

For issue1of MANHU?, we are celebrating the multiverse and as Donna Haraway would say the MUMAN, NON-MUMAN, MORE-THAN-HUMAN, OTHER-THAN-HUMAN AND HUMAN AS MUMMUS.

We explore the beauty in the oddly and show the dirt behind the pretty. In society, we are alienating the humans that are unseen, unkown and unheard. By showing our definition of alien, we reclaim this word so it can't be used as a discrimination against us.

CONFUSION AAAAAH

But what if we use this confusion to liberate our multiple selves? While we are pushed back by boundaries as long as we can remember, we have a message to all the post-humans: Push the societal boundaries and go into unpredictable and unknown directions. Question everything around you, Why is this too weird? Too much? Too freaky?

We encourage to discover the multiple perspectives, so there are other realities out there besides the one that seems to flush us all down hill. Even when life seems to stop, the process continuous subconsciously. So embrace the multiverse in you by giving yourself the space to roam the complexity of being a living creature.

PRO_FUSJON_ZZZZS

While exploring our identity, there is no clear answer what it means to be a human. We as MAN HU? see a portal between reality and fiction. Sounds blurry, unfixed, abstract? Well, the only thing is life that is certain is uncertainty.



CO-ALIEN

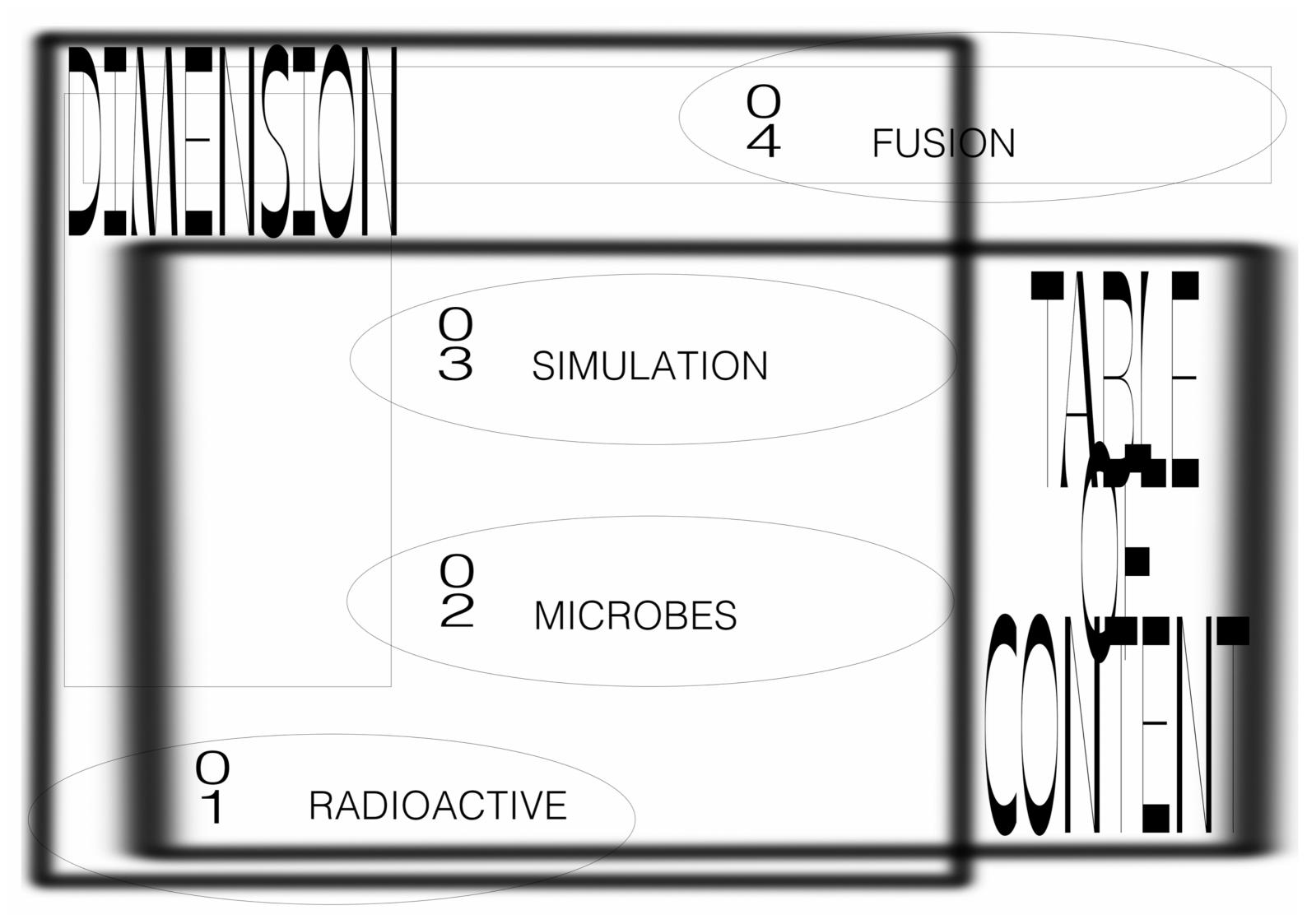
HEAD IN CHIEF ALIEN

TengTeng Ho

Lorian Swart

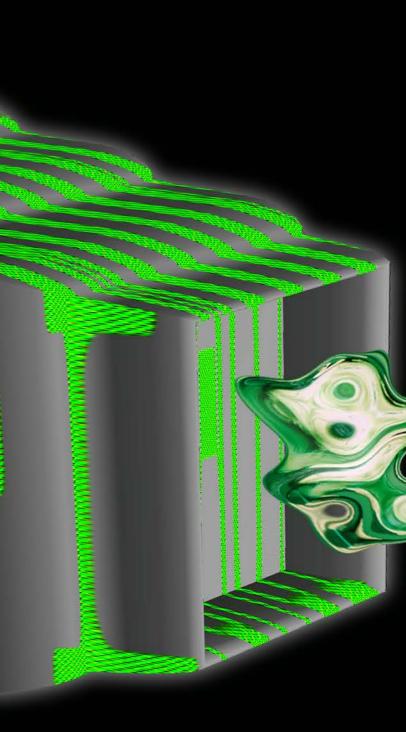
ENDRORE IT

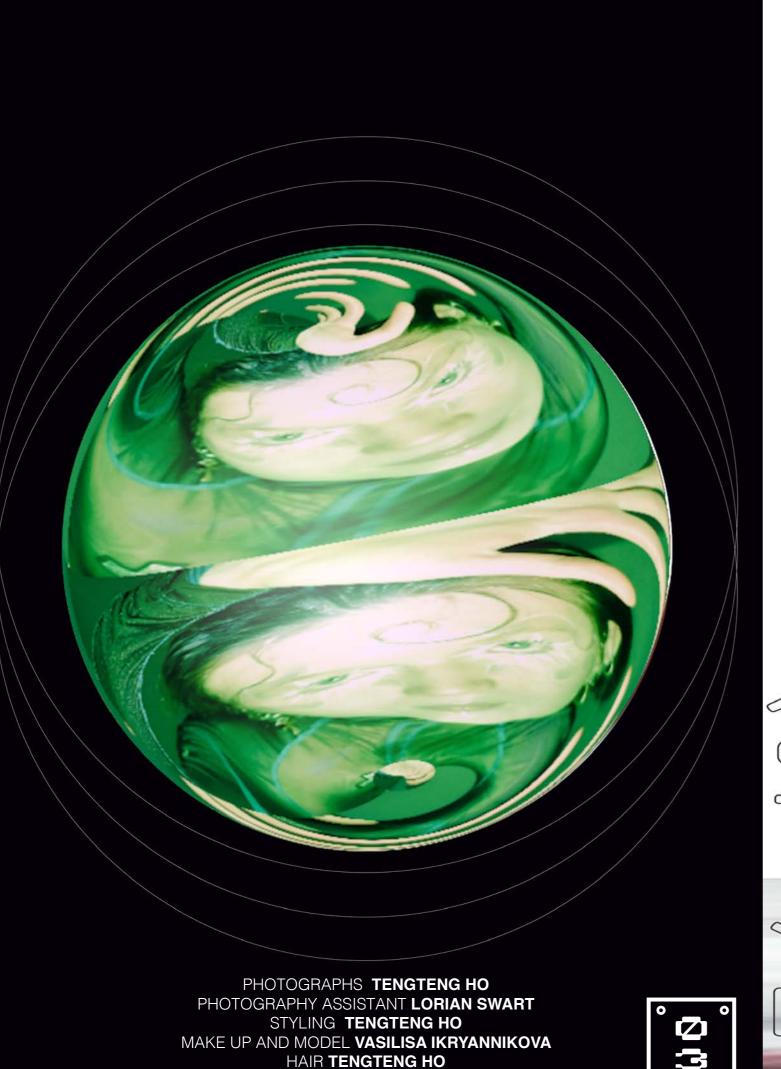






[DIMENSION ONE]



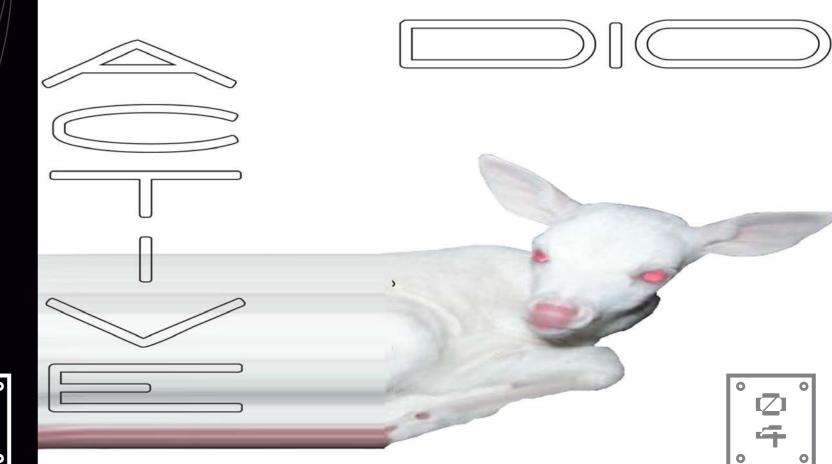


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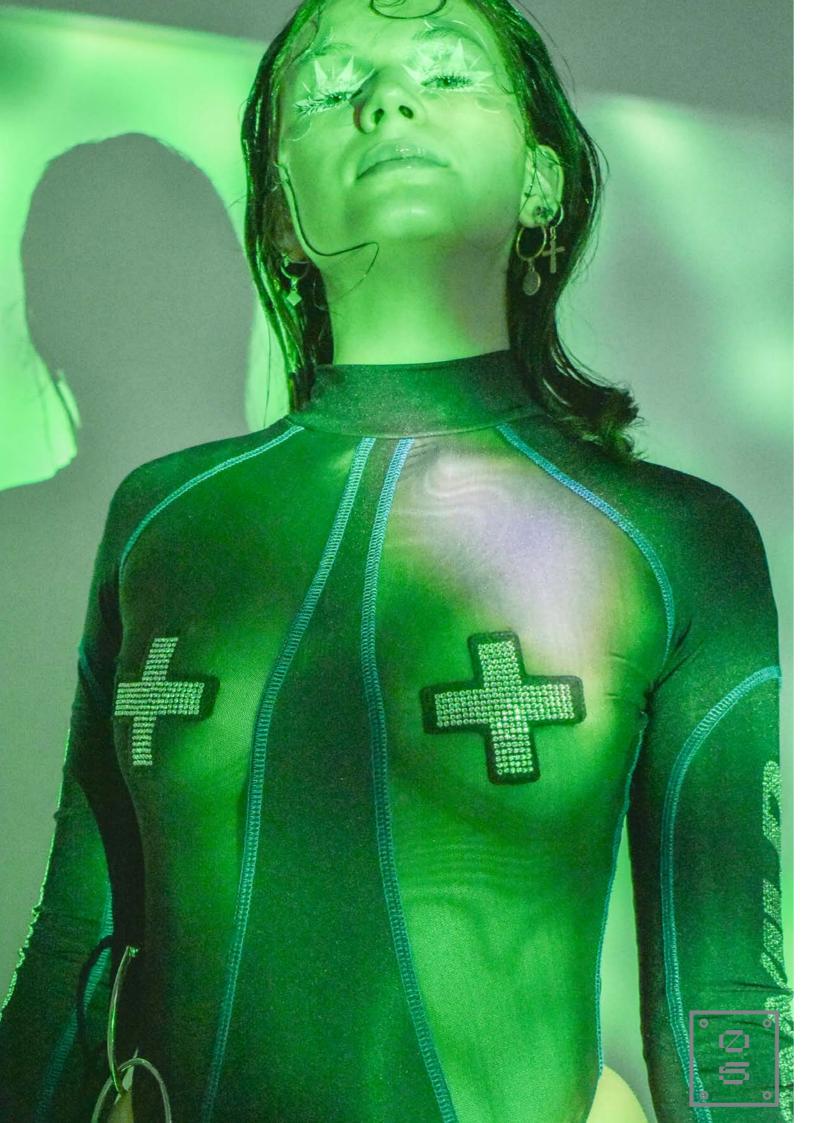
We see our confused Nebula clawing their way out from a burned-down society.

They arrives at its first destination, Radioactivity. In this post-apocalyptic environment, set deep under the layer of the known, we are exploring the devestation of the dimension. She emerges with the radiation as necessary to survive. They do so by absorbing all of it, including the desparity, pain and guilt. By recognising the past of what we have done, there is an oppurtunity to grow further as a human.

And so the protection suit is created...







RADIOACT

Living in times of isolation, polarisation, institutionalised racism, patriarchy, irreversible climate change, cancel culture,...

Oh fellow aliens, how could we even survive?

Protected by our bodysuit that bundles past-trauma, we were crawling out of the ev-ery-day struggle of 'just life'. Living in denial makes life easier for many and necessary for survival. We broke the silence and tried to create a home where recognition isn't build on a performative field.

The past sticks with us as radioactiveness. It is an attachment of our self-nurtured experiences where layers of our own persona continuously expands. We can compare it with the layers of an onion, the deeper you go, the harder it will get. The past has the ability to grow as a protection suit for being more resilient to the next obstacle. As stated in the Serenity prayer of the philosophy in Stoicism, 'The serenity to accept things I cannot change, change the things I can and the wisdom to know the difference.' This states that self-knowledge and control of choice is the way to achieve freedom in mind and body. As we can't control the externals which is outside of our power, we need to be ruthless to the things that don't matter.

We need to feel the excitement of life and keep on developing even though our past confronts us with the harsh reality of 'just life'. We need to create a home for cultivating each other and to build coalitions with voices/bodies who have been outplaced for too long. Only then we can celebrate and de-link us from the now normative and Western view we have today.

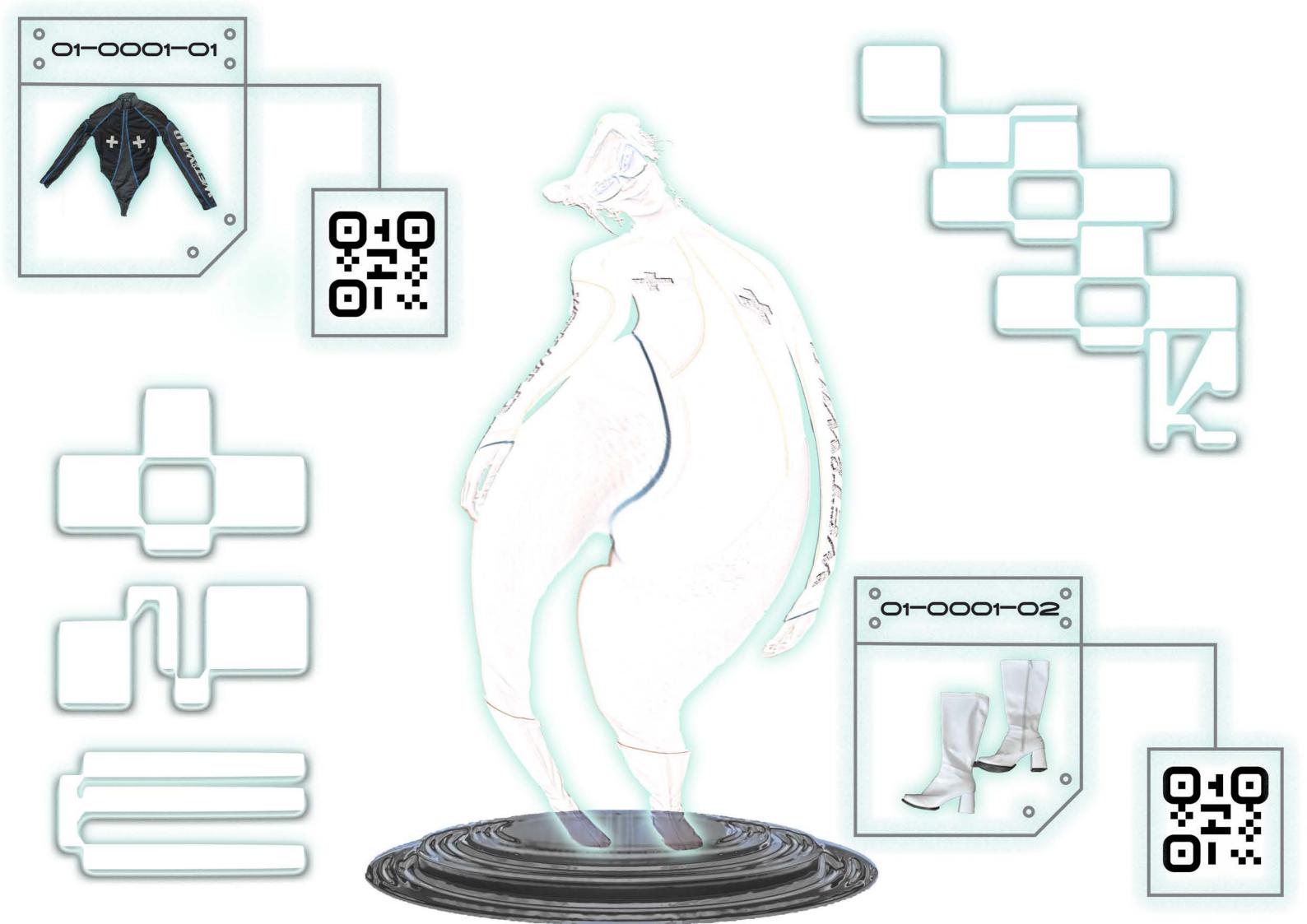
Let's take the time to heal and morn, receive and offer by listening to other people's way of worlding/earthing. We are at a turning point. The only thing we need to do is take the leap and jump as far as we can.

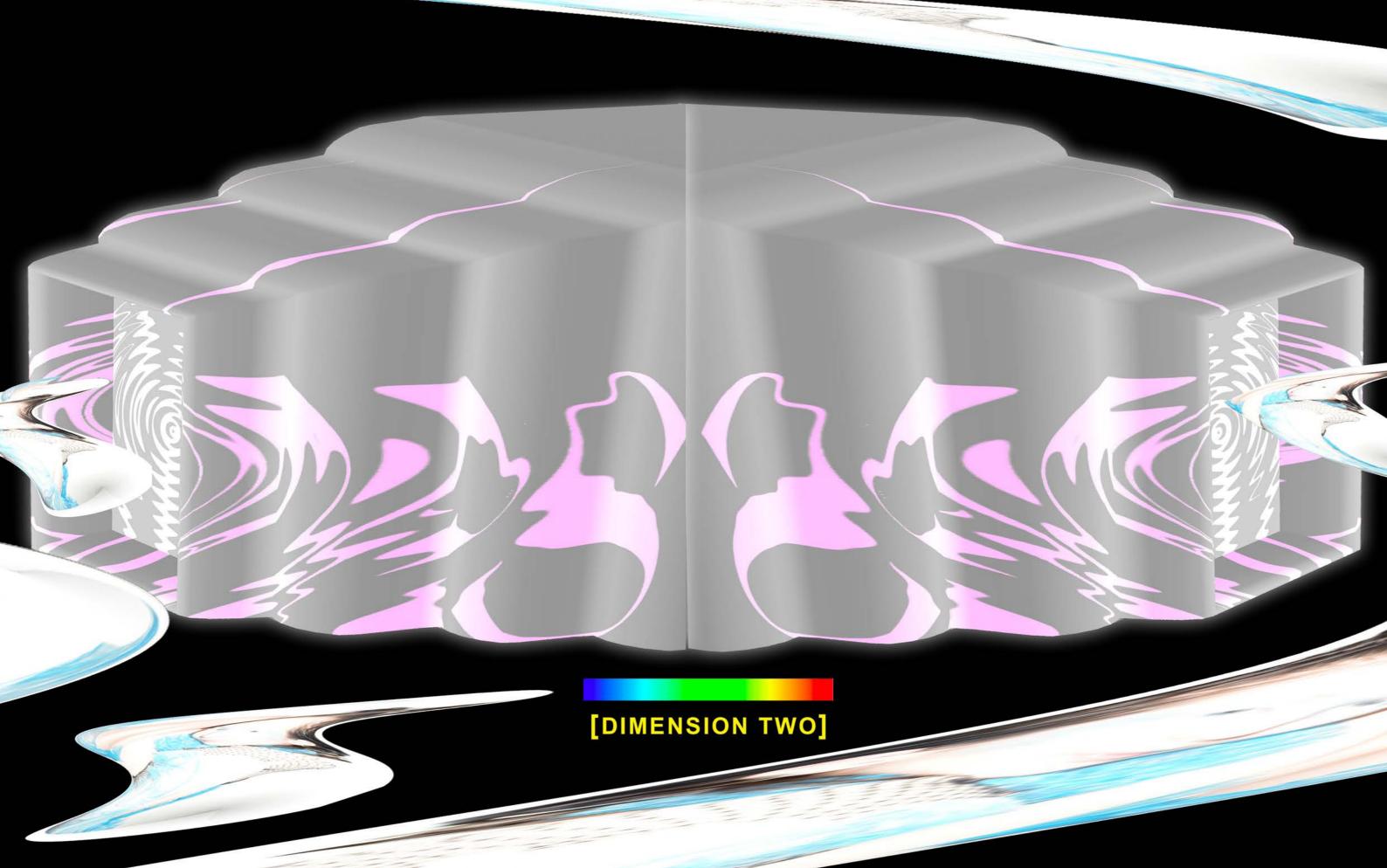
WRITTEN BY TENGTENG HO















PHOTOGRAPHS **TENGTENG HO** PHOTOGRAPHY ASSISTANT **LORIAN SWART** STYLING **JESSICA BILAVSKI** DESIGNER **CARMEN OLIVIER** MAKE UP AND MODEL **VASILISA IKRYANNIKOVA**

ů F.

Bright eyes looking around, a soft humming that calms the mind, our Nebula has stumbled upon a world so small, but so strong. You might not see them, you might not hear them, but they are always there

The feeling of serenity flows all around and heals the human slowly everything becomes clearer and they feels one with their surroundings.

Unseen

Maybe we as individuals have a hard time to find our place but being surrounded by those who are blossoming into their own odd self it almost energises us, we inspire to be like them and with open eyes learn from their confidence.
For the outside observer some of these subcultures seem strange. This is definitely the case for Yami Kawaii, a Japanese subculture that seems unsettling and disturbing.

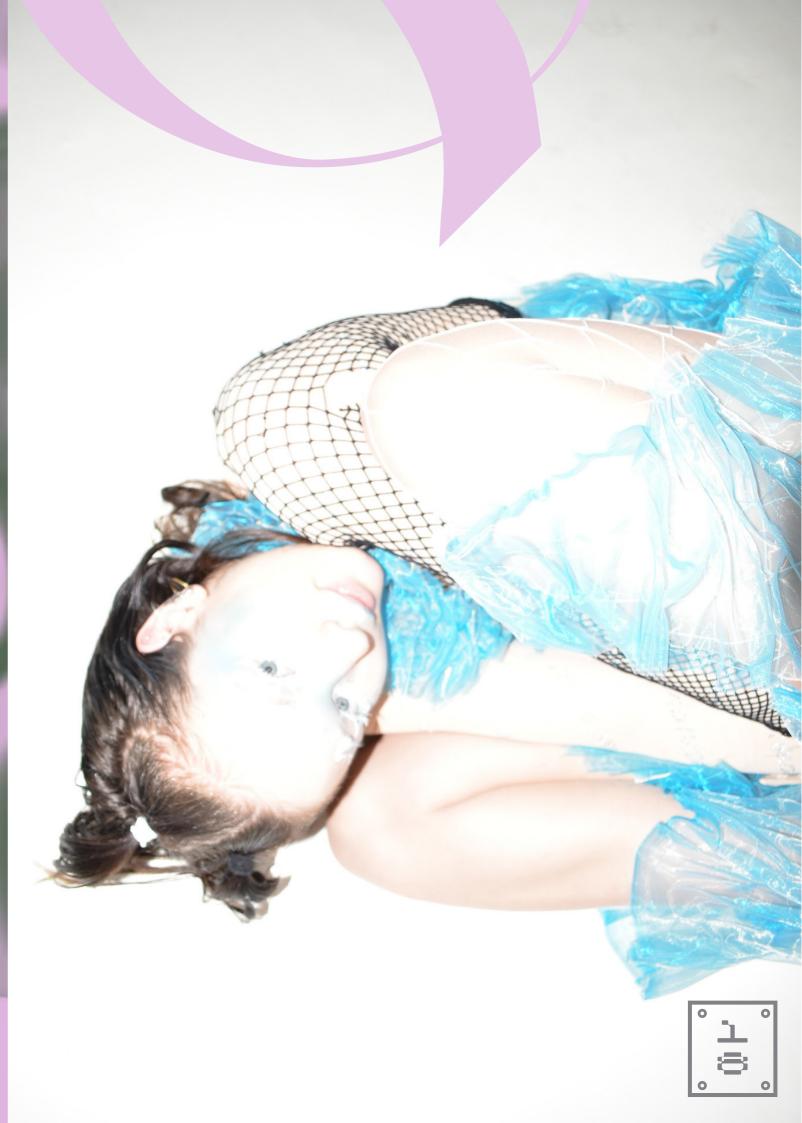
The bloody and dark theme combined with the cute pinks of kawaii culture is just the surface. Japan having a large number of suicides it is no surprise a subculture would emerge that wants to reassure others that they understand and sympathize with their depression, that they too are struggling with their own darkness. It might be a strange way to reassure others and almost take pride in having mental problems, after it first took popularity in 2015 it had a rebirth in this year connected to the climb of depression under the youth.

From every crook and cranny, a new subculture emerges, we feel the need to start our journey to explore our own inner selves by finding like-minded people to learn from. The more the world wants us to be normal the more our inner fire is stirred up and we grow into our own bright light.

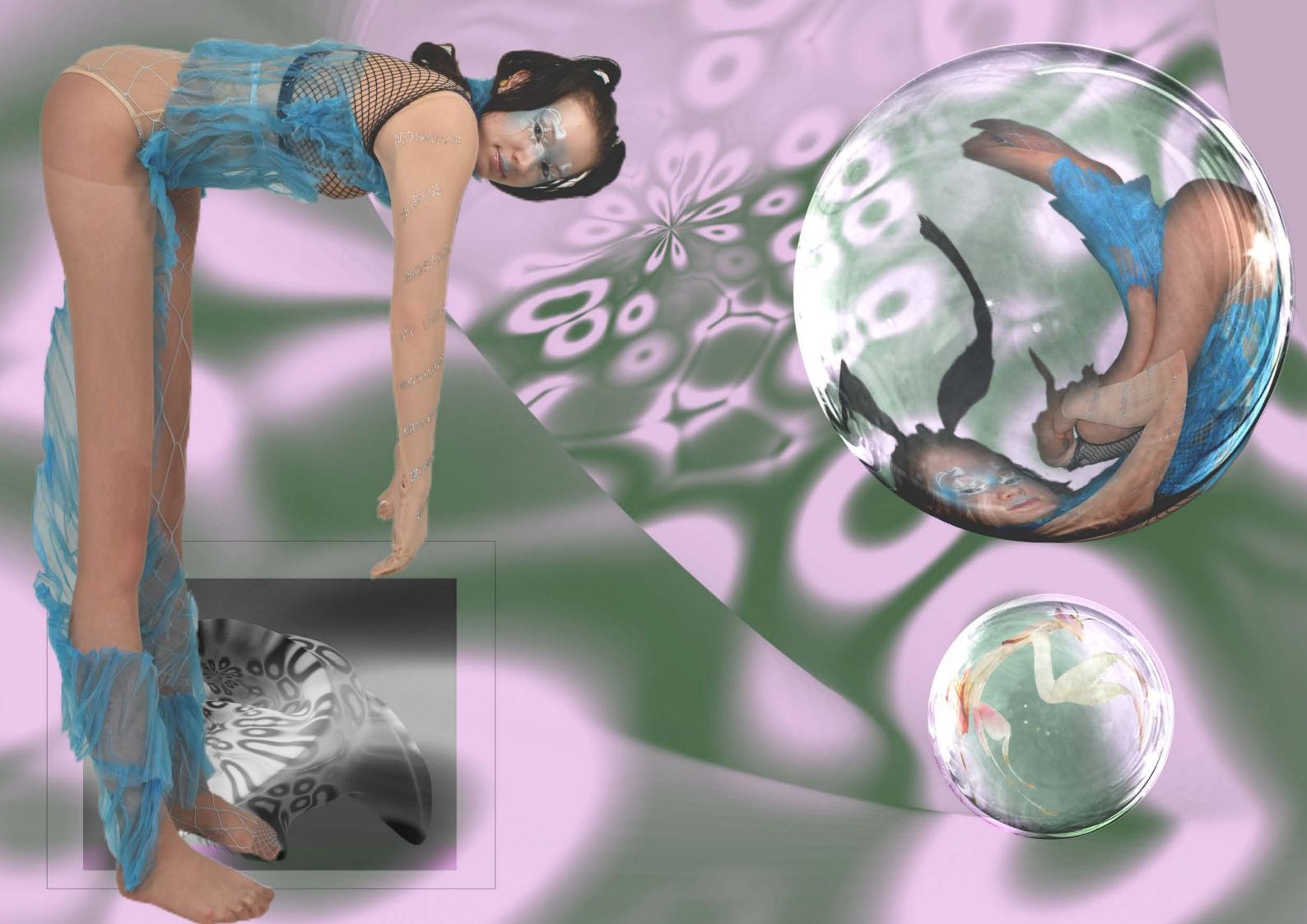
To express ourselves we find strange and out of this world ideas to cope with the feeling of being unseen and unheard, if becoming one with our emotions and surroundings means painting ourselves with fake sparkling blood in order to heal and feel at peace with ourselves we can all take a deep dive in that red sparkly ocean.

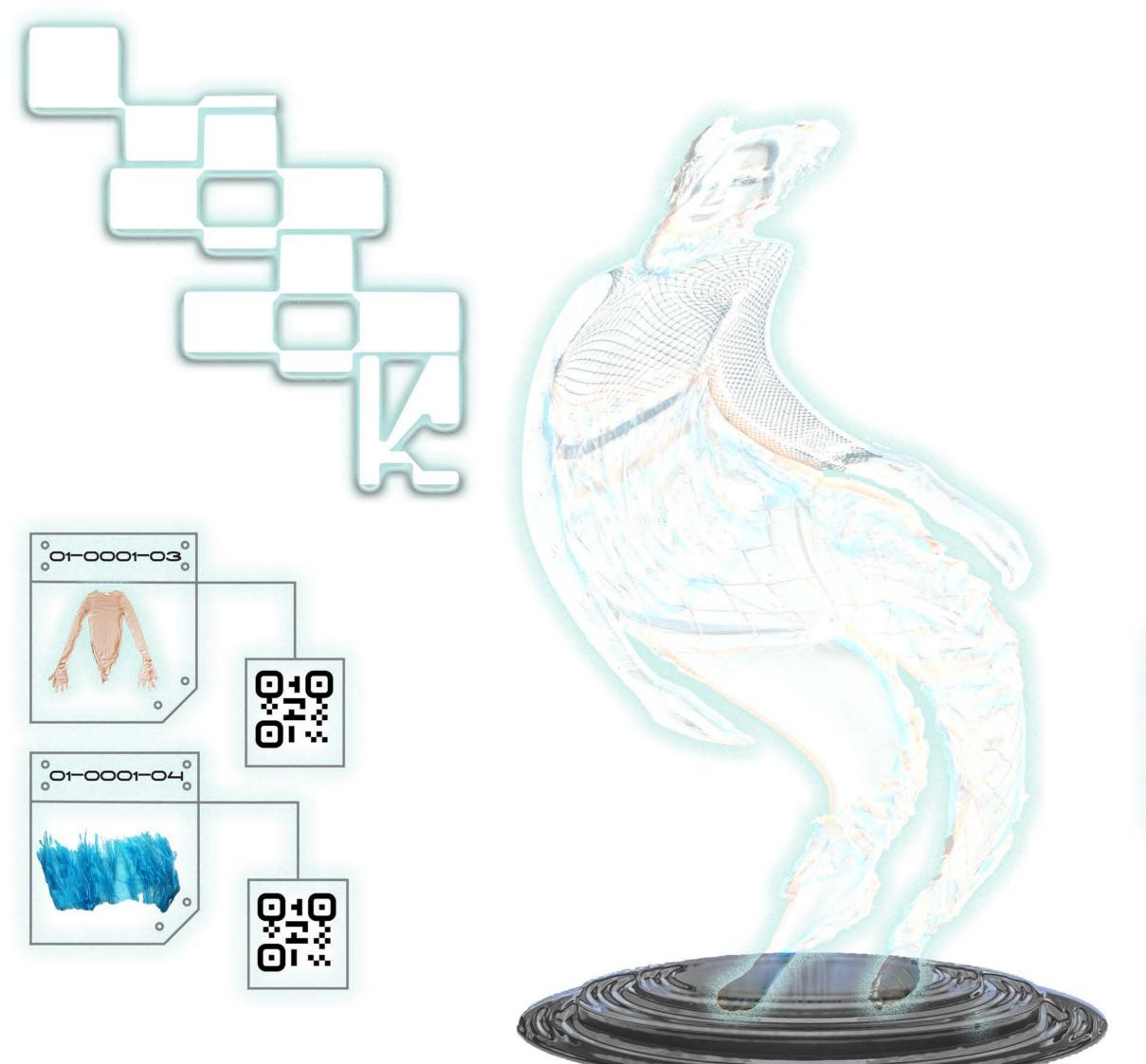
WRITTEN BY LORIAN SWART

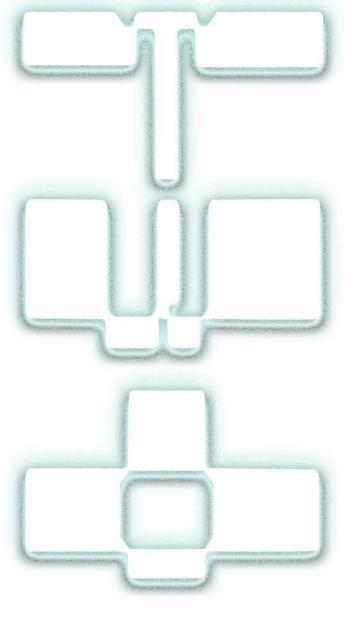
Unheard

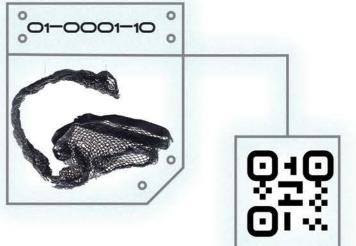




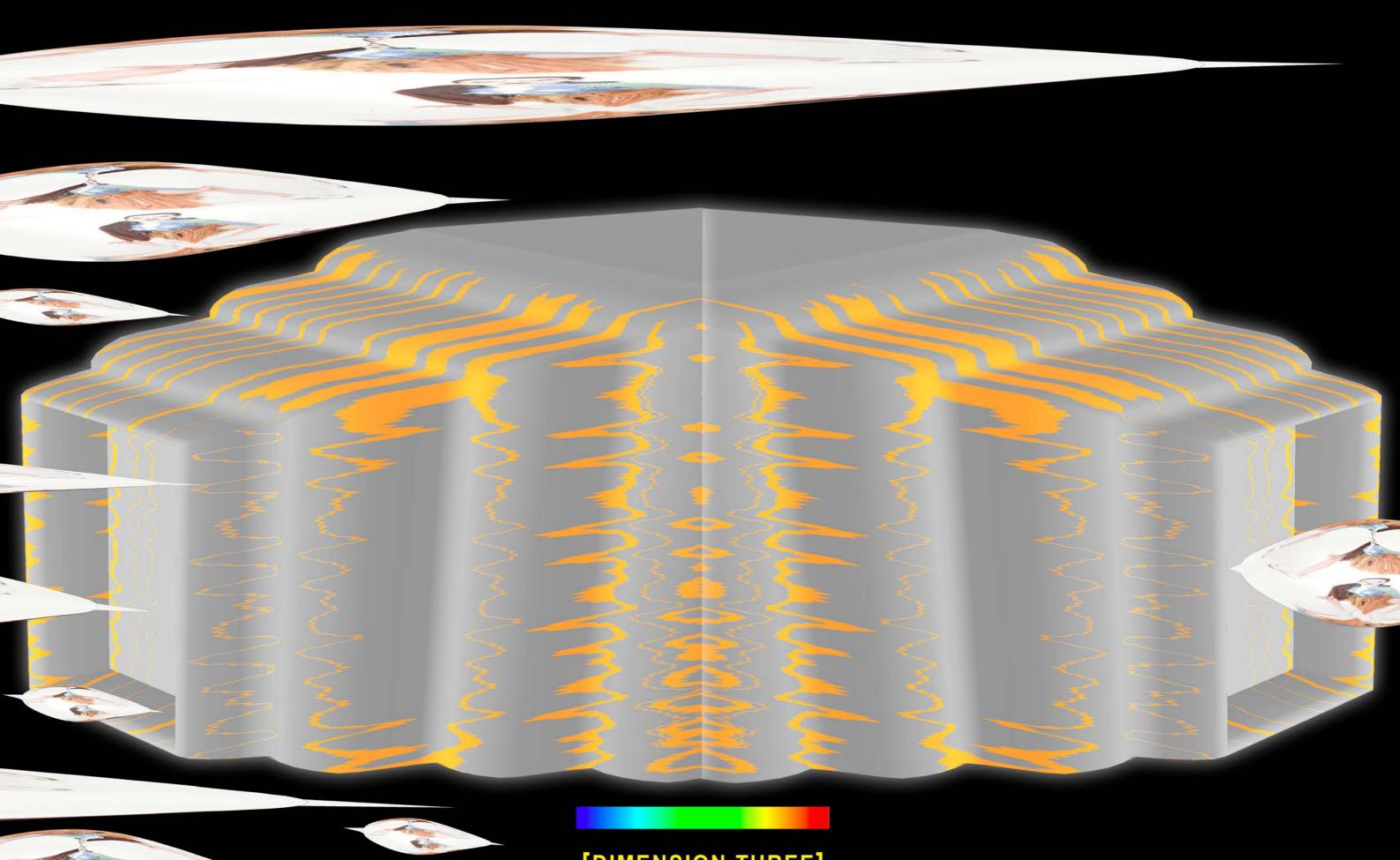












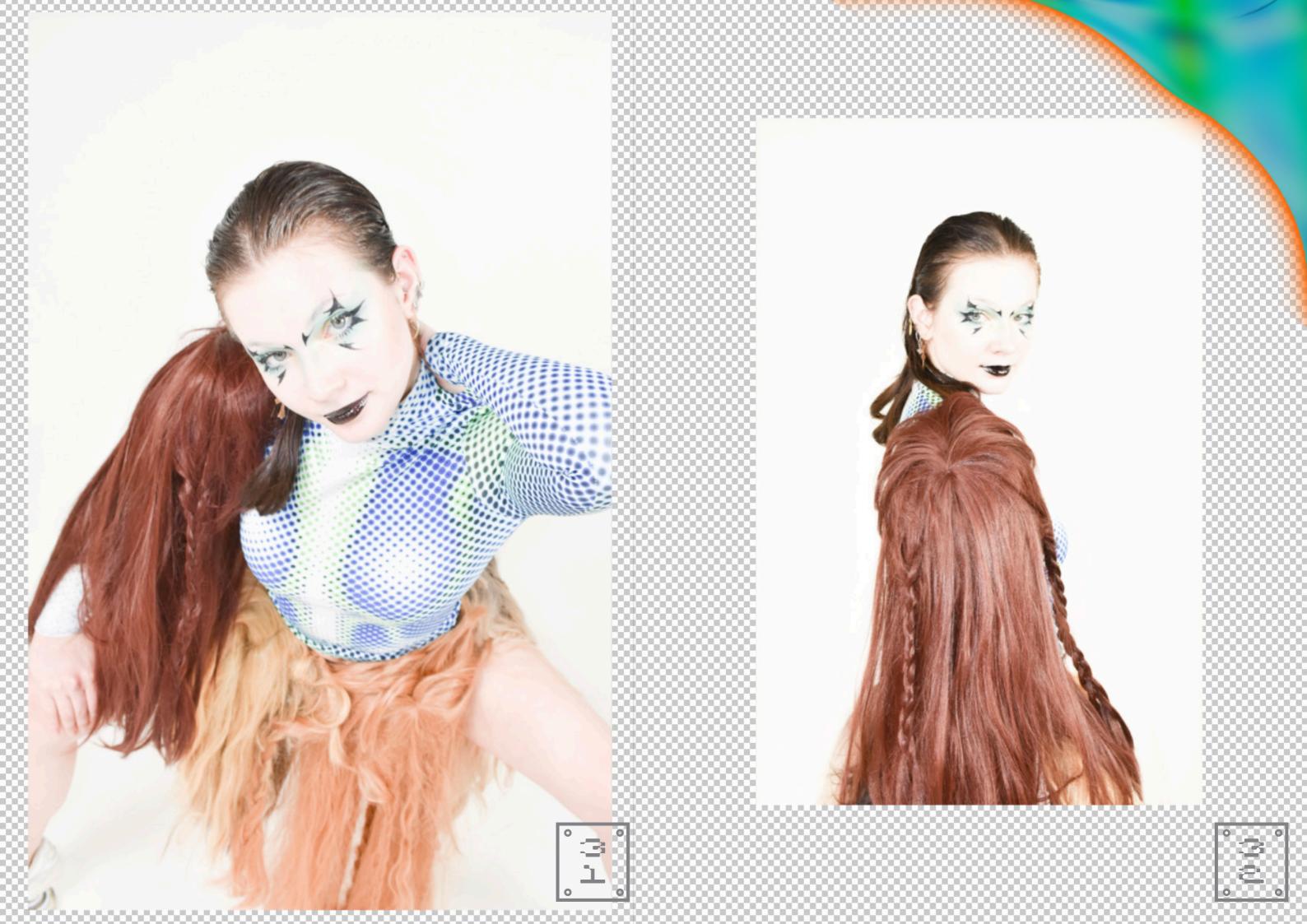


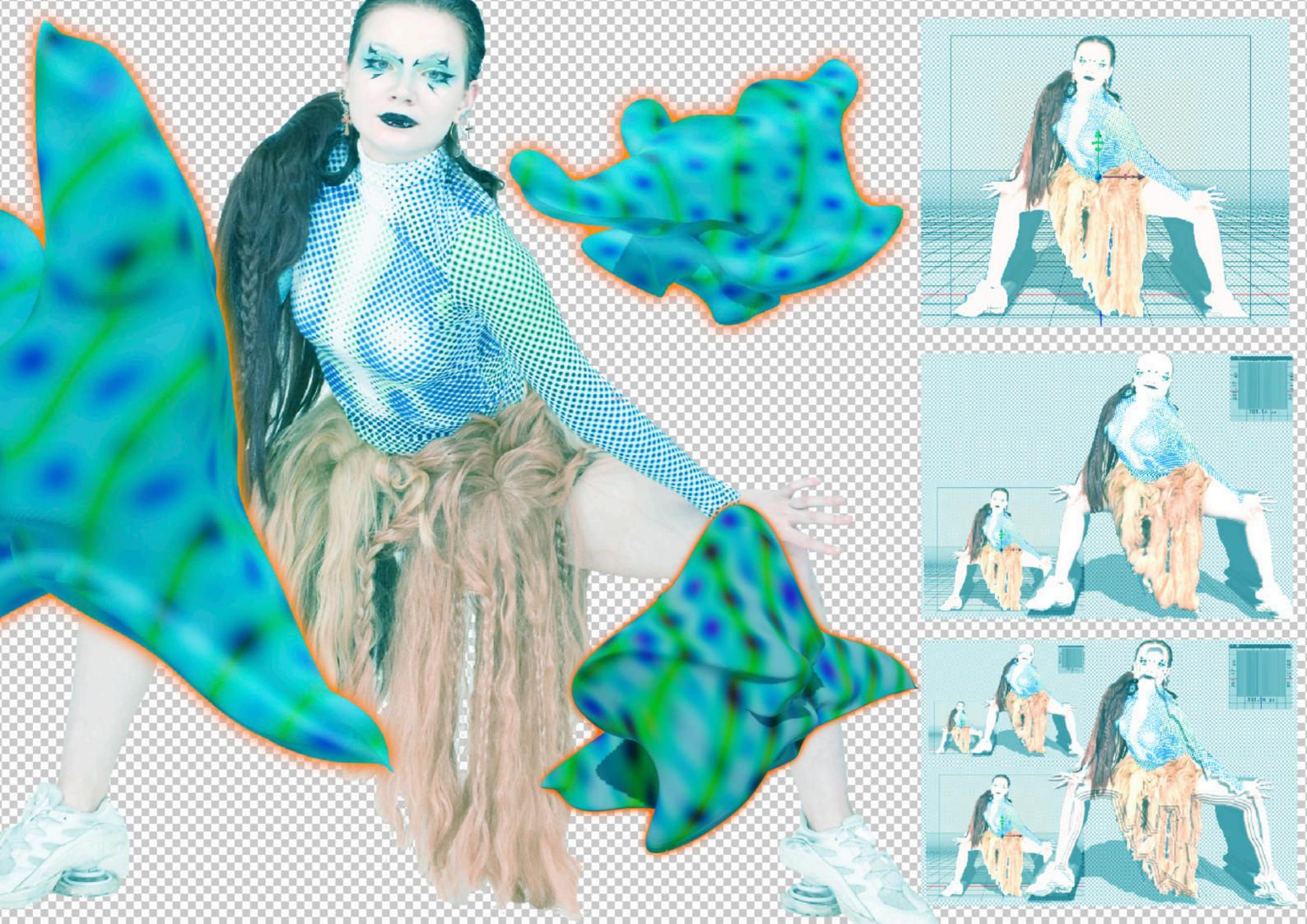
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A bright light blinds our human as they stumble into an unknown space, as the light dims the spots on their eyes disappears and a whole new world unfolds right in front of them.

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Nebula wanders around the forest of confusion, although it should make them uncomfortable and maybe even scared of the unexpected, there is a feeling of excitement. Dazzled by all that is around them, they keep on walking, their body morphing into every shape possible but it doesn't matter, everything around them moves and unfurls into something new. Is this even the humans' body, it doesn't feel like it, but it feels freeing to not be confined by the physical.





DAZZLE

Two huge ears with a knife wedged in between crushing the souls of men, a bird like creature with jugs for shoes eating a man while crows fly out it's asshole and man with a grape as a head. Bosch's painting Garden of Earthly Delights is trying to portray the entirety of the human experience on three panels, although it was meant to criticize those who fall for earthly desires I can't help but see the scenery as a goal rather than a warning.

People dancing, eating, drinking and having fun with each other not bound by the laws of physics, morphing into other worldly creatures, blending into their environment and truly being one with themselves.

The performance artist Stelarc doesn't think about the human experience, he wants to see what our human bodies are capable off and what is the limit. Hanging above a sculpture by sixteen hooks that are inserted into his body or attached to a robot. According to him our bodies will become absolete in the future, only our mind has value in this futuristic world where robots replace our bodies.

Our bodies might not really get replaced with robots, but we can elevate to become the cyborg warrior princess we thought we were as children. With modern technology we can change

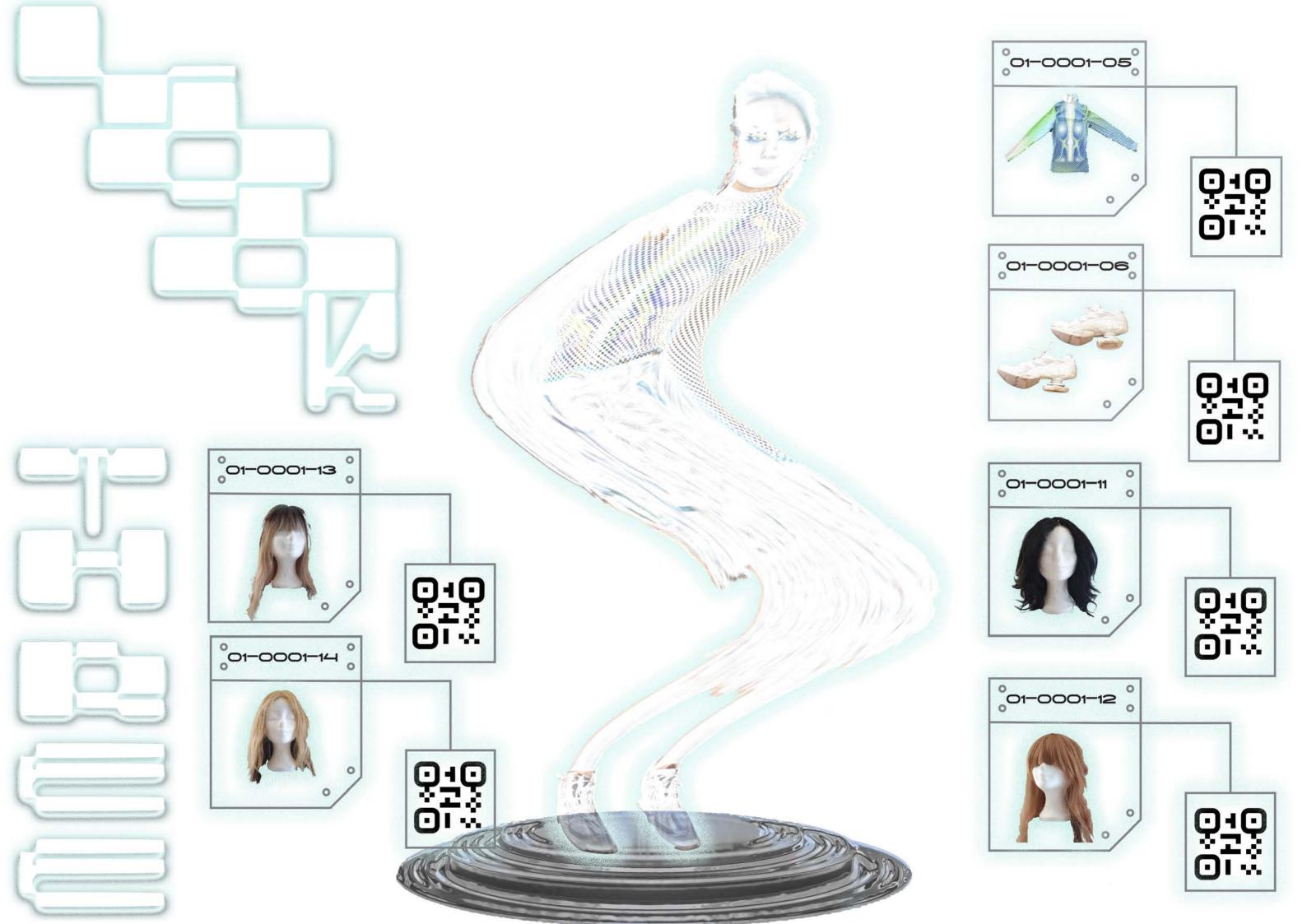
ourselves physically or digitally, body modification might be thousands of years old but only now we can morph into the fantasy creatures that we are inside. Bosch painted the human experience but failed to see there should have been a fourth panel, a panel where our future experience is depicted. Why end with the human experience when we can explore the post-human experience.

ELAW

HUMAN EXPERIENCE

WRITTEN BY LORIAN SWART

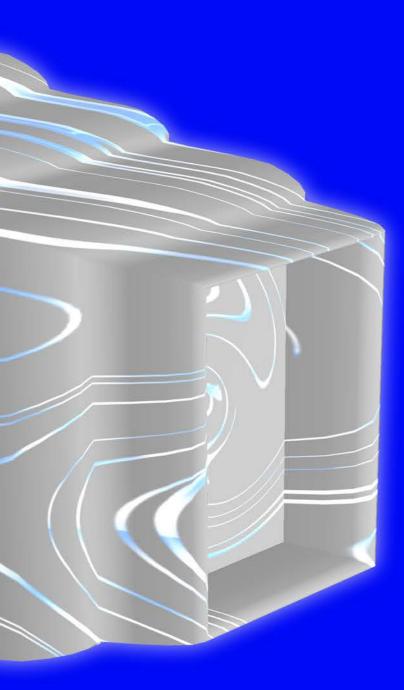




EUSION



[DIMENSION FOUR]

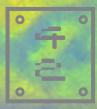


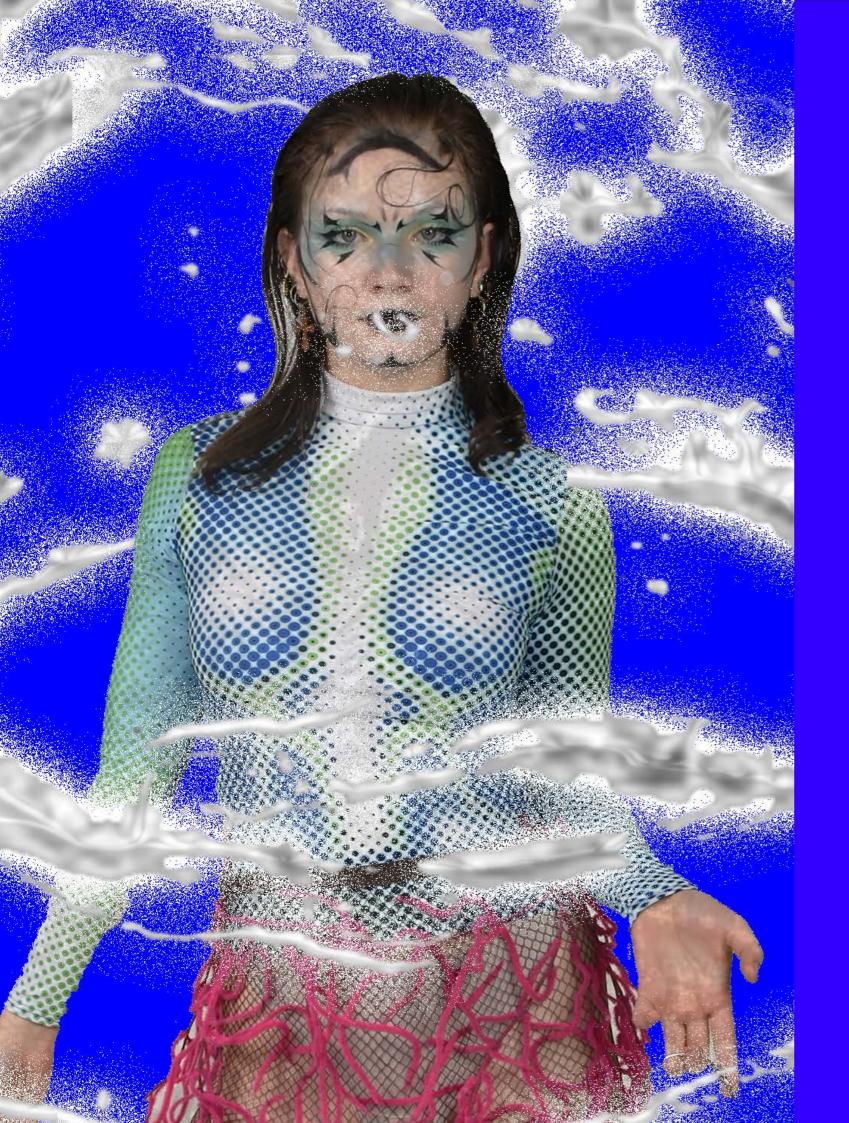
A loud sound startles Nebula, more and more sounds join until there is a symphony, it doesn't sound like music but for some reason it is intriguing. They follows the sound, a strange feeling telling them this is what you have to do, slowly the sound

disappears, and an overwhelming feeling of euphoria. Bright lights in all colours, some Nebula had never seen, beam around them. The world around them morphs, intertwines and dances with the lights. They looks around in amazement, a pure feel-

ing of fulfilment rushes through them, they realise this is not the world they are seeing, this is them.

PHOTOGRAPHS TENGTENG HO PHOTOGRAPHY ASSISTANT LORIAN SWART STYLING LORIAN SWART MAKE UP AND MODEL VASILISA IKRYANNIKOVA





Who says you can't look like a character from rocky horror picture show one day and look like Amelie the next day? Do we stay with one identity because that's just who we are or because it is easier for others to understand who we are by our looks. If we judge each other by our looks, it makes sense that changing our style many times will confuse others. The easiest way is to think with boxes, are you a man, women, do you have the traits needed to fit within these boxes. What if that doesn't feel like it is you, maybe you want to mix it a bit.

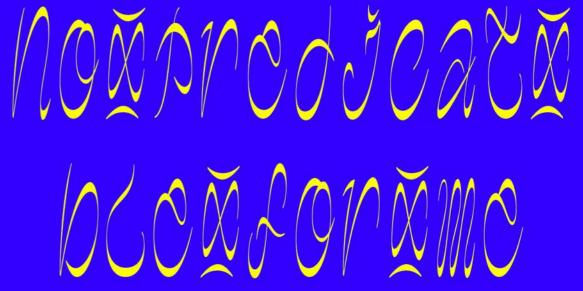
This is the case with Madame Madness, an Amsterdam drag queen who questions the rules of gender. Starting with organising a party were boys are girl and girls are boys, seeing the confusion of his guests by walking in with full drag on sparked some form of excitement and started a successful career. Slowly madam madness turned form just a pretty women into a bearded gueen, one of the biggest genderfucks you can give people.

Drag helps with exploring who you are and how you want to be in this world. Choosing to be a glittery bomb with many colours is a brave choice in a world that want you to pick just one colour. Reinventing yourself is a difficult journey but many people have walked it before us. Although the journey is bumpy the real problems starts when people around us don't let us explore our identity.

We have seen artists like Billie Eilish turn from baggy trousers and tops into tight lingerie, as she started her career from a young age it shouldn't be surprising she changes her style when she gets older. This might make sense to us, many where not happy and criticised her for changing her whole look. What people fail to see is that besides that it is normal to explore your identity especially at a young age, is that no matter what an artists (especially women) looks like people will always

criticize them. If you can never please others with how you look and represent yourself, why not just ignore them and explore every part of your identity and become the most confusing version of yourself. Take every part and show it. Does it fit inside a box people made for you? No? good.

All I can say is go out and confuse people, why be predictable, would you watch a movie knowing what the ending will be? No, why would you, that is boring.



WRITTEN BY LORIAN SWART



