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Garbage Diving

While going through my personal trash, I came across things I expected to turn up and a few things that surprised me. Although the majority of the garbage were price tags, each item symbolized who I became as a young man. The first item I found during my garbage dive was a Dior Sauvage Parfum box. Coming of age, hygiene and appearance became very important to me because first impressions in my opinion matter. There are hundreds of parfums out there but the Dior Sauvage Parfum makes me standout. Despite that I'm a quiet person and keep to myself most of the time. I don't mind saving a word or two when someone asks what cologne I'm wearing. The next item I found in my personnel garbage were two Superdry tags belonging to a sweatsuit. I work at Superdry 34th Street and the store gave all the employees \$150.00 worth of store credit so I decided to use it on the sweatsuit. I have come to realize I do not like to wear too many colors on me because it looks tacky. Then I came across a Snipes USA bag. I work at their Eastern Parkway Location right across from what used to be a Gamestop. My father's birthday is coming up and I bought him some sneakers to match with his birthday outfit so I guess that is where the bag came from. The fourth item I came across was an empty box of cinnamon brown sugar Belvita cookies. I am not a morning person so one of my friends recommended I eat some of the cookies along with my breakfast because it is packed with energy. Even though I have yet to feel the energy, they taste really good so finishing the box was no problem.

My personal garbage is very minimal due to my garbage can being small so the next few items will be from last week. I remember I had about four empty Fiji water bottles in my personal garbage. I drank all of them the same day. I was surprised because at no point within the day was I tired, working out, or hot. Drinking juice is very rare unless I am at a special event or if it is lemonade. The next piece of my personal garbage were my parachute pants from Uniqlo. A couple of days ago I went paintballing with my friends in New Jersey and wore those pants out on the field. By the end of the day they were covered in water-based paint, so it would be easy to wash off. However I was not too fond of them anyway as they were fading in color.

The next piece of my personal trash was an empty 3-pack of Crest toothbrushes. I ran down to Walgreens around 161st Yankee Stadium (I live around there) to grab some toothbrushes because mine were becoming weak. I have a couple of gaps in my teeth so I make sure to choose one that does not stroke the gums as hard. This next item is related to the first previous one. It is a Walgreens receipt for a pack of toothbrushes. I make sure to get a receipt because I would like to know how much I spent and if I can get cashback for my credit card. The next item is an empty box of Uno cards. I play with my younger brother and usually play for money. The next item in my personnel trash was a worn out du-rag. I had the du-rag for three years and used it for my wash days (shampoo, deep conditioner, condition again). What caught my eye when looking through the garbage was my temporary driver permit. Even though I have no use for it now that I have the actual card, tht type of document should not be put in the trash without being ripped up first.