

*I want to go to every state fair in the United States.*

*I don't think I really like state fairs but I like the idea of being the type of person that likes state fairs.*

*I think if I tried hard enough I could really be that person.*

*Maybe after sitting at the tops of Ferris wheels of every state fair, in every state I will learn to love the smell of corn dogs even though I am vegan.*

*Maybe I will buy a corn dog just to hold it in my hands at the top of a Ferris wheel.*

*Maybe after traveling from state to state I could finally*

*stop being so anxious  
about feeling like I am  
missing everything.*

*In the last state, at the last  
state fair, I might be able  
to sit at the top of a Ferris  
wheel and say,*

*‘Yep. That’s it. It’s all right  
there.’*

*I might even take a bite of my corn dog just to make things seem final.*

*When I was in the third grade I learned to recite all 50 states in alphabetical order*

*in the form of a song.*

*I started to sing the song again today.*

*I could only remember the lyrics up to Michigan.*

*I thought about how people on one side of Michigan must really miss the people on the other side of Michigan.*

*I hope that there is some type of free ferry, that's like paid for with taxes or something, that they can*

*use to get from one side to the other.*

*When I go to Michigan's state fair I will find this out for sure.*

*I will ask the people of Michigan if they feel like they are lonelier than say, someone in Maine.*

*I bet they would be able to tell without ever having been to Maine.*

*I bet they would be able to feel it somehow.*

*I thought about all the square states in the Midwest.*

*I thought about how I would spend my whole life trying to be a circle if I*

*lived in a square state in  
the Midwest.*

*I thought that, but I wasn't  
exactly sure what it meant.*

*I live in Virginia.*

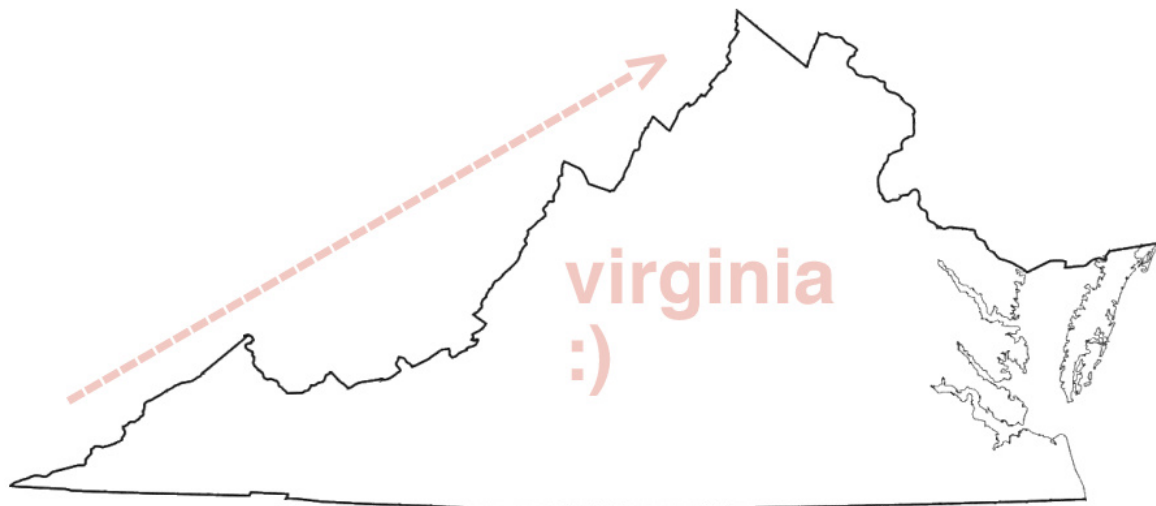
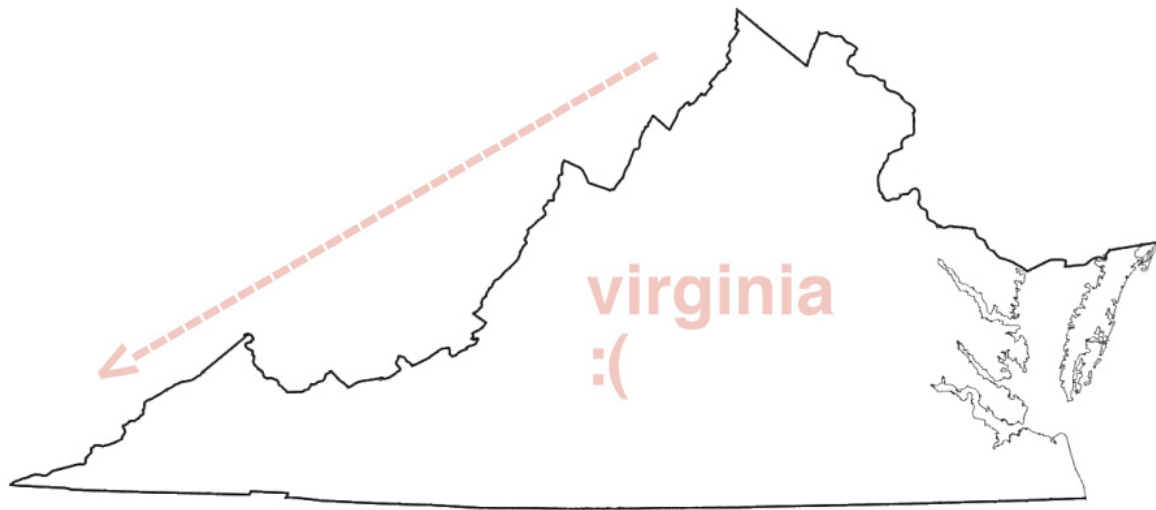
*If the universe were just,  
Virginia would be a square  
state in the Midwest so  
that everyone would know*

*right away*

*that they shouldn't move to Virginia.*

*Virginia has 'branded' itself pretty well I guess.*

*It's an upward sloping shape, or a downward sloping shape depending on whether you are an optimist or a pessimist.*



*Virginia's slogan is*

*'Virginia is for lovers'*

*I feel like a lot of states  
have that same slogan.*

*I wonder if it is 'public  
domain' or something.*

*If you are a lover you have  
a lot of choices of where  
you can live.*

*I think lovers could also live in Ohio if they wanted to.*

*Thomas Jefferson, a notable old, dead, white dude, wrote his 'Notes on the State of Virginia' in 1781.*

*Damn, that was a really long time ago.*

*Virginia probably hasn't  
changed much since then.*

*I live in colonial  
Williamsburg so I see  
Thomas Jefferson a lot  
actually.*

*I went on a ghost tour with  
him and a group of my  
friends once.*

*He put his hand on my  
shoulder and let it linger*

*there a little too long for it  
to be part of the  
'interactive' tour.*

*Sometimes when I tell  
people that I live in  
Williamsburg I let them  
believe that I live in  
Brooklyn.*

*I try to imagine myself in  
Brooklyn.*

*For some reason I am  
imagining myself passed  
out and almost naked  
somewhere in Brooklyn.*

*For some reason I think  
that is a very 'Brooklyn'  
thing to do.*

*It is also a very 'Gabby'  
thing to do.*

*I think I would like it in  
Brooklyn as long as I had*

*someone to dress me  
when the sun comes up or  
if I get cold in the middle of  
the night.*

*I am thinking about  
Brooklyn.*

*I am thinking about  
dressing and then  
undressing and then  
dressing again like a  
rewound VHS tape.*

*I try to get the thought of myself in the dark with Thomas Jefferson's hands on my shoulders out of my head but soon it turns into a weird historically accurate erotica and it's all downhill from there.*

*I realized that I am not an optimist.*

*Virginia is definitely a downward sloping state.*

*I'm sorry that this has  
nothing to do with pretty  
flowers.*

*I hate flowers.*

*If you want to be my  
valentine bring me potted  
plants.*

*I will try not to let them die.*

*There's just something about cut flowers that seems like an inside joke about my life.*

*But there's something about potted plants that really says,*

*'Romance'*

*If you water your plants everyday and sometimes sing to them (especially if*

*you forget to water them)  
potted plants could live  
forever.*

*Well, as long as someone  
was watering them and  
singing to them.*

*Sometimes I look at a map  
of Virginia and think that a  
downward slope could be  
kind of fun.*

*Kind of like a slip and slide  
or the side of a cardboard  
box pressed up against a  
grassy hill.*

*Maybe I am an optimist. At  
least for today.*

*P.S. Where are all the  
lovers? They are not in  
Virginia.*

*Message me on ok cupid.*