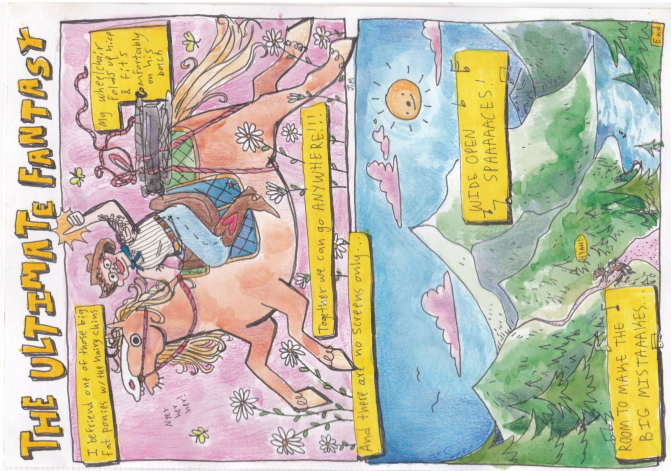
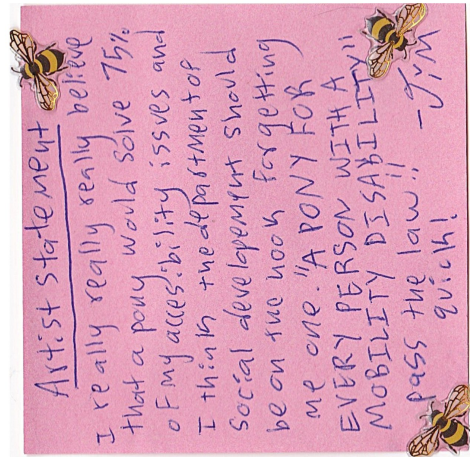
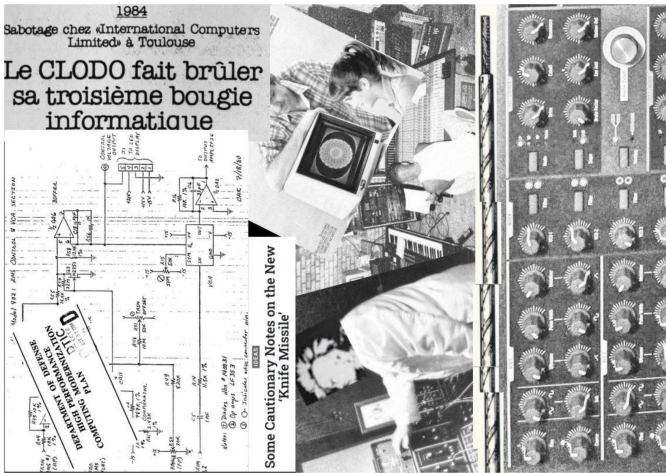
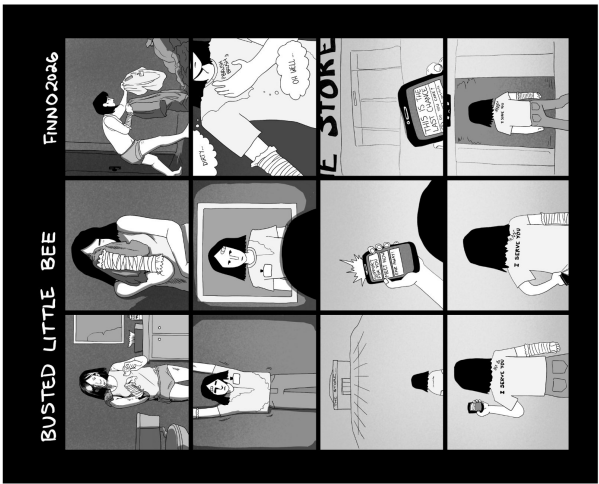




Time scarcity, resource scarcity are the norm under capitalism, especially in the arts. Creating thoughtfully or with any care for the process requires stealing time from the productivity demanded of us. Art itself is devalued into the reductive role of "content" not a thing in itself with meaning and relation, but only a disposable packing material for capital gain.



Most of the words in this collage are cut out from an alumni magazine that depressingly reduces education into a desperate display of net worth for its own sake. Pasted over images from a 1970s magazine, they reflect on the commodification of art, the act of creating, and even the act of engaging with art into products rushed by an assembly line toward escalating disposability.

This zine is part of my TATI major research project (MRP) tentatively titled: Accessibility, Anti-Capitalism and Art Therapy in so-called New Brunswick.

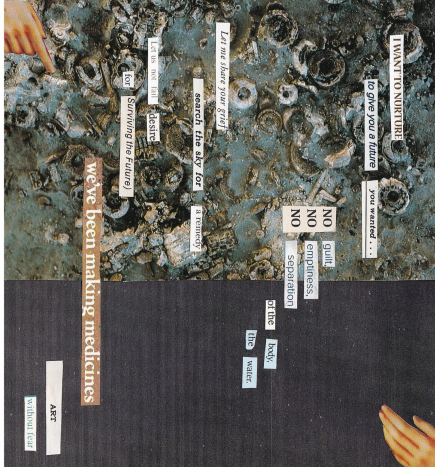
This zine was co-created with 7 disabled art makers across so-called New Brunswick, following two focus groups discussing their experiences with art creation, anti-capitalism, and accessibility.

We created art together and separately to include in this zine.

While this zine is a part of my project, it is co-owned by all of the participants and available for free distribution.

Research project and zine facilitated by A Beaumont, 2025-2026

Not the guilt of having to steal meaning and scrape time out from the grind of capitalism, but time to tend grief over how that has damaged our bodies and ecosystems. Not a constant demand to produce more and more, but a return to what drives the desire to survive. Not the fear that your work is devalued before it begins, but art as liberatory medicine.



The night sky is spliced with an image from an archaeological dig: ceramics degraded by time and disuse into almost unrecognizable shapes. The words here look for a reparative route away from the scarcity of the first collage.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Front Cover: Digital collage by A Beaumont

Page 3: Digital collage by goose

Page 4: Busted Little Bee, Digital Drawing by Finn O'Reilly

Pages 5-6: The Goddess Patroness Saint Of

Protest and Resistance, Collage, Assemblage,

Text by Rhonda Simmons

Pages 7-8: The Ultimate Fantasy Comic by Jim

Page 9: Poem for Burnout by Jamie Kitts

Page 10: Digital Photography by Sam Evans with words by Z and Sam

Pages 11-12: Paper Collages by Rebecca Salazar

Page 13: We Know What Makes Us Ill, Paper

Collage by A Beaumont

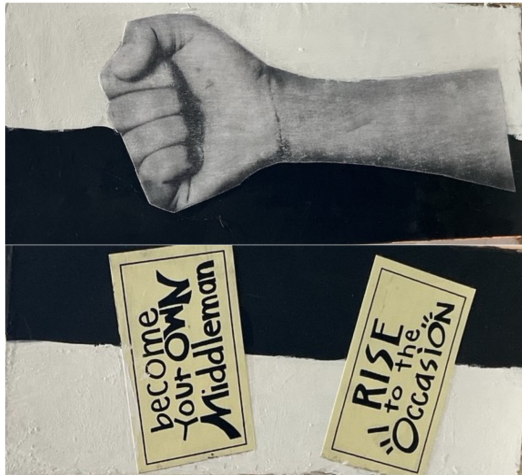
Page 14: Zine Resource List

Back Cover: Cancel Your Plans and Lie Down,

Lino Print on Canvas by Jim

Poem for Burnout

I don't mind telling you I'm falling on old habits,
The car Uncle Justin bought me,
the rent, the groceries,
the pay per views and sex toys
should be enough.
Pressure activists tell me
\$30k a year,
health and dental,
because vibrator—
with benefits like these, friends
should be enough
to save you from the brink.
Never mind the crumbly blue pill
We all
pass
around
in
diminishing
reach.
Five dollars won't even buy you a beer anymore, no wonder
I'm smoking booze prerolls again.
Did you know you can drink weed now?
It comes in a can—Government Regulated
Relaxation Seltzer—No Cares, No Colors.
Vague hints of grapefruit and skunk ass
bottom shelf boy pot. Somehow my craft
beer batch brew sparks up carbon nation
addiction. Oh, the bubbles—we do love
the bubbles. Something about a body high
and a mattress. I dream of snuffing
a thousandaire's prize bed with enough
cash to make sure the orgy has shelter
and cab fare. We could be bodies bodies
blissfully embodied that salad (degeneracy)—
a bong rip in the afterglow, falling on old habits.



"Taken from a note from a prominent arts business owner to disabled patrons

The Goddess Patroness Saint of Protest and Resistance is part of a larger series currently in progress.

In an ever-shifting global political and social climate, "We the People" feel the tremors of a world that seems to tilt upon its axis. The pressures of this moment test our morals, our values, and the quiet foundations of what we believe. These tensions surface in the many dramas unfolding across cultures and nations.



Within this landscape, *The Goddess Patroness Saint of Protest and Resistance* emerges as a symbolic figure of voice and courage. She embodies the act of standing—first within oneself, and then beside others—speaking, resisting, and holding space for collective strength.

"She Who Rises And Lights The Fuse"