tweeting/writing in general can be reduced to pressing the right keys in a correct order

ur 20s are basically for being v lonely
being by urself is an existential aphorism
if u meet ur significant other via scrolling i/o conquering the anxiety that comes w physically approaching them, how boring is ur life tho
fuck a dating app b/c u always swipe left irl
utilize the anger/alienation u feel by transmuting it into passionate art, even if that art is u getting out of bed in the morning
or walking around
or drinking a drink
or pressing the keys
u will grow up to be beautiful or u will grow up to be sad
but u will still die

people and other things that i want to be in love with

want to be in love but not having sex
want to be in love w a person who is acquainted w the idea of sex but misplaced by its proximity
want to be in love w a person who doesnt want to have sex or maybe it doesnt ever occur to them (something)
want to be in love w sleeping, the act
want to be in love w the things i dream while in love w sleeping want to be in love w a person waking up, tracking their incoming Fed-Ex packages, feeling fulfilled and definite, falling back asleep want to be in love w a person doing things for right now, sometimes
want to be in love w a person w no fortune in their fortune cookie want to be in love w a person that orders a skinny latte “w nonfat milk”
want to be in love w a person wanting something to work out w a person but it probly wont