

XXIV ARCHIVE

Year
2026

Issu Numbere
001



**Stories Hidden Between The
Tracks.**

XXIVE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

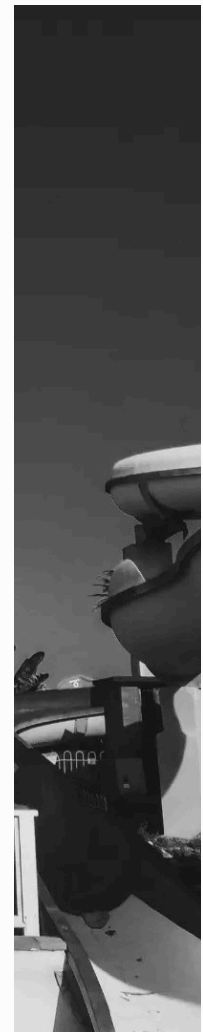
Siyanda Maphumulo

CONTENT DIRECTOR

XXIV ARCHIVE

PHOTOGRAPHER

Sasasa Gambushe



**SOME PROJECTS
ARE RELEASED.**

**OTHERS
ARE LIVED.**

17:17 wasn't created to impress anyone.

It wasn't made with expectations.

It wasn't made with numbers in mind.

It was made because I needed somewhere to put my thoughts.

At the time, I didn't realize I was making my first project.

I was simply trying to understand life.

Trying to understand myself.

And music became the language that helped me make sense of
everything.



17:17?

People often ask about the title.

17:17 wasn't random.

I've always paid attention to numbers.

Not because they predict the future, but because they remind me that certain things hold meaning beyond what we can explain.

When I look at 17:17, I see 8.

And 8 has always meant something to me.

I was born on the 8th.

To me, 8 represents infinity.

Growth.

Abundance.

Cycles.

The understanding that life never moves in a straight line.

Everything returns.

Everything evolves.

Everything continues.

And in many ways, that's exactly what this project represents.



SPIRITUAL BEFORE MATERIAL.

Most people chase things.

Money.

Validation.

Attention.

People.

But 17:17 was created from a place that questioned all of that.

The songs explore spiritual awareness.

Detachment.

Understanding that happiness doesn't come from possessions or from holding onto people too tightly.

Because everything temporary eventually leaves.

And maybe peace begins when we stop trying to own everything we love.

XXIV

ARCHIVE

FIND MY WAY

BY MAURIS 30
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
SASASA GAMBUSHE

**THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I FELT LOST.
RELATIONSHIPS. FRIENDSHIPS.**

Trying to be there for people who
wouldn't do the same for me.
Compromising myself just to keep
others comfortable.
I wanted love.
I wanted understanding.
But every time I thought I had found
it, pain seemed to follow.
And after enough disappointment,
something changed.
I wasn't the same.
Not because I became cold.
But because I understood
something important.
Growing up isn't always beautiful.
Some lessons only reveal
themselves through pain.
And eventually I realized that the
most honest love I would ever
receive was the love I gave myself.
Not selfishness.
Self-respect.





THERAPY IN THE FORM OF MUSIC.

I remember writing most of this project while visiting my mother in
Johannesburg.
It was the holidays.
Life slowed down.
For the first time in a long time, I had space.
Space to think.
Space to reflect.
Space to revisit moments that had shaped me.
And with that space came honesty.
I wasn't trying to write songs.
I was documenting emotions.
And somehow those emotions became records.
Capturing those feelings felt beautiful.
Because for once, I wasn't running from them.
I was allowing myself to feel everything.
And turning those feelings into something timeless.

THE RESPONSE.

One thing I never expected was the amount of love people would show me.

Messages.

Conversations.

People giving me flowers while I could still smell them.

Telling me how deeply they connected with the project.

Telling me they never expected someone from South Africa—

Someone close to home—

To speak about things they themselves had never been able to explain.

And that's when I realized something.

People don't connect with perfection.

They connect with honesty.

Because somewhere in my story, they found pieces of themselves.





MAURIS

30

ARCHIVE

I genuinely believe 17:17 will receive the recognition it deserves.

Not because I think it's perfect.

Not because I believe I'm entitled to success.

But because truth has a strange relationship with time.

Sometimes people don't understand something immediately.

Sometimes art arrives before its audience does.

And maybe that's okay.

Because timeless music doesn't expire.

It waits.

And when the world is ready, it speaks again.

17:17 wasn't the sound of
someone who had all the
answers.
It was the sound of
someone learning to live
with the questions.
Five records.
Countless emotions.
A beginning disguised as a
project.
And although years may
pass,
I think I'll always return to
these songs.
Because they remind me
who I was.
And who I was becoming.



17:17

- Spotify
- Apple Music
- Deezer
- Amazon