

# Fabrics of Inner Mind

I'll try to keep this to a maximum of 2 pages. A wordy old fashioned writing of serious thoughts almost seems too bland in a culture that embraces visual stimulation more than imagination from words but perhaps that's why i'm here; as a reminder to stick to the roots of why/how a message should be relayed as long as it's genuine from you. If i'm being frank i decided to write this same day of releasing to the public which is an accurate representation of how i mold things. Not the most efficient at times. This is an honest transcript and possible fragments of half analyzed direction in my thought process.

I created a site in 2018 called "Canary Cee" with no aura of purpose (unintentionally) from my dull skills of creating something with execution and long amounts of time in the service, just relying on [my] passionate writing wasn't going to give me success unless my dream was to be an off brand Ida Wells. I was arrogant to the ways of accomplishing greatness and the valiant efforts one should bring forth. Milan Sudic I would like to now take this time to thank for changing my life along with my perspective on serious potential.

At the time I had facebook so we messaged about a range of topics from money, death, war in the middle east and identity politics. He shifted my paradigm from being honest with me saying he respects my dreams and goals but my current project was ass. As a sensitive individual i despised the criticism. Especially at a time i felt was accomplishment & growth. It was certainly a growth period as i will forever be in one indubitably. However i was either filled with false confidence or blind to all the flaws of my philosophy. Perhaps both. He was serious and stern, standing his ground in what he said even after I released an energy through the phone messages of disembowelment in my entire character. A gallon of sadness & disappointment in myself.

A mere 2 years since i was free from my authoritative step-fathers grasp and the first action towards something exciting for me in my freedom of expression, so the feeling from that conversation wasn't one I already had not had 56 times. I took the advice with more respect as the days went on and a week later i erased canary cee from existence as i started Pinetree with a newfound mindset.

\*I'm gonna take a break here to drink some water and eat a fig bar, they are gross and tasty at the same time. Weird.\*

Now you know the backstory. When starting over with Pinetree i had a sense of purpose this time around, excitement & belief in a future with it. The style of the website is an experience from my own mind if that even makes sense, an artists creation to the public is like a gift for you to see their vulnerability in place. A stream of consciousness stopped in a moment's time. It was therapeutic indeed and helped me realize things about myself I wasn't familiar with.

If you know PINE, then you know how much time it takes for me to release a rendition of the site only to take it down in a couple months and make it better. I battle myself to keep making it bigger and better without actually waiting for results because I'm scared of failure, quite deeply. If i don't get results immediately then i consider it not good enough. An impatient boy who thinks too much. A bittersweet double edge sword attribute of mine if you will.

I'm not saying that will change entirely haha probably not however... im going to keep it up longer and let it prosper as I promote it on social media once its launched on new years. Why I picked that day i have no idea but it seemed fitting for a nice boost into 2020, a year of perfect vision. The biggest obstacle is the attention I want Pinetree to receive since i have a massive standard for it. Or perhaps that's because it'll be a representation of myself & I'll finally have the recognition and "validation" I feel I deserve...no one deserves anything in my opinion but we can't help as human beings want to feel special, especially when we have a consciousness that questions our purpose and can easily make us feel lost, confused, lonely, and void. So, should we then deserve a voice because of this beautiful gift of a burden us humans have?

That's also something i seem to fight with (many things i know) but i sense everyone has something unique going on with them, I won't use the word "wrong" because that brings negative connotations and we aren't "wrong" we are just filled with points of view and different ways of thinking. Of course if something precise leads you down a passage of self destruction then you've got to be honest with yourself and refresh...anyways I went off on a tangent there but I have two forms of behavior I tussle with internally. Big questions ya know? Am I doing this for the recognition and validation to feed my ego from suffering in a society measured by currency and public representation? Or perhaps am i doing it for the people as a common good for creatives and great worth to the world in GENERAL, bigger than myself.

I'll leave the answer to that question for yourself because i'm still analyzing my own response. That last bit could be elaborated into a whole nother conversation but i won't talk your ear off, plus as I said earlier this was spontaneous and will hurt my brain if i try to go deeper, I'll probably overthink and go insane but just another day on planet earth.

Thank you for reading a part of my soul on this document. Typing feels good, im not much of a writer with ink in hand i tend to think too fast to write eligible and no one would be able to tell what the fuck i was talking about.

Pinetree launches on 1/1, along with new faces, new inspirations, new THINGS yes things to look at and hopefully enjoy.