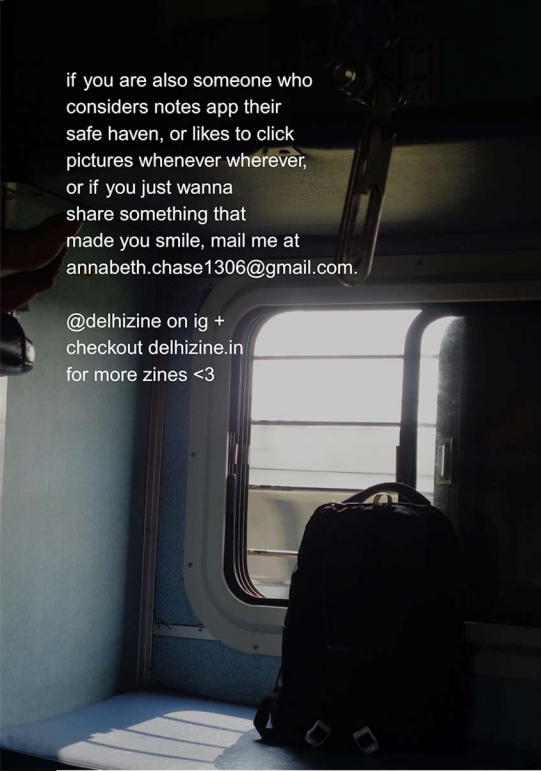




Fig. 1: From my sd card : a world in passing, or maybe i'm the one passing by

A WORLD IN PASSING (i need a better sleeping schedule)

I stand on my porch
the morning after rain,
the smell still fresh.
I look around,
a man on his bicycle,
another with a briefcase.
The world is waking up.
I close the door,
and go to sleep.



if you are also someone who
considers notes app their
safe haven, or likes to click
pictures whenever wherever,
or if you just wanna
share something that
made you smile, mail me at
annabeth.chase1306@gmail.com.

@delhizine on ig +
checkout delhizine.in
for more zines <3



a
world
in
passing

U WILL BE OK #3

FROM MY NOTES APP: 08/05/25

does it ever feel like life is on 2x speed? today on my bike ride to college, i noticed another bike go by with "Flipkart in minutes" written on the driver's bag. the other day, i caught my brother watching netflix on 1.5x speed. isn't that insane? there were probably hundreds and thousands of hours that went into creating that piece of media, each pause in the dialogue intentional by the actor, only to be watched at 1.5x speed by some 17yo boy who doesn't even begin to understand anything but the dialogue cause that's all you can comprehend at that speed. why does it feel like we're suddenly in such a fast-paced world? everything in minutes, always in a hurry. 10 minute delivery, sped up videos. it feels as if everything around me is in 2x speed and i'm at the centre, barely getting a second to process the whirlwind around me. if you're not the first one there, you don't stand a CHANCE. every minute counts, every second counts, you cannot waste a single one of them. my god. when did this happen? when did we as humans start prioritising urgency above all else? there's a certain mundaneness in walking to the store, perusing the aisles, vibing to the song on your headphones, walking to the chat tapri near you.

sleeping tea in peace and forgetting the world for those 5 minutes. i came to the library to study today, in such a hurry to complete the syllabus, but before i came inside, i sat down outside to have my lunch, slowly sipping on my juice, listening to this group of girls gossiping a metre away from me. the wind in my hair, the sound of leaves rustling, the stillness of it. isn't this what life is? is this not what it is supposed to be? every minute i spend sitting in silence, having food while the wind rustles through my hair, listening to a song on full volume on my headphones, metro rides in half-empty quiet trains, and most importantly, lilly dailying with my friends and laughing over the most meaningless bullshit with them. these things are what they refer to as "time waste" when they say "go study instead of wasting your time", but i beg to differ. these are the moments when i feel that life is truly worth living. these are what make every minute spent on this earth worth it. maybe stop living your life on 2x speed, trying to do anything and everything on the face of the earth. life is not just another asap cause your exam is tomorrow. take a deep breath once in a while. maybe go to the playback button and switch to 1x.

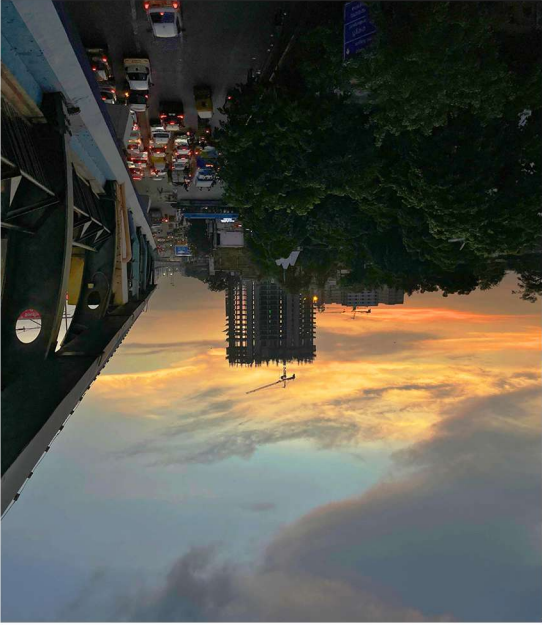
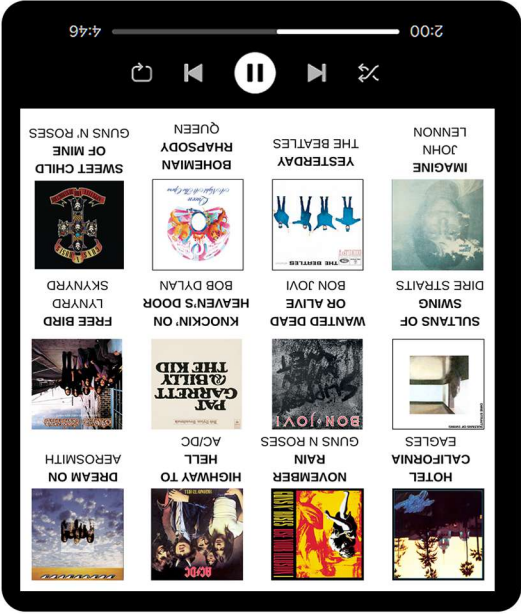


Fig. 1: From my favourites folder : problems seem so small, even if it's just for a second. crazy honestly. looking at all of them together somehow make your stop and stare at the road, filled with red dots from a shil ton of cars, each one of which holds a person with an entire life of their own. feels like one of my favourite things to do when i'm travelling by the metro is to

FROM MY FAVOURITES FOLDER :



FROM MY SPOTIFY LIBRARY

2:00 4:46

these are some songs that are truly timeless to me. whenever i play them in the car, dad and i sing together.