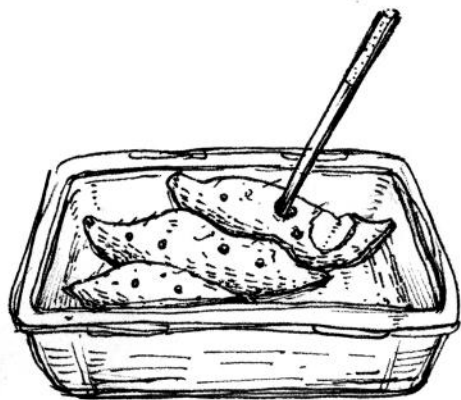
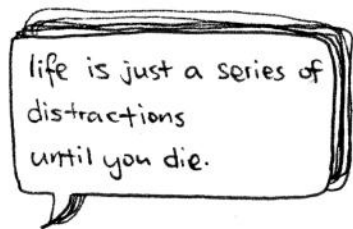


[40
days.]

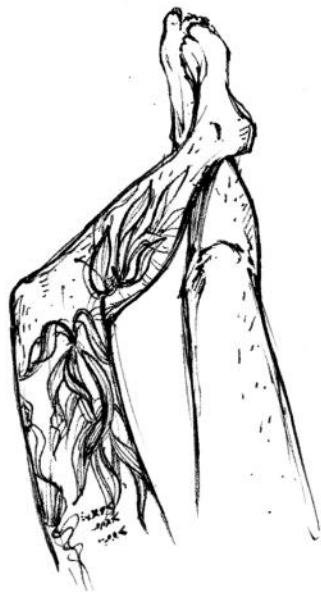
@yishi



~~i want to~~ be your favourite girl.
how can i



- Sophie.



my only advice about tattooing yourself
"don't."

It's not about where you are.
there's never an escape
because
you carry your
"personal hell"
with you.

- ronag.



it sure looks like a city from here.
is this the "big city" you dreamed of?



!! not me!!



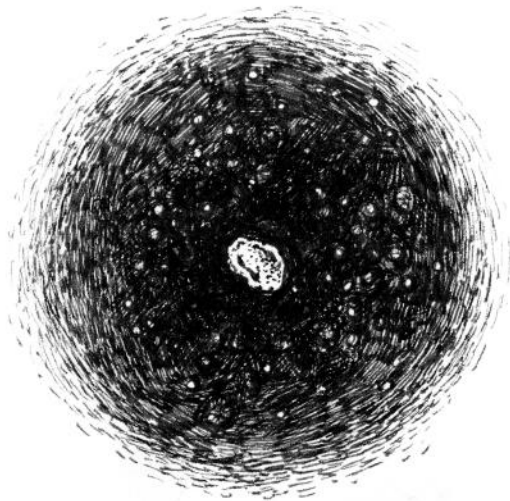
MUSTARD
BASEBALL
(NOT THIS)



they say it's "-20°C out,
and it feels like -40°C".

but it's actually nice out.
so cold and quiet and dead.
and i'm not scared of winter anymore.

~~space rock~~
space potato



occasionally i'd think of myself as a
lone meteoroid (space rock, smaller than
asteroids but bigger than space dust)
floating in this emptiness that we call
the universe, lightyears away from my home planet.

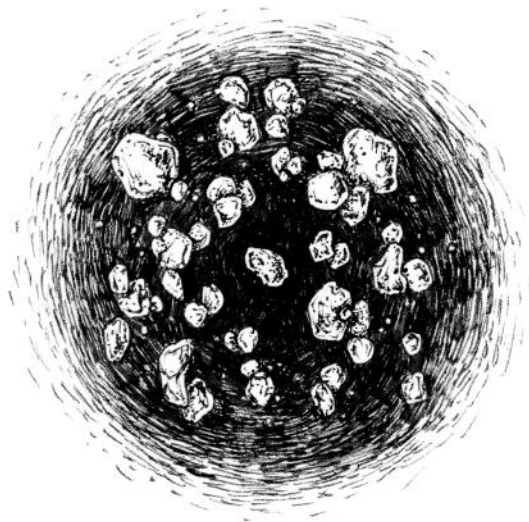
no right or wrong.
nothing to believe in.
nothing to lean on.



"my heartbreak is too sentimental for you."

then i realize.

shit i still have to deal with all
the other floating meteoroids

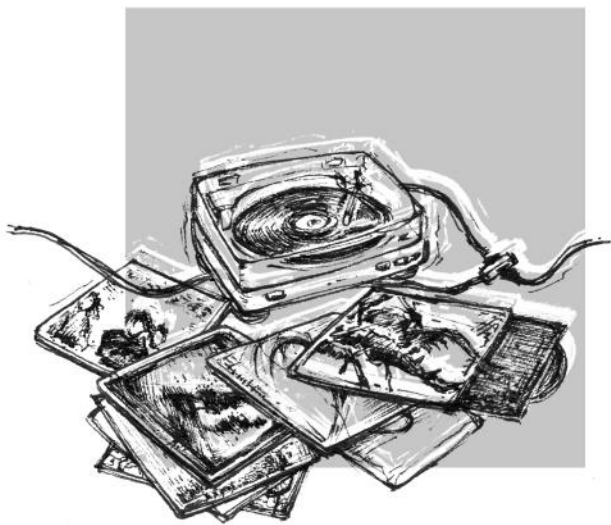


all along my way to the nothingness.

then i have to learn not to crash into them,
so i don't get crushed.

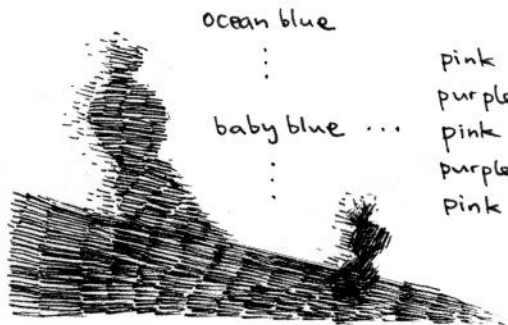
i have to learn to say hi tho, moderately,
so i don't look like an asshole either.

... being a space potato is hard.



don't get me triggered by my
favourite bands anymore.

i hate words, or confined, shapes, boxes.
traditions. codes. cold. interfaces.
i hope. consiousness is fluid:



prettiest
brightest
subttest



glowing
amber
red

i'd like to ~~see~~ the world differently now.
feel



my
mind
is going.

i can
feel it. i can
feel it.

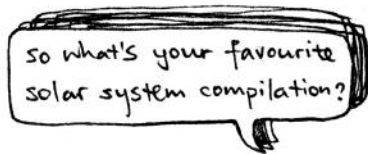
my
mind

is go

i

ng.

#space rock



so what's your favourite
solar system compilation?

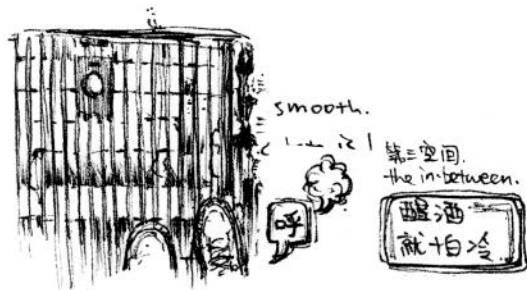
- me, a nihilist space potato.

do i have to learn from endless heartbreaks
to become this complex and gentle?



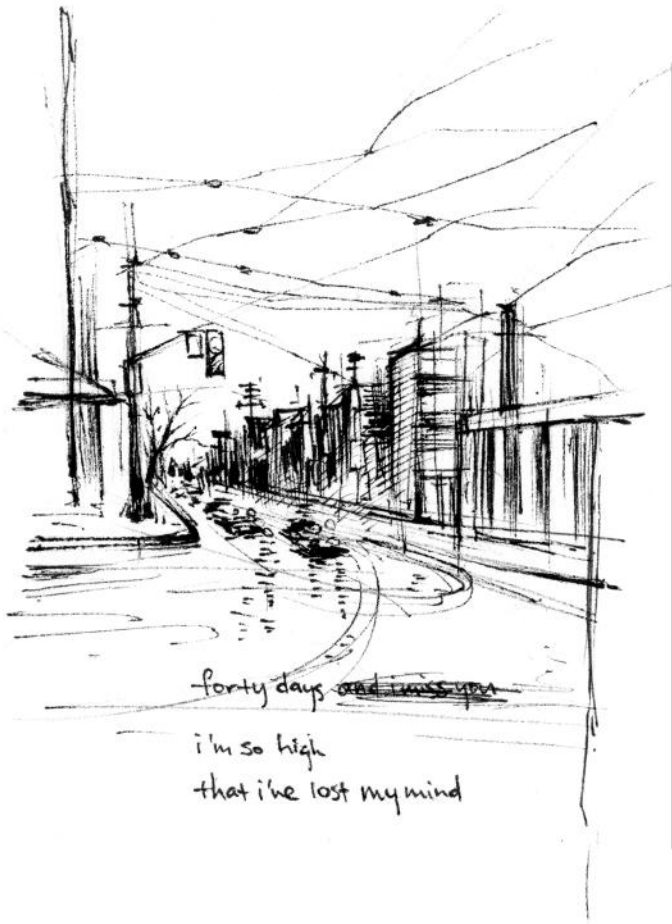
it's four in the morning,
the end of december.

there are too many days
in a month, and too many
months in a year.



too bad i'll have to line through
all of them. :(

* i'm writing a will and it already
sounds like an RSVP only yard sale.



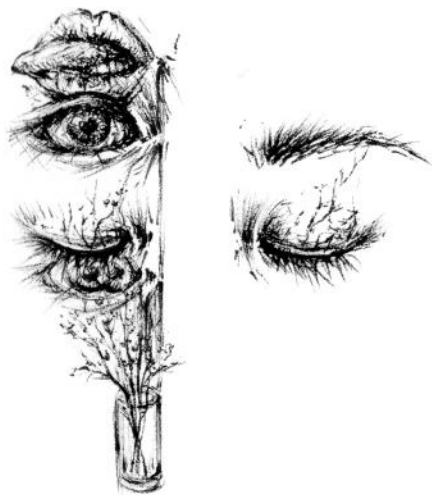
forty days ~~and i miss you~~

i'm so high
that i've lost my mind

hey,
another new year.



... ok already a lame start lol.



crocodile cognition?

we can talk forever,
i understand what you said.
but i'm not in love.
what does it take to fall in love?
do people really fall in love?

- david byrne



home is where i want to be,
but i guess i'm already there.
i come home, she lifted up her wings.
i guess that this must be the place.

- also david byrne

it's ok to fall in love.
it's normal to feel destroyed.
and "it's ok to not be ok"

- paul.

| i let love in. |
| i let love in. |

- nick cave

break the boxes.
ask legit real questions.
climb some fences and such.
take back your hood.
eliminate self deprecation.
embrace the chaos.
own your shit.

- paul.