

Sunset From Inside the Defective Rig

This is the rig with the flood. The slide that hesitates. The faulty roof seam. The fridge with the loud compressor. Watch the sunset come through the window anyway.

I've been mad at this rig for two years. Today I'm not. The window is still a window. The light still comes in. The defects don't change the view.

Whoever's reading this — you're allowed to love the lifestyle even if you hate the industry. You're allowed to keep the broken rig and use it anyway. You're allowed to be tired and still grateful.

THE BOTTOM LINE

I won't talk anymore. Watch the rest of the light.