

Ikea Is So Goated

2.5.26 - *From the House*



Went to IKEA today didn't even get anything (except for some shitty gummies) side note actually per the content of that last parenthesis, European candy is so shit compared to the US. US candy is probably way more unhealthy but at least it tastes good and its candy its not supposed to be healthy anyway. Load my shit up with sugar and microplastics please. IKEA is amazing though, for multiple reasons. One is that the size of the store itself is insane that walking within all of it and being in it almost feels like looking up at a night sky. Two it reminds me constantly that there are levels of adulting and levels of having your life together that I simply can't even comprehend yet. Two things that come to mind here are the salt/pepper shakers you can buy as well as hand soap dispensers. I have the UTMOST respect and admiration for those are at the stage of their life of when they go out and buy soap or salt n pepper they come home and then manually dump the soap into the aesthetic dispenser as opposed to just leaving the soap you purchased directly from the store on the counter. Same goes for salt and pepper. Truly monumental and inspiring stuff. To all those that do this I pray I meet you at the top some day soon inshallah. Lastly IKEA is a place for the dreamers. As I write this paragraph I'm realizing you would think I was writing about a long lost lover or something and not IKEA but you gotta find the beauty in the mundane baby. But like I said IKEA is a place for the dreamers. I walk into an IKEA, and I begin to imagine the endless possibilities of what my life *could* be. Pretend I had 100k to burn, I would go so crazy in IKEA and have my house so aesthetically pleasing you would see it on every white girls pinterest board across the nation. Just to be clear I'm not implying the taste of my interior decorating is that of a 20 year old white chick's but rather my house would be looking swaggy as fuck. IKEA is top 5 consumerism argue with ya mother. Honorable mentions: REI (if u know ball), Costco, the tech stores in malls where u can play xbox or wii in the store, Lego stores, candy shops that got like every type of candy (the one in NYC i forgot the name).

Discovered Donny Hathaway recently and what a voice. Been listening to a lot of his live albums when I journal, read, and work on various creative endeavors such as this and man that dude is him. Side note there is NOTHING worse than when you can hum a song but don't know its name. I have had a song stuck in my head its an afrohouse song I heard in greece a lot last summer (no big deal I went to Greece last summer and it was fucking sick, no big deal its chill) and I've tried to hum it to chat gpt and google a million times and they can't identify it and its

driving me up the wall. Mental equivalent to biting your tongue and then every time you eat after you bite your tongue again you re bite your tongue just as your tongue is starting to heal and you begin to forget you had bitten your tongue originally. Damn it.

Was sick as tits the last few days before yesterday which is why I didn't post on here I barely had the energy / bandwidth to enjoy a good movie so I vegetated and rested. Stayed up late for one night over the weekend and my body simply couldn't recover/catch itself so I got sick #uncstatus #quarterlifecrisisloading. I will say though despite this recent sickness due to my lack of sleep I have been treating my body very well recently. I still have social media deleted and I have continued on with Dry January so far into February. My urges to drink are essentially zero nowadays on the weekends. Might be more to do with where I'm at and the fact that I don't really have anyone I feel the greatest urge to drink without here anyway.

Signing off. IKEA is the greatest.