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INSTRUCTION 101, POLE DANCING, RANDOM THOUGHTS

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Tags

mani pedi, puppy love

Dear New York City,

I didn't realize how much emotion I would feel when I first saw you again. It has been a long time. Thankfully, the last few days have given me time to really *think* and I realize now, that don't love *you* at all (this became clear at Lillie's when I thought I might have a panic attack it was SO FREAKING CROWDED AND LOUD) but I love the *idea* of you and I love love loooove the friends I made when I was with you.

For example, I had a chance to hang out with the amazing team over at [Shobha](#) where NYC's beauty editors, producers and celebs go for proper grooming of eyebrows *and such*. I realized I don't miss you so much as I miss my bi-weekly Shashi appointments (we talked about boys while she worked). Be advised: I'm trying to lure her and her amazing eyebrow threading skills to Austin.



- Shashi and I at Shobha's 57th & Broadway location. Notice our different selections in footwear. It was 27 degrees outside.