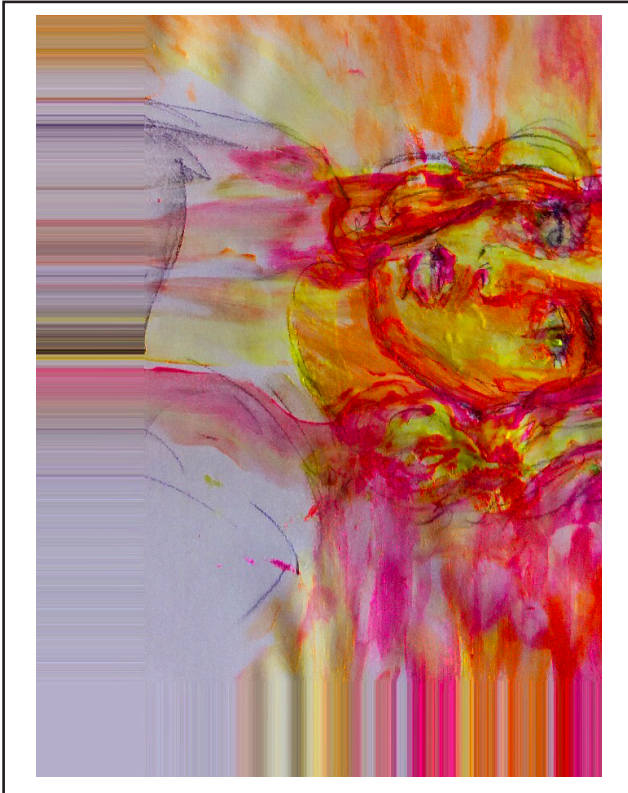


Local Artist

Syd Wilson

Age 19
Hagerstown, MD
acrylics w/graphite

Abstct/psychadelic art,
inspired by color and sound!



An Ode to Grief

By Summer Finkelsen

When it happened, I was fourteen
It's been three years
I am still the same age

Playing with my youth
Like it never ended
Or this never happened

I dress my youth in a yellow dress—
The one my mother ripped

I hate to wonder
What it would be like
If she were still here

Would she comfort me,
Back rubs and homemade ice cream
After my first heartbreak?

Would she hold me,
My head cradled to her chest
Sugar cookie snuggles when needed

Or

Would she still show me,
That love,
Doesn't always mean loving?

Would she tell me,
That I deserved the broken nose?
Blood splayed on the floor

This isn't a murder mystery.
This is child abuse.

I shouldn't miss her.
But sometimes I wish
For a kick in the ribs
Just to feel her again.

She made her own death bed-
Which is to say,
She killed herself

Over the phone
I called out her tattoos-
Identified the body

And lost my mother.

Sometimes,
I hear her in the wind chimes
Or the tip tapping of rain
On my windshield
Or when I smell a hibiscus

Sometimes,
I hear her in the street lights-
The buzzing

The only comfort I need.

For a long time, I wanted to join her.
I thought about wrapping a rosary
Around my neck
And sending myself to the holy sky

My mother believed in a virtuous death
Something to balance out your sins
A sure shot to heaven

I got her ashes put into a necklace-
The one I carry with me everywhere
But am too scared to wear-
Around my neck-

Like a noose-
Tying me to her death.

Local Photography



Spencer Thomas, age 16
Hagerstown, MD



Sierra Saunders, age 22
Hagerstown, MD

Local Photography



Phil Dimercurio, age 21
Hagerstown, MD

DUSK

The litter of leaves
that collects neath'
the open window
in the golden rust
of the dusk is
somehow me; and
the raven
that flew from the sill
beyond the oak
that grays
in the semi-light,
and this to be
the silhouette
of night,
is, to me, somehow
you.....

Blue =)

The Zeen Teem

(from left to right)

Til Van Camp, Savannah Saunders, Spencer Thomas,
Sierra Saunders, Phil DiMercurio & Flo Petite



How to submit your works of art:

step 1: Email info@thespaghettiparty.org

step 2: include 1-5 pieces in your preferred medium (painting, drawing, sculpture, mixed media, opinion piece, stories, poetry, writing, etc!) We are very opened-minded, so don't be afraid to submit your creations or share your ideas for the zeen! :-)

step 3: Live in suspense while you wait for a response! You will hear back from us, regardless of whether your submission is used in the Zeen.

Contact: info@thespaghettiparty.org

Instagram: [@thespaghettiparty](https://www.instagram.com/thespaghettiparty)

MEMES & QUOTES

by spencer

H O C T O B E R B O O I M T M T M F
Z R M H G R X E P F X Q I U Q V B L
D R I P K I S S O J E D W U S Q W D
N U C S P A G H E T T I B U O I U X
H G R L U D E A D S A L L Y V Y C V
Z E E N T Q E M H A L L O W E E N G
E S A Q N K F U B A S E M E N T L U
M A T K T N O P E N M I C E P F C I
S I I Q T O P A R T Y P I A N O G T
L R V F L O P E T I T E L D Q L B A
E S E D J N C E N L B I D T Y X D R
P E Z N G D I I J A D R B V R T W B

BASEMENT
BOO
DRIPKISS
SPAGHETTI
OPEN MIC
HALLOWEEN

GUITAR
DEAD SALLY
MUSIC
CREATIVE
OCTOBER
PIANO

PIANO
FLO PETITE
ZEEN



“Your voice jumps octaves so often I feel like Jeffree Starr punched me in the face.” - Spencer

“This man make a candle holder.” - Til



“I want to be a MOTH.” - Til

“There was no asbestos.” - Phil

“People are like, “Spencer, why are you a banana?” - Spencer

“What if I was that molten metal and people had to pick me up with tongs?” - Sierra



“Should I use this spider web as pubes?” - Flo

Contact: info@thespaghettiparty.org
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