

Tapestry

A Youth Ink Zine

CREATED BY

Davina Hanoman *Viv*

Noelle Beck ♥

Daisy Zhang

Nickon Schroder

RaV

GEORGIA WU *GM*

Aadhya Anand

Olivia Marza

Hannah Kim :)

Shayden Harze

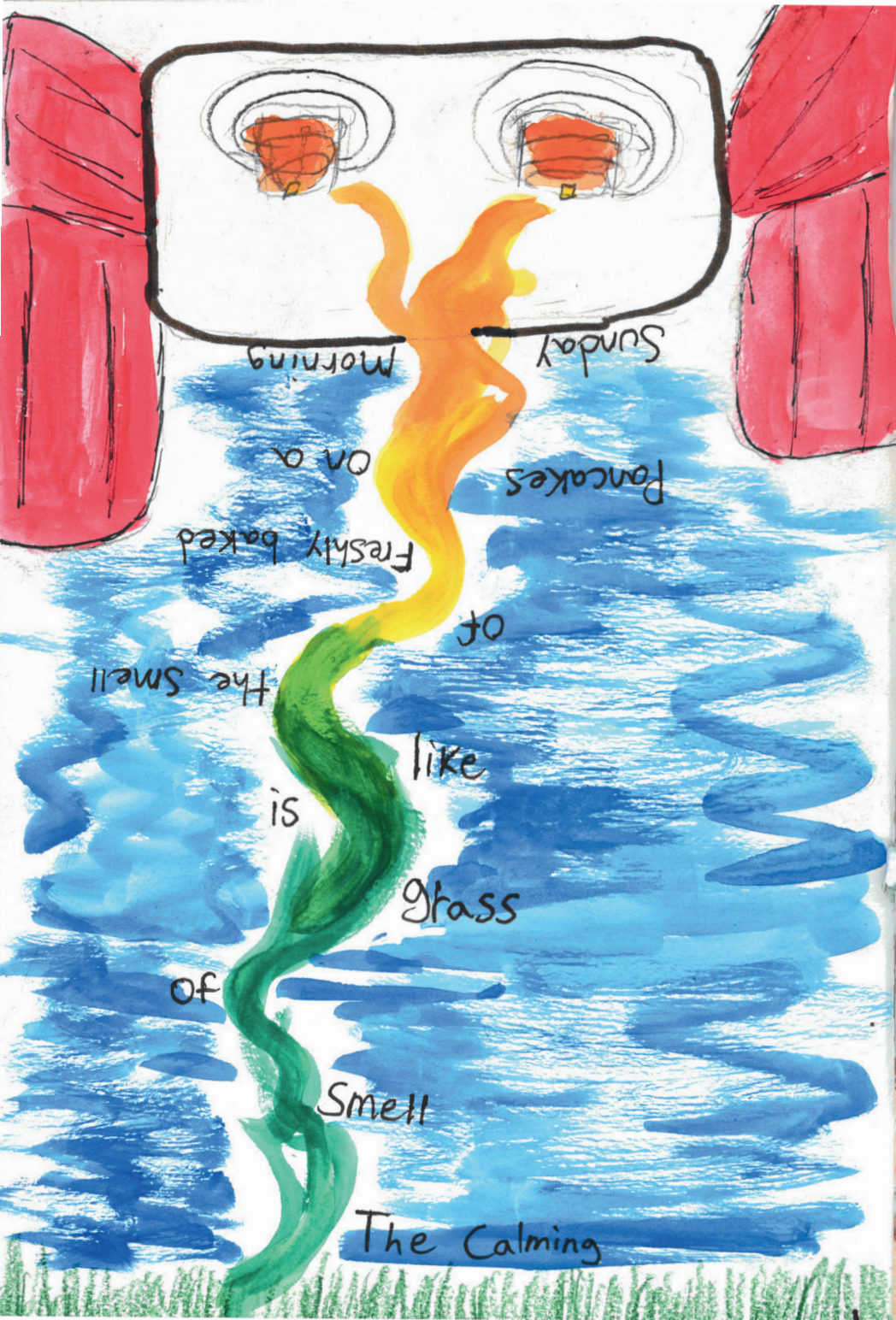
Nadine Telesford

Jennifer Duan

Jeshintha Nathan

CREATED BY

- 1... Art by Jeshintha, words by Viv
- 2... Art & words by Jennifer Duan
- 3... Art & words by Noelle Beck
- 4... Art & words by Olivia Mazza
- 5... Art & words by Aadhya Anand
- 6... Art by Rav
- 7... Art by Davina, words by Shayden Harze
- 8... Art by Daisy Zhang, words by Hannah Kim
- 9... Art by Aidan, words by Nadine Telesford
- 10... Art & words by Viv
- 11... Art & words by Jeshintha Nathan
- 12... Art & words by Viv
- 13... Art by Georgia Wu, words by Davina Hanoman
- 14... Art & words by Daisy Zhang
- 15... Art by Olivia Mazza, words by Noelle Beck
- 16... Art by Noelle Beck, words by Aidan
- 17... Art & words by Davina Hanoman
- 18... Art & words by Nadine Telesford
- 19... Art by Hannah Kim, words by Georgia
- 20... Art by Shayden, words by Daisy Zhang



Sunday morning

Pancakes

Freshly baked

of

the smell

like

is

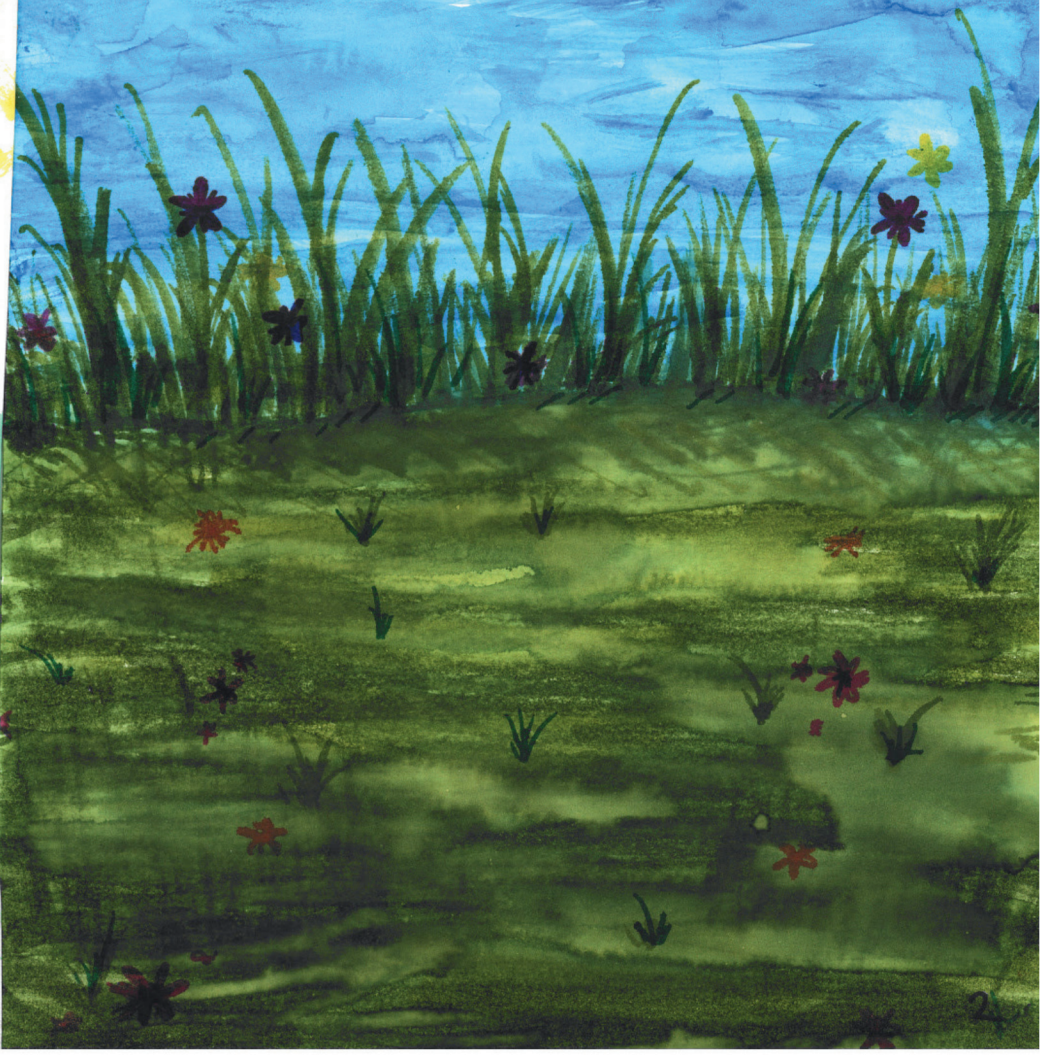
grass

of

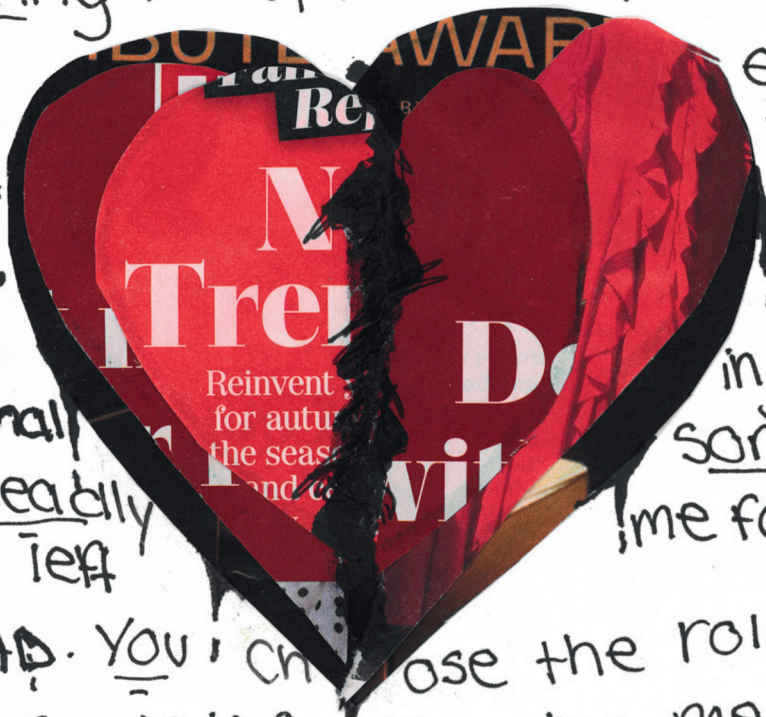
Smell

The Calming

peace ♡



My Love, My Darling,
Why have you chosen this
weapon STAB me. To strike
me down, after years of
Lifting me up, of Supporting
my every
move. You,
Why. Like
a lethal
injection
of deadly
sorrow,
you left
me for
DEAD. You chose the role
of the victim, leaving me
with only what's left the
WILLIAN!!!



My Love, My Darling,
you were my every thing...



I Have So

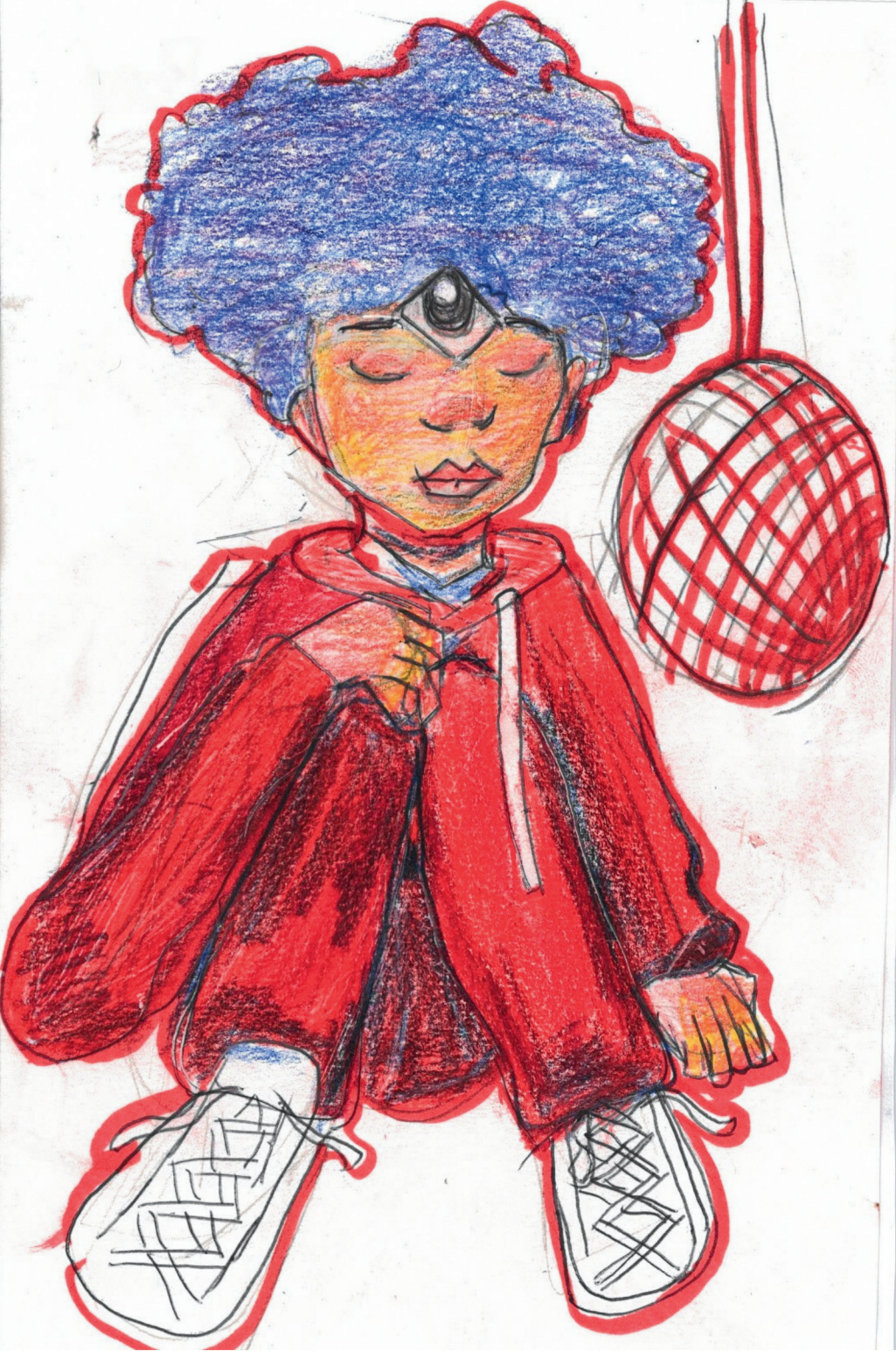
Much love to

give in this

harsh world

I wish to talk to you,
But I don't
know how...





Yellow Reminds
me of the smell
of freshly baked
Cookies



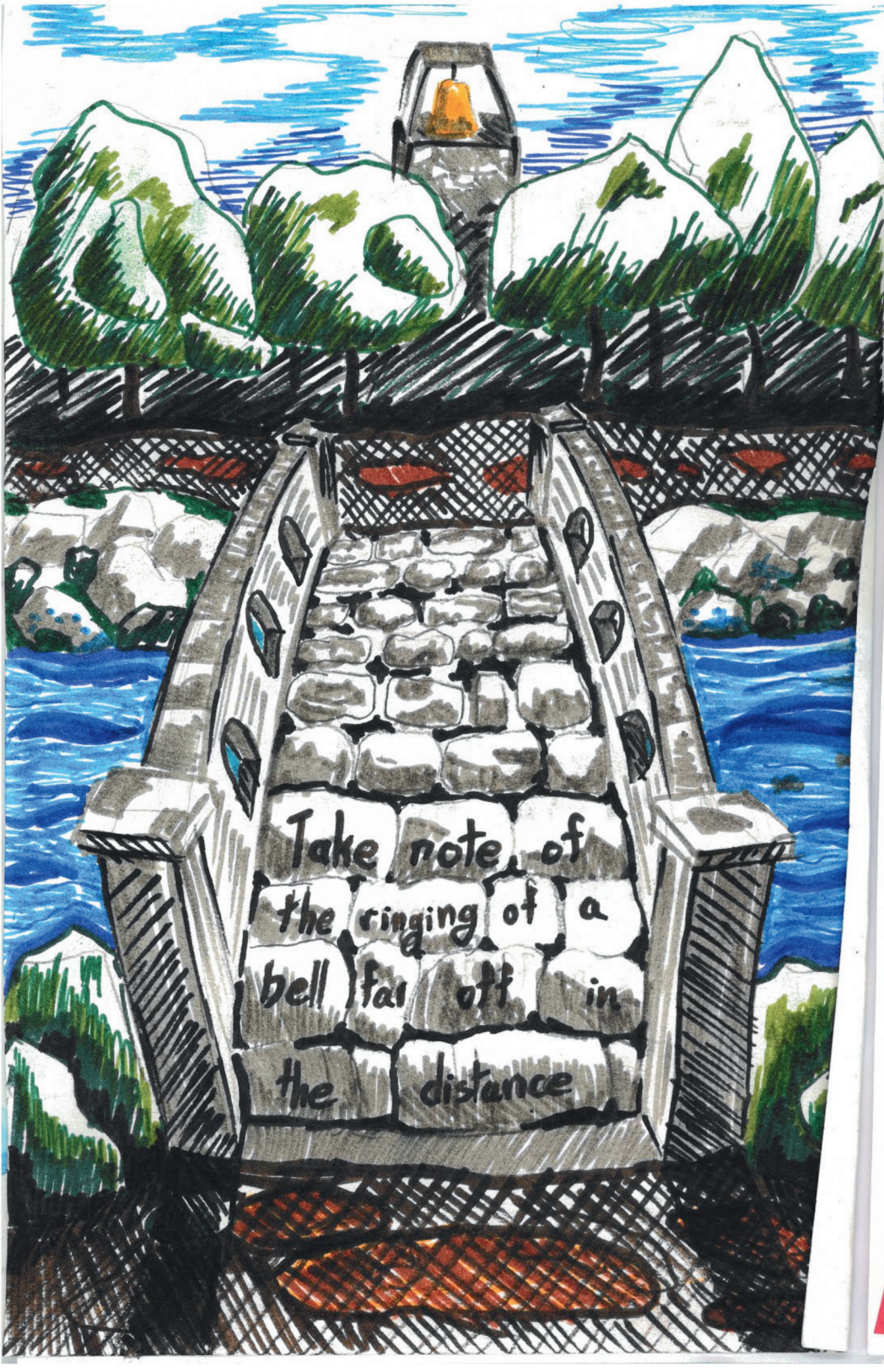
Light blue

looks like

a sunrise at an ungodly

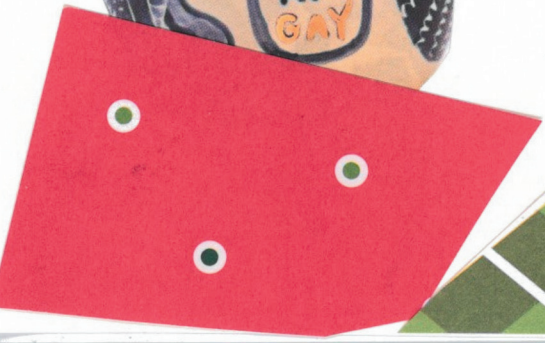


time in the morning.



Take note of
the ringing of a
bell far off in
the distance

The
Awkward
Eyes
Pointing
At Me



Fall

I see the leaves fall

as the wind
scatter them
across the
ground

Some move closer
together

Some
move
farther
apart

You were the wind

You broke me
into pieces & it hurt.

But only
then was
I able

to move

farther & farther away
from
You.



My heart feels full

My heart feels full

Full of the
love I see

Full of the
songs & sounds
& words I hear

Full of the
fresh air in my lungs

Full of the
sweet taste
in my mouth

Full of the blue of my
eyes & the red of my

That turns purple in my love
My heart feels full

It tastes like chalice

and tissue,

inedible but delicious.



A secret kingdom of imagination

and fantastical stories



Swinging into flight in the

twilight sky

She is the soul dedication

of my meditation fantasia

I escape into a ~~her~~ her

warm embrace



With each breath, her

falls shards of grass

Sweep against my legs

reminding me I am

home.

Spring.

Acid.



The flicker of

An evil lair walk through

soft moss scattered faceless 'small frogs

melt

the forest.

When
you
cease to
need me;

I will cease
to exist.



i

SPOT

a

NEW

BEGINNING

These questions may not have an
answer but I can find



in how I deal with their existence.

Orange

An old library filled to the
ceiling with books and a
warm crackling fireplace



