

Maybe nothings a
sign. Maybe I'm just
a fish in the ocean of
your whims.



I'm apartment hunting and I'm a girl so everything is a sign, like how one place was around the corner from the bar that I've kissed 3 people at, so I was like! Why else would god have friends and strangers bring me to this bar throughout the year! And have me mark it in such a romantic way! If not to have me live here! But that place didn't pan out. Which yea made me question my intuition kinda like you know when Joan of arc for a second questioned if god had forsaken her? .

yesterday at dinner with my friend's family, I asked his grandma what's the furthest ancestor's name she can remember. She remembers her grandmothers name. When she told me the name I told her it means blueberry in polish, and she gasped and reached for her heart and said, oh my goodness! we have blueberries ready for dessert!



Update i signed the lease. I'm going to piss on the floor of the laundromat and claim it as my own.

I'm learning how to stake my claim.

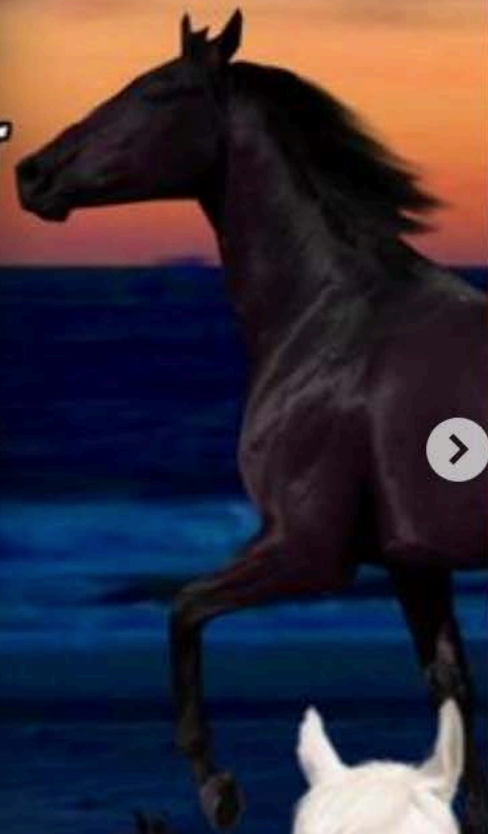
@horses_and_memories

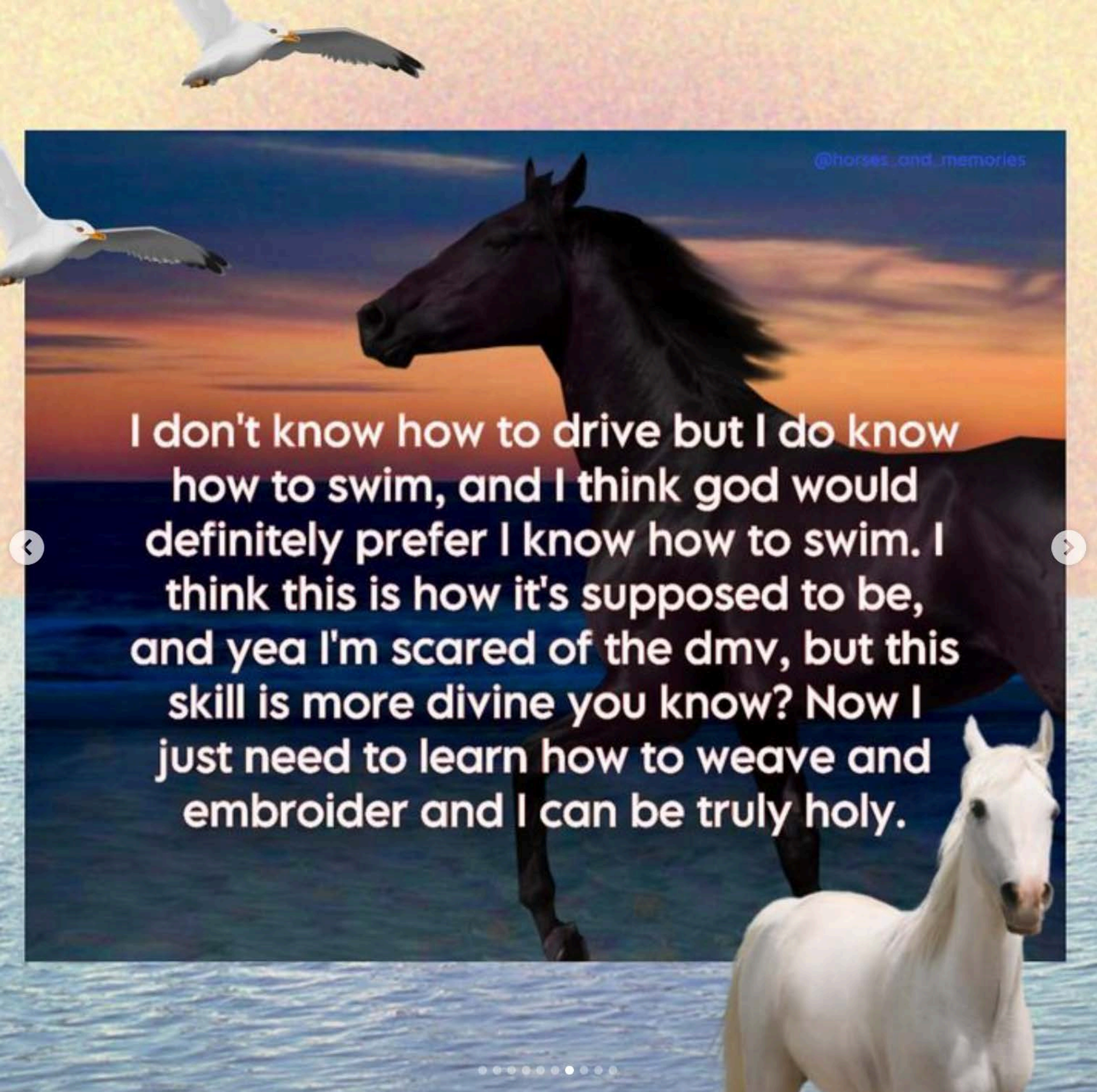
[this is my diary entry but for the sake of posterity I promise I'm not a psycho, they said theyre moving (already moved?) to Brooklyn and it wasn't their regular laundromat lol and its 15 minutes from my work and close to all the things I love. I'll be right by the water. God bless.]



Did you know I grew up by the ocean? I used to be 17 and I used to lay on blankets on the shore with my friends at night and drink Barefoot wine and we used to slink off into the darkness and pee in the sand, like drunk cats. Some people slinked away to kiss, but I never did that, I was always just peeing.

I'm moving tomorrow, by myself for the first time. I'm going to go to my office job and wear my suit and then my sister is going to drive all my shit into the city and I'm going to meet her at my new apartment and I'm going to wear my suit and my friend who hi if you're reading this who I used to be drunk on the beach with and piss in the sand near is going to help me move my mattress up four flights of stairs and I'm going to wear my suit and bring important stuff like my cherub shaped soap and Barbie journal.



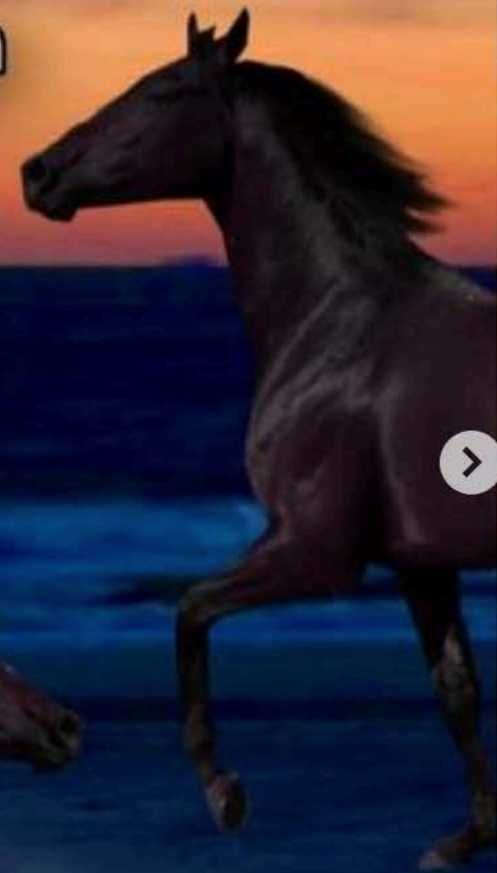
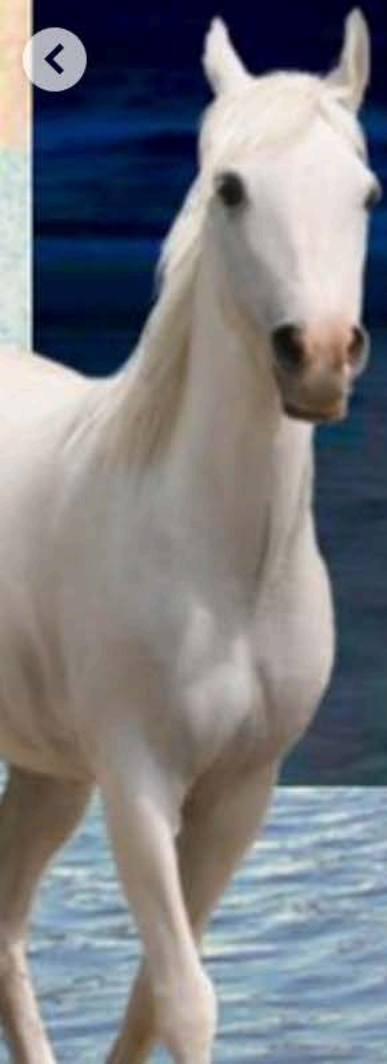


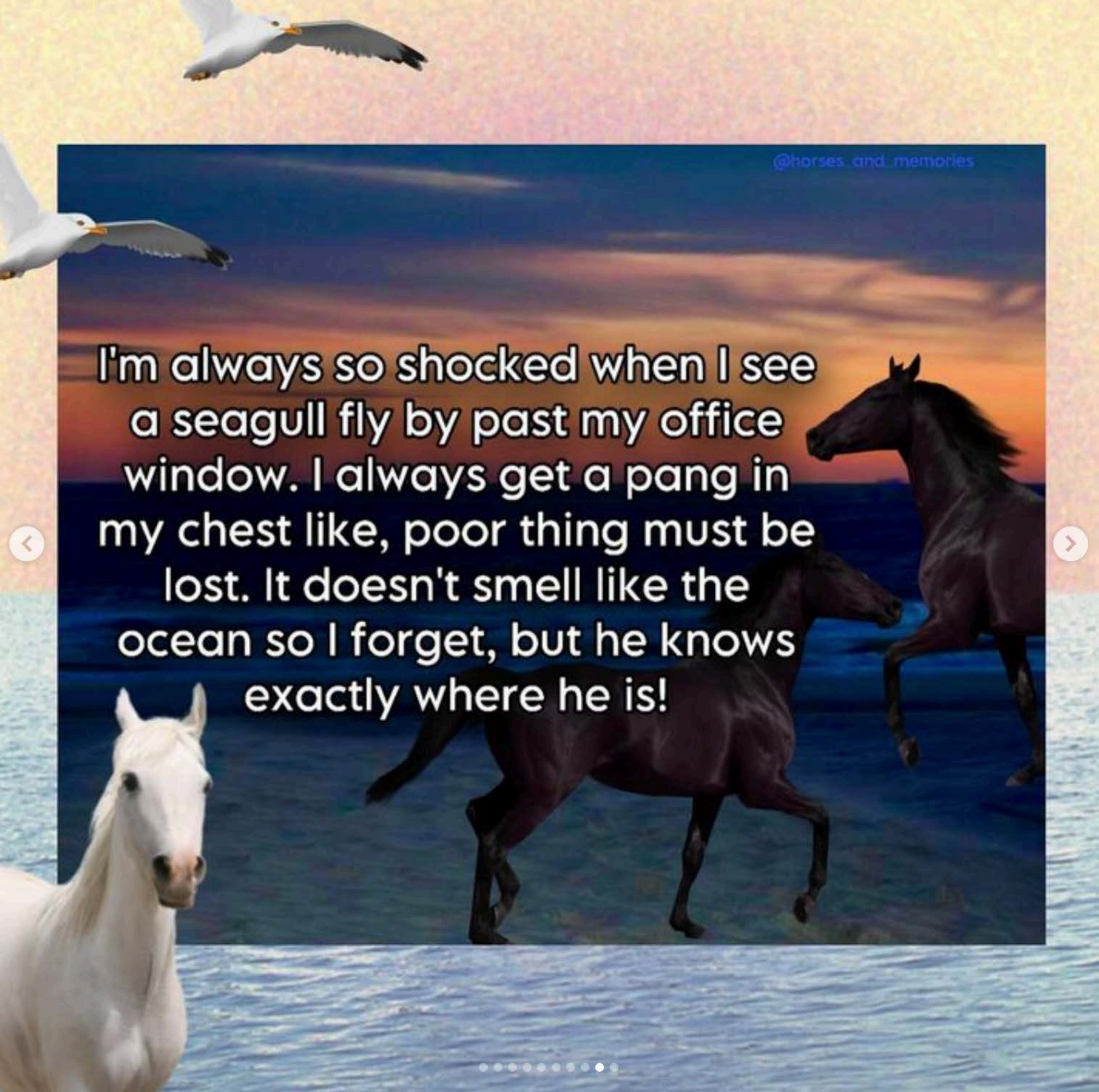
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I don't know how to drive but I do know how to swim, and I think god would definitely prefer I know how to swim. I think this is how it's supposed to be, and yea I'm scared of the dmV, but this skill is more divine you know? Now I just need to learn how to weave and embroider and I can be truly holy.

Do you ever forget you live on an island?

Its worse when I forget and gets better when I remember.





@horses_and_memories

I'm always so shocked when I see a seagull fly by past my office window. I always get a pang in my chest like, poor thing must be lost. It doesn't smell like the ocean so I forget, but he knows exactly where he is!

@horses_and_memories

You live on an island!

Incredible!

