

FEELS FUNNY SAYING IT
BUT I MISS YOUR CHINESE SETUP

My Dear Prospective,

Today you are a five-year-old leaving cookies for Santa.
Your purity makes nuns look like hookers dressed for Halloween.

I THINK MY BSEF IS THAT
YOU'RE MAKING ME THINK,
RATHER THAN FEEL

You are yet to shake hands with week one.

I know why you're reading this.
You want secrets; the sullied truth from a weathered soul on the inside.
But I won't give it to you.

THIS THREW ME 'CAUSE I
READ IT TWO WAYS, AS
YOUR SOUL BRINGS ON THE
INSIDE OF YOU, OR YOU
BRING FROM THE INSIDE OF EE.
AFRAID KIDS WHO HAVEN'T HAD
THE EC EXPERIENCE YET MIGHT
READ IT THE FIRST WAY

It doesn't work that way.

I could tell you every idiosyncratic tick each professor has,
I could show you all the coffee-stained assignments,
I could warn you with flashing lights and sirens, — take me back inside the building.
but it wouldn't do much except tango with your nerves. ENDLESS EMAILS AND INCESSANT MEETINGS? SOMETHING
THAT HELPS ME LIVE IT LIKE THE FIRST TWO DID.

No one fully understands something until they've experienced it themselves.

And we have.

For sixty heavy weeks.

— THIS MAKE YOU HAPPY? DON'T THINK IT'S THERE YET

It gives us a past to pull from,
And morphs us into the future of this industry.

We learn by doing.

Kelly calls it focused chaos. Fenske calls it magic. I call it sugar-free Red Bull. ☺

We work behind a velvet curtain, tuning the unexpected
so what you never saw coming
- **that moment, that reveal** -
is genuine, real, and completely delightful.

♡ HOW YOU PAGED THIS OUT
FLOWS AWESOME NOW

I want you to retain that, if only briefly.

So clasp your purity like a new leather wallet.
Week one will pick your pocket soon enough.

YES YES
STILL LOVE IT

Talia Ledner