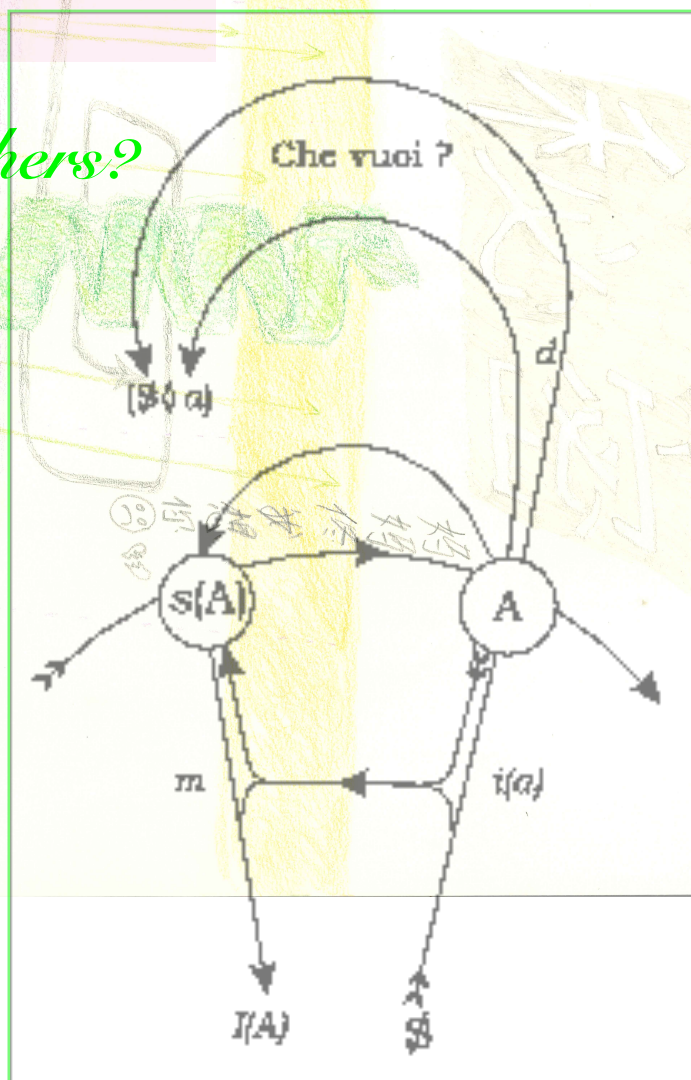




What am I for others?



MIND YOUR MANNER!

05 May 2020

Giving you gifts that make you feel understood

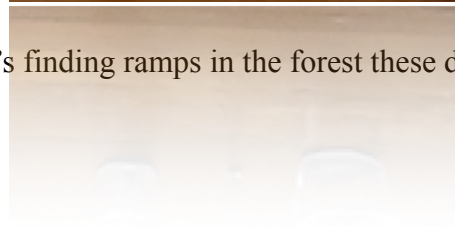
He said he paid attention to every word she said
because he loved her so much

One should wring their spine out like a towel, from
the middle

“Cocaine is an aspirational drug”



Everybody's finding ramps in the forest these days



20 Apr 2020

I think a parameter needs to be preset for my mind not to go crazy with options. So it could be as arbitrary as putting a vague shape wash of color down. It really takes some relationality to get things kicking. Things have to appear in relation to another within the space to have a place there at all. Not sure how people work otherwise. Feels like a tremendous mental block.



Recipes for people without much money who are trying to quit drinking
By Angela Ziqi Zhang

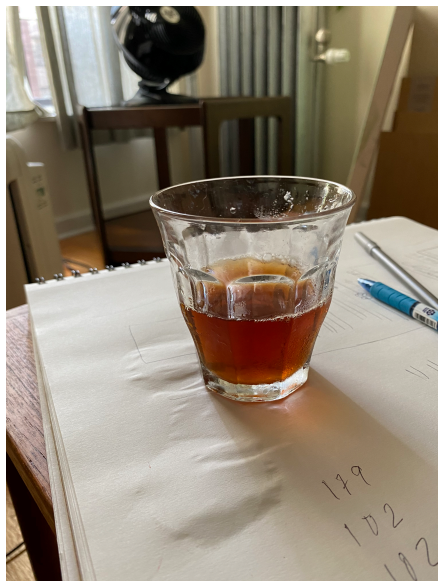
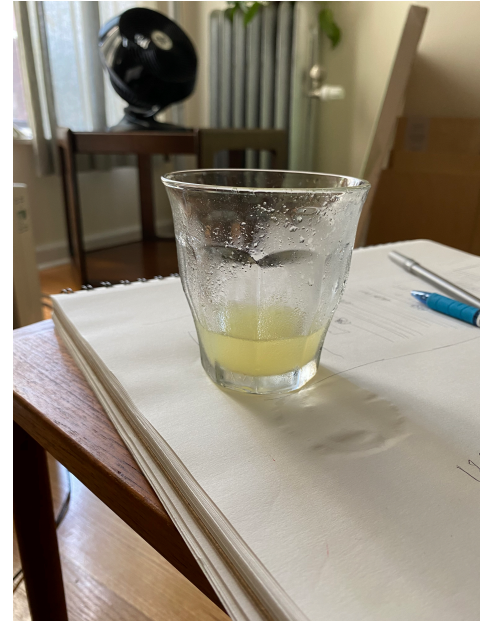
Gold 25

My replacement for mai tais, French 75s, sidecars, and orange wine

- Sparkling water
- Pineapple juice
- Squeeze of lemon

Pour ice into a cup. Add as much pineapple juice like you feel like adding and then add seltzer aka sparkling water. Then squeeze lemon into it. You can enjoy this drink with filtered water too, it's good as well.

BUDGET TIP: The nice thing about this drink is that you can get six cans of pineapple juice (Dole) from the grocery store for about \$4.00 and then a big tall Polar seltzer for like \$1.00 and then you can just hang out on your couch and drink it.



Bubble bath with pants on

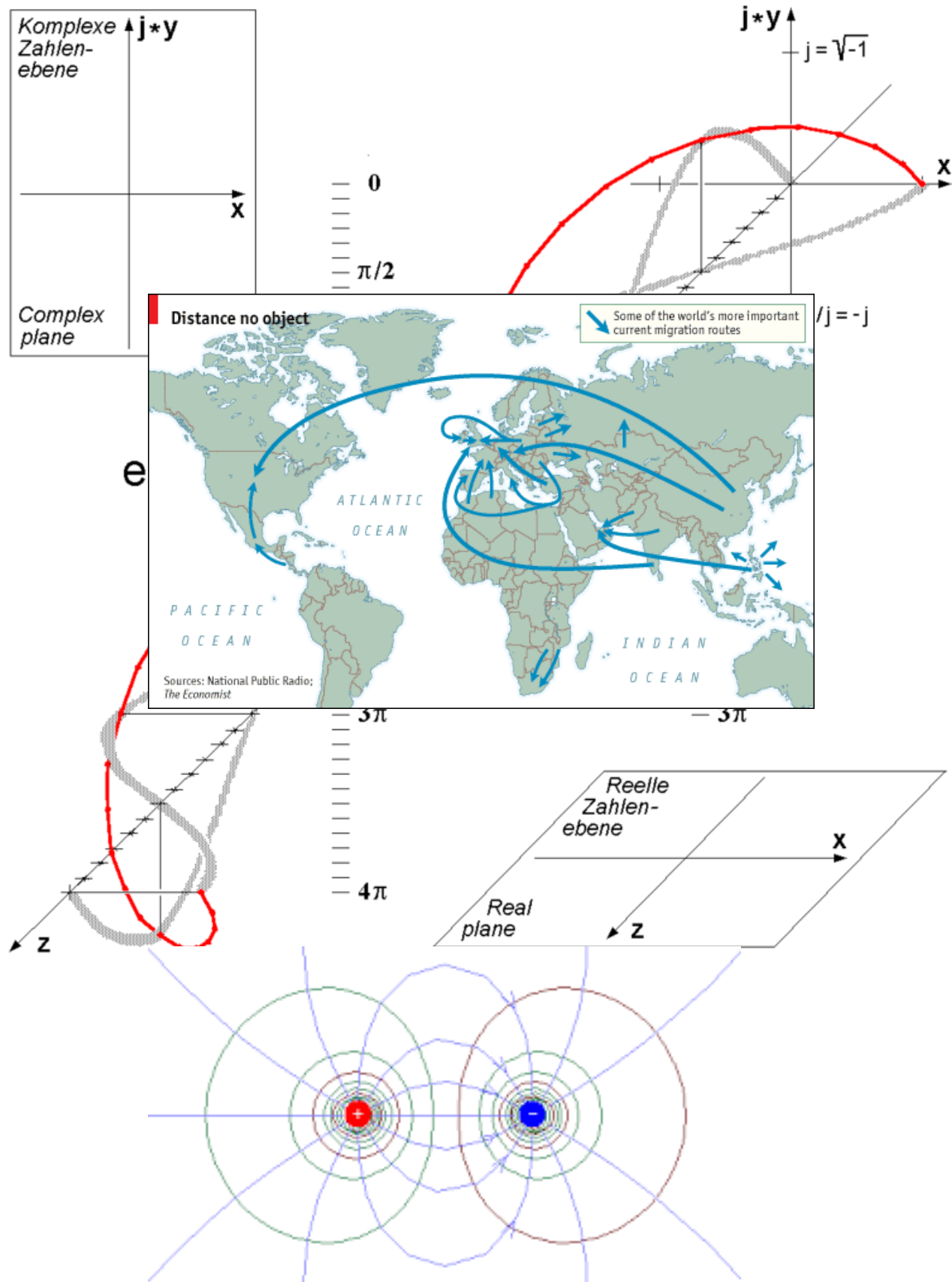
My replacement for boulevardiers, Aperol spritzes, and mate vodkas at the club with your friends

- Tea's Tea (mint green flavor) that your friend's mom gave you
- Bitters
- Lemon

This drink is served neat. Pour Tea's Tea into glass. Add generous dash of bitters. Squeeze in lemon.

I hope these drinks make it easier for you to avoid getting blitzed the moment you're at home alone to try and push away all feelings!

A big open plane over the sky



23 May 2020

I dreamt I was in business clothes going from New York to Toronto somehow, almost like a surprise detour. My family was coming to New York to visit me and we were supposed to have a fancy dinner.

Somehow I ended up in Brampton, my childhood city, in a field surrounded by stores. One was a store I remember my mom buying something at when I was young, a pretty generic clothing store. There was a big Sears upstairs above it. The light was bright and it was brisk and sunny out. Was morning.

I went to the BNSF train station but had forgotten to buy tickets for a Broadway musical, I think the Book of Mormon, which had somehow also been one of my family's plans. I realized although it was bright out and looked like early evening, the time was 10:00pm. I tried to call my friend who went to school at McGill to see if he wanted to buy my ticket off me. My phone accidentally went on speaker and everyone heard and looked at me. I was pissed. The pristine circular train lobby, made completely of white marble, was silent, and this would never happen in New York. I called my mother to let her know that I wouldn't be able to go to dinner with them even though they traveled all the way to come see me. We had a yelling argument half in Chinese and half in English - she kept saying, "I think you're not coming because you're too sick." I kept having to clear my throat of phlegm but didn't have COVID. I tried to cancel my Broadway ticket and found that I had accidentally booked it with my ex's credit card.

Welcome to satisfaction!

