

By: Jordan
(poem by Lee Hope)

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
-Jordan shrug-

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

Coastlines

want to be in love w a person whos special move is not having any
romantic prospects
want to be in love w something to do w moms and kung fu/moms
who do kung fu/good moms who do kung fu to keep their children
safe
want to be in love w a model, but who only models for stock
photos, laughing at a salad
want to be in love w a non-person
want to be in love w u, in the garden, floating up into the light and
i cant stop it

---by Lee Hope