Thoughts on Every College Party

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I’ve been to every college party ever thrown.

There is beer. There are shots. Everyone crams into the kitchen for no god-damned reason. People yell. People fight. People flirt.

Seemingly deep relationships are created and destroyed over the course of an evening. Insecurities are worn on the sleeves of those who wish they could face them in the light of a sober day. Tons of bullshit philosophy is spit into the night sky as things are smoked and the future is feared.

People need this setting. We need to be packed into shitty apartments in the middle of nowhere to feel that sense of belonging. We need to feel like we’re not alone in our need to yell and dance and awkwardly flirt our way out of anxiety. 😊