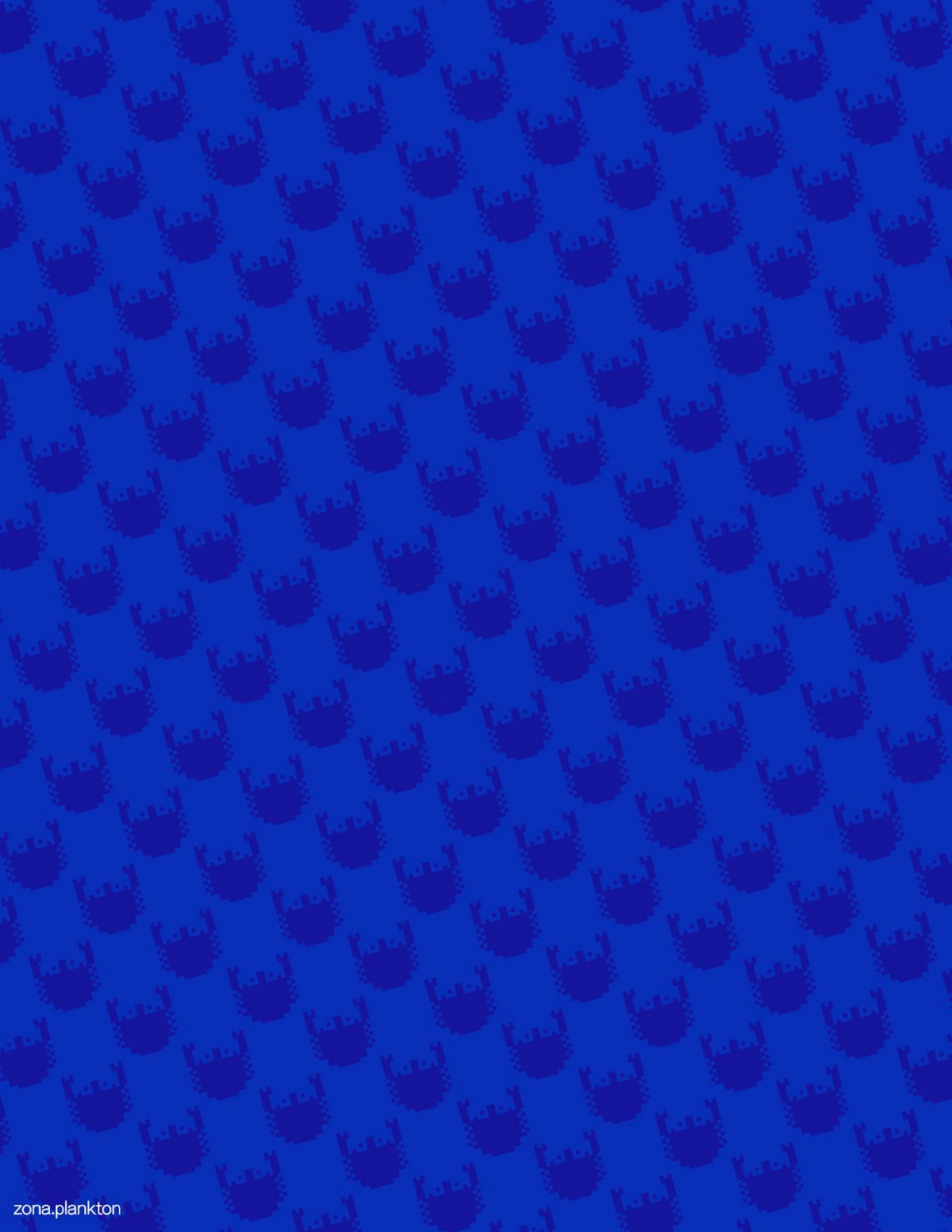


mBRine~zine 2026







Oh, um, alright...



He turns the pages...

Hey!

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don't worry about me;
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inside my head



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Special

Chocolate Shampoo

After a night of hanging out with friends, a boy and a girl head towards a bus stop.

KAZU

A selection of works from 2021-2025 from my friend and local graffiti artist KAZU.

...BRUK!

Watch your eye now! This break in the middle of the zine was made in order to celebrate the artists and websites that we enjoy here at the zona.plankton headquarters...

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Hello to all planktonees, planktonettes & planksters of the world. Thank you for checking out this zine!! Even though I was doing the eerily-magazine-like update posters all year, I hope this release comes as a total surprise. By the time I decided to actually make the zine a few months into the year, I was surprised myself!

So many things happened in 2025... it was truly jam-packed. Even my first comic is somehow here, on page 033...! There's quite a lot of art that I want you to see, both from myself and others, that I didn't have the proper means to show off before - I'm glad I do now! This has also been the most fantastic excuse to write about the random stuff I'm into, throw out song recommendations that you might take just a teensy bit more seriously than if posted online lackadaisically, etc.

It is really not an exaggeration to say this thing took blood, sweat and tears to make... but I have to admit to you that you could probably sum up most of it with the "sweat and tears" bit. Didn't bleed that much. Though a part of me wishes I could properly get across to you just how much of me, my life and my passion went into this, it's best I let the thing speak for itself: all I can realistically say is that I loved doing it. I would do this for as long as the dinosaurs lived. I would do it forever.

Although my goal at the beginning of this project was to be able to show as many of the things that I love as possible, what really happened is that, over the course of 2025, I've discovered, reevaluated, raised and dug up feelings of all new kinds of color and temperature. Rest assured, I did complete my goal, but my heart is still going on - this won't be the last you'll hear of me, nevermind the last zine...! I feel enough love for a lifetime... (just don't expect a zine next year as well, hohoho!)

I sincerely hope you enjoy it. My smile is stuck... Thank you for everything so far!

noo.dll

Signed, with love,
noo.dll ↗(—) see ya!

NEU!

NEU! (1972)

I don't want to be dramatic, but the most important moment of my life might've been when I first played this record. I don't think there is anything in the universe that could make me feel the same way as "Hallogallo" does. I have not listened to any other song more than this one, and it still overwhelms me with every emotion - I only go back to it nowadays on special days or when in need - though it comforts me to imagine it's playing even when I'm not listening... it set the direction of my life from that point on.

And don't let anyone fool you: both "Sonderangebot" and "Lieber Honig" (which, in particular, beat Jandek by a few years) are just as good as any other cut on here, like growth pains, plane turbines and misty pastures. "Weissensee" and "Im Glück", late at night, when you're writhing in pain and staring at the window, feel like the greatest hug in the world... then "Negativland" smashes you square in the head: my favorite wake-up call.

Here's a story: one day, I went to work wearing a shirt with this album cover on it (my lucky shirt, if I ever had one). A few hours pass, I'm on my way to get lunch and I pass by this little market area, just daydreaming about whatever-until someone stops me! Out of nowhere, a guy in his 40s with a Supla-bleached haircut and rock 'n' roll clothes is frantically shaking my hand, saying "Congratulations! Congratulations!" - I thought it was a scam or something! - until he belts out "You listen to NEU! You listen to NEU!!!!". I'm completely stunned, though I smile the instant I realize what he said... I just nod my head and say "it's good!".

Whenever I listen to an album from them now, I remember his excitement. Man... I fucking listen to NEU!!!

our summer record

FELLINI



AMOR LOUCO

Anything else would be an understatement: no other album sounds like this. An afternoon jangle, a Kraftwerk heartbeat... in a strange way, São Paulo in a box. Some of Cadão Volpato's best lyrics are here. It's summer all the way.

Jelly Tracks

Torn key.coffee

Faust It's A Rainy Day, Sunshine Girl

Minutemen Anxious Mo-fo

Serani Poji Spiral da-hi!

Javiera Mena Al Siguiente Nivel

Squarepusher Squarepusher Theme

Flipper's Guitar Young, Alive, in Love

"All Openers!"



mãe dos gatos
noo.dli, 2024



acupuncture
noo.dli, 2025

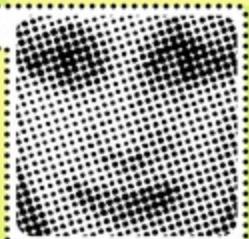
This drawing was inspired by a skit in Chris Morris' Blue Jam compilation record.



Piglet

Piglet

There's only 4 Piglet releases (5 if you count the "Little Bubble, Where You Going?" 7-inch, 6 if you count the live Mickey's Birthday Party videos on YouTube (which at this point, I do), none of them albums, all of them wonderful... it's super playful math rock, if you knew nothing about the band you'd be able to guess how young they were just by the music - these songs are just loaded to the brim with riffs, melodies, ideas - I don't mind that the band didn't last that long when all the material is this great! When sketching, I tend to think of them...



monthly!

JANUARY 2025
WE'RE ONLY IN IT THERE'S NO MONEY

ZONA PLANKTON

UPDATER

LET'S ENJOY THE SUMMER!!

PLANKTON... NOW!!!

#14

new!

"Jam Sessions, Jelly Sections"

Mic check, mic check - 1, 2, 3, listen ...

Hasp
Pôr do Sol Enferrujado
na Janela de um Busão

Ghost
equip artbook

★ PRESSURE: IN



FIRST OF THE YEAR!
MOMO

BLOG

Jam Sessions, Jelly Sections

Chiaki Komatsu (NieA, 7, Yoshitoshi Abe)

Hey, how've you been doing lately? (ひいへんどうらい)

What a month, yo... it's like I've been working for 8 weeks straight! I've been feeling increasingly inarticulate lately: all my writing juices have been getting industrially filtered onto some strange ideas, so excuse me if this post feels insane... I feel like dry water typing this, though my head might just be too full at the moment.

Regardless, I felt like delivering this blogpost was important, at least to get the 'Year Appraisal' out. It was going to come out on the previous update but the post was so scatterbrained I couldn't revise it in time... not like this post is particularly organized either, hehe (^_~;)

Well, I've always been terrible at being timely anyways, but it's something I've been working on: as a matter of fact, we released the **ghost equip artbook** to the exact date of the album's release 2 years ago, on January 18th.

Ghost equip artbook

There's not a whole lot of backstory to it: while trying to figure out the right idea for the album cover, me and t-sc went through a lot of experiments and iterations. I still liked a lot of them, so I figured "why not include all of them on a neat artbook?".

I did all the layouts (if you have the .pdf, you should read it in the "Even Spreads" display mode). I had never made an artbook before so it was a good learning experience. Also, I think it looks pretty cool. Some of our friends graciously did some art for it. It's on the downloads page if ya need it.

Hasp Pôr do Sol Enferrujado na Janela de um Busão

The other major thing that happened this month was that I worked on my friend Hasp's first record, "Pôr do sol enferrujado na janela de um busão" (eng: 'Rusted sunset on the window of a bus'). I did the album cover, of course, though I also worked on the mix/master and did some additional production on the songs. It was another big learning experience: I quite like how it came out. If you know portuguese, I'd consider you legally required to listen to it, but either way I'd recommend it to you.



Ghost equip
artbook



<https://zonaplankton.net/book/ghostequip/1/>





The past two years were actually quite weird. That was part of the reason why I didn't do a new year's post for 2023: didn't know what to say, really. 2022's post was consciously opaque on all of the year's hardships, though it is also true that things have been harder than back then. Still, the message that I wanted to get across in that post hasn't changed all that much.

I'm amused that 2024 went by that fast. It was fun. I saw King Krule live (my first show), and also Tortoise playing 'TNT' live! I went to a Yoshitaka Amano exhibition around the same time and ogled at Final Fantasy VI art; I got to work on ERROR's latest album cocoroque; I've kept up with my on-going projects, day by day, a little closer; I started a secret music project, which is out there for anyone bothering to look; zona.plankton turned 2 years old in August! WOW!! I'll do my utmost best to celebrate it more seriously this year. The comic I was working on, since the last post mentioning it, has derailed, crashed, burned, jackass-ed itself into hell and back. Since then I've been dilly-dallying with different ideas and adaptations, because the itch to do it is still as present as ever. I'll just push through, I really will.

Still, the amount of things that I didn't get to do was just obscene. I want this year to be more consistent. It seems out of the question that I could do my website and projects without all these time-consuming external factors, recurring interruptions poking their heads - 'tis life - but I won't dare nag about it. The fact that I can even do it at all is a miracle. So the only logical way forward seem to be, well, "push forward". I've already been working hard, but I can improve so much more...

Whenever artists I like are silent for a longer-than-usual period of time I feel a real, twisting pain in my heart, like wringing cloth. I'll go back and admire everything again, listen, watch, read, but the feeling is there, it doesn't leave. Of course, I don't feel it when looking at older artists, because you're aware of the finality of it: we're not getting more Redon than what we already have. I think the feeling might be excitement? It's genuinely a bit hard to tell - it does hurt - but, despite everything, I want this feeling to exist. I want to feel it for myself somehow. What's the point of this part? Well, I don't know, I got a bit carried away...

Akira Toriyama passed away earlier in the year and I'm still thinking about it. It is not an exaggeration to say that I see his art daily. Even if I didn't seek them out, there are murals painted with them on streets near my house, next to the liquor stores, barbershops, churches... I guess, what amuses me the most these days is the optimism and fun that beams so immensely out of every single illustration. I feel it in my heart a lot, and I can't help but think again and again, oh, just how much I love drawing. A year isn't enough for how much love I feel...

zona.plankton news



So, zona.plankton news: there's going to be a lot of stuff this year. I'm going to update the website at least once a month.

...

I saw the face you just did, man, but it's true, it's really true! I'm not sure what else I can promise without tumbling over myself. I don't think I'll be doing blogposts for every single update; I'm a bit worn out of seeing myself babble on and on. Still, I want to work a lot, as much as humanly possible (...well, while also having a day job). I'm young! I'm coming for you old idiots out there... kill the past, fight the future, etcetera. TIME TO GO TO WORK!!!

I just wanted to tell you, I'm giving it my all, even the all's I didn't know I had, all's out of thin air, plenty of o'w's too; it's "blood, sweat and tears" alright.

...

Yes, it's stupid. I just wanted to say that... let you know.

...

Well, aren't you lucky I'm not writing what you're saying.



COWBOY BEBOP BLUE
FAREWELL BLUES

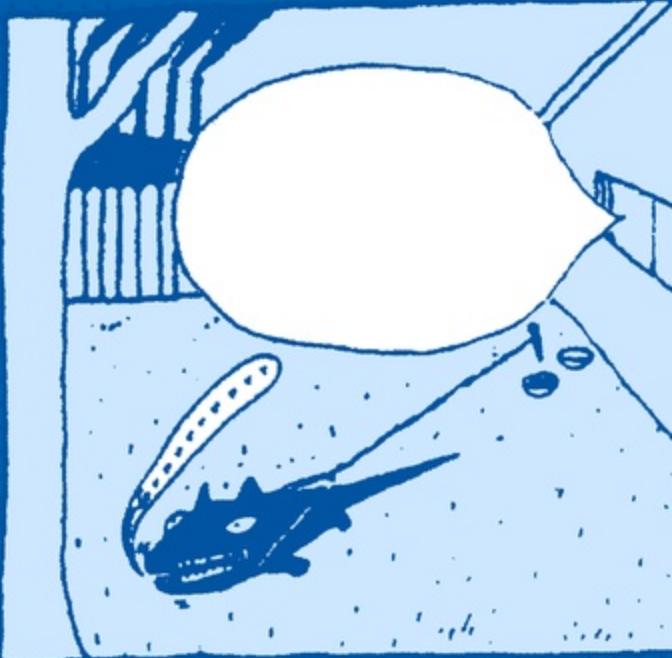
I'm writing this part in 2025, as this happened quite recently and I would feel strange for not mentioning it, but David Lynch passed away just a few weeks ago.

I don't have anything clever to say – I loved Eraserhead as a teenager, Twin Peaks was monumental, Mulholland Drive, The Elephant Man, his paintings and songs, the sounds and sculptures, all of it, unforgettable... when 'The Art Life' came out, I watched it with my dad and at some point in the middle he said something like "what the hell is with this guy?". While intentionally vague with interviews, his advice was always crystal clear and a huge foundation on how I think about things. I do want to kill myself when I forget an idea, I do love strong habits...

Me and my friends watched the Weather Reports religiously when he started doing them again. Before watching the Number of the Day videos, we'd each secretly pick a number, and the days where I guessed right had the most special feeling, like it really did something to my luck... The consistent pronunciations, cadence, phrases – "beautiful blue skies and golden sunshine, all along the way". Whenever LA is at its sunniest, it's always raining non-stop where I live, but I believed it anyway.

There's things that I've been doing for thousands of consecutive days at this point, in large part because of those videos.

It felt weird watching them again once he passed, but ultimately I'm happy. A day isn't enough for how much love I feel, never mind a year... I think it just goes on.



Most of the time I can't honestly tell who's reading these posts, looking at the art, listening to the music, all that stuff. It is usually mesmerizingly abstract little numbers up until someone sends me a message, comment, question... I teeter off into self-indulgence a lot with these, but I always try to keep in mind that there might be someone reading. When proof-reading lately, I've been asking myself "does this suck because I suck or because the text sucks?". If it's the text, I'll do my best to fix it and you deal with the rest on your own, pal.

Still, I don't know what you want to read. I'm sure in your own life, you have your own sappiness over life and New Year's, one that already annoys you plenty, so this melancholy-soaked, structureless, idiotic post might have just RUINED your day, and now you're about ready to kick a dog, steal candy from a baby, or – heaven forbid – KICK and SHOOT a baby dog, to which I say, HOLD THE FORT!!

I do my best to avoid sounding formulaic when writing the end of posts, because every time I am actually hoping you're having a nice day, just in slightly different ways. Obviously, most of my days are quite average, bit bland; a big chunk of them are straight up bad and depressing. You have to fight for a good day to happen, and I'm so damn lazy...
The thing about bad days is that they don't really stick; I forget them so easily! Good ones, on the other hand, are always in the back of my mind. I sound overly positive here not because life is a breeze and nothing ever goes wrong, but because I love having a fucking stupid dumbass website, and every time I'm writing for a post, I'm like "oh yeah, I have a website!".

Nevertheless, I have yet to say "thank you" in a more direct way than I did on 2022's new year's post. This is about as good of a closer as I could ever do:

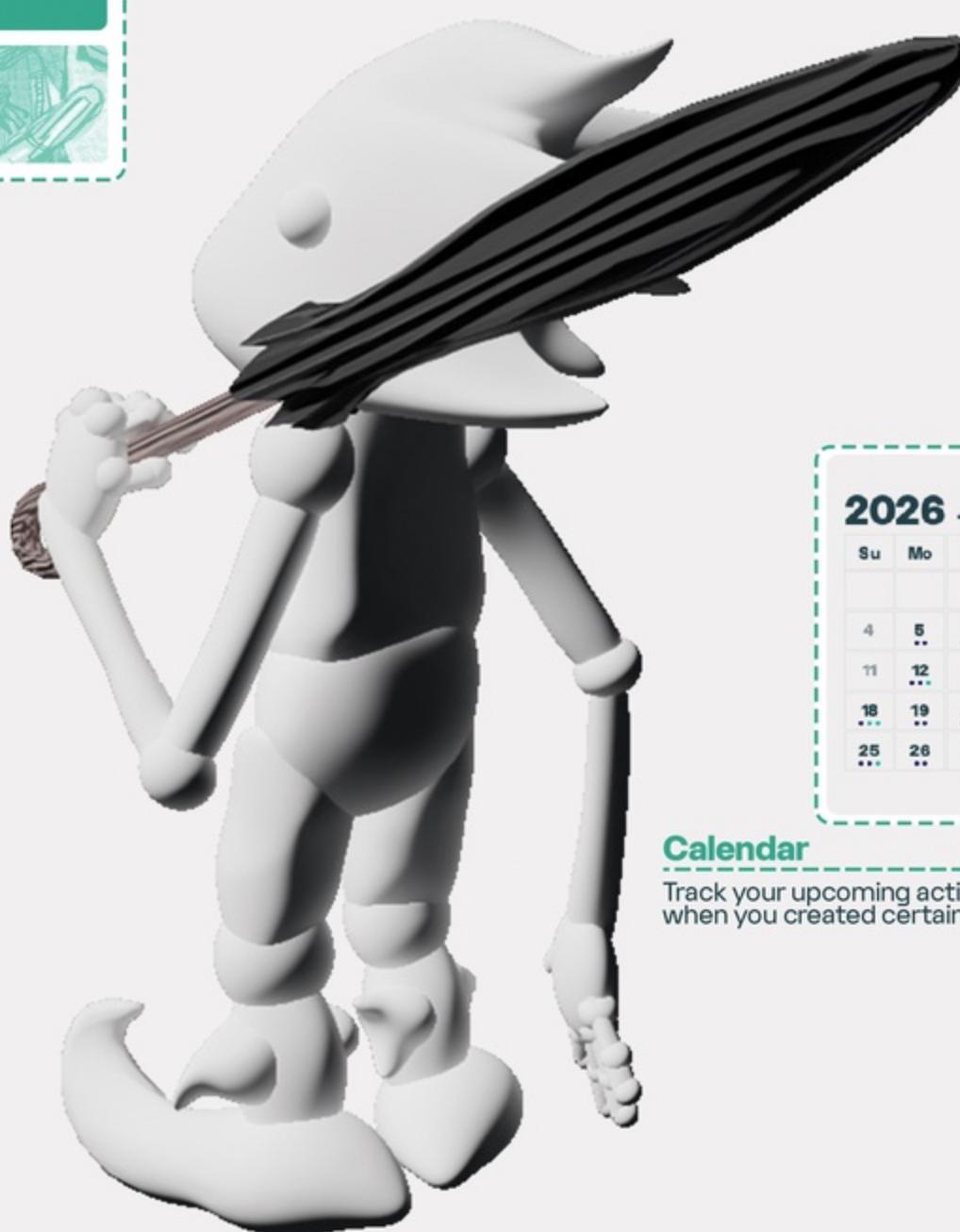
"I am extraordinarily thankful for your support, not only towards myself but towards everyone in your life, close and distant, whether you do it knowingly or not. It's easy to fall into banal platitudes when talking like this but it comes from the most sincere of places. I think about it anywhere, everywhere, all the time, anytime. It goes far beyond what I am currently capable of expressing with words, so I hope you can feel it in all the things I do, if only a tiny bit; I'll keep trying anyhow."

Thank you for your weightless kindness again. I am hoping for a beautiful 2025. So far, so good.

Signed, with love,
noo.dll_✓(— —)
see ya!

Customization

Incorporate pictures into your boards, icons, workspaces and more!



2026 January 31

Su	Mo	Tu	We	Th	Fr	Sa
					1	2
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Calendar

Track your upcoming activities and when you created certain cards ~

(^▽^)☆

Die Usergroup

↳ Der Workspace

↳ Das Board

↳ Die Card

zonaplankton.net

we're only in it
there's no money!
acorda que amanhã tem **mais** . . .



VERAO 2025

Danque Villalobos

TYER Savage Mode 1
Dry Fit



Smile
1 of 1



TYER



Nothing
better
than a
sunny day
at the
park

featuring
igor









February 2025

MONTHLY

zonaplankton

update #15
train blue
Plankton Season
update #16
update #17





COWSAY

> I keep checking my fortune on the computer and looking at pictures of the Subaru Sumo. About as impromptu of a post as they get...



...or so they say.

How have you been this past month? (' • ω • ') /

I'm writing this post on the same day that the update is supposed to come out (February 28th, 2025). It is currently 15:05. Really, I was supposed to be done with this at some point during the past 7 days, but I kept falling asleep every time I sat down to write – I only had time after midnight! During the day, I was busy with work, and at night I had busy work, if you know what I mean, hehe... BOOYAH! I was drawing, actually. Anyways, I'm doing this on my lunch break right now.

For reasons unbeknownst to me, this blogpost is the product of a deep urge. I really want to register something here, but I don't have the slightest clue as to what it is.

You know, I would say I'm an orderly person. I like to keep certain standards. I don't like this *Ice Road Truckers* approach to doing stuff where I'm constantly drifting and dangling, a hair away from being late, failing, slipping, crashing, burning, but I'm on the big rigs right now, man! So many deadlines and punctual stuff, I mean, even using the example of the lunch break: for the past two years, I have developed a rhythmic, daily system of getting lunch, one that I have unceremoniously broken just to write for you in time for the update. Following is a long, boring walkthrough:

At 11AM, on the dot, I get out of the office and walk towards my lunch spot. It takes me an average of 7 minutes to get there. I picked the 11AM timeframe because that's usually when the restaurants around here open and start heating up for the avalanche of people at 12PM-1PM.

I order the same thing every day: not telling you what it is. I don't like indulging in culinary discussions, it's serious business. Anyhow, I wait a bit, get the food and pick between 3 different tables.

Naturally, they're in the best spots of the restaurant, so every once in a while, someone will come in and swoop one of them – the other two act as counter-picks. I sit down and pick seven napkins; I use them at different points throughout the meal. The number seven mostly comes down to average and convenience. While eating, I always watch one episode of whatever show I'm going through at the time. During periods of time where I'm not watching anything in particular, I'll pick a random *Simpsons* episode – the early seasons are permanently allotted on my phone. After I'm done with both the meal and the episode (which often happens in synchronicity) I clean up my table, get up and leave. It takes me 7 minutes on average to get back to the office.

Whenever I tell people about this they look sort of funny and circle their index finger at their ear. I'm not tethered to this habit, necessarily – I didn't do it today, like I said, because I needed to write this post, and it didn't affect me too much; it's mostly a matter of cadence. The mundanity of it also helps me pay attention to the small stuff that does change on the day-to-day, though I don't do that in full effect: I remember **David Lynch** also talked about eating the same thing every day (he might've been a subconscious inspiration), but instead of watching something he would write, doodle, and figuratively go fishing – I really want to do something like that soon. Maybe I'll reorganize.

... (---) ...
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...Well then, getting back on track—see what happens whenever I write with no revisions? Why the hell did I even describe that? This is some damn scuffed work, man! I guess my point was, things have been so chaotic lately that my lunch habit had to get bicycle-kicked in favor of the monthly update. I've had to interrupt it a few times in the past couple weeks because of work-related stints, too, so that's where this came from, really. Anyhow, I'll keep it short.

Something interesting that happened this month was that, technically my last album of all-new material, *neuezone*, turned 5 years old on the 12th. I invite you to imagine me with bloodshot eyes at the sight of this last sentence. I'm working on it.

That record was truly important to me. I'm neither wise nor cool enough for my recollection of the period to be of the slightest interest to any of you so I'll save my words on it for now. But, I mean, even the name of the album; I already had the name "zona.plankton" bouncing around in my head at the time, but I didn't know where exactly I was going to use it. So, the "zone" part came from that, and the "neue" part came from NEU!, one of the all-time great bands, and another topic that I'll save for some other time. If you have never listened to them in your life, consider this to be the strongest recommendation I could possibly ever give.

I really wanted to celebrate the anniversary of the record this year, so I ended up adding an outtake and demo to the Bandcamp page; you can check them out here. It's not for everyone... you could say it might not even be for anyone, but I liked it, and that's that.



Even though basically all I've done in this post is a lame soliloquy about being disorganized, I'd reckon a big part of the friction I've been feeling is in actually having some sort of responsibility to act, instead of eating ice-cream and poking my bellybutton all day. I've been pretty excited about *zona.plankton* lately – the idea of having monthly updates for this year is so cool. It's been keeping me motivated.

I could go on and on at this point... really, I think most people dropped off after the lunch logistics. There's no one reading this. I could say whatever the hell I want...

Well, my break is over, I'll eat something later. I'm glad I got this out though. (-.-;)

Also, happy birthday to my good friend Igor!

I hope you've had a nice February. March is going to be even better, I feel...

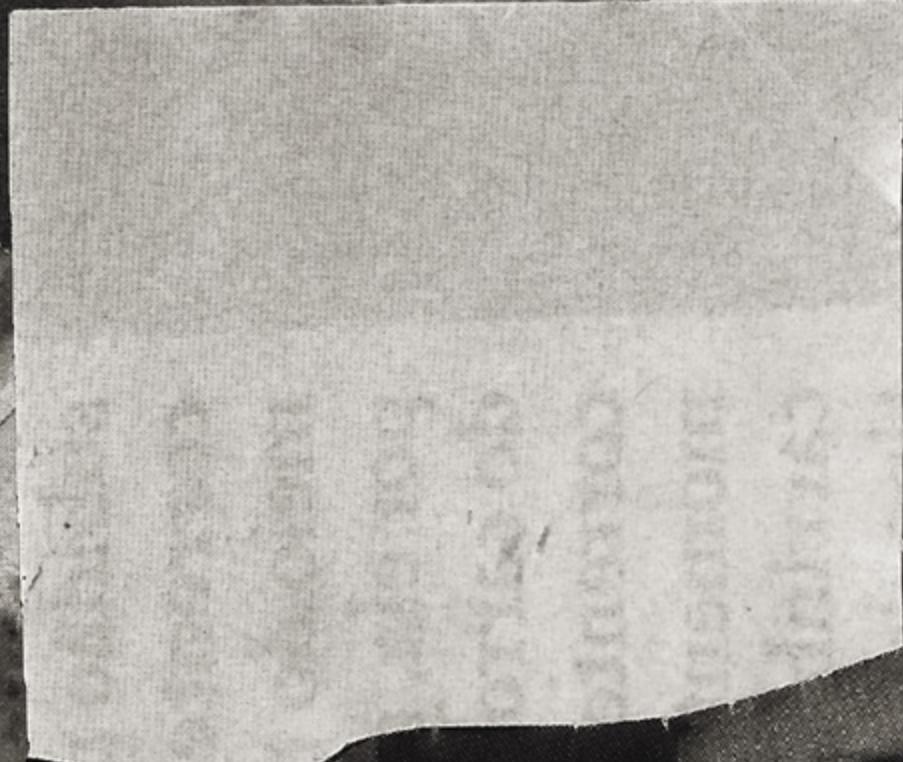
Have a beautiful day!

Signed, with love,
noo.dll _/(- -)
see ya!





ВСЕЧАКИХ УДАЧ
УЧЕ | РАБОДОВА
СЛАВНОТІ ТЕХНІКА
І УСЕ ДЛЯ ІДЕІ







neuezone

1. country
2. lunar rights!
3. country, pt. 2
4. 3 horas
5. comidaz
6. denude
7. at the end

2025 bonus tracks

8. eh? (outtake)
9. test (demo)

originally dedicated to:
godzilla, audrey hepburn, NEU! & jandek

i was 16 years old when i made neuezone. i got an acoustic guitar as a gift from my parents in august 2019, and the album was made pretty much as i learned how to play (and sing as well!)

the music was entirely collaged together. a lot of the melodies were recorded separate from the chords and the rest of the song; i worked leaning into happy accidents... Frank Zappa coined it as xenochrony, which i didn't know at the time. it was just intuitive to me.

track 2 was named after a Vsauce video that i watched on the day i wrote the song. track 6 is named after Les Rallizes Dénudés, and 'at the end' was essentially a homage to Jandek's song 'The Electric End'. the name of the album is obviously because of NEU!, but funnily enough the 'zone' part was from the 'zona.plankton' name that was already bouncing around in my head at the time.

my gear at the time consisted of a kids-sized electric guitar with four strings that were constantly out of tune (i snapped the other two and didn't have any money, so i never replaced it); a busted zoom 506II pedal with a faulty battery slot that one of my family members just forgot at our house years before; the giannini nf-14 acoustic guitar; and my samsung galaxy j1 mini phone as the microphone. i didn't have a mic stand, so in order to record the acoustic guitar, i used to throw my phone inside the soundhole -- what you hear in the original 'country' recording at the 05:35 mark is me trying to take it out.

it's been a trip...





our band
could be
your life



Chocolate Shampoo

This is my first comic. It was super challenging, but I also had a lot more fun than I thought I would. I wanted to do one before 2025 ended, and I figured this old snippet I had written wasn't too bad... When I first showed the script to my friend, he said "If I didn't know you, I'd think it's cute. But I know you, and this is really gay". That's all I needed to hear.



our autumn record

Jan Jelinek - loop-finding-jazz-records

Printer paper, coffee mug, moiré love: This one album is, far and wide—close & narrow—the crowning achievement of all clicks 'n' cuts music. The process & story behind it, to me, nothing short of a modern German romance... four words: just read the title!

With good headphones, I'll always be starry-eyed by the time "They, Them" goes into "Them, Their". It's something to lay down on after you've washed the sheets and made your bed. You'd be doing a disservice to your inner life not to listen.

This autumn, I want to stay inside!

Jelly Tracks

Daft Punk
Oh Yeah
N*E*R*D
Tape You
Turk
Bout Whatever
Chiemi Chiba
Kitto Chanto Onnanoko
Takako Minekawa
Soft Graffiti



monthly **zona plankton**

mar. 2025

Plankton's Orchard



new art & assets!

music player

New Website Layout!

Ubu Dance Party Kei

Ubudance Party Kei

#010

Scattered thoughts of layouts, the girl who eats everything and marching battles ... It's all here, and it's all strange.
Thank you for the patience!

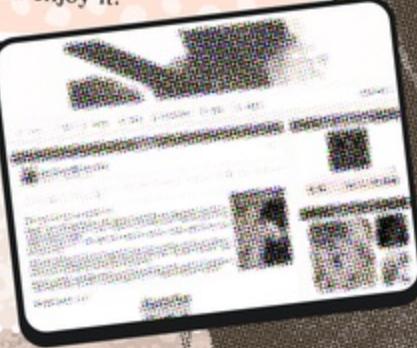


Hello again! How was your month?
(^▽^)

Before I start meandering about, what did you think of the new page layout? It's hard to believe, but this is the first proper change we have made to the visual structure of the website since its release. I want to thank **t-sc** once again for helping me with the trickier stuff like the "now playing" section.

Obviously, consider it a work-in-progress (it comes with the territory of monthly updates - there's a few improvements that I didn't have the time to get right before the 31st - but I assure you of my diligence towards work and progress.)

We have tweaked this current iteration a lot since the start of the month, so I've gotten a little used to it by now. Still, it's surprising, isn't it? ... I really do hope you enjoy it!



ハルシオル・ランチ

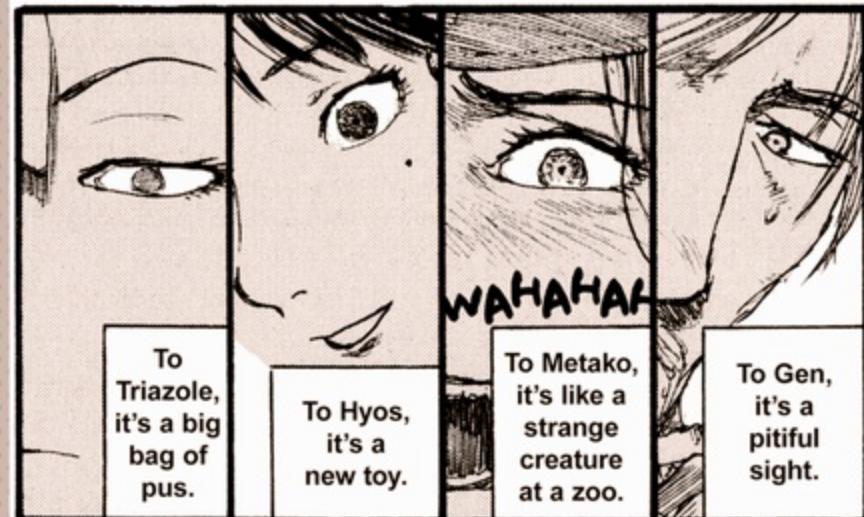
Let's recommend a story for a change!

Halcyon Lunch is my favorite manga. I feel as if this might be an unusual pick...

My friend (and renowned manga guru) André recommended it to me years ago, and I've re-read it many times since. It's a relatively short read, and I'd like to keep it as fresh to you as possible, so I shall keep the story details vague. This is all you need to know:

"Gen, a recently bankrupted and now homeless guy, meets an unusual hungry girl named Hyos who can eat anything with her chopsticks."

- from the MyAnimeList synopsis



I love that this synopsis explains virtually nothing (it also only covers the first 5 pages or so). Really, you should just read it. I find it hard to describe even what sort of genre it is... it's like dada gag manga. Everything shifts and tumbles; it is referential to the point of being nearly incomprehensible, but it somehow pulls it off. The characters, however minor they are to the story, are incredibly endearing and profoundly stupid. There's a gag at one point where they run out of halftones and just start using whatever is around for censors. It all feels natural. There is also the fact that *Samura* is an unbelievably incredible artist, I can't get enough of it...

I really don't want to spoil any more. I have read basically every manga of his, and while I think this applies to all of them, *Halcyon Lunch* is particularly untranslatable to another medium. The previous blogpost (#009) actually used an edited still from the manga as the profile picture (monitoring these avatars is probably a good way to gauge what I like).

I would love to own a physical copy one day, but it seems like it was only published in Japan, Italy and France. I am hoping that the one other guy from Brazil who decides to read it because of this post is enough incentive for them to do a release here – you know, the Italian version was published by Panini. We have them here too. So, I can guarantee like... 3 purchases, maybe. Sounds like a good deal to me.

Please read it!



March was always a bit of a "make or break" month for me. I'd say I broke most of them. There were always little bothers: in school and college, it was the season for exams; in life and weather, from summer to autumn, everything gets a little colder, anomalous – today, while looking out of a window, I thought about someone that passed away, and it instantly began to rain.

I also got sick in the middle of the month. Being sick as an adult isn't fun... the times I remember being sick as a kid, I'd just stay home and play videogames. Now that I'm a fully grown man, I have to work from home and play videogames? Absolutely preposterous. How the hell do I prioritize this? Notice how nowhere in this website are the words "multitask" uttered. Evidently, my battle with March marches on...

But it's not like the month sucked – quite the opposite! I got a lot of good work in, it's just that I can't show it to you yet. There's something in particular that I'm excited about, that if we're lucky, might just come out in April. **IT DIDN'T!**

Well, let's see... I do have lots more art lined up for next month. I'm learning a lot with this schedule. I'm sincerely thankful for you going along with this.

If what I do is truly a reflection of myself, I hope that you feel it: my heart sings along. For this year, "Bend, we don't break" it is.

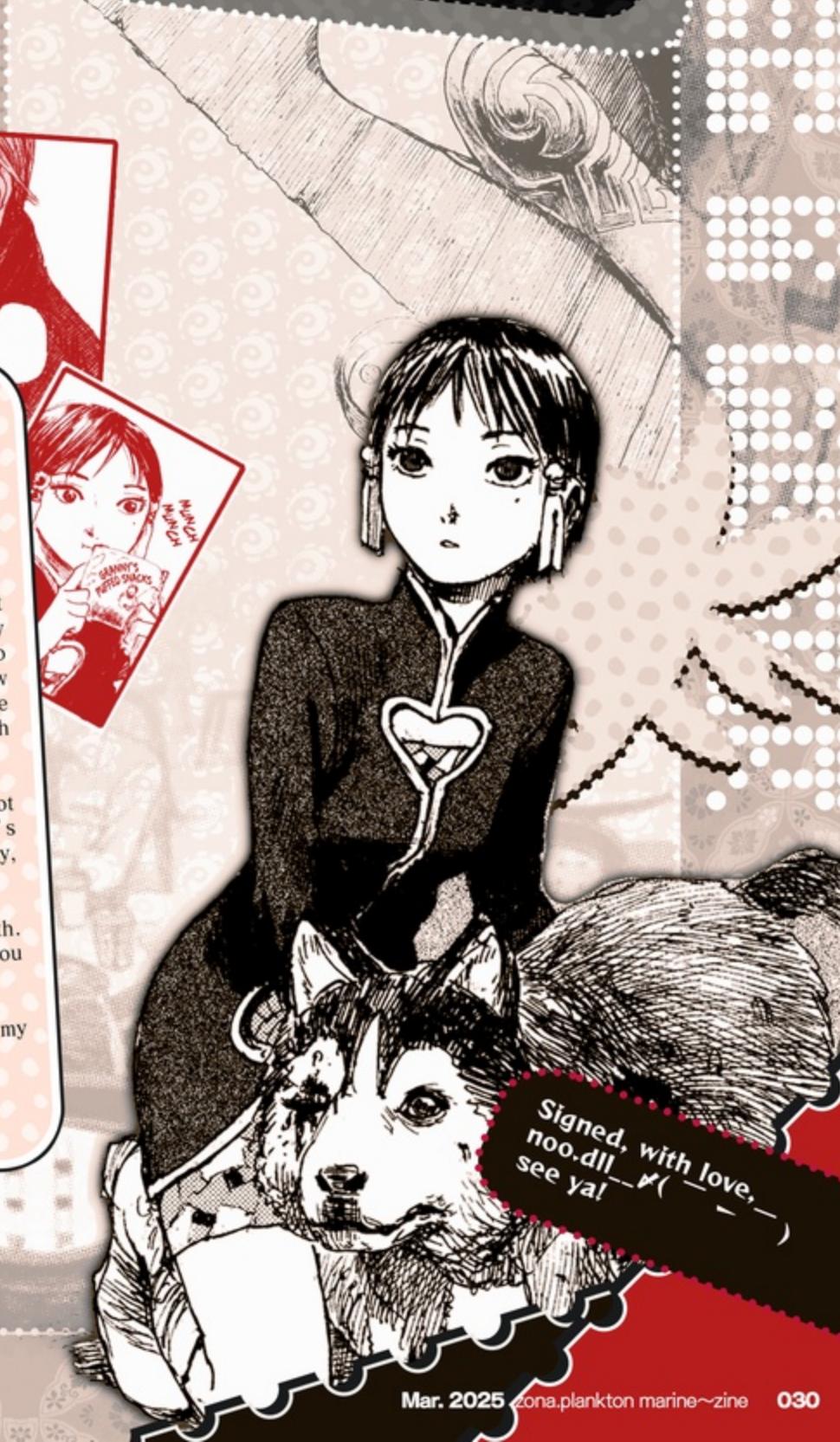
I hope you have a beautiful day, all along the way!

neuezone codes

new codes!

Here's something I totally forgot to do on the previous post: I have a few Bandcamp codes for 'neuezone' – if you use them, you can add the album to your account for free (Go on noo-dll.bandcamp.com/yum to redeem it):

15ma-w687	tf33-ys3v
q886-cg7v	2axm-7lc9
bnnu-w3m9	jhyn-ubfn
5w5a-hwkt	6cuv-jhjj
8j6g-jst7	usw6-k58y



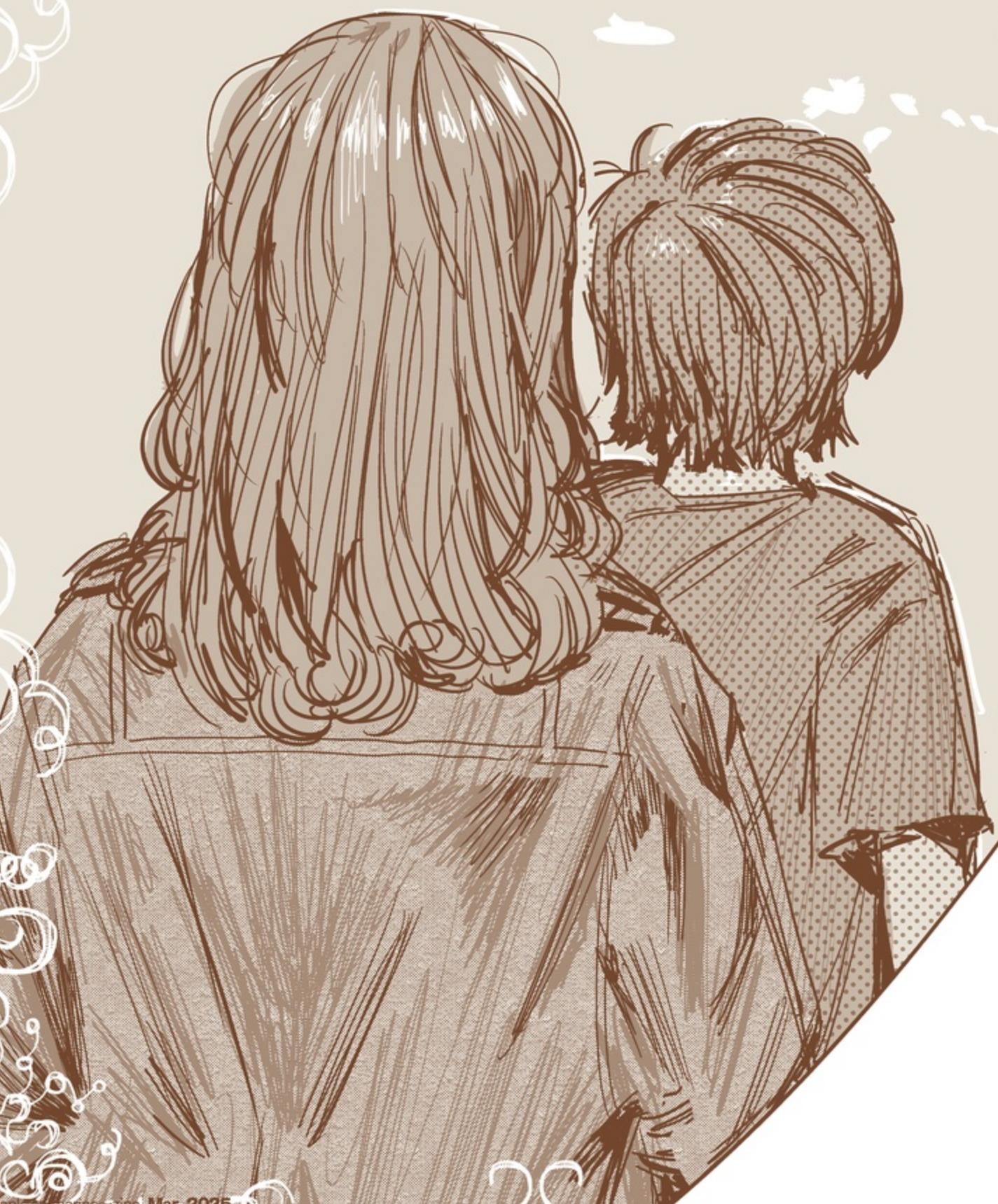




scented PAGE

If your print of the
magazine came with this
sticker, these pages should
have a faint cocoa scent.
How nice ~ (o_o)~noo.dll

Chocolate Shampoo

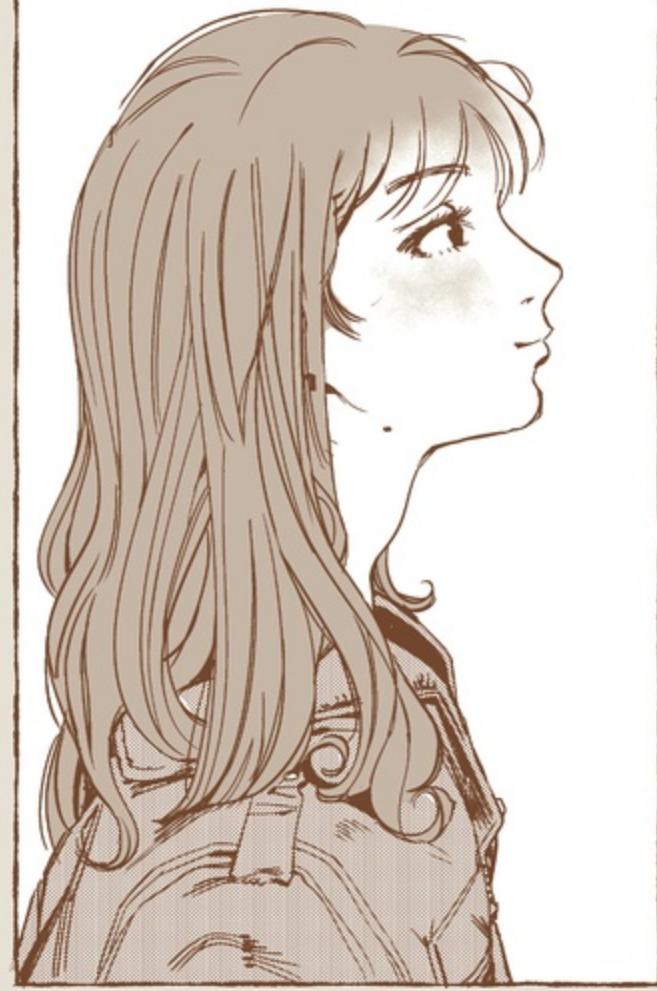






When I was a kid,
I always dreamt
that I could live
in a world
with no daytime,
only nights like this,
forever...

There'd be no sun,
no one around...

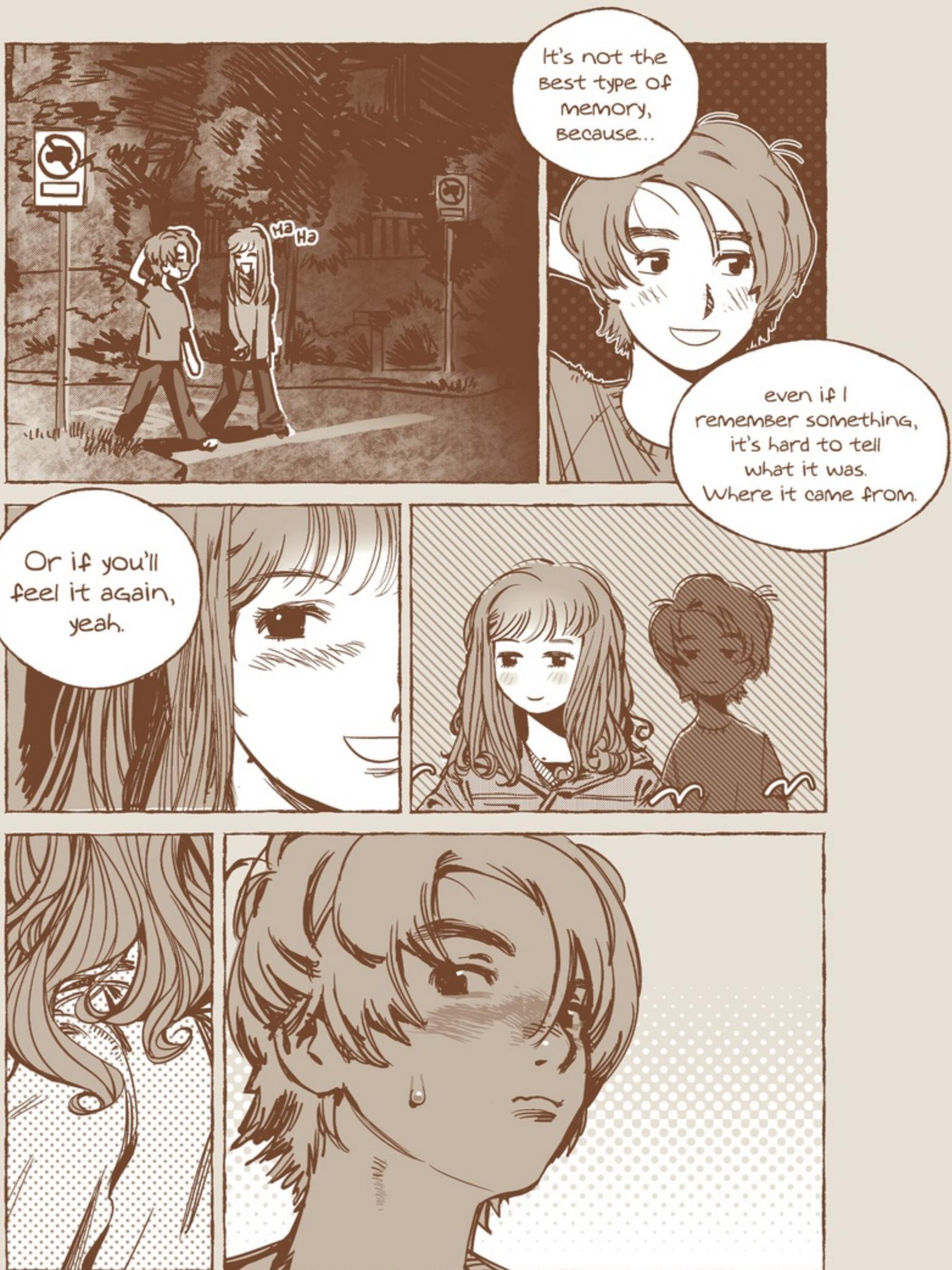


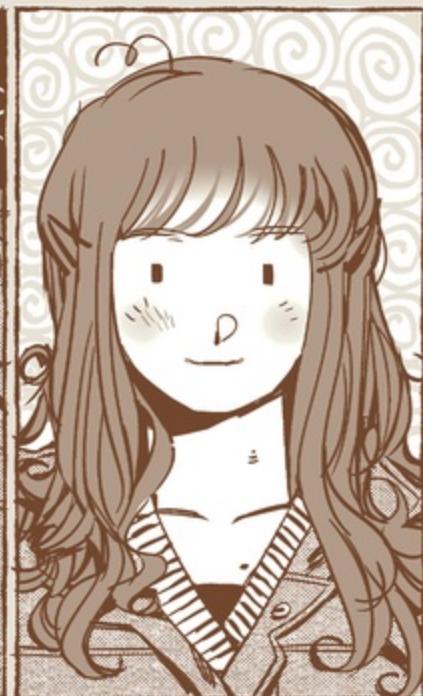
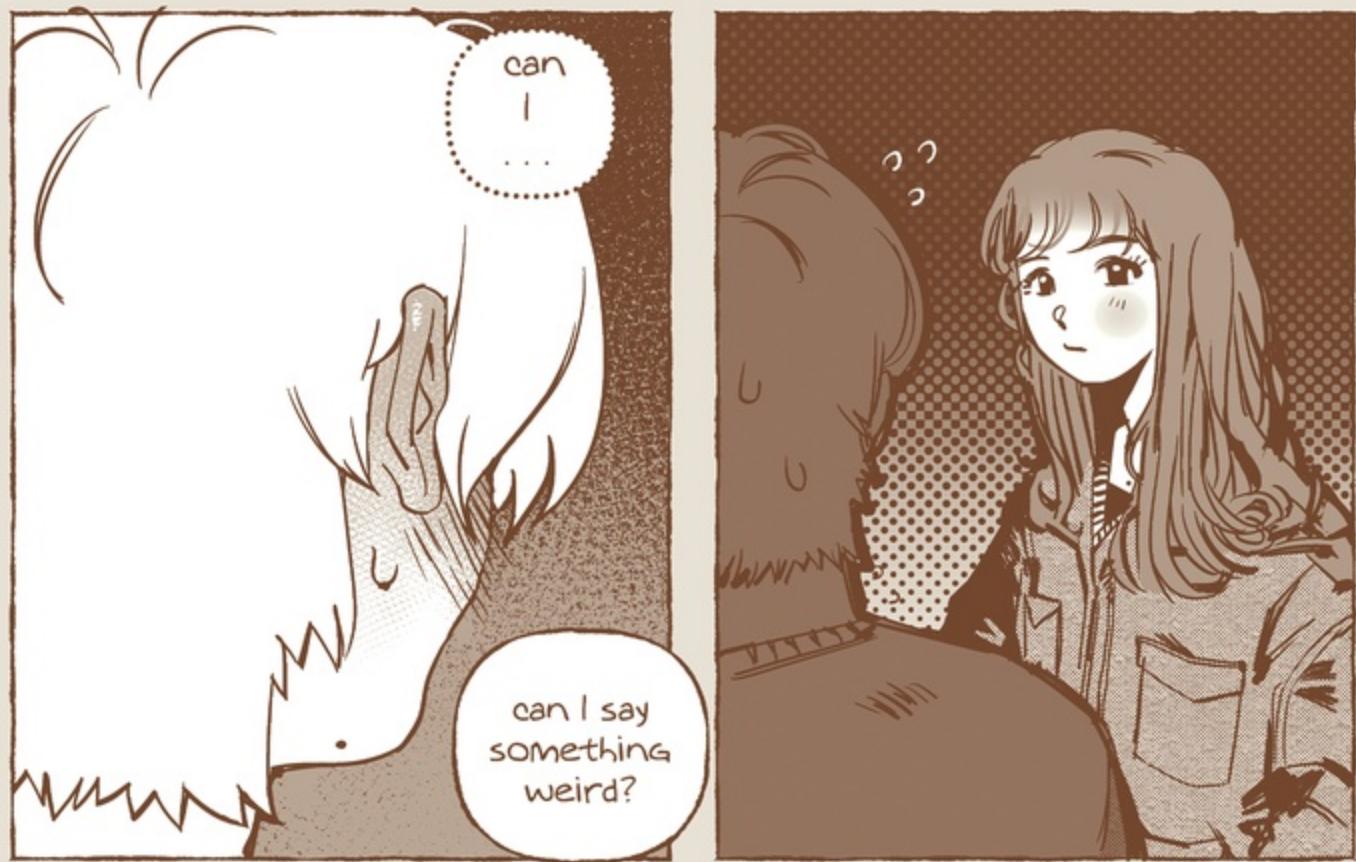
This type of night
reminds me of...
those street
carts... with
chips and popcorn.

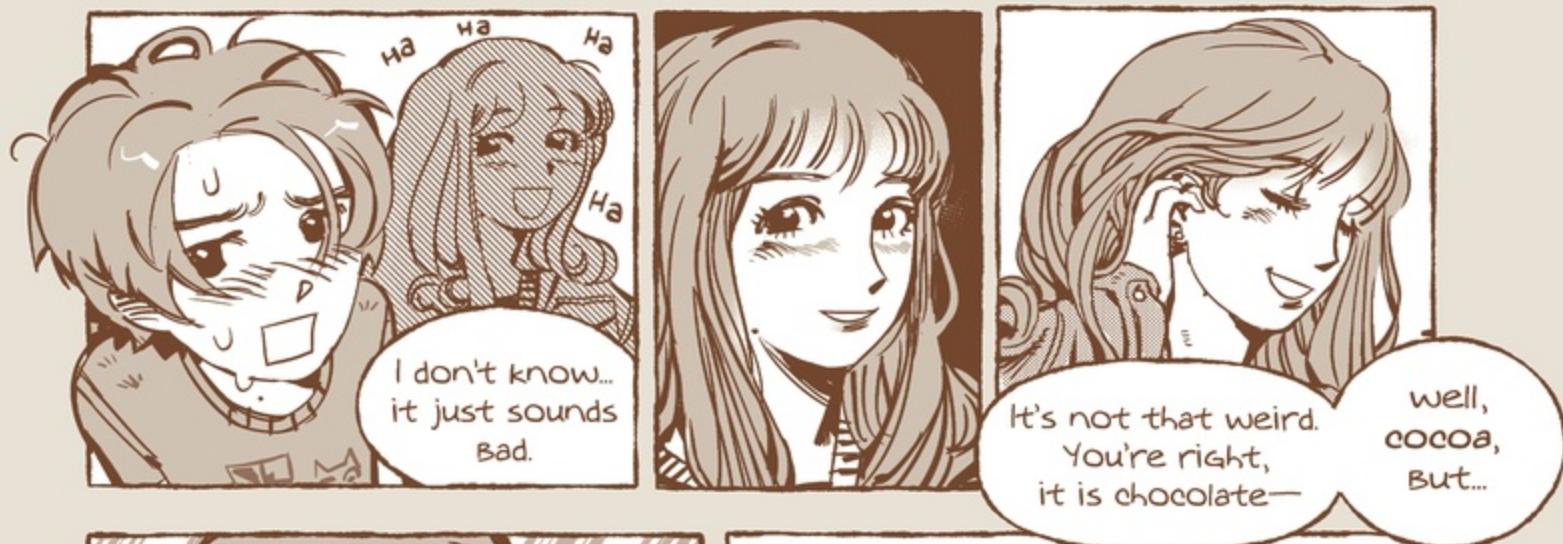
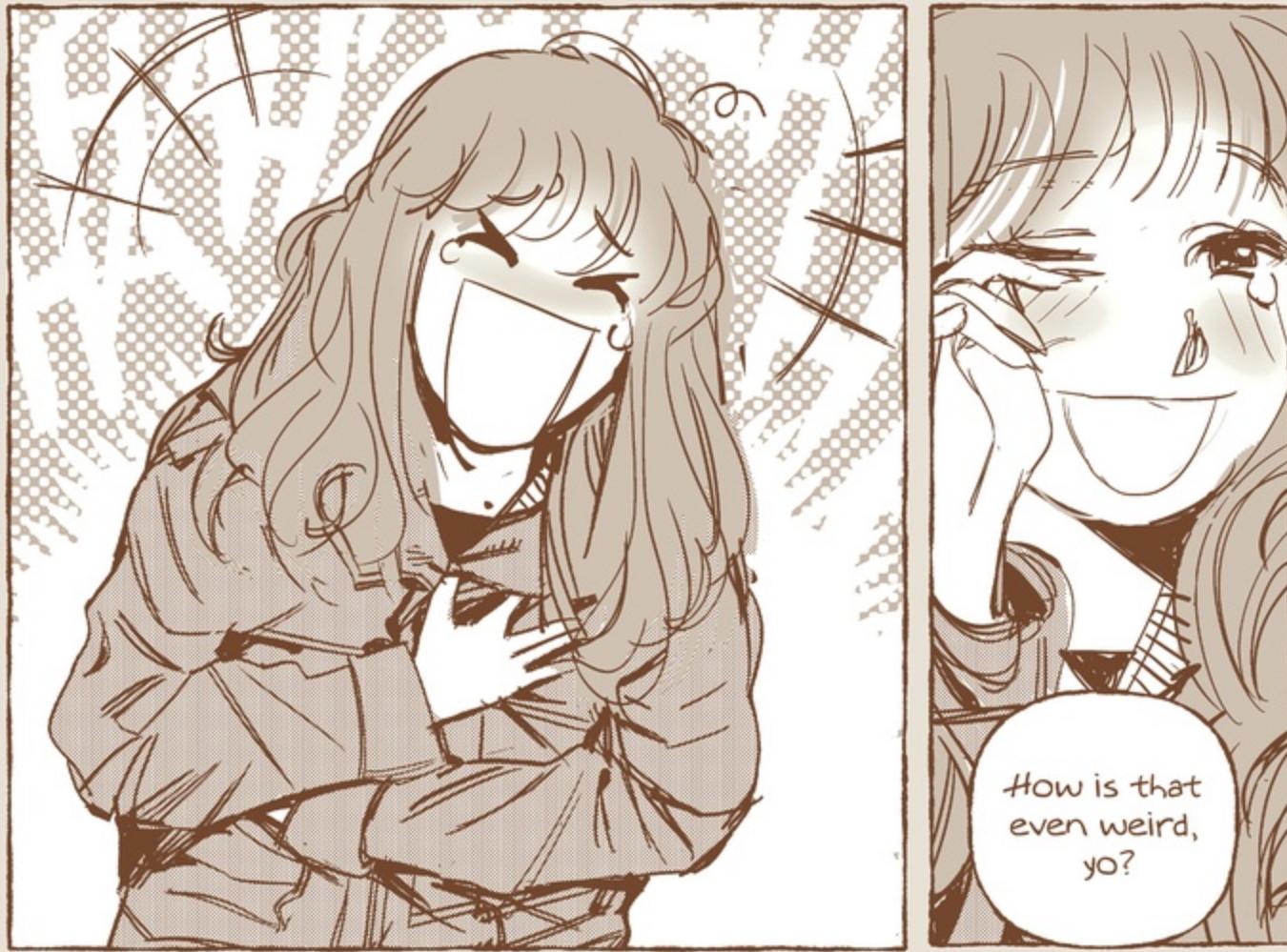


Why
chips?

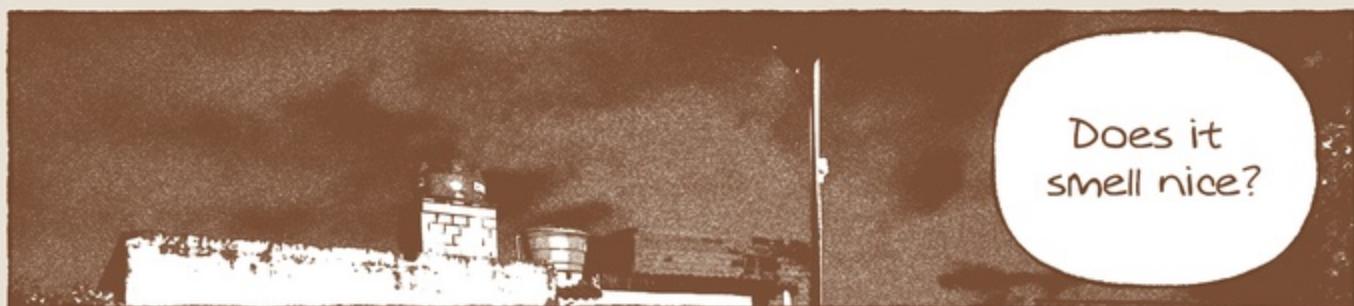




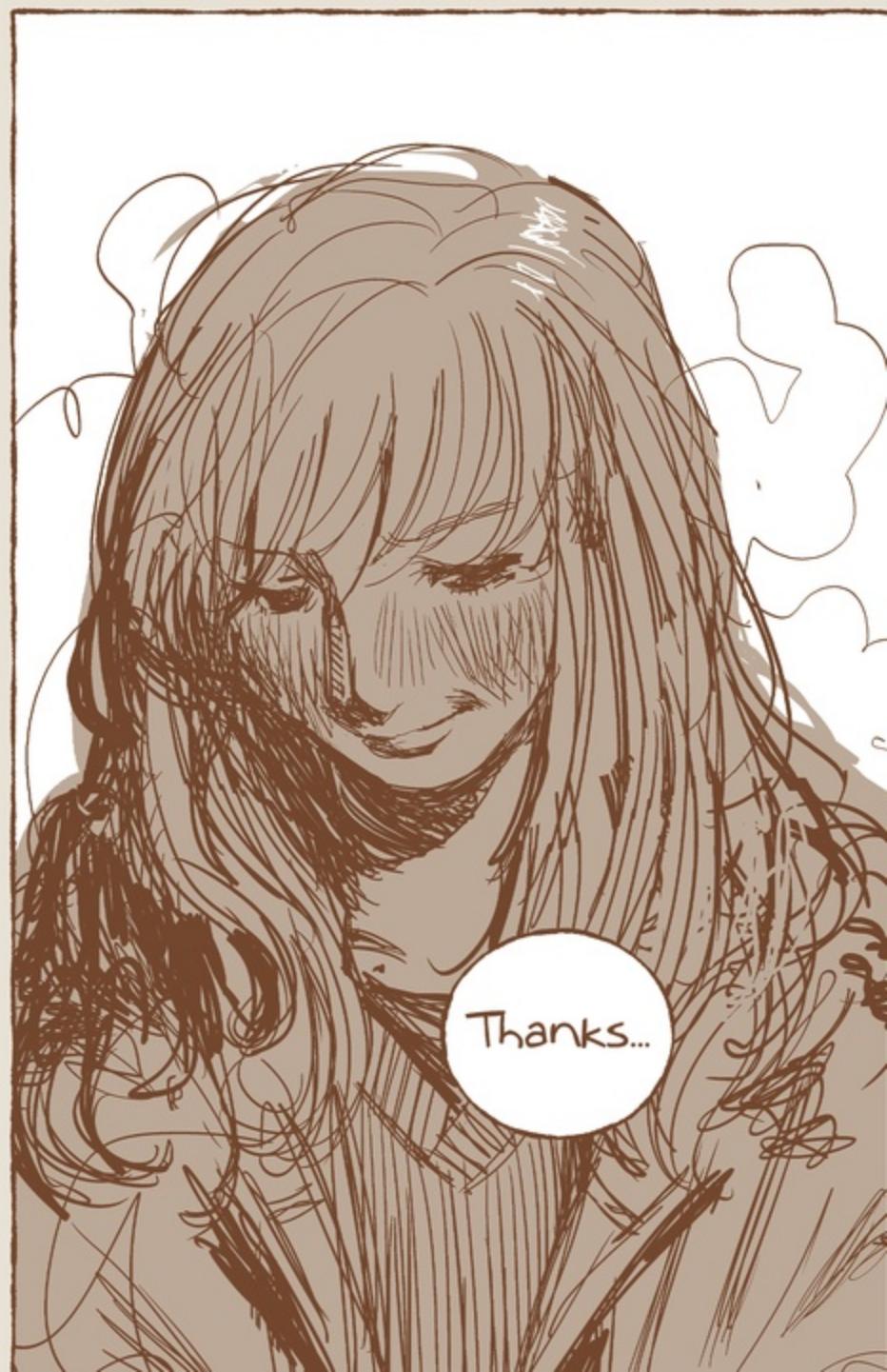
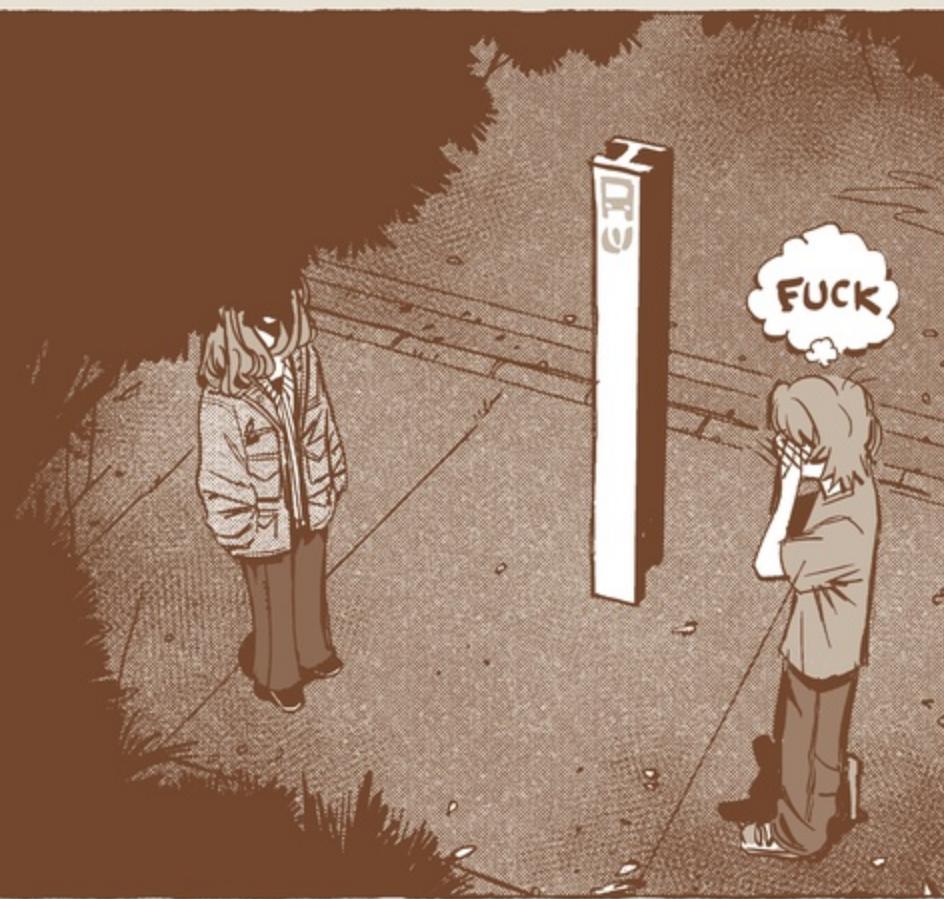














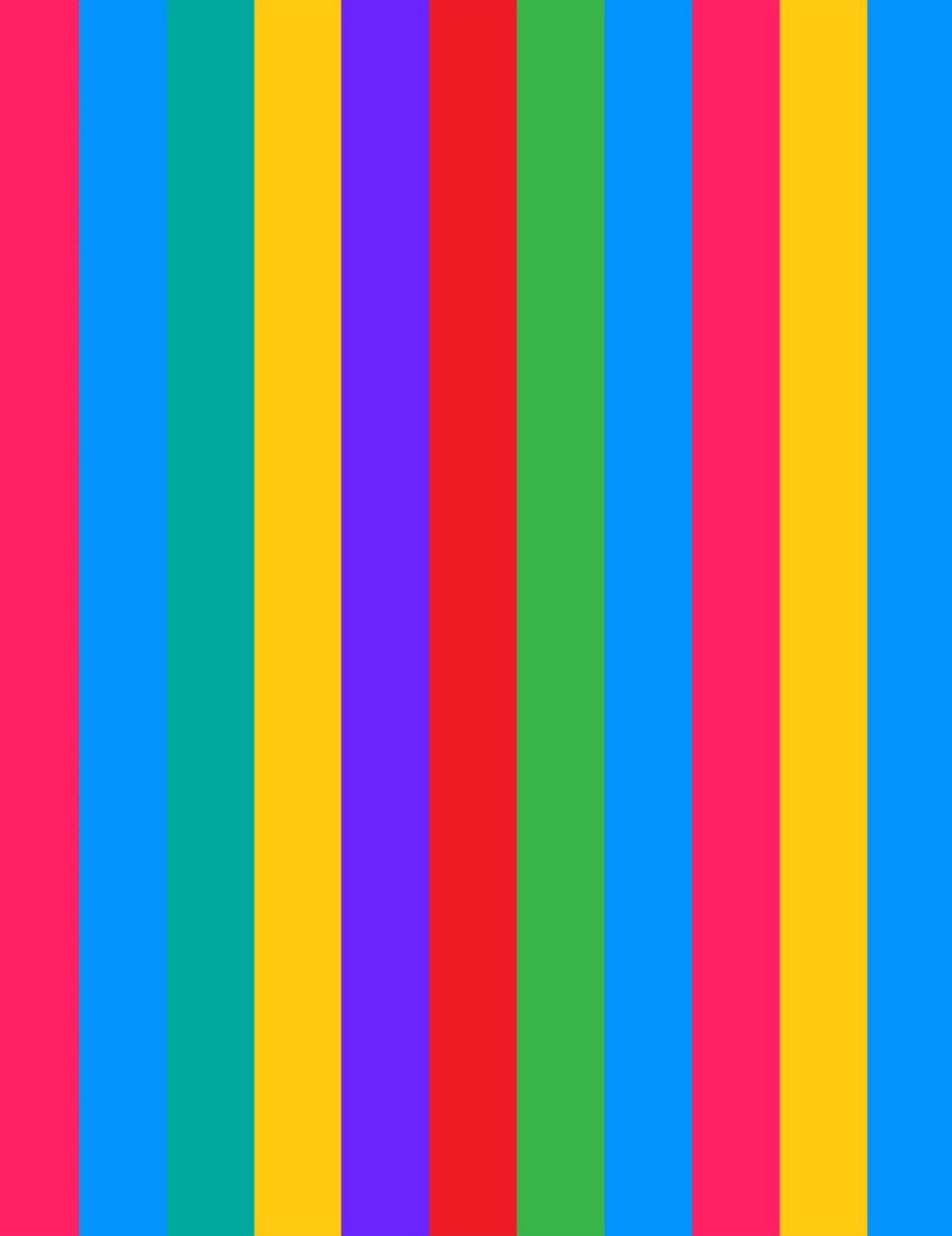
fin





stupid, everyone here

Autumn is the season of love
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PLANKTON

zonaPLankton.net

ZIP

SEPT. 2005 issue 12

blogpost #011
...In A Record Bin

nice design dude :-0

blogpost #011 ...In A Record Bin



Hello, how have you been lately?

Man... I'm beat. I did nothing this month - nothing relevant to my hobbies, at least. Had a lot of overtime at my job, so once I got home, I couldn't do much. My plans were entirely derailed. That's life.

Will say though; laying down on a mattress, staring at the ceiling in total silence... what a delicacy. The mind feeds on nothing, too. Not 'nothing' as in, nothing, but the real deal nothing. The space between your eyes and what's in front of you. The time spent doing nothing, for me, feels like time in its most natural state. When nothing is messing with your perception, a weight emerges; seconds start to weigh like stainless steel coins. That's definitely life.

It's a Sunday morning, at the time of me writing this. The weather is so nice. I woke up a few hours ago, but I've been feeling tired lately. Tired of living so foolishly... I come to this realization often, usually when hammering nails on the beach, but this time it seems like it will go somewhere.

Things improve slowly, almost imperceptibly, but life goes by so quickly. Something about this contradiction is unsettling to me: how has 1/3 of the year passed already?! That much time could weigh like a mountain.

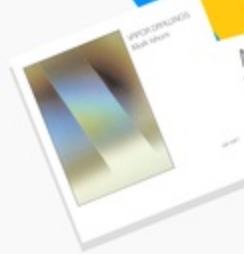
David Thomas & Pere Ubu

R.I.P. David Thomas! It's so difficult to express how much I've gotten out of his work. One of my favorite vocalists ever. An incredible lyricist, songwriter, musician, artist; the solo records, *Rocket from the Tombs*, and of course, Pere Ubu...

I was listening to Ubu during my morning commute, like I always do, when I read the news - "All The Dogs Are Barking" was playing. It was really shocking.

My first contact with Ubu was with the "The Modern Dance" record in my late teens. Once the ear-piercing screeching began, it was one of the most electric moments of my life, I just knew someone got it! The musicianship in the band still amazes me. Allen Ravenstine might be the only person that has ever played a synthesizer right. It isn't mimicking other instruments, it disregards theory, it has a mind of its own - it's the machine speaking on record. We never needed first contact or translators, after all.

Last month's blogpost was named after Pere Ubu's song "(Pa) Ubu Dance Party" (the "Party Kei" part, obviously, just a cheeky annex). "The Tenement Year" is why the Gorp-ic Lolita had a broken bicycle pinned to her hair. It has seeped into so much of what I do; you haven't even heard the songs I've been making since my last record!!



Mark Isham
Vapor Drawings
Raffles in Rio

Yesterday, a waterfall of CDs crashed into my bedroom floor.
My friends dig cassettes for fun on Sundays.

I always pick blogpost names by gut feeling. I pick a lot of names in my daily life, actually. The only thing I'm mindful of is that they don't repeat. This blogpost title is from a while back – I found it in my notes – and I had chosen it before David Thomas passed away. However, I've been re-reading his interviews, and I feel like, somewhere in the back of my mind, when I wrote that note – probably while absentmindedly working – I remembered this quote from him:

Was there a special moment when you knew that you wanted to be a musician for the rest of your life?

No. I never had any such realization or intention or desire. Pere Ubu was meant to be the end. I scoured used record bins at the Salvation Army. I loved to find forgotten self-produced singles of local bands which I then researched – artifacts of lost culture, unknown folk art history. My ambition for Pere Ubu was to be discovered in a used record bin in 30 years.

<https://www.psychedelicbabymag.com/2021/09/pere-ubu-david-thomas-interview.html>

It's impossible to understand my ramblings unless you sit down and listen to the music. I could write endlessly about it, but one million paragraphs would not sum to one second of actually being in it. Give it a chance (°°□°) ↗

I'm writing this part on the 30th, straight into the editor. I just got off of work, so I have no idea what I'm doing or going to talk about.

I think I should've made a bigger deal out of changing the website's layout, because that was actually pretty nice. It's a bit confusing on mobile, and some parts are still rough around the (border-radius) edges, but there's tons of potential. It's a bummer I couldn't tweak it this month, but I'll get to it (•_•)

Tomorrow is a holiday in Brazil. I might spend the day doing a health check on my dear old desktop. The way I treat my computer, compared to the way my friends treat their cars, tells me they're somewhat analogous. Except for the fact that one is a lot more useful, more valuable, has clear benefits to both friends and family, can aid during emergencies etc... I guess. But mine has wheels too.

I hope you have a nice day~

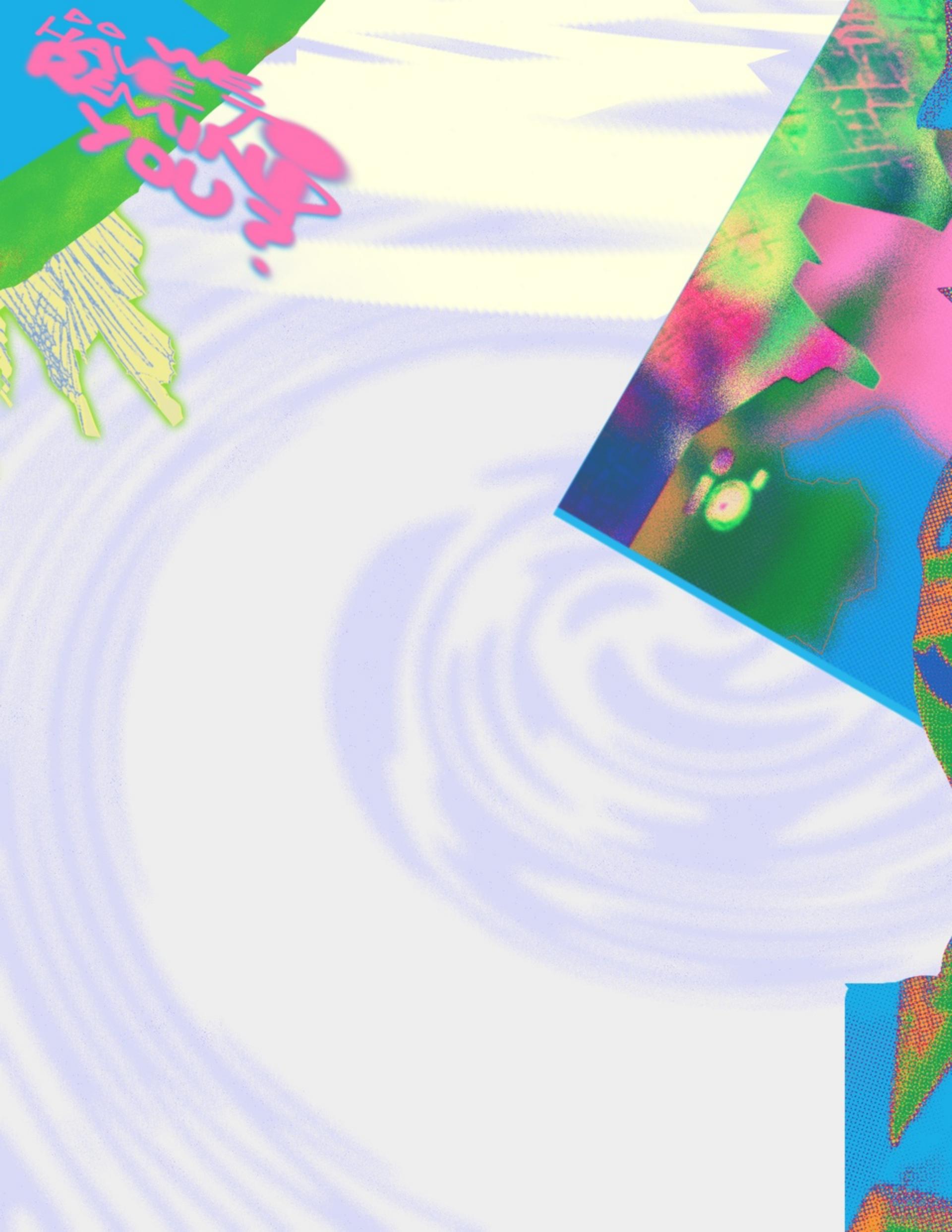
Signed, with love,
noo.dll ↗
see ya!

Summer





mies





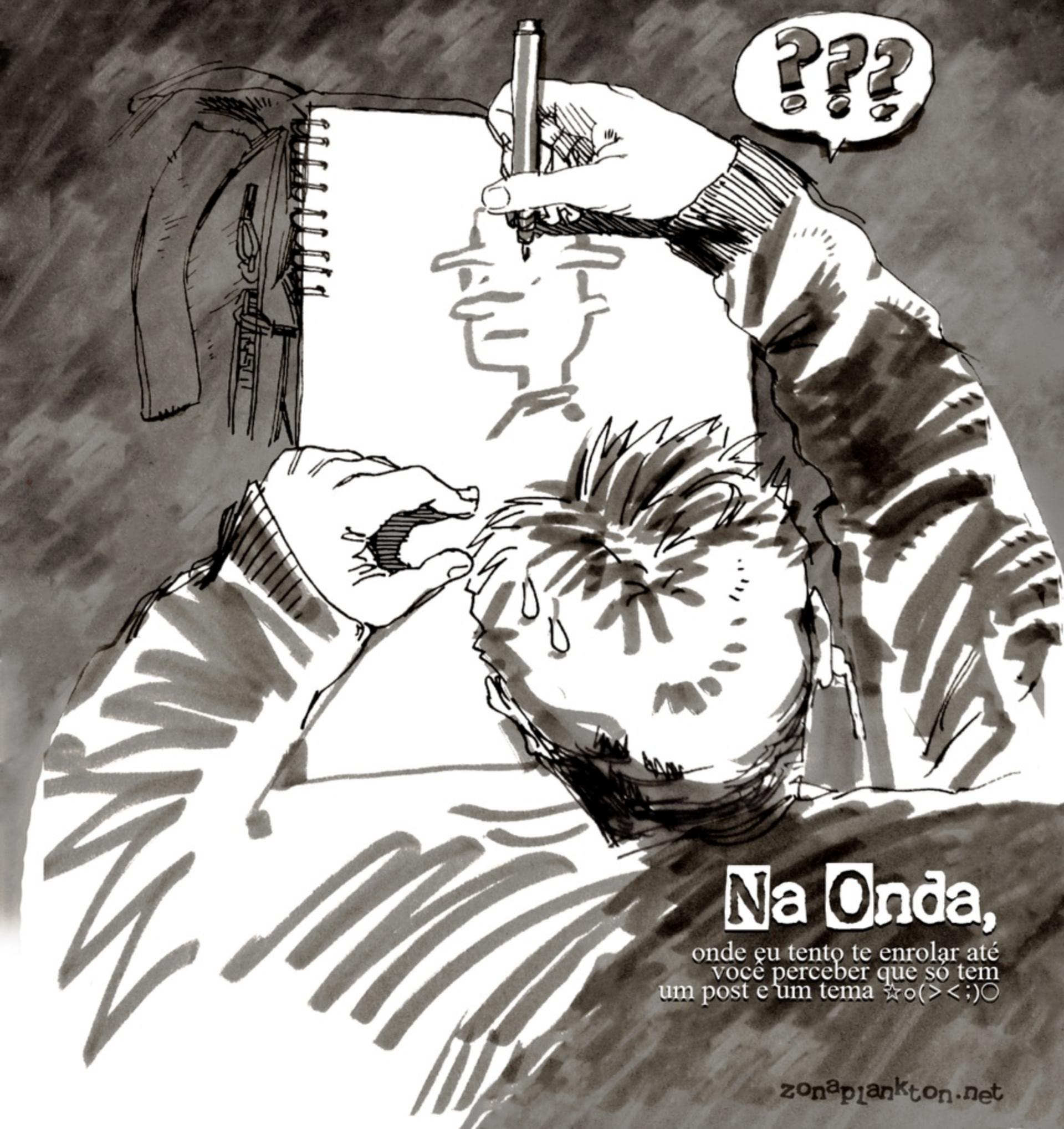
monthly

zona.plankton

no. 18

may 2025

Plankton,
Sem Grana



Na Onda,

onde eu tento te enrolar até
você perceber que só tem
um post e um tema ☆o(><;)o

zonaplankton.net

#012

Na Onda

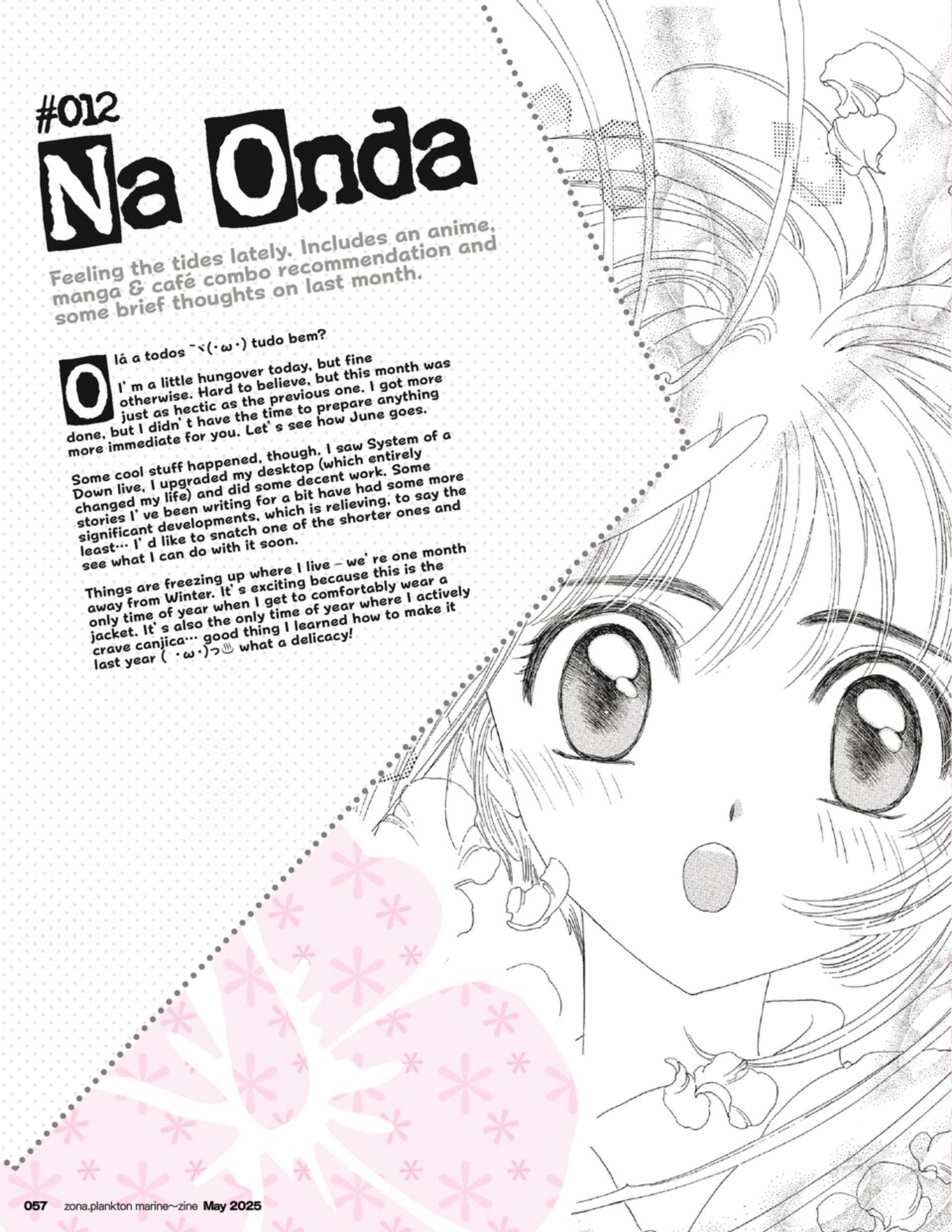
Feeling the tides lately. Includes an anime, manga & café combo recommendation and some brief thoughts on last month.

Olá a todos ^<(.ω.) tudo bem?

I'm a little hungover today, but fine otherwise. Hard to believe, but this month was just as hectic as the previous one. I got more done, but I didn't have the time to prepare anything more immediate for you. Let's see how June goes.

Some cool stuff happened, though. I saw System of a Down live, I upgraded my desktop (which entirely changed my life) and did some decent work. Some stories I've been writing for a bit have had some significant developments, which is relieving, to say the least... I'd like to snatch one of the shorter ones and see what I can do with it soon.

Things are freezing up where I live - we're one month away from Winter. It's exciting because this is the only time of year when I get to comfortably wear a jacket. It's also the only time of year where I actively crave canjica... good thing I learned how to make it last year (•ω•) what a delicacy!



Cat Soldier from
Sengoku Turb



Cardcaptor Sakura

Considering the demographic here, this might be the most trivial recommendation yet, as I imagine 99% of you have already watched it. But, I must confess... I had never watched *Cardcaptor Sakura* before starting it back in March. If only you knew how many anime & manga I never got around to seeing, you'd probably want to kill me. Don't even get me started on videogames... I'm still catching up.

There's tons to say about CCS, so this will be a bit scatterbrained. . . . I love Yukito. Okay, now that I've got that out of the way, I can get to the other stuff.

The animation from *MADHOUSE* is truly sickening. How did they do that? All the different outfits, the compositions, the character acting — the way Kero (quer o que, mano?!?) moves and acts throughout the series always makes me laugh. I love seeing the backgrounds transition and noticing slight angles and details change, because they had to paint the same thing twice; I love when they have strategic color palettes based on the environment and lighting, like in the 'Create' card episode, where both Sakura and the card have this really strong, nearly black shading to convey the scale... the dragon is this screamingly-saturated pink color too, it's all so confident!! The music is just incredible, every BGM and vocal track is a hit, and the performances, ah, I just love how everyone talks and enunciates... What a nice show. I watched one episode per day for most of it and I consistently looked forward to that little 20-minute time slot in my schedule.

By the time I got to episode ~35, I bought all of the manga to read after the anime, which is what I'm doing now that I've watched everything. The art in anything *CLAMP* is just indisputable. I'm so envious of how they use fine lineart so perfectly, all the expressions, eyebrows, screentones (Tomoyo's hair in certain panels has a really cute loose screentone cut; honorary mention to the squares, dots and action lines in sillier panels etc.). The pacing is certainly more brisk in the manga too. Have to say though, the teacher/student stuff (all multiple instances of it) is insane. It was already weird in the anime, but the manga is straight-up startling! As the Angry Videogame Nerd would say: **WHAT WERE THEY THINKING?**

As for Clear Card, I might read it in the future, but I don't think I'll watch it, mostly for an extremely trivial reason: I don't like the bloom in modern anime. For certain anime, I even think it fits, but especially in CCS' case where there's something else before it to compare it to, it just doesn't appeal to me that much `(-д-)`



Café Cardcaptor Sakura



The last Cardcaptor Sakura recommendation I have is geographically specific, so I guess this is mostly aimed at my Brazilian friends (especially for those around São Paulo):

I went with some friends to the Café Cardcaptor Sakura at Liberdade a few weeks ago and had a lovely experience.

It was quite a coincidence, since I started the anime before I even knew such a place would be opening, but way back in April, my friend sent me a link to the opening date announcement, and I put it on my calendar.

I was excited to go with my friends, but really, I figured that the place itself would probably just be a regular café with marked-up prices like most places in São Paulo are. I was pleasantly surprised, however, by how nice the experience was! The line was short, the decoration was super cute, the staff was nice & attentive and the food was great! For the area, the prices are really not bad at all, even a little cheaper than I expected. My friend has been talking about tamago sando for the past 2 weeks now because of the one he ordered there. I got the 'Kero's Parfait', which is one of the pricier items (like R\$45), but it could easily serve two people, or one fat-ass basterd (me). It was fantastic. I'd like to go back soon.



Peon, by Mallard

R. Thomaz Gonzaga, 18
Liberdade, São Paulo - SP
01506-020

terça-feira até domingo
10h30 ▶ 18h
(fechado na segunda-feira)

https://www.instagram.com/cafeccsakura_br/

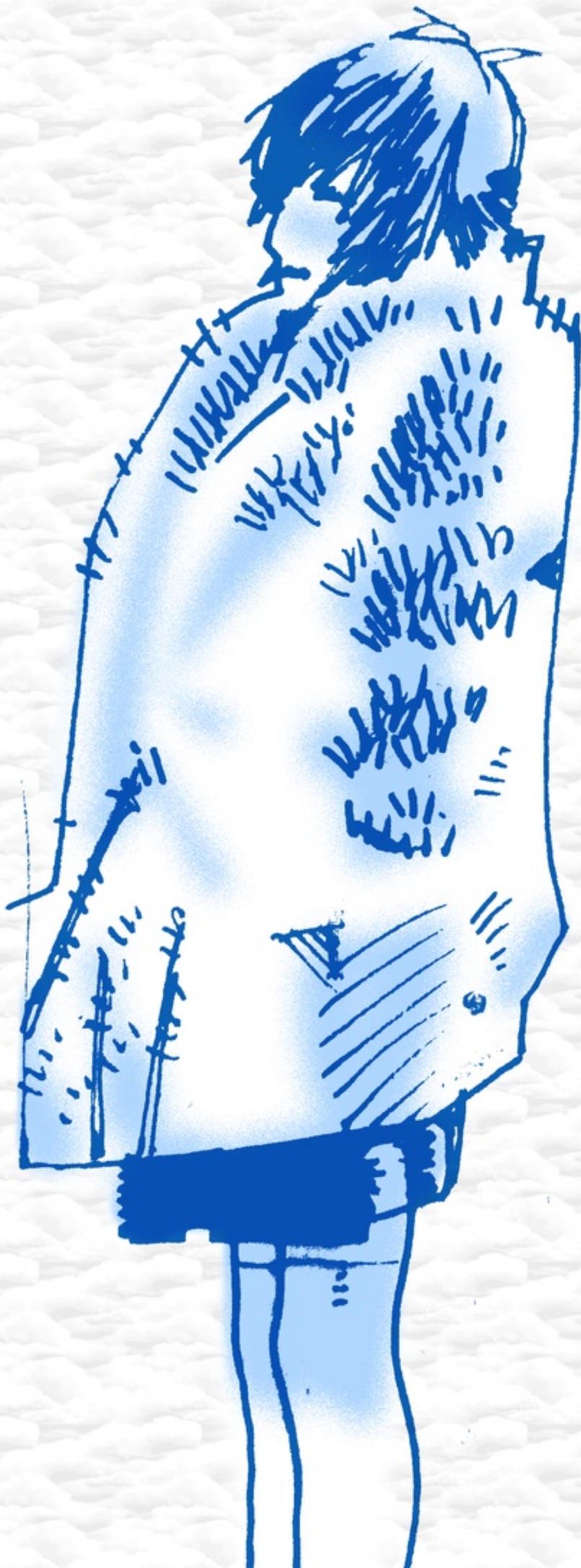


I haven't been able to work on **zona.plankton** as consistently as I'd like for the last 2 months or so, which has been bugging me constantly when writing these posts. I'm not forced to update or write monthly, obviously - I'm working on these because of an agreement with myself, and I believe I'm learning something from doing these in such consistency. I've been working better with deadlines, for example... Did you know this month's poster drawing was made a day before this update? I drew it on the bus (big surprise) while coming home from work. I had literally no idea of what I was going to do beforehand. I think it turned out interesting, at least.

It's hard to look back and weigh your efforts with a clear mind during day-to-day life... things are way too hectic. You need to really find the time for it, and I feel like the end of each month is an appropriate opportunity to do so 9(益)6

I hope you have a beautiful day :-D

noo.dll
Signed, with love,
noo.dll_(- -)
see ya!



sketch page
may 22nd

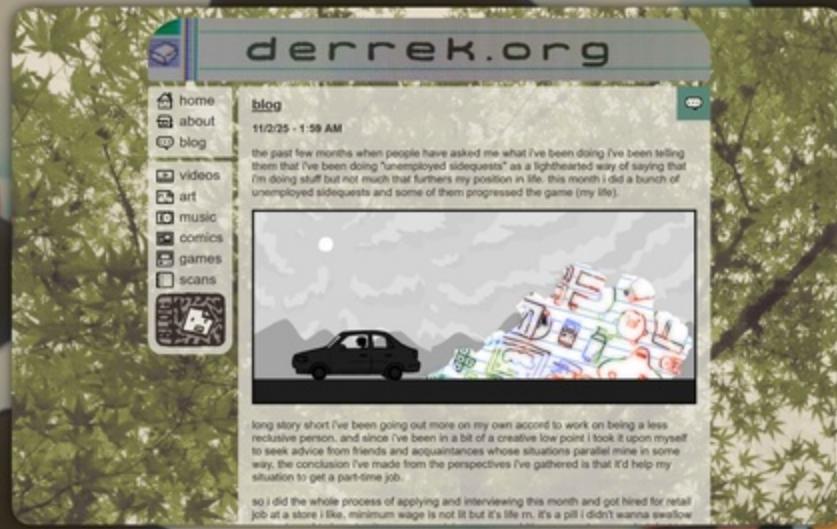


some doodles i did while bored in the bus. i saw a disgruntled delivery driver through the window (pictured above with motorcycle helmet)

sketch page
may 22nd ("flower")



i sketched on this page while at a meeting. my co-worker saw it and said "how cute!" -- and frowned when she noticed i was writing down to-do tickets on the corner of the page (bottom right). i've erased all my 9x6 annotations for your viewing pleasure -



2026 NEW VIDEOS & NEW ALBUM



derrek.org
"i just be making whatever"



memo?

Plankton Revolution



Among the rocks there's a lighthouse,
a beautiful coastline where the sun shines differently.
The clouds move you, and you feel alive.



MONTHLY

zona plankton

Só uma vez!



φτ Apollo GL

★ new art;
★ new blog;
★ new music;
★ all fresh!



Tamago ou
Tagoo? ou
Plankton's Question



ONLY ON...
zonaplankton.net

Snitchbot

ast Wednesday was the coldest day of the year so far. By the time I got done with my day job, it was around 8PM or so... I figure the "day" part of it is mostly theatrics.

I upgraded my desktop computer about two months ago, but up until the past week I didn't really take full advantage of the new hardware. The jump from my previous rig was so exponentially gigantic that my average workload is now insignificant to the little guy. My dear old computer, the one that used to startup in about 10min, is now sprinting in less than 15sec to show me how messy my desktop has gotten. I have nothing to complain about, really – but in my heart of hearts, I knew, I knew that part of me bought all these parts so I could play more videogames... at my old age, there isn't a gamer bone left in my body.

With that in mind, I polished my collection of emulators for 20-30 year old games and I've been doing nothing but playing visual novels, just to really push the hardware...

It was a glacial night... this blogpost includes a chilly-slice-of-barely-life—some sort of invisible threshold is tested. No clue.

How have you been this past month? (* ^ ˘ ^)

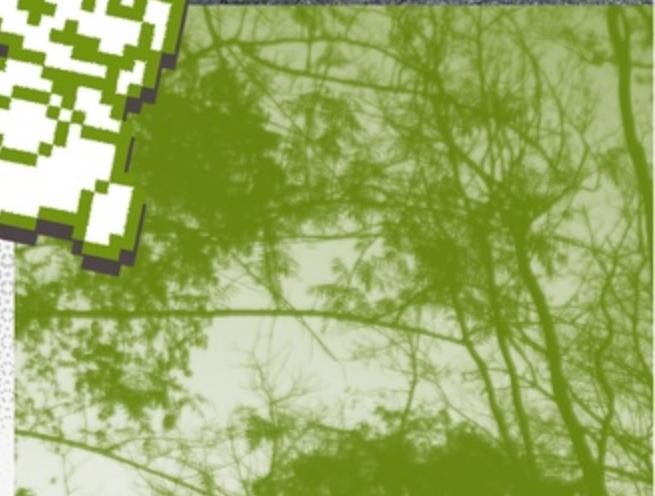
I'm exhausted! Man, I've really been working like a horse. Now that we've dropped all pretense of these blogposts being entertaining, it feels like the only thing I say with them is "I'm working so much!". I won't comment on it much this time.

We're halfway through the year?! Papagaio...

The videogames thing was true. It seems a lot more visual novels have been translated for old consoles since the last time I checked, which means the last time I played videogames, which means it was ages ago. I get a bit scared when starting up >20 hour games, but I've been trying to let go of this fear – is there anything more embarrassing to do as a grown man than cower away when something takes time? I'm getting pissed off just thinking about it!

Well, I can't make a case for myself as I've only been playing shorter games. I beat Super Mario Bros. yesterday, the SNES remake. I'll have you know this is THE classic Mario I grew up with, not the NES version. I used to play SNES Station on my PS2, way back as a wee child.

In case this earns me a few good points, I didn't use savestates and I didn't skip any levels. At the end, Peach told me to try a harder challenge, so I replayed the thing just to find out that the only thing that changes is that the goombas turn into buzzies? I've read online the enemies are supposed to walk faster, but I didn't notice a lick of it. On this second playthrough, I used world skips, because I'd feel like an idiot doing it all over. Still, I technically did beat Mario twice in a row. Maybe if I wasn't 67 years old and living in 2025 this would be an amazing feat.



Once I heard that low-bitrate “Mabuhay” voice sample... It was over for me...



So far as visual novels go, there's this really cute game I stumbled on called Sampaguita, from the Yarudora series. This series was a brief stint, with 4 games coming out on the PSX, all developed by Sugar and Rockets. The animation was produced by the sickos (positive) at Production I.G.. All the games are about girls with amnesia, apparently, which is totally a moe trope (didn't Welcome to the N.H.K. have a joke about this?). The games later got ported to the PSP, and that's the version I'm playing.

There's like 30 endings per game, so even though I've “finished” it, I can't say I beat it. Also, I got an awful ending at first, so I'm replaying it.

I should've known: once I saw the boxart for this game, it should've clicked. After stumbling into a cop early in the game, I figured the character design was handled by someone who studied Katsuhiro Otomo a lot, and that narrowed my search to maybe 90% of all artists in the world, but really? Production I.G.? Sugar and Rockets? Maria's big, poofy hair, high-waisted jeans, yes... Masamune Shirow was the character designer.

Well, how did I mess up my ending? I got a bit too swept up... Maria is just so cute. She's SO cute! Once I heard that low-bitrate “Mabuhay” voice sample... It was over for me... AAH!!! I won't spoil it for you, but there's a part early on where, basically, you have to use your brain and not go full on emotion, but I was tired from work, it was the coldest day of the year and this videogame character was TOO cute so I slammed face first into the wrong option. It wasn't anything indecent, but they basically put that there to stop stupid people from continuing. Lesson learned.

I'm replaying it now and so far, so good. I've gotten quite a bit further, and I'm hopeful that I can see the good ending now. Back when I first played Clock Tower (SNES) as a teen, on a cloudy week in October, I managed to go through most of the endings just because I loved the atmosphere, and I feel like this'll be a similar case. Maria is SO cute! My heart can't take this. I have to stop writing.



You Should Be
Listening To...
NOBONOKO
PAW
Television



Maria held my head to her chest.

YARUDORA
やるドラ

サンバギータ
SAMPAQUITA

Press Start Button

I awoke to see Maria smiling in the crisp, blue daylight.

So where do we go from here? Well, after finishing Sampaguita I might finish going through the Onion Games catalog (we're a long way from going through the entire Love-de-Lic pipeline, still). I wanted to retry Tokimeki Memorial too, because I flubbed it bad the last time, that game is hard... Ah, wait, we're talking about zona.plankton?

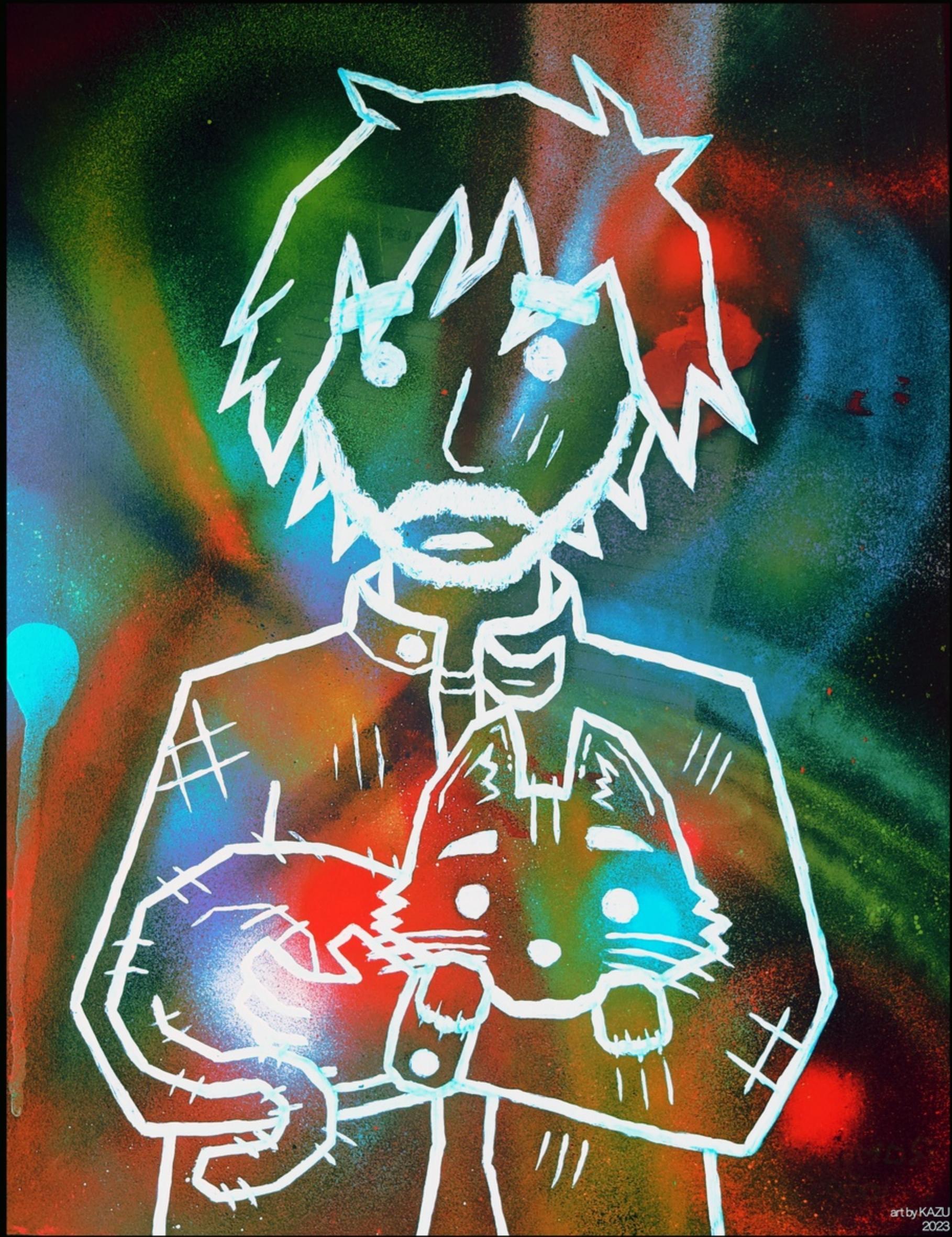
Well, I have some vague indicators for you. The first of which is that I'm going to try to write blogposts that are not lame. What this means will be up to interpretation until the next blogpost is out. The second is that on this second half of the year, I'm going fully insane. Even if I somehow manage to not share ANYTHING new, I will know in my heart that I did go insane, because I'm the one that went through it, and I think that's fair enough. I'm about to work in a manner never seen before...

I hope your July will blossom. Have a nice day!

Signed, with love,
noo.dll_×(— —)
see ya!

**Zona Parkon
Dan De Zirk**





kazu





Kazi Kazi Kazi Kazi Kazi Kazi Kazi Kazi









EDGAR



KAYA 23







AMERICAN
COKERATE





winter
winter
winter

We are the Task Performers..





 RETORNO

Osasco
Jd. Sto. Antônio 

WE HOPE YOU CAN READ

zonacanfoner





marinexzine

SPECIAL ADVICE

WHENEVER YOU SHUT YOUR EYES: WHERE ARE YOU REALLY LOOKING? DOES THE PAST TAKE UP YOUR HORIZON? DO YOU THINK OF OLD JOKES? HOW ABOUT WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES: WHERE ARE YOU LOOKING NOW? DOES THE PAST SNEAK BEHIND YOUR BACK? DOES THE PUNCHLINE HIT YOU NOW? WATCH YOUR EYES, MAN. FORGET THE PAST. YOU CAN STILL LAUGH, BUT DO IT YOURSELF. NOW LIVE.

Artists

In no particular order

For the past 5 years or so, a good chunk of my life has just been keeping up with artists I like, getting so excited over it that I'm at constant risk of bouncing off of walls. This list is my attempt at, as broadly as I can, recommending all the artists currently posting that I really enjoy... It's a little embarrassing to be singing praises this hard, but if I got hit by a bus tomorrow first thing in the morning, I'd be glad that I at least got to say it. This is what they made the internet for, you know!!!



cyanomele

x.com/cyanomele

Before 2021, I had never seen anything like xénope's art before: it felt like an 8th continent had just emerged out of thin air! I've had plenty of time to look around since—and I certainly have—for anything remotely close to it, though there's a distinct spirit in their illustrations that exists nowhere else. It's sometimes terse; playful; romantic; violent; funny; cold; warm; there's mean robots with German accents, gorilla lolitas, fallen angels, dismemberment football... for every illustration, I'm convinced there's a commitment to being true to life (true to whatever nebulous meaning life holds to you, anyway), no matter how surreal the drawings get. And to top it all off, they're done with the most brilliant, unbelievable linework of this planet...! Exceptional in every way.

I had my only trip of the year back in January and throughout all of it, I kept a folder on my phone with their drawings. I'd sit next to a waterfall and think about it for hours. I always find something new, surprising – where would my life even be without it? Hm, probably in a cave... eating tree bark.



derrek

derrek.org

I love everything derrek works on. I'm amazed at how effective he is in all the mediums he chooses to work with: animation, art, music, comics, 3D, and of course, his website (which is so, so cute). Even more impressive to me is how easily interwoven all of these are in his projects!

It consistently makes me smile... I have never identified with a comic as much as I have with that one about the chip being shaped like Brian from Family Guy, and lately I've been thinking "you son of a bitch... you crazy son of an effing bitch..." to myself like crazy (from his comic "Thought Process").

Snake Island's and Death Valley's be damned – you could ship me off to anywhere on this planet, but if I catch word that his website updated, brother, I'm finding my way home...!



ERROR IN PROGRESS

errorinprogress.bandcamp.com

ERROR doesn't call much attention to his drawings, but they've made a huge impression on me. His stuff is often edgy, gangly, a little disconcerting; though distant from my chipper, baby-toothed work, his stuff always keeps me in check: feeling first! The scratchy shading, odd texturing, ambiguous emotions – it's funny to realize how much of it comes from modern (as in the movement) and surrealist art – I think it gives it a distinct flair.

Something I admire is that, as impromptu as ideas can come to him, he has a serious commitment to them! If it calls for it, he will pour all his efforts in order to sell the dumbest joke: it's like if Franklin Booth got more of a kick out of Duchamp than Doré, but still believed that both of them did everything with ink and pen. There is the most inextinguishable dedication behind all of it.



ok_tieno

x.com/ok_tieno

I can guarantee this to you with no exaggeration whatsoever: I've spent so many nights, from midnight until morning, just looking at Otieno's art, more times than I can count on my hands, and it "never" fails to clear the skies for me... I'm always awe-struck at how much heart and life these illustrations take on!

I've said before that it reminds me of never-tangling headphones, and I stand by it – there's such a beautiful clarity to how the shapes and spaces harmonize... Bilinear resizings, lasso shapes and halftones work in parallel to the smeared inks, graphite dusts and paper scans; the characters, glyphs and places that inhabit the illustrations are all presented with equal importance... How wonderful it is to just bask in it is impossible to understand until you've seen it!

There isn't a day that passes where I don't think about it. All I can think to say is: with art like this, how could anyone ever live apprehensively?!



Palmeri

Palmeri and I are like Goku and Krillin... Though we may seem different at first glance, our paths are bonded together. We sync in funny ways, like having our heads shaved at the same time; doing pushups at the same time; maybe even listening to Bladee at the same time, but more importantly, I think we aspire at the same time – and while I can't speak for him, I aspire to be more like him...

Palmeri's art is so tactile, weighty, in towering detail... he seems to always know what lines to draw and *not* draw. Being so willing to experiment, the ideas branch endlessly; every time I look at one of his drawings, they bloom in my head as afterimages. It reminds me to try every day.

An egg hatching... enamel brushing... lunar composite... visual snow!!



doctor

bsky.app/profile/balrog.bsky.social

doctor's art is so delicate to me: maybe because of the mediums they work with, that always seem to balance on a distant memory ("annual hauntology meeting" (from their record "somenthing else") sounds about right!). Pointillistic screenshots, lo-res pictures and scans, in very earnest emotion... The mesoamerican-inspired drawings are my favorite – besides their love towards it being immediately obvious, I appreciate that they can so effortlessly communicate their own ideas through it. It ramifies, modifies, lets go... Always a source of inspiration for me, both in music and illustration.

Like the most beautiful dream...!

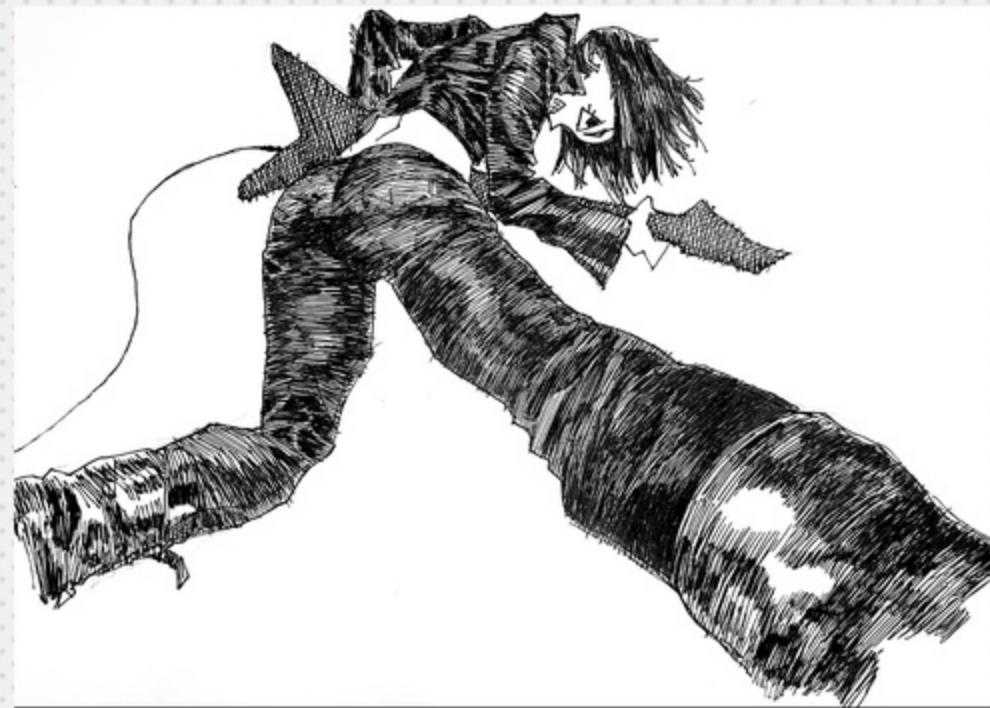


dagobahs08

x.com/dagobahs08

I just can't help but be overjoyed at all the moods and contours in dagobahs' drawings: the cityscapes bustling alive, character portraits beaming with personality (I always feel like I'm on the verge reading their thoughts!), the colors, man... Just unreal... More than any other artist, I look back on these illustrations in the same way I do the cheeriest parts of my life: the days holed up drawing, hanging out with friends at the park, listening to good records in the morning... Whenever I want to draw a poppier illustration, it's the first thing I remind myself of.

At some point, it always gets me to think: "tomorrow will be just as good as today".



JJJ4YO_0

j4y.online

Jay's art feels like it'll explode into thunder if you stare at it for too long: there is so much concentrated energy expressed, with such an unwavering trust in the work itself... I love the kinetic feel of their characters; the hatching that seems as if carved on wood; the stretched, twisted perspectives... seeing it animated is just out of this world...!

The confidence in what is meaningful to them makes it all irrespective of time and place, though ironically few things are as prescient: If you haven't read Hell? or Crush yet, close this zine right now and get to it!! I sleep lighter knowing that if the internet folded in half, their art would surely persist.

On days where you wonder what's the point of doing anything, it will snap you back into place like an ocean wave rolling into your back.





EnnuikalART

Ennuikal's consistency in quality and output is just unbelievable! His art has gone through so many distinct phases and styles throughout the years, though they have always met at the common point of liveness and big-C Creativity. You can damn near take it for granted with how incessantly imaginative it is, but I try to always take the time to appreciate it. Don't even get me started with the animations!!

Put his entire Newgrounds gallery as a slideshow on an event and, 2 days later, once the last drawing fades out, the crowd **will** ask for that encore. The highest caliber stuff.



KAZU

I've learned a lot from KAZU throughout the years. Although most of the work featured in the zine relates to his graffiti, there's an entire gallery's worth of material from him, either in drawings; collages; trinkets – all in exceedingly high quality... you'll just have to take my word for it. The way I draw hair today still has a molecular-level debt to the stylings he taught me all those years back – the same goes with guns, shading, line work... also, his blocky constructions are just the best. I don't know if there's anything he can't do, now that I think about it.

My wish is that some day, while walking down the street, at least one of you will get to stumble into something he made.

Ofaiao

It's hard to describe Faião's work. His illustrations have always come across as almost fractal-ish in construction to me: the brush strokes are just as individually parseable as they are the logical sum of parts; I'm always under the impression that if I begin to write about it, I'll never stop. There's just this unshakeable sense that a self-contained world exists both in and out of view... I love wondering about it just as much as I like looking at it.

There's a couple reasons as to why I included this Yume Nikki painting as the exemplary illustration here: **a.** In my opinion, his series of paintings for the game are some of, if not THE best fan art Yume Nikki's ever gotten (certainly my favorite, and you'll have to go to his profile to check the rest); **b.** this pattern of quality is not only reserved for Yume Nikki, but every fan art he has put out – his illustrations somehow always put the essence and feeling of each topic above all technical considerations, which he then works art fundamentals out of (and you'll have to go to his profile to check those out too); **c.** everything I've just described applies tenfold to his personal work... so what I'm saying is, GO CHECK IT OUT!!

To put it plainly, it's magic to me.

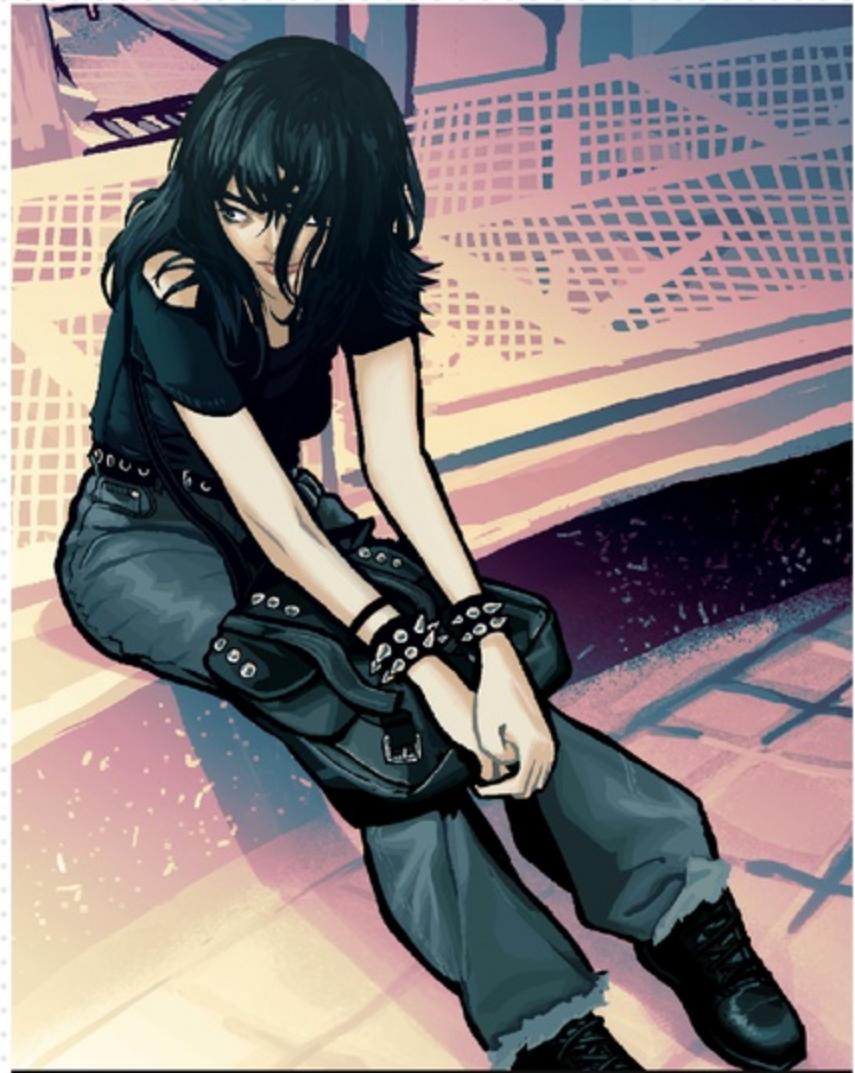




cosmicsurfin

bael's art is always a good time!! I'm so inspired by his color choices – even with more muted palettes, the intuitive line colors and highlights make sure to really catch your eye (I especially like when he keeps the white background color as a highlight on the character, Bengus-style) . His OC designs are simple, but so effective at transmitting their personalities and moods... whenever I see a new drawing with them, I feel like I've caught up with friends.

As an added bonus, he also likes Grasshopper Manufacture games, so be sure to check his stuff out... BOOYAH!



tofokyo

There's a multitude of ways in which I could talk about Tofokyo's work: the first that comes to mind is that man, he can really use a *mean* Helvetica Compressed! His website is just amazing. It's awe-inspiring to see how lovingly built it all is (even more so if you remember the early versions) – truthfully piece-by-piece, it deserves the utmost respect.

I also love how strong the shared aesthetic sensibilities are throughout all of his work: from the website itself to the drawings, animations... even with their clear influences, I find that the way that everything is carefully replicated displays a fluency in the visual language that allows the work to take a life entirely of its own. I couldn't animate Frankenstein out of his bed, nevermind frame-by-frame animation, but if I knew how to do it, I'd surely have many technical praises to sing. All I can really tell you now is that his stuff is just awesomesauced, and I feel privileged to be able to experience it all.

andreAnimator

André has been my friend for so long that I have almost no choice but to be biased—HOWEVER! What I *can* say without any shred of partisanship is that he was already a great illustrator & animator by the time we were teenagers. That's how he got his title in the first place! Any idea we'd have for a project, I'd always just shove it towards him, because I knew he'd do a better job than me. In that sense, not a lot has changed: most of the time, I'm the one working on this stuff, but I still check with him . . . just to be sure.

I've always admired his style – man, I still love when he goes lineless! – and so many details seem to be entirely distinct to him: the head shapes, rendering gradients, character placements... I feel like some artists (like him) have a naturally easier grasp on strange color theory than others (like me). I attempt to emulate it, as a grown man... to moderate success.

We came from very different influences, but he always had the better eye for art – one that took me so much longer to get. If art ever gave me anything, it was the best way to communicate with my friend.



Websi~~tes~~

In no particular order

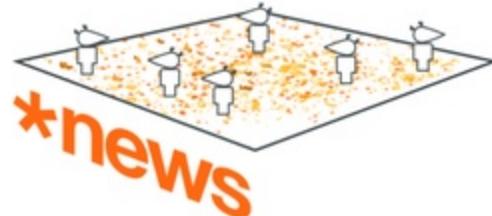
characters

portfolio

store

downloads

contact



Zakaworks



<https://www.zakaworks.com/>

One could assume that, due to the fact that I'm recommending a portfolio website that has been inactive for 12 years, I am writing this solely based on the fact that it was done by Akihiko Ishizaka... and that's neither true nor false!

Grasshopper Manufacture has always had an inconceivable amount of talent in their staff, but their art and design team in particular can just about kill every past accumulated – especially back in the day. When you think back on Flower, Sun and Rain having a Hotel Guide-disguised Guidebook and/or walkthrough, The Silver Case's borderline programmer-art for visual flair, Killer?... everything, I mean, whose to argue? You could start rubbing it in people's faces by the time we get to mentioning Blood+, No More Heroes—and what about Contact? For fucks' sake, man. It's unbelievable stuff. Everything's done as a team, though – obviously – so it's not like we can attribute it all to one person. From what we know about early Grasshopper's visual language, it seems like Ishizaka played a big part in it, so I'll always be thankful for that.

But it's a funny thing, as the real answer seems to be that I just like this website a lot. Just scrolling down and seeing those gradient vertical bars pop in, I can't help but smile... by the time I reach the footer, I'm rejuvenated. The paint palettes, butterflies, and games as "discography" – the halftone transition and flower palette. This is what a website is at the core. It's straightforward, but here it is: a reminder.

<https://brawlersworld.com/>

Me and my friends have spent many evenings just browsing through the Web Design Museum; looking at the Brawler's World website, I wonder sometimes if they've done the same...?

What a relief to know that people are making pages like this, and with such beaming care—had it been just the website, I would've already been happy, but in tandem with animations, illustrations, games & more, I feel like I can't go over the moon fast enough. All of their projects carry so much confidence; it's something I deeply admire. If you're currently considering making a website, then the easiest way to kickstart your heart would be to visit this page. This will make me sound like a lunatic, but I truly believe in my heart of hearts that in the current web landscape, we don't even know 20% of what websites can do. If more people put themselves to the test... surely we'd get there quicker!

I remain unconvinced that the general internet's gradual decline in quality is a factor that in and of itself will help things improve online and ignite an opposing movement... Maybe the right thing to do is to show people, instead of how things could be back to normal, how they could be better. Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm right, but you should visit Brawler's World and think about it. Then, you decide.

TEN_DO_TEN

WEE~~KL~~Y WORKS



<http://tententen.net/>

Ten_do_ten's art was the most impactful discovery I made this year. I was doing some usual Discogs romping when I decided to look up all the credits for the STYLUS#3 compilation, which I heartily enjoy (I featured one of the songs (from the brilliant Tatsuhiko Asano, using the "Member" alias) on blogpost #014, page XXX). That album cover always stood out to me, so I was interested to see what other works the credited artist, ten_do_ten, had done. And that was it...! ten_do_ten did the art design for all of the STYLUS compilations released by College Chart Japan (STYLUS#6 being my favorite). He also used to be in the band Delaware, which was an art rock / rock art group that's seemingly inactive now; there are a few full album uploads on YouTube (and a handful featuring motion graphics which are really exciting) if you'd like to check it out.

So, after this very long introduction: what's the website about? ten_do_ten has been doing weekly illustrations for the past 20 years, and the website is a hub for all of his design work. The language has been the same for all this time: dots and pixels. The palette, similarly, usually stays consistent: #FF0000 red, #FFFFFF white, #000000 black. Music is referenced constantly; ideas rarely repeat, though style naturally appears. It's like it was made for me...!

A fact that is probably evident to you now is that, in hindsight, the cover for this zine could not have existed in the way that it does had I not discovered tententen.net. And so, I have no shame: I ask you to check it out and cherish it.



<https://newgrounds.com/>

Come on, man. Do I even need to say anything? I've met and discovered so many fantastic artists through Newgrounds. I can't think of any other place that consistently supports and rewards users with the same care. As far as social media goes, it's the only one that I enjoy browsing, and I always try to make some time to check out what's new: games, animations, music, illustrations... It's just great.



<https://radio.garden/>

Me and my friend Igor have been periodically sending each other cool radio stations from all over the world for quite a while now, and we mostly use Radio Garden for it (plus WebSDR and a few others).

I recommend Radio Garden in particular because the page itself is really cool, with the 3D model of Earth to pinpoint the general location of the transmissions – but also because part of me thinks that, for those of you who don't care at all about radio, it might be a good way to get into it! While it's not as romantic as trying to catch some shortwave signal in your backyard, I think the internet has given radio a second life that we're not taking advantage of...



<https://archive.org/>

It might seem obvious, but I want to emphasize it as much as I can: archive.org has saved my life so many times. I've used it for school projects, borrowing art books, checking out magazine scans (you can imagine why that's a particularly special point, in my case), downloading ROMs, CD-ROMs and just plain seeing, discovering, roaming around – it's essential.

Don't even get me started on the Wayback Machine...!



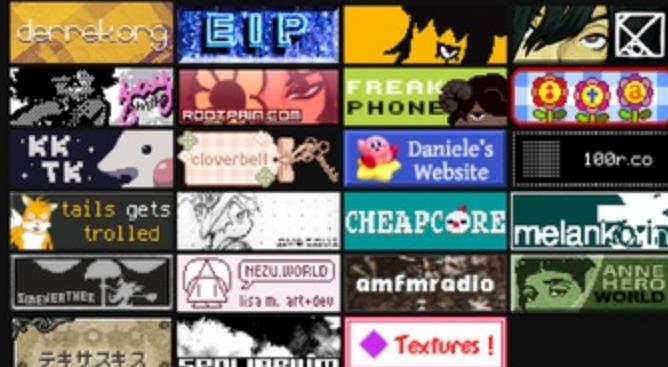
<https://developer.mozilla.org/>

Every time someone asks me about where to get started with websites, I send a link to the "Getting started" modules on MDN. There's not much to say, except that it is an exceedingly reliable tool/dictionary when messing around with web development.



<https://www.discogs.com/>

Discogs is my number one tool in finding music nowadays. I guess I just went over a bit of this process in the tententen.net recommendation, but my logic is that the easiest way to discover new artists and records is to branch out from the ones you already love. You have to lean into your curiosity! Maybe it's a bass part that you really like in just one of the songs, or the general sound of an album – so look into the bassist's or producer credits! A good tip is to always check for compilations, because you get exposed to so many different artists in one go, you might just find about a scene or kind of music you'd have no clue about otherwise.



Website

Website	URL
derrek.org	https://derrek.org/
e.i.p.	https://eip.neocities.org/
party time	https://tedilum.neocities.org/
[tofokyo.com]	https://tofokyo.com/
jay's site	https://i4y.online/
Neo-Rootpain.com: Godspeed	https://rootpain.com/
CALL NOW	https://freakphone.net/
ita.toys	https://ita.toys/
KakaTekel's Website	https://kktk.neocities.org/
€ Cloverbell 3	https://cloverbell.neocities.org/
Daniele's Website	https://daniele63.neocities.org/
100r	https://100r.co/
Tails Gets Trolled	https://tailsgettrolled.org/
nweznui.net	https://nweznui.net/
CHEAPCORE	https://cheapcore.com/
melankorin.net	https://melankorin.net/
sineweather.com (soon!)	https://sineweather.com/
nezu.world	https://nezu.world/
amfmradio's art archive	https://amfmradio.org/
anne hero's website	https://annehero.neocities.org/
tkr	https://tekerare.github.io/
tekno's website	https://spoliarium.neocities.org/
◆ TextureTown ◆	https://textures.neocities.org/

<https://androidarts.com/>

One of my favorite websites to just browse from time to time. Not only is Arne a stellar illustrator, this page is filled with interesting anecdotes, game ideas/redesigns, hardware bits... definitely a must-read – I need to make an 8x31 button for it soon!



<https://stoney.sb.org/eno/oblique.html>

This is an online version of the deck of cards made by Brian Eno and Peter Schmidt back in the 70s, which is, by all means, a lateral thinking Magic 8 Ball. If nothing else seems to help, checking these cards and following through on their advice might get you out of a cul de sac.

<https://bl00m.cc/>

This is a really cool visual novel done by nezu (linked above on nezu.world) – it works entirely on the web page itself, and has a great presentation... check it over a coffee break!



<https://www.dekoponmagazine.com/>

A while back, I bought digital copies of all 4 dekopon magazines, both out of curiosity (I've always wanted to read them) and as a lucky charm (a magazine shall be finished and released). They're amazing! Packed airtight with the most gorgeous art... there are great articles and stories, street snaps and a lot more – I mean it on the "lot more" part.

It felt very encouraging to know that something like it exists, and while the vibes between zines are clearly different (I for one, diligently follow the path of being dumb as rocks), I still held it up as an ideal because of how cool this thing really is. Citrus fresh!





JEPLIX

believe in the net.



yay! :D

lets be
friends!

zine







zona.plankton marine~zine2025

WORK IN PROGRESS

This Page Is a Work in Progress.

We didn't have enough time to finish this page. Instead of this message, please picture something you'd rather see instead.

“I’m a big fan of sound..”

>>WHO ISN’T???

LET mE fINISH!

i was going to say, sound, like physical sound in songs.
there was a lot of this during the show.

ah... you mean the saw?

that was wicked
i regret nothang

it was cool but i’m going to be better than him :^P

i trust you bth
let’s do it

the zona.plankton C~CD

compilation is coming soon!

a companion for your zine :3

Com a fonte do Bomba Patch 10!

e da egg magazine

July 2025

Zona Plankton

Plankton #20

Plankton Triple Strike

Thank you to everyone who's currently making art and/or sharing it with people. I've been giving it my all this year, my heart is singing so loud... We're in the second half of 2025 now. Do your best :^)



P.S. Pourquoi?
featured on the March 2025 update as an earning

Genny
featured on the February 2025 update as a stamp

3 years
of
Zona Plankton

100%

atualizado

dsobi (Playing)



zona.plankton turns 3 years old tomorrow! I talk a bit about making your own website and how I started.



Short Blurb on Making Your Own Website

I get messages every once in a while from really nice people who want to make their own website and are wondering how they can learn to do it, what resources to use etc.

First of all, thank you for all the polite and kind messages. I do my best to reply to them as thoroughly and attentively as I can. I haven't put up a proper how-to page here yet because they tend to get obsolete (faster than I could realistically update them), and I'm not a good web developer by any respectable metric.

I still want to make a tutorial with some general pointers eventually, but in the meantime, I'd say there's two distinct ways to go about it: either 1. you doodle some fun, random ideas first, and then figure out how to make them technically, or 2. you learn a bit of the syntax first and then get some ideas based on that. Realistically, you'll do a mix of both (that's how I started, anyway). I think nowadays, I tend to get the ideas first and then figure them out in practice.

Hi, how've you been this past month? (•ω•)

Tomorrow is [zona.plankton](#)'s 3rd birthday! I didn't delay the update to come out tomorrow because first of all, I love the monthly format, and actually, I uploaded the website for the first time today, July 31st - the drawing announcing it (& consequently, the official launch) came out on August 1st; so, today is also technically appropriate.

I'm a bit in my feelings, of course... I'm having a hard time writing this, because there's so many things I want to say; it's a little embarrassing, too. None of it would make sense to someone who isn't me.

There are so many things in my life that I'm grateful about, but when I think about [zona.plankton](#), I think about all the art that I've ever loved, and it's so extraordinary... inevitably, anything I write regarding this will turn into a platitude, but you must understand what I mean; it rains down in the marrow of my bones.

Just being able to dedicate the free time I have into doing this makes me so happy it's almost unimaginable. I'm working on so much cool stuff, I know that even if it doesn't resonate with 99.9% of people, I'll feel it and a small number of people will too, regardless of when, where, how, (maybe even if) it happens.

I mean, there are so many songs, drawings, movies, videos etc. that the people responsible for them have no clue that it means the world to me! I try to make it known when I can. One of my favorite songs was posted on SoundCloud almost 10 years ago and has less than 250 plays! It's unbelievable!!!



If you want a specific recommendation, I really like the MDN Web Docs from Mozilla and I use them a ton. There's a few structured articles for learning there (I've linked to a good one), and once you get further with those, it's still great as a general dictionary for web development.

The most significant tip I can give you is that it's really not that hard to learn the basics, even if you're not a technical person. Everyone says this, but it's true! Have you browsed a culinary or news website in the past decade? They PAY people REAL MONEY to do websites that run like THAT. What makes you think you couldn't do it?! I encourage anyone who's interested in it to go for it. Look at other websites for inspiration, write code that's totally busted... get your ideas out!



I'd love to entertain and tell some stories regarding zona.plankton's creation, but the truth is, it was so regular & uneventful (^-^;)

I had wanted to make a website for the longest time, but my first actual attempt was a simple prototype in June 2021 (a single HTML file with almost nothing in it) ☺ the name zona.plankton had already been decided by then. I originally came up with it as the title of a zine that me and André never got to make, since we were both kids and never finished anything; then, it became the name of a compilation album, which I didn't go further with either, again, because we were kids and never finished anything... You can tell I liked the name though.

By the time 2022 came, I had matured enough to be able to take something seriously, surely by consequence (and a crowning achievement) of the little mind tenure I had started back in December 2019 when I decided I actually wanted to learn how to draw, like, really learn. Back then I was just pounding water bottles all day, listening to Kraftwerk and drawing GARBAGE... it felt amazing.

So after a year of not doing or learning anything related to it, I picked the website back up around 3 months before it launched in 2022, and 95% of the work was done during that period. I already had the art & music independently from the site, so most of it was me preparing assets, refreshing HTML on the browser manually and getting pissed off at Flexbox, which I'm confident ended up not being on a single element in that first version.

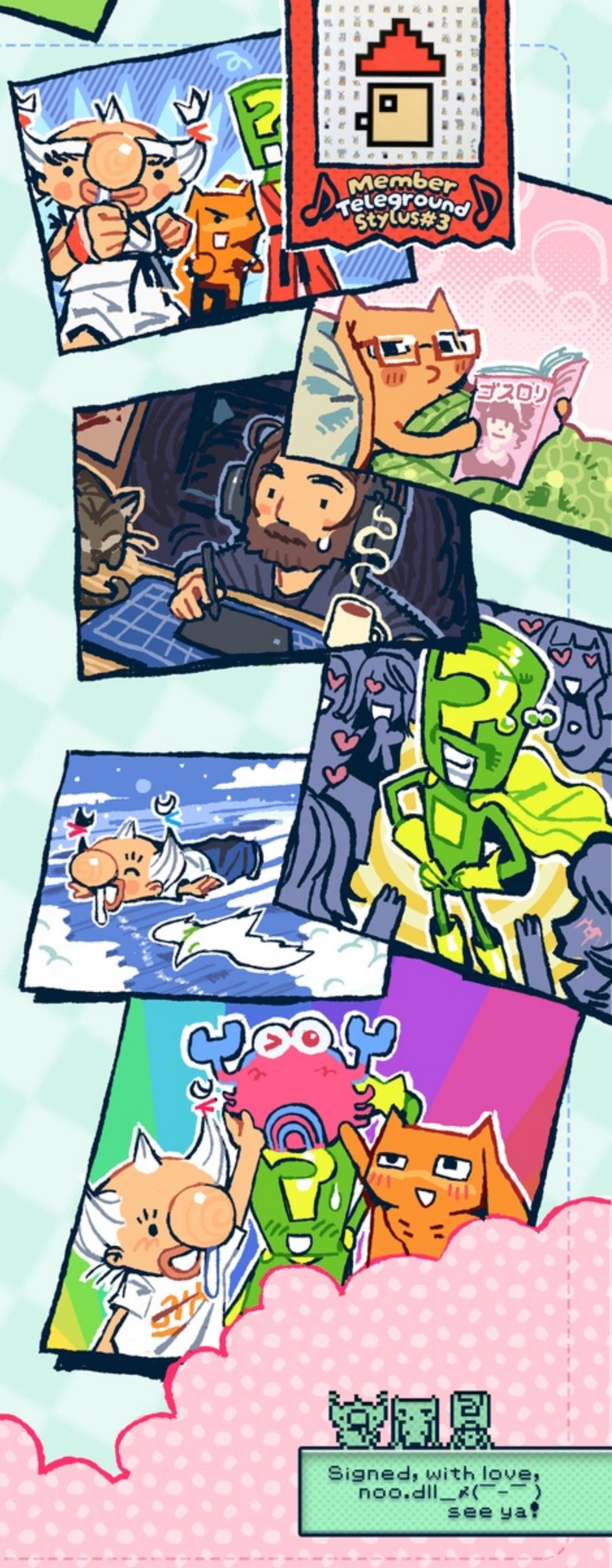
I've worked on it incrementally since, even though the update history looks spotty. By the end of this year, we'll have more updates in 2025 than 2023 and 2024 combined, but I was definitely working on it during that time... I was just getting in my own head (it's the first thing I mention on #006) and being punched a trillion times by life. It's alright.

When I reminisce about the past, I just want to explode into a million bits... I knew this was going to be embarrassing (╯°益°)╯━━━

We're just a little over halfway the year, so a lot will still happen in 2025. I've been really diligent about it. I was a bit bummed on the first two anniversaries of the website, since I felt like I wasn't able to really celebrate & show what I was working on... while this time is not particularly different, I think there is something to it. What exactly, well, I don't know yet... but we'll see. It's a hunch .*:☆(-ω·λ·ω·).:☆。

"It's interesting how everything that I did is nothing, compared to what I'm 'bout to come with"

Thank you so much, as always. I hope you have a beautiful August! 🎉

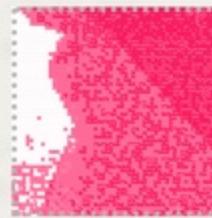
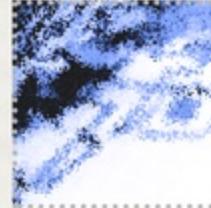
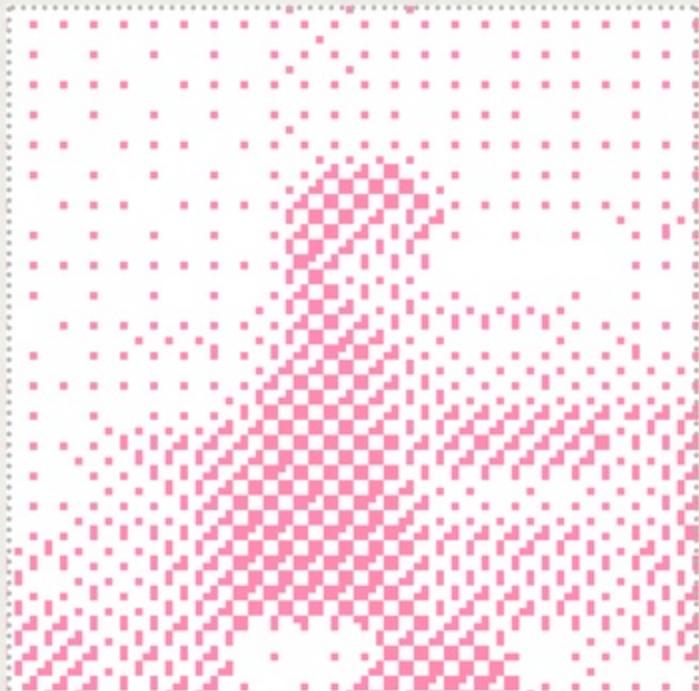


WOOHOO
Signed, with love,
noo.dll_*(---)
see ya!

Asset Gallery

for zonaplankton.net

2022 - 2025



While markups and stylesheets ever so slightly change, assets stick around longer. They're often planned and what bridges the gap for a website's vision or style, but we don't drink tea and listen to Arabesque while looking at them. Should we? Ah... probably not. It's just a good thing to keep in mind. zona.plankton has had an unassuming history as far as website iterations go, but we've gone through our fair share of asset changes and bits of faded history. It's maybe not for Debussy, but I think Villa-Lobos would be fine...!

Banners

These are all the banners that serve as header art for the website. Most of these came from just experimenting with sketches, collages, scraps I had laying around.



Cursors

These are extremely shameless edits of Aseprite's cursor. I'm sorry!!



TV Banners

These assets used to show up on the old layout, as a small thumbnail atop the page index. I'd love to find a new place for them eventually.

■ home



■ art



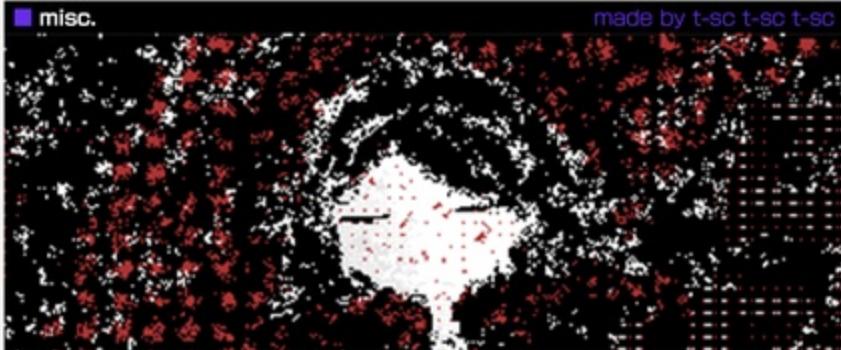
■ music



■ blog



■ misc.



■ home's TV Banner was poorly made on top of The Silver Case's JP logo.



zona.plankton

I have no patience. For people who understand me when I'm busy.

changelog

- 01-10-2022
 - new art "Tales of Arane"
 - new blogpost "Aranechell"
 - brush pack added "Silverton's brush bonanza pack"
 - added themes to the website
 - minor fixes
- 01-09-2022
 - new art "Aranechell"
 - added post numbers and a new banner to the blog page
 - minor fixes
- 01-08-2022
 - new blogpost "I Wish I Were a Bird"
 - minor fixes

latest posts

Aranechell

Posted on October 09, 2022

What's good, fellow? 🤔

The website is a little over two months old now. I've done a lot of thinking during the past 60-something days and this has resulted into a colossal list of todos! So, that, on

■ changelog



■ about

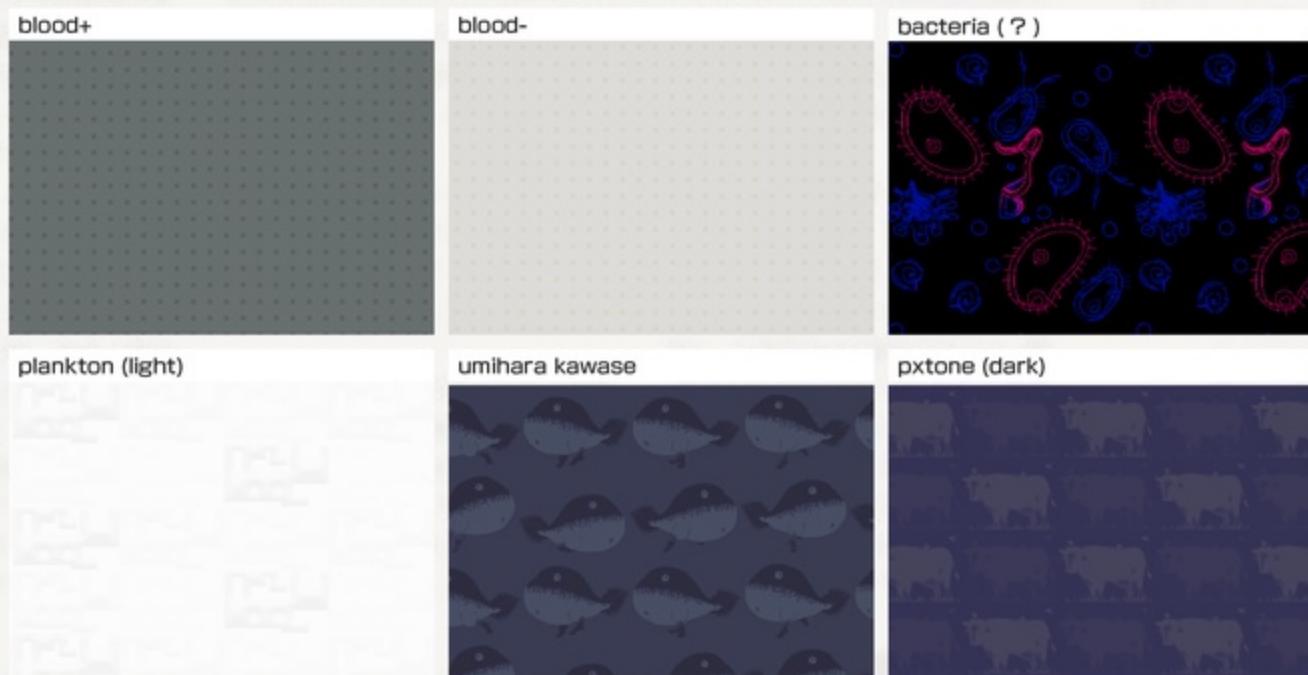


■ downloads



Backgrounds

I've always loved patterns - most of my desktop wallpapers have always been simple, tiled designs, which was the inspiration for these.



Icons

Some of these are just gradient-mapped Windows '95 icons. I need to re-work them soon!

new!
new!



new!



home



art



music



blog



downloads



misc.

about

Buttons

Besides the first one, these buttons were designed by my friend ERROR, which I'm super grateful for. It makes me want to go to Lospass.



Favicons

Every one of these is animated, but Chromium browsers don't seem to work with favicon .gif's, which is a shame (I use Firefox). I promise you they look pretty cool.



Download Art

Simple dithers for the "downloads" page.



complete 'art' section

ghost equip artbook

plankton's brush
bonanza pack

Memórias da
Lua Cheia (booklet)

full discography

Page Titlecards

zona.plankton about about about
start art start blog blog blog blog
changelog downloads
misc misc misc misc music music music

We don't have a use for these anymore, but they would show up beneath the banner on the old layout. If I remember right, the font "Big Dots" was in The 25th Ward.

Old Versions

What did zona.plankton look like before the launch? Terrible. But those old pages were part of the process nonetheless.

June 2021

February 2022

zona.plankton
Home
en
public
articles
series
galleries
portfolio
communications
about

Zooplankton

See what Zooplankton ate when it's been eating nothing!

changelog

14.02.2020: initial created

newposts

14.02.2020 - 14.02.14

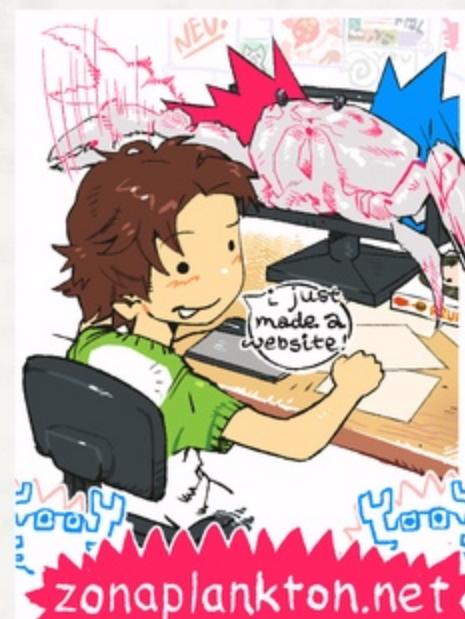
Hello welcome to my website, my name is now 18, question for here: is it blue or purple but it is not the both. I have nothing to say. This is a punny filter test for me to check the formatting. Look around on the website to spout your thirst for pages with substantial content. see you!



August 2022 (launch date)

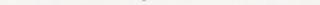
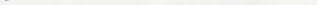
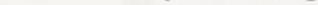
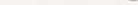


A screenshot of the zona.plankton website. The header features the site's name in a large, bold, black font. Below the header, a sub-header reads "I have no patience for people who interrupt me when I'm bu". The main content area has a light gray background. It includes a "changelog" section with a timestamp "01-08-2022" and a bullet point "• website created". Below this is a "newsposts" section with a title "hey, what's up? (￣▽￣)/" and a timestamp "Posted on August 1st, 2022". At the bottom of the page, a footer contains the text "thank you for visiting! take a look around – what do ya think? pretty nifty, right?". A note at the bottom right states "I've been meaning to make a website for a while – the idea came to me last year but I only got my shit together to learn some HTML, CSS and JS a few months".



Marquees

These just scroll by you in the page. All of them have stuck around since the beginning, and they're either referencing something, or trying to be funny. Well, about that...

I have no patience when people interrupt me while I'm busy doing nothing!
(For some weird reason, a pencil-shaped iron statue is blocking the path.)
Just listen to that mess, would you?! Every day this goes on around here!!!
Babble, burble, banter; Bicker, bicker, bicker; Brouhaha, balderdash, ballyhoo; It's only talk -- Blog talk
 DOWNLOADING...  DOWNLOADING...  DOWNLOADING...  DOWNLOADED "trash.zip" 
BEEP BOOP... COMPUTING... BEEP BOOP BEEEEEEP

A mystery is concealed within this page! When hurtling into mystery, mysteries call up more mystery. What is a mystery without mystery when mystery proceeds? Hurtle on towards the ideal of solving all mystery! Open! Catherine! Take care of this website!

A mystery is concealed here! An endless journey, the prey protects their soul while the hunter hunts the truth. A requiem solely sung for the search! Truth is singular. It's time to go to work, Catherine! The search culminates here!

Added zones. Added planktons. Installed malware. Removed Herobrine. Made you look...

I'll set up the checkerboard here and we'll have us another game of checkers. One without all that cheatin' you done last time!

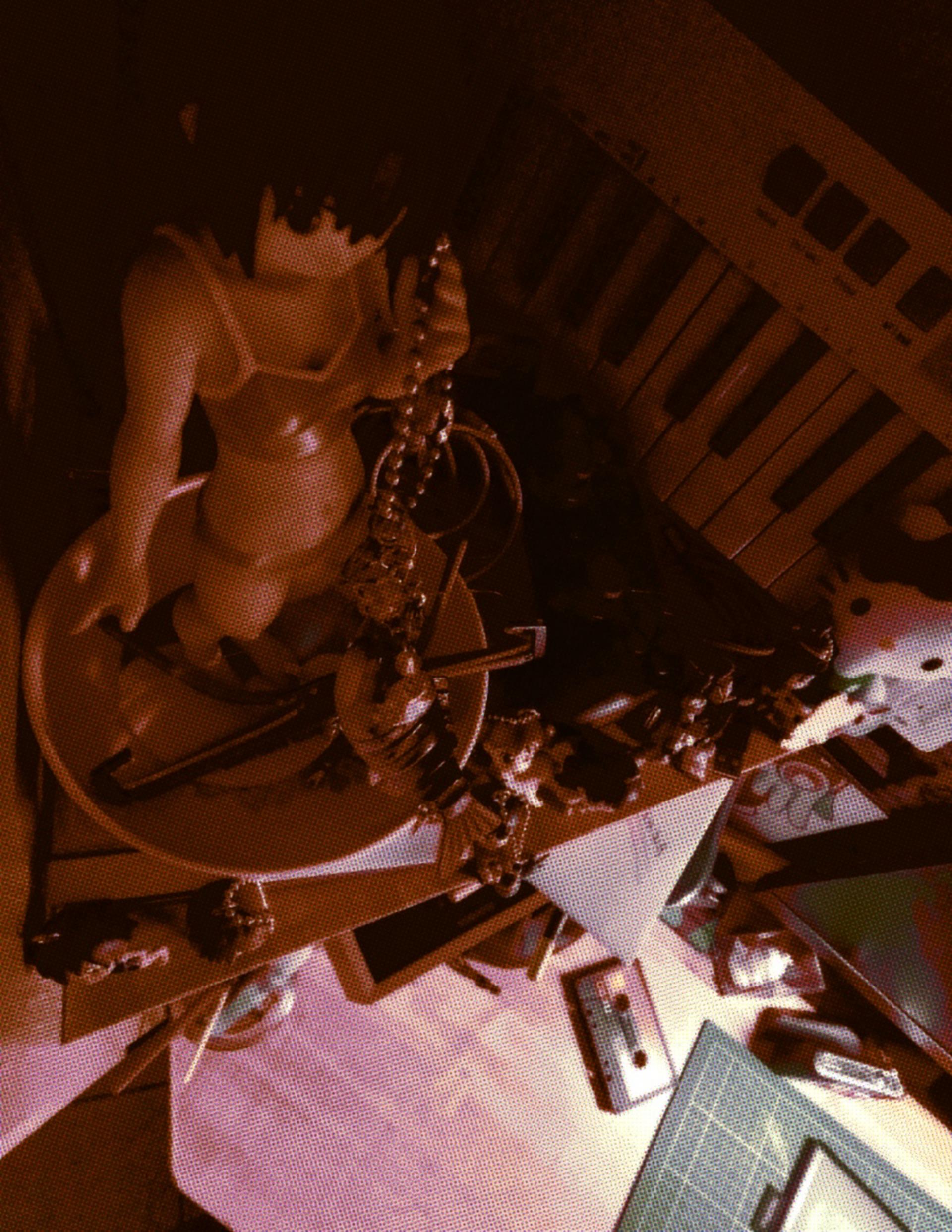


Each day seems as a song, some without a place in episodic memory. A memory is a life.

To hold on to anger is death a friend told me twins don't share the same fingerprints ; though there is a bond our soul sits in another vessel . Who are you in the finale of this ballad?

.BETTER





from Brazil to Everywhere

ZOOPLANKEHOLI

issue #21
August '25
Always Free

Plankton's Office

new art book

includes
**Book
Reader**



SINGO



Go! Go! Booz boyz

Kaleidoscope post - drunk on outer space, long vs. short hair and other loosies. For the **Booz boyz** ONLY!

Afew months ago, on a random weekday, I was alone at the bus stop, waiting to commute to work. I started the day working from home because of some really early meetings, but had to go to the office nonetheless; by the time I left, it was around 10AM or so. Nothing particularly unusual—until I see a man in the distance walking towards the stop. ↓

He must've been somewhere in his 50s: white head of hair, thin as a sheet of paper. He was wearing shorts, flip-flops and a completely unbuttoned shirt, exposing his chest. You know, once I'm knighted into old age, I'm going to dress like that every day. ↓

Anyways, where I live, there's either a liquor store, bar, or both every 300 meters; over time, you start to build a sense of who's a barfly or not, and this guy fit the bill – not necessarily for how he was dressed, but how he walked: his balance was off – and I could now tell from the distance we were in that his general direction was more aligned with me than the part of the sidewalk that was free to pass by me... my Wii Bowling instinct. →

(Just as a sidenote, there's a distinction between being a barfly and a drunkard. Barflies are old guys that spend all of their time hanging out in bars and drinking. Drunkards are always drunk, even though you never see them drinking, and they're always at those chessboard tables in parks, even though they never play chess. You'd think they'd play dominoes, but no, that's also a barfly thing.) ↓

After a few seconds of wondering if he was really headed towards me or not, he finally wound down his step, stopping right in front of me. At less than an arm's length, he began mumbling something I didn't quite catch, and then started asking me questions. He did smell faintly of alcohol, after all. ↓

He first asked me, for some reason in English: "what's your name?". I answered my name to him (João), to which he replied "no, in English!". A beat passed. Before I could figure out how I was supposed to answer, he declared: "... MISTER JOHN!!". ↓

He then asked me more questions, now in portuguese: "how old are you?", "are you a rocker?"... I had long hair at the time. →

Olha eu
de novo!

This is a bit of a tangent, but another time at the bus stop, at around 5AM, two guys passed by on a motorcycle, seemingly on a joyride, yelling something at me. I thought I misheard them at first, that it had nothing to do with me, and so I ignored it – until they came back a few minutes later and screamed it again: "JESUS!". ↓

I wasn't sure if they were just pointing out a resemblance, or simply aghast by my appearance; not only did I have long hair at the time, but I had a beard too. Well, you could interpret it either way, but I was hoping it was the first option. ↓

I'll tell you this much, long hair is not worth the hassle. There's so much maintenance! I've heard throughout my entire life that girls "love it" too, which I'm not exactly in a position to confirm – I just want to clarify – pretty sure they love the hair! If you're going to do it for the ladies, at least make sure you're charming beforehand. I'm just lazy. I get like a haircut per year... ↓

Anyways, back to the main story. ↓

As I kept backing off from the guy to maintain a regular distance, he kept drifting forward like a jellyfish. I don't think I've ever in my entire life been that close to anyone's face before, though at this point, I was more amused as to where this conversation was going than anything else. The guy didn't seem malicious, anyhow.

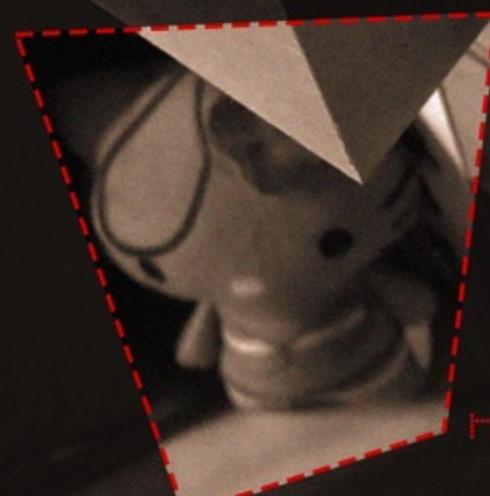
He asked me if I was in college, and if so, doing what, so I said I was in college studying computers (which somehow still made it sound smarter than it actually was). He then asked me: ↓

"Do you know why we will never go to Mars, John?" ↓

I was a bit taken aback, but shook my head. ↓

He paused for a second, and then went on with a statement: "there's nothing to do on Mars... there's just rocks over there. We can't even travel at lightspeed. The Americans went to the moon, and they found nothing there either! So" – speaking with finality, he raised his index finger and wagged it for every word spoken – "there's no reason to leave planet..." – to which he tilted his head upwards and raised the inflection in his voice – a beat passed before I answered: "Earth". He then cheered, yanked my head towards him with both hands, squarely kissed my forehead and walked away. ↓

...and then my bus arrived. ○



h. K.

CONTINUES ON
the next page!

I'm writing this post a whole week before the 31st. I've unsheathed my ghastly, stiff hands from my pockets like spaghetti out the packaging, and now I'm communicating with you. ↓

This month wasn't action-packed, for the most part. A good chunk of it was just me sitting with my friend at the park, lamenting that we're broke. I've been burrowing through all of my savings to be able to do some cool stuff. ↓

How have you been this past month, anyways? Did you really think I wasn't going to ask you that this time?! ↓

(^-▽^-)旦 旦(≥▽≤)♪

I woke up real early today. Nothing beats a pleasant weather, does it? I love seeing the shade under the trees and listening to the rufous-bellied thrushes sing . . . once I fix my camera's charger, I'm going to start taking more pictures. ↓

I just remembered that I saw The Aristocrats live this past week with my friends. I've never listened to them much beforehand, but I had a great time. It's always impressive seeing people playing their instruments so perfectly! Most of the audience were musicians trying to figure out the time signature to nod their heads to. Obviously Guthrie and Bryan Beller are amazing, but I had so much fun watching Marco Minnemann play. He did a drum solo mid-show that made me smile from ear to ear - I just love watching people play the drums. You can tell those guys love Zappa too. ↓

In [zona.plankton](#) news, I took a hit in the middle of the month and I'm just now getting my mojo back, though it didn't slow me down too much. I've noticed that I have posted more art in 2025 than in 2024, 2023, and 2022 by now, which is pretty cool! ↓

Also, I did an interview this month! Keep an eye out for it, it will come out pretty soon. I wouldn't normally recommend anyone to willingly read anything I have to say, unless threatened by firing squad or something, but I made sure to mention enough artists and books for you to take something of value out of it. I might edit a link here when it's out, but I'll mention it in next month's post otherwise. ↓

Thank you very much, as usual. I hope your year has been good so far; if it hasn't, there's still a lot of room for table-turns. Have a nice day, and a nice September :-9 ★



Signed, with love,
noo.dll X(- -)
see ya!

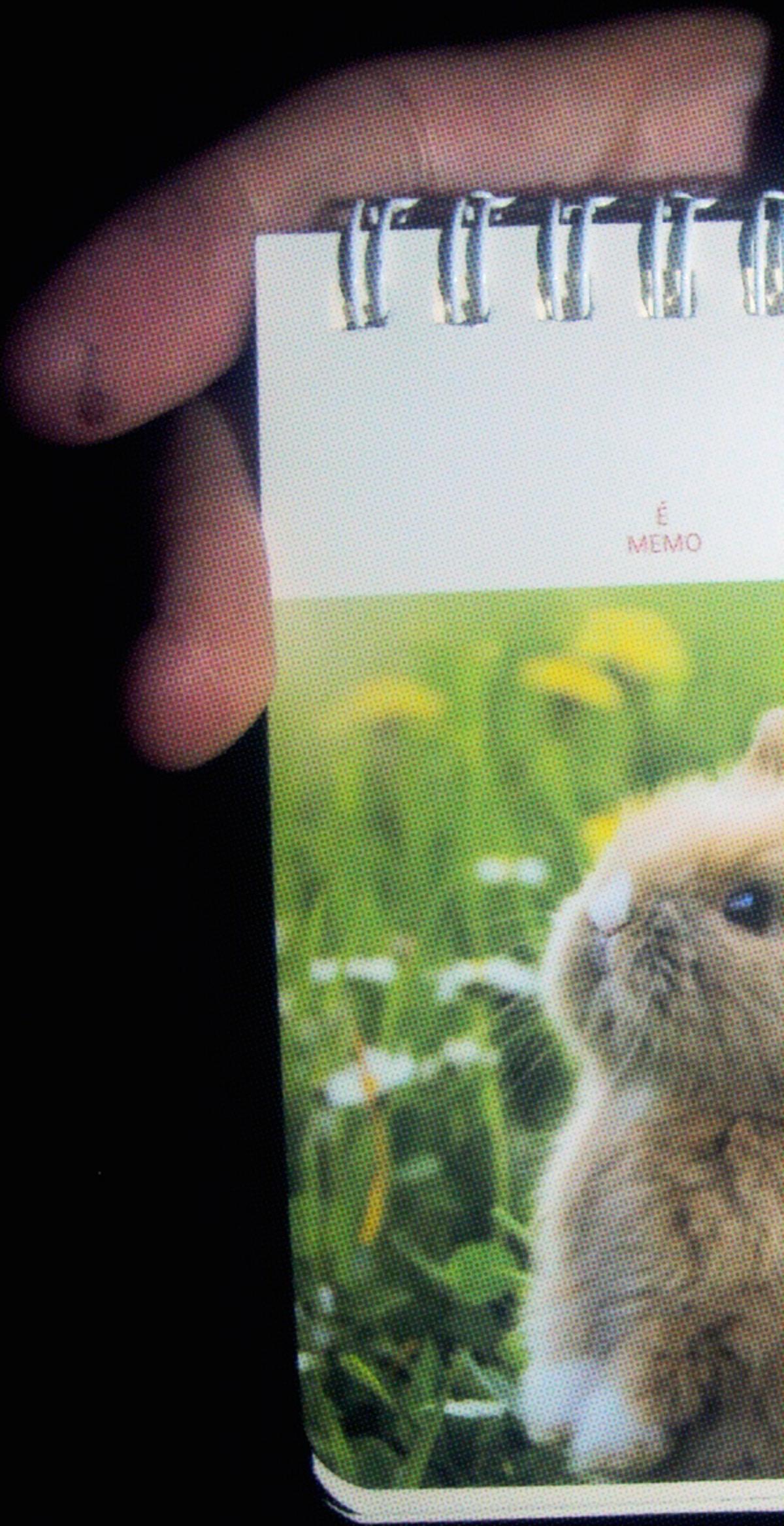




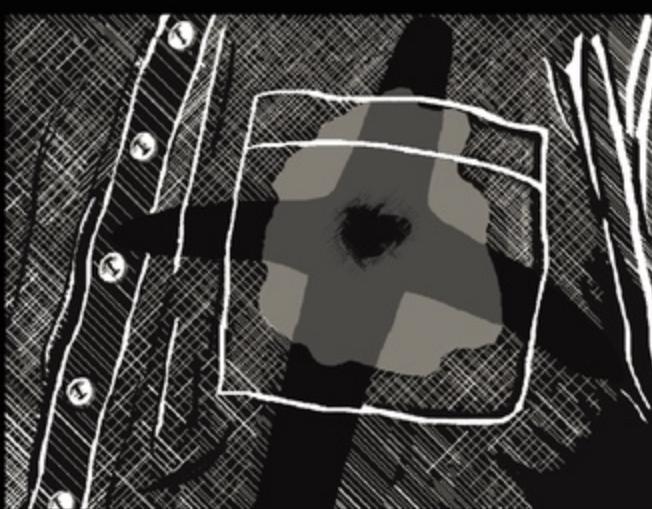
...for persistent losers
& occasional winners

Zork: Grand Inquisitor

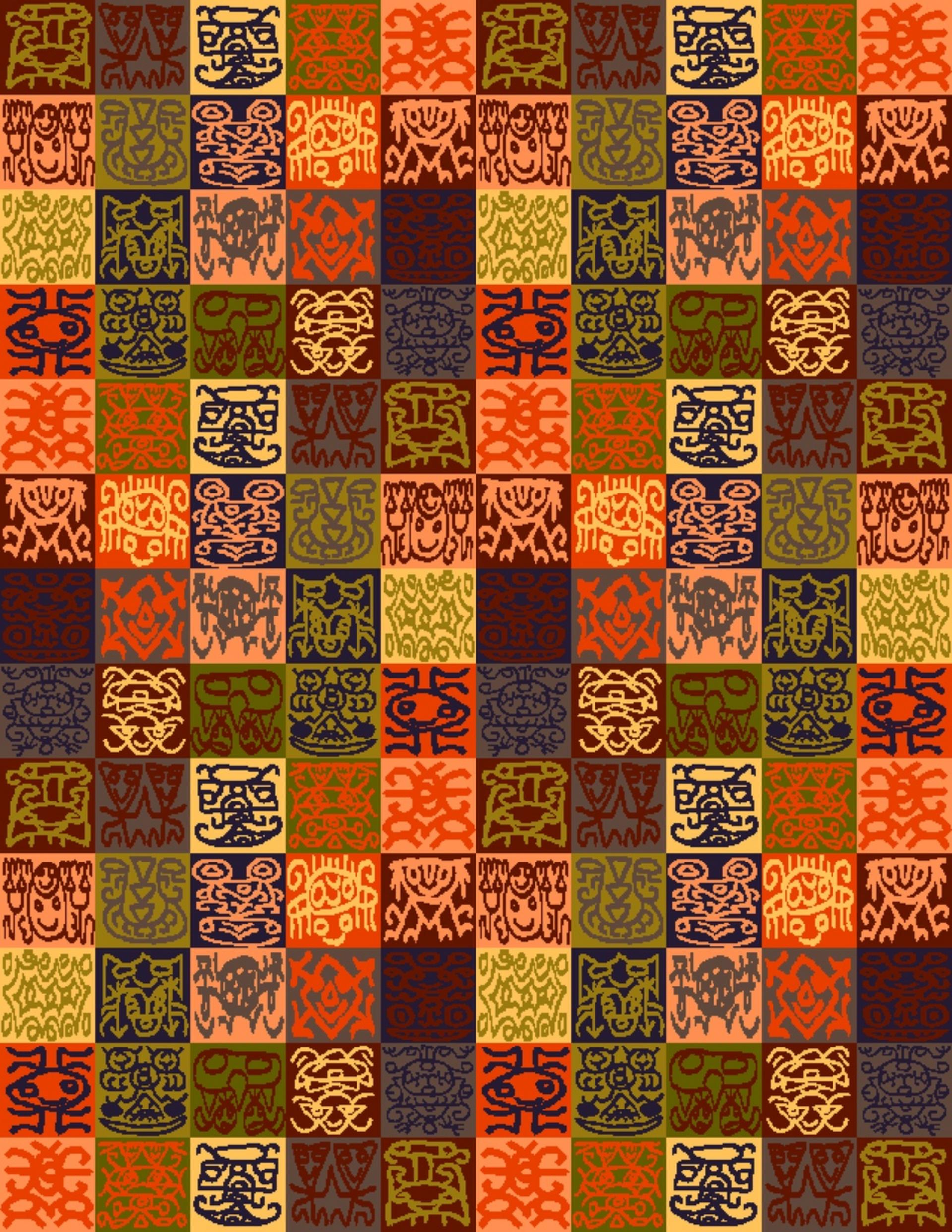
É
MEMO

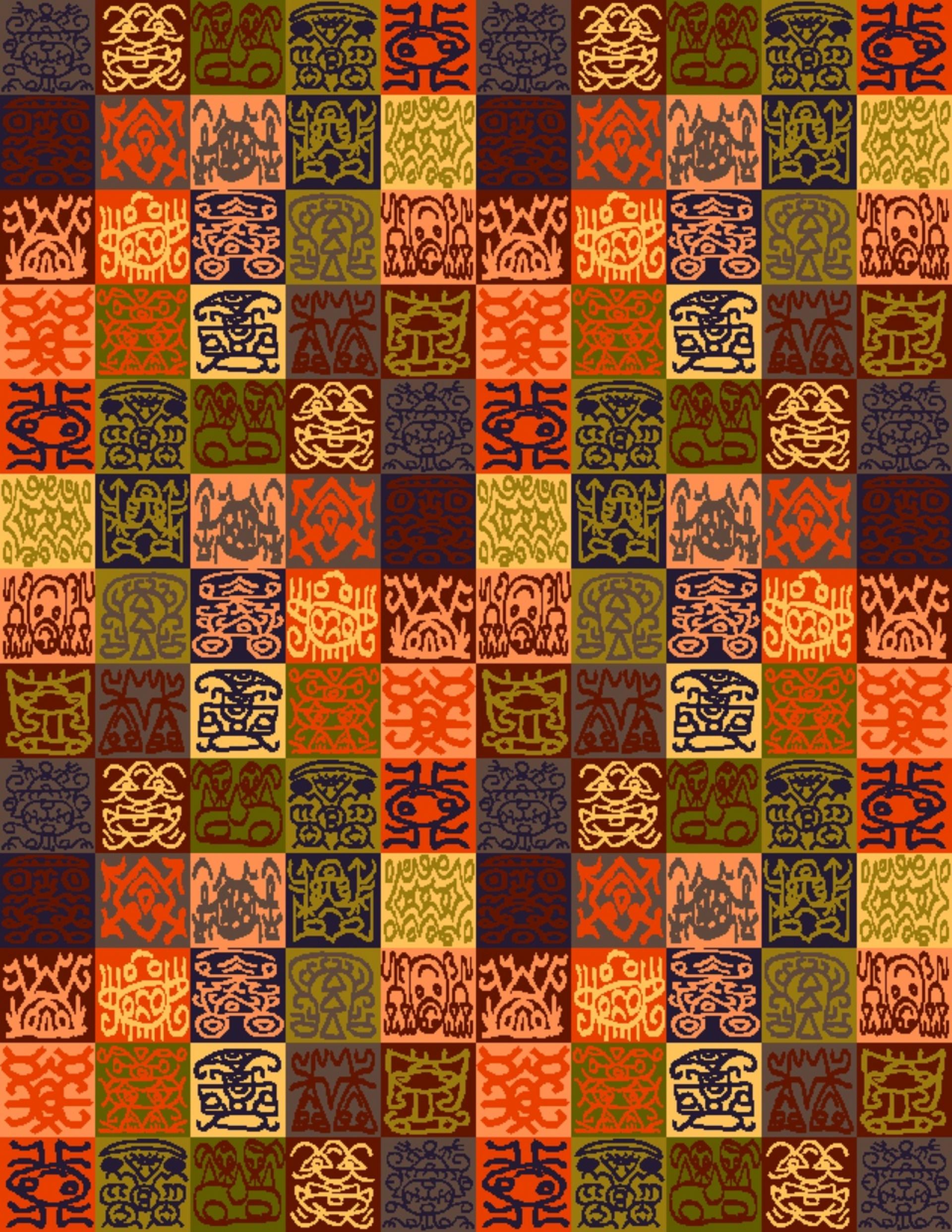












Jelly Tracks

ゼリー ソング

1

Cornelius
São Jorge
Mellow Yellow Feel

XD - THD - ハイール

2

Otomo Yoshihide's New Jazz Orchestra
Lost In The Rain

Hermelito Pascoal

祝禱られたイースター
ねむ回り
雨に迷ひ

3

Holger Czukay
Blessed Easter

Hi-Posi
How Many More Days?
ねむ回り
雨に迷ひ

4

Otomo Yoshihide's New Jazz Orchestra

Lost In The Rain

雨に迷ひ

5

Holger Czukay
Blessed Easter

Hi-Posi
How Many More Days?
ねむ回り
雨に迷ひ



our game of the year Flower, Sun and Rain

THINK ABOUT IT LIKE THIS: If you don't play Flower, Sun and Rain, you're stupid. Now think about it this other way: Everyone hates you. Because you don't play Flower, Sun and Rain.

Everyone that worked on this game should get 1 million euros a month for the rest of their life. We need to put a statue of Masafumi Takada and Shingo Yasumoto in Guarapuava, bathed in gold. If you witness this game for more than 3 seconds and don't feel your kokoro (hot tip: kokoro is heart in Japanese; hotter tip: moyo is also heart, in Swahili) about to burst open, please consult with a doctor.

Do you trust me? Do you really trust me? Then play it, man. To conclude... draw your own conclusions.



mystery character
noo.dll, 2025

first attempt at september 2025's cover
noo.dll, 2025



スリント tweez

YOU MAY CAST THE FIRST STONE at us for not calling this an Autumn record, but this has much more in common with blooming flowers than you'd think. Just listen to "Pat" and you'll realize, "I've been hibernating for my whole life". Now is the time to wake up. Everything sounds fun to play, fun to hear, and like it was only meant for the band - I love every horrid, nasty sound. It's absolutely brilliant and just as good as Spiderland.

Você não tem escolha! Junte-se a nós! Não há escolha! Você não tem escolha! Junte-se a nós! Não há escolha! Você não tem escolha! Junte-se a nós! Não há escolha!

Um lindo dia em Osasco, SP

no. 22

Monthly

task performers, inc.

sep. '25

ゾナプランクトン

~My Teacup Plankton~

I
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e!
Interviewed for cheapycore.com

new!

NEW
MUSIC
K
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X
I

Gearing up!!!

★ zonaplankton.net ★



I can feel thunder clasp - It's the beginning of spring!

The musings of a mute man, french, sea foam, aliens, sorcery... moonstruck.



Artist M.S → Album Entrance in trance → Track La Pluie ... Pourquoi ?

noo-dll



avatar from Janken Game Aochi Muine Hoi! (Arcade)

H

i, how have you been this past month?! <口:多

I'm never complimenting the weather again. It's so dry. I'm pounding bottle after bottle of water and I still feel like my skin is going to pulverize...! I'm sick too - my voice is, without exaggeration, completely gone; my coughs, so frequent, they've settled into a sort of consistent motorik rhythm... I honestly can't remember the last time I got sick twice in a year, but 2025 is a box of surprises.

Speaking of box of surprises, I have a friend that has, for the past 10 years, incidentally mentioned in conversations, quote, "I know how to say 'box of surprises' in French", to which we reply "what is it?", and he answers "caixin de suplé".

Now, this might be gullible on my part, but I have never even ONCE doubted this little factoid - so imagine my shock when I look it up after writing the last paragraph, only to find out it's actually "boîte à surprises" - which sucks! People laud French as this 'sexy', 'romantic' language, but things like 'sexy' and 'romantic' have never factored in my life. I just respect their front rounded vowels, is all.

After confronting him about this, all my friend replied was "you believe in the internet?" — he then later added, "that's AI".

...well, I want to believe. "caixin de suplé" it is.

zona.plankton news

CHEAPCORE's interview

Like I had previously mentioned in the last post, the interview I did with chipy (cheapycore.com's creator) came out earlier this month. You can read it over at cheapycore.com!

It was fun! I feel very honored for even being asked questions like that in the first place. Usually it's just me rambling on and on here, for no apparent reason - but now you get to read it all on someone else's page... well, I recommend some good art books and artists, so at least gleam the interview for that!! Take the opportunity to check out chipy's website too. There's a lot of charming stuff over there... I love their music d(' • ω • ')b

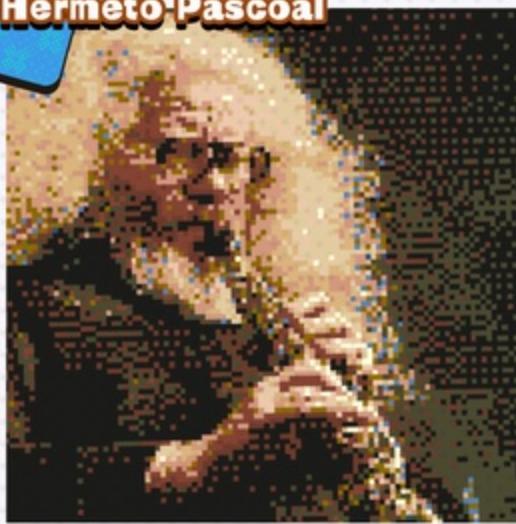
visit at <https://cheapycore.com>

book reader

Something I actually forgot to mention in the last post was the book reader – adding new features to the website and mentioning them an update late has become something of a tradition here. It was on the changelog, but nonetheless...

This book reader will prove to be super useful later down the line. t-sc helped me (once again) to make a modular folder system with astro, so now, all we have to do is throw pictures in a folder, change a few parameters and it's more or less done. We've done some small quality-of-life improvements for it on this update.

Right now, you can check out the ghost equip artbook online, but there will be more stuff added soon (for real this time!).

Hermeto Pascoal

Rest in peace!! In my opinion, he was not only the greatest Brazilian musician, but the greatest musician from anywhere in the universe. He truly lived through music... his records, so densely packed with love that it surpassed every trite, superfluous connotation that carelessly throwing words like "love" around could have. Always the real deal.

I can't recommend his work enough (I even did it already on blogpost #007), though I'd say, if you've never heard his music before, start with "Zabumbê-bum-á" (my personal favorite), "Lagoa da Canoa, Município de Arapiraca" (so many classics here), "Festa Dos Deuses" (perfect for Spring), or, ah... just pick a random one!!! They're truthfully all incredible.

This is the music that has framed every single sound of my life from the point I listened to it onwards. Só não toca quem não quer! ♡

**Masayoshi Fujita & Jan Jelinek
Bird, Lake, Objects**

It's a beautiful, delicate record. As a teenager, I used to love just sitting in bed or next to a window, and letting it play from start to finish; it was like immersing myself in a world of sea foam.

Funnily enough, their other full-length collaboration is named Schaum, which is "foam" in German (very satisfying phonemically, which is not something I can say about 'boîte'), though that record always lent itself more to the alien tropics side than this one.

I love the resonant tone that plays at the end of "Waltz (a lonely crowd)", like a whalesong... Another favorite of mine is "Stripped to RM" (RM being, I think, a reference to ring modulation). It unfurls so subtly, you only ever notice it happening once the song starts fading back into nothing. "Undercurrent" is an incredibly sentimental opener. The vibraphone feels like a teacup at the edge of a table... Every timbre is tastefully arranged here. It's been keeping me company while under the weather.

playlist

There's also the playlist page that I've never officially acknowledged, because... I forgot about it. It updates automatically with every blogpost, and if you play the songs from there instead of the regular button on the blog, you get to go through all the tracks like, well, a playlist – previous and next buttons included. You can access it normally by clicking on the "now playing" header that's on the sidebar.

The X-Files

I first started watching The X-Files a few months ago. I didn't know much about the show beforehand (you could summarize my exposure to it with the Simpsons spoof episode and the theme song) but I've been having a good time. I'm on season 4 right now; what I've been noticing is that the highs have gradually gotten higher, the mids and lows gradually duller. It really hammers home the importance of writing...

Most episodes go like this: someone dies under strange circumstances. Because of this, the local authorities call for federal help, often specifically soliciting Agents Mulder & Scully (for their extensive experience with strange circumstances). Scully does some medical autopsies and discovers dubious scientific and/or forensic leads, to which Mulder immediately makes a leap of faith into the paranormal... "they had a case like this in the 50s" and such. Scully disagrees with him, as she's much more grounded. Maybe throw in a little smarmy quip between the two attractive agents – well, no time for that, as more people die!! By this point, both Mulder's & Scully's modus operandi seem to be vaguely validated as they follow through on their own little logic/feeling conundrum and narrow down the danger's source.

In the third act, all hell breaks loose – someone could die right now, you see – and they need to act with urgency (and a clearer sense of what's going on). The episode ends as the threat is neutralized, somehow, and they experience one final contact with the paranormal... but there's still some plausible deniability to leave you wondering.

Continues on the next page!



(You can also throw in some secret government interference every few episodes, as a treat.)

I like the format, but what you do with it is the important part! Vince Gilligan's "Pusher" is a great episode. It's a novel (and much soapier) X-Files angle on Kiyoshi Kurosawa's "Cure". My favorite one so far is "Die Hand Die Verletzt", which starts out as a pretty cheeky satanic panic story, though it takes on an earnest, disturbing tone halfway through. It's probably the best balance of horror and humor in the show... I love the locations on that episode as well. As far as straight up humor goes, well the Darin Morgan episodes are just great: "Humbug", "War of the Coprophages", "Jose Chung's From Outer Space"... They're all highlights. The dynamic between Mulder and Scully is at its peak on these. "Blood" is also a solid episode (and it's basically denpa).

If you're at all interested, the first few episodes should be a good way to gauge if the show will hook you or not - it's pretty solid television... I'd say give it a shot.



I'm writing this little epilogue on the 29th. Everything before this part came relatively early in the month, compared to the previous updates. I'm still a little sick, but much better now - I summoned every strength I had, real or placebo... I could be in the throes of disease, the eye of the storm; for all I care, I think my attitude is doing something here.

I can afford to doubt myself at almost every moment, and I do, though—I have to admit—living like failure is an absolute uncontested certainty, seems to have a strange, incorporeal side effect... I think to myself, "the more you fail, the likelier it is that you're gonna win". It's not good logic. Can you imagine if I tossed all my cash into the lottery out of a conviction like this? Nonetheless, I really believe it, and am sort of living by it.

I've been working like a salaryman lately. I just head straight to work after waking up, leave and then (really) work on projects until it's time to go to bed. I feel like this is what I was training my whole life to do. This has some repercussions, of course, like having intermittent naps at my office job - but I just drag my chair under my desk and sleep there... a perfect foil. They won't even remember I was there in the first place!... except they do, and I get frequently dragged out by my co-workers. The special insight you get from working in IT is that people usually leave earlier than you, and that your job is basically Dr. Mario. It's always an uphill battle, isn't it?

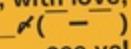
The thing I didn't factor in when deciding to make monthly posts for all of 2025 is that these posts would eventually morph into little snapshots of how my life is going... for the most part, I expected to just recommend some random thing, tell you that "I'm still working on cool stuff behind the scenes! Just wait!", and keep at it - I'm glad this is the direction things went in instead. This is a truly odd year... It might be a bit boring now, but with enough time it will make for an interesting archive.

I've really been trying my absolute hardest... I just wanted to bookend this post by telling you that I'm having the time of my life.

Have a beautiful day! This October's going to be dynamite - everything will blow up!!

Also, everyone wish a nice recovery for my friend Gabriel~



Signed, with love,
noo.dll 
see ya!















Haloplankton

featuring
sin-tan!

Proibido Estacionar!!
sujeto a guincho





the hand places that I'm doing, but I'm doing well and



BLOG POST.....

Disk Tray Darling

After a venus flytrap successfully traps the titular fly – or, heaven forbid, a bug – they spend about 10 days, through their digestive enzymes, breaking down just that one little prey into nutrients... Venus.

In a way, this sort of restrained, minimal diet is what I went through at the beginning of the month, both figuratively and literally. You know, I've always thought those plants were scary, but after learning that, the mystique is just gone...!

I was absolutely, entirely spent. I could handle listening to "Lick My Decals Off, Baby" about once a day, all the way through, and that was enough music for me. I could maybe read a few chapters of a book (I've been going through Borges' short stories (Giovanni translations) for a while now), and that was enough reading for me. Anything else... hard to stomach. Like too many hands on a piano.

During that first weekend of the month, I was cleaning the house with my family. My parents usually know better than to let me pick the house cleaning music, as I have been banned from just about every speaker in the house: the guitar amplifier; the car aux; the living room TV; my phone speaker... I can't even ring the doorbell anymore. And I'm only allowed to knock, quote, "with no rhythm".

But! It was a beautiful Saturday morning, I was in the mood, and so I caught them off-guard. While my dad was looking in the direction I had just pointed my finger to, I went the opposite way and put on "Flash Gordon's Ape" – to which my mom stopped loudly banging pots and pans in the kitchen to snipe at me, saying "That's why the neighbors hate us!". I told her to keep hitting the pans because it was sounding nice with the music.

Hate us? I've always figured that if the neighbours disliked us, if anything, it'd be because of my black smoke machine, or the vacuum cleaner loudener – I'm willing to admit the Glock was a bad idea too – but I guess this kind of music really is too much for most people. It's like 55 years old... Well, what can you do? So I put on Marisa Monte instead, and got back to mopping and stomping the floor really hard.

That's how I finally got back into other music, a whole week into the month.

At my job, man, pretty much everything exploded. I had a good thing going with my "barely work and slack off as much as you can" attitude, but then everyone decided to do the same thing, so I felt a bit disrespected and kept trying to one-up them. On Monday, I worked an entire shift with my eyes closed – my coworkers then worked with no monitors. By Wednesday, everyone was facing away from the computer and just typing on air – I did the entire shift outside, stationary, looking in through a window. I even tried my hand at getting maternity leave at one point, but let's just say it didn't work out and move on now. Go on. Move on. Read the next part.

By the end of the second week, everyone except me had gotten off for the month due to "hidden chickenpox". I also wanted an easy way out, but I had already used that excuse before – and so I did the next best thing and went out in the street to try and get hit by a car.

As soon as I saw the first car approach, I ran into the street. Unfortunately, the driver must have thought I was trying to do an insurance scam or something... I'm saying this because he gently braked, got out of his car and then shot me. With a gun. I thought that was the end of it, but then he started punching and kicking me too. He even managed to get a bodyslam in, but the light turned green and he had to get back to his car. I hadn't realized that the light was red when I got there.

And since my job is all computer work, I still had to clock in anyway – from home. Damn.

All this black smoke is making me feel sick...

Ah, I can't sleep... It's 2:48AM. It seems later than it actually is. My cat Juliet is sleeping at the edge of the bed. She's so cute... I hate that. I hate when things are cute. Why aren't you normal?

I'm leaving for work in about 2 hours. My laptop's ukagaka is staring at me with a weird intensity. What is it?! Before I head off to the battlefield, all I wanna say is...

How were you this past month?

It's about damn time I changed my life around: eating hardtack; skipping sleep every other day; becoming sumo strong... The last one is a lie (so far). I've spent so many countless late nights alone, talking to my bedroom window and commiserating... "I'm surrounded by walls too, you know. Emotional ones". Lately, I just sit next to it and write random stuff in silence.

I feel like all of my concentrated efforts in the past few years have, unbeknownst to me, rolled into this invisible katamari ball... It took me the longest time to notice it chugging alongside me, but thankfully, I was chipper enough to grab onto it in my sleep. I'm not sure when, exactly – maybe I had dreamt about it beforehand – but all I know is I woke up feeling it one day, and this is the ride I'm going to go on now. And ride along I did, damn it, when, for the entirety of October's last weekend, I got embarrassingly drunk and just sank in bed. One last rest... for the good memories.

I've started to work on The Project (which I glossed over in chipy's interview), as I'm going to call it until it's out, with the appropriate intensity very recently – "within the past 40 days" recently – and I'm in the midst of it all. It's like the greatest rollercoaster ever made, but you get stabbed a few times while on it, people break bottles over your head and your parents keep telling you how disappointed they are. I've been worried about getting all of it done before my deadline. "No time for slacking off", I say. That's a thing I say now that I can't be slacking off, you know? Nonetheless, I can't remember the last time I loved doing something this much. I can feel how alive I am. And how hungry... in the metaphorical sense, this time.

On a similar note, I've also been getting my ass kicked by a comic. Honestly, I never realized how lackluster my drawing abilities were until I began actually PP'ing (Planning & Paneling) this one. It's been a good test and figuring it out is incredibly rewarding, but it truly shocked me. I feel like a dunderhead. It's in a sort of different style than my usual thing. I don't know. I don't know what I'm saying, hehe (//>_<;//) It'll be out pretty soon, and I hope it comes out good.

I don't want to abuse your goodwill, but I would greatly appreciate it if you just believed in me for these last few months of the year. What that entails, I'm not sure, and you don't even have to tell me you're doing it – somehow, I'll know.

zona.plankton news

We have some short and sweet zona.plankton news this month...!

Hasp Memórias da Lua Cheia

This is my friend Hasp's latest record. It translates into English as "Full Moon Memories". We've tripled our efforts since his debut album – I really gave it my all, to mix and develop these songs to their fullest potential... "Interlúdio (Memórias)" was produced by yours truly after Hasp sent me the ambient sample loop featured in the song. I ended up photographing the album cover too (special thank you to our friend G. for lending his place). This is a project that I'm going to have a lot of fond memories over... and obviously, endless thanks to Hasp for trusting me with all these parts. I'm excited for what will come next.



We've done artwork with lyrics for all the tracks – you can check all of these out on the book reader already; the link itself is on the downloads page.

It will be coming out in a few hours, at midnight (BRT), November 1st, 2025. Please check it out!

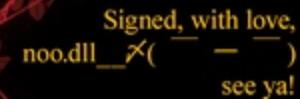
This was the most intensive month of my life. I recently read back a few of the posts from earlier this year and this line from January's post made me laugh:

"I feel like dry water typing this [...]"

...which I definitely do. But I also want to see how much more I can take... as far as sheer effort goes, October takes the cake (so far). If finishing projects is at all analogous with giving birth like stupid people say it is, then I'm a big bitch right now... with a litter of puppies. I think that's called a dam. Hey, it's only two more months and then you'll get rid of me.

Happy Halloween – I'll see you soon, and I hope you have the most beautiful November! Thank you very much!!

P.S. Everyone, please wish a happy birthday to my friend Pablo. It was on the 27th, but it counts!

Signed, with love,
noo.dll 
see ya!



ERROR IN PROGRESS

愛·死·沈默「lovedeathsilence」

white steps on a meadow night
whispered wind's soothing bell
for a hollow stream

carefully dropped in a tin roof
desperate, trickle
blossomed airborne
love and death, tight-knit
in unison, a sad song



- ① introduction
- ② unsaid thoughts
- ③ lovesilence [nightdrive]
- ④ icosiheptagon
- ⑤ lovedeathsilence

Coming Soon

<https://errorinprogress.bandcamp.com/>

em uma noite qualquer
acordar de madrugada e parece que nada é real
depois de um sonho que parecia verdadeiro
revivendo algo que seria vital
mas nada novo sob o sol
enquanto o relógio não para
refletiu sobre as voltas do anzol
a maioria das vezes sem nada
existem feridas que o tempo também não cura
e distâncias que só ele percorre
sendo trechos de uma simples leitura
de uma história que antes do fim você já chore
até que a gente se acostuma e aprende a lidar com a dor
até que no dia a dia, a gente consegue esquecer
talvez eu já nem acredito no amor
mas em uma noite qualquer
eu eu ainda sonho com você



De dia trio traumas, e à noite ela me cura, pt. 2 1.
Dama Noturna 2.
Desde Criança 3.
Interlúdio (Memórias) 4.
De dia trio traumas, e à noite ela me cura 5.
Só dia em que me vi perdido 6.
Intenções 7.
Epílogo 8.



Hasp
Memórias da Lua Cheia











**making a website
is sexy**

HOTEL DUSK

This is just one of those games that sticks with you forever after you play them. You'd expect the story to be some fairly standard detective romp - and generally speaking, it is! - but Rika Suzuki's work makes all the difference here, with incredibly tasteful character work and a solid story structure (the entire game (believably) takes place over the course of a single day, which is something I'm always fond of).

The low-res haze of the Nintendo DS complements the game perfectly in its visuals: the 3D environments, pre-rendered backgrounds and chewed-up videos are all the more conducive to immersing yourself with their spare details. Even the Hotel Dusk itself feels anatopistic - there are so many little pastiches of small run-down businesses in the hotel that you can't help but feel like it's a place you've visited before. Taisuke Kanasaki's work on the art direction is remarkable - it's been 5 years since I've played this game now (last time was in January 2021, desperately due for a replay!), and I can still vividly remember the most minute details, like the shape of Kyle Hyde's nose... The soundtrack, by Satoshi Okubo is equally unbelievable: "Desert Highway" will wring my heart for the rest of my life. These sample rates are just something else, man... as is standard of CING games, the musical stings are all top-of-the-line.

If you have a DS and haven't played it yet, what are you waiting for?!

NieAunder 7

My favorite anime! Might be an unusual pick too. I'm a huge fan of Triangle Staff's more low-budget outings. I also recommend panchira-crazed Colorful (based on Torajiro Kishi's manga -- even if the humor is not your thing, the low-stakes less-is-more presentation is pretty inspiring technically).

There are so many little weird details about it:

The anime's release coincided with a promotional CD compilation with various established Delta Blues artists, like Howlin' Wolf, John Lee Hooker, Blind Lemon Jefferson (these were never used on the show); the soundtrack itself has a lot of different acoustic and folk regionalities though, and the opening and the OP/ED songs are great.

The anime dub is done in such a tender way... it fits the show so well that I actually prefer it to the original. I just love the way Mayuko's voice actress delivers her lines, in particular.

The show's message on aliens is a little stilted, but the intent is obviously positive. Everything is inconclusive: inconclusive grief, financial status, romance... to me, it captures life pretty well.

sin-tan

(sin "cos" tan)

Head
shape

hair



sin-tan
noo_dil, 2024

zeta plankton

monthly

nov. 2025

#24

Plankton, Nearly There...



on air!

new art

ah!

new blogpost

You Kick Me In,
I Punch You Out...
(The Scraps)

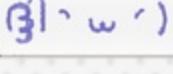


One more month in 2025; One more bullet in the chamber;
One more hectic phase... from now on, we keep a clean garden. I'm going through...

You Kick Me In, I Punch You Out... (The Scraps)



From the NieR_7 manga

Yo, how're you doing? 

I come to you today strengthless, stringy, with a feeble mind... You can't tell if there are any bones or not, but I assure you they're inside here somewhere.

What a month this was!! Just crashing and burning and failing and tripping, the whole package, all the way through. On one hand, I sadly don't have a whole lot to say for this blogpost - on the other hand, I've managed to make it out of November alive. AND learned enough to never live a month like this ever again. On my foot, it says "ANDY", and that's just the damn way things are.

We have 31 days left in 2025. So far, I've managed to uphold my promise to update the website monthly - just one remains. You might not believe it, but there's still a lot in store for this year. Thanks for sticking with us!!

Steve Reich

I go out running a few times a week. It'd be disingenuous to claim I do it for fitness reasons (in a way that implies I'm serious about my health) - I've clung onto the habit because it's something that can bear the weight of being the single "productive" thing I've done during days where life, work, or some other mysterious force drags me away from the activities I'd rather be doing; thankfully for me, I like running a lot!!

The physical part of it is nice, for sure. I do pretty much the same thing every time, just winding myself up to a point where I can feel the rhythm of it. The same 3 thoughts float over to my head, in order:

1. My breathing pattern syncs with my feet in the exact same rhythm and tempo of Kraftwerk's *Tour de France*. I laugh a little bit thinking about the suggestive german panting;
2. I start feeling discomfort around the 3km mark. I motivate myself to keep going, but the other part of my brain is thinking about how much better it'd be if I could just take off in flight right now;
3. By the time I really start getting into the zone, and I'm not thinking and feeling nearly as much as I was just a couple odd minutes back, I start to hear clinking, clacking, feeling moirés under my eyelids and there's just the strangest silence...

Passing this threshold, I begin listening to Steve Reich's *Drumming* in my head.

Steve Reich's music is very important to me. Falling in love with his compositions was such a steady, continuous process that it'd be impossible to claim any given point in time as a watershed moment for me; things were always changing, phasing... which reminds me of something.

I guess, generally, who isn't influenced by him? Way before hearing even a single recording from the guy, I already knew all about the Flood Is of the world, the kosmische musik's and Beefheart singing "come out to show them" as a matter of fact, the last 2/3rds of Cornelius' career too.

What I admire most about Reich's music is the force behind it. "Four Organs" is a personal favorite of mine. It's amusing when you realize just how many people can't stand the thing, dismissing it as just noise, a sound experiment, an indulgence in process... isn't this how all music works? Even then, I like all those descriptors... I think I take them rather positively.

GRAMM
Personal Rock
Type Zwei

Obviously, the most significant little tidbit about "Four Organs" was its debut at the disastrous 1973 Carnegie Hall concert — It's archived on The New York Times and you can read it here. It's an interesting story.

My favorite part of the article is the description of the audience who "[...] reacted as though red-hot needles were being inserted under fingernails". I laugh because I understand how it could elicit a reaction like this... still, I love it so much!! The longer the song goes on, there is a force accumulated that's so incomprehensibly big, so moving, that by the last chord, it feels as if it could stop the earth from spinning... Reich's music is filled with these moments. Just like when you stop running and you can feel your soul launch forward with momentum: once it realizes what happened, it springs back to you. This is the music for it, and if it was food, hmm... it'd be a supertask cake.

It is not much different than what life sounds like, to me. I believe these songs are going on at all times, and when I press "play", all I'm really doing is getting them into focus again. At the end, we temporarily part ways, though sooner or later... I'll meet them again.

Give it a listen!

I was chatting with my co-worker this last Friday – everyone had gone home already, but we both had to finish some stuff. By the time we were done, there was so much traffic outside that leaving the office was pointless, therefore we decided to pass the time talking about games, life or whatever. He told me something that stuck with me: "You're still young João, don't sweat it. 22 is young as hell – well, you don't look 22, you look beat", he laughed, "but you're young".

It really made me think. I am beat... but I really am young, and hell, I might even be on the right track. I wish I could tell from where I'm standing right now, but the best I can do is just keep going at it.

I stalled up until this point to say this as I was still weighing the pros and cons of wimping out on my internal promises, but I figure I should let you know right now: The project I talked about on the last blogpost will come out on the next update.

Thank you endlessly. I hope this last month of the year provides you with what you need. There's still a lot I want to do...

I'll see you next month!

Signed, with love,
noo.dll 
see ya!



i remember drawing this on a very cloudy afternoon, while coming home. i felt i had lost my mojo during the previous weeks so i was trying my best to get it back.



i also sketched this on the bus, inspired by a girl that i see commuting to work from time to time. she has a bunch of anime bottoms (that's how we spell it here, for some reason). peep P.S. Pourquoi over there!





A week or so after **Memórias da Lua Cheia** had been released, I sat down with my friend **Hasp** with the idea to interview him for the zine. I had never interviewed anyone before – hadn't even written any questions – and he, in turn, had never been interviewed about his music... but I feel like we were able to get some of the important points about him and his music to give you a little context, since I know a lot of you reading are not from Brazil.

Before 2025, Hasp had never released any music at all -- with that in mind, I hope you go out and check out his music... honor the year!

Okay, come on, let's think of something... Well, tell us a little about yourself, man... For God's sake.

...For God's sake?

Yeah.

The thing is, it's hard to talk about myself, you know? I don't do it much.

But in the most direct sense, like: where are you from, how old are you...

Ah, in the most direct sense: I'm Hasp, I live in Osasco, I'm 22 years old. I was born here in Jardim Veloso.

How did you get into music?

I always listened to a lot of music, you know? I've always been a fan of those guys, I've always really liked rap. So... I was going through a difficult time in my life and started writing poetry as a form of expression. And from then on I just kept going. What I really wanted to do at the time was make beats—I still do, but then I focused more on the lyrics.

What was the first song you recorded?

That I wrote and recorded a demo for? "Madrugada Distrações".

("Madrugada Distrações" was originally going to be the opening track on "Memórias da Lua Cheia," but it was removed to make the album's concept more defined. Who knows, maybe it'll be released one of these days...)

**"Caminho pela rua,
Madrugada Distrações,
Sequelas de um mundo cercado de ilusões;
Noções, de observação
Até sinto sua falta mas sozinho
é que encontrei a solução"**

So then you kept writing, recording – and arrived at your first album, Pôr do Sol Enferrujado na Janela de um Busão. Did you have any vision of how it would turn out, or were you just writing?

No, I had no vision at all—partly because I don't even consider it an album like that; it's more of a mixtape. The creation process was kinda random, man. I wrote those songs throughout the year (2023), then I put together everything that had the same vibe. That's how the mixtape was born—it was my first release.

When you think about that mixtape... what's your perspective on it today?

Ah, I see it as the first step of everything, man. What I really wish for is to keep improving the quality of my sound, my lyrics—on the technical side, in terms of structure... keep evolving more and more. That's the dream.

It was the kickoff of everything, right?

Yeah, so much so that I didn't really have a grasp of a lot of things when I put it out. Now, out of the mistakes I made in the process, I've learned for the next one. And I hope it keeps being like that, you know?

So then—talk a bit about **Memórias da Lua Cheia.**

The creative process for that one was similar to Pôr do Sol, because at the beginning nothing was really planned. But the songs I had written with the same vibe in mind.

Since we already had that first release, the perspective we had to shape this one was much more precise.

In a sense it was broader too. For me, it was a turning-point because it was very well thought out—it brought an aesthetic, a concept, and it fits into what I had imagined for it, for the songs and the overall vibe.

Was the visual side a decisive factor for you on this one?

Definitely. I think art is immersive. So the more you enrich your art, the more expressive it becomes and the more people are able to connect with it. It's a very important factor.

On **Memórias da Lua Cheia, what's your vision of its theme? Beyond the technical side, how does it distance itself from the first project in terms of concept?**

I see **Memórias da Lua Cheia** as... something more intimate, you know? It marks the transition between the two projects—it's like late afternoon ("Pôr do Sol") turning into night. So I think it brought the vibe that I felt whenever it was, like, Friday, Saturday night, a lot of neuroses in my head and me thinking about the things that could bring me some sense of well-being. Even if it wasn't something real, in that moment it was what was going through my mind.

And the music you listened to in those moments, it impacted the sound of the record as well, right?

Definitely. A lot of that in the first project too. I'm always listening to music. The real dream is to get people to listen to my songs in the same way I listen to the music of the artists I like.

Who would you say are your references right now?

Ah, I'll name my biggest references—if I listed them all here, it'd take forever—but I'd say BK, Sant, Haniel... I also really like MC Kevin.

How do you see the next steps, then, from this album? A sound, a specific project? You can think in small or general terms.

I want to bring more truth to my art. It wouldn't necessarily be timeless, but that whenever people listen, they feel what I tried to convey. I want to make something more striking, more concrete, that carries a lot of value... distill the essence.

For sure... ah, you'll make it, man.

Amen.









zonaplankton.net

zonaplankton

december 2025

Happy New Year!

no. 25...In the Zone



My Monsoon Shoes

#019 Happy New Year

We move past – never slow, always fast. I lift three fingers and half of a thing happens – if only I had six! A brief recollection on the year.



Don Van Vliet
"Untitled", 1989
India ink, gouache, colored pencil,
gold pigment on paper
51 x 34 cm

★ As far as music goes, I got to work on a lot of cool projects with/for friends, and there's still a bunch that will come out in the next few months!

★ I finally made a proper comic...! It's way harder than it seems, but I really liked doing it. It feels good to know I can still feel embarrassed about my art! I'm looking forward to the next ones. It'll be out soon.

★ I wrote a bunch: posts, stories, ideas, lyrics, drafts... the blogposts were by far the hardest, but my friends were of great help and proof-read most of them. "Maybe take out this part about you being drunk on a random hill", they'd say. "Seriously, take it out", they'd say again. You'd think that would be a one-time thing, but I was doing that every month, so it was probably a good thing to cut out! By the time they were begging me to stop using so many ellipses, I was dozing off already. Still, it was of great help.

★ I drew quite a bit. For the sake of the monthly posters, I took a shot at doing vector art, lineless, collages, paintings, sketches, all that jazz. Commuting was less annoying now that I spent most of them sketching or planning things. Still, I want to dedicate myself more towards drawing in 2026. I've seen the limits of what I can do currently, and I want to go past it!

★ The website itself changed quite a bit. There was the big layout change back in March, and since then we've incrementally improved a lot of the workflow and structure of the thing. I couldn't have done it without t-sc's help, to which I'm very thankful. I'd like to hone my skills next year, so that I can more readily work on my ideas (and feel like less of an idiot whenever someone asks me for advice regarding websites).

★ There were also art books and booklets in the mix. I'm glad I found an opportunity to work on my design skills, even though I have zero clue about what I'm doing! I want to learn more about it.

So, what to expect from zona.plankton in 2026? I don't know!

The energy for monthly update covers and posts will be redirected somewhere else... I just have to figure out where. I've been completely consumed by The Project for quite a bit, so you can imagine how disorienting it'll be to get used to not working on it after it's out. And, while it is the most fun in the world to dedicate myself fully to zona.plankton, I can tell this is gonna bite me any time now—I mean, so far it's just been nibbling, but man, I don't want to try my luck. I don't have much of it. So, I'll just have to pay more attention to my actual life next year. I want to learn how to really cook, get sumo huge (going from 55kg to 150kg at 1,65m and being able to lift cars – do you think it's doable?!), maybe learn how to drive, definitely get a better job, you know... it's boring, but it's life. Someone has to do it, and, from what I've heard, it turns out no one else can do it for me?! What a fucking rip-off!!

Even with the uncertainty of the next couple months, I'll probably be working—maybe not more, but better-than I am right now. If I go a week without drawing or doing any of this stuff, I start turning gray, shedding patches of hair, my eyes get real big and dark, you know the deal... and after a year like this, I'm not sure I could go back to how I was doing things before. No matter how much radio silence there is, unless I die (statistically unlikely, though who knows?), rest assured, I'll be fixing away.

H

i everybody, how've you been this past month?

Happy new year! If you're reading this at any other point in time, then have a happy new day... you know, at least one size should fit.

It's a beautiful afternoon at the time of me writing this... I say this a lot, but it's always true. I think it probably helps my mood when writing, though I have written some of these at the dead of night (#017 was almost entirely written from 1AM-5AM).

Nonetheless, I have paid more attention to the weather and seasons this year than at any other point in my life. This transitional period between spring and summer makes me feel much differently than it did years ago – I lived on automatic for so long, I forgot what it was all about... It encapsulates all the good and all the bad: the bright, long days; clear skies; light rain; shade from under the trees – and also the mosquitoes; stuffy commutes; the miserable crunch period at work due to the holidays; just nonsense...

I've had some odd interactions on the street lately. The other day at the bus stop, a guy from the passenger seat of a truck emptied his water bottle on my head as soon as the red light turned green. I think it was a prank. The water was so warm (it probably sat on the dashboard all morning) that I got freaked out for a split second thinking it might've been piss... but it wasn't.

Actually, a butterfly landed on my shoulder today, at the same bus stop. I thought it was kinda cool, but I have to admit I'm a little freaked out by how they move, so I tried to telepathically shoo it away. This all took place in the span of 3 seconds, and the butterfly just flew away, but I like to believe that it sensed my concentration and then decided it was time to leave. You really can't be messing with guys like that.

All of this to say, some stuff will change, other stuff won't, sometimes life is good and sometimes it's bad (all the secrets of the universe shall be revealed here). Compared to a year ago, I already feel like an entirely different person. But my life is materially, socially etc. more or less the same... funny how that works, isn't it?

YEAR APPRAISAL...

I'll say this: I've tried harder this year than any year before it. I took a lot more advantage of the time I had; in fact, I've basically used all of it in favor of this hobby stuff. There were a few detours along the way, but of such minuscule proportion in comparison to these past 5 years that I'm willing to call it as it is: mission accomplished. It was the plan from the start... I promised monthly updates, and you don't know how glad I am that I was able to make it...!

I knew of the consequences of being so single-minded for a whole year, obviously – career-wise, I've probably careened a few steps back, and I have no money now, but I don't really care about that; I'll take this kind of pain in the ass, especially considering all the other kinds of ass pains that exist.



I'm not any more clued in than I was at the beginning of the year in regards to who is reading this stuff (I promise that adding some form of comments is at the top of my to-do list now) – but if someone's out there, I appreciate it, always. In my heart, I think it to be true: we are pirate radio.

Nevertheless, 2025 was the best year of my life so far. For the past few months, I've been constantly pacing around my tiny room at 3AM, at every moment thinking "this is the life". I remember all of those punk records from when I was younger, and I feel a little closer to getting there... I am doing it myself! This really is the life...! I just can't help but want to live. I want to jump through the text and tell you this, but it's not the kind of knowledge you can just impart onto others. It feels indescribable, it really does. Man.

The zona.plankton Manifesto (somewhat)

I want to see the world that me and the people around me live in being able to exist outside of where, when, why, who and how we are.

A job is hard to find nowadays, an electric guitar is still serious cash, and none of our parents were artists; but we still feel art all the same...! We have always sung the same songs: facts of life may add more steps, but there exists absolutely no force in the world that could make a goal like expression impossible.

If you have creative aspirations and you happen to like (or dislike) zona.plankton, I hope you are motivated to do everything we do even better than we do... because I am motivated by that, and I can guarantee to myself before I go to sleep tonight that I will do exactly that. If no one is making the art you'd like to see, hear, feel, it might just be a sign for you to do it yourself.

Going one step ahead, if no one else is moving in favor of our world and future, dedicating yourself to the fullest of your abilities is the only guarantee you'll ever have... but the helping hand you raise for those around you in the process shouldn't be underestimated. I think that's where it all starts. You don't need an idiot like me to tell you this – we all know how it is – but I'm reminding ya, just in case...

For now, I could be doing it all wrong, but I'm trying – I'm really, really, really, really trying... and tomorrow might just be the day. We could all do something, is how I feel at this moment in time. No matter how small the step, I want to walk forward together.

Thank you endlessly for everything that has happened so far. I hope you have a beautiful 2026... That's all!!

Signed, with love,
noo.d11_ _x(—)
see ya!



EVERYTHING'S WRONG, AT THE SAME TIME IT'S RIGHT.

GOOD MORNING

I have a group with close friends that I send "good morning" messages to every day. The rules are quite simple: I first announce "good morning", then I send two .gif's: Sumio Mondo falling over after having woken up, followed by Sumio Mondo drinking coffee. I then finally announce the day's title, which is never to be repeated!

This is a habit of mine that has been going for over 1000 days. It was first started by my friend back in 2022, who did it impromptu for a week or so. It's a sacred part of my life and morning. You would laugh if you knew how personal it feels to share it, but I believe it's an important message to get across:

A day only happens once. It is the mirror through which your entire life gets reflected upon: the accumulation of everything before it, and the turning point for every path of your future. You can decide at any second to change, and the longer you hold on to your belief in change, the wider and farther those ripples will travel.

It's important to, no matter through what means, recognize every day as a new start!!



the truth has no patterns for me tonight



Day	Appraisal
January 1, 2025	eat day
January 2, 2025	santo antônio day
January 3, 2025	armenian cory day
January 4, 2025	UHF day
January 5, 2025	kids return day
January 6, 2025	skirt steak day
January 7, 2025	back sliding day
January 8, 2025	kareem day
January 9, 2025	crest day
January 10, 2025	query clairvoyant day
January 11, 2025	piano sting day
January 12, 2025	writer's rain day
January 13, 2025	color flats day
January 14, 2025	velvet day
January 15, 2025	rose wall day
January 16, 2025	string quartet for the girl i like day
January 17, 2025	pôr do sol enferrujado na janela de um busão day
January 18, 2025	ghost equip artbook day
January 19, 2025	lilliputian day
January 20, 2025	fsr reset day
January 21, 2025	cheetos, doritos, cebolitos day
January 22, 2025	love tambourines day
January 23, 2025	tetromino day
January 24, 2025	hyakurin day
January 25, 2025	manji day
January 26, 2025	hilda furacão day
January 27, 2025	one milkshake two straws day
January 28, 2025	rusty sax day
January 29, 2025	fine sine day
January 30, 2025	jdm day
January 31, 2025	shogatsu day
February 1, 2025	dolphin day
February 2, 2025	orange operator day
February 3, 2025	motorcycle girl day
February 4, 2025	subaru libero day
February 5, 2025	butter bread day
February 6, 2025	discarding thoughts in english day
February 7, 2025	sticker international shipping day
February 8, 2025	rin asano day
February 9, 2025	nice snares day
February 10, 2025	dimple day
February 11, 2025	the graduation day
February 12, 2025	brazilian mascot soccer game day
February 13, 2025	i hope they find a cure day
February 14, 2025	beautiful girl from the bus whose name i don't know day
February 15, 2025	bitter ant day
February 16, 2025	always loud day
February 17, 2025	10 dollar mango day
February 18, 2025	ketchup archiver day
February 19, 2025	asuka 120% day
February 20, 2025	litorina day
February 21, 2025	airwalk day
February 22, 2025	camellia japonica day
February 23, 2025	maggie cheung day
February 24, 2025	trash casio day
February 25, 2025	the 06am 49'ers day
February 26, 2025	beer cloth and pattern day
February 27, 2025	sledgehammer opal day
February 28, 2025	papo que me incomoda day
March 1, 2025	orchid dance day
March 2, 2025	pool game day
March 3, 2025	alba rosa day
March 4, 2025	higanbana day
March 5, 2025	hazel museum day
March 6, 2025	back straight day
March 7, 2025	minecraft parody day
March 8, 2025	bloated face day
March 9, 2025	goku heart disease day
March 10, 2025	bloated eye day
March 11, 2025	mama brain day
March 12, 2025	sovereign nessie day
March 13, 2025	sinking wheel day
March 14, 2025	universal vibration day
March 15, 2025	kamakurian day
March 16, 2025	gothic & lolita bible day
March 17, 2025	efficiency master 2025 day
March 18, 2025	kirby success day
March 19, 2025	philomena cunk day
March 20, 2025	my autumn girlfriend day

Day	Appraisal
March 21, 2025	shrymomng day
March 22, 2025	GIANT BOMB day
March 23, 2025	my little 80s slap delay day
March 24, 2025	finis africæ day
March 25, 2025	m-65 jacket day
March 26, 2025	black ops ds day
March 27, 2025	discipline rice day
March 28, 2025	ryuichi sakamoto day
March 29, 2025	cult party kei day
March 30, 2025	cat missile day
March 31, 2025	tough shell day
April 1, 2025	collateral day
April 2, 2025	feel studio day
April 3, 2025	rush fast jump high sky dive re try day
April 4, 2025	jerk day
April 5, 2025	ゲームボーイズ day
April 6, 2025	🐬 (dolphin ballet lung shoes) day
April 7, 2025	alic day
April 8, 2025	twolic day
April 9, 2025	threelic day
April 10, 2025	go! Spastic Deaf day
April 11, 2025	jeffinho pneus day
April 12, 2025	leeme alon day
April 13, 2025	nostalgic death grips day
April 14, 2025	double sword day
April 15, 2025	wad paper day
April 16, 2025	coiled serpent day
April 17, 2025	sexta dos crias day
April 18, 2025	holiday bender day
April 19, 2025	highway graffiti day
April 20, 2025	drunken master day
April 21, 2025	cereal days day
April 22, 2025	drunken master 2 day
April 23, 2025	soul heal day
April 24, 2025	david thomas day
April 25, 2025	manga collection day
April 26, 2025	notehub day
April 27, 2025	sumio cinema day
April 28, 2025 day
April 29, 2025	drums falling on my head day
April 30, 2025	nouveau day
May 1, 2025	sandisk surfboard day
May 2, 2025	meeting frenzy day
May 3, 2025	xemu season day
May 4, 2025	before a wave rolls over day
May 5, 2025	project day
May 6, 2025	faust no harm day
May 7, 2025	meadow meal day
May 8, 2025	jackie day
May 9, 2025	snowgirl you'll melt day
May 10, 2025	quechua day
May 11, 2025	piripaque do chaves day
May 12, 2025	what makes a man? day
May 13, 2025	xiaolang elevator day
May 14, 2025	getting mad at german metro day
May 15, 2025	sumio steak day
May 16, 2025	bible online day
May 17, 2025	fifty two day
May 18, 2025	fat basterd against the world day
May 19, 2025	sentimental journey day
May 20, 2025	fat worthless pig finds sword, goes about his day day
May 21, 2025	bone burn-in day
May 22, 2025	initial d(etran) day
May 23, 2025	urubupungá day
May 24, 2025	fried caller day
May 25, 2025	gold lemon sweet day
May 26, 2025	freeze day
May 27, 2025	ballads day
May 28, 2025	snowboard day
May 29, 2025	graffiti day
May 30, 2025	(◦•)—☆ day
May 31, 2025	computer soup day
June 1, 2025	middle sofa day
June 2, 2025	thriller day
June 3, 2025	turquoise spreadsheet day
June 4, 2025	caféné day
June 5, 2025	tulip day
June 6, 2025	homer simpson day
June 7, 2025	changing bit day



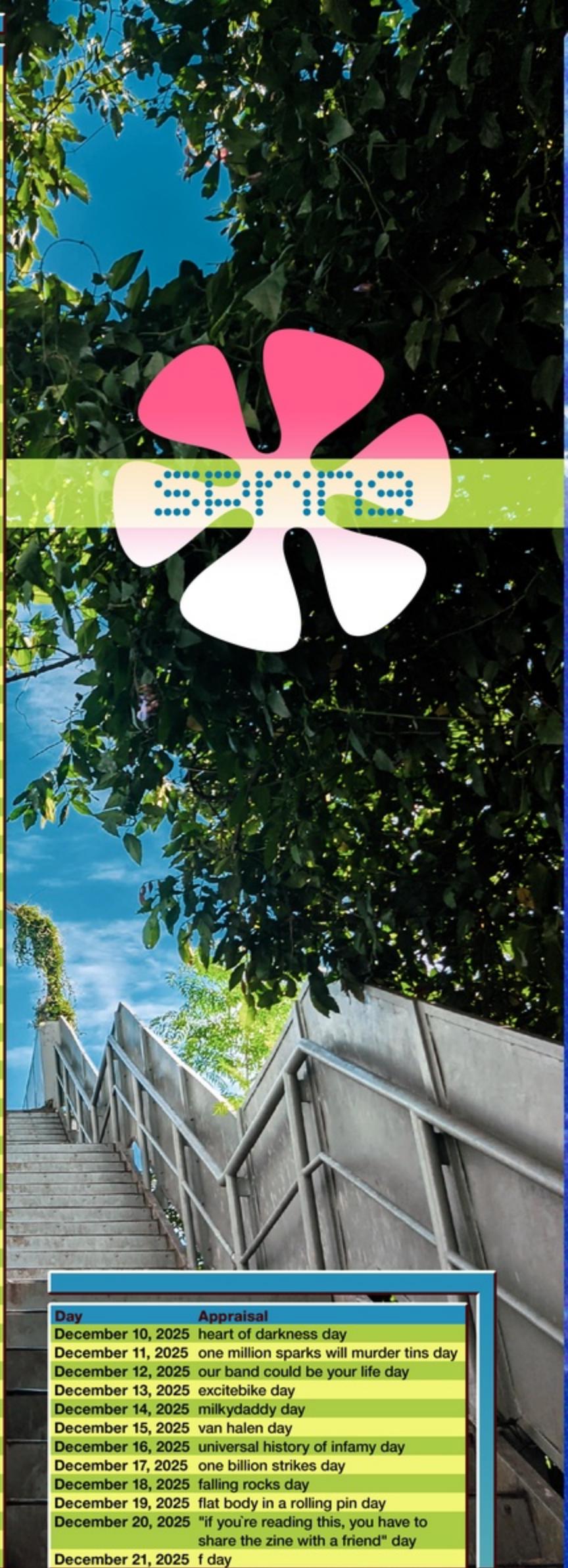
Day	Appraisal
June 8, 2025	music collection jam day
June 9, 2025	fuwafuwa day
June 10, 2025	history day
June 11, 2025	turtle dreams day
June 12, 2025	fanta tango day
June 13, 2025	skinny legend day
June 14, 2025	bacon owl day
June 15, 2025	story draft day
June 16, 2025	verde day
June 17, 2025	homem na estrada day
June 18, 2025	agrimensor day
June 19, 2025	devanour day
June 20, 2025	strategic day

Day	Appraisal
June 21, 2025	hobbes juice day
June 22, 2025	sewmio day
June 23, 2025	train paperback story day
June 24, 2025	super sine super weather day
June 25, 2025	x-ray day
June 26, 2025	sampaguita day
June 27, 2025	flattened day
June 28, 2025	grind king day
June 29, 2025	ICK9001 day
June 30, 2025	the castle day
July 1, 2025	ahhahaudhadjeorjwodwdjsjdisdjisdjjdic;18\$+#\$(\$(\$(\$(\$(\$(\$... day
July 2, 2025	three day shower day
July 3, 2025	data integrated day
July 4, 2025	three-stripe day
July 5, 2025	white elephant day
July 6, 2025	black elephant day
July 7, 2025	double A battery day
July 8, 2025	south london day
July 9, 2025	pac funk day
July 10, 2025	mc flan day
July 11, 2025	candy kay day
July 12, 2025	te quiero don ramon day
July 13, 2025	heineken day
July 14, 2025	bitten finger day
July 15, 2025	no, money down! day
July 16, 2025	radioactive day
July 17, 2025	butter outside day
July 18, 2025	ronin day
July 19, 2025	deknee row day
July 20, 2025	morforcer day
July 21, 2025	the x-files day
July 22, 2025	whale park day
July 23, 2025	snowing day
July 24, 2025	juliet's dream day
July 25, 2025	romeo's dream day
July 26, 2025	stretching face day
July 27, 2025	stretching feet day
July 28, 2025	miracle boy day
July 29, 2025	cool_alarm day
July 30, 2025	ring ring ring day
July 31, 2025	pizza time day
August 1, 2025	zona.plankton (pt.3) day
August 2, 2025	rose and other nine flowers day
August 3, 2025	blood day
August 4, 2025	cabbage gal dancers day
August 5, 2025	freaky pablo day
August 6, 2025	salyu day
August 7, 2025	lucki day
August 8, 2025	sweat bucket day
August 9, 2025	raul knife day
August 10, 2025	favoriete day
August 11, 2025	nipple piercing day
August 12, 2025	tobogā day
August 13, 2025	teasing dream day
August 14, 2025	osk day
August 15, 2025	touhou destroy day
August 16, 2025	mdx gc day
August 17, 2025	doomed smiles and twisting bycicle gears, in the air like kite lines day
August 18, 2025	café mix (soluble darling) & smiling dogs day
August 19, 2025	sickness generator day
August 20, 2025	single file day
August 21, 2025	come out to show them day
August 22, 2025	charlie (can you stand yourself) day
August 23, 2025	gamme day
August 24, 2025	exhaust day
August 25, 2025	telecaster rain day
August 26, 2025	linked spilled milk day
August 27, 2025	tsuzuki mayonaka no grand day
August 28, 2025	mlh vs twa day
August 29, 2025	barcelos day
August 30, 2025	oh neymah day
August 31, 2025	money trees day
September 1, 2025	pink day
September 2, 2025	drill goldilocks day
September 3, 2025	running day
September 4, 2025	disease healer job getter motorcycle purchaser life affirmer gonna makeit day
September 5, 2025	mittens day
September 6, 2025	embarrassing myself (drunk) day
September 7, 2025	money harvest day



Day	Appraisal
September 8, 2025	fierce woman day
September 9, 2025	eee day
September 10, 2025	bellybutton tag day
September 11, 2025	invalid statue day
September 12, 2025	les claypool day
September 13, 2025	wing chicken day
September 14, 2025	smack opening day
September 15, 2025	flakes day
September 16, 2025	beans day
September 17, 2025	dr. slump day
September 18, 2025	blown away day
September 19, 2025	rust colored pencil day
September 20, 2025	lost voice day
September 21, 2025	tententen day
September 22, 2025	brick bats day

Day	Appraisal
September 23, 2025	d'angelo's the root day
September 24, 2025	engineer mondo day
September 25, 2025	healer day
September 26, 2025	antibiotic day
September 27, 2025	yellow black cat day
September 28, 2025	working root day
September 29, 2025	vocaloid light stick (green candy) day
September 30, 2025	decadron (pimenteira) day
October 1, 2025	milho day
October 2, 2025	shiny day
October 3, 2025	purity ♀ wad day
October 4, 2025	lospass island guide day
October 5, 2025	fixing watch day
October 6, 2025	a red truck with geisha decals day
October 7, 2025	flustered tie day
October 8, 2025	radio lovelies day
October 9, 2025	bridesmaid blues day
October 10, 2025	panda banana day
October 11, 2025	manticore day
October 12, 2025	"all i think about in da morning is cool girls, sumio drinking coffee and nintendo ds" day
October 13, 2025	garland tweed day
October 14, 2025	mexico endoplasmic day
October 15, 2025	le payment day
October 16, 2025	the day the crows go singing, the day the streets fill and rubber burns charcoal at every kid's sketchbook day
October 17, 2025	22 summers day
October 18, 2025	bout whatever day
October 19, 2025	ella guru day
October 20, 2025	newspeak lemonade day
October 21, 2025	mechanical day
October 22, 2025	gohan day
October 23, 2025	tenshinhan day
October 24, 2025	ainda lembro day
October 25, 2025	wingspan day
October 26, 2025	commencement speech day
October 27, 2025	new snow day
October 28, 2025	saída exit day
October 29, 2025	tractor tennis day
October 30, 2025	cute pixel art day
October 31, 2025	kerboy day
November 1, 2025	niea's blues day
November 2, 2025	the line day
November 3, 2025	thunderous applause for a timer day
November 4, 2025	wine clouds day
November 5, 2025	dust sucker day
November 6, 2025	boss swag happy day
November 7, 2025	you know you're a man day
November 8, 2025	still snow day
November 9, 2025	first blank day
November 10, 2025	lemon feelings day
November 11, 2025	beer kiss day
November 12, 2025	romeo in da sink day
November 13, 2025	sick rabbit pummel day
November 14, 2025	cuidado piso molhado day
November 15, 2025	pachuco cadaver day
November 16, 2025	aiai fisher day
November 17, 2025	red pop day
November 18, 2025	crusader of centy day
November 19, 2025	jaguarundi day
November 20, 2025	double standard day
November 21, 2025	michelle day
November 22, 2025	doused in low-res day
November 23, 2025	allergy day
November 24, 2025	silent bar day
November 25, 2025	hitone day
November 26, 2025	saline day
November 27, 2025	snowflake whale day
November 28, 2025	dinosaur ruling day
November 29, 2025	rollò day
November 30, 2025	hong kong kong day
December 1, 2025	air in g day
December 2, 2025	niea's loco day
December 3, 2025	seneca day
December 4, 2025	contract code day
December 5, 2025	uvuvuvu day
December 6, 2025	rOtring day
December 7, 2025	manamoon day
December 8, 2025	parque imperial day
December 9, 2025	wisdomatic day

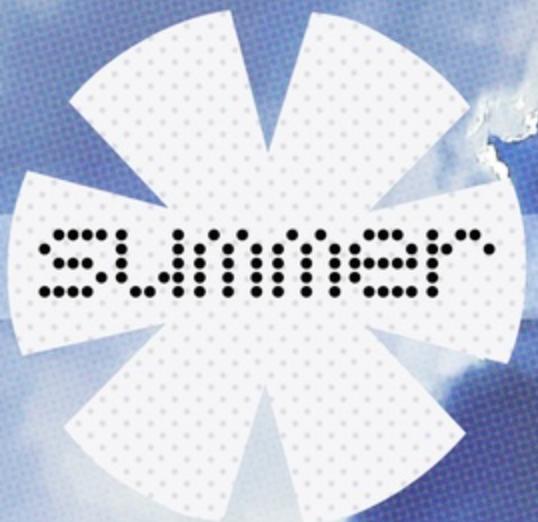


Day	Appraisal
December 10, 2025	heart of darkness day
December 11, 2025	one million sparks will murder tins day
December 12, 2025	our band could be your life day
December 13, 2025	excitebike day
December 14, 2025	milkydaddy day
December 15, 2025	van halen day
December 16, 2025	universal history of infamy day
December 17, 2025	one billion strikes day
December 18, 2025	falling rocks day
December 19, 2025	flat body in a rolling pin day
December 20, 2025	"if you're reading this, you have to share the zine with a friend" day
December 21, 2025	f day

Day	Appraisal
December 22, 2025	cocoroque mineral water day
December 23, 2025	new spore day
December 24, 2025	2025 day
December 25, 2025	mondinho legal day
December 26, 2025	satin day
December 27, 2025	bikini day
December 28, 2025	luau day
December 29, 2025	obligation day
December 30, 2025	tuft of fresh air day
December 31, 2025	a cara do sol day

The last 10 days of **2025**

Summer



**see you
in 2026 !**

Task Performer's Direct(err...) Commentary™

Summer

January 2025



The idea to make a poster for each update had already been bouncing in my head for a while by the time January came, but I still had no idea that I was going to do a zine/CD, or that posts were going to end up as a monthly thing. Saying that I was going to update the website once a month was already scary on its own...

This is the first time I officially drew Olger – you can tell he's a little janky, but I think it's cute. I wanted to go for a cover reminiscent of the magazines I read as a kid.

February 2025



I was still joshing around without concern in February, but if I remember correctly we were already preparing the new website layout. The poster art came from an old illustration that came from an even older illustration (I only reused the colors). I've featured the oldest one at page XX. I was surprised by how many people liked it, but I understand it. I think this illustration said something pretty deep within my heart.

Autumn

March 2025



This month is where the new website layout had its debut. I look back at this period with a lot of love because I was having so much fun... I built a lot of memories with what I was listening to at the time: lots of David Thomas, Daft Punk, Serani Poji, N.E.R.D etc.

I became super enamored with the Gothic Lolita Bible magazine during this time – probably where the zine idea germinated from, and, consequently, this cover. I wish I had one more day or two to experiment on the update poster, though! It was pretty much a one-day affair. It's okay though – it's something I'll reap many fruits from later.

April 2025



It was a very minimalist update/poster, though I quite like both. The "nice design dude :-O" line is just poking fun at all the designer work I was seeing: there was always a point made to reference the idea of design itself inside the design. Maybe it's the Emigré influence.

At the time, I had so much overtime at my day job... All I remember is replaying Pere Ubu over and over on my commute.

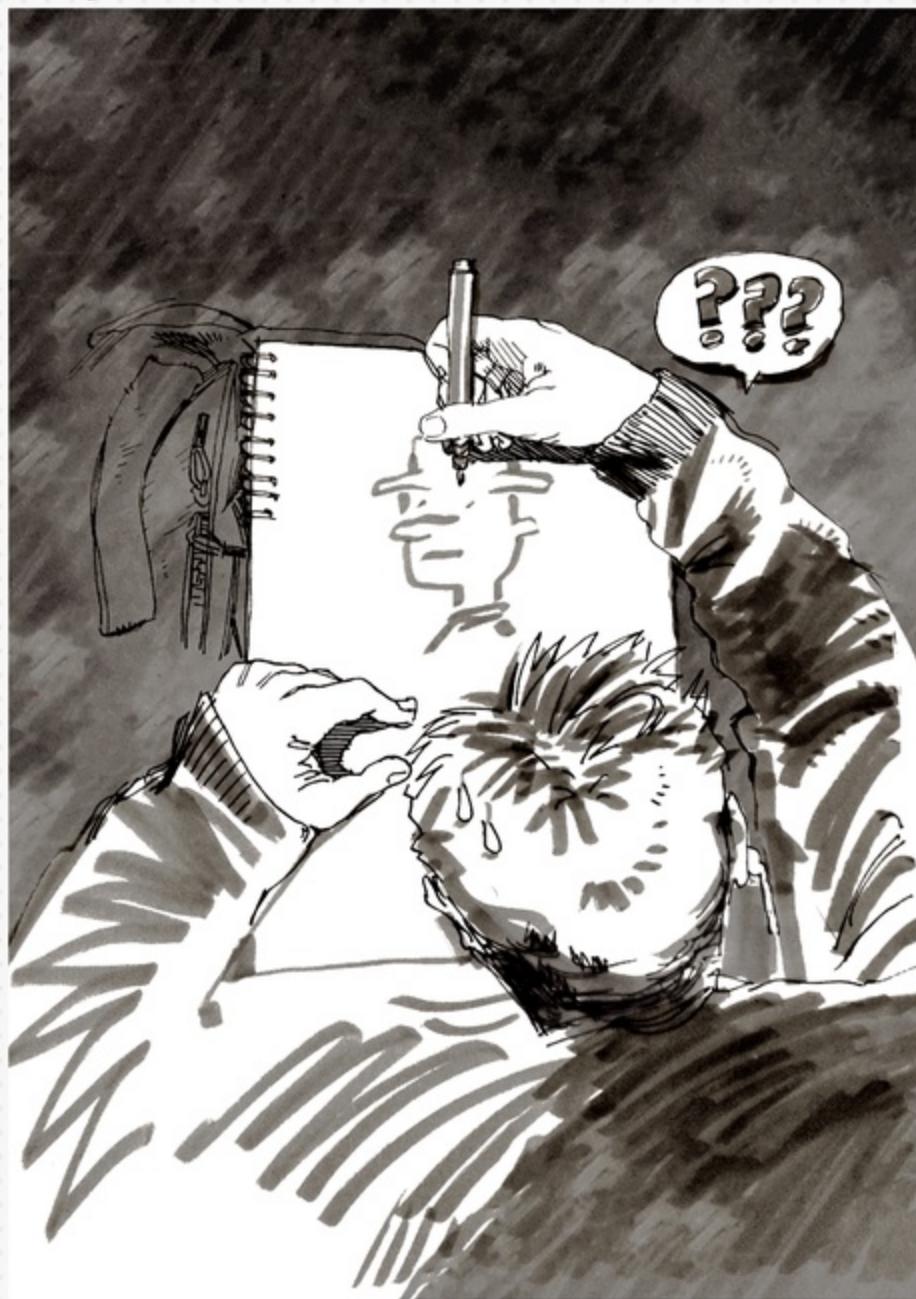
Task Performer's Direct(err...) Commentary™

Autumn

Winter

May 2025

June 2025



I was still working way too much at my day job, but I gave myself a few days of (figurative) vacation to just chill and enjoy my newly renovated desktop. Of course, I was still unfathomably stressed through all of it, so imagine the relief I felt when I drew this little sketch on my commute the day before the update went live... phew... The context behind the blogpost's featured track, Mallard's rendition of "Peon", seemed appropriate in this case as well.



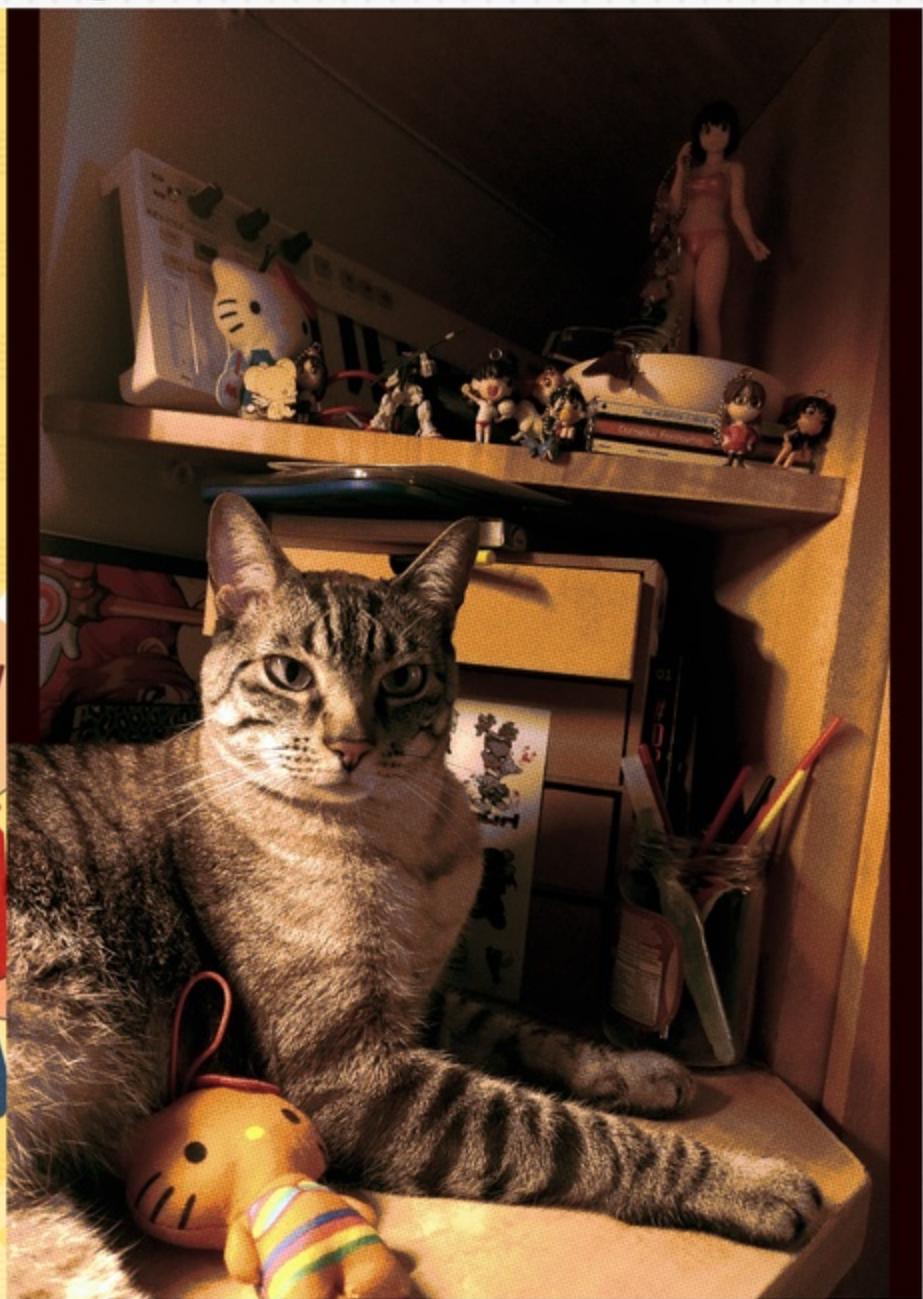
This art came from wanting to dedicate a poster to my great friend. I wish I had more time to think about this one too, because I'm out of my depth with cars. I was going for an Auto-Modelista, car magazine vibe... it's basically just the website's name that bothers me. It looked better with some bevel on!!

July 2025



This one was fun, but besides the obvious commemoration it was largely uneventful. I was happy to put the three hermanos on the poster – I wanted to dress them like my friends.
You'll laugh, but this is the actual month I began directly working on the zine.
To be factual.

August 2025



Working with photography this time was fun – I was inspired by those photos that float around the internet of mangaka offices and stuff. I don't have any juicy stuff like motorcycles or garage kits, but I did the best I could with my 2m-wide bedroom corner.
The only real issue is that after that day, Romeo got really into sitting at my desk and not letting me work!!

Task Performer's Direct(err...) Commentary™

Spring

September 2025



October 2025



This poster came together in a day and a half. The first attempt was so lame (featured on page XX)... I wasn't used to working with perspective. I could certainly do better now, looking back.

t-sc gave me the idea for a giant monster theme, but before I could reply with anything, he sternly added: "no giant women, man." And so I did a giant girl, mostly because I felt the composition was a little lacking. She came from a drawing I did all the way back in 2021 (also included in page XX). That drawing was **ERROR**'s idea, by the way. She's a dear character in the **zona.plankton** canon, to us... we all go back to frogs.

I wasn't a huge fan of this cover. I had fun doing it, and I was jamming George Michael for the entirety of it, but it didn't turn out how I'd like it to – sin-tan is in a weird stylistic middle ground. The reason why this cover wasn't at all planned is that all of the releases that I expected to come out that month got bottlenecked by outside factors... I also went a little crazy from work that month. It's alright.

November 2025



This cover came out in a single day. I knew I was going to work with vectors this time, but I didn't know what to do with the character playing F.S.R. I had up until that point. It was actually **t-sc** that gave me the idea to change their clothes into a school uniform, and it snowballed from there. I think it's pretty cool.

Summer

December 2025



Doing an update art for December in landscape orientation seemed pretty logical to me at the time (endings are special, after all), but thinking back, I wonder if keeping it in proportion with the previous covers would've been a more noble attempt...? Whatever that means! This one is functionally identical to that Kinu Nishimura's Street Fighter beach illustration. In comparison to that, it's clearly amateur-ish. I really like the way some of the individual elements were painted, though. I was mostly just happy to put a bow in the year... and that was it!

zona.plankton marine~zine 2026

credits

commissioned artists

andreAnimator (p. 157)
dresatelier.nekoweb.org

cosmicsurfin (p. 016)
x.com/c0smicsurfin
bsky.app/profile/cosmicsurfin.bsky.social

cyanomele (p. 052)
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dagobahs08 (p. 025)
x.com/dagobahs08

derrek (p. 063)
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doctor (p. 125)
bsky.app/profile/balrog.bsky.social

EnnuikalART (p. 137)
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ERROR IN PROGRESS (p. 123)
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Palmeri (p. 099)

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photography

Pedro
George
Igor
Guilherme
t-sc t-sc t-sc
ERROR IN PROGRESS
KAZU
Mom

blogpost avatars

Jam Sessions, Jelly Sections
NieA_7 (Yoshitoshi ABe)

cowsay
Halcyon Lunch (Hiroaki Samura)

Ubu Dance ★ Party Kei
zona.plankton (my cat Juliet)

...In A Record Bin
MSX·FAN Magazine (May 1992)

Na Onda
Sengoku Turb (Dreamcast)

Sinistro Cassette
Popbot (Ashley Wood)

asobi (Playing)
Ethel Hays

2003 Boyz
Jelly Beans (Moyoco Anno)

Risada Kanban
Janken Game Acchi Muite Hoi! (Arcade)

Disk Tray Darling
Halcyon Lunch (Hiroaki Samura)

**You Kick Me In,
I Punch You Out... (The Scraps)**
NieA_7 (Yoshitoshi ABe)

**My Monsoon Shoes
(Happy New Year)**
Don Van Vliet

software

design & layout
Adobe Photoshop

art & illustration
Inkscape
Clip Studio Paint
Krita
Microsoft Paint
Tux Paint

organization & misc.
notehub
PureRef
SumatraPDF
IrfanView

blogpost music

Jam Sessions, Jelly Sections
Artist: シートベルツ
Album: COWBOY BEBOP BLUE
Track: FAREWELL BLUES

cowsay
Artist: Atsuhiko Motoyama
Album: 海腹川背
Track: 「多摩川」面BGM

Ubu Dance ★ Party Kei
Artist: Keiichi Suzuki, Hirokazu Tanaka, Hiroshi Kanazu, Toshiyuki Ueno
Album: Earthbound Soundtrack
Track: Hospital

...In A Record Bin
Artist: Mark Isham
Album: Vapor Drawings
Track: Raffles in Rio

Na Onda
Artist: Mallard
Album: Mallard
Track: Peon

Sinistro Cassette
Artist: nobonoko
Album: Television
Track: Paw

asobi (Playing)
Artist: Member
Album: Stylus #3
Track: Teleground

2003 Boyz
Artist: Celso Mendes
Album: Frevo de Índio
Track: Boca de siri

Risada Kanban
Artist: M.S
Album: Entrance in trance
Track: La Pluie ... Pourquoi ?

Disk Tray Darling
Artist: 濑川 恵一 [Kenichi Segawa]
Album: ねじ式 - Neji-Shiki (Original Sound Track)
Track: 猫とハマグリ

**You Kick Me In,
I Punch You Out... (The Scraps)**
Artist: Gramm
Album: Personal Rock
Track: Type Zwei

**My Monsoon Shoes
(Happy New Year)**
Artist: NYA
Album: Watermelon
Track: 夏とすいかと女の子

poster fonts

January 2025

NiseGenesis
NiseSegaSports
Visitor TT1 BRK
FOT-NewRodin Pro
FOT-PopJoy Std
augie
Helvetica Rounded LT
Noto Serif
SundayComics BB
Helvetica Neue

February 2025

BPdotsUnicase
Jet Set
augie
Lucida Console
FOT-NewRodin Pro
FOT-NewCezanne Pro

March 2025

Dokdo
Jet Set
Quetine
Halloween Nightmare
Gentle Sans Ultra Bold
FOT-ComicMystery Std
FOT-NewCezanne Pro
Cooper Std
FOT-NewRodin Pro
BPdotsUnicase

April 2025

BPdotsRounded
Helvetica Black
FOT-NewCezanne Pro
FOT-NewRodin Pro
FOT-DotMincho16 Std
BPdotsUnicase
BPdotsUnicaseRounded
Gentle Sans Ultra Bold
Pokemon Classic
Arial
Dokdo

May 2025

La Machine Company
Times New Roman

June 2025

Pricedown
Lighting Lettering PERSONAL
BPdotsUnicaseRounded
FOT-NewRodin Pro
NiseJSRF
Helvetica-Condensed-Black-
Soopafresh

July 2025

Gentle Sans Ultra Bold
Scribbled Monkey
DrifterFiveAI
FOT-NewRodin Pro
BigDots
5x5 Dots
Cherry Cream Soda
Parade20AL
BPdotsRounded
BellowsAL
Pavement
Bomberman
AstroZ
Quetine
Bookman Old Style
Soopafresh
Helvetica

August 2025

ZCOOL KuaiLe
Schleepy
Fluffster
Cherry Cream Soda
BlackChancery
Alte Haas Grotesk
Electrolite
Helvetica Neue
FOT-ComicMystery Std
Guincho (our own font)

September 2025

FOT-ComicReggae Std
FOT-RaglanPunch Std
Helvetica Neue
Sunday Comics BB
Gentle Sans Ultra Bold
Cherry Cream Soda
Paladins
BellowsAL
Rainbow Summer
Rouna
Matemasie

October 2025

Vtks Hunt
Cherry Cream Soda
Halloween Nightmare
Broadway
Cake!
BPdotsRounded
Waukegan LDO Black
Cloister Black
Adler
Visitor TT1 BRK
Quetine
BIZ UDPMincho
FOTVenezio
Dearest Friend
BigSquareDots

assets

Mega-zine cover tiles

noo.dll
t-sc t-sc t-sc (tsctsctsc.bandcamp.com)
ERROR IN PROGRESS
chipy (cheapycore.com)
Palmeri

ASCII cow no. 2 (p. 020)

gnv

Super Punk tiles (p. 051)

Palmeri

Dithered flowers (March)

Sozaijiten Image Book 4 (Vol. 78)

Juliet's picture frame (p. 029)

Sozaijiten Image Book 2 (SZ044)

Chocolate Shampoo lettering (p. 033)

Dora

Meadow picture in June's poster (p. 068)

Day Appraisal picture (p. 163)

Sozaijiten Image Book 1 (SF012)

Crab Bowl picture (p. 084)

metmuseum.org/art/collection/search/316272

...BRUK! illustrations

j4y.online (thank you!)

Dithered butterflies (September)

Sozaijiten Image Book 1 (Vol. 12)

Pattern textures in October's poster (p. 140)

Sozaijiten Image Book 2 (Vol. 36)

Sunflower picture in October's poster (p. 140)

Sozaijiten Image Book 5 (EC076)

3D Renders of sineweather's mascot

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obrigado!

Thank you to my parents who have been here, reliably like no one else has been, for all of my life . . . It couldn't have been any other way. I was always nothing but completely certain that I was raised right. Thank you, thank you!

Thank you to my brother, Leo – you always annoy me, but you know I love you. I wish you nothing but the absolute best, just stop throwing your school books on my bed!

Thank you to Romeo and Juliet for being just the way you are. I am beyond happy to see both of you every day.

Thank you to George, Igor and Pedro for being the greatest friends I could've ever asked for. I don't spend a single day without thinking about how lucky I am to be in such good company. I want nothing but to see you all succeed and help as much as I can.

Thank you to Jéssica and Agnes for your unending support... It basically started all of this. No one else has ever been as universally kind to me.

Thank you to André for being such a good friend, so much more knowledgeable and a consistent source of support in my life. I'm so lucky to have met you.

Thank you t-sc and ERROR for being such good friends and collaborators for all of this time. I really appreciate your support, patience, goodwill – endlessly!

Thank you to bael, cyanomele, dagobahs08, derrek, doctor, EnnuikalART, JJJ4Y0_O, ok_tieno, Palmeri, tofokyo, OFaiao, brawlersworld and ten_do_ten for being a source of endless inspiration – at least in my eyes, I genuinely believe you're all the best artists in the world currently. I look forward to everything you do.

A big thank you to Gui, Livinho, Cool Person, Cool Dude, wwhhooami, OKMO, Sparing, chipy, Toshiba, Agnes, Chili (RIP), Anika, Mini, Chica, Capi, Pulga, and everyone else I didn't get to mention here...! Thank you!!

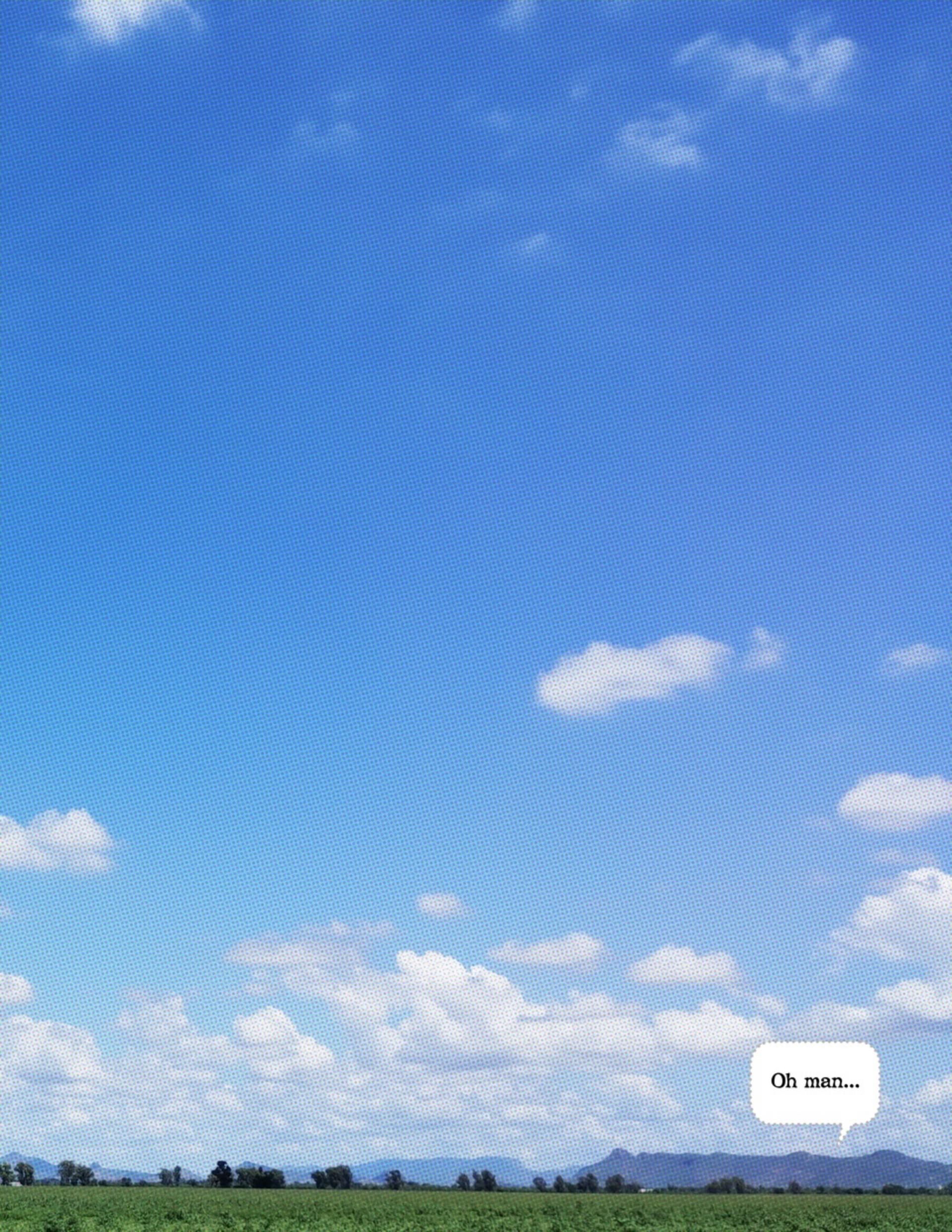
Rest in peace to David Lynch, David Thomas, Hermeto Pascoal, Akira Toriyama, D'Angelo, Kim Jung Gi, D. Boon, Holger Czukay, Ryuichi Sakamoto and Yukihiro Takahashi.

"Don't worry about me
I've got a bed
I've got a Christmas tree
Inside my head"

Made in Osasco, SP
2025

Nov. 2008





Oh man...



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