

ERA DIV

A GRAPHIC NOVEL BY
KAI WHISTON & HELENE WHISTON

Dedicated to the Peace Convoy & New Age Travellers of Dorset & Somerset, 1985-1999



WELL, I SUPPOSED I SHOULD
INTRODUCE MYSELF THEN...

NAME - DANIELLA ROSEWOOD (BUT EVERYONE CALLS ME DIV).

AGE - 15.

DATE - SEPTEMBER 16TH, 1993.

WHERE I LIVE - THE TIN FOIL JERUSALEM, SEMLEY, DORSET.

OCCUPATION - FULL TIME RAVER

TALENTS - ART, SINGING, CHATTING, LAUGHING, JUGGLING.

LOVES - PARTIES, ANARCHY, GOOD VIBES, STROBE LIGHTS

HATES - FOOTBALL, TORIES, FAKE TAN, SHIT PEOPLE!!

DREAMS - BUY A BUS AND FUCK OFF TO PORTUGAL.

RAVE
1 DIV
ERA



THIS IS DIV ERA, A
DIARY OF A
WICKED, SHIT HOT
TRAVELLER GIRL.
IF U DON'T LIKE
RAVING, DRAWING,
PAINTING, FIXING,
SMOKING AND
LIVING... THEN
FUCK OFF!!!!!!

ALL THE BEST...

DIV x





THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT
BEING A TRAVELLER THAT
ATTRACTS THE WEIRDEST
PEOPLE. I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY
FINGER ON IT. WHEN U VISIT A
TRAVELLER SITE, IT FEELS LIKE
A MIX AND MATCH OF EVERY
KIND OF OUTCAST...

...IT'S LIKE A GROUP OF
WEIRDOS WERE BROUGHT
TOGETHER BY BIG MAGNETS,
PULLING AT THE METAL IN
THEIR PIERCINGS.

TRAVELLERS COME IN ALL
SHAPES AND SIZES...

2 DIV ERA

SOME PEOPLE R RAVERS,
SOME R GYPSIES,
SOME R HIPPIES,
SOME R PUNKS,
I THINK THE SITE LETS U BE
ALL THESE KIND OF THINGS,
OR ANY KIND OF PERSON
U WANT TO BE...

...U CAN CHANGE UR FACE
AND BE SOMEONE ELSE FOR
THE DAY.

U CAN CHANGE UR BODY,
U CAN CHANGE WHO U R
FROM MOMENT TO
MOMENT...

...I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW THE
REST OF THE WORLD GETS
ALONG!

(WORST BREATH EVER...)





ERA 3 DIV

THIS IS WHERE IT ALL STARTED FOR ME REALLY. I SAW THESE ON THE WALL OF OUR WAREHOUSE SQUAT, I HAD NO CLUE WHAT I WAS LOOKING AT. THE SCANS ARE BLACK AND WHITE BUT, I HADN'T SEEN COLOURS LIKE THAT PRINTED BEFORE. IT WAS THESE ILLUMINATING GREENS, MAGENTAS, CYANS... IT COULD HAVE BEEN FROM A HUNDRED YEARS IN THE FUTURE. MY HOUSEMATES TOOK ME TO STROUD TO A RAVE IN AN OLD ABANDONDED MILL, THERE WAS SO MANY HAPPY PEOPLE THERE. IT WAS THE COLOURS AND LIGHTS THAT BROUGHT ME THERE, AND IT WAS THE MUSIC THAT MADE ME STAY.





I'LL NEVER FORGET IT,
 MY BEST MATE SPIKE
 LEADING ME INTO THE
 MILL. PEOPLE WERE
 RAVING THROUGH THE
 NIGHT, INTO THE
 MORNING, AND INTO THE
 NIGHT AGAIN. THAT'S
 THE SAME NIGHT I MET
 SUZIE. SHE HAD
 PILLARBOX RED HAIR
 TIED IN SPACE BUNS AND
 KHAKI COMBATS ON.
 SHE LOOKED FUCKING
 WICKED. SHE SAID TO
 ME, "WHAT THE FUCK
 ARE YOU DOING IN
 TOWN? YOU SHOULD BE
 PARKED UP WITH US"...
 SHE DROVE ME BACK TO
 THE SQUAT TO PACK UP
 MY SHIT & I MOVED IN
 THAT NEXT DAY.



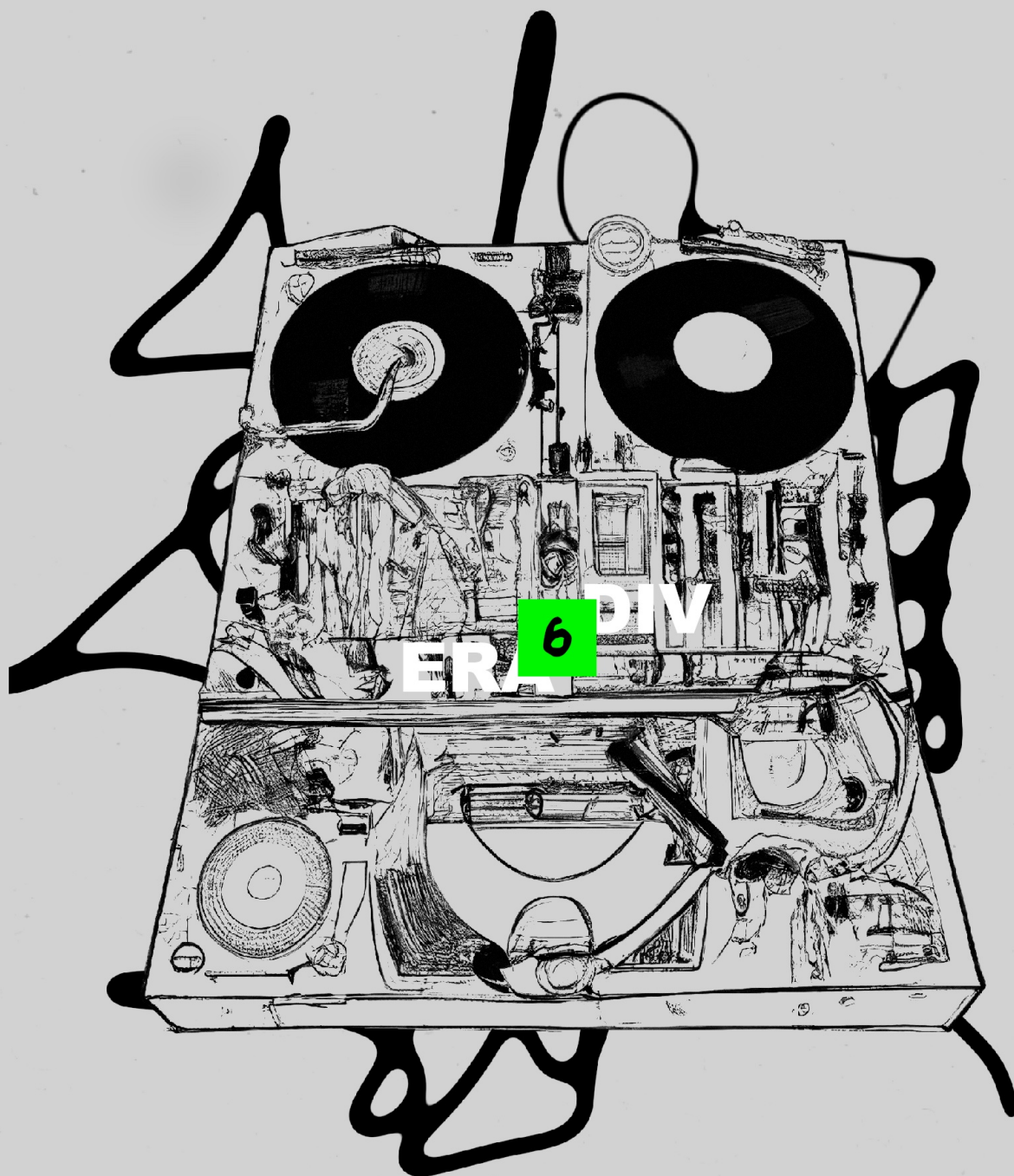
SUZIE'S TRAILER, 1991



ERA 5 DIV

SUZIE'S TRAILER, 2091



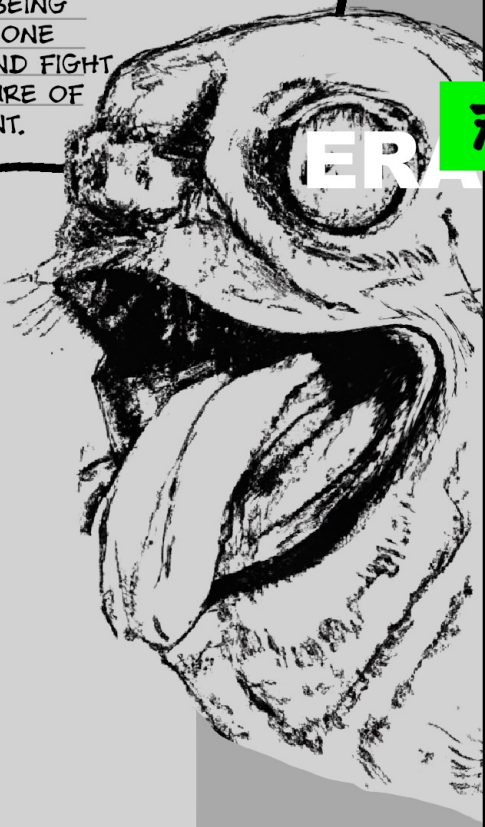


ERA 6 DIV





THERE ARE A FEW REASONS WHY TRAVELLER'S AND DOGS GET ON SO WELL. ONE REASON IS THAT WE LIKE TO FOLLOW OUR NOSES, CURL UP NEXT TO A WOODFIRE AND SLEEP UNDER THE STARS.



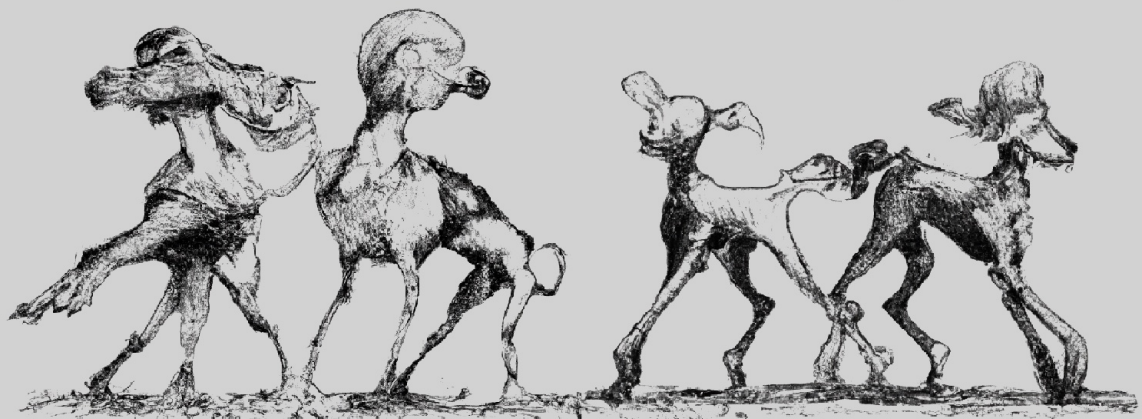
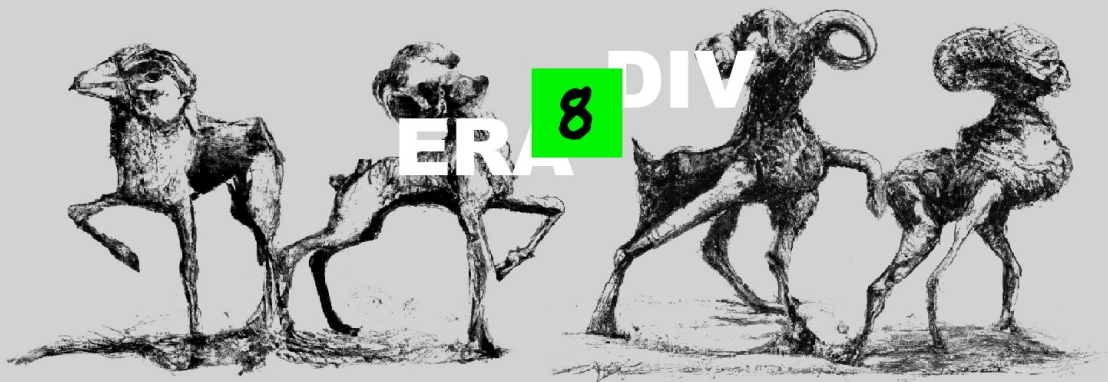
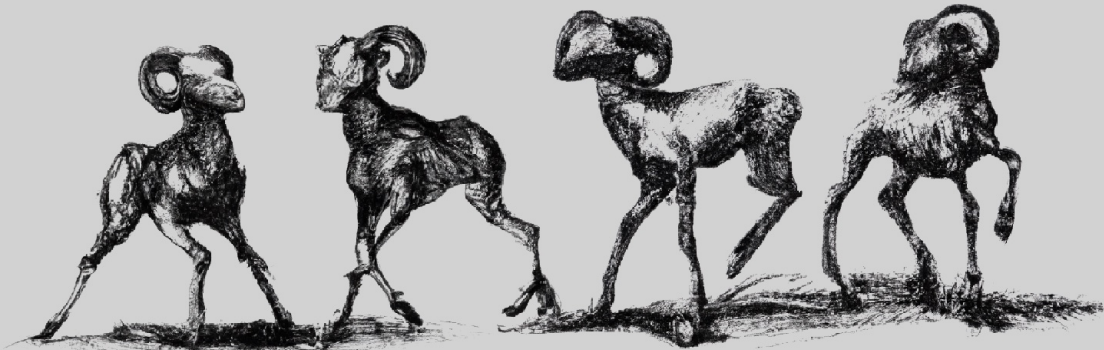
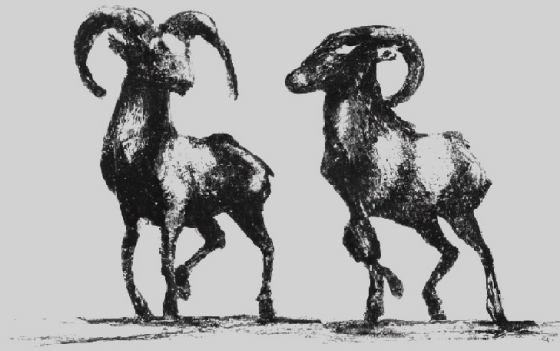
ANOTHER REASON, IS WE LIKE TO STAY IN PACKS. WE, AS HUMAN BEINGS, HAVE TRIED TO BE DOMESTICATED. BEING A TRAVELLER, IS TO REALISE OUR HOUSES AREN'T REALLY HOMES, BEING STUCK IN ONE PLACE, AND FIGHT OUR NATURE OF MOVEMENT.



AND LASTLY, WE DON'T MIND BEING A LITTLE UNKEMPT, DIRTY, AND WILD. OTHER PEOPLE CAN HAVE THEIR JUDGMENTS, JUST ON HOW WE LOOK AND HOW WE ACT. WE KNOW WHO WE ARE, EVEN IF WE BITE NOW AND THEN.

7 DIV
ER





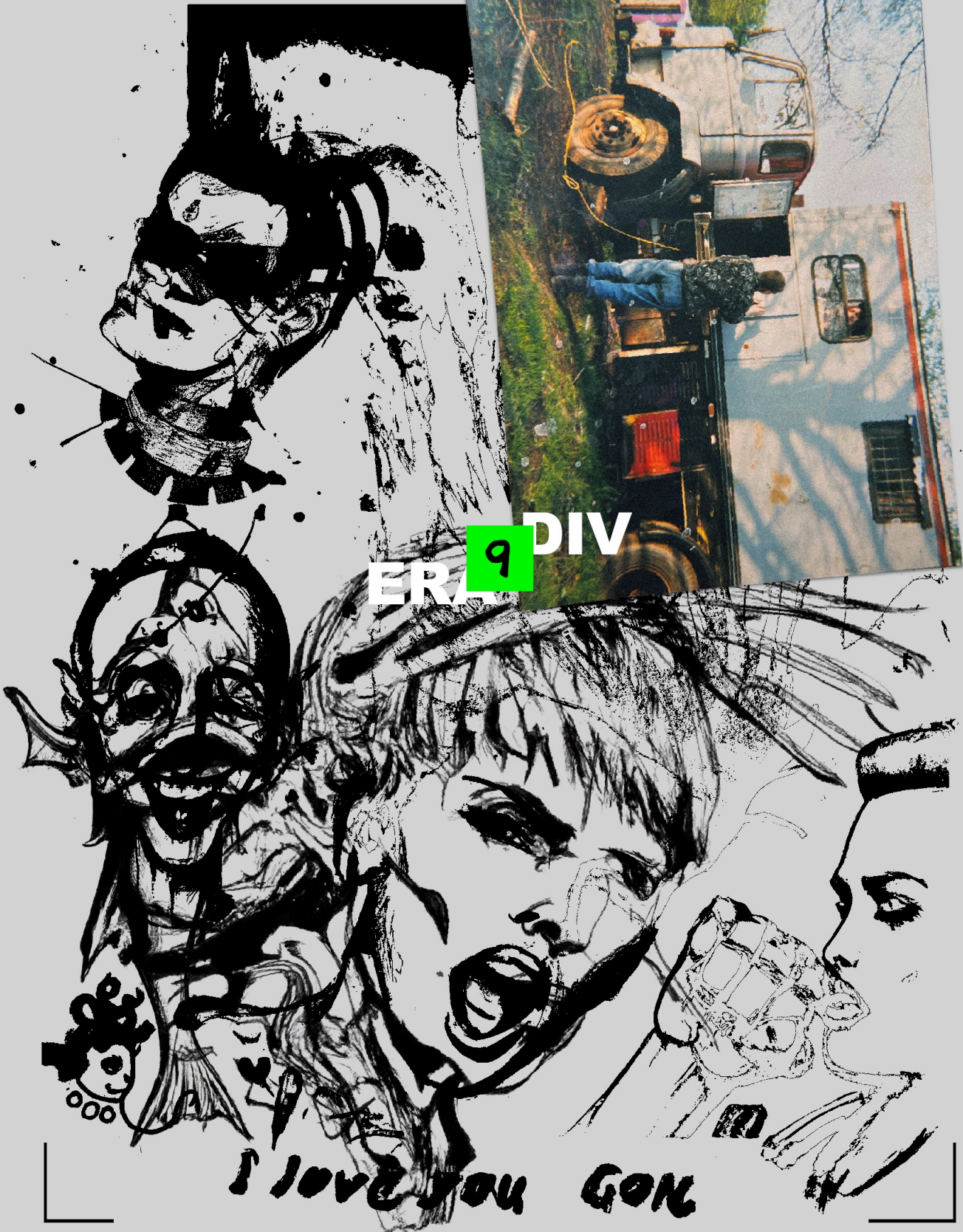
"LOVE AND FEAR IN THE NEW FOREST" -



RANSRAC



ERA 9 DIV



I love you GON



CONNECTION TO THE
MASSES CAN ONLY BE
COMMUNICATED THROUGH
IMMENSITY. IMMENSE
CULTURE, IMMENSE ART,
IMMENSE PROTEST. IT WAS
OUR FUCKING PARENTS
THAT WERE THE
DORMANTS, THE STUCK,
THE MODERATES. I WIPE
MY ARSE WITH
MODERATE...

DIV 10 ERA

THAT'S THE POWER IN NUMBERS. THE BOND OF WHICH
TRAVELLERS ARE BOUND BY IS THE UNTAPPED RESOURCE,
OUR MULTICOLOURED TRUCKS DAISY-CHAINED ON WINDING
ROADS BECOME SKEWED AS AN IMAGE OF VIOLENCE. TO THE
CREDIT OF THE "POWER", THEY KNOW IT WILL TAKE THEIR
WHOLE FORCE TO STOP US.





ERA **11** DIV



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
 HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
 HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

Bee

Bee was
 one in a
 million, Div
 e her met
 at a SP23
 party in
 Oxford.
 The burning
 car shared
 the way.
 they danced
 they laughed
 for
 a
 whole

Div & Bee
 travelled together
 danced forever
 they found their
 way to fuck the
 System & a
 they did
 it so
 good!!

12

DIV

ERA

The shops couldn't
 stop them, Champagne
 in her leggings Div
 and Bee. laughed so
 hard doing a runner!
 back to the van.

Popping corks & driving
 back to the party —
 The police couldn't stop them
 nothing could. Rave, sleep
 repeat

