

The Gift.

a zine by zoe howard with contributions from dacia per<u>ez-medina</u>



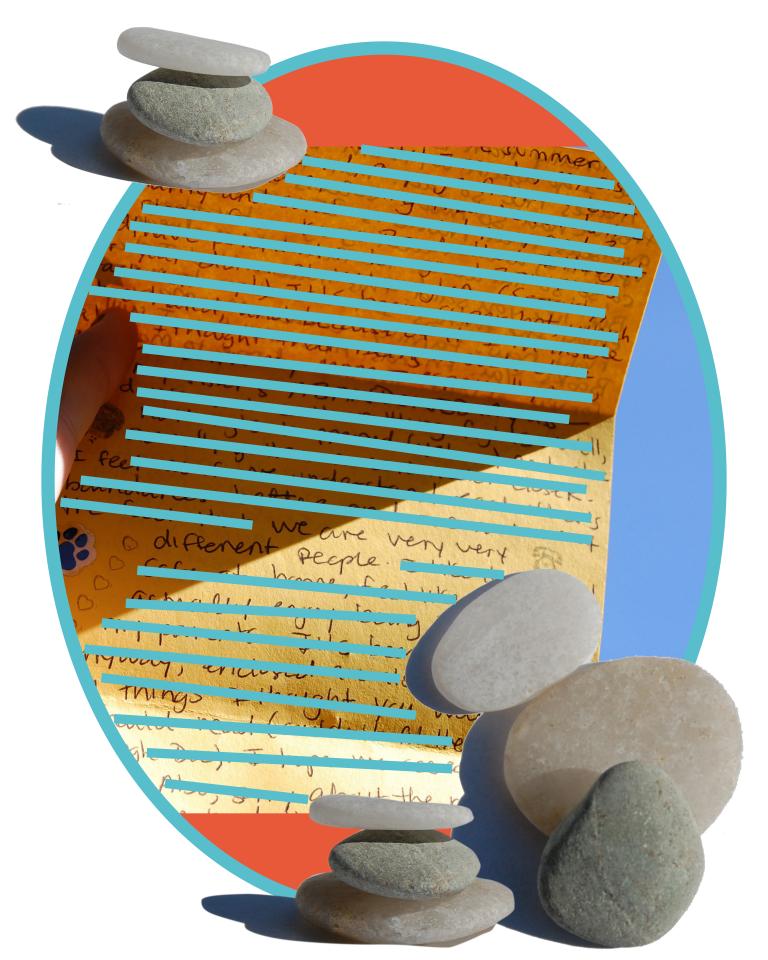
HU A

C D M

HEA

0.0

* TURN THE PAGEX It's just staped to keep them together, you can take the Staple aut! "







mail me menus mail me photos mail your paper scraps tissue & compost mail me napkins, drawings (but always mail me alexa)





HEART BEAT

it was you It was you who led me who led me through the labrynth through the labrynth . you are my light You are my light and salvation -- and salvation -the rain is the rain is coming close coming close to an end to an end

> and I will not let go and i will not let go of your hand. of your hand.

> > 蒙

*

and i will not let go of your hand.

LIGHTS

when I close my eyes in the Jarkness, your light lights the way for mewe can walk forward without fear, yas and I. when you close your eyes m the durkness, My light lights the way for yau. let's walk forward without fear, You und I.



Noone is perfect. Even this moment has its own meaning-And we are all connected by suind.



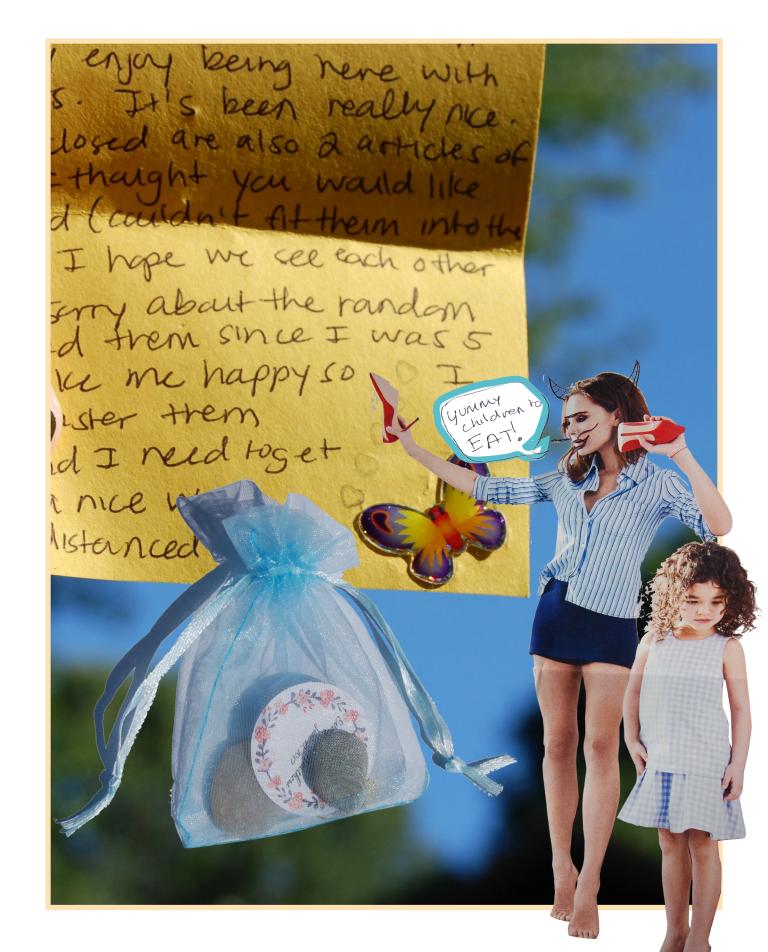
preto live.

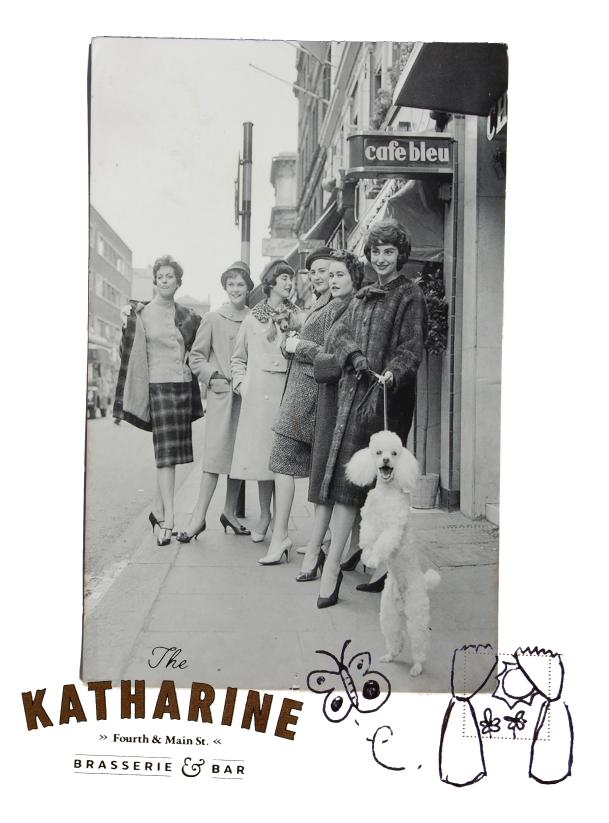
Yours? But this was one of the first things I learned from Shigeru. It is in the world that we have to live."

"We all live in the midst of the world," I said, "Where else is there to live?" As I spoke I thought I heard Shigeru's voice: Just as the river is always at the door, so is the world always outside. And it is in the world that we have to live.

"I hardly know my plans for my own life," I replied. "How can I fathom yours? But this was one of the first things I learned from Shigeru. It is in the world that we have to live."

lines from Lian Hearn's Grass From His Pillow.





Thank You, Let's walk forwards without fear, you and I.