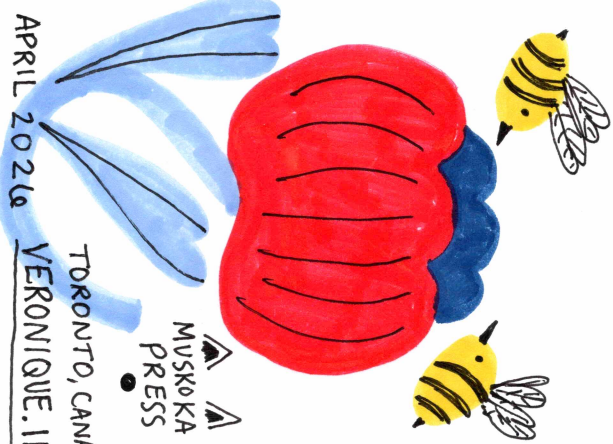


APRIL 20216

TORONTO, CANADA
VERONIQUE. INK

MUSKOKA
PRESS



Curiosity > meaning



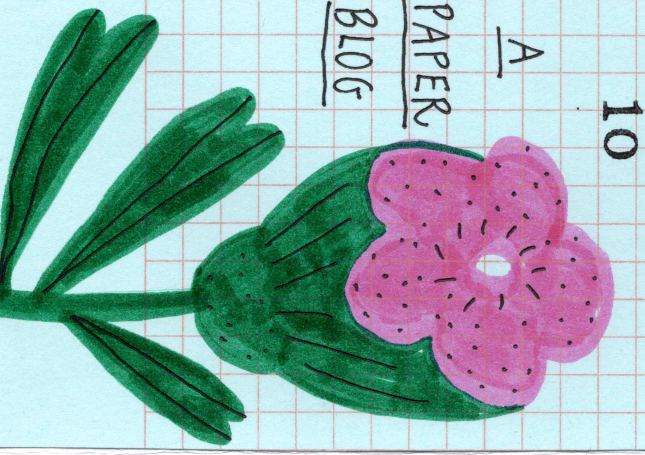
Date

feels kind of like a loop.

Learn a label → feel seen → interpret my life → seek more labels → repeat.

what if i stopped trying to define myself so tightly? i'm always asking myself: what does this "mean". A job has to be meaningful in order for me to be happy working there. what if it was ok not to know everything & just be?

Notes



MOONBOW

10

A
PAPER
BLOG

FORGETTING THE SELF

What if I stopped overanalyzing myself? what if I stop caring about "who I am"? What if I stop observing my every move/thought? I've journalled for years and took a lot of comfort in so many identity frameworks like astrology, human design, enneagram, attachment styles but apart from feeling a sense of belonging, have these systems actually helped me? idk, it

INTERESTS: waiting in my journal, Artemis II, drawing flowers in the margins of things, rearranging things in my apartment to give my space a boost of newness.

APRIL THINGS

STRESSES: the war in Iran, Muskoka's health, my back and leg have been hurting so bad lately, still not talking to my sister i really miss her, and not finding a job yet has me wondering if i'll ever find anything at all.

mind-wander. I stay home too much. I need to be anywhere but where I was. These days, I'm happy to be home, with my routines, surrounded by my things, my dog beside me, cooking dinner, reading, jerking off, taking baths, but most of all just "being". Having these days to myself largely unbothered.



READING: NETTLE & BONE by T. Kingfisher and ALPHABETICAL DIARIES by Sheila Heti @ the rec by noodledeek.net



WATCHING: Fargo S4

LISTENING: Taking my Fuji INSTAX MINI 41 on morning walks with Muskoka. Mostly of budding flowers + other first signs of spring.

Something that people have so much to say on their blogs. About a wide variety of topics, all well-written. Cohesive. Sure in their views + opinions. A lot of the time I don't have much to say. I'm in my own head a lot, thinking about the same things; my relationships, creativity + how to make a living doing something I enjoy. Perhaps I'm not living "enough". I'm not allowing myself to