

Banshee
#4

90's



\$
other
Random
Madness

Banshee #4

Contents



Short Story - "Prey"

Horror
Scopes

Kitchen Ghosts in
"Saturday"

Warrior
Nations

Art by Jolie Ruin

Poetry

Top Voted
90's Horror
Movies
we
♥

Opinions on Things
That No One asked
for

90's Hot Jamz

Encyclopedia
Unicornicus

Check out more Issues of Banshee
Instagram @themrsdixons
Submissions? Email:
amylynnedixon@gmail.com

Prey

By Amy Dixon

The green lawns and wide sidewalks flood with untied shoes and grass stained socks as the final bell rings loudly. I observe the chaos of all the short bodies running towards the shiny line up of cars waiting patiently for them. I look just like them, a waiting parent, bored, staring at a scrolling phone screen, but I'm not. Not actually looking at the phone screen, that is. Leaning on the conveniently placed postal box, I spot them, two boys, maybe eleven years old. They're moving past the cars, past the buses, and cross the road all together, heading towards a heavily treed area that leads to the bike trail bisecting the suburb.

I'll lose them if I wait much longer. So, I pocket my phone and keep my distance behind them. It's like a dance, to know exactly where their feet will fall next, where to keep your body in the space around them, and most importantly to never let your nerves get the better of you.

Even at my standard 15 foot clearance, I hear the scuffs of shoes on gravel and the remnants of jokes being carried on the wind. With that comes a scent that is all their own. I fill my lungs with it and try to wrap my arms around it, letting it settle in the fabric of my jacket, but I know it'll never stick for long.

As if there's a small timer ticking away in my mind, I know in a matter of seconds the trail will bend, curve its long lean self to the right and for a glorious 20 feet there will be nothing but dense trees and delicate ferns. The sun will dim and the street sounds will all drift into silence. This is the golden zone where anything can happen. A small world of possibilities that I'm always eager to visit again.

"Hey, man. I think that guy is following us. Maybe he's a creep?" Jeremy Sanders is pretty keen on picking out creeps, pervs, and generally anyone with less than reputable pass times. His friends joked that he had a sixth sense, a perv-alert. So, when he mentioned it to Hunter Regg, there was no doubt in his eyes.

The boys hugged the curve in the path and as soon as they had cleared the bend Hunter darted into the thick underbrush. He kept low, his thin t-shirt wicking up the dampness of earth pressing against his chest. He could just see the edge of Jeremy's shoes, unmoving. When the approaching steps came from down the path, Hunter's heart felt heavy and squeezed in his chest. Every piece of him wanted to jump up and run or scream or do anything but lay hidden away.

Jeremy skin tingled with unabashed excitement, a focused serene expression creepy over his face. He hummed a little, so softly that it almost

sounded like the trees shifting on the breeze.
The foot steps got closer now,

One

Two

Three

And a hand, hard skinned and musty smelling
landed limply on Jeremy's shoulder.

"Hi there, need any help?" An oddly hallow voice
croaked from behind him. Turning, he stands
face to face with a young man, plain faced and
ordinary. But he wasn't ordinary, Jeremy could
see it, the terrible haze all around the man.
Because Jeremy was so certain of that man's
convictions he felt supreme delight as he yawned
back his jaw, exposing about 80 or so twisted,
glistening teeth that would surely make quick
work of the man's wiry frame.

Hunter couldn't look now, closing his eyes and
ears to the flowing carnage. He lay there,
holding his breath and thinking of nothing more
than his palms against his ears, the echoing
rush of his blood pumping and the soft dirt on
his cheek. And, more than anything, how happy
he was to have a friend like Jeremy.

THE END

Jazz

is a

lady

left

to run

wild

in

the

streets

of a

washed

out city.

A city

That's Hell bent

on the

destruction

of the

Female mind.



Horror

Aries Mar 21 - Apr 20

In the depths you'll find your foes, with fishy fins in darkness below.

Taurus Apr 21 - May 20

Pointed peak on head hdd high a golden horn will make you die

Gemini May 21 - June 21

Pretty wings are all aflutter, among the flowers last words you will utter.

Cancer June 22 - July 22

A bone chilling scream fills the night air. For a special surprise explore if you dare

Leo July 23 - Aug 23

In the bathroom alone at night say her name for a dark delight

Virgo Aug 24 - Sep 23

A glistening knife through your flesh it will slash, run as fast as you can to avoid a fatale gash.



Scopes

Libra Sep 24 - Oct 23

Carefully pick the things you do or you may burn up in the flames and be born anew.

Scorpio Oct 24 - Nov 22

Through the forest trees they weave, hide or take your eternal leave

Sagittarius Nov 23 - Dec 21

Truly twisted thorns bite deep, aggressive flora leaves your bones in a heap.

Capricorn Dec 22 - Jan 20

A man will ask for your hand in marriage, say 'yes' to avoid untimely death carriage.

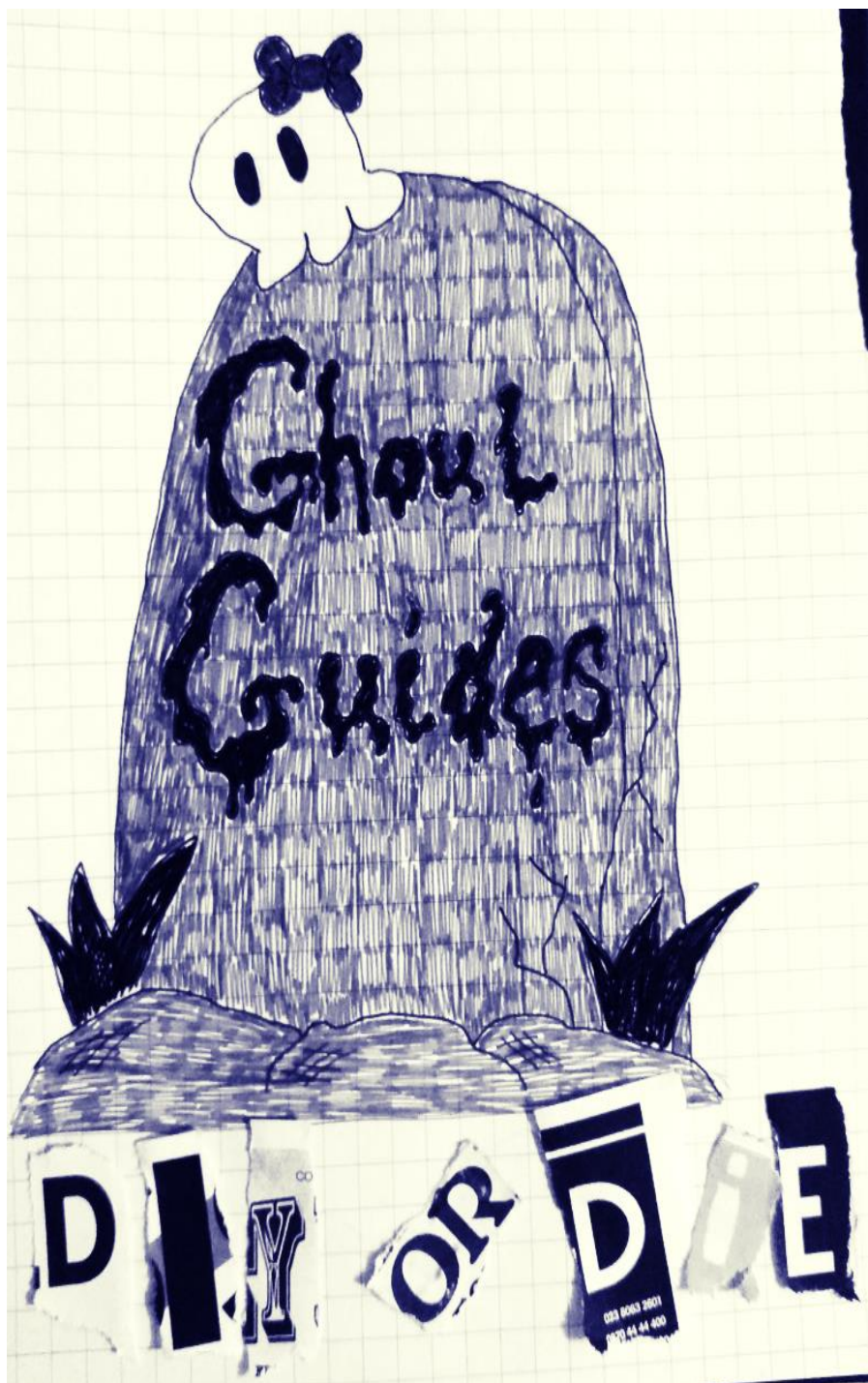
Aquarius Jan 21 - Feb 18

In desert sands you'll tremble and trip, last moments aching for a water's drip.

Pisces Feb 19 - March 20

Unicorns whistles give a twitch, be ever pleasant to funny friends - or with tooth and claw lie in a ditch.





90's Movies We're Still in Love With!



Army
of
Darkness
1992

Night-
Breed
1990

Stir
of
Echoes
1999

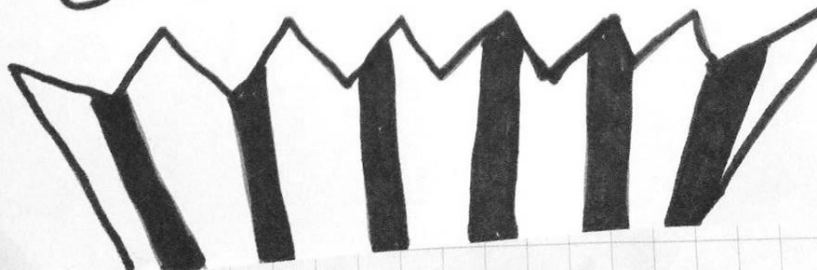
Bride
of
Chuck
1998

Little
Witches
1996

Scream
1996

Sleepy
Hollow
1999

In The
Mouth of
madness
1994



Arts & Cats

Encyclopedia Unicornicus

Entry: Zimian

-Zim Zimmerman

Unique Features:

ability to coo; Le Coo

Physical Transformation:

• Zimmon roll, tiny swirl

Habitat:

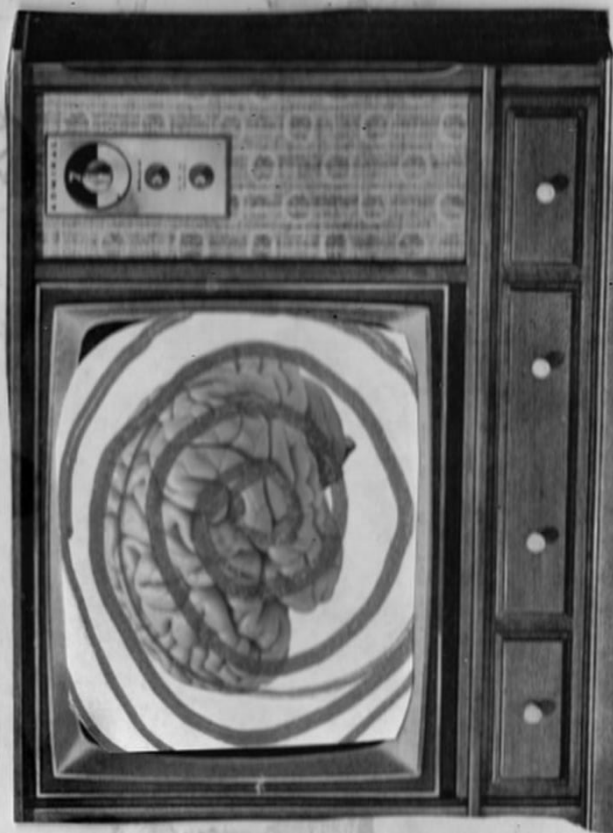
• Local to Upper North America

• Carpet blankets, couch blankets,
bed blankets

Also See: Carpet gremlin



BRAIN WASHED



Jolie Ruin

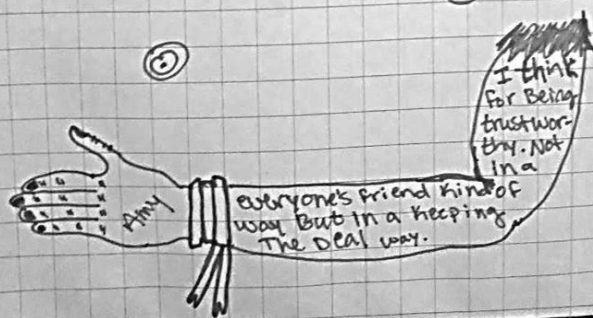
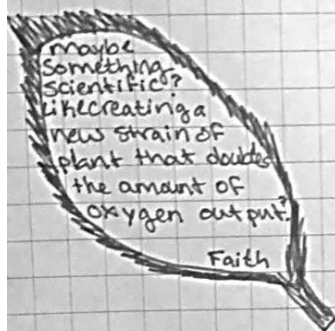
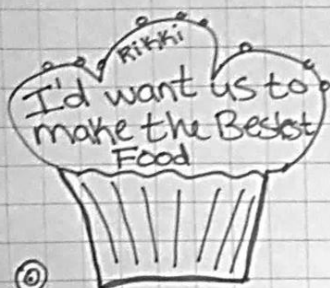
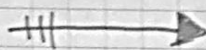
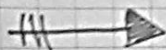
Check Out More Art By Jolie Ruin

@riotgrrrlpress @jolieruin

TheEscapistArtist.Etsy.com

Reader's Voice

You Are Part of A
Fierce Warrior Nation,
What Are You Known for?



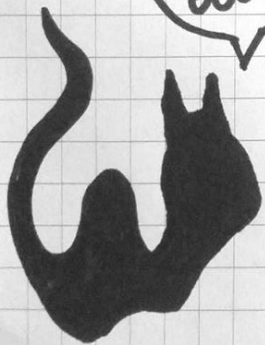
Kitchen Ghosts

in "Catundays"

* Sigh *

It's Not Empty
...
You Don't Even
Eat... I'll
Get The
Bag...

Mrdaa
ooow!



How Buffy Changed A Generation

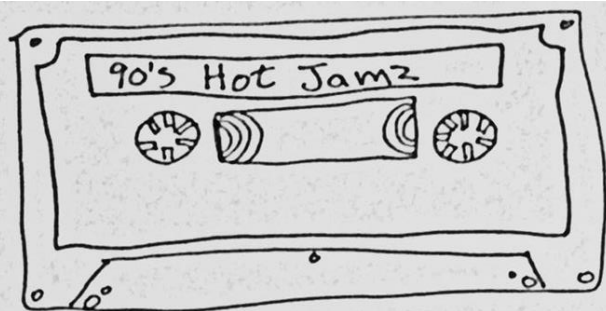
In the 90's there was a wave of empowerment that washed down on preteen girls, myself included. It told us that we could do anything, be anything, and above all else, have power. My young self didn't know what this meant, in the slightest. All I knew was what girl bands shouted, sang, and danced out. I thought that was girl power, the power to be feminine; to be powerfully female. But I was no Spice Girl, I wasn't sporty or cute or fierce, I was just some weird kid that didn't know who I was or that someday I'd grow to become a person at all.

So, while other kids were covered in glitter and wrapped in crop tops, I wore jeans and t-shirts and boots and bandanas. I thought I wasn't very much of a girl because I wasn't very much like those girls. Fortunately, one night I stumbled upon a glorious little t.v. show that changed how I saw female power, and more importantly, how I saw myself. Of course, that show would be the much loved, long running series, Buffy the Vampire Slayer.

With a rag tag team of normal teens and an otherworldly gifted heroine, Buffy set up stories that while veiled in supernatural goodies, dealt with real life issues that were then knocked down by these determined, confused, unpopular kids. Oh, a teenage girl who fights evil and saves the world? What preteen could ask for more?

I finally felt like I didn't need to wear girl clothes, or be soft and delicate. Buffy was strong and powerful and with the introduction of the second slayer, Faith, the show offered its audience an alternative to the ultra-femme feminist. Faith was badass and while turned a bit to the dark side, was still a true badass.

Buffy taught me Girl Power to ALL kinds of girls,, no matter what.



Side A

1. Plowed - Sponge
2. Longview - Green Day
3. Just A Girl - No Doubt
4. Shiny Happy People - REM
5. Jump - Kris Kross

Side B

1. Mr. Jones - Counting Crows
2. Got You - The Flamingos
3. Far Behind - Candlebox
4. I want it that way - Backstreet Boys
5. Two Princes - Spin Doctors

Gospelbumps

Best of The Bumps

1. The Beast From The East # 43
2. Welcome To Dead House #1
3. Ghost Beach #22
4. Calling All Creeps # 50
5. The Blob That Ate Everyone # 55

Episodes

1. The Haunted Mask Season 1 - Ep. 1+2
2. The Werewolf of Fever Swamp
Season 1 - Ep. 18+19
3. The Headless Ghost Season 2 - Ep. 5
4. One Day at HorrorLand Season 3 - Ep. 8+9
5. How I Got My Shrunk Head
Season 4 - Ep. 2+1

