

wishful thinking (I) - a short zine

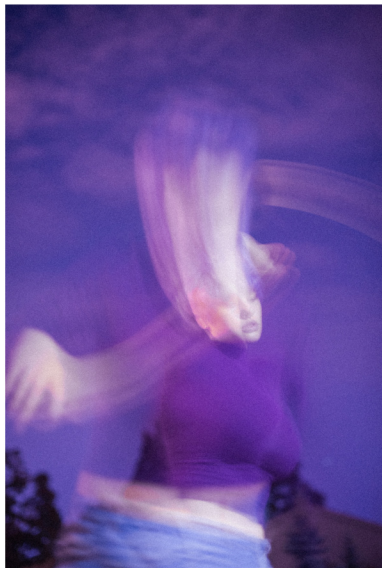


i miss myself and who i used to be
a calm figure standing in the trees
not trying to fix every part of me



sinking into ground
like words rotting away.

even memory



d i s a p p e a r s s o m e d a y .

wishes

how i hope to one day be in a calm
home with tea in my favorite mug
 reds and yellows,
 people holding hands
the surface of it smoothly
 comforting my fingers
i want huge windows that let the sun in
 trees and lavender outside.
the light will fall onto faces around me
 and i'll hold my camera and take
pictures showing all the reasons why i
 love them.
books will line the shelves, paintings on
the walls, a record player in the corner.
everything to make it feel full, my own
 there will be evidence of happy
 everywhere.





words by hazel rain
photographs by jada bee

we're best friends who love
creating. we thought it would be
cool to work together on a
collaborative art project. thanks for
reading our zine :) <3