

# HAHA ZINE

VOL. 1



I.a. 2024

THE WORLD AS SEEN BY

KAREL

# SANTA MONICA PIER





smiling at the thought of ?

her arms crossed... embracing a memory?

i wonder if it's a memory of a time, a  
place, or a feeling

or a person, or

maybe groceries





religious zealots pleading to the world

they were wailing, singing, and beating their drums  
to try and wake us up.

i fuck with their vision to be honest



the pier was LOUD.

from chatter, drumming buskers, religious zealots, a reggae artist, and this

"GANG STALKING VICTIM" guy playing his schizophrenic phone recordings.

(LOOK UP /r/gangstalking)

i don't blame this lady for looking so annoyed

we were also overstimulated asf

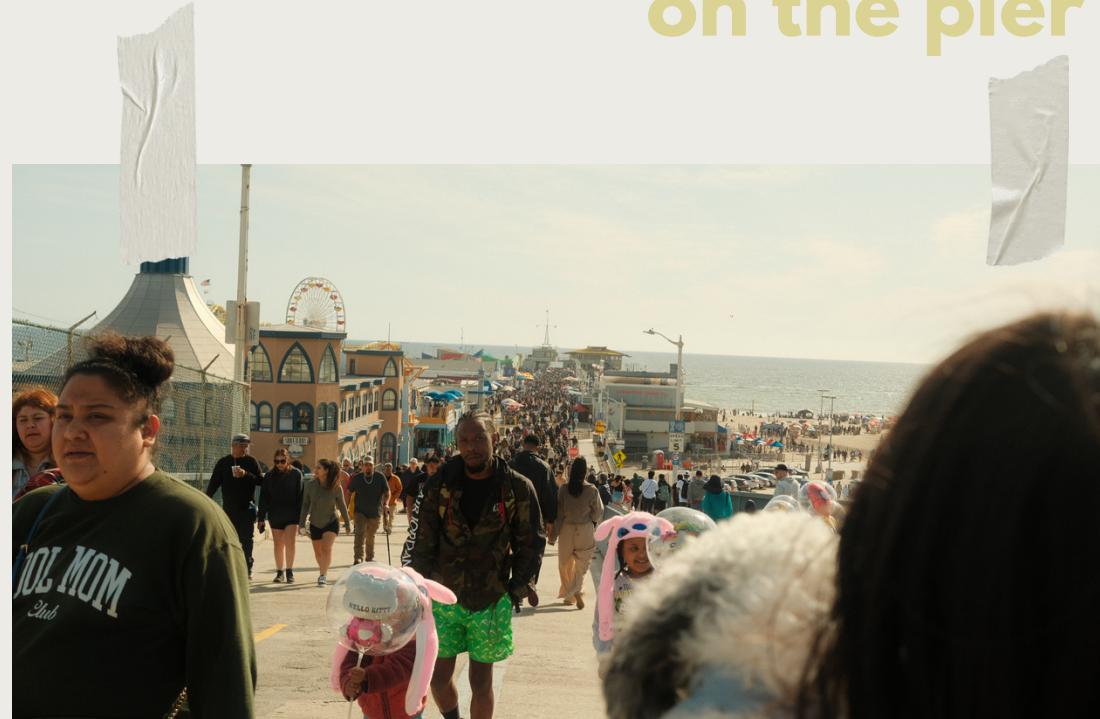








# thoughts on the pier



Overall the pier was a bit overwhelming with how packed it was.

I asked a souvenir vendor if it's usually this crowded. He said

“yeah there’s something about Sundays man. It gets crowded. Everyone finds themselves in the Pier.”

Both of us did find ourselves here on a Sunday so I guess he’s right.



# TATTOO @ VENICE

VENICE BEACH



# kicked out of CouCou by this retched woman



I was confused for an unhoused person and kicked out of an establishment.



This hostess at CouCou came out and said

“Umm can I help you? 😐” I said  
“umm... with what” lmfao.

She says “you have to leave” I said “ugh. alright... i guess...”

I’m still bitter to this day.

Our car was parked DIRECTLY next to the chairs I was kicked out from so i literally just hopped inside. 5 inches from where I was before lol.

they must have thought I broke into my own car because they sent literally 3 people to go out and check on me . 😊

# bus stop woman



she was at the bus stop  
hand-brushing her hair  
in a hypnotic rhythm.

thinking about how they used to feel  
when they were fuller and less gray  
or maybe just thinking about dinner





# GRIFFITH OBSERVATORY







bald guy  
chillin



he was on a park bench  
partially bald

the shape of the grass matches his head

maggie



maggie and buns



me



me and buns



# VIET GRUB @ PASADENA



me and maggie found a 3 star viet place on our way back to vegas.

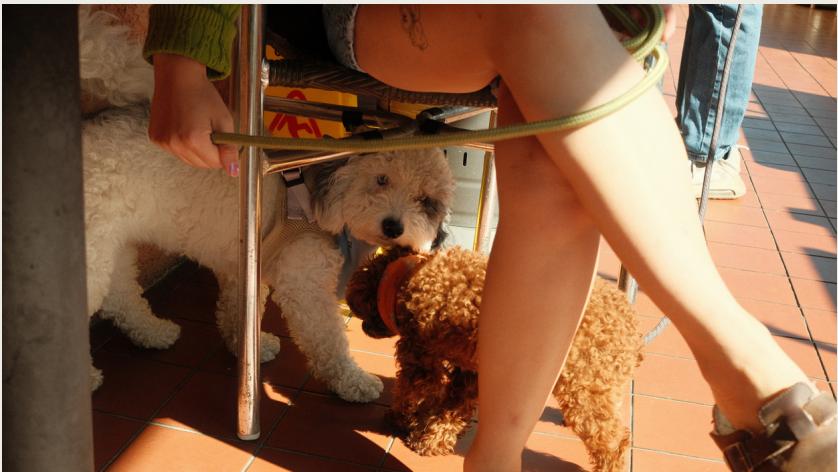
we hesitated but said “fuck it” since everything else added too much time to our trip back.

we LOVED it.



the vibe was small-town college joint. students poured into the restaurant. in between classes. with friends. some grabbed their strong ass coffee to go. some got spring rolls. some, like us, sat down for a light and hearty bowl of pho.

pasadena was fun



# THANKS FOR READING!



hi, I'm karell

the author of this zine and sole pilot of  
this perspective rocket

the descriptions I write are my attempts  
to interpret the moments I captured