

ISSUE NO. 1

NOVEMBER 22.

It's *Fineee!*

Kalm Edition



情
手
置





Well, hey there!

Welcome to It's Fineee! a collaborative zine between two university found design buddies, Vanessa Bui and Farhaana Sargeant.

It's Fineee! Is our universal saying to reassure ourselves about everything and anything. But lately for our existential struggles and highs of being design students, friends and our own person for the past three years.

Let this zine be a tangible memento of our experiences during this tumultuous time, especially the things that have kept us KALM - which you will get to venture into for our first ever debut issue.

Note: While this zine may have calming effects, akin to chicken soup, for your soul - it cannot be used in replacement to medical treatment.

Your favourite God-like illustrator has commented on your illustration on Instagram? It's fineee!

It's 3 am and you've just been struck by the idea for a design of genius proportions? It's fineee!

You've submitted an assignment before noticing that you forgot to include references? It's fineee!

You can even try it for yourself and see the instant self-soothing effects of adopting the It's Fineee! Mentality today!

KALM

You know the old saying, there's always two sides to the story. KALM is the first panel of the "meme-man" meme, sitting happily alongside the chaos of PANIK. Our zine works in the same way, where all our moments of peace, gratification and friendship have been compiled into this funky little package.



Vanessa

THAT *FEELING* WHEN
YOU *SUBMIT* YOUR
ASSIGNMENT AT *11:59 PM*

Oh my god. Submitting your assignment exactly at 11:59pm is a sign from the universe that I should buy a lottery ticket right now. I swear it's a skill in it itself... or maybe a sign that I should fix my time management. Actually no, I won't fix it just yet.

I simply work better under pressure. :)

Farhaana

MEETING *Vanessa*

Then

The first time I saw Vanessa was on Day One of university. It was a Colour and Info class, I was seated in a room full of strangers trying very hard to keep my heart rate from rising.

I looked through the glass doors that gave me a view into the halls and saw this person, quite obviously lost. She stood outside the classroom doors, contemplating whether or not she should enter the room; it was comforting knowing someone else was just as clueless as I was.

Even during online classes, I saw her name popping up alongside humorous comments she had written in the chatbox and grew increasingly aware of how funky she seemed.

After a few attempts at making friends (which for an anti-social degenerate like me, was not an easy task) I was resigned to thinking I was better off waiting until 'this whole Covid thing blew over;' a comment that aged well.

Months later, by some momentary lapse of judgement, Vanessa commented on an illustration I posted on Instagram. I pulled myself together and dm'ed her, before throwing away my phone and stating that I will never look at that forsaken device ever again. We began bonding over how panicked we were over our course and how scary it all seemed.

Now

Two years later, I spend everyday talking with her, and our band of oddballs, panicking over how scary it all still seems.

I like to think my friendship with her was a result of conquering my fear of talking to people (jk, I still hate talking to new people).

But I don't think I could have imagined a better person to venture through the journey of being baby designers with. And, don't tell her I told you this, but I have absolutely no doubt when I say she will make her mark on the industry.

*Just as long as she stops
her snowglobe-swiping.*





My printed baby.

PRINTING YOUR WORK

Amongst the storm of trying to set your document parameters correctly and make sure your colours and type sizes right, there's just something beautiful about seeing your design being brought into the physical world. It feels too good to be true that the imposition is right, it's printed on the right edge and it's aligned perfectly double-sided for once.

Like wow... We just *made* that all from scratch and it's finally here. Just like these PANIK and KALM zines you're holding right now.

Vanessa



Vanessa

Online *learning* *in bed*

Class is so comfy in bed. Can we just make this the standard with school and work? So warm. So soft. I never want to leave, it's just too easy. I like to think this is the reason for human evolution - leading us to this sort of convenience, maybe this is the next step for us. I wonder if our tutors know most of us have probably done class from the comfort of our beds?





Zeen Chin
Illustrator,
Concept Artist



Humana
Graphic Designer,
Illustrator

Vanessa



Angello Torres
Graphic Designer



Takehiko Inoue
Manga Artist



Choo
Artist



Ryan Haskins
Graphic Designer



Luke Bird
Art Director

**Creative
People that
we like.**
(teach us your
ways pls)



Fatboy
Foodie Zine



Paula Scher
Graphic Designer



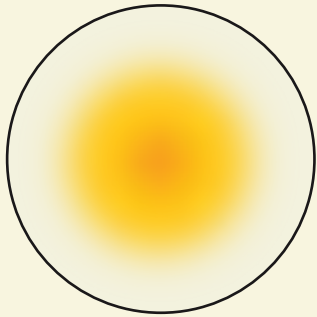
Kelsey Wroten
Illustrator



**Farhaana
Sargeant**
Genius

Farhaana

YELLOW-ISH THINGS THAT REMIND ME OF FARHAANA BECAUSE IT'S HER FAVOURITE COLOUR



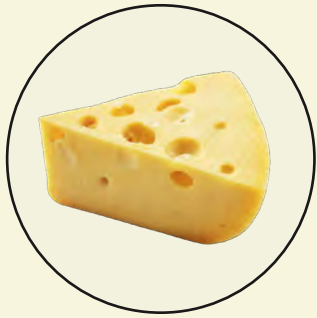
① The Sun.
Because she is a ray
of sunshine.



② Sunflowers.
If Farhaana was a flower.



③ A Golden Retriever.
Yes, the dog isn't yellow
but their happy goofy vibes
count as... yellow?



④ Cheese.
She is lactose intolerant
hahaha.



⑤ Moonrise Kingdom.
She loves Wes Anderson
films and this movie is
quite yellow.



⑥ These Shoes.
Her iconic yellow Converse
High-tops.



⑦ This Moon Emoji.
I swear she's made the
same face before.



⑧ This specific puffer fish.
Because they are smiling
and look adorable.

It's funny how I saw Farhaana for the first time in our first ever class. She was the one person who stuck out to me. Not because she was the only hijabi in our class (!) but because she and I were the only ones who sheepishly put their hands up to our tutor's ice-breaker question - "Who here has never used Adobe Illustrator before?". It was reassuring that there too, was someone who had absolutely no idea what they were doing. You'd think that as people who wanted to pursue a career in design, would have touched or even at least, heard of the software before!

I continued to recognise her over the weeks and months, despite being in online classes where no one would show their faces. It's that damn mysterious American accent she's developed for some reason... I was always suspicious of why her words sounded more enunciated than usual.

I even remember our first proper interaction during class. It was when we were in break out groups, discussing about brains and photographic memory for some reason. Farhaana even mentioned freakishly remember a lot about Shrek! I think that's where I had a feeling that we could vibe together.

I'm glad that I commented on her illustration from her Instagram page after trying to stalk it for some time since she kept changing her handle. But alas, I persisted and now we just make weird jokes and panik together.

Vanessa



Farhaana

Finally Making Something That You Actually Like.



Making something you don't wish to instantly destroy is a rarity. But, when it does happen, you transcend.

Moving beyond the bounds of space and time, you are sung to by angels. Of course this feeling passes, leaving behind enough residual adrenaline and boosted ego to take down a fleet of tanks.

I like to say it's the closest an Asian female can get to walking in a white male's (in an utterly patriarchal and racist system) shoes.



PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW

**“No, I’ve got a lot
work to do tonight.”**

*“But we finally got a
5-stack on Valorant.”*

**“Well maybe just a
game or two.”**

*She never did get any work done that night.
She had to work until unholy hours of the
morning the next day.*

Farhaana



I'll be honest, I distinctly remember writing this into our list of prose we wanted to include in this issue. And yet, I cannot remember what we meant by it. So, I present to you a list of possible things my and Vanessa's combined brain cells might have meant by this phrase:

Farhaana



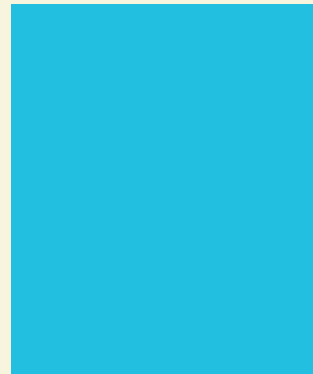
1. Why we started this zine.



2. The fonts we like.



3. Farhaana likes Yellow.



4. Vanessa likes Blue



5. A description about the authors (us).

**“I think we wrote this down because our brain-dead brains were in sync together at 3AM like an eclipse. It's just da vibes. If you know, you know.”
- Vanessa Bui, 2022**

We finally made it!
We're done!

We're actually going
to graduate!



Vanessa

Well TECHNICALLY, we don't know yet at this time of writing this zine but we're pretty sure we've passed everything that we needed to do, so it's fineee. I think we're just both excited to see where the next few years will take us as both friends as creative people. How fast has three years blown by and we're near the end of it! No more questionable group projects, no more last minute SKO's, no more strangely timed uni classes yayyyy. (Except watch us complain about work and its similar aspects when we get into the industry).



Farhaana

Vanessa

It's
Fineee!

Written and calmly put
together by Vanessa Bui
and Farhaana Sargeant.