

THIS WINDOW MAKES ME FEEL

New York City - 8:35 AM, September 11, 2001

This window makes me feel like I'm protected. This window makes me feel like people don't know much about recent history, at least as far as trivia goes. This window makes me feel whole and emotionally satisfied. This window makes me feel like I'm flying all over the place, gliding and swirling down suddenly. This window makes me feel like I count and I enjoy knowing my opinions are heard so that hopefully I can help change the future. This window makes me feel like I'll find the one thing that makes me feel like I want to feel. This window makes me feel like I can tackle any problem anytime. This window makes me feel like I have energy again and it refreshes my brain cells and makes my feet move. This window makes me feel like I'm the only

person who can do something as cool as drumming. This window makes me feel like it's better to hear that other people have gone through it—it's like a rainbow at the end of the storm. This window makes me feel good and grounded and peaceful all at the same time. This window makes me feel like the year I spent campaigning was worth it. This window makes me feel like the artist really knows something about the truth. This window makes me feel really good and also makes me feel like it heightens the sex when it finally happens. This window makes me feel like I'm walking along a creek behind a supermarket. The window makes me feel like I did when I went to a heavy-metal hair stylist who wore a swastika belt buckle and I didn't say anything.

This window makes me feel like violence is around every corner. This window makes me feel like there is a part of the news story that I missed. This window makes me feel like I'm a rabbit being hunted. This window makes me feel like I have a tangible, relevant role in some ongoing process. This window makes me feel like I've won a prize, like I got a part in a movie. This window makes me feel like I do when I hug my dog. This window makes me feel like I want to travel there and find out for myself. This window makes me feel like a special person to have them take a personal interest in my life. This window makes me feel like I'm on the ship in *Ben-Hur*. This window makes me feel so uncomfortable like when people judge other people's

sexuality. This window makes me feel like I'm giving back something to the place that gives so much to me. This window makes me feel like I've always been somebody outside looking in. This window makes me feel more Jewish. This window makes me feel like I do when I take care of other people. This window makes me feel like people rely on me to get the job done. This window makes me feel like she's a nice girl who makes mistakes. This window makes me feel like it's raining outside and I feel dizzy and I like it. This window makes me feel blessed that I will be living in America for another year. This window makes me feel weird like I know what happened on that visit couldn't happen and it makes me feel good to see how things have changed

for the better. This window makes me feel good about myself to be able to paint because my artwork helps me to show my feelings that I couldn't show before. This window makes me feel like I cannot be responsible for what other people say or do. This window makes me feel rich as I engage in this non-essential and expensive habit. This window makes me feel good to know that my company cares enough about its employees to even consider going for a program like this. This window makes me feel good knowing that the little things that I do can make such a positive difference in others' lives. This window makes me feel like I really shouldn't take extensive lie-ins on Sundays, that I've wasted most of the day, which makes me feel like I'm cheating. This

window makes me feel more mature like when I volunteered at the hospital. This window makes me feel good and lets me know that I'm a pretty good player. This window makes me feel like my disappointment is a rock in my chest—it makes me feel hard inside. This window makes me feel like I'm actually doing some good and besides I get to sneak in a lesson on life. This window makes me feel like I have knocked down some pretty thick walls for others. This window makes me feel like I have a front row seat at the world's most ancient and mysterious show, that I am witness to the dawn of time. This window makes me feel unwanted and ugly and sometimes it makes me feel dirty when we make love because I don't know what he's thinking about. This

window makes me feel rich but what a contradiction because I loathe capitalist hullabaloo yet still crave Vegas. This window makes me feel closer to God by worshipping through song. This window makes me feel my loneliness more keenly. This window makes me feel weird and I feel like people are looking at me and that makes me nervous. This window makes me feel like I need to go behind his back when I want to spend money. This window makes me feel like a man and nothing else has ever made me feel like a man. This window makes me feel like he's perfect no matter how mad he makes me. This window makes me feel almost as good as diving does because I'm online about 10 hours a day—I have very, very, very few real life friends—I'm



pathetic. This window makes me feel like stupidity comes from the inside. This window makes me feel like I did when I was walking down the street one day and I met a perfect stranger who said that he was on his way to becoming a Ranger. This window makes me feel like I need to learn how to play a musical instrument using an instructional video course. This window makes me feel good to know that we are being protected by the owner here. This window makes me feel like, well, really stupid, and going back and looking at it makes me feel doubly stupid. This window makes me feel like I hate doing anything alone—I can't go to a restaurant and drink a cup of coffee in a café alone, shop alone, etc. This window makes me feel like I have been using