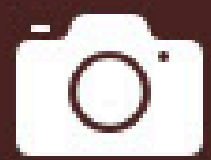




5:44

Thursday, October 3

**female:**  
an exciting concept





## Snapchat

she walks me across campus  
before the clock strikes midnight.  
we can't sleep here, always.  
we don't fit here, always.  
(that's okay) sometimes it's a little lonely  
and when the wind blows sand into your eyes  
you realize you left your glasses in her room  
but errands are for naptime.  
you'll see her later. you'll sleep through four pm  
on a one inch mattress topper. you'll wake up  
walk a few minutes  
take the booth seat  
the best seat  
the very best seat  
i was saying that sometimes you won't fit.

we don't fit here, always.  
trying to remember this place as it was.  
snapchat is boring when you don't know boys.  
snapchat is alluring when you take pictures  
as often as we do  
girls.  
girls.  
girls.

when she walks me, we stop by the swings.  
one night they're playing an elton john song.  
your song, it's called.  
humming it together.  
even when things don't belong  
they tend to make sense.  
neither of us girls (none of us girls)  
have a clue what we're doing  
but we wash our faces  
brush our teeth  
keep our hair up anyway.  
we're figuring out female.

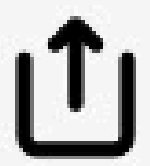
female: an exciting concept (to boys)  
(to the advisor who reminded me to be grateful  
not all girls will get an education  
like mine)  
(to chairs and boards and clubs  
sometimes to the church)  
female: an exciting concept (to boys)  
she's mine  
as long as we both  
stay female  
stay sleepy  
stay perfectly  
misfit,  
female: an exciting concept  
is just enough.

**NOT  
STILL  
GIRLS  
BUT**

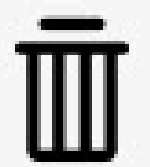


Wilmington, NC

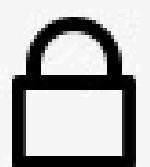
September 22, 2019, 10:29 PM



Export Snap



Delete Snap



My Eyes Only



Edit Snap



Send Snap



**NOT  
YET  
WOMEN**



a list of things that we have figured out so far

1. the song that we were humming that night on the beach (not this night, that other night, with the shooting stars, three at different hours) was by blue's traveler, who i know from emma stone but love for runaround. run-around might be our song, maybe. we haven't figured that out yet.

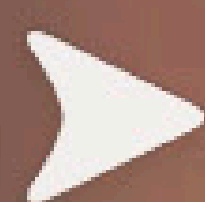
2. if you want seconds at two, get seconds at two. or at one fifty. or the very moment that they spoon that single scoop of black beans, asiamerican noodles, taco meat onto your plate, get the seconds then. nothing is permanent, especially when it's good. i know that's scary but we haven't figured that out yet.

3. the best things happen after nine o'clock but absolutely never after midnight. except for the nights when you can't sleep and the walks don't start until you're tripping out of the lobby cinderella style (you've broken your sandal and haven't bothered to buy new ones). then you might see something great at one. the best falling stars fall at three. this breaks the rule but it doesn't because now you might have a cold. we haven't figured that out yet.

4. the best way for your head to face as you sleep, according to the monk, is to the north or to the east. our beds face towards the south, the west, or the south west. yours might face a near cardinal direction, but it's unlikely. you can turn your face on the bed and lay at the diagonal or you can turn the bed off the wall and have triangle gaps. we haven't figured that out yet.

5. the bread in the dining hall is magic. it will (read: Will) make the boy who is, for all descriptive purposes, an abercrombie model, appear. they do not have the dining hall magic bread baked or sliced on the weekends, when you're looking breezy and feeling light. there are surely other ways to summon him. we haven't figured that out yet.

6. saying i love you to a friend and meaning it won't hurt until you skip town. or have class. or grow. or can't take a nap because of an exam. or have to wait in line for coffee without me. we haven't quite figured that out yet either.





have you figured out yet that  
this is all part of an experi-  
ment? This entire mess. This  
entire us — it's going well,  
the results are showing up.  
Blue to green to ivy purple.  
Drive me out of town? I need  
supplies — I was telling you  
about the experiment. Fe-  
male: an exciting concept.  
Female: something new and  
different for us. Girls on the  
internet. Girls on the phone.  
Girls that are women. Now  
never alone — female. Fe-  
male. Female. Female. (Take  
a breath) (Say with me). Fe-  
male: an exciting concept.  
(for the boys) ^



Send a chat