**April 2014**

Looking up,

Blue,

My ultimate goal

In the works,

Permanent like

Tights or tats?

**May 2014**

Another night in NYC,

Wet hair, bad pizza, rad interiors, and photo-ops,

The sun is shining,

Getting into trouble,

I would totally steal,

This city will continue to fester

**June 2014**

I do wish for,

Sandy cheeks & ice cream,

But I rarely ever leave the house,

Under one language,

This…feels like an advertisement

**July 2014**

Feeling like I’m ready…

To be back in this tiny apartment on 15th St,

With charcoal on the walls,

And Duck Dynasty lighters in the sink,

Dirty hipsters

Dropping acid,

Hopefully the neighbors don’t mind.

**August 2014**

To my beautiful cousin,

It’s good to be back,

It was worth the sweat and near death slips,

Exploring our new,

Apartment,

**September 2014**

Lexington Ave, 95th St

Standing above my childhood dreams

Baby’s first…trip

Was a ritualistic experience

(…I paid for this…)

**October 2014**

Listening to music,

Ambient room lighting,

Calls for a moody self,

Lucky to call this,

Reason number 2,

Shameful self… I refuse to stop

**November 2014**

In uniform,

Running around,

I don’t really know how old I am,

Mostly like the dogs of New York

**December 2014**

I specialize in gloom,

But I love you even when you’re down,

It’s been almost a year since,

An impromptu trip,

Good morning, Brooklyn

**January 2015**

Your reflection is you without the best parts

A dirty, unforgiving, quick-witted son-of-a-bitch.

A cold self,

With skin lacking in Vitamin D,

Longing for the days

**February 2015**

Sunday,

In view today from the 9th floor...

Eager souls swallow the universe and are still starving,

Screaming,

I just kind of died for you; you just kind of stared at me

Power.

**March 2015**

Old White Men Who Talk About How It Used To Be,

Ch-ch-ch-changes,

They scream,

Why you gotta’ do me like that New York?,

Falsely adorned words / scripted vows of relatability,

5:00am light puddles in Spanish Harlem

**April 2015**

Oh! Sweet nothing,

I’m not fitting in really well,

Your neighborhood witch,

Shows no appreciation,

Unafraid to burn limb by limb in front of a crowd