Random notes for Finishing up PhD stufff

* People who get their own shoutouts in the thesis: Alessandro, Gladys, family, roommates, SciMed (Michelle, Beth, Abbey, …), professors that I will chat with? Mom for all the bread.
* [Stupid piece of shit](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-a4j04RhhDk&ab_channel=shenron7)
* Try to explain your crisis with identity. But if you can’t, refer the clip from Atlanta. To feel other, to feel alone. To feel like you have a trusting connection, but in reality, when you need someone the most, they vanish. Sometimes that how people make me feel. Like I’m the problem, like I’m the issue. But for the people who haven’t (my close friends, my confidants, my professors, SciMed), the one’s who’ve given me time, listened to my qualms, chatted with me through issues, and just spent time with me, this one’s for them. Thank you for making me feel real and like I deserve to exist.