

Dag Holm's Holmgrown Zine

With Urban
Ebert



VOL 2: THE ANTARCTICA EDITION

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Mistrust Externally, Mutiny Internally: How We Will Bring Peace and Stability to Antarctica

After 60 sessions in Washington D.C. in the late 1950's, the Antarctic Treaty was signed by 12 countries. The treaty has grown to 56 signatories and has experienced relative stability. In 2048, the treaty will be open to revisions by any participating parties. World leaders say that Antarctica is the common heritage of humanity, but these superpowers are already at each other's throats. China has recently built 4 "research stations" and are building a 5th. The United Kingdom and Argentina feud over claims to the Falkland Islands. American witnesses refuse to testify after the methanol poisoning of an Australian scientist. **Blood is in the water, and it isn't just the Leopard Seals and Killer Whales who smell it.**

This provides a rare opportunity not to open again after the 21st century. The land between 90 and 150 degrees west is **the only major land on Earth not claimed by any country**. We will begin our new nation there. The same way the Americans had Manifest Destiny and the Germans had Lebensraum ("living space"), we will have "**Polar Genesis**" as we use tensions between bickering countries to take land that rightfully belongs to us. Through recruitment of anti-authoritarian scientists already located in Antarctica, **militant ice monks** ^[37], and hired mercenaries, we will build a peacekeeping force the world has never known. Like the U.S. Marines using water training to familiarize their soldiers to uncomfortable conditions ^[5], we will **weaponize the teachings of Wim Hof** to survive and thrive in our new home.

I have asked my new comrades Dag and Urban to use their zine to explore what the art and culture of the new ice society could look like.

- Adélie Gentoo

YOU'D BE CRAZY NOT TO LIVE HERE





ANTARCTICA

The Antarctic Treaty of the authoritarian global order states...

1. Antarctica shall be used for peaceful purposes only. There shall be prohibited, inter alia, any measures of a military nature, such as the establishment of military bases and fortifications, the carrying out of military maneuvers, as well as the testing of any type of weapons.

2. No acts or activities taking place while the present Treaty is in force shall constitute a basis for asserting, supporting or denying a claim to territorial sovereignty in Antarctica. No new claim, or enlargement of an existing claim, to territorial sovereignty shall be asserted while the present Treaty is in force.

- It is paramount that no military action is taken so as to not invoke the militias of the global order. We will stow munitions in secret and respond only in defense of ourselves upon provocation.
- The Treaty states that North of the 60°S is fair game – we will establish a logistics port on an uninhabited island near Drake Passage & control the high seas there.
- The Treaty states that “all stations...all ships and aircraft...shall be open at all times to inspection by any observers designated.” This will be our in. We will inspect & with sheer numbers, overwhelm an all-weather port base such as Belgrano II, and occupy personnel. Sources indicate individuals may be susceptible to radicalization.
- We must secure influence within the Antarctic Treaty Consultancy. Sources indicate individuals may be susceptible to extortion and bribery.

We must be clever, careful, surgical. They will ask too late what became of their order.

"...a natural reserve, devoted to peace and science"



TELEGRAM - IMMEDIATE

S 182 ANT33
NAVAL EXP. DEC 2

E. E. CONNER, SG

WASHINGTON

WAR OFFICE HAS DECLARED MILITARIZATION OF EFFORTS TO SEIZE
ANTARCTICE EXCLUSION ZONE. DEADLY FORCE PERMITTED. IT IS DESIRED
THAT ALL OCCUPANTS CONFER CONTROL OF THE ITEM IMMEDIATELY AND
SUBMIT TO U.S. GOVERNMENT AUTHORITY FOR SUITABLE PROTECTION.

No. 358..... | Time Sent. 12-15.33
Time Received. 01-24.88

To { Gen. H. Raze



The Ices of Anarchy

Let South rest and follow the spires to the sky
A land in company of not one, not few, not
any number of days greater than cold, fine dust.
My sister and brother, Courage why?

What land of freedom have all known, buried deep
under besotted barracks of strife heap.
Your ground, mine, defiled by suffering flames, their
hue of gold entice then charred skin.
And everyone dies of sickness, in the end.

Thwart this wont tyrannical blaze, here wrest
your relaxation and fight to survive!
Let the cold traffic beauty to you and know:
There is no renting land from greed.



Report:

REDACTED

TROOP & POSITION STATUS REPORT

The following items are transposed from the operational servers, temporary Berkner location is compromised. Following up tactical repositioning based on predictive monitoring of opposition. More data throughput requested.

- Hope Bay area confirmed secured, Esperanza base mutiny was a success. There is little threat of counter insurgency in the region.
- 9 tons of munitions received. Loading in progress, ship crane #14 frozen and relying on manpower when visibility is not poor.
- Opposition carrier south of the -60S line. Tracking on the Western side of peninsula. Aprx. South Pacific Ocean -70.162361, -81.399136
- Nuclear dead man's switch perimeter status. Days from installation complete near REDACTED
- Electrical generators required at temp Berkner refuge and outpost. Send to Weddell port immediately. Beam power when necessary.

Will update on Berkner status when throughput improved.

—,Ant...

The Antarctic Land must be liberated for the people. Centralized, authoritarian control of an entire continent is a despicable smear upon the freedom which the world order claims to stand for. This flimsy, academic regime will crack, tip, and we will sink it in the frigid sea. Our solid ground must be liberated for all people and animals alike. The land of abundance and peace is waiting to be found in the freeze. We will be free and all will thrive.

Log Entry #1 01.30.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

It is less cold here than I expected. Rather hot, actually, I'm inside all of the time. Waiting while they run these last-minute preliminary tests, Colonel wanted me to get in the habit of these entries. It's not science until written down, as it goes. Outdoors it looks completely inhospitable. Uninviting daggers of ice drift through the sea and scrap razored fingers against this window. In the isolation, I must keep my spirit thawed. If I have to do this, then so be it.



Log Entry #2 02.03.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

They're done with the scans; my biometrics are qualified as compatible. So that's good news, I guess it's good news for me. Took a walk to the temp station a quarter mile out the past few days – it does get cold out there, even in what's practically a spacesuit. Miserable. They think that the geospatial teams are almost done pulling in the estimate radius for our wondrous box of goodies. They got as close as they could, at least, after the past year or so. Makes my life a bit easier.

Log Entry #3 02.04.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

Tomorrow is the day. Hoping that we can get in and out quickly, the team is obviously extremely prepared and antsy. The chatter about drone strikes keeps me on edge myself, but it's not like that would get me out of my work anyways. Can still get down below through the ice.

To appease the scientists, including myself: I feel mentally prepared for this. I know exactly what to search for and how to do it. I am uncertain how it will feel but the communication signals have been drilled into me at this point. Running through them now. Left for an out. Raise left for getting out.



Log Entry #5 02.05.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

Getting out there was far more cold than I expected. I don't know why I thought once I was hooked up and in, I would be warmer. It's not exactly any warmer, just less uncomfortable. Tough to explain, I guess.

After a week of this, the crew will tunnel through, and we'll deploy below and search. I expect it won't take me nearly that long to get used to being plugged in, but I'll need to be sure of maximum functionality to speed through this search.

Going to get some food and sleep now.

Log Entry #6 02.22.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

Things are taking a bit longer than expected, but we are tunneled through and the team is ready to move out. Through the ice, everything is eerie and blank. And the size of some of the ice. Especially when I'm out there. It's like some gargantuan, evil, unknowable creature. It moves and changes down there after every day like it's alive, but there's so much silence and darkness instead.

It would be easy to get lost down there, drifting under the icy green glow. I try to shake all of these feelings before diving down. I have a team, we will get through this. I still think we could be using subs though.



Log Entry #7 03.02.2035 {Researcher: Majorana, M}

They waited until we dove for the attack. Not quite sure how they knew, my best guess is luck. Or my bad luck. Of course we knew this might happen, so we are on the underside in a bunker. And of course, the rest of us is still upstairs. Probably getting some sun, hopefully not too close to whatever burning rubble. I suppose if control was burning we'd be dead by now, so probably a good sign. We'll continue to search for as long as supplies last.

As a precaution for the search, no one knows we are down here. It could be months before we find anything and it could easily just as long before we are able to contact a scouting party on the surface from bunker control.

Log Entry #11 06.16.2035 {Researcher: UNKNOWN USER}

I've grown quite fond of being stuck down here. We are so intimately familiar with the glint of the ice, the maw of the blackness, the occasional curious penguins checking us out. The whales are moving off again, it was quite fun observing their visible confusion upon investigating us and finding something so unappetizing.

We found what we were looking for today. It's heavier than I thought it would be, didn't realize under we were in the decompression lock but it's about 50 lbs in something like an old SD card. Plugged it in but we don't have enough power to run it at full capacity. Adams activated some sort of emergency beacon though, so we should be out of here in no time.



Log Entry #19 03.05.2036 {Researcher: UNKNOWN USER}

It's too peaceful under the ice to leave. I never feel the cold of the water like I used to, I just feel a dreamy weightlessness when I leave the bunker. Presumably in control they're keeping me fed and hydrated. Thanks, I guess. It's easy enough to get food for myself here. Surprisingly so actually, I've been watching the local wildlife. Thankfully my artificially enhanced speed make up for my lack of skill and coordination – I don't imagine I'll ever be as graceful as the penguins and seals that draw dazzling arcs of bubbles and hungry loops in the water down here below the ice.

The ease of this life makes me wonder why I came down here in the first place. I guess they're fighting for an easy life on that forsaken desert of cold above me, presumably what we found helps. Hopefully I'm long gone when someone finds this. Invaders like myself would ruin the magic of my frigid isolation.



Do you
discover
reality?



Or does the
world perceive
you?

Urban Ebert has been an advocate for sustainable land use for over two decades, with his public work culminating in the presentation of “*Why Rocks Rock: An Oral History of Rocks as Tools*” at the United Nations 2023 International Summit Invitational. He has taken great interest in the current plight of Antarctic colonists and wishes to see more positivity towards the bold Poleians. Ebert is currently saving up to visit an Antarctic Colony, along with his three dogs.



Dag Holm met Adélie Gentoo at a meet-up for people new to the Portland area. They bonded quickly over the similarities between living in an Antarctic Pod for months at a time and van life. Dag has always wanted to travel, and was intrigued by the idea of snowboarding the world's largest natural halfpipe at the Ross Ice Shelf. Adélie also told Dag that the women in Antarctica are pretty lonely.

