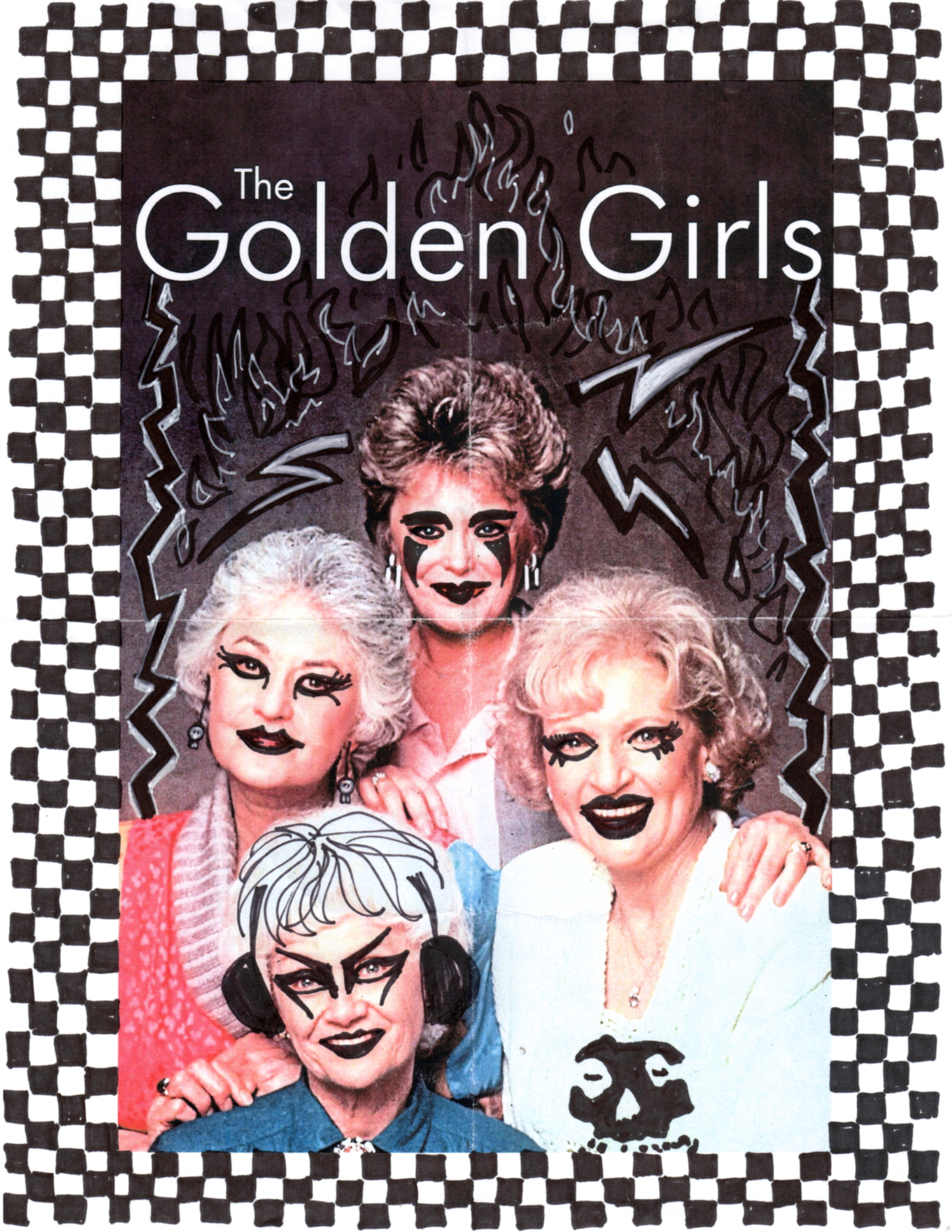

READ MY DIARY!
A ZINE BY WESLEY SUEKER
88
THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
32
THANK YOU!
54
ENJOY!
STRAWBERRY
DUM-DUMS
HELLO KITTY


The
Golden Girls

PULL-OUT POSTER!

HEY BABE! MY FRIEND B GAVE ME THIS DOODLE OF THE GOLDEN GIRLS WITH GOTH MAKEUP, SHE SAID SHE NEVER GOT AROUND TO FINISHING BUT WAS THINKING OF ME ♡ AND I ABSOLUTELY LOVE IT SO I HAD TO FINISH THE REST! YOU CAN SEE MY 2009 HOT TOPIC FLAIR HAHA. (DON'T TELL HER BUT I'VE ACTUALLY NEVER SEEN THE GOLDEN GIRLS!)

TO ACCOMPANY YOU WHILE YOU LOVINGLY REMOVE THIS POSTER AND PLACE IT ON YOUR ALTAR OR IN YOUR ENTRYWAY, PLEASE ENJOY THIS LIST OF RANDOM SONGS FROM MY YOUTUBE MIX (IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER):

AVRIL - NEIL CICIEREGA
WET - DAZEY AND THE SCOUTS
BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP - THE FOUNDATIONS
COFFEE - JACK STAUBER
TRUE - SPANDAU BALLET
NARROW YOUR EYES - TMBG
IN TIME - ROBBIE ROBB
REMIND ME - RÖYKSOPP
HEAVEN OR LAS VEGAS - COCTEAU TWINS
EVERYTHING I WANT TO BE - SAVE FERRIS
BETTE DAVIS EYES - KIM CARNES
DREAMS - THE CRANBERRIES
STEAL MY SUNSHINE - LEN
NO RAIN - BLIND MELON
PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER - PAUL ANKA
BLACK HOLE SUN - SOUNDGARDEN
SUPERMAN - GOLDFINGER
ZIG ZAG TO THE SNACK SHACK - KILL MORRISSEY
I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING GOIN ON - FRIDA
THE TIDE IS HIGH - BLONDIE
HEADWIRES - FOO FIGHTERS
MY SHINY TEETH AND ME - NATE WANTS TO BATTLE
GOD GAVE ROCK AND ROLL TO YOU - KISS
LONE STAR - RELEASE / TONY MARCUS
LOVE MY WAY - THE PSYCHEDELIC FURS
SUSSUDIO - PHIL COLLINS
SOMEDAY - SUGAR RAY
I THINK I'M A CLONE NOW - WEIRDAL
SURFIN' SUMMER - RICHARD MYHILL
SUPER GHOSTBUSTERS (FULL ALBUM) - JOEL AKA VARGSKELETOR
WARNING THIS ONE IS NSFW & FUCKEDUP

HEY BABE



I WENT INTO BOSTON THE OTHER DAY. MY BOYFRIEND HAD A JOB TRAINING THING HE HAD TO GO TO (HE'S A DECKHAND ON A BOAT NOW!) SO I WENT WITH HIM SO I COULD HANG OUT IN THE CITY. WE WERE MOSTLY IN THE NORTH END, I THINK THEY CALL IT? THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT B/C THERE WERE TVs WITH STOCK MARKET NUMBERS RUNNING IN THE WINDOWS OF LOBBIES. ANYWAY THEY'RE LIKE BIG BRICK OLD EXPENSIVE OLD BUILDINGS. SO WE'RE WALKING BY ONE WHERE THE FIRE ESCAPE STOPPED ON LIKE THE nFIFTH FLOOR AND THERE WERE A BUNCH OF WEIRD DOMES AND TURRETS AND GABLES ON THE ROOF THAT WERE ALL TOO SMALL AND MADE OF THAT METAL THAT TURNS BLUE-GREEN. AND WE WERE JOKING LIKE "EH WE DON'T NEED A FIRE ESCAPE, THESE PEOPLE WANT FANCY SHIT! JUST TAKE THE METAL WE WERE GONNA USE AND MAKE STUFF FOR THE ROOF!" WELL A FEW HOURS LATER, WHEN WE WERE BACK ON THE COMMUTER RAIL TO GO HOME, SEAN GOT THE NEWS ON HIS PHONE AND A BUILDING WAS ON FIRE ON THAT EXACT STREET WE WERE ON! (I MEAN I DON'T THINK IT WAS THE SAME BUILDING BUT STILL). GUESS WE HAVE THE ABILITY TO START FIRES NOW. ...WELL ACTUALLY I GUESS MOST PEOPLE HAVE THE ABILITY. WE JUST GOT AWAY WITH IT HAHA!





ANYWAY AS SEAN IS STARTING HIS JOB, I'M ENDING MINE. I QUIT MY JOB AT THE LIBRARY. THE ENVIRONMENT WAS SO ELITIST AND ALL ABOUT PRIVATE INTERESTS - YEAH, A PUBLIC LIBRARY! I'M WAITING TO HEAR BACK ABOUT OTHER POSITIONS BUT AT LEAST FOR NOW I HAVE SOME TIME TO DO SHIT THAT I WANT. AS LONG AS IT'S CHEAP/FREE HA HA. WHILE SEAN WAS AT HIS TRAINING I WAS MOSTLY AT A [redacted] COUPLE PARKS & JUST SAT AND READ (A LIBRARY BOOK OFC LOL) AND IT WAS GREAT. SO RELAXING. EVEN THO I GOT FOUR BLISTERS FROM HOW MUCH I WAS WALKING IT WAS THE BEST DAY EVER. A BUNCH OF DUCKLINGS WERE WADDLING AROUND, THE GRASS WAS SOFT, IT WAS SO GREAT. I'M JUST GONNA DO THAT! MAYBE I'LL TRY TAKING MY ROLLER BLADES TO THE PARK AND PRACTICE.



T+YL! ♡

P.S. MY FRIEND FROM WORK GAVE ME A BUNCH OF COLLAGE STUFF AS A 'BYE GIFT!



HEY BABE!

SO I STARTED LISTENING TO THE AUDIOBOOK OF "THE DEVIL WEARS PRADA". I LOVE THE MOVIE AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS TO READ THE BOOK. A FEW YEARS AGO I READ THE BOOK "LEGALLY BLONDE" BUT APPARENTLY IT WAS WRITTEN AFTER THE MOVIE FOR

(THIS WAS IN THE COLLAGE MATERIALS MY FRIEND GAVE ME— A COLLAGE A READER OF A MAG CALLED "NYLON" SENT TO IT!)



So cool!

SEND MAIL TO:
nylon letters
110 greene st.
suite 607
new york,
ny 10012

OR E-MAIL:
letters@
nylonmag.com

SOME REASON? SINCE [redacted] WHEN DOES THAT HAPPEN OUTSIDE OF MANGA/ANIME? ANYWAY THE LB BOOK KINDA SUCKED, BUT THE DWP IS PRETTY GOOD SO FAR (BOOK WRITTEN FIRST HERE). IT FEELS LIKE THE MOVIE WAS FAITHFUL WHILE MAKING SOME IMPROVEMENTS/CHANGES TO SUIT THE SCREEN. I MEAN I HAVENT [redacted] FINISHED THE BOOK YET BUT SO FAR I THINK IT'S GOOD... AND THERE IS ONE CHANGE IN PARTICULAR I THINK IS REALLY SHIT! SO IN THE MOVIE, ANDY'S BOYFRIEND NICK IS A CHEF WITH FANCY RESTAURANT AMBITIONS WHO IS ALSO REALLY WHINY AND JUST LIKE... PETULANT. HE'S LIKE "OH YOU WORK LONG HOURS NOW? OH YOU CARE ABOUT FASHION NOW? OH YOU WENT TO A WORK EVENT SO YOU WOULDN'T GET FIRED INSTEAD OF MY BIRTHDAY? YOU'VE CHANGED AND WE HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON ANYMORE!"



MEANWHILE IN THE BOOK, ANDY'S BOYFRIEND IS NAMED ALEX AND THE TWO ARE JUST PULLED APART FROM EACH OTHER B/C THEY BOTH HAVE VERY DEMANDING JOBS, BUT HE'S ACTUALLY THERE FOR HER, MAKING SURE SHE'S EATEN, BEING SUPER FLEXIBLE WITH PLANS. (AND HE SPECIFICALLY MOVED TO NYC TO TEACH UNDERPRIVILEGED KIDS, NOT TO BE IN FANCY RESTAURANTS A.K.A. JUST AS BAD A FIELD/ENVIRONMENT AS ANDY). CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW ANDY & ALEX'S RELATIONSHIP GETS SCREWED UP! (MAYBE IT'S JUST AS BAD AND I'LL HAVE TO EAT MY WORDS.)



TTYL!

HEY BABE

So yesterday was my last day of my job. Well, basically. I still have this outreach event I'm working on Sunday (so, tomorrow), but yesterday was my last in the building. We have coffee at the library on Friday mornings and I'm the one who usually picks it up. I was in the car and this song came on my mix CD, I can't remember what it's called but it was from Scott Pilgrim, or you know, used in the movie. It's kind of a mellower song, kinda sad I guess but it doesn't usually feel like a tearjerker. (You're probably starting to see where this will go). So then I pass a guy walking two golden retrievers, one is young and the other is older with a slower gait & a white face. And I started thinking about my dog, who I've known since he was born, and how he's almost 12 ½ years old now, and how he's been with me through so many years, moving cross-country, and he's getting older and slowing down and he's healthy now but won't be forever, and I was **fucking sobbing**. I had to call Sean and ask him to put Milo (our dog) on the phone.







So yeah, very emotional totally out of nowhere! Don't worry, Milo is fine. But I did call the vet so we can put him on some anti-arthritis injections which will hopefully make the 3-story stairs up to our apartment easier.

T+YL!



hey babe

I am so tired. It's 7 AM but I got up at 5 and it feels like 4. My schedule has been kinda fucked up so it might be that but rly I think it's that I am antsy about my last shift today. I'm staffing the library's table at the local queer pride but I'm kinda regretting it. It's gonna be rly like "family oriented" and a "nice fun summer party" thing. Basically just buffalo bill days with rainbows and I'm just so not feeling it. I'm too tired to have to pretend to be nice to people and I think the irony of getting misgendered at a supposed pride festival would literally kill me. If Will Dowd tries to put me in the newspaper then I may start swingin.











LATER THAT DAY...

Okay I'm back. I was definitely tired but I rallied enough to keep up. I did get to give a few lectures on the 1978 Baker Pride flag, and there are always a few attendees where I'm happy to have been there for them, like the transmasc kid asking about all the flag meanings. A couple assholes too, I'd almost prefer active bigots than liberal guy making jokes about the flags and the volunteer with a really ignorant "joke" about throwing rocks at us. W/E.

On the way home I stopped at McD's for a happy meal cause I wanted to get a toy and feel like a kid again. It was a little squishmallow with a mustache, I think it's supposed to be a cucumber? It doesn't say on the tag. Now to nurse this little burn cause I forgot to bring sunscreen.





TTYL!

HEY BABE



I'M CURRENTLY WATCHING THE ULTIMATE DISNEY CHANNEL ORIGINAL MOVIE HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL STARRING ZAC EFRON AND TRYING TO REMEMBER THE WORDS TO "WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR" AND KICKING MYSELF FOR NOT SEEING HOW GAY RYAN AND KELSIE* ARE WHEN I WAS 10. ANYWAY, IT DID INSPIRE ME TO MAKE A LIST. NOW THAT I'M OFFICIALLY UNEMPLOYED, IT'S THE PERFECT TIME TO MAKE A LIST OF DREAM JOBS THAT ARE PROBABLY SUPER FUN!:

- ONE OF THOSE 30-YEAR-OLDS IN THE BACKGROUND SHOTS OF TEEN MOVIES THAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE ARE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS
- PROFESSIONAL MASCOT BUT FOR LIKE A STORE IN THE MALL OR A JAPANESE CAFÉ SO YOU'RE NOT IN A FURSUIT IN STADIUM HEAT
- TELEPHONE PSYCHIC FROM THE 90S. MAYBE DO SOME TV COMMERCIALS TOO AND SELL A TOY PSYCHIC PHONE FOR KIDS.



* ALMOST FORGOT, CHAD TOO. EVERYONE POINTS OUT THE "I DON'T DANCE" SONG FROM THE SECOND MOVIE, BUT IN THE FIRST MONIQUE REMARKS "WE'RE NOT CHARLIE'S ANGELS" & CHAD SAYS "I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I?" HOW CLOSETED 2000S.

- SEASONAL FARMHAND SPECIFICALLY TO HELP FOSTER BABY ANIMALS WHOSE MOMS WON'T FEED THEM, YOU KNOW, RUNTS OF THE LITTERS. THAT'S PROBABLY A JOB.
- CAMERA OPERATOR ON "HOW IT'S MADE" OR MAYBE A MASS-BAKING THING LIKE VIDEOS OF STREET VENDORS COOKING A BUNCH OF STUFF IN ADVANCE
- SWAN BOAT CAPTAIN
- THE SOFTWARE PEOPLE THAT MANUALLY UPDATED CODE TO BE Y2K COMPATIBLE. (TEDIOUS BUT ESSENTIAL, PLUS A GUARANTEED END DATE)
- PAGE LAYOUT EDITOR FOR A TWEEN MAGAZINE, OR HECK, EVEN SOMETHING LIKE HIGHLIGHTS. IT'S BASICALLY WHAT I'M DOING WITH ZINES, RIGHT?
- DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW DESIGNER, BUT ONLY IF IT'S LIKE IN THAT MOVIE MANNEQUIN AND THERE'S A CUTE MANNEQUIN GIRL AND WE GET TO RUN AROUND THE STORE AFTER HOURS. OR THE SAME KINDA THING BUT FOR NIGHT OF THE LIVING MUSEUM OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED (I'VE NEVER SEEN IT)



WELL I'M ALL OUT OF HEART STICKERS SO I GUESS THOSE ARE THE ONLY DREAM JOBS IN THE WORLD. PERFECT TIMING CAUSE I JUST FINISHED "ALL IN THIS TOGETHER." DID YOU KNOW THE CHOREOGRAPHERS ARE THE FIRST PEOPLE IN THE CREDIT ROLL?

TTYL



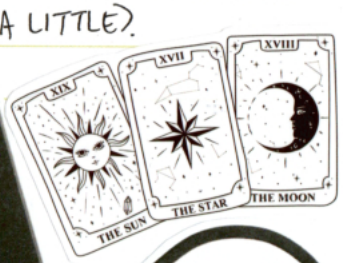


OMG, MY TAROT CARDS TOTALLY LIED TO ME! I DID LIKE A MILLION READINGS AND WATCHED PICK-A-CARDS AND EVERYTHING SAID I'D GET THIS JOB I APPLIED FOR, BUT NOW 16 DAYS AFTER THE INTERVIEW I GOT A REJECTION EMAIL :(THANKS A LOT, TAROT! WHAT WERE ALL THOSE STUPID SUN CARDS FOR THEN? (I GUESS IT'S ON ME, I'M A GOTH, I SHOULD NEVER TRUST THE SUN). THAT SAID, ONE OF MY NOW-FORMER COWORKERS WAS REJECTED FOR A JOB SHE APPLIED FOR AND THEN THE LIBRARY DIRECTOR QUIT BECAUSE THE TOWN BOARD WERE SO BAD. SO MAYBE



SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN AT THE LIBRARY I APPLIED AT! (JUST KIDDING, MOSTLY). ANYWAY, I AM A LITTLE BIT SAD AND KINDA NERVOUS I GUESS, BUT AT LEAST NOW I CAN DO MORE THINGS FOR MYSELF, LIKE... I DUNNO, WALK? WHAT DO UNEMPLOYED PEOPLE DO WITH ALL THIS TIME? SEAN SAW A BUNCH OF BABY MOON JELLIES IN THE BAY, WHICH REMINDS ME OF THE VERY FIRST TIME WE CAME UP TO SALEM AND SAW THE BABIES BY THE LIGHTHOUSE. MAYBE I'LL TRY TO GO VISIT THEM (BUT PROBABLY LATER. TODAY I THINK I'M JUST GONNA STAY HOME AND CRY A LITTLE).





TTYL! x

hey babe

I'M NOT FEELING SUPER GREAT TODAY. KINDA DEPRESSED, KINDA LIKE "WELL NOW WHAT?" @ I DON'T THINK IT'S A RESULT OF BEING UNEMPLOYED & HOME ALONE CAUSE I WOULD GET THIS WAY AT WORK SOMETIMES TOO, BUT NOW IT'S WEIRD BECAUSE I LITERALLY COULD JUST LIE IN BED AND PLAY THAT MOBILE MERGE GAME ALL DAY, AND I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT "WELL I HAVE TO DO XYZ NOW BECAUSE OTHERWISE I'LL RUN OUT OF WEEKEND BEFORE I HAVE TO GO BACK TO WORK." I MIGHT BE HAPPIER TO JUST LIE AROUND EXCEPT THIS IS THE FIRST DAY THAT'S ACTUALLY REALLY WARM IN OUR APARTMENT. IT'S ACTUALLY SO WARM THAT SOME OF THE STICKERS ON PREVIOUS PAGES ARE PEELING OFF AND I HAVE TO GO BACK AND GLUE THEM DOWN! IT WAS THE IMPETUS FOR US TO PUT UP THE AIR CONDITIONER THOUGH SO THAT WILL BE NICE. I WAS GONNA GO OUT FOR A WALK BUT I DIDN'T, MAYBE I SHOULD'VE CAUSE I WALKED TO THE PARK YESTERDAY AND IT WAS PRETTY NICE. I WAS FEELING REALLY NOSTALGIC AND THINKING ABOUT RAINBOWS AND HOW WHEN I WAS A KID I HAD AN OC I WROTE A PICTURE BOOK



ABOUT - "THE RAINBOW WHITE TIGER". IT HAD THE CLASSIC LITTLE KID ANGST IN IT & EVERYTHING! BASICALLY THERE WAS A WHITE BENGAL TIGER BORN WITH RAINBOW STRIPES, SHE GOT KIDNAPPED BY POACHERS, I DON'T REMEMBER THE REST BUT OF COURSE IT ENDED WITH A "CALL OF THE WILD" SLASH "BORN FREE" KINDA THING. I LOVED THOSE "UN TAME-ABLE" ANIMAL STORIES LIKE SPIRIT: STALLION OF THE CIMARRON, ALL THAT STUFF. THAT'S WHAT I AM NOW, BABY. YOU CAN'T TIE ME DOWN WITH YOUR ELITIST, CAPITALIST, INDUSTRIALIST, TEARIN-A-BIG-TRAIN-THROUGH-MY-HERD'S-HOMELAND BULLSHIT!



YEAH, I JUST GOTTA FIND WHAT MY RAINBOW STRIPES ARE AND THEN FIND A PLACE THAT LETS ME BE WITH THEM. UGH, WHO KNEW HAVING ALL THIS TIME TO THINK WOULD ALSO MEAN HAVING ALL THIS TIME TO FEEL? IT'S TIRING AND MOTIVATING AT THE SAME TIME, I HATE IT (WHICH MEANS IT'S PROBABLY GOOD FOR ME OR S/T). TTYL!



Here's what they gave us...

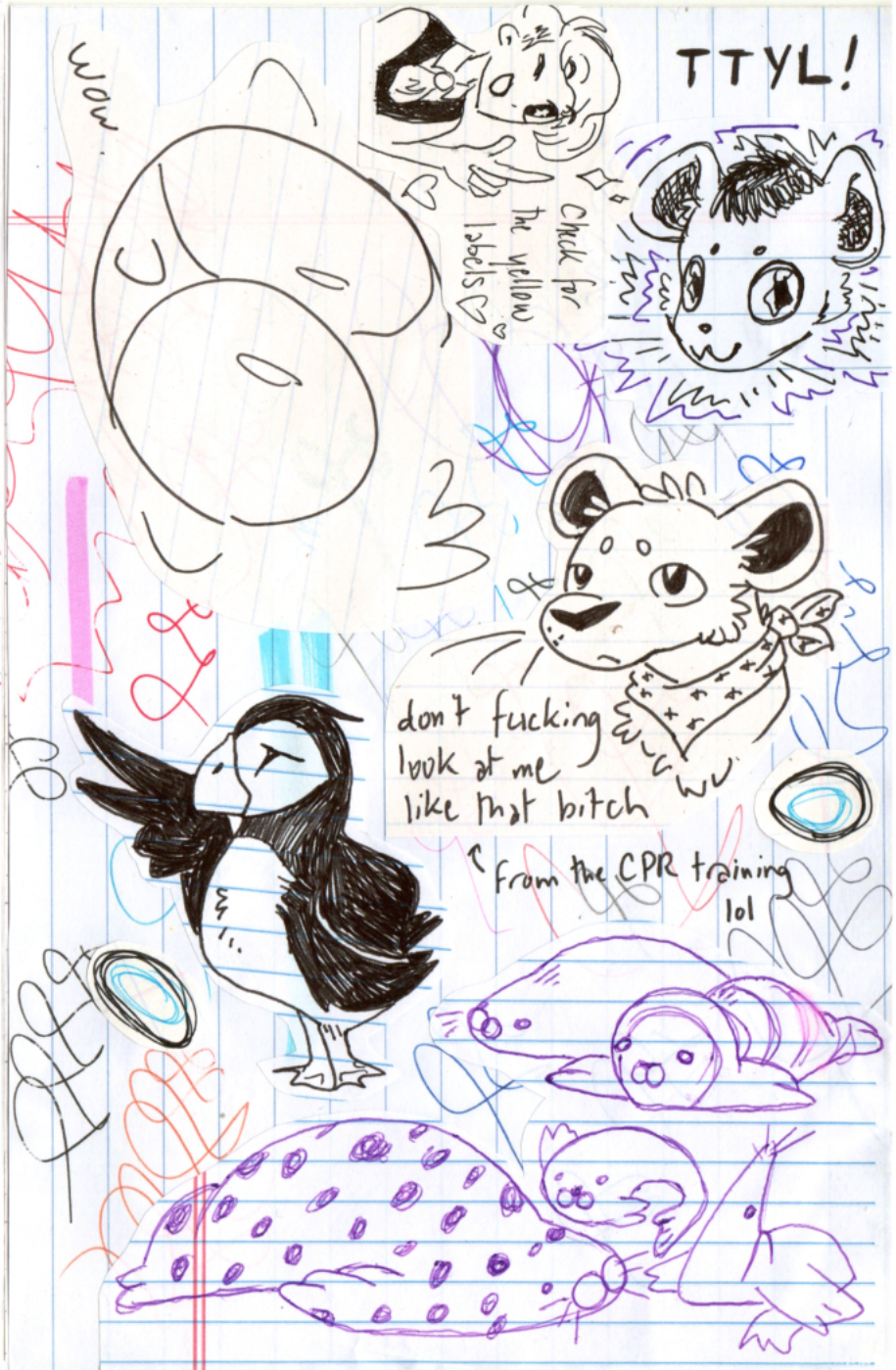
HEARTACHE
FALSE HOPE
& SELF
DOUBT!



...and here's what we got...

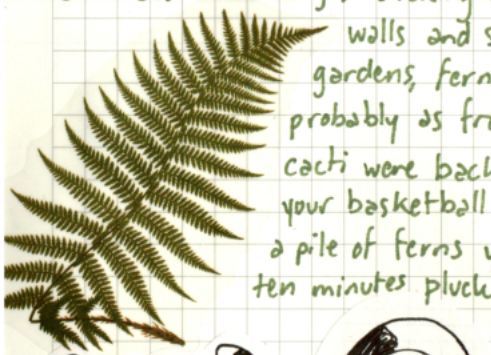
THE FUCK
OUT OF
THERE!


HEY BABE
I was going through the bags of stuff from my desk and cut out the doodles from my meeting notebooks. Here's a little selection of them.
(Thanks B for always letting me borrow your pens!)
So stressed
I'm gonna pass out
please
"no"


TTYL!
wow
Check for the yellow labels
don't fucking look at me like that bitch
↑ from the CPR training lol

Hey babe ♡

It's been cloudy and rainy these last few days... FINALLY! People out here are such bitches about the weather. Like, come on, a little rain is good for you and good for the earth. But most importantly it's good for ME cause it makes it so comfy to sit inside and draw and write! Whoa, I just realized I'm not writing in all caps anymore... does that mean I've sorta calmed down? On an unrelated note, you know what's kinda neat out here? There are ferns EVERYWHERE! Little Boston ferns just sticking out of crevices in rock walls and sidewalks, ferns in gardens, ferns in the wild. They're probably as frequent out here as cacti were back home. Only when your basketball accidentally lands in a pile of ferns you don't have to spend ten minutes plucking out spines, haha. Just kidding — I love cacti! But it is fun to get to know the plants out here. I keep forgetting about them and then I get reintroduced in the summer. You know what else there's a lot of out here? Florists! And not just arrangers, but nurseries.









I folded a ton of zines in preparation for tabling at a local(ish) Pride event, but it was pouring rain when we got there. People were still there, but to be honest I didn't really feel like going in the first place and with so much rain and no real cover (I mean, trees, but they don't keep out 100% of water) and entirely paper goods, we just bailed and went to a boxcar diner instead. I prefer the boxcar diner by our house, but hey, can't win 'em all. And I'm still grateful to the rain for getting me out of socializing for a few hours! I actually do feel kinda chatty today, so maybe I'll respond to all those emails I never replied to. Or at least like, one of them. ... eh, maybe tomorrow.















HEY BABE: I'VE HAD A PRETTY SHIT WEEK AND A HALF, LIKE LITERALLY FOR THE FIRST DAYS I WAS SLEEPING FOR LIKE 16 HOURS A DAY AND THROWING UP ALL THE FOOD I BARELY ATE. I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT (GROSS) BUT SUFFICE TO SAY I HAVEN'T WRITTEN MUCH. WHEN I WAS A KID THERE'S ONE TIME I HADN'T WRITTEN IN MY JOURNAL FOR A FEW WEEKS/MONTHS? AND THE FIRST THING I WROTE WAS "I HAVEN'T WRITTEN IN A WHILE, SO HERE'S WHAT'S UP", AND FOR SOME REASON THAT SPECIFIC PHRASING STICKS IN MY HEAD SO MUCH EVERY TIME I COME BACK TO WRITING CAUSE I HAVE A CERTAIN CADENCE I READ IT IN MY HEAD WITH. LIKE IMAGINE A BAD DISNEY CHANNEL ORIGINAL MOVIE VOICE OVER FROM AN 11-YEAR OLD WHOSE CHARACTER IS SUPPOSED TO LIKE VIDEO GAMES, BASKETBALL, AND JUST HANGING OUT SINCE THEIR MOM TRAGICALLY DIED AND THEN KID TRIES TO SET UP THEIR DAD WITH THEIR ENGLISH TEACHER WHO ACCIDENTALLY THINKS THEIR DIARY IS THEIR ESSAY ASSIGNMENT AND GIVES THEM AN A BUT READS IT IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS. YEAH, LIKE THAT.



ON THE PLUS SIDE I'VE BEEN WATCHING DOZENS OF [redacted] HOURS OF BAD MOVIE REVIEWS FROM BRUTALMOOSE & REDLETTERMEDIA. I MEAN IT'S NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM WHAT I USUALLY DO EXCEPT THIS TIME I DID IT LYING IN BED INSTEAD OF AT MY DESK SIMULTANEOUSLY STRUGGLING WITH CSS CODE ON A RANDOM NEOCITIES WEBSITE I MADE. DID YOU KNOW THE HTML <MARQUEE> TAG IS NO LONGER SUPPORTED??



SORRY DUDES
I JUST HATE FLEXBOX!

```
.setdiv {
    background: #333;
    width: auto;
    height: 100vh;
    padding: 1rem;
    flex-wrap: nowrap;
    overflow-x: auto; }
.set {
    display: flex;
    margin: 0 auto; }
.set:nth-child(1) {
    max-width: 60%; }
.box {
    width: 100%
    display: flex;
    background: #FFF;
    align-items: flex-end;
    border-bottom: 2px solid
        red; }
```

```
.box img {
    margin-top: -8%;
    float: left; }
```

MEMO

I'm trying to make a page that looks like a staircase where I can put pictures of lucky cats. I'll let you know how it goes maybe. I'm struggling to make it responsive



TTYL!



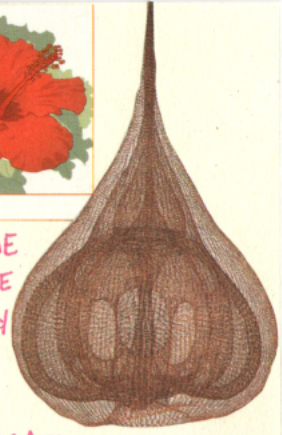
Plumeria



Pandanus



Hibiscus



HEY BABE. EVERY NOW AND THEN I GIVE SOME SEMI-SERIOUS THOUGHT TO LIVING IN HAWAII. I'VE NEVER BEEN TO HAWAII AND I KNOW RELATIVELY LITTLE ABOUT IT. IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE ANY ASSUMPTIONS OF ACTUAL LIFE ON HAWAII LIKE BEING SOME MAGICAL YEAR ROUND TROPICAL VACATION EITHER. IN FACT I KNOW HAWAII HAS A RELATIVELY HIGH COST OF LIVING CAUSE SO MUCH HAS TO BE SHIPPED THERE. BUT FUCKIN MASSACHUSETTS HAS A CRAZY HIGH COST OF LIVING RIGHT NOW TOO, TBH ANYWHERE YOU WON'T GET SHOT FOR BEING TRANS PROBABLY DOES SO WHATEVER. WELL ANYWAY ASIDE FROM THE FACT OF THE NATURE™ I THINK I FANTASIZE ABOUT HAWAII BECAUSE IT'S THE FARTHEST AWAY I COULD MOVE WITHOUT A VISA, AND WHENEVER I START GETTING STRESSED I IMAGINE MOVING FAR AWAY. I'VE FANTASIZED ABOUT ALASKA A BUNCH TOO, ESPECIALLY CAUSE MY GRANDMA'S FROM THERE, BUT THOSE THOUGHTS HARDLY GET AS FAR BECAUSE ALASKA'S SO RED. BUT HEY, HAWAII IS BLUE!

THIS TIME IT STARTED BECAUSE MY BOYFRIEND AND I HAVE BEEN WATCHING BLUEY AND ALSO GETTING INCREASINGLY NERVOUS ABOUT OUR GOVERNMENT



Banyan



Ohia Lehua*



Tulip Tree





Anthurium



Kukui



Hapuu

*endemic to Hawaii

SO WE WERE LOOKING INTO AUSTRALIAN VISA REQUIREMENTS. SADLY LIBRARIANS DON'T SEEM TO BE IN DEMAND OUT THERE, AT LEAST NOT ENOUGH THAT ANYONE WOULD HIRE ME AND GIVE ME A VISA. I SHOULD'VE GONE OVERSEAS AS A STUDENT AND JAMMED MY FOOT IN THE DOOR THAT WAY BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW. HAWAII'S PRETTY FAR OUT THERE THOUGH. UGH I THOUGHT I'D HAVE FUN MAKING THIS LITTLE VAGUELY-HAWAII-INSPIRED COLLAGE PAGE BUT NOW I'M JUST DEPRESSED. EVERYTHING TAKES SO LONG AND AT THE SAME TIME I CAN NEVER SETTLE. PROBABLY CAUSE I'M SPENDING ALL MY TIME HOLED UP IN MY APARTMENT BEING DEPRESSED INSTEAD OF GOING OUT AND APPRECIATING WHERE I AM OR WHATEVER. I DUNNO, I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT THINK I MUST BE ABLE TO HIT ON SOMETHING BETTER, SOMEHOW, SOMEWHERE. I WISH I COULD TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT BUT THE ADVICE IS ALWAYS THE SAME - "JUST ENJOY WHERE YOU ARE NOW." UGH.

T+Y L

HEY BABE! I'M FEELING PRETTY BORED RIGHT NOW BUT TBH I'M KINDA ENJOYING IT? IT'S LIKE A LUXURY IN A WAY TO HAVE DONE ALL THE SUPER PRESSING STUFF (EATING, SLEEPING, 85% OF THE DISHES, ETC.), I'M NOT SO TIRED THAT ALL I CAN DO IS LIE AROUND, AND I'VE ALREADY DONE SOME STUFF I WANTED TO DO LIKE READ MY LIBRARY BOOK AND LISTEN TO SOME MUSIC. I EVEN COOKED A REALLY GOOD, QUICK BURRITO WITH CORN, CHICKEN LEFTOVERS AND CARAMELIZED ONIONS! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO LISTEN TO MEOWSYNTH BOSSA NOVA AND STRUGGLE WITH THE INK IN THIS PEN. (IT'S A CUTE PEN WITH A LITTLE CAT-SHAPED CAP SO IT'S A SHAME, BUT THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT MY FAVORITE PEN – THE PILOT G-2, 05 THICKNESS OR 07 IF I'M FEELING SAUCY. IT WRITES LIKE THIS. I'VE GOT A CUP OF THEM, EACH ABOUT 3/4 USED, ON MY DESK.) ONE THING YOU MIGHT KNOW ABOUT ME IS I LIKE JOURNALING (GEE, REALLY?), AND LIKE MANY I HAVE A BUNCH OF NOTEBOOKS FOR THE PURPOSE, AND I KINDA HAVE DIFFERENT PURPOSES FOR EACH BUT THE BOUNDARIES ARE BLURRY. CAUSE SOMETIMES I JUST WANT THE FEEL OF WRITING IN A CERTAIN BOOK, YOU KNOW?



MY REGULAR DIARY, A BLANK-PAGE (A5) MOLESKINE. I'VE GONE THROUGH A BUNCHA THESE! IT'S BASICALLY WHAT I WRITE HERE BUT MORE DEPRESSED/ANGSTY. MY CURRENT ONE ACTUALLY HAS A LION STICKER, THIS IS AN OLD ONE WITH A LIZARD STICKER INSTEAD. I USE A KNOCKOFF ONE WITH LINES AND THICKER PAGES FOR MY ZINE DISTRO.



THIS ONE IS MY WITCHY/MYSTICY/[redacted]/ PHILOSOPHIZING JOURNAL. IT'S A LITTLE SMALL AT ~4.5" x 7"ish BUT IT'S GOT LOTSA PAGES. IT'S GOT DIFFERENT PAPERS AND IT'S A LITTLE COLLAGEY. COPTIC STITCH BOUND AND MADE BY A LOCAL ARTIST ~



THIS ONE IS BOUND THE SAME BUT IT'S ABOUT A4 WITH THICKER PAPER. I TAKE NOTES WHILE I READ/STUDY FOR FUN IN HERE. IT'S MADE FROM AN OLD TEXTBOOK CALLED "AN ILLUSTRATED OUTLINE HISTORY OF MANKIND."



A TRAVELER'S NOTEBOOK. THOUGHT I'D LIKE IT BUT I DON'T REALLY. SO I JUST KINDA FUCK AROUND. BAD POETRY ETC.



A CHEAPO REGULAR LINED BLUE COMPOSITION NOTEBOOK I USE AS A MESSY LYNDA-BARRY INSPIRED SKETCHBOOK.

OK I HAVE A BUNCH MORE BUT I'M RUNNING OUT OF ROOM: A HELLO KITTY SKETCHBOOK, LEATHER STITCHED MAGIC BOOK, SPIRAL BOUND FOR FICTION WRITING, A STICKER "JUNK" JOURNAL, + A WHOLE BUNCH! (4 YES I USE THEM!) TTYL.

RAD

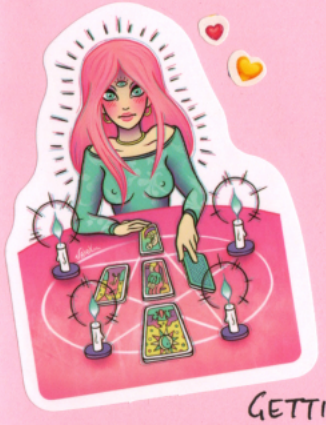


HEY BABE

So last night I sat down and played a video game from start to finish! I actually don't play a ton of games cause I like weirdo PC games and my laptop can't handle most of them, so I play on my boyfriend's desktop but I'm not really in the habit of it. But last night while he was at work I played "Hypnospace Outlaw". I was a little confused/disappointed with the end of the plot but honestly the gameplay and the aesthetics were so fun that I don't really care. I wish I could download a bunch of the assets from the game to print and use in zinemaking but I can't find them online. Maybe I'll become a [spoiler] MASTER COMPUTER HACKER [unspoiler] and figure out how to crack the files haha. A few days ago was the fourth of July, BF was working on a boat so he had an ocean view of fireworks, meanwhile I climbed out onto our roof and saw fireworks from four different towns! I was just high enough to see over the trees. I actually felt like hey, I like my town, I like this spot, and I can put up with some humidity. Although I'm glad that my profession of choice usually takes place inside of air-conditioned buildings!



OK I don't have a lot else to say so let's do what I came into this sweaty art room for: pull some cards



Five of Cups →
The Lovers →
King of Cups

Well that's actually pretty short, sweet, and to the point — I may be worrying about "not doing enough", getting bored, getting antsy (despite how nice it's been to have a break), but I've got my boyfriend to help support me and I made the ~~right~~ right choice, so I should just chill! Hang out, relax, think, read, smile, spend some good quality time with myself and BF (have I referred to him by name in this zine? whatever. it's Sean). Cutie

Oh, speaking of games, did you know there's an official USPS board game?! My friends and I played it! They hated it, I loved it haha. It has a little checkmark stamp to mark something "delivered"!





TTYL!

HEY BABE I HAVE THE HICCUPS!

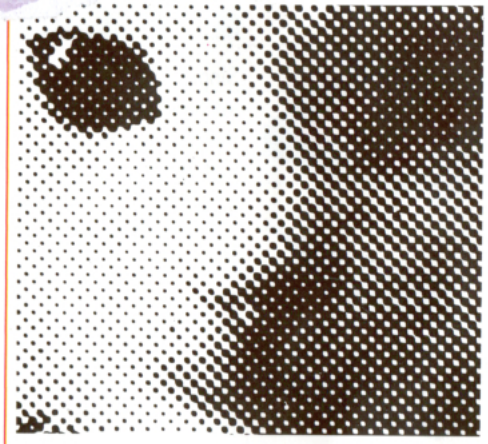
I AM TIRED AND LOSING MY MIND! THAT IS IT, THAT IS IT, I AM GONNA BE FUCKING PUNK ONCE AND FOR ALL! PUNX DON'T CARE ABOUT A SOCIETY THAT DOESN'T SUPPORT THEM! I DON'T CARE IF I'M A FAILURE! SERIOUSLY I'VE GOTTA START DRESSING AS PUNK AS I NEED TO IN ORDER TO REGAIN SOME CONFIDENCE. SUCKS THAT IT'S SO DAMN HOT BUT AT LEAST IT'S HOT ENOUGH THAT I CAN PRETEND NO ONE CARES ABOUT ANYTHING BUT THE TEMPERATURE?

ANYWAY MY FIRST ORDER OF PUNK BUSINESS IS TO DRINK A PINEAPPLE SODA FROM THE





ABOVE A halftone is an image produced using a 'screen' – a glass sheet engraved with lines or dots in a regular pattern. A continuous tone original photographed through this sort of screen produces an image consisting of dots.





MINI-MART! MY FAVORITE USED TO BE THE ORANGE ~~MARGARITA~~ JARRITOS SODA BUT NOW I'M MORE INTO THE PINEAPPLE.

SECOND ORDER IS I'M GONNA BE VOLUNTEERING AT THE LOCAL LGBTQIA2S+ YOUTH CENTER IN THEIR LIBRARY. I SHOULD BE STARTING NEXT WEEK! I'LL FINALLY BE PUTTING MY LIBRARY SKILLS TO WORK FOR THOSE WHO ACTUALLY DESERVE IT. EVERYTHING ELSE? I'M GONNA REMEMBER MY ABCs: ALWAYS BE COOL! AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED FROM LIFE AND AFTER-SCHOOL SPECIALS, THE COOLEST THING OF ALL IS TO BE SELF-ASSURED AND BE YOURSELF! I KNOW I CAN DO IT. (I'M TRYING TO COME UP WITH SOME PITHY OR POIGNANT WORDS BUT I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE END, IT NEVER IS. DON'T WORRY THOUGH I HAVE PLENTY OF STICKERS AND STUFF LEFT.)

TTYL!