

*Anti-Resolutions to Protect You in the New Year*

I resolve to stay awake too late. I resolve to forget lint in the dryer. To keep mixing dark and light clothes in a single load. I resolve to keep fighting with my mother. I resolve to throw away unopened mail without guilt, buy pods for the dishwasher at full price because the coupon is lost or expired. I will keep saving half-used produce in the crisper drawer to wither. When friends ask what I plan to change about myself, I resolve to say *my hair*. I will keep cutting it short with the blunt office scissors, the ones not made for anything but paper, because I love my split ends, adore my ugly shirts, because I am interested in neither being better nor being worse.