

# Life of a Harpy

MONDAY, MAY 28, 2007

## Top three

I hope everyone had a fabulous holiday weekend! As I sit here, legs numb from over-bike-riding, listening to the sweet sounds of a horror film in the background, anticipating a night of ironing and toenail painting, I think back to a hilarious new show for those of us lucky enough to get HBO for free. It's called the Concords or something and here is the first episode in its entirety. You won't be disappointed...



POSTED BY HARPY AT 7:35 PM 5 COMMENTS

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 2007

## Let love shine

Today I'm kicking off the holiday weekend with some scorching New York weather, dirty flip flops from the purgatory that is Shoemania, and a less than desirable trip to the Croman Real Estate office on Broadway-- a torture chamber I hope none of you ever have to come in contact with---specifically a receptionist with greasy hair and a lazy eye ball, an "agent" named Travis and his non-english speaking supervisor, keeper of security deposits for 3 months and counting...

How's YOUR weekend shaping up, blogosphere!

## ABOUT ME



HARPY

[VIEW MY COMPLETE PROFILE](#)

## WHAT I LIKE AND YOU SHOULD TOO

Foto of the Week, Wollet style

The Blisslist

Olsen Addiction

Tear "It's like that scene in 'Dinner at Eight,' " she said, shrugging parka-clad shoulders, "the part when the husband comes home and tells his wife he's lost his job. And she says something like, 'Darling, that's fabulous! All the best people are losing their jobs.' "

Vitals Woman magazine back issues

## PEOPLE I DON'T KNOW

Doomed Darling

My friend Emma's friend, Emma

Taza and Husband

Cute Boys Make Me Nervous

Cup of Joe

## GURL, CAN'T HELP IT

Garance Dore

Blog de Mode

Le Love

Tea for Two

LuLu and Your Mom

The thing about New York in the summer, as my blog counterparts have previously mentioned, is that the stagnant heat is gross. I first caught a whiff of the stench of last summer when I stepped on the F Train this morning. I don't know what this is, but summer also brings out all the ghettotfabulousness that was hiding in dark corners during the winter. Or maybe it's not that They were hiding, maybe it's just that on summer days-off in the City everyone that actually makes a living there and chooses to spend it on necessities such as DEODERANT and Bermuda shorts rather than hair extensions and acrylic nails, well, they get out of Dodge to their summer homes. So you're left with the bottom feeders and other misfits who were too late on their travel plans.

But I'm not complaining. Because when you get a shipment of FLOR in the mail, a letter from your cat and the new InStyle, life is good. Even for the Croman Real Estate Receptionist with an unfortunate eye.

**\*\*UPDATE!\*\*** Croman Real Estate Feud escalated as did my blood pressure, I sat my purse in gum in the dressing rooms at Old Navy, which then transferred to the buttocks of my dress only to be realized at the checkout counter when I pulled the purse off my shoulder (and away from said buttocks), gooey white gum stretching with it. BUT! The moral of this story is that I bought the most oversized sunglasses of all time and everyone lived happily ever after.



(AO still un-amused by Croman Real Estate)

POSTED BY HARPY AT 2:53 PM 6 COMMENTS

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 2007

## Link Up!

BF with some music to boot:  
[HERE](#)

An old classic to warm the heart:  
[HERE](#)

## DESIGNER VALIDATION

Small Stakes  
 Record the Day  
 Pia Jane  
 Lobster and Swan  
 The Sartorialist  
 The Selby  
 Scout Holiday  
 Black Eiffel  
 Wikstenmade  
 Parsiri  
 Paper + Cup  
 Design for Mankind  
 Hotel Particulier  
 The loveliest Illustrator I know  
 Port 2 Port Press  
 Design Sponge  
 Oh Joy!  
 Le Hotel Du Moulin Petit

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