

Just checked: there are about 10 products (hair, face, body) lined up in the bathroom shelves that date back, approximately, to my late teens. We still use them. This plus wearing 20-year-old clothes (I mean clothes that are 20 years old) epitomize what happens when visiting a #familyvacation home.

Back to nature

Just bought some Silly Putty (#familyvacation)

Back to nature

Just walked a few miles under the snow pushing --however possible-- a stroller not made to be pushed, slid, or forced down snowy paths all the way to the public library for story time (#familyvacation)

Back to nature

Just sat down in the communal overheated Jacuzzi to listen to some old men discuss the ongoing problem of communism with a straight face and some screwdrivers in hand. They never speak to me. I ask: is that vodka? (#familyvacation)

Back to nature

Just bought those grow-in-water-sponges-inside-pills-that-become-animal-silhouettes.
#familyvacation

Back to nature

Just realized instead of eating snow, I am taking out the trash (#familyvacation)

Back to nature

Just go.

So.

Peel off these layers of synthetic fabric called skin, peel off the years like shitty wallpaper, go into of the darkest night of insurrection, unsubmitted, unsubmitteable, till I forget how to speak your name.