

Letter to N.A.T.G.E.O from Ziggurat (aka penski99)

I wanted to contribute a letter for the next issue of your mag because I loved issue 2, my favourite part was valleanne's spoof/manifesto on jonah and the whale & hobby lobby, and ofc th exclusive squib tune "pauly shore retrovirus". I don't regret buying and will 'hold the line' on not sharing that.

I was inspired by the very revealing honesty in all the letter -s last issue so this email is sorta going that route, a story from my life I thought N.A.T.G.E.O would appreciate...

I've lived in Berlin my whole life, and long before i hit my 20s my friends / transient associates from my school years rope -d me into the club scene / rave scene, rave-consciousness. I've read about raves in other countries, rave cultures, and Berlin seems particularly unique. What feels like mass, nightly outer body rituals, faces youll scarcely recognise committit to these physical sacrifices. I'm often reminded of the dynamic meditations in Rajneeshpuram, in our case dark halls of sweating, post work shift bodies, giving nights away to travel down an endless escape route. and lots of funky mdma. The sweat was kind of magical, all these beads of ecstatic effort, reflecting sporadic neon, people get groped on the ass all the time (and i might have done it before myself..), but it seems like nobody cares, knowing they are part (at least then), of a swarm.. in which they are just one cell. But maybe I should say I am not in favour of such groping. still, many people consider it part of the experience. Its complicated, but not what this is about. My friend who got me into rave was ((name replaced with 'Josef Stalin' for anonymity sake)) **Josef Stalin**, she was a 19 year old in the 2000s who couldnt figure out if she was 15 or 35 lol, but dressed like some punk who fell into the future, was basically a piercing fetishist, very shiny face. Everyone seemed to be older than us when she took me to the club, but she was adamant we could just assimilate in to the ritual like tiny water droplets, absorbing into a uniform globule. And, basically we could*! .. I know she wont mind me saying, but at this point **Josef Stalin** was yet to come out / realise she was trans-sexual / trans gender, and wold always be finding the butchest of straight women to be dating (all of us were a bit too thirsty then, I think it was part of the youth programming) to always get mistaken as the girl lmao. I think at the time we felt like we had realized the reality the spiritually-punishing job market / adulthood had waiting for us before actually getting that first job, so **Joself Stalin** (admittedly the informal leader of the friend group, the gregarious filler of the authority vacuum) had us making better acquaintences with the drainpipes, & street sleepers than anyone from our more organic periphery. AT the time i preferree to make friends with people outside my planned trajectory anyway, whether that be wet innanimate street architecture, the local homeless, OR the gyrating, sisypheistically-escaping RAVE CULTURISTS. **Josef Stalin got me into** all sorts of crazy venues (including Berghain), and unintentionally got me into meditation! which feels like a more appropriate form of raving for me, now that im in my late 30s and have a heart condition. She still raves, but balances it with being a kindergarten teacher LOL. There's no real 'end' or climaxing event to this story, sorry if that is a problem; i get the sense U dont go in 4 all that anyway. Back then we would be "rather in a gutter than on a pedestal" as emil cioran would say. ~~Boycott the Life-olympics!!!!~~ Ty for allowing me to relive the past, I encourage more 2 do the same - all the best to your readers & contributors.

If anyone involved in N.A.T.G.E.O is also acquainted with the berlin rave scene, a future article on it would be wonderful

ps. yes my username is a seinfeld reference

I ENJOY U



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I was in the city center -s last night. I was from m

Thank you to 'Ziggurat' for this wonderful piece of

I've lived in Berlin for 20s my first time in the city -d me into the city. I've read about the berlin scene in the past. I've read about the berlin scene in the past.

fan mail. if YOU want to send us any

Berlin scene in the past. I've read about the berlin scene in the past.

then please do so via our

-y out of the city. I've read about the berlin scene in the past.

email, instagram or the PO box on paper copies of

lect me (I've read about the berlin scene in the past).

the magazine

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Ty for the article on the olympics!!!! I encourage more 2 do the same. I encourage more 2 do the same. I encourage more 2 do the same.

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