

## PLACEHOLDER #1

A FAPA-zine by Jason K. Burnett  
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As I sit here writing this, I am kicking myself for not having made All Sinking, No Power one page longer. After the events of the last few months, I have never felt less fannish, and certainly never less like publishing. But I refuse to minac out – I've never done that before, and I don't intend to start now.

The response to All Sinking, No Power was pretty uniformly positive, even if there was less of it than I had hoped there would be. Still, people seemed to like it – Arnie Katz even went so far as to proclaim it “not a crudzine” in an article which is still sitting on my hard drive (but will eventually see the light of day, Arnie, don't worry!) But there won't be an All Sinking, No Power #2 – my life and my standards of zine production have changed enough since issue one that any new zine would be sufficiently different to warrant a new title.

So what has happened to me since the publication of ASNP #1? Funny you should ask. Two weeks after pubbing that first ish saw the birth of my second son, Logan. While I'd been through raising an infant before, it had been long enough that I'd forgotten how time consuming it was. About two weeks later, my wife and I decided to move the family to Minneapolis next summer. About a month after that, I was diagnosed as having clinical depression and started on medication, with varying degrees of relief since then. About a month after that, I was accepted into library school, specifically the distance learning MLIS program at University of Wisconsin at Milwaukee. Finally, the most recent development is that I've had to postpone entering library school for a year due to the need to grab every available minute of overtime in order to be able to afford the Minnesota move. (Not to mention the recent presidential election, which is still pissing me off.)

In an effort to maintain some sort of fanac during this time, I've turned to the internet. I have a LiveJournal account (<http://www.livejournal.com/users/brithistorian/>), which provides me with no end of entertainment. I also tried some of the online mailing lists, specifically trufen, fmzfen, and Timebinders. This was somewhat less successful. Okay, I'll be frank – it was a disaster. I think it's something to do with the medium itself. People that I know from their writing in order places are capable of intelligent, entertaining writing, when placed in an internet mailing list seem to become capable only of petty bickering, vicious personal attacks on people who aren't even present, slagging the N3F, and endless dissatisfied complaining about each new batch of awards. While I did see some good things in the mailing list (the creation of the Bring Bruce Bayside Fund, for one), there was enough of the other that I found it necessary to leave the lists entirely in order to maintain my respect for fandom and for the specific individuals involved.

And so, this page is pretty much full. Hopefully soon the pace of change in my life will slow, my mood will improve, and I'll set about producing my next zine – look for new and improved things from me in 2005!