



wishful thinking (5)

a short zine



your eyes fold like soft
leaves when i ask
how you are feeling
we tell each other
about the thoughts that
shake us to inbetweenspaces
steam wraps around hands
as our worst moments
tumble onto the table
you have your ghosts
wrapped around you
like a haunted safety blanket
and so do i darling

i'm trying to make peace
with the idea of mess
writing down thought after thought
instead of censoring



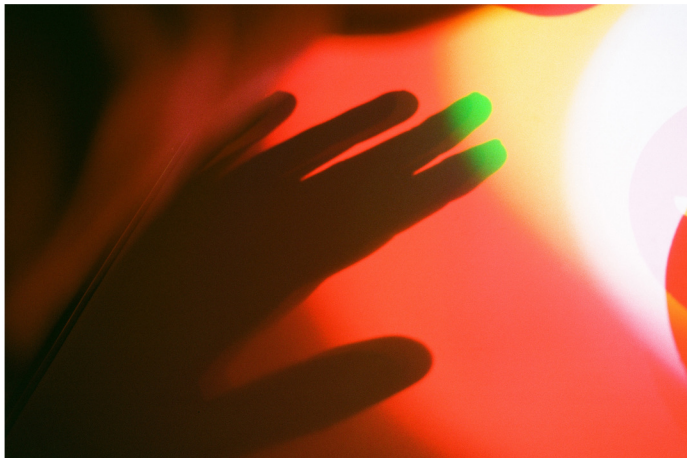
taking pictures of the sky
just because i want to
if i don't i won't remember it



I THOUGHT THAT I
WAS ESCAPING MY
REALITY, BUT I
TOOK IT ALONG
WITH ME.

natural state - meditative and a little lonely

living inside my brain is not ideal
but it's not hell either



body in mirror
witness blue veins pulse in shoulders

miracle for a moment -then cover



words by hazel rain
photos and collages by jada bee

we're best friends who love
creating. we thought it would be
cool to work together on an
ongoing series. thanks for reading
our zine :) <3