

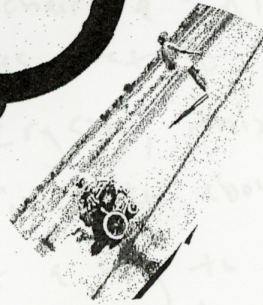
#1

This is the FIRST ONE



Not About Disability

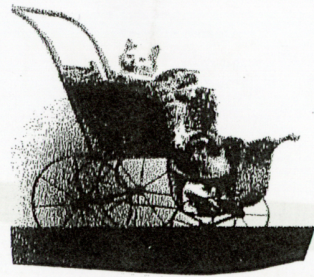
Fuck  
Sympathy



Hopefully they'll  
be a fucking  
volume 2 of  
this  
shit, and if not, well I tried, OK?



Fuck Sympathy  
was born  
out of a  
boredom,  
a severe boredom of perfection & well  
thought out sequenced, clean photos &  
ideas. I'm so fucking bored with photo,  
mostly the industry. Give me some  
messy shit that looks awful, but that's  
got the juice, man! The raw shit,  
burn it down look over again. This is  
the first one of what I plan to be a  
ton of 'em. I dug through public archives  
& used the keyword "wheelchair" & "disa-  
bility." These are the ones that I  
found. And just to be crystal, this  
ain't about disability, it ain't about  
anything really, it's just a way to  
circumvent the publishing gates. Homies out  
are dropping 20-50k on books! Like, you  
do your thing, but also fuck that!  
Just get your shit out there!



the  
editorrrrrr.



STWO YMRA X CND C/W  
You think  
this dude's cool

honestly, first and foremost, i gotta give a shout out to my friend alyssa who made this custom font for me, big ups. how many people have a custom font to use for making their work? thank you, thank, you, thank you. it's a shame i'm not writing anything more profound with it at the moment, because it's such a dope font, you killed it. well there's still time for me to redeem myself with this issue, and i plan to do so, so just bear with me as we plod along here though the barren white pages...amen.

rapture

if you know  
then you  
know, know?  
you know?

Why they X ARMY out?

ARMY CRIPPLES AT BASEBALL



You think  
this dude's  
a veteran, too?

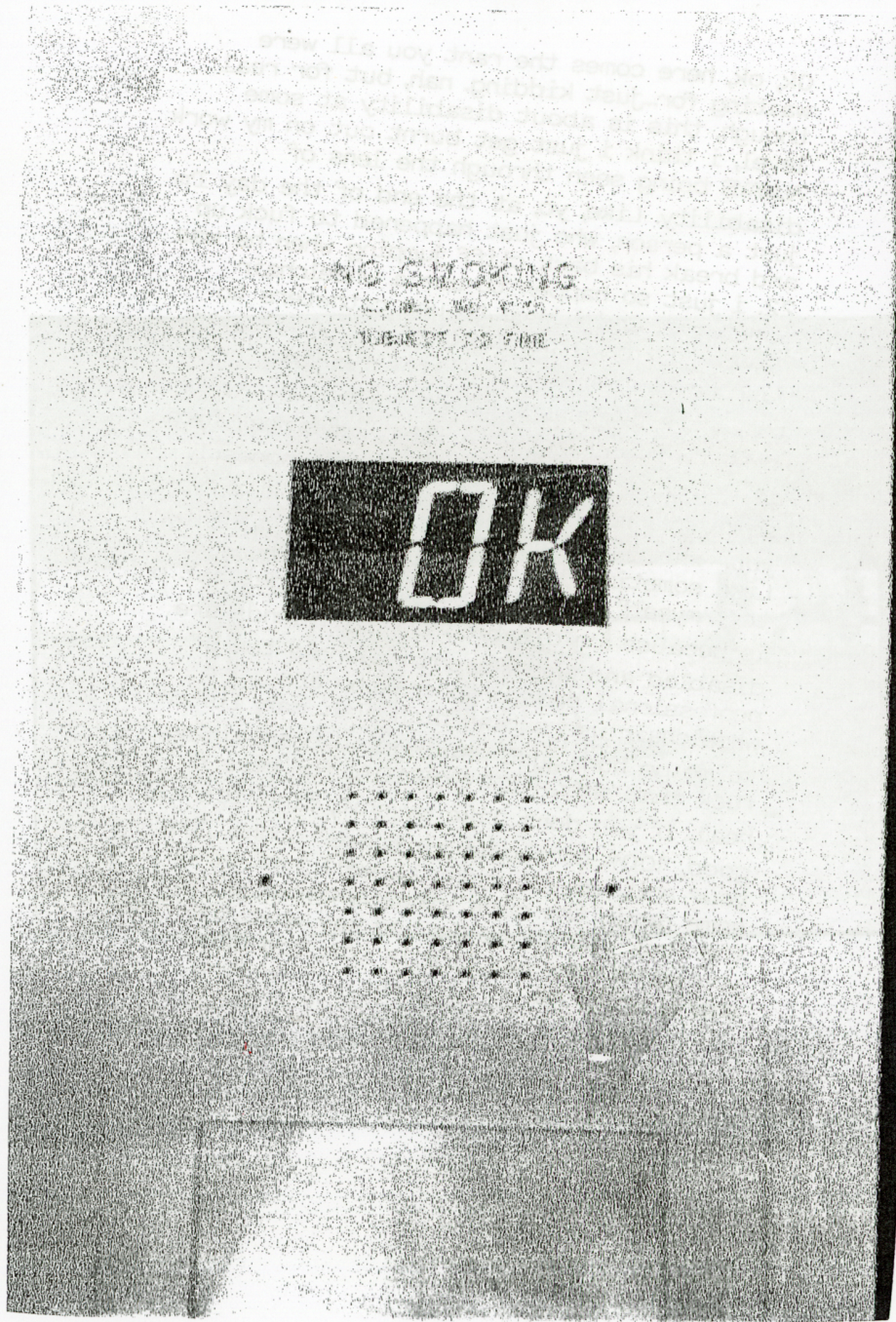


Why they X ARMY out?  
Nunk wif  
Food (bunb) cided



Ok, ok, here comes the rant you all were waiting for...just kidding. nah, but for real though, this is about disability at some level, i think i just get burnt out on my work ALWAYS being seen through the lens of disability. Like, yo, at the end of the day I'm just a person, who just happened to fuck up and break his back cliff jumping when he was 22. i just so happen to use a wheelchair sometimes, and i have to use catheters to piss, and i have to use digital stimulation just to take a shit...but that's neither here nor there, i guess what i'm trying to say is that i'm burnt on disability sometimes which is weird to admit, but it's true. i honestly sometimes wish fools could just be like "yo your shit is clean, regardless of disability." Like sometimes in my fucked up lil head i tell myself that the only reason i get put on is because i'm disabled and my friends are disabled and there aren't a whole ton of professional photographers who are wheelchair users...blah blah blah. man, listen to me go huh? just whining and complaining, fuck that shit, FUCK SYMPATHY, for real for real. if you don't like my shit, fine. it's all good, 100% of people ain't ever gonna like your shit, so you might as well just be on some devin the dude vibes and just do what the fuck you wanna do, and say what the fuck you wanna say, cuz life is too, too damn short, trust me.

these lil fuckers...



I can't front, I am halfway through this joint  
I decided to scrap just the archival stuff  
I add some of my own flicks. I took a  
smoke break, even though I'm trying to quit  
these lil fuckers... oh well. It's OK.



the "how fucked up  
do you feel  
today," scale  
goes from  
-40 to 40.  
Today is  
23.





GOOGLE:

Justin Vart



about:

fuck sympathy has no idea at all with what it's doing, nor do any of its affiliates, partners, and sponsors. just kidding, we don't have any sponsors...just kidding, it's only me so far, which is cool, maybe some other homies will wanna throw in on this somehow...sucks when it's always about you, ya know?

Regardless, "we" aka "i" wanna lean into some confusion type, lofi, random shit. like i think everyone is told that they have to know exactly what they're doing to make it good. Like, there has to be some fancy well put together artist statement about what you're doing. if i ran a grant program i would give money to people who have no idea what the hell they're doing and they're just making shit...thats the main thing, i think. just make some ish that you can stand by.

HAVE SOME FUCKING FUN, DONT THINK SO DAMN MUCH ABOUT IT. LEAN SUPER HEAVY INTO THE CONFUSION OF IT ALL. IT'S FUN TO NOT KNOW.

Sometimes you just need to hear yourself say that kind of shit i guess. Whatever, who cares what i think anyway. this is just the introduction, and funnily enough it's coming in right on time, right at the end of this thin, where an intro probably makes the most sense, because people just flick right to the end anyway...

nah, but seriously, i've wanted to do something like this for a long time, just put words and images together in a way that feels good to me, just have fun with it again. i think t all just go so stale, toasted, roached, zonked, cooked, burrrrrrnt, you know? like you can beat one of the only things you love to death, and then it's like why the fuck are you doing what you're doing anyway at that point? unless you like beating shit to death, then you're killing it...

END SCENE

how you feel  
when you  
realize you  
just wasted  
15 minutes  
of your  
precious life  
reading this  
damn thing...



