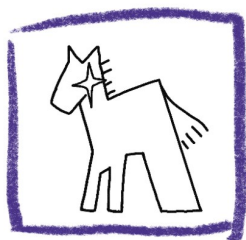


issue 2 | Q



HALLWAY | remember
2015 (official video)



hallway zine

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PUBLISHED Feb 15, 2025

quick, get in the time machine! 😊

we're going back a whole 10 years to 2015...

it is wild to think that a full decade has passed since i was fourteen. while making this zine i took a look at my old journal from that time and was bombarded by some of the bleakest sentences i have ever read. good news though, i made it out of the trenches of adolescence, and now as an adult i do things like make zines. yippee!! hooray!

apparently 2015 saw the addition of “aquafaba” to the english language, which if you aren't aware, is chickpea or bean water, like the sort you might find in a can of chickpeas. its use as an egg-white substitute was only first formally discovered and documented in 2014/2015, which i think is crazy, because chickpeas have been around for so long. somebody over the course of human history must have been messing around with chickpea water and discovering its hidden powers but just wasn't telling anyone!!

also in 2015: we said a farewell of sorts to Zayn as he parted ways with One Direction. lowkey the day he left the band was the day i realized what adulthood was going to be like. kind of devastating but a core memory required for further development of the plot (my life).



anyways. hope you enjoy!

we've got photographs, a very short story by yours truly, some awesome fanart, some homework, an interview, a playlist curated by our lovely contributors, and maybe a word search? thanks for reading <3 LP

contributors:

kle (photos, graphic on page 4, back cover design)

azure; student of twenty two hobbies (art on pages 5 & 14)

swimbladder (homework/art, interview, photo of Milo)

lionel peregrine (cover art, “ribs”, interview, photos/graphics/art)



in loving memory
of Milo



"Plastic Bag: Leaf Edition", Winnipeg, 2015 — Kle



hallway zine can be found at hallwayzine.com
or @[@hallwayzine](https://www.instagram.com/hallwayzine) on insta
or by email at hallwayzine@gmail.com
submission guidelines are on the site!
thank you again for reading :-)

netflix and chill

- coloured jeggings
- minions!! 🍌
- animal themed hoodies from Stitches
- Snapchat streaks
- Starbucks Frappuccinos
- plethora of drugstore lip balms (babylips, eos)
- Claire's jewellery and accessories
- John Green
- bold and blocky makeup!
- soft grunge: tattoo chokers, galaxy prints, matte lipstick, flower crowns, infinity scarfs
- tumblr posts of random, niche new words
- Arizona tea
- Fujifilm Instax (polaroid aesthetic)
- crazy made up emojis
- Instagram filters

PRESS START

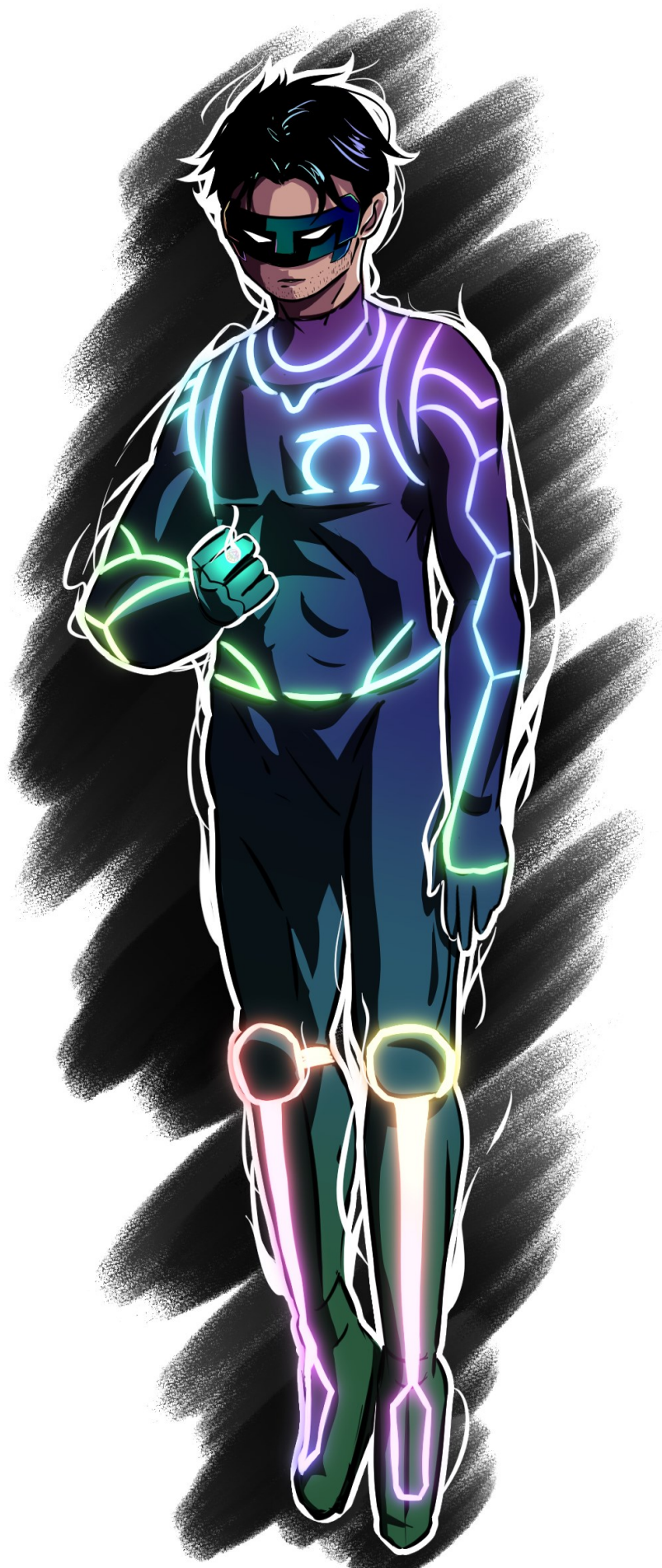
On Fleek Bae

2015!core

***It's been a long day without you,
my friend /
And I'll tell you all about it
when I see you again***

- Wiz Khalifa, Charlie Puth

by Kle



“symbol of the end” by azure
Kyle Rayner from *The Omega Men* (2015-2016)

ribs

by lionel

it's 2015 but sydney wishes it was 2005. back then it was simpler: every day she learned something new, every day she felt her brain expanding at an exponential rate, like sailing through mist, like splitting an atom.

now she just sits in her bedroom scrolling tumblr on her laptop endlessly, endlessly. hoping she grows up soon so she can get outta here. stupid dusty neighbourhood sleeping in a city where nothing ever happens. empty water cups on top of pile of homework she won't do because it's not due.

when it gets dark she tries to go to sleep. she has to listen to lana del rey and think about things like her body and flesh being stretched out across her whole neighbourhood—a pulsing mass of skin with her eyes and mouth. or her own funeral, but just the part afterwards when everyone leaves and it's her in the coffin and the flowers and the room full of empty chairs. she feels herself float up out of her body, out of her bedroom with its pastel walls, out into the night sky, which is like a swimming pool, and when she floats high enough her head scrapes along the bottom.



she wakes up in pitch black to the sound of her older brother sneaking out the window of his bedroom. through their shared wall she thinks she can sense his energy. it used to be pale blue but lately

it's been bright orange, burning so bright it's almost white. she doesn't know what he gets up to in these late nights. his appetites grow stranger. he gets further and further away, devouring and shape shifting across town, so to speak. he tapes pictures of wind turbines to his walls. he sharpens big knives in the backyard. there's broken glass all over his desk. he smudges his eyeliner and writes on his jeans in permanent marker.

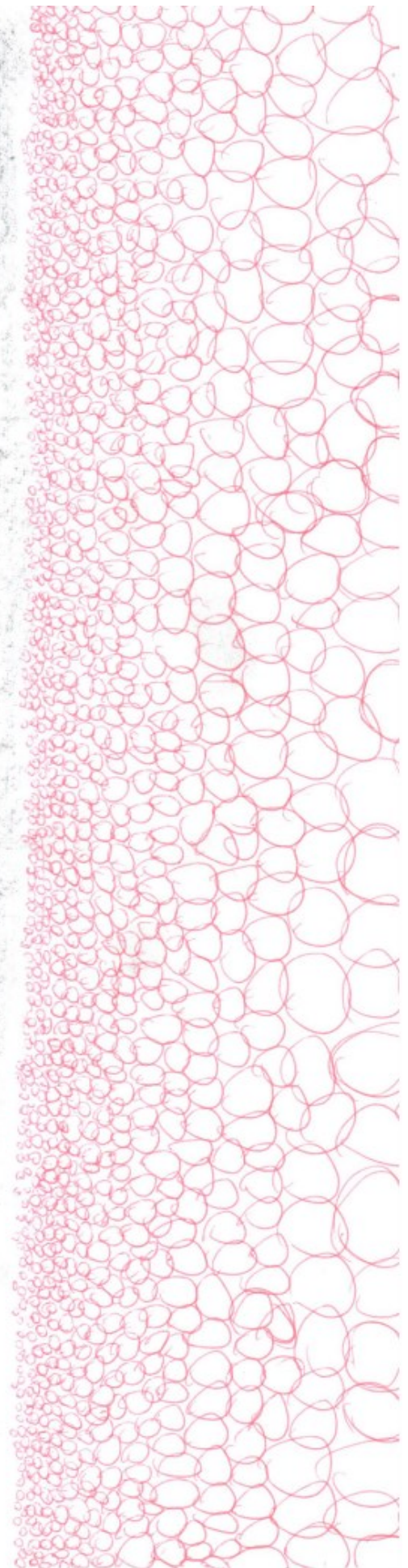
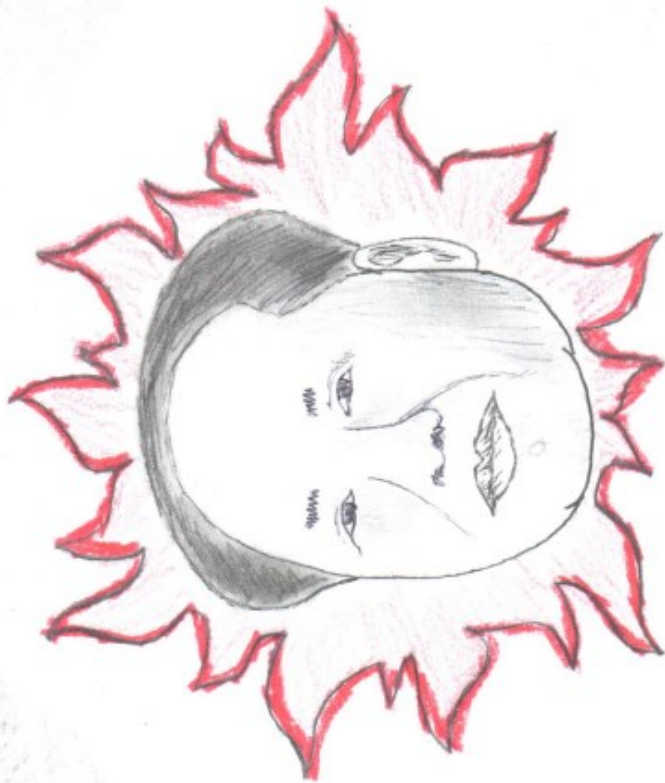


sydney hears his window close softly. she opens tumblr on her phone, the blue light feels clean on her face, she reblogs a photo of leigh whannell chained to the bathroom pipes in **Saw**, edited so he's wearing a flower crown. absurd, makes her smile, she adds a caption: **literally me.**



战争

战争



“this was actual homework I had to do” - swimbladder

I had the chance to talk to swimbladder about the Mao drawing: here is our interview.

LP: So, my first question is, why did you make this?

S: So, ostensibly, this was a homework assignment.

LP: Yup. [laughs]

S: Yeah, that's why I made this. Why it *looks* the way it does, is a different question, I suppose. I can see that there were a lot of symbolic elements that I was trying to work in here. I'm not sure if the red was specifically because of the—what's the word—when you're not a little bit stitious—superstitious—I'm not sure if it's because of the Chinese superstitions that are kind of correlated with that colour, or if I chose it because it's a rageful colour. That second interpretation is only coming to me now because I've just looked up what these characters represent, and they represent the word "war".

LP: Oh.

S: So that confuses me further, honestly. I do remember that all these tiny little circles at the bottom were supposed to be "the masses". So, it's just a bunch of heads, it's supposed to be a plethora of people staring out. But then I've also got wheat on the other side, so. I think Mao was supposed to be like the all-seeing, all-knowing life-giver, which is why he's on top of the sun, or is the sun. Superimposed with the sun, if you will.

LP: I will.

S: I can also see that there was a lot of thought that went into the eyebrows.

LP: Mm. Yeah, those are good eyebrows. Um, I don't think you've mentioned this, and I do have to ask: what class was this for?

S: For grade ten Chinese History. The best course I took within my high school career. Best social science, at least.

LP: I don't know if you know this, but I was actually in that class with you.

S: Oh, shit, really? Honestly, I don't even remember. I'm kidding, I know, we sat next to each other.

LP: Final question is, looking at this now, 10 years after making it, what do you—what do you think?



S: I really get the feeling that I just wanted to be done with this. Because there's an idea here, and I'm not entirely convinced that it was a lack of skill that translated to this particular masterpiece, I think it was a lack of desire to put more effort in. That resulted in what you're seeing today.

LP: That makes sense. Another question. Do you remember what mark you got for this drawing?

S: Probably 100%.

LP: You could do anything [in that class] and get 100.

S: Specifically me, yeah.

LP: You could've got up on the table and danced.

S: Yeah, interpretive dance would've been worth like 150%. But yeah, I'm having some random flashbacks to the memory of the moment that I was drawing one of these lines, or something like that. I'm seeing, like, stills of my past as I look at this. It's kind of a weird step into that mindset. But yeah, genuinely, I cannot tell you whether this turned out the way I wanted it to. I'm gonna say this turned out to the point where I was like "yup, that's good enough".

LP: And that's the power of Mao.

S: [long silence] The power of Mao: it's good enough, you move on.



digital painting based on that sickass photo of a budgie shredding on a tech deck



three photos by Kle

background: "Prairie Sunset, Manitoba", 2015



Kle

word search! no word bank because im
sick and twisted like that

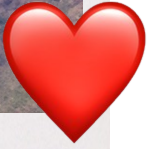
i	n	s	t	a	g	r	a	m	n	c	j
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e	y	v	y	f	i	l	t	e	r	e	e
e	n	a	s	t	r	o	l	o	g	y	l
m	p	o	l	a	r	o	i	d	n	h	g



"twins" by azure

Mabel and Dipper Pines from *Gravity Falls* (2012-2016)

a collaborative 2015-esque
nostalgia playlist.
justhallwaythings



riptide – vance joy

Take Me to Church
– Hozier

このふざけた素晴らしき世界は、僕の為にあ
る (This Fucked-Up Wonderful World Exists
For Me) – n.k. (ft. Hatsune Miku)

Smoke and Mirrors
– Imagine Dragons

Earned It (Fifty Shades
of Grey)
– The Weeknd

だるまさんがころんだ (Daruma Fell Down) –
Inumaru Shibaigoya (ft. Hatsune Miku and
Kagamine Rin)

King Kunta
– Kendrick Lamar

I Really Like You
– Carly Rae Jepsen

The Nights
– Avicii (rip)

hallwayzine.com



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2015...