## IN THE NAME OF FRIENDSHIP

Between New York City and Paris lie 3,625 fateful miles, and those little miles are all that stand between us and silliest selves. It's a much needed break from this crary city and demanding job—in short, I cannot fucking wait.

happen. At an ever-changing, chaotic time in our lives, we have temporarily shelved our other responsibilities to come together. It's easier to plan this kind of thing at a predefined transitional moment, like upon graduation. But we're all in the spanning 11 cities

So, what if friends did that? What if friends planned grad school around each other? That would seem kind of weirid. It just would. We are not taught to prioritist infendships in that way, and we are very much pressured to be self-sufficient, independent, driven, and contented young people. For better or for worse, we tend to pick career over community, with commance/love being the accepted exception.

Here's another story, this one about a girl. One of my dearest friends recently finished her masters degree and was offered jobs across the country (passionate and effortlessly inspirational, if you're keeping track). She was deciding between one in Irvine, California and another in New York City. It was a tough decision to make—she liked both positions a lot with a slight preference for the role in sunny California. Job description aside though, Manhattan had her heart. She loved the city, and right thing for herself and her career, she packed her bags for the west coast

She has see happier times. It is not that she's miserable in Iro'mo, but she's also not enterlavely fulfilled—professionally fulfill manage, but not emissionally or ociclish. The desert howes approx, and fur as a pure conductive gas to make new feinding. She will, of course, And she'll blosses and grow. And I don't necessarily think she made the "wrong choice." But I do think I'll preclaim that he'd himmense pressure to make this decision obley based in career trajectory who no real condiscional of her most meaningful relationships. Choosing New York for a significant other would have been a digestible decision, but choosing it for friends mightive foil to ook di. One thing is for more though—If this girl had chosen Mashattan and moved there for me, we wouldn't have broken up one month later.

So don't get me wrong. Don't live your life for other people; that's not what I'm asping, I was the first person in my group of fitereds to leave my college town after graduating. I moved with just two sudrasers and flew across the country for a job that I was so in low with. It was the one of the best decisions I'we ever made. Personally, I recharge by being sround my best fittening, so naturally, it make the immensers, I with wyll make the time to fail over the world to be with them when I'm not happily living out a Sex and the City opinode in New York. These are the decisions that make sense for me. They make me



## DANIELLE MA

Describes in a parasisonate bewerly-something lioling in New York City with too many interests and not enough time in the day. She works at a boarisque ad agency next to her favorite building, the Flatiren, a spends a lot of time in parks with coffee. She frequents food festivals, listents to science podestars, explications of the control of the con

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