



Monroe County  
Public Library  
Community  
**QUARAN-**  
**ZINE** vol. 1  
June 2020

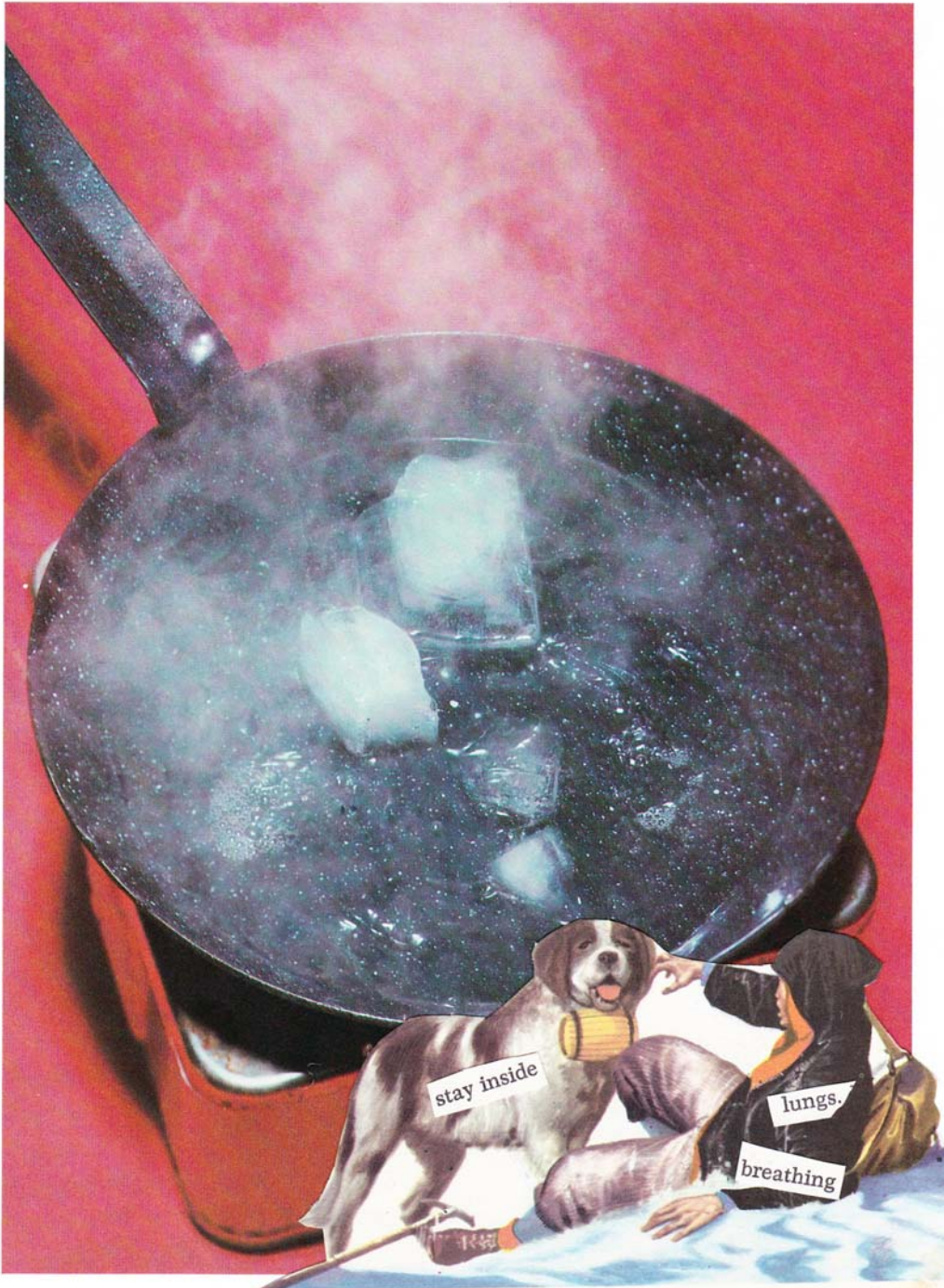
**Wanna contribute to the next volume?**

Send us art and thoughts in the form of an 8.5" x 5.5" page of words or images, a photograph or an image, or about 250 words about something. Recipes, pictures, fun projects, and more--all ideas that highlight the community and uplift voices are encouraged and welcome!

Please reach out to [quaranzine@mcpl.info](mailto:quaranzine@mcpl.info) with any questions or entries. Submissions for the second volume will be accepted through June 26th. Submissions will be compiled and posted to our site by July 1st.

**Cover:**

"XIXth Century" from Albert Racinet's *L'ornement Polychrome*, 1888, CC0 Public Domain



**T**hank you for checking out Monroe County Public Library's first ever Quarantine Zine, our Quaranzine! Zines and zine culture strengthens and bring communities together, and especially while we cannot physically be around each other, we hope this zine brings joy to our community.

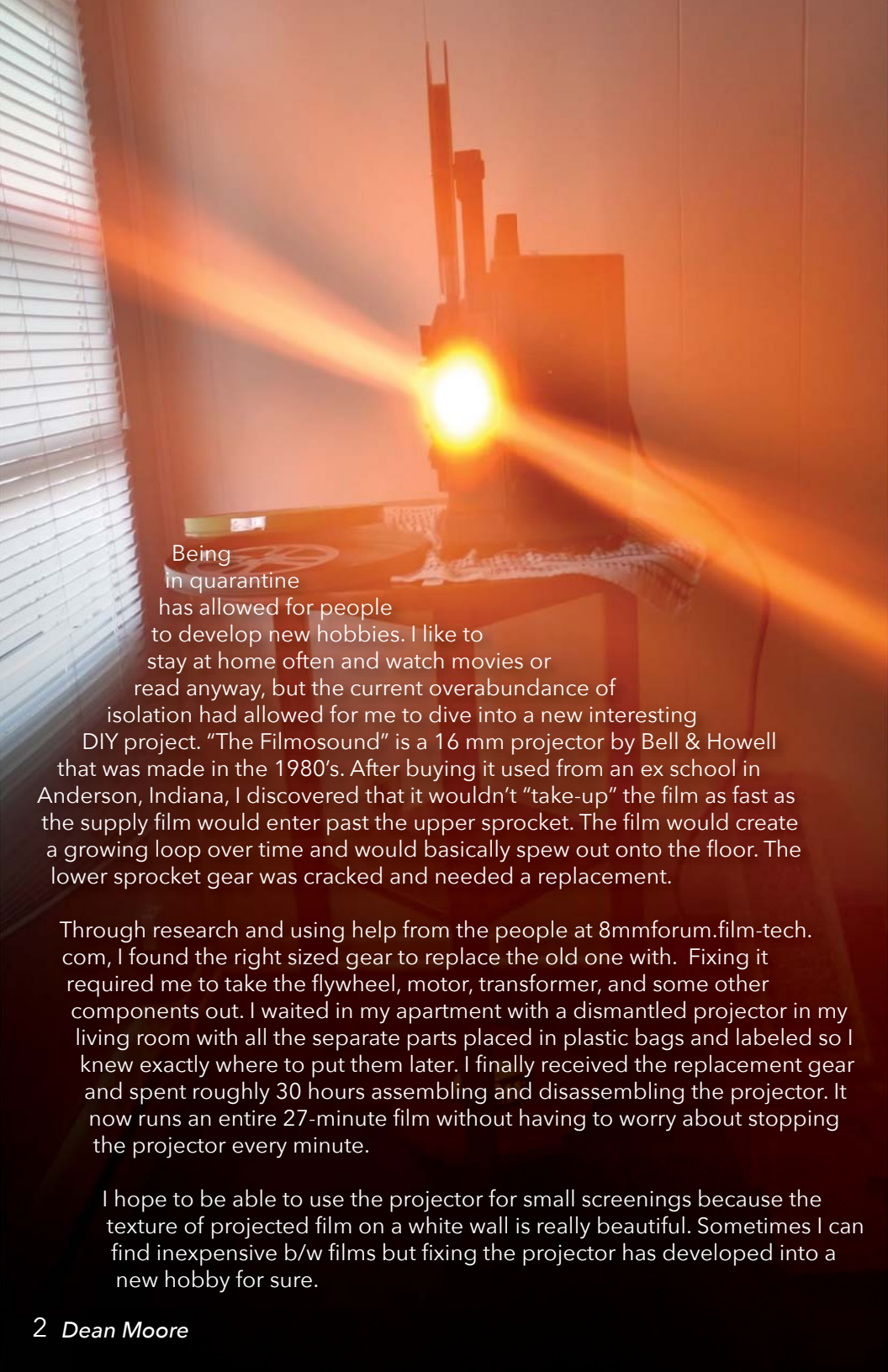
Zines have historically been ways for communities to grow even when they can't be around each other; they allow someone to find a community even when that community isn't nearby. Individuals would write and send off for zines from other people elsewhere to try and find these communities—now, we can virtually connect in a much quicker, and digital, space. Although the format may be different, our need to share and understand each other is still the same, and zines are still alive and providing that necessary community connection.

This zine was created by a bunch of different individuals using lots of different methods (digital, physical collaging, photography, etc). Hopefully our Quaranzine represents a slice of Bloomington's community culture or 'folklife': the living expression of culture in everyday life. By capturing something of our lives and our separate quarantines during the COVID-19 pandemic, we are helping to document and fill Bloomington history with our memories, feelings, and moments.

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Thanks to everyone who contributed to this zine, we hope you enjoy it and consider contributing to our next issue - next month!

# FALL IN LOVE, FOREVER



Being in quarantine has allowed for people to develop new hobbies. I like to stay at home often and watch movies or read anyway, but the current overabundance of isolation had allowed for me to dive into a new interesting DIY project. "The Filmosound" is a 16 mm projector by Bell & Howell that was made in the 1980's. After buying it used from an ex school in Anderson, Indiana, I discovered that it wouldn't "take-up" the film as fast as the supply film would enter past the upper sprocket. The film would create a growing loop over time and would basically spew out onto the floor. The lower sprocket gear was cracked and needed a replacement.

Through research and using help from the people at [8mmforum.film-tech.com](http://8mmforum.film-tech.com), I found the right sized gear to replace the old one with. Fixing it required me to take the flywheel, motor, transformer, and some other components out. I waited in my apartment with a dismantled projector in my living room with all the separate parts placed in plastic bags and labeled so I knew exactly where to put them later. I finally received the replacement gear and spent roughly 30 hours assembling and disassembling the projector. It now runs an entire 27-minute film without having to worry about stopping the projector every minute.

I hope to be able to use the projector for small screenings because the texture of projected film on a white wall is really beautiful. Sometimes I can find inexpensive b/w films but fixing the projector has developed into a new hobby for sure.





“If Our Days  
Won’t Last”

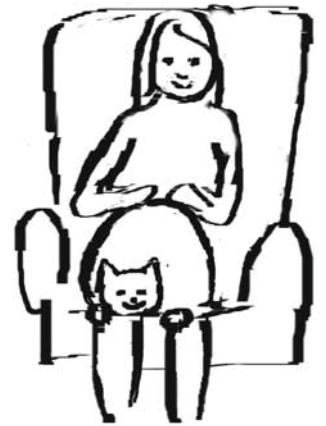


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My Lifeline



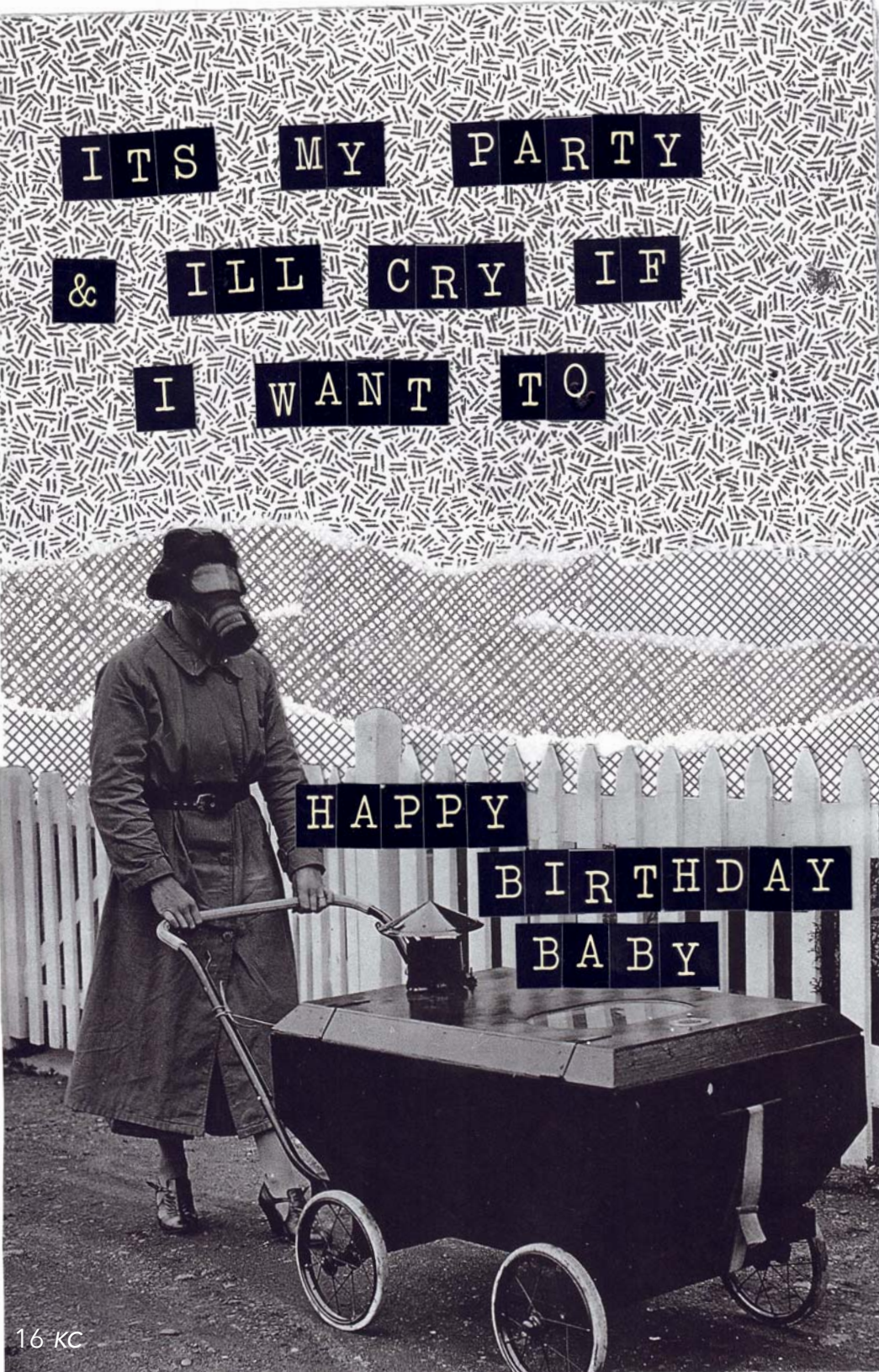
I think  
she likes  
how much  
I'm home



she  
makes  
auntie  
better



MAY 15, 2020  
 AS OF TODAY  
 1550 DEATHS  
 HAVE BEEN REPORTED TO  
 THE ISDH.  
 WE WANT TO LIST THEIR  
 NAMES,  
 BUT WE DO NOT KNOW THEM.  
 WHY??  
 am I no longer useful?  
 Bex McNair 17



ITS MY PARTY

& ILL CRY IF

I WANT TO

HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY  
BABY

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

Physical Distance	Coronavirus	Work from home	Ventilator
Safeguards	Quarantine	Depression	Protection
Compassion	Disinfect	Curbside	Wash hands
Pandemic	Mitigation	Symptoms	Vaccine
Gloves	Fever	Cough	Covid
Mask			



QUARANTINE 2020  
Some Love Stories

Hello, I love you.  
It's a disease, I know.  
I fall in love too fast.



Your pixel smile stitches my heart.  
When we meet, I want to scream,  
"Hello, I love you,

"I love this stolen time,  
"I love our gentle sins."  
I fall in love too fast.



But I can't / don't wanna stop.  
Life's too fucking short for that.  
Hello. I love you;

Would you love me?  
We can be broken lovers with faulty stars.  
I fall in love too fast.



If you care to join me,  
Every moment we're together I'll repeat,  
"Hello I love you."  
I fall in love too fast.





**All the Ways; Together**

We are together  
in every call or message  
Still, in other ways  
Homemade masks, grocery runs  
In your first at home hair cut  
Each loaf of burnt bread  
And every thought and prayer  
We are in each others hearts

**The Yellow Poplars**

Through the rain and storms  
Despite the heat and frost  
The poplars remain  
Yellow flowers come to life  
Trees endure and so shall we

**Blooming**

Flowers bloom in Spring  
The days grow longer, sweeter  
The tulips and peonies can wait  
Inside we are safe  
Because all the best things in life  
Come at the same price: free



at least  
we share  
the sky.  
♡

Get in touch with  
a different kind of remote.

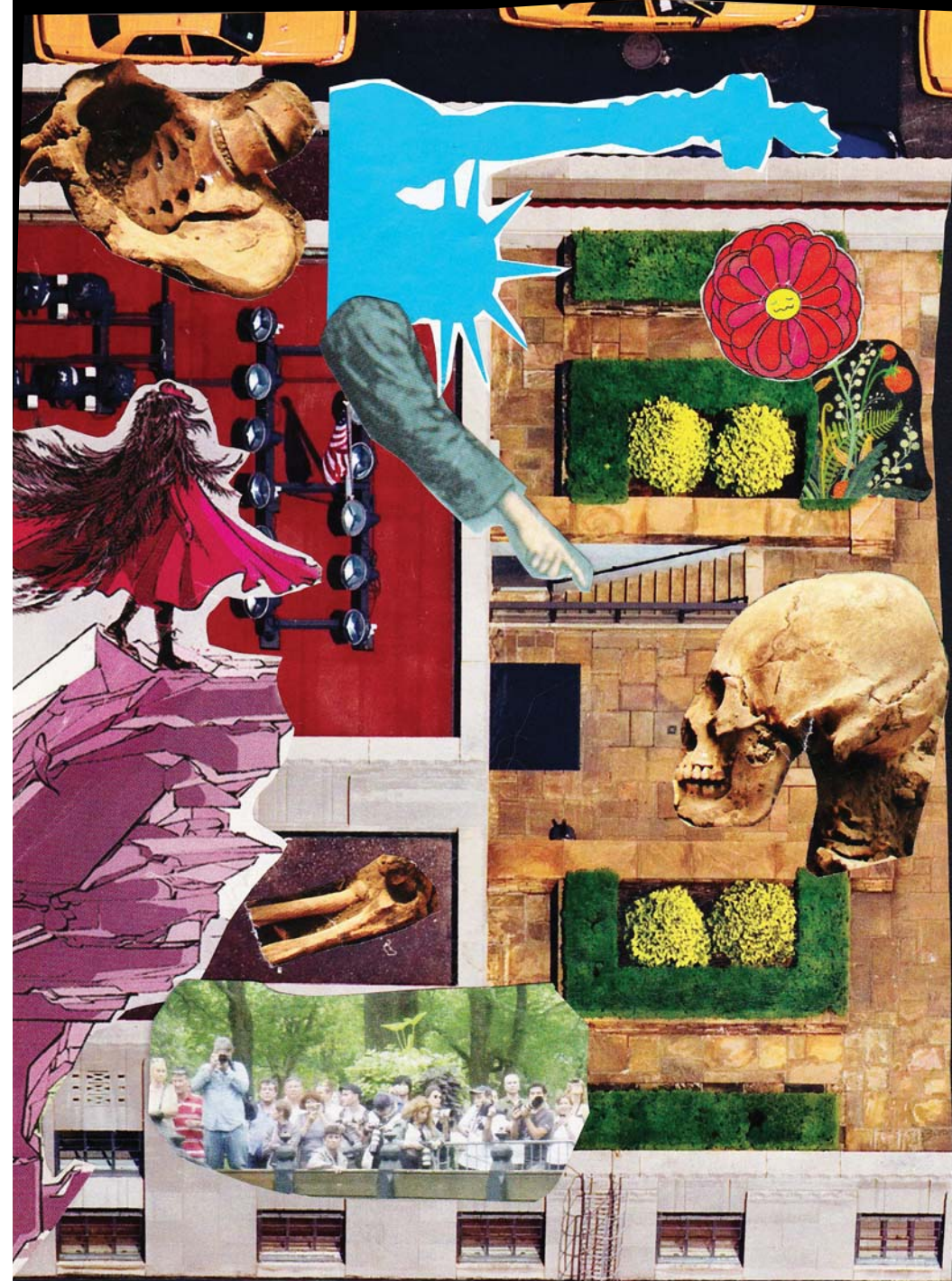
I miss feeling  
like part of  
a community



I miss  
"touch"

# Wanting to Visit My Mom with My Girlfriend, Late March

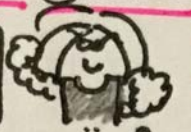
H wakes in the afternoon again, coughing. We pack for a week at my mom's place in the county with the second-most confirmed cases—dirty clothes, ginger powder, grocery list. "You know you can just be here, right? You don't have to cook for us," she said. But, given her omnivorism, how else not to face some of the dead? The co-op's aisles are sparsely peopled, in part because H is waiting in the car with her cough. I grab rice milk for my sister who recently learned her unweaned son might be allergic to lactose & soy. Back in the car the phantom jolts remind me to take a different exit. Hoping to listen the trauma away, I play a drone album—& screech to a total stop on I-69 so as not to hit two geese. "Someone should really give those geese a talkin'-to," I say to H, unsure of who such a someone could be & with what tone they'd explain human infrastructure. Finally I greet Mom, hurrying to the bathroom to take care of my menstrual blood. Tonight's entrée: North African vegetable & bean stew with chard chopped by H. My stepdad doesn't chat about the books on climate change he's been writing for a decade. Not until nine are the carrots soft, yet H notes her lack of appetite, nascent aches, the cough. In turn Mom notes her husband's age, asthma, past with bronchitis. H stares at me, incriminatingly. Then Mom & I remove produce from the fridge, pasta from the pantry. Twice I offer to help disinfect. Mom refuses extra hands, asks me to text her when we get home.



OUR NEW BUMPER STICKER

# Pocket's New Dance

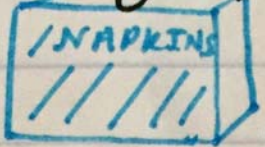
DRIVER DOES NOT CARRY TP OR KLEENEX



CEB-GOD  
3-21-2020  
eStore in Walden  
eS:SIAM  
32° WCASO

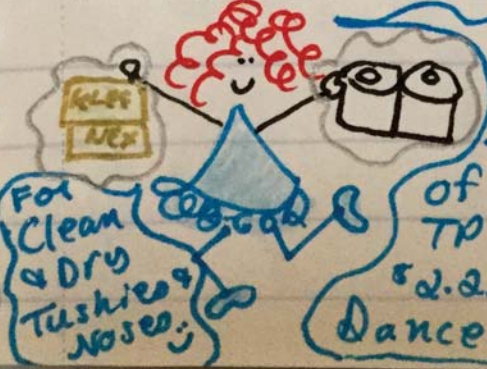
SP-L: Hey there ☺ During

These Crazy COVID-19 Pandemic days there's a TP & Kleenex Shortage ... but still a LOT of hope & Joy. For the 2nd week in a row, ALDI was out of TP & Kleenex. Target's shelves were bare too... I bought 2 Reams of Napkins... Just in case.



I was still hopeful when we stopped @ (K)

for gas, I ran inside to check the shelves. I emerged DANCING!



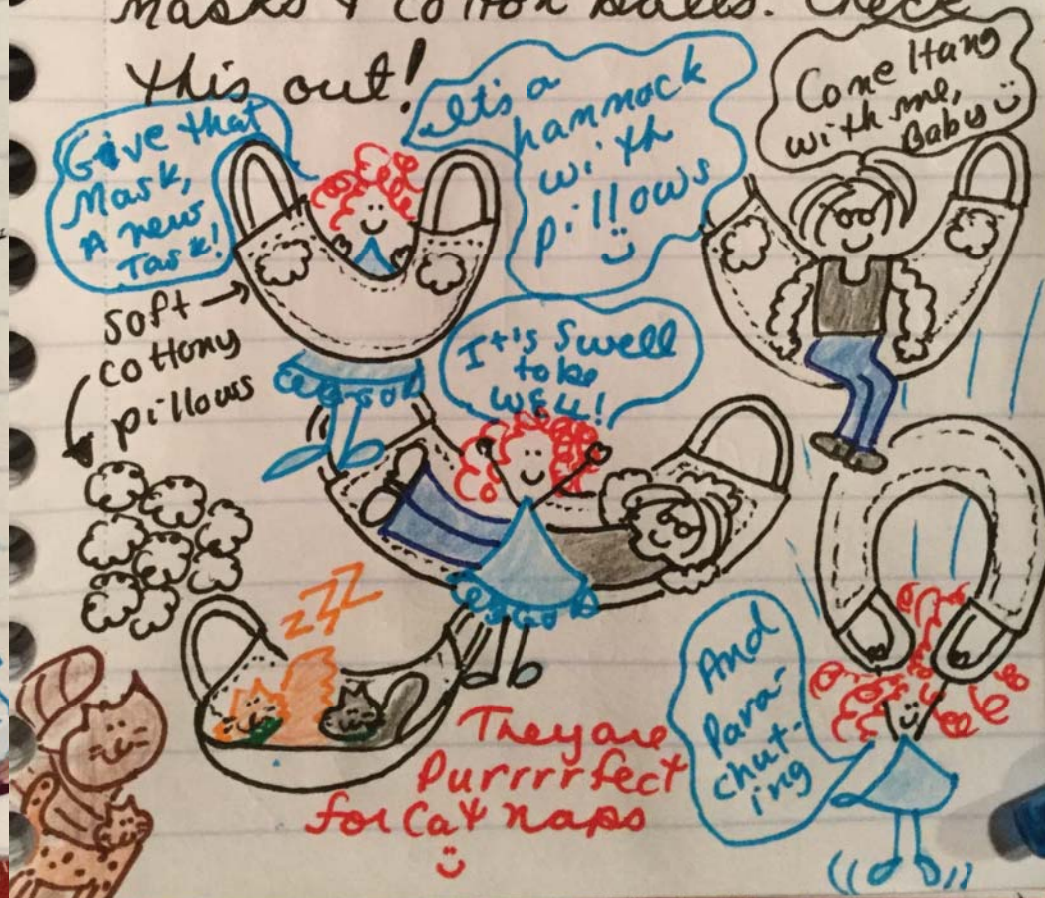
It's my TP-Kleenex Dance! I found 2 Rolls of Fancy \$2.27/Roll TP & 2 Boxes of Kleenex \$2.25/Box. And I danced for Joy ☺

# CREATIVE R & R Unmask Your Creativity

M 4-6-2020  
CEB-GOD  
MCP still closed  
e 5:37 AM  
49° Walden

SP-L: Hey there ☺ We

are utilizing our time at home during this COVID-19 Pandemic to enjoy some creative R & R. I've repurposed some face masks & cotton balls. Check this out!



They are purrrfect for cat naps