Legalese parser

News photo emotion detection, look for substantial differences between parties

Hypothesis: democrats use sad photos more often: trying to sell the story of gun victims, and tragedy (ex taiwai same sex ruling struck)

One time a friend of mine came over for a sleepover when I was in college, and she woke up feeling sick. I asked her if I could do anything to help, offered medicine and tea, and she said she’d be interested in some caffeine-free tea.

She went to the bathroom to dry heave for a bit. I opened all my cabinets, pulled out all the boxes of tea I could find, and looked carefully for the words *caffeine-free*. I was building a supplementary plan in my head. *I’ll go to the store that’s only a minute away if I drive. I’ll be back so quickly she won’t have time to say ‘don’t bother’.*

I didn’t need the plan though. I found a box of mango passionfruit herbal tea, with a bold label of caffeinelessness. I microwaved a mug of water. The kettle had gotten weird a few months earlier, supposedly making plastic tasting water (I trusted the friend who told me, not that interested in trying *plasticy* water).

I put the teabag in and sit back. My friend leaves the bathroom and takes the cup. I ask her if she likes it, and she smiles and says ‘yeah, I love mango.’

Then she doesn’t quite finish it. A little bit is left at the bottom of the cup.

When I go through my apartment collecting dishes for the weekly dishwasher run, there’s mold at the bottom of the cup.

“Ew, you’re going to need bleach,” says my friend, who is back at my apartment. I stare at the mold, trying not to gag. I shake my head.

“I just want to throw it away.”

“Seriously?”

I know it sounds like a ridiculous decision. I throw it away anyways, when my friend isn’t really paying attention. I’m not sure if she notices or not, but she doesn’t say anything.

This story captures some of the most defining and invariant traits of my personality.

1. I throw things away when they’re gross and hard to clean

This one’s pretty obvious.

1. I have mental health issues

It’s not normal not to replace a kettle after six months. It’s not normal to only clean once every week. But my functioning tends to be in one of two places: working incessantly or stoned, depressed, and locked to my bed. Neither leave a lot of room for other people or other important tasks.

1. I care *so* much about people. Geniunely. I always want to help.
2. I am very determined.

It’s commitment to a fault – I definitely think some people would think my internal monologue planning out a trip to the store is extra.