

EVICTIION NOTICE

DATE: 9/24/2024

THIS NOTICE IS SENT TO: the catastrophe known as unforeseen judgments from yourself and others **AND FURTHER DIRECTED TO ALL RESIDENTS, OCCUPANTS, SUBTENANTS, ART COLLEGE STUDENTS, “ARTISTIC” BARISTAS, UNCARING BOUNCERS AND ANY OTHERS IN POSSESSION OF THIS MINDSET.**

PROPERTY ADDRESS: Too many to list. To anyone who this may apply, I suggest you list your exact coordinates below. Yes, it can be sent anywhere. The club bathroom, the movie theater that isn't all yours but might as well should be, your dorm room, etc.

LIST COORDINATES HERE: _____

LEASE START DATE: The day that girl in 6th grade said I had weirdly veiny eyelids, and I immediately noticed how greasy her hair was.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR LEASE AND THE STATE OF YOUR CURRENT MINDSET, AFTER SERVICE ON YOU OF THIS NOTICE, YOU ARE HEREBY GIVEN THE FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS:

- ☐ **QUIT THE NONCHALANTNESS** - You are hereby required to stop acting casual and unphased by the things that excite you. This includes your work. You must start writing that romance novel you've had in your head since you were eight, and no, it doesn't need to end tragically.
- ☐ **DELETE INSTAGRAM** - You are hereby required to delete every account you have ever made on the social media platform Instagram. Stalking the tagged post isn't helping you understand them more deeply. Admit it, you've looked at someone's feed layout and judged it. Everytime you make a post your eyebrow starts twitching. Remember the time you posted a selfie and immediately deleted it because you didn't notice your smile looked “too forced”? Enough of that.
- ☐ **NEVER LISTEN TO THE AUDIO PROMPTS ON HINGE** - You are hereby required to never listen to a Hinge audio prompt ever again. Not only do they make you immediately feel worse about yourself for downloading the app, but they also make you feel as though you are 1000% better than that person, when in reality you both are on Hinge for probably the same reasons.

SIGNATURE: _____