


# BRAIN

# WRECK

## #5

SEP 2017





I  
JUST  
WANT  
MY VOICE  
TO BE HEARD

I wish I'd known  
before I started

that I would be  
playing  
a rigged game.

Maybe I would have  
been  
smart enough  
not to try.





The only thing that gets me up lately is the thought of fresh coffee.



For those few minutes I'm enveloped in warm, tasty comfort...

... Then it's back to cold, harsh, unrelenting reality. Deadlines, fear, having to prove my worthiness of food & shelter, endless doctor's appointments...



Why do I bother?

THIS IS AN  
UGLY ZINE  
BY  
QUINN

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