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New York

New York Stinky. I stand at the 59th street station, waiting for my uptown local 6 train. It smells of sweat, terrible body odor, and garbage that the rats will consume in the train tracks. As I wait for my Pelham Bay Park train, I watch as people squish themselves into the train cars. Removing backpacks, bringing luggages closer to them, trying to make more space. "There's a train directly behind this one!" shouts the conductor, obviously tiresome of the crowd trying to make it's way onto the train. My train comes now, it's not as crowded. The air conditioner is blasting and there's a man singing loudly with headphones on. An old man politely moves his bag closer to himself so I can sit, I thank him There's a man shouting across the car to talk to his friends. At every stop, I see footsteps moving out of the train onto the yellow platform, and I see more footsteps walking into the train. Their faces look relieved that the air conditioning is working because of the extreme heat outside. I see advertisements for Yelp offering free delivery throughout NYC metro areas from July 4th to September 4th. Another advertisement is for StreetEasy, a company that makes finding a place to live in easier. I see men with dirty timberlands, sweating through their shirts. I see women with beautiful dresses, and large handbags. There are exactly 16 people in the car with headphones on, they either look at their phone, or close their eyes. You may be wondering why I started this off as "New York Stinky". No it's not the title of this journal entry, it's an observation. The great and the amazing place of New York City, is smelly, loud, crowded, and overpopulated with tourists that are brainwashed by Times



Square's shiny lights and high definition televisions promoting Broadway musicals, and stores as well as television shows and popular movies.

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