



Feb 7, 2022

Dear all,

how is it always so hard to explain what anything is about? what if the meaning changes??? it's always changing. not to mention i lie all the time, even to myself. i say something only to find out i've been a fraud all along. but if i don't write, who will write for me?? :(people have said my works are funny but i wasn't exactly laughing when i was making them. i'm really glad they don't come off as serious as i take myself though. because in reality, i was drowning myself in cringeful poetry and self-pity. of course, there's always a certain level of thrill and pleasure in emotional breakdowns. and i'm *not* talking about catharsis therapy. it's more about the theatricality of it all, the performance of identity, and caricaturing yourself. a crying girl is always a reference to art. i cry to assert my life as a unique version of some archetype. it's like an act of protest and yearning. i mean, my dad would never let me cry when he was scolding me. he knew it was a power that i owned. Jesus famously cried three times in the Bible. he sobbed for the ugliness of the world, for his Father, but for the most part, his own life. my mom would disagree with me on any interpretation i have about the Bible. "you're *perverting it*," she'd say, somewhat disturbed. maybe i am. maybe i'm misreading it, or i've missed some key parts. but what's most important, i think, is that i find all of it so beautiful,, and captivating. i tried, i really do try understanding things the correct way... but i rarely succeed. i can only understand something if i can relate to it. and it's true!!! i feel a profound personal connection with Jesus!! while God is in the backstage making the magic happen, Jesus, on the other hand, is a surrogate for our mortal desires, simultaneously a pop icon and a tragic martyr. the bridge between the within and withouts. i could never dare aspire to be like God but i can idolize His image, that is, Jesus, the ultimate '**it girl**.' and this is not a philosophical claim, but rather a pseudoscientific one. wow. only if pseudoscience were a major i could study.. the concept is absolutely brilliant. okay, bear with me... what i think it means is i can construct my own body of knowledge without complying to the rules of science. take the children's game "fuck, marry, kill" for example. it's a terrific system of classification and i wish i'd invented it. like, didn't Mary basically fuck God, marry Joseph, and kill Jesus?? the game must be taken account for the way it so *cannily* describes the crucial instincts of life. oh please forgive me for the gross simplification... i obviously know there's much much more to life beyond the trichotomous definition of sex, love, and death. yet there is always more to everything! there is always more than i could ever grasp! you may even learn more about me from this simple text than even i know about myself. well, if that ever becomes the case, let me know... i'd love to hear from you.... <3

Yours faithfully,

Yeshin Lee

*In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications,
with loud cries and tears, to him who was able to save him from death,
and he was heard for his godly fear. (Hebrews 5:7)*