

Going to bed at sundown puts me completely at odds with the vibrations here. Most people are just getting home from work around then, and are starting to gear up for action. This seems to be a very quiet building, but it's strange to hear footsteps when I'm alone, and to feel the vibes of strangers who I haven't even met. It's a bizarre intimacy, one that might feel comforting among friends --to vaguely know each other's habits and rhythms, without having to involve ourselves in altering our patterns in order to fit together. But I haven't adjusted to a constant background presence of strangers. How it feels to have folks *right there* and yet totally out of reach. It costs something to knock on a neighbor's door. Even if they're right next to you through a thin wall. It's strange.