

the **free press** may 2016



dude did u see her article on
bufreepress.com

also..
twitter @BUFreePress
facebook.com/BUFreePress

lol im pretty sure she's not into u bro,
cool twitter feed doe

all of this and more on...



 bufreepress.com

 @BUFreePress

 facebook.com/BUFreePress

EDITORIAL BOARD

REGINA BELL DEIRDRE SULLIVAN
Publisher & President *Editor-In-Chief*

SABRINA TENTEROMANO PAOLA DIAZ
LYDIA PEPE *Photo Editor*
Layout

JEREMY ISABELLA GRANT HERSON
Impact Editor *Treasurer*

JENNA HENDRICK
Copy Editor

The Binghamton University Free Press is a Student Association Chartered student-written and managed newspaper published by the Binghamton Media Group for the Binghamton University Community.

The Editorial Board of the Binghamton Media Group has sole authority for the content of this paper. All inquiries can be sent to publisher@bufreepress.com

No part thereof may be reproduced in any form, in whole or in part without the explicit written consent of the Publisher.

Copyright 2006-2016 Binghamton Media Group

We would like to thank our printer, Gary Marsden

Want to write, design, or photograph for us? email us at publisher@bufreepress.com

Front cover art by Kevin Sussy

Dear Reader,

This month felt like a flood. We received more articles and short stories than ever before, perhaps due to our increased engagement and efforts to publicize ourselves. Or maybe there's just more of you with something to say. Nearing the end of the year, time and money slapped us in the face too. Our budget allows us only enough for two issues per semester, so we were forced to skip March and April, only to print our final issue, the May Issue, right now.

Regardless, we've managed to pull it all together and squeeze in some quality content on the next 20-something pages for you, dear reader. I'm excited for this one: a style profile of some Binghamton students, a guide to maintaining natural hair in the summer heat, and (drum roll please) our very first article entirely in another language! I wish I could tell you what it's about.

I've watched this organization evolve over the past three years. We've shrunk, consolidated, grew, struggled, made ends meet. We've called ourselves newspapers, magazines, newspapers, and magazines again. It's been especially interesting watching ourselves grow online -- we've upped our digital content to almost double what we publish in print. This allows us a more interactive and shareable presence, of course, but also a more relevant and up-to-date source of information and opinion.

It's been a grueling and immensely rewarding pleasure being Publisher. And to my writers -- thank you. Your irreverence, your dedication, and your formal as fuck emails are what keep me going. That's the truth.

Here's to another year at Free Press.

Xox
Regina



Regina, Publisher
 -still learning the rules to beer pong
 -has 2 twitters and 3 instagrams
 -only watches cartoons

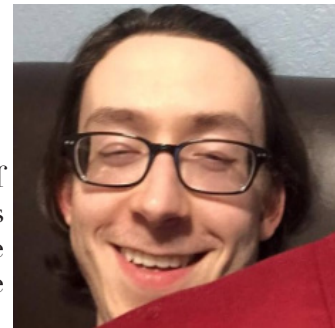


Deirdre, Editor in Chief
 -Also doesn't know how to say her name
 -Diet of a 5 year old at a Chuck-E-Cheese birthday party
 -Capricorn on a spiritual journey

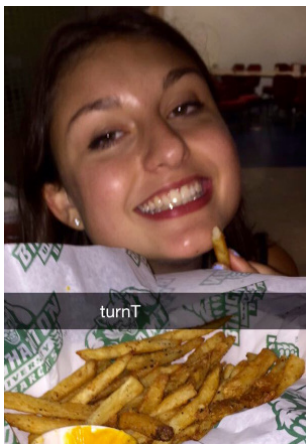


Sabrina, Layout Editor
 -is late to everything because she is an optimist
 -wants to throw her own party
 -unintentionally makes every situation about her
 but did take 30 seconds to write Lydia's bio

meet our e-board



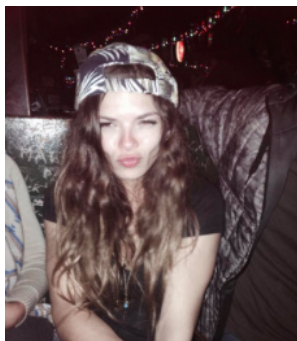
Jeremy, Impact Editor in Chief
 -magician of dark arts
 -likes cheese
 -has a chinese name



Lydia Pepe, Layout Editor
 - spends more time pushing her food around than eating it
 - is easy to make fun of because she is bae
 - did not write the above
 -*this* is the first thing she's written for free-press



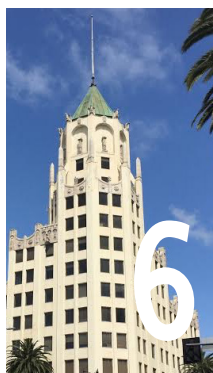
Paola Diaz, Photo editor
 -reluctantly known as hula hoop chick
 -sauce will win her heart
 -space princess



Jenna Hendrix, Copy Editor
 -Was a cat in her past life
 -Swears she's not 12 years old
 -Is not related to Jimmy Hendrix

Table of Contents

California feat Lucas Graham by Maya Wechlser



6

Campus Cloth by Sid Ogunsekan

Beyond the Green by Ben Heo



7

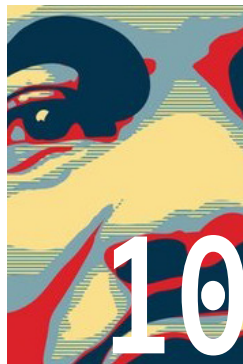
On love and the Internet by Michael Sugarman



8

An Astrological Reading of Your Crush by Dan Mcmonagle

A Response to Binghamton Review and it's Understanding of the Dream by Zaudita Fender



10

Chinese Astrology by Dan Mcmonagle



Zootopia Review by Sabrina Tenteromano



11

Impact



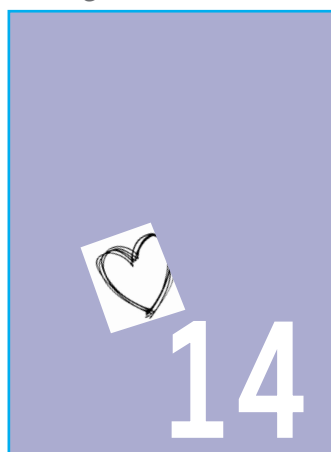
Regina's Flash Sheet by Regina Bell



12

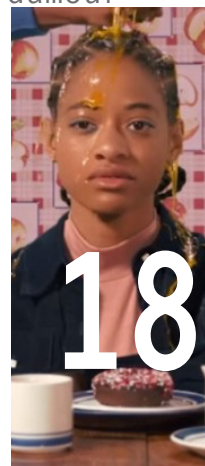
Existential Crisis Hour by xiomara damour

Movie Review Round-up by Pat Bartholomew



14

Favorite Films From A Graduating Film Major by Grant Herson



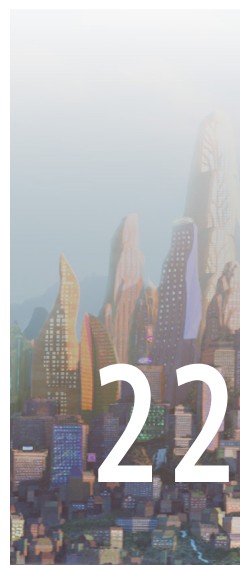
18



19



20



22



23

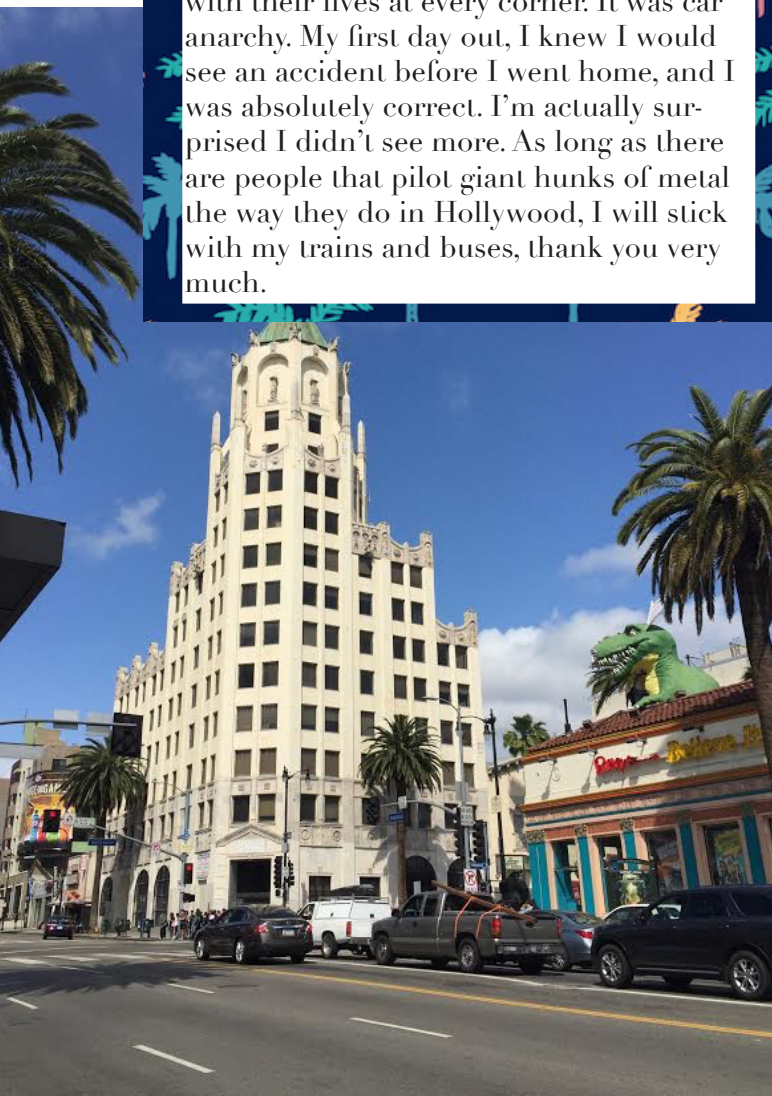
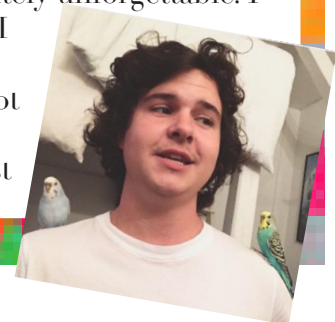
california (feat. Lukas Graham)

by maya wechsler

I went to California over spring break with no expectations except a vague mental image of palm trees. I was right about there being palm trees, but I was wrong about the size -- like everything else in L.A., the trees are abnormally exaggerated to the point of hilarity. One example of this is the prices. I spent \$22 on a salad and will regret it for the rest of my life. Another: the driving in L.A., specifically Hollywood. I am from Brooklyn, which means I am no stranger to horrible drivers. However, I do not actually know how to drive, a fact which has led to roughly 99% of Binghamton's students to make fun of me. But even I, a pathetic non-driver, could tell that the L.A. drivers were absolute maniacs. There was weaving the likes of which I've never seen. A car would go down a tiny side street at 80 miles an hour and then break with no warning. Bikers were gambling with their lives at every corner. It was car anarchy. My first day out, I knew I would see an accident before I went home, and I was absolutely correct. I'm actually surprised I didn't see more. As long as there are people that pilot giant hunks of metal the way they do in Hollywood, I will stick with my trains and buses, thank you very much.

Speaking of which, I took the train into Downtown L.A. I stayed with my cousin, who works for a prominent talent agency. According to my cousin's bougie friends, "only homeless people take the train", and everyone takes Ubers, which is fantastic for L.A. residents who feel like dropping \$20 over half a mile. But for me, a struggling, broke college student, the train seemed like the best option. In this category, California wins. I've accumulated some fascinating train stories, and the MTA will always hold a disgusting, filthy place in my heart, but the Metro in California was cleaner, the seats were more comfortable, the announcer's voice was clearer, and as an added bonus, there were no crazy people peeing in the corner of my car. The highlight of my trip was attending a "work party" at a private venue with my cousin, her coworkers, and their famous clients. Vine star Logan Paul looks a lot crankier in real life than he does in his vines. The band Lukas Graham performed and they were amazing. Their song "7 Years" is bringing them to fame, but rather than being pretentious, they were sweet and humble. They've got a sort of bluesy pop sound, with more lighthearted songs like "Strip No More" and "Funeral", and more serious ones like "Better Than Yourself." The main singer, Lukas himself, was very funny and had a great voice. He shared some fantastic wisdom with the small crowd after taking off his shirt mid-show to reveal his belly: "Why have a six pack when you can have a keg?"

All in all, the bits of California I was able to see felt very cosmopolitan and exclusive. I left significantly poorer than when I arrived, but the experience was definitely unforgettable. I recommend visiting, but I wouldn't recommend living there unless you've got a high tolerance for the glamorous lives of the fast and the furious.



Beyond the Green

a commentary on Binghamton's lack of school spirit

by ben heo, staff writer

Attend one of Binghamton University's basketball games and the first thing you'll notice is our furry mascot, our cheerleaders/kickline/dance teams glittering on the sidelines, or maybe the copious amounts of Pantone 342 on everything from the railings to the shitters. You may also observe a profound lack of students. We don't exactly pack the stands.

Aren't college sports games supposed to be big, unifying events for a school? Aren't stadiums supposed to be the sweaty, pounding hearts of campus? Fuck, just look at some schools after their wins this past March, or schools in like, every college movie ever. They look like presidential rallies. Take 'Cuse, just north of here, for instance; they actually managed to shake their orange arena during a game (in the process, making a quiet dorm room impossible).

So where's the love, Bing students? Why can't we be one of those big, chest-and-face-painted schools and "bleed green" or some shit like that? Are we still smarting from a basketball scandal so far back that students don't remember it? Do we just suck too much? You'll see far more dour, frozen faces than scraps of Pantone 342 on the students of this campus. For better or for worse it seems like we're an institution that isn't a green identity or a flag waved for others to see. Seems like everyone here can't do much more than keep their heads down and attempt to eek out a half-decent GPA without getting frostbite in the process.

Well, if I can't paint my bare chest and rush our field after a winning touchdown, I suppose I'll have to look for that BU love in other places.

I'd argue that a complete lack of school spirit for athletics doesn't make it impossible for us to form some semblance of unity. We're definitely

not Stonybrook, that dead, concrete campus of a commuter school. I believe that we're better than that, because we are a cold, icy, salted-concrete campus that's pretty far from a commuter school. Whatever identity we've managed to create for ourselves, it's anything but the color green, or the success of our teams. Maybe no one here is loyal to Binghamton University, but who gives a fuck? We may not give a shit about the school, but we've still got a student body. We've still got our Parade Days and Santa Cons and "sorry mom" experiences, our friends and groups of friends and groups of groups of friends. School spirit may suck, but that doesn't mean that campus life has to. No one remembers a winning shot at the end of the game for BU green, but we all remember ambling around downtown in sets of green beads. People still manage to get to know each other here; constantly running into friends and friends of friends makes this 15,000+ school seem way smaller than it is.

Fuck the sports titles. I'm comfortable at the school that comes together on its own terms.

on love and internet

by michael sugarman, staff writer



```
10001000010001000010010100010010101001  
0000010010010010001 100010000100010000
```



```
0010  
1001  
0100  
1001  
0101  
1000  
0010  
1001  
1001  
0100  
0001  
1000  
0100  
0010  
100  
1000  
1110
```

If you've ever been on Tinder, you've most likely seen profiles with a bio similar to "We can tell people we met at a bar," or "My friend made me make a profile haha." I don't use other dating apps, but I'm sure similar things can be found on those as well. People make these claims to avoid being judged for having to rely on the internet for love, dates, or even just casual sex. What they seem oblivious to, however, is the only people who can see their profile are other people already using these dating apps. Tinder has approximately 50 million users, at least 10 million of which are active daily, and yet internet dating is still seen as something taboo.

Ever since Al Gore created the internet in 2003, there has been a lot of stigma surrounding it and the people who use it frequently. It's often seen as something for nerds or recluses, those who couldn't or wouldn't spend time with people IRL (in real life). This IRL/URL (on the 'net) split is one that is still prevalent in internet culture to this day. Regardless, it's in human nature to love the internet, to be able to connect with other people around the globe and simulate situations that might never plausibly happen IRL. For those allergic to cats, but want to play with them anyway, try Neko Atsume. For those interested in practicing

dating etiquette for pigeons, Hatoful Boyfriend is the game for you. If you want to learn to take advantage of feelings and toy with people's emotions, download Tinder.

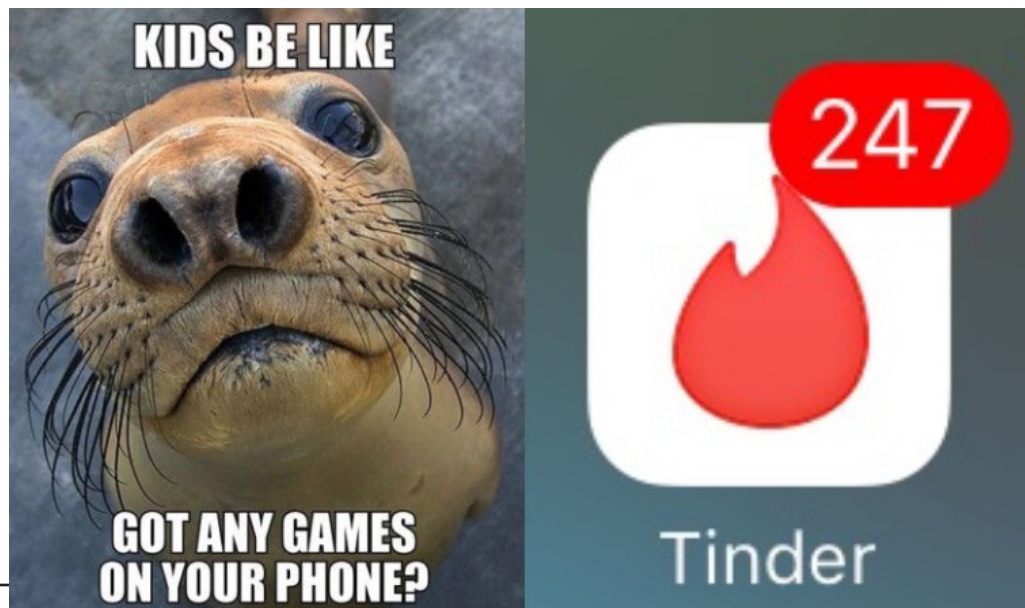
At the end of the day, Tinder is a game, albeit one with occasional IRL climactic events (creepy wink emoji). There are few real world consequences, endless hours of entertainment (if you live in a big city), and who doesn't love the fun of swiping? It even gives you the option to "Keep Playing" after you get a new match. Though it deals with real life people, often nearby, it still doesn't feel IRL.

Communicating entirely through text (and now GIFs) creates somewhat of a divide in human connection. It can be hard to know other people's intentions without hearing the inflections in their voice, or seeing their facial expressions as they speak; namely, without physical contact.

I spend a lot of my time talking to strangers in an online community of Facebook groups. These people have become, in some cases, some of my closest friends (despite internet friends being very 2009 tumblr). I've also developed a lot of internet crushes, huge infatuations developed without ever meeting in person, only in the context of chatlogs and comment chains, and a skype call if you're lucky. Your camera roll fills up with screenshots and you start staying up later and later each night, because Netkids don't sleep, not when the internet is calling. You might even find yourself crying

into the light of your phone screen after a drunken message didn't give you the answer you wanted. What do you do when you fall in love with someone you've never met and may never meet?

As more and more generations growing up with the internet emerge, the stigma will decrease. At this point, however, it can be exhausting trying to explain such a life to your parents. What do you say when you're really going to hook up with someone from Tinder? How do you explain how you know the internet friend smoking weed with you on your terrace when your mom comes home? What name do you give when your parents ask who you're always talking to on your phone? As the internet and internet dating evolve, so will the very essence of relationships. I hate to say it, but at this point the internet is flawed, creating situations that are mere facsimiles of real life interactions, full of the substance of conversation but without the nuances that set us apart as individuals. I can't say whether this shift towards a more internet-centered society will be good or bad, but I know that it's happening, and it can't be ignored.





A Response to Binghamton Review and its Understanding of the Dream

As a reader of The Binghamton Review, I am usually unphased by their incessant criticism of the Black Lives Matter movement. However, in their February issue, Max Newman wrote an interesting (that is one hell of a euphemism) article about the Black Lives Matter movement ruining the dreams of Civil Rights' pioneer Dr Martin Luther King Jr.

Newman writes that Dr King's dream as per his "I Have a Dream Speech," is not being killed by off by "far right conservatives, police officers, or Donald J. Trump." Rather, the extreme elements of BLM are to blame. As I read that portion of the article I was highly perplexed, because Newman is inadvertently implying that if these "extreme" factions of the BLM movement did not exist, as a country we would be living harmoniously, just as Dr King had envisioned. Racial tension and race-related issues in this country have existed long before the inception of the BLM movement, a fact I'm sure Mr. Newman is well aware of. I think what Newman was attempting to say was that the BLM movement has increased racial division, thus drawing us further away from seeing Dr. King's dream come to fruition. In that regard, clearly Newman is giving BLM far too much credit.

Dr. King's dream is not being destroyed because of the "extreme fringes" of BLM. Dr. King's dream is being destroyed because, unfortunately,

it is still a problem to be black in this country. It is a problem to be black on one's street corner, evidenced by the heavy policing where two or more blacks are gathered. It is a problem to be black on elite college campuses, evidenced by a certain law school professor who adamantly believes that it would be more appropriate for black students to attend lower track schools. This professor insists that black students cannot keep up with the workload, therefore they should lessen their aspirations and only reach for the clouds. While I could imagine Dr King not agreeing with every tactic of BLM, I believe he would be more frustrated with the continuation of racial issues he himself experienced almost 50 years ago.

“Dr. King’s dream is not being destroyed because of the “extreme fringes” of BLM. Dr. King’s dream is being destroyed because, unfortunately, it is still a problem to be black in this country.”

In his article, Newman also brought up the issue of black on black crime. He wrote “If Black Lives truly matter (major side eye at the truly), the most ardent members of the the movement should focus on improving their own communities first....” This was a euphemistic way of addressing

black on black crime amongst other issues in black communities. Note to Newman: no one -- correction, no black person -- disputes that there are issues in black communities. We acknowledge these issues, we understand these issues, and many initiatives have been taken to curb these issues. Just because there are issues in the black community does not mean that we should sit pretty, sing kumbaya and ignore all the other issues affecting our race. We can address all issues simultaneously.

The article also addresses the lack of nonviolent action on the part of the BLM protestors and how Dr King would be rolling in his grave if he saw blacks looting stores and burning cars in Baltimore and Ferguson. In every protest, every uprising, every civil unrest there are going to be people who do not adhere to the non violent rules. Focusing on these groups distracts from the meaning and importance of these protests, especially when the majority of people are peacefully protesting against injustices and not engaging in what some would deem miscreant activity.

Black Lives Matter isn't supposed to be viewed as an organization hell bent on terror with no clear objective in mind. It is supposed to highlight and address the issues surrounding racism in this country as it relates to black and brown bodies, an objective Dr King would agree is attempting to fulfill his dream, not kill it.

by zaudita fender, staff writer

How to Be Unapologetically Natural This Summer

by mycah hazel, staff writer

For many, summer is the greatest time of the year -- the days become longer, the nights becoming warmer, and it becomes socially acceptable to live in high-waisted shorts. However, summer also means the arrival of every natural's worst enemy: humidity. Still, there's no need to spend your summer hiding in your bonnet. Here are some tips on how to have a stress-free summer with your natural hair.



Rotate your wash regimen.

The humidity and heat can leave us worried sick about our twist-out. However, what we should really be concerned about is our scalp! Scorching heat and increased activity can lead to residue buildup on your scalp. Before you worry about your hairstyle, make sure your hair is in check. Adjust your wash routine to suit your increased activity and perspiration. If you usually wash your hair bi-weekly, change to weekly. Also, don't be afraid to switch to deep-cleaning shampoos or conditioners!

Try mini-twists.

If you're looking for a long-lasting style, but haven't graduated to cornrows just yet, mini-twists are just what you need. They're easy, can be transformed into various styles, and, most convenient, THEY'RE WASHABLE. Took a dip in the pool? There's no need to take all of your twists out and deep condition. You can apply shampoo, conditioner, or even leave-in conditioner to your twists. Due to the small size of the twists, the products will reach your scalp and keep your hair moisturized. For detangling reasons, even if you wash the twists, do not leave them in for longer than one month.

Take a break from the "out"s

As naturals, we tend to jump at any opportunity to show our luscious curls, which results in a series of "out"s: twist-outs, braid-outs, bantu knot-outs, etc. Still, sometimes it's worth it to rock these hairstyles as they are. Bantu knots, for example, are the ultimate ode to the '90s. Wearing such styles will allow you to go up to two weeks without having to lay a finger on your hair. Life can't get any easier than that.

Ditch the hat and/or scarf.

We've all been there. It's raining, it's humid, or you straight up forgot to style your hair last night. On days like these, hats and headscarves are our saving grace. However, constant coverage not only induces perspiration, but can leave hair matted, making it feel dry and harder to style. This isn't to say you have to throw away all of your hats and scarves. Wear a hat only when it is extremely necessary and try to take it off whenever possible. Let your hair breathe!

Don't fight the 'fro.

We have all the right to be angry when humidity turns our defined curls into a puffy 'fro. Still, remember that there is nothing wrong with rocking an afro. Puffy and wild as it may be, it is not a sign of unruliness, but the epitome of black beauty.



campus

Whether we like it or not, each of us needs to get dressed in the morning. While some merely see it as a means to an end, there are others who are a bit more involved. I spoke to a few students about what clothing means to them, and got some of their opinions on local style.

What got you interested in fashion, and why do you like it?

David Chang: I was a bit of a sneakerhead during middle school, often lurking on websites like SoleCollector. From there, I just kept reading more about fashion as the years went on. I enjoy it because it gives me control over how the world sees me. Compliments from friends and strangers are pretty cool too.

Taylor Mileski: The internet was a huge part of it. Around 2010, a lot of fashion blogs started popping up on Tumblr. My mom also works in the industry; she's the VP of licensing at a popular t-shirt company.

Stephen Ruiz: I got really into it during high school. Part of it stemmed from self-consciousness, and some of it from the encouragement of like-minded friends. When I lived in NYC, I was often directly exposed to the industry. To me, fashion is the same as any other traditional art form — it's a creative way to express yourself.



by sid ogunsekan, staff writer, and photographer



How would you describe your personal style?

DC: I really just wear what I want. I use the internet for inspiration, but I usually just find something I like and recycle it until I get bored.

TM: I wear a lot of grungy stuff, but my style is pretty eclectic and can change radically from day to day.

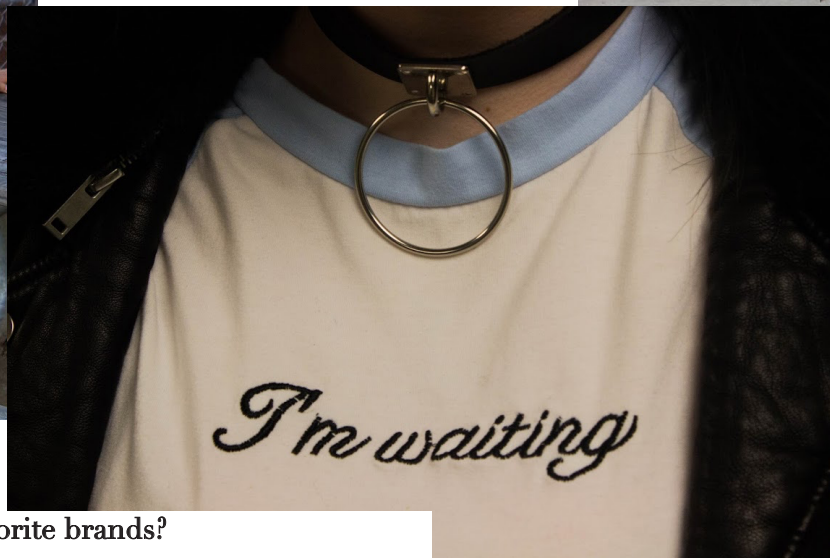
SR: I'd say it's a mix of being utilitarian, with an added minimalist flair. My wardrobe covers a bit of everything and has a



In general, what do you think about fashion in Binghamton? Do you think there are any prevailing attitudes towards fashion as a whole?

DC: For the most part I feel like it's very casual. It's not like NYC where the sidewalk can sometimes feel like a runway. I think that because it's a college environment, there isn't really pressure to dress a certain way. And there's nothing wrong with that.

TM: Fashion in Binghamton seems to cover both ends of the spectrum.



What are some of your favorite brands?

DC: I'm a big fan of UNIQLO because of their low prices and the versatility of their pieces. Though if I could afford it, I'd probably spend a lot of money on Acne Studios.

TM: Lazy Oaf is definitely my #1. I also like UNIF and The Ragged Priest.

SR: I'm really big on Carhartt's Work in Progress line. It takes the utilitarian features of Carhartt and makes it a bit more fashion-friendly. I also love Common Projects footwear, because they use good quality leather and are very comfortable. Acne Studios is also pretty great, because they're one of the few brands out there that actually has



An Astrological Reading of Your Crush



Aries

“Easy to stalk because they post everything online”
That guy who installs grindr a week after deleting it. Will keep saying no. Barely talks about their feelings. Good luck!



Libra

“Literally the devil”
Lucky that they're funny, cute, and charming. You probably already know if they like you, they hate being alone. Treats every relationship like a game.



Cancer

“Be weirded out by how similar you are to their mother”
Sooooo fun to party with, yet sooo sincere with their feelings when required. Wow. Forgets their house key. Messy.



Taurus

“Buys themselves ice cream on the first date and forgets to ask you if you want any”
Not too romantic, probably because they flirt like a first grader. Interesting personality, but takes too long to even show you. Kinda mean, too.

 <h3>Sagittarius</h3> <p>“For some reason, never got over their scene phase” Hides their true feelings. Boring. Truly observant of the world around them. Very well spoken. Once they love, they’re all in.</p>	 <h3>Leo</h3> <p>“The leo dreamworld is one full of their own clones” People pleasers, but not in the bad way. If they fuck with you just go for their vulnerable point: their hair. Probably worrying about themselves and not U.</p>
 <h3>Gemini</h3> <p>“Thinks being mean is cute from watching too much Lizzie McGuire” Fickle, yet concentrated. Really cunning. Honestly, just being able to hold a natural conversation will land you a gem. Will fart in front of you first.</p>	 <h3>Scorpio</h3> <p>“If you break up with them they’ll piss themselves on your porch in front of your father” Loves to control everything. Also not romantic, just wants someone to sit next to. Will be the first one to take a popper.</p>
 <h3>Capricorn</h3> <p>“Never buys new shoes” Cool from a distance, but then you discover all they care about is working. Dream date is 5 hours of them talking at you.</p>	 <h3>Virgo</h3> <p>“A human dump truck who won’t take anyone’s advice, especially not their own” Never a real threat, so easy to make fun of. An organized lover. You ask “wyd” and they’ll say “reading.”</p>
 <h3>Aquarius</h3> <p>“Loves a good pen” Picky eaters. Honest, but not to your face. May be a friend forever. Really obsessed with imagining any and every scenario of a social event.</p>	 <h3>Pisces</h3> <p>“Just wanna get you naked” Looks like they aren’t listening to you when you have a conversation with them. Takes on more than possible, but still gets it done, yet they carry it over into their love life. Always crying.</p>

by dan mcmonagle, staff writer



追到你心上人：星座
大牛

欢迎欢迎！我来分析分析星座，提供点儿意见能让你更深刻地了解你的心上的人！

白羊座：TA什么东西都公布在微博、QQ、朋友圈上。因此如果TA给你点赞不仅仅是点个赞而已，可能TA对你有兴趣。可惜，TA并不喜欢表达感情。

金牛座：像孩子一样调情；约会的时候，TA只顾自己点菜，不会问你想吃什么；不太浪漫；各位倾慕金牛的人，要加油哦！

双子座：疯子；一会儿TA专一，一会儿TA花心；如果你能跟TA一起沟通无障碍，那你就快向TA表明吧！！

巨蟹座：你告诉TA秘密，TA死都会记得。出去玩总是玩得超嗨，不过TA的感情特别诚恳。

狮子座：关于爱情比较被动。TA喜欢反思。极度自恋。如果你想激怒TA，发型是TA的致命点。

处女座：呵呵

天秤座：出奇的迷人，TA是魔鬼，也很可爱。要是TA喜欢你，你肯定知道；TA会重复发短信。

天蝎座：TA喜欢主动出击。控制欲极强，特别是年轻的时候。狮子们，等TA来吧。

射手座：不容易觉察TA真诚的感情。眼观四路，耳听八方。

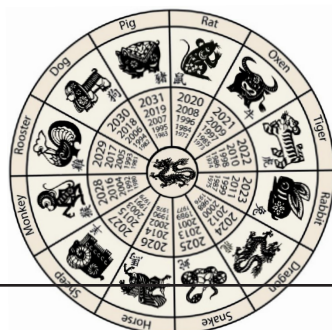
摩羯座：如果TA下班以后有空的话，你才可以跟他联系；十足的工作狂。

水瓶座：好友。如果你和TA约会，一定不要TA选择的机会，约会选择恐惧症。

双鱼座：聊天的时候，TA好像总是心不在焉，但其实TA比谁都听得清楚。你准备好好，TA多愁善感。

(高夏景小姐，多谢)

by dan mcmonagle, staff writer





Like BUMP on Facebook!

(((the arts and media section of free press)))

impact

The Homeless Hipster - Francis McNeill





Existential Crisis Hour

In February 2016, Kilo Kish released her first music project in over two years, an LP entitled *Reflections in Real Time*. One of the tracks on the LP called "Existential Crisis Hour!" is more of a spoken word poem than a song, where Kilo poses many difficult questions to the listener, questions that most of us don't like to think about. Since none of her questions have definitive answers, I have decided to respond to them with questions of my own.

"If you say I'm in control and my actions serve to give my life a meaning, does it have a meaning if I choose an action?"

What if that action is wrong, does that affect our individual meanings of life?

"Are my goals necessary or do they serve as a way to pass the time in an existence that began outside of my control?"

Does the necessity of completing and setting goals come from us or from our capitalistic society?

"If I'm in my body and you're in yours, with no way to swap, how can we ever truly be together?"

Is swapping bodies the only way for us to understand another fully? Would it even make a difference?

"If I can't choose to be born and I'm meant to make my own rules but I must die is there a point?"

If dying weren't a factor, would we be less inclined to make our own rules of conduct?

"If I can make up a point, is it valid?"

What constitutes a "valid" point for living?

"Can we all exist with our set of purposes for living?"

Do our differences in our set of purposes for living make us closer or distance us further apart?

"Is anyone wrong?"

Wrong according to whom?

"Is wrong even a factor?"

Is right even a factor?

"Is any reality fixed?"

Would a fixed reality change our perception of external objects?

"Will I ever be able to see myself the way others see me?"

Is there a sharp difference between the ways others see us versus the way we see ourselves?

"Where does my personal bias limit me?"

Is it necessary to create more or break down those limits?

"Will you judge me for asking?"

Will you judge ME for asking?

"Should I care?"

Does anyone care?

"Is it you?"

Is it me?

"Is it me?"

Is it you?



by xiomara damour, staff writer

Movie Review Round-Up

by pat bartholomew, staff writer



Deadpool

Deadpool works primarily because of Ryan Reynolds' performance. He brings a ton of energy to the film, outshining everything else this film has to offer. The narrative structure felt off at times, but Deadpool offers stellar action sequences, hilarious jokes, and a real standout performance by Reynolds.

Final Verdict: See It!

Batman v. Superman: Dawn of Justice

Ben Affleck is probably the best part of the entire film. He makes this interpretation of Batman his own and I would like to see more of him. The film offers some decent camera moves, but the cinematography is too dark and depressing at times. The rest of the actors, from Henry Cavill as Superman to Gal Gadot as Wonder Woman, were mediocre at best, with one glaring exception: Jesse Eisenberg was terrible. He played Lex Luthor, the main villain, as if he were trying his best impression of The Joker.

Final Verdict: Stream It!

10 Cloverfield Lane

I was not too excited about 10 Cloverfield Lane mainly because I believed I was about to walk into another Cloverfield, a film I was not particularly fond of. But, I was proved wrong. First of all, the main cast, which primarily consists of three people, does a fantastic job and has great chemistry. John Goodman is fantastic in this film, as he is subtle yet menacing. The only major problem with 10 Cloverfield Lane was the last ten minutes of the film, as I felt they strayed away from the tone of the rest of the film. Outside of those ten minutes, you'll have a fantastic time watching this film, whether or not you were a fan of Cloverfield.

Final Verdict: See It!

Favorite Films From a Graduating Film Major

by grant herson, treasurer

Growing up in a small, hillbilly town means certain things are expected of you. In high school you are supposed to be into getting drunk off of cheap, warm beer and going to sporting events. I did none of that; most of my weekends were spent recording shitty noise music. You are supposed to be into hunting and fishing. I am a vegetarian and a pussy with an incredibly short attention span. When you graduate from high school you are supposed to either join the military, get a job on a farm, or go to the local community college and become either a cop or a teacher. Instead of doing any of those, I defied both the standards set forth by my family and friends from back home and decided to pursue a degree in cinema. Crazy, right?

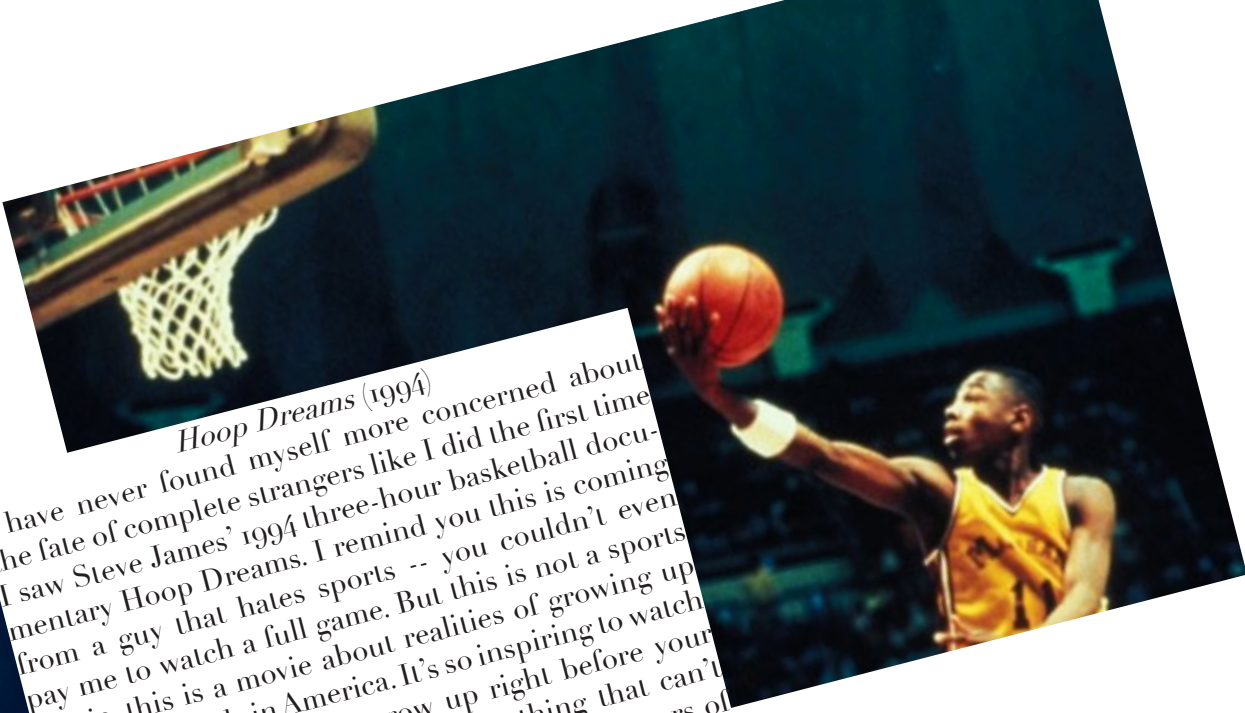
Gummo (1997) - I would not have decided to try my hand at film or art if it wasn't for Harmony Korine's nightmarish vision on display in his 1997 Gummo. This is a film that has had such a profound effect on me and that it's hard to put into words because it always leaves me speechless. The film's "plot" follows the misanthropic lives of a white trash town in Ohio after a Tornado hit years before. The film is entirely composed of nihilistic and disturbing vignettes: kids collecting dead cats to sell them so they can buy glue to huff, a man wrestling a chair and cursing at it like it's a person. The film is schizophrenic and off-putting to say the least, but through all the chaos lies an unexplainable glow that makes the film truly beautiful in the most perverse way. This is a film that plays by no rules and really pushes the boundaries of film and art.



From the creator of **KIDS**

FINE LINE FEATURES PRESENTS AN INDEPENDENT PICTURES PRODUCTION OF A HARMONY KORINE FILM **GUMMO**
 MAX PERLICH JACOB REYNOLDS CHLOE SEVIGNY JACOB SEWELL NICK SUTTON
 PRODUCTION DESIGNER DAVE DOERNBERG MUSIC SUPERVISOR RANDALL POSTER
 DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY JEAN YVES ESCOFFIER
 PRODUCERS RUTH VITALE STEPHEN CHIN
 HARMONY KORINE





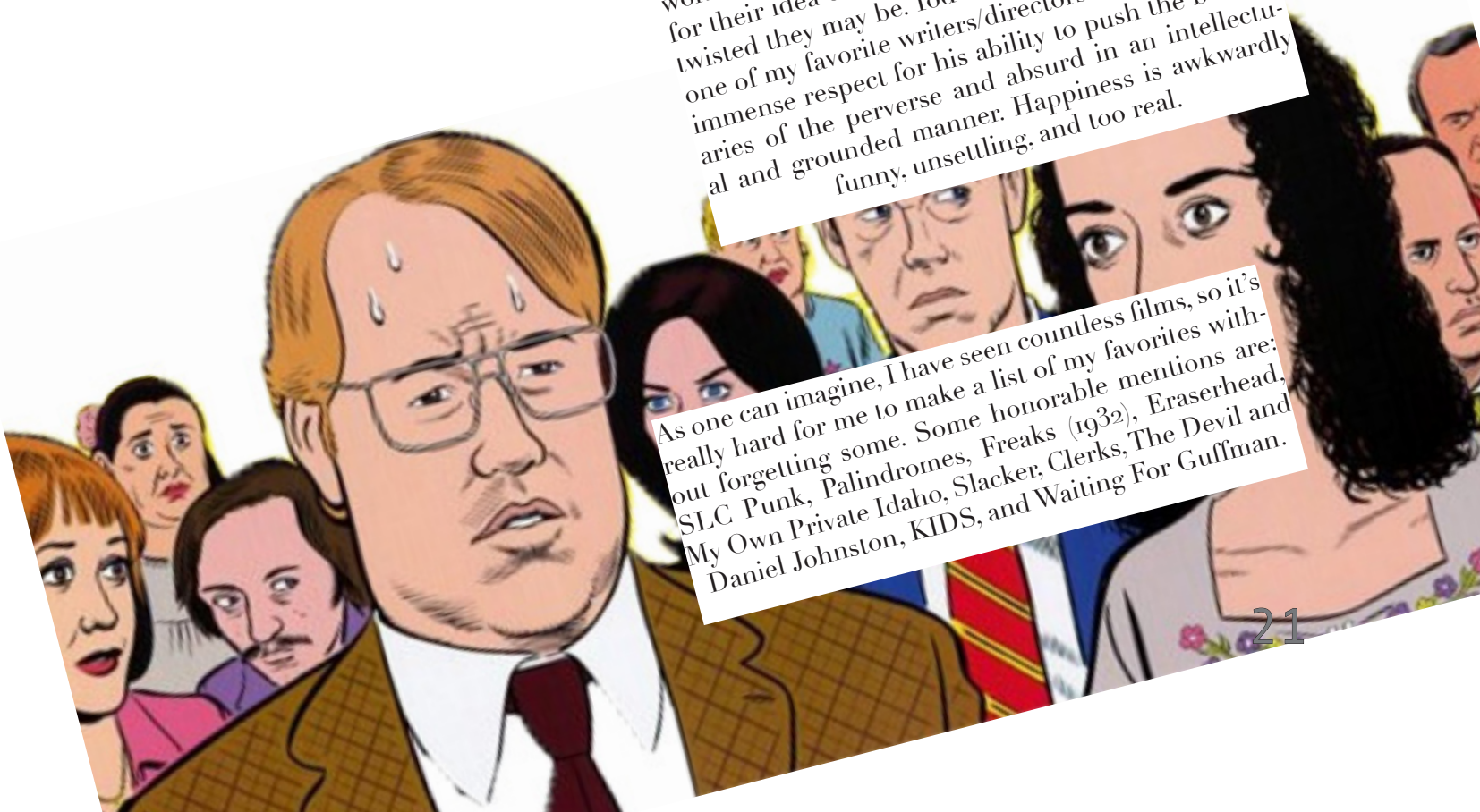
Hoop Dreams (1994)

I have never found myself more concerned about the fate of complete strangers like I did the first time I saw Steve James' 1994 three-hour basketball documentary *Hoop Dreams*. I remind you this is coming from a guy that hates sports -- you couldn't even pay me to watch a full game. But this is not a sports movie, this is a movie about realities of growing up against the odds in America. It's so inspiring to watch these two kids basically grow up right before your very eyes. The film's scope is something that can't be underplayed: this is a film that took five years of filming, leaving the producers with over 250 hours of footage. The fact that they were able to whittle it down to a three hour film is one thing, but to make it engaging for every minute is something unheard of and a true testament to the masterful filmmaking.

Happiness (1998)

I hate films that play by the rules. If you were just looking at the cover art to Todd Solondz's 1998 film *Happiness*, you would think it would be just that, when in actuality it is a disturbingly honest look at the dichotomy of American life. The film follows the many hopeless and depressed lives of working class New Jersey residents as they all look for their idea of happiness, no matter how sick and twisted they may be. Todd Solondz has always been one of my favorite writers/directors. I've always had immense respect for his ability to push the boundaries of the perverse and absurd in an intellectual and grounded manner. *Happiness* is awkwardly funny, unsettling, and too real.

As one can imagine, I have seen countless films, so it's really hard for me to make a list of my favorites without forgetting some. Some honorable mentions are: *SLC Punk*, *Palindromes*, *Freaks (1932)*, *Eraserhead*, *My Own Private Idaho*, *Slacker*, *Clerks*, *The Devil and Daniel Johnston*, *KIDS*, and *Waiting For Guffman*.



Zootopia: a cute ass movie teeming with racial undercurrents however, there's one major flaw.

Zootopia is a large city separated into different environmental sectors encompassing all species of mammal, predators and prey alike. Here they live in harmony, and have for centuries; prey no longer have to fear for their lives as they would have years and years ago being stalked by predators in forests, oceans, and deserts. But what appears to be a beautiful arrangement is actually riddled with tension and uneasiness that is about to rise to the surface.

The movie is really charming, and hip in its references in a way that's not too cloying. It's entertaining for children, its target audience, but also for adults. It puts its political messages way before attempts to incite emotion and for this reason it is an effective film. However, it's allegory is fatally flawed in one aspect. While in-the-moment-viewing provides those watching with a heartfelt film about treating every person, or in this case animal, equally, further viewing sees the film's metaphors become messy.

Early in the film I wasn't thinking too much I went into it ready to melt my adult life with a comfy, squishy, Disney animation. But as the film progressed I couldn't help mapping the relationship between the predatory animals and those that are prey onto current race relations of the real world. It is mentioned that the predatory animals only make up 10% of Zootopia, so it's clear they are the minority group. Still, they are clearly integrated well into the fabric of the city. After all, the mayor is a lion. So if the predators are the minority and

the prey the majority, it should be that the predators historically would have suffered at the hands of the prey. But of course, that is not the case. It is the prey that are both the majority and the historically disadvantaged group. And on top of that Judy Hopps, a bunny and main female character, is the first ever prey to enter the police force; this is done through the "Mammal Inclusion Act"--a lot like Affirmative Action. But, this targets the wrong group, prey. This is only the first place in which the film starts to go wrong.

After all of this, what is no doubt thought out, exposition (it takes a good chunk of time before the actual complication is introduced) we learn the real thickener to the film's plot. What happens is that there are a bunch of disappearing predator cases as a result of a mysterious scenario wherein predators go "savage" they lose their intelligence, begin walking on all fours rather than, anthropomorphically, on just their hind legs; and start trying to kill the prey citizens of Zootopia. The animals going savage destroys the peace between the species in Zootopia and we soon see prejudice at work. There is one scene in which this is particularly made plain: a bunny on a train pulls her little bunny kids closer away from a tiger also riding the train. You can see how scared the bunny is and understand her fear, but you can also see how pained the tiger is by the bunny's actions.

So by basing its entire allegorical premise on the foundation of the

predators as minority, the message of the film is soiled. Prey should do exactly what the bunny on the train does. They very well should be afraid of being eaten by predators. Predators are historically dangerous. Evolution tells us this. But this metaphor has real world implications. It affirms racism on the basis of sham biology rather than the social construct it is. It suggests the minorities racism attacks have savagery in their blood. It's astounding that a film made in 2016 backs up (blindly, it seems) Hillary Clinton's statement from a speech she gave in the 90s in which she describes the denizens of black communities as "super predators".

Disney films are the new fairy tales for children in this day and age. And just like how we have been so greatly impressed by the fairy tales we grew up with--take Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty, Snow White, and Little Red Riding Hood, that teach us dependence, and not straying from the road's we are told to walk--these films are going to have the same force over children of today. Yes, the film is really effective in promoting equality, but at the same time it's troubling that the flaw in this movie will not be internalized by those that view it today.

Final Verdict: a cute ass movie teeming with racial undercurrents that make it one of Disney's most important films. However, it's fatal flaw comes from it's filmmakers lack of consideration in what it means to present the denigrated minority as actually dangerous animals.

Zootopia Review

by sabrina tenteromano, layout editor



Humans of Bing



When I first started to make music, no one really supported me. Family members even told me, there isn't a point, you aren't that good, you should just quit. It took a while to not feel embarrassed about expressing myself with all of the external judgement, but not even for a second did I want to give up. No matter what has happened in reality, music has always connected me to myself and my surroundings more than anything in the world. I cherish this love over all else.

By Isabelle Lawston

Photo by Paola Diaz