at a funeral mass I was thinking, fuck, fuck, I'm going to need to write this thought down



If you were a cat what would your name be?



that was a quick response

just off the top of my head

and what kind of cat would you be?

oh, adventuroussss



a a m

imagine dying and now, instead of someone writing what they were thinking at your funeral, they're making a horse meme about the ETHICS of writing about what they were thinking at your funeral







imagine being a person living in the world and one day you open Instagram and see a conversation you had with a girl you fucked transcribed word for word, in the format of two horses talking to each other

I am imagining it.
I am at peace.

One thing that I think surprises people after I have sex with them is how quiet I am. Or maybe that's the thing that surprises them right before we have sex? Or moreeee after like, if we made it to a morning I'll be quiet in that morning because I have nothing to say.

I don't believe in writers block, when I'm not writing it's because I have nothing to say and people villainize having nothing to say so they give it a name and call it a block. But really I just have nothing to say sometimes and that's no cause for concern. But they're always concerned like whats wrong baby or what are you thinking about baby but im not thinking anything. Ok now I'm thinking about how I have a lot of skin. But before then I was mostly thinking: warm soft good. And I wasn't really thinking that because it wasn't in words, it was just the feeling. Close your eyes and touch something soft and experience softness and don't say the word SOFT in your head to yourself. Did you do it? Ok now we're on the same page. Yea cuz normally I'm talking like this, so when I stop talking cuz I'm at peace people get worried like what's on your



mind baby but it's just warm soft good.

when, for the first time ever, my period was late 12 days. I did not make a horse meme.



