

A CASE STUDY ON THE THOUGHT SPACE OF COFFEE

ERIN MELLOR

AMERICANO

90mL Hot Water:

I have a query on theory. Why is it that theorists make the disenfranchised individual such a big deal? We all know you're just a cog in the machine. Albeit a shiny, crucial cog. Cogs fuel culture! If you were to grow rusty and incongruent with other cogs, all of society would hinge at a slightly different angle. Talk about the power of an individual!

60mL Espresso:

Is this the first drink ordered each day? I feel like it would be horribly unpatriotic not to make Americano first.

CAPPUCCINO

60mL Foamed Milk:

I hate book titles that begin with "The Secret Life of ____" or "The Double Life of ____." Don't we all lead secret lives?

60mL Steamed Milk:

My journals may be remnants of my genius or madness; tomes paying tribute to a language that languishes under clichés. Remembered and misremembered ideas refusing to let go, rotting and rioting, finally accepting—as so many people fail to—that they will never be understood by anyone other than the girl who wields the pen.

60mL Espresso:

In the eviscerated light of dusk, when the sunset's glow puddles and brushes across fields and trees, I imagine the many abscesses of my restlessness melting into the sky.

LATTE

30mL Foamed Milk:

I foster a deep fondness for people I have yet to meet. Is it wrong to think that all of our lives stem from sweeping sagas?

120mL Steamed Milk:

I once saw an old man stop under a giant oak tree and look towards the light that hung like dust. He closed his eyes, let out a light hum, and said, "I feel you."

30mL Espresso:

Wasps drift through the frizzy wisps of my hair. Use caution when caressing.