

SUMMER FLINGS

Instead of "Summer Fling" it would be more appropriate to call it "Summer Flung" as we've all had those summers where we dove headfirst into something so intensely, there was no way it could last. Much like the Sex Pistols who released their first single in May and broke up by January the next year - the extremity of the band just couldn't sustain itself.

This issue is dedicated to those hobbies, passions, summer moments of brilliance or obsession that were all but forgotten by Thanksgiving

in hopes that you'll rekindle that childhood curiosity. All of us at No Scene are seeking our next summer fling. Some want to skateboard, some are trying to recreate classic music venues out of Amazon boxes for their cats, while others might have just gotten in too deep with Carly Rae Jepsen (did Spotify really send an alert you were one of the top listeners in the world? I mean, world?). Reawaken the piece of childhood

obsession that might still lie deep inside of you somewhere behind those God damn corporate walls and join us for a Summer Fling.



You're one of Carly Rae

Jepsen's top fans worldwide

on their radio and we'll provide an

Tell us at editor@noscenezine.com or tag us on the Instagram @noscenezine. But don't send dick pics cause people hate unsolicited dick pics.

Trust us. Not a cool summer fling.



EATING LONG JOHN SILVER'S TARTAR SAUCE OUT OF THE PACKET WHILE LISTENING TO MARIAH CAREY'S DAYDREAM CASSETTE ON REPEAT. PLAYING LION KING BY ACTING OUT THE ENTIRE MOVIE WORD FOR WORD WITH MCDONALD'S LION KING TOYS. ZAZU IMPRESSION WAS ON POINT. LEARNING ALL 14 MINUTES AND 45 SECONDS OF "RAPPER'S DELIGHT". WRITING THREE ISSUES OF A DOPE ZINE THAT GOES BASICALLY UNREAD. PLAYING BAYWATCH IN YOUR POND WITH THE NEIGHBORS WHICH WAS REALLY JUST YOU RUNNING IN DRAMATIC SLOW MOTION TO RESCUE THE DROWNING PERSON. BAYWATCH ALTERNATED WITH THE GAME SEALS WHERE YOU JUST PRETENDED TO BE SEALS ON THE DOCK...

Too Fat Fluing Flings that were just way too much sold to sustain over one sentence.

ANIMORPH BOOK SERIES (COULD HAVE BEEN AN INSPIRATION FOR SEALS?). CUTTING OFF THE SLEEVES OF ALL YOUR T-SHIRTS. THAT WINTER WAS ROUGH. GETTING WAY INTO ANYTHING WHERE THURSTON MOORE IS AN INTERVIEWEE. HOW CAN HE BE SO FUCKING ANNOYING AND I CAN'T STOP LISTENING? THE SUMMER OF 8TH GRADE WHEN YOUR MOM TAKES A SUMMER JOB AT THE GAS STATION AND YOU ATE A KING SIZE TOOTSIE ROLL WITH A 20 OZ. VANILLA COKE EVERY NIGHT AT 10 WHEN SHE GOT OFF WORK WHILE WATCHING KING OF THE HILL. DRESSING UP AS CHARACTERS FROM THE CRAFT WHILE DRINKING SPARKLING GRAPE JUICE AND PRETENDING TO ACT DRUNK.



RITA MANIA

The Lime-a-Rita. A small, sickeningly sweet drink with a deceiving punch. One summer, a band practicing in a rundown paper mill consumed countless, COUNTLESS Lime-a-Ritas and filled the practice space with the tiny can carnage. This is their story (members: JB, BriBear and Kumquat).



DO YOU REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME YOU HAD A LIME-A-RITA?

"I heard tales that they existed and was curious because I don't like beer but wanted something portable. I hate margaritas, so it was more out of convenience than taste. And the practice space was hot as hell in the summer while smelling like a grandpa's toolkit." - JB

"JB brought the Lime-a-Ritas, original lime. But remember that time we had that Golden Monkey?" - BriBear

"We couldn't even play [while drinking Golden Monkey] because there were just introspective moments of silence. It was like drinking shots of whiskey.

BriBear just stopped playing drums at one point. But I always loved the Lime-a-Ritas - especially the mango flavor." - Kumquat

IF YOU WERE TO WRITE A SONG ABOUT LIME-A-RITAS, WHAT MUSIC GENRE WOULD YOU SELECT?

"It should be hip hop. They're pretty down. They're like V8 but get ya drunk. Ya Rita lookin' ass bitch [not sure how that fit into the story but it could not be ignored by the reporter]." - Kumquat

"Mashup with hardcore and hip hop. But maybe each flavor had its own genre.
- BriBear

DID YOU EVER CONSIDER THAT LIME-A-RITAS HELD YOU BACK FROM CREATING THE HARDCORE BAND FOR YOUR GENERATION?

It's easy to blame those, but it was just my lack of ambition." - Kumquat

"It only helped. We were that much closer because of the Lime-a-Ritas. But maybe we just needed the passionfruit-a-Rita and we could have been the next Trash Talk [listen to "Leech" to get a sample of Trash Talk]." - BriBear

I blame Ritas for most of my life's shortcomings." - JB

** WOULD THE BAND HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF THE DRINK OF CHOICE HAD BEEN TRULY OR WHITE CLAW?

"That alcoholic aspirin water?" - Kumquat

"I just had a Truly for the first time and really liked it." - BriBear

"BriBear's got to drink his estrogen supplement." - Kumquat

[laughs] I would have arrived in a dress." - BriBear

"But like a 1992 prom dress with a poufy bottom and a weird faded pink color." - JB

He'd probably be an amazing drummer. No longer burdened by the bounds of gender." - Kumquat

Wouldn't even see my feet move, just my hands. What would my moniker be?'
- BriBear

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO SOMEONE CONSIDERING DRINKING A LIME-A-RITA?

"Be careful because you don't know the forces you are tampering with." - Kumquat

"Do not do a Lime-a-Rita enema. Cans might be proper size but..."

a-BriBear

"Don't take shots of grape tallboy Rita." - JB

"Pairs best with a strawberry Pop-Tart. Or a frozen Toaster Strudel. Still in the foil looking package. That's where you get the most benefit."

- BriBear

I always thought brown sugar Pop-Tarts paired better." - JB



Camp Firewood rekindles memories of crying arts & craft teachers, attitude ridden lifeguards, and cafeteria chefs with Vietnam flashbacks, but it also reminds us of a very wise Can o' Vegetables.



AQUARIUS (JAN 20 - FEB 18)

That end of the year softball game is kinda trite. Just go eat a Popsicle instead.



PISCES (FEB 19 - MAR 20)

Abby isn't really interested in you. Give her a stick of gum and she'll make out with anyone.



MARCH 21 - APRIL 19)

You know you're number 1 - so you give that hot girl at camp your favorite flannel.



TAURUS (APRIL 20 - MAY 20)

It was a war we couldn't win.



GEMINI MAY 21 — JUNE 201

You're the definition of summer montage - learn that jazz step, run that race, cut your shirt into a midriff, all in one 2 minute lick.



(JULY 23 - AUG 22)

It doesn't matter who backs you up on Godspell, but you gotta wear your movement clothes.



LIBRA (SEPT 23 - OCT 22)

This is a time when you are trying to hide yourself from yourself you have to find a new way.



He's not going to care that you're bowlegged.



CANCER
(JUNE 21 - JULY 22)

If she tastes like a burger, don't make out with her.



VIRGO (AUG 23 - SEPT 22)

Fondle those sweaters and hump that fridge. Be honest with yourself this summer.



SCORPIO CT 23 - NOV 21)

If you want to smear mud on your ass, this is the summer to smear mud on your ass.



SAGITTARIUS (NOV 22 - DEC 21)

Of course you think astrophysics is a blast, but you need to go watch the capture the flag game with the normal kids.



Two monumental events happened to me in 1994: Nancy Kerrigan & Tonya Harding participated in the Winter Olympics and Weezer's Blue Album was released - a lethal combination when mixed in a 10-year-old's brain with a pair of rollerblades on her feet. The blade raid was on in the summer of 94.

Casey Kasem's Top 40, just wasn't enough anymore. Ace of Base was for amateur rollerbladers. I knew Weezer's "Buddy Holly" would be the obvious choice for my short program, but I somehow envisioned that Weezer would cut me a slightly shorter version of "My Name is Jonas" to really floor the crowd. "Oh, we never expected My Name is Jonas. What an innovator," I imagined the crowd whispering to each other as I kicked my triple toe loop into high gear and dramatically threw my arms to my side in the parts where the drums kicked in. And oh yeah, I put that triple toe bullshit at the beginning, mother fucker. And of course I would do a spin of increasing velocity at that part about midway during the "workers are going home" repetitive lyric.

Now, I had considered switching up the short program with a track from Green's Day "Dookie" (another summer favorite). However, even though I had no idea "Longview" was about masturbation, I somehow had the wherewithal to know it wasn't appropriate to be blaring it in my driveway on a tiny cassette/radio combo, while trying to hold my foot behind my head like Nancy Kerrigan. So, the entire program was Weezer themed.

On a clear day, I could not stop rollerblading. It was my job. I didn't even have a fantasy that I would one day be an Olympic ice skater, I was living the dream right then. When my mom called me in for lunch, I just rollerbladed into the house as quietly as possible to grab the turkey on whole wheat and a Fresca and wheeled right back out. I'm pretty sure I took home 7 gold medals that summer in driveway figure skating.

01110



THE ONLY THING HOLDING YOU BACK FROM BLADING IT UP THIS SUMMER IS A RAD PLAYLIST!

Celebrate the height of blading from 94-98 with these sweet jams to increase your speed down the hill or land that imaginary toe loop. Kick it off with the most underrated choice for an ice skating routine, through some motorhome favorites, take a Vanilla Coke and Tootsie Roll break with "1979", and close our your program with a dramatic rendition of "Cryin'." Perfect 10s all around.



Listen to the **SUMMERFLING** playlist on Spotify at: no-scene.com/playlist/3

Weezer - My Name is Jonas

Mariah Carey - Fantasy

Quad City Dj's - Space Jam

Godsmack - Whatever

Green Day - Longview

Skee-Lo - I Wish

Ace of Base - All that She Wants

Beastie Boys - Body Movin'

Soul for Real - Candy Rain

Lisa Loeb - Stay (I Missed You)

The Smashing Pumpkins - 1979

Real McCoy - Another Night

Montell Jordan - This is How We Do It

Aerosmith - Cryin'

Coming up for the fall issue:



Playing all the songs you hope to never hear again and spinning your heart into the darkest place it's ever been. Bauhaus sounds like a nursery rhyme compared to digging 6 feet down into this playlist.

Filled with crucial goth cuts and unidentified animal sounds, well, you'll need another stick of eyeliner just to keep up.

IN SUPPORT OF THE ALL ART IS HERE 2024 TOUR



Too depressed from an impending world plague or exhausted from protesting for human rights to discover your summer fling? Well, keep your mask on and take this quiz to make your summer a little less shitty.

1. HOW MUCH TIME ARE YOU WILLING TO DEDICATE TO YOUR FLING?

- A. As long as it takes, baby. I could go into winter!
- B. Eh, a month. Long enough to miss it.
- C. A day? I struggle with commitment.
- D. Time is of the essence.

2. WHAT NOISE DOES A TURTLE MAKE?

- A. A long low fart noise
- B. A Mariah Carey high note
- C. Bauhaus because turtles have to be Goth as fuck for living as long as they do
- D. The sound of dial-up

3. WHAT'S YOUR ACTIVITY LEVEL?

- A. I threw a Frisbee once.
- B. Does walking away quickly from

people that may recognize me in the grocery store count as activity?

- C. I look like Doyle from the Misfits. I am the face of activity. And horror.
- D. I start my day with a set of old timey calisthenics like a power stance with vigorous alternate toe touching.

WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE TREAT FROM AN ICE CREAM TRUCK?

- A. Push-pop, but only the orange Flintstones variety or no dice.
- B. Dipped cone even though that shell is probably liquid cancer because how else could it just harden like that? Totally worth it.
- C. Ice cream sandwich because it takes a mathematician to eat it at just the right speed to not get a brain freeze while also not getting a puddle of mush in your hand by the end.
- D. Bomb-pop as I am a patriot with classic dessert needs.

5. YOUR BEST FRIEND INVITES YOU TO LIVE IN A PARKED TRAILER WITH HIM FOR THE SUMMER. WHAT DO YOU BRING WITH YOU?

- A. Beef Jerky and old WWE VHS tapes
- B. Compressed air, 5 rolls ofnickels, and an expired driver's license
- C. Legos, Fruit-by-the-Foot, and that toad you found on the sidewalk

D. A Daily Racing Form, rubber bands, and an oatmeal cream pie





Mostly Ass

A book Club like the old Scholastic Book Club where if you read the most books you got a Pizza Hut personal pan pizza.



Mostly Bs: 💊

Scat singing. You're all alone. Now's the time to "skeet sqwab ah do" all summer long.



Mostly Cs:

Geode excavation (just a fancy term for finding some dope rocks and smashing them with a hammer so you feel like you just found secret diamonds).



Mostly Ds: 💜

Training for the 2021 Nathan's Hot Dog Eating Contest



Mix of Alle

Vacation bible school (sorry)



As and Bs:

Re-reading the DaVinci Code and then watching the 2006 film with Latin subtitles



Cs and Ds:

Redeeming your unused sky miles for a lifetime subscription to Cat Fancy as well as some back issues to get caught up on the ever evolving cat trends.



A 14yr old boy and his 1970s motorhome - what could be a sweeter union? Our subject (who prefers the alias Dr. Thunder) spent one soda fueled summer with his best friend in a trailer a mere 20 feet from his home. This is Dr. Thunder's greatest summer fling.

WHAT WERE THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT YOU CAME UPON THIS TRAILER?

I think it was the summer of 9 th grade and my dad bought a shitty motorhome from the neighbor that was built in 70s. It smelled like mildew. We took it down to 0tter Creek one time with family, but it overheated. Then it was just parked in our side lawn.

HOW LONG BEFORE YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH THE TRAILER?

Love at first site. I liked it better when we were driving. It's indescribable.

ONCE THE TRAILER HAD ITS FIRST AND LAST VOYAGE, HOW DID YOU MAKE IT YOUR OWN?

Once the PlayStation and TV we're moved in, my friend Adam and I would hang out there [Tekken 3 on heavy PlayStation rotation]. My parents would store all sodas in the trailer. Sucked down 12 sodas a day.

Kroger off brand - ones seared in my brain are Mountain Mist and Dr. Thunder [no relation to our subject]. Oh, and I brought the boom box out there Space Jam soundtrack (maybe first CD I ever owned). Hello Nasty [Beastie Boys]. Godsmack [of course the one with the woman with the lip rings, as if there is any other]. Space Jam's great starter

CD. [Interviewer agrees and a few minutes are riffed on going to a record store and the owner pulls out Space Jam from under the counter "I've got just what you need, buddy," to a young lad.]

I was right at the start of my grunge/goth phase. I was always hanging around the goth people, but I still didn't have the looks for it. Then I got my first wallet chain from my sister. My clothes fit but were just baggy because I was scrawny. And that was pre-trench coat phase.

WHAT THREE WORDS WOULD YOU USE TO DESCRIBE THE TRAILER?

Generous, comfortable, melancholy

WAS THERE A CEREMONIAL FINAL GOODBYE FOR THE TRAILER?

My Dad sold it a couple years after that summer, but I had already grown out of going out there. Before we sold it I went to the couch, took off the cushions, and peed on it and put the cushions back.

HOW OFTEN DO YOU THINK OF THE TRAILER?

Honestly, one of the stronger memories. Anytime I think of high school, it pops up in that batch of memories. Timeline anchor point. Bound by trailer. When we got rid of the trailer, the magical spell was broken. Maybe I could find the trailer and make a documentary driving across the country and meeting locals. Searching for my friend Adam [which was discovered by the interviewer that Adam actually still lives locally. And it was also mused that John C. Reilly purchased the trailer].

INTERVIEW BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

MARTY'S

MUTORHOMES

ALL THE VACATION

+ ALL THE PREDICTABILITY.









Travel the country this summer or don't! Marty's Motorhomes provides you the thrill of sleeping on a cardboard-like bed without ever worrying about when, how much and how often you're supposed to tip the bellboy (because you'll never get it right!).

Get rid of those awkward human encounters and live your best summer in your own moving

Not keen on straying too far from home? Just park one of our sleek looking motorhomes in your front or side yard and travel mere minutes to start your summer vacation!





Marty's Motorhomes not recommended for people with allergies, Claustrophobia, fans of Limp Bizkit, people with more than two friends, people who want to "be part of society", or anyone who describes themselves as "well adjusted", or fans of PBS News Hour.

*Complementary 12-pack of Faygo if you complete the first level of the Jurassic Park game cause it's a bitch

**Note: that pisslike smell coming from the couch cushions is definitely not pee. Definitely not.



This summer fling is brought to you from the summer of 2015 when this gazpacho was batched up no less than 5 times during the summer. Nothing tastes better after a hot day of Blade Raid or playing Tekken 3 in a parked motorhome than some chilled gazpacho.

- *4 Large summer tomatoes (something from a roadside stand usually works best)
- 1/2 white onion
- * 1 cucumber
- 2 cloves garlic smashed
- * 2 tbl white wine vinegar (or red works too)
- * 1/4 cup olive oil
- * 1/2 tea salt
- ₩1/2 tea pepper
- * 1/4 1/2 red pepper flake

TOMATO JOKIN'



Papa tomato, mama tomato and baby tomato are walking to the bus stop. Baby tomato is falling behind.

Papa tomato gets really angry, goes back and squishes him and says "ketchup".

HOW-TO PROPERLY DRINK A LIME-A-RITA

Coarsely chop the vegetables and put in a bowl with the other ingredients and mix together. Chill for one hour. Puree and serve cold.

- 1. Store in a warm area like a garage or condemned building that your band rehearses in.
- 2. Drink right from can. Ice is for amateurs.
- 3. Pairs well with untoasted Pop-Tarts.

SEND US YOUR SUMMER FOOD FLINGS BY TAGGING US ON IG MOSCENEZINE