

A (**POETRY**) Zine  
A (**LENS**) Zine  
A (**HUMBLE**) Zine  
A (**SOLITARY**) Zine  
A (**ISSUE-THREE**) Zine  
A (**JULIA**) Zine  
A (**SCOTT-GREEN**) Zine  
A (**ISHA**) Zine  
A (**RAM-DAS**) Zine  
A (**BRISBANE**) Zine

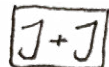
A () Zine, issue three, featuring art by **Julia Scott Green** and words by **Isha Ram Das**, put together by **Jerath Head & Jonathan O'Brien**, and published by **pseudonaja.group**.

**W**hen we first sat down with the idea to make a zine during quarantine, the whole country was in roughly the same boat. Quarantine meant staying home, and we figured staying home meant we'd all be missing each other, and we'd all be looking for things to do. And then we thought—just because we can't see people doesn't mean we can't make something together.

We reached out to some of our favourite Brisbane creatives, who are also some of our favourite people. We said—we don't have any money or particularly coherent ideas, but it'd sure be nice to work with you and put some of your work in front of the public during this time, and to maybe pair you up with someone else to make something that is each of you, and also its own thing, and also uniquely Brisbane.

As it turned out, the coronavirus lockdown meant different things to different people. In Queensland we were fortunate, many of the people involved in this zine particularly so—some found themselves busier than they thought they would, and others ended up busier than when lockdown began.

So this zine became a slow process. This was almost exclusively our fault. But everyone was patient, and didn't complain, and gave freely of their time and energy. One of this zine's editors has been passing little interstate messages between Julia and Isha for some time, and it's been a pleasure to bring the pair together here. There's a meditative quality to their work: the abstract suspension of Julia's photography, the gentle reflection of Isha's poetry. Together, they invite you to look from a distance—to appreciate the detail, the finesse. We hope you appreciate this parenthetical zine, this quaranzine, this three-of-eight zine. We enjoyed making it.





*Green Screen (WIP)*  
Digital Photograph  
Dimensions Variable

### Verdant

A finger,  
through my open  
bedroom window.  
At once certain and not,  
it stretches toward me,  
and all my dust.

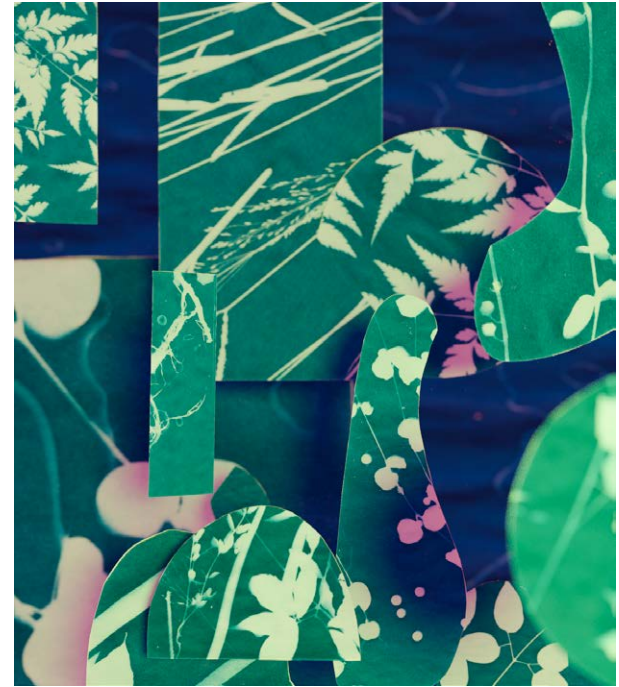
I think it is trying  
to outrun the light.

### A comment

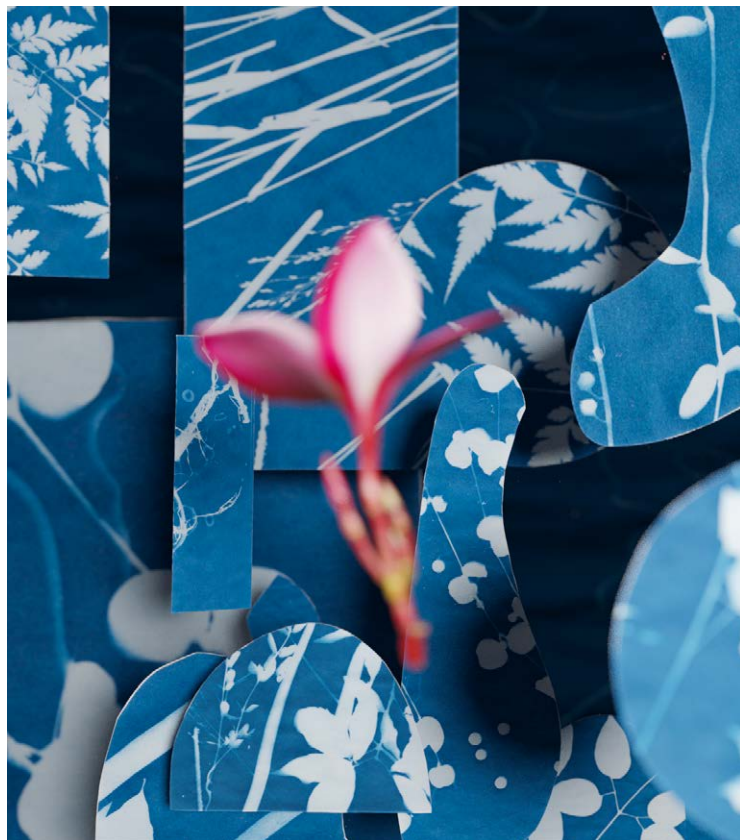
and when God made Everything  
(the first time)  
I forgot  
that it could be found  
equal, warm and shimmering,  
in the dirt  
and in the sky.



*Green Screen (WIP)*  
[Detail 1]



*Green Screen (WIP)*  
[Detail 2]



*Green Screen (WIP)*  
[Detail 3]

### **A finch's heart**

I've heard a finch's heart  
might beat four hundred times  
in a minute—  
or maybe, twelve hundred.

When I place my head against  
the finch's breast,  
or mine,  
or yours,  
I imagine the sun rising  
four hundred, twelve hundred,  
tomorrow,  
again.



( a p s e u d o n a j a p r o j e c t )

**J**ulia Scott Green is a photographic artist. She's been working with photography for ages—so long in fact that she's seen chemicals dissolve into algorithms and cameras transform into drones. She makes pictures that describe a mysterious world reconfigured by cameras and code. Like a mind-altering drug or a really good magic trick, technology is bending reality right out of shape. Julia's work riffs off this strange trip.

**I**sha Ram Das is offline.

**P**seudonaja is a small independent literary group based in Brisbane. A () Zine is their first project. More details, including financial breakdowns and digital versions of this publication, can be found online at [pseudonaja.group](http://pseudonaja.group). You can reach out to the collective at [pseudonaja.group@gmail.com](mailto:pseudonaja.group@gmail.com).

The traditional owners of the lands on which Brisbane sits—and where this zine was made—are the Yugara and Turrbal people, and their sovereignty was never ceded.



**IMAGINE THE  
SUN RISING.**

*pseudonaja.group*

