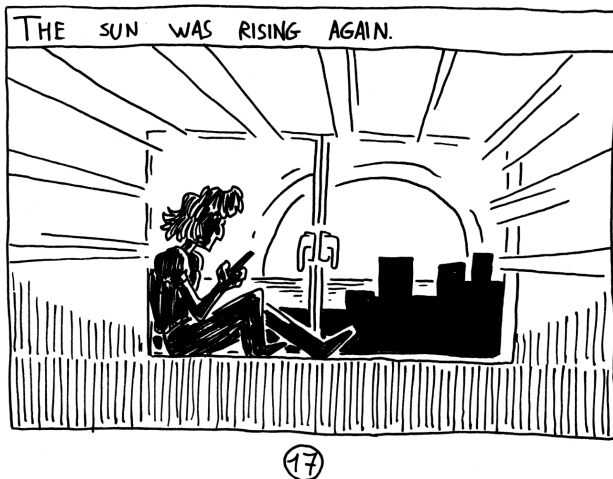
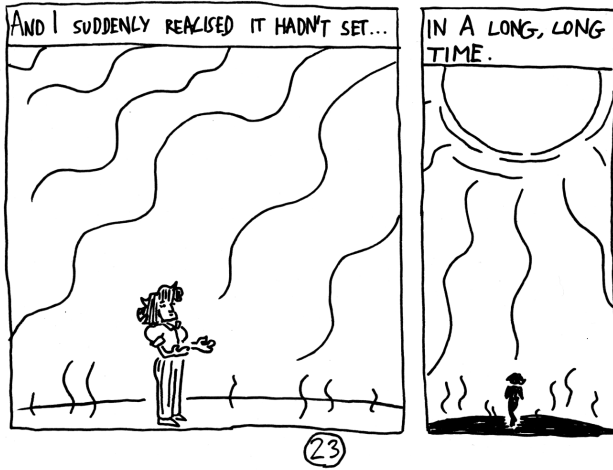
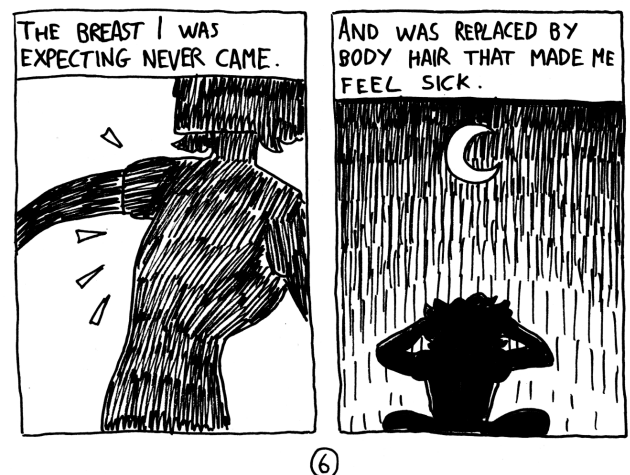


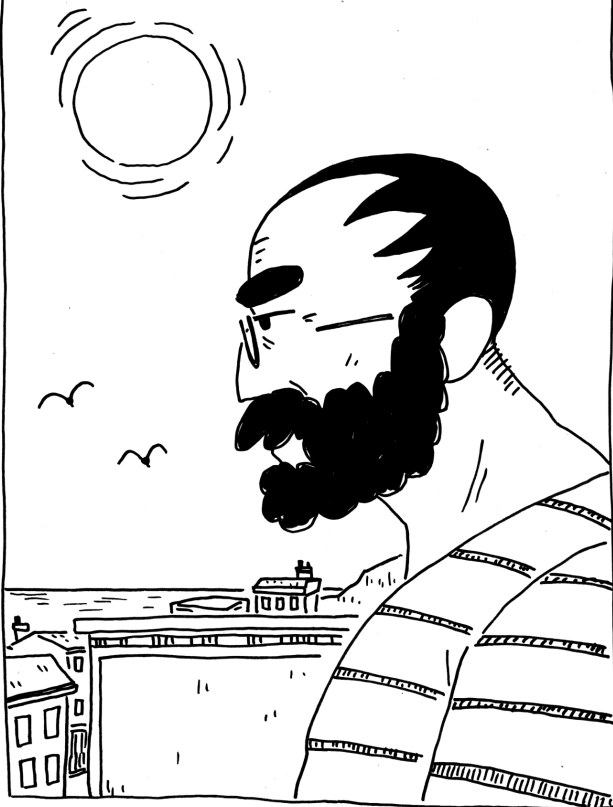


# DAWN

ZAZIE ZANIE



MY FATHER HAD A PSYCHOTIC DISORDER.



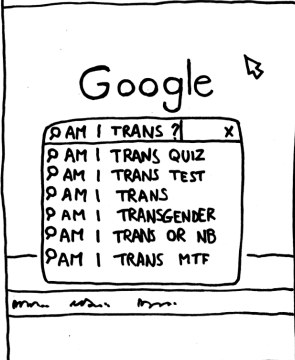
①

BUT AS EVERYTHING WAS MOVING SO FAST I  
STARTED TO FEEL BURNS ALL OVER MY BODY



22

BY THE TIME I UNDERSTOOD  
WHAT WAS GOING ON...



NOBODY WAS ABLE TO  
HELP ME...

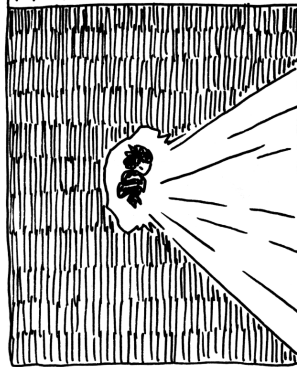


AT THIS POINT I WAS READY TO NEVER WAKE UP  
AGAIN.



7

BUT AN OLD MEMORY CRACKED  
MY TWILIGHT SHELL.



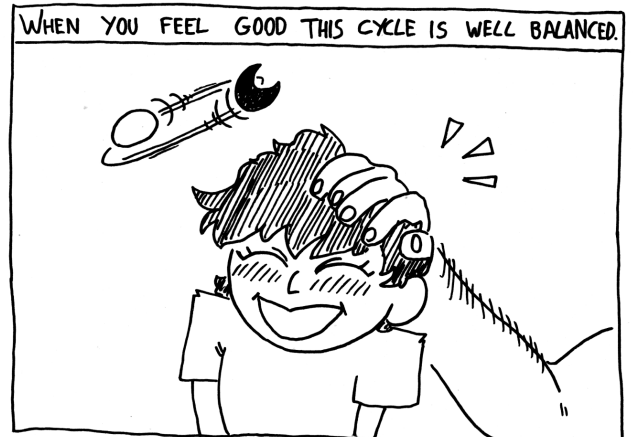
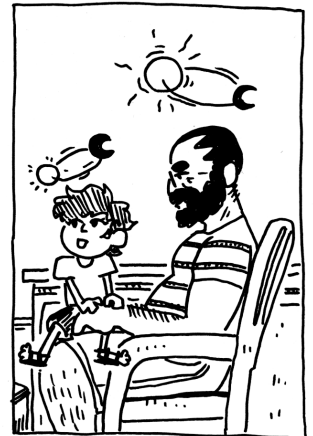
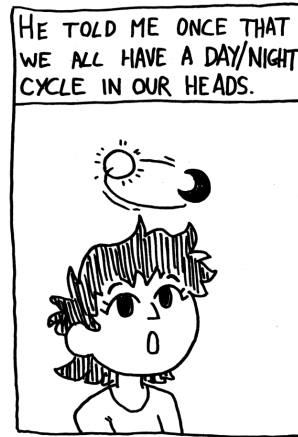
THE FIRST GIRL THAT  
SAID TO ME:



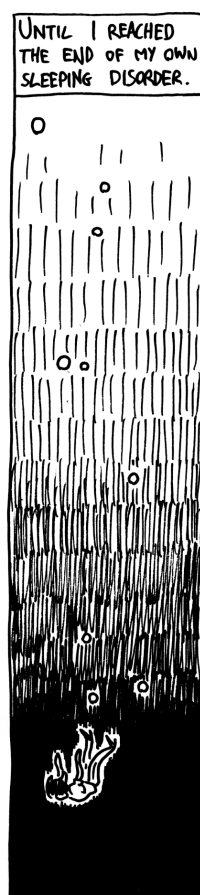
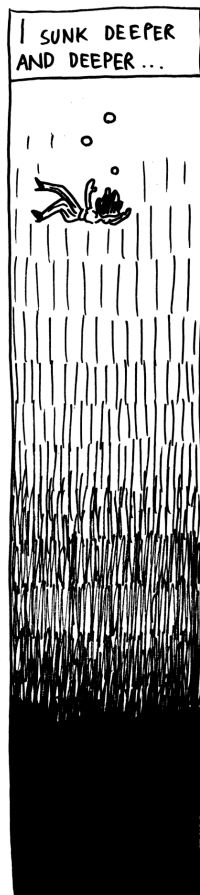
16



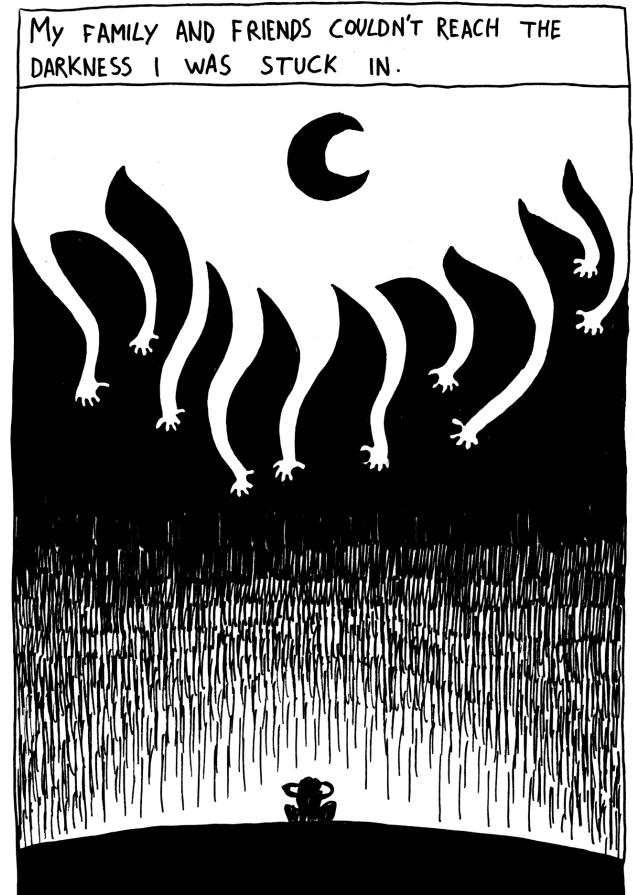
(21)



(2)



(15)



(8)

IN HIS PSYCHOTIC  
EPISODES...



THE DAY WOULD  
NEVER END.



HE WOULD BURN UNDER AN ALL  
MIGHTY SUN.



(3)

AND WHEN THE  
DOCTORS WOULD FORCE  
HIM UNDER MEDICATION



I REACHED THE LGBTI ASSOCIATION OF MY TOWN...



AND WITH THEIR HELP I STARTED MY TRANSITION PROPERLY



(20)

SO I LEFT.



I CHANGED CITY

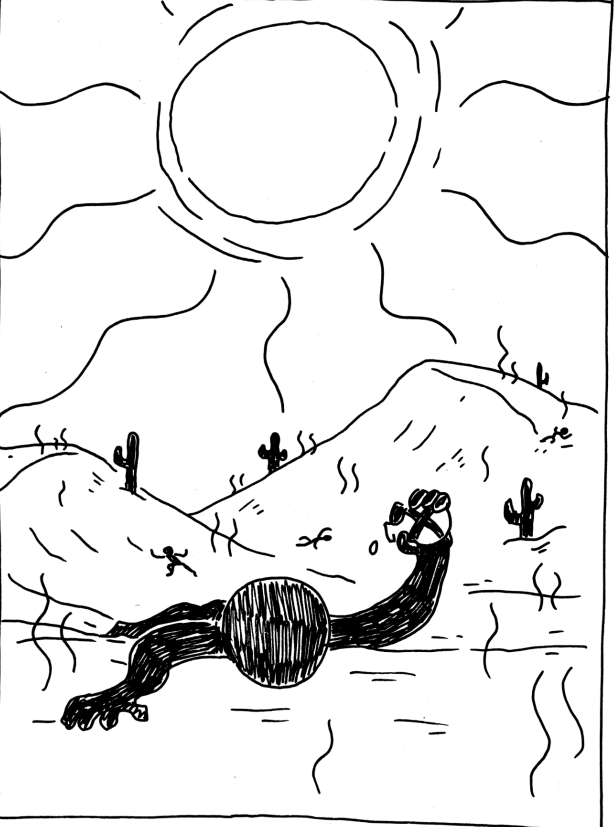


I REACHED A GIRL I KNEW THAT WAS LIVING IN A  
SQUAT IN A SMALL OLD MINER TOWN.



(9)

OR STUCK IN A FLAMING DESERT WHERE THE  
SMALLEST DROP OF WATER IS TOO PRECIOUS TO BE SHARED



(14)

Nobody was able to stop me.



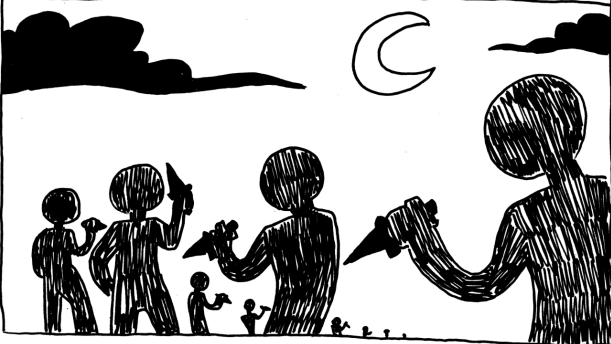
(19)

...THE ENDLESS NIGHTS BECAME FREEZING.



(4)

THE WHOLE QUEER COMMUNITY IS EITHER STUCK IN A POLAR NIGHT WHERE EVERYONE TRIES TO STAB THEIR SIBLINGS...



FOR THEY SEE EACH OTHER AS NIGHTMARE SHADOWS.



(13)

I WANTED TO FIND MY DAYS BACK



(17)

I RELATED EARLY TO THE ENDLESS NIGHTS  
BECAUSE AT PUBERTY I SUNK INTO DEPRESSION.



(5)

SHE NEVER TEXTED ME BACK...

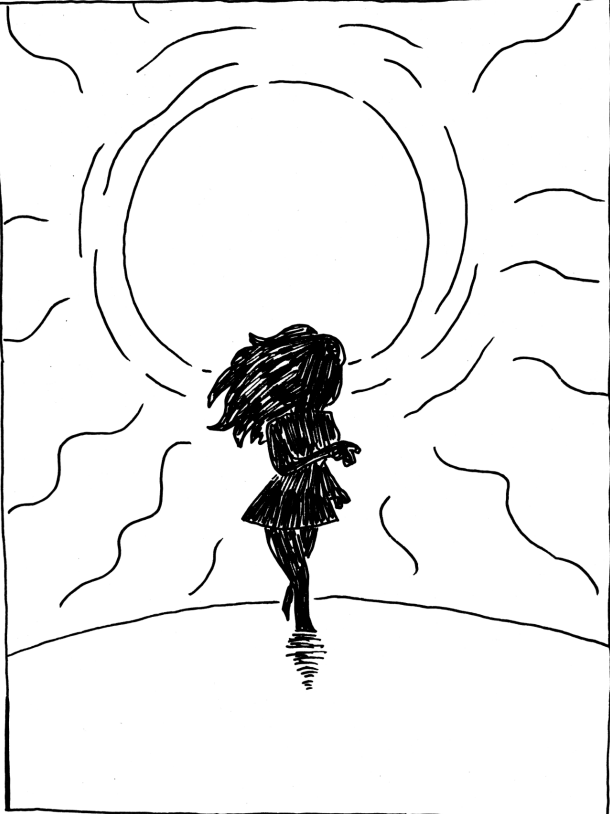


BUT MOVING BACK HAD DEFINETLY WOKEN ME UP.



(18)

I WANTED SOMEONE IN MY LIFE THAT WOULD BRING  
ME BACK THE SUN.



(11)

BUT THIS PERSON NEVER CAME.



PEOPLE I WAS  
LIVING WITH  
KEPT PROMISING ME  
HELP.



BUT THEY HAD THEIR OWN INSOMNIA.



(12)