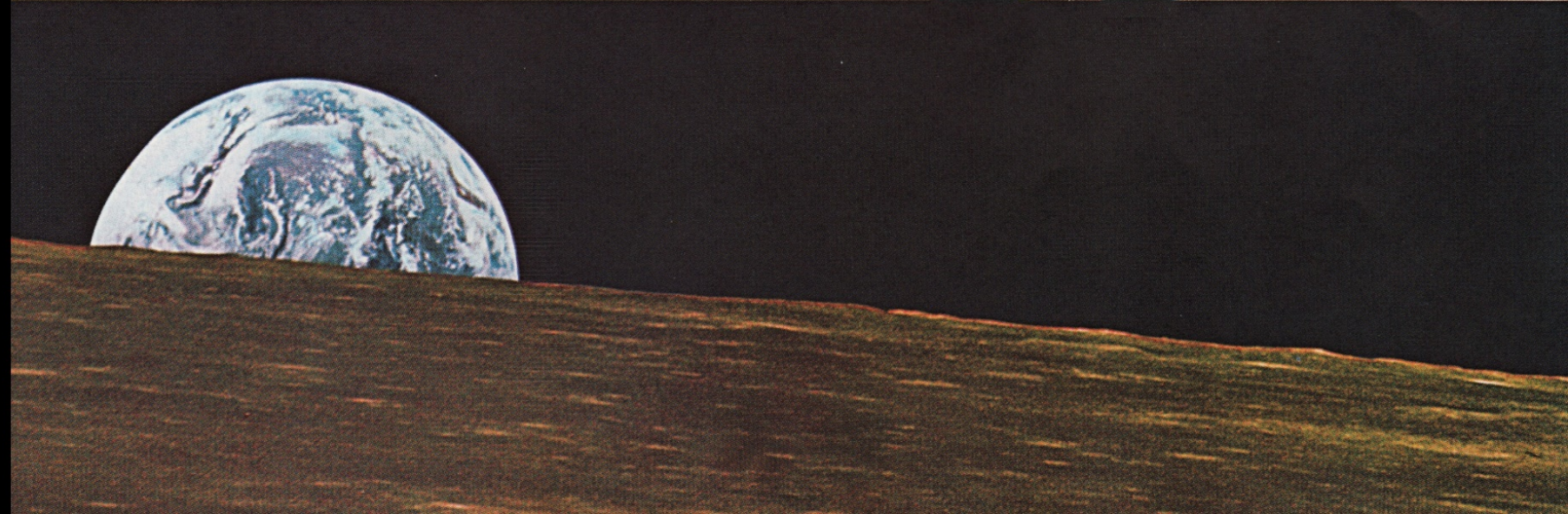
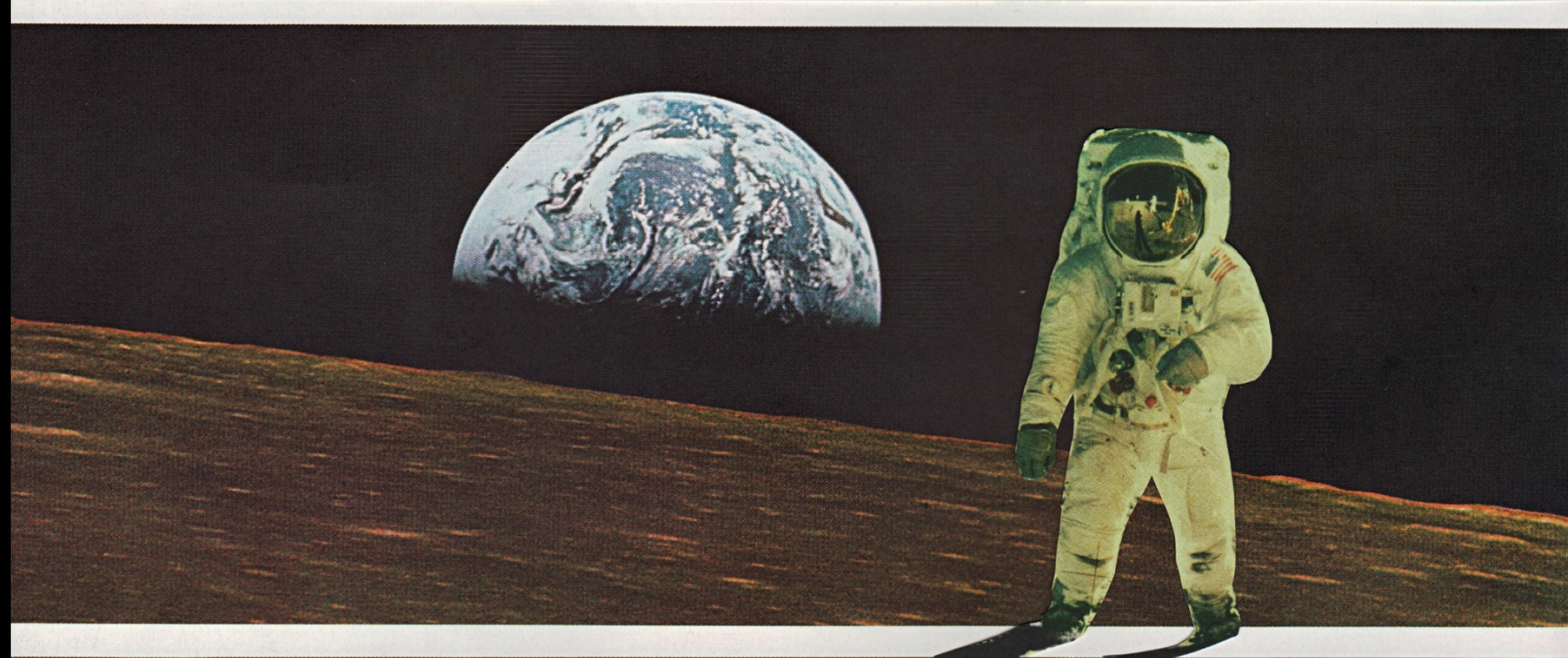


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8/14/21
4TH ISSUE

Hello everyone!
Enjoy the fourth issue of "Astra News"!

Yours,
Leonid

The cover for this issue was designed by Leonid

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The Next Pumpkin's Adventure

by Leonid Vishnevskiy

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Music from the OST of "[Moonrise Kingdom](#)" (2012)

I wake up. I see myself in the air. The clouds are moving away from me, and so is the ground below. I get higher and higher up in the world as the world gets lower and lower in space.

I am frozen with fear. I do not know what to do. Soon, I will be a human in space. The first one without a spacesuit.

I look above me, but all I see is grey. My neck starts hurting, so I lower my head back to where it was. I will miss my parents, wherever they are.

Suddenly, I start getting rotated. A wind! That must be it. But this doesn't feel like a wind... or maybe I just don't remember what a wind feels like.

I see my mom's face! "Mom!", I scream.

"Shh... you'll be ok, don't worry..." she whispers and starts rocking me back and forth.

This makes me realize what that "wind" was.

There is something written above us, on the grey that I saw before: "BOY... BO-E-ING".

I turn my head to the side and see my dad!

"Dad!", I scream.

"Shh... It'll be ok..." he whispers.

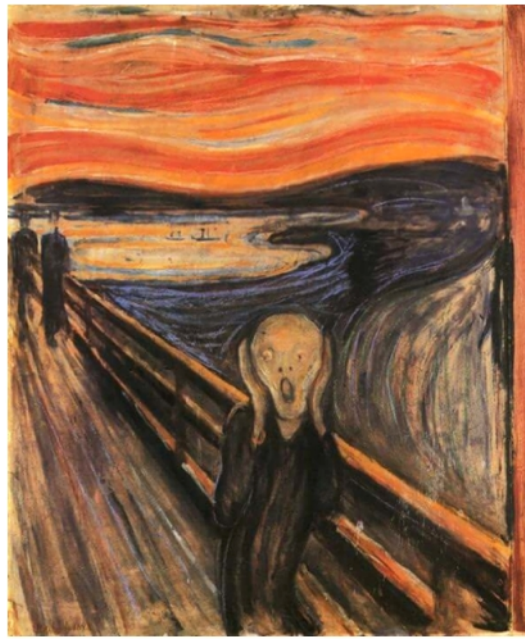
Eventually I calmed down.

Where are we going? Maybe to jump over the moon, just like the cow in that book.

The End

The Man Who Could Scream

by Leonid Vishnevskiy
vision of the painting "The Scream" (1893), by Edvard Munch



On the painting we see a man in dark, looking to his left at something in horror, and behind him we see a couple: a man and a woman. The man in dark is on the front of the plan of the image. The sky and everything that is behind the fence is shown abstractedly, bent and makes no sense. For instance, I actually believe that the sky looks just like as though the sun was smashed and rubbed on it. Then we see the lake, in which the sky is reflected; something dark purple and white to the right of the lake. Behind the lake we see something which reminds us of dark hills.

In the part of the painting that is drawn with straight lines, the man in dark is the only thing that is drawn with curvy lines. But at the same time his face and figure are curved in such a small degree, that behind the abstractness we can with no difficulty guess a man, full of fear, who is clutching his head and face with his hands.

What brought this man to such a fear, such a scare? Maybe a moment before he saw the reflection of the man and woman, and for some reason is scared of them. But how is that possible? I'll assume that the lake is not the only thing in the picture that can reflect, as we can even say that maybe there is another mirror; and the lake could be saying that to us. What if that mirror for him are the eyes of the viewer of this painting?

For what reason did the painting have a fence? Does it have to be there so that people wouldn't stray off the path, because behind it there is something dangerous? Or maybe, vice versa, it has to keep something secret from people? What could be this type of a danger, or, vice versa, a type of a secret? What kind of a fence is this?

Why is the face of the man bent/curved? Is it actually bent from fear?

I decided to assume that the man in dark is experiencing fear, and from there went to the following understanding of the picture: in our dreams, when we or someone else have some sort of a threat of danger, we try to scream to avoid the possible danger; but we almost never can succeed in screaming. We cannot hear how this person in the picture screams, but we can see and feel that scream. That is because the abstractness, bending, curving, no-sense nature of the picture we can imagine as a scream, full of fear.

From this point of view, we can think about this painting as having no depressing feelings. As the person could still scream, meaning that, possibly, he could have escaped danger.