

the QUARAN-ZINE



YOU KNOW SHE BRING IT TO YOU EVERY BALL

HONESTLY, WE'RE GETTING GOOD AT THIS.

My expectations? Low. My carb intake? High. My outlook on life? As wavering as the sea. But there's a certain power to sitting back and accepting that feeling off-balance is my new equilibrium.

What it do, baby?

A WORD FROM THE EDITORS

Emotion dump of the week:

Absolutely SOBBING during a bootleg version of Dear Evan Hanson.

A new routine you're trying to start for yourself:

Letting myself have a champagne after work, as a treat.

A celebrity crush you just can't let go:

Stanley Tucci. I don't care if he's playing a snooty fashionista alongside Meryl Streep or the adoring husband of a world-class chef alongside...also Meryl Streep.... I love him and his whole vibe.



— Sydney

Emotion dump of the week:

Honestly I've arrived at this sort of emotionally confused stage where I have almost no grasp on how I'm feeling at any given moment? Which doesn't necessarily bother me, but maybe it should bother me that it doesn't bother me? Anyone else? Also I thought today was Wednesday.



A new routine you're trying to start for yourself:

Frothing the milk for my coffee every morning instead of spending \$4-\$5 on a latte at a drive thru. Financially better and probably one million granules of sugar less than usual, but I do sort of miss having an excuse to take a lil drive.

The first celebrity crush you ever had:

Well it's definitely someone from the Disney Channel...it's probably between Ricky Ullman and Will Friedle. And then later Nick Jonas obviously (when he had the fro and didn't have a wife).

— Maddy

And now for an art print with a quote from one of our therapists:

don't say maybe if you want to say no



*Things
We won't Do
After
Quarantine*

Take a sunny restaurant patio for granted

It's going to take everything I have to not openly weep the first time I hear "would you ladies like to start off with any drinks besides water?" I will shake the waiter's hand (with gloves) and give a hearty salute. Chicago knows that we're all inside and it has begun to mock us with the most gorgeous, mojito-friendly weather you've ever seen. I solemnly swear that the next restaurant patio I'm on will be my final resting place—visit me when you can. Bring dogs.

Bail on a party last minute

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I used to bail on parties because I got nervous beforehand or my couch gave me a particularly seductive look. But now my house is boring, I'm taking plans seriously, and I'm going out on the TOWN, baby. I can't wait to hold a lukewarm PBR and make awkward small talk with your roommate's friend from out of town—I'm serious!

Feel weird in a tight outfit

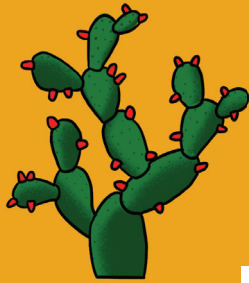
I am gaining weight like crazy during quarantine and you know what? It's a badge of honor. When we all crawl out of our homes like Mole People and finally get to trade stories, I will be one of the happy fatties who is revered for getting through the crisis with so many extra pounds. You know how renaissance paintings feature a bunch of thick ladies, each with one boob out, eating grapes and dancing? That's the vibe. Get on board.

A puzzle

Puzzles are fine, ok? But they're a consolation prize for the actual, fun times we could be having. If I have kids and one day they say "Mom, why don't we do a puzzle before we go get our Government Ordered Bread Ration?" I will throw the biggest fit they've ever seen.

Show my naked face on the train

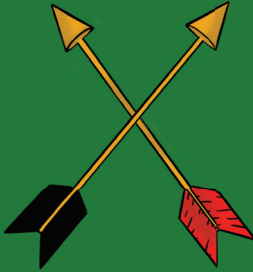
Every day of quarantine I think about one day in late February this year when I was commuting home on the red line. It was packed so I was holding onto one of those rubber handles that comes down from the overhead railing. I was facing an older man who was close to my height and we had one very tiny woman wedged in between us. I was listening to a podcast, completely unawares, when this man coughed directly into my f*cking face. At the time I thought “man, that was so gross ” and now I look at this as Attempted Murder. All that is to say—ya girl will be wearing a mask for the next three years, fashion statement or not.



EL NOPAL



LA ESCALERA



LAS JARAS



EL CAZO



LA ROSA

What Quarantine Trend Should You Give In To?



YOUR

WFH

ZODIAC

Constantly On

ARIES | VIRGO | CAPRICORN

The shift to WFH hasn't been the best for you... because you don't know when to quit! Your weekends and weekdays blur together as you cling to your cellphone. You answer each and every email with "Aligned. Circling back soon" even if you're halfway through cooking your banana bread. Take a break, girl.

Maximum Comfort

PISCES | LIBRA | SAGITTARIUS

Roll over. Answer email. Put on slippers. Start project. Honestly, it's not a bad way to do business. You get to do all the work you would've been doing in the office but now you have on a face mask and are playing "Zen Sounds Playlist" in the background. You know your work style, that's for sure.

Completely Distracted

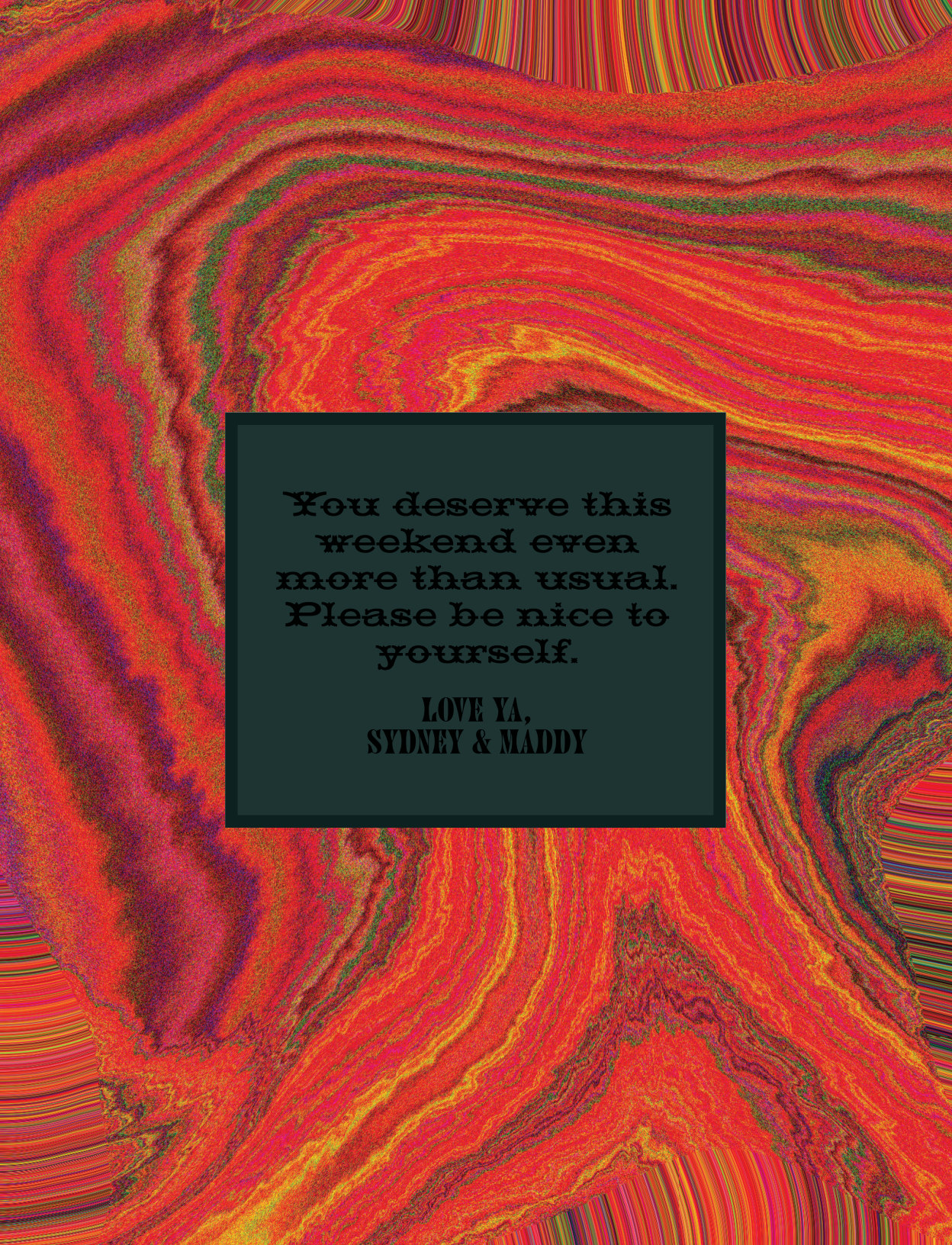
GEMINI | LEO | AQUARIUS

You're high-energy and typically highly-productive, but without the scenery change of a commute or some human reaction that's not your cat—you can't stay on track. There's always six different things that need your attention, so you split your attention six different ways. Instead, let's take a breather and make a cup of tea. Maybe get up and stretch and then look your inbox right in the eye and say "this ends today."

Stressed & Not Dressed

CANCER | TAURUS | SCORPIO

You have the stress level of a Wall Street businessman but you're dressed like a hungover frat boy.



You deserve this
weekend even
more than usual.
Please be nice to
yourself.

LOVE YA,
SYDNEY & MADDY