

SCRIPTUS



ISSUE 29

Scriptus

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Disclaimer:

Scriptus is written, edited and designed entirely by the students of Amsterdam University College. The news magazine does not reflect or express the official views of AUC. Comments, questions and criticisms are welcome at scriptus@aucsa.nl.

Dear all,

Welcome to the new and improved Scriptus! This year we're working on not only printing, but producing quality writing, both literary and educational, for the community to enjoy. In this issue of Scriptus you can expect some amazing works of poetry, short stories and informational articles about what's going on at AUC and outside the bubble this season. We're happy to disclose an exclusive interview with Erinc Salor and a piece written by the ASAP initiative against sexual assault. The Eyyy Youu Chill column by the Sesh Gremlins is back with a tribute to the legendary Facebook group. And we're including a yummy recipe and some gorgeous photos by RAW.

So, what's new at Scriptus?

Scriptus has been working diligently since the beginning of the semester to recruit new members and we can finally report that all the necessary roles are filled. With the addition of our designer, editors, treasurer and a few columnists we've been able to finally publish this issue.

This is the first edition of the all new mini-Scriptus! This miniature magazine is only 20 pages long, printed in a smaller format but jam packed with excellent content. The next issue will be full size, 32 pages and completely in color so expect a heavier focus on art and visuality in the new year.

For the first time ever, Scriptus will soon be launching an online platform to publish articles whenever they are ready. You can expect this to be up and running after the winter holidays, so you'll have something to distract yourself with during those 3-hour intensive classes.

That's all for now, lots of love from your co-chairs,

Adri & Neda

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Spare

*written by Nada Elbahi
illustrated by Nelly Marie*

Glasses perched on a table,
under the sunlight, they gleam shiny and new,
clearing and sharpening the view
showing you what you never knew
seeing you, seeing me, they fit like no other pair
perhaps we should always keep a spare,
in the second drawer of the old chest
next to the sweater that itches and reddens your skin,
but it's needed to protect you from the wind,
from the chill that creeps into your bones.
My glasses hang on a broken piece of wire,
beautiful but fragile, laying on the floor
for those who come to adore,
one comes too close with a slip of the foot,
and breaks it from the root,
fixed once, twice, and again.
I keep it in the drawer of my nightstand,
next to a small box, dusted with the pain
of passing time. But every now and then,
whispers of words tug my mind, recalling the dreams
I've tried to hide, sometimes too strong
and with the pull of the tide
I look inside and relive what has gone by.

Fall to winter

*written by Sophie Sutherland
illustrated by Neda Summers*

The transition of fall to winter is one of grace,
and unobtrusive.
Leaves tumbling down from the trees
in a plethora of hazel and amber.
Golden rays peeking between the now bare trees
suddenly disappear behind pale clouds,
And a wave of frost chases away
the remnants of life; to hibernation.
And while nature copes in its mysterious ways,
humans begin to hole up in their
big blocks of cement. Fireplaces sending
puffs of smoke out of chimneys,
melting snowflakes
tenderly
falling from the heavens.

On the 22nd of September 2018, AUC experienced the loss of a legendary group: Eyy Youu Chill. This network of AUC's drug users served as a place for students to find long papes after a night out, or a dealer with limitless choices; basically it was a gold mine. Members would often search for connections in other cities: whether you needed to rave in Paris or procure weed in Fiji, Eyy Youu Chill had your back. Besides a network for all things R-rated, Eyy Youu Chill connected stoners, functioning alcoholics, weekend drug addicts and allowed all of these groups to share methods of consumption and advice about how to deplete your brain cells in the safest way possible.

But alas, the beginning of the 2018 school year brought the end of an era. So far this year, no similar group has popped up on my radar (if it exists-- let me know). The Excellent and Diverse People of AUC has received a few posts asking for a pill to help students pass an exam in 3 hours or benzos to relax afterwards, however the majority of drug content has disappeared from AUC's online presence.

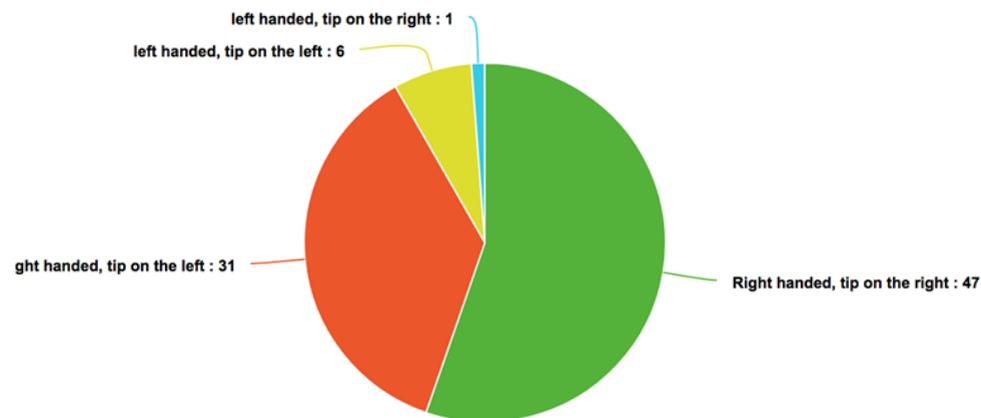
For this obit, I conducted a few interviews and discovered a few intriguing stories of Eyy Youu Chill lore. One user admits, "I was once giving away a free ticket to Tomorrowland to anyone on the group who could help my cousins find pills in Belgium. They needed pills and had a few extra tickets since a few of them got their visas rejected." Apparently, the group was not about to help in this situation, but the cousins found their pills anyway. Another member of the group told Scriptus, "Once, this 4th year girl came to buy a tiny bit of weed from XXXX's room and she said that her plan was to 'make art, eat good, and be happy' after graduation." Eyy Youu Chill acted as a network connecting first years to fourth years and everyone in between.

Luckily enough, Scriptus conducted some research in Eyy Youu Chill at the end of last year before the demise of the group. As I was rolling a joint with my lefty friend, he commented that I, a righty, rolled with my tip on the left-- a trait he claimed was exclusive to left-handed people. After

Eyy Youu Chill

An Obituary

From which side do you roll cigs/joints from ?



debating this fact for a few minutes, we decided to turn to the community for answers. We asked users which side they rolled their cigs/joints from and which hand they used dominantly. We received 85 responses and our numbers prove that there are many more rightys than leftys in Eyy Youu Chill. Furthermore, the relatively equal spread of right-handed-left-tippers and right-handed-right-tippers demonstrates that there doesn't appear to be a correlation between a smoker's dominant hand and which side they roll from.

Rumor has it that Eyy Youu Chill group was deleted due to "legal reasons," which is of course understandable and we at Scriptus understand the risks that creating and promoting this type of community entails. However, Eyy Youu Chill offered a quirky space for many students to find a community where they could consume in moderation and therefore, I hope a similar space will emerge soon.

R.I.P. Eyy Youu Chill, you are missed.
The Sesh Gremlins.

**Update: a new Eyy Youu Chill group has been born, you can join it at [eyy_youuu_chill](https://www.instagram.com/eyy_youuu_chill) 2.0*

ASAP

ASAP written by Claudia Tara Dicus & Gabriella Thompson

illustrated by Amber Roos

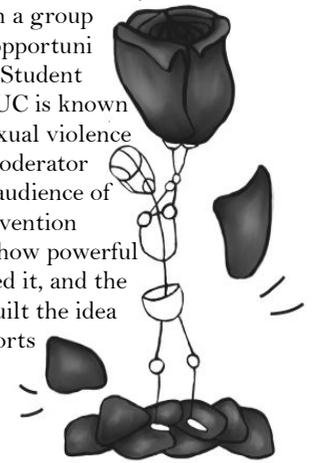
Grown from a necessity expressed by students and staff alike, ASAP is AUC's program against sexual violence, that aims to raise awareness of both the extent of the problem and the helplines available to those who experience it. In its first year as an official Community Project, ASAP has grown from a set of bystander workshops in collaboration with peer support to taking the first steps into making its mark as an organization of its own. It has been a year of substantial successes, but also one of consistent struggle because of the persistent resistance that arises when dealing with a subject with as much emotional content as sexual violence. Nonetheless, through the organization of numerous events during an Awareness Month, continued efforts on institutional change, and a successful collaboration with students at the PPLE department of the UvA, we are ending this academic year on an optimistic note.

Sexual Assault Awareness Month, also known as SAAM, raises awareness about sexual violence. In AUC's case, ASAP established SAAM for recognizing sexual violence in the university context. Every year, organizations around the world create events and publicize the issues of sexual violence and what we need to do in order to prevent it, which ASAP, in collaboration with Peer Support, did this year. 2018 created a much more significant platform for people to communicate, following the influential social movements of #MeToo and Time's Up. This year's theme was "Embrace Your Voice", which encouraged individuals and groups alike to communicate about their experiences and work together towards making a change, wherever they may be.

It was a momentous development in society to finally resist victim-blaming, and find ways to transform the culture so that it focuses more on supporting survivors instead.

At AUC, ASAP, along with the help of Peer Support, worked on organizing events each week for the entirety April, including: handing out teal ribbons (the official ribbon for sexual assault awareness and prevention), giving out cupcakes in exchange for positive messages for survivors, having an open discussion in the dorms about boundaries and consent, and hosting an Assertiveness Training with the legendary Sarita Bajnath. Each event established a new sense of meaning, enabling students' voices to flow through and show support of each other all around. Many were seen, and are still seen wearing their teal ribbons, and we managed to collect over 60 positive messages during the cupcake giveaway. The open discussion was hosted by Peer Support, initiating an understanding channel of communication to commence and remind this institution that we are here and are working very hard to make AUC as safer place. But nothing compares to the acclaimed Assertiveness Training, where Sarita worked with each participant individually and in front of the group, establishing a sense of encouragement, comfort, and validation. Each student brought up an issue where they would have liked to have been more assertive, and we worked together to find the solution and train ourselves to think more confidently and productively. This was because one of Sarita's major points focused on rather than shaming ourselves for not doing better within the original context, to remind ourselves of how detrimental victim-blaming can be, especially when it comes from our own thoughts.

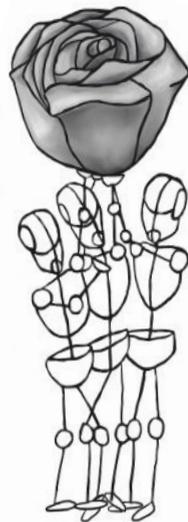
Shortly after SAAM, ASAP participated in another event on the 15th of May called "Our Bodies, Our Voice", the culmination of a year's collaboration with a group of socially engaged students at the UvA to find concrete policy opportunities for prevention. We were first connected with the team via a Student Counsellor who contacted Vinika (our Student Life Officer) as AUC is known within the UvA as the most progressive section in addressing sexual violence. The event resulted in both of us participating, Claudia as the moderator of the panel of experts, and Gabi as a speaker, working with an audience of over 50 UvA students of diverse backgrounds to brainstorm prevention policies and engagement. It is difficult to put into words exactly how powerful the experience was, both in terms of the motivation that produced it, and the responses it engendered. The women who organized the event built the idea entirely of their own volition, and the way they framed their efforts



in terms of the type of university the UvA should be -- an empathetic environment that takes responsibility for the culture and social interactions it creates, beyond the frameworks of pure education resonated with us strongly. When the night of the event came, and we looked out at this crowd of both men and women who approached the issue with sensitivity and recognition of its magnitude, a lot of the reservations we had been feeling about our work melted away. The discussions were productive and free from the lines of question with which people often aim to subvert the focus of events on sexual violence, that grow from the very heart of the problem in dealing with sexual violence. People often do not want to hear about it, and through the research presented by the speakers, as well as the brainstorm, we concluded that the only way to make people approach this problem in any real sense (because without active support from people, policy is useless), is to integrate the discussion and engagement with the topic into course material and student association initiatives. The results of the brainstorm were meticulously recorded by the team of organizers, and the report they generate from it will be integral for filling the policy vacuum that currently exists around this issue at the UvA.

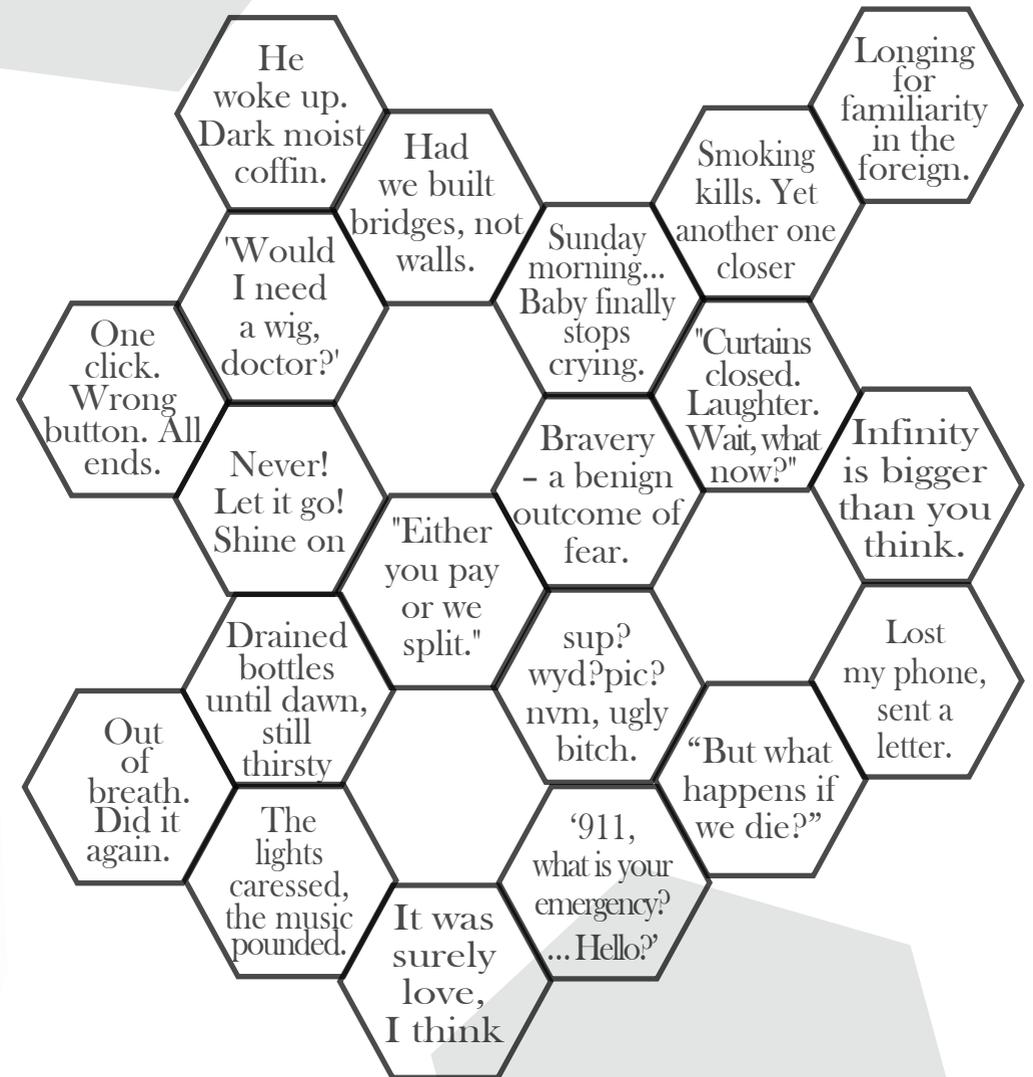
Another ongoing project conducted throughout the year consisted of developing a framework for the perpetuation of ASAP efforts over the years to come. Sexual violence is a systematic problem in society, and will not ultimately be changed through inconsistent, if forceful, movements. Instead, we have been working with various levels of AUC's institutional structure to make a concrete position available for ASAP through which the work we have already done can morph into new and greater interventions. This is a project grown almost purely out of student initiative, and as such has been fueled primarily by the energy we were willing or able to put into it. What is painfully ironic about that is the fact that of all the people fighting for this, we are the ones most connected to it on a personal level as survivors of sexual violence, and thus the most drained by it. Every empty event, every post ignored, every aversive comment on our work feels deeply personal, and strikes at a place of darkness that will always live within us. Because no one out there can say anything nearly as negative as the things we have already said to ourselves in the depth of pain and self-blame that PTSD creates.

Yet during SAAM and countless other events, people have told us that they feel as if they do not have a place in being part of this movement because they are not survivors. But that is exactly the point that leaves the responsibility of fighting for this cause to those who are the most affected in the first place. Almost everyone has a story, even if it makes us uncomfortable to recognize it as such, we understand that it feels safer to shrug it off. But this is a problem, this is our problem. This is something we can all work towards fixing because whether we like it or not, it is happening everywhere. And it is our job to do something about it. Whether you are a survivor, a friend, a witness, a volunteer, an advocate, or simply someone who accepts that this is something we need to work on -- we are a team. What ASAP works to achieve would not be possible without external contributions. And unless the system starts working with us, we cannot progress. Which is why all of you, a part of the system, are also a part of this team. The next step is up to you.



SIX WORD STORIES

By creative writing group 2



TOP FIVE study cafés IN AMSTERDAM-OOST FOR vegans



Bar Botanique

Eerste Van Swindenstraat 581, 1093 LC

Atmosphere:

super gezellig, plants add to the aesthetics couches

Food:

a few vegan options, tasty but expensive

Drinks:

the coffee is okay, lots of different soft drinks, beers and cocktails

Plugs:

not too many available, better to go with a charged laptop

Music:

chill, good playlist

Price of soy latte: €2.8

Bonus: open til late

De Jonge Admiraal

Javastraat 149, 1094 HE Amsterdam

Atmosphere:

comfy, chill, living-room vibe

Food:

vegan snacks, sandwiches

Drinks:

the coffee is good, have plenty plant-based milk options and everything else

Plugs:

Many available, but with a laptop allowed only to work by the window

Price of soy latte: €2.9

Music:

Relaxing, not disturbing, sometimes a bit weird

Bagels&Beans Oostpoort

Oranje-Vrijstaatkade 68, 1093 KS Amsterdam

Atmosphere:

comfy, quite typical and basic café

Food:

bagels, bagels, bagels many vegan options

Drinks:

excellent coffee, plenty of plant-based milk options

Plugs:

quite a few available

Music:

not disturbing, chill

Price of soy latte: €2.95

Bonus:

has many locations as it is a chain

SLA Middenweg

Middenweg 55B, 1098 AD Amsterdam

Atmosphere:

nice view from the 1st floor, but otherwise a bit sterile and not too comfy

Food:

lots of delicious and healthy meals, veggie bowls, soups and salads, but rather expensive

Drinks:

have oat milk, nice coffee, also nice juices/smoothies

Plugs:

almost by every table

Music:

elevator music, best to bring headphones

Price of soy latte: €3.3

Maslow

Carolina MacGillavrylaan 3198, 1098 XK Amsterdam

Atmosphere:

Living room of Science Park, chill, most likely will encounter friends there

Food:

lots of cheap vegan options, pitas, burgers, sandwiches

Drinks:

coffee okayish but not too good, have soy milk and other basic drinks

Plugs:

abundance of plugs, can also study on the couch

Music:

depends on who's working, but usually chill

Price of soy latte: €2.7

By Anne-Marie Dimanche

By Camille Fattal



By Quint Verschuren

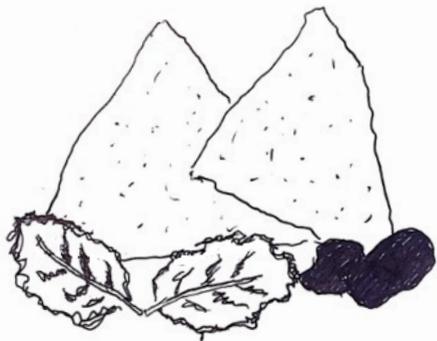
RAW MONOCHROME



By Beau Schellekens



By Rosa Stienstra



Seshnacks' Best Committee Meeting Nachos

written by Adriana Rocks
illustrated by Neda Summers

1. Get out of class, realize you've got a committee meeting that night and have to whip something up. Naturally, you're too lazy to go all the way to AH or Lidl, so you stop at Spar and browse the shelves. That's when you think back to this recipe you read and realize you can buy everything at Spar for under 10 euros!! Rejoice and pick up the needed ingredients. Get home and start cooking!

2. Dice your onions, garlic and tomatoes. Brown your onions on high heat until they start smelling dank and add your veggie meat to also brown (if your board is 100% omnivorous feel free to use real meat but let's be real, this is AUC and there's at least one vegetarian). If a dark fond develops on the bottom of the pot just add a little bit of water and scrape to deglaze (that's all flavor, don't lose it!).

3. While the meat is browning, add the spices. I used a bit of a packet of taco seasoning which I bought for about 50 cents—honestly such a bargain but doesn't pack too much of a punch. To supplement this flavor, make sure you add some chili powder, paprika, cumin, salt, pepper and hot sauce—we'll taste for seasoning later so you can adjust further. Also add garlic at this stage, any earlier and it could burn. Cook all these flavors together until your roommate comments on how great it smells.

A cheap, last minute nacho recipe for a low effort contribution to your committee dinner

4. Next, add the diced tomatoes and cook until it resembles a homogenized chili-like texture. If the mixture gets too dry add a little bit of water. Once all those flavors have gotten to know each other, drain your beans and corn and add them to the pot. Taste for seasoning and adjust to your liking.

5. The longer you keep your chili on the stove, the better it will taste. However, if you're in a hurry this is the perfect time to assemble your nachos. Start with a layer of chips at the bottom of a baking dish. Spoon on a layer of chili, then shredded cheese, then a handful of kale (veggies hell yas). Repeat with another layer of chips, then chili, cheese and kale. The point of this process is to make sure every chip has an equal distribution of yummy toppings. Do this until your dish is full.

6. Bake in the oven for about 10 minutes at 200 (ish- basically just turn on your oven and take it out when it looks delicious—you'll know.) Top with dollops of sour cream, a squeeze of lime and anything else you'd like; pico de gallo or guacamole would be awesome.

7. Bring your nachos to your committee meeting and impress your board members with the amazing meal you just made. Tell them you got your recipe from the most recent Scriptus issue and follow @seshnacks on Instagram for more delicious, uni-kitchen-friendly recipes.

Ingredients

- Onions and garlic
- Paprika
- Tomatoes
- Kale
- 1 can black beans
- 1 can corn
- 1 packet of taco seasoning
- Cumin
- Chili powder
- Hot sauce
- Salt and pepper
- Sour cream and lime for serving



Interview with
ERIN Ç

*written by Adriana Rocks
illustrated by Neda Summers*

1 **Q:** If you were a comic book character what would your name be? And superpower if we're talking heroes...

A: This is a very important question. I am terrible at naming things but my preferred superpower is invisibility.

Q: If your life was a video game what would the gameplay be like? And the end objective?

A: Considering the school oriented time-management I have to do, I am currently thinking

3 **Q:** What's your favourite class to teach at AUC?

A: All my courses are my darlings. I created and designed them, but, the one that gives me the greatest fulfilment and joy in all the ways it goes right is the Humanities Theme Course, Cities & Cultures.

Q: What game had the biggest impact on your choice to pursue the medium academically? Or if not a game- what lead you to study games?

A: My Game Studies "career" started with a conference paper on Mass Effect. So, Mass Effect it is.

5 **Q:** If you could only keep one app on your phone (apart from what comes already on it) what would it be?

A: Spotify?

6 **Q:** What is your classroom philosophy? Do you consider yourself to be a strict teacher?

A: I aspire to create a safe and inviting environment where people are heard but also the material is respected and put in the centre of the work we are doing. I think I can be stricter but I do have some non-negotiable boundaries.

7 **Q:** What are your feelings towards the canteen food?

A: I have many feelings towards the canteen food. Yes.

8 **Q:** How did you feel when you were voted AUC's favourite humanities professor?

A: I was disheartened to be honest. I don't like these kinds of polls in general and this one in particular was especially aggravating, the gender imbalance in the results was troubling and if I was the editor, I would run those results only with proper reflection on this. Also, the polls didn't show any recognition of the Academic Core team.

9 **Q:** Do you consider yourself a religious or spiritual person?

A: Nope.

10 **Q:** What do you think of AUC's claim to excellence and diversity?

A: They are good things to aspire to but I think we can be more clear, forceful and lucid with what we mean by these things.

11 **Q:** If you could offer one piece of advice to the AUC community at large what would it be?

A: Be excellent to each other!



1406

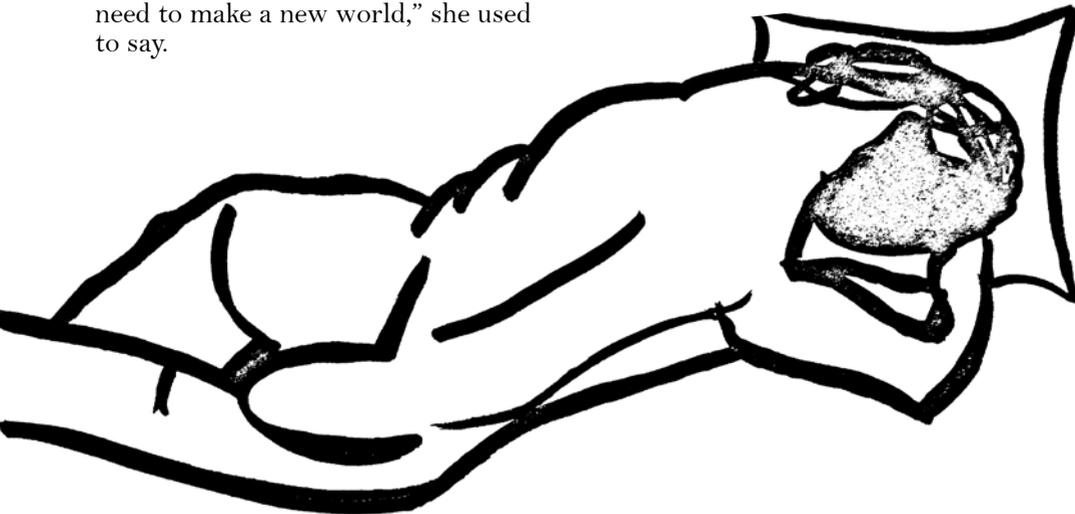
*written by Floortje Calier
illustrated by Nelly Marie*

I look at his shoulders rhythmically rising and falling back down as he lies on his side, back turned towards me. I feel calm in his presence, yet somehow also feel compelled to leave this bed. He'd fallen asleep minutes after. His arms were wrapped around me at first, but then the tossing and turning ensued. His comfort kept me from mine.

I stretch out my arms to the ceiling and look at the contours of my hands in the dark. The light from the clock on the microwave casts a shadow of them on the wall. It reminds me of the performances my grandma used to give before putting me to bed. She'd make me bring down the desk lamp from my father's study, "that's all we need to make a new world," she used to say.

Why am I thinking of my grandma right now?

He turns towards me again. There's an imprint on the side of his face from the pillow, the kind you wake up with after an unexpected and surprisingly deep nap. One arm rests peacefully above his head, the other one is draped across his chest as if the both of them together are the frame to his torso. The artificial light from the microwave clock leaves his face in a red hue. The white sheets cover him so gently that the look of him reminds me of a man cast from marble by a master like Bernini, or Sanmartino.



I swing my legs over the side of the bed. At home I cannot reach the floor as easily, but he sleeps on a mattress elevated by flipped around beer crates and so the cold laminate presses against the soles of my feet quicker than expected. The marble man grunts and then farts. A gassy starting signal to my departure.

The floor is cold and grubby. I look for my socks in the dark because I can't stand the feeling of all types of unidentified dirt sticking to my feet. I manage to retrieve one sock and slide my other foot into the tacky adidas slides he wore when he picked me up with no lighter? I try my best not to wake him as I continue my quest looking for a decent smelling t-shirt. I finally retrieve one from the pile that keeps growing bigger and bigger on his desk chair. It's large enough not to cling to any areas that definitely don't need clinging. He's quite tall and skinny and I'd rather look like a dainty little thing in an oversized shirt than a sausage wrapped in cling film, so finding the shirt for that is always quite the challenge with him. I can't decipher the text on the t-shirt but throw it on anyway and it mostly skims over my belly and hips and covers at least half of my ass.

I walk to the only window in the apartment and attempt to crack it open. It doesn't give easily and when a cold flow of air finally hits my face it's also accompanied by the unsettling screeching of metal on metal. I glance

over at mister marble, chest rising and falling constantly as ever. I hear sirens and various other city sounds. There are some loose cigarettes scattered over the window sill. I balance one between my lips, but I can't seem to find a lighter. For fucks sake. Who leaves around a bunch of cigarettes with no lighter? I head over to the kitchen and light my cigarette with one of the gas burners on the stove. The methodical ticking of the gas being released, followed by the woosh of the flame seems to slightly bother mister marble as he turns and grunts again. I take a drag from the cigarette and walk back to the open window.

"What are you doing up?" I turn around to see my man of marble come to life. Perched up on one elbow he looks at me with sleepy eyes. "Couldn't sleep," "Well, come back to bed." "No." "Come on." I take a final drag from my cigarette before I toss the remainder out the window and walk over to the bed. "Looks nicer on you than on me." He nods at the t-shirt and takes my hand, "Come back to bed." I let him pull me back in and rewrap me in his arms as he gently places kisses in my neck. He puts his head to rest in the nook between my neck and shoulder. It feels unfamiliar though he's done it a million times before. It's insincere now. "This was the last time I stayed over," I whisper. "Mm-hm."

New beginnings rise but something comes to an end

So this is it. Three years at AUC and with them, my work with Scriptus is unfortunately over. Over these three years, it has been a great pleasure to be a part of the Scriptus board. I had the honour of working with some of the most amazing people who taught me a lot along the way. I joined Scriptus board in October 2015. After I met with the board and shared my idea to start a rubric for Scriptus, they suggested me to apply for the secretary's position. I was a newbie and was very nervous to apply for the board in my first month, but I did and by doing so, I started this journey with Scriptus under an amazing and absolutely inspiring editor-in-chief Nicholas Handfield-Jones.

Scriptus has been a big part of my AUC life. From Secretary to Head Writer to Editor-in-Chief, the journey was not easy but was worth it to be able to stand where we are now. I started as EiC in May 2017 when our previous EiC left unexpectedly. At the time, there were only three people on the board including myself. Although we were struggling with both finding new members and publishing the issue, by the end of the 2016-2017 academic year we had magically managed to publish the issue and welcome five new members soon after that.

The 2017-2018 academic year had been even more difficult for Scriptus. We had to fight over and over again at Budget GAs to get our well-deserved budget. We even found a new printing company and made a deal with them to feature their advertisement so that we could continue

printing. The Scriptus budget was limited to only four issues, but we still managed to increase the quality of publications, encourage more authors to submit and most importantly, despite all the obstacles, managed to rebrand Scriptus completely. After Issue 26, we started printing 30 pages of AUContent, which meant 6 more pages for our beloved readers. But we didn't stop there. For our creative issue we worked very hard on our budget and, for the first time in history, were able to print Scriptus fully in color. 30 colorful pages of creativity were handed out unbelievably fast in less than 40 minutes during the lunch break.

Although this is only fourth publication during my time as Editor-in-Chief, I am proud to say we came quite far and for that I want to thank all the board members and contributors for putting their effort into producing a magazine that is acclaimed by so many AUC students and beyond.

It's the end of my time dear readers, but Scriptus has a long way to go. I wish you the best content in the coming years! It was a pleasure making Scriptus for you. Make your voice heard, AUC!

Finally, I want to thank every board member I've worked with during these three years. Scriptus would not be here without you all: Nick, Nicole, Yin, Josefine, Marissa, Leonie, Quinta, Laura, Clara, Zuzanna, Angela, Liene, Alma, Ashya, Floortje, Nelly, Alena, Adri.

Dear future board, I wish you more readers, more contributors, and the very best of luck! I believe in you. And remember, new beginnings rise, but something comes to an end.

*Love always,
Tekla*

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