

This is a zine about happiness.

*We are yet unsure of what
happiness really means, though.
Check back in a month for
updates. Meanwhile, see this
somewhat inspirational quote:

**True happiness comes from
the joy of deeds well done, the
zest of creating things new.**

—Lincoln D. Stearns, *Empire*



HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY

Now give
this zine
to another
human!

spread happiness!



contact: petrichorare.tumblr.com

still in intermission...



the potato cat is slumbering

**preferred food item: french fries with mayonnaise*

I discovered this old song that my parents used to play when we drove to Tahoe. It's a Chinese song called “因为爱情,” or “Because of Love.” The translation is very awkward, but the song itself is beautiful.

I gave you an old CD
And we listened to our love from those times
Sometimes, I suddenly forget that I still love you

We can't sing those kinds of songs now
When I heard them, I would blush and hide
Even though I often forgot that I still loved you

Because of love, sadness does not come easily
And everything seems to be happy and whole
Because of love, we grow simply
Although anytime, I could do anything for you

Because of love, how can life have vicissitudes
And so we can still be young
In that place of love
There are still people out there wandering

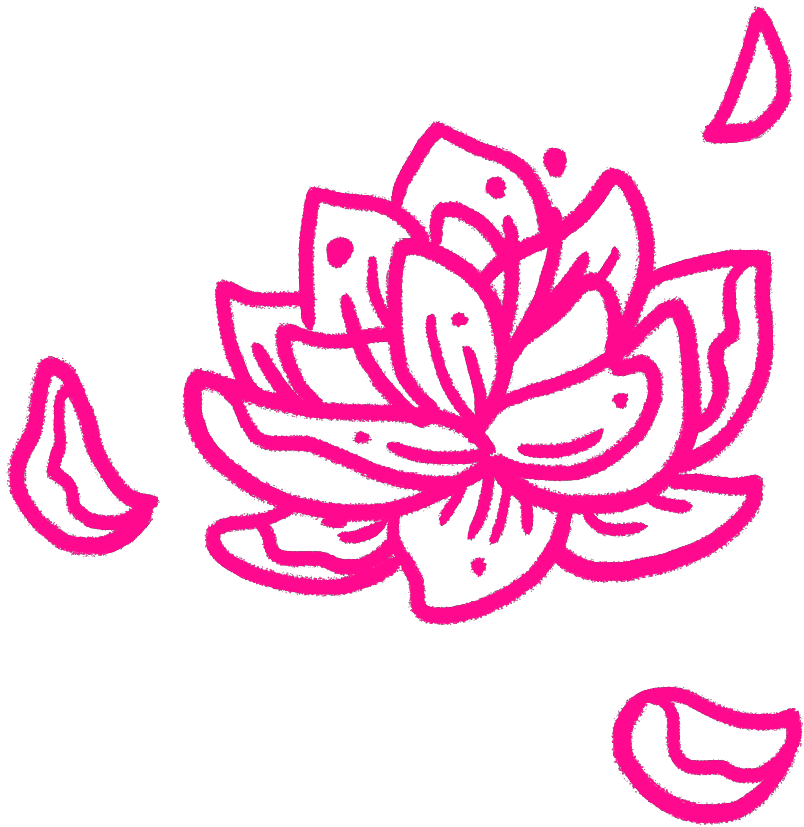
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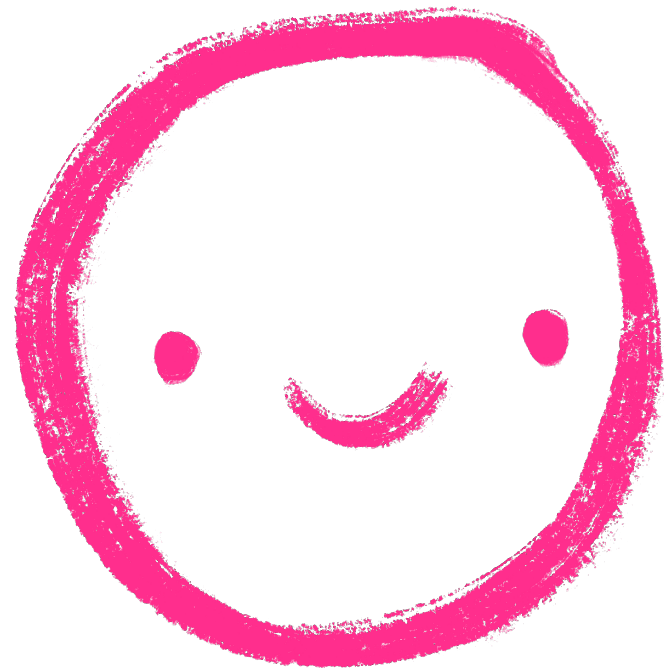
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I gave you an old CD
And we listened to our love from those times
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blossom and grow



FIND THE THINGS
THAT LIFT YOUR
HEART & MAKE
YOU WANT TO SKIP—
THEN KEEP DOING
THEM!



Smile!

“Well,” said Pooh, “what I like best—“ and then he had to stop and think. Because although eating honey was a very good thing to do, there was a moment just before you began to eat it which was better than when you were, but he didn’t know what it was called.

The Complete Tales of Winnie the Pooh, A. A. Milne

If you have good thoughts they will shine out of your face like sunbeams and you will always look lovely.

– Roald Dahl

