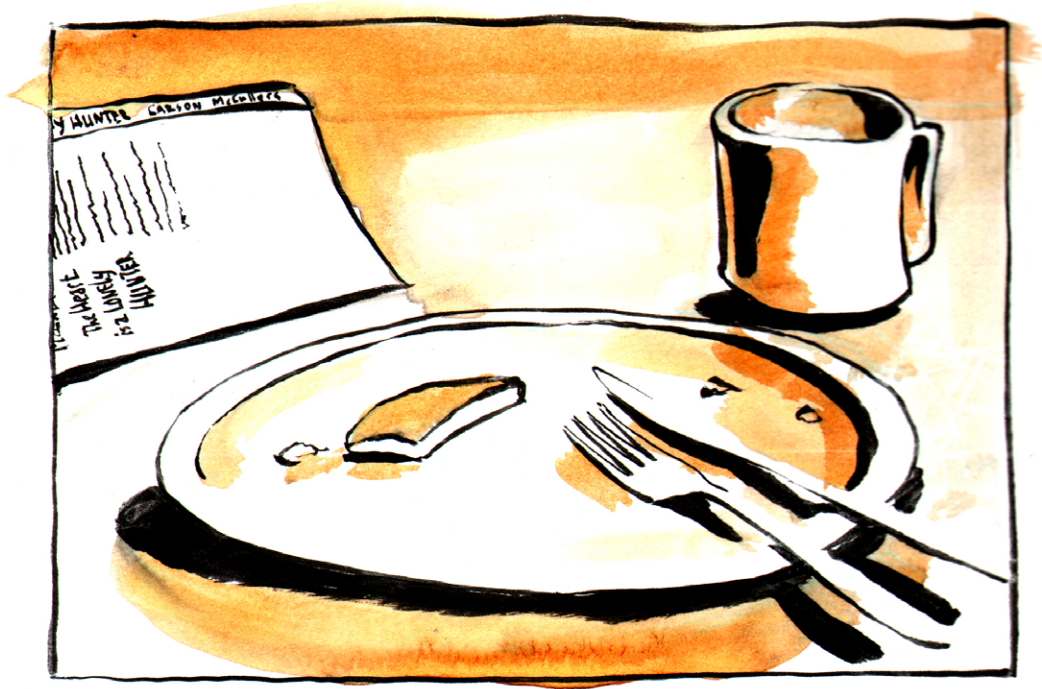


A small town in the desert.



I like to stop here on the way to Las Vegas, eat eggs for dinner, and gamble a bit at low limits.



Sometimes in a very public place like this, I am struck by



the fact that each of the people I see has an infinitely big

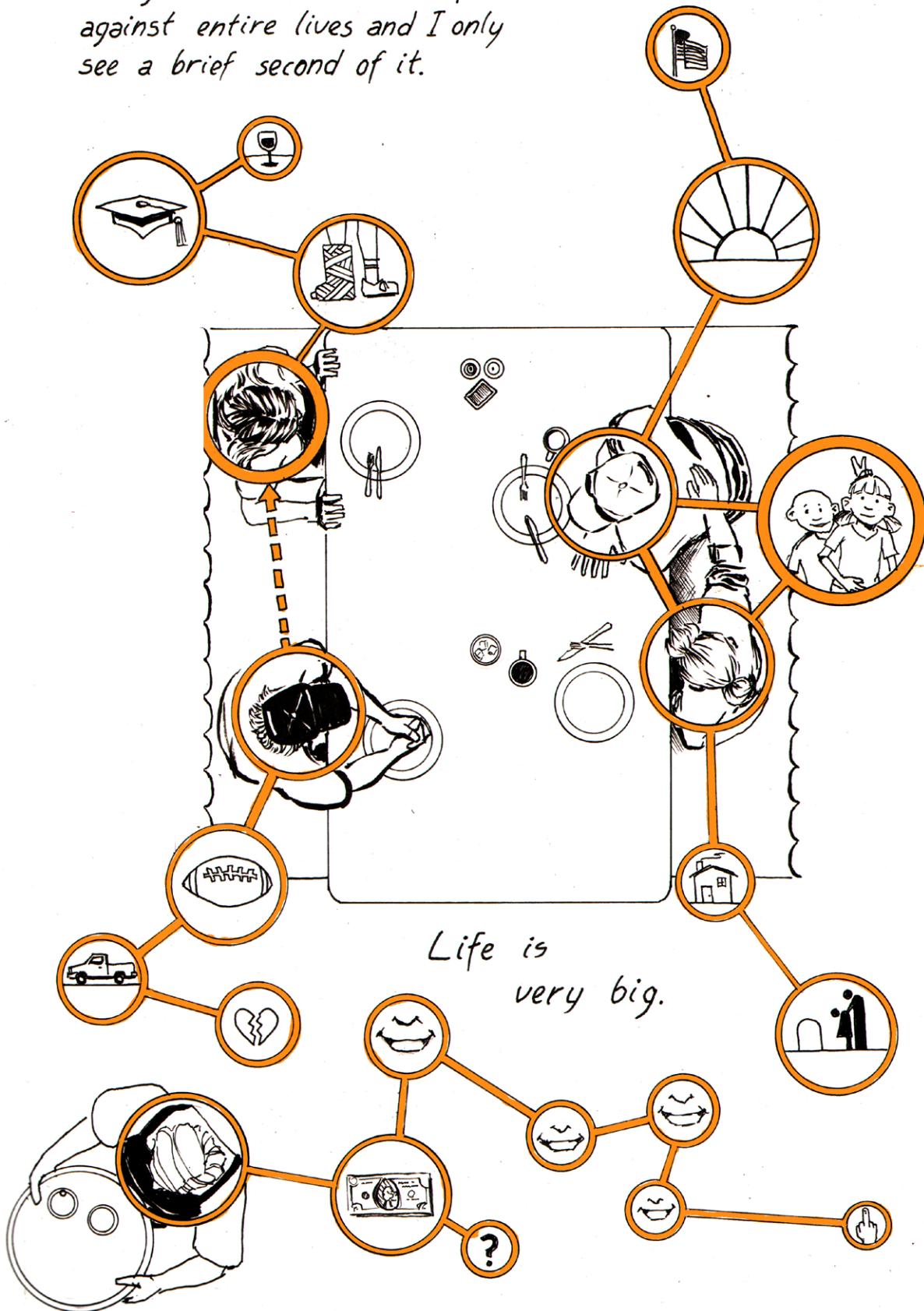


life, filled with millions of moments.



Every single person is an incredible web of friendships, loves, petty squabbles, betrayals.

Every minute I brush up
against entire lives and I only
see a brief second of it.



Right at this minute,
someone is watching
her house burn down.

Someone is learning
about rejection.

Someone is
saving a life.

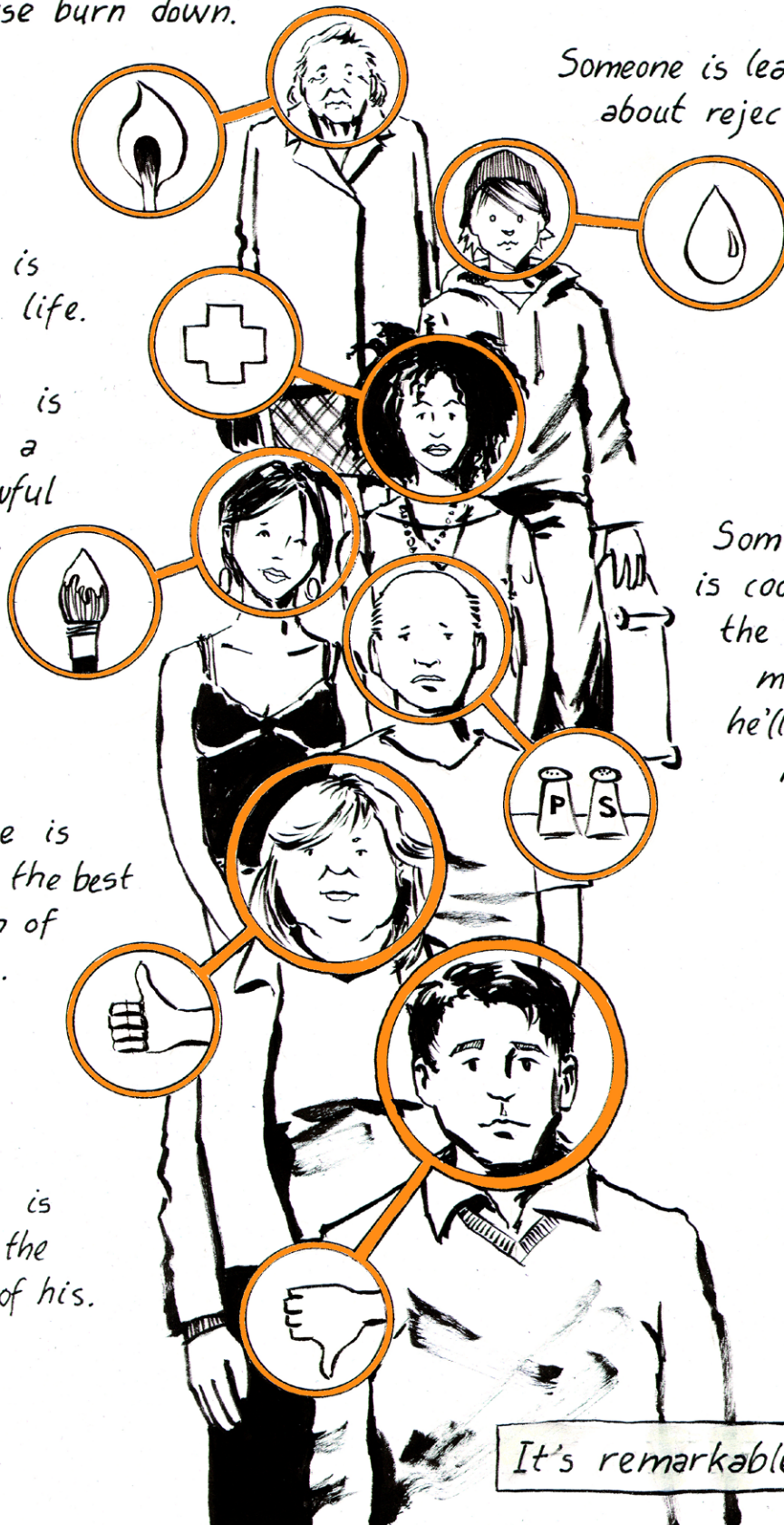
Someone is
painting a
really awful
painting.

Someone
is cooking
the best
meal
he'll ever
make.

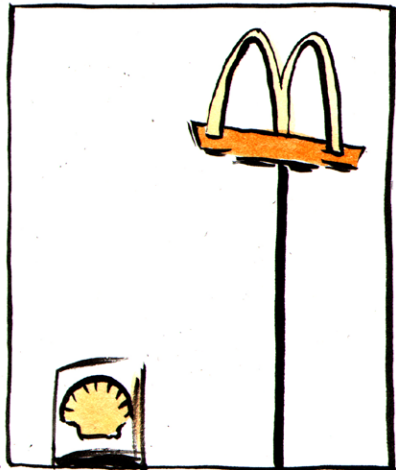
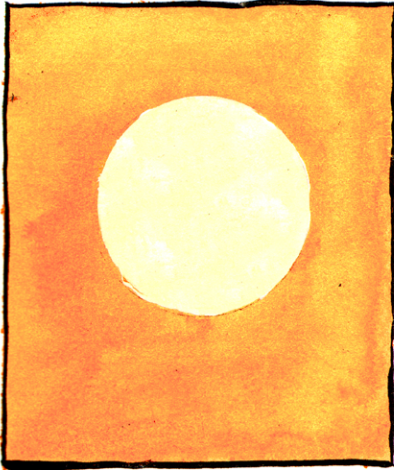
Someone is
making the best
decision of
her life.

Someone is
making the
worst of his.

It's remarkable.







I was supposed to get married three months ago today. But a year before that I started a five-month affair with a close friend. I only told my fiancé six months ago.