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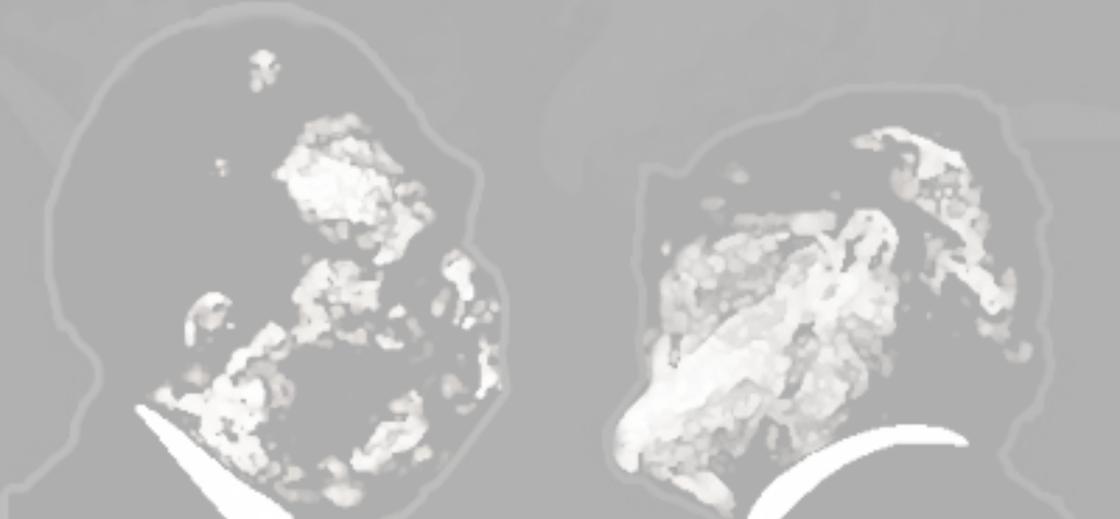
ZINE





“Sıvadık Art Kitsch Art Space proudly presents its pieces. We aim to create a vibrant space of art in which digital kitsch performances and compositions are presented. In a sense, we intend to generate a fake alternative for the marketing based art galleries. Why? Because it is fun! We are looking forward to artists joining us”.

ucnoktasivadikart.com



“Sıvadık is a fanzine that has been published in Turkey since 2014. This very piece of work in your hands is brought out to show the circumstances we live under, and to make our voices heard for a wider audience. They say, “Sharing is relieving/being enlightened.” Whilst you read these lines, we feel way much better. We would be very happy if Sıvadık reaches more people.”

## CONTRIBUTORS

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The public is fixed on what comes out of his lips. He acts for his greed or wealth. Nobody can question him or change his mind. He does not follow his own rules. Nobody can find him accountable in this country. He constantly lies but no one can confront him or expose his lies.

There is nothing bigger than him.

They say "This is a democracy", we smile

They say "You are all free" and we grin.

They say "Our economy is growing", we burst with laughter.

This is a place that you can end up in jail, just for posting a tweet.

We live in an unreality.

He does follow his own rules. Nobody can hold him accountable in this country. He lies but nobody can hit these lies in to his face. There is nothing bigger than him. They tell us that this is democracy, we laugh off. They say "You are free" and we laugh. They say that our economy is growing, we beat in places. This is a place where people are jailed for a tweet. We live an unreal life.

Sir, are you kidding us?

Being ashamed is long forgotten. Noone turns red in the face, people don't hang their head in shame anymore.

This absence of feelings,

The absence of these feelings has spread to the whole society, and nobody is afraid of being an oppressor and crush the weak. Cruel smiles took the place of superficial smiles.

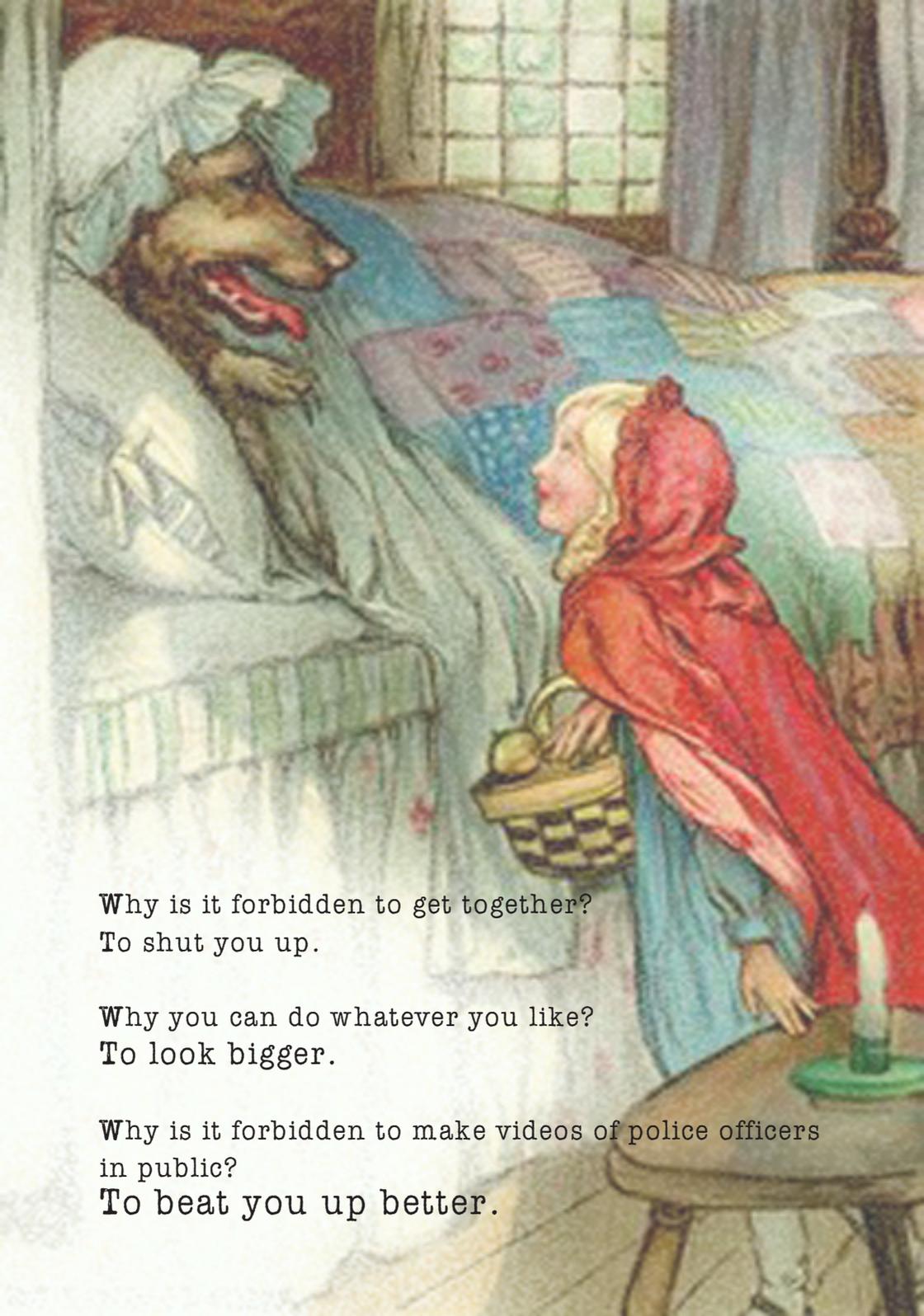
We are the pawns of the land of bullshits.

They bullshit us and we should pretend to sleep. We need our beds to sleep, to



## The Ban Paradox

I was not a person who likes booze, but since it is banned to buy drinks, I do like it now. I bought two beers before the full lockdown starts. I drank them on the first day. Then I got another one from my neighbour, and it's gone also. Later, I visited one of my friends and guess what, we hit the booze there too. Nowadays, it is very special for us to sit with a friend and drink a little because the juice is really expensive. I'm trying to find some from the black market. To drink is forbidden so that I will be an alcoholic I guess.



Why is it forbidden to get together?  
To shut you up.

Why you can do whatever you like?  
To look bigger.

Why is it forbidden to make videos of police officers  
in public?  
To beat you up better.

# Illogical simple logic



You can go to the mosque but not your neighbour. Then, you can meet your neighbour at the mosque.

You can go to work, but you can't be out, out of working hours. Do not worry, you can still be a sleep on the job.

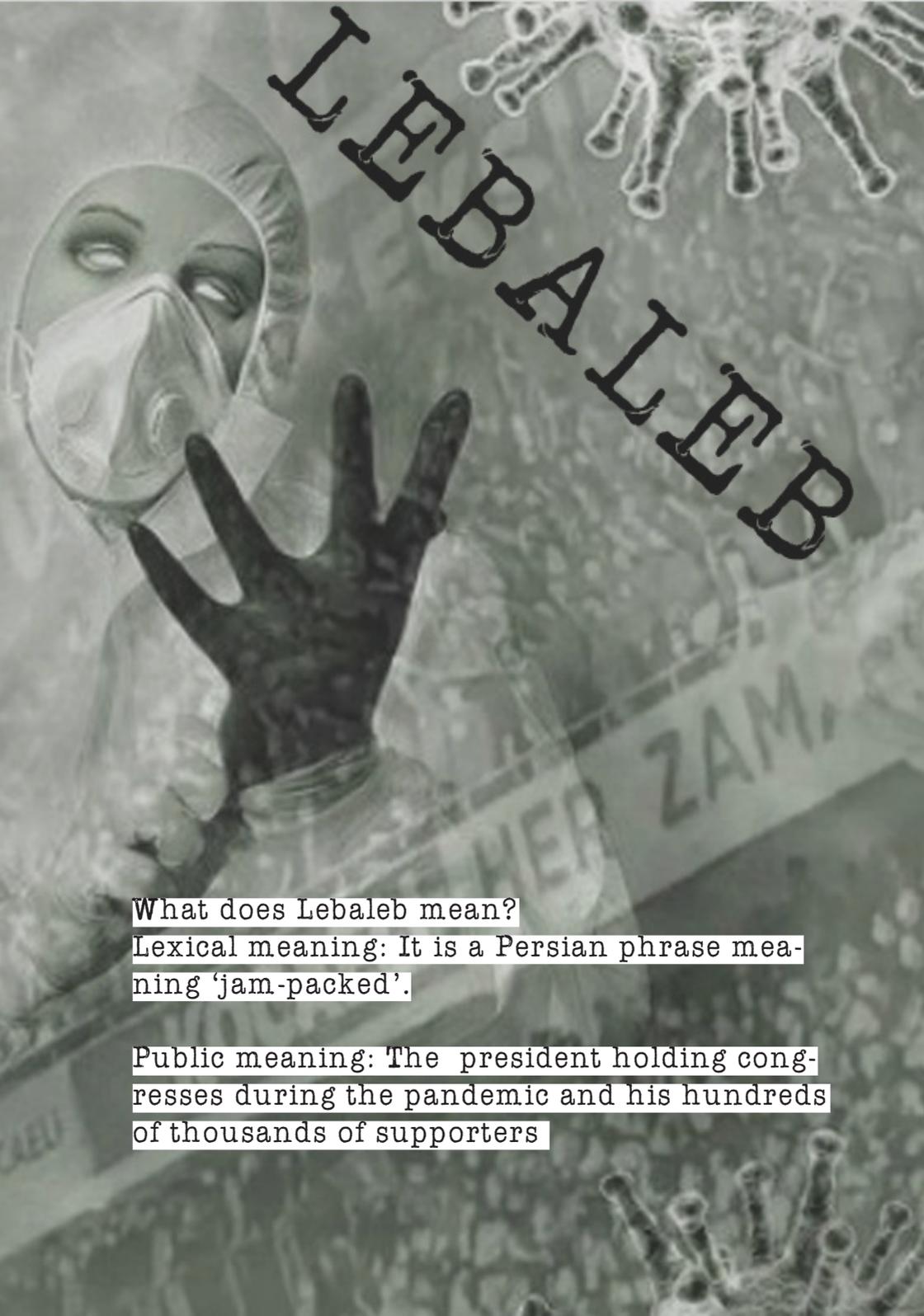
You can buy medicine at the pharmacy, but you cannot buy drinks from the store. Then, you can make your own booze with the pure ethyl alcohol that you get from your new dealer/pharmacist.

P.s.: It may taste really awful.

You can buy toilet paper, but not regular paper. Then you can write your stuff on toilet paper.

Tourists can go outside, Turkish citizens cannot. Then, you can try your luck by impersonating a tourist.





# LEBALEB

What does Lebaleb mean?

Lexical meaning: It is a Persian phrase meaning 'jam-packed'.

Public meaning: The president holding congresses during the pandemic and his hundreds of thousands of supporters

# **THE PLANET OF A KINDLESS HUMOUR**

I am someone who wants to make humour. Someone who wants to tell funny stories and make his audience smile...

However; based on my experiences, I realized that; this is not possible. I observed my own kind (human beings) from the media for a while. All these tv channels, newspapers and so on. They have been telling us the people on the earth are really funny(!) creatures.

For example; please check your world map to find where the USA is. Did you find it? (Probably, the answer would be yes.) Then, check the same map again to find some countries that want to be ruled by a democratic system. Did you find them? (Probably, yes.) Distances between these countries and the USA are not funny at all, for many people, and shown by meters or inches...

However, in 2021, despite a failed coup attempt by Trump, people's faith in democracy has not diminished, right? The matter is not about the motto of "Believe something I believe and then I will respect your beliefs.", right?

Distances are not funny and must be shown as meters or inches...

The very same aura floats around also the racism. The "Black Lives Matter" movement has begun in 2013, but its messages were understood way much better in 2020.

Let me give you a secret, racism existed before 2013.

If this narrative were to turn into a book, I would mention the news of "going postal situations" for being more illustrative.

But as I said, I studied various media contents to tell funny stories.

I want to make people laugh during the epidemic.

So, let's examine what different media contents present us, to make fun of while the epidemic goes on.

It is kind of a downer. There are not many things to make fun of about the pandemic. It is a very serious thing.

This time, the country that I will pick my examples is Turkey, not the USA.

We should talk about the war of zombies who have sworn to continue socializing despite a pandemic crisis trying to be managed by last-minute precautions.

We also cannot ignore our long-suffering people to peak the number of infections by attending congresses.

I guess they aim to make people die of the virus, not starvation.

It is estimated that there are approximately 100 billion nerve cells in the human brain, the majority of which are made up of glial cells and neurons.

However, it is not known how many of these make logical thinking possible:

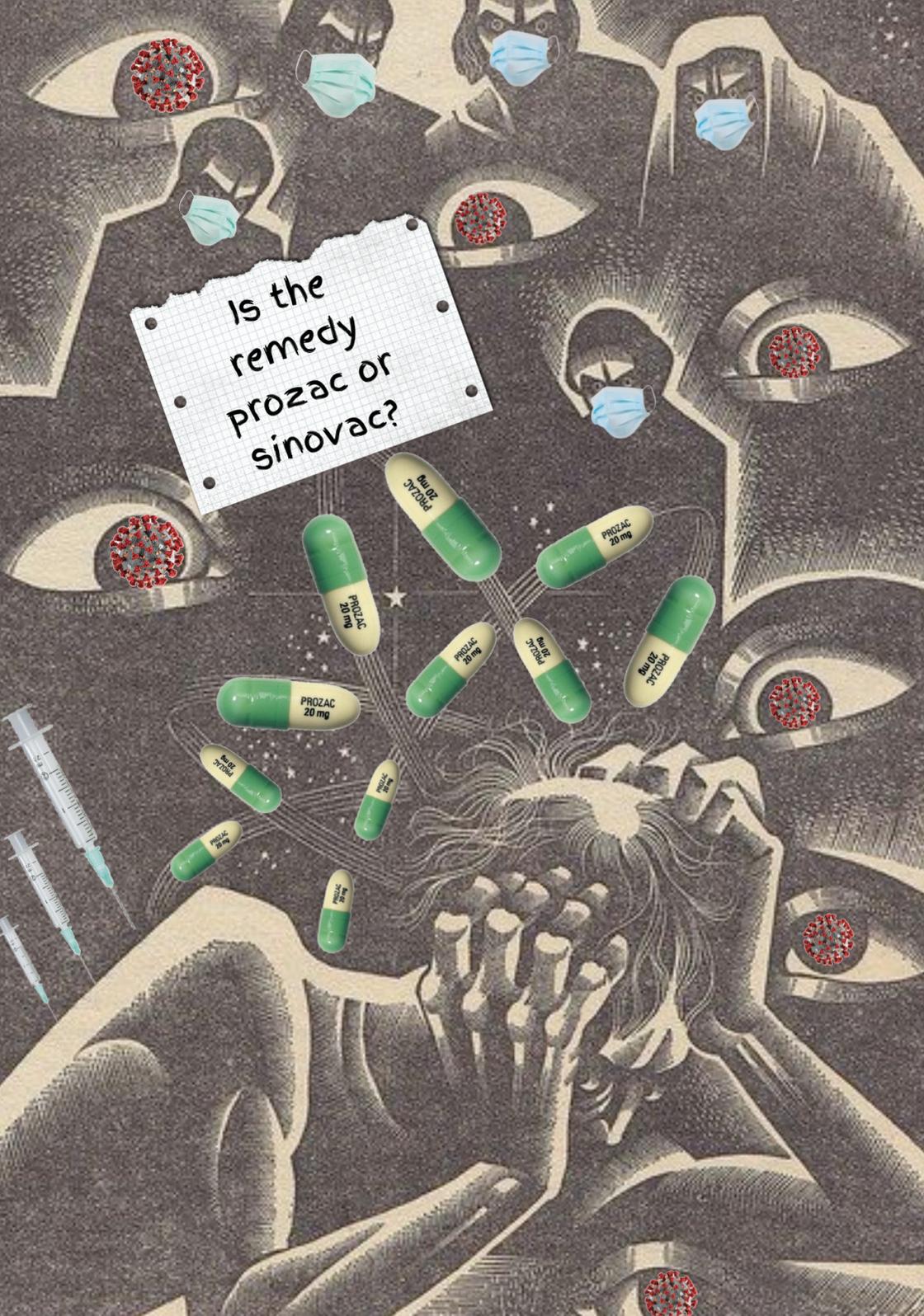
Human health is left aside, new vaccines create new markets, which expected to bring in a lot of money.

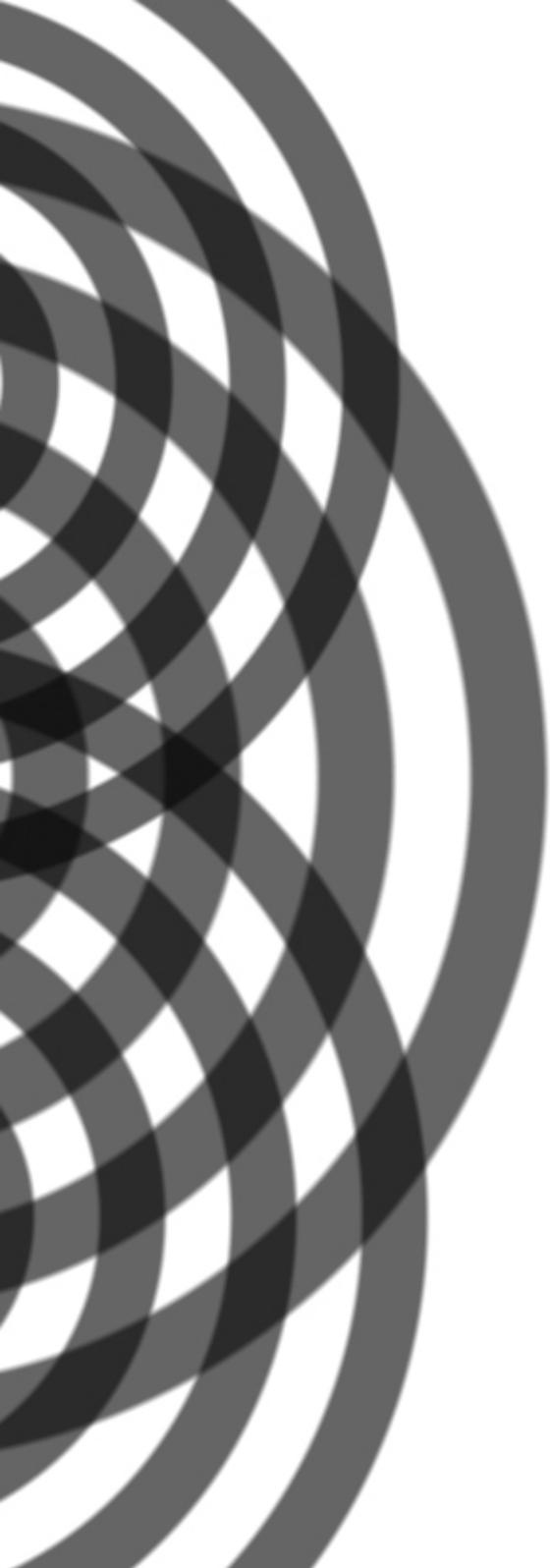
On the other hand, people ask, "When will the vaccine come and protect me?".

The dead are dead, and the rest belongs to the market.

I am someone who wants to make you smile but I can't find a way.

Is the  
remedy  
Prozac or  
Sinovac?





Everything he got for me was mediocre. But he knew that. The tradition has it that, a gift pack cannot be unwrapped in front of people unless the giver insists. Such sensitivity is exhibited to avoid possible embarrassment. Since my friend knows this, he always chooses the best packages. Because what he cares about is what others think, not how I feel. The 'truth' that our rulers try to impose is also related to a very similar way of thinking and feeling. Big words with shitty content.





**Jakuzi** is a Turkish darkwave and synthpop band from Istanbul. Kutay Soyocak and Taner Yücel have left behind their previous punk music projects and founded the band in 2015.

The duo has managed to come into prominence in Istanbul's underground music scene. Their debut album, *Fantasy Music*, was released by Pig Records in 2016. Shortly after, in March 2017, Berlin-based *City Slang* has also put the album out for the audience.

The style of the band can be defined as a mixture of synthpop, synth-wave, darkwave and new wave. The duo is influenced by Turkish pop music as well as krautrock, disco and post-punk.

Besides Turkey, Jakuzi is quite popular in Germany, Switzerland, Austria and Poland. Also, the track titled *Hata Payı*, from their second album called *Suspicion* was aired on Portugal's national radio and on *Radio Citta Aperta*; an independent radio station in Italy.

According to their statement to *The Guardian*, the group does not have any political stance. Their piece titled "*Lubunya*" was described by the newspaper as an "express of togetherness for transgender fans".

Youtube  
Music  
Link



# Women

# in action

Don't move sista!  
I will shoot it down!

Take us out or  
the Pizza will fall  
haaaa!



## **Advice for young people about business life**

An almond-shaped moustache is a good business card.  
Someone from the party of the president is a good reference.

Religious sects provide handy networks.  
Going to mosques is a substantial social activity.  
What about a diploma? One day that will be needed too.



If I had a palace, I wouldn't be bored in quarantine. I would stroll among the flowers coming from all corners of the world in my garden. I would collect my veggies with my own hands or walk around my big pool in peace. I would ride my horse on my small horse farm. I would read 1000 books from 1000 writers in my library. I would eat exotic meals, I would pass 1100 doors of my 1100 rooms. A paradise with 100,000 Dutch tulips...

A hammam, spa, sauna and jacuzzis...

Fortunately, only one person can live in such a place, and we work for him. Long live our domestic and national palace!



The police caught a man during the lockdown. He did not wear a face mask and he was outside although he should have been at home. An officer said to the man: "Boy, we'll give you a ticket. You should be fined." The man answered: "Go ahead." Officers were surprised but the man smiled. He went: "I couldn't pay that even if I want to. I have no money." Officers got angry and they gave the man some hard time. They couldn't bear the idea that someone is not taking their rules and the power of the state seriously. The man ask the policemen to write another ticket and continued: "Write a little more. Write more. Finish the whole cob. All the same. I am free since I am broke." The cops were caught flat-footed. They were paralysed. The man caressed the cheek of one cop and continued on his way laughing.

"There is nothing left you can get from me."

# Headline: Welcome to the desert of the Turkish truth

Hello to all my dear fellow sapiensish earthlings who are not citizens of the Turkish Republic!

Sorry for being rude but you know nothing!

First impressions are the most lasting, right?

Good.

Follow the flow with me then.

The sentences you are about to read are carefully designed (throughout an afternoon!) to convey to you fragments of the 'truth', and nothing but the truth (or should I say, post-truth?) that only the incredible, unbelievable and grandiose 'über-people' who (have to) live in Turkey are aware of.

Yes, you didn't hear it wrong.

You are not über. (Not uber, über; Friedrich was not a chauffeur).

For this reason, I would not argue that you would absorb the holy intellectual enlightenment provided by Turkish *thugocracy*, as much as some very fortunate apes who thrown by the ongoing evolution onto the mother earth.

Yet, the ultimate hope is that the words that will soon emerge would come together and generate an ephemeral but deeply breathing weave that will enlighten you, like any earthling who spent a day in Turkey as a citizen, or maybe a moment, if such thing is possible. Thusly, you will be exposed to a fragment of the (post)truth!

I said already. You know nothing. Get over it.

Hold that thought! You may think I'm bullshitting. Inevitably. Because where I come from, bullshit is as mundane as crossing the street. So, in a way, it would be an absurdity for me not to bullshit.

Fuck it.

This, at worst, only expresses a few levels of more terrifying ugly-

ness than the hideous advertising aesthetics that has been generated by global brands that are constantly trying to penetrate our minds with their absurd slogans announcing, “*Anything is possible*”.

Anything is not possible.

If it were, these words would be as entangled as a quantum particle.

If it were, these words would not be as entangled as a quantum particle.

You haven’t experienced a déjà vu. Please, follow the flow with me.

The people of Turkey have been exposed to the original version of the above-said enlightenment, which is more intense and smelly than you can ever imagine, almost every day for nearly twenty years. (Sometimes several times a day!). So much so that their scorched brains no longer radiate heat and light, and amid the parched remnants of their imaginations and dreams, they turned into a group of homines sapientes who have no choice but to barbecue their own flesh on a few crunching pieces of embers. And I believe very soon those embers that resist fading, even if their hands would be burned and souls throbbled, will be brought all together by some *homo sapiens Turcos*.

And there will be the light!

And it would be the first spark of a new change. (*If you buy it*).

However, this is not our deal for today. Today, our topic is a *disease* that is rapidly transmitted from person to person. Some say it’s an ancient pandemic. I say it is a practical cosmic joke. No matter what they or I say, we know one thing very well: A vaccine to struggle with this disease has not yet been developed.

So watch your step!

You are about to enter the world of a futuristic advanced democracy, a compassionate *stepfather* state (Dear Weber, please forgive me), and the leader of the millennium:

*the über of all übers!*

Stay close, do not play with fire and avoid being roasted.

This is just a small textual *simulacrum* I have designed for you. Noting more.

And of course, you don't know anything! (Why do I have to repeat myself all the time?)

No one can be more enlightened than *homo sapiens Turcos* because other leaders are not über as much as ours! Period.

I was asked, and quickly (I guess I like communicating through writing) convinced to write for you a piece concerning the circumstances of the coronavirus pandemic in Turkey. I was also briefed that it has to be humorous or even satirical, yet I can't be sure it will. Rather, I am quite convinced that it will be chaotic and hard to be easily understood. I do not think even I will understand it! Nevertheless, those who enjoy chaos and ambiguity will definitely be there with me at the end of this attempt. Nevertheless, it is good so that we can butt our scorched heads together, I mean imaginatively and in distance, you know the Covid shit.

I am even too tired to write Covid19. But, simultaneously I can dance around the subject unrelentingly. Why? Because I am blessed with the post-truth style Turkish enlightenment.

So beware, whatever the season you hate the most is coming, in which you will be enlightened until you're charred.

In my country, humourists and comedians say that they do not try to make political jokes anymore since the political truth is unbeatably funnier. I don't know. Maybe they haven't been enlightened yet. I am trying, you know. Still, I will follow their advice and share with you some highlights of Covid times from Turkey.

Please remember these are *real* things that happened.

They are not *fictions* or somehow exaggerated.

I will give you the pure truth. See if you can find something funnier than ordinary jokes. Perhaps you would find the heart beating remnants of an ancient fire that belonged to our desperate homines sapientes, and something would accomplish its purpose. (I mean,

maybe. As I said already, I am trying. Do not patronize me!).

Okay, here we go.

***Sub-headline: Fragments of the truth that would enlighten your sweet asses for a moment***

- At the beginning of the pandemic, a group of faithful homo sapiens Turcos who returned from Umrah (an Islamic pilgrimage to Mecca) were not quarantined, unlike other citizens who returned to Turkey from different countries for different reasons. When the double standard came out, government officials announced that these people signed papers stating, “*They will take care of themselves*”.

***The truth is gently caring your shoulders.***

- The most über leader of all times, while announcing the economic measures at the coronavirus summit, which involve heavy precautions for little people with little pockets, suddenly stopped, looked at the president of the Union of Chambers and Commodity Exchanges of Turkey (aka - the Union of Big Fat Bosses), smiled and said: “You are in a good mood!”. People are still trying to figure out the hidden meaning in this sentence.

***You feel the breath of the truth in your neck. This sends shivers down your spine.***

- Our magnificent über leader commanded that facemasks be distributed free of charge within the scope of coronavirus measures. He first said that they would be distributed through the postal service. However, this was a cute little twist. He suddenly changed his mind and announced that masks can be obtained in pharmacies. But that was a slightly bigger and cute feint. No free masks were distributed.

***The hands of the truth slowly move between your legs. Can you feel its pulsing heat?***

- While the coronavirus was spreading rapidly around the world, countries started to announce aid packages worth billions of euros. The same expectations occurred amongst homo sapiens Turcos.

Thereupon, our leader, the only real owner of history, who spoke to citizens on the live broadcast, shared an *IBAN* number with the public and asked those with money to send some to the government to fight the virus.

***The truth is sucking you now. Yes, you feel the heat more and more.***

- Our leader, aka Melkor, sent to earth by Iluvatar, has been blamed for hiding true case numbers throughout the pandemic. According to the claims, the numbers were 20 times higher than what was announced. Then, a slightly larger and even more lovable *twist* appeared suddenly. The best health minister of *our* (not yours) solar system, working for *our* (not yours) president, the sole ruler of the universe, announced that until that day asymptomatic cases had been not added to coronavirus statistics. But of course, he also had the right to confuse a little. He announced that the number of asymptomatic cases will now be also announced. Thus, the number of daily cases, which was around 6 thousand, suddenly rose to over 28 thousand!

***The foreplay ends here. The truth starts to penetrate. You are already getting more than your little minds can handle. Warmth and light build up inside you, slowly turning you into a light bulb.***

- The only hope of humanity, our leader, *the master über*, has decided to open the 1500-year-old Hagia Sophia, which has been serving as a museum by the decision of *evil satanic* secular forces, to worship as a mosque. According to official figures, 350 thousand faithful homo sapiens attended the opening ceremony, without social distancing (Baaam!). Because they were *allowed* and *encouraged* to attend. Thus, the coronavirus had the opportunity to join a *microscopic orgy*, maybe for the first time in its history.

***You suddenly realize that you cannot escape the truth and that you must embrace it. It continues to pump the enlightenment up inside you while you wrap your legs around its holy, bright and sizzling neck.***

- The holy political party of our *führer* who is the sole guardian of the galactic peace held congresses across the country. The corona-

virus also participated in these congresses that taken place indoors. In one of these events, our leader, the shadow of God on earth, expressed his satisfaction with the fact that even during the pandemic his party members filled the buildings completely as if almost all members' *lips touching each other*. (It means too crowded. Yes, Turkish is an erotic and flexible language). Then, there was a short silence. Everyone waited for a new and cute twist. Nothing like that happened. The party continued to organise congresses. Shortly after, Turkey came close to India in the number of coronavirus cases.

***The unique scent of the post-truth and the unrivalled expressiveness of its teasing sweat take complete control. Yes, you arrive in the desert of truth. Welcome to the world's only mega-advanced democracy!***

- The foreign minister of our sultan, who gives meaning to all forms of life, has spoken in Germany for the upcoming tourism season: "We will vaccinate everyone who *will be seen* by the tourists by the end of May." Homo sapiens Turcos who *will probably be not seen* by tourists, saddened.

***Can you see? The light and heat are everywhere. Most importantly, they are in you. They rise from your legs up to your stomach and poke your heart. It's impossible not to feel the enlightenment moving through you like an ocean wave. Right? Be honest!***

- Finally, on the orders of our supreme leader, a complete lockdown is imposed in Turkey to fight the coronavirus. But this complete lockdown is not a real complete one. For example, public transportation is open for Homo sapiens Turcos in Istanbul, where 16 million people live. However, they cannot go to the supermarket in their cars. If they somehow managed to get to the supermarket, they must be *very very* and *very* careful about what to buy. Because according to our über leader *who will one day save also you from your miserable fate*; buying *sanitary napkins, light bulbs, combs, socks, toys* and (and of course) *alcoholic beverages* are banned. Because this virus likes socks and its drunkenness is a bitch.

***The truth comes in your face. You come also with it. A brief silence of evolutionary initiation.***

Congratulations! Even if it's just for a moment, you are enlightened! Smile. You can be proud of yourself. Now you know what it means to be a Homo sapiens Turco. We are one. Finally.

*As I finish, I would like to say this: Never underestimate the power of stupid people around you. At any moment, they can spawn a unique leader who will fill your life with eternal holiness, unceasing democracy and inevitable happiness.*

Stay healthy and rebel against something.

And, if you wanna do Tik Tok, I don't like you.

Peace.

**cold or hot**

**SILIVRI CENTER**



