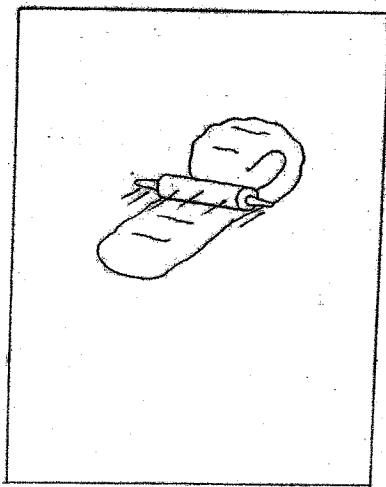
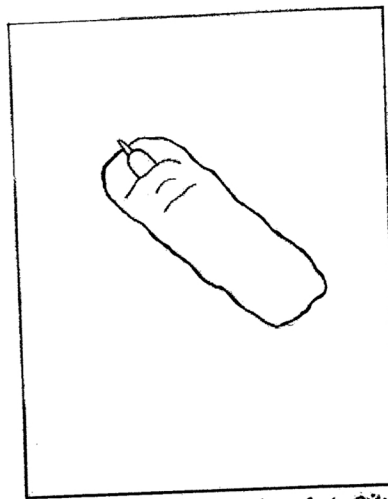
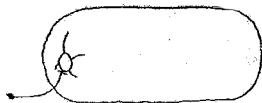


opening the mail presents:  
compressible sleeping bags  
&  
rolling pins  
2009



COMPRESSIBLE  
SLEEPING BAGS



ROLLING PINS

STOP MOVE AWAY FROM  
TURNING 30

I'm ready to move out. My roommate's cat has peed on my bed twice in the last two days. right after i just got new bedding.

I'm just waiting for Step Brothers to come out. And the X-Files - which nobody in California wants to see.

hahaha. i wish that class was actually taught by clive owen.

yeah of course! i can make my mcnulty tshirt! does tomorrow night work for you?

how's your dissertation? are you going to be done in like a year? are you going to make a tshirt that says DR MEG. can you make me one?

but did you know he has a brother who is actually very cool and not socially awkward?

hahaha i'm like 75% alive.

Plus she hosted an extern (doesn't the word "extern" make you feel molested now) who claimed that homelies were just a legend from the past

i like the east bay because it is really bikeable and my neighborhood looks and feels a lot like west philly (except w/ palm trees and very little trash!).

i wish i had some sort of evidence (material or otherwise, say in the form of knowledge) that i took that class at goldsmiths.

i really do very little else. except maybe watch the simpsons & cooking shows on tv.

I'll start embroidering my jeans now.

aw not only did he save your bike, but he wants you to call him and he'll recommend a guided meditation center to help release the stress of this incident. then he will invite you to a potluck dinner of only lotus root, gingko, undercooked brown rice, TVP, and goji berries (an actual dinner i ate there).

the naked scene with him made my heart explode.

i wish we could trade professions for a year! is there a fulbright for that?

i think i could realistically get seth rogen to go on date with me. who else?

WHOEVER ATE THE TAKE OUT FROM BERTUCCIS NEEDS TO DIE!

Do you miss being surrounded by the brilliant, insatiably curious and wholly alive women who were your sister alumnae in College?

did you end up using a single notebook?? just tell me, what is the single most important thing to know about grad school.

Guys false alarm. Got out a magnifying glass and decided it was fake

what if my email signature was "WHEREVER YOU MAY GO, WHATEVER YOU MAY DO, I WILL FIND YOU"

Plus, not writing back would be keeping with your style ;)

i think we made a pact to move back to philly by the bonfire and the next day i was like 'i don't really want to do that.'

TOTAL PARALYSIS. what is this about?? do i not believe that i "deserve" to finish this project? or really, do i just prefer "30 Rock on Netflix Watch Instantly" to "A Life of Work."

One thing's for sure, we are DEFINITELY writing in the chronicles of elsinore.

my 13-year-old girl cousin was like "my name is jonas is good but i wish they had the sweater song instead" and i whipped around all suspicious and was like "did you read that on a blog somewhere?" she was like, "what's a blog?"

Let's go find your whale, preferably while being on a golf cart and simultaneously shotgunning a beer

ooops i gotta go - it's literally time for office yoga.

We should stage a protest in the campus center and make signs that are like "EMBRACE THE CAPE, THE KIND THAT YOU WEAR ON YOUR BACK AND ZOOM AROUND IN MAGICALLY"

she's like, married and 4 master's degrees beyond that time in her life, and these dudes still think about it? and somehow "she" is the lame one.

but a witch always has crazy mystical outfits on????

Whatever happens, it never gets confused if there is a strong heart.

you know liz, liz with the cough, they just moved her out of the closet and into the cubicle

do you feel like you found your calling? it's awesome to be a thing - like a "journalist" - you know? to have that great identity?