

It was my birthday this month.
Thank you, I had a lovely day
and a brilliantly nerdy joint
birthday party!

I like celebrating my birthday,
it's a privilege to age,
especially with good people
around me.

Israel continues its genocide of
Palestine and offences in
Lebanon. Free Sudan and
Congo.

February 2025

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

RPH PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...

ECHOES IN OUR TIME

FOLKTALES & VERSE

A zine by Rowan Prescott Hedley



Pg 2b Original poem - Try
Baby
Pg 6b Spotlight - Gender
Equality in France
Pg 7b Recommendations
Pg 8b Other thoughts & info

Pg 4 Folk story - The Wolf
and the Kids
Pg 8 Folding instructions &
video link

CONTENTS

HOW TO FOLD & READ THIS ZINE



This zine is designed to be printed double sided on one sheet of A4.

Start by folding 8 equal rectangles, 2x4, so that all the folds bend happily both ways.

Fold along the middle short fold and cut from the centre, half way down so that you meet the next short folds.

Open this out all the way and bend the 2 end folds and 2 middle folds in the same direction so you are left with a square shaped space.

Squash this square so you have a cross then squash the cross so it folds together like a book with page 1 as the front page. Do the same from the other side to read the rest!

A mother goat and her three
young goats, called 'kids', lived
together in a cottage on the
 outskirts of town. Every week the
local dairy farmer would deliver
milk from her cows which mother
goat would use to make butter
and cheese to sell in town.

One morning, whilst she was
preparing to go to town, mother
goat said to her kids, "as soon as
I am gone, close and lock the
door and only open it if you're
shown a white hoof."

Hailing from France

The Wolf and the Kids

FOLK STORY

"neighbour."

"Certainly." Replied mother goat.
"But we cannot open the door,
come down the chimney if you
want to get warm."

Mr Wolf had lost track of mother
goat and didn't realise it was her
answering, so up he climbed to
the goats' chimney top and
began easing down. Just then,
mother goat lit the firelighter and
the kindling burst alight,
surprising Mr Wolf who fell
down the rest of the way, landed
in the fire, and never could again
try to eat her kids.

The kids replied as they always
did, "yes mum, only open to a
white hoof."

Unbeknownst to the goats, Mr
Wolf had been watching their
habits and knew the kids would
be on their own, he was looking
for a tasty treat! Mr Wolf sidled
up to the goats' cottage and in his
best mother goat impression
asked, "kids, will you please
open the door?"

"Show us your white hoof!"
Replied the kids, for they
remembered their mother's
instructions.

"I cannot show you my white hoof
as I must get back to town, I've

left my basket!" exclaimed Mr
Wolf, who had a cunning plan.
Mr Wolf covered his paw in flour
to look like a white hoof and
returned to the goats' cottage but,
when he arrived all the flour had
rubbed off and still the kids
wouldn't open the door to him.

Mr Wolf decided try again by
pretending to be a neighbour in
need, thinking the kids would
surely help. Luckily, mother goat
had now returned and suspected
Mr Wolf was trying to eat her
kids; she prepared kindling and a
firelighter in the fireplace and
waited.

There was a knock at the door,
"Hello, please help a poor

SPOTLIGHT

In the wake of Gisele Pelicot winning her public trial against the over 50 men who raped her and her husband who raped and drugged her, France is introducing additional gender equality and consent education in schools to 'combat sexual and sexist violence and discrimination'. It will span ages 4-16yrs with age appropriate content fostering understanding and kindness at 4 specific stages.

Note: the UK continues to nebulously report that violence against women and girls 'is growing'.

RECOMMENDATIONS

Fat Lib Archive - It's time to be louder in our Fat Liberation; more public and challenging than fat acceptance or body positivity. Fat Lib is about destroying the systemic barriers and harms put on fat people specifically and irrelevantly because they are fat. There is no substantive research that proves otherwise than, when a fat person has health issues, the health issues came first.

@HistoricalFatPeople on Insta - For more visual content.

The Fat Doctor - For more medical info

OTHER THOUGHTS & HELPFUL INFO

Local libraries: vital community spaces of knowledge and support. Use them when you can!

QueerAF: an online journalism network platforming queer creatives and changing media.

Jessamyn Stanley: fat, black, and accessible yoga - The Underbelly.

BreakThrough News: platforming poor, working-class communities and social justice movements.

Good Law Project: using law to make a fairer and greener UK.

Disability Rights UK: disabled collective who influence positive national change.

ORIGINAL POEM

Try Baby

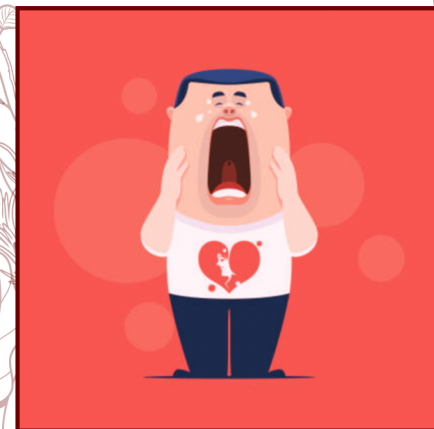
Try me, I dare you.
Pick on someone who
size.
Pick on someone your own
knows why you do the
things you do.
You disappointment.
Try me, I dare you.
You got me in my 20s, try
me in my 40s.
Try me in my fortress of
wisdom and fortitude.

RPH PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS...

ECHOES IN OUR TIME

THE B - SIDE

A zine by Rowan Prescott Hedley



We dare to expose you in
front of your audience.
We dare to do this because
of those who've dared
before us,
Thrown bricks and toppled
horses, raised fists and told
the courts this
Whilst more of you preside
over us in gowns.
We're collective.
We're getting there.
So go on, try us,
If you dare.

You are so insignificant you
won't even be selected to
represent your own team.
You sleaze.
You creep, you leech, you
self-aggrandising industrial
complex.
You torture chamber, you
labour slaver, you ender of
hopes.
No more.
No more.
We dare now.
We dare to name you en
masse, at once.

Go on, try me now I know
who I am.
Try me, I dare you.
We stick together now.
We talk and share and
gossip and fare far better
now that we dare to come
together and band against
you.
You sorry excuse for a
compassionate man.
Try me if you dare.
Try us all and watch your
fall from grace
unceremoniously from the
bench.

Try me, I dare you.
Pick on someone who
size.
Pick on someone your own
knows why you do the
things you do.
You disappointment.
Try me, I dare you.
You got me in my 20s, try
me in my 40s.
Try me in my fortress of
wisdom and fortitude.