What if you became a goat farmer in Portugal?

Writing myself a love letter.

Seeing queer joy in public.

A friend remembering your birthdy.

A hoodie three sizes too big.

Air-frying everything.

Conversations that don't need conclusions.

Love is Love is Love...

Quoting *Fleabag*.

Spice Girls in 1998.

Ted Lasso optimism.

The emotional arc of a Studio Ghibli film.

Watching someone geek out over Star Wars.

What if I'm just in my villain era?

Parallel parking on the first try.

Refilling my tea without asking.

Refusing to hate my body.

Saying "I don't know" with confidence.

Saying "I'm proud of you" in the mirror.

Saying no without apologizing.

Someone laughing at my jokes.

Someone truly listening.

Speaking in my mother tongue.

Still believing in birthday wishes.

Taking three deep breaths before replying.

The smell of fresh bread.

The sound of rain while l'm safe indoors.

The way my dog looks at me.

Turning my phone off for no reason.

Wearing Crocs to formal events.

Wearing glitter to serious meetings.

Wearing whatever the hell I want.

What if I iust reinvented my entire life?

What if you became a goat farmer in Portugal?

Being brave and taking risks.

Being trusted with someone's story.

Buying stickers as adults.

Choosing rest in a world that rewards burnout.

Crying and laughing at the same time.

Eating dessert before dinner.

Existential crisis, but make it aesthetic.

Finally standing up for myself.

Forgiving myself for not knowing better.

Healing. One day at a time.

I ask "Did you get home safe?" and mean it.

I validate your feelings without fixing them.

Late-night kitchen conversations.

Laughing until you can't breathe.

Leaving toxic people on read.

Lighting a candle before doing hard things.

Mid-sentence realizations.

Morning light through the curtains.

Not having to explain myself.

Parallel parking on the first try.

Assembling IKEA furniture without a manual.

Baking like I am on The Great British Bake Off.

Banning unpaid internships.

Bob Ross.

Bombing for peace is like fucking for virginity.

Boycotting Starbucks.

Breakfast in bed.

Being melodramatic.

Being unhinged.

Being on time.

Being vegan.

Birthday cake.

Bitcoin.

Bridgerton, but don't tell anyone.

Building a time machine on the week-ends.

Buy you dinner AND dessert.

Calling out racism at family dinners.

Calvin Klein underweit.

Canceling student debt, for starters.

Turning off notifications.

Roads? Where we're going, we don't need roads.

Roma pride.

Coloring outside the lines on purpose.

Salt and pepper.

Same sex marraige everywhere.

Shopping for antiques.

Smelling flowers.

Smile when it rains.

Spaghetti and meatballs.

Starting a conga line!

Still believing in happy endings.

Sweet sweet gossip.

Talk about peace.

Tarot cards.

Taxing billionaires like it's Monopoly.

The magic of childhood.

The Roman Empire.

The sound of silence.

Trading Pokémon cards.

My bed and a long nap.

My cousin's Netflix account.

My Hard Rock Café T-shirt collection.

My Lo-Fi study playlist.

My loving parents.

No one gets left behind.

No one is free until we all are.

Not today, Satan!

Opre Roma!

Oversize hoodies.

Peace, for real this time.

Pizza. Awlays and forever.

Playing UNO with my friends.

Power to the people.

Putting googly eyes onto everything.

Radical self-care.

Reading until 2 a.m.

Replying to texts in my head but never sending them.

Returning stolen land.

Rewatching the same comfort show 100 times.

Enjoying alone-time.

l've been there.

If it costs your peace its too expensive.

In your heart you already know the answer.

Italian food.

Jack of all trades, master of none.

Joining a choir that sings only Mamma Mia songs.

JOMO (Joy Of Missing Out)

Just keep swiming.

Learning ASL.

Leslie Knope with a color-coded plan.

Live long and prosper.

Do the impossible.

Louder voices, deeper listening.

Love at first sight

Magic mushroom tea.

Making herstory.

Mary Poppins, y'all!

Memes that spark revolutions,

Menstruation Goddess.

Endless supply of hugs.

Enjoy Ketamine on occasion.

Free therapy for everyone.

Geopolitics: The Musical

Crystals, that I charged in the moon light.

Dumbledore's army.

Finding vegan food at the airport.

Free art supplies.

Free snacks.

Funky PowerPoint transitions.

Gender equality.

Get her flowers on Valentine's Day.

Growing my own fruit and vegetables.

Having kids.

Helping people feel seen.

Hugs, but only with consent.

I know how you feel.

I love your voice.

I'd rather be watching The Office but here we are.

Enjoying alone-time.

Expansion of consciousness.

Expansion of consciousness.

Visiting our elders.

Talking 'till sunrise.

Talking 'till sunrise.

Eye gazing.

Sleeping under the stars.

Dancing.

My favorite place in the world.

Where I grew up.

The best ice cream in town.

That I care.

Being honest here and now.

Running away and join the circus.

Following your dream. Seriously.

A different religion. Just for a week.

Chili powder.

Deep talk and chill.

Dismantling systems of oppression.

Eating the rich (metaphorically, for now).

Cats. Just Cats.

Elton John singing "Can you feel the love tonight."

See the beauty that is found in all religions.

Confess my love to my crush.

Raindrops falling on my head.

Frank Sinatra. Of course.

My partner's heartbeat.

The Sound of Music Remix.

The Sound of Music Remix.

A friendship bracelet.

My favorite book.

My number.

Forgive and forget.

Forgive and forget.

Just vibin'

Just the two of us.

Don't forget to eat.

Do you want a drink?

See you later alligator.

To drink more water.

How much love you.

Share how much I struggle right now.

I feel alone even in big crowds.

I miss my old self.

Cuddles and kisses.

To have patience with myself.

Meditate.

The need to shake my body.

My face without make-up.

My deepest darkest thoughts.

My political views.

What I really think.

How I am feeling.

My job.

Something I did last summer.

My religious beliefs.

Take acid at a rave.

Take a bubble bath and listen to Michael Bublé.

Do a 1000piece Star Wars puzzle.

Get a massage.

Tell my mum love her.

Write a love letter to myself.

Rest without feeling guilty about it.

Face my biggest fear.

Quit my job and follow my passion.

Compliment you for your kind eyes.

Ask someone for help.

Confess my love to my crush.

Hold space for me while l process my feelings.

Share a secret.

Be my girlfriend/boyfriend.

Take a breath together.

Have a good cry.

Get a big hug.

Watch a good movie together.

Slow down.

Free Tibet.

End a war.

Empower other women.

Save an animal.