

9th Dec

2024

SQUISH

A Gale Galleon Birthday Fanzine
Presented By The Pipsqueaks

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Gale's Birthday

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ADVENTURE

It's going to
be a long
journey, so
hop on, we
can use the
company.

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Awaits



*Magnum
Canary*





*Cliff
Ferruginous Hawk*

*Damisa
Jacobin Pigeon*



AVIARY ONBOARD THE GOLDWYND



*Ogun
Shima Engaga*

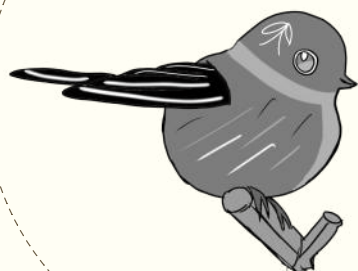




Mac
Rooster



Alch
Dracula Parrot



Cece
Chickadee



Sol
Great Ksabadee



Berry
Strawberry Finch



Azellia
Happy (Mythical)



Celeste
Lovebird



Hannah B.
Albatross

Cliff
Ferruginous Hawk



Nine Sea
???????



Beggyly
Rainbow Lorikeet



Magnum
Canary



Purim
Dark-Eyed Junco



Rubbie
Grey-wing Budgie



Nyx
Oriental Magpie



Cole
Gold Fronted Leafbird



Rit
Lovebird

Hoku
Starling



Huiko
Chickie



El
Ghost Bird



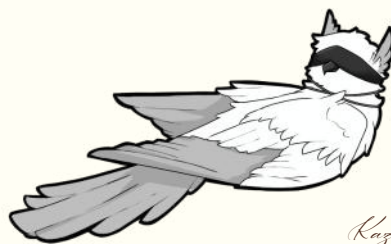
Damiaa
Jacobin Pigeon

Nash
Field Sparrow





Salome
Western Parotia



Kazuki
Harpy Eagle

Umbra
Double Crested Cormorant



Zha
Galah Cockatoo



Kai
Sand Martin



Ogun
Shima Engaga



Salmontha
Penguin

Cain
Emperor Penguin



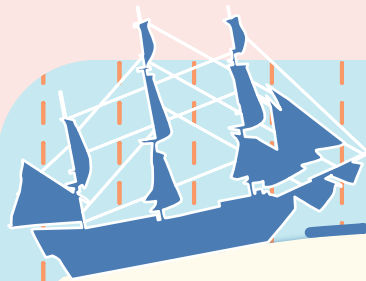
WINTER





The boat sits quietly at the port, a thin layer of snow covers its hull. Light shines through a singular window cabin, painting a lonely picture on the weathered dock. The sail ropes are taut, but there is no other sign of life aboard—no crew. The port stretches desolately around the lonely boat waiting for its crew.





THE BANNER UNFURLS OVER THE GANGWAY OF THE SHIP WITH
A FLOURISH, EDGES HELD IN PLACE BY TWO COLOURFUL BIRDS.

THE SUN SHINES ACROSS THE BANNER'S MESSAGE:
"RECRUITMENT OPEN!"

A BUZZ OF EXCITEMENT FILLS THE AIR AS FIGURES SCURRY
ABOUT ON DECK, THEIR VOICES MINGLING WITH THE SEAGULLS
SOARING ABOVE.

"RONEN!" THE CAPTAIN'S VOICE RINGS OUT FROM THE
ENTRANCE TO THE GANGWAY. "PLAY ME OFF, WOULD YOU? IT'S
TIME FOR MY GRAND ENTRANCE!"

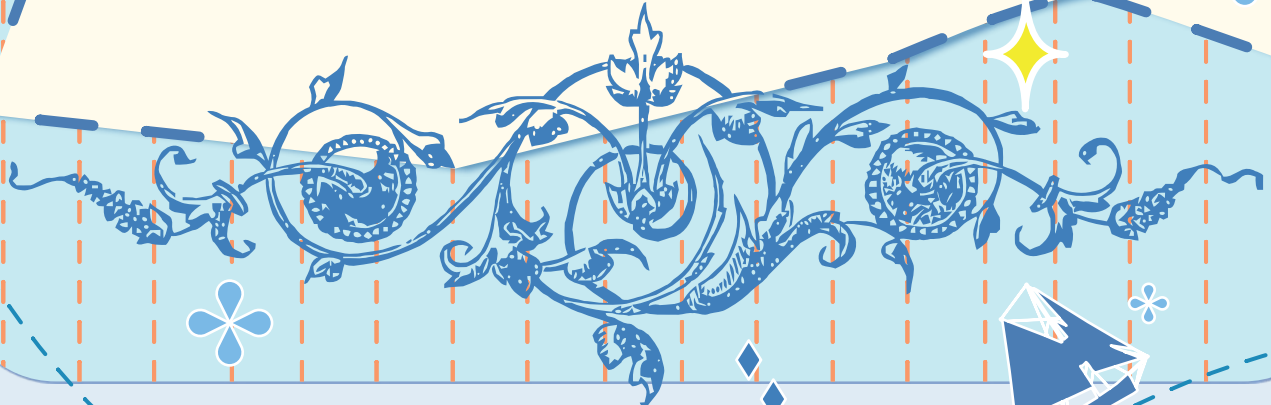
RONEN DOESN'T HESITATE, BRINGING HER BOW DOWN AGAINST
THE STRINGS OF THE VIOLA.

WITHIN SECONDS THE AIR FILLS WITH THE SOUNDS OF A
SOMBER FUNERAL MARCH.

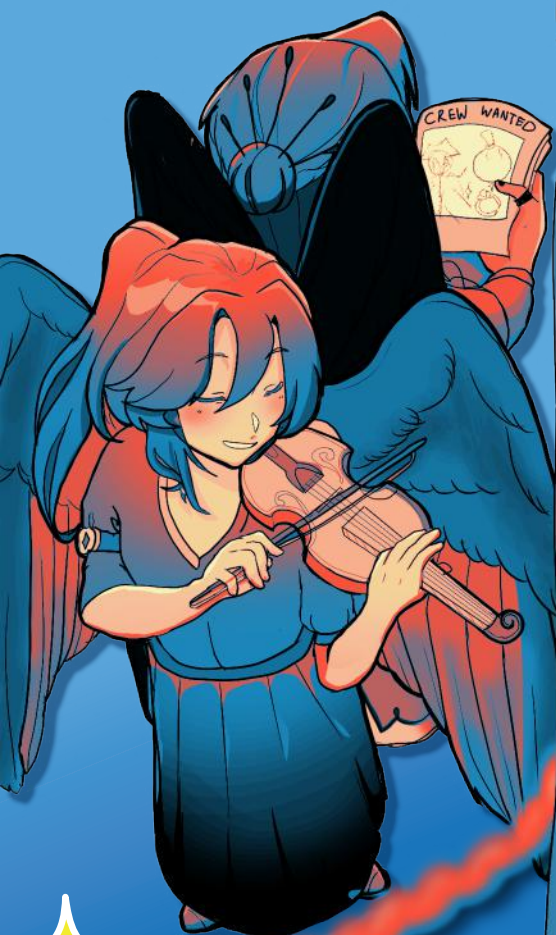
"AHEM," THE CAPTAIN COUGHS, CRANING HIS NECK TO LOOK
UP TOWARD RONEN, SHOOTING HER A FORCED SMILE. "NOT
LIKE THAT, PLEASE."

"AYE AYE, CAPTAIN," RONEN REPLIES WITH A BRIEF SMIRK,
TRANSITIONING TO A JAUNTY TUNE.

SATISFIED, THE CAPTAIN PROCEEDS DOWN THE GANGWAY,
TURNING TO SURVEY THE SHIP, ONLY TO BUMP INTO SOMEONE
BEHIND HIM.



JAN 19



"AH, SALOME! RIGHT ON TIME, LET'S SEE THEM!"

SALOME SLIDES A POSTER OFF THE TOP OF THE STACK IN HIS ARMS, EXTENDING IT TOWARDS THE CAPTAIN'S GRASP.

GALE HOLDS THE POSTER UP BEFORE HIM IN INSPECTION; HIS SMILING FACE STARES BACK AT HIM, PIP'S HEAD COCKED QUIZZICALLY NEXT TO HIS, READING "ADVENTURERS WANTED!"

GALE SMILES WIDELY, GESTURING TOWARD THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE BUSY PORT BEFORE THEM, CURIOUS PASSERSBY ALREADY STOPPING IN THEIR TRACKS TO REGARD THE INTERESTING NEW ARRIVALS.

"WHAT DO YOU SAY WE PIPNAP SOME NEW RECRUITS? REMEMBER THE MOTTO: LIFE IS MORE FUN LIVING ON THE WILD SIDE OF THINGS!"





Feb 22

"Footsteps echoed through the corridor..."

Damiaa, perched on the pillows near the Captain's feet, clapped a hand over her mouth to muffle her whimper.

Eli reached out and tugged the hood of Damiaa's cloak down over her eyes. "Shhh, it's not that scary."

"Easy for you to say, you're a ghost!" Damiaa whispered back.

"The creaking of the floorboards grew louder, then suddenly..." Gale said, leaning forward on his chair and locking eyes with the Pipsqueaks huddled below.

KNOCK KNOCK

The Pipsqueaks jumped, some letting out shrieks; Gale pulled his hand away from the underside of his chair, where he'd rapped his knuckles to simulate knocking.

Celeste rolled her eyes.

"It's... THE TAX COLLECTOR!"

Celeste's hat flew through the air in a clean arc, landing smack in the middle of Gale's face.

Kai shifted their feet and tugged restlessly at the wraps covering their hands, casting nervous side-glances at where the Captain stood, leaning over the deck railing.

Darry and Violet flew down from their lookout perch, settling near Kai's feet with a flurry of their wings.

"Well well well," Gale said, lowering the spyglass from his eye and squinting out at the waves. "I think you're spot-on, Kai. It's some knots away still, but there's definitely a squall forming in our course."

Kai exhaled, nodding at the confirmation. "So, we're changing course Captain?"

Gale grinned, smacking the spyglass against the palm of his hand to collapse it. "Not at all, we're staying it!"

Kai blinked. "Pardon? Captain?"

Gale gleefully clapped a hand against Kai's shoulder. "Smooth sailing for the birds, don't you think?"

An angry chorus of chirps erupted from Darry and Violet, and Gale waved a hand at them sheepishly. "You know what I mean!"

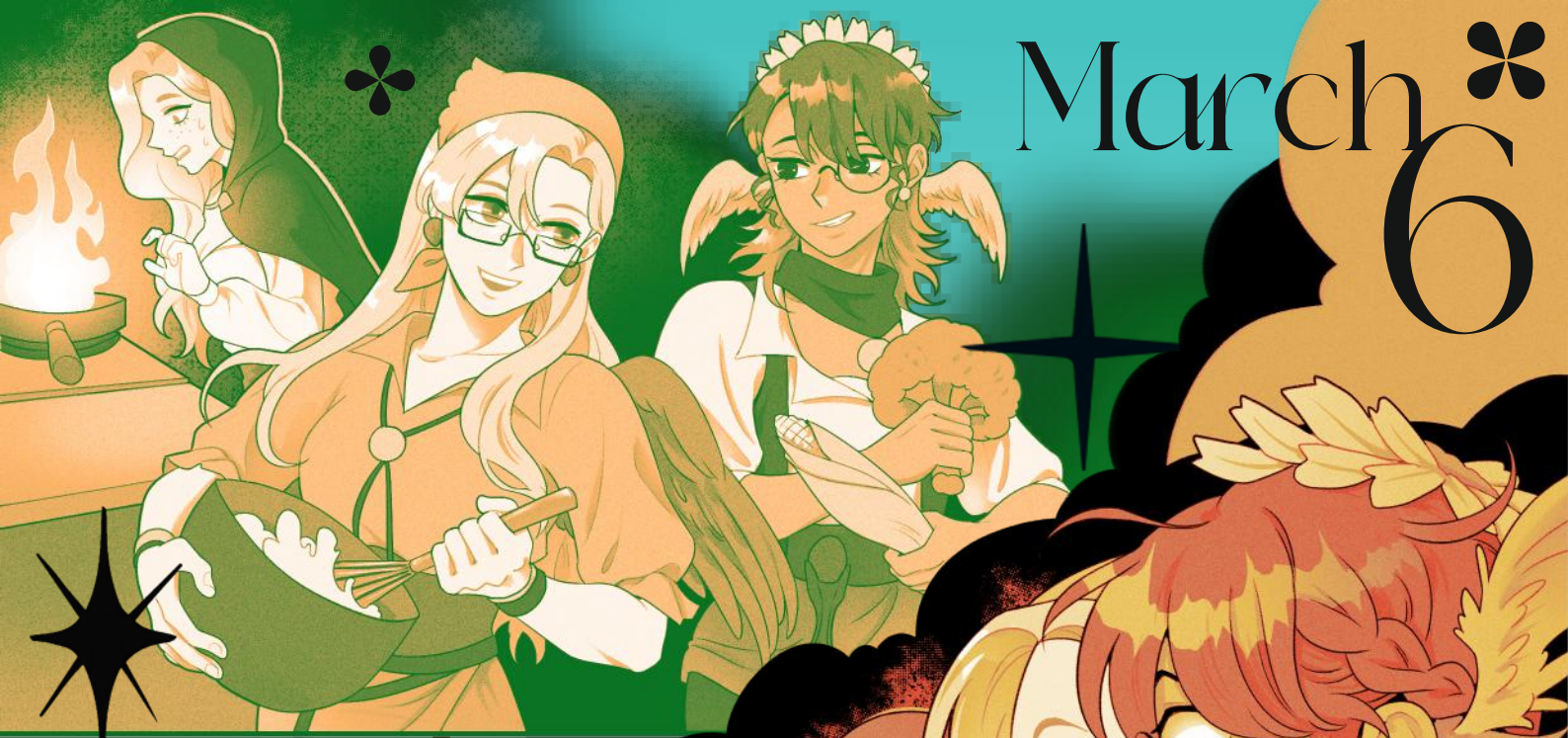
The Captain reached into his jacket pocket and then bent at the knees, sprinkling a handful of seeds onto the deck. Darry and Violet appeared appeased with this peace offering.

Kai chewed at their bottom lip anxiously, casting a glance back towards the darkening skies in the distance.

"Just trust your Captain," Gale said, without looking up. "I always get us to our destination!"

FEB 25

March 6



"HMMM..."

ELI LEANED FORWARD. "WELL?"

GALE LOWERED HIS FORK. "MAC & CHEESE, YES, YUMMY... BUT IT HAS A CERTAIN TANG TO IT, WHAT'S IN IT?"

BERRY CLEARED HER THROAT. "IT'S A THREE CHEESE BLEND, WITH SMOKED GOUDA AND MUSTARD SEED."

THE CAPTAIN STROKED HIS CHIN AS HE CONTEMPLATED THE DISH, AND ZILA, CAREFUL NOT TO DRAW HIS GAZE, BENT HER HEAD DOWN TO WHISPER INTO BERRY'S EAR.

"SO?" SHE ASKED.

"MOST OF THE 'NOODLES' ARE CAULIFLOWER," BERRY WHISPERED BACK. "AND THERE'S SWEET POTATO IN THE SAUCE."

ZILA HID HER SMILE BEHIND HER HAND.

"HMM... 8 OUT OF 10!" GALE GALLONS OF RIZZ DETERMINED.



"IT WAS GOOD, YES, VERY INDULGENT. PERHAPS ALMOST TOO MUCH SO, REMEMBER I'M WATCHING MY FIGURE!"

NEEDLE, HOLDING CHARCOAL BETWEEN HER BEAK, CAREFULLY DREW THE NUMBER 8 ON THE CANVAS THEY'D TURNED INTO A SCOREBOARD.

"WELL, THAT PUTS ZILA'S SPICY BUFFALO BURGERS ON TOP WITH 9," ELI DECLARED.

ZILA BOWED SHEEPISHLY AS THEY CLAPPED FOR HER.

"NICE WORK, ZILA!" THE CAPTAIN SAID. "YOU JUST COOKED YOUR WAY OUT OF CHORES FOR A WEEK! AND MAKE SURE THOSE DELICIIIOUS SPICY BURGERS GET ONTO THE MENU ROTATION, HMM?"

THE PIPSQUEAKS WAITED UNTIL GALE EXITED THE GALLEY, PATTING HIS FULL BELLY, BEFORE TURNING TOWARD ZILA EXPECTANTLY.

"LENTILS," SHE SAID SHEEPISHLY. "THE BURGER PATTY'S MADE OF LENTILS AND CARROTS."

THE CAPTAIN PAUSED ON THE STEPS AT THE SOUND OF THE LOUD LAUGHTER COMING FROM THE KITCHEN.

WOW, A LITTLE COMPETITION SURE HYPES UP THE PIPSQUEAKS, GALE THOUGHT TO HIMSELF, SATISFIED.



The chorus of happy voices filled the cool night air as dozens of glass steins clinked together.

"Ahhh," Mac exclaimed, lowering the beer he'd almost fully downed in one sip. "That hit the spot."

"You know," Kit said cheerfully, waving their still-full glass in the air. "Admitting you have a problem is the first step."

Mac rolled his eyes and defiantly finished the rest of his glass. "The only PROBLEM I have around here, Kit, is your FAC—"

"Hey hey heyyyyyyy now!" Both Mac and Kit startled as their Captain snuck up from behind and slung an arm over each of their shoulders. "No fighting tonight Pipsqueaks, we're celebrating!"

Kit flinched as whiskey from the glass Gale held splashed over the sides as he gestured haphazardly to the lower deck.

"You two should be more like Nine Sea, he's got the spirit!"

Kit and Mac both turned their gaze to their crewmate, who was seemingly lost in his own world, teal braid whipping around his head as he performed an elegant dance. Reika flew around him in a circle, flapping her wings as if in her own dance.

Mac, graciously deciding not to point out Nine Sea was wearing only one boot, nodded. "Sorry, Captain."

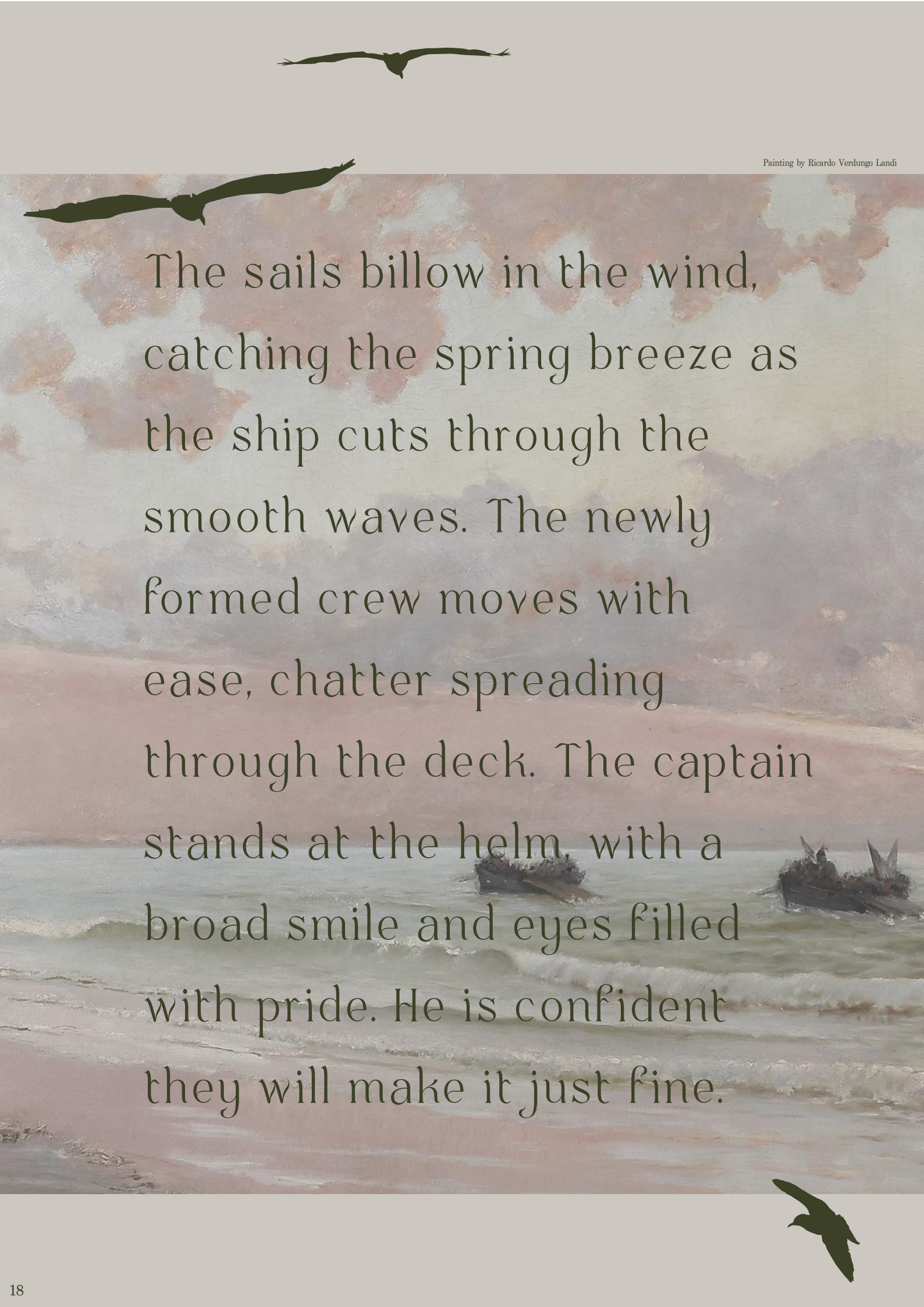
"Besssides," Gale said, his words slurring after taking another sip from his glass. "If you two're gonna fight about somethin', it should be that hole Kit blaaaasted into the infirmary wall t'day!"

The Captain pulled away, stumbling off with a mere wave over his shoulder.

Mac turned slowly, eyes narrowing. "WHAT hol—"

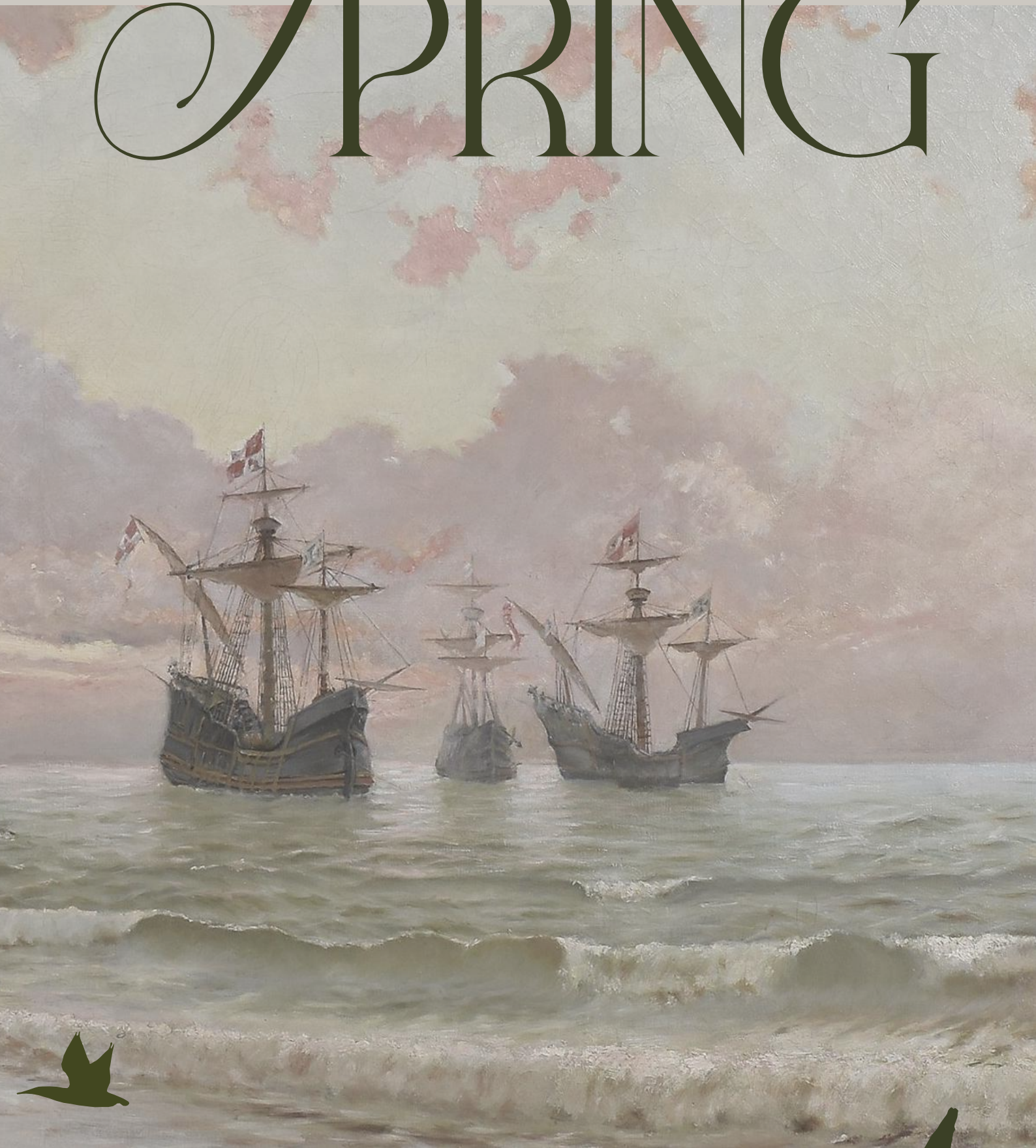
March 14



The background is a painting of a ship at sea. The ship is a small, dark vessel with two masts, sailing on a calm sea with gentle waves. The sky is filled with soft, pinkish-orange clouds. Two birds are in flight: one at the top center and another at the bottom right. The text is overlaid on the painting, centered and written in a serif font.

The sails billow in the wind,
catching the spring breeze as
the ship cuts through the
smooth waves. The newly
formed crew moves with
ease, chatter spreading
through the deck. The captain
stands at the helm, with a
broad smile and eyes filled
with pride. He is confident
they will make it just fine.

SPRING



March 25th

With the chill of winter slowly leaving, more and more of the crew gathered upon the deck at night to socialise. The beautiful view of the night sky lay unobstructed by clouds, so Hoku, Celeste, Nyx, and Jade were gathered on the quarter deck. With their trusty notebook, Hoku was detailing the different constellations in the sky, Celeste sketching them out in her sketchbook. Jade was perched nearby, the stars twinkling in her eyes and she gazed upwards, fluffing her feathers as she settled in to listen to Hoku.

Nyx stared in wonderment at the expanse of stars, amazed at the stories humans had come up with for the constellations.

"That one looks like a cockroach... Pepito? And is that Babe to the right?"

"When did they become constellations? I must note this down!"

"When did they become constellations? I must note this down!"

"There is Orion with his distinct belt. If we look there... wait a minute... is that Kerfur?"

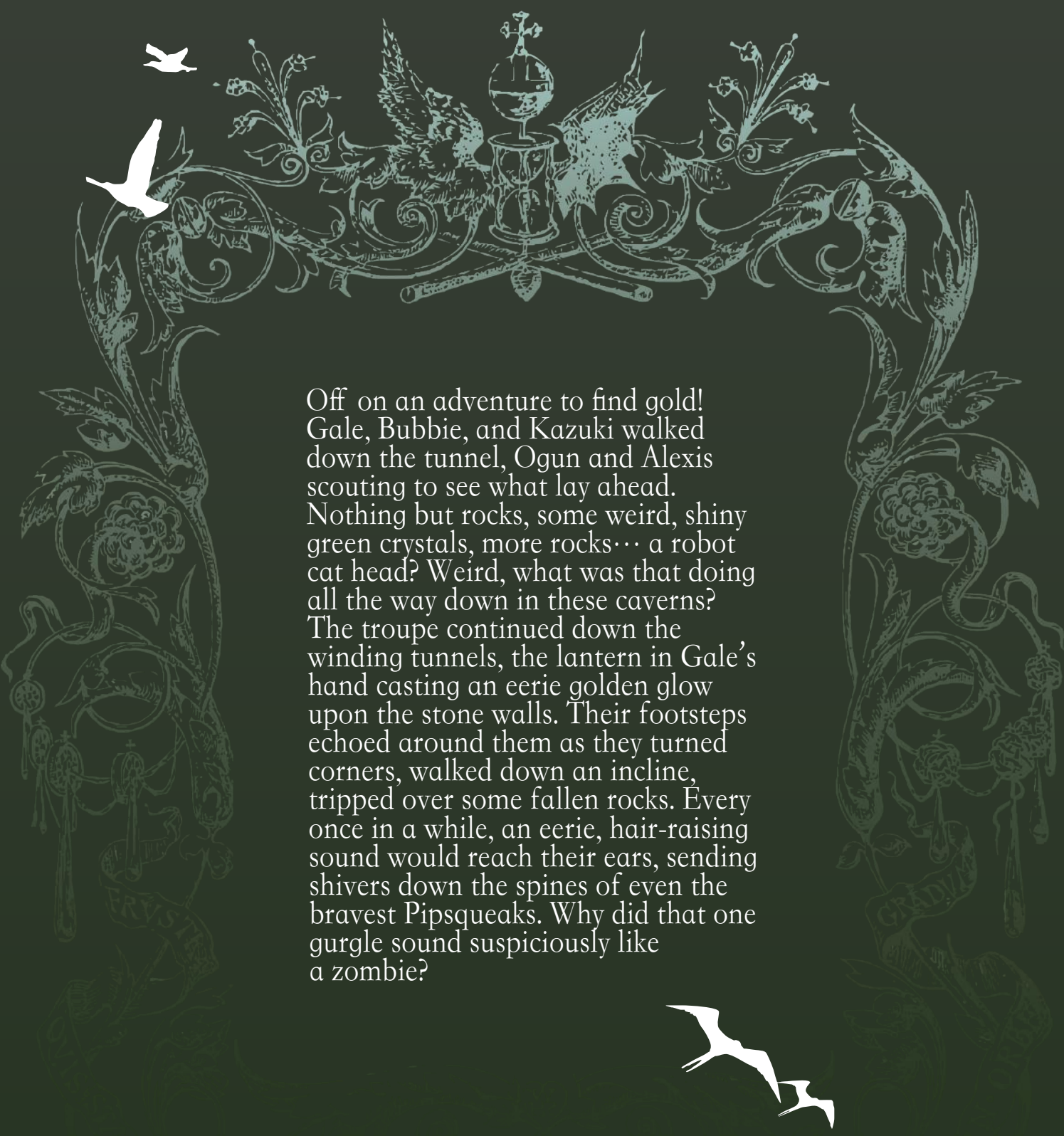


Calx and Alek tumbled onto the deck, fists swinging and grunts falling from their mouths as hits landed. Kai followed behind them, trying to break apart the two tussling to no success.

"Eat my fist, dumbass!"

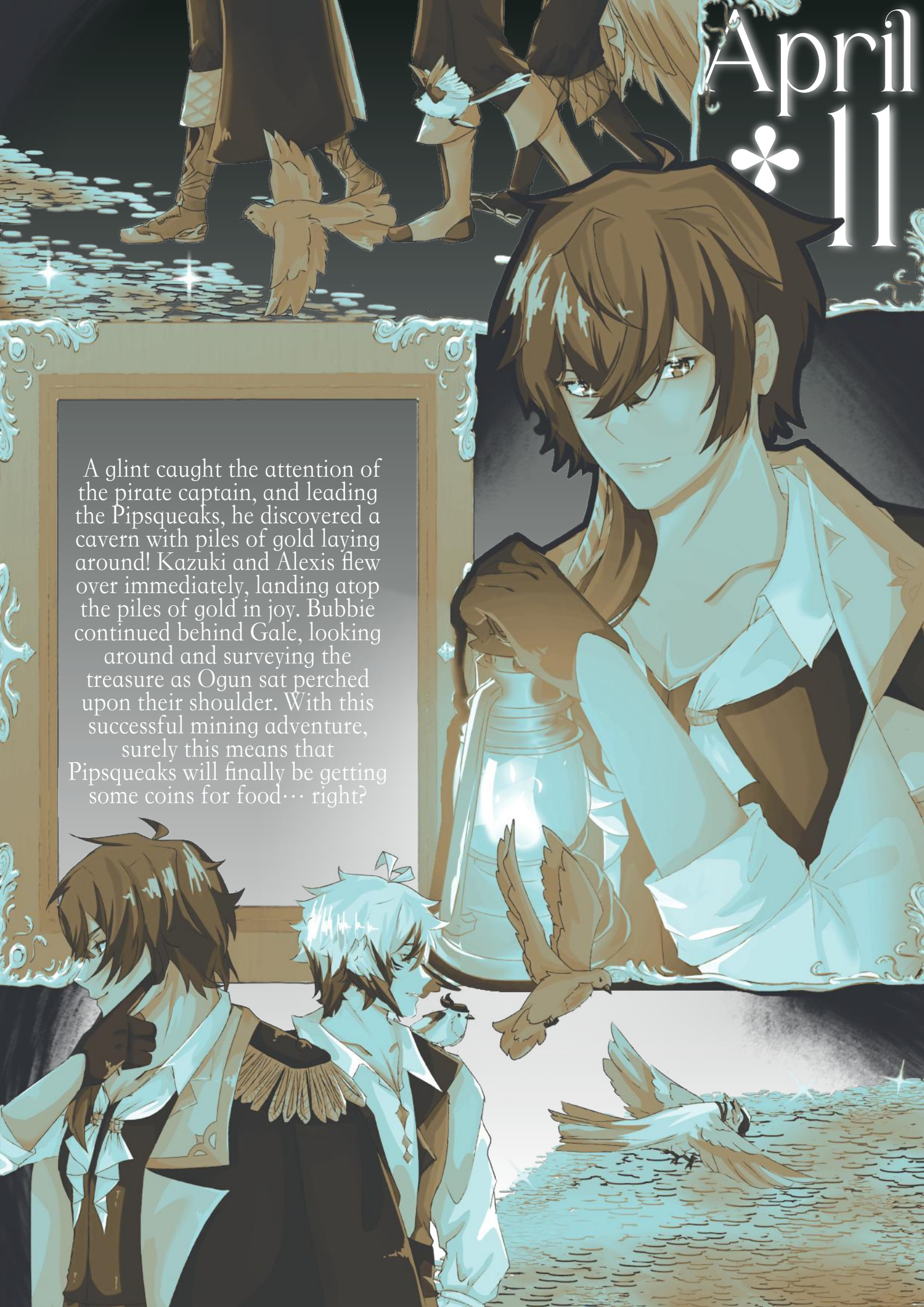
The three knelt down around Gale to check on how he was doing, Calx and Alek long forgetting what they were fighting about. At least Gale was successful in breaking up the fight... even if it came with the cost of being socked in the face.

You died!

A decorative border surrounds the text. At the top, there is a central illustration of a still life featuring a glass sphere on a stand, an hourglass, and various ornate vessels, flanked by symmetrical floral and leaf patterns. Two white birds are flying in the upper left corner. The sides of the border are composed of intricate, dark floral and vine-like designs. In the lower right, two more white birds are shown in flight.

Off on an adventure to find gold!
Gale, Bubbie, and Kazuki walked
down the tunnel, Ogun and Alexis
scouting to see what lay ahead.
Nothing but rocks, some weird, shiny
green crystals, more rocks... a robot
cat head? Weird, what was that doing
all the way down in these caverns?
The troupe continued down the
winding tunnels, the lantern in Gale's
hand casting an eerie golden glow
upon the stone walls. Their footsteps
echoed around them as they turned
corners, walked down an incline,
tripped over some fallen rocks. Every
once in a while, an eerie, hair-raising
sound would reach their ears, sending
shivers down the spines of even the
bravest Pipsqueaks. Why did that one
gurgle sound suspiciously like
a zombie?

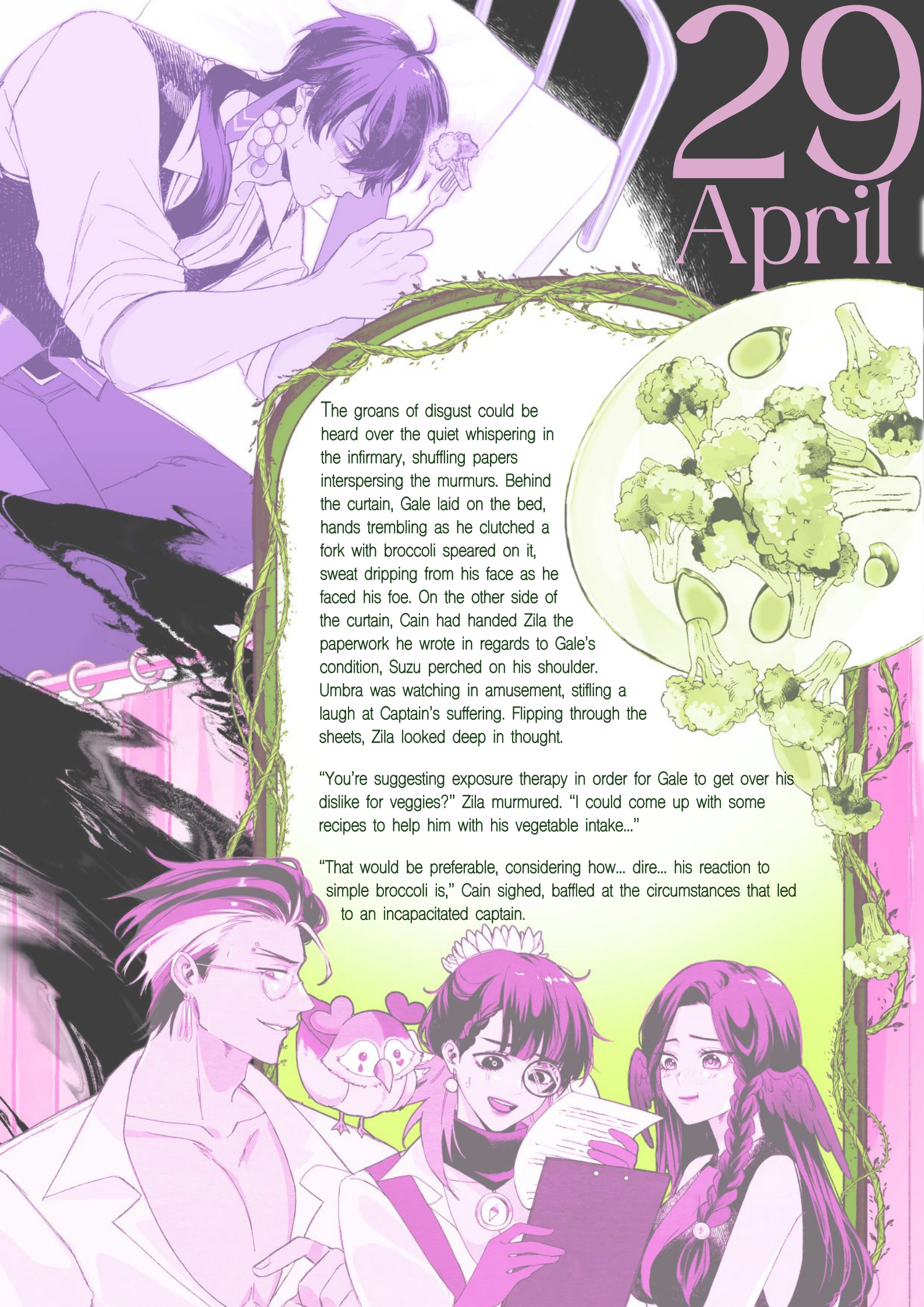




April * 11

A glint caught the attention of the pirate captain, and leading the Pipsqueaks, he discovered a cavern with piles of gold laying around! Kazuki and Alexis flew over immediately, landing atop the piles of gold in joy. Bubbie continued behind Gale, looking around and surveying the treasure as Ogun sat perched upon their shoulder. With this successful mining adventure, surely this means that Pipsqueaks will finally be getting some coins for food... right?

29 April



The groans of disgust could be heard over the quiet whispering in the infirmary, shuffling papers interspersing the murmurs. Behind the curtain, Gale laid on the bed, hands trembling as he clutched a fork with broccoli speared on it, sweat dripping from his face as he faced his foe. On the other side of the curtain, Cain had handed Zila the paperwork he wrote in regards to Gale's condition, Suzu perched on his shoulder. Umbra was watching in amusement, stifling a laugh at Captain's suffering. Flipping through the sheets, Zila looked deep in thought.

"You're suggesting exposure therapy in order for Gale to get over his dislike for veggies?" Zila murmured. "I could come up with some recipes to help him with his vegetable intake..."

"That would be preferable, considering how... dire... his reaction to simple broccoli is," Cain sighed, baffled at the circumstances that led to an incapacitated captain.

May 6



Gale stood in the middle of his room, fingers on his chin as he inspected himself in the mirror. Turning around, he examined how the skirt of the maid outfit fluttered with his movement, smoothing his hands down the front of the outfit. Damiaa walked around Gale, taking note of the spots that would need some tailoring to fix the way the dress fit.

"Damiaa, you did an amazing job! This dress looks so good, and the headband is a nice added touch!" Hioko praised Damiaa's work, a grand smile on her face.

Damiaa came up behind the two, a soft smile on her face as she held up the apron to the outfit.

"Some adjustments still need to be made, but it is almost complete! I should have it finished just in time for Maid Day," Damiaa commented. Gale still looked deep in thought as he continued staring at himself through the mirror.

"Are you sure this looks good...?" Captain asked, turning around and partially covering his face with his hand. A hearty laugh fell from Hioko's mouth as she expressed her support for Captain's outfit.

"It suits you perfectly, Captain!"

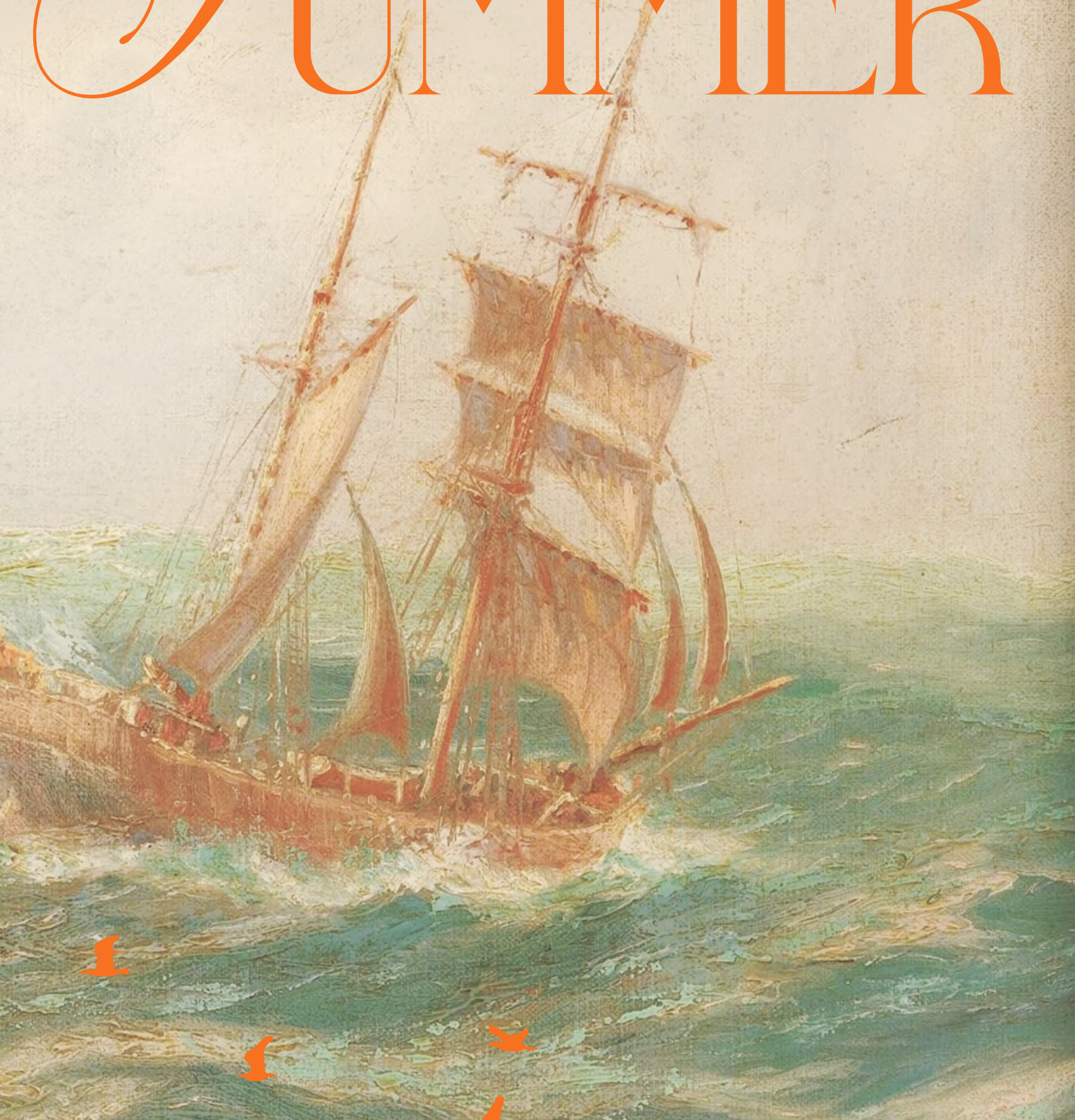
With the warm laughter coming from the navigator, Damiaa made sure to pin and mark all the alterations needed for Gale's maid dress.



Turquoise water and white
sands, a warm breeze and the
sound of cheerful laughter. The
captain lounges under the
shade of a palm tree.

Every once in a while, he tosses
a playful remark to his crew~
who is enjoying a well-deserved
break~ his voice full of
affection and pride.

SUMMER



JUN 13TH

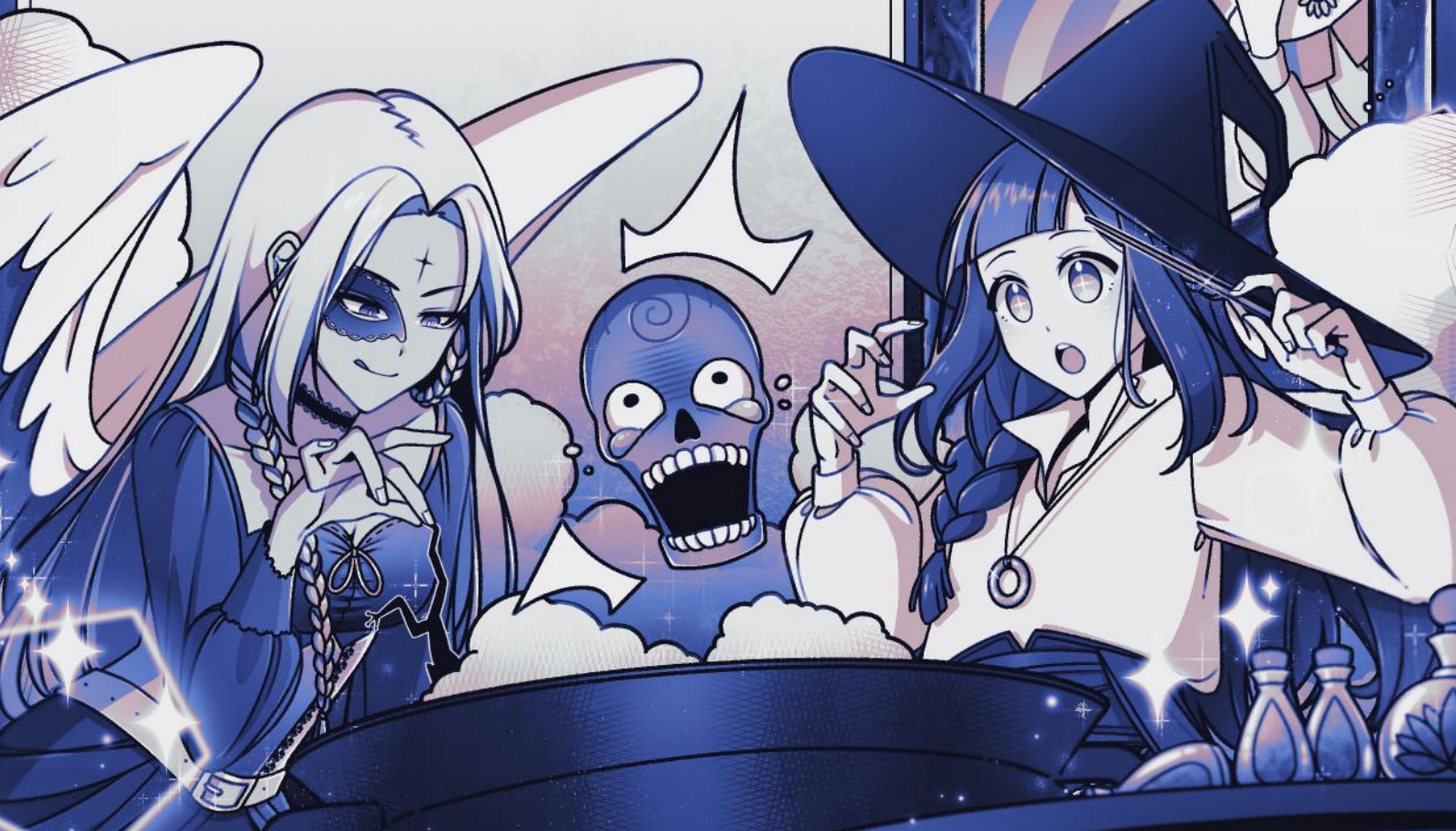
Colorful wisps of fire flew past the terrified faces by the door frame; it felt like the incandescent smoke drifting from the cauldron would engulf the room and melt their bones. The Captain was apprehensive about it: "Is it safe to do this inside a ship made of wood?!" was one of the questions he had asked himself. To his door frame companions, Darla and Maya, he kept assuring them that not even all the birds, fish, bunny—and now speaking skulls—being sold together could pay for a new ship.

The 'Skully' kept enthusiastically sharing its never ending knowledge like a master, Naih and Azellia following along as if enchanted themselves with the idea of doing mischief. The room was filled with mystery, their purpose unknown, but the gleaming and dazzling light kept reaching every corner of the room, filling their stomachs with anxiety and curiosity.

"Captain, they're not listening! That Skull must have cursed both of them," Darla worried about the Fellow Pipsqueaks, while Maya mused about it.

"Darla, no one listens to the Captain, I think they are just happy!"

"Oh that is right. No one listens to me. I AM THE CAPTAIN. God damn it! Why am I not respected by my own crew? This bone head is a loser, he DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A BODY OF HIS OWN! This is ridiculous—Aaahh!!" The Captain's tantrum was cut dry by his own yelp! This is a disaster, the new generation of crewmates is a disgrace to their ancestors: they don't listen to their Captain, they eat vegetables, and shower regularly!



June 19



The captain that had been exploring the high seas above water joined some experienced sailors on an underwater expedition. From ruins to sunken ships, they stopped by all existing structures while the sun was out—but when the sunlight started to fade and the life on the depths was blurred with a terrifying shade of blue, they could only find shelter.

They were exploring the interior of an abandoned ship, and as the saying goes, “Finders keepers, losers weepers!” So the Captain hummed and paced around collecting valuables. His searing enthusiasm, however, was interrupted by the sight of a poster that landed by his feet—for a moment he was rendered speechless. In the next, he had both Pipsqueaks following the direction his trembling finger pointed at: “Keep Calm,” it said, along with a certain Fish Girl’s picture.

“Something smells... fishy.” His eyes asked for a good reaction, and while Puriin was already laughing, Sal looked like she had some words to say. They were all interrupted by a loud crash; their heads turned in slow motion, and their horrified screams sounded as one. Oh well, it seems the Leviathan stories are real.



KEEP CALM





Some days can be a little boring on the high seas. The Captain had recently seemed to be inspired by the art created by his crew, and he wanted to experience a new world for himself, one as boundless as the sea. The Captain disappeared into his cabin for days.



JUNE 24



Outside, his crew worried that he had gone completely mad. They could sometimes hear him cursing the four winds, and the vague sound of his voice had long since announced that the ephemeral Mr. Rizz had possessed him, his rich artistic sense tormenting the mind and soul of a novice artist.



Days later, three poor victims by his cabin were surprised out of their wits by an energetic Captain Galleon with his fake moustache. “I, Gale Galleon, will bring the Louvre onto this ship! Quickly, Chicken Little, grab your hammer—and you two, what are you waiting for?! We have an art exhibition to hold!” Sol helped enthusiastically, impressed by the Captain’s artistic abilities. Mac and Cliff couldn’t share the sentiment but followed suit, nailing every piece of art to the walls as crooked as they could get as the Captain was no longer steering helms, but Da-Vink’ing instead.



ON THE HIGH SEAS, EVERY DAY SEEMED THE SAME AS IF THEY WERE ROWING AND ROWING, BUT THE ONLY THING THAT MOVED WAS THE SOLAR SYSTEM ABOVE THE CREW'S HEADS. THE CAPTAIN, SEEING HIS NAVIGATORS EXHAUSTED AFTER DAYS OF NO REST, ORDERED THEM TO LEAVE THEIR POSTS AND ONLY RETURN WHEN THEY WERE PROPERLY RESTED. THE SAILORS TRIED TO ARGUE, BUT ONCE HE HAD MADE UP HIS MIND, GALE WAS UNYIELDING. HIOKO AND KAZUKI LAID OUT ALL THE MAPS WITHIN THEIR REACH AND INSTRUCTED THE CAPTAIN ON THE ROUTE THEY WERE TAKING—WHILE HE STOOD UP NEXT TO THEM, HIS SERIOUS EXPRESSION GAVE THEM THE SECURITY NEEDED TO FINALLY LEAVE THE HELM IN THE HANDS OF THE REAL CAPTAIN. HE TOOK THE WHEEL AND SHOWED OFF TO EACH AND EVERY CREW MEMBER THAT RAN PAST HIM, LETTING SOME OF THEM KNOW HE WAS SO CAPABLE THAT HE COULD EVEN STIR THE HELM WITH A SINGLE HAND, DOING IT FOR HOURS WHILE SINGING HIMSELF OUT OF BOREDOM WITH SOME CHRISTMAS CAROLS. HOWEVER, WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT! THE NEXT DAY, SOME OF THE CREW FELT NAUSEATED, AND SOME OF THEM WERE IN A COLD SWEAT, CALCULATING THE RIGHT TIME TO DRAW THE ATTENTION OF THEIR LOCKED-IN AND PROUD CAPTAIN TO LET HIM KNOW THE UNDENIABLE TRUTH: CAPTAIN, WE ARE SAILING IN CIRCLES!

July 5





Did somebody say
gun fight?!

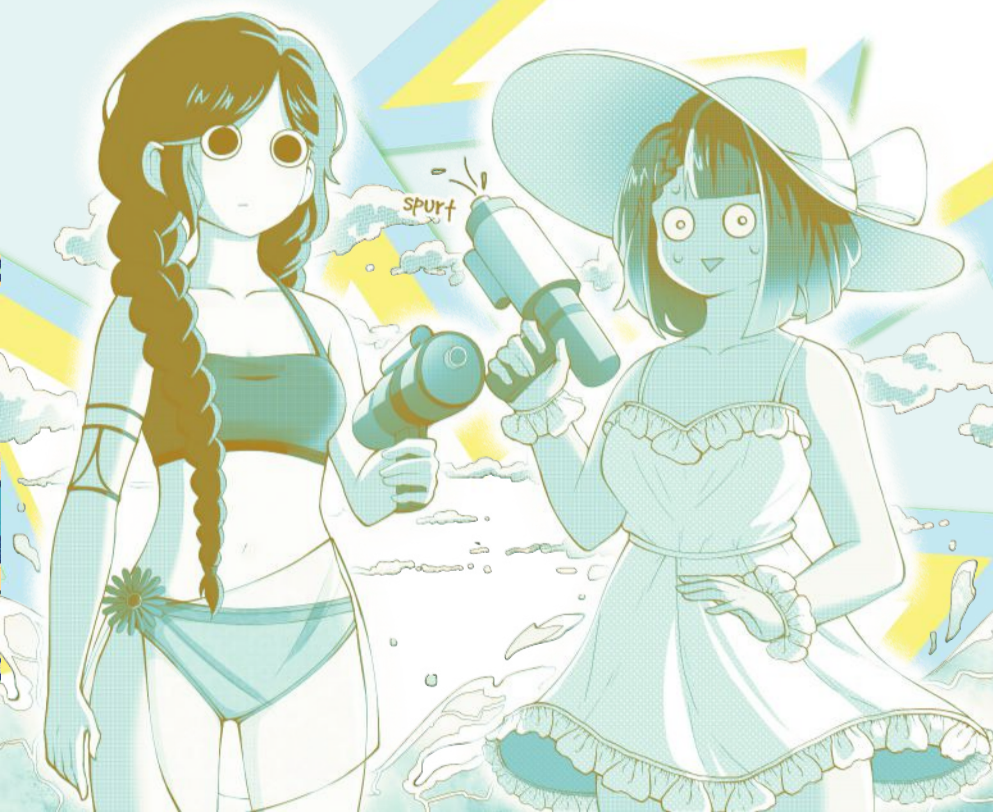
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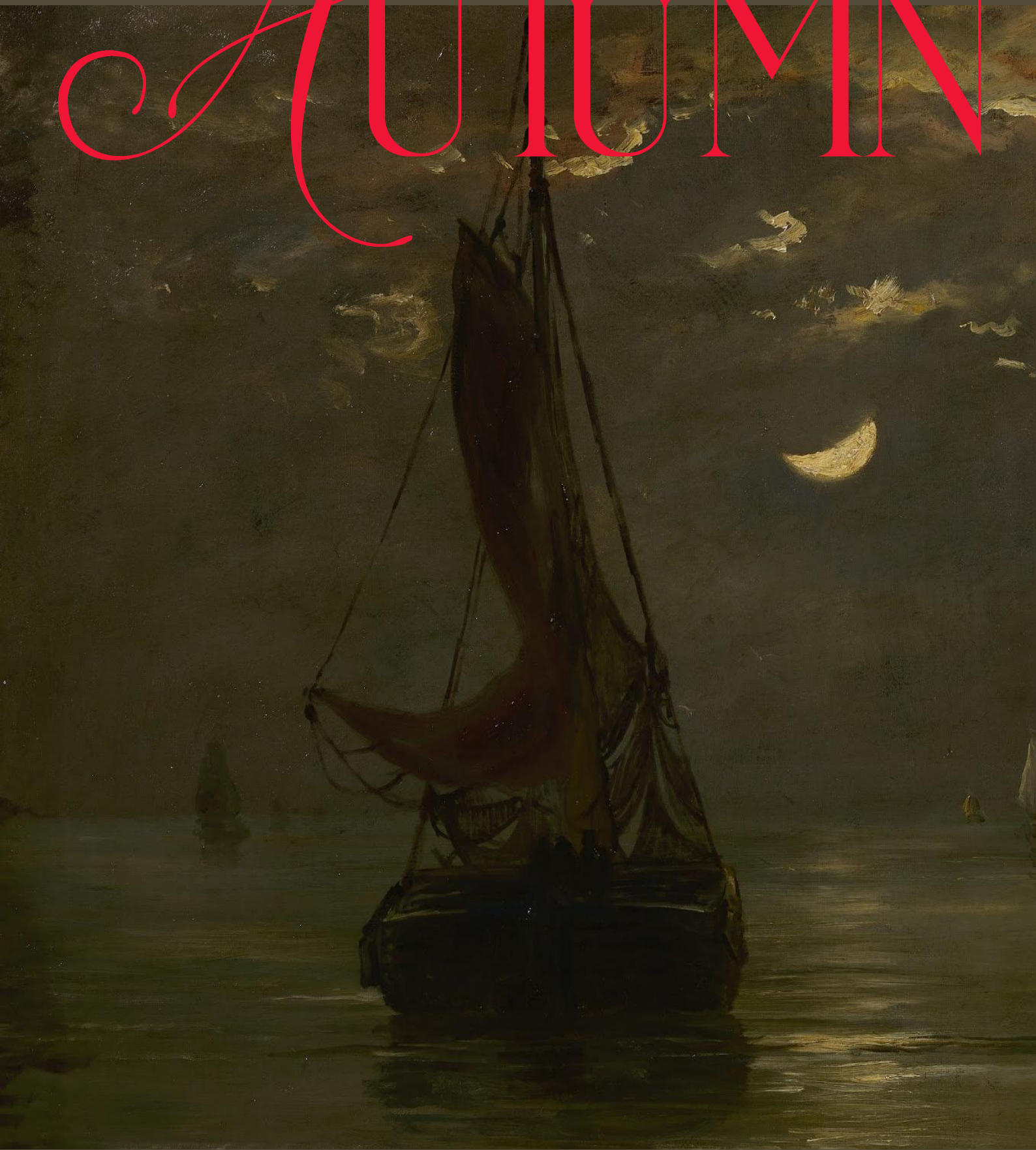
Summer time began, and it was finally the right season for a day at the beach; some Pipsqueaks were sunbathing, others conversing among themselves. You could even spot some birds taking a nap under the nearest tree, while a bunch were in the water splashing around like they had never been to the beach before. Gale was standing in shallow waters, watching each and every Pipsqueak having fun with the others; somehow, it felt like one big family had taken over the whole island, a feeling of belonging and accomplishment came in waves.

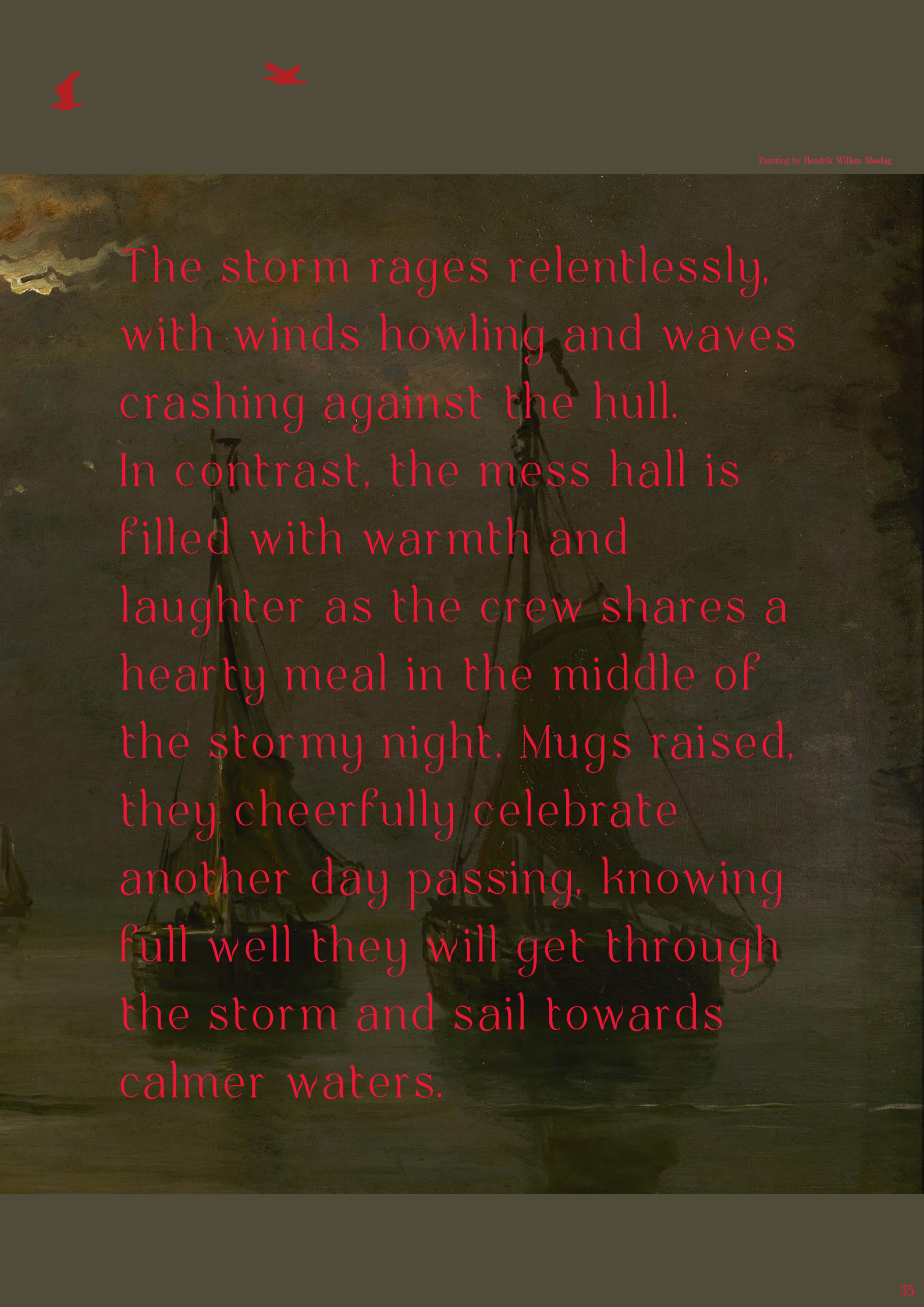


His wholesome thoughts, however, were dispersed by voices nearby as a water gun war broke out. Water flew around in generous streams until one of his pyromaniac sailors arrived, carrying her bazooka, and his fond thoughts were washed away by a bazooka shot of water right in his face. Sighs. They don't respect the captain at all.



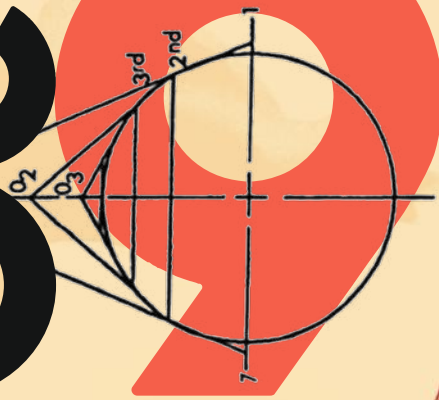
AUTUMN



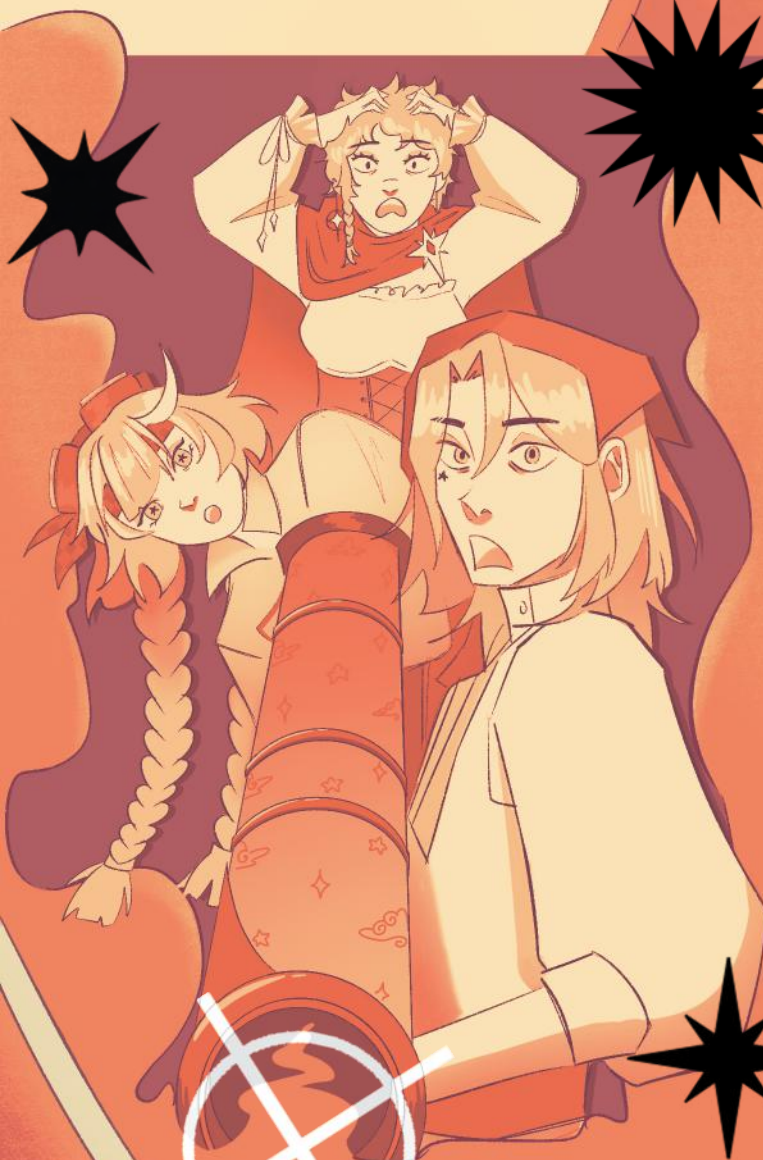


The storm rages relentlessly,
with winds howling and waves
crashing against the hull.
In contrast, the mess hall is
filled with warmth and
laughter as the crew shares a
hearty meal in the middle of
the stormy night. Mugs raised,
they cheerfully celebrate
another day passing, knowing
full well they will get through
the storm and sail towards
calmer waters.

Oct



BOOM



"So you have to lift the bazooka like this..."

"What's this part here- shit."

Hoku, Magnum and Kit all stood in shock as a shell burst out of the bazooka, flying through the air. Their jaws dropped as they watched it hit a wall of the ship, their horror growing when they realised who was standing right next to the new hole.

"Why the hell are you firing the bazooka on a ship?!"

"We thought it was empty!"

"WALK THE PLANK."

Hoku lowered her head as she followed the other two on the wooden plank. Despite their punishment, Magnum and Kit were still chatting and laughing, already finding the incident amusing.

"...But I'm innocent..."





"So? What did you think of the story?"

Gale looked at the three Pipsqueaks in the common room, his smirk clear even in the flickering candlelight. Morgane seemed to have spaced out entirely, sitting on Cain's shoulder as she tried to recover from the fear the captain's story had given her. Meanwhile, Cain and Naih were trying to hold back their laughter.

"That was supposed to be a scary story?"

"Duh! It's the scariest story ever!"

"It was a story about veggies..."

! "Haunted veggies!"



Nov 8

"Come at me then!"

Alek met the challenge without hesitation. He easily dodged Calx's punch, jumping in the air with his leg outstretched for a kick. In one hand, he had already pulled an arrow, not noticing Calx's smirk.

"WHAT THE HELL DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU'RE DOING?!"

Cece winced at the shout, looking over to see that Gale had pulled the two men apart. They looked like scolded children, but she could see that they didn't feel any remorse as they pointed to each other.

"He started it!"

"Both of you are on cleaning duty. Behave, Cece, watch them."

There's no reason to report everything... right?

Cece watched Alek and Calx mop the deck with a sympathetic expression.

"Will you move? Can't you see I'm already cleaning over here?"

"But this is the only spot I haven't cleaned."

At least they were being much more civil than they had been before.



Nov 12



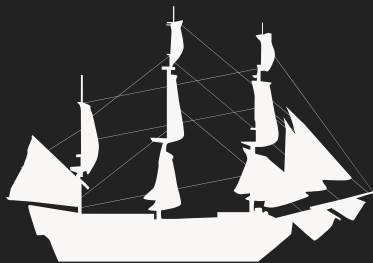
The wind was blowing gently as they enjoyed the sunshine out in the sea. Kazuki and Azellia were taking full advantage of the blue skies, flying around peacefully. Salome and Nine Sea watched from the mast,

keeping the conversation going even as the other two flew around. From below, Gale watched as the four Pipsqueaks hung out and reminisced on their memories of the past few months. Azellia looked down, meeting his gaze for a moment, before waving with a smile. Even with all the time that had passed, one thing was for sure.

There would be many more treasured memories to come.



FIN



Thank you for reading this far, we are so pleased to have come together with the talented forces of our writers, artists, and designers to create this zine and to commemorate what it means to be in this community under our Captain Gale Galleon. Many of these events are fabricated, some are based loosely on real events, some may have even come to us in a fever dream. Even so, we have found ways to connect with our favourite streamer and each other through our works countless times~this zine serves as a reminder to that.

Gale, we hope that you've had fun reading and that you are having a wonderful birthday! We are looking forward to wishing you many more birthdays to come after this one, so here's to an amazing Captain and an incredible year he has given us. Happy Birthday!

With Lots of Love,
From the Pipsqueaks

Painting by Jens Erik Carl Rasmussen



Mac
Syl

Art direction, design
and typesetting, artist

@OHNODESUWA111

Illustration 31

Design 1-45



Sol
Pan

Writer, video
artworker,
voicing

@chromopi

Writing 28-33



Umbra
Eve

Writing direction,
video editor, voicing

@Ebaelynn

Writing 11, 18, 26, 27



Cece
Arin

Writer, video
artworker,
voicing

@Light_arin

Writing 36 -39



Eli

Cover artist,
artist, video
artworker

@inf_eli_x

Illustration 1, 16, 46



Azellia
Azixel

Artist

@azixel_

Illustration 39



Kit
Seii

Artist

@oddyseii

Illustration 36



Hoku
Jae

Artist, video
artworker

@chromaticdawn

Illustration 20



Calx
Cas

Artist

@casterseer

Illustration 21



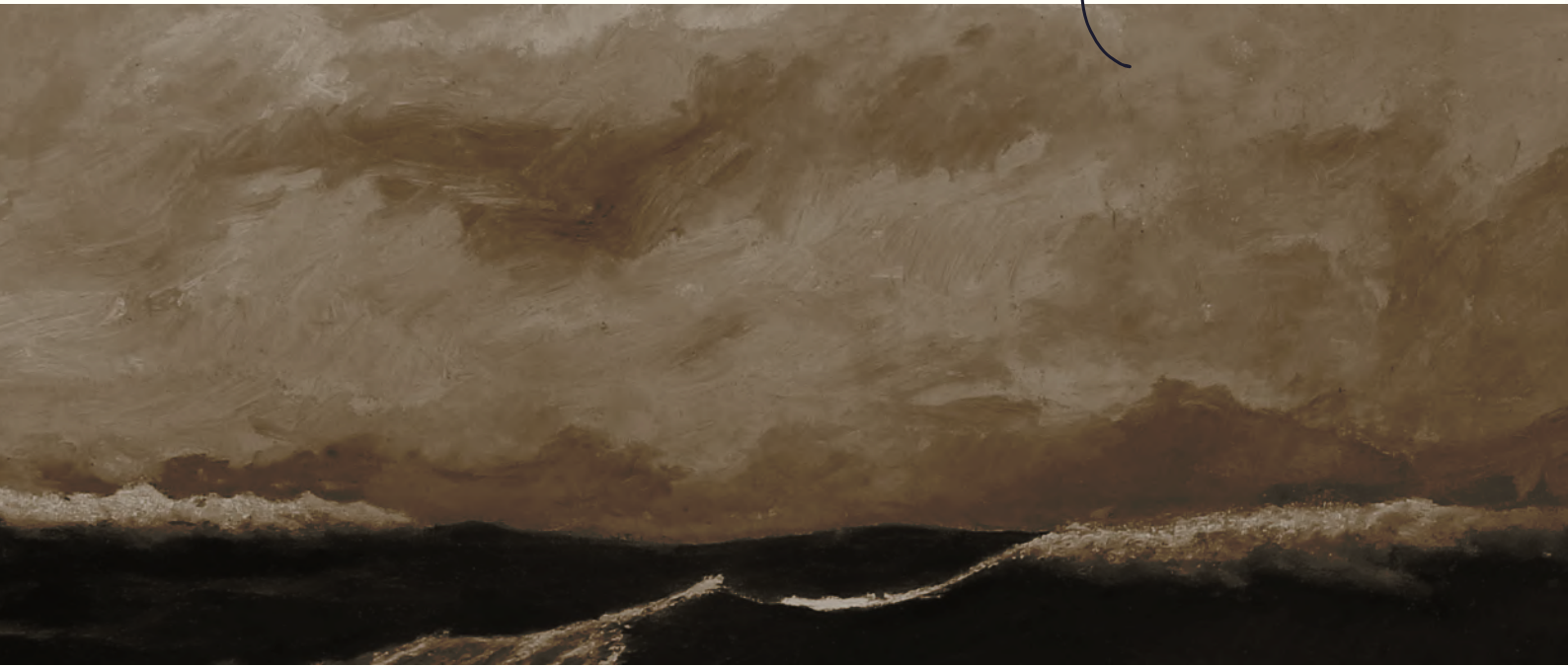
Alec
Cris

Artist

@crisosstomo_

Illustration 38

CAST



Salome
Mnm

Artist

@Mnmc02

Illustration 13



Damia
Ikin

Artist

@akiramonsta

Illustration 25



Nine Sea
Ennea

Artist, video
artworker

@itsme_ennea

Illustration 17



Puriin

Artist, voicing

@ushiipuriin

Illustration 29



Magnum
Kise

Artist, video
artworker

@plrise

Illustration 33



Celeste

Artist, video
artworker

@celexcity

Illustration 14



Hioko

Artist

@Hioko_chi

Illustration 32



Naih

Artist

@Naih_cy

Illustration 28



Zila
Zoo

Artist

@mawfische

Illustration 24



Kai
Azure

Artist

@ashurnotazer

Illustration 15



Kazuki
Kai

Artist

@KaiTatsumaki

Illustration 23

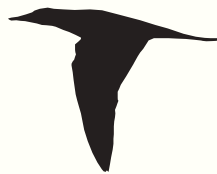


Cain
Nette

Artist

@purinatoooo

Illustration 37



Berry

Writer, voicing

@justberryfornow

Writing 12-17



Nyx

Writer, voicing

@chamanthus

Writing 20-25



Ronen
Boggzly

Voicing

@Boggzly



Cliff
Min

Contributor

@meancola



Maya

Contributor

@eclipsemaya_



Darla

Contributor

@OriginalDBubble



Sal
Salmontha

Voicing

@sal_montha



Ogun
Flamym

Voicing

@flamym



Hannah B.

Voicing

@Beenana0_0



Bubbie
Moonie

Voicing

@moonfairyjoonie

Painting by Adolphus Knell

CAST



Reika

Contributor

@kReika66



Needle

Contributor

@needlevsk



Tweetybelle
Elise

Contributor

@wilsonsgoggle



Darry & Violet
DT

Contributor

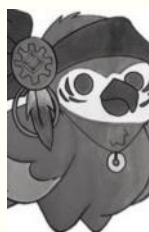
@tomato_teddy



Piper
Existing Duck

Contributor

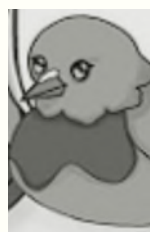
@ExistingDuck



Morgane

Contributor

@m0rgane_art



Alexis
Mika

Contributor

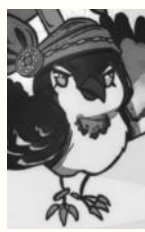
@_fmkk4



Suzu

Contributor

@suzukii_chii



Jade
Emily Shunanigan

Contributor

@mischief_empres



Natalie
Leviathan

Contributor

@LeviathanTANTAN

