

546 West 50th Street

- verfasst im Januar 2022 von Pauline Clauß

Walking through the city,
Which seems to never fall asleep?
I don't have a plan.
Just taking one aimless route after another because I know this unknown place is able
to engulf me every second.

I gave myself a new name.
Not just the name is changing within this process.
It is becoming a completely new person creating your character and story after your
imagination.
I wouldn't call it an intuitive idea to chance my name.
But a necessity!
Cause every time I order some cup of coffee for myself they can't seem to get my name
right.
Here they call me Coco.

Being someone else in a city where no one knows me is not a shame at all.
Learning to know yourself better again from the perspective of your created self is like
feeling free and suddenly at home.
Because one is so much smaller looking up to all these skyscrapers within the city.
Those buildings with their lights on 24/7 and those 86 floors from where it seems like
one can oversee the whole world.
Those moments let me realize that I am just one tiny piece of the most difficult puzzle.
It is a thought I cannot seem to ever get used to or to willingly ignore.