An introvert's collection of photos, memories and ramblings.
Welcome to the first issue of DUMB.

This is a collection of photos snapped on my cellphone mixed with ramblings and memories from my life.

NO WEAPONS
NO DRUGS
I've published music
zines for 30 years,
but this is my
first attempt at a
perzine.

Thrashcore Zine
(1989-1991)

Paranoize Zine
(1993-NOW)
Remains of the Belle Promenade Mall.
Marrero, Louisiana
1983-2000
I spent most of my teens here.
Belle Promenade memories.

From average West Bank kid hanging in the arcade and the toy stores to music-obsessed metalhead.

Spending hours every Saturday looking through every cassette and record at Camelot Music and Sound Shop.

Checking out all the cool/odd/taboo stuff in Spencer Gifts.

Hanging in the food court with friends.
First crush.

First rejection.

First date.

First kiss.
Unintentionally setting a trash can on fire with a cigarette butt that wasn't entirely put out.

Walking around with a boom box blaring Iron Maiden and being told to turn it off by the mall cops.
I'd seen this truck around Marrero for years.

ALL GODS ARE MAKE BELIEVE
SEEING IS BELIEVING
On Sundays during football season I put on a mask and curse a lot and get near blackout drunk for the entertainment of my Facebook cult. WHO DAT!
Thanks for picking up and reading my 'zine.

facebook: /paranoize (personal) or paranoizenola('zine)

Instagram: @paranoize504

You can send letters or 'zines to trade to:

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