

Journal Entry #45  
"Like A Ballerina"

1/28/24

Terance DeJuan Wilson

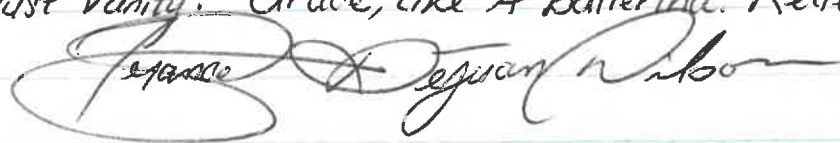
I love N.Y. women! for the style, fashion, attitude. I was just musing that while watching General Hospital, I also like Southern women, but I'm all the way left-coast chill, & relax. It's a quagmire! I'm so invested in the literary game, but I'm so not Hollywood; Well I do aspire to produce & direct, that's why I refuse to sell any rights at all. However I set the scene of my new novel in New York, Manhattan, so I've been studying hard, it's taken a while to set the ambience in my mind for resource information & translation. I do want to visit New York's Suburbs & walk into a Club or two. Maybe not the Club. But that is where the people are. I just want, in my opinion, & experience, exotic experience & convo. I also really like Seattle, Washington, I think that it has a come through & chill vibe & literary underground, you meet the right person in Silicon Valley there's potential for investment in a whole movie! That's Quantum mechanics, Significant & random Coincidences. The truth is there are so many good people out there. Opportunity & exposure, therein is a certain magic. It's how Tupac was discovered in New Jersey reading poetry. A Jewish lady discovered the genius. Significant Coincidence? I think so.

I want to re-create that friction in my own experience. The recognition of mutual brilliance! Forever is all muscle, we just must recapture it. I refuse to loose out on enjoying life for a very long commitment. Trust me, my words are pregnant with meaning. I think that I'll be fully ready to dive into the muse in a month & a half. I get so invested, I told you, like a



ballerina, Misty Copeland on point! I watched the Nutcracker & the 4 Realms  
& I Cannot imagine how one cannot be inspired by her discipline? If I'm able  
to see one performance live, I can die contented. Not that I'm not already  
grateful, I'm simply musing. 'I've fought the good fight. I've kept the faith, Now  
I just want to be established, uncorrupted.

The brilliance of the ballerina! Really I think that this Journal here is just to expose  
my vulnerability in anxiety. There is so much going on in the world right now I do not  
know how one cannot have anxiety? My sleep has been disturbed lately by traumatic  
dreams. My soul is disturbed & I'm not even worried throughout the day. I am very  
perplexed. My dreams are very vivid & I wake up entrenched in the experience  
I can feel it. The only benefit is I experience being out there & free. They are  
private & deeply personal dreams, so I will not expose too much, but I feel like  
my soul is strained or broken from recent thought patterns. I wish that I could  
break down & cry. They say tears release pheromones & necessary energy. I wish I  
could cry! It's all just vanity! Grace, like a ballerina. Relief!

 Stephanie

