



The Response is produced by Fabrica volunteers, as a creative response to the current exhibition; Reef by Simon Faithfull.

Thank you to all the volunteers who submitted art work and written work for this issue. Thanks also to the participants of the Live and Learn volunteer workshops, who produced much of the interspersed text, under the guidance of Fabrica artist in residence Jane Fordham.

Issue XX was fathomed and designed by the following mermaids: Kendal Beynon, Sabiha Choudhury, Rebecca de Havas, Alison Moon, Rosie Parsons and Amy Poole.

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Final thanks to the sea gods/goddesses, creatures, monsters and other maritime muses who left their watery mark on this issue.

The Response Magazine, Issue XX
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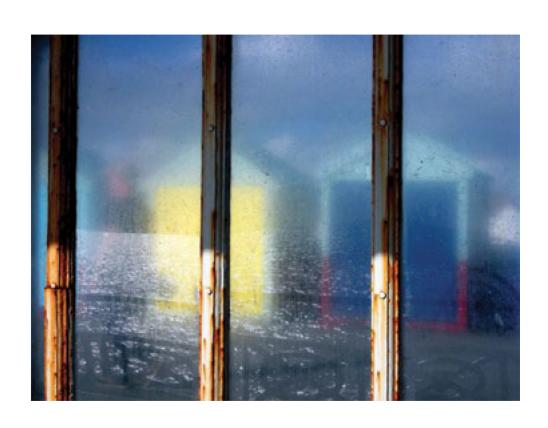
Exploration is for those with the right match of

madness,

curiosity

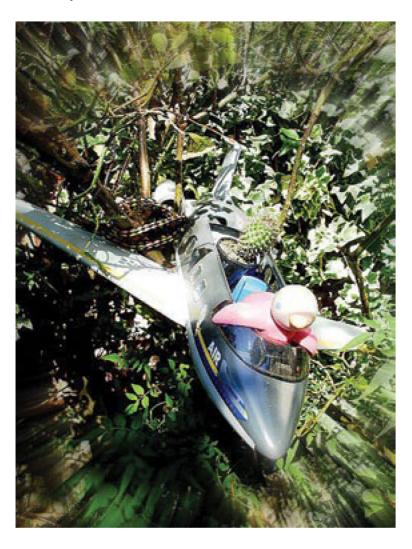
fearlessness

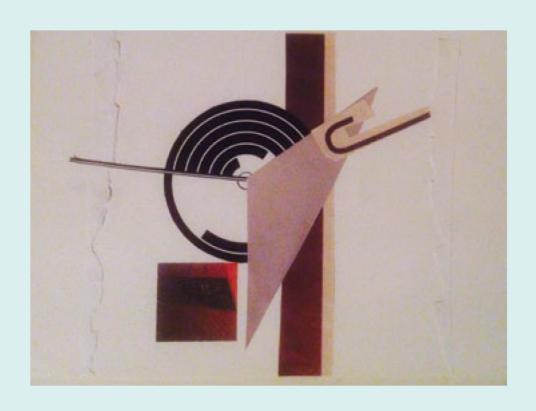
Other Dimensions : Behind ; Between ; Beyond Janina Karpinska



Free at last

Whoa! Some Kind of Breakthrough Janina Karpinska





from the gravity of heavy air

Untitled 2014

Afroditi Goulioumi

http://venusgee.tumblr.com



Sinking your hearing into the ocean

You hear the sea life talking

In the gargling belly of the ocean

Untitled *Jenny Buchanan*



In other worlds





senses change

Untitled *Charlotte Eliza King*charlotte-eliza-king.com

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-James Elroy Fleck

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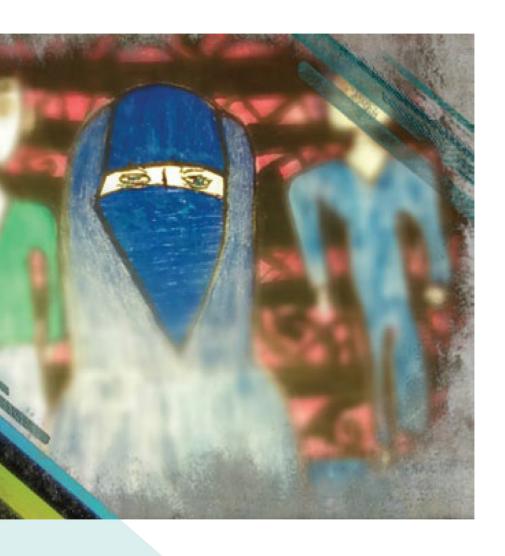
Serpent Sea
Cara Burnett

You look at me Through eyes full with judgement That is why You can never see me, truly

You listen to me With ears tuned to twist What ever I sing That is why You can never really hear me

Your hands are tied With your insecurities That is why You will never really feel me.

Untitled *E G Kore*

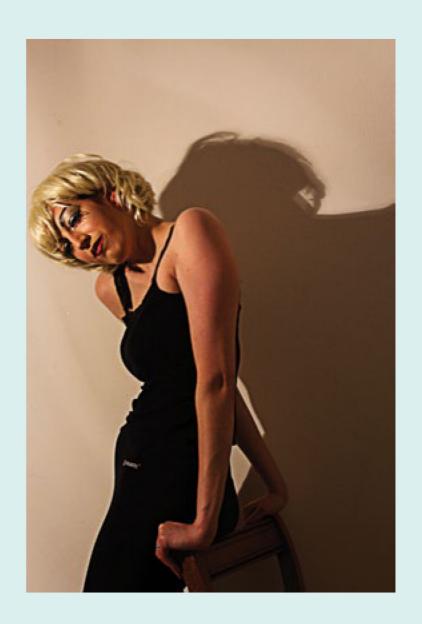


Different states of consciousness take you to other worlds

What Lies Inside

Rebekka Turner http://rebekkaturner.art.web.com

Modelled by Georgeana Parsons



Cocoon

I was ushered into a luxury office, with cream coloured walls and soft, beige carpet. Paintings of rivers and fountains were hanging on the walls.

"Thank you, Maya, for coming into the clinic; I wanted to speak to you in person."

Later, that evening, I was at home and decided to run a bath. The sound of the gushing water helped to drown out my thumping heartbeat.

For a few seconds, I stared at myself in the mirror. I saw a little girl, a child. I was determined to remain strong.

All my childhood issues paled into insignificance. I'd go through a hundred spelling tests, a million maths exams, and any number of Shakespeare recitals, just to change the way the world was turning right now.

The bath was finally ready. I spread the bubbles out evenly, then stepped in.

The hot water was so soothing against my skin; like a cocoon protecting me from the outside world. Instantly, I felt less vulnerable, so I just laid back comfortably, and went into a trance-like state with my thoughts.

I decided to try a little game I used to play as a kid. I took a deep breath, held my nose, and ducked under completely. As I submerged into the water, I counted to see how long I could stay under without coming up for air.

Perhaps if I stayed under long enough, I could wash away everything that's happened today, and go back to how things were before...

Sabiha Choudhury

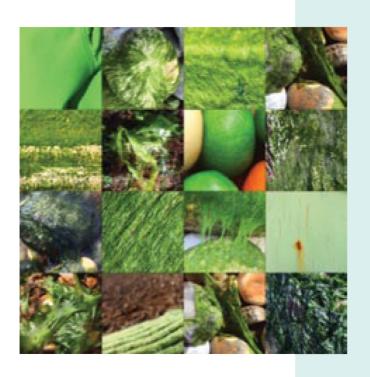


Sunken Cycle
Angi Lowrie

Up from the depths did arise Neptune's voices in disguise

Under Milk Wood (1)
Rebecca de Havas





Go / Seek

Untitled *Jane Dilworth-Thomas*



Find / Discover

Pelt *Karen Piddington*

