



AKE Zine: francesstreetpress.com/ake-zine/

Editorial: Complaint Collective

As early career scholars and postgraduate students, Sara Ahmed's recent lecture 'On Complaint' (Ahmed 2018) resonated deeply in our hearts. We have all embodied, and been part of 'complaints' through our creative practices, institutional contexts, feminist and/or decolonial politics. Thus, this issue is inspired on Ahmed's work on institutional complaints. For us, and many others, it can be hard to find room for complaint within systems that are heavily controlled by those that the complaint is brought against. It often feels 'suffocating' (Ahmed 2018).

Through visual participatory methods, sociological fiction and zine-making, here we creatively and critically engage with Ahmed's 'On Complaint'. We present this AKE zine issue as a platform for complaint to exist, to exit, to become collective complaint.

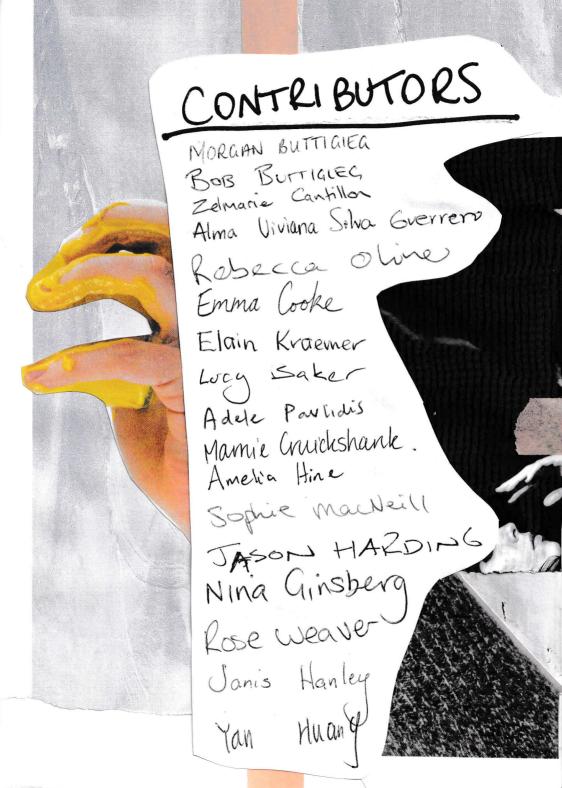
Ashleigh Watson Laura Rodriguez Castro Samantha Trayhurn

Ahmed S (2018) On Complaint. In Wheeler Centre Broadcasts. Melbourne, Australia, 24 October. Available at https://www.wheelercentre.com/broadcasts/sara-ahmed-on-complaint? (accessed 10 July 2019).

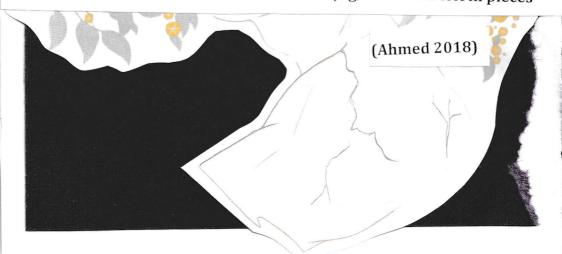
This issue of Affect, Knowledge, Embodiment (AKE) Zine is the product of a collaborative critical feminist arts/research workshop that took place at Griffith University on July 19th, 2018. The workshop was co-convened by academic and creative practitioners Dr Laura Rodriguez Castro, Dr Ashleigh Watson and Samantha Trayhurn who explored the entanglement of decolonial epistemologies, zine-making and sociological fiction. The workshop culminated with a session of collaborative zine-making in which participants applied the focal ideas of embodiment, affect and knowledge, and contributed their own creative and critical work and thoughts.



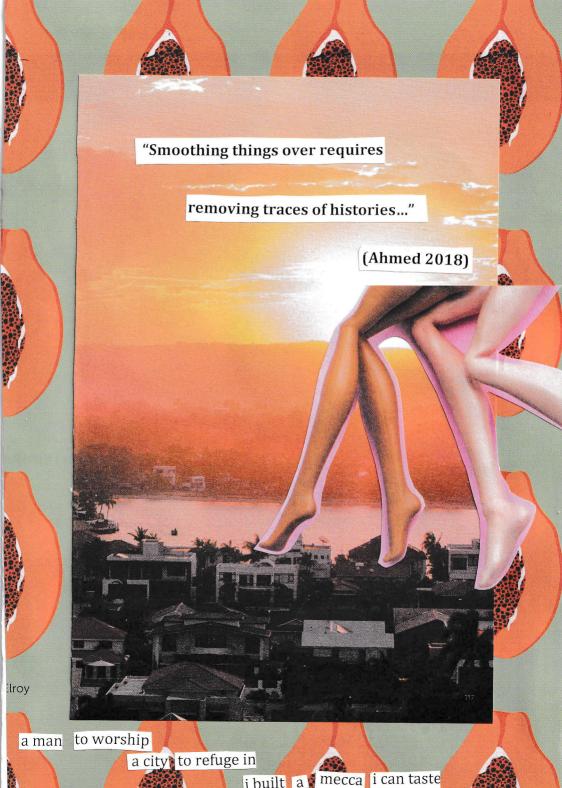














To Silence:

de Benny steek the grant of the state of the Benind closed A companied as the same a capa abutement different and the doors tree huilt; down to the same of the part of the cloistered formy, tere tong at the sex, doors with locks or defeat windows were plant that come The institution are institution are is no serious suffocating"

The Complainers are my surms purious piers"

each terminations." "Acomplain can be shattering, the company

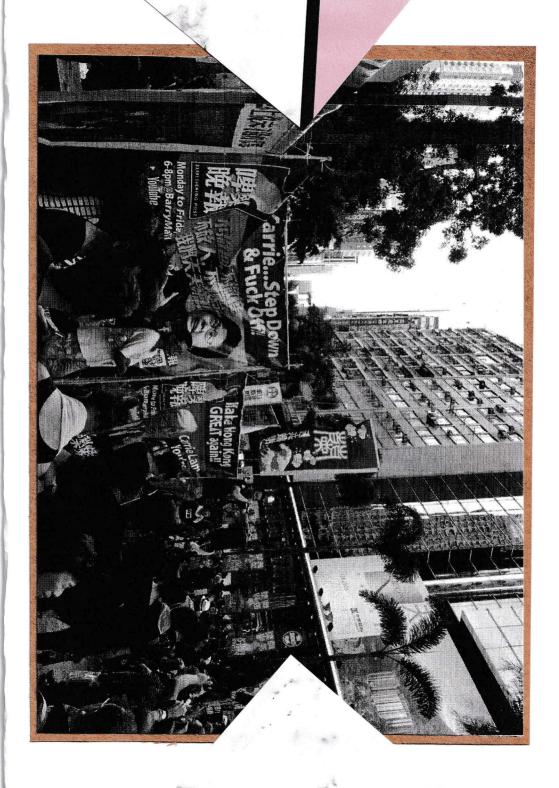
"Chip, chip, chip, the chip away at the old Block, i.e. chief they in a that chip Smearing thangs of entires Removing tracessor histories. Office shoulders"

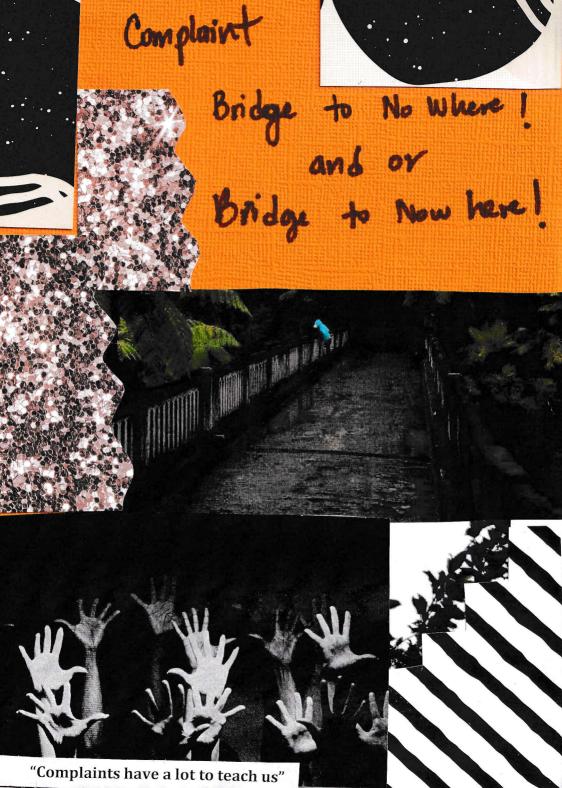
"A complaint can function threa switch, an alarmoran are states. The resistante accompany as a proposition of the company and a second accompany as a second "Tree High would take myser down by admitting to the hind of Violence be Was enacting"

The Careful! He is a in the last







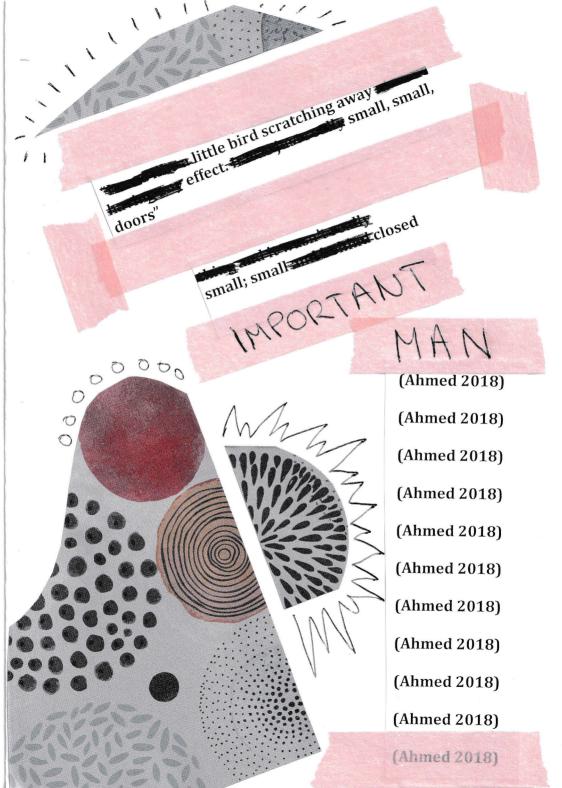












We are you

"I'm not really turned on by the grandiosity

it's

that kind of feeling,

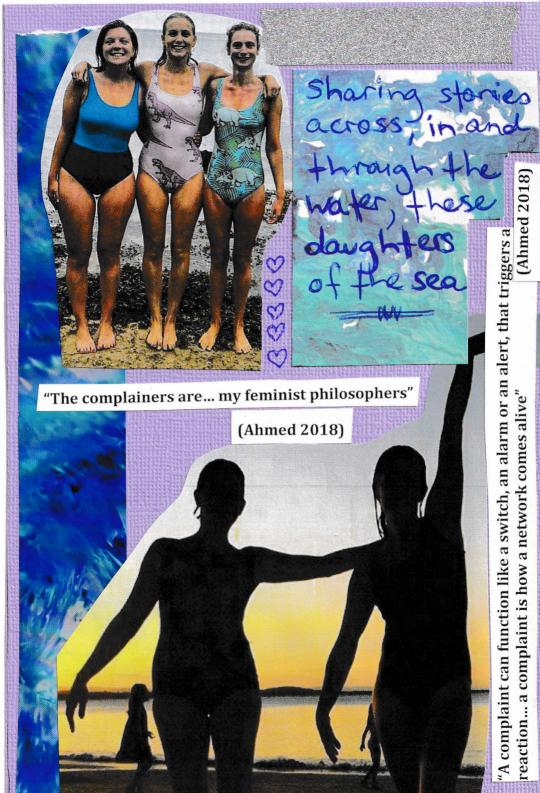
waking you up all night,

taking the time

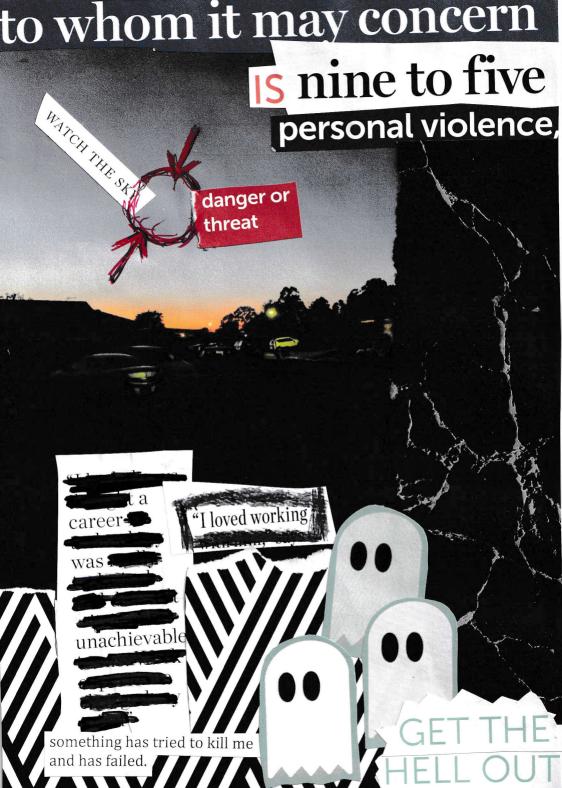
n, just like in the movies. Immediately

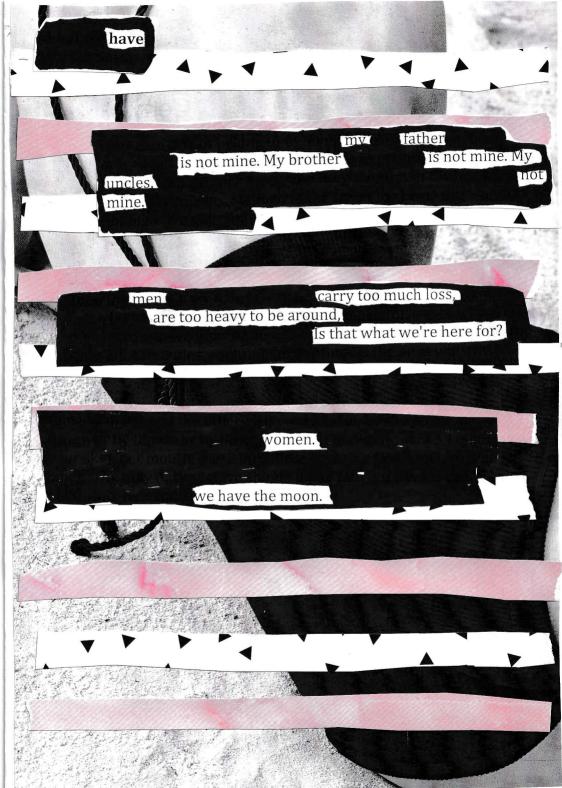
Yes. She tells me

times, but she loved it, she had an amazing times, but she loved it, she had an amazing times are here, the sleep-ins and the slow stately talking to my best friend.

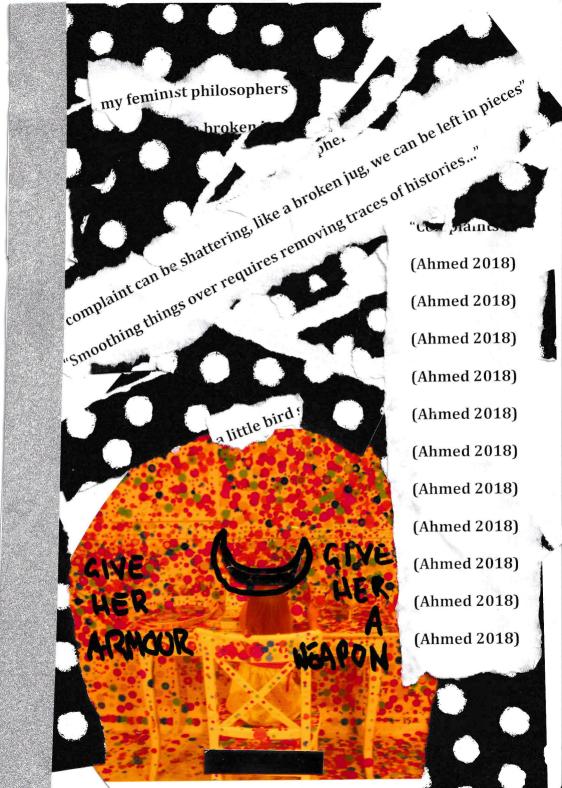


on suggestive dimensions and a universe beneath the skin. The intimate barrier between self and atmosphere. I always try to. get lane 5. It's the lane that releases the bubbles that aerate the pool Their feeling on my to other bubbles in other nater places.









AIARM ALERT BE CAREFUL Complainer little bird scratching small small small chip chip drip Complaint

My Voice

To cure myself

suppress their

Began by making

remediate seasis

meed so great

Swanowed.

some common myths

and the suburi

Salaine.

The legend of

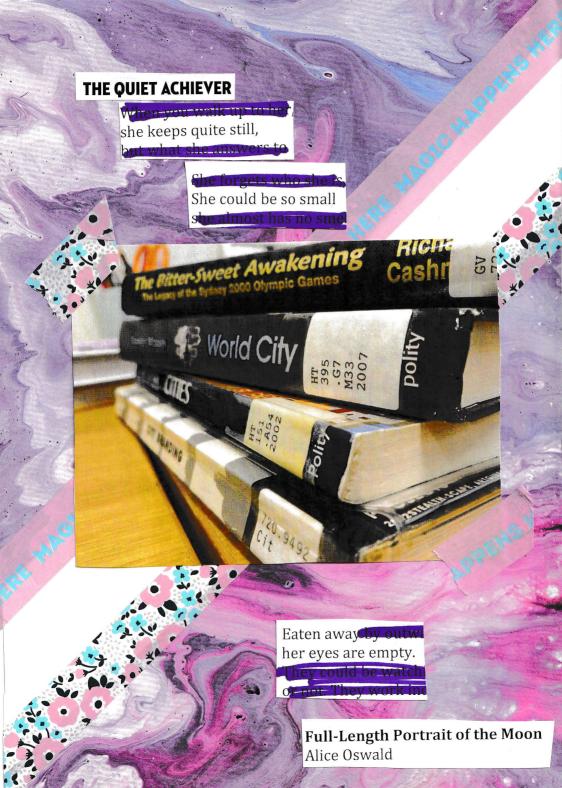
Turreed Song

t; a

queen Whose strength was greater than a rival king's.



| WILL COMPLAIN
WHENEVER AND
HOW OFTEN I
WANT AND I
WILL BASK
IN THE
GLORY OF
THE SUN







"I felt like I would

take myself down



the kind of violence



was enacting"



two people understand the singular importance of moments.