

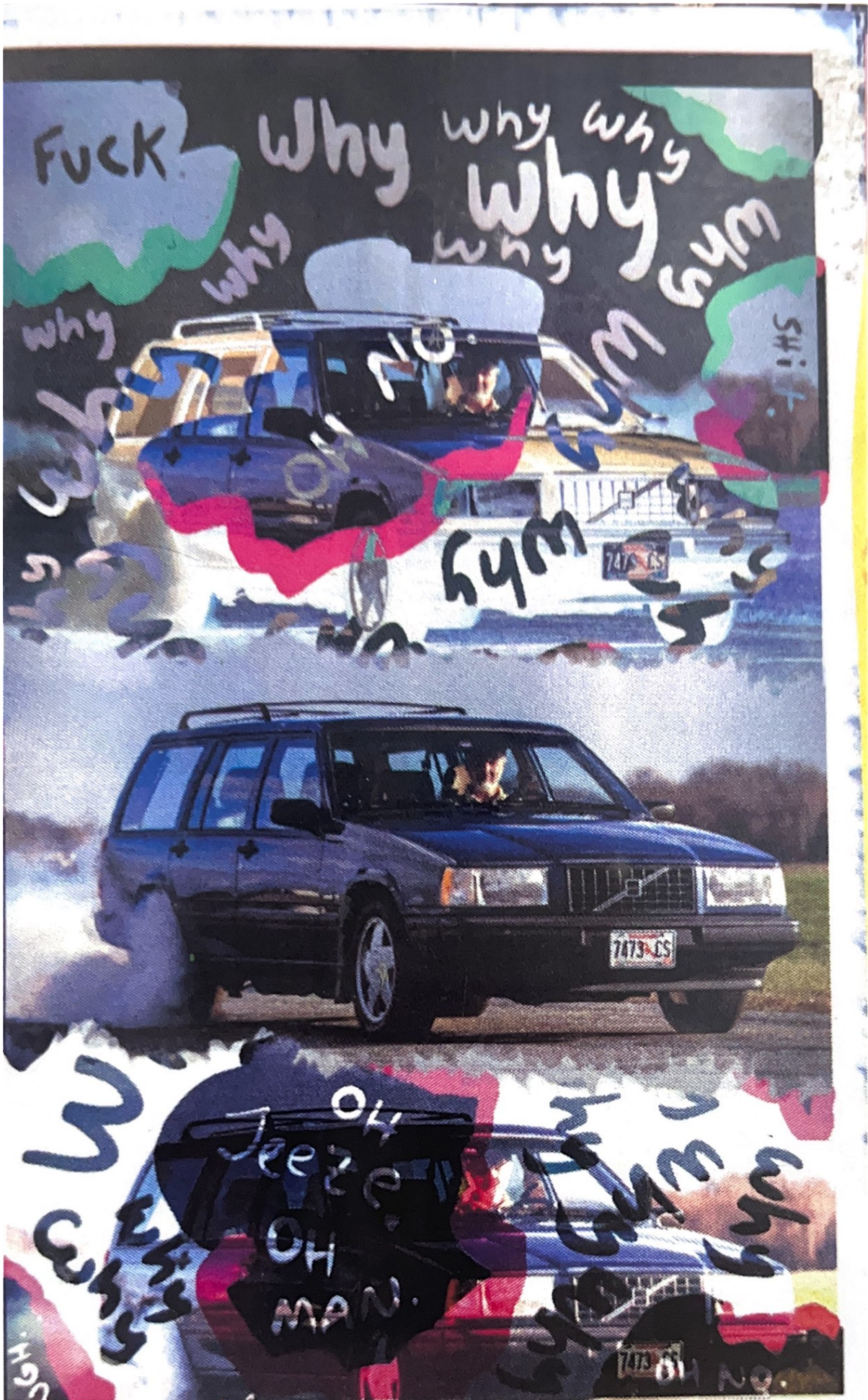
LOST IN
THE WEEDS

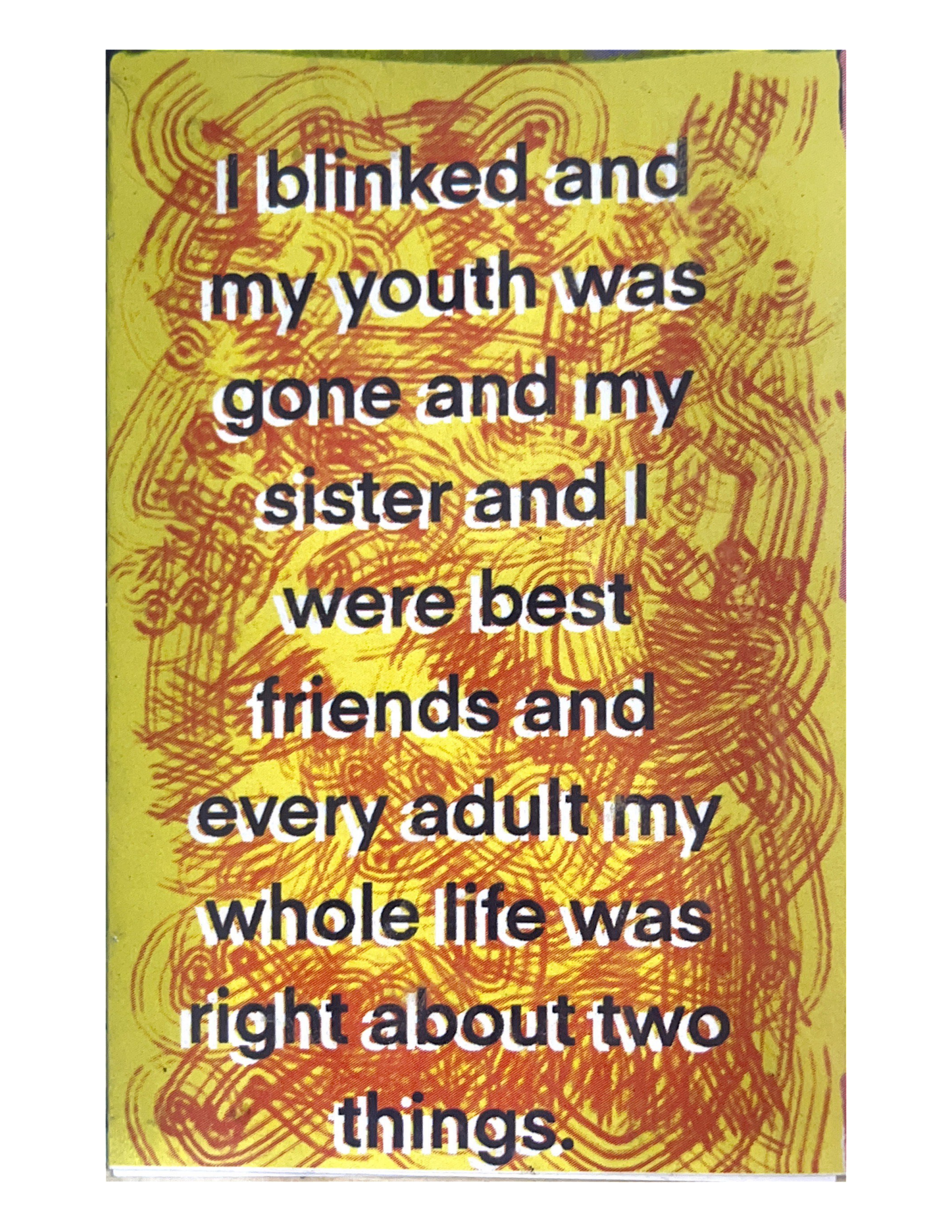
Chantal
Elise

It snowed
in Orange County
this year. Tornado,
too. (And a "hurricane?")

I often dream
about going back
in time. I envy
with every fiber
of my being those
that were lucky
enough not to have
to worry about

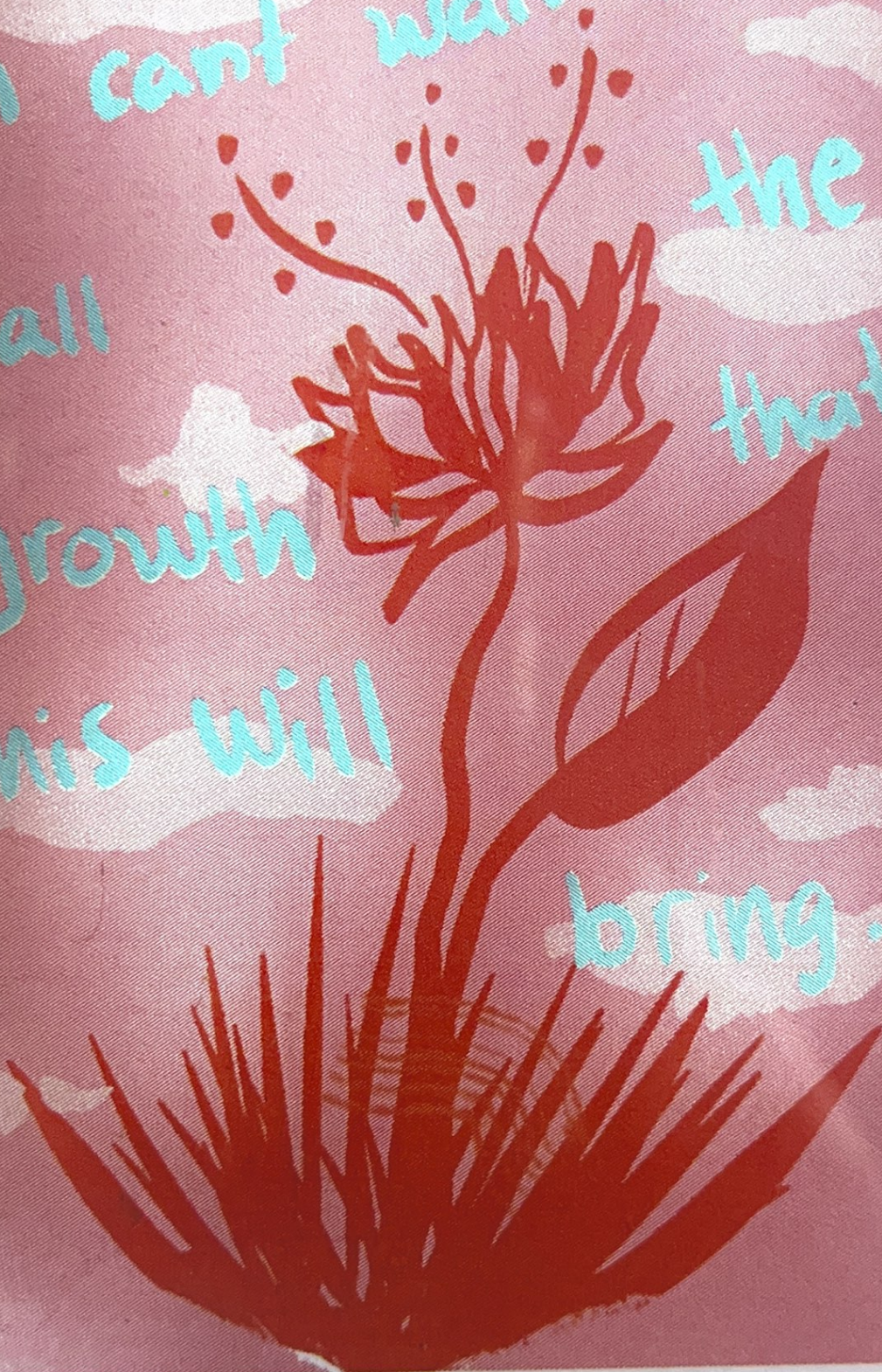
**CLIMATE
CHANGE.**

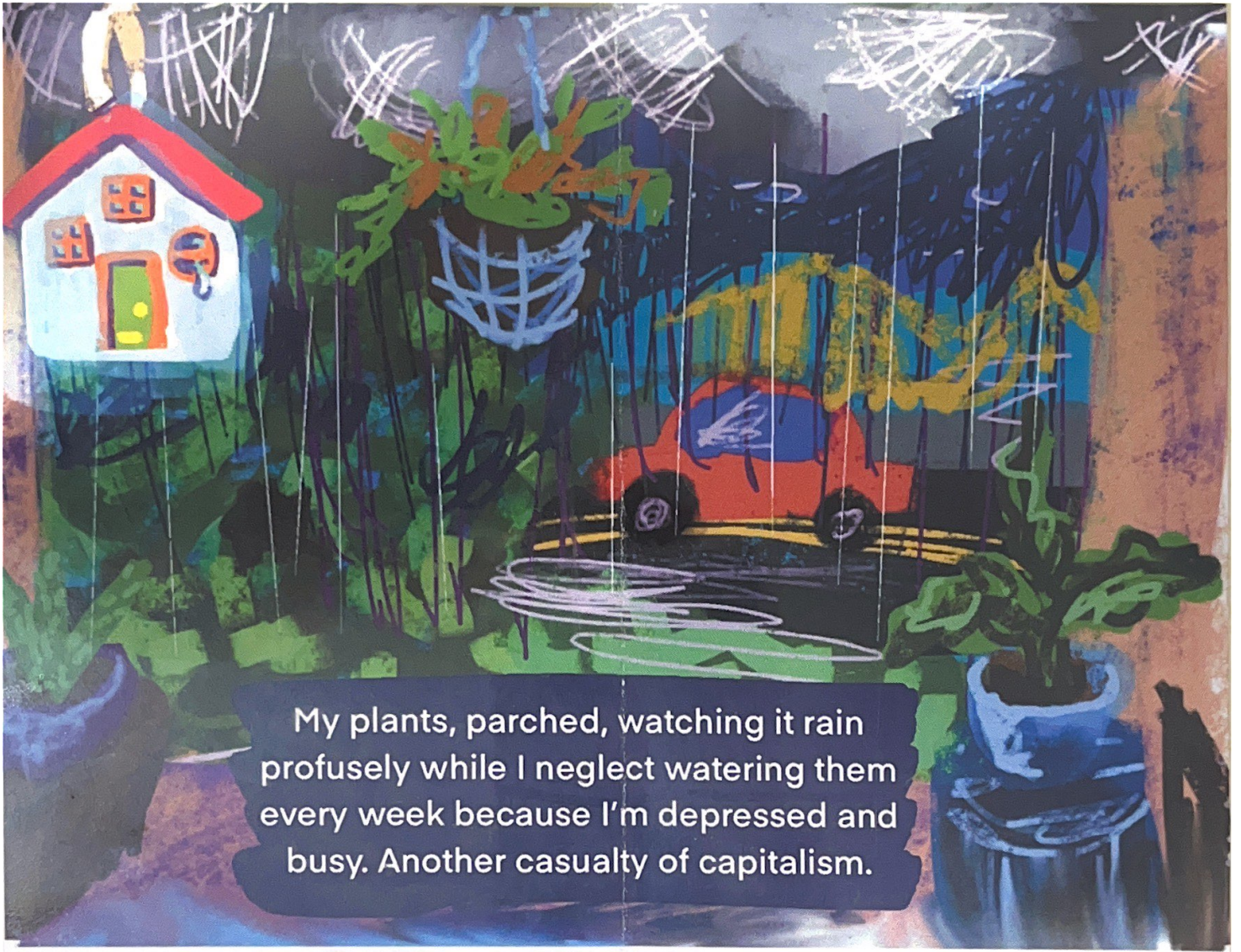




**I blinked and
my youth was
gone and my
sister and I
were best
friends and
every adult my
whole life was
right about two
things.**

I can't wait for
the
all growth that
this will
bring.





My plants, parched, watching it rain profusely while I neglect watering them every week because I'm depressed and busy. Another casualty of capitalism.

Dear Reader,
Sorry this mini
zine was such a
bummer but i hope
you liked it
anyway.

ChantalElise Art.com