



hello

Play Orbit is an invitation to reimagine the Moon as a celestial playground where rest, wondering and rituals come to meet and eternalise in visual languages. These 60 pages are a testimony of our longing to get together and play again, and a product of community input and radical hand-made imagination. In this project, the Moon acts as our witness to new possibilities in collaboration, participation and art-making.

Why a playground?

Playgrounds are not just creative spaces, they are perpetuating playful attitudes. Ways of existing that are centred around methodologies which teach us that there is no such thing as failing - because how can anybody fail whilst playing?

Playgrounds are planetoids, designed to thrive outside institutions and away from bureaucracy, they act in reaction to a society that is stealing away freedom. Playing liberates us. Play is dependant on participation and involvement - it breaks down boundaries and foreignness - it brings people in, teaching how to create belonging instead of looking for it. Play is serious and sometimes messy, is emergent, is here and now. Play is free.

Please enjoy our zine and take away exactly what you need from it. We sincerely hope you like it.

Keep the vibes high,

loana to the Artizine team of collaborators

xxx

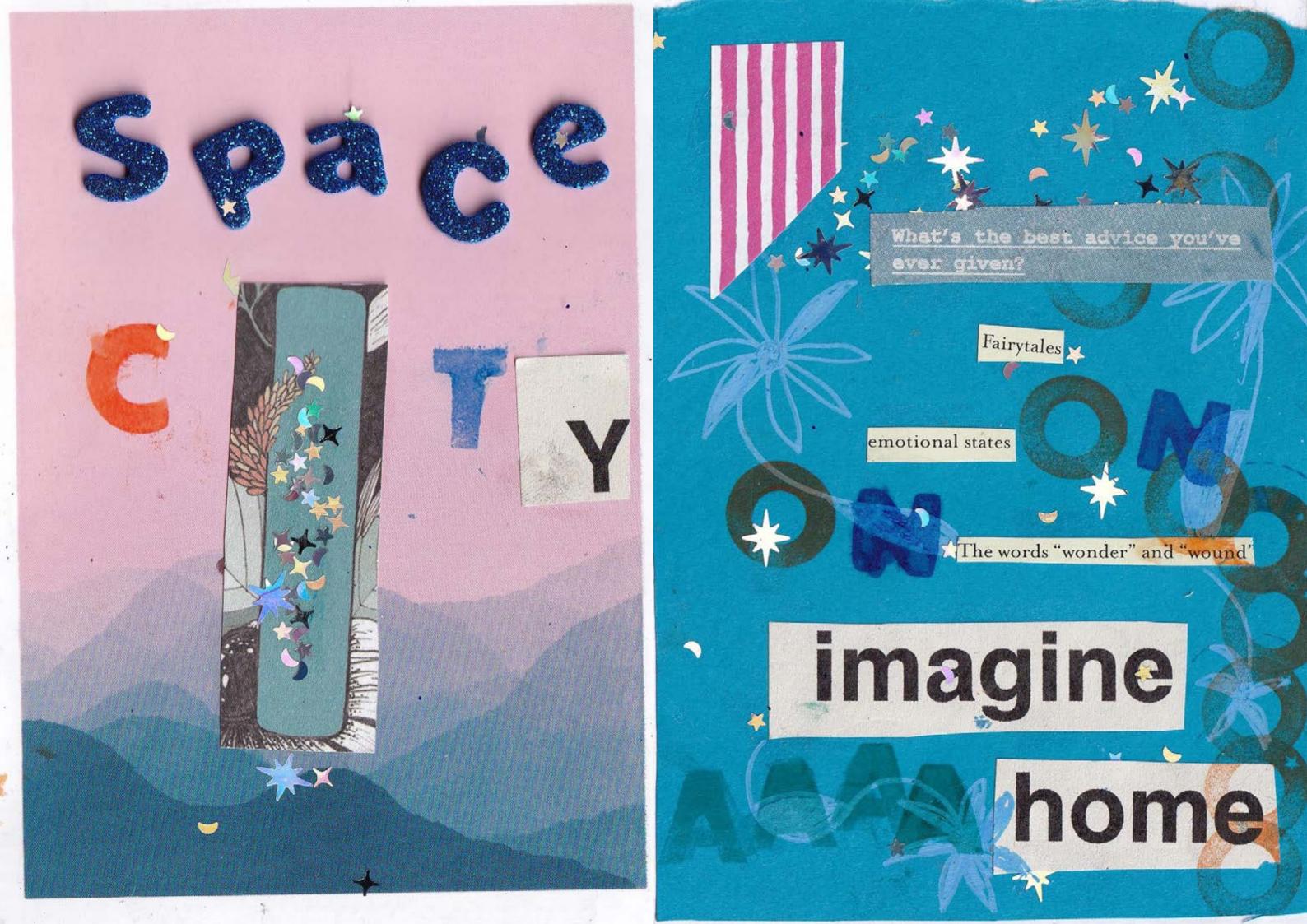






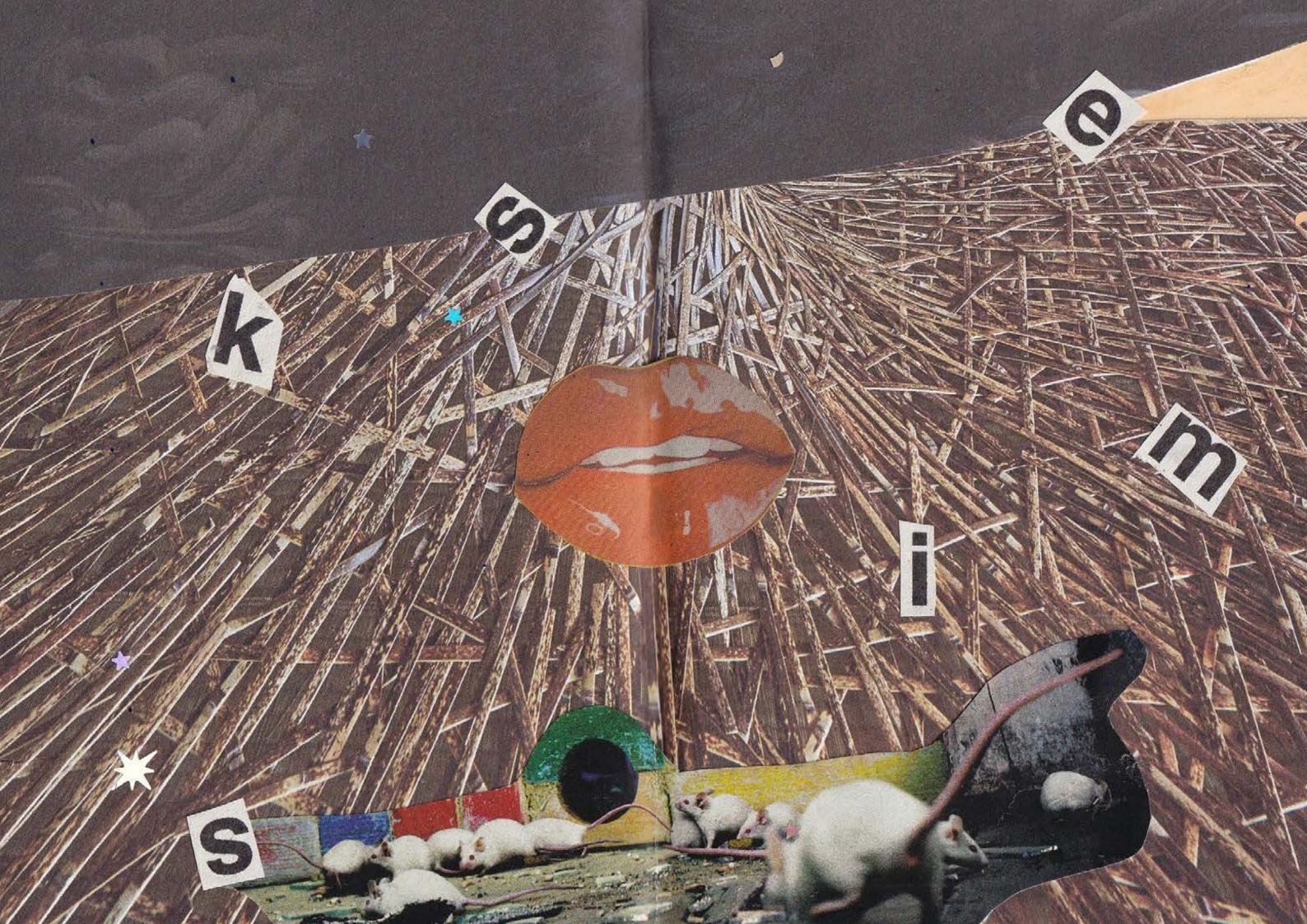


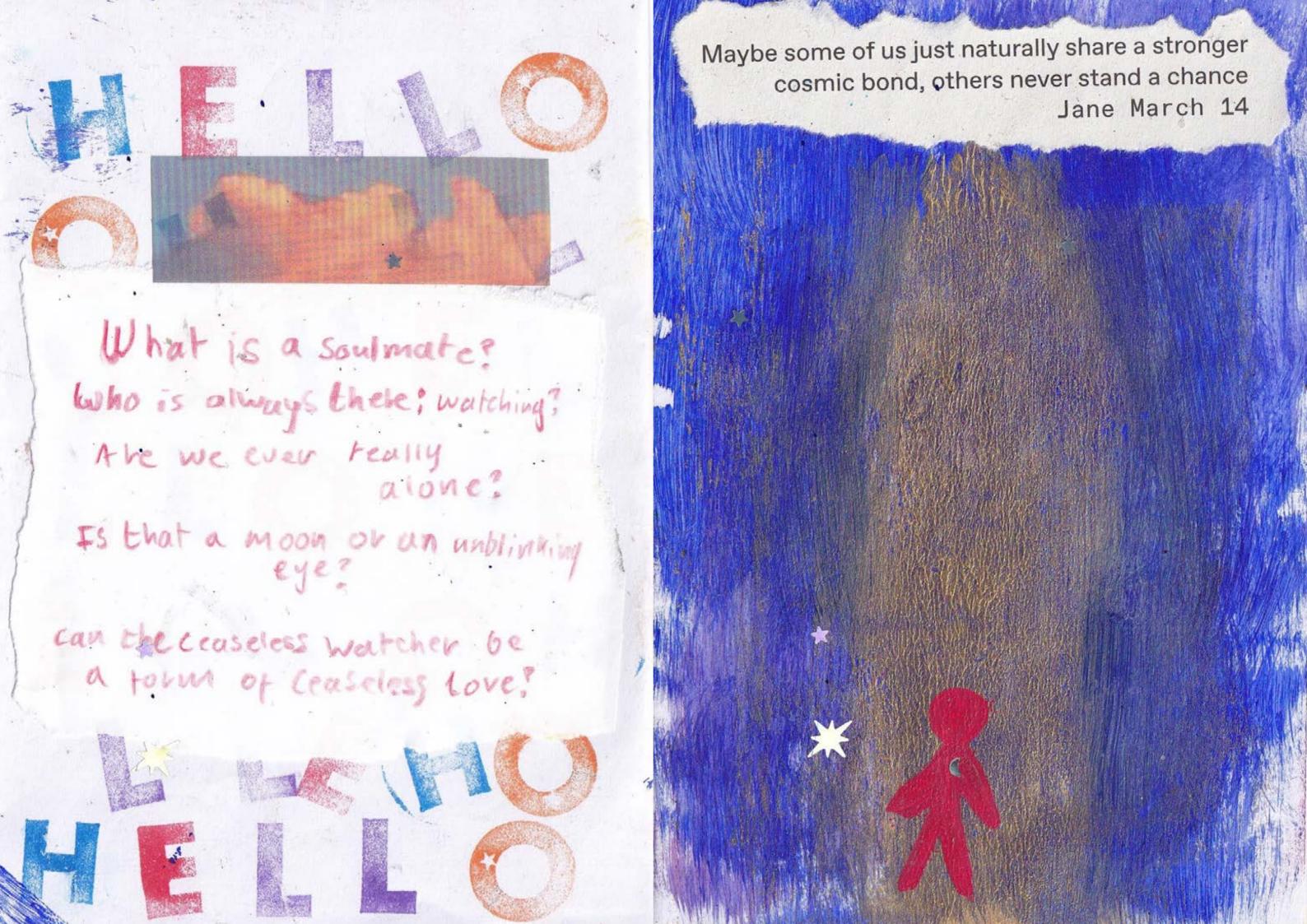


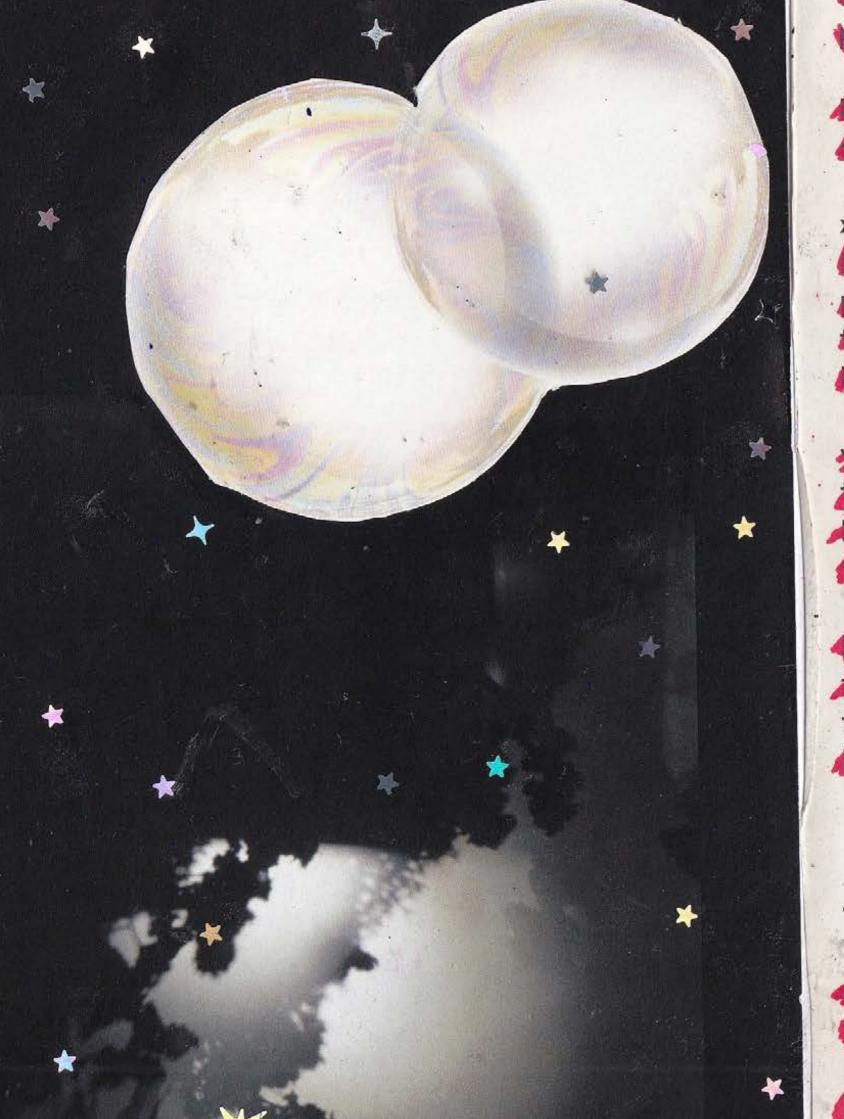












poet Stefall Dedruge

Inthe cartisa took a couple of props of Codicapa delical syrdic.

She was doing great, really just great.

which was the moon. Such and Biomhad the moon to the moon of the biomhad biomhad by the moon of the mo

seeing her for the first time state of the S

romantic temperament, a form a mother had said to the laust and a feet the call, who replied wi'm not the least bit worried down and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not a feet the least bit work and some cock not

That's how things were

10:

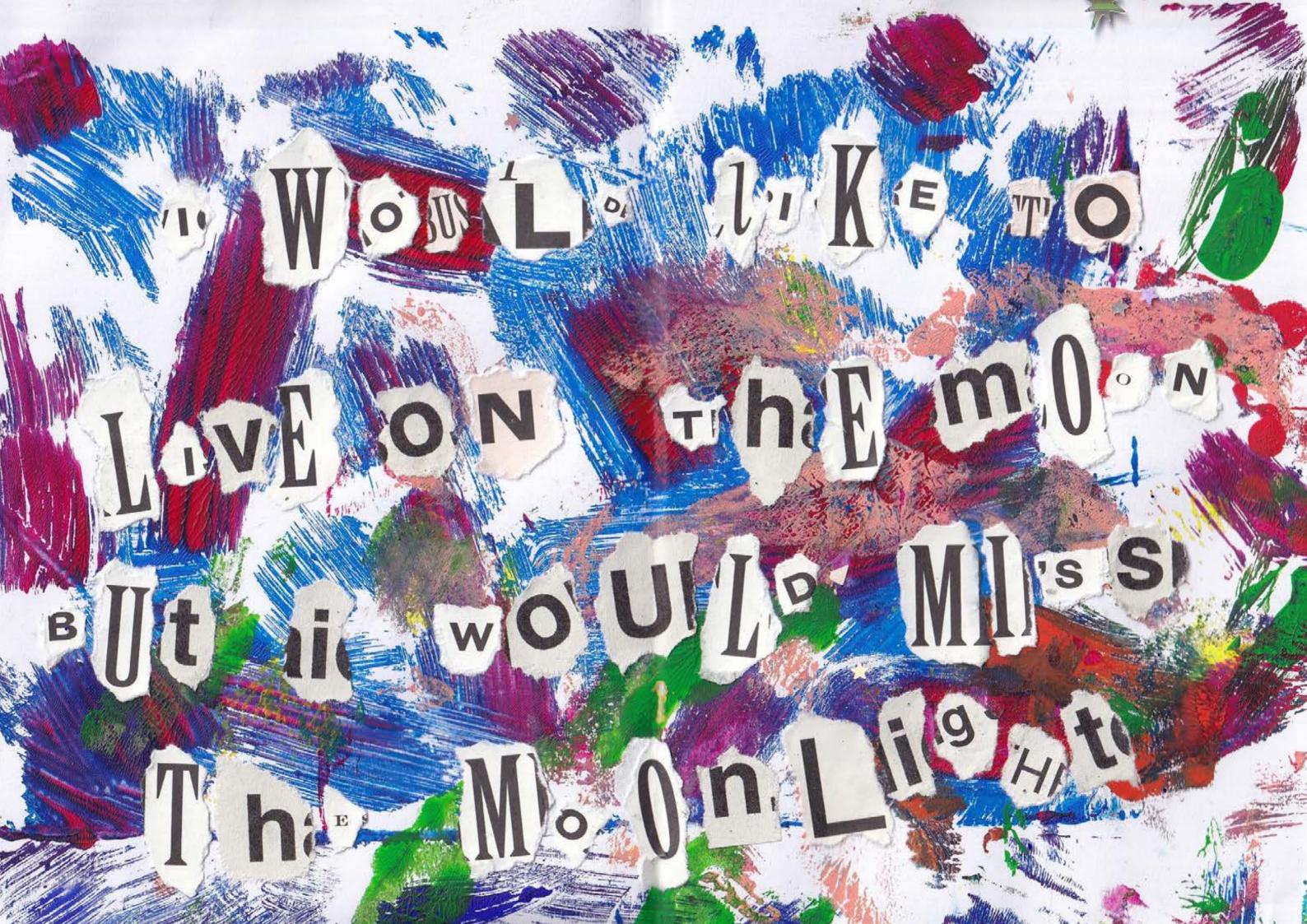
It was the most blissful, and the meiniger that the property of the mercial airling turbines.

But sadily the childhood home of Stefan George had been destroyed in the war and so the four club





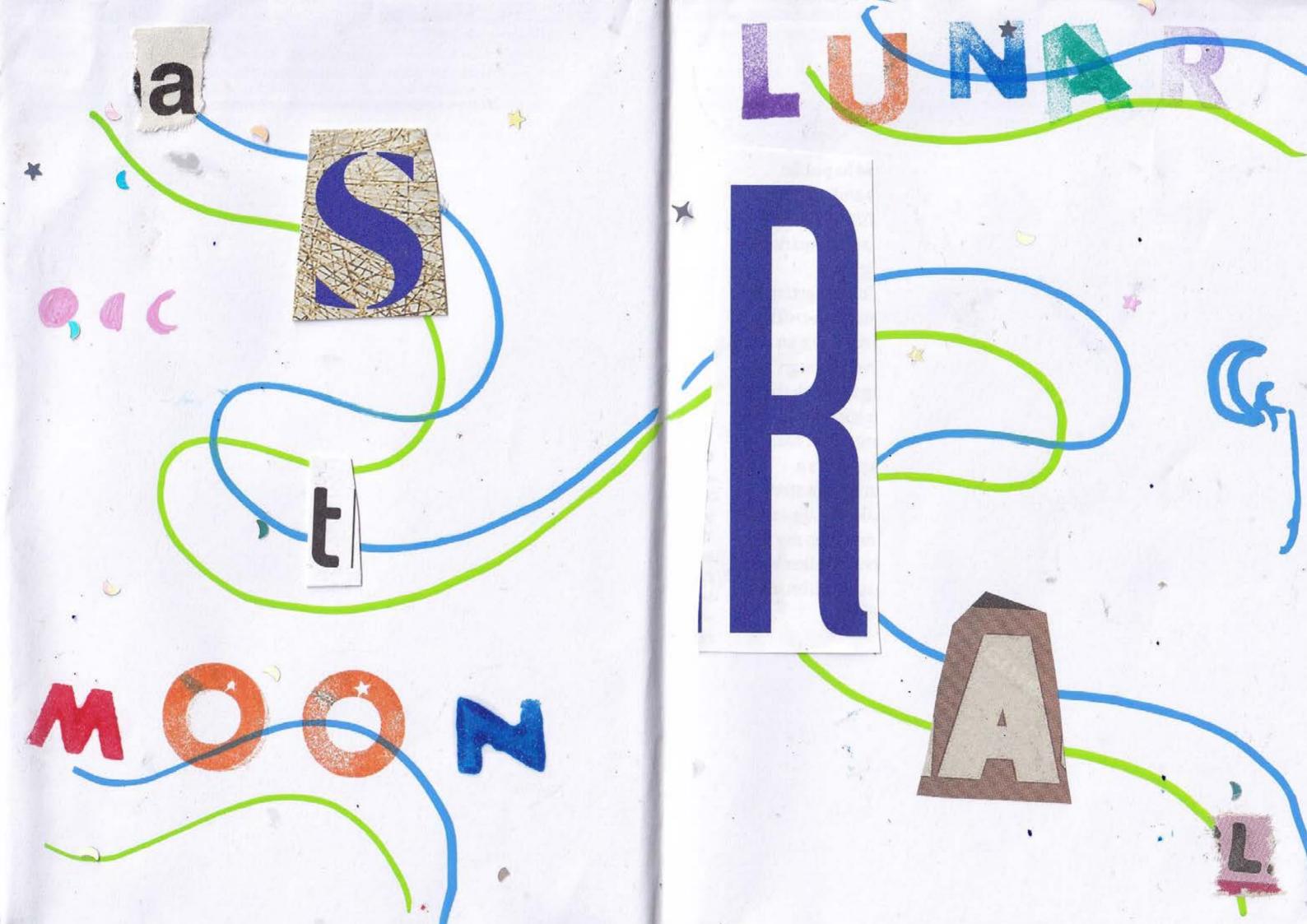






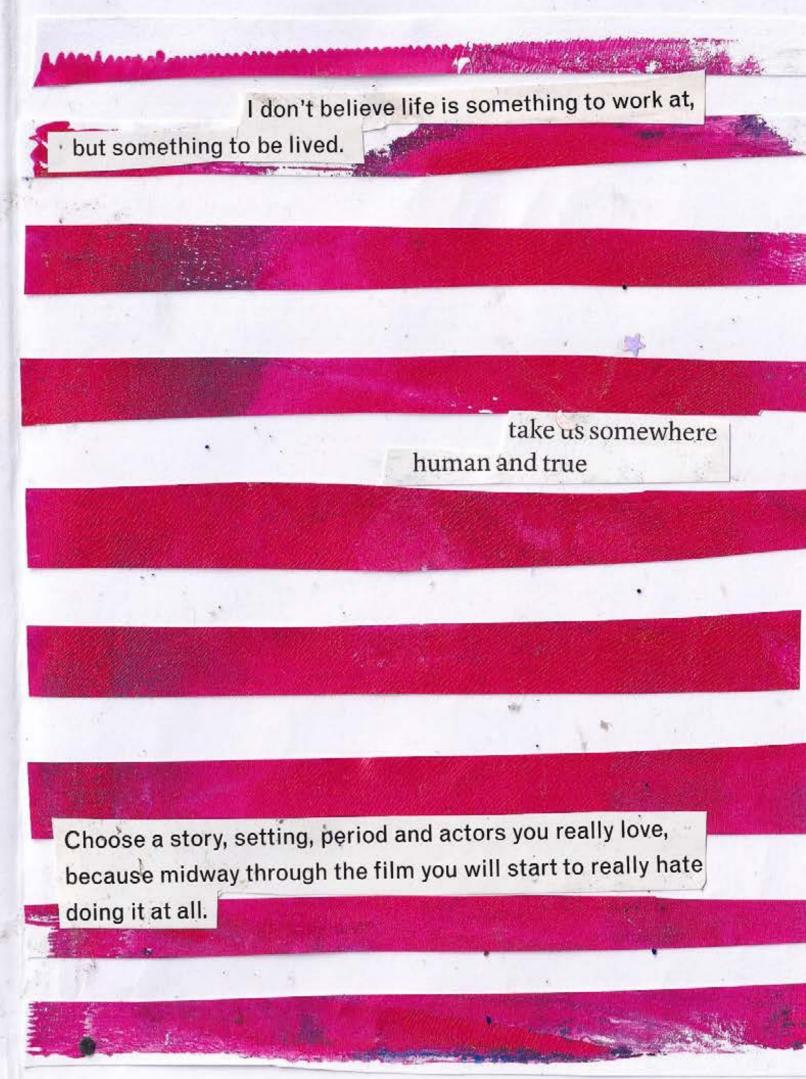






*what we wish for is not always what we need









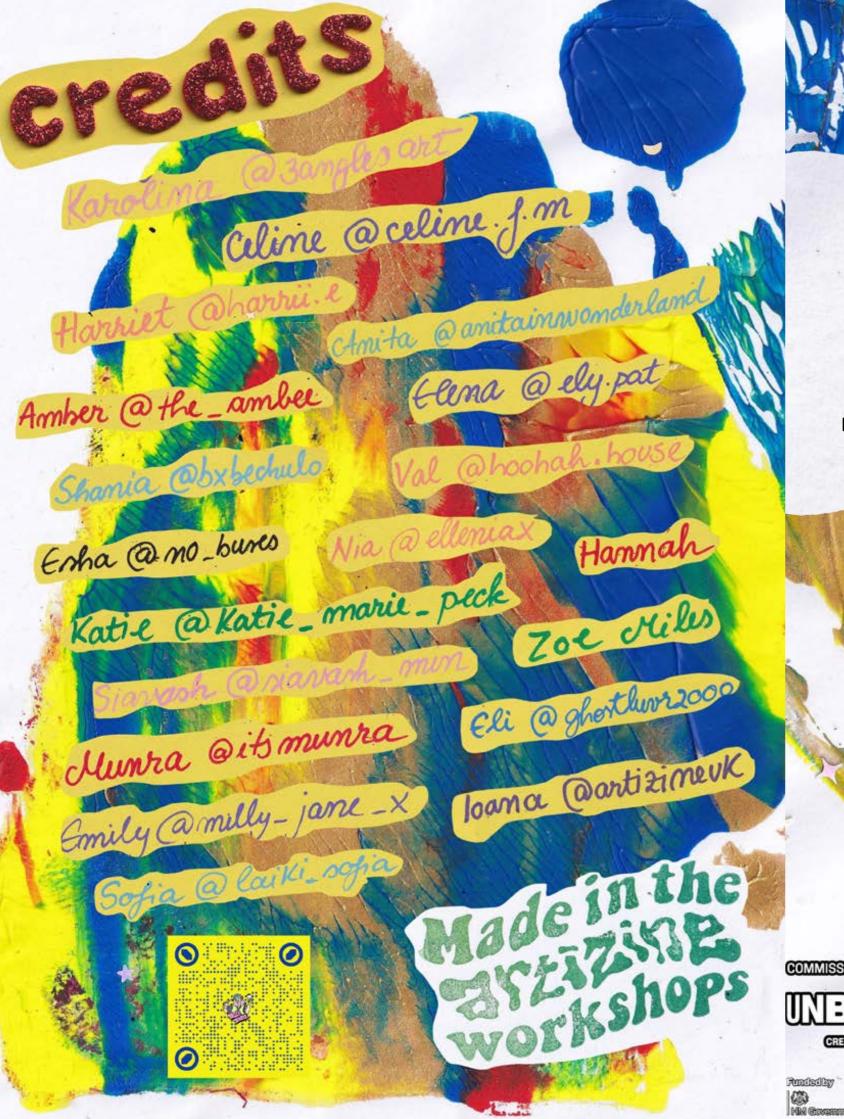




THIS IS AN AD







How does imagining the Moon as a new world give us space to consider culture, the environment, publishing, art, community, and politics in different ways? **Moon Press** is an intervention into publishing, creating space for writers, thinkers, and artists to draw connections between the environment, humans, and outer space. As a printed and online publication, Moon Press releases issues every month in line with each full moon.

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Tour de Moon is open to all, and you can always join the adventure and be a part of the festival, we will advertise *paid* opportunities on our website.Visit tourdemoon.com/participate for more information.



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