

Happy Holidays!

I hope this isn't creepy or anything but it's Tony, your Uber driver who gave you a ride from the bar this summer. I wrote down your address when I dropped you off because I knew that you were meant to come into my life that night. You were in bad shape, but you were very philosophical and chatty. I'm hoping you remember me, but I really don't expect you to and that's okay because I still think of you every day. We had such a connection and not to sound creepy or anything, but that night changed my whole life. I'm writing to let you know how much our heart to heart meant to me.

For starters, I grew a beard. You asked me if I had been Ubering long and I told you I was saving to go to cosmetic school and you told me that the cosmetic industry is a hoax to get people to buy products that were making them dependent on evil companies and it really stuck with me. And I thought, 'my new friend is woke'. I had never thought about that and so I changed my mind about cosmetic school and decided to grow a natural beard in protest. No shampoo or product or nothing. It looks pretty badass, you were right about that too.

When I dropped you off, as I was waiting to make sure you slept okay, I sat in my Honda thinking about that article you told me you read where Artificial Intelligence was taking over the world and it freaked me out. I scrolled on Reddit for a long time. There was a lot to learn. I realized that working at Uber was going to be useless. I couldn't be an Uber driver forever, and I had already given up on being a hair stylist. I had a pretty rough night going over it and making sense of my life. But in the late morning, when I was sure you were safe after I saw you wake up, I remembered something else you said as you were trying to find your door that helped me through it. You yelled, "The only way to live is to live free." And again, I realized I drove an angel home that night.

I became woke too on my drive to my house in the afternoon. I wanted to live free, like you said we should all live, and so I quit Ubering. You were right, work is bullshit, just like paying bills. There was a lot of resistance, as you can imagine, from the corporate bastards you were raging against. They took my house, repossessed my car, and shut off my phone service, but screw it, no bills. YOLO, right? At least I met new friends who were as free as I am, and we began a camp a few miles down. No rules no boss. It's not as comfortable, but it's freedom and I have you to thank.

The library is about to close so I'll end with saying thank you. Thank you for your wisdom. I know you can't send me a card since I don't have an address anymore, but you don't have to worry about catching me up on your life, I'm always nearby, like a guardian angel to you and I don't blame you for not recognizing me, on account of the beard and all. I hope your holidays are soon filled with as many blessings as you've bestowed on me.

Happy holidays,

Tony