

This is where I live: New York City.



Building up, bridging out, ever-changing New York City.
It is a living, breathing creature, and it speaks to me.

The possibilities here are endless,
but I always know what to do here.
There's someone to eat with,
somewhere to see,
something to learn from.

The noise is my excitement.
The lights are my thoughts.
The fairs are my happiness.
The dramas are my sorrows.





There are many paths to
get here and many paths
away.

But I don't want to leave.
Visit elsewhere, perhaps,
but never leave.

It is my home.

Picture Credits

1. Photographed and edited by yours truly
2. <http://www.stockphotopro.com/photo-thumbs-2/B5BWPR.jpg>
3. (<http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-648vShUuDU0/TeWeDFyXZvI/AAAAAAAAABY/hDU5609NXD4/s1600/train+track+maze.jpg>)