

WEATHER DIARY



Carrie Hunter

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Dusie Chap Kollektiv #8

Colder than it was but not that cold.
I could wear a scarf but I could be fine without.

Blue skies but a very chilly wind.
Less chilly in some places than others.

I forget I have my scarf on in the cafe,
notice as I'm leaving.

A hot day. Sweating everywhere.
I want to accept that pain is inevitable
and not try to fight it.

appropriate
to the weather.

A nice wind on Castro street.
But in Mission its like the heat
bearing down on you in an inferno.

Yet once again
more of
the same misery,
blue skies
& spaghetti straps

Finally
wearing
clothes

I finally looked up
the weather report and its
going to be like this for at least
3 more days.

Still the same
but we go up on the roof
at night and it is nice,
even though I am scared of heights.

weather back to normal but
unfortunately still
warmer than
I'd like.

This banana loaf
has chocolate in it
& its still humid
& overcast &
slightly warmer
than
I'd like.

We've stopped fighting for now
but I feel its undercurrent
in me.
I want to go to the shore.

It is warmish,
then it is cold and windy,
but then I'm used to it
and it is just normal.

The weather is
such that no
one is sitting
outside
today.

Weather is still not much
for sitting at tables
outside but they are
doing it anyway.

Colder and colder
and foggier and foggier,
aphrodisiacal.

I read last night
that it is warmer today
and so it is warmer today.

Perfectly unmarked
weather. I notice it
because I am noticing it
but I'm not noticing it.

Hot, but only in this one area,
every time I walk 3-4 blocks away
it is cool and windy.

Hot but with
a cool breeze. It
is cool enough though
that I want to avoid shade.

It is hot & cold
at the same time,
just like my sex drive.

Its hottish & humid
& I feel dirty but
that's maybe because
I didn't shower
& I'm hungover.

Overcast
cool & windy.
Feel sad.

Hot but Ok inside
Ok in the shade
Everything is sad but
I haven't lost my discipline

Thought it was
cooler and I over-
dressed & its
hot & I'm sweating

It's beautiful out
and I'm happy.

Brisk cold
wind in the night
but the heat has
returned with the day.

Freezing, we forget our jackets
or we lose our jackets or are given
other jackets.

The weather is so
irrelevant but its
hurting me, the cold
wind slapping my face.

Cool wind but
a hectic schedule
that precludes any
shivering.

Its beautiful out
and I'm so, so sad.

I start early
I end late
we eat outside
we don't notice
the wind, except
for the food number
stands falling over,
over and over.

The grey returns
a drizzle that doesn't
interrupt plans but
that could be used
for interruption if wanted.

An embrace of outside.
I look at the outlines of trees.
It is not cool, not hot.

cool wind
while sitting slowly
start getting colder
until finally I put my
scarf on

In my hoodie that doesn't zip up,
mostly OK,
braless and regretting it sometimes,
sometimes not

Hot, warm, cool
average summer weather.
I don't need a jacket
in Oakland,
I prefer one in SF.

Less hot all day
and then freezing cold
in my capri leggings
and flip-flops

so so so so hot
Amy convinces me
to go to the park
even though I
"don't like nice things"

I thought it would be
so much cooler
because it was freezing
last night,
but why did I just have to
turn my fan on
and have the fight
I've been wanting,
with a splitting
headache and a new dsl bill
3 times the normal
amount?

Cold — wind-cold
heat-wind is cold
My temperature is
96.6 and I'm wearing
scarves in June.

Cold raining after
two week of Texas
weather, sundresses
sandals, I'm depressed
at my outfit.

Muggy hot.
Still rainy but maybe
I could wear a sundress,
sandals after all.

So hot I take back everything

I said about sandals.