



IN TIMES OF STRESS I  
FIND MYSELF SEEKING  
YOUR EGO, OR MAYBE THE  
REGAL NOTION OF YOUR  
VIOLENCE.

WONDERING HOW YOU  
MANAGE THE TIME  
TO CURSE ALL YOUR  
INCONVENIENCES  
KEEPS ME UP AT  
NIGHT.

IS THERE SUCH  
THING AS SHAME?

TEXTS TO THE GODS (APOLLO)  
MILENA BEE, ALICE BATES  
2019

@AGNGMAG  
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FIND IT ON SPOTIFY OR APPLE MUSIC.

DREAM SCHEME

ghost - THE HORRORS

sonata no.14 in c/m (moonlight sonata) - DEPECH E MODE

vinton, la - SEA OLEENA  
dream house - DEAFHEAVEN

in a dream state scheme machine

NO GLORY #4  
TAT BY: MILENA  
IMAGE BY: ALICE

FOR A HALF AN HOUR  
IN A DREAMS TASTE...  
ZZZZ...

HOROSCOPES

aries: throwing the party, throwing up, throwing out that creep you matched with who has decided you're now the muse for his shitty poetry, devices.  
taurus: taking a "quick walk" because it's too "chaotic" inside for their energy. smh. they're at mcdonald's drinking a melflurry and texting their ex.  
geminii: up in your room trying to convince rando tinder matches to come thru and party with them.  
cancer: still at home, texting you "calling my lyft now!" but they're mostly naked and cradling their bong.  
leo: accidentally singing the patio furniture with their cigarette because they're too focused trying to explain klerkegard to your younger brother.  
virgo: reading your mom's copy of the lama surra at your kitchen island libra: on the porch, recounting the last time they vomited/made love/ate meat scorprio: screaming along to kate bush on a karaoke machine they brought themselves.  
sagittarius: cooking some dinner, drinking maibu rum out of the bottle.  
capricorn: whole ass out naked, getting a stick and poke, while also attempting to shotgun a beer.  
aquarius: in the room w the cats, trying to get your mom's maine coon out from under the bed, to no avail.  
pisces: blissed out in the jacuz, taking no questions at this time, thank you



# IN DEFENSE OF: DREAMS

i've had super vivid, personal dreams for years. it's totally wacky but i put a lot of weight in them. i can have good, consistent dreams about somebody, i know they're ok. i don't need to reach out in panic if i don't hear from them for a month or two. if i have troubling dreams about someone, it's usually telling. i dreamt about my ex for a few years after our split because i felt like i couldn't reach out, so i dreamt my closure. i knew that somehow, i'd get it. i had to. it was sickening.

i'm obsessed with this process because so far i'm running a strong game with the dream accuracy. i don't remember the last time someone told me i was wrong on behalf of their dream self. maybe it's a little self-absorbed, to be so invested in something that occurs in, presumably, minute, intermittent flashes of five minutes just before i wake up. is it my body's way of telling me to open my eyes? quickly, or you'll see the downfall of a relationship you've only just begun to explore!

true story. i seriously either need a.) a dream interpreter, or b.) to become a dream interpreter, because i kind of don't believe that all the people we know who show up in our dreams are just manifestations of ourselves, and only that. if this were the sort of thing where i only dreamt intermittently of the people around me, then maybe that would feel a bit more believable, but i don't ever dream of my teeth falling out, or anything considerably easy and generic. i'm master-minding my own passive growth through all the interactions i dream up, which in due time is probably going to become some weird power trip where i start mixing up interactions, or try to will people into calling me when i wake up - so they can ask what happened, because somehow cosmically, they know. same concept as burning ears. however, working towards the expectation of a phone call requires a level of transparency i have a hard time achieving. turns out some people don't take the reality of their permeable form repeating itself in my icky brain matter too easily. i try not to chastise people who don't take it fondly when i tell them i dreamt of them - all i'm saying is, it's your ego to decide upon.

SO anyway, i'm probably having visions, ala the Oracle of Delphi (best case) or maybe Cassandra (worst case), please call me if you have experience with this, or if you're also having visions, or if you intend to spit in my mouth, Apollo-style, so that no one ever believes me, because i'd love some warning on that.

