


My story is I don't have a story.





Lately I  
feel like  
I'm a  
nothing person

A close-up photograph of a hand holding a large, ovate leaf with prominent variegation. The leaf features a central red midrib and secondary veins, with green and yellowish-white patches on the leaf blade. The background is a blurred mix of green foliage and brown, dried leaves. A red, semi-transparent watermark is overlaid diagonally across the center of the image.

Even though  
that's probably  
not possible.



I bring nothing

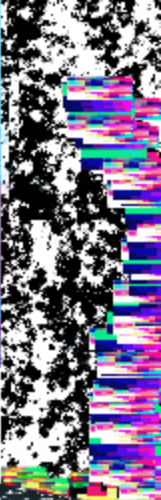
*UNDO ZINE*

to this world, and all  
the lovely zines I find  
make me feel this way  
more

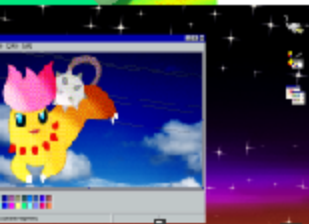
They all feel like they have  
SOMETHING to say even if  
it's just a simple

Hello!





*But what do I have?  
I have a bunch of art*



I have some friends.  
So I must have some kind of  
draw.



