

Happy New Year's Eve! This year was different feeling, everything felt a little off. Let's hope next year is better than this one! 2024 is coming to a close, felt like this year flew by. Stay gold, everyone, stay gold. <3

Anyways, here's a poem by Robert Frost:

Natures first green is gold,

Her hardest hue to hold.

Her early leafs a flower;

But only so an hour.

Then leaf subsides to leaf.

So Eden sank to grief,

So dawn goes down today.

Nothing gold can stay.