

*My dearest gremlin,*




This is a mini reflection on  
my younger self that came  
about after several  
conversations with my sister  
over our shared childhood.  
hearing these stories was  
like reconnecting with an old  
friend - a feral friend that  
thrived on snacks and  
imagination - but a friend  
nonetheless.

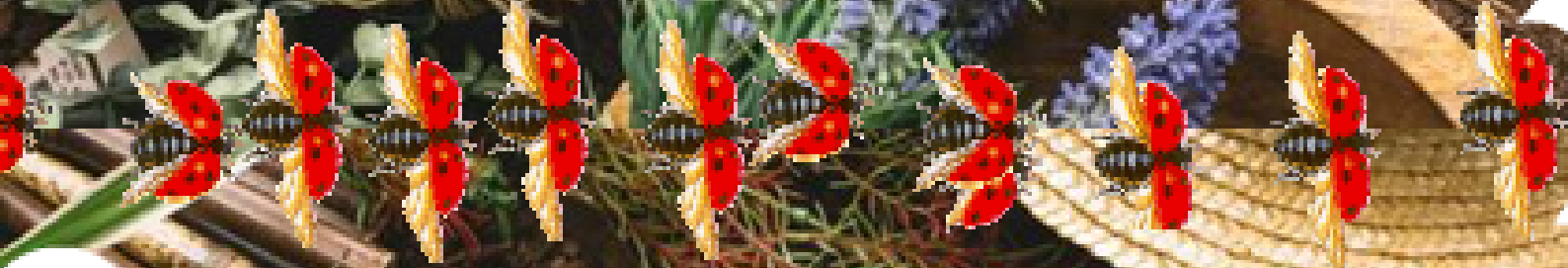
so, this is dedicated to the  
little gremlin that wanted to  
live in mom's garden.  
I've missed you.

A garden scene featuring a wooden border, soil, and various plants. A gift box with a brown ribbon and the word "worms" is placed on the soil. A red ladybug is on the box. A white cloud-shaped text box is in the top right corner.

the garden

A gift box with a brown ribbon and the word "worms" is placed on the soil. A red ladybug is on the box. A white cloud-shaped text box is in the middle right corner.

To: Mom

- 
- A row of red ladybugs is placed on a wooden border. A white cloud-shaped text box is in the bottom left corner.
- tips for great mud pies:
- good dirt, no rocks
  - right amount of water, not too much
  - use your hands!
  - leave out to bake under sun



**Ninja**



**Spy**



**Detective**



**Mailman**

**Undertaker:**  
would pretend to bury my sister



**Travelling salesperson:**  
think of ideas  
and try to sell  
them to my sister



**Chef**

**Priest**



**Retail Service & Angry Customer**



**Librarian**



**Bartender**

Take a nap.

Sleep well.



I collected rocks and called them my "treasures".

i would place them on my windowsill and did NOT like it when people (read: my mom & sister) would touch or move them.

i would take my time when I cleaned them and would talk or sing them little songs

my treasures (2020)



the one on the right is named Penny and I only just realized that the elder on the left has no name... but that's cuz they were given to me. my sister saw them and thought of me while I found Penny while I was weeding.



thanks for witnessing my first zine!

- Jay Tama  
(insta: @aquamatik\_)