





Memory updated





On **December 13th, 2024**, I registered the domain name TAMAZINE.NET.

At that time, I was hyperfixated on Bandai's Tamagotchi™ and exchanged spirited musings on collecting, caretaking, virtual reality, and character evolution with my favorite person, X.

Our shared interests were myriad, including animation, religion/spirituality, internet subcultures, consciousness, YouTube, found footage, and... rumination masking as analysis. (We both struggled with anxiety and depression, often in ways that I have not before recognized in another person.) Our connection, while fraught with mania, added a lot of joy to my days as an office drone at an unsatisfying job. I envisioned translating the better parts of our world (mostly inside jokes and absurd lore) into spreads for TAMAZINE.

On **January 3rd, 2025,** for reasons that are still vaguely unclear to me, X and I stopped talking.

Being the sentimental person I am, I opened our old Discord messages and observed that he created his account exactly a year to the date of our breakup: January 3rd, 2024.

In an effort to memorialize our relationship and process my resulting feelings of loss and depression, I made the executive decision to rename volume one of TAMAZINE to TRAUMAZINE.

Neither name is unique: X found another Tamagotchi-themed zine by the same name from 2 years ago, and Traumazine is the name of a Megan Thee Stallion album.

The pain I'm feeling isn't particularly unique either, but the awareness of such doesn't make it hurt any less. Tysm for reading.

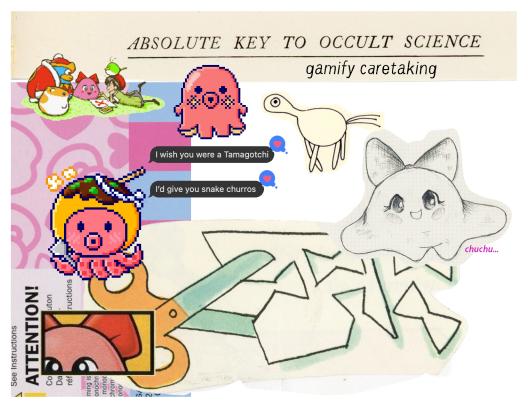














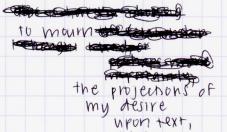




January 2025





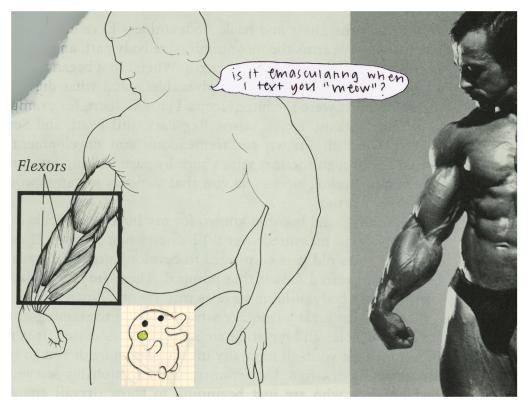




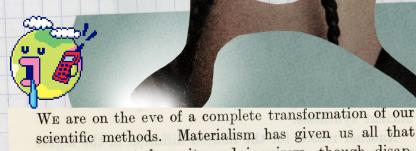




restate my assumptions: one) mathematics is the language of two) everything around and understood through nu three) if you graph humbers of any sy patterns emerge paranoiac-critical 11 prone to assessments"







WE are on the eve of a complete transformation of our scientific methods. Materialism has given us all that we can expect from it, and inquirers, though disappointed as a rule, hope for great things from the future, and are unwilling to spend more time in pursuing the path adopted in modern days. Analysis has been carried, in every branch of knowledge, as far as possible, and has only deepened those moats which divide the sciences.

and i can't even get a text back