



I'm Probably A Hipster

I'm probably a hipster

...but an aging one. Or an oldcore one. Or maybe *just* an old one (37 years old)? I mean, I smoke a pipe, I like good coffee (though, not recently), I have a small vinyl collection (yet, no record player), I have a lust for typewriters (but do not/will not own one), and am actively trying to grow my hair out into a "Manbun" for whatever reason. I wear Converse, I listen to obscure music, have a penchant for v-neck t-shirts, and have tattoos. I even had a time in my life where I watched primarily foreign horror films (though, not ON film). I read physical books/hate digital ones, I maintain a blog (and a number of journals), I even do HANDwriting (wow! Lost art!). I'm vegetarian (7 years on 8.1.2021), I'm a self-proclaimed "minimalist", and I am a walking/talking wiki for all things trivial in art, music, philosophy, movies, books, writing, etc.

But this is OK. This suits me. And it is always how I have been. Never liked conformity, or the "mainstream", or took anything I saw/read in the media without a giant grain of salt. I don't watch television, or own a TV (anymore). I'm tech-savvy, nerdy, geeky, and even have some nice eyeglasses (though, they ARE prescription, not "blank" or for-show).

My Etsy Favorites include drop-tail t-shirts, an infinity scarf, and a vintage harmonica (complete with neck lanyard, for impromptu music sessions). The only thing missing is a handlebar moustache, maybe a beard, a fedora or/and beret, a flannel shirt, other atypical "hipster" garb. Oh yes, and I use quotation marks a lot. As in, in real life I will do them "with my fingers" - just so no one takes what I am saying too deliberately (or non-ironically).

I could also stand court marshal on the ground of wearing certain clothes in an ironic sense. Some of the articles of decor in my apartment are put there for ironic purposes - I don't REALLY like them, I got them because they are ugly.

I don't ride a bike, but if I did it would probably be a fixie. I don't work (enough said) but if I did, it would probably be in media, or graphic design, or a barista, or a

career college student - something to that effect.

I'm smart (or I consider myself to be (or at least smarter than OTHERS)), but my lifestyle choices often dampen the communication between other people and their willingness to take me seriously. That, or they are just silently seething with their hatred for my "style", and secretly want me to shut up.

Some may read this document and think I am being facetious, or outwardly observing some *other* type of culture; "he's not really a hipster, he's just writing all this shit" - but no, this is actually who I am.

I find it funny, but I never DENIED being a hipster. If someone ever said "God, you're such a hipster!", I would (and have) replied "yea, you're probably right". And hipsters KNOW they are hipsters, but they do not admit as such, because that ruins the performance. Or the image. Or the act they are putting on for the world. Secretly they (or I) am a deeper, more intrinsic person. But there is a false positive there, too - because hipsters ARE deep/intrinsic. Most people who are so "annoying" to the point that people are verbally accusing them of be a hipster, are, at that point, anything BUT inauthentic. A hipster? Yea. A poser? No. So, in the end it is a nice problem to have.