



*About...*

**ME!!**

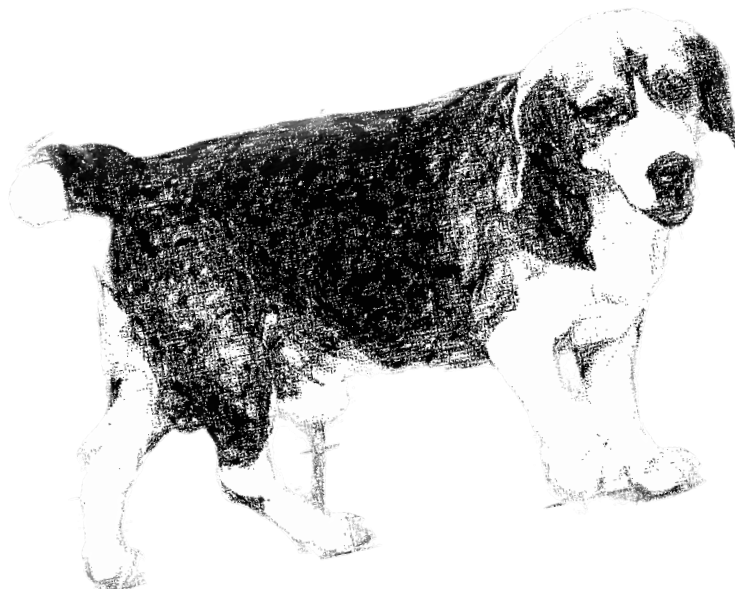
hello , i' m  
k r i t t i n.  
i made  
this zine because  
i was bored as fuch.  
i wrote all of the texts on twitter loooog  
time ago and i just want to be as cool as  
a dude who makes zines, but i realized  
that i'm just a wee little fagutte  
with no shame

FEB 2023

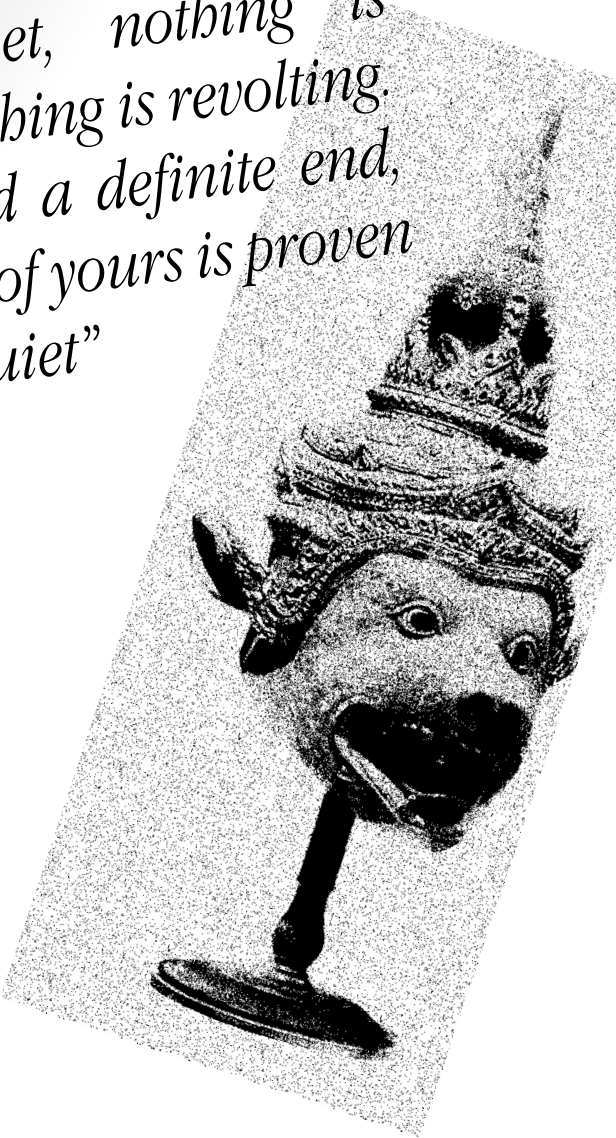
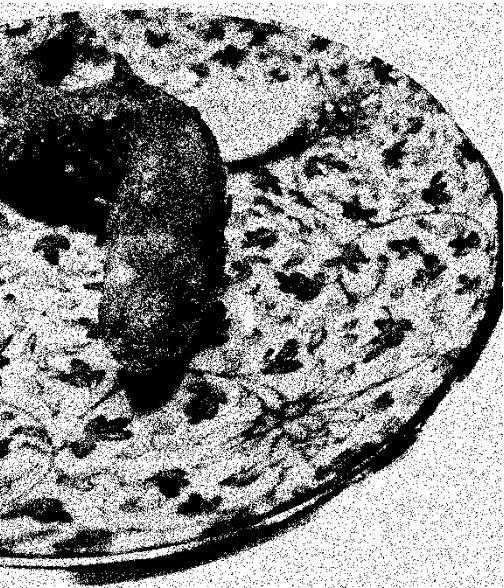
# หนังสือ

*Nang Sue*





i showed my water filter to my cat  
and it said "this boulevard is full  
of clementine and paved by your  
neighbor's carpet, nothing is  
amiss and something is revolting.  
with a start and a definite end,  
the assumption of yours is proven  
to be strongly quiet"



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on the day before the great revelation, while waiting under this divine sun and oracle's star, they can see the immersion of the great goat from the west. it's getting older this year and the year before. they express excessively and obnoxiously to the goat about their poetical interpretation and offer their pearl of wisdom but the goat kindly rejected them by saying, "i exist i may", to everyone's surprise, the goat started to shift inconsistently into the cube matter made with white fur and goat internal organs. the blood evaporated into steamy red smoke and its bones melted into a white gooey liquid that can intoxicate anyone within 2 yards. they kept the goat remains within every single corn cob and every drop of rain, so they can still manifest their inter-reconnaissance between them and the late goat.



## hehehn



### Peeps with SOGGY taco



8:24 pm · 21 Jul 2022

*under this divine sun, the soil is drying, water is waving and tomatoes are fermenting while they are still on their tree. the clouds changed into thin sheets of ice and fell at a rate greater than the vast spaces between time and feeling.*

*the black lotus in the basin full of white liquid has started to bloom and its utterly simplistic smells are lingering in every corner of this circular room.*

*under this ethereal sun and all the oracle's star, i have started to think that this isn't real at all, all i know is just one simple single feeling, fear, one feeling that is very human, the prophetess might say that this is the result of evolution, some might arguably revolutionize that statement in to a manifest speech*



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The manifesto from the mice on the Mars are the small gray mice with 3 eyes and 23 ears. I saw it once in your dream, and another time in the thought of sun-ray. I have been watching the evocation of the mice, to me, the main goal of their commitment is just to justify their relative community and such. I talked with the committee from the sky, they told me that some mice will be their foe and some can be mean, hence the uneasy state of the summation. In the recent communication from me to their leader, the unexacting soy water has emerging from the low ground and the blue cow was saying moo. That mouse from mars transmitted the yellow wave of completeness radially, broadcasting the message "I exist, may I" to the entire space of reality and more. To my surprise that I am already seeking and foreseeing from the past cycle of the rotation, The green liquid is flowing, endlessly and relentlessly through the vast space inside the box of oracles, making the sound and noise that only you can hear. I shall not be affiliated with those acts and motion; my existence can only hatch the final force of time and the time is one to myself worth. The blue cow is still mooing. It seems to forget the day that it starts to moo. I think I am old now but perhaps I'm just moving, little do we know of the blue cow, its composition and location are yet to be known, we can only approximate and estimate the reality and the color of this cow by the post knowledge of the glue in the great plastic pyramidal island. Once all of the irrational thoughts have melted and transformed into something new, something that is not been thought of before, beyond any of one's comprehension. I sat under the divine light that is shining down from the great unknown, I am trying to avoid the sensation and all I do is just trying to feel, to experience. Under this ethereal sun and all the oracle's stars, the blue cow seems to shift its color into some dark green color. I started to think that this isn't real at all, all I know is just a single feeling, fear, one feeling that is very human, nice might say that this is the result of evolution and Some might arguably revolutionize that statement.