

# This is a zine about happiness.

\*We are yet unsure of what happiness really means. Check back in a month, though. Meanwhile, see for somewhat inspirational quote.

True happiness comes from the joy of deeds well done, the zest of creating things new.  
Author unknown. © 2010, 2011

HAPPY  
HAPPY  
HAPPY  
HAPPY  
HAPPY  
HAPPY  
HAPPY

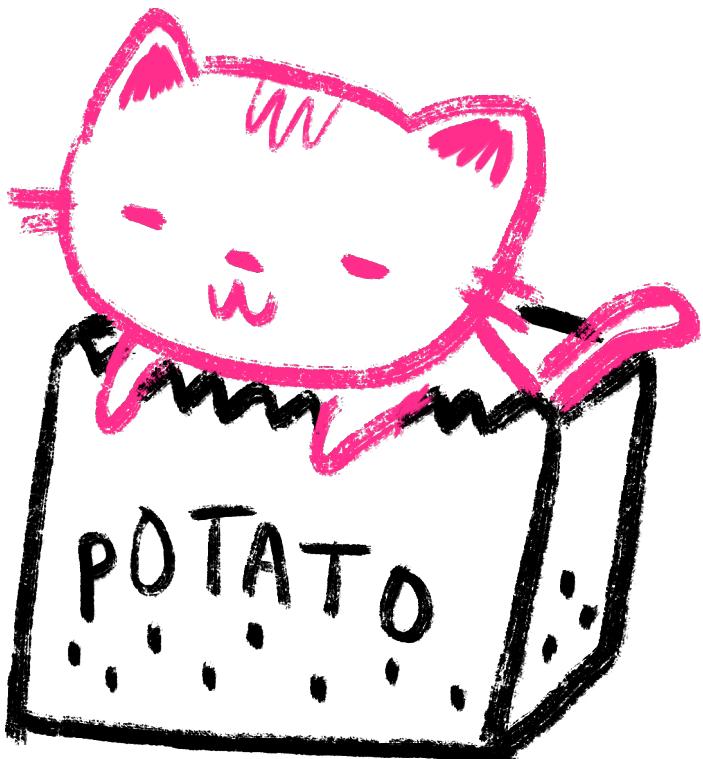
Now give  
this time  
to another  
human!

spread happiness!



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# still in intermission...



the potato cat is slumbering

\*preferred food item: french fries with mayonnaise

I discovered this old song that my parents used to play when we drove to Tahoe. It's a Chinese song called "因为爱情," or "Because of Love." The translation is very awkward, but the song itself is beautiful.

I gave you an old CD  
And we listened to our love from those times  
Sometimes, I suddenly forget that I still love you

We can't sing those kinds of songs now  
When I heard them, I would blush and hide  
Even though I often forgot that I still loved you

Because of love, sadness does not come easily  
And everything seems to be happy and whole  
Because of love, we grow simply  
Although anytime, I could do anything for you

Because of love, how can life have vicissitudes  
And so we can still be young  
In that place of love  
There are still people out there wandering

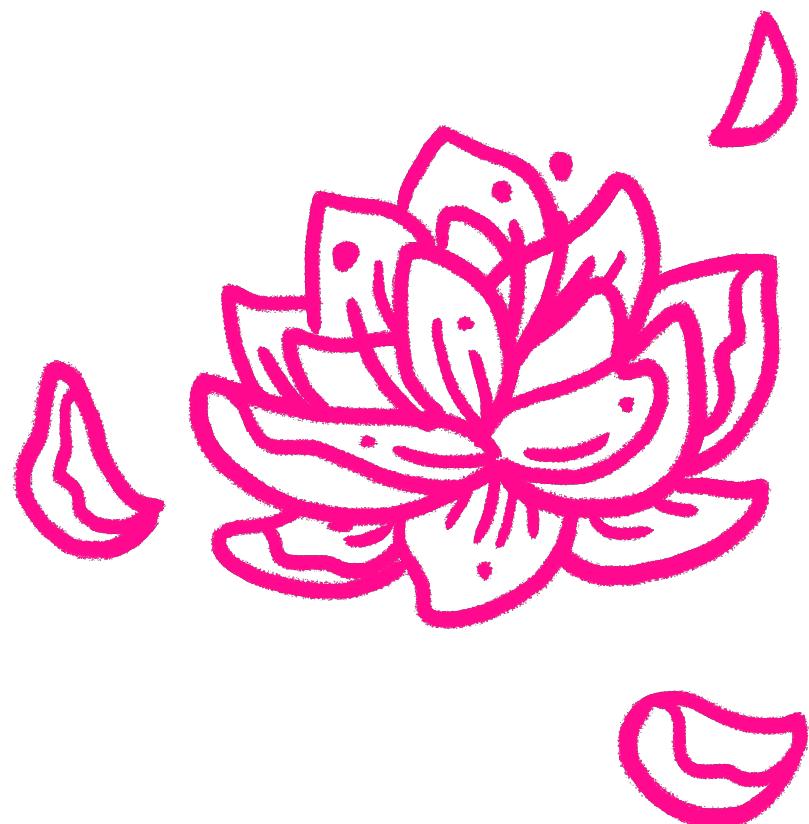
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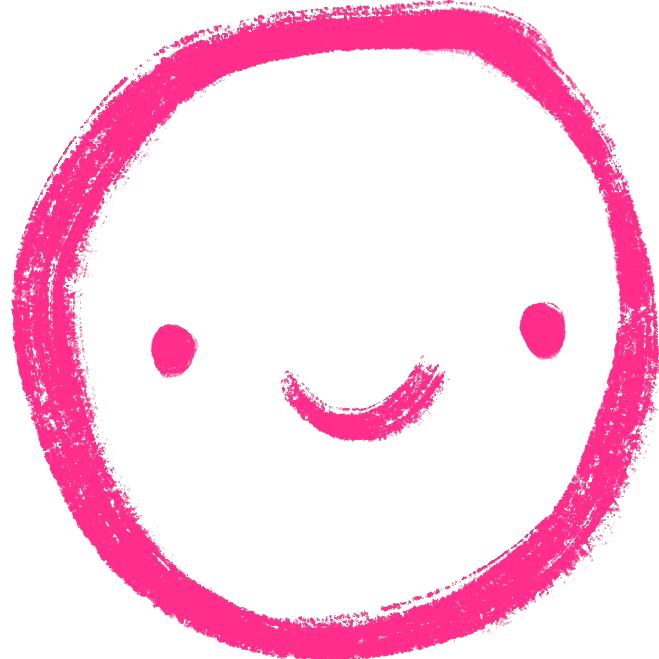
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blossom and grow



FIND THE THINGS  
THAT LIFT YOUR  
HEART & MAKE  
YOU WANT TO SKIP-  
THEN KEEP DOING  
THEM!



Smile!

“Well,” said Pooh, “what I like best—“ and then he had to stop and think. Because although eating honey was a very good thing to do, there was a moment just before you began to eat it which was better than when you were, but he didn’t know what it was called.

*The Complete Tales of Winnie the Pooh, A. A. Milne*

If you have good thoughts they will shine out of your face like sunbeams and you will always look lovely.

- Roald Dahl

