

Lost

Pigeons

Post

Love letters to Tallahassee, FL

by Julio Domínguez

Trash Vibes iss. 4

Bread And Roses Kitchen

Hey Andy,

It's Julio, reporting from my surgery recovery stint in Gainesville. It's very ragged out in Alachua county, Andy. I'm just outside the city limits, and nobody out here has any style. I also have to buy PBR at the dingy corner store to wash down the oxycodone. I'd much rather be in Tally at The BARK to compliment your outfit. You never short us on style.

Alas, I am here and not there, and I am missing The BARK, especially my favorite dish, the PBR. I also miss all the wonderful people I see regularly, as well as my favorite people like you, Jamie, and Kurt.

The weather here has been wonderful. I can only imagine it's the same over there. A little overcast but cool and bright. It makes me long for the outside dining where I can watch the train station and imagine all the busy people coming and going. I wonder what their lives are like, who they love, and their motivations. I wonder the same things about The BARK patrons, the servers, and the lizards sunning on the cinders.

I love and miss The BARK. I'm sure it will be there when I return in 4-5 weeks. For the time being, I am holding the whole dang place in the light. I am wishing for you all many moments of love, rest, and laughter in the coming weeks.

Let everyone know I love them.

Thanks a million, Andy

Love,
XOXO -Julio

Square Mug Café

Dear Donna & Friends,

Would that I could be there buying a PBR and confusing Hannah for Sam; my day would feel whole. But I can't, so I thought I would send a love letter in my stead.

I love you Square Mug Cafe. I think you're run well, and I'm grateful for the people who make you such a welcoming place. When I think of all the people, I realize how many of their names I can remember:

Steve, Stevey, Jack, Crysten, Frankie, Denise, Andy, Mike, Basil, Skye, Dallas, Donna, Amada, Erica, Tiffany, Lindsy, Josia, Jay, Jim, Sara, Lyn, Ezra, Rhiannon, June, Andrew, Riley, Sasha, Vicky, Sharon, Mary, etc...

The funny thing is, that in my head, I also see the faces of people whose names I don't remember. These, with names I can't recall or never learned, I love and miss them too.

I am recovering without issue and hope to be back in Tally soon. Please send my love to the large magnolia tree in front, and blow a kiss to Railroad Square for me.

Love,
XOXO -Julio

Lake Of Fire

Dear Van, Joey, and Mouse,

I've been writing love letters to Tallahassee while I'm stuck recovering in Gainesville. I wrote The Bark and Square Mug already, and you guys are next on the list =).

In case you're wondering, I'm doing awesome. The laparoscopic method they use for surgery these days is amazingly non-invasive. The recovery speed and lack of pain, so soon after surgery, is astounding. I had no sutures either; they glued up the three 5mm incisions on my stomach with a flexible and long-lasting glue. I was able to take a shower the day of the surgery, and at about 1 week out, I feel like I can run and there's no pain.

The problem is that I can't run, I can't drive, I can't ride a bike, and I'm limited to pushing or pulling 5lbs. How healed I feel is an illusion. In sum, I'm great, but still limited and trying to take it easy.

Van, I miss Railroad Square and being able to drop in on Lake Of Fire to talk with you. I can usually see the doors from the Crumb Box and tell if you're open. It's something I check on often.

I also miss Joey and Mouse. I haven't seen them since the other kitties temporarily displaced them. Go ahead and send them all my love!

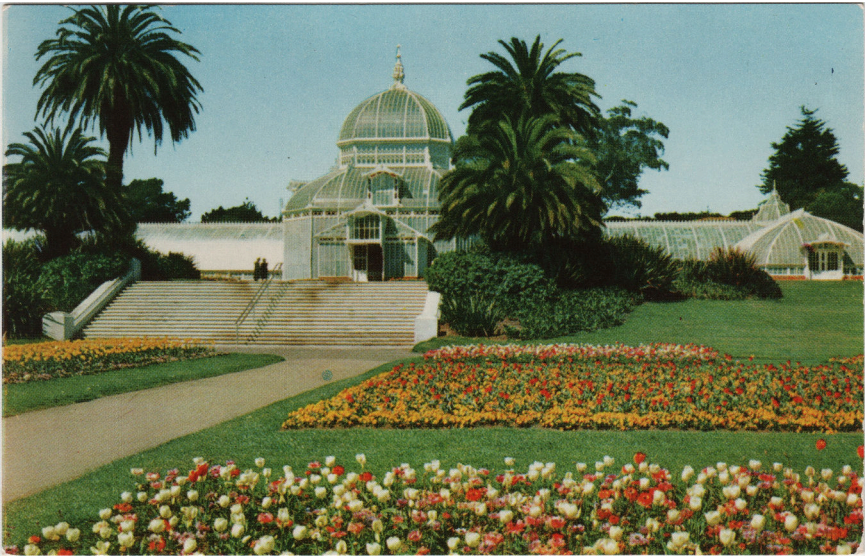
I met a bunch of zinesters here in Gville. I showed them my zines, and they were really impressed. I shared about LOFB and even donated a bunch of my collage pieces to @theAshTray352 Zine. Some of those graphics are from you, and soon, they'll be burning across the peninsula! Patrick and Zack, who make the zine, are spiritual comrades, and they are committed to doing outstanding work. I sent you

a copy in this letter! It's a nice change, for once, to feel so proud of my hometown. You always entertain me when I want to talk about the state of zines - with all my complaints!

I have yet to read your urban camping story, but by the time you get this, I will have probably read it =).

Thanks for being an awesome dude and a cool homie.

Love,
XOXO -Julio



378—CONSERVATORY, GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Model after the Royal Conservatories at Kew Gardens, this glass structure is filled with rare tropical and semi-tropical palms, vines, ferns, etc., from Africa, China, India, Central and South America. Formal flowerbeds keep the surrounding lawns gay with color the year around.

Selithco
TRUE COLOR
FROM KETACOLOR

MADE BY SECURITY LITHOGRAPH COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO 11, CALIF.

P.S. We should get
one of these!
for the meeting house

POST CARD



Dear Friends,

Congratulations on your
Earth Day Open House.

I wish I could have seen
it myself! All is well in

Gainesville, but I do miss
the Meeting House & my Friends.

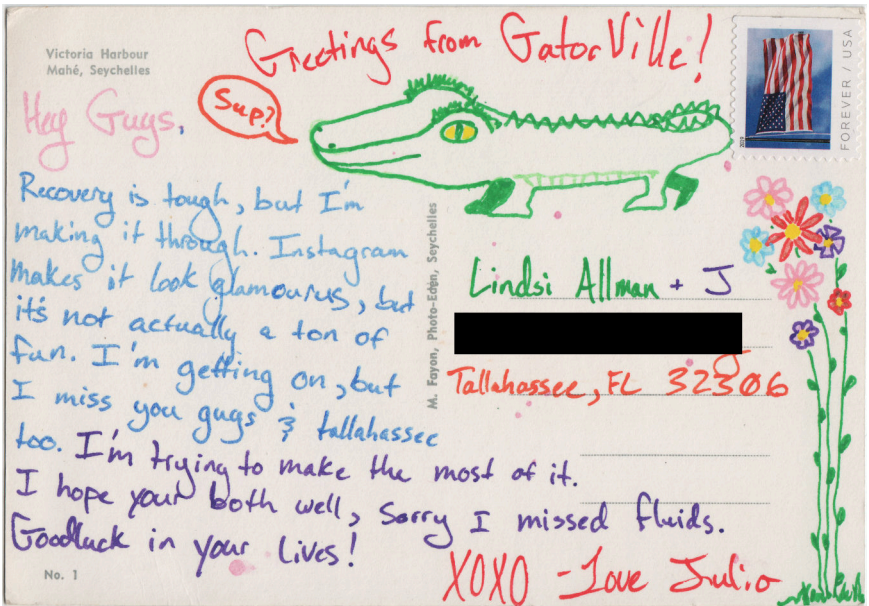
The Friends

2001 S Magnolia Dr
Tallahassee, FL 32301



Love XOXO - Julia



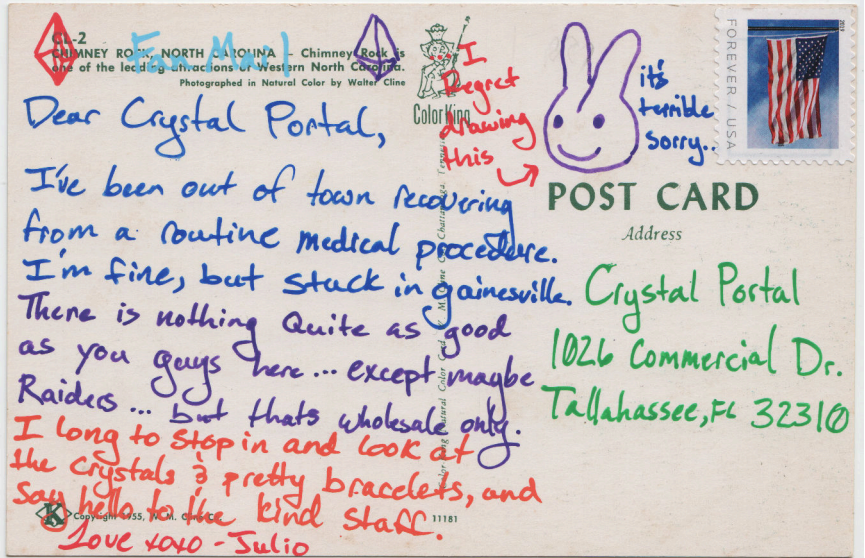
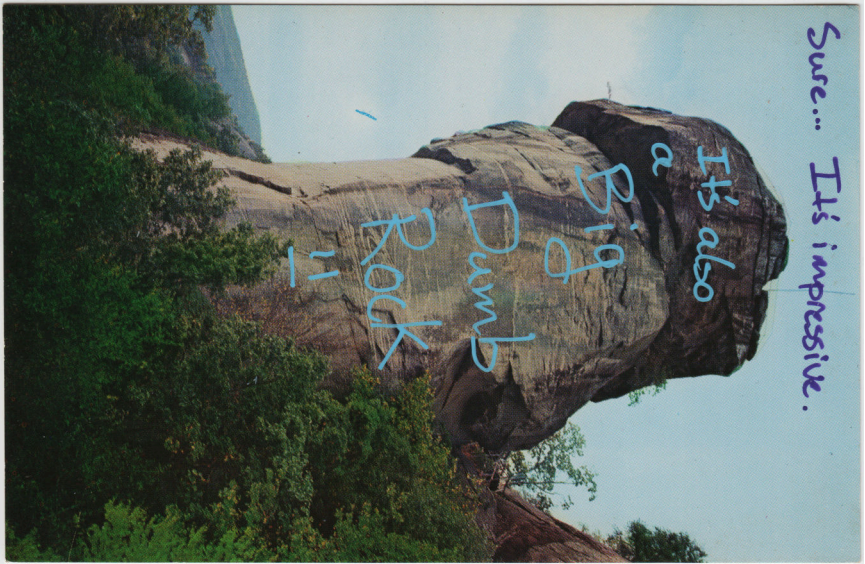


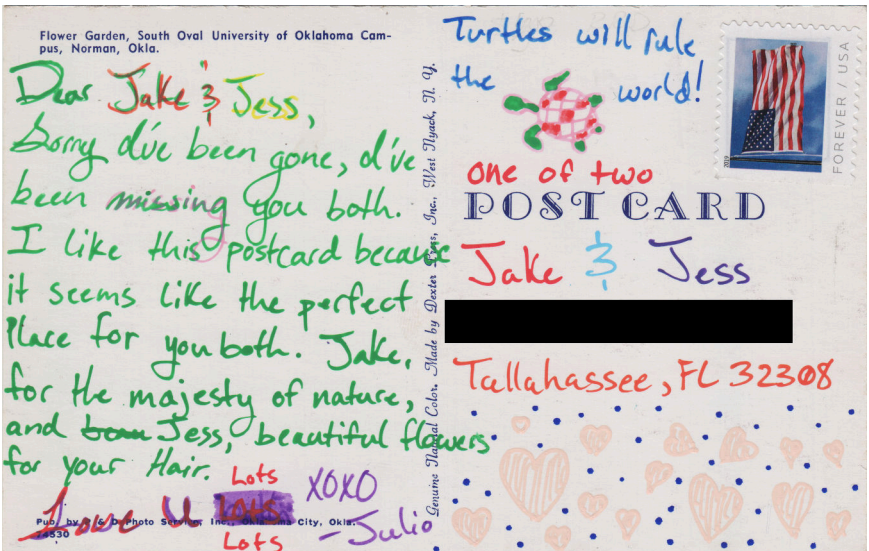


Mom and Baby Dall Sheep

Photo: Johnny Johnson











cushbomb.com/ZINES.html

Writing
Zines
Art
Love

Plastikk Press - @Lord_struma

Gainesville, FL - Mayo 2023

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