

kiss me goodbye...

...or whatever

a zine

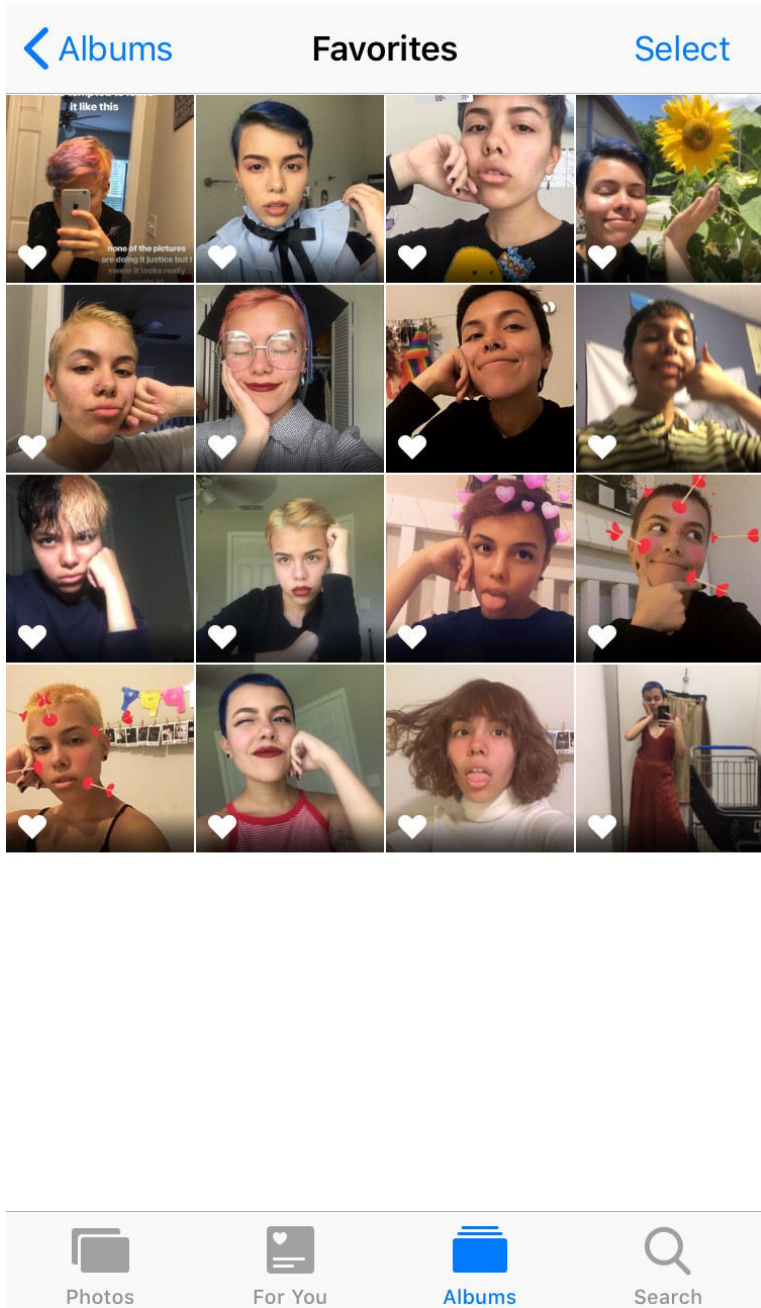
a collection of the inside

INTRO!

the amount of times i've re-written this intro and the amount of times my computer crashed during the making of this was probably a sign that i shouldn't be putting this out into the universe, but i've never been one to take signs so here's ***kiss me goodbye... or whatever.***

a quick thank you to ariana, natalie, erika, ismael, and angel for making my last moments in florida (for the time being) special. thank you for existing.





it'll eventually become easier to recognize myself in photographs
or at least that's what i'm hoping for

darling

GOD DOESN'T CARE ABOUT YOUR
SHOPLIFTING ADDICTION

GOD DOESN'T CARE AT ALL

kleptomaniac
kids

double manic depressives

stuffed pockets pick pocketing the hearts of their lovers

humidity underneath blankets

small hands

such small hands hopeful of more than one night

or monday afternoon

full heart too stuffed with love for someone too distracted by the idea
of another to reciprocate

such small hands wrapped around

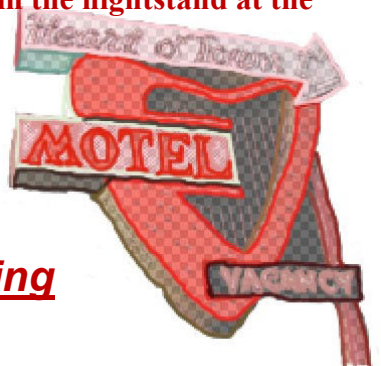
1:33 nude and bedridden

the night falls again to remind the loneliness where it belongs

empty water bottles and cups of cranberry juice scattered across
messy rooms

find me again between the pages of the bible in the nightstand at the
heartbreak hotel

darling



My mother always told me if I prayed to God everything would turn out alright.

Mi madre siempre me decía que si rezaba a Dios todo saldría bien.

I wonder if she still prays for me every night like she used to do when I was a kid.

I wonder if God really wants the best for me anymore.

Me pregunto si ella todavía ora por mí todas las noches como cuando era niña.

Me pregunto si Dios realmente quiere lo mejor para mí.

Deep down I want to believe that there's something out there who wants me to be good and this isn't all for nothing.

Catholic guilt runs deep in these veins.

Por adentro quiero creer que hay algo que quiere que yo sea buena y todo esto no sera para nada.

La culpa católica corre por estas venas.

Jesus Saves. We all want salvation. I don't want Jesus to be my salvation anymore. I've outgrown religion and thinking I could be saved.

Jesús salva. Todos queremos la salvación. Ya no quiero que Jesús sea mi salvación. He superado la religión y pensando que podría ser salvada.

JESUS WAS NEVER A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL



19

homesick or something

i've never feared a birthday so much

not like being a teenager has been all that rewarding

but being 19 quite honestly scares me shitless

the hourglass is counting down

i can feel time slipping away

and i am so goddamn scared

happy birthday to me!

people i have to take to waffle house:

■ ariana

■ allyssa

■ natalie

□ juno

□ arthur

■ brizio

■ seb

□ nyx

■ erika

□ aliyah

< Notes



Done

I WANT TO WRITE SOMEONE A LOVE
LETTER SO BADLY

*unsettling the way someone else's tongue tries
to make itself at home within your mouth*

**A holy matrimony that was never all that holy.
My mother told me about the birds and the bees
As I sat in the passengers seat of her car.
I was too grossed out to tell her I was (and still
am) afraid of birds.
I'm not sure I ever really understood the
metaphor and who's supposed to be the bird or
the bee?
A product of divorce was all they thought I'd be
cut out to be
Thanks mom
Thanks dad**

I have this voicemail saved from my dad. It's been weeks since I've texted him back. I keep listening to the voicemail. It sounds like he really loves me this time. It sounds like he's trying to convince himself that he really loves me this time. Freud would have a field day with this. I almost feel bad for not texting back. Almost as much as he probably feels like this voicemail is evidence that he really loves me.



Home is where the heart is

places to never return (after neil hilborn)

There's too many art pieces left in the corner of
your old bedroom

Manic episodes evident on canvas or paper or
something

You'd be sad about the thought of them being
thrown out after you leave if you were the kind
of person who was sad over that kind of shit

You can sort of imagine the look on your mothers
face thinking you'd really come back, or some-
thing

You gotta go home now, but that isn't home

When does "home" start just being the place where
you rest my head at night

The new house is where you do all your living so

I guess the old house is where you're dead

Saying that makes it so this don't have to say
this:

Its easy to buy a plane ticket and not go.

No, actually, its easy to buy a plane ticket and
be told you cant go, so you don't.

Mostly, its easier to go without saying goodbye.

Yes there are places you wont return after
learning who loves you and who doesn't

Imagining your life unlived feels pretty
good sometimes

But how else would you be able to kiss him
and cry over movies no one else cares
about

You hate not being able to cry

Yeah, people will miss you (and you'll
surely miss them)

But you've wanted to do this for a while
now

You've said you want to die too much and
it no longer means anything

"See you soon" isn't soon enough, but
"goodbye" just makes it feel like forever

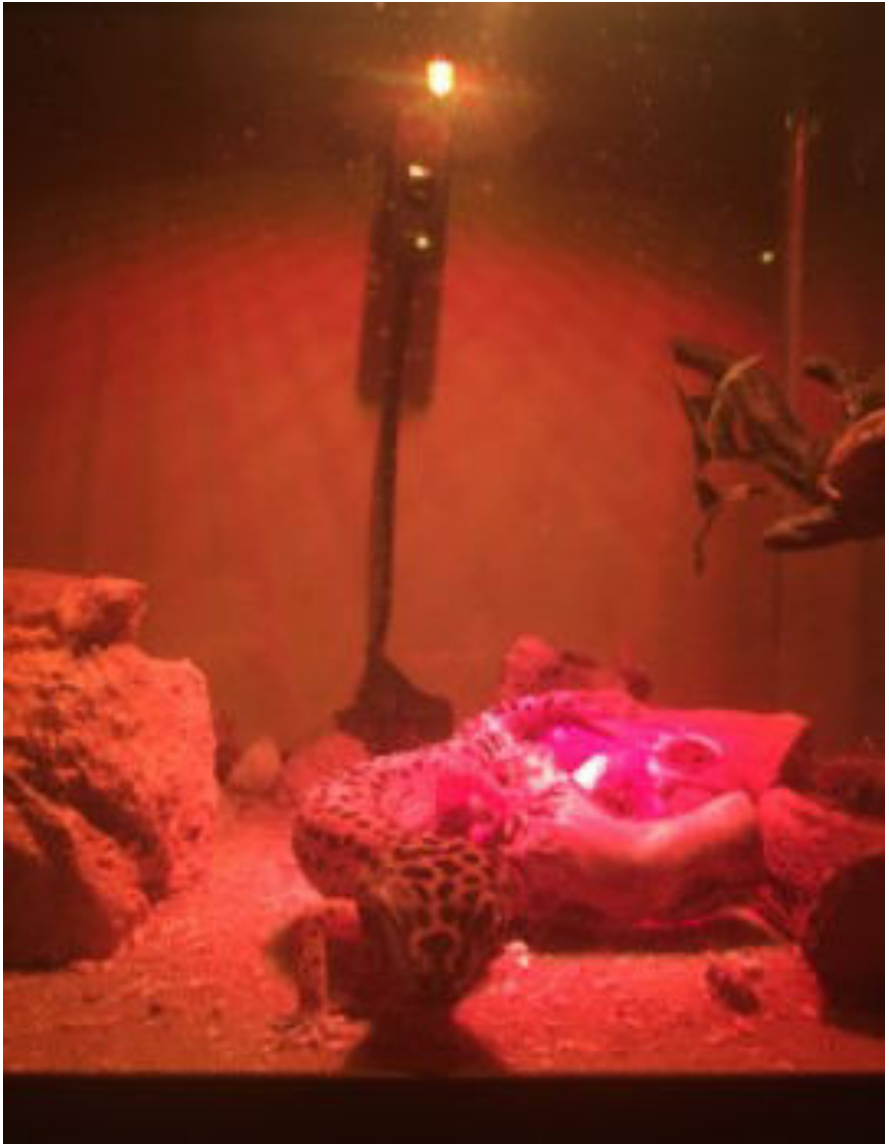
Start worrying when you don't make the ef-
fort to get out of bed in the morning
again or when eating starts making you
sick all over

Start worrying whenever you want, its
whatever

You know you'll need to start asking your
phone how to get back home soon

But its nice finally knowing where youre
going

Home really must be where the heart is.



this photo of little ricky aka rango was taken the night of my 19th birthday after he tried escaping and nearly gave me a heart attack while i was tripping (^:



little ricky is freaking me out! I THINK HES
TRTING TO ESCAPE FUCK

12:49 HIS WHOLE LIFE IS IN THIS BOX HE
HAS TO SEE MORE

little ricky having a panic attack

Or maybe it's me

There are so many reptiles? Amphibians?
In his box



boys???? crying?????? no thanks
my heart can't take that

i'm crying to a lil peep song

that baby gonna be my bff, my
bitch, my ride or die

YO U WANNA KNOW SOME
OTHER GROSS SHIT

6:29 PM

always!

6:29 PM ✓

I'll miss having a pretty girl to kiss before
Christmas break,

But I will never fucking miss high school,
Not that it was the worst time of my life or anything,

But why would I ever want to go back?
People who peak in high school scare me.

Like, actually scare me.
I never want to want to go back to high school.

I want to do better for myself.
Maybe this is a step in the right direction.

My friends are only a couple states away,
I'll remind myself.

It wont ever be that bad again.
People who enjoyed middle school are
Even scarier than those who peaked in high school.

Imagine ever thinking "I want to be 13 again"
Couldn't be me.
I'll eventually have someone to kiss on Christmas.



"This is my body the only thing that I own
entirely and it'll carry me to greatness
somehow"

Eat the rich! Eat the rich! Eat the rich!

"Ended what we had started
And I pray it doesn't come to This
But if does thanks for the love we had"

I am so scared of love slipping away I am
nothing without it

I FEEL LIKE I AM THINKING OF SO MANY
LIFETIMES AND POSSIBLE OUTCOMES
AND I JUST WANT THE RIGHT ONE SO
THIS CAN STOP ITS LIKE A MERRY GO
ROUND I THINK IM GONNA TJROW UP



shrooms (some stuff said the night we did shrooms)

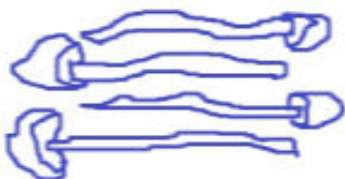
“we thought the opposite of the purge and IT WAS SOMEHOW WORSE”

“THIS IS LIKE THE EMOJI MOVIE, BUT HARDER”

“you can tell a lot about people from their nose. you know what they’ve been through”

“what is my obsession with wanting to be a good person”

“HOW DID WE WATCH THREE FOUR-MINUTE VIDEOS AND ITS ONLY BEEN 8 MINUTES”



october 2018 playlist

- It's Only Fair // **Enso-Stranger, Mwiza, mr. rugar**
- Sweet Talk // **Dear and the Headlights**
- Lonely // **Itsmoosey**
- Kiss // **Lil Peep**
- Spring Time Blues // **Marsandaras (M*A*R*S)**
- The Competition // **Kimya Dawson**
- Wilson (Expensive Mistakes) // **Fall Out Boy**
- Live Well // **Palace**
- Beamer Boy // **Lil Peep**
- Dedicate // **Lil Wayne**
- Girlfriend // **The Modern Lovers**
- Belt Loops - EP Version // **The Films**
- DRUGS // **lil aaron**
- Singing Machine // **Kimya Dawson**
- Raining // **The Front Bottoms**
- Give Yourself a Try // **The 1975**
- 26 // **Paramore**
- 2009 // **Mac Miller**
- Baby You're A Haunted House // **Gerard Way**
- Time Travel // **Never Shout Never**

motherly love

*I'd like to think my mom did her best with me. **Dios te bendiga**, she says every time I've stopped being upset enough to text her back. **Dios te bendiga**, she says every time my hair has changed color. My mom says she hopes I fall in love. I don't know why she worries about that. I think she blames herself a lot for all the anger that's been building inside me over the years. I've only ever seen her vulnerable a few times in my life. I think she blames herself for not being there when I learned to shave my legs, and more so when I gave up on shaving them. She doesn't understand it's not her fault. She doesn't understand why Morrissey is scum or why I care so much about things she doesn't. **Dios te bendiga, mi hija. Las nenas no hablan de masturbación. Las nenas no hablan de sexo. Las nenas no hablan de la política. Las nenas no hablan así. Las nenas no hacen de drogas. Este es un mundo de hombres**, she tells me. My mom thinks art school ruined me. I wish my mom stopped smoking cigarettes and cried more often. I wish my mom was happy.*

I forgive you.

Is he white

lily_the_dysfunctional_llama

Yes?

ariana.hndz

How could u sleep with the enemy 🥲💔

Kissismmessmeme

WHEN WILL U GIV THE SUCC

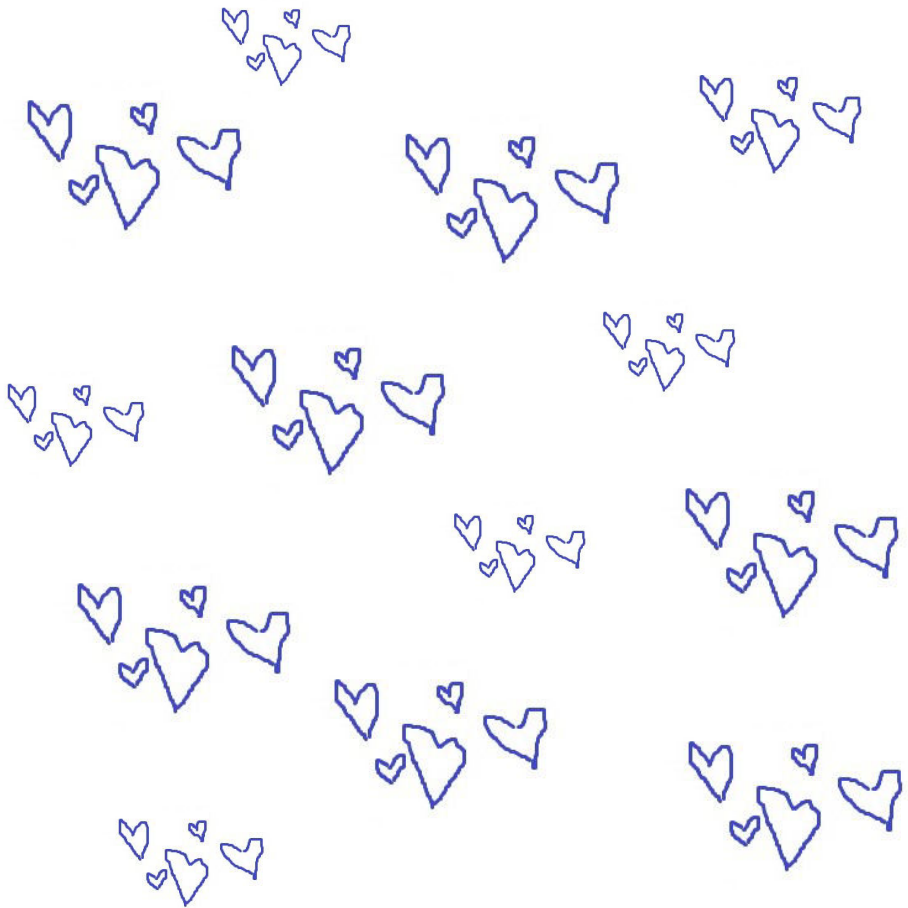
IM WAITING TO BRING OUT
THE SCREENSHOT THT SAID
U WOULDNT

10:14 PM

WHEN SOMEONE IS WILLING
TO GET THE SUCC AND MY
LOVE

you really should listen to your friends when they tell you to kiss someone before you're moving states away. it'll really drive you crazy thinking about how you missed your chance.

i should've listened to you.



maybe one day i'll work up the courage to kiss
you goodbye... (or hello)

...or whatever.

the end.