

Bought ciders
at the beer
depot and I
told the guy I
like his horse
calendar, and
asked if it was
all photos of
horses and he
smiled and was
like yea, it's all
horses,



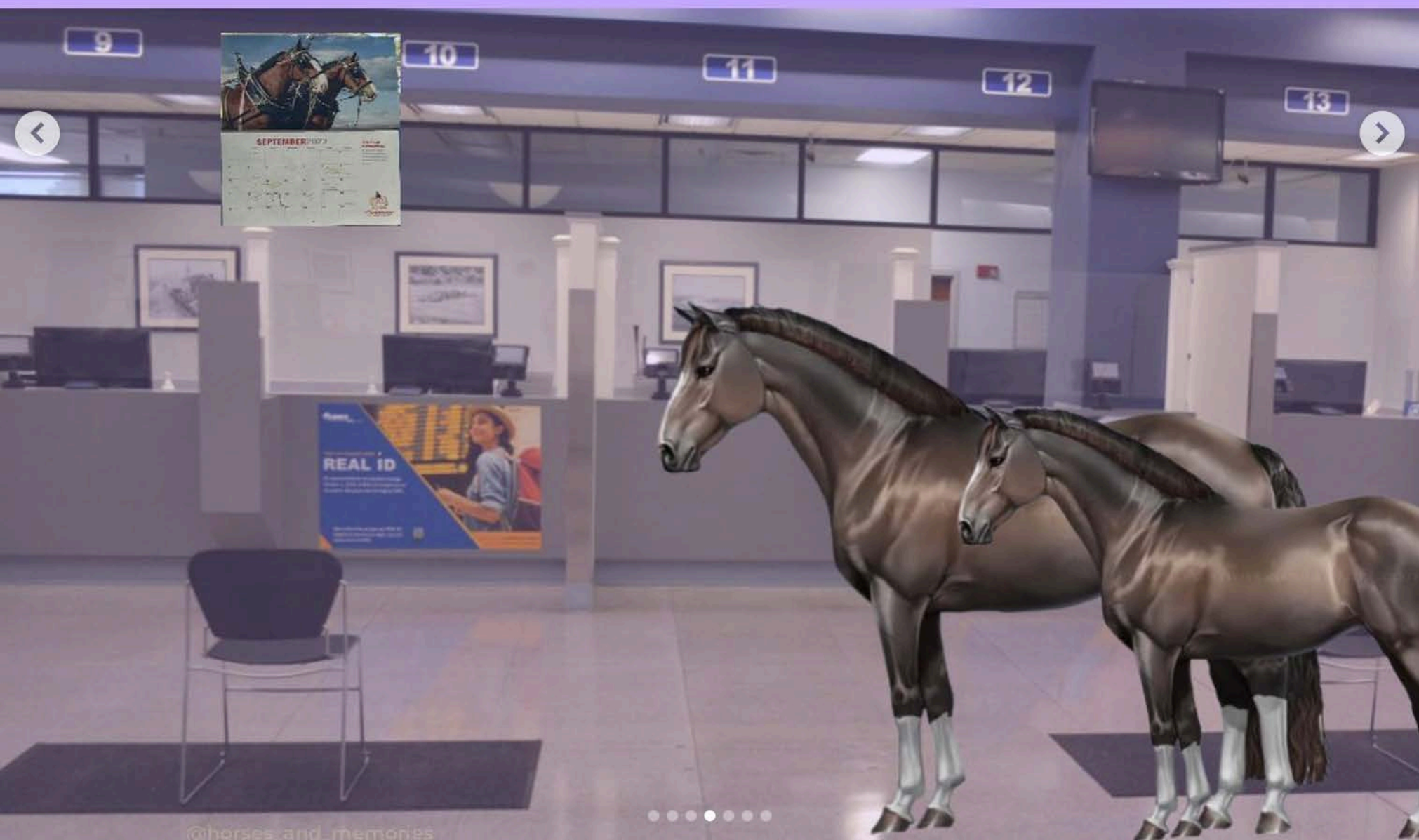
and he didn't id me,
which is good. I'm
getting more
comfortable
showing my id (my
only identification
being a learners
permit that expired 9
months ago, from
when I was 17,
round faced and
acned and crying
because my mom
was yelling at me
that we were at the
DMV for so long)



I used to be insecure showing the id like oh no the bouncer will think I'm ugly. But I'm standing right in front of you and I'm so cute! And I can just be like Aw yea this is a version of me she's just a girl so please be sweet. I show my friends now with a smile like, do you remember her?



My bestie took me to the dmV and my new id should come this week. We have a pious friendship, she drove me to the grocery store when my father broke his collarbone; I keep her company when her mother sends her on an errand.
It's easy, we have all the same favorite songs.



My sisters never put the toilet paper back on the toilet roll holder in the bathroom. They literally just prop it up on top of the holder. It drives me insane. Today I saw it, sighed deeply and thought, I'm out of hereeeee and I took my business shoes and bathrobe and left for good.

« Good bye now.



I feel very young
and very solid. I
know it's typically
one or the other
but right now it's
both.



I have the best of both
worlds. No wrinkles and
a credit card. I have...
three years? To ride this
high.
I am riding off into the
sunset.



@horses_and_memories

