# New Year's Eve

## The Casket Lottery

i'm not going outside today, i'm not sure that its safe. i'll just sit inside and watch the stars spill out on my floor. i spy Orion in mid conversation. i feel your hand on mine, and honestly, i dont mind. and i said, "its not fair, me here, and you over there." and she immediately jumps to conclusions. but i'm still here and its hard work to be this good. leave my hands in my pocket to fight temptation of putting them on you.

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