

A
Series
of
Purposeless
Illustrations

January 28, 2019

Introduction

This is a personal journey in which I explore my biggest fears and emotions. I tend to alter the way I act and the way things affect me to keep others from getting dragged into my personal life. As a result, I end up hurting myself. Although these illustrations may be perceived as random or even effortless, they are filled with honest emotions. They were intended to illustrate the way people hide their real issues, whether they be depressing or frustrating. Those feelings are covered by a mask hiding who they truly are. This book includes random drawings that correlate with the writing, inviting the viewer to formulate their own interpretations of them. In the end, this zine is not so purposeless.

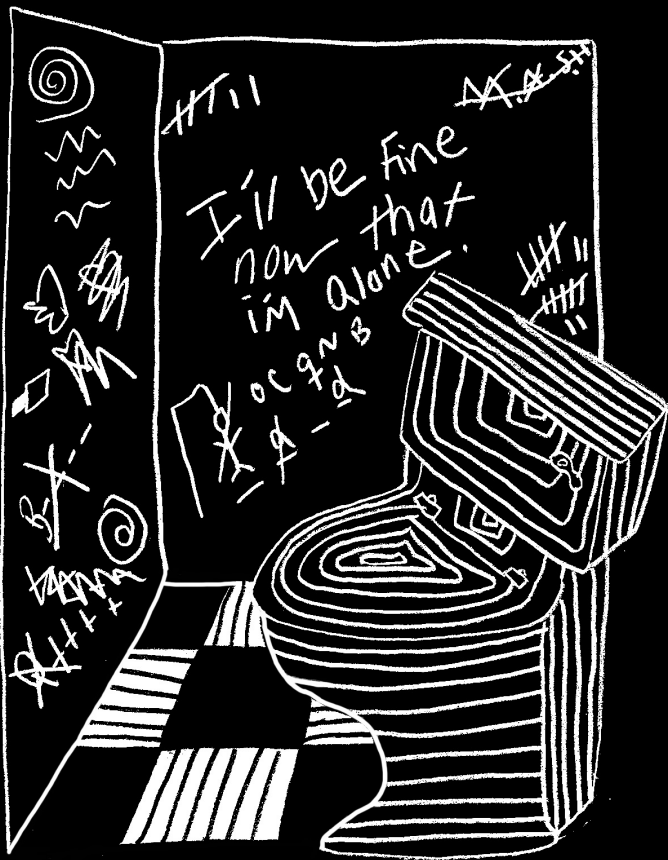


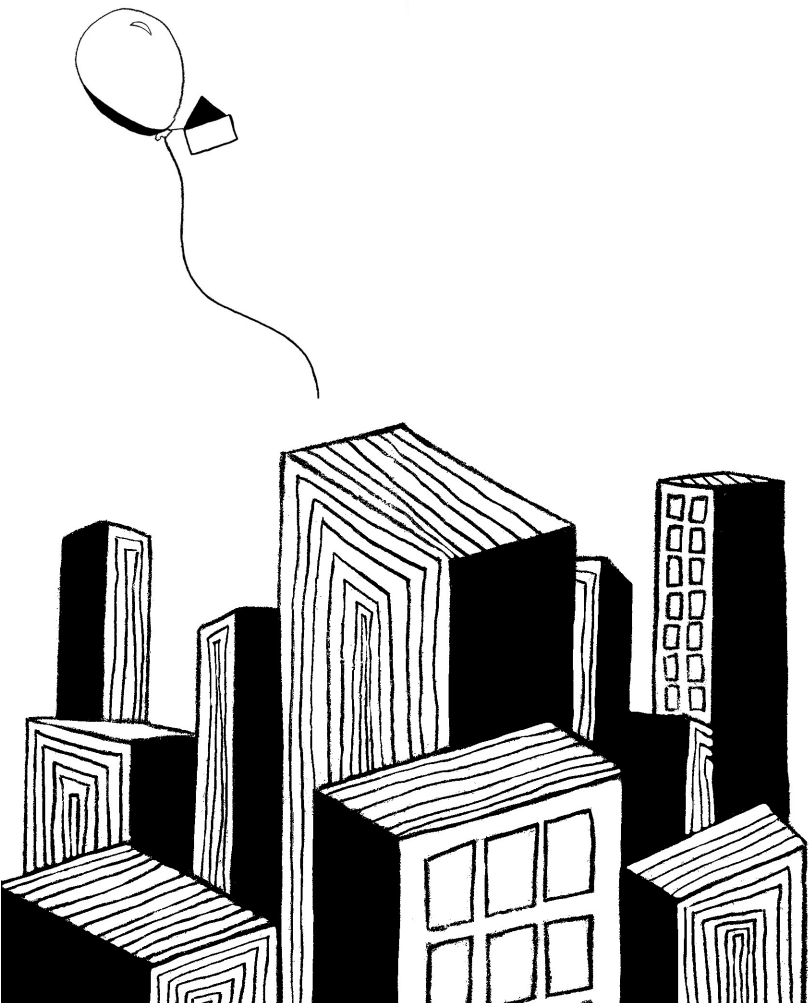
too
good
to
be
true

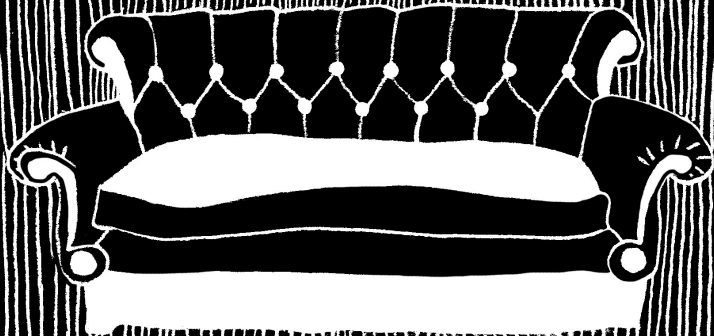
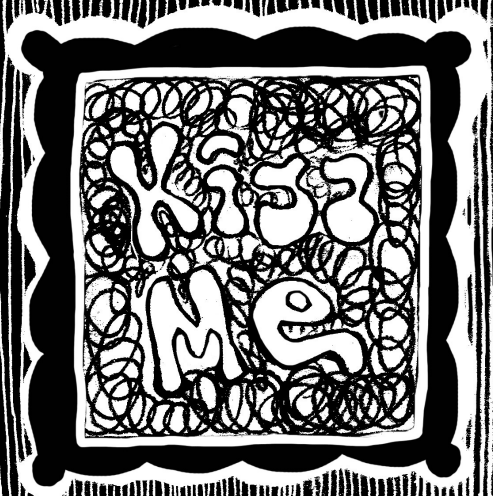
CAUTION CAUTION

CAUTION

CAUTION CAUTION



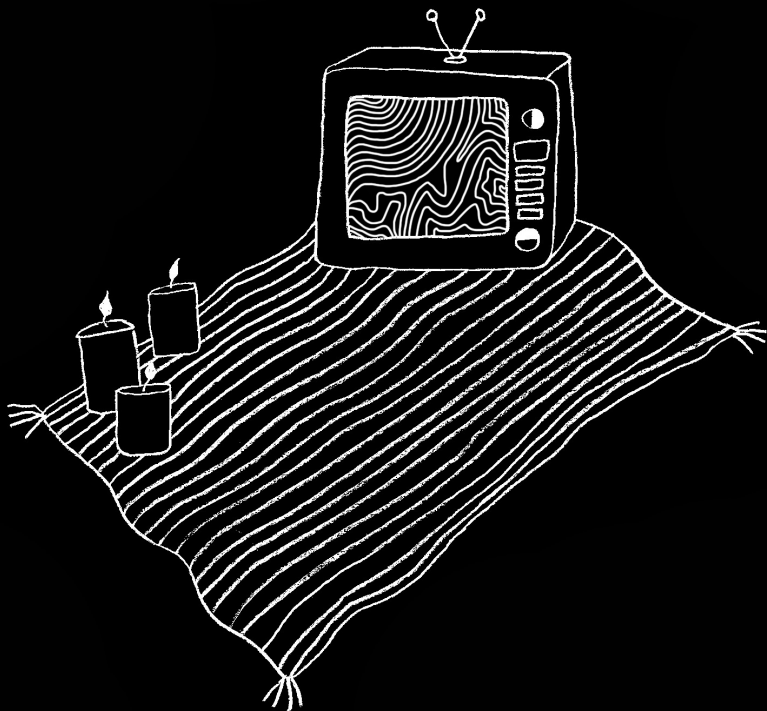


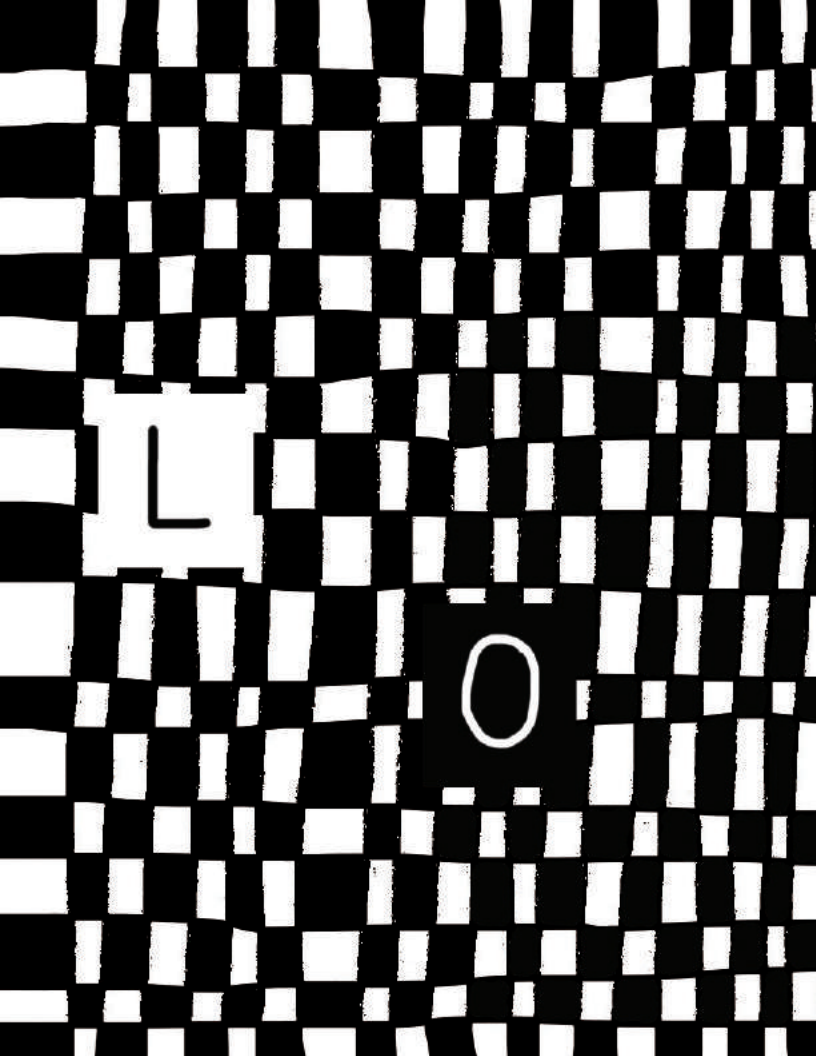




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*Please Don't
Run Away*



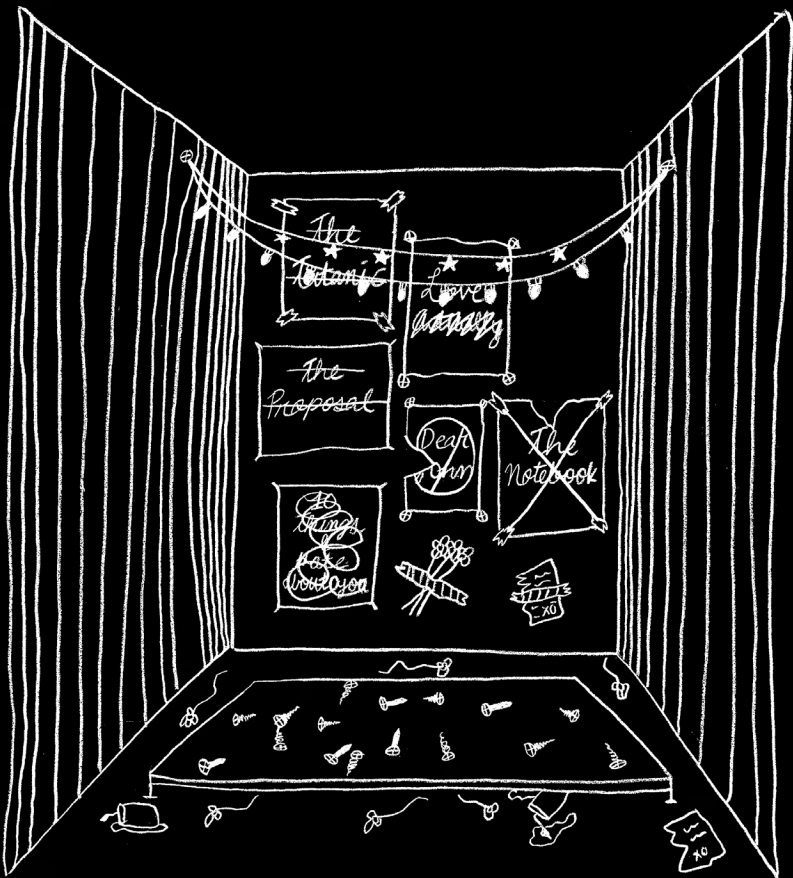




E

V

I imagine being with someone, someone I know I'd never have a chance with. That second of daydreaming, I find so precious and full of happiness. In that very moment is when I stop myself from setting up scenes in my head that would never take action. It's as if I'm playing a cruel joke on myself. In that instant I remember things are never meant to be the way they play out in our heads. Or maybe, there's actually something there I would never admit, infatuation.



The
Tectonic

Love

The
Proposal

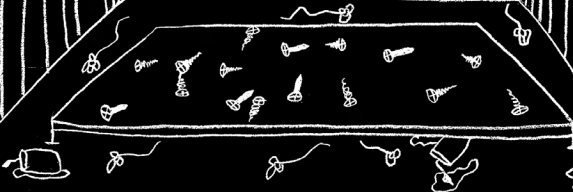
Dear
John

The
Notebook

To
Stings
Katie
Love you

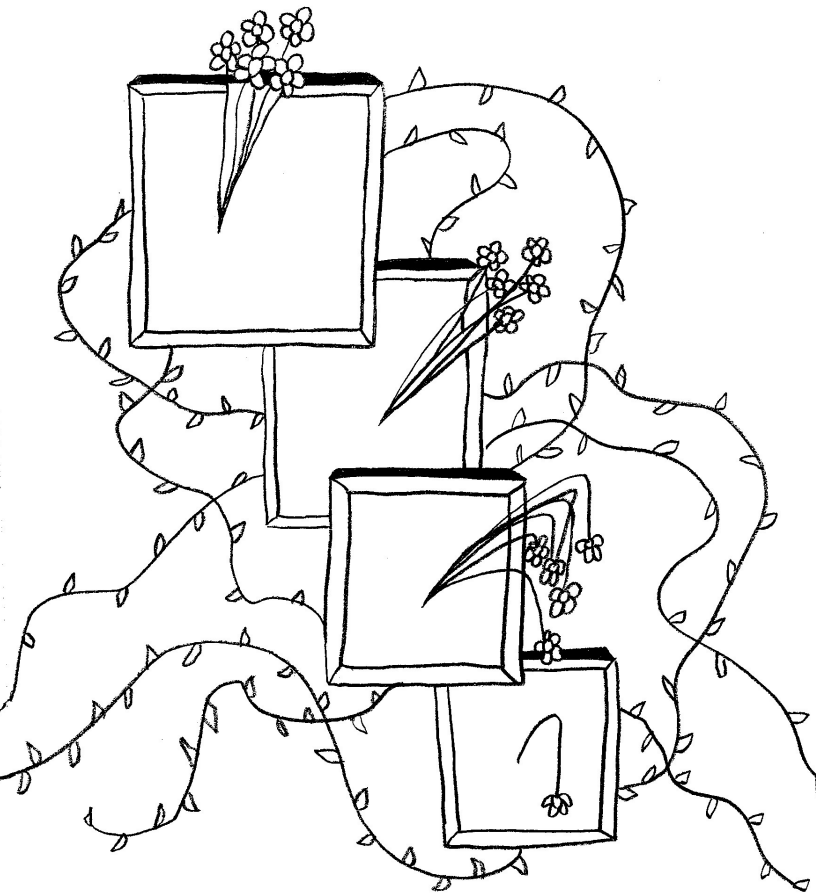


XO

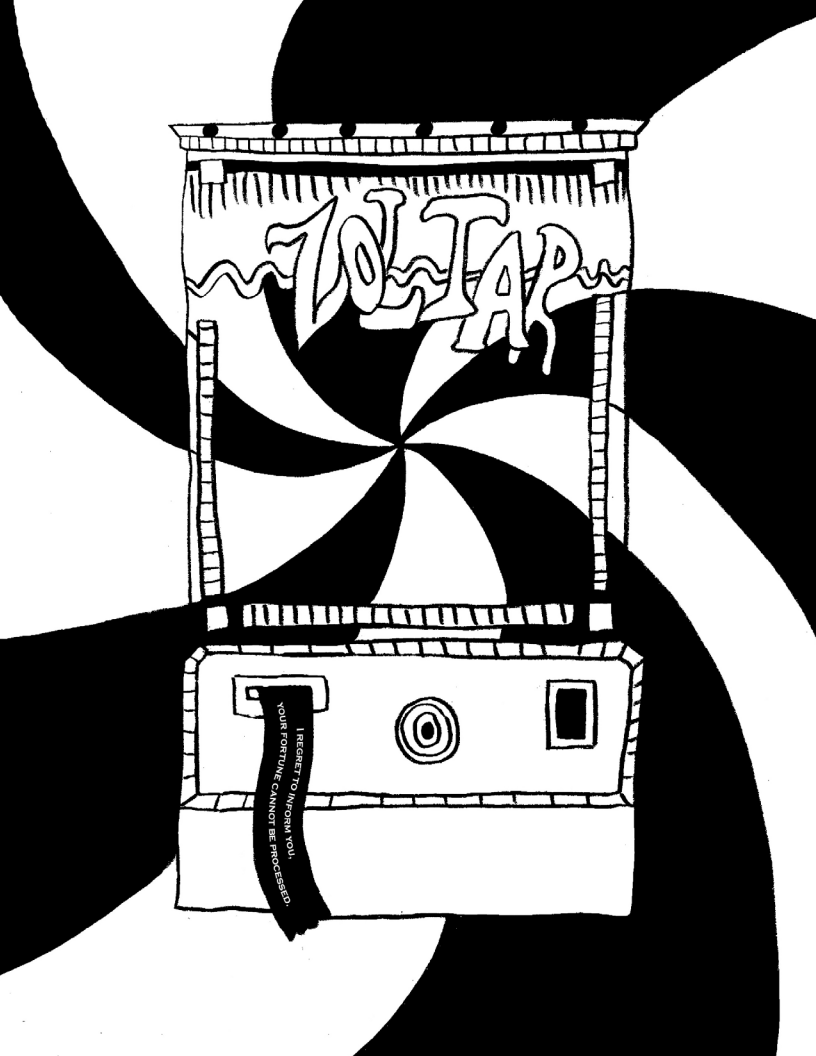


XO

At times I ponder if not having a prime example of what love is meant to look like affected me. If growing up to learn the bad aspect of it was unhealthy; if watching the betrayal, the fights, the screaming, and the complete inconsideration of the child who is listening through the thin walls played a role in the way my brain processes common, heartfelt emotions. In this case, falling for someone.



I tend to think about what it would be like to fall in love. There's crushes and there's people you dream of being with. Yet, it's like it was just my luck to be alone. Somehow, destiny believes I can handle it and maybe others cannot. Also, could someone really say they're lonely if that is all they have really known? If someone has never experienced those feelings, then the sense of being alone is perfectly normal. There are certain people who need someone to take care of them, someone to be at their constant need, and someone who will pretend to understand what their partners are going through just to make them feel ok. This is not meant to sound like a poor quality. It is just added to the list of pros someone out there wants in a relationship.

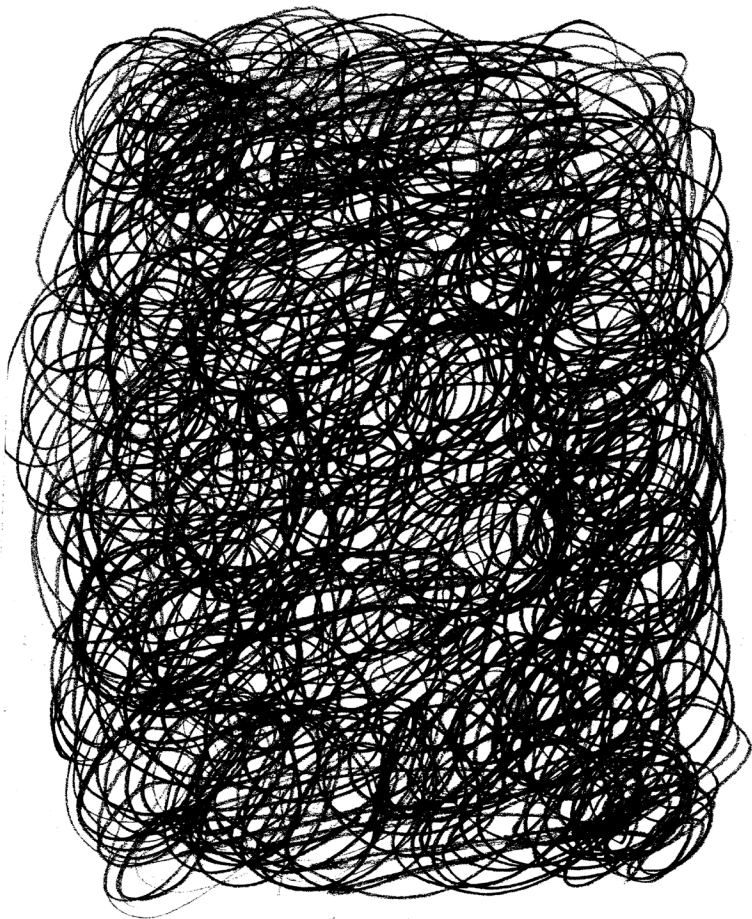


70 TAP

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU,
YOUR FORTUNE CANNOT BE PROCESSED.

I'm aware of the fact that loneliness is not something I will whimper over. But, every now and then, I ignore I want something more.

Turning away from people is developed from a fear of love and friendships getting too good to be true. To me, it's a warning the relationship is coming closer to an end. I'm accustomed to thinking that love is more of a wanting experience than a necessity. I guess I've taught myself to shut out any romantic emotions towards someone. I'm not used to thinking anyone would ever have a slight interest in me because there is no reason as to why they would. I begin to question why anyone would want someone who is negative because they'd rather be impressed than disappointed, someone who isn't completely honest because they are ashamed, someone who is not brave nor confident, one who is definitely not the most beautiful nor fits the societal idea of the perfect girl. Lastly, and most importantly, who would want someone who might accidentally drag you down with them into a pit full of despondency. It's best I keep my distance.





L

I





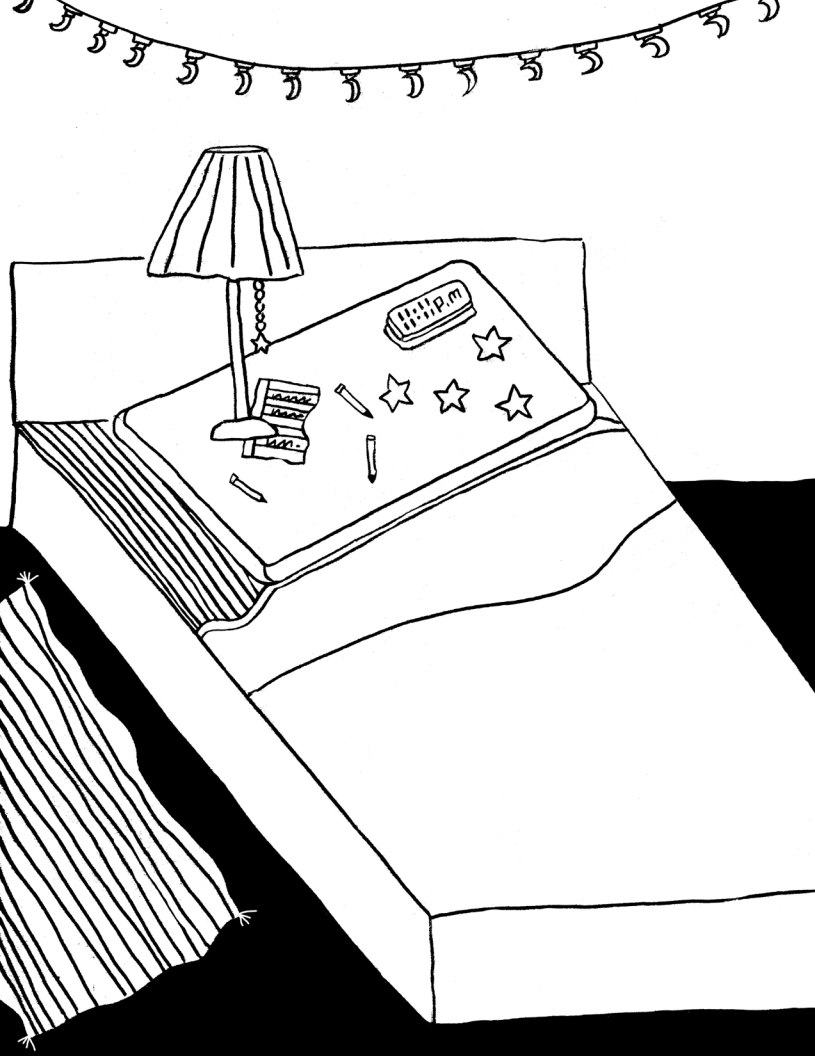
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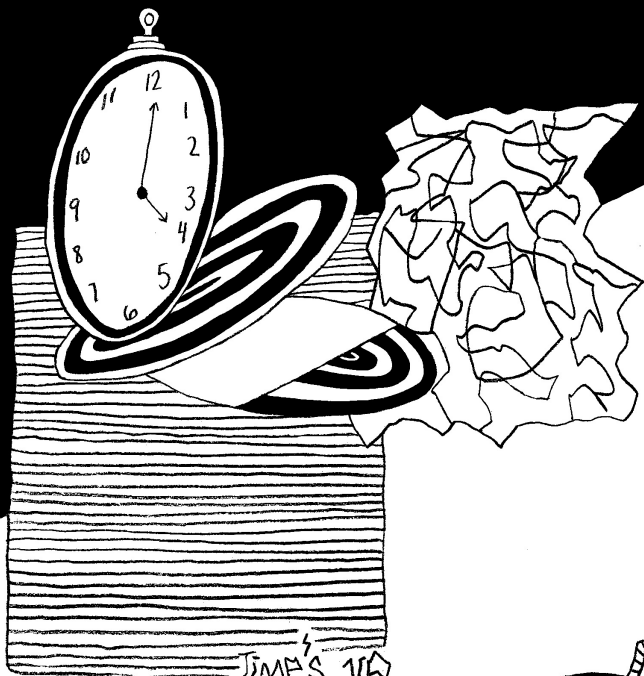
E

Money and success are seen as something that drive people to greatness. We push ourselves to work harder and do more when in the end, we are judged by the amount of money we have in our pockets. In my opinion, achieving someone's idea of success is not necessarily a good thing. It's easy to be enticed by the fact that society will somewhat respect you based on what you achieve. So much so, you risk losing the happiness you had before.

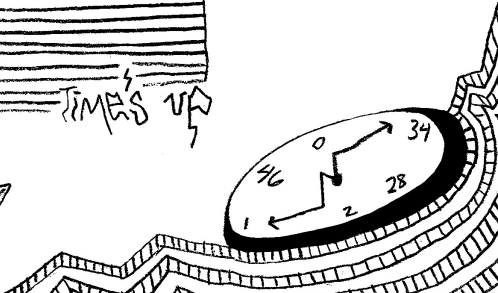


There's a point when I realize I have no option but to accept the fact that I will never live up to the set up expectations in my head. I have such great fears of what I will do in the future and the platforms I have to meet that I unconsciously give up on myself. Not only do I begin to doubt myself, but I try to keep myself from disappointing those who put pressure on me to become something worthy. I can't help but wonder if what I'm doing is what I was meant to do in the first place. Therefore, I start to drive myself crazy, forcing myself to fall asleep. Because honestly, I prefer to face the nightmares than my nightly imagination running at its peak. At least with dreams the worst thing that can happen is waking up and restarting the process.





TIMES UP



For the most part, wasting time is used as a way to avoid important responsibilities. The path we take and the choices we are pressured into making eventually mess with our heads. At the end of the day, I realize making a small mistake can affect us in unimaginable ways. Maybe, having some kind of faith in destiny will drive us to what makes us truly happy, It will lead us to paradise.

I wonder if having someone to look up to is a good thing. The ones I admire and one day wish to be are just as confused and damaged as everyone else, including myself. I try to gain perspective on what they did to become who they are. They could have simply taken the chances they were given to make the right decisions. They had hope; hope that giving up everything to pursue what they love might just work in their favor. Unfortunately, not everyone has this type of confidence. The kind that will make you do crazy things for a sliver of something that will bring value to your life. Sometimes, one can ONLY dream.

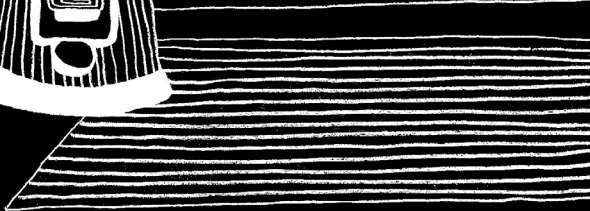
You're too young to gamble, Kid



It wouldn't be right to say this zine is completely purposeless, as it has helped me start a long-awaited conversation with myself. It has made me face an unbearable thought process I could not runaway from. As this zine comes to an end, I am left to work towards the idea of paradise I have in my head, a place so beautiful, you couldn't help but feel speechless. I have faith that one day, this mirage of being truly happy will become real.



WELCOME TO
PARADISE



Finished.

February 15, 2019