This zine is a collection of black and white photos from my visual journal documenting my hitchhiking journey from the north west point of the Olympic Peninsula down the coast to San Francisco. The story finishes with my final leg, spent climbing in Yosemite and transitioning back into the hills of Kentucky.

While it might be easy to romanticize a trip like this, it is important to note that just ‘going on an adventure’ will not solve your problems. It is hard to express the amount of physical and mental break down that occurred from being so exposed on the side of the road for months. I struggled with my identity and purpose in life while spending countless hours looking into the degrading eyes of drivers as they rushed past.

Along with my visual journal entries I have included some of the songs I would listen to on a daily basis to stay sane and to unwind. The songs take me to vivid memories: leaning against a guardrail in the hot sun, smoking cigarettes with no ride in site, sitting alone in the highlands of Olympic national park just feet from a happy black bear, and a moment of pure joy flying a cheap kite on a hidden beach as the sun set.

- Isaiah Dodson
    July- August 2017
John Prine - Spanish Pipe Dream

Blow up your TV
Through away your paper
Go to the country,
Build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Go out and find Jesus on your own
Barna Howard - Quite a feeling

Am I a fool?
It's hard to say
Livin' like a coin up in the air
I hate to love you that way
Clearly felt, but hardly there
Cause when I'm there, it's on the phone
"Hello, how are you? Gotta go"
I'm always on the move, or leavin' soon
I'm a dreamer in a car
Bein' on the road's quite a feelin'
But the feelin's right where you are
I saw Jesus on the cross
on a hill called calvery

Do you hate mankind
for what they've done
to you?

He said, talk of love not
hate

Things to do it's getting
late

I've got so little time
and I'm only passing
through.

Passing through
Passing through

Sometimes happy
Sometimes blue
Glad that I ran into you

We're all on one road
And I'm only passing
through
Joe Purdy - Maybe We Will All Get Along Someday

Just another reason people can't get along

Picking sides of the USA

Treat me like a human, I'll treat you just the same

Maybe we'll get along someday
Living on the road my friend,
Was gonna keep you free and clean

And now you wear your skin like iron,
And your breath as hard as kerosene

You weren't your mama's only boy,
But her favorite one it seems

She began to cry when you said goodbye,
And sank into your dreams
Every time me and my baby we go uptown

Police come in and knock me down

Cocaine run all 'round my brain

Yeah baby, come here quick

This old cocaine is 'bout to make me sick

Cocaine, run all 'round my brain
Joe Purdy - Kristine

Maybe I'll play for all the people I can find

Maybe I'll wright a hit song and make the big time

Maybe I'll change the world, just like my momma said

Maybe I'll just get stoned and call Kristine
Dan Reeder - The Day Is Over

Tired of workin'
I'm tired of comin' home
I'm tired of gettin' up in the mornin'
And I'm tired to the bone
Oh the day is over
I'm tired of gettin' up in the mornin'
I'm tired of goin' to work
And I'm tired of talkin'
Oooh the day is over
And I'm tired of having to brush my teeth
And I'm tired of having to put on new clothes
And I'm tired of comin' home in the evenin'
Oooh the day is over