

Young Voice

by Bou

The mean Reds

The fires have been extinguished, but the flame continues to burn...



Now, the mean blues are because you're getting fat, and maybe it's been raining too long...

But, The mean reds are horrible. Suddenly you're afraid, but you don't know what you are afraid of. Do you ever get that feeling?

I do.

Hello again, week numero duo. Hope you have enjoyed another week of the volatile Sydney weather. I certainly have loved the rain. No, for reals. There is just something so much more refreshing about waking up to a crisp breeze and being comforted by the warming extent of y-our doona. Also, Mother Nature is doing her thing and thankfully the fires have not re-ignited.

Nevertheless, I am certainly feeling the heat as I slave away at this thing I call work. Only kidding. Bonjour!

On Sunday (23rd February, the nation united to remember those who lost their lives in the Victorian bushfires. Not only did people loose their lives and their way of life. Some of them have their lives now plagued with uncertainty and ambiguity. So, the fire is still burning, the mean reds are still learning.

I have found that we feel so guiltily compelled to do something, to assist in the smallest way to this national struggle. Or otherwise, "You become glued to watching the television. But it makes you feel just so useless, so helpless", says Sydney resident.

In one week, I have not seen so many Black parties, White Parties and yellow parties being hosted with all benefits going towards one thing. Now, don't quote me on this one (ha, you see the irony in that!), but in Sydney alone, the community was able to raise close to two million dollars!

This is remarkable considering most of these people have their own lives to live and most of the funding came from smaller communities,

not to mention the incessant support from the Red Cross and Salvation army.

The community has offered its support in more ways than just monetary. On Sunday hundreds sat on the Opera House steps, in a light breeze and near the sparkling water. It seemed a million miles from the televised images of "black trees, grey rivers, mountains of ash... silenced towns" described by one bushfire poet.

Craig Hamilton of Potts Point said, "I've always believed in standing up with the community when it is at its most vulnerable". But who decides when the community is at its most vulnerable, huh?

Yes, there always is a however. Now, please please, pretty please do not get me wrong in any way. I, along with most of the nation have done my fair share of mourning and have felt deeply impacted by the sudden loss of lives, in this unprecedented ordeal. I have attended my black parties and did my shopping on Friday. My prayers go the families and friends of those suffering...



Incidentally, I cannot help to think... yes, thinking is a problem of mine you see. If we are so capable as a nation and more remotely as a state and as a city, to raise millions of dollars. Why oh why, does there need to be a cataclysmic tragedy to prompt this?

Are we not aware of the poverty, the hunger, the homelessness, the disease... that is Sydney ridden. The discrimination, the small-scale trouble that implicates the way we roll?

(I know, I am a uni student, I get it, advocating equality and justice...hear me out, I have a point)

Is this simply another case of ignorance equals bliss?

Or like happy-go-lucky Holly Go-lightly, do we just wait for the mean reds to onset?

... I can't help but wonder are we forgetting the importance of the currency of relationships, community and philanthropy during this recession?

Or, do we have blinkers on- and are we just simply blinded by the light?

... do our pants drop as the market crashes?

Shake away the reds,
Stay Savvy,

Xx Bou

I have included my email address so that if anyone has any questions about the nights out that I suggest, or would like to write in, I would certainly love to help, so don't hesitate, articulate!
* shoot through an email to:
christina.bouzios@gmail.com



Fashion find



Weekly Happenings

➔ Monday - The E Party Lunch for the Oscars!

➔ Tuesday - 'Beetle Juice' Screening at the Darlo Bar, Paddington. Free movie, so best in equals best dressed!

➔ Wednesday - Jazzushi, Jazz Bar in Central, Jam Night, 7pm-10pm.

➔ Thursday - Sha na na, Chilled Music night at Dean's Cafe in Potts Point.

➔ Friday - La Campana, Liverpool St Sydney, The Food Festival!

Be sure to check out the films that are screening for Tropfest!

