

## *Dead Peasant* Issue No.4 Editors' Note: Electric Scabs

Dear Reader,

Whether you're reading this journal for the first time or have a previous issue resting on a nearby bookshelf, we're immensely glad you found us. Today there is no shortage of media readily available for your consumption, yet we maintain there will always be something special about a collection of art and literature residing in a physical container. Imagine a coffee table void of those marvelous rectangular structures, or a life lacking reason to hit up a friend still in possession of the novel you lent them last spring. Perhaps you're reading this journal twenty years after its publication and it's considered analog content. Vintage, even. How very cool of you. But on a serious note, as we navigate the emergence of an era saturated by AI-generated content, everyone at *Dead Peasant* is incredibly grateful for the opportunity to share human-generated art with like-minded individuals. This collection could not have come into fruition without the multidisciplinary creators who toil away so many hours, days, and years of their lives producing work that infiltrates our senses, evokes the often ineffable zeitgeist, and enlivens that which resides in the spirit alone. To those who seek meaning and community through the labor-intensive creation of art—and to those who still believe in art's ability to transform the human experience in ways both small and large—this book is dedicated to you.

With eternal thanks,

*The Editors at Dead Peasant*

