



Hello!

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 method of documenting our experiences during this tumultuous time, especially the things that make us PANIK - which you will get to venture into for our first ever debut issue.

WARNING: Reading this content may cause the following symptoms including: discombobulation, confusion, judgment and ultimately, (and hopefully) some entertainment and laughter.

You're leaving an assignment last minute that you had a reasonable and ample amount of time to complete? It's fineee!

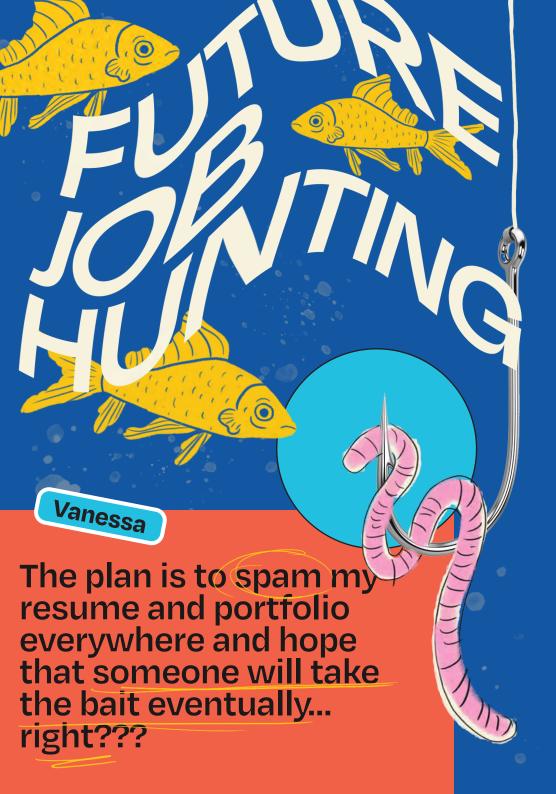
You've just realised that you used the same typeface for two separate branding projects? It's fineee!

You're about to graduate from your design degree without any real experience or semblance of a portfolio? 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!

PANIK

You know the old saying, there's always two sides to the story. PANIK is the second counterpart of the "meme-man" multipanel meme, in conjunction with KALM. Our zine works in the same way, where all our moments of existential crisis, worries and questionable decisions are found here in the PANIK edition.





APPLICATOR DETAILS

Name: Vanessa Bui

Objective: I am an aspiring graphic designer who is looking for a job because I would like to be able to sustainably provide my needs and wants in this current capitalistic economic climate. But I also don't want to work somewhere that will make me regret my life choices and cause another life crisis.

(And also because I have a pASsiOn 4 dESigN.)

EDUCATION

A three year design degree that two-thirds of was taken place online.

EXPERIENCE

Some random branding freelance work that I extraordinary underpaid myself because I had no idea how to price my own work and low-key still don't know how to.

I don't know, what do you expect?
These hiring posts that want juniors with minimum two years of studio experience kinda make it hard to get the 'required experience' in the first place.

SKILLS

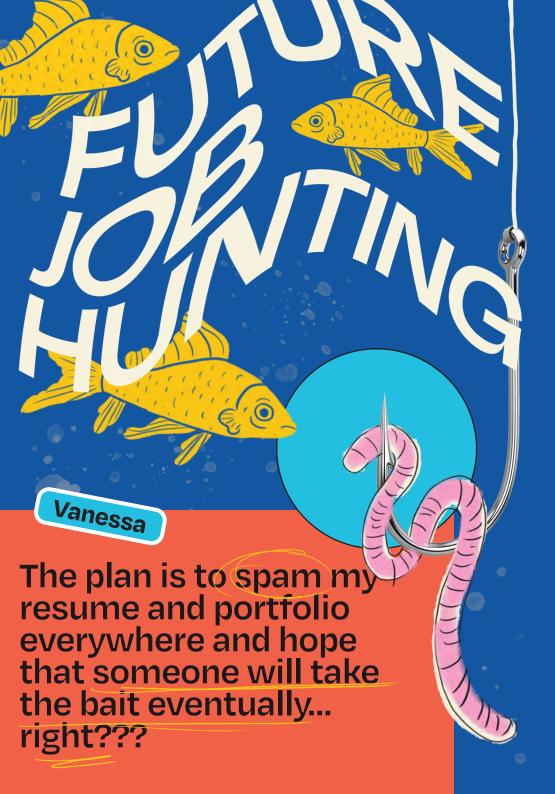
Bit socially inept because of said online three year degree.

Team player and by team player I mean doing all the work during group projects because people are uncooperative and unreliable.

Can choose letters and colours.

Self-learner as in watching YouTube videos and googling "how to's" every ten minutes during the design process.

Adaptable and detailed orientated because I will search the dark depths of the Internet to find a specific free-font and alternative programs because of the A**be monopoly.



(haha you thought there was content here but I have fooled you instead with this literal spam)



Students who know what

It is a universally acknowledged truth that people in my classes immediately think I'm in my second year of uni. Trust me, I'm not a second-year student, I just have no clue what I'm doing at any point in time.

they're doing scare me.

This feeling is amplified when I come across students who have a clue in whatever they are doing, especially in terms of career. Imagining this coming out of a second-year and I have the strong urge to curl up into a fetal position - never to be seen by another living soul ever again.



LAST



You haven't experienced



!!! ADRENALINE !!!

like finishing an assignment in the last few hours coming towards the deadline.

MINUTE



ASS LINE S

LAST



MINUTE



ASSIGNMENTS

LAST



MINUTE



Just kidding, that says a lot about my life. My shameful personal record was finishing my entire SKO assignment in one day.

ASS GINNESS

LAST SPEED Yo lik

la th

MINUTE





Cat least you spoke through your mic, I was in bed most of the time or too half asleep to talk, your Wanessa Bui.

Online Classes (no cameras)

It must have been an awfully tough time for lecturers during the pandemic, having to engage with so many people through a screen - especially when asking if any of them was in need of any help.

I tried my best to speak with my tuts, making sure to speak over the mic instead of chat and sparking convos with them when I could. Yet, there was one thing I would never do: turn on my camera. I must confess that I have made the 'I'm sorry but my camera is broken' excuse several times, with a functioning webcam.

It's futile to get an apology out of me. While other may turn on their cameras with a push of a button, I must first leave my comfy seat, walk across the house to find a hijab, adorn myself with the aforementioned hijab before returning to my desk and turning my camera on.

It's 9am, I am not doing that.



IT'S LITERALLY STILL AROUND



CAUTION

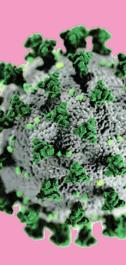
WARNING: Restricted information. Authorised personnel only. Penalties will apply to confidential breaches if caught.



DO NOT OPEN WITHOUT PEIMISSON

IT'S ITERALLY STIL





It's crazy that we went through six lockdowns. 260+ days of isolation at home. Screw you Covid, these were meant to be the so called 'best years of my life' but instead I was in the lonely, comfort of my home for two years. And now everything is going back to 'normal' but it feels so weird.

We also want our university amenities fees refunded. We weren't even on campus to use said amenities.





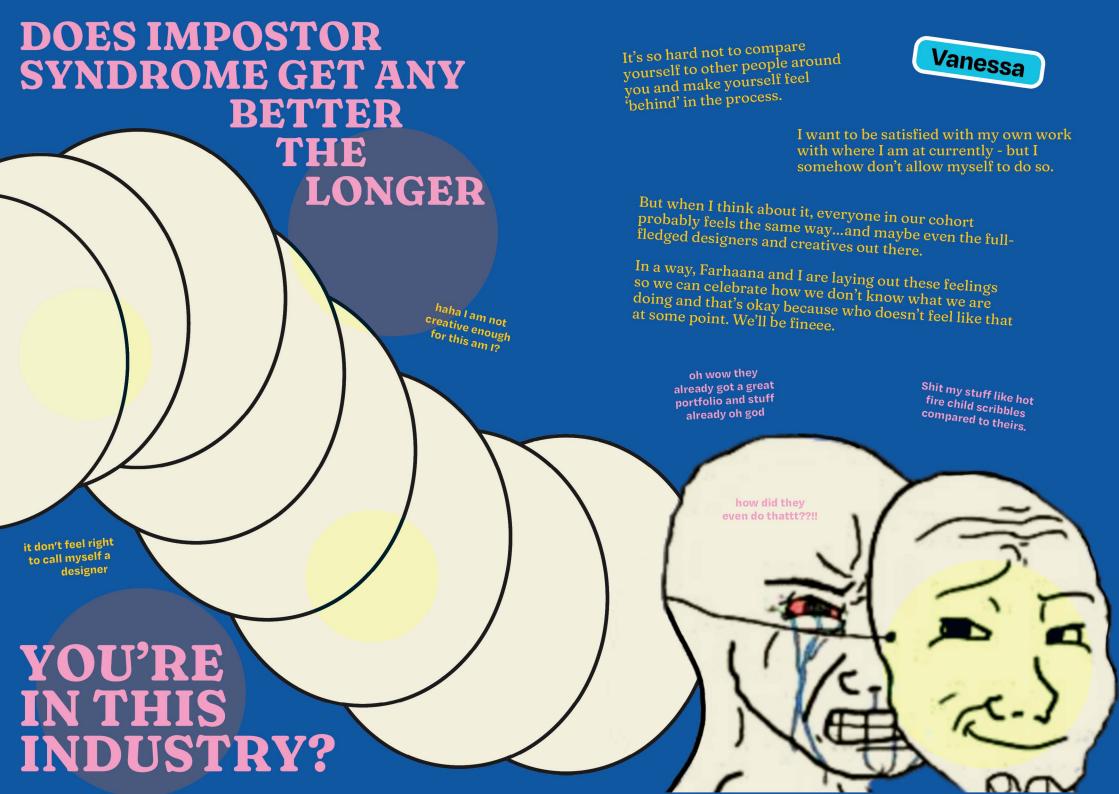
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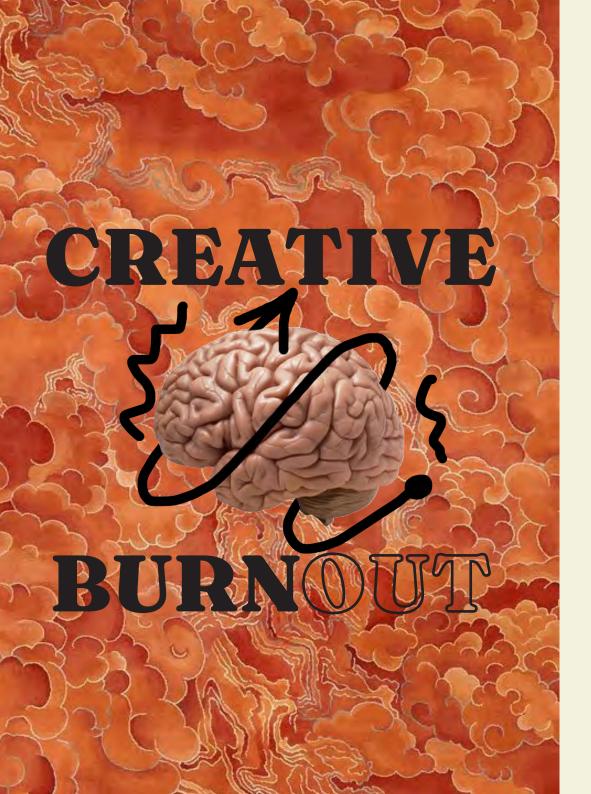












DAY ONE

I'm sleepy but cannot sleep.

I'm occupied with a lot of things to do.

I'm procrastinating with games for too long.

I'm hungry but too lazy to get up and make food.

I'm thinking of my upcoming assignment while doing my current assignment. I'm feeling better now I've submitted something I only slightly hate.

DAY TWO

I'm sleepy but cannot sleep.

I'm occupied with a lot of things to do.

I'm procrastinating with games for too long.

I'm hungry but too lazy to get up and make food.

I'm thinking of my upcoming assignment while doing my current assignment.

I'm feeling better now I've submitted something I only mildly hate.

DAY THREE

I'm sleepy but cannot sleep.

I'm occupied with a lot of things to do.

I'm procrastinating with games for too long.

I'm hungry but too lazy to get up and make food.

I'm thinking of my upcoming assignment while doing my current assignment.

I'm feeling awful now I've submitted something I completely abhor.

Go to Sleep.

Please.

WARNING

3RD YEAR REALITY ZON WATCH YOUR STEP DO NOT



Farhaana, can you believe it? We're already third year's and by the time we're writing this we only have a few weeks left till we finally graduate lol.

I know! It's a crazy thought. When we first started, graduation felt like a pipe dream and now it's almost here.

I have absolutely no idea what I'm doing after this year. I'm scared man, what if i don't get a job. Maybe I should stay in uni forever to avoid all of this.

JK I WANT OUTTA HEREEEEEE.

Lowkey will miss the safety net of 'studying' cos i defs don't know if i'll even make it in this industry. :')

the real world when done.

gonna be actual dults...

being with no ibilities.



3RD Y REA **Z O** WATCH STEP D TC Van

It's just the real adult-ing world out there when we're done.

We're gonna have to be actual adult adults...

I miss being a kid with no responsibilities.



Fineee!

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