

Jasmine Nyende: Tracked and Hacked with HTML



```
<html>
<head>
<title> Quality shit versus bullshit </title>
</head>
<neck>
She really good at Catan tho, wifey material.
She pro at Facebook statuses, wifey material.
She stellar at net art, wifey material.
She mad decent at karaoke, wifey material.
She got an ass like Serena Williams, wifey material.
</neck>
```



<D-Lo>

No hoe, No hoe, Im moving back to SoHo
No hoe, No hoe, you dont even know tho
No hoe, No hoe, i fuck with fur thats faux doe
No hoe, no hoe, my dude looks like Frodo
no hoe, no hoe, I keep it trill like Van Gogh
no hoe, no hoe, you dont even know tho
no hoe, no hoe, my dude looks like Ne-Yo
No hoe, no hoe, we fucked at my art show
</D-Lo>



<body>

<body style="background-color:maroon">

The butt of the joke or the head bitch in charge? The friend, frenemy, or bestie before testie? To Whom? why Jesus of course! Who else would I be talking about?

Theres beer in my hair because a hair care video told me it would make my curls “bounce”. Right now, I just smell like the floor of a college party. I will keep everyone posted on the progress.

</body>



<feet>

My downstairs neighbor is blasting Rihanna, its more encouraging and uplifting than the silence. She is playing the song "Stay" which is what someone plays after a really good one night stand and you accidentally "catch feelings". These chips I'm eating are way too salty.

</feet>

</head>



<password>

the password to all my private videos on Vimeo is finalcuthoe. I never told anyone that before. Does this mean we're dating?

the password to my deleted youtube account for my ukulele covers was "expiredtime"

the password to my deleted okcupid account was "whynot221"

I can't tell if this reveals anything about my identity or keeps me veiled in mystery its like watching Snakes on a Plane while on a plane and you just ate a magic brownie

</password>



<post-youtube wormhole >

after 3 hours this is what I found:

in 2006, Thea Vindale pulled a joint out of her cleavage, smoked it on stage and then threatened to slap a 16 year old Dutch boy in the head with her titty at a comedy show.

Its still 2006 and Thea Vidale is telling a joke in Europe about if a big black woman smoking a newport was the star of Paranormal Activity 2.

“Don’t you move my furniture, I had it right where I want it! You wanna haunt something? Haunt one of these bills! Now float that Hennessy over here”

Takeaway: Thea and I both find Newports funny and seductive in humor

The performance keeps going. Through this art piece the performance keeps going.

</post youtube wormhole>



<conclusions>

I wish everything was as simple as .html, there would never be any confusion!

Update on the beer/hair situation: It kinda worked, my curls are a bit more bouncer but also I still smell the beer when my hair catches the breeze

</conclusions>



</html>