



work now, or live later?

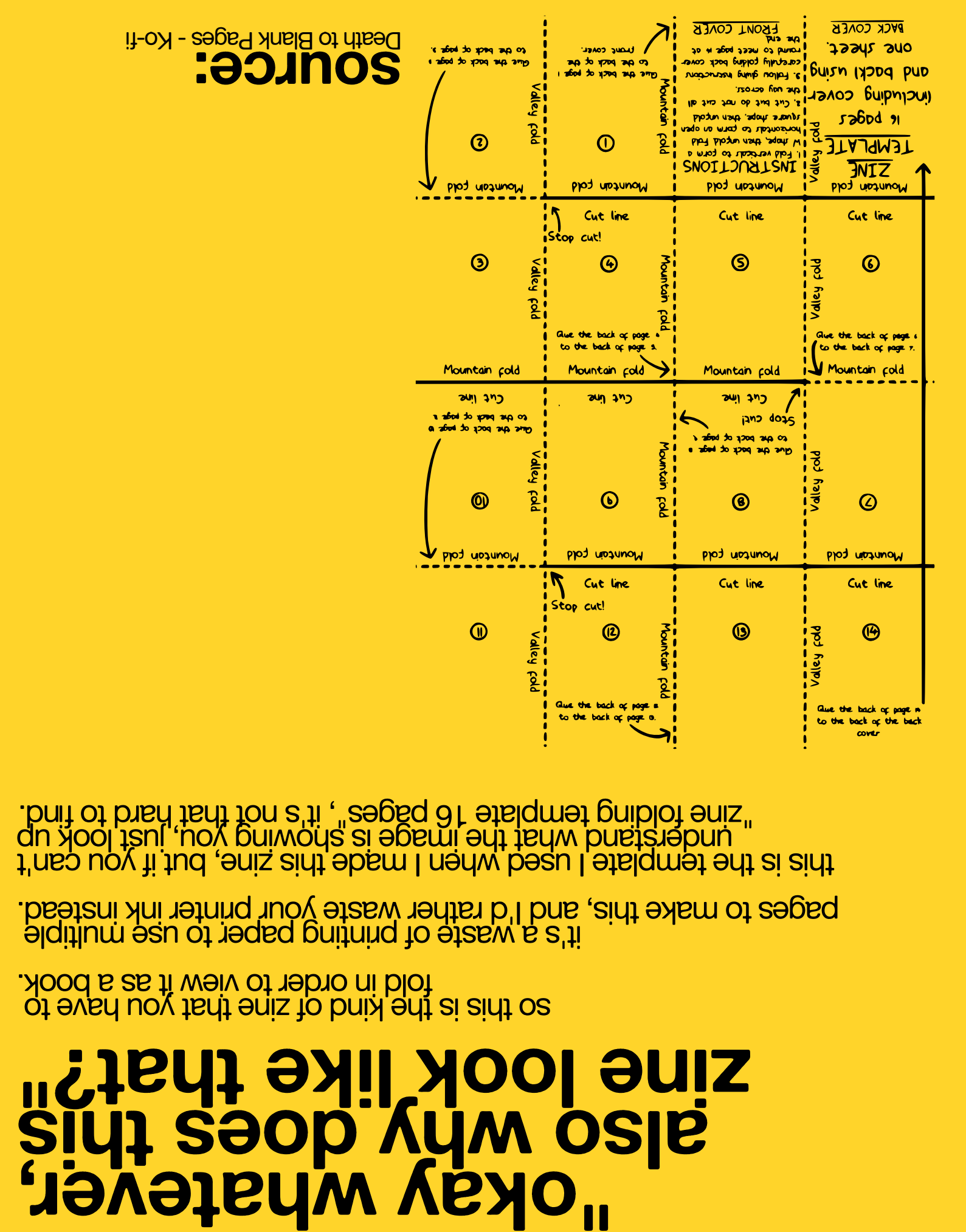
so I was looking back at my old baby photos that my mom took, and one of the more recent pictures had me in shambles. in the photo, I'm not even paying attention to my sisters and I've been so focused on whatever the hell I was doing on my laptop. after a bit, I've been thinking about it more and I realized how focused I was on my work that I barely had the chance to really live my life. it's like I'm known for my work, but the work is not me. and most of the time, I treat my hobbies as if it's a job, and that may be the reason why I can do a lot of things: I tend to run hobbies to the ground to the point where I get bored of it and do the next thing that I see is fun to make, but all that does is just burns me out, but I never saw it that way because I always feel busy.



source: my mom took these photos left side in 2025, right side in 2020. I could argue that as a kid, I couldn't do a lot other than my hobbies because I used to live in a "dangerous neighborhood", and that stopped me from going anywhere outside of my house, hanging around doing some fuck shit. however, you could argue that's also the problem. I never really leave my room or laptop behind, therefore I don't go out often, therefore I get so avoidant. I'm probably just getting ahead of myself, but that's just something I thought about for a bit and it makes me sad and that's one of the main reasons why I stopped doing the things I love. I just needed a long break. but all it did was made me feel worse for not doing any work, and it was just a cycle that kept repeating for months. I figured it would be best to stop and focus on one thing at a time and also just have some time for myself before I get back to work. after a while, I'd say I'm more refreshed and ready to finish certain projects. if I didn't take a break, I probably would've never finished this issue.

EGO FUCKING SUCKS!

I guess the more I see it, the more I hate prideful people. as much as I see everyone brag about how good they are in certain parts that people do on the daily, like taking photos or talking to people, I start to see how much it damages others, or at least myself. some would say that they take better photos than me, or they dress better than me, or they just have better taste than me, and not only does it sting to hear, it makes me not want to prove myself to others, despite knowing my worth. and it's stupid to hear when someone says they want to meet more people like them, but they never find anyone like that because they're too busy bringing everyone down without giving them a chance to show their potential, and they wonder why everyone is so boring these days. as much as I love myself and the things I do, seeing this kind of fuck-ass behavior makes me think "why bother?" why bother showing off? why bother making an effort for anything? it's an endless cycle of dogpiling and disencouragement and it's never gonna change until someone motivates. I want to be that person, but all it'll do is just feed their ego, so I just think it's pointless.



blooming season. spring has been such a blessing, in nature and in my life. for the past month, the weather finally became ideal and I felt like so much baggage has been out of my shoulders. in a way, it feels like I'm more of myself, and a guess that was the problem the whole time: I might've just had a tear of judgement. ever since march started, life has been full of surprising and lollops. there was still some bullshit I had to deal with at the end of the day, I thought this would be a mood swing and I would jinx it if I mention how good life is, so I made every moment count, and all that did was just made it better. sometimes I wonder why I haven't felt this way sooner, but I also think it's better to be at a low first to really appreciate how good a high can really be.

mood swings. during the duration between making the first and second issue, I was honestly at a low. I've gotten lazier, work keeps piling up, and I started being distant with everyone around late-January to mid-february. it's a problem I already noticed, but I never really bothered fixing. but it always happens during the winter season. in a way, the winter vibe is so cold and heartless (crazy I know), and I hate how much it makes me feel. I would rank it as the worst season out of the four, and I didn't even mention how many the weather would piss me off.

"okay whatever, also why does this zine look like that?" so this is the kind of zine that you have to fold in order to view it as a book. it's a waste of printing paper to use multiple pages to make this, and I'd rather waste your printer ink instead. this is the template I used when I made this zine, but if you can't understand what the image is showing you, just look up the zine folding template to pages, it's not that hard to find. well, there was one for me.

"wait... there was a problem with the last issue?" When I finished the first issue, I went to my local Staples to print it. When I got the paper, I noticed they didn't even print the edges all the way. I tried my best not to look pissed in front of the worker when I looked at it the first time, so I immediately walked out.

liked this issue? read the last one!
go to pundone.necities.org/yellowjournal to view and download past issues.



yellowjournal
a zine, made by gabe. issue #2, apr 2026.



table of contents:
the problem with the first issue - 3
how to fold a zine - 4
mood swings - 5
blooming season - 6
work now, live later - 7
ego fucking sucks! - 9
fashion - 11

yellowjournal
yellow journalism, the use of lurid features and sensationalized news in newspaper publishing to attract readers and increase circulation. The phrase was coined in the 1890s to describe the tactics employed in the furious competition between two New York City newspapers, the *World* and the *Journal*.