

these are the best days of our lives

Thu, 16 Oct 2008

11:35 PM

dreaming once more.

and guess what was in my dream, yet another spider however this dream was much more active, much more jumpy than most dreams all i know is that it was me and someone else, and we all went to this party, and it was a fancy party with fancy cakes, and i kept almost ruining them, i was sad and cried cause i couldnt do anything right. the khal come out of know where and starts lectureing me (pep talk type thing) and he was taking a class at the time it was a singing class so he was singing, and it was funny. then there was something about painting the couches? so i started, im not sure but somewhere in the beguining of the dream more events happened and i cant remeber now that i have waited all day to write about it, but one thing was a spider attack, it was huge OH ok i just remebered the dream started and i had to stay the night at my moms house, and in the morning i had nothing to wear since everything was at my dads, however it was the first day of school so kelsey came over with me to my dads, and this was all in the morning, we decided and just then a hige purple and yellow spider got to us, kelsey wasnt as afraid of it as me, something made me terrified of it, it was just a spider, but i think that i saw it as something else, because it was just a spider. anyways after that we made out way to school but i wasnt dressed yet, i was going to dress at school? i dont know we got there and passed down the hall i dont remeber where it was we went but there was something inbetween were we started and our destination. i met up with most of my friends, i don tknow if i ended up dressing or not. and then thats where it brought us to the fancy party actually it was a "class" and yep.. so then from the couch after we painted it, by the time i was functional most of the yummy cake was gone, and i was sad haha.

now lets talk about what i actually did today! hehe . just the usual then i hung out with sam.. and that was fun, hehe i gave him a hand job in his room, and he wanted to explode since he hadnt gotton too like at all, and yeah soo he got a towel haha it didnt take very long this time. it was quick and kinda freeky i forgot how penis's pulse fjbgsb its sick haha i hate pulsing ickk. he siad that it was the best orgasm he ever had. lol. he .. returned the favor a little but not as much as i wanted, not enough that was before the explosion it was like.. i felt sam he felt me i felt sam. haha so i finally finished my dinosaur box in crafts yay! tommarow i hope we get to paint out first clay projects of just making a simple box/ cylinder. i hope, i want to paint really bad after only doing stuff with clay it really makes me crave, painting and like a fine art feel.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Rihanna

Mon, 20 Oct 2008

4:36 PM

Never lookin back.

So it is indeed monday and as far as weekend activities goes, it was pretty lame, but i had fun it strated with me sleeping over kelseys we discovered how to use this video edit thing, without photobucket wich means we can start making videos edit them and have them on youtube. haha it was fun, heres an example of us exploring the effects.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EdzoWqcBH40> thats the link to follow.

then we ended up staying awake till like 5:30 in the morning, then i had to get up at 7:30 for my soccer game, and finally i could play as normal agian, i could breath it felt so good to not just feel sucky because i thought it was just me, but it really was the fact that i couldnt breath. we won 4-0 without any subs. we did good. then i went back with

my mom and played jessicas game cube haha omg and my mom said i could have the nintendo 64, cause no one plays it! so YAY then the next day we chilled and then i went to the divorce recovery with mom my/sister its so much fun the separate the teens and we were in a room first thing we did was eat ! haha we had tocos, and the lady had special vegetarian toco meat (soy) it was really good. then we talked about anger, and it really wasn't that bad, it was fun then we ate some more and went into the church like for the desert. then we all just talked and it was a lot of fun, its an interesting group of people and i like to meet new people! there are 4 other sisters and there kinda big and black, they are wild, and there for a good time, then theres a small kid who looks like hes 10 in 9th grade he talks a lot, and he knows a lot of stuff, hes into like reptiles and frogs ALOT. then theres this boy names chris, hes nice too he has a southern accent he has a brother who is into soccer so thats cool, then there was another set of brothers but they were more quiet. and another black girl who was real outgoing, thats all i can remember for now.

anyways i have to go, i have soccer practice in a little.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Tai

9:17 PM

updated

;well talk about a pointless practice. we only practiced for thirty minutes it takes longer than that to get there. Its getting cold. shoot so were making tea pots, and im completely confused on what im doing, im bursting with jumbled ideas, but its choosing and organizing them thats hard. i could do a spooky theme, using dark shades and colors, or i could do a warm colored thing, or i could do something funky a little retro. Or i could just make it take the form of something else, ugh i dont know. i forgot what else i really wanted to write about, i have a goal of running often maybe everyday or something, i dont know really i want to get in shape, well challenge myself im competitive and it bothers me a lot that im like 4th for running the mile out of all the girls. We have a really athletic class, usually i finish first, so it makes me want to do better, and i think ill shoot for it.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: The Color Fred, Army Of Freshman

Sat, 25 Oct 2008

1:59 PM

dont have me over, to ignore me.

, well just when i thought i was going to get to go back out there and play the rest of the season for soccer, im stuck here typing one handed. allow me to start at the beginning. well yesterday being friday the last weekend before halloween, me hunter, vittoria, and omar decided to go to KD. so Vittoria's mom picked up me vittoria and omar to go to vittorias where hunter would pick us up in a couple of hours. (i hate typing with one hand being used to two) i actually thought that they wouldnt ditch me to whore over each other, directly in my view, we started the night right in front of the Xbox, mmhm Halo it was omar was winning, but only be like 2 kills me and vittoria were about tied. then...her dad went upstairs and they fell into a major makeout session, taking them to the floor. Oh baby. Leaving her so called friend, yet again to do nothing. I mean im cool that their both horny as shit. but i Hate how they do shit so open. i hate how they leave me to do ,, what? nothing. they can do stuff when their alone, not in front of their friends thats sick. Like the last time that happened i went to sleep, and she even let him give her oral right there ew

what if i woke up? or her parentals came down stairs and im asleep they already dont like me, and that would look bad for her and me. then later that day (i slept over her house) she was all hey sorry we didnt do much today i was gonna but you fell asleep, WELL WHY THE FUCK DO YOU THINK I DID THAT ? not because i was tired, because you neglected me so you could do shit with omar. its like im just their so that her parents will let them be alone down there. dont invite me over, if its not me you want to do stuff with. and why dont i say something? because they put me in a weird position, sometimes they ask if i want to do stuff just to tell them *starts kissing* ... its like i dont know what i want to do, but i want you to want to. they would rather do that and like, i dont waan pull them away, even though its gross. I wont even like kiss sam more then a little peck thing at school, sorry making out in the hall doesnt appeal to me, ANYWAYS back to friday when hunter finally got here i was more then relieved. we made our way to KD and took on the first maze, wich is soped to be scary, Hehe i got to see my friend rose shes pretty, and costumizes most of her clothing. she looked hot in all her make up she had a little nurses outfit on (she worked in the maze) then we headed for the newest ride there, also to meet up with this girl named sarah, and this other named bri. after that our friends that we met with wanted to go to the maze we were just at soo, we went on the mini Eiffle tower, it was fun its like 300 feet or something? then we went back down to wait, i tackled vittoria in the grass just to see if i could, ofcourse i told her i was we got up, and then omar and hunter tackled us, hunter was being a zombi and ofcourse hes a little rough, and i feel on my wrist hurt pretty bad and i instatly new it was sprained/fractured, because i know the feeling. I stayed the hole night though, cradling my arm wich hurt really bad, i didnt ride anything after that except the avalanche because its an easy ride but its like a couples ride... and i rode with hunter it wasnt weird like i thought it would be haha just fun. we went in the clown maze too, that one had like no clowns in it? it was stupid. but then we went into clubblood last time there were like no scary people, this time they swarmed and i was in the back, it actually scared me a little. haha. anyways my hand hurts from typing so hgv, we got home and crashed then in morning i called up my dad to come get me we went to the ER and i got the temporary caste until monday were ill probally get a perminate one. soo no more soccer for me,

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Everything.

Tue, 28 Oct 2008

11:29 PM

and n empty venue, filled with happy boys.

haha. so anyways my wrist area is broken and i got my hard caste whatever, no surprise. my feet smell bad. Ok so regardless of teh caste. today was indeed the day that the mercy mercedes show was, so woot. it was alot of fun, the line up was pretty good, they were all like amazingly adorable, i think i might have favorite (new) personality wise. haha well im not sure how much detail i can give, it was great i talked to the girl who came to the last show i attended at the canal club, were friends i guess she always comes alone, well with her mom and she hangs with us, she take pictures like kelsey, Kelsey didnt like her haha . the place was totally empty i kinda felt bad for the performers i mean there not like super famous, but that doesnt mean that maybe they wernt atleast expecting a good sized crowd, hell i expected a better crowd. most of the time there was like 4 people standin and bein fun, then people sat. so they liked us cause we were active. :) they signed my arm haha, and i got a new CD its all oi could afford. typing is hard so my impatience will let me go to sleep, (oh the line up was, A SUFFACATING SIGNAL, go crash audio, the band that was super nice, i got their CD. um A ROCKET TO THE MOON, MERCY MERCEDES =DDD yet another great performance, um a band called emergency, yep new to me they were good ansdnice ill check em out. :) umm and A cursive memory they were headlining.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Go Crash Audio

Sat, 1 Nov 2008

12:31 AM

halloween party ramble

hmm i kinda hate not having this like written, but writing is so much more of a hassle, like with writing i think you get more feeling and stuff, but with typing you get more details. so yesterday was fun, and halloween :) we actually went trick or treating, haha and were in 10th grade. there were a lot of people at sam's party, it was fun. i was really tired though, i think it was a little too crazy for sam, people are like.. really destructive it bothered me how they just didn't care about his grandma's house, i was excited to see hunter P, but .. he wasn't being cool, like he was being one of the more destructive people there.. and like yelling and stuff i mean his parents could probably hear everything, and people were saying you know pervy jokes, and letting out curse words like crazy. I think it was just rude, sam was too busy trying to get people.. hunter and his friends to stop.. taking the eggs out of the refrigerator? how could they do that i understand one but they took a lot, i mean that's not right those aren't theirs and someone had to pay for that, and not just so they could throw them at someone's house. maybe i sound like a party pooper, but it wasn't cool. and they already bought food, snacks for the party god hunter poured drink in the chip dip? that's disrespectful. overall it was fun though, regardless of the mess makers. i was fantasizing about sam and me wondering off into a shadow, left from the moon, and having him take me off my feet, and you know get it on. haha but i wouldn't really because that's whoreish, haha and i wouldn't risk having his parents find us. talk about awkward. then me and alison went to torias, i kinda felt like a third wheel, however i was too tired to really care. we didn't do much though, we were all pretty much on the floor, haha. im going to regret this, but i kinda want to do pot or something just to get high, i think it's just something you should try at least once, i am in high school. and in high school you experiment, not saying i wanna go and do all the drugs and get drunk and all that, but i don't know, yeah i can entertain myself without drugs and im proud of being able to stand by that, so i don't think i will do anything. I just think about it sometimes, and wonder about it. and without the drugs, im not exactly clean, like i have been completely naked with sam. no sex. but we have both seen all there is to see. jeeze. i don't think doing that stuff is bad, but sex might feel good, but the whole thing of getting pregnant just wouldn't be worth the risk. vittoria and omar have had sex. like 4 times? maybe more i don't know. but if she gets pregnant she won't have trust with her family, not to mention she will have a child at like 16. not something you want. wich some how reminds me.

. i hate fakes more than anything, i hate cheaters and liars, if your lying then your individual self, doesn't really exist if you make one up. your simply another character might as well hop in a book. because in reality, you just don't exist, unless your honest with yourself. that's what i think anyways.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Cute Is What We Aim For, Shapes Of Race Cars

Mon, 3 Nov 2008

6:35 AM

my future?

i got to see sam for two hours on saturday i think both my parents think im having sex >.< im not but it has crossed my mind, i dont know i see why they dont trust me. i mean i snuck around all summer, im a teenager with a boyfriend haha but i dont know im not stupid. then sunday for that divorce class we went go carting, it was actually fun. i hadn't been before then, they weren't that fast though. its early . haha anywyas i was thinking and i want to make sure i get out my opinions and veiws now, as im this age so i can watch them grow and change, i dont just want a journal about sex, drugs, and what i wear it should be past that. Im going to start with maybe some dreams i have for my future. i'd like to get an art scholarship to VCU, and attend there were i can study arts, and maybe get a degree in teaching? i might want to be an art teacher, its simple and i would get the summers off, pay isnt that good but im sure its good enough for a small apartment. maybe i will design stuff... maybe ill just make stuff for me eh who knows. also if im a teacher, i will constantly be meeting new kids, some will be annoying and only taking my class because they think its easy, but there will be some kids with talent and i could help them extend their talents =D and i could also have friends, my co-workers. haah ok i guess i sound a little silly. other then that im just taking this one day at a time, i started two other bigs since i finished the last im on the second book of this series called a house of night novel . im moving slowly on the second one, i have alot going on. if i start studying for my learners i can get it. driving is scary, people get killed, but i will just have to make sure im doing what im sopposed to so ill be fine. i will improve this year

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Danger Radio

Tue, 4 Nov 2008

11:02 AM

the art of copying

i hate how, the person who announcess it first is automatically the one who say started it. like.. i have had a thing for photography for a long time, its just one of those things that have had my intrest, but kelsey is known for her photography simply because she announces it. If i were to though i would be called a copy cat and its not that im like omg i cant like taking pictures anymore, no no. the main part of being an individual is sticking with what you like regardless of others. its just i dont announce, not at this ppoint in life because well i dont want to be "mini kelsey" but i still will take pictures i just dont need the attention of it. then like Oriental stuff is some weird thing going around will all the emo's goths ect, when i have had intrest in cultures including oriental things since i was like 5, because my aunt bonnie got me into alot of it, i have childhood presents of all sorts of that stuff. ugh i dont know where this going **OMG BUT THIS THING ABOUT VITTORIA IS BOTHING ME SO MUCH.**

ok ok vittoria well said a long time ago well i guess in 9th grade that i was coping her, Her style and stuff and first of all i do not copy maybe i was influenced, sure but shes the one whos all buy this buy that. anyways she was also mad because apperantly it looks better on me? well thats what hunter said. vittoria is the most unoriginal person i know but she is the person i know who thinks there Very unique, she simply feeds off the ideas of others, and follows her stareotype. and now she goes around and throws peace signs at everything, wtf Rin did that all last year. and she knows it cause we siad somthign about it once, its just annoying how everyone thinks shes so original when she really has nothing about her that is. so you can dye your hair 4 colors or something, look around honey half the school did that. and many before you.

and im not the most unique, but i dont try and im not like omg im an individual i think i am because i dont change for people, i might change on new ideas, if i like them better, but i dont stop liking something because the whole world does too, and i dont do things to make me diffrent i do them based off myself.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Rocky Loves Emily

9:58 PM

the 2008 election.

im not a big politics fan, but i am ready for our country to change and borraak Obama promises change, lets hope he is a man of his word. the T.V is going crazy with who will win, its either Obama; democate or mccain republican im voting obama but i dont really know enough about either one, but it cant be much worse then bush, over those years under bush our economy has declined alot. they are tallying votes now.

i saw sam today went to his house, ahah on the way to his house he told me that his mom siad i had a nice boosm .. (nice boobs) haha thats weird but good i guess. haha We were chilling and stuff and then we were talking about snow, so we then did a snow dance it was really funny aha. we put our hands above our head so that it made a point, then we shook our booty, from side to side as we called upon the snow god, jumbiya, then we put our arms striaght our stretching from one side to another and connected so that we fit like a puzzel, the we siad snow snow snow until making a 360 then you shake your legs and say snow snow then you stop and say once more the snow gods name and clap. haha and.. then it should snow? i dont know it was fun.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Silent Ringin

Thu, 6 Nov 2008

7:34 PM

an ending rage.

if im giving complete detail, then i just sighed in relief to be getting to my dear blog. thank god, im out of the car ride from hell. i dont know where to start i guess i started it by getting all defensive because she brought up taking Ecology next year, and here me out for all my life i have had a bigger, and breathing shadow. i swear she copyies me and somtimes im a little over harsh about it and a little out of my mind, but fuck anyone who isnt out of there mind is just inhumaine. i would be using much more cursing but i cooled off after i made my starving self a good dinner, well it helped me cool down a bit, i made some corn and had a nice cup of my vinella soy milk (i bet if ..jessica new i liked it she would too just has she became a vegetarian like myself had.) and i made the left overs from olive garden, i cant get along with my sister and i never will . i seriously hate her . i told her things in trust and she calls me a whore, in my defense im not because its my boyfriend ONLY my boyfriend i do stuff with and i dont get a new boyfriend every week. im not a whore, you know why do you think theres a diffrence in a boy friend and a guy friend? exactly. and i am a virgin. im not having sex hell i havent even given a blow job just because i have a boy friend and we can have steamy make out sessions makes me an averaGE teenager. Ok so that got out of proportion and i get pissed becuase of the way she trats my mom. shes a bitch and im not talking about your average bitch who PM's and goes all insane im talking About a cold hard bitch that doesnt understand how to be a nice person, like i cant explain how she does things but its total disrespect Jessica has to be incontroll of everything and everyone and when she loses, well she's not going to like that. my poor mom. anywways im not having the realationship with either one until she can be nice. and i can control myself half the time of her screaming i visioned myself getting out of the car when i arrived here.. were i live

not really a home yet, but maybe someday when i completely am comfortable with my dad. he doesnt put up with her shit either and no one should. i dont understand how her mind works. Shes cruel and knwos weakness, she goes for the week spots, nmy mom is a recovering deprent and trying to be whole once more, and my sister targeted that she was a crazy lady who went into a hospital for it not once but twice, how she scared jeff away (a good friend she got recently close to they broke up she was torn) she still isnt over him, thats just to far. i want to pucnh her in the face i want her to have a good slap. so hard that blood would ooze from her oily pours. i wont talk to her in school like shes my sister i will talk to her like shes another student here, that i just dont really know. if she approches me i might be on the verge of strangling her but insted ill probally say somthing like fuck off. and continue walking. sounds cruel but shes bad for me i cant have that kind of energy. and half the car ride she used a fake accent like the hole thing was some bad theater show from the like.. i dont know ninteen whatever. Like this isnt a game, maybe to her but she seriosly hurts my moms. and i am to now that i wont have contact with either one, but bonnie has told me i need to do whats best for myself i was to nice in my life to were people took advantage of me, no im not mean and im nice to anyone who deseves it regardless on there cool scale. and i cant stand looking at her without disgust its been like that since i was little, i just think shes gross, and i hate that when i try to help like.. chew with your mouth closed please she now only does it because she knwos it sickens me. and thats why i left, thats why i live her because even though im not fond of my dad, i cant stand that thing. i cant take it, everything turned into a sudden relief when i moved out. and when im with her i forgotton how rotten she is. and i just wanna punch the shit out of her. she thinks shes so much better then the rest of the world. anyways i wont talk to her so that she cant copy me. she can change and look as i do. but she cant have the same veiws because im not sharing them with her.

i dont have a sister.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

7:54 PM

bonnie

im so thankful for bonnie. My family might veiw her as crazy, and cruel but to me she is the oppisite. i like that shes wacky, she introduced me to faires when i was little girl, and she got me into art. she is my inspiration. she hasnt been anything but nice to me so i could care less to what my family thinks, after all my family isnt exactly picture perfect. she created my imagination by opening doors for me while i was growing up. i just wanted to have this here, she never gave into jessicas crap and always had the same care for jason as i did.

this may be horrible but i always wondered how things would be diffrent without jessica, i think my mom and dad would still be together and desently happy, we would still live in our first cozy home just perfect in size. you know jessica was an acident. thats why our house was only built for two children. she is the one that has caused the fighting and its not right to blame but this is my blog and i can point fingers at whoever the hell i want to . because she was always the reason they fought it was a matter of sides my mom felt bad for her because me and my brother clung to eachother, scolding at her. and im sorry for that, but that never gave my mom the right to baby her into life so my mom and my dad always argued about what to do with her and she actually would cause the battle to turn on eachother like i siad she new weak spots, and she new their week relationship spots man i sound crazy huh.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 7 Nov 2008

9:18 PM

(no subject)

<p> ok, so i was a tad dramatic about never talking to jessica again, considering i have school with her, and i go to the divorce class every sunday with her. a little ignorant too. but i was fired up and angry so .. you know i will say some crazy stuff. tomorrows the matches concert i think im going *shrugs* like i dont have my ticket wich is way bad, and tomorow from ten to like 3 i have a set build for the alice in wonderland play at our school, im not in the actual cast, i signed up for the crew though. i should have time for both, its just getting the tickets wich sucks. because i dont know if my dad can. </p>

<p>i really like the commercials with one person being a decent human being, and another person watches so then they do somthing nice and then ect. their calming haha. </p>

<p>i went to sams today we walked to his drum lesson place and i read my book while he practiced and stuff then we went to his house played games cuddled the usual smile laughed blah blah, he laughs at me alot haha i like it though, its cute and he thinks im cute. i just wish we could be completly alone. i dont like to do sexual things because im afraid of somone walking in. we wouldnt get in as much trouble as it would be occward plus i just want like a week to just live with him only us, and we could sleep together, . (as in cuddle not fuck) but we might do that to, which is why im not aloud with him alone. haha. </p> omg speaking of sam hahahahaah today i could here these kids behind us saying, is that a boy or girl, they were trying to decifer what gender sam was i turned around and i was like.. he's definitely a girl. haha sam turned around, he already new they were talking about him because they were loud as shit, and well since they asked then i pointed out the obvious and teh found that he was a boy haha its just sams hair is long, and were known as the weird kids at school but im nice to people, somtimes they can be afriad of me. but they find that im weirdly nice and that alone weirds people out. haha see but i enjoy being odd, unusual because the judgemental kids, stay away from me, i get to skip there crap because there judgemental and dont give me chance and im glad, saves me the time as well as theresi dont want those people as my friends anyways.

<p>my god this caste is killing me. its annoying its a good thing its only on my wrist and not my arm, its so hard to type with one hand and if i do with two then i have to hold my cast high in an occward position so it doesnt hit buttons on the keyboard. and its uncomfortable, and it smalls bad haha i cant take like a normal shower, i have to hold my arm out. i know could be worse, much much worse, i am grateful for everyone and and thing in my life. </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Matches

Wed, 12 Nov 2008

12:01 AM

(no subject)

all was well with the weekend i got book four of the vampire series im reading (a house of night novel) so yay for that. im so tired actually im shaking im so tired, im going to go get dome red peper humus and chips so i can finish this entry easier, and maybe calm the shaking. man this humus is sooo good haha. i hadn't tried this kind before yesterday, and its better then the normal hummus. i like hummus alot, you can pretty much make it taste however you please, </p>

<p>OK so three cheers for a fun packed weekend. haha saturday we had set build for the play, it wasnt bad allison and me went, and it was pretty fun i like allison like when its just us two (ill explain later) although they didnt really have it organized, and they wernt sure what we should do. we painted the throne for the play because the people who did it last week did horrible job, and we did an excellent job seiously, then they decide after we painted it that they needed to sand down cause the bottom of the chair had massive dry paint from the previous week, and that was bad.. BUT for some reason they went and sanded the hole freeking chair, because that was nessasry? yeah no. so me and allison were wondering here and there, and we went up to where they were walking, well like the kids who were a year older then us who were all were painting the chairs because..its such a hard thing and even though you both are in art class, and actually would be fine at this.. .we dont want you to look at us.. so we were like.. haha ok? and as we left this fat girl brittney.. who has the second biggest role in the play comes storming out behind us and literally roars.. .at me and allison "UM I TOLD YOU THREE TIMES TO GET ME SOME TAPE" now me and allison like had no idea.. and since neither one of us heard her.. well then she musnt have been very loud sheesh, i mean im fine with doing somthing for you, but hell im not your lacky im here to help you, but not if you bitch at me in a tone that i dont like. so the only thing we could really think of was.. "um ok well apperantly since you asked three times you didnt ask loud enough." but i wish i told her more like well obviously we didnt hear you, were here to help no need to yell at us, because you cant talk clearly" or "well iuf your going to yell go get it yourself.. " like seriously i wasnt taking orders but yes since were on the same side its called helping, you dont go and bitch at, it doesnt sound bad but it really was like.. ok chill out. haha after she yelled at us we still didnt get the tape... we just sat there and stared. i noticed that most theater kids, like are really know it all-y and like see them selves as highers then other people.</p>

<p> </p>

<p>woops i got way to much dip haha or i need more chips. anyways yep so after that i went to kelseys and we headed to the norva and ofcourse along the way we checked out soem candy and yummy gummy sours, and cokes and well had a nice lil car ride, the concert was really fun the line up was. the status who i never heard of before but they were so good that i just had to get their CD. haha and then it was valencia then the MATCHES. i also like valencia but i LOVE the matches there kind of unique, like there sound doesnt really match anyone elses, and thats cool. also it definitely has dancing potential, with a little insane. and headlining was bayside but we didnt really care for them. the crowd was kinda older, there were about 1/3rd of kids like us well teens then maybe the rest were like 20's-late 30's well maybe afew more teens but whatever you get the point. i dont really like the older crowds with a bunch of drunk beefy guys, thats gross. so luckily there wernt any near us in the crowd. there were these lady's infront of us like late 20's ew right cause the crowd behind us decided to rush the stage well, somewhat for the matches BUT these stupid ladies were all HELL NO. well they didnt say it but they didnt let the crown push them closer to the front .. actually they were in the second row but there was a gap infront of them... and so me and kelsey are like squished up against them and they wont move, ofcourse there struggling to hold ground but they are. it was gross but that lil gapp infront of them.. was OPERTUNITY! for second row hehe so we sly-ly fit our hip infront of them during the show and so we made second row, and danced away our little spazzymoves. haha it was fun, then when it was bayside we took off in wonder, and went to see if the had free waters, places are soppoed to give water for free but the bar dood shook his head, THEN ew. ew. ew. yes tripple ews, this is sick, this really drunk guy, like reaking of beer throws his gross arms around me and kelsey and looks from me to her and says , what would you ladies like to drink? and we both gave him a blank, yet stern look of what the hell? and with that we plainly siad WAH-TER very very clearly. he then held up his finger to the bar in that like rock on sign, wich also made for two fingers now we dont know if he bought us waters or we got water for free, cause the tender gave us a cup and we quickly left, and mengled with the merch and famous people. we got some autographs a hug here and there and let the night come to an end. :) </p>

<p>ok then ofcourse we went back to kelseys popped on the couch, hooked up to fearnet, and watch a cheap horror movie; just how we like em'. it was about a group of riends who were playing at a grave yard and they were just

puling a pprank on one of the friends, but he was so scared that he ran into the entrance thing, with sharp edges so he died. Only one of the people went to jail while the others went happily with their lives even though they were there that day too.. (even though the hole thing wasnt supposed to kill him. they were friends) so 5 years later his jail time ended and the other friends went to the a camp ground they all went to as kids, to finally put this hole thing to rest, but just the oposit happened. the guy that worked there turned out to be his brother (the guys whose died) and he was all mad about what hapened and a little crazy, he killed all but two of them. haha typical. </p>

<p>so i got to see caitlyn and kelsey sunday cause caitlin came over, caitlin is like kelseys sister notice the like they tell everyone they are sisters, and its not hard to believe i mean the pretty much are, just not biologically. anyways she one of my friends too haha, shes funny. and has the same veiws and stuff as kelsey. shes also really pretty. not that that effects who she is. </p>

<p>i had to leave though and go to the divorce recovery class, it was boring this time around i wasnt in a socializing mood somtimes i just am not in the mood for it, and im just yeah not feeling it. </p>

<p>today was vittorias birthday i saw her this morning and i tackled her in the middle of teh area, i think everyone was looking, im sure they thought we were having a hot make out seen haha no not really. i was screaming happy </p>birthday and if it was bringing attention well that would only make sense. i'd look to if someone was being a little to loud for their own good, then on our way to class every perons i saw, even if they looked mean or maybe were in a whole new world, hell complete strangers, i told everyone it was vittorias birthday most of them siad happy birthday :) today sha had her party even though its a tuesday she wanted it on her birthday. he gift was crappy i didnt get it all, i posted a nice bulliten abotu her on Myspace (that wasnt her gift though) i put a skirt that i sewed together for her inside fred (paper maché monster) haha cause his heads cracked, and she gets to keep it till my birthday thats what we do with fred, and she liked it for the most part the skirt was ok.. but i was up till like 1 doing it.. so eh. but i plan to get one of those lam-o necalaces that say like best friends on it or something haha, cause its cute and perfectly corny, it will be late but its something. but her party was super fun, Richard brought all of his rave party stuff, wich consists of fog machines, strobe/black lights colorful ball things that go color crazy there were like three of those and you couldnt see anything the room was full of fog and blinding rainbows, people danced, raved no drugs ofcourse. UGH ok .. i would have had ALOT more fun though.. if i didnt have a shadow.. alison tends to cling. WAY WAY WAY to much. or to me. she followed me everywhere, i had no space none. im an independent person and i need to breath as if the fog hadnt altered that enough all ready, i mean im not mad at her, after all she was following me because ii guess she didnt knwo where else to and occording to ssam im like her best friend but its annoying i bet she'd have more fun if she wondered on her own a bit. i wwanted to dance with sam, i would start to and sams A really cute rave dancer. but everytime i tried she'd cut in =(i kissed him infront of her she used to hate it so i promised i wouldnt i dont know if she still doesnt like me and him together, but i kissed him, i couldnt help it i really wanted to it wasnt mass make out, just simple. if she didnt want to see.. then she should give me some freeking space, i didnt know how to tell her, i wanted to be away from her for a bit cause thatw asnt it i didnt mind dancing with her and being with her, it was the fact she went exactly where </p>i did , she sat when i did, she danced when i did, she walked where i did, she layed where i did. it was like she was attatched to me.. eh whatever. it was still super fun and those small seconds i did get to dance with sam is enough for me, besides i get embaraced easily, i wish i could dance good hah abut im bad at it so.. its just like mah sad face haha well i need to sleep, i already am short of it, and its 12, i need to reset my 10 o clock curfew, alssso this explains the

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Thu, 13 Nov 2008

4:57 PM

bad ass

haha so im officially total bad ass, i ditched play practice today, haha >.< today was a half day and i was beat, i just really wanted to go home. i spent forever organizing my pictures haha. unfortunately that means i didnt work on my room, wich is REALLY messy, its a clothing explosion, plus this t.v stand with my game systems is now in the middle of my room because my dad moved it when it was convinient for him but when i was ready for it liek two weeks ago, he was plopped in front of the t.v trying to find somthing to watch. anyways sam also wanted me to go to his house today, but i didnt feel like it. i dont really feel like being at anyones house, i hope he doesnt get the wrong impression though, what i really want is to get my freekin room organized, but i always get distracted, cause i mean i'd rather be doing anythingelse then cleaning my room, but then when it is clean im so much happier, and not clutterd. plus i need to do laundry. ugh.

<p>money money money . </p>

<p>this is always the money crazy month, ugh like first it was vittorias birthday wich i actually gave her a crapy gift, i feel bad but i dont have enough money for everything i have to get done, or want to do actually its my dads money and i feel bad for asking for so much, my friends just dont understand that i cant just take take take. it doesnt work liek that. i think its because i feel like my mom blames me for her massive debt and if she doesnt, i know that some of that was my fault, and i dont want my dad to end up liek that because of me, just because he cant say no. anyways so whats so expensive this month.. lets see theres that first concert that was 18 dollars and i bought a cd and two posters coming to 25 dollars total ofcourse thats on me, then theres a cobra startship concert comign up which has an amazing line up, and its a fun line up, deffinitely dancing material, thats around 15. worth it? deffinitely. then mrs. hanky (the most amazing art/craft teacher one could possibly have) wants to take us on a feild trip to a craft show. thats 15 dollars as well. then its alisons birthday.. although she doesnt really giev people presents.. so i dont see why she should get them like .. she shares other peoples presents as her own.. like the skirt i made vittoria.. was "from allison too" and for my birthday ...her and kelsey got me crap i didnt mind that kelsey did but its the fact that allison shared a gift with her .. and it wasnt anything, like kelsey did that to everyone o it was like kk. but seriously.. id ratehr they just gave me the 5 dollars they would spend on crap insted of giving me crap because i dont need anything like that, it just sits in my room making clutter. oh and i must go to good will and get some black pants but that will coast a hole like 3 dollars so i can get that on my own. i think i will get allison dollar tree stuff i hope they still have scarfs, ill try to get her good stuff from cheap places, but atleast it will be stuff she can actually use. afterall she considers me her best friend, wich is sad, since i get so agravated when she follows lose to me. i think i get soo ugh with her because of how she was when i was first with sam, everyone new we would go out. and she told me before i broke up with omar not to, and when i asked why it was "because sam infuriates me and if you go out with him you will to." i asked her straight up and serious if She liked sam i swore to her i wouldnt tell anyone, and i wouldnt go out with him if that was the real reason she gave me an honest look and siad "no" so i went with him because that was a stupid reason, and also i found out that she asked hunter M to ask me out just so sam couldnt...even if he didnt like me thats so wrong on so many levels, and after we went out allison was an ass hole to sam. she had been for a while when me and omar had issues. and just the way she treated him pissed me off. and she acted nice around him when i wasnt there, but when i was she went all bitch., i dont even know how to explian, it plus i should be able to put the past behind me. but i do have the problem of holding grudges. i think part of it is, ofcourse i can forgive, but i will never forget. she put me in a position where i had to chose, it was if you go out with him we cant be friends. and that alone was wrong if she was my friend, she would have given me a better HONEST answer to why we shouldnt go out, and she wouldnt have made me chose friends dont do that, if a friend does somthing the other knows is wrong, the one friend cant chage the desision but she can be there fpr support, be there when somthing happens. not abandon completly. anyways as long ago as it feels, and it actually was a while ago. im not sure where my point is with all that. but.. maybe by releasing it, i can have a better grip?

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Cascada

Sun, 16 Nov 2008

8:22 PM

surprisingly entertaining.

so allisons party was on saturday, i cleaned most of the day until it was time to go, i wish i had more time to clean because im simply not finished, im trying to get everything orginized it has gotten out of control. and as unconvinent as it was my mom unloaded a shit load of boxes of pretty much trash for me to go through . .so now its a mess everywhere, i hope i'll have time this weekend. the play is on wensday, like the actual thing, then its the rest of the week with two shows on saturday. monday and tuesday are the last to days to practice. not to menchen.. that tuesday is the cobra starship concert, with forever the sickest kids, what im hoping is that it wont run late and i can hopefully be done in time. ugh. so much to do . i hate the clutter it adds a little chaos to everything.

i went out and got my black pants from good will i also got black shoes, being in crew you wear all black. i also got this adorable mini skirt its that blue/green that everyone you know will like it. <3 and its spinny haha so yay, anyways i felt so odd being completly in black from my shirt to my socks. it was like we were all apart of some cult of somthing.

i got alison a hot topic gift card, i didnt know what to get her she wanted me to make her somthing but she wont like wear anything i could make her.. and what i have gotten her in the past she doesnt wear so i figured insted of wasting my money i'd let her pick it our herself, you cant go wrong with gift cards, and to spice it up we (me and kelsey(made her a really big card so that was fun) her party was surprisingly fun. there was only 5 people me sam kelsey richard and alison.. itt was sad, but we just thought hell there missing out, her garage was perfect for the mini rave it was cute we danced a little and then we just kinda chilled, and everyone had fun. and we played a little hid and seek hah a. we were going to go nome hunting, however it got to dark.

nome hunting: when you go around the neighborhood finding a garden nome or other taky garden thing, ...steel it =/ keep it for two weeks then put it in some one elses yard xP wich decided that you put it in the yard directly across from the yard you found it haha .

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

8:45 PM

lying with what reason?

so today before i made way to good will.. my dad was on the phone and he kinda siad "i love you" i could tell he siad it but he didnt want me to hear, so we got in the car and i asked him who was it.. and he thought for a minuete or too and then siad KIm . that was a lie, a major lie kim is somone who works with him who has a big boyfriend, and its just you know that he wouldnt be saying i love you to a co worker.

ugh fuck my computer is fucked. like it has a virus and meep i dont know what to do its my moms fault, because she screwed up putting the stupid virus protector wich was a bad one, too and then after that she messed it up and i got a virus.

anyways.. im not sure why my dad would lie that only says something isnt in place, like i wouldnt lie if say i was doing something good but perhaps i stole something and then later i got accused and ofcourse i will deny it. does that make sense? what reason should he have of lying he's aloud to love someone but why lie about who your talking to.?

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 18 Nov 2008

11:58 PM

ticket?

today was the night of the ftsk and cs concert. i didnt get to go, but i had other dedications to tend to. so i was actually relieved with what went down, kind of annoying though. so the plan had been that allisons mom was getting me my ticket and i was going to pay her back the following day all day on monday allison told me that her mom got my ticket cause i told allison that i didnt really want to go since i had the play so if she could stop her mom then it would be great, but she siad here mom already got it. so i was forced to tell mr. prince (theater teacher) that i couldnt attend the last run before the final preformance wich is tommarow. its scary. anyways so we were coming home from practice and her mom got home the same time as her my dad siad oh here is the money we owe you for michelles ticket allisons mom siad what? i didnt know she was sopposed to get one and then i jumped in saying well then thats ok because i have to go to practice. then allisons mom turned in anger and it was WELL THEWN WHO WILL ALLISON GO WITH... and i gave a look of um... allison never planned to go with me she was riding with kelsey we were all riding with kelsey it was kind of smart ass tone but im sorry i cant help it if your daughter doesnt tell you whats going on. then allison was all.. well then i dont know if i want to go that just like pissed me off, she has to do what i do. and then her mom would get all pissed at me because she wasted her money but it isnt my fault. but i siad.. what ? i can cover for you you have a ticket just ride home with kelsey its simple. and with that i got the conversation and we left. ugh it was nervracking. i hope i dont screw up during the play. i really really hope i do my part good. its late im going for some sleep.

oh and sam put red in his hair i think its pretty, but i think his hair is too long, he should cut it but im not telling him because i dont want him to change because i want him to. he can do what he wants but he looks like a girl somtimes and thats weird.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sat, 22 Nov 2008

12:57 AM

idiots.

my hair is absolutly discuting. haha its covered in hair spray . anyways so today is the last of days to preform the play and i had alot of fun, i did my jobs perfectly well. however last night .. omar just decided not to come that made me mad. you have made a commitment and to just not come on preforming night.. thats not cool. he didnt even tell the stage manajor. anyways so last night all was fine without omar, accept allison was like flipping out cause she moves the door with him,... and though we have done this like 7 times or so she was like I DONT KNOW WHEEE THE DOOR GOES MAH and im like how many times have you done this just guess. ok i have to go to preformance

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Sun, 23 Nov 2008

5:15 PM

speaking of A busy week.

so going to bonnies for thanksgiving is a go :) im excited. haha.

i havent had time to talk to sam much latly i think he thinks i dont like him as much any more and i do. i think it will be fine though. i hope =/

so the play is finally over, i did my part very good each night of preformance anyways yeah like the second to last preformance they like did this retarded thing with the bench likke.. they had done it so many time before it was just ridiculous. but it doesnt matter. yesterday was surprisingly fun :) so it was the last last preformance we all went to Ci Ci's in between shows. and at the end we striked the set and had a mini party. we were soppoused to go home witht allison (me and vittoria) but being as were kinda like eh alisons so clinging i didnt really want to and i guess vittoria didnt either insted we went to virttorias house with thesee twins that i have known since 1st grade from my sisters girl scout troop i didnt like them then becuase my mom didnt like their mom. but nothing personal. anyways im growing on them now though there nice and they like me and vittoria. ..anyways we had a sleep over with them and this other girl in the play named lisa she's nice too. alison couldnt come. wich i was glad. i know im horrible. but whats really horrible is my grammer. haha we used a ouiji board it was freeky i think it was working because a few times like everyones finger was like hovering over it and it was moving it was kreepy. plus we were all like huddled in the basement. then we played halo the next morning lisa had church so we all played, we did teams to make it fair the twins wernt good haha at all i felt bad because me and toria kept killing them but atleast we did fair teams , cause me and vittotia were on diffrent teams so yeah, we are basically equal skill wise. i orginized my game cabnet and i got another cabnet in my room so yay . im almost done with it. but i still have a bit to go.

im gonna try to finish tonight .

i cant wait till christmas. i want that ipod so bad. im so excited but im kinda ticked that kelsey and allison want the red one too. like what the jank yo. reds my favorite color. i understansd kelsey because we have the same taste somewhat. but i think allison only does because she new me and kelsey did.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Thu, 4 Dec 2008

9:29 PM

catching up. and on the go.

well, that was a long seperation wasnt it? anyways my trip with bonnie, was alot of fun. some rough conversation had me a little disheveled but thats alright. i concluded alot of things, and found some new veiws, not specifics though. but i do think im diffrent, well i think i realize things that most teenagers or children dont. Bonnie says im older then my time, i think i like bonnie so much because she knows im diffrent, and.. what kid doesnt want to believe they are special, but it is this courage that will make us so. like when i was really little and bonnie called me her favorite.. even though it was better for me, i new she shouldnt pick favorites like that atleast not announce it, that was

wrong. i understand things that even some adults cant, not knowledge you learn in school but the simpler things that people let slide. Im not suer if thats making sense, but it doesnt matter because only im going to be seeing this. i really hope to advance in my arts. im going to get back into Fine art next year i want to become great i dont care if im remebered but i want to go places, and meet intresting people. not that im missing whats infront of me, its just change thats all. When i was at bonnies we also did fortune cards, and we read one and others fortunes, you shuffle cards thinking of a question and then you lay the cars out, then you choose maybe three cards that feel good. i focused cause i believe if you believe in that stuff than it will work but if you dont then it wont, i really felt the card i chose, and they were really strong cards. All of them were powerful, and syche cards wich is really weird for one set. And one of the cards doubled the power in the cards that are around it so that was even better. it was good. also we did a diffrent kind, then next was asking questions with a diffrent set of cards, i got deffinitly for advancing in art and crafts, i also got defeinitly for being sucessful and i also got a deffinite for getting marride. so that was cool and really it isnt but so likely to get deffinitly because you have to get three aces . We also went through her junk, we found some cool stuff and she gave alot of it to me. she liked the feeling of giving i soppose, anyways i got a bag thats from tibet its liek a sash that goes over your sholder i like it alot, also i got some more quartz, i also got one of the fairies she painted i liked it and i got this jar that i have liked since i was a kid, its got a neat shape and it has one of the painted fairies on it, it also has "fairy dust" in it. i also got some amazing jewlrey one was an anklet from india it sounds beautiful. i also got a necalace it was like gems in a cage and her grandmother gave it to her. its old. i got some other little jewlery too, and i got some cool boxes like a strawberry box with a fairy on it, then another cute lil box. i got alot of stuff not that its important but i like them alot. ...we watched alot of movies, like Rose red, dragonfly, Storm of the centry wich was actually really sad. i dont remeber the other movies, we went out to diner at this japenease place the food was great, and the cooked infront of you, while flipping the food and tossing it here and there. For thanksgiving day we had some delicious Fondu not the traditional thanks giving but i liked it better, because it was well.. better, it felt right. her neighbor came over for a second to invite her to come eat with them, he was real nice. his name is santovious kinda cool huh? </p>

<p>This week came fast i didnt attend school on wensday because i attended a funeral, funeral might have the word fun in it.. but their not fun at all. i have been to 4 funerals. and i think thats to many for a 15 year old to have been too, im just glad there hasnt been more. My grandmas brother, Henry died but i knew him as Sunny he was the nicestest person, cheery really. </p>

<p>and then this weekend im going to my fathers parents house with jessica. i dont think they like jessica the last visit she threw one of her tanterums, im not sure what rreally went down and i never will know, but she upset my nana alot. its important to be nice to people. it gets you places.. and its gets you friends, support. my nana gave me 100 dollars for christmas! not that the money matters but she only gave jessica and jayson 50, i thinks its partially because im not rude as my sister but also that im living with my dad, and jayson is older and has a job. wich i hope to get one over the summer. </p>

<p>i have started drivers edd, its exciting i guess we watched a movie today it reminded me of all the movies were you see kids in drivers edd and there all in shock from the images on the screen. it wasnt horrifing they were just telling stories, but i hear at the end of the class, its pretty gross. </p>

<p>anyways this weekend im going to see an acrobat show that should be cool. i miss sam though were good in our relationship i have been trying to call hi9m each nigh since i havent been able to spend as much time with him. he likes when i call him. even though im not a phone person. Also being in drivers edd, reminds me that im now the agde that everyone one wants to be. you know? kids are playing pretend that their teenagers, and thats just kinda cool. the futures exciting, im sure mine will be because i wont let it be anything else.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 9 Dec 2008

10:05 PM

there's only so much happiness one can give.

wow. talk about stress. so all day started with your average high school drama, i was syched about try outs , well more like stressing, but im glad its over with.. i think i did ok, my monolougue was a little demented it was about this girl (me) who worked at the dentist and i have just discovered that bringing people pain and ripping out their teeth is a great stress reliever. it had a cute ending though, anyways that was my very first theater audition so woo, its for one acts and i think i did decent i think it could have been better though. but jayson my neighbor was on of the one act directors cool i knwo, he laughed at my speech so i think he liked it ? i hope so.. i want me and jayson to be like bff's, we have known each other a long time.. i dont know its cool that were neighbors i dont liek him or anything i like sam.. i cant talk to sam and sam is my best friend. anyways.. this also happened today but im lazy.. so you can figure it out through dialogue .

SkyInTheCloud007: my mommys sad agiann

SkyInTheCloud007: super sad

SkyInTheCloud007: =(

SkyInTheCloud007: the last thirty minuetes have been michelle's deep pep talkin

ihatyuosmae: aw

ihatyuosmae: whys she sad?

SkyInTheCloud007: shes "stupid"

SkyInTheCloud007: like shes got a bunch of issues, and she thinks shes stupid for her mistakes cause their pretty big ones

SkyInTheCloud007: but yeaah

ihatyuosmae: like what?

SkyInTheCloud007: well.. massive debt wich is really bad but when we sell the house most of it can go away, and my dads trying to help with it, then theres jeff she let him kinda use her.. and then she blames herself for jasons drug issues, and then jessica cause shes just messed up and im guessing shes sad that i live here i think shes suicidal right now, its scary but im not sure shes just saying how shes tired and she doesnt want to do it any more im not sure about any other issues but i think theres more then i know

SkyInTheCloud007: cause she siad there was, but i didnt go down the list of her mistakes to her or anything

ihatyuosmae: ughh

ihatyuosmae: she should

ihatyuosmae: seek help

ihatyuosmae: why dont you spend a couple weeks at your moms

ihatyuosmae: and cheer her up

SkyInTheCloud007: ugh well i will next week, like my sister and brother like,.. vebaly abuse her like

SkyInTheCloud007: when i was there somtimes my sister always

SkyInTheCloud007: brings up jeff.

————— 09:45 pm —————SkyInTheCloud007: liek on purposes and uses it aginst my mom

SkyInTheCloud007: and then she goes to school and complains that shes deppressed and takes no care of her.

SkyInTheCloud007: and shes old enough to take responsibility for herself.

SkyInTheCloud007: like.. shes such a bitch and my mom is still nice to her, you know but she shouldnt be

ihatyuosmae: why is she so mean to her o.O

SkyInTheCloud007: jessica goes and she wont give me lunch money but then after yelling at her today.. she made my mom go to buy her stuff for some project we have enough junk im sure she could have improvised.

SkyInTheCloud007: but she should take responsibility for herself.

SkyInTheCloud007: because shes a bitch

SkyInTheCloud007: .

SkyInTheCloud007: like not normal.

SkyInTheCloud007: she has no respect for anyone . and when she needs something shes muh-nip-u-la-tive

SkyInTheCloud007: shes always been like that, or she throws tantrums .

SkyInTheCloud007: im not even kidding

ihatyuosmae: jesus

ihatyuosmae: >.>

SkyInTheCloud007: if i go their next week, shes probally going to get punched in the face. and like i mean that >:O

ihatyuosmae: HAHAHA

SkyInTheCloud007: hah sorry for going all vent crazy but i cant stand how rude she is.

SkyInTheCloud007: even if my moms a little woo crazy .. its just because shes having self esteem issues.. and she shouldnt use it against her.

SkyInTheCloud007: i hope my mom gets home safe she wasnt sounding like she would but i made her promise i tried to hold heerr hostage but .. it didnt last long

ihatyuosmae: like she was gonna kill herself going home?

SkyInTheCloud007: no but she was just sayign how she was sick of everthing and she didnt want to do it any more and stuff like that

ihatyuosmae: ohh

ihatyuosmae: =(

ihatyuosmae: wellll tell her i said hey next time you go there

ihatyuosmae: give her a hug for me xD

SkyInTheCloud007: haha ok

obviously ihatyuosmae is sam. Oh his sn.. isnt like depressive or anything, ha its cause omar and hunters conflict was all big and omar was all pissed at sam too but when he typed i hate you sam. it was all messed up from typos.. so yep nothing much to it.

anyways, i know my lifes not sucky.. but its not a walk in the park.. and i kinda always thought that all families where as screwy as mine. but there not. They are not. you know? Kelsey her family.. is actually a family. i didnt know their were actual "families" i though it was all movies and the typical veiw of how a house hold should be, but not how they actually are. but i have seen it. and now i can believe it.

Note to self: .. mistakes dont make you stupid. men dont make you happy, and people arn't dependable for your happiness. Like i siad. i am here and im makign my mark day by day im coming, and im not sure if the worlds ready for my but i have plans and im going to go places. i dont ever want to leave my dreams in my child hood. dreaming isnt for children, its for anyone with sense. We shouldnt push people out of the way.. but bring them with us. im not a preacher. im not even all that religous but my veiws matter, they might not be "godly" and they might not be "proper" but their mine. and .. in order to be happy we have to get by doing what we enjoy and if not.. i think just be being a good person.. will make me a better happier person. im not sure if its will make sense when im dwelling over this.. but it makes sense now. Hell im not even sure

where it is im headed.. but i do have a feeling, and its not bad.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Jminus

Wed, 10 Dec 2008

10:51 PM

i missed my friends more then i thought.

so this weekend im still excited for but i really loged on to tell you about my trip with sam and his family, i forgot how much i missed sam. i knew i missed him but it didnt occur to me how much. once we got to his grandmas, we went and watched t.v liek usually and stuff we cuddled comfortably, and had a make-out session from here to there, it wasnt like steamy oh baby, it was like.. i missed you, i love you kind of kissing like, a sweet make out. if that makes any sense im not sure, although one time was kinda hot cause i like get turned on when im like arched because i have to be like because of the way im being held. yes ima freek. also when like his hands are around my hip bone, and then if im wearing a square neck line, then i like when his hands play with my neck, and go around my open skin wow that sounds odd, but its not i swear im a teenager, i cant help it.! omg thats a horrible excuse.

yep but anyways.. it wasnt the fact that sam could move his arms around me, or the fact that he could kiss my intimately, its that i know he likes me. we can joke around, be upfront completly, more honest then i want to be this kid tells me when hes gotta go poop. haha. he siad i love you so many times today and its not because he wants anything, i mean sure he wouldnt mind but what boy wouldnt. I WOULDNT. heh anyways. .. he also always stares at me when im not looking., somtimes he does it because he knows i cant handle it haha but he does it when im not looking (but i really am) , and its that he looks at me, when he talks he looks at me when i talk, but he looks at me with this expression that i cant explain but its when somone really likes someone else, like they care about them. i remeber because i could see it on omar, when he would look at vittoria, when we were still together.. he doesnt know. but thats what ruined our relationship. i saw that before we had issues, and i knew. i knew he liked her more then anything and i couldnt handle it so i played it cold until he realized it himself that sounds stupid but , im serious. it hurt me alot, because my best friend would flirt with my boyfriend.. but i believe that people cant help the way they feel. i wasnt ever completly comfortable with omar either. i dont want it to seem like im comparing sam to omar, no i dont compare im just saying, i know the look. i can see it. anyways i had un with sam. i missed his warmth. then i went out to eat with his family, and we went to this play thing i had alot of fun. i hope im with sam long enough so that we both drive, i'd liek to go on an actual date with him, like the kind in the movies. not where your parents shofer you around ahah . im optimistic for the future, im excited for it but im not living in it. i want to give sam a bj. im ready for that, and i dont like this innocense that is with me because i havents done that . me and sam have been together for like 8 maybe 9 months if i had the choice now i'd marry this kid in a heart beat but i know this is high school. .. this is part of where people find out who they are, and that means they will change here. i dont think i want to have sex with anyone this year.. maybe i dont know, its just i think it should be special it shouldnt be like.. this thing people do when their bored.. i guess people do for pleasure.. but i dont think its worth the risk of getting pregnant. i dont even know what i would do. i think i would pull it off like Juno. i have the courage to face the student body because.. the judgemental kids.. dont mess with me . i think my boobs are bigger. sam touched my boobies he siad that and i had been thinking the previous days they were but you know i was like.. wtvr but since sam siad somthing haha . sam wanst the only one i missed, i missed vittoria and kelsey i miss hanging out with them on busy weekends. last night vittoria was back onlong at like 1! she isnt supposed to be on at that time. i talked to her for like 2 hours i didnt get much sleep since i went in school early for make up math quizzes. We also got interums today i did ok, i got all A's and B's but i gor two C's one C is easily pulled up the other one.. is like that because the class is so hard. Algebra 2. hate it hate it hate it. i

dont know what to get sam or vittoria for christmas. ughhhh this calls for a trip to good will i could alter something from good will. but im a greedy kid and i would want it .. haha naah i could do it. sam should have something special. i think i will give him a bj, with something else thats special haha bj arnt special there just nice for them i am nervous though cause.. yep but i already told him that the first time i have penis to mouth action he better stop me before he explodes, cause i dont want to swallow my first time. i told him i would eventually though. i really need to sleep even though i feel like i'm not telling everything .. well theres always tomamrow.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Sun, 14 Dec 2008

11:31 PM

(no subject)

i love a good weekend, but i really need time to get the house organized. sheesh no breaks winter break comes sooner then you think, thats when we leave for Hershey, P.A with my dads "girl friend who lives in ohio and her two out of four kids, who are like gangster big bootied gurls, who take odd pictures but atleast she seems nice, her daughters anyways when i met Tianna or whatever the mom, she sounded like she took in too much helium as a kid, and she was almost as sappy as my mom cause when i met her she was having some sort of break down. yeah he knows how to pick em' ah im tired, i'll blog tommarow

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Thu, 18 Dec 2008

12:01 AM

the joys of late night blogging

In english class we have a project, its kinda like a free A test grade for me because that class is so bad, and im always doing my work so the teacher likes me and is seeing that im working. if i dont get an A i will be shocked, i am working on it too. its like i siad an easy A . we had to re-create a fairy tale. So i recreated cinderella, from the step sisters point of view. and she clams that cinderella was really a bad kid because she was mad that her father remarried, and she wasnt mistreated she was punished because she was always doing bad things. she stole the dress, because fairy god mothers arnt real. and its kinda like that i think its a decent story. It's due on friday, hell thats tommarow considering its currently midnight. man i should really get some sleep. no thanks. im not tired. i got alot of my music of lime wire i was so happy, well my old music that i downloaded now is finally all on my itunes so im happy. im sooo sooo sooo excited for the ipod. eep and then i can put the little thing in the bath room when i shower, showering with music is fun =DD nothing beats it really. and its so tiny i'll have my music wherever i want! it will make those not enough space, extra long car rides much better, well i think it will. heres hoping i dont really expect much this christmas. my moms broke and all and ii think it makes her even more sad that she cant get us stuff but an ipod is a super gift and i dont want anything other then that. .well i dont need , i want lots hhaha but i dont care. it's the thought that counts right? man im a horrible friend vittoria made me a skirt i havent done anything for her yet so damn! and im going to be gone for three days i dont know when im going to get the time to make her anything. yikes maybe ill find something in Hershey ? i dont know what i want to make sam either, but i think im going to make a fictional book,

where i basically glue everyones head on different things, but in a whole book. like i could glue sam and omar and their band members on bodies of people performing, like a possibilities book but then i want some magic in it where we all get to be fairys , i know im a lamo, but you have to admit that it would be commical. For one acts i got the role Andrea in a high school play. Shes the brains. shes not like nerdy shes more like the perfect kid kinda person its a medium sized role and thats what i asked for, so yay i guess.

theres an epic spider web on the wall its creep because that means a big spider is somewhere but my dad said he killed some, i hope he isnt lying. if he is. im glad he did otherwise i'd be scared and i wouldnt sleep i hate spiders. i like bugs though, yes there is a difference spiders are scary buggies are cute.. well sometimes they are. we took an ecology test today, i hope i did good i got my math test back and .. i got a 38 . thats horrible but i didnt feel too bad when i realized the other kids did just as bad some people got like 18's and stuff. .thats crazy the kid with all A's got a 40 something thats.. a scary thought no ?

i asked if hunter merideth could come along on the trip my dad said no i knew he would though but hunter really wants to come, i missed hanging out with him.

Richard wants to do the talent show, im all in i cant dance but i can learn hunter will learn with me it should be fun , we have nothing to loose so why not spice up the show a bit eh ? i think we can, we want to do a dance with glow sticks in the dark we would wear all black , so that all you see are the glow sticks its like rave dancing all together and we would have it llayed out cool. its going to take practice but we can do it, if everyone gets in.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Chiodos/ Blood Brothers

Thu, 25 Dec 2008

1:17 PM

a very merry christmas indeed

ok well i should start with the events that happened in such order, but i really want to do whats fresh in my mind. i hated not blogging for so long, especially when i have done so much . However at the moment i am overwhelmed with new stuff. ok ok so my trip with Tianna was pretty good, Jamie who is eight clinged to me, but im good with kids. and i kind of feel bad for her like she isnt used to people just being nice. like she asked my dad to get her some tea and i was already up so i did it since he was busy, and she said you dont have to do me any favors michelle, and i told her that i wasnt, i was simply being nice. kayla was nice to shes like a year or too older than myself. we got to hershey and i slept in the same room as kayla in separate beds and jamie slept in the living room area. our hotel area was quite nice actually it was bigger than where i live now. in this little town house. if i lived there i would be very happy. i would have my own bathroom to start with and my room would be twice the size it is now. now that is something i could get used too. So the first thing we did was go to the fabulous chocolate world. i went there when i was in like 6th grade, and i recognized it. i was strange knowing i was here once before but i was much smaller. i cant explain why that was strange, but it was. like i was a time traveler! or something. We also went to hershey park, it was fun but VERY cold. at one point it was 10 degrees, can you believe that ? thats way to cold for someone to be outside in my opinion. the park was fun. the big rides werent open sadly, but there were a few simpler rides. so we rode the bumper cars jamie rode some kiddie rides, and then we came back the second day, and me and kayla rode this thing that went up in the air. Jamie started sleeping in my bed with me after the first night. Anyways so at chocolate world theres a few attractions inside. First we saw this 3D movie was pretty cool. informative and enjoyable. it was silly too. and at the end you get some chocolate (= . then we went to this thing called factory works, it wasnt much you basically just wear a ridiculous hat and for free open a container go under this station thing place the container on it click a button and

catch the kisses inside it. but it was fun i guess, the worst part was there was a boy working there about the same age as me. and im looking like an idiot. haha at the end you hold the container after you close it and do these silly moves. im sure that boy had a fun time making me and kayla do them he sure seemed to enjoy that. >> then there was a little ride thing where it showed you how a factory works and ofcourse at the end you get a chocolate treat. it smelled delicious going through the "factory" . i also got some reading done while i was there. i finished twilight on the way home. it was to my surprise that i didnt puke while reading in the car, i think the medicine worked pretty good. OH we also saw an arrangement of lights, lots and lots of lights it was very pretty, but when your in the car with an impatient 8 year old.. that kind of changes the whole thing. The last thing we did was ride this trolley. actually it was alot of fun they had a special for christmas, and this one person dressed as a few different people throughout the ride, by getting off changing and getting back on, very entertaining to a young man, dresses as an elderly woman, but whats even better is to see a young man speak like an elderly woman . i enjoyed it, so did jamie, kayla didnt want to go so she watched the movie again. anyways santa got on, and called out jamies name i think that caught her by surprise. he gave her a little ornament of a trolley it was very cute he gave the older people ca-zoo's -talk about abnoxious. we sang a few songs here and there, well i didnt. i didnt really want to. but Jamie did she was sure to sing the extras on roughdolph the red nosed reighndeer and everyone liked that alot. when we got back kayla told us this story about to hot gay black people that were making out during the show, i didnt believe it. its not that kind of show and gay people know how to controll themselves in public.

so the small trip came to an end, though i was ready to go. tired i was very very tired. we had breakfast before we said our good byes and then went off, it was kind of funny because jamie asked to get some dessert but only to the waitress so she comes out with dessert for jamie, and her mom didnt even know. so she made the lady take it back.

then i chilled a day here and rested a little i finished up sams christmas present. and then yesterday i went to hunters, to meet up with richard and practice for the talent show. im excited about it. deffinitely nervous but very excited. my and hunter share a moment to the spot light, were swing dancing together. haha its fun but kinda of scary, and i loose my balance alot because i cant know where hunters taking me next. it was a lot of work, but i got down jumpstyle and we picked up a basic routine all we need to go over is the details. and then shane needs to start meeting up with us. i think we will be ready i hope anyways. once richard left me and hunter decided that that was enough practice for the day! so we chilled and then went on a long walk i mean super long we crossed the street and went into a neighborhood thats being developed. hunter lives a bit more out from all the stuff here in the center of mechanicsville, in other words you can see the stars where he lives. it was dark and we felt as if we had entered a video game, were we were walking on nothing, but we were walking and we wernt going anywhere at any time. and it was epic once we would get to a dead end the air would swirl around us as if something where to meet as there and we were about to be assigned this great quest. and we were walking, but suddenly got turned around and this way was to where, and that way led somewhere over there? but found another dirt path and thats the one we chose. but we walked a distance and then stopped. where a shed hah appeared. apparently it was used for slaves to live in a long long time ago, but that shed was not right and we stood frozed, like our heels where glued down, because the vibe that shed gave off was so strong, it instantly hit us, we were both almost crying it was so strange and it had me shaken so much. i cant explain the vibe it held i couldnt even understand what it was. part of it was fear, but something of it was sad. despare? was it? we latched on to one others arms and cautiously walked away, we were both shaken a long time. but we walked it off. me and hunter talked about things from here to there, like there was no tomorrow. i like hunter he is indeed one of my best friends but he's the friend that i can talk to when something isnt right. when i need a friend to vent on or something share a secret. and finally that brings me to today christmas day.

i think i had a well christmas, my dad and mom were in the same house so that was scary, everychance one gets they will point fingers and i hate that after we finished opening stuff i left with my dad so i could upload all my music, and stuff and the way home he kept complaining about my moms rude marks, well you k now i may have noticed them but that doesnt make it right for him to talk to me about that, because she is my parent and it isnt right for him to effect my

opinion on my mother. Then he was all steemed cause he was saything how she gives evryhting to jessica, like my mom didnt get me a big present well maybe it was because i didnt ask for one. all i wanted was the ipod and i got it :) so im happy. i got alot of random stuff too. >> i got hot sauce and other weird stuff. anyways i had fun i have to go back at 2 and i wanted to play the new pirate computer game i got. apperantly it was a good deal.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sat, 3 Jan 2009

4:02 PM

christmas at connies

<p>well my lack of blogging,isnt good.so allow me to catch up with everything.</p>

<p>the trip to my moms side of the family christmas party,actually wasnt half bad i had to share a bed with my sister, and that was kind of, well mostly a big EW, and ofcourse she has to have her way and s;eep with the t.v,wich i can not do for two reasons one being its loud and i watch it usually in discust about how people dont really act like such two being its bright.</p>

<p>SO the party was held at connies house, only the close close family goes early it was me jessica jason he slept at their house,we went to a hotel that connie paid for.then ofcourse becky who shared a hotel with us and dean obviously. then their kids and the people they came wit,KATie & Kevin,and then mathew and Erin we played alot of cards, like solitare with evryone, its alwasy crazy and for the recond i forgot that sitting next to connie is bad because shes always leaping up in front of you or swinging her arms this way or that way and since she does it not but so quick it stays infront of you most of the time and you cant see anything i remered that from last year, but not until it was to late, so then i moved next to katie and kevin,scary but i could see so it was good. after a few games we opened stuff. i think next year i will have a job since i think i will be able to drive, wich reminds me i think imgoing to go try tp get my learners soon because i know jessica is coming right up and she can get hers in august and shes going to try to get it as soon as she can. so ugh. i got pretty good stuff this year, last year was icky but i will feel better next year when i have something to give them it wont be much because i still wont have a ton of money i have a plan to level out my spending money and money to save because im going to need it alot more later then i do now.</p>

<p>erin and mathew gave me and F.Y.E card wich is deffinitly very good. its a music/dvd store stuff like that and thats cool i think im just going to get an itunes card insted because i dont know what i want yet but i know im getting music and some of the people i like dont have Cd's out but they have itunes. then also i can buy like a few songs not all of them if i wanted that way i could get more of the songs i wantedbesides a whole album. they gave me 25 dollars and if i get the cheaper albums on itunes with are liek 6 dollars then i can get like 4. and thats fun :)</p>

<p>Katie and kevin got me vegitatarian food.i hate that jessica become a vegitaria, after i did its annoying but they gave me some sushi rap stuff i havent tried that yet, and they also gave me a soup thing i ate it and it was very yummy i want more, it was spicy but the perferct amount of spice. i think i might try the sushi thing later on today i want to put cucumbers in it cause you are sopposed to rap up something but it didnt come with any cucumbers so.i llhave to dig around for some.</p>

<p>Connie and dean gave me and my sister a tiny celtic necalance its pretty but tiny, and i have a big one from bonnie its my favorite necalace i have, i got it when i was alot younger and im not sure how i kept up with it but i accedently washed it recentaly and its fine but i broke the sting for it,so i have to get more and then my second favorite necalace wich is like mine i always wear.i havent worn it in forever its a necalace thats small and its colorful and its a star, but it two need new string it hasnt broken yet but im not going to take the chance to

break it, its also old. anyways they also gave me 20 bucks so yay.</p>

<p>Becky gave me a gift card to walmart wih is a good place as well, and then ofcourse she gave me a bag of randoms i like it alot because its fun and sh also framed a picture of me and hunter from alice and wonderland. i like it alot i dont have a picture of me and him so its special .</p>

<p>then people started to arrive, like Deans brother and his family, his daughter and her husband and then deans brothers boyfriend,i like that side of the family, they are very nice, alittle odd but, really nice. so then the caterers or whatever started to show and then dropped off tons of food,wich was rather delicious. and the night ended in cardgames ofcourse and that was that,peoplescattered around and started to leave. and then we opened stockings. it was your average stocking stuffer stuff. </p>

<p>im onmy moms computer and the space bar keeps sticking so its harder to type so im going to wait to finsh when i return home. </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Mon, 5 Jan 2009

2:04 AM

new years.

wow. to a long year, with wonderful friendships. new years came quicker then anyone had realized, like all the holidays do. vittoria hasnt even gotten her christmas present. but lets get to the main topic of this. like i was saying new years came very quickly, i was trying to hold off before seeing sam it was very hard, i had missed him so much that it actually hurt, and calling him made it worse, but we couldnt wait and we had no plans so we hung out the day before new years. watched a retardo movie about some cube thing were people died, one women figured it out and survived, but the people were waiting for her, and she new to much so they took her life. it wasnt a very good movie and they have like a bunch a sequels. </p>

<p>After i left at about 5. i didnt stay long, because i would see him the next day and thats when my mom got off work to pick me up. soo we got my sister and went to the grocery store, to prepare. I was havign sam come over and she was having her friend amanda come over. I liek amanda. shes silly. and she wears all black but she doesnt do it in a gross way its a bit more classy, like high hells, cheap jewelry. we bought some sparkling Cidar. i like that stuff its "divine" haha. and we got some chips, some cake cause were fat. and some other like party favors .. haha we got tiarrahs cuase they were a good deal. </p>

<p>and then finally 8 p.m came, and we went to pick up sam and amanda. and then we were left home alone. 4 teenagers, two being in a relationship. haha not the brightest of ideas, but i sure wasnt going to complain. :) we started off by playing my sims kindgom simply because i left it one, and when we plopped on the couch thats where it led too. haha we did that for a little. and then i dont really remeber what we did next but i know amanada and jessica came downstairs, and broke the silence with the screeching, over the wii sing it game. and yes unfortunately it had a little mic, just to help her "wonderful" voice carry into our heads, and put the to the verge of an explosion. sheesh and god knows how long that went on for, but clearly it was way to long. then some how me and same were locked in my room. it was a take over for sure. they tried tieing the door shut with .. the super stong hair peices. thats right hair peices. haha i-d-i-o-t-s . everytime they opened the door, we would do somthing silly just for the hell of it, no? haha i got my big cloud pillow wich by the way i miss very much i didnt bring it here with me to my dads. anyways i took it and placed it where my penis would be if i had one, and got behind sam, bending over the bed, so that i have a clear shot at his "firm" lul booteh. eventually they really did leave, and we had a smallish make-outsession. and then we ended up back down stairs because we were going to bake the cake, or

brownies or whatever the hell they were. they turned out good though and by that time, it was new years! we all got our countdown skills used, and blew the noisy shit. and popped confetti everywhere. and i gave sam a little tiny kiss. and then we all had a silly string battle. i got some in my hair that was siiickk. i guess. im not sure what happened next. OH ok so jessica and amanda left for a walk and we were on "cake" duty, OH BOY! haha it didnt take long, to realize that those to tards left the pans in the oven...so the oven was smoking and melting the cupcakes from becky. haha but they came back anyways because they couldnt get moe to stay away from them but they tried agian, and we tried to keep moe but we were busy putting icing on the brownies. very yummy brownies by the way . then the phoen rights and its jessica calling for us to bring the dog leash cause he ran with them, out of his lil zone. it was freezing. sam asked if i wanted his jacket but then he would have been cold. i wanted to run really bad, it would have been so much faster, and warmer.. and i enjoy running. i like to go fast, but sam didnt want to.. and i wanted to be with sam so i walked. we got there, in a short time, it was a short distance so i guess that makes sense. we dropped off the leash and got back and then we kind did nothing for a little sam had to wipe his nose haha it was red from wipping so much, that happened to me once it hurts. poor sam haha. and while he did that i was watchign like the creep i am. jessica and amanda got back, and then my mom was going to get back son so we didnt do anything. i was sad that we didnt get to do stuff but i had fun anyways.. besides even though my mom was home she totally was out when she crashed in her room. so we ... got to do stuff. we were on the couch, where it was nice and snuggly => we stayed up till like 5 or so and then i was tired as much as i wanted to stay awake with sam, i wanted to sleep with him . </p>

<p>so we went to my room and slept in my bed. i wasnt sure how my mom was going to feel about that, but it didnt matter because we were up before she, and i don't think she new. when we got upstairs, we snuggled comfortably in my bed, beneath my new comfortor. i love it its white, so it looks the part of, delicate and soft, while being simple. i like to sleep with sam, because i love him, so im obviously going to like being able to be with him even when im asleep. see but i have this delima about it. i like being in his arms, and i like being able to smell him (yes i am a creep) but i have like space issues, haha cause im like SPACE . but then im like NOO i wanna be close. i dont know how else i can explain it. morning came, and we rose like i siad before my mom. and i was pretty tired, ahha i dont think sam wanted to get up but i didnt really want my mom to wake up and find me being snugly snugly. i went downstairs while sam rested and got a drink. i got back to sams pile of tissues haha it was cute xD . </p>

<p>it wasnt long before we reconized, the boxes piled beside my bed. we had simple thought of building a box fortress. my mom woke up somewhere in this. OH my sister woke her home, because she wanted to go shopping. which was quite rude, because my mother was sleeping after a good party, well she siad it was and im glad, its good my mom has found friends, even if they are the crazy christian people. i bet she will say that god has saved her but thats not true. its having friends. people to talk to, to go places with, to try new things. you know. its just something you need. regardless of what people say. </p>

<p>my mom made us pancakes for breakfast, lamo sam didnt have any, but i like pancakes. after that our box adventure began i went to the garage to get this BOX of like tons of folded boxes. then we got to work and build the best kingdom known to man kind! ok.. that might be a little dramatic but it was the best kingdom, i had ever seen, and what was better is that it wasnt just mine, it was sams too. thats like two of my favorite things.. sam and boxes. it was great. we put a sheet over them so it was liek half ten/ half box fort. we put my comforter on the ground and decorated with some toilett paper! yes fancy, i agree. we laced it in pillows and there you go. oh and excuse me, im forgetting our own exsessories of being the owners of such an amazing kingdom. we had our new year crowns. and then added a few tattoos. ahah i got some for christmas? yes weird i know. but very entertaining, comical too. sam put one on his boobie. it was like a circlce so it went around it haha it was funny, but it was even funnier when he showed my mom. he put a lil star on his face too, it was cute ^.^ i had a heart under my eye, and a sun that ringed around my belly button, it was gross and silly! but even with a royal mark, there was still something missing, KITTENS! next we voyaged around to retrieve the great kittys. we found them and put them in my room and they were trapped but i felt

bad cause the big kitty was all mad from me carrying him.. so i let him leave but little kitty didnt really care.</p>

<p>after dropping our guests off, i went to vittoria's it was pretty fun but sometimes hannging with vittoria is scary. She deffinitely is like her mom. and thats scary haha they yell alot, and frrek out over little things. its liek calm down .. its fine . we played halo live and jank. it was fun i kinda want live but at the same time i dont care. whatever. umm then after vittorias, her mom dropped me off because she had to take angelina (vittoria's sister) to the dentist she was getting her wisdom teeth out.</p>

<p>when i got back to my moms. i was so tired. but then me and my sister went over to becks house, we played this game im not sure the name of it but its like using dominoes, but not. and you have to match them up on the board with whats there, but if you have somthing you would liek to play.. you can rearrange the board to make it work. as long as it does. then we played dominoes. and a long game that is, i was getting soo so tired. but finally my mom came and we went home and i crashed quicker then, well ever before. </p>

<p>then that brings me to yesterday, where i stayed up late with sam, i wanted to i like staying up with him infact i am now. i dont get to often because i like sleep, and i sleep alot. but it was fun i stayed up till like 6 and i would have stayed longer if i didnt have so much stuff planned for today, well i guess now since its 2 in the morning.. yesterday but eitherway i was busy. i wanted to clean and organize but there hasnt been any time for that. this weekend holds potential . anyways i went to hunters, to meet with richard and him so we can work somemore on the talent show, shane dropped out so now we need a replacement. thats annoying it wont be to hard, its good we found out before it was too late. it almost was. but we kept a spot for a 4th person because we thought shane was. we have most the routine, were workign on spesifics now. and it will be easier when the fourth person joins us. i dont know who it is yet. but we WILL get someone. </p>

<p>but when i got home it left me 2 hours before my indoor soccer game it felt so weird to have a game at 10 p.m. thats just retarded damn lacross people tookover the feild durning the day.. like lacross is suddenly a pretty big sport the first year i played at that indoor place, there was like one match for it.. now there are so many we have to wait until 10 to play. thats cray we didnt do good we had a score of 1-7 but we were against a undefeated travel team.. and we play rec they were also like all 18. so whatever. not to menchan they practice through break we havent had practice since fall. but we werent playogn half, bad we had alot of shots and what not. and atlast i think you have caught up with me. </p>

<p>school starts back up tommarow. i am not lookign foward for it at all.. its 2 in the morning and im getting up at six.. i was gonna stay up all night but i think i should go to bed now. ==/ erm

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Alesana, All American Rejects, Evenesense

Tue, 6 Jan 2009

11:25 PM

gettin rip xP

ahah. I love being active. Yes the talent show is indeed for losers, who actually Do not have talent, but thats what's so great. We are sending alot of time on it, but i like it. i like being involved, i want this point made and clear, i only have high school once. We are high schoolers, we expirement, we act stupid, and a selective few, do what they can while there here. I want to do what i can while im here since were here once, and thats it. Im happy that i could realize how quickly it passes before it did.I completly ruined my freshman year, i dont even like thinking about it, there were too many issues effecting me, and i let them, but everything is ok now, anyways Like richard my friend who is a Senior, wish he had too. so he is doing the talent show with us too, however we have hit a curve in our path, you see hunters friend Kory (who was also in my 1st grade class from hell) joined in one day, being as shane the other memeber who

was number four decided he was too cool for it, but when Kory joined in, it was perfect and she fit. With no bad vibes, with absolutly nothing wrong.. well almost nothing, heres the issue, she doesnt go to Lee Davis we asked mr.prince He's My theater teacher, very intimidating, he can be totally cool, until his anger problems scream out. anyways he siad that people from other schools cant, but there was somthing about bands playing and say a member was from the other school can i didnt quite get to explain the issue either, he interupted me. butt hole. So tommarow im going to ask abotu othe band thing, and if thats so i will defend my case because we are a group and she is the only one who can do it , theres no diffrence in a band and our group except they are musicians, and ours is more dancing, but it stilll requires a certain skill.

anyways speaking of acting stuff, one act practice is fun and im lookign forword to it, i was kinda freeking but im excited. Although, it bothers me that we arnt off sript we had plenty of time over break, even i did, and i'm pretty sure people couldnt have been more busy than myself, and i still memorized it. and we all have the basic same lengthed part. We dont have that many practices though and thats scary, we have the biggest cast and only one director.. were sopposed to have to, the other director keeps saying she will show, but she never does i think we should say so much for her, and get someone else, who is reliable for the job. and ours is long we didnt even get through the hole thing. wich is why i think the sooner we know the lines.. the better.

im seriously getting buffer from soccer, and dancing combined haha i can feel it. it BURNS ! haha but i did have a 4 pack once.. i think it would be nice to get it back, and im feeling it in my stomach too so thats fun. haha yay for pain killers.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: All American Rejects, Forever The Sickest Kids

Wed, 7 Jan 2009

11:55 PM

a week in slow motion. -.-

This week, is taking forever to pass. maybe its all this anticipating thats going on right now. just the whole thing with the talent show and Kory not being able to do it, we talked to mr.prince and Kory cant do it unless were not judged and were just like a time filler basically but .. im sorry i want to compete. Im competititive and richard is too.. so we found our fourth person, were not sure weather we like him alot. He does kind of lie alot, but you know what we needed a person. and he can learn the stuff. He is very nice, he's just got the show offy liar thing going on, but other then that he can be very sweet, so i like him as a hole, i guess people like that are too shy, or they dont think if they dont have all these cool stories people wont like them, they wont be inpressed, like a self esteeme thing you know? Then the singing infront of the class in theater. i wish we could do it with the song just be louder.. cause its going to be like DEAD silent and then you singing.. i dont even wanna sing infront of sam.. and im more comfortable around him then anyone. and its worse because im loosing my voice. it better behave when im presenting. ill be quite upset. I dont knwo what to get sam for his birthday, i want something special cause well.. its his birthday and i love him haha i got him a CD last year of afroman i think? xDDD not that thats like special just saying. hmm. i know ima let him sleep over well its up to my mom.. but its his birthday ! and we can have a lil parteh! tommaorow were taking a day off from practice, im going to sams, and richard will see his dad. hunter wants sleep lol. I think we still need Kory shes the audience perspective and can help us, be together, give position advice and all that.. like the director! choreographr! something along those lines.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Cobra Starship, Good Night Nurse

Mon, 12 Jan 2009

12:08 AM

what went down.

We went to the grocery store, i love fruit., vegetables. their yummy. i got grape fruit, celery, black berries, cucumber for my sushi. and comes to find out celery and peminto cheese together is quite good. it sounds discusting, believe me in know, but my dad brought me some and i took a leap and tried one, and it was delicious! i also got some more rice. today was a very busy day. well lets start with waking up at like 11. then i went to Alexanders house around 1. i was late everyone else was there haha i had to stop by ben franklin to get an embroidery hoop for crafts, since the A holes closed the doors in our face 5 minuets early, oh i know. total butt holes. i wanted to shove the time in there face and complain more.. but we behaved. i mean i only need one thing. ONE THING. sheesh . SO i got there we practiced. and practiced. and we got it down i'd say we filled in the blanks and its smooth. we changed the end and how were entering. the end is harder for me. like.. *dies* haha but im fine i can do it. i guess i feel special =DD

Hunter is on the edge of his breakign point. He's deffinitely coming off as very very stressed, he has way to much going on, like schoolw ork and then the exrtras. but this was a commitment. and he new what he was getting into, we told him. if he thinks its to much this year, then how is he going to do with skiiping a year of school and doubling up on work next year. im sorry i think its stupid, you should rush out of high school, its four years that you never get back . only four.

After that i had soccer game two . we lost big time. but i didnt care haha its frustrating somtimes. whatever. i liek it for stayign in shape. i like, havign practice for talent show, to its a good work out, and i liek feeling that pain, to tell me its working. its like yay!!!! im loosing fat, but im getting heavier.

today richard, somehow got to the conversation were he was telling me i had big boobs, but i nice body . haha hes told me that before it makes me all like eehhh stop it cause its weird and uncomfprtable because when one persons like you have nice boobs then the other people look to see, and its like EEP ew dont do that! FREEEKS. but im not gonna lie.. and say i dont liek being praised ofcourse im going to like hearing i have a nice body.. who wouldnt ? haha like one time, ann was in the hot tub at her party and i got in, with bathing suits obviously and i got up so i was all wet, and she was all woah your boobs are alot bigger then i though and you have a really nice body.. so i was just kinda like ehhe dont look!!!! *sits back down* haha speaking of that day, i was turned on cause me and sam, kissed like over the hot tub like i was in it leaning towards him and he kissed me from outside it and it was really hot haha, i dont know why but i was all woooo! i guess cause i was in a bathign suit and in a hot tub, and then the way we had to be positioned to get to eachother.

i dont want to end my blog like that.. but i guess i will. haha

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Down For The Count

11:27 PM

another day

so. ofcourse 6:30 in the morning came far to soon and i wanted to stay nice and comforted within my sheets. but i couldnt so i got ready and i wore the shirt that sam likes, he thinks its soft. Sam picked me up and then we

went to school . duh and then we got there, and vittoria wasn't there, but then we found out she had to ride the bus because her mom was sick and couldn't drive her to school. me and richard went to see if we could practice one mornign on the stage, but when we got to Mr. Prince we chickend out. haha cause Mr. Prince is very intemidating. Anyways then i walked with sam until we parted to our first periods. mine was very loud. and retarded as usually. since im not in an advanced class thats what you get. i don't know how the class has like D's and stuff we dont really do anything. next year im deffinitely taking advanced english, its not that i couldnt this year but since my freshman year was so sucky i thought it was so hard, but it was just because of everythign around me, and something had to crash with it. anyways allison wasnt at school, so i didnt attend our walk to second period, art was fun we started embroidery and i like it alot, i know im going to hate it by then end of this unit. it takes along time and were gonna do alot. and then there was math, atleast sam is there and we sit next to eachother. somtimes we draw pictures to each other, and like today we laughed alot, i was afraid mr. Obrion was going to like be all STOP PLAYING haha cause he siad that once, and i dont want my seat to get moved, i'd be sad. Shelby sits on the other side of me, see theres three of us at one table. Shelby wasnt there today, i think we might have a lil sleepover soon. it sounds fun. Fourth block was pretty good, like theres this girl clair, and were not exactly friends but she was in my math class last year, were really diffrent but i mean we work together on most the stuff then theres this girl from china, her english isn't great so i always help her too. and today was pretty good like we just did this easy project thing,w ere we needed 5 diffrent biome things, and its easy. </p>

<p>Then We had one act practice i like one act practice, but i hate being in the one im in. its like the kids that either tried out last, or just suck. haha like we have a big cast too. and i think we should have been off script but finally we are by next time. im ready well i can if i do it infront of like one person but i don't know about more then a few. it makes it diffrent. whatever. were gonna do a shit job cause we get off tast and .. mea and rose are sick of it because personally i dont want to look like an idiot. </p>

<p>then i went to sams house after words i only got to stay for like 2 hours, it was fun. hehe i missed his turtles and sam of corse, we watched a movie, we were going to watch pineapple express, but then we watched somthign else, im not sure what the plot was like it was the slowest movie ever. haha but thats ok cause i was with sam! right before we left we were on his bed, on our knee's like hugging-ish more like kissing cause we were about to leave. and i was quite turned on cause i could feel him poking me and our waist hit at the same area. so that was hot. haha and then he walked me home, and i talked to him on the phoen as he walked back cause he has to walk back alone. Im too chicken to walk alone, way to many rape videos in health class. haha .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Chiodos.

Fri, 16 Jan 2009

7:00 AM

dreamin

two nights ago, i had a dream, i remebered the whole thing i believe.

SO vittoria had this party actually i had this dream before, maybe not the fact that it was vittorias party but anyways her house, which didnt really look anything like her house was filled with water, and we all swam naked. i felt uncomfortable even in my dream yet i never put on my clothes. then we played hide in seek in the water, yes every ones naked. so it was fun going here to there, looking somewhere. Then i ended up in a room with omar, and it was like hey omar, and hes like hey and that was pretty much it ahah.

Then i found myself walking home alone at night, i never do that though. an old man was infront of me maybe 30's

and he tried to rape me i managed to get away but that only got me to another boy my age at first i felt relieved but his expression wasnt one i wanted to run into. he too tried to rape me =(they teamed up and had me down but somehow i got away. the adrenalin had me at my house before i new where i was going, and when i opened the door my friends where there, that was a very good feeling so i cuddled up with one of them and we all watched movies and went to sleeeep. and by going to sleep in my dream i woke up.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: All Time Low

Sat, 17 Jan 2009

6:46 PM

aggravation

yeah. ok so im going to spill my opinions to you. but im telling you so you can go tell somone else. Hunter and me got real close agian but once his school work started pileing up on him, he lost it and ditched practice yet it only bothered me because he could have spred out his work, one day he even hung with vittoria we had no practice on monday/tuesday and he didnt come to any this week, from and excuse about whatever, whenever. its just he made a commitment and if he didnt realize what it was, he shouldnt have done it. because were all feeling unsure about him now, we even have chanegd/added steps and he needs to try them out, he might not have gotton any say in the changes but if your not here, then to bad. He better not just drop the thing, because we dont know what he's doing it feels liek hes annoyed with us constantly asking him if hes coming but, were annoyed with him too. We have to know these things, so he shouldnt get an aditude with any of us, its just a question. i would have talked to him today online, because he was on but i kinda did a mini bitch at him. You see vittoria and me hung out last night, we mainly played halo it was pretty fun. I was wondering why she didnt have the twins over. and then later when we were just conversating, she siad i didnt know you didnt like the twins. .. and i siad "what ? who told you that" and she told me about how she talked to hunter and i told hunter how i wasnt sure about them but they were growing on me. i got bad vibes from them but it just felt like they only liked us because of our place at school. but im fine with them and there growing on me. so it was just annoying. if there going to talk about somthing you say, then they need to understand exactly what your talking about. im always being misinterpeted this has happened before but it pisses me off, so i told that to vittoria (the i dont hate them stuff* and when i saw hunter was online i asked why he told her that and it was simply because it came into the conversation or somthing? and then i kinda bitched and was like. . well i dont tell you stuff so you can tell people. and he was just kinda like alright. and that was it but it was a very smug alright. so whatever. im annoyed with hunter. he needs to figure what hes doing with the talent show. and he needs to figure it out now.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 18 Jan 2009

10:27 AM

vittoria and omar.

i think there going to break up soon, because vittoria and me were talking and thats what the conversation went to. she siad she was talking to him and she told him that she doesnt want to do anything physical anymore. will that last? i

dont know but she doesnt even want to kiss. and she doesnt know why but she really does, maybe just didnt want to even think about why. but she did and she siad she wasnt sure if she wanted to be with him anymore. He gets so sad and angry. She owuld be sad too, but also i think there going to break up because she has admitted to hidding in her hobbies (video games/anime) and thats so she doesnt have to confront whats really going on. thats what we both did in the endin points of our last relationships. its obvious, but kinda sad. i knew it would happen its high school, people get together and break up. its what we do. and yes me and sam are a couple in high school. So eventually we probally will as sad as that is. but i dont know.

When i move out. i want my own apartment. and i want to paint the walls whatever color i want them too be. it will be my lil home and i will decorate it all up. it makes me happy to think about that. its exciting.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Go Crash Audio

Tue, 20 Jan 2009

8:05 PM

(no subject)

so i woke up to sam callin me, as planned. and my dad hadnt left yet, i wanted to go back to sleep so i half way did cause my dad took forever to you know leave and what not, sam said i wasnt aloud to go to sleep ! but i did anyways xDDD but only kinda tehe then he finally left gone. so i called back to sam and before i could shower he came over! so i was like wtvr. kk . then we did you know *stuff* from here to there. quite fun uh huh.

then we went in to the woods! OH BOY! haha no then we smoked, that was my first time.

then jayson came over and we played video games it was alot of fun its been a while since i have played with like 2 other people. :)

Today: was rather eventful this morning i was walking and unconsciously looked at richard looking at me but turned around noticing i passed the libary then richard ends up next to me like "you looked at me and turned around" haha it was funny, i didnt mean to. anyways i got another book to read. Then i confronted Hunter, oh yes i did. and so i started with an inocent question

"so are you coming to practice today" i even added a small mirk of if you arn't i might be pissed off at you. you must remeber he didnt show at all last week. His reply was the usual.

"no i am busy i just have to much stuff to do i dont see how i could make it" yeah ok. it was somthing like that, but yeah lame. he had all last week off and all this week is a half week so i siad

" ok. well i mean this week is all half days.. so you cant do stuff then ?" and he just kinda had a blank expression of no no i cant. so i siad agian

"so what does this mean ? " and he siad " i don't know" shaking his head but he did know he did , he just didnt want to say it to our face,i if i didn't confront him we still wouldn't have this definite answer. He still didnt say the words of im out. but he siad you should find a replacement for me because i dont know if i can do it. ASS HOLE sorry but theres a freeking week we had this down so perfectly. we were going to try to remake it with three people but its just not as good so we called rose up. and Shes going to do it. i trust rose im comfortable with Rose im happy with Rose. so were good i hope now she has to learn the steps this week, and we have to get it perfect we also had to make a few ajustments. -.- lets hope it works

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:08 PM

Jaysons cat

Is sweet. ahah and sometimes his cat will run over to me when i get home and it comes inside with me today when i went upstairs, it layed on my bed and took a nap and as soon as i left he followed closly behind me while i went down stairs. His cat comes over sometimes, they say their cats mean but i think its because their mean back, he is most loving and gentle too if you play with him with your own hand, you deffinitely wont lose any fingers.

so i just thought i would post abotu my neighbors friendly cat that comes to visit me. Hes always outside. haha

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 25 Jan 2009

1:07 PM

where oh where have i been ???

so last week was exam week. I think i did overall alright on all of them except math, that ones iffy. i never know with math, sometimes i'll think i did pretty good and i get it back and its like.. O.O oh shit. haha so i dont really know. my art exam was just us putting each step for ceramics in order. The only thing with that was if we missed one we missed all the ones after there was only one answer i wasnt sure about. But Hanky siad she would figure it out so that it didnt grade like that. I know for sure i scored like super well on the Theater Exam because we went over all the hard ones and i was getting them all right. In ecology i got an 89 so thats alright i guess.

Ahh well im going out to eat in like five minuetes so ill have to continue this blog.

bumbada to be continued.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:51 PM

Continued

Oh, besides Exams i cant really remember what i did after school, every other day i had one acts ofcourse kind of pisses me off people still dont know there damn lines. How long has it been ? too Long. thats what. my charichters kind of a snob, Like wants to do and be everything. and she is. She is involved in practically everything one kid can be in, and she wants a boyfriend. haha im not excited about doing one acts at all, because ours is crap. CRAP. maybe it will be cut?? our main director isnt there anymore, maybe hes having a busy time, who knows? who cares? and to top it off. we are missing a Jessica, one of the roles. theres only two weeks and they want to double cast i woudnt have minded. but i dont want to i think i know my lines, better then half the cast but worrying about a whole nother role is to hard, considering theres only a little time to memorize, it and do it well. So no thanks.

Then on monday and friday we had Talent show practice. im nervous about doing it infront of people. i have issues with this. same with one acts. but im not going to think about it. My friends like me enough to not care. and the ones

that think im a freck well. who wants there opinion anyways right ?? i think monday i went to the mall with richard, it was pretty fun that was the second time. Rose was with us now, but his mom wouldnt take rose because she liek really hates rose. =/ kinda sad. Richard did DDR he's like crazy good. and it was funny cause every chance he got he's slut dance on it. and it was silly, but there wernt many people, it would have been better if there was, so they could see him slut dance too. We went around from store to store, we went in this one store, that was like major black people store. And there was a sale rack with this super pretty blue dress on it. like a pretty dress, and it was about my size from the way it looked it was 6 dollars. 5.99 maybe i can go back ? i want to. I want to try it on. it was to pretty, to not get for like 6 bucks, thats a super good deal. i could wear it for home coming or somthing or maybe even prom. ? and just to wear. i heart dresses

Friday We went to good will. (= woo i found a cool blue scarf thing, it has dangly beads on it and i like it alot. it suits me. then i got a skirt thats black with pink accent for the talent show were working on what were wearing. were all based with black, with hints of whatever glowstick we have. my glow sticks Red. and on my feet orange but im accenting with pink, because that was easy to find. Rose is green and yellow, richard is blue and green i think ? maybe, and alex is purple and white. we did that based on order because at one part we line up, and make kind of a wave? and were lined up based on a rainbow. :) Oh yes and then i went to kelseys to sleep over, its been a while haha all we did really as create our youtube account and then watch videos of Goats eating stuff, we found it to be way funnier then it should have been . haha then we sent that video to EVERYONE even fameous-ish people. we talked to them a while too and were retarded. and then we watched this really funny movie on fear net like it was actually funny. like hot rod, gone bad. yes, exactly

Saturday we had practice a little and then we went ice skating (richard rose and alex and Kory) it was fun. i got a blister on my foot =(and i actually fell once, but it was to avoid running over Kory after she fell, so it didnt hurt all that bad cause i slid more then Fell. We ate after skating a little. Alex was kinda sad the whole time. i think it was because he was having trouble skating. But when we went to eat we got a big pizza to share, and a big pitcher of sprite. When we finished richard did make up on us. haha, they liked mine lots cause they siad thats how i was.. like my personality? jhaha it was like red spiral coming from my eyes, and then some more red on my lips, and then the red on my eyelids. the red on my eyelids made my eyes look bigger/brighter. i liked it. Korys was ok. She had like White blue under her eyes, and some weird whale looking things on her jaw, and a gem on her for head. Rose was a kitty and alex was just creepy, and Richards was cool too. We skated more, and then for the last 20 minuetes the Cleaned the ice. it was AMAZING. and smooth.

then today! we practiced and then went into pillow WAR at first it was like a single thing, but then i started kkinda buddy-buddy with rose. so we partnered up, turned into boys vs. Girls Kory wasnt there today im kinda glad. The Game was, trying to get all the pillows we were winner for a long time, but then alex discovered how to hold rose down, im smaller so i could slide out of his leg grip. yes i know sounds wrong, but it doesnt matter because we dont think like that haha, not into eachother. Anyways Alex did have me liek pined down one time, where i was stuck and i made him laugh cause i was like in panic so he laughed and then i got away :) tehe . they hid the pillows there and i couldnt find them. My and richard had a few battles too! i got them sometimes but i couldnt find a good hiding spot. or i wouldn be cornered and there was nothing i could do!!

So besides that, crazy events went down this week. Vittoria was going to break up with omar like tuesday and it was a secret that only me and hunter new, but i told richard cause.. it was going to not be a secret by the next day and i figured he wouldnt leave me alone, but i held off for a good time. But the next day i found out, that Omar dumped vittoria cause they had an argument that night! i thought he would be crazy depressed, i think he was a little sad, but it wasnt anything like i expected.

Rin also Over the week gave me some of this stretchy string i have been looking for, i can fix Sam's bracelet now, but it was the string that i wanted to re-string my star nealace. i have missed it greatly, i used to wear it everyday last year but it got so stretched out, that i didn't want to cause it might break, but i fixed it again :) and i can wear it! Vittoria also sent me the Sweeny Todd sound track and i got a few other songs on my own too :)

Tomarrow i plan to go to The park with richard and Rose, possibly alex and kory but alex has a doctors apointment, so he doesnt know, and Kory is only going if he is, and then i asked if the mind if i brought sam along, cause we were already going to hang tommarow and they didnt mind so sams going to come along too (=

I want my pink pants to wear cause its going to be cold. unfortunately. However my mom has them at her house, so im trying to get hold of her to see if she can bring them over now or in the mornign before she goes to work. I think im done finally. :)

Oh also to our rutine we changed the ending, cause Rose couldnt get Jumpstyle. now me and Rose use unbrellas with glow sticks on them, its a great idea, and looks really cool :)

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Sweeny Todd, Hardstyle

Tue, 27 Jan 2009

3:39 PM

Stuff ?

Fisrt sam came over in the morning, since it was a monday and we had no school my dad wasn't home hehe. That was pretty Fun (= We did the normal stuff and what not, but im on my period. so >:O erm and i feel ocward for saying this. but i mean i'd like to give sam a bj >.> but im nervous, since i have never given him one. Or anyone else at that. i wouldn'[t want to disapoint. i mean my mouth isnt that big. Besides i know he wants me to :P i had some opertunities too. but kk wtvr..

Yesterday was alot of fun, Going to Maymont Park and all. there wasn't enough room in th car, but we still managed to squeeze in all together. Richard's mom drove, and came with us. So it was richard, rose, sam, Kory, alex, and michelle. A different michelle. not myself. haha Michelle is in my craft class and i met her last year in my art class. she was one of the older class-man like richard who came over and sat at our table in the middle of the year last year so i felt cool tehe. She's nice. were friends.

We played tag in the bamboo forest and Richard's mom met a creepy old man, haha but we think richard scared him away. Anyways we didnt really get to stay that long maybe about 2 hours? I never got tagged in the bamboo forest, i slid once but i was ready for it so it was alright. and no one else got hurt so thats good.

Alex seemed kind of bum agian and me and rose were talking in skate land, about it we think it was because Kory was leaving him to go talk to Richard we think Kory likes him, and thats an issue because Kory and Alex sorta have that thing going on. So on the way home Richard's mom said some thing like that and me and Rose were just like YES thats what we were thinking. Richard says that he likes her a little, but no way does he want to go out with her. He doesn't want a relationship. It's high school.

Anyways, so we took Alex to his house, well richard's mom did, and then Kory left with him because she lives to far to have her be taken home. and then we went to Ci Ci's Pizza. It was fun. Then we went home and sam stayed at my house for like 2 hours? I didn't Feel like playing video games or anything, i hope he wasn't bored. but i had fun, just walking in circles, of my room. Then i went to my moms house after he left, to go to school. i was going to talk to vittoria about (secret stuff.) And then she was either going to ride the bus home with me, or going to get picked up with me by my dad and we were going to go to the mall. I want that sparkly blue dress i saw for like 6 dollars. i want to try it on it was to nice, to ignore and i want to actually get sam something for his birthday i already no one little thing im getting him. I already have it but its simple. i want to make him some thing. but i cant decide on anything and his real Birthday is today. but i wouldn't have to give it to him until his party on saturday.

And as of today!! WE had no school. but i Kind of wanted to go to school i need to talk to Vittoria in person and i

wanted to go to the mall. but The roads were too icy for busses. we might not have school tomorrow. actually i just woke up. haha This weekend, im spending it with vittoria because both my parents are going out of town and im not aloud to stay by myself that long. (it makes sense) Im looking forward to it after all me and vittoria, aren't the friends we used to be. But i dont know maybe were going to be friends like we were again ? She's happy. Like Really happy. She liked this kid Zach again i think she needs to lay off boys a while though. Because she is actually happy. like i dont know, she was always one to be kinda bleh life. but shes. good now. and thats Good. when we hang out this weekend were gonna be aliens, we used to have lil make up parties and be stuff all the time. and i miss that. besides im craving a good dress up.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

7:35 PM

Omar.

q12oikm03t592w23: hey

SkyInTheCloud007: hello

q12oikm03t592w23: whats up?

SkyInTheCloud007: mini projects, u ?

q12oikm03t592w23: nada

SkyInTheCloud007: mm doing ok ?

q12oikm03t592w23: not really =

SkyInTheCloud007: =/ im sorry.

q12oikm03t592w23: mmm

q12oikm03t592w23: do you know if tomorrows gonna be an a or b day?

SkyInTheCloud007: i have no idea

SkyInTheCloud007: lol

q12oikm03t592w23: do you know how shes feeling?

SkyInTheCloud007: i do i guess

q12oikm03t592w23: ?

SkyInTheCloud007: she's happy ?

q12oikm03t592w23: so like she doesnt care

q12oikm03t592w23: or is she mad at me?

SkyInTheCloud007: shes not mad at you

q12oikm03t592w23: she just doesnt like me anymore?

SkyInTheCloud007: mm i dont know that one, but i can find out?

q12oikm03t592w23: no

q12oikm03t592w23: its alright

SkyInTheCloud007: mk =/

q12oikm03t592w23: =(

q12oikm03t592w23: do you know if she liikes someone else?

q12oikm03t592w23: like honestly

SkyInTheCloud007: well honestly, she does. but that didnt have anything to do with whatever happened with you two

q12oikm03t592w23: mmm

q12oikm03t592w23: can you tell me who?

SkyInTheCloud007: yes but i dont think i should. (cause i dont if vittoria would want me to and its her secret not mine)

q12oikm03t592w23: michelle

q12oikm03t592w23: i have nothing else

q12oikm03t592w23: its not like

q12oikm03t592w23: its gonna make me feel

q12oikm03t592w23: any worse

q12oikm03t592w23: then i already am

q12oikm03t592w23: its been so long

q12oikm03t592w23: and she

q12oikm03t592w23: just

q12oikm03t592w23: stopped

q12oikm03t592w23: ='(

q12oikm03t592w23: i just wanna know some things

SkyInTheCloud007: its doesnt matter, its not me secret to tell. i can tell you but i just have to make sure that thats ok. im sorry.

q12oikm03t592w23: ='(

q12oikm03t592w23: alright

q12oikm03t592w23: well

q12oikm03t592w23: what should i do michelle

q12oikm03t592w23: i havnt stopped crying

q12oikm03t592w23: i dont wanna do anything

q12oikm03t592w23: i mean

q12oikm03t592w23: everything

q12oikm03t592w23: was so good

q12oikm03t592w23: and then

q12oikm03t592w23: she just

q12oikm03t592w23: stopped likeing me

q12oikm03t592w23: and im so clueless

q12oikm03t592w23: and i cant talk to her

q12oikm03t592w23: and no one tells me anything

q12oikm03t592w23: i mean iv liked her since 7th grade

q12oikm03t592w23: i cant jut

q12oikm03t592w23: just*

q12oikm03t592w23: get over it

q12oikm03t592w23: i cant even sleep

SkyInTheCloud007: =/ well obviously you cant just get over it, so as far as what to do. yyou just gotta take one day at a time. you cant hide from what your feeling because thats even worse, because its there. Try to sleep

SkyInTheCloud007: but liek she didnt like anyone at all when you two were going out. (just so you know)

q12oikm03t592w23: its alright

q12oikm03t592w23: i just wanna know

q12oikm03t592w23: if shell be better

q12oikm03t592w23: with whoever

SkyInTheCloud007: are you sure everything was as good as your telling yourself?

q12oikm03t592w23: i know there was a few problems

q12oikm03t592w23: on my part

q12oikm03t592w23: but you cant tell me

q12oikm03t592w23: we werent good together

q12oikm03t592w23: all thsi time

q12oikm03t592w23: 8th grade

q12oikm03t592w23: too

q12oikm03t592w23: and now she doesnt want me

q12oikm03t592w23: can you tell me if shell be better off with him?

q12oikm03t592w23: or could you please just tell me

q12oikm03t592w23: itll make me feel better

q12oikm03t592w23: or just idk help

q12oikm03t592w23: your her closest friend

SkyInTheCloud007: I dont know omar, its just highschool. people experiment. so being better off or not. its just highschool

q12oikm03t592w23: but itll help me

q12oikm03t592w23: if

q12oikm03t592w23: they really like each other

q12oikm03t592w23: then

q12oikm03t592w23: i know

q12oikm03t592w23: shes not gonna come back to me

SkyInTheCloud007: Well its just a crush.

SkyInTheCloud007: omar, regardless, of if she'll like you agian, which no one knows. she doesnt even know

SkyInTheCloud007: but you cant just wait because theres nothing that says she will. she doesnt know.

q12oikm03t592w23: its just hard

q12oikm03t592w23: to sit here

q12oikm03t592w23: doesnt matter whatever

q12oikm03t592w23: it just

q12oikm03t592w23: feels

q12oikm03t592w23: really bad

SkyInTheCloud007: then dont sit there, dont ignore whats going on but dont be a total potato

q12oikm03t592w23: im still doing stuff with friends

SkyInTheCloud007: see thats god

SkyInTheCloud007: good*

SkyInTheCloud007: !

q12oikm03t592w23: but its just hard

q12oikm03t592w23: i mean

q12oikm03t592w23: i did get over it

q12oikm03t592w23: in 8th grade

q12oikm03t592w23: and then was worse

SkyInTheCloud007: yes. i know its hard, you just gotta give it time

q12oikm03t592w23: is this person one of my friends?

q12oikm03t592w23: can you tell me that

SkyInTheCloud007: idk i shouldnt have told you she likes anyone now

q12oikm03t592w23: i knew she did

SkyInTheCloud007: But she didnt at all when you two were dating, just know that

q12oikm03t592w23: i know
q12oikm03t592w23: i know
q12oikm03t592w23: she told me she wouldnt doubt it if she went out with someone else
q12oikm03t592w23: so i knew she did
q12oikm03t592w23: its not like im gonna go and kill them
q12oikm03t592w23: or interfere
q12oikm03t592w23: it would just make me rest easier
SkyInTheCloud007: no i know
q12oikm03t592w23: but she is your friend
q12oikm03t592w23: so you dont have to tell me
SkyInTheCloud007: i know, i cant .
q12oikm03t592w23: you could
q12oikm03t592w23: if you wanted
q12oikm03t592w23: its not gonna hurt anyone
SkyInTheCloud007: its not about what i want to do
q12oikm03t592w23: just hurts me if id otn know
SkyInTheCloud007: i cant tell whats not mine to tell.
q12oikm03t592w23: but if you know
q12oikm03t592w23: then you know
SkyInTheCloud007: you dont need to know. what diffrence would it make who it is ?
q12oikm03t592w23: it would help me
q12oikm03t592w23: thats all
q12oikm03t592w23: its just
q12oikm03t592w23: she got over it superfast
q12oikm03t592w23: and already likes someone else
q12oikm03t592w23: and shes
q12oikm03t592w23: the one who always said
q12oikm03t592w23: all this stuff about the future
q12oikm03t592w23: and i always said
q12oikm03t592w23: chill out
q12oikm03t592w23: lets just live right now
q12oikm03t592w23: but then
q12oikm03t592w23: she
q12oikm03t592w23: just didnt like me anymore
SkyInTheCloud007: its just being excited.
SkyInTheCloud007: like i dont know things happen. and shes just realizing its high school.
SkyInTheCloud007: like most people dont even know who they are in highschool, how can they knwo what they want

q12oikm03t592w23: theres
q12oikm03t592w23: 2 years left ?
SkyInTheCloud007: yeah
SkyInTheCloud007: out of 4.
q12oikm03t592w23: out of 12
SkyInTheCloud007: im just talkign about high school. and the years arnt important, time isnt what matters. its just enjoyign what time you have left
q12oikm03t592w23: yea

q12oikm03t592w23: well i dont doubt i will get over it

q12oikm03t592w23: eventually

q12oikm03t592w23: but

q12oikm03t592w23: wev all been like

q12oikm03t592w23: basically together

q12oikm03t592w23

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Zumi-Kai

Tue, 3 Feb 2009

12:14 AM

(no subject)

i did alright on my report card. With an exception to my straight D's in math. i got all A's and B's other than that. More B's than i wanted. i got b in english i was so sure i had an A but i got a C on the exam, well on the benchmark. Like the thing your teachers didnt make i think i did good on the one my teacher made, cause it was the material we learned.

The sign up sheets for talent sow finally are out, we were the first ones on that list ! haha actually im not in a bloggy mood, but i need to, but i should wait so that i will be detailed.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Chiodos

Wed, 4 Feb 2009

10:13 PM

(no subject)

Last weekend i spent it with vittoria, since yes my parents ditched and what not, not that i minded though i missed me dearest vittoria. Her spirit has kind of been up lifted, since their break up. The weekend pretty much revolved around aliens, and halo. haha Friday we played halo and more halo i actually got MVP of the game once :D that means i was the best player out of everyone, i think i do pretty good since i dont have live, i want live but i only have the original X-box so i wouldn't have halo three.. and my dad siad i could chose between a wii and an x-box so thats something to think about. i dont really know. Like the Wii is cool and all and it connects to the internet, and i want animal crossing for it cause ima noob, but.. then theres Halo live for the 360 and other fun stuff. so i just dont know. i'll ask around i might be leaning to words x-box 360 however! i think the normal x-box can get live, so i might just do that and stick with the older versions of halo, but im not sure if it can. ?

Gosh the weekend feels so, long ago. i have been way to busy. so i cant re-member everything we did exactly. but we took a bath in our bathing suits haha, it was soppoed to be a bubble bath but it failed. :(

I also went to an extra one act practice they were having, on saturday i believe? maybe sunday? But my neighbor jayson was there, and the cristina she's alex's ex girl friend i think i like her alot, i thought she was adorable before i new her, anyways that brushes on another topic i'll get into.

then My dad said i could sleep over sunday night too! so her mom made us go to sleep at like 10.. well we actually talked for a long time like till 2 or something, close to 3. The next morning we were so tired, we stayed up late like everynight, im still not rested up from all that either.

The next day we went to school as aliens, i wish me and vittoria could have like a conjoining secret closet where, even though we still live a far from one other our closets connect, and we could chill whenever better yet, get ready in the morning together, and just have twice the clothes since were generally the same size. it would be tight. People kinda freaked out to me and vittoria bein aliens, but it was all good fun.

Friday is One act preformances, im nervous, i dont knwo about getting onstage infront of lots of people, and my character is lame too, like she isnt funny or anything :(i want to be funny. besides that im just happy we finally got it somewhat together, like were under the time limit cause we cut out some acts in it.

today in theater class we presented diffrent monologues only me and rose did " dont cry now. billy" it was a drama about a women, who was giving her kidney to a close friend or brother, it was alright but i think i did really good cause at the end, everyones expression was like aw/wow put together, liek i didnt think i was doing great when i was doing it but i didnt forget my lines or anything actually i wasnt focused on the crowd so i couldnt tell but when i was done there expressions told me! so yep yep. That prefomance was an audition too, becuase out class iss doing a class play, just for ourselves so we can do it, and were going to watch it on video when were done. i dont know its somthing diffrent.

Besides that Talent show stuff, has been going good. I went to the mall with richard yesterday it was funny, and we saw a bunch of funny children haha, to over my bed time for details though, Rose says she thinks we might have a shot at winning. i havent ever been to the talent show but she does it every year, and most people are singing/playign guitar, i think that gives us somthing diffrent.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 6 Feb 2009

7:19 AM

entry.

I feel like im going to barf. It's not even because of the fact that I will be on stage today for one acts infront of every other kid. Even if ours is the most boring, were going to do it. we didnt get cut like all the other groups predicted, and here we are, today were going to change like most of the blocking and today we will preform, we have about half an hour to practice, wish us luck (= . I just hope my stomach is up for it im starting to think it was because i drank soy milk that expired, im not sure if it was expired, it tasted ok.

I did sleep well last night i had a sweet dream i dont remeber it enough for any of it to make sense, but i do know that even in my dream i was sickly =(and kayla keplinger was there .

ugh school.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sat, 7 Feb 2009

4:33 PM

were done!

 We did it we got through our one act, i was so sick the whole day, but it wasn't because i was nervous, like i was actually sick. i think i had one of those one day stomach viruses, like i felt so sick, i wouldn't have gone to school if we didn't have one act, i thought i was going to throw up, and i kept burping those gross burps, like before your going to through up, i was so scared that i wasn't going to be able to perform. SO during theater class today i couldn't do warm ups because i felt so sick, and his policy is if you can't do them then you have to go to the clinic, and like while the assistant teacher lady wrote my pass i started crying and it was rather embarrassing, cause i don't cry usually, so she wrote me a pass, and i'm like breaking down cause, i felt so shitty, and then the thought of not being physically able to do one act. So i went to the clinic and then mr. prince came so i got sad again and i hid in my hands haha. It was funny cause mr.prince was trying to distract me so he started talking about the apple juice at our school and i was like wtf? haha. and then i went back to class and presented our monologues but on the stage and on a cube that if you fall off then YOU FAIL! haha i messed up once, cause my previous break down, like we presented last class and i didn't mess up at all. I like being on stage better though than the black box, because you feel the separation between you and your audience, and i like that better.

I didn't eat at all yesterday either, i was afraid it wouldn't you know stay down. >< but i drank water lots of water, which later resolved in constant peeing haha.

Our one act went first, i still felt sick but i got lots of medicine from the clinic, it definitely helped, but the distraction of performing helped, to because i didn't focus on how i felt. We got through it, and we did alright we changed like most of the blocking in an hour, and we sped ran through it so we really didn't get to practice an actual run through of the new blocking, before we went on that was the only part that was scary for me, i didn't mess up at all :) i got all my lines right, i think mostly everyone else in ours messed up. actually i don't even think i was shaking and typically i shake after like a sentence of being in front of people. maybe it was the meds? haha i don't know. I think we surprised everyone there that knows our group. we were the ultimate fail group, and you know it didn't turn out half bad, but i wish i could have watched it from the audience too, and not have known the story already, i think our story wasn't that great but we pulled it off.

When they announced the winners and stuff, We didn't win obviously but i got a best actor award they gave out like 10 or so , so it was like a quarter of the people there got one. hehe and it's a little medal, i like it :) but i felt bad cause Rose and the twins didn't get one . Vittoria did though so that was cool. cause we're competitive and if i had gotten one but she didn't that would have been awkward, but if she got one and i didn't i wouldn't have cared just because i felt like in this there wasn't much to it that you had to do really, like it wasn't a difficult part or anything.

So my mom's like all pissed off at me or something because jessica has no friends i feel bad for her, she was like all by herself, but she asks for it because she's a bitch, like she thinks she's better than people, and argues but she doesn't have the room for it.

And we were running short on time because a few people went to slow on their monologue like we seriously all have to talk a little fast i tried to, but i didn't want it to be to the point where i wasn't understood. Anyways they cut her last scene i mean she got her main scene in, yeah i would have been a little upset but they always mess up too, Plus that was the most irrelevant scene in the end, it wasn't an option on what scene was going to be cut it was just how it played out, it didn't matter who it was it was simply the position and the meaning.

So i called my mom to tell her about my reward, because i'm not going to lie i'm excited about it, i mean that was my first one act, my first thing ever on stage. and i got a reward :O well before i could say anything she brought up jessica, and i explained it wasn't who she is or anything it was because it was near the end, and we didn't have time it wasn't my fault, and she brought up that her other character got cut, but that was all jessica she said she didn't like gale and WANTED it to be cut. that can't be used as something that she should get a favor for. Gale was the most irrelevant character and since no one talked to her, and jessica wanted her to be cut, she was cut.

The last time i went to my mom's house wasn't any better i went there and i was sad because they made fun of my

outfit choice for one acts so i wanted to change it but then i siad it was ok i could wait till lator. and she was liek NO COME ON. so i went, and the whole way she complained about how i stressed her out and she wants me out of he life, because i cause her stress. Wow that was nice and warming. you know but if you dont want me here fine, i wont be. </p>

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Lady Gagga

5:03 PM

missed that

Speeking of Last weekend, i went to sams birthday party it was pretty fun, all the lamos sprawled out on the floor and played their lil noob games, while some people chatted it up or danced, there was pizza and it was all pretty fun :)

Also speeking of sam, he was sitting front row during one acts, it was very intimidating, but i was trying very hard not to look at him i would have been distracted and laughed at him or somthing.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Low

Thu, 12 Feb 2009

11:09 PM

no air.

Oh well today was pretty fun it was an early release, Also english projects were due. We had to make a sound track to the story we read as a class, it was A Summer Nights dream. Boring. it was. I went home with sam to his house, and it was fun we just did you know what ever, and we went on a little walk because the weather had been so nice latly, how could we possibly keep ourselves out of it? We got back, and for some reason latly i have just been so tired, it's from my lack of sleep. So me and sam like feel asleep on his bed it was nice actually (= like i was super comfy i dont usually like company, but i really liked sam there. haha i fell asleep with my hand on his penis xDD thats just kinda where it went too.

Then i was going to go home around 6, yeah its early but thats because i wanted to get here so i could clean because apparently Tianna and Her two kids Kayla (who i know) and Ashley are coming down tonight and staying for the weekend they should get here in an hour, anyways turned out i left my bag at his grandmas. so we walked to her house to get it and jaysons cat followed us. and .. then it stopped like in between and i think its lost, and i feel so bad for the kitty, like im guessing he never goes that way because he would have to like go through all this stuff, and its a whole diffrent place. im going to go looking for him if he isnt back by tommarow.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Wed, 18 Feb 2009

11:06 PM

(no subject)

Well first off The Kitty came back (=, im so glad it did i was quite worried. The weekend went well. i had vittoria sleep over friday night, and yes my dads company was over i think they were like WOW with our outfits, but they kind of liked them too... not that it would make a difference. The Sleep over was really fun.. well it was until My neighbors got home. Im getting ahead of myself .

Ok So we started off by playing with chalk, then my dad said something about my music not being loud enough (he wasnt being sarcastic or anything) so me and vittoria were like oh ok. and blasted it, woo it was so fun, we danced for a while and then we went down stairs to play apples to apples, it was really fun ashley wouldnt play though. what a turd.

Then We heard a door slam, so we rushed out side and sure enough jayson was home and he brought along Teddy (who was in my one act) and a nice person and Donald (who helped direct my one act.) We partied! we got lots of candy from my place and it was alot of fun until vittoria got clingy on jayson because she does like him, but she doesnt want sam to know and since sam reads this, then well... sam .. you heard nothing *winks*

it annoyed because around 4 a.m they were all so tired well atleast Teddy and Donald were.. and i was a little but i could have held off and donald was hinting that he was ready for us to leave so they could you know actually sleep so i hinted back, by saying yea we need to get out of here soon or nowish.. and vittoria didnt even look at me she looked away and mumbled yea without reacting so she left us standing there for about an hour. Regardless of what anyone else wanted. And i hate that about vittoria when she likes someone she knows she has that ability to make them like her too.. but its gone to far when she isnt worried about anyone else. Eventually around 5 we left and crashed on my bed. Vittoria left some time that morning around 9:30 and i stayed sleeping and then i went to sams because it was valentines day :)

He gave me nice lil Presents a some what gross/sweet card haha, i wrote him a corny note, but i didnt print it, ha i still havent i tried in the morning but i was rusehd and it wouldn't work, and im not going to get my dad to help cause im mean it starts with my dearest smea. so yeah rather not get into that one . We went on a walk kinda, and did stuff, and Like his parents where both gone at one point so that was fun ;D unfortunatly i had to leave earlyish to babysit.

I went home to change and yes babysit Susans Kid Maggie, I babysat Maggie and Elizabeth for a week over the summer, it was very tiring there not young but i was there from like 7:30 in the morning to like 6. Anyways it was only maggie because her sister whose older wasn't there. It was alright at points it was like.. ehheh what do we doo. but it turned out ok, we watched a movie and being so tired from the previous night, was almost falling asleep and thats bad so i was really trying, but that movie was predictable, "Kung Fu Panda", then we played "Last Word" thats where you have to get the last word in, its pretty fun, she beat me. Which im glad, i probably would have let her win if not, because i dont know if she is one of those kids that like Cry if the lose and i'd rather not find out. then we talked a bit about school, shes going into sixth grade next year, so it was a nice chat. There was music on the T.V so we had a mini dance party she had alot of fun with that, so im glad. We then popped in another movie that i actually wanted to watch but i knew her parents would be home soonish so we didnt get into it to long. Surprising as it was they paid me 25 dollars, thats pretty good like 3 hours, one kid who can pretty much manage herself, and i got 25 dollars so yeah i was satisfied.

The next day was Kinda of like Chill day. Sunday. I slept in really late. I was So tired. I don't Know what i was doing after that, Oh i showered and did whatever and then we all went out to eat. It was fun haha when we were taking our order We all started Laughing super hard cause this little boy got a wack to his head by his mother. it was so funny, because it was so loud. The Place was pretty far but it was because a little boat ride was near it and the boats where free, You drive your car onto it and it was cool, it was cold though so we were in out in out of the car. There was this place up the stairs though, and we went up there and it was funny, There was this black man and kayla was like OOOH he's fine. haha and on our way back down this guy passed us and he was so creepy. haha he said something to

kayla about her not wearing a jacket, but he was weird. They were in my room with me that night a little, but i was lookign for my X-box remote because i wanted to watch paprika, Ashley was on my computer and kayla went back downstairs and talked on the phone, their both so boy crazy i saw pictures of their boyfriends too, it was all very entertaining, but I have to say that my boy friends the best looking ;P ;D after a while i went downstairs and watched t.v. too. eventually ashley came down and siad that it was alright if i had went up therre earlier she was just waitin for me to. ahah it didnt really matter to me i was really out of it.

which led me into the next and last day of my weekend, Monday, we had the day off from school i was going to go to sams in the morning but he told me i could sleep as long as i wanted to just because hes that nice, and i felt bad and planned to wake up .. but i did not, by the time i did it was time for me to go to Alex's house for an hour do a small practice and go to vittorias party, at this point The company all left, and i didnt get to say goodbye =(, so thats what we did, it was fun, we brought richards party stuff to the party. and we did a preformance but it obviously was a little fail becuase we were havign trouble with the glow sticks on the unbrellas not sticking so they all fell off. and i kept dropping the glow sticks in my hand, but they were smaller then the normal ones. i didnt care though because it was just a mini practice preformance thingy. i didnt get to hang out with sam much in that party, but i did a little, he didnt really want to dance and its ok. I was just like craving raveish party because it had been long and after talent show shit i just want to dance, much more intrested in raving and stuff, i want to learn fancy-er stuff. It was cool at the party we played this game, Other then halo.. haha cause i did play some halo with friend i was Beatin him so woo but i got bored secretly because... i beat him so i secretly gave the controler to matt haha and left. Then thats where the other game comes in, it was a dance game, we call it freeze rave. Like one person who is dancing, will be with other people some people will be dancing but then you have people Who are frozen, the people who are dancing tag a person who is frozen, it was sweet. and then once you touch the frozen person its like you gave them your energy so you have to freeze, its sweet as in it looks really cool to watch , like when people get tagged in different positions so the freeze like that. Oh me and Hunter had a phone Lil talk thing cause we used to have them alot but we havent in a while and hunter was telling me about people he kinda of crushes on. He told me he has a small crush on me, cause he thinks im adorable hehe. But it hasnt really changed anything . obviously.

Ok which brings us to tuesday, nothing eventful happened that day except, after school where we had a dress rehearsal.. so much for that becuase it was in the cafeteria. so there were no light effects and you couldnt even see the glow sticks so it kinda of made us mad that we wasted glowsticks. but it was ok, the following day was the real deal, but their was a twist, there were only like 6 people compeating so he wanted time fillers during the time frame of when the judges are doing it, and we decided we wanted to do one because we had a thought of a base from the game played the other night. so we siad we would. So in an hour and 30 minuetes we had a whole new routine and the song was so fun. Night of preformance, went amazing. I didnt really mess up, which is good i was so nevous though, i dont know what it was usually on stage im ok, becuase its like i can feel the seperation of me and the audience, liek for one acts i wasnt nevous i was sick out of my mind but i was alright. But for this, i was afraid i would drop my glow sticks and i was also afriad that i wouldnt be able to crack them. We got on stage with our magical glowsticks. and BAM i did it i cracked them, i was so scared, i couldnt tell if i was able to and then i heard the snap and i was like WOOO and everyone else's worked too. Then it went great, until alex went to the wrong corner, all he had to do was look where i was standing THATS IT. but we improvised it and it was alright. Oh and me and alex's dancing went pretty good, like i thought i might drop my glowsticks there because like we were used to holdign hands, and i realized i didnt have enough of a grip for that so when we got close i was like.. NO TOUCHY hahaha but it was good! We finished and people seemed to really like us so yay then when we went up for our other preformance where were not judged that one was really fun, i loved loved loved the song. it was so fun, and kreepy. haha it was justt pretty cool. i like it lots. We won 1st place for popular vote, and 1st place for judges vote, then we won for stage presentaion it was a good night! it was so fun, i liked dancing on stage, i love the excitment its such a horrible feeling before you go on, but i really like it once im there, and doing "my thing" lol wtv

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Thu, 19 Feb 2009

10:45 PM

richard and rose

today was the end of our practices, of our performances, and we did good, we performed at richards church, they were havign a lil talent show thing too. So that was fun,

ok so rose has liked richard for a while now, and latly its been building up. Its funny cause whenever he comes over im like you just gotta play it cool and i took peace fingers and ran them over my eyes and now we do that whenever you need a play it cool moment but she told richard today she liked him, and he siad what i thought he would blah blah your nice i liek you a little too but i dont like highschool relationships.. and he doesn't i know cause i have been here for the lil rants but im glad rose got it off her chest.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Lady Gagga

Fri, 20 Feb 2009

1:11 PM

(no subject)

Today i went to get my physical. On the plus side, i got to sleep in about 2 hours more then i usually do. When i got there, the whole room kind of was staring at me, not that i care because when anyone new enters a room thats what happens, and the outfit doesnt help . haha but it didnt matter, so with the okward glares i pulled out my embroidery stuff, but that didnt help much because once i finished with the string i was already using, i forgot sissors. GO ME... Eventually it was my turn, and the okwardness got worse because they told me i had to change into those little parachoot paper short things, and this fail paper shirt, with only my bra and i was kind of like well you can forget the whole shirtless thing... my dads in here so luckily i remebered to wear a underneath shirt xP and that worked hehe. So then you know Male doctor goes and checks my breathing while somewhat feeling me upp. icky. and then after that was done it was time for my little surprise shots. ohh yeah.

1. 2. and 3. 3 shots. i got three last time, not cool. the second shot hurt alot. my arms hurt now. But i played it cool. and didnt like flair like a lil baby or anything i just didnt look and stared at this sticker thing on the wall. maybe thats why it was there in the first place?

I also got my eyes checked, still at 20/20 so thats good. But i was mad cause she kept making them harder and i couldnt read the one list and i was like POO >:O they also took my weight/height. My weights at 105.. ehh thats better then 107 but that was when i had my cast maybe it was a whole 2 pounds i dont know. and my heights at 5' 1"

shrugs i already new that.

That wast the end of it. My dad decided he wanted to tell them i was vegetarian and so then they wanted to find out if i was healthy and stuff so they had to take some of my blood, they pricked my finger, and then she squeezed my finger and put my blood in this little tube it wasnt fun. My dad decided it would be a good idea to tell me right before she did it, that it feels like bee sting. Bad idea haha i still played it cool.. but i didnt need to know that. And for the record bee

stings hurt way worse. They also took my blood pressure but that didnt require any needles or blood veiwing. They Nurse i had was sweet though she was a black lady with red in her hair, i liked her.

So we waited and then they came back and guess what im a very healthy lil person so HA! i told them i ate healthy and tried to get all my iron/protein. and i do im at a good amount im good on iron, i could use more but its good, but most females dont get enough. but i do get enough just barely. SO =P

Then my dad took me out to eat at golden carrowl with his co workers cause that was the same time as their lunch break and its only like 10 minutes away from where they work. It was Yummy, then my dad took me home, cause i dont feel like going to school and i dont think im missing anything, and i have a friend in my classes so i can just get the work from them. Besides i have got to work on my stitching. >.<

The physical was for soccer which is going to start next week, try outs anyways. They started earlier this year last year it wasn't until march. So much for thinking i would actually be riding the bus home for a change, i can proudly say that this year i have riddin the bus home less then 10 times, (to my own house) that will probably go for the whole year. And i like it because it means that im active, im involved.

Im so happy i did the talent show, because i dont know being on stage isnt a big deal but i think dancing is diffrent because im not a very good dancer, but we did, and it was something i had never done before, so i am very happy. it was deffinitely worth all the work.

This weekend this providence and Ludo are coming to the canal club im soo excited i love them both. like i would think Ludo is to big for canal club, like their radio big, but i guess its just their one song.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 22 Feb 2009

11:35 PM

concert.

It has been far too long since my last concert and this one was perfect for a come back. :) it was alot of fun. and i got to see this providence :D that was amazing. Just cause their one of those bands i have liked since 8th grade so yay. I knew most of their songs except the early releases, and My favorite slow song ever is by them, i think i like it because i have listened to it alot over two years and im not sick of it. I took their poster off the wall . tehe . and some girls were handing out stickers. i met the lead singer and the rest of them were walking around however, kelseys dad was waiting on us. so it was like eh ok.

The other acts were good too, which were sing it loud, LUDO. For the record Ludo are all creeps like the guitarist is crazy lookign like a younger maynard. haha maynard from tool ofcourse not as extreme. the lead singer is your typical nerd who never could get any through high school ;DD and he makes super funny faces. the keyboard guy is dramatic and retarded. but we all love him. the Drummer, didnt stand out to much but i had a hard time seeing. then the other act was the mornign sets they were really good, i didnt know their stuff though. then a local band opened i dont even remeber their name. :/

haha For this providence it got crazy, and i was like WOO! <3. so since it got a lil wild not extreme but it was so squished. For canal club that is. so after their stuff this gurl comes out of knwo where and me and kelsey turn around cause these two girls are like having a tantrum between themselves because that new girl was pissing off the one who was already there and they were so loud me and kelsey though it was funny, so we started screaming, and in the middle of that i decicde to go man happy, and say what the hell in deep voice, and they both stopped yelling and glared at me hahaha and then we about lost it cause it was so funny, but deffinitely a had to be there kind of thing.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Academy Is

Sun, 1 Mar 2009

9:26 PM

school soccer

i let it slip but durning this providence the lead singer held my hand durning their first song (a wolf in sheep's clothing) tehe :)

anyways the second day of tryouts for soccer was horrible. WE did sprints from the whole football feild i have never in my life had to sprint that far. seriously, so it was really hard for me, we did that and then they gave you 60 seconds to get back to the other side, which ment you still had to jog back because 60 seconds, seems like it would be a long time but its not. we did that like 6 times. i pretty much died.

Third day of try outs was easy i liked it they pretty much dived it Jv and V

I made junior varsity obviously since i didn't really do anything haha but i like it because im the second oldest on the team vittoria is the oldest and were like the most experienced on their, theres maybe two other kids that might be better but i havent played with them really to know. But im thinking its going to be fun. so yay. I like most the people however Libby made the team and i do not like libby. thats another thing about varsity is i dont like the other kids and i wouldnt be the better player i would be one of the not as good ones. so ick on that. i like playing time hehe.

I left school early on friday and i missed soccer i was sad. its fun. I like th our coach he actually makes us work, like i think by the end of this were all gonna have some 6 packs haha ew. anyways he didnt like me at first cause i talked to vittoria when he was talking, its not our fault, we really want a magical closet that connects with eachothers it would be amazing. Anyways the coach likes me better now cause he sees that i kinda kwno what im doing, in comparison to some people on the team, like i didnt really do anything for try outs and since i talk he was kinda like.. great, but then its like ok.. she was nervous? i dont know but he wanted me to demonstrate but i think the kids that do are show offy. and i dont want the attention, my lights keep flickering some im going to finish this and do the next one based on the weekend.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Peirce The Veil

Tue, 3 Mar 2009

11:08 PM

tiannas, snow day

I went to ohio with my dad over the weekend. It was fun, crazy oh yes.

We went to the mall with kayla, Jamie tagged along too. There we met up with kaylas boy friend haha oh man he has more boobs then me, and whats even grosser is that he has a special talent of moving them, yeah and he can do it so fast that almost everything else he has jiggles too. they were really quiet, shes only seen him like 4 times and they been together for like 6 months . This month will make a year for me and sam, i kinda wanna do something, but i dont know what there is to do .

Anyways at the mall there was this girl there that liked kaylas boy friend she was over weight too, and she was pregnant not that you could tell because she was already oversized. wow that was mean. They got into this amusing

verbal battle. The mall was kind of boring we stayed too long, but at the end me and Jamie were just playing around. she was attacking me. Im good with kids, but like all kids they do get annoying i played barbies with her and thats like a one time thing, barbies are not fun when you get to where i am. Bethany is very sweet too. she and jamie both wanted to help me do my craft project, it slowed me down but i let them pull through the string, I feel bad because they have so little, they dont get attention and there just not used to people being nice to them. and they all follow under kayla, they just gotta take a few of there own steps. you know?

The drive home was a mess, about 2 and half hours to go and we couldnt see the road a white out hit, and snow was everywhere, it was really exciting since we dont see much of it, and it was alot of snow when we finally did get home The lights went off (hints the flickering in the previous entry) And my dad never bought me matches or a lighter so we got creative, it was tiannas idea. We turned the stove up and Got a peice of paper it was like we were rollign a huge joint or somthing haha and then we touched the stove and it lit on fire, it wasnt to safe but it worked and it was fun (= one of those small things that you just want to remeber.

the next morning i opened the door and my eyes hurt because it was so bright from the snow, everything was white. there was no green, or anything anywhere. it was great i wanted to see sam that morning but he really wasnt feeling good and 2 hours i guess wasnt worth it or somthing? i dont know i was ready i was gonna go even if i only had 2 hours i missed sam.

I only had to hours because christina was coming to pick me and jaysen up she was havign a lil snow party it was alot of fun, Tiffany was there and alex who apparently have a thing and are kind of dating i dont liek that. its actually kind of gross. no really gross cause there both like ok i dont care lets have sex. and ew. i dont like them together tiffinay is a little slutty but shes better then alex he doesnt deserve her . and i just dont liek alex period he's creepy. anyways Rose and richard were there too, jaysen as already siad and Kory and Hunter. It was alot of fun we played in the snow a little and then me alex and tiffany and someone else whom i just cant think off went inside while the others went to meet up with kory and hunter because they had not arrived yet, but we sat down and drank chocolate milk and it was so cute, just because we dont get snow days often and it was so like story time fictiony that i couldnt help but to AW at it. then vittoria and Jessica (twin) got here around the same time as the others returned and we went upstairs and partyied. ^^

Then We had a sleepover with richard rose hunter Jaysen christina and kory, it was alot of fun we played truth or dare, but i mean that didnt really get intense i was mean to jaysen and he picked truth everytime, so it was his fault for being to chicken but i made him feel okward everytime and i do now know the size of richard and jaysens penis. haha i was just curious. its fun. We built a fort and watched aladain i know mature. We danced some, and just chilled and at one point kory and jaysen fell asleep, it was great richard and rose attcked them with make up. Oh and god forbid i leave out Richard putting on christinas clothes and modleing them everywhere, it wasnt a dare either he did it willingly. he could blen in with the drag queens of california, yeah it was bad. Tights skirt and all. eventually around five i went to sleep in the fort and some time lator hunter joined me in there, and everyone else was in christinas room, I woke up to richard and rose over me attempting to attck me as well, but i woke up with only a few smudges. I wish sam could have came, i could have slept next to him and been with him all night =(but he was sick so oh well i guess, i just dont knwo if i'll get that chance again and since it was snowy and everythign was so story time like i just had my lil fantasies.

I think i get to see sam tommarow im excited, i miss sam alot.

Maybe i'll get to go bra shopping to i seriously need some functional bras and i need a sports bra for soccer because running is bad in this kind. I told my dad about needing a new bra when they took us to the mall with kayla because they were talking about them and i was like speaking of bras i need some new ones.. >> haha so glad thats done Oh yes and that means we get another day off from school. We got like 8 inches of snow, its crazy,

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Smash Brothers Brawl, All Time Low, Bass Hunter

Thu, 2 Apr 2009

8:23 PM

i hate myself right about now.

so i know that i have left the site for a while, but i want to come back to this site and in an emotional state as so, there couldnt be a better time. I dont know what my problem is, i dont know whats wrong with me, what made me hurt someone i care alot for. some one.. i love. I do love sam. i still do. and i know i do because all i can think about is what i did and how hurt he is. and how hes sad and im responsible i want to make him happy to just help him like he was always there for me. but i dont know what to do, without making it worse.

Yes i broke up with sam yeatsreday., but yes i do love him, you must understand whomever this goes to. I do love him i miss him but i am young, and i want to take it easy yes i have crushes on hunter and richard but i love sam, i just dont think it was fair to be how i am, its not fair to sam. Nothing has been fair to sam, he has done nothing wrong, but everything right, he has always been there for me, and never has he anoyed me, never has he hurt me.. and this is what he gets? how can i do as i did. I do want to break it off, but maybe not forever just so i can take my time if we do love eachother then maybe when im ready for this, a relationship as mature as one should be then we will find one other once more. i just want to be here for now. but i want to still be his friend i want to talk to him.

His aim profile. is a list of everything he no longer gets, well with me.. but its not the end, we can talk, we can go on walks, we can do whatever he wants. we can share food and go to kings dominion, but not if it will hurt him.. then i just want to give him space. but im just sayign its not the end.. all that changed is a title a freeking lable perhaps. we both still feel, its just were not "girl friend" or "boyfriend" but were still the same people.. he can still go to parties, i'll dance with him, i will get yelled at with him in math i want to. but im not sure anyone should be listening to what i want because im fucked, i just want a break from relationships.. and it just hurts me more to think that we didnt even have a relationship of any pressure, or any worries to follow it, it was chill...

its just knowing i still feel the way i do .. makes me feel like we would have been together for much longer and .. i just needed a break a time to think of whats going on. of just being in high school and floating and i feel bad once more because.. its not like he was a crazy jealous boyfriend and like wouldnt let me do anything.. i was pretty much free with being with him. Its just me.. and being myself, being a jerk and hurting some one i care so much for.. i just dont think anyone could really understand what im saying unless they want to. unless they really listen.

But as closing its not the end.. i dont know though.. if he can sit next to me right now in math.. or.. if he will ever allow me to be his friend again, he can understand why i did what i did. its not that i dont love him. that i dont find him to be the best thing thats happened. its just that its high school and at this level i want to take it easy. shelby might just sit in the middle.. i think that might happen unless he wants it differently i just want to know what he wants.. me to do, if he wants me to come talk to him, to hang out of if he wants me to leave him alone awhile. im so sorry for what i did.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Playradioplay

Mon, 6 Apr 2009

11:21 PM

<3 .

<p> i got back with sam that night. I hated myself so much, it just all came down, and i let hunter talk to me and try to analyze my life, when i should have been doing it myself. anyways i walked to his house, so i could tell him how sorry i was, and how i wanted him to take me back and just be with him again, but he never came outside, and i guess i get that.. he was sad and didnt want to see me. he wishes he did now though so my little cutsie happy ending didnt work haha but then later that night when i got back home i talked to him on aim and we worked it out. haha he just said "god damnit michelle" and i thought it was funny =) and then it was like nothing happened but a bad dream, that wasnt completely bad because it made me realize how much i love him, and how good he is to me. i dont even remember what i did over the weekend, </p>

<p>oh i slept over richards with rose and omar, it was fun. Hunter was all im not going to come and wanted omar to hang with him, but im glad omar came with us even though he felt bad for somewhat ditching but hunter could have come to richards too.. he just didnt want to. I made him mad, by getting back with sam, but i honestly dont care sure i want hunter to be happy i think he deserves someone, it just wont be me:). anyways i think hes all mad, one because i went back with sam and two because here he goes and tried to analyze the situation again but he can pretty much convince himself of whatever he wants, when he really just needs to stop thinking and feel. just feel . and has convinced himself im going to avoid him because i dont want to like him or something. but thats not it. i am not avoiding him at all.. i cant stop from feeling whatever i want to feel.. i dont think i will like them again and if i do ill know its just because i am spending so much time with them, but ill also know not to freak out and lose sam over it. because i like sam so much more. </p>

<p>I dropped any feelings i had for anyone other than sam, once he was gone and it was like the thought of never being able to talk to him or even be his friend was like just shoot me now, or something along the lines of that. </p>

<p>SO richards was fun, we were all really tired though so we didnt do much. Saturday i totally went home to my sims, wich i have been hooked on again. i played me and sams family, our child has grown up and is now in college. haha </p>

<p>sunday i got to hang out with sam a little. :) it was fun that was the first i got to see him since i got all retarded. we snuggled a bit in his room and then we went for an adventure to find some cake for our friend shane, hes a nice kid. WE eventually found some because my dad was driving by and new i was at rite aid so he stopped and took us to the dollar general where we made our selection, and then went back to sams and snuggled. i could just lay with him and not do anything for hours. its nice. then we made the cake, with some white icing, and sam left for his band practice, he had show on saturday i didnt go though . shane liked his cake, and it actually tasted pretty good.</p>

<p>then today was fun too. i had sam come over that morning :) and then vittoria came over later and then we made a stop motion video with stuffed animals, it was silly. then we dressed up a little, and then we met up with sam and hunter Pernell. It has been forever since i have seen hunter p. i missed him so it was nice, i hope to see him more often this time. we all went to the park it was pretty cold. it just bothered me at one point when we were playing around and i just liek tapped her face and she like beat me with her wrist. >.> like to where it hurt.. and still does even if im bein a pansy sometimes shes to rough and its.. like .. jeeze chill out. </p>

<p>the park was lots of fun i was just kinda free i felt nice doing whatever i pleased without nagging or anything i like being outside. like this one soccer no one picked me up but an hour later and i just layed in the grass, and it was so nice, so relaxing. i didnt know just laying there could be so wonderful. anyways i went over to the lil slide thing and hunter and sam were on the swings talking and it was so cute it was like a little movie and i was watching it, and .. then in the other picture was vittoria and jaysen being all over eachother. so i layed there but then i was paranoid about spiders.. haha i dont like spiders at all. so i got up and went over to lil sam . and then they went to the bench so i was like.. okeeh .? but then the swing was open! so i swung and swung and felt wonderful and free and refreshed and i went where ever the swing carried me. </p>

<p>vittoria and jaysen fell off there swing by now, and now where "one with the sand" anyways eventually i went over to sam and hunter again and sam put his arm around me and we all talked a while and it was fun i missed hunter a lot, i missed sam too even though i had seen him earlier that day . im home now obviously.. however vittoria and jaysen are still outside in the sand.. and im a little sleepy... in other words i kinda wanna sleep but i cant do that because i have to unlock the door when she gets here, and i wont leave the door unlocked because there has been some break ins . i dont mind that she wants to be with jaysen or cuddle its just the complete neglecton. while she can go do whatever with her boy toys im always stuck as entertainment, or like a distraction for whomever, i just think its also wrong how she treats omar. i mean he's such a great kid, he doesnt deserve this, ok so you dont like someone any more.. thats nice really it is. but could you be any more heartless. pleasee take a look at yourself. Whatever though, she can do what she wants.. well its not like she was really looking for approval in the first place. </p>
<p>Atleast i have sams jacket hehe, i stole it, it helps me sleep. :) </p>

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: Playradioplay

Mon, 13 Apr 2009

1:40 PM

the end of my break

Before we left for teannas vittoria threw a party sam was actually going to go for once and i was all excited but then he couldnt because he went to omars, but i dont blame him, im glad he went i and hunter almost went ourselves, vittoria didnt invite omar she hates him, i hate her for that shes heartless in that way, how can you not feel at all. just be gone from someones life. that was not love. it was just a thing. to never talk and have complete neglecton no wonder he was so caught up hell i would be too. anyways the only thing about the party was that richard gave me a compliment cause he was on the floor and me rose and hunter were dancing (while jason vittoria and teddy and them were on the couch two very distinctive groups.) i hadn't really danced till then because i get intimidated which richard because he wins. so its like fuck you. and im shy sometimes so it doesnt work. but then he came over and told me i was getting good i could see the envy in hunter and rose hehe. and he was like i mean i was over there and you caught my attention i was like OH wow thats michelle! hehe that made me happy, cause i mean its a compliment and why wouldn't it, he also told me one day that he thinks i'd make a good mom.? that one was weird but i mean i guess i liked that one too i mean i remebered it didn't i ? I think it was because the last time we all went to roses and this little boy was there. anyways the last of my break Was spent at teanna's house with my father and her four daughters. The way there i actually didnt go to sleep like i normally did i stayed awake, i was forcing myself to but i did it, and im glad we went through downtown pittberg and it was wonderful, it was dark and the lights were flashign the brigde stood in the middle of highways and intersections and city comotion and it crossed over the water in the middle of it all, it was exciting. as usually Jamie who is 8 was hyper as hell and the easter candy wasn't helping that. Bethany was the same as always as well, argueing, hyper, loud and well the most ADD person i know. ashley was on her period. and ofcourse since girls are all.. oh shes doing it? I WANNA DO IT TO. Even though no way in hell did i want to get mine, but i did and that sucked for some reason this one actually effected my mood, made me angry ahha i kinda just wanted to punch anyone who was a louder then nessasary right in the face, however i held off. I am usually more tolerant with children then that by the way . i wasn't even supposed to start until like another two weeks. gay. I didnt help that

Jamie wanted my attention all the time and my dad went to walmart and brought me back a book.. brilliant right? NO because that just edged me more that i couldnt read it because people were loud but i can tone things out really well, so i guess it was alright, im reading book two from the twilight series its the biggest thing latly, i like the books now i dont think their like OMG BRHFABDHFB TWILIGHT but its entertaining as a book should be, this book although was one of the most annoying things i have ever read in my life span so far. You see it was one of those things were YOU know whats going to happen and you want it to happen so badly however it has to take some time to do so and it just kills you because you dont care about this or that when you know how its going to end up anyways and oh my freaking god! it took forever to get to the good part i read non stop because it edged me ! im almost done, im surprised im not reading now considering its the end of a book, and when that happens its typical to read non stop because your so close to finding an ending, to summing everything that you have experienced through the book up, and thats a great thought, but i know theres another book so the ending wont be the least bit satisfying because i know theres two more books so she (the auther) will leave me on some completly open note to start the next one with, yep no happy ending what so ever. which is probally why im not stuck in the pages right now.

I think one of the reasons people like to read so much is because its better then their reality, im not saying thats my reason but i mean, i know when i read i can relate (i love when that happens because its like FINALLY someone else atleast knows that emotion knows what im feeling, even if their not realy people, i just sometimes wish i could get in there, tell them that i know exactly how they feel and build off that one emotion) and when ever i can relate i compare myselfes to them the charachters i dont usually replace myself as them because like i siad im not for the whole this is better then my reality thing, however im all for comparign and relating somtimes i can put faces on the charachters like my friends like oh this is like blah blah whoever, or something like that.

Anyways i didnt read the whole time we were there, we also played alot of UNO but it was extreme, there was a machine with it that shot cards at you, it was fun.

We threw my dad a mini surprise party it was cute i must admit he seemed to like it, he liked it alot when myself and rose and hunter baked him a cake, and it turned out not so bad. It was yummy too and im not a chocolate fan.

Somtimes beign at teannas is awkward more then i would like anyways because they can be cuddly somtimes, i mean i have seen them kissed and they sleep in the same room im ok with it, but its just weird thats all. At least he is happy, but i mean i dont do that stuff with sam infront of him, i think if he is willing to snuggle and kiss here and there with her then he should be willing to except that i can do that too. Its only fair because he is displaying it. however im still going to spare that awkwardness for another time, im still not doin anything with sam around if my dads there, obviously thats just gross.

We also went to this factory that did Fiesta plates and fiesta whatever else. thats the dishes and whatever we use, they had teapots next time we go i will look agian because i want one, but we only buy from the second department because thats all the sale items and they didnt have a tea pot i wanted. If you buy them from the first place then they are much more expensive its because the second room where there all on sale are the "defective ones" however most of the time they look perfectly fine. It was a nice drive there it was on a lil island we had to cross a slippery bridge it was nice though, everything is much prettier there then it his here, there are montains everywhere and the houses are worn down and out of breath . but they hold stories and i like that, unlike alot of the homes here where you cant see anything past the newly placed roof tiles, but the people there are different too, i dont like them really. they shout when you drive by, with no reason i really dont like loud, yelling or anything i liek to be relaxed and yelling is anything but calm. it makes me jump because im flinchy and i dont like it. its just a different place, i dont think they would except me for who i was if we moved there, i'd love the envoiroment its the people that scare me. One point in the car i got into some weird thinking thing but i realized i was singing along not to loud though, and i was still able to think and concentrate it was a weird feeling, like i was mechanical and that triggered this whole thing i remebered talking about with sam, about just being a machine, and yes its true but not for everyone some people can get out of the metal box their in. i hope anyways i dont know. For some reason i was tingly at the time while thinking all of this, while the music got intense and up beat then the last song did and i dotn knwo sam was in my mind somewhere but i

wasnt focused on that, he was there anyways. Im not sure but it was like i getting an adrenaline rush though there was nothing going on, i wasnt being chased, or yelled at i was sitting in the car calm as ever, but i was more ready then ever do jump to run to get out, or spin anything but sit it was craZY insane.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: The Academy Is...

Mon, 20 Apr 2009

10:34 PM

busy . busy

Our embroider projects are due by next interum, which is about three weeks however at the rate that im going im not sure thats enough time. .then again when is there enough time?

Last weekend, i should have cleaned, reorganized myself insted i spent it with some of my friends, friday i was at home, Saturday came soon enough as it always does and it started with me getting into a black and red polka dot dress i had somewhere packed into my closet and since the weather was nice, and it was an easy effort to just put that on i did. me and my dad making a nice little trip to olive garden it was a nice treat. i love olive garden anyways from there i went back home and Vittoria called to see if i wanted to go to her house, i did around 6. i unfortunately missed all the Halo action but we (me teddy and hunter m) all went into the sad in vittorias back yard, her dads making a volley ball court. We built a sad sand castle and then we barried ourselves it was silly, and we died of laughter for whatever the reason was. We later went inside and plopped down in the basement and watched this movie called waiting i believe. It was amusing as any other movie should be. We were pretty tired once the boys left. But vittoria had to finish cleaning but then it didnt take long for us to get to sleep.

Sunday morning came just as fast. I ended up going to the mall with kelsey, i got some new pink tights, cause i didnt have any that were bright i only had a purple pink kind. it was fun i had not been to the mall in a while and i dont have as much time for kelsey so i wanted to have a day for her. I'm having the same problem with seeing sam. Its basically cause he doesnt talk to the people i do, people being hunter m, richard, rose.. and he doesnt really talk to vittoria any more either. .Even though me and vittoria have split in different groups we still manage to hang out, because we can mush. But its hard to get a day with sam cause its like ill save him a day but i picked the wrong one, or he will save me one but thats the wrong one too.

This weekend he was in new york with his orchestra class, sounded fun. HE brought me back a snow globe of new york and it plays music like the music box i got him, it was cute ^.^ i like my snow globe. i saw him sunday night for a little we went on a mini walk well more like a walk meet up and sit down. i want to find some like crazy spot so i can just go and meet up and we can lay there and pass time, but i dont know of any cool spots that create distance from anywhere else. cause we just kinda go wherever our feet do until we sit down somewhere in front of someone's house. I dont mind for now of corse i'm just glad i have him with me to pass the time with.

Monday. Just like Every monday . except soccer practice was different . i found my tennis shoes. We were going to have another practice in the lobby, haha those are so fun because its like. we dont need you damn fields. we don't even need a gym we just need some space and we can do whatever. haha but it turned out that the sun clouds cleared out well the rain drops seized so we were free to the outside, which wasnt the best news, the weather today was discusting. it was so humid. it wasnt even hot, but we were all sweating by simply standing still. The first think we did was run the "scenic route" its probally a good mile and a half.. Then we were going to play agianst varsity but i was out first i felt weird because im never out.. not to sound snobby it was just weird. but it was because we did it by whoever picked up a penny first and i didnt pick one up. so to bad but didnt care i was icky from the humid weather. then coach came and talked to me because the other two girls who were on the bench were getting water, and he came

to talk to me about playing for varsity. i was flattered but at the same time i didnt want him to ask me at all. For the next game were switching some players . like some of the JV girls get to move up and play on varsity and some varsity girls move down to fill in. its only for one game and they just picked the people that were well.. i hate to say it but better then the other people on the team i mean their good too. anyways i dont really want to and he was shocked when i shook my head. but i think im going to stick to it. i'd rather play a game where i play the whole time and feel like i know what im doing rather then play with varsity not play that much and be stressed out at every little thing.. well i do that anyways. i had alot more to blog about but its a school night !

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Yeah

Tue, 21 Apr 2009

11:48 PM

Rain check on that .

Where are we going . ? What are we doing ?

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Thu, 23 Apr 2009

7:01 AM

dont be afraid.

i guess latly i have been thinking alot. Thinking alot about getting stuck in this boring system becoming routine like a already have. I mean when i change classes at school i just feel so out of control, and so mechanical that it makes me sad. i dont want to be some machine that just does whatever is told. Does whatever has to be done, and i'm not the only one. But we just cant let ourselves caught up on this fear itself because it wont do anything but bring it closer.. we just gota do whatever we want and do whats under our lil power right now. Just remeber who we are, because latly it seems i have almost forgotten.

Then theres sam. Sam who has found a new interest with trying different drugs and stuff, hes wanted to do acid for a year now, i didnt mind really at first but now its worse, and i do feel that hes drifting. i mean we cant even hang out that often because were both busy, being with different crowds. but i have invited him to hang out were ever i'm going.. but he doesnt want to feel awkward so i guess thats ok. I still love sam and all. He's sweet. but im worried. i watched my brother and i dont want to be with sam if hes going to change to, i dont want to be a witness to it. but im not going to tell him hes not aloud or something because i dont want to. i want him to do what he wants, but to just be careful. and im happy to hear that he likes this girl named christina a little. i mean im not but i am. im glad that he does because i dont know whats happening and stuff right now. i'll have to get back to you on that explanation. and then im not happy well for the obvious so its pretty even, well sam is picking me up early this morning so i have to get ready .

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

7:47 PM

sam part 2

Ok the text below in blue is Sams online Journal post.

=(i like my friend christina a little bit. i discovered that when i went to new york with her. i had liked her a little too last year, before i went out with shell. but its not like a huge crush. like 1-2 on a scale of 10. like if a stranger was 0 and shell was 10. so its not anything at all really, but i still feel bad. i dont wanna like anyone else but michelle. i debated whether or not to tell her for a few days. i didnt wanna tell her because i thought she might be upset. also the fact that when we broke up it was in part because she liked someone besides me. that made me scared. but she asked me and i couldnt lie to her so i told her =/ and i do feel better for getting it out. i dont want her to tell people but she said she wants to so whatever. i just dont want it to get around, and it doesnt matter anyway. it cant grow or anything because i barely talk to/see christina.

also, i think michelle isnt happy about my drug use. her brother is really into drugs and she doesnt want to see that happen to me. i very rarely ever do any drugs, like i smoke when people offer to me (once every couple months?), and ive tripped benadryl a couple times. i told her i would stop for her and she said she didnt want me to make any choices based on her. love is sometimes about sacrifice, and im willing to cut out a little high sometimes to make her happy.

michelle also said in her most recent blog, something like "i dont know whats happening to sam" she always says little things that make me not stop thinking until i get to talk to her, like this. ive been freaking out all day and ive been really sad. im a little paranoid shes gonna break up with me again. that phrase makes me think ive changed and i dont know it, and she doesnt always talk to me about stuff so i never know for sure whats going on.

i would understand if shell left me though; i really am a bad friend and a bad boyfriend. i never took into consideration what she would think if i did drugs. i never thought oh this might upset michelle i shouldnt do it. and i feel like no matter what i do i cant make her as happy as her other friends can, and i try really hard to. she also said that we are drifting since were not really in the same group of friends anymore, and were both busy often. i thought we were gonna have a sleepover saturday night but shes going to hunters. she said i could come but idk i dont really want to, because she doesnt pay attention to me much when were in groups. and i dont care about seeing anyone but her so i think id just be sad if i went. but i get to see her tommorow =) but only for a few hours like usual.

i feel like theres more to say but i cant think of anything. i hate myself for hurting the person i love more than anything.

ohh another thing that i havent been able to stop thinking about: she said too that she was kinda happy i like christina because she doesnt know whats happening to me? i have no idea what that means and i am scared.

Then I got home and instant messaged him about soccer and whats going on. Im Skyinthecloud007 and he is ihatyuosmae (this is just because im lazy)

ihatyuosmae: hey

ihatyuosmae: read my blog please

SkyInTheCloud007: kk

ihatyuosmae: cant talk atm

ihatyuosmae: yeah i can now

ihatyuosmae: :P

ihatyuosmae: how was your game?

————— 07:24 pm ————— SkyInTheCloud007: it was great first half.. i scored ^.^ and my friend was goalie and it wasnt like cheapooo goall it was like perfect top corner un reachable . haha and i never get to score cause i played defense and when i moved up i sitll satuy back... and i did this time too .. i wasnt close or anything ahah and then the score was 1-1 cause the other team scored first

SkyInTheCloud007: but second half came

SkyInTheCloud007: and like i was sooo tired

ihatyuosmae: woah howd you score if you play defense o.O

SkyInTheCloud007: cause i dont get taken out but one of my friends was center too and shes so fast soo its score

--- ihatyuosmae is away, I am away from my computer right now.

SkyInTheCloud007: .. no silly coachiii has moved me to defensive mid. which is like center feild but i stay behind middle because i help switch the feild and stuff i liek it alot cause i cant kick it farr so it works foorr me

SkyInTheCloud007: like when everyones really close up i am too but a little back

ihatyuosmae: ooh

ihatyuosmae: hey i gott

ihatyuosmae: go

ihatyuosmae: help my mom

SkyInTheCloud007: i was like a little out side of the goal box

SkyInTheCloud007: aw

SkyInTheCloud007: =(

ihatyuosmae: read blog please

SkyInTheCloud007: but i want to talk to you about your post

ihatyuosmae: did you read it already?

SkyInTheCloud007: im about to start 4th paragraph

ihatyuosmae: okay

ihatyuosmae: well

ihatyuosmae: you can talk while im gone, illget back to you

ihatyuosmae: bbl =)

SkyInTheCloud007: ok,

SkyInTheCloud007: soo i do talk to you, but you siad in your blog you didnt think, so but i promise i still tell you most stuff and today i missed you alot because i love you and i wanted to see you agian all day im not going to break up with you agian any time soon so please dont worry i think i was caught in the momment in that blog. anyways i worded some stuff badly, i dont know what i ment by that when i siad i didnt know what was going you must remeber, that im a confused child :P

SkyInTheCloud007: and i didnt mean drifting in a way like i dont like you aas much or somthing because thats not true at all. I want you just as much as i did. i guess its just that i dont see you as much and stuff

SkyInTheCloud007: i know i dont hang out with you in groups but thats because i dont wanna hang otu with me you alone because then people are automatically oh i see how it is. but if you hang out like with

me and whoever im talking to at the time its ok

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont ever want you to feel shy or something like at parties if you wanna come be with me its ok

SkyInTheCloud007: i can take time for you

SkyInTheCloud007: i like to (=

SkyInTheCloud007: cause half the time i want to i just dont want to be annoying or something like at parties when your with hunter or whoever but im not trying to turn anything around on you cause i hate when people do that im just trying to explain myself thats all

SkyInTheCloud007: that doesnt make you a bad boyfriend

SkyInTheCloud007: you dont need to worry about me all the time thats not fair, you deserve a little free time.

————— 07:34 pm ————— SkyInTheCloud007: your like the best boy friend ever. nno lie and best friend

SkyInTheCloud007: im not saying anything because its what you might want to hear or something im saying what im thinking while i type .. and not proof reading so

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont know if it makes sense but oh well

SkyInTheCloud007: anyways your more wonderful to me then anyone

SkyInTheCloud007: so the least i can do is give you some attention

SkyInTheCloud007: :)

ihatyuosmae: =)

SkyInTheCloud007: just when something scares me or relates to something that was just like horrible then it freaks me out, even though sometimes the situations are totally different like when i broke up with because i thought about what i went through with omar.. and that weird no talking time. and then just yeah i did think about my brother only because he recently talked to me and hes so fucked up and i dont want that to happen to you , even if you have more self control or something its just frightening

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Mon, 27 Apr 2009

4:31 AM

happy birthday .

Saturday happened with confusion. I was expecting a party of some sort since the beginning of April. People were acting weird. The first day of April Richard told Kelsey a secret and then she wouldn't tell me so i new they weren't just trying to drive me crazy, and everyone else was so eager to knock down that idea. Then i saw donald one day in the hall way and he asked if my birthday was coming up and i was like kinda, and he was like because i have heard something about a party for you? and I'm like haha ok. My dad was acting weird too, and one night when they dropped off richard and rose they had some party in front of the trunk, by the time i came out they were all of the sudden done. i thought they were looking at a present or something, but they were really just talking.

Anyways saturday came and i went on my shopping trip with my mom . :) it was nice my sister didn't tag along and im glad. Just me and my mom. Shes still sad, no matter the face she puts on its still there. But how wouldn't she be? she knows that i chose my dad over her after he left her, and he probably cheated on her. >> with Teanna. i'm not sure if he did anything with her.. but i know he was at least talking with tianna at this point and i didn't know that before. but i shouldn't stick my nose where it doesn't belong and so i wont.

We hit a few yard sales, a good will in ashland, a store called roses, and rosses. I like ross. anyways i two new formal dresses. i like dresses im not sure when ill get to wear them, but im sure i will find a use. i got them for pretty cheap . so i was happy. i got some shirts which is always fun, i dont have the biggest collection of shirts. then i got one skirt its yellow with blue splatters i like it, its twirly too. i got a manichquin at the yard sale for 3 bucks haha its funny, and kreepy. i have yet to given her a name. i got a dress for the beach or somthing its white and nice for summer in general. i got some bright blue tights, for only a dollar. =D and some like knee high fish net things that are blue, but i dont typically like fishnets, but those are ok. Then we went out to get some chinese food . ^.^ yum . My sister did join us for that i wore my summer dress, and then my sister disided to wear somthing simular and it bothered me because we dressed alike except hers was yellow. but it was gross. Just like the heat was. my mom also talked to me about seeing her every other weekend or somthing and i was thinking aw its ok i can see you more then that, but i really dont. i really do rarely see her, and i guess thats wrong i owe her more then a weekend trip, but i guess i will stick with that until school lets out since I'm mostly busy on the weekends right now, when summer comes i can, go back and forth for weeks. If i do summer school i might go there most of the time because i think jessica will to just for the heck of it. and then my aunt becky would pick and drop us off so it would be easier if i was there, one stop.

I got home and took a shower, i thought i was going to roses house to have a sleep over even though i couldnt remeber if i was going to hunters to do that but rose siad somthing about kidnaping me so i was like.. ? and then no one could get hold of rose. Hunter thought we were going to his house when i called him, but i thought rose siad her house then i called richard and he siad vittorias? i was confused. but my dad siad that his computer needed fixing and vittorias dad was going to help him out. so i siad i would ride along until i new what was going on. i was suspicious when richard siad vittorias. if he didnt i would have been more surprised. but richard doesnt go to vittorias without a part or somthing like that. Vittoria already had jaysen and teddy over so i was thinking they were just chilling and that i actually wasnt having a party that day (cause i told my mom i was so sure they were throwing me one) haha but then i wasnt so sure, but richard cleared that up xD i got there and opened the base ment door and there they were happy and excited to finally be free from that secret party that they had been just dyeing to let out. hunter got me a bag of candy, and i got 10 dollars from toria. they all siad my real presents were on my birthday thats just because they didnt get me anything yet haha but thats ok, they dont have to for real, because i didnt get richard anything and i wasnt that great of friends with hunter last year. same goes for rose, and vittorias present from me was fail, 10 dollars is a nice present i'd say. Sam and allison couldnt make it but thats ok. I did have some friends that people dont know about thats the only bad part about a surprise party but it was still nice that people put one together my dad tried really hard. he got all this sweet sixteen stuff haha. it was silly. but richard siad he looked happy, and thats good. he too deserves to be happy, and he had not been for a long time, because he had been stressed out for the last who knows how ever many lives. everyone saw it. and he aged alot. but hes happy agian i think . If not he sure plays a mask better then my mom . I wanted more people at the party because i want a big party like not for me just one in general and i want to dance more. but these parties no one dances but me rose hunter and richard. and i cant dance when richards to close to me because he's intimidating. sam never goes to these parties anyways but if he did i wouldnt dance because im to embaraced, but i can dance with rose and hunter. but we didnt dance at all really, we played some tag in the dark it was scary you get one light if your it, and all the people looked blue from the light and fog, so they looked like zombies and all you could see where there blue bodies when you shined on them. when it got darker i borrowed a bathing suit from vittoria and joined them in the hot tub that was fun rose got in with her panties. haha i didn't want to do that because i needed them for the sleep over later. but surprisingly i liked being in a bathing suit. like more then i should have. but i guess it wasn't that surprising because i dont mind being in just my panties so.. there pretty much the same things, just different titles. everytime i think of hot tubs i think of Anns party and when i got in her hot tub with some other people and then i kissed sam over the side, and it was all jbgssfb .

when it ended. i helped clean up, and then we went to hunters house and me rose and richard had a sleep over. and i met someone new. her name is sam but that reminds me of girl sam or my sam.. so that doesn't work because there already enough of those. so we call her vex or something ? she is nice i think she was shy because it was a group she

doesn't know very well, and if i was in a situation like that i would have been just as quiet. Anyways i took a shower with rose in our bathing suits it was silly haha. we had fun. :) then we all hung out and it was just nice, we gossiped a bit, like always xD and then we all got sleepy after all it was around 1 in the morning then we took our places and talked some more. it was silly . i have good friends. their the reason i would never want to move. their so perfect . and a while ago on the phone with richard i had a really good talk with him and it was actually a serious conversation, and it was like woah. that was cool. i dont talk much on the phone but we did and it was cool.

When morning came, We were all getting ready to go to kings dominion that would be my first time this year. Vex's mom took us. Im going with her family to AMA it was nice of her to let me tag along. since she nor her mom had ever met me, there nice people so far. She has three brothers, only two of them came, but i didnt talk to them much in the car, but they all work at KD and me rose and hunter and richard found ed one of her brothers (who was really really cute. like really pretty, me and hunter talked between us about how cute he was haha their all pretty, the native american and there tan ish with just really nice features) anyways we talked to him a little and he seemed nice. :) i liked him. and later when we saw him agian he game me a hug. so i was like yay! i didnt get to talk to seth the other brother but thats alright, ill meet them agian im sure. I did get to talk to their mom agian and let her know that i was thankful for ama and the car ride to KD, we had fun. it was hot. but it was fun when i got home i slept. and slept. and woke up around three. and thats why my typing is so bad because its so early. i think i might go back to sleep since i still have an hour.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: The Academy Is, Tickle Me Pink, Cascada

9:11 PM

Complaints

Im way over my head at the moment, i just miss the time to doodle, to read, to shoot a video . anything relax. but here i am covered in projects. For english i have this huge research project the good news is we worked on it in class so far. Now i have a theater project we got it today and its due next class. and its is going to require me to work on it at home, and with what time? because tommarow insted of going to the only practice that JV girls soccer was going to have this week because every day we have a game except tommarow and friday ofcourse. I am going to be stuck playing with Varsity girls soccer in their game, and i like practices better then games, as odd as that may be. I already told them i didnt want to play for varsity once... and this time it was like i didnt have a choice. i'll suck it up but the varsity coach shouldnt have asked me infront of everyone. i felt on the spot. i didnt like it at all. and i dont want to go i have things to get done.

I need to clean for upcoming guests.

My moms all depressed agian and this time its mostly about me, because she wants me back she asked if i wanted to live with her agian and i siad i dont want to live with jessica shes a bitch. Jessica is fucked up too. her lifes not bad.. seriously she lives in space. mom isnt strict or anything yet she finds the need to cut herself, all the way up her arm. whats wrong with her. i have been depressed and i have been at that point but this is not the time. this is what she wanted she wanted my dad to move out. or so she has told him for the last 5 years everyday, those miserable years where nothing was right and what was wrong? i dont even want to think about any of it. My mom is unlucky to have her, she doesnt help she's cruel and she wants her life to seem miserable but really shes the one making it bad.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Wed, 29 Apr 2009

7:43 AM

Eventful

Lunch yesterday was stressful. i was already freaked out for playing later with varsity, but my sister decided to be ignorant and say you made mom cry blah blah. Im sorry, i told my mom i don't want to live with you, but im not going to lie. i refuse to live with jessica because she can be so mean, or just stupid and she wouldn't listen to what i was trying to say she just stuck with her OH YOU MADE MY CRY.. yet i am sure she makes my mom upset every other day. she's just stupid. and then i have been thinking about my brother a lot. and he has nothing left really. nothing. he isnt going to college. he has no interests. just empty.

Yes i feel bad for leaving my mom, and then telling her no i dont want to move back in. but im doing better here. My grades are better. and thats what i need. People need to be selfish sometimes. they need to be happy before then can help someone else be happy, and sometimes thats just going to hurt someone around you. but to an extent being selfish is a nessasary, i mean how can you take care of one if you cant care for yourself?

Playing soccer was better then expected. I didnt start, but that was obvious. however i played over half the game and i was happy with that, i didnt expect to play that much, but i did! and i didnt fuck up completly. i did alright. and i held my ground back there on defense, made some nice passes. im not going to lie its easier and less frustrating to play with people on that level, when i play with JV i get soo annoyed, they dont space out, and they will still run at me though i have the ball. give me a chance and back the fuck up. i can tell you that you wont get the ball from me if your close, if you want me to pass to you then run.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

9:33 PM

depression

this week has been emotionaly difficult, all i can do is my projects, i like the more free written ones where can create a diary entry, or a news paper article for this research project were doing in english. Theres my projects, and then soccer. Soccer has been alright, i stress out to much though like i always have. My moms been loosing it again latley, my mom and Omar. Omar needs help. i cant give him any, all i can do is listen but my responses are almost like im not talking at all because omar has is mind set, like any other deprent the words that are spoken arn't really heard because they can only think of one thing. and that thing is the deppression itself.

Even if they do listen its not being took in. and i dont want omar to do somthing stupid. he thinks about it all the time. and i cant handle it i cant handle omar being sad, my mom and dad constantly trying to put me in the middle of whats going on. becuase i dont belong there. Everything always has to come back to me, with my mom its like a full time investigation

"well whats he doing this weekend" "is he with teanna" "hes going to ohio isnt he" and it goes on. then she gets mad because she thinks im telling him information about her. its not like he cares thats shes going out with her friends? its not like im telling some secret. but hey apparently because she doesnt know what hes doing she cant have her hang outs reveled. so excuse me.

And here my dad comes and shows me the texts my mom and sister send, and yeah there mean . tonight he showed me apparently my mom some how knows teannas there, we went out to eat tonight after my game with my aunt becky and my brother and sister, and she dropped me off at my house, its not like they were in site, they wern't even here at that moment, so how she knows i dont know. i dont care and i dont care about the fucking hate mail.

And like sometimes i just dont know about sam. i kinda want that break. i need to just do my own thing right now. i feel trapped. and thats not how i should feel, but sams everything, hes wonderful and so sweet to me, its not fair i dont want to hurt him. but what can i do? isnt this unfair? i just go back and forth from liking sam and then thinking about what would have happened if i kept with our break up. I dont want him reading this but he will. i just cant handle, i dont want to deal with this stuff, but how can i let it go. omars my friend. my mothers depressed as well, and my dads off with teanna, how cant i feel the slightest bit of betrayal. i should be doing what i want .being seflessly happy, but i cant i cant without feeling guilty like i have betrayed my mom, by excepting teanna. excepting all the possibilities, im not preting shes going to be my mom. i have a mom. im not betraying her. im trying to protect her from loosing it liek she had before. From getting to that point. i need space. i need time. i need to calm down. and i need to breathe.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:23 PM

police at the door.

yeah so a police man come over, pretty crazy shit. Teanna was saying how money was missing from her bag they had been searching for it all over the place when i found a bag in my room, it wasnt mine, so i asked if it was theirs and it wasnt thats when the fun began, they looked through it and it was some kids, that was his school bag it has all his information in it. including the address its kreepy to know some kid was in my room. i dont liek that this is my space. anyways once i found that and we found out that some kid was here, and my dad made sure kayla and brittney didnt have anyone over, cause almost all of today no one was home. So , no one knows anything . the police came over, took down our basic information and just left to go talk to the kid, since he lives in the next complex over.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:26 PM

Wasted .

It's 2:45 the baby takes his 1st breath
the mother never knew he only had a few left
the father gets a call in the middle of the night
his breath gets short and his chest gets tight

But he's 16 and he's driving too fast
takes a turn to the left, it would be his last
the body knows what happens if he turns to the right
the body in the car wouldn't die that night

But he's 32 and invincible

the cancer he had it was visceral
he never saw it coming
but he had his own life
sick in the morning and he died in the night

We're all so
We're on the line
We're all, we're all
We're wasted, no no no
We're all wasted
We're wasted, no no
We're all wasted

He's 7 years old, got his bat in his hand
he's looking for his father and he doesn't understand
'coz dads too busy he's got some deals on the way
his son sits alone as the children play

And he's 18 he couldn't wait to move out
his parents wonder what all the rush is about
they never bothered with his dreams only thinking of theirs
wonder's why he doesn't call and why he doesn't care

But he's 32 and invincible
everything he is based on principle
he never had a truly happy moment in his life
he didn't want the kids and he didn't want his wife

We're wasted, no no no
We're all wasted
We're wasted, no no
We're all wasted
We're wasted
We're all wasted
We're all wasted, no no
We're all wasted

23 now, got his life in his hands
he's looking all around and he doesn't understand
'coz life's too busy, things get in the way
we all feel alone every single day

18 couldn't wait to move out
it's been five years and now he's starting to doubt
weather all my dreams are just aimless stares
looking out to someplace that isn't there

when i'm 32 and i'll be miserable
everything around based on principle
well, i had a clue, wouldn't it be nice
to never be alone in this wasting life

We're wasted, no no no
We're all wasted
We're wasted, no no no
We're all wasted
We're wasted
We're all wasted
We're wasted, no no
We're all wasted

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Fri, 1 May 2009
4:15 PM

here we go.

Well the stranger boys were apparently let in by kayla and brittney my dad was really mad. They lied straight to their faces, they let us call the police. If they were smart and really wanted to avoid conflict brittney should have said the bag was hers. that would have been that.

I went out to dinner last night with my dad and teanna. i saw aleah at olive garden, she has the same birthday as me, and we have known each other since first grade. anyways, i got a new book, and the sims apartment life, which is what i asked for, then he added in a gift card for ticket master, im sure ill find a good use for that one.

Today was the first day i have worn Jeans to Lee davis. but im on the soccer team, and thats just it, since there was a pep rally we all dressed out and went in the middle at the beginning it wasnt as bad as i thought it would be. They wanted me to play varsity again this friday. but i said no, i need a break, some time to just do nothing. Its annoying to see them take away players as they need them. I mean i think morgan is more permanent of a varsity player now and that really makes me mad. they cant just take who ever we needed morgan, to make it worse. i have to play sweeper which was her old position i hate it. I hate it . i hate it. but what choice do i have ?

and as far as birthdays go, i got this cute shell box thing from sam its nice ^.^ i got a necklace from richard he made it, the beads are cool . Today wasnt bad, not at all compared to all week. I dont know why i had been so upset lately. Its like that empty feeling where you just are upset, you can think of all the reasons and things to complain about but its just an extra feeling . My dads been more annoying the usually too. He keeps coming in my room, that really bugs me, this is my space i dont know what gets to me. but he comes in and will sit on my bed or just stand there and act as if hes waiting for me to respond, though he hasnt said anything, and i hate when he will come in and ask one question when i already told him the answer too, its just another excuse to stand around i guess? i also get really mad when sam talks about how much he hates himself, im pretty harsh on that topic. but i mean get over it ?

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:41 PM

hm.

 see now im back in my i love sam more then anything mood. I hate this . This constant change in mood. I love sam. i do . I think im too young to be in a relationship for this long, its like i wish we could break up but not have any hurt, and just wait for like another year or two to go by and then be together or something ridiculous like that and i guess some views its like well then yeah whats the issue? and thats just it. i dont know . i dont know what im talking about right now either. i think i was so ugh about this in my previous blog because he was ranting about how he hates hiself and i have poor tolerance in that area. i know he cant help it. but thats not true he can. he can if he wanted to . i dont remember him always being like that. or maybe it was because i didnt know him. either way i like the other sam better and its not just that. but i cant find what else it is. i think im crazy . UGH im explaining myself all wrong, i dont want to break up with sam i just want to be able to be on my own.. that still doesnt make sense, and i dont want him to read this and think im going to break up with him when i still have all these feelings but i am unsure about weather i love him as my boyfriend .. or as my friend. and he's always apologizing so if he feels like he does something wrong then why do it? or maybe its because im controlling, he needs to just do what sam wants, and not what i want because thats making him nto be sam. he hasnt been sam for a while . hes been more sarcastic. But then everytime i think of going out some were i want to take sam with me. not vittoria or anyone just sam . like just now the play i wanted to be with sam.. but he has more fun with like allison or something because they can go and laugh at stuff i dont think is funny, and alot of it is because im matureing, and i cant decide if i like it or not. But i am im not as youthful . im not as tolerant as i was and im not saying because oh i turned 16 im suddenly different no i mean i have changed in high school from when i got here and it wasnt but so long ago. but its such a weird feeling, i have chaneged, so have me friends and my interests, but i still love sam.. but i dont connect like i used to. yes we tell one other everything, but its the change the past that i can hold on to . and its now that i dont see him exactly as i did because i have changed and i dont think he has as much, its not what he has or hasnt done its, just what who i am. or who i was even. i dont know i dont care if this makes sense because it does to me and how anyone else reads or interputs it its theirs to judge, that is if they may be able to get past all the spelling and capitalization errors, i have made. but either way, we must remember we see things as we want. or even fear. but maybe not how it is. we judge, we assume and its annoying. but its all we can do in some things. all we can do . </p></p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 3 May 2009

11:22 AM

let lose

it was weird yesterday while i was waiting to be picked up by richard along with michelle E in the car, i waited outside i was unsure about how long i would be out there waiting but i like being outside, and just relaxing i dont mind sitting there doing nothing but at that point i was reading my new book. the third of the twilight books, im pleased so far with the third one, i didn't like the second book very much and from what i heard they got worse as you went on, but i like the third one.

It was only weird to have been waiting outside because i was feeling weird emotions, but they had nothing to do with sam, or what will i wear or, anything like that. it was more relaxing, but not quite free. the weather was nice, it was

wet, but at this point it wasn't raining. I sat on my jacket so i wouldn't get wet, and i just remember jumping up to every car that rolled by, wondering if it was richard. it wasn't most of the time so i started to ignore that and concentrate on what i was reading. that and my comfortable state of being. .and the smell of cigarettes surrounded me, because my guests have a little jar they put them in when there all done smoking, however that scent reacted badly with the smell left from rain and it was taking away from my nice environment. The movie was pretty good, i liked it more than i thought i would. i invited sam to go but he couldn't i told him to go hang with his man friends. He was hanging out with peter and aaron. aaron walks funny. peter always does a long hand shake with me, hes in my history class, he is a year younger than me though. Since im only in world history one, that makes sense, although that class has more sophomores than freshman. I like that class a lot, its not like i have any of my best friends in there, but i think i talk more in that class than most my others, its just a really comfortable class, like a family kinda. as weird as that is. anyways back to the theater. we went to see x-man and i felt good because i had my tibetan bag with me, i think its one of my favorite things i own. richard's mom bought us all children's tickets because it was cheaper, so that was cool. then we all got in the photo booth, i never have done that before but i got to keep one of them, its cute. im probably going to use it on my chair project. i have an idea. but im sure it wont sound as good to any one reading it, but i can see it in my head. i'd like to use my roly chair but that will be hard because i dont have a back, and im going to edit the back if it was there, but its good for a base, im going to see if the chair at my moms if any of those roly chairs have a back. then im going to paint it white, and something on the back, its going to be kind of curved im going to edit it with paper mache and the interior of the back with be covered with concert tickets, tickets to anything i have been too, that picture thing, and other things like that. im going to change the fabric for the cushion as well. the descriptions not great here, but it doesn't matter.

Owl City, Air traffic Streams.

The bird is here and we are off to wherever those wings take us.

The atmosphere is crawling with airlines

that wind through the clouds and look down on the crowds.

Relax your back and let the noise sing you to sleep in my arms.

If you awake before we arrive I will carry you down and I won't make a sound.

The scent is strong as we move on and breathe in the pristine crime scene.

The false veneer is old like a substitute volunteer from, oh, some other year.

I'm just a show as far as I can tell, so I paint my eyes a light green.

The silver beams are twirling and swirling throughout your dreams like air traffic streams

Modeling. Is wonderful. i think i enjoy some magazines so much because thats all i want to look at. Its a crazy thing, people dont really look like that. they dont wear that much make up, or that much in general. the designs aren't worn but only seen, and yet they can still be admired. like an art. it is an art, and you just want more, that silly saying its like a drug, my heroin or something, well it is. i want more. i need more. more art, more pictures. more models, more paint. more . Its so easily accepted in a picture, but when someone on the street trying to pull that off strolls by, it doesn't work at least not in simple minds. you take one look and think what the hell is going on there. and thats it. maybe in secrecy you will admire the confidence, the style but you would still never, try doing something like that and in conversation with a near by friend you reject the walking art. their stuck in magazines, on the internet. as a canvas would be trapped in a frame. Sad really. but would it be so corrupt to look like that on a daily bases. It would change a lot. A outfit has more power to it sometimes than some ones power in words. Its all a matter of how e can reflect everything we do, through actions or words, its about individuality for me, being able to be so free that i can wear

whatever i feel like wearing even if its not something unusual i can still do it and feel like myself, even though i have changed how i look. i am not as free with what i say, but to an extent thats a good thing.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Thu, 7 May 2009

6:56 AM

another day.

once again its so early for comfort, i thought that i was just going to get to sleep but i was actually dreaming, about going to school and then having this horribly long day but when i finally got to sit down i woke up. it wasn't cool at all. it made me feel tired, even though all along i was just sleeping, i was just dreaming it felt so real .

I found use for the little shell box sam gave me, i put this ring in it. a ring i have had for a very long time, from my aunt bonnie. I like it lots and have been wearing it alot lately, and i don't want to lose it so the box seemed a good place, sams mom gave me this little elephant necklace, i like it lots, its pretty.

Today is the last soccer game for school, its sad because i dont think i will play next year, but i have a long time to decide, so i will wait and see how busy i am with school to decide, it also might depend on the school play, next year im going to get into ITS for sure. i was so close this year i only needed a few more points. but i couldnt because i did soccer, so i couldnt get the last bit.

Im also going somewhat crazy because i finished this book, but i cant get the next one, until i can get to school and i have had this book for like three days because i have not been able to return it and i want the next one!

We started trail walking it should be fun, except we have ms.farmer and she is making us do all this stuff to get an A. Last year we went trail walking with mr.shoe. we didnt have to do anything but follow him, if we do only that we get a c. trail walking by the way is an elective with in our gym class. we went yesterday for the first time, and it was raining, so me and dylan and aleah all played in the rain, Dylan is like one of my best friends just at school like i dont hang out with him, but hes great. like everyone used to think he was gay, he isnt at all. and it was messed up. but he's cool. So that was alot of fun, we were soaked. it was gross feeling but it made my hair all pretty, haha which is weird cause usually i frzz up like crazy .

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

9:46 PM

a wonderful game.

Tonight was the last night for school soccer, it was really sad, to my surprise, i was glad its over but sad it ended so soon, im so tired its good i will have more time now, but i was just starting to really like this team, it took us a while to connect but i think we finally got it. and the last game showed. It was alot of fun and alot of people got to score tonight, i was more making assists i made alot of good ones, and i was happy cause i made it possible for my friends to score.. i mean i know i could have taken some of the shots up myself because that team wasnt that good, but i wanted them too well they wanted it more then me. I was really proud of alot of people like, we made some really nice goals and WE COMUNICATED. finally . Im going to miss this team, i liked it alot. and i get to play more forward,

and it relieves alot of the pressure you have playing on defence because if you mess up back there the other team could score or something and its on you. Even though the players infront of you missed the ball and let it get back to you. anyways im to tired. to make sense, my spelling is way off because im not really awake, which means i can not type either.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Fri, 8 May 2009

4:56 PM

an unfortunate hurt.

I hate myself that i cant just be happy with the way things are as of now, but i just cant get over this thing with sam. I felt great after i got back with him, but that feelings back, where i just want to do my own thing, i blogged about it before, and we talked about it, and i gave him a choice but all week its been like nothin is wrong with him, when i feel like im lieing to myself. things arn't good, and im pretty sure this whatever it is, wont pass. Whenever im with him i end up making him sad because im cold, or im to busy thinking about how i feel, and its not the way he does, and all week he's been happy to sad but happy and he's been trying hard to keep it. to keep this, but its just making me irritated and i cant stand it. i dont understand im getting so irritated with him so quickly when he isnt doing anything that wrong. This is only going to get worse. I need to talk to him. i dont want to hurt him agian like i did, i never ever want to force that much pain on anyone ever. but i dont think i have a choice, becuase this isnt fair to him either. i cant act like everyhting is all yippe whatever when its not. its really not. And this alone is wrong this mask that i try to wear when hes around, trying to make it seem like everything is fine because i want it to be, i want it to be, i wish i felt how he did, but i dont. and i cant,. emotions are playful, and at times unwanted, now more unwnated then ever, or maybe its the oppisite i want emotions, becuase i dont have enough. This sucks truly, i would almost prefere to be in sams sition, because im not happy now, yeah but im not going to be happy until i know sams ok, because i will always love him as my best friend, and i cant just go and be merry while i know hes sad. that is wrong. There is too much wrong here, and something has to happen, i gotta talk to him but i dont want to break him agian i hate that hes going to read this, before we can talk but im going out to dinner with my mother, and when he gets home ill be gone. Gone and un able to talk to him. i am so sorry, that i cant just be happy.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Sat, 9 May 2009

1:09 AM

broke up ?

————— 12:00 am —————ihatyuosmae: but theres still a chance

SkyInTheCloud007: i cant see the future

ihatyuosmae: but you said yourself you wanna get married one day

SkyInTheCloud007: i do . but that could be with anyone samm

ihatyuosmae: i know

ihatyuosmae: im just saying

SkyInTheCloud007: and thats like mid 20s im thinkin

SkyInTheCloud007: maybe even latte

ihatyuosmae: theres still

ihatyuosmae: somewhat of a chance?

SkyInTheCloud007: i guess

SkyInTheCloud007: i just dont want you to be crushedf agian if that doesnt happen

SkyInTheCloud007: try to give yourself room foor recovery or somthing, even someone else

ihatyuosmae: no

ihatyuosmae: its you or no one

ihatyuosmae: i know you think its retarded but you dont understand

SkyInTheCloud007: you dont know that

ihatyuosmae: because you dont feel the same way

SkyInTheCloud007: try to be open

SkyInTheCloud007: seriously your only 16.

ihatyuosmae: i know

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont think that 16 can be mature enough to really have that besides you have time to meet other people you never know if you keep you mind open

ihatyuosmae: but i dont want to be with anyone else, its not worth it and i cant feel the same way. plus i would still have feelings for you and i would feel guilty

ihatyuosmae: like

ihatyuosmae: i dont want

ihatyuosmae: a relationship

ihatyuosmae: unless it was you

SkyInTheCloud007: thats silly. think about it when your little you might LOVE a food, but then you get older and find it nasty.. like things and opinions change.

ihatyuosmae: well i guess well find out

SkyInTheCloud007: yes yes

ihatyuosmae: im telling you though nothings going to change

SkyInTheCloud007: because your stuck on that. stop thinking that i guess you can for now. but eventually i know you will get over it, and find somthing better.

ihatyuosmae: but i dont want anything else

ihatyuosmae: like

SkyInTheCloud007: yeah now you dont but you will .

ihatyuosmae: no i wont

ihatyuosmae: relationships arent worth it

SkyInTheCloud007: there not not at this age

ihatyuosmae: theyre not ever

SkyInTheCloud007: well i disagree

ihatyuosmae: its not like im going to be more or less hurt because im16

ihatyuosmae: and what like over halfofmarriages end in divorce

————— 12:10 am —————SkyInTheCloud007: well why would you be divoriced since relationships

SkyInTheCloud007: dont even work for you

SkyInTheCloud007: what makes you think your oing to let somone get married to you

ihatyuosmae: im not

ihatyuosmae: im saying

ihatyuosmae: that

ihatyuosmae: it ends
ihatyuosmae: and it hurts
ihatyuosmae: so why even bother
SkyInTheCloud007: yeah think like that
SkyInTheCloud007: your not excepting any other possibilities.
ihatyuosmae: like what?
SkyInTheCloud007: anything,
ihatyuosmae: whats anything?
ihatyuosmae: i dont want
ihatyuosmae: a fucking girlfriend
SkyInTheCloud007: well why are you here?
ihatyuosmae: here where?
SkyInTheCloud007: you dont want a girl friend, then dont have one.
SkyInTheCloud007: who cares
SkyInTheCloud007: get old and be single ?
SkyInTheCloud007: why are you telling me? whats it matter if you want someone one or not peopel want different things.
ihatyuosmae: because we were having a discussion
ihatyuosmae: i was sharing my opinion
SkyInTheCloud007: alrightt i just feel liek theres a problem ?
SkyInTheCloud007: but im dont see it
ihatyuosmae: hmm?
SkyInTheCloud007: ..
ihatyuosmae: problem with what?
SkyInTheCloud007: nothing
ihatyuosmae: no
ihatyuosmae: tell me
ihatyuosmae: please
SkyInTheCloud007: i dont knwo what there is to tell
SkyInTheCloud007: i told you and
SkyInTheCloud007: you didnt get it
SkyInTheCloud007: and i dont feel like explaining
SkyInTheCloud007: whats not worht explaining
ihatyuosmae: michelle
SkyInTheCloud007: ?
ihatyuosmae: i love you
ihatyuosmae: ,
ihatyuosmae: you dont have to say it back
ihatyuosmae: and i do understand what youre saying
ihatyuosmae: i just dont feel that way
SkyInTheCloud007: i wasnt refering to anything i was feeling with what you didnt get
ihatyuosmae: ..what?
SkyInTheCloud007: nothingg
ihatyuosmae: can you explain to me like
ihatyuosmae: how you wanna be single, not so you can look for other people but so you can be yourself
ihatyuosmae: how can you not do what you want/be free/do your own thing

ihatyuosmae: with me?
SkyInTheCloud007: i dont
SkyInTheCloud007: want
SkyInTheCloud007: a boyfriend
SkyInTheCloud007: simple as that
————— 12:20 am —————ihatyuosmae: oh
ihatyuosmae: how much time would you be willing
ihatyuosmae: to give me?
SkyInTheCloud007: i dont know.
SkyInTheCloud007: if i want to give any ? it think it will only get worse
SkyInTheCloud007: and im just going to
SkyInTheCloud007: get farther from you
SkyInTheCloud007: then i feel now
ihatyuosmae: =(
ihatyuosmae: can you please try
ihatyuosmae: just
ihatyuosmae: aoijfosdf
ihatyuosmae: idk
ihatyuosmae: just wait a little?
SkyInTheCloud007: what do you think i have been doing all week sam
SkyInTheCloud007: im trying
SkyInTheCloud007: i want to
SkyInTheCloud007: have this and to feel
SkyInTheCloud007: but its not
ihatyuosmae: but it could turn around
SkyInTheCloud007: so why hasnt it ?
SkyInTheCloud007: whats going to be different ?
SkyInTheCloud007: i think its going to get worse.
SkyInTheCloud007: i dont want to be more irritated with you.
ihatyuosmae: please =(
SkyInTheCloud007: sam i know you know this, because i could feel you trying unless im wrong, but your
despriration your efferts .. its just not doing anything i dont knwo what to do and i dont think there is
anything
ihatyuosmae: but you said you feel differently about me on differnet occasions
SkyInTheCloud007: its not as much like that
SkyInTheCloud007: its
SkyInTheCloud007: getting worse for me
SkyInTheCloud007: and it doesnt help that its no differeent for
SkyInTheCloud007: you
SkyInTheCloud007: i just feel like i have to hide and im
SkyInTheCloud007: in a mask all the time when im around you or im so frustrated
SkyInTheCloud007: because
SkyInTheCloud007: im hurting you
SkyInTheCloud007: and
SkyInTheCloud007: its stupid i iwish i could feel for you
ihatyuosmae: it doesnt matter youre going to hurt me worse by breaking up with me now, and you could

make me happy by giving it a last shot

SkyInTheCloud007: so you would be happy with me while im sufferign in guilt, and discomfort? you can be happy with that ?

ihatyuosmae: we havent even gotten to hang out in like two weeks

SkyInTheCloud007: no way is this going to be good there both hurt situations

SkyInTheCloud007: but the longer it is the worse.

SkyInTheCloud007: im trying sam .

SkyInTheCloud007: i have given it a shot.

SkyInTheCloud007: and it hurts me just as much when im trying

SkyInTheCloud007: like i dont even want to talk to you at school because im so annoyed by this by how happy you seem when im struggling and not feeling anything how is that even close to fair foreither one of us, if you just want me because it will be happy for you, thats like lieing because nothings ther.

ihatyuosmae: i thought you did still love me but you wanted to be single

————— 12:31 am —————SkyInTheCloud007: its kinda of like im not sure if i love you like that ,. but the fact that i want this time for myself. and that i cant seem to enjoy my time with you right now is just adding on to it

ihatyuosmae: can you at least wait until we can hang out one more time

SkyInTheCloud007: but i dont want to. im to dicomfortable

SkyInTheCloud007: i cant

SkyInTheCloud007: becuase i knwo you feel differently then i do '

SkyInTheCloud007: and i think it will end bad. becuase your going to be either sad the whole time or trying to make me see

SkyInTheCloud007: that i still want you

ihatyuosmae: no i just want

SkyInTheCloud007: when thats just going to push me further away

ihatyuosmae: to hang out with you one moretime

ihatyuosmae: because its gonna be the last time

SkyInTheCloud007: y

ihatyuosmae: i told you

ihatyuosmae: im not gonna be able

ihatyuosmae: to be your friend

ihatyuosmae: for a long time

SkyInTheCloud007: do you think we could be like

SkyInTheCloud007: email friends or somthing

ihatyuosmae: no michelle im sorry

SkyInTheCloud007: and we wouldnt have to talk in person

SkyInTheCloud007: or even on aim

SkyInTheCloud007: well.. you'll be sure to tell me when you want to talk to me

ihatyuosmae: michelle

ihatyuosmae: please

ihatyuosmae: just

ihatyuosmae: give me one more day

SkyInTheCloud007: why

ihatyuosmae: where i can cuddle you one more time

SkyInTheCloud007: how can you possibly enjoy that

SkyInTheCloud007: no sa,

SkyInTheCloud007: sam

SkyInTheCloud007: i cant do that it will hurt more.

SkyInTheCloud007: for noth of us.

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont see how you could be happy, content on that day knowing once it was over i wanted to break up with you and the only reason i wasnt was to have that last day with

SkyInTheCloud007: you

SkyInTheCloud007: how could you enjoy that

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont want to cry

SkyInTheCloud007: with you . or anything

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont want to have anything like that

ihatyuosmae: michelle

ihatyuosmae: =(

ihatyuosmae: whyd you even fucking bother

ihatyuosmae: getting backwith me

ihatyuosmae: this is

ihatyuosmae: just as bad as last time

ihatyuosmae: i love you

ihatyuosmae: bye

SkyInTheCloud007: because i was confused

SkyInTheCloud007: this is what you wanted

SkyInTheCloud007: for more time

SkyInTheCloud007: i gave it to

SkyInTheCloud007: you maybe i was mistaken .

SkyInTheCloud007: but

SkyInTheCloud007: it didnt work

SkyInTheCloud007: am i wrong is that not what you were just askin me for?

ihatyuosmae: yes i thought everything was gonna work

SkyInTheCloud007: and i really wanted it to .

ihatyuosmae: michelle

ihatyuosmae: i cant

SkyInTheCloud007: ?

ihatyuosmae: one sec

————— 12:42 am —————ihatyuosmae: i dont know im losing everything

SkyInTheCloud007: ??//

SkyInTheCloud007: nu uh dont leave me on that note

ihatyuosmae: youre

ihatyuosmae: everything

SkyInTheCloud007: please dont

ihatyuosmae: i cant not talk toyou but its notgonna work

ihatyuosmae: if whats happening now

ihatyuosmae: is gonna happen everytime

ihatyuosmae: just

ihatyuosmae: tell me when youre ready for a relationship

ihatyuosmae: if you lovedme once it could happen again

SkyInTheCloud007: please dont hold your breath.

ihatyuosmae: iwill

SkyInTheCloud007: no
ihatyuosmae: yes michelle
SkyInTheCloud007: .
ihatyuosmae: help me
SkyInTheCloud007: im trying
SkyInTheCloud007: and your not letting me
SkyInTheCloud007: listen to me and i can help you but you need to help yourself.
SkyInTheCloud007: ??
ihatyuosmae: tgwful
ihatyuosmae: fucking
ihatyuosmae: shoot me
SkyInTheCloud007: you will be fine sam.
ihatyuosmae: no
ihatyuosmae: i wont
SkyInTheCloud007: no
SkyInTheCloud007: you will
ihatyuosmae: no i fucking wont
SkyInTheCloud007: because i dont think you
SkyInTheCloud007: even want to get better
SkyInTheCloud007: sam
SkyInTheCloud007: your not even gonna freeking
SkyInTheCloud007: try
ihatyuosmae: its not gonna do anything
ihatyuosmae: look at omar
SkyInTheCloud007: no it wont. becuae here you go and tell yourself stuff, thats not going to help you at all
SkyInTheCloud007: so why even think it if you teally wanted to be hhappy, trust me you would get there.
SkyInTheCloud007: ok
SkyInTheCloud007: and are you omar?
SkyInTheCloud007: no
SkyInTheCloud007: your not .
ihatyuosmae: i will be in a couple months
SkyInTheCloud007: well fine if thats what you want.
SkyInTheCloud007: then keep that
ihatyuosmae: what else
ihatyuosmae: you can expect me to be happy
ihatyuosmae: im not gonna walk away from everything being taken away
ihatyuosmae: and be happyabout it
ihatyuosmae: or even be okay for a long time
SkyInTheCloud007: ok and did i say you would be ahppy right away. no but i am going to tell you obviously dont want to be happy because your not even considering it a possibility. so your sad. i get that. but i cant get anything past that becuae i am a positive person. i am not everything .
SkyInTheCloud007: you have other friends
SkyInTheCloud007: you have your mom
SkyInTheCloud007: your drums.
ihatyuosmae: i dont care

ihatyuosmae: you are everything

SkyInTheCloud007: >. >

ihatyuosmae: and no im not gonna be happy

————— 12:52 am —————ihatyuosmae: for a long time

SkyInTheCloud007: well are you gonna even try

SkyInTheCloud007: ?

ihatyuosmae: how would i even try?

SkyInTheCloud007: try to let me go ?

SkyInTheCloud007: ..

SkyInTheCloud007: ...

ihatyuosmae: ahahaha yeahh

SkyInTheCloud007: what do you mean how would i try

SkyInTheCloud007: thats not somthing i can tell you

ihatyuosmae: i mean

ihatyuosmae: i cant

ihatyuosmae: be happy

ihatyuosmae: with you gone

ihatyuosmae: doesnt matter what i do

SkyInTheCloud007: -.-

SkyInTheCloud007: im tired of trying to convince you otherwise.

ihatyuosmae: ok

ihatyuosmae: you dont have to try

SkyInTheCloud007: oh i did

SkyInTheCloud007: i have

ihatyuosmae: i know

SkyInTheCloud007: do you ? cause i feel like you havent listened to anything i have siad

ihatyuosmae: i do know youve tried

ihatyuosmae: and you just dont get it

ihatyuosmae: either

SkyInTheCloud007: dont get what

ihatyuosmae: you cant understand

ihatyuosmae: because you dont feel the way i do

SkyInTheCloud007: that you cant be happy? that you cant be with anyone else?

ihatyuosmae: i mena

ihatyuosmae: mean

ihatyuosmae: im not that into girls at all

ihatyuosmae: youre

ihatyuosmae: my first ever girlfriend

SkyInTheCloud007: and i feel liek thats why your so attacheded.

ihatyuosmae: or maybe because i love you?

SkyInTheCloud007: but that doesnt make sense !

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont have alot of traits that you like?

SkyInTheCloud007: your right i dont understand.

ihatyuosmae: michelle it doesnt matter

ihatyuosmae: i love you for who you are

ihatyuosmae: and you ARE perfect for me

SkyInTheCloud007: i dont understand how you can be so close minded and think that im the best thing there is when you havent been around to meet that many people
ihatyuosmae: because theres no way
ihatyuosmae: you cant get better than perfect
SkyInTheCloud007: i cant be perfect
SkyInTheCloud007: becuase of where i am now.
SkyInTheCloud007: if it was perfect.
SkyInTheCloud007: then the emotions would both be equal that would be perfect.
ihatyuosmae: imnot saying
ihatyuosmae: im saying
ihatyuosmae: youre perfect
ihatyuosmae: and i want you
ihatyuosmae: even if
ihatyuosmae: you dont want me
SkyInTheCloud007: and im saying that it does get better then that
————— 01:02 am —————SkyInTheCloud007: because somone out there wont put you throught the
crap that i have made you go through
ihatyuosmae: yes they will eventually too
SkyInTheCloud007: alright .
SkyInTheCloud007: im going to bed
SkyInTheCloud007: night .
ihatyuosmae: i love you

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

12:04 AM

and how does that make you feel ?

I feel relaxed. im tired, from soccer i finally played a game with bills team again its been a while, and he made me play. im not sure why he thought i wanted to play up, maybe he thinks why i didnt want to play was because he keeps me on defense, but i like playing back there with bills team because i'm the one who belongs there, like we have better people to play midfeild then the school team, and i dont know i felt on the school team thats where i belong but with bill i belong in the back.

anyways , sam ? I feel good.. i mean this is what i wanted was it not? and im calm, and i feel chill. Its a very good thing indeed. but theres still the half of my in guilt because i know right now hes somewhere, being sad, and i know i did that. but what could i have done ? to make this any better, there wasnt anything. i cant stay with him if i dont feel like that, i have waited and given him another chance, and it didnt work, if i didnt end what we had, i would still be thinking about just not wanting a boyfriend, and everything else and that was consuming me.

The plan is to go to KD with hunter (= should be fun, its a good way to just clear my mind. and hopefully we can see ED the boy i met last time, who is "vex's" brother, her real name is sam, but i know to many so we call her vexin or somthing i cant remember. but ED is adorable. there native indian, like tall dark and what not. ^,^ im so excited to be going to AMA with them all.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 10 May 2009

3:13 PM

Weekend.

I spent yesterday at Kings Dominion with just Hunter, Richard and Rose were at prom, but we don't get to hang out that much so we figured why not?

It was pretty fun, really chill too. Like we didn't even ride anything for about 3 hours, we just walked around and talked to people that we knew who worked there. It was fun really. Eventually the park started to get less crowded so we were able to start riding things, we rode all the wooden coasters, and then we were hungry so we got fries, and sat under the light in the grass haha. By then it was dark, while we were eating Ed and Vex and Seth and their family showed up and it was weird because it was like they crowded around us and watched us eat. Before that it was like me and Hunter were watching a little show, like distanced from people walking but in view of everything. And then it turned on us and we were suddenly the little show. But it was a lot of fun from there we joined their "posse" and Rose the flight of fear, I rode with Vexi I was so tired by the end of the day, I was happy to be home and there I crashed. However I was almost done playing with lyrics from other songs and it didn't save on my computer it was very sad. I have been wondering how Sam is. Since I don't know it's driving me crazy, I feel guilty for going out and having fun when I don't know what he's doing?

Mother's Day is today, it was nice my mom and me went down to the Tappahanock and went to this mini beach, I remembered being there as a kid, and I had forgotten all about that place, too bad we didn't get to stay very long, we only got to be there for an hour, because my mom promised some friends she would meet up with them. But it was nice, were going to go again some time soon but this time I'll bring a book and a bucket for the pebbles I collect it's just something I always do. And we'll stay there longer, we had a mini picnic this time as well, it was nice. My mom also told me about how she went there when she was little, it's a small place, and there wasn't many people there we had this little area all to ourselves. I got breaking dawn finally, so I'm going to go ahead and get started on it, I have more to type but my wrists are tired, as odd as that is.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

7:35 PM

Brother.

I'm at my mom's house, and I plan on staying here all week. It's mainly because I don't want to carpool with Sam and Allison. I'm avoiding that. I think I'll pass on the awkward stares that Allison's mom gives us because of the sudden tension that would be there. As much as I would like to think there would be none.. there would be quite a lot, so I'll just play it safe, and not go there yet, besides I'm going to be in the art room this week in the morning, not because I'm afraid of facing Sam or anything, because I would rather be in the art room, the atmosphere is so calming, and I'm behind on my project I'm almost done which gives me more drive, like when I'm reading a book and you can't put it down when you're almost done because you're so close to the conclusion it's impossible to stop. Anyways I'm not sure how math will be.. I don't know if he wants to sit by me, or if I should get Shelby to sit in the middle.. I'm not sure what I want.. I guess it all depends on how he reacts to seeing me.

Anyways the main point of this blog, and leaving my book was because my brother's music was too loud, I was glad I

saw him today this morning and he was nice to me, i missed my brother, when hes you know being my brother. He's not the same like hes so much more immature, but sometimes he can still talk to me.. half of its pointless and doesnt make sense.. but hes there, but then his friends came over, and i didnt really care because i distanced myself in some room with my face on pages, but i was suddenly disrupted with overly loud music. and it wasnt good music at that . i figured it would pass but it didnt so, i came to the realization that it was my brother and his friends outside with the car radio blasting at an un nessesary volume. I went outside awkwardly and as useless as my attempt was to politly as them to turn it down when there right there whats the point of having it that loud? i ignored the two kids sitting on the car hood and went straight for my brother in the front. he acted all cool, being around his friends, and blew me off completly, when it wasnt long before they came over he was all buddy buddy . then shawn one of his other, highly messed up friends turned around while smoking a joint.. >.> and mumbled somthing that i couldnt catch because.. hey what do you know the music was to damn loud. anyways it bothered me alot, and i just went back inside casually, and excepted my wasted attempt.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:03 PM

i dont know what he wants me to do ?

<p>I dont know if i should talk to him on aim or anything i mean i want to , im not avoiding him or anything but i want to do whats going to be easiest for him, I dont want to talk to him and make it worsre. im Just not going to talk to him unless he talks to me first, that will give me the ok, i soppose.-- his aim profile at the moment annoys me, but its his so i guess he can put whatever he wants, its like

farewell, ill miss you

Im sick of these good byes,

well its like if your sick of them stop saying good bye, or atleast he can know that thats the last one hes going to have to make with me. i dont want him to avoid me and have to miss everyone else, if he wants to go somewhere like in the morning area, he can go there i'll leave someone else if he'd like thats not fair to make him go, but then agian i think he has more friends in the cafeteria, so im guessing thats where he wants to go regardless of eveything. Im only kind of avoiding him, but not his phone calls, im just afraid of seeing him at school, and afraid hes going to like get upset or somthing, and i dont wanna see that, cause i cant handle it either. </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 12 May 2009

12:38 AM

a thin line between happiness and insanity

A bowl of rice and a cup of chocolate milk has me settled for now, its a perfect way to calm an eventful day. Eventful is one way to put it i guess.

The retail people came by to look at my moms house, however by the time they left .. if could have been like they never came because they told us what we already knew, i dont see the point. Its ridiculous. they come in and end, and say something like "hmm yep well your on the right page and know what to do, paint, clear the clutter" .. thanks that was very inospitful. However its not as bad as the doctor, now thats on a whole new level, I never go unless i realize that theres no chance that im going to get out of whatever sickly state of being im in without a prescriptioin or something. But on the typical trip its completly aginst every bit of will i have, and as expected they typically end all the same all to predictable. "you're sick" no fucking kidding. "drink lots of fluids, and get some sleep" ..never saw that one coming, and then i can spend the whole way home, annoyed that my parent just wasted the money that they dont have. anyways back to the "topic" of todays post. after they finally left i had to go back to pick up some clothes from my dads house, so i could stay the rest of the week there. moe jumped in the van, so he just rode along, all was ok i guess, they told me to be quick, so i ran in and grabbed everything with easy access. i did it under five minuetes for sure, and thats about as quick as im gonna go. so i go outside and they left. it made me kinda mad actually. they siad they wanted to drop moe off so i plopped on the sofa until they got back, to where i jumped up in alarm to the beating the door was getting, now what did that poor door do to deserve that? i dont like loud. I dont react well to unnessasary loudness exspecially late at night, when its the dueing of my mom, on the eadge of a break down with my sister who had no excuse, the car ride got worse they were clapping and going on about "jim" or something i told them to calm the fuck down. SHe was driving and right now i dont enjoy swerveing on cold harbor, when shes oblivious to everything, i didnt find any of it to be the least bit amusing, it was scary and loud, and they were singing, with that crazy tone. She is not better, not yet. Right now she just can cover it up better, but its there and at any site of my dad or a little calm down from me, sends that cover up to some where else, because all hell breaks lose, atleast i got some bonding time with my brother. he was in the car with us . eventually while trying to make my mom stop and concentrate on the rode, she siad "no im having fun or something, like this is what i do i have fun now" "this is how i am with my friends" If she acted like that with her friends then i dont think she would have any unless she way pulling them out of the wack house. and if it is the way she acts with her friends, that doesnt mean she should act like that with us. she isnt our friend, she is our mom. she can be responsibility free, but in a situation like that you have to know where the line ends. then agian it could have been that she didnt take her medicine, or that her sugar was high. And i dont mean to be a critic or ruin somones fun or whatever, but i think she needs to face this reality, even if its not her first pick, its the only way she can really be happy in the long run, if she keeps trying to cover it up, thats all she will ever be able to do. That was not someone having fun, it was insanity, she needs to realize that people dont act like that, and its not normal. maybe im a little controlling, i think i have issues, but i really do just want to do whats best . not for me, but whats best for my mom, my sister has no excuse, shes just crazy and whats worse is that they think i am the one who is brainwashed, and i know where that word came from. its because my dads always saying jessica is brain washed, because she hates my dad so much for no cause, so my mother, ofcourse since my dad did it has to pull the same card, though i dont hate my mom, i didnt say anything like that i have nothing aginst her, except that she needs some controll in her life, and she needs to make that herself. everythign both parent says about the other, with that they did or siad i dont care, its one of those things where i have learned to have it in one ear and out the other. I am pleased with the way i can block things out. Like when i read, i can read with all the yelling around me, im so used to they way things used to be, the constant disbutes, violence between my brother, and his anger issues, im so used to tuning out jessica being a brat and starting hell. From when i was younger, all very charachter building, and i think alot of the time they would pull me in, because i was such a neutral player, refusing to take either side, most the time i did feel like it was on me to make them stop, to bring the peace, and alot of the time when i actually just looked at they way things were handled it was, it was plain stupidity, like how could i have been a spawn of any of this? was i the only one with anysense? Sometimes i wouldnt even bother, because of how stupid the whole thing was, so i would sit there in between them and refuse to here any of it, like i wasnt even there. and other times i would just .. just tell them to look at themselves, seriously for just a little, and then maybe on the lucky days they would, and they would get quiet, and then later that day come and apologize for it, when it wasnt me who needed an apology. and i think i still feel like

its on me to make things right, to help my mom like i have to be more mature then she is, because its not clicking. its just not there. and alot of times even today i'll still, maybe ill be in the car and they start ranting about eachother and i stop them, with my dad, he starts by saying your right im sorry, your mom reeally is a good person i shouldnt blah blah, my mom reacts differently she will cry and just ramble, im not really sure but she knows she making yet another mistake, and thats how she feels, like she screws everything up. when its ok . its not that big of a deal, and both of them apologize, i dont want that either, and then if you'd believe it they might apologize for apologizing! .. m. hmf. well that was an unexpected rant. a "total blast from the past and back " ... i guess.

THE expected empty feeling has finally hit me, i think its because i lost my friend, not just my boy friend, so yeah it left a little space. but i have a new feeling too, and its tingly, and wild. Its exciting really, because i dont know what to expect i dont know how im going to feel next week ? im thrilled! to be honest. but for the moment i will admit to being a little caught up on sam, in the back of my mind i cant help but to be thinking quite often, what hes doing, how hes feeling, if hes ok. stuff like that. and i was thinking, how we read eachothers blog, he siad he thought i was avoiding his calls, and i didnt want to be his friend? hes the one that siad i shouldnt talk to him. I didnt answer cause i wasnt near my phone, he of all people should know i rarely have possession on that, and thinking about still keeping some relationship with sam, wouldnt being emial buddies be the same as what were doing now, just more straight foward. i mean we read eachothers blogs, and we kinda are responding i have tried not to, because i was seeing them as journals and pretending like i dont read them, like not letting what they say effect me, or i cant respond or something, but its kinda like were talking through our journals, atleast thats how i feel. Im hoping for the best though. me and my optimism .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

12:38 AM

a thin line between happiness and insanity

A bowl of rice and a cup of chocolate milk has me settled for now, its a perfect way to calm an eventful day. Eventful is one way to put it i guess.

The retail people came by to look at my moms house, however by the time they left .. if could have been like they never came because they told us what we already new, i dont see the point. Its ridiculous. they come in and end, and say something like "hmm yep well your on the right page and know what to do, paint, clear the clutter" .. thanks that was very inspitful. However its not as bad as the doctor, now thats on a whole new level, I never go unless i realize that theres no chance that im going to get out of whatever sickly state of being im in without a prescriptioin or something. But on the typical trip its complety aginst every bit of will i have, and as expected they typically end all the same all to predictable. "you're sick" no fucking kidding. "drink lots of fluids, and get some sleep" ..never saw that one coming, and then i can spend the whole way home, annoyed that my parent just wasted the money that they dont have. anyways back to the "topic" of todays post. after they finally left i had to go back to pick up some clothes from my dads house, so i could stay the rest of the week there. moe jumped in the van, so he just rode along, all was ok i guess, they told me to be quick, so i ran in and grabbed everything with easy access. i did it under five minuetes for sure, and thats about as quick as im gonna go. so i go outside and they left. it made me kinda mad actually. they siad they wanted to drop moe off so i plopped on the sofa until they got back, to where i jumped up in alarm to the beating the door was getting, now what did that poor door do to deserve that? i dont like loud. I dont react well to unnessasary loudness exspecially late at night, when its the dueing of my mom, on the eadge of a break down with my sister who had no excuse, the car ride got worse they were clapping and going on about "jim" or something i told them to calm the

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as journals and pretending like i dont read them, like not letting what they say effect me, or i cant respond or something, but its kinda like were talking through our journals, atleast thats how i feel. Im hoping for the best though. me and my optimism .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:41 PM

Bipolar ?

So that is the issue, my mom is off her drugs. She shouldnt be though, i dont care but that is not happy, its got edge to it and she went off agian today, so i dont mind the singing in the car, its the tone, its the way she might even walk, body language and the way she is caring her voice, and the sudden need to defend herself. thats how you know thats not happy, if she was happy, she wouldnt need to defend herself, she would try to make it better for others because she has helped herself, and now if able to do that. because in my mind thats what happy people do. She's changing mood by the minuete, she goes from happy (or insane make your pick) to over defensive from the slightest of questions, and then maybe she'll go off, and then go back and be happy agian but its all to sudden and all to sharp.

I miss sam more then anyone right now, IT was so hard to sit there in math and not even look at him, to avoid meeting his eyes, i was afraid of what i might see in return, and i wasnt ready for it . So i cowerd. it was difficult to sit there and watch him slump, while every part of me wanted to just reach over and try and comfort him, but i know that would make it worse. i do love him but telling him that or reaching out like such would only confuse him, because i have seen it, when break ups happen that just cant happen because its painful, its confusing and bad. and it just cant happen, its so hard because i almost would rather be stuck in that relationship to still be able to be his best friend because this is a hard loss, its like theres a hole, and empty and cold hole where i kept my relation with sam and i just have to keep reminding myself, that this is what i want. and that this is better, because i think in the long one it really is, even if what i had with sam once, may never be the same agian. .I haven't cried really. NOt yet. im holding out i think, i mean im not straining myself over salt water staining my face, but at some points i probally could have let myself soak, but not yet i have not. and i dont know if i want to. im not sure if it will start me off on a tear spree or if i will get some releif out of it, for actually allowing myself to just let go. ... he's let me go.. but i dont think i have let him go . I mean i guess i didnt give him much of a choice but it would be wrong to force him to be my friend after putting him through that .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Thu, 14 May 2009

5:39 PM

peace is so far away from my mind

IT started with bad hair, and the frustration of everyother school day. By this time of year i am done. Im so sick of mornings, and im so sick of everyone, Sick of people not understanding because its impossible, Sick of drama because there is no drama, Sick of caring, Sick of trying to make everyone so damn happy...and you know whats even worse?

is that i dont even know what i want.. what if i only want people to be happy.. somtimes i just feel like im here to please people, when its like i dont know what I really want. , im sick of Omar ranting to everyone, and when they take it wrong and get upset (im not talking about anyone specifically) but its like.. thats not nessasarily a negative thought, or maybe its just me, the insane kid who trys to make happy out of everything. I understand that no one can understand anyone completely because Thats just imposible, two indivisual people could be in an empty room, and there told to think about the color blue.. they both think there thinking about blue, and they both are.. but theres no way they would know if eacother had the exact same shade. theres to many different blues. To many ways one person thinks. Just thinking about how ITs imposible to not think of anything completly new, like completly original, because everything we think of is thought from somthing else and i used to think about this stuff all the time, but not recently it was back in middle school. like everything you think of has to work off of somthing you already have seen or you have heard of, yeah you might be able to picture a man with a foot for his eye and you have never seen it before, but you have seen a foot and you have seen a man.. No one can tell me they can think of soomthing so unbelievable that there has been nothing on it before, its IMPOSIBLE. and how i so hate that word.

Like everyone is this freekin world is always saying WHAT CANT BE DONE. YOU, michelle cant. you cant do this or that. Like a constant lets see how low we can bring this kids self esteeme. or even your parents, oh you'll never make it to that school.. well maybe just maybe if you started telling me what i could do. then maybe just maybe the world would see things so differently, why is it we all focus on what cant be done, were always telling eachother, when we could be encouraging, even if its encouragement we dont have. they way society thinks is messed up, and For me its mainly how negative people are, how negative and careless, and how stupid. but let me clerify on my term for stupid. ITs not someone who isnt educated, when there was no education offered. stupid is wasteing oportunities that are there, stupid is messing up your brain when its perfectly fine. Stupid is making those bad choices..that are so clearly bad. that is stupid. We all make mistakes.. but thats not the kind of thing im talking about.

Which brings me to third block. ALEGERBRA 2 . my only class with sam, and shelby sits on the other side of me at the table seating three. Im glad shelby found sams intoxicated self amusing. Im glad to see that this generation of people think when they see there friends intoxicated its just the coolest, and its funny. yes thats hallarious, your friends scewing up his brain. call me dramatic, call me a prick. but i wont call it funny, and i wont laugh. I sat nex to sam, his eyes were redish which was probally from allergies anyways, but i sat down and he was looking straight forward so i prepared myself for class to start and i sat down and he looks at me, and he looked so insane, and then he just started laughing. he was absolutly having the time of his life. I did get one thing good from this, and it was seeing him smile, but it wasnt sam smileing so i guess it didnt count for anything to make me feel any better. class went on like that pretty much the whole time, im not going to be sams friend if that gets worse, i wont watch him loose himself more then he has already. I dont know why i sat inbetween them the whole class, they were talking and having a ball, i was reading but they only have a ball cause they mess with me. I dont care because i have alot of patience. And when they wern't bothering me, they were talking to eachother, i was just there in the way, i should have just switched with shelby, im sure they both would have liked that more. But i didnt switch, i just went on. I just sat there like always, never speaking up, not involved in math, just aimlessly staring like the many classes before. Class ended, and i sat there until there was enough of a clearing from the kids that are so impatient that they all wait by the door to get out. i timed it right so that i would get up right when i had a clear path, but not to late, and to to wear i would have to be uncomfortably close to anyone . I do that in most of my classes, i think its silly to stand and wait for the bell, when im not really wasteing any time. besides i'll do somthing while im sitting, insted of just standing there. Math used to be the only class i didnt do that in, and that was just because sams one of those kids that stand and have to be like the first ones out of there. ITs not like there going to get anywhere. The school is no different then a prision, and where all stuck there until 3:30. 5 minuetes of time to get from here to there, and hopefully along the way a friendly wave to a friend. However usually when im in the hall, its like my mind is else where its my feet that do all the guiding, so i usually dont notice someone is waving at me until its to late. A shame really.

4th period was no better, Mr. kidder (ecology) popped in a movie, like usually the questions he gave were simple and

you only needed the introduction of the movie to answer them, if even that. So i finished and.. its not like i could understand the guy in the video talking because they always have thick accents or, just sound like somthings in there throat and preventing them from talking clearly, so .. I found no need to continue to just stare at all the pretty pictures, and read my book, besides it might have helped my edge a little better. It usually does until i realize where i am again. But ofcourse i got yelled at because for some reason mr.kidder has some extreme hate for books. Maybe when he was younger the kids used to throw books at him or something ridiculous like that. Like it matters, either way i got yelled at, soon after that he yelled at the whole class. and then i trying to help my chinese friend, because she doesnt know english very well.. but know. that too was and i got yelled at again. strike two. now i guess i can understand the first one, but that was me trying to help, it was related and i wasnt that loud. then i saw the cloak getting closer and closer to 3:30. sweet freedom with in only a few minuetes, but i needed to ask mr.kidder why i had a C when i turned in all my work, if i dont know what im doing wrong then how can i get a better grade, i had known about the C for two other classes and both times we were busy so i couldnt ask him, so i thought.. im never going to get my chance, so i went up and tried to understnad, but that was strike three and i got yelled at some more it just bothered me because he didnt even let me finish talking, and that makes me mad, its rude, you want me to respect you? try respecting me. So by now i was pretty ticked off. I think sometimes i get mad to easily, out of all my emotions i would say thats the easiest one to come to, anger or frustration. I was supposed to meet up with richard and rose and hunter they want to make a thing for michealas party coming up, i dont really want to. its too awkward doing it at parties, like i feel like people are like ... ok? sho-offy much? ...or wth is that ? just stuff like that, and after today being annoying where all i wanted to do was just read in peace, never happened, i really just wanted to go home. so i did and i felt bad for ditching out, but everyone has there days, lets hope they understand, at least a little. Im just done with people today. for the most part anyways.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

5:49 PM

Hunter .

So yesterday was an expectionally good day. I was tired, but i went to Hunters house it was weird, cause usually when i go to his house its not just me and him but it was just us, and it was fun we watched a movie, but i kept my distance and stuff, because i dont want to be cuddly with even my friends right now. although i wont lie i had some kisses in my head. it was tempting. but im not ready for that, and the main reason i broke up with sam, sam being someone i am still in love with. im not sure what kind of love it is, but its there and it hurts to think about, it hurts to think about the space that isnt filled at the moment.

The Movie was good, i didnt realize i had already seen it before until the middle, but i had forgotton how it ended, and thats part of what made it so good, because it was not a happy ending at all, but in a way it was, because there was closure and it was like everything was resolved, if only he hadnt had to die. but it was better that way . then we went on a walk in his woods. Ticks are supposed to be bad this season, but im not to worried about it. It was nice we went to a little clearing, not the valley, there two different places, and we talked a while. IT was nice the weather was behaving to our advantage. I dont know if i like hunter again or not, but thats because i dont want to think to much, because i want to give myself the room to just feel. to not think, but to feel it. and if i do, and i realize that its there and not my mind, i still wont want him for a while. because i wanted time. And i still do, no relationship to screw up friendships. just to be here, and to live like i might not be here tommarow, because regardless of the negatives around me, regardless about how life isnt anythign worth living, i'll keep my high hopes and when i find nothing, well then i'll just have to create my own everything, because I will do what i want to do. and i will make it possible, and maybe one

day when my hoped fail, i can look back on this, and know that its only going to be gone when im ready for it to be at its loss.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 15 May 2009

5:22 PM

still empty

I guess i cant blame him, for the way he has responded, how could i expect for things to be the same, just a change in title. because that does not happen. Its a weird thing. To try and imagine myself with someoneelse, its hard to think i could ever be that comfortable with somone, like i was with sam. But i dont regret what i did. and i cant, i miss him so much right now. all the time really, but i didnt want a relationship. and i still dont. And im so tempted. yeah like i siad in my other blog i was tempted to kiss hunter but ofcourse thats not what i want, but its like that with sam too. i mean sitting in math its so natural to play with his hands under the table, because thats how its always been, but i have to resist because i cant bring myself to do that, im not sure he would let me either, and it would be so wrong. I cant hug him how i used to and i cant kiss him. I miss that, i wont lie, but isnt that expected since that was what i had known for over a year, its like going oppposite from instinct or something. Everytime hes on aim i want to talk to him more then anyone, because.. he's who i talked to on aim, or just had a box open for even if we wernt talking that often in that instant message.

All i know is i am doing what i want right now, but i do have an empty feeling left over, but i guess that was expected. 4th block came quickly today, i think it was because the beel was back to normal since SOL week is over with, luckily i only have one SOL this year, however its math so im not sure how lucky that is . Anyways in fourth block i skipped out on our mini feild trip in gym, because my mom was going to pick me up early, since she was coming for jessica to take her to the doctors, i figured why not. I would much rather go home then be stuck in gym, since i find gym pointless, Im not learning anything, and i can work on physical things on my own time, since i dont get much of a work out there anyways. But the little time i did have there was spent awkwardly. Theres somone i know named kyle hill, he's adorable like a kitty almost. Anyways He is friends with sam too, and he asked me if i new sam did pot, so i nodded questionably, and then he explained telling me that because he wanted to make sure his girlfriend new before he sold some to sam, it was nice of him, i guess, cause if i was still with sam i would wanted to know, although im sure he would have told me, and i wouldnt have approved but it wouldnt have mattered because i wont stop somone from doing something, people can make their own choices, and i wont make them for any one but myself. Anyways then i had to go through a very low detailed talk about how we broke up, i had already sat and just ignored one conversation about how me and sam were, i couldnt make some list, so i ended it and then he went on about how cute we were with surprised "why's" and what not.

I'm excited about going to kelsey tonight though, its been a while and allison will be there too. I guess we'll see how it goes. should be fun.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 17 May 2009

1:15 PM

hot tub ;)

Kelsey's house was fun, we didnt do much but go on a walk and then we watched some movies, and i brought over a cucumber because i wanted it, and when we cut it they re united me into the singles group. it was fun, and allison broke out into song, singing this song thats like "all the single ladies" and its really obnoxious. haha it was silly. and we fell asleep eventually we moved into the guest room and all managed to fit on the queen size bed. and that bed is quite uncomfortable super hard.

From there i went to vittorias house, hunter was there too. Vittorias mom was also babysitting a girl named april. Anyways we went outside and swung and layed in the sand, it was wonderful cause the sand was cold and it was comfortable, and we played with a little froggie and me and hunter named it Toby cause it was adorable, hunter was cute too though while he chased it around. I was almost falling asleep there, but after ththat we went upstairs and shaved hunter's legs and talked about sexual things, and that conversation carried us into the hot tub to get the sand off all of us. it was a succesess! I like hot tubs. Like i think if i had a list of best kisses, Like even after the future and i kissed more people i think that that one time at anns when i kissed sam like over the hot tub cause he didnt get in, would be on that list, right now its probally my favorite kiss ever cause im weird and it was like super yay. this is my shallow post.

The whole time me and vittoria raped eachother kinda. and somtimes hunter came but then vittoria was like noooooooooooooo i has a boyfriend. So yeah hot tubs are fun. but it might just be the fact that your half naked, because there isnt much to bathing suits. Half naked and wet. ?

and then i was talkin to vittoria about boys and stuff, and we were thinking the boys have this like "I have been dumped cult" because theres omar, and sam and they talk to eachother im sure and im sure there not making eachother feel any better, and then theres jeremy and his girlfriend broke up with him too, like right now i just feel like theres a big li ne between boys and girls, but thats only because i havent talked to the person i talked to the most for like a week i guess, and the "group" all the way back from 8th grade has spilt like that because all that was left was vittoria me and omar, and i guess hunter, but he's more on our side. Then theres Hunter P and its not that he got dumped but he's on the whole man side thing, where they talk about "deep" stuff or something And its like when they talk about that, i do feel like there all trying to be like yeah i realize this im all high and mighty, oh and teddy got broken up with too. I guess its more like the boys are the ones who are sad and think negatively with an exeption to hunter M, and all the girls are happy like kelsey, allison, me, vittoria, and i think thats weird because i feel like girls are the ones that are more emotional, i think boys get angry faster, but girls are the annoyign whinny ones who get sad over things. One thing thats really annoying is that sam is one of the few boys that dont like get mad, and it makes me mad because its like he had a like easy going and understanding about him that most boys dont, but then it was just like he doesnt like outside ness, and i like campign and i want to be with somone that will go on adventures with me, but i dont want to be the one to make them, they should like it too. like my mom likes camping, but my dad never would go with her. My dad like wouldnt do anything, and sam like doesnt swim and wont ride roller coasters, but thats who he is, and theres nothing wrong with that, its just not something i want. And i dont really like dogs, i mean i would get one, if i could afford one, and if everyone i lived with wanted one, because i dont care that much, i just dont liek that dogs breathe heavily, and smell bad. And i like Children. I mean i dont want like 5 or anything and i dont really care how many i have i guess it depends on how many, i can afford. I dont know where this little paragraph was going, or where it came from but there yahh go.

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

4:47 PM

Dreaming.

I had three separate dreams last night. I'm not sure on what order they came as.

I was with a group of friends and they were all smoking, and drinking, and then I got in the car with them, so they could take me home, but they were driving and swerving all over the place since they were drunk and it was scary I told them that I was better off driving, so I drove a little just far enough to get to where I was in walking distance to my house, because I had neither a learner's permit or a license, so I shouldn't have been driving, I pulled over at some place and then a bunch of cops were all over the place, and Kyle Hill pops up and points out that I had a zip lock full of weed and he pointed it out because it was sticking noticeably out of my bag. So I grabbed my bag and buried it farther down, but when I looked up a cop reached in my direction and I shouted a dramatic NOOOOO when I realized the police man wasn't reaching for me I saw they were reaching for the small dog beside me, and I quickly covered up my false panic with.....NOOO THATS MY DOG. clever I know. I tried to casually slip out of the area, but I failed and a female cop ran towards me, I ran too. Mistake number two. never run from the cops. I made it to my house I ran in and quickly turned to apply the safety lock, it worked, I just needed enough time to hide the drugs in my house, enough time to get them off my me. by the time I hid them she was banging impatiently on the door, I opened it and woke up.

I was at my home, which resembled a video game located in China. there were sliding doors to almost every room. Someone else was knocking on the door, but when I answered they were very tall they barged in, they might as well not have even knocked. Then I noticed that they didn't have hands, but tentacles. Aliens. They were like a combination between Men in Black and ET. I launched myself into a hiding place where I watched through a crack in the wall as they beamed and tore the place down with lasers, it was so bright, it was painful. They were looking for something, but I wasn't sure what it was, until I saw my chance to get out, and I knew just what they wanted. It didn't have a name nor a shape. IT was more like an element. and only I had it. I went to school. It had already started. but I noticed, that they had made their way there as well. I was in history and the hallway was suddenly my highway I forced the element onto a desk and that created transportation I got in a rolling chair and help on for my life as I flew past the bystanders in the hall. Deven Church (a kid from school who I have known since 1st grade) was admiring my ride. When I flew past him I made it outside, I was going to keep going, I would have made it.. but I looked back.. and then I thought .. and somehow I knew that the aliens were on our side. they were good. it was an instinct but one I couldn't go against, I went back for them, I went back onto this hill where they were waiting. as if the new I would come to this choice, I gave up my element, and then they were gone.

A trip to the beach with a new family, one that was pale, like the characters in my book they were vampires and I was too. Vittoria was there with me, and we spent the day with our boy friends, she had Jayson and I never saw who I had, but he was there and we had a lot of fun, they had to leave though but only for a little, me and Vittoria had to stay. We sat on top of something tall and absorbed the colors of the sunset, when we saw four kids, only 14, appeared and dove right into the water, we joined them, but without talking to them. And that's when one of the girls went down and didn't come back up, instinctively Vittoria swam, having an unusually fast swimming skills, they kids noticed but I told them, yeah she was on swim team ever since she was 4. they bought it for the most part, besides their concern was on their friend, Vittoria got her to shore, but it was too late, and the girl was only a piece of cloth, however the cloth was breathing. IT was weird and all the facial features had washed away, except two beads that were red, they represented her eyes, and then her breathing stopped and her eyes disconnected, and she was gone forever. I felt a lot of remorse, but not for the girl who died, but for the ones who survived, they would have to tell her parents, and they would be

suffering just as much, I wanted to end it for them, but i couldnt.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Mon, 18 May 2009

11:17 PM

omar and sam, in an aim chat .

this is omar and sam in an aim chat, the first sentence you see is what sam siad, in his blog.

holy shit! i just realized how shallow michelles group of friends are.

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:10 PM): how do you know

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:13 PM): they think were retarded?

ihatyuosmae (6:39:18 PM): shells blog

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:28 PM): fuckin

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:30 PM): wanna punch

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:31 PM): them in the face

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:33 PM): all of them

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:38 PM): there still

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:39:41 PM): in there little bubble

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:40:18 PM): they think were stupid for just talking about deep stuff, like all the stuff about

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:40:19 PM): reality

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:40:23 PM): and preception

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:40:25 PM): and all that?

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:12 PM): fuckin

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:13 PM): shells stupid

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:19 PM): vittorias a bitch

ihatyuosmae (6:43:20 PM): but does that make any sense?

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:23 PM): i dont wanna hear it

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:25 PM): no it doesnt

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:29 PM): theres no fuckin line

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:32 PM): theres no fuckin

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:38 PM): group of boys that have been dumpeD?

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:45 PM): i dont even fuckin talk about that anymore

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:52 PM): i talked to shell

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:55 PM): about

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:43:58 PM): that entropy shit

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:03 PM): and how things are

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:07 PM): aoh'g

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:08 PM): fuckin

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:14 PM): no im not gonna get pissed at it
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:15 PM): cuz there
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:20 PM): outta my life
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:23 PM): im sick of them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:44:27 PM): im sick of toria
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:25 PM): you know why
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:28 PM): they think
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:34 PM): were "high and mighty"
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:40 PM): because there scared
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:42 PM): or whatever
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:47 PM): they just
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:52 PM): realize that we know
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:54 PM): theres fuckin
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:48:55 PM): more
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:03 PM): or whatever
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:06 PM): if they
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:10 PM): really didnt care about us
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:12 PM): they wouldnt
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:14 PM): even fuckin talk about it
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:21 PM): and im telling you now
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:23 PM): no matter
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:24 PM): what happens
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:30 PM): im not going out with vittoria
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:33 PM): vittoria
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:34 PM): again
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:36 PM): even
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:40 PM): i know
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:42 PM): at some point
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:44 PM): shell talk to me
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:47 PM): and ill be her friend
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:50 PM): and itll be like how it was
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:53 PM): but im
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:57 PM): not gonna do it again
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:49:58 PM): because
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:50:02 PM): this isnt happening to me
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:50:05 PM): a 4th fuckin time
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:52:54 PM): i want you to stop talkin about it
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:52:57 PM): becuase
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:02 PM): i dont think that at all
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:09 PM): i already got over vittoria
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:21 PM): the "deep" talking
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:25 PM): thats how iv always been?
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:31 PM): i mean they know that
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:35 PM): fuckin 8th grade
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:38 PM): id come in the morning
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:39 PM): nd talk about

ihatyuosmae (6:53:40 PM): "deep" xD
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:42 PM): other dimensions
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:44 PM): yea
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:49 PM): fuck them dude
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:50 PM): dont
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:53 PM): mention them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:54 PM): anymore
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:53:58 PM): cuz i spent a day
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:04 PM): with richard and rose and hunter and shell
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:06 PM): and all they do
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:07 PM): is talk
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:09 PM): about other people
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:18 PM): and thats all toria does too
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:22 PM): like talk about us
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:23 PM): XD
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:54:25 PM): fuck them
ihatyuosmae (6:56:20 PM): dude
ihatyuosmae (6:56:22 PM): youre right
ihatyuosmae (6:56:23 PM): they are
ihatyuosmae (6:56:25 PM): fucking shallow
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:31 PM): no shit!
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:34 PM): thats why i said
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:41 PM): we dont miss them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:43 PM): well
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:44 PM): atleast
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:44 PM): i dont
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:46 PM): just miss
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:48 PM): how they used to be
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:50 PM): because
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:56:54 PM): when we talked to them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:01 PM): we didnt care about
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:03 PM): shallow shit
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:05 PM): we actually
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:06 PM): did stuff
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:07 PM): and talked
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:13 PM): but they became friends
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:16 PM): and became more shallow
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:18 PM): and got rid of us
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:32 PM): vittoria
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:33 PM): even told me
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:35 PM): one day
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:36 PM): we were at target

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:42 PM): and she met the twins there
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:46 PM): and she told me
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:48 PM): she didnt like them

q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:53 PM): cuz they were too shallow
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:55 PM): SHE
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:57:56 PM): told me that
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:00 PM): i didnt even know them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:00 PM): and now
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:05 PM): shes best friends witht hem
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:06 PM): them
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:07 PM): so thats
ihatyuosmae (6:58:08 PM): mhm
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:09 PM): saying something
ihatyuosmae (6:58:14 PM): damn
ihatyuosmae (6:58:17 PM): i never saw this
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:20 PM): they can think whatever the fuck we want
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:23 PM): thats what iv been
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:26 PM): thinkin about
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:28 PM): and im like
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:32 PM): and im not just saying this
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:36 PM): to in denial
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:39 PM): i seriously
q12oikm03t592w23 (6:58:42 PM): dont give a fuck

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

11:19 PM

So then .

I left a comment to sams post on his journal. I was pretty pissed at this point. I get really offended when people call me stupid. I dont want to surround myself, with people who dont want me to make it far.

dont worry. I'll let you be and take out all that stupidity and shallowness from your life. and if you don't mind could i just point out that the whole time you guys were saying how shallow we are, and all we do is talk about people.. when YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE. get the fuck over it, since when are you the conversation police? how can someone call someone shallow, and be so judge mental at the same time, but it doesn't matter. My journal wasn't there, so you could miss interrupt everything i say. I don't think at all that you guys are retarded... However i guess in the end, i do. SO what are you complaining about, that WERE shallow, and your happy, you don't have a bitch in your life right, or some one so stupid to just make fun of anymore? oh and you never talk about people. Your not shallow so , what's the issue. right there is none because you can turn to your drugs and call that a sad excuse for happiness. SO if you really don't care and you two hate people like us, then why is it like your monitoring everything we do so you can criticize it later? Maybe we should by those baby monitor things.. how would you like that ? and every time we start talking about people you can call us shallow, when we talk about the future, or about dressing up, when were having a good time, being our shallow selves, and your on the other end of it all, complaining, moping around except when your "tripping" For the record. im not scared because even though you guys are all "deep" minded.. you dont do anything about it. you dont do anything about how you "feel" or do anything to get what you want from people. from what i know. you sit around and complain about how life sucks and theres nothing to it....while you could be trying to

make it bright, and make something to where it doesnt suck, but you dont. SO who should care enough about what you guys say when i find it hard to believe that its what you really want. its alright. Im not mad, thanks for the "411" on how you feel about "my group of friends" .. when all you did was judge them. excuse me for being so damn dramatic.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:38 PM

omar talked to me .

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:47:49 PM): heye

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:48:03 PM): dont talk to me .

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:48:06 PM): im stupid

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:48:10 PM): what?

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:48:11 PM): and cant comprehend anything you sam

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:48:12 PM): say*

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:48:20 PM): ?

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:48:22 PM): what?

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:53:46 PM): you can re-read it if you didnt get it the first time.

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:54:23 PM): i got it

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:54:36 PM): if your talkin about what me and sam were talkin about yesterday

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:57:59 PM): ?

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:58:11 PM): im

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:58:13 PM): so fuckin

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:58:13 PM): lost

SkyInTheCloud007 (9:59:09 PM): yeah. its ok its probally because of the way i think, i guess its to shallow for you.

q12oikm03t592w23 (9:59:37 PM): sure

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:21 PM): iv had a good day

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:23 PM): and i came home

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:24 PM): nd i said

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:25 PM): hey

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:28 PM): i dont know what happend

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:35 PM): im sure it has to do with the conversation me and sam had

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:38 PM): or maybe sam said something

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:01:48 PM): or whatever it is

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:06 PM): ill tell you what i think

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:08 PM): i never

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:09 PM): said

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:10 PM): or thought

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:13 PM): you were too stupid

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:17 PM): to comprehend what im talking about?

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:20 PM): sam told me

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:22 PM): you guys

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:31 PM): thought we were all "high and mighty"

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:31 PM): and i said

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:34 PM): whatever

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:46 PM): i think you guys talking about other people MOST of the time, not all the time

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:02:50 PM): is just whatever

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:02:51 PM): well im sorry for runing your day . but why do you want to associate with me, if were all so shallow.

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:23 PM): im sorry

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:25 PM): i wont talk to you

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:03:28 PM): yeah ok. well sam read my journal but i neevr siad those exact words either, and i used high and might but thats not what i ment

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:03:35 PM): if he wants to intterput me wrong

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:03:38 PM): i could care less.

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:49 PM): do whatever

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:51 PM): i dont know

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:54 PM): why were arguing

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:03:58 PM): i said whatever

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:04:00 PM): you said whatever

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:04:01 PM): is this argueing?

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:04:02 PM): so the fuck what

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:04:09 PM): idk i just feel like

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:04:13 PM): your mad at me or something

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:04:48 PM): yeah..... why wouldnt i be. the whole time your talking about us talking about people.. isnt that what you were doing?

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:05:25 PM): thats what i was doing

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:05:30 PM): because sam brought it up

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:05:51 PM): so whats the issue? why are you complaining about "my shallow group of friends" when your so happy being whoever you want to be ?

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:06:21 PM): why did that conversation make me feel like i was being monitored on what i do with me frineds or what my friends do

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:23 PM): what the fuck are you talking about

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:24 PM): sam

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:26 PM): was all

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:27 PM): sad

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:28 PM): and whatever

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:33 PM): and i started talkin to him

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:36 PM): and now hes fine

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:06:46 PM): i dont know what the hells going on

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:07:13 PM): i wasnt

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:07:16 PM): even talking about you though

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:07:28 PM): how do you think i wouldnt be upest when you called us shallow.. and didnt even think that we could think of things other then what where wearing, how would you even know? without making that judgement.

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:07:29 PM): he was sayin stuff

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:07:37 PM): and i told him why im finally over vittoria

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:07:57 PM): well im happy for you in all seriousness.

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:06 PM): thank you

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:15 PM): i mean you fuckin know me

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:17 PM): dont tell me you dont

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:20 PM): you know for the most part

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:23 PM): i really dont

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:26 PM): care about this

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:28 PM): so you can

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:30 PM): be mad at me

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:34 PM): or

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:36 PM): just forget about it

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:38 PM): because

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:40 PM): it really

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:43 PM): doesnt matter

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:08:50 PM): and we can just talk like normal people

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:09:54 PM): i know. i thought i new you well enough to know that im not shallow, yeah i have my moments.. do you think i would really call you retarded for speaking your mind? its not that im so mad at you.. its that im frustrated and yeah im mad. but i cant say its directed at you

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:26 PM): i know what you mean

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:29 PM): and i was just pissed

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:32 PM): that he told me

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:35 PM): you guys thought

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:38 PM): we were all special

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:53 PM): and we have a little "club"

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:10:55 PM): i was like wtf?

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:11:02 PM): why are they even talkin about that

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:11:08 PM): and thats it

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:12:09 PM): its just when you siad hey.. like you had never even just talked to sam. and of all things sam called vittoria a bitch and me stupid and that was such a judgmental thing. so i cant type and my grades arnt great.. but i have more common sense then alot of people.. and im sorry i dont like being looked down on so i was pretty angry . because its like sam feels all high and mighty and i feel like he doesnt get anything. if he thinks im so stupid then what the hell was he doing the past year, am i a self esteem boost that cant be it cause that kid has no

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:12:11 PM): confidence.

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:12:31 PM): i know you do

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:12:38 PM): see and that wasnt

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:12:42 PM): what we were talkign about

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:13:36 PM): that was me bloggign in my own free will no gossip about it, its not like i ment it like that , it was more like i was like joking. so you know if hes gonna read my shit hes doin it at his own risk, and im sorry if he takes it the wrong way

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:23 PM): its whatever

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:28 PM): i used to read torias blog

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:30 PM): then i realized

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:34 PM): i was just making myself feel worse

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:14:50 PM): yeah well ima spare him the choice and delete, it once i print it

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:53 PM): and i have alot of anger twords her

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:54 PM): but

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:58 PM): its gone

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:14:59 PM): i dont really

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:09 PM): its just

q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:12 PM): gone
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:13 PM): whatever
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:14 PM): idk
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:31 PM): dont delete it
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:32 PM): not yet
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:15:37 PM): i am
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:38 PM): just dont add anything
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:40 PM): let him
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:42 PM): just read it
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:44 PM): as much as he wants
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:15:45 PM): so he doesnt have to deal with my stupid shallow thoughts.
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:46 PM): till he realized
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:50 PM): realizes
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:56 PM): please
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:15:56 PM): for me
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:01 PM): and for the last year you spent with him
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:16:02 PM): nope apparantly im the only issue in his life.
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:18 PM): thats definatley not true
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:16:21 PM): i think ill make it as easy as he wants
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:22 PM): and you know sam can be
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:24 PM): hardheaded
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:26 PM): no
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:27 PM): he IS
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:16:37 PM): well maybe he will think before he says stuff
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:39 PM): he makes fun of me for it xD but he is even more
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:16:45 PM): because i really dont like being called stupid.
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:16:48 PM): you have no idea.
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:55 PM): but you know your not
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:16:57 PM): i know your not
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:17:09 PM): i can atleast talk to you about stuff
q12oikm03t592w23 (10:17:11 PM): and you understand
SkyInTheCloud007 (10:17:15 PM): exactly, and i wont be around someone who thinks i am

The site wont let me post long, for its length, but its worked out and resolved.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

11:51 PM

(no subject)

I was so angry that i deleted him off my Myspace, I was planning on switching blog sites, deleting this won completely once i printed it off, but he talked to me once he saw i was off his Myspace.

ihatyuosmae (10:46:31 PM): before you took me off your Myspace

ihatyuosmae (10:46:32 PM): i can see where youre coming from. everyones a hypocrite. it just made a lot of sense last night what omar was saying. of course i dont know you guys. this doesnt really matter though does it? i have no idea what im doing anymore.

ihatyuosmae (10:46:43 PM): block time now?

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:48:31 PM): im not gonna block you off aim, because if i dont want to talk to you i wont respond. and thats easy enough i was just really pissed off. because why the fuck do you want to be my friend if you just want to make me mad, or think of me as shallow, or stupid. i would think if you spent a year with me, and loved me as you say, then how could you be so close minded about me and the people around me.

ihatyuosmae (10:49:10 PM): i dont think youre stupid

ihatyuosmae (10:49:18 PM): idk whats going on

ihatyuosmae (10:49:25 PM): idk you guys

ihatyuosmae (10:51:36 PM): not trying to piss you off either

ihatyuosmae (10:51:39 PM): i agreed with omar

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:51:50 PM): well he already told me that

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:53:07 PM): he was only fired up. and most of it he didnt agree to looking back on it and weather he's full of shit or not i could care less because it wouldnt have started if you didnt take my journal all wrong, i told you read at your own risk but i dont think im going to use the site anymore, because theres no point in wasting your time with shallow, and stupid posts.

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:53:19 PM): as you agreed with omar that i was. even though you just said you dont

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:53:21 PM): make up your mind.

ihatyuosmae (10:54:00 PM): when did i say anything about your journal posts being shallow and stupid?

ihatyuosmae (10:54:30 PM): and what omar said just made sense to me, so i agreed. i dont really know you guys, and he does. so i thought it was correct

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:56:14 PM): ...you spent a year with me and you dont know me? well its not my post that are stupid but since you agreed with omar, he said i was stupid and vittoria a bitch, i cant help that your gonna automatically believe what someone says, i mean could you expect he wouldnt have been mad after you tell him that were talking behind you guys back and callign them retarded?

ihatyuosmae (10:57:02 PM): i know you. but i assumed some sort of change had taken place, because i never talk to you. and i dont know your other friends at all.

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:57:31 PM): and that were all in our own bubble afraid of you guys because of what your saying, well maybe were in a bubble to protect what we have, our happiness maybe, i believe what you guys or OMAR says, but i dont take it in the same way, for me its positive, and life isnt "lifeless:" and black nor is it cold.

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:58:13 PM): so thats on you for making the judgement that i suddenly changed, when you had all the chances you want to talk to me

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:58:41 PM): i told you i wont approach you because i dont know when you want me to or not, im not the one in pain, so i wanted you to let me know when it was ok.

SkyInTheCloud007 (10:58:59 PM): Im not going to talk to you, unknowing if its just going to make everything worse.

ihatyuosmae (10:59:25 PM): i know. and even if i wasnt ready to talk to you its beside the point, i still dont know whats going on with you

ihatyuosmae (10:59:46 PM): what else am i supposed to think

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:00:27 PM): what do you mean whats going on with me?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:01:13 PM): im living life how i want to, and im not going to let people who call me stupid be around me, because i have had enough people tell me what i am, and who im not.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:01:29 PM): maybe your asking the wrong question

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:01:37 PM): like whats going on with you

ihatyuosmae (11:01:39 PM): whats going on with you, as in, how you are, what youve been doing, how youre feeling etc.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:02:19 PM): Well why dont you just ask

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:02:25 PM): you read my journal ?

ihatyuosmae (11:02:34 PM): because its really hard

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:03:33 PM): the only thing that im upset about is the way your handleing it, i mean do you really think that drugs are going to make you happy? SO for the rest of the life is that what your plan is?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:03:42 PM): ok reality might not be the best right now

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:03:55 PM): but if you ever want it to be something then you need to believe it is.

ihatyuosmae (11:04:28 PM): hopefully the rest of my life wont be that long

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:05:09 PM): so you want to spend the rest of it .. moping around? and then on the weekend a nice "trip" only to come back just as dissapointed the first time when you get the reality check

ihatyuosmae (11:05:35 PM): not sure what else i can do.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:05:54 PM): ...

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:05:59 PM): what i have been telling you

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:08:07 PM): To face whats happening, and to get over it, sorry harsh but, thats all you can do stop thinking about the darkness that you so call refere to as life, and think about how much of it your missing, did you ever stop to think that theres a flash light somewhere? or maybe all whole freeking happy feild of light somewhere? you like this my little metophoric lecture? because i dont know what else to tell you except if all you want is to mope and smoke, then thats all your gonna get, your gonna see everything you open your eyes too, and i cant see for you i cant make you want to be happy,

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:08:36 PM): you have to want it, and to know its there even if right now you have to face whats happened. but atleast its a step

ihatyuosmae (11:08:49 PM): but i dont want what everyone else wants

ihatyuosmae (11:08:57 PM): i dont want to grow up

ihatyuosmae (11:09:00 PM): i dont wanna get a job

ihatyuosmae (11:09:02 PM): i dont want a family

ihatyuosmae (11:09:08 PM): i dont care about seeing the world

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:09:36 PM): well then fine dont,

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:09:45 PM): but how can you know what you dont want, when you havent had it ?

ihatyuosmae (11:10:06 PM): i cant put it into words

ihatyuosmae (11:10:07 PM): theres

ihatyuosmae (11:10:14 PM): gotta be something else out there

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:10:36 PM): and im sure there is.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:10:44 PM): but whats so wrong with

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:10:48 PM): what you have here?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:10:59 PM): Why do you have the need for something more.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:11:05 PM): i think all people do

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:11:30 PM): because nothing is ever enough, but i mean this is just me

ihatyuosmae (11:11:47 PM): because

ihatyuosmae (11:11:48 PM): this is

ihatyuosmae (11:11:53 PM): just a material world

ihatyuosmae (11:12:02 PM): were just humans, and this is just live how we percieve it

ihatyuosmae (11:12:08 PM): life*

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:12:20 PM): So what

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:13:16 PM): i mean i dont want to be caught in this system, i dont want to lose myself, so

right now I wont, and im not giving into society, im gonna do what i want as far as i can. i guess you can see differently and that ok, but if you dont want anything then whats the issue?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:13:19 PM): why are you sad.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:13:25 PM): or are you happy? how it is?

ihatyuosmae (11:14:06 PM): i cant tell you how i am

ihatyuosmae (11:14:08 PM): i dont know

ihatyuosmae (11:14:10 PM): i dont want this

ihatyuosmae (11:14:37 PM): and until i grow enough balls to kill myself, im living how i want to, and thats what its all about right?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:15:40 PM): yep i this is how your happy and really want to live

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:15:42 PM): fine

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:15:46 PM): thats on you

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:21:51 PM): i think i might switch to a new blog site..

ihatyuosmae (11:22:28 PM): if you dont want me to read your blogs anymore i wont

ihatyuosmae (11:22:36 PM): or if you dont trust me you can make them private

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:23:53 PM): its not that i dont trust you, but i dont want this happening agian. and im still offended, by being called shallow and stupid, and even if omar was talking you so eegerly agreed. and i dont see the point in having you read entries about nothing important.

ihatyuosmae (11:24:32 PM): im sorry michelle,i shouldve talked to you first

ihatyuosmae (11:25:20 PM): but i was just like in shock and semi pissed and i wanted to share

ihatyuosmae (11:25:29 PM): but it was wrong that i took it that way

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:25:36 PM): I mean yeah i didnt want to end up like vittoria and omar, and yeah you should have talked to me first and im sorry for being such a little bitch but i really really dont like when people call me stupid, because thats all people have called me . and its like i dont mind you sharing with other people but you gotta think before you do

ihatyuosmae (11:25:36 PM): because a lot of times they dont mean what i think they do

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:25:50 PM): yeah.

ihatyuosmae (11:26:01 PM): i didnt call you stupid either.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:26:06 PM): .

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:26:19 PM): i know omar siad it but you didnt say anything but yeah yeah or something

ihatyuosmae (11:26:29 PM): iactually deleted a lot of the conversation

ihatyuosmae (11:26:37 PM): that was main points

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:26:37 PM): and went on, like this was a big shocker that you never thought of maybe it was because it wasnt true

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:27:15 PM): well i got enough of it, besides your the one who picked what to put down so im guessing that was a pretty important part o fit.

ihatyuosmae (11:27:32 PM): well

ihatyuosmae (11:27:39 PM): im sorry i pissed you off

ihatyuosmae (11:27:49 PM): and i didnt mean to say that youre stupid

ihatyuosmae (11:28:40 PM): i understand if you dont wanna re add me, or keep the blog site so we can still read each others

ihatyuosmae (11:28:44 PM): but i hopeyou reconsider

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:30:46 PM): yeah ill reconsider. but im just saying . im not changing, im the same michelle i have always been just maybe your seeing me through different eyes. I dont know but if you wanna know whats going on, or how i am or something then you ask me unless you really emotionally cant

ihatyuosmae (11:31:26 PM): i wish i could get over you like you have me

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:32:57 PM): its not that i would have been over you, like i still liekd you but when you do more drugs and stuff that made it some much easier, and at the same time so much harder, but its not like i just dropped all my feelings for you randomly.

ihatyuosmae (11:34:16 PM): you know id never touch another drug if thats what you wanted, if we were still together

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:35:41 PM): but thats never been what i wanted i mean yeah i dont want you doind that stuff, but i always wanted for you to do what you want .

ihatyuosmae (11:35:56 PM): ive only been doing it a lot recently

ihatyuosmae (11:35:58 PM): because it makes me happy

ihatyuosmae (11:36:09 PM): and nothing else really does

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:36:26 PM): i know. which is what i was talking about up there

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:36:29 PM): its not going to get any better .

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:36:36 PM): like

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:36:45 PM): you can scroll up and re read all of it if you want

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:37:05 PM): to get a better understanding of what i siad cause i feel like you wernt reading some of it

ihatyuosmae (11:37:57 PM): i get what you said like, its only temporary?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:40:19 PM): no like .. i mean are you just going to keep doing drug after drug? because nothin is gonna change like that

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:40:20 PM): like

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:40:35 PM): sgrjkb

ihatyuosmae (11:40:54 PM): theres nothing i need to change, unless something would bring you back

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:41:25 PM): so what if i came back because i didnt want you to do drugs that badly, but we both new, that i really didnt want to be with anyone

ihatyuosmae (11:41:49 PM): ..what?

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:42:01 PM): nothin >.,

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:42:04 PM): >.< *

ihatyuosmae (11:42:05 PM): no

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:42:23 PM): i dont have the patience to explain that any better then i already did

ihatyuosmae (11:43:07 PM): im saying

ihatyuosmae (11:43:18 PM): why not do drugs if it at least gives me happiness for some time

ihatyuosmae (11:43:24 PM): instead of being sad all the time

ihatyuosmae (11:43:41 PM): and why does it even matter if im not gonna be around that long anyway

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:44:44 PM): ihatyuosmae: why not do drugs if it at least gives me happiness for some time

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:44:45 PM): because.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:54 PM

sam extended.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:16 PM): YOUR NOT GOING TO EVER BE HAPPY. but whats the point of wasting everything you have, when you have plenty of time for rrecovery if you let yourself.

SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:22 PM): something else could make you happy.
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:29 PM): you went on one day about how you couldnt liek anyone else
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:33 PM): YOU liked christina
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:38 PM): and thats someone else
ihatyuosmae (11:45:47 PM): but i dont want to be with her
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:52 PM): so why do you
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:55 PM): need to be with anyoen
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:45:56 PM): ???
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:46:00 PM): right now
ihatyuosmae (11:46:10 PM): onlyif it was you
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:46:24 PM): that doesnt answer my question
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:46:29 PM): why do you need to be with me
ihatyuosmae (11:46:46 PM): because i miss you. and i love you and i want things to be the way they used to be
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:46:47 PM): right now
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:46:59 PM): well there not even gonn abe close
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:01 PM): at this rate
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:32 PM): because i really dont want to watch you change even more, and i ddont want to be
liek vittoria and omar, but its going to be like that if you keep going on like this
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:38 PM): so unwilling
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:46 PM): to even look for any happiness.
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:50 PM): othen then
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:47:52 PM): one
ihatyuosmae (11:47:53 PM): wtf am i gonna do?
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:48:00 PM): i dont know
ihatyuosmae (11:48:18 PM): youre gonna sever communication with me because i cant be happy and youdont wanna
see that?
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:48:28 PM): no
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:48:30 PM): because you
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:48:48 PM): all you want to make you happy is some drug and i dont want to be around that
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:49:26 PM): im so afriad of watchign you change . your afriad of being a worthless zombie? of
society? mechanical? do you think that thats going to do anything for you . ? all its gonna do is trap you
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:49:35 PM): but
SkyInTheCloud007 (11:49:36 PM): wtvr

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Tue, 19 May 2009

12:42 AM

I'm done.

I'm done with judgeing people, i don' often, but sometimes i will admit to getting a good laugh at an innocent person every now and then, and don't get me wrong im all for letting people laugh at me, but i don't want to be apart of this sick joke, of being the jury of who gets to be pretty, and who isn't of whose a dork, and whose my friend. I want to meet more people, and extend my social range, would it be so bad to sit at a stranded table with new faces, in this

school maybe thats like suicide, but maybe one day i would come across an excepting table, and from that day on.. i would have a new face in my memories, a new friend. Without Knowing who they were, where they come from, without placing any personality on them by there facial expressions, without any judgement at all.

I just have to remind myself. I dont think i could forget to be kind, but i forget some times who i am. A disease perhaps to be sucked up by everyone around you, its like a black hole, but with a smiling and welcoming face. In english one day we talked about if it was easy to fit to the "norm" .. and of corse it is, because i truly believe that people lose themselves when they get to school, because of the way this system is designed for everyone to find there click and then be there for the rest of there school years, and college lets you start over, and pick what click you really want. but its like, you might come into this place, with all these interests, with all these dreams, and hopes, but its like the moment you walk in, that smile shines at you, and your doomed to normality, just the overall look of people. because thats what will surround you for the next 12 years of your life.

Another thing we talked about was if your parents have an impact on who you are and how much, and honestly your parents have till elementary school to set you up because after that, they become your enemy, and you are with the other kids your age much much more then your parents, which is why i think that those kids are the ones with more impact on you, it was just up to your parents to make you independent, tolerant, and to cling on to what you know, before its consumed, so the rest of it is up to you, how much of that independence did you bring with you, how much will do you have, and how much commen sense to know when something isnt right. I was fortunate to meet vittoria because i was sucked up into that system, i was an open thinker and always nice to people even if the kids around me wernt that was one thing i had, but i was shy and i never stood up for myself, i had no problem being friends with whoever be friended me, but vittoria, me it so much easier to do what i want, and to feel like i could, to not feel locked up in my own kindness, like because i didnt want to break anyone i was stuck breaking myself. I'm still nice, to an extent but i think recently i have almost forgotten who i was, because it was happening again, but i think i have gotten a hold now, and i think its going to be ok .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Cash Cash

Thu, 21 May 2009

12:01 AM

Construction

Or destruction, im not really sure, although at this point.. those two words have more in common then i thought. ^.^ I started working on my chair today, i dont want to bring it in to art yet though, because no one else will get what im doing, i mean right now im tapeing cardboard to a chair.. yes it looks like a work in progress, but open minds, right? Any ways, its just that i wanted a certain shape, and its hard to come by so im going to construct part of it myself. i wanted to do that from the start but i wasn't sure, but the worst is my paper mache wont work and i'll just have to do something else, then i can say i tried. Anyways its going good so far. I'm just uncertain to weather it will be strong enough, we'll see. ITs only the back of my chair that needs the construction, Not the actual chair.

I started a new book today, The Outsiders, I heard it was good, and i know theres a movie on it. Vittoria told me that it was exactly like the book, and that is rare.

Where Doing a One act in my theater class, well all the theater one classes, i got two parts since there medium /small parts, Where doing "Twinderella" and im the Enchanted Gerbil .. Shirley, i know lovely right, and then i am Esmerelda, Cinderellas mean step sister, excuse me i meant evil. She hates when i say any adjective other then Evil . This morning seemed to start late, and end soon simply because i woke up late agian, and agian i only had five minuetes to get ready because sam was picking me up, well his mom. However to my advantage i had a dream about

what i wanted to wear today, seems like i knew i would wake up late in my sleep. I like when that happens, because then i dont have to ponder about it, or try to find something, i know just what i want.

when school finally let out, so it seemed to last forever thanks to my rather difficult Algebra 2 SOL. Theres not even a point in saying how i think i did. So when that bell rang as usual, i made my run for it, oh sweet freedom. I met up with hunter and hitched a ride on his moms pimped ride, actually She drives the school bus, but close enough. Our mission was directed at good will for finding an appropriate formal outfit for Hunter. He needs it for The ITS inductions, i Would like to go to because i like formal events a lot, and i would like to be there so i can support my friends and watch them give their speeches or monologues. It sounds fun, but then again i would feel a little out of place since I am not being inducted, Then again People will have their parents there. And then vittoria Called me, and I was distracted from finishing this post.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

5:11 PM

sick day

I stayed home from school today, i didn't feel good, as much as i wanted to go to ITS inductions, my want to not go to school was stronger, so here i am . I got up at like 12.. and then for some reason i had the urge to watch Fullmetal Alchemist all day, so i did.. and i planned on working on my chair.. thats why i had to stop and take a break i got to episode 13 i think. I like it so far, but shouldnt that be obvious since i watched it all day ?

Thinking of Anime, Im excited for AMA since i gave rose money for my ticket so she can give it to the people were going with. I want vittoria to meet Ed. haha then she can see why i think he's so adorable.

i just wanted to get some things straight, because i was thinking about the stuff i have posted about Vittoria before and from the begining of the year most of them were pretty mean, well not mean but harsh or something. I love vittoria, I had my issues, but i only really would talk about the things that bothered me, and they only bothered me because of bad timing and the fact that it was vittoria, and i hated myself for it, but with the time that had passed, i have missed her lots, and i feel over what has been said, I mean i never wanted to talk bad about her because she was my best friend, it was just i had an impression that she did too, so from that point i exploded, every small thing, even if it didnt matter or didnt make any sense because at the time, like most things it made sense then, and because i was raged. SO for the record, vittorias not some horrible person, infact shes my favorite person alive right now, and has been for a very long time, regardless of everything i have said. I think alot of it, went back to 8th grade because i was so jealous of her, But not because she was who she was, but because i felt like no one cared who i was other then "vittoria's best friend" i went where vittoria did, and when i went out with omar, He always liked her so much more, and he was the one person who i wanted to like me. Probally because he was my boyfriend, but as he so obviously wanted to be with vittoria, he was with me, and what else was i to think other then, he was only with me because i was the closest thing he could have to vittoria, or so thats how i felt, and i just blamed vittoria because i was so sure that it was her fault that omar liked her, like she was flirting with him all the time or something, but that was just me, yes she flirts but thats her personality, it was how she treated everyone. I still knew that only Omar was responsible for the way he felt, i just wished it wasn't like that, i was not mad at all by our break up but believed because i was so confused, he siad he loved me, and that might have been but i still did not understand why he loved me so much when he so clearly had a thing for vittoria, the way he would just look at her, but i always promised myself it was just me, being a jealous girlfriend...which was funny because i dont get jealous easily. So though this is all very well in the past I just found it going through my head, as an explanation for alot of my anger twords vittoria, which is so far away from me now.

"Il make it easy. I will call child services for you. What time is good for you to meet with them ? I told Michelle That

you Dont want to pay for anything this weekend, So she needs to Stay with me. When Am i getting Half for Jess braces back Since you say i dont pay for her ?"

I got that in a text message just now from my mom. I'm confused as to why she sent it, im not sure what it is, but i think its a message to her from my dad ? Who knows, right now there latest arguent is about custody, they were trying this every other weekend thing, but that Didnt really work since every other weekend would be unconvenient for my mom, and then she finally realized that im always gone on weekends. and when im not she is. So that did not go to well, Now there pulling this im not gonna pay for jessica then because you dont want to pay for michelle when she comes, i know where that came from. Jessica, every time i go down there, like if they go to fast food and im in the car.. Jessica will tell me i can not have anything unless i pay.. and im like.. shes my mom to, and you are not my mom, if she doesn't want to pay for me then fine but you don't need to tell me. So i am sure jessica has been ranting on about how dad doesn't pay for her, however can you blame him, she never goes to see him so how would he by her food if she doesn't ever visit? Not that that is true either, because for the first time in a long time she came here while i was over there, i was mad when i got back because she had unplugged my computer speakers, i am not sure why, but she should have left every thing how she found it, i really do not like it when people get in my space, like i feel like there finding out about me, when i don't want them too, like my room is some sort of Display journal, and i dont like it, this is my space. And Now my mom just told me that my dad says were moving back in? I don't know, i think i would actually like it alot, because then my mom and dad could try and be happy agian, and i would see jason alot more, i forgot how much i missed him. They wouldnt have to fight about who see's who when, and it would just be nice. However at the same time it would not be, My freshman year was so fucked up, because Of how everything was, and i hate jessica, so much because she has no sense, She thinks she does, she really believes it too, but in all honesty she doesnt, not even close. I miss the space, i hate the noise. I miss my brother, I hate jessica.

My dad says he didnt say that, were moving back in, he said somthing else, like "oh well i bet you would love for me and michelle to move back in and something about money or blah blah " So great now my moms gonna get her hopes up for nothing, actually i think she's in one of her moods agian, I can always tell when she's texting me, or sending me things my dad says, exactly, trying to get my involved in a place where i do not belong. now that i have wasted my time on those thoughts.. i also have another "for the record" kind of thing

Is about the reason i am a vegetarien, i do not think Meat is wrong in any way, its like a food chain, people eat animals, its just how things are, as a lion eats its prey. I just think some of the ways we put animals down is wrong, but that still doesnt mess with what i eat. i dont eat meat simply for the reason a Bunny wouldn't. It Isn't for me,Its my choice of diet, my interest, i dont like thinking about what i am eating, when it comes to meat, or how easy u have it, how i got this just because i bought it, or something. Anyways thats all.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

10:33 PM

anger for the sake of it.

<p>A bulliten omar posted on myspace, for everyone to read. </p>

<p>_____</p>

<p> </p>

<p>flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? in all honesty

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? i dont really care.

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? you dotn care

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? XD

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? i know

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? your so bamf

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? not giving a fuck

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? i care about other things..

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? cell phon

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? okay. sure.

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? XD

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? i was kinda talking about caring about theatre and such, since i just got inducted into ITS tonight, but you know, other random pointless things work too

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? congrats

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? now you're just a little more important then you were

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? okay omar. this is why i dont talk to you.

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? go be fucking depressed and leave me alone

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? XD haha

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? im

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? just doin it

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? to piss you off

flyingearlobe00â??7:â?? sure. whatever. i hate talking to you. goodbye

--- flyingearlobe00â??7 has signed off and will receive your IMs when signing back in.

q12oikm03t592w2â??3:â?? txt me bby

hehe</p>

<p>_____</p>

<p>So what does this mean ? that he's going all hypocritical, cause from what i remember He was the one who siad we were shallow, who didnt understand why people make people mad just because they can, Isn't he supposed to be the all and inspirational ? I would hate to let him see how it effected me because thats what he wants, is for vittoria to get mad, and i might just be a bonus, Hunter P and omar both just want to make vittoria mad, and its Such a waste of emotion, but how can we help our selves from feeling? I just didnt see the point in posting it as a bulliten, to make it into a show.. SO people really give a fuck ? I feel like he only did it as if he wants people to Think as vittoria as some bitch when really he is only making himself look like a total dick . Is that really how low you have sunken? To wear you can only find pleasure through Some one elses anger? thats pretty damn low, but i mean hey! at lest you are entertained. Besides that it just bothers me because omar is always preeching on and on about everyone thinking on higher levels and much better the world would be, How nothing matters, and people just do things for no reason, why people make fun of others for no reason, and how thats just pointless.. well what is that? right there? Like how can you preech about something you certainly do not fully believe, when your really just like everyone else, all those people that you see as "shallow" and "stupid" right? Dont let me stop you. </p>

<p>Thinking about omar, i really do think he felt they way abotu everything he siad in that conversation with him and sam, i forgive sam for it because i just agreed, yes i was disapointed. Omar however siad it was all out of rage, how you say things you dont mean when your mad and i get that, but those thoughts come from some where, so they have obviously crossed his mind, and i know no matter the cover he tries to pull he thinks were all shallow, shallow and stuck up and are hiding in out own little bubble, but what i dont understand is if where in this bubble, full of all these shallow emotions then why would he even dream of breaching it? Wouldnt he keep as much distance from our so called bubbled if he was really over vittoria, and if he really hated us all so much? And most of all if he was really over vittoria .. then why does the anger please him. I think He has twisted his emotions into the easiest ones to feel,

and to me that is anger, He did still like vittoria but its like he had just transformed any feelings left for her, But no, that does not mean he is over her. It just means he's is caught up in a different sense. Ugh. To think name calling is not shallow enough . </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 22 May 2009

4:28 PM

if you can call it dreaming .

I wasn't much but it was quick. All i knew was that i was falling, but i wasn't alone, and i was inside a car with someone i cared about alot. We were headed twords open water and the only think i could think of was all those movies were people die because they can't get the car door open, So i shouted for me and my friend to get out, to get the doors open and get out before we hit the water and sunk. The visual to my over all dream was blurry, just colors, but i could think perfectly clear, even though i had no knowledge of what or how we ended up falling .. but i did know that even though i was the driver i didn't do anything wrong, because i felt no guilt. Or maybe that was just because my first thought was to get out of the car.

And then i had another very short dream but this one was more Visual, and i couldn't feel anything. Actually i couldnt see anything except what was in the focus of just blackness. which was the iguana in mr.kidders ecology class, although it had gone all hay wired, and looked like it was on fast forward since usually it barely moves. It was scrathing, and very angry. And that was it, Very short but vivid.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:32 PM

control

<p>The only events today that were worth crossing my mind for a second take, would be third block., which means math.we have first lunch, and i havent eatin lunch with sam yet, since the SOLS were all last week, and they changed the lunches up. I just dont know what he wants me to do. and richard and jenniffer went sitting at the table, they abondend me! So, was i sopposed to just sit there and feel horrible? I was, i was going to see what was going to happen but then my friend brook called me over and i sat with her and allison Ferrel, She isnt the same allison i go to school with or anything, i met her in the theater program . Lunch ended soon enough, all we really talked about was typical conversation which was actually nice, i mean we talked about the weather, and i learned about there relationship status, there both unhappy with it, allison thinks she isnt good enough for somone, or there just isnt anyone good enough for her. Brooks had her share of boy friends, but shes single now, and she likes somone who isnt interested.. So when i did get back to class Shelby wasn't there today apparently ricahrd and jenjen wernt the only ones to abonden me...so that left me and sam, however today in math.. We did absolutly nothing, other then a work sheet of ridles, a work sheet that we had already done in the begining of the year, though i didnt remember the answers .. i didnt care because i was in a book, because i didnt want to feel any more awkward then i felt. Sam was sitting there next to me while all his friends were at the other table.. i didnt understand why he wouldnt just go sit with them, i felt like i was holding him captive or something though i siad nothing. I wont lie i liked his company, like it just

made it seem like even though he's hurting he wanted to be there.. So even though i came off as distracted and unconcerned, i really wasn't to involved in my book, i was reading it, but i was reading something else too. he left me for a while and i was happy, because i didnt feel so weird, like i was making him sit by me and be sad. i was glad he wasnt just sitting there, seeming to be suffering. I want him to be as happy as he can, and it just seems to make it worse when hes near me. Like Why was he still sitting here, when im not even talking, not doing anything that would be worth sitting there for. But he did come back, and i wanted him to just be with his friends because i feel like hes so much happier, and i only feel that because its true, but really it didnt make sense to me. SO i kept reading, like it was my excuse as to why i wasnt talking, but it was really because i was hiding, like i have been doing, maybe thats why i have felt disguised latly. I didnt realize it until sam posted a bulliten about how un effected i have been, and he didnt understand.. but im effected so much more then im letting off. And thats just who i am, i bottle things, to avoid any conflict, or just to seem like im un emotional. In this case however i think im hiding because im afriad of letting myself go, i mean right now i am in control of my emotions, but what if i let go ? what if i just started to let everything out i have ever help in and i cry, and cry. That wouldnt help anything, because crying does nothing. If i let myself go, then i might lose control of what i have worked to contain, and i dont want that, i like being in control, i need the peace it brings me. And therefor i wont cave in. I am happy, truly. I just miss my friend thats all. Whats really pathetic though is that I wont talk to him or make any conversation but i want to so badly, and its pathetic because i sit here and i wait, im waiting for him to post entrys so i can know just what hes doing, and how he is. Its like i want him to be online right now, on aim...even though i dont talk to him, i feel better when he is online, yet i know right now he is so much happier with His friends. Those friends that can make him happy, and how i am so thankful for them, regardless of that bad things they do .

And thinking about control, im at my moms house agian and.. my sister threw abother one of her "drama episodes" she had been nagging her all day and finally my mom stepped in thats when she went beserko because she isnt used to that. She was nagging me like she was my mom, like she always does and it ended in saying how i get eveything, we went to the grociery store and i picked out some cucumbers, and thats where she started the i get everything.. it was just one cucumber. They make me happy. ANYways if she was a boy, i would say she would have the symtoms of an early abusive husband. liek the kind of people that your sopposed to avoid when it comes to relationships. She montitors everything my mom does, like she will talk to my moms friends and steel her phone, to know whats going on, or just to get into every bit of her own life, because jessica just has to be in it. Shes a constant critic, along with being selfish . she has always been there to target where it effects people most, thats what she does and she knows it, she knows she has the power to piss somoen off because she knows just where to pick at. My mom thinks shes jealous, and shes right, she is so jealous of everythign she will never be happy, because i really believe getting rid of desire is one of the only ways to truly be happy. If your jealous then all you have is the desire to have what everone else does. I think she likes control and when she doesnt have it, shes scared, or doesnt reaact well, i only think that because she is contantly controlling my mom, who she talks to when, and where, its like my moms the child, she treats me the same way. And its fucked up.

</p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:23 PM

song

Another song from cartel, its just what came on, and i found it appropriate.

Smooth like a rolling crystal ball

Heading for a sideline

Straight towards the fall

No one will get through

No one will get through at all

The night sky illuminates it all

Like a distant firefigt

Always orchestral

The sun is coming soon

Just to pass by you

By you

And I will hide myself away

Save all of these people for another day

And I will hide myself away

Just to spite them all for another day

The moon comes down on me again

Soon this lonely dream now slowly will begin

Giving me this pain

This paralyzing pain again

The night sky illuminates it all

Like a distant firefigt

Always orchestral

Time is coming soon

Just to pass by you

Pass by you

And I will hide myself away

Save all of these people for another day

And I will hide myself away

Just to spite them all for another day

Smooth like a rolling crystal ball

Heading for a sideline

Straight towards the fall

No one will get through

No one will get through at all

And I will hide myself away

Save all of these people for another day

And I will hide myself away

Just to spite them all for another day

And I will hide myself away
? everyone this day
And I am not much a friend this way
No, I'm not fit to wear that hat today
cartel - i will hide myself away .

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Mon, 25 May 2009

10:46 PM

weekend with my mother.

Another eventful weekend, however i didn't spend any of it with my friends, i was going to have a sleep over with vittoria, but that didnt happen. Its ok though, i wasnt in the mood really to have a friend weekend, but next week Will be one. I need a sleep over, since its been a while. Although i wasn't with my friends i stayed busy, i really wanted more down time, but then agian i always want more. There never is enough weekend, even if this one was a three day weekend, since we got monday off.

Friday i rode the bus home with my mom, so that i could get up early and go straight to the Renaissance fair. On the way there we stopped at mcdonalds, i got some hash browns. The guy at the counter really caught my attention, simply because he was one of those people that really looks at you when they talked, like made you feel either like your just really pretty, or you have sothing out of place on your face. Maybe it was just me because i couldnt tell if he was the same way with everyone else, but he kept looking back in my direction like i was the one ordering, but it was my mom who was doing the talking. He was dark but had really light eyes, he just looked really soft, like someone who you could find yourself really close to without knowing you were closing any distance.I felt a little self consious, my hair was wild, it looked darker then usuall because i had not brushed it, which also made it real wavy, not vittoria crazy, but a crazy for me. ...I was happy to be back in the car.

The fair was alot of fun, since they had a lot of cool stuff. Like alot of fairy stuff, they had a bunch of celtic stuff too. And one area had a bunch of Geos. i didnt buy anything, but they shows were fun to watch. My favorite were these two boys, they were adorable, and freekishly flexible. They would bend themselves into Furniture, they did some Jugling too, but i deffinitely found the furniture making interesting, all i have to say is they must have been pretty comfortable with eachother. I volenteered Jessica to go up there, and they threw stuff at her, and if she flinched then she would have hit the stuff being thrown behind her, it was really amusing, i was hoping they would slip up and hit her.. but ofcourse they did not. Other then that people were all dressed up, i was a little bummed i didnt get to dress up too, since i love doing so and all, im sure i could have found somthing, probally more Gypsy like going with my clothes, but i didnt have any time to pick anything out, and i didnt think about it thursday. The morning just came sooner then i thought it would, then agian most mornings do. It was still amusing, Some people on the other hand shouldnt have dressed up quite so much. This one lady with way to much make up, was dressed up like a street whore i guess. Or thats how she looked, and she wasnt the skinnyest thing if you know what im saying.

After that my mom took us on a surprise adventure, we went up near the tappohanok and camped out. We took moe along too, we got him a cheese burger from mcdonalds, and i dont think he could have been happier, He always gets left at home, so that was nice. Me and my mom did all the setting up.. while jessica kept the car lights on and entertained moe. Since it was so dark we needed the lights to stay on, eventually the tent looked like it would stand up, but while we were getting it up, i had my doubts. One thing i like about going camping is the stars are always so much

more noticeable than they are when I live, I can barely see them at my dad's house, but that depends on how cloudy it is. My mom and sister slept on these lay down chair things and I volunteered myself for the ground, I don't mind. It's not like a wood floor or anything, sleeping on a wood floor, that is a bad idea, I did it once at Christina's house, and I nearly froze all night, I bruised up my hip bones too, from rolling around. I think Hunter was sleeping next to me, but I'm not completely sure I just know I didn't want to go for warmth on whoever because I was going out with Sam, and it just would have felt weird. I don't think I liked Hunter at that point or anything, well I'm not completely sure on that. So yeah, wooden floors is a no go. That morning was wonderful, because it felt like morning, but in a good way, like that misty feeling when it's too early to be functional, and the annoying birds that you just want to strangle, don't get me wrong I love those birds, there part of all mornings, functional or not. We didn't stay long after that, I finished reading the outsiders, and Jessica slept through mostly everything. My mom played in her phone... ever since she got new friends, she's no better than a teen age girl. Eventually Jessica came around, and couldn't wait to destroy our beautiful tent, if only she was that eager to set it up. Jessica does what she wants, so that didn't take long. After that we went down to the half beach thing. It was nice, a little cold, but I don't usually get in. and that bothers me, because I remember when I was younger, maybe in middle school and I would be at a pool, or the beach and see all the people just sitting there, reading or tanning, and I thought it was such a waste of time and just, not fun, and I thought to myself when I get there I'm going to still play around in the water, but now I can't help but to appreciate the time I had just looking at it. I mean it's not like I sat there relaxed and tanned, no thanks, I like my complexion the way it is, but I didn't mind just laying down and listening to what was around me. Moe was restless but other than that it was really nice. Too bad it had to end.

I went back home so I could work on my chair. Jessica and mom went down to some meet up thing, with her friends, they went to help out this man move, He's being evicted from his home, Rumer has it that he has a really cute son, but that's coming from Jessica and my mom, so .. I'm not sure how much that's saying. My mom dropped me off at Kroger, I had to walk back but I didn't mind, I needed some art supplies, for a project, besides I like walking, just freeing myself. It was hot, uncomfortably hot, but I didn't mind much because I was in a T-shirt and shorts, and my hair was pulled back but it wasn't neat or anything. I was alright once I got in the neighborhood, My least favorite part is also my favorite part, It's right when I get out of Kroger I have to follow a double laned road going in two directions for a good half mile, until I get to the court yard entrance, I only like that part because it's one of those "picture perfect" moments where, instead of feeling like everything's real you feel like you're apart of some movie, and you're not yourself but you're just watching someone else walk on a road. They don't know where they're headed... but the viewer does. I walked on the side of the road most of the way but when a car was coming I had to hop into the grass, the tall tick infested grass. Three ticks attempted on attacking me, but my hairy legs always felt them, so I flicked them all away, before they could attach themselves. I also passed a random person, he looked like he was having a bad day, I politely smiled but I didn't get much out of him but an awkward grunt, so I kept going. The rest of my journey was mindless, my mind was tired but my feet kept going, and thank goodness for that. The only thing I was awake enough to notice, were the twitchy squirrels, and there was a car with a license plate of IM CHELL at first I saw it as I am shell, but then I thought it could just be Michelle but with the M and I reversed, but at this point I was pretty delusional, and I didn't really know what I was thinking about. I cut through a few people's yards, I felt a little guilty, but it was walk 10 yards through someone's back yard or half a mile, in a pointless loop. what would you have done? Besides if I'm older, I don't think I'll mind much if someone wants to walk through my yard, I think I'd get over it .

I took a long long nap. I slept all day, and all night, I didn't wake up until the next day. Monday.

Another eventful, day. The plan was to go to a pic-nic.. I couldn't decide if I was making the right choice in going but my mom really wanted me to go, she said that all the other parents, were bringing their kids too, well parents after all this is a single's meet up picnic. I didn't care much for that, but she said they would have food, and be doing stuff.. so I caved and went. It was lame at first but that's because no one was there, we had to get there early, because we helped with stuff, well I made them a poster, and Jessica made one too, but you couldn't really read hers. I only made one because my mom challenged me into it. The picnic was at this place I had a soccer tournament at one time. We didn't

do to good that year, from what i remember, it felt weird to go there, since there was one this weekend, and i actually siad no and ment it. Year after year i have always been there in the end for bill and my team but i really didnt want to, they stress me out, and playing defensivly if i mess up it could cost us a goal and its just so much pressure, i feel bad, because bill was practically begging me, and i think he thought i would cave since i usally do. I feel bad, Cause i really have always been there, when we had a real ruff season and alot of pepole, left we got alot of new people. and he always counted on me because i was the only one who would do anything, theyd complain and one time i was so fed up, i staight up asked them what they were doing here, at practice if they dont want to do anything cause the rest of us want to move on, it was one girl, but she got everyone to complain with her, until i spoke up and then they sided with me, and started to work agian, i mean i couldnt take it, i wasnt there to waste me time, i mean i have known bill and if he tells you to do somthing, hes not gonna just say never mind, and all we did was waste time, argueing, and i am deffinitely not going to waste any time.. talk about a guilt trip.. The picnic right. Once it got started it wasnt bad, the food wasnt great and people would come over and shake my hand, i mean its a nice gesture but idont really go for hand shaking, i dont know where there hand has been. Its not like i have a choice, Like if i dont shake there hand that would leave them.. Just standing there with there hand in mid air, until rejection its them and they awkwardly try somthing to cover it up, then they say somthing stupid, and feel stupid for saying it.. it would just be bad. so ill save them the embarrasment. While i was eating this one kid kept looking at me, I dont know who he was but my mom noticed it too, i felt weird, because i already dont like eating infront of people,and it seemed i had a one man audience. He was wearing a jesus shirt, but if he really found the way i ate so interesting then he should have came over and talked to me, maybe i would have showed him my chewing technique.. yes that was sarcasm. I saw that mans son too, the one jessica and mom siad was cute, and believe it or not he was, he had light brown poofy hair, but it was an odd shade, he wasnt real tall, but i came up to about his chin, i think, i dont know i kept my distance i felt to awkward, cause i felt like he kept walkign around our table pointlessly. i finally got jessica to get up and hit a volley ball with me, before i new it other people came and joined us, it was alot of fun. I like playing sports, because im some what atheletic, i mean im not better then the super sporty kids, who ONLY play sports but i think i play better then your typical person. I really like playing with people like that, they might have been old, but atleast they could play, i mean i hate playing at school because the boys are all such dicks, ,meaning they wont give any girls a chance because there girls, but i dont want to play with them anyways, because there like a bunch of lions fighting over a steak. I impressed them atleast, they asked me if i was on the school team believe it or not, i was flattered, and ofcourse i siad, no. and someone asked if my mom plays, i just laughed at the thought, i could have played all day, i mean like i siad they wernt bad either, the girls went to good, but alot of the older men seemed like they played before too. We played for a long time, and that sand was rough, it didnt sting but i cut up me knee and my toe. Not painful in any way. It ended eventually, as most good things do. My mom was ready to leave any ways, so atleast the timing was good. n my way out this one guy who was playing came over to us, and siad good by, and he was real curious about what school i went to, apparently he works in the chesterfeild district, He was disapointed that i went to Lee Davis, My mom says she thinks he wanted to see if i could play or somthing, she thinks he coaches valley ball, its not hard to believe, since he was good, and he kept giving a few pointers here and there, like it was instinct. SO it was a good choice indeed. there nice people. well the ones that know, not that my mom needs me to approve the people she hangs out with. Shes free to talk to whoever she wants to.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

10:58 PM

AND

<p>I shaved my legs today! and now there soft so yay. i used some fancy razor that made it all easier, however i did manage to cut myself, on the back of my leg where it bends, and i dont usually do that, haha vittoria told me she always cutes there though, just that day we shaved hunters legs.. Hm and i wonder how prickly they have gotten since then.. . . . Anyways its actually a bigger cut then it felt like, im just not feeling cuts today like i should.

And i would call it safe to say my mom has defective pop corn, this bag number two, and it only got halfway popped and then EXPLODED, well not quite, but popcorn was shotting out of the bag, a hole ripped through. That happened on both bags, It still tastes good.

I think i pulled a muscle so damn volley ball. i didnt stretch :P oops, i forgot, haha and .. i cant help myself from going all out since i think its fun.. so darn, but its not a bad one, i shouldnt feel it come wensday. </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 26 May 2009

4:04 PM

Sumo Champion and bus rides.

The day went just like every other day goes. Second block with mr.prince (theater) was fun, Since were working on the One act for our individual class, its a better cast then my real one act had, so i'm feeling pretty good about it, to bad we don't really get to make a show out of it. Both my charachters have stupid lines, well esmerelda does, but the enchanted hamster is just silly all together, Mr prince decided it would be fun if we stood up there with our frunt teeth up, me and this other girl, named amanda, because shes a gerbille too. Now everytime i say this one line, its like an inside joke for the whole class because the first time i read it i made a mistake.. "potato pa-tat-to" but insted of creating the different ways to say it, i just siad potato potato, brilliant. Anyways there not going to let me live that one down, i thought they would, but since they had not forgotten about it by today, im guessing there not going to, at least there laughing right ?

Third block was just as silly, because Mr.prior is such a goofy teacher, the only thing i cant stand is that he claps somtimes when he's all hyped up, or trying to get our attention. I like him because he trys to do fun stuff even if most the time the only fun were getting out of it, is saying how ridiculous the over all thought was, but we give him credit for trying. Since SOLS are done with, were just doing busy work basically. Today we were learning about Sumo restling.. and we had a tournament. Heres how it all went down.. We got a mini person outline on small peice of paper, we colored it or some people scribbled, and then we cut our restler out, and folded him in a way that we thought would be best for the "battle" then we placed your man aginst somone elses, based on how the tournament was set up and then you placed ONE finger yep just one, and tapped it as fast, hard as you could. I won everytime and made it to the champion face off, haha People were fliippin out and it was crazy. and then i won! and was declared champion, they all thought i was cheating or something but i just told them i lift finger weights ever now and then. I did color mine better then everyone else but not so that it looked nice, so that it would be slightly heavier, cause i pushed down on the crayon as harrd as it would before it broke. I dont know if it helped.. perhaps its just a natural skill. xP im only kidding.

Nothing eventful happened in fourth block, but i rode the bus home to my moms house, so i could get my stuff, and work on my chair. It was more crowded then usual. No one would sit by my sister but a real nerdy kid sat by me, he was from the middle school, and you just new from the way he looked, that he was one of those kids thats the Jerks make fun of. He reminded me more of a charachter for a book or something, some people just have that effect. He had a funny shirt, well it was so me, it was fair toned, and had alot of little turtles on it in weird forms, or different patterns, it didnt look like an old man beach shirt or anything, I liked it. Then he complemented that with one of those

cheap nealces, with the plastic beads that remind you of a mini disco ball, they were all read and on the end of it all was a Chilli pepper, the size of somones nose. His name was patrick or thats what his name tag siad, one that was attatched to a breif case like thing. An awkward kid indeed. He didnt say anything the whole ride to anyone. that doesnt mean much though i wasnt to far ahead of him, I only siad a small mumble to one kid. Dug. Yeah with a name like that all you can think of is annoying and thats exactly right. All last year he was the loudest one there, one of those kids that doesnt think your serious, when you say shut up, even if the whole bus is practically spelling it out to him. To top it off hes got this additude, where he thinks he some sort of king like hes on this level that no one else is close too. He basically threw his shit load at me like i wanted to hold it, HE didnt even ask he told me to, and that really bugs me, i wanted to just throw the thing under the seat, Since he didnt ask i never agreed to holding anything, so it wasnt my responsiblity or my issue if it just "slipped" under there. I didnt do anything, he had the stop before, but it might have felt pretty good, its not like it would be gone forever, if anything Chuck the bus driver would have gotton it that night. Besides its almost the end of the year, NO ones learning anything that important by this time.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Wed, 27 May 2009

11:34 PM

dreaming a lot lately

<p> Last night I slept good. I didn't feel asleep, but i new i didn't want to wake up . </p>

<p>It started in a room with nothing and then slowly i could see everything a little clearer and i could make out faces, i could make out shapes. There was a couch, and there was sam. He ignored the couch and sat on the floor in front of it. He just sat there, and i finally gave into myself. I caved. I went over to where he was looking all torn and then against every last bit of will power i had.. i reached out to him. I knew that if i did, i would probably make everything worse, but for some reason i couldn't hold out any more. When i knew that it would all just result in a bad confusing mess. But i still reached and then i sat down next to him, and he either pulled me closer, or he moved i'm not sure but it went from a simple gesture, to hugging close, and then kissing. This was painful, not because i was kissing him. IT was painful because this was in no way fair to him, he (in my dream) was getting somthing out of that kiss that i knew i was not, but i didnt stop because i liked kissing. It hurt because i was being so wrong. And i couldn't stand seeing myself so selfish, thats when i woke up. </p>

<p>Hunter and tiffany where there, but only in mist. they moved farther away from one end of my room to the other were the dissolved through the wall... not cool. I wanted to be with them, i wanted to understand where they had gone, so i got up and tried to do what they did.. how ridiculous? It worked and then just like that, i was not in my room, i wasn't even on the same planet as i once was, or maybe i was just seeing it a new way, and i was in the exact same place. As if it made a difference. I was in aw. IT was like discovering that the world of fairies and trolls existed, however instead of sparkles it was pale, and grey, perhaps it was just night time. There he was, a little man? He looked like something you would find in the shadow of a fairy tale, and i am not sure there's any other way i could describe him. He was not my friend, and he was dusty, like the rest of this world. Why had they pickd here of all places to lead me? I battled the stupid thing, but nothing phased it, instincts told me not to let it get a hold of me. I knew i would explode if it touched me. To my rescue hunter and tiffany appeared, and they were well dressed, i felt so out of place. They told me to grab the dust that flew from him, when i hit him. I did. They motioned for me to throw it on my face, without questioning them i did. and then the little man, stopped and pouted back to his corner. They didn't waste time for small talk, and i could tell this was not the time nor place, so i ran with them until they got to where they were going, and it was like there little hide out, it wasn't a home, because it wasn't cozy, just a hide out. They

loaded some weapons, and showed me around, and thats when i woke up. that time i really woke up. </p>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:59 PM

powerspace

I want a box around myself

So they can put me on the shelf

To see the way I live

But the holes are blocked

By everybody else inside

As far as I can tell

They're all living well

Living better, still

Oh, that's the way it is

Climbing up the corporate ladder

Trying to escape through the roof

Can you explain lives led in vain?

It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

It's not a problem, it's hell

We only do what people tell

But can you tell me, anyone

The consequences of setting someone free?

Can you explain lives led in vain?

It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

Have you ever felt the pinch

When you life's confined?

Well, get your ass in line

It's hard not to care what they say

I'd like to think we'll break away

I don't believe that growing up

Means cashing out and giving up

Can you explain lives led in vain?

It seems like everybody's looking for their way out

This box contains just one thing

The fact that I will probably never find a way

Can't you help me fade out?

powerspace-choose your own adventure

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Thu, 28 May 2009

10:36 PM

shampoo

At last i got to use my usual shampoo again => i missed it, probably more then i should have. My moms house had different stuff, and i ran out here. Reunited.

I was really hungry, i did not feel like eating, but i was getting shaky. I had a role at lunch today along with cheese sticks but apparently that was not enough to keep me satisfied until friday. So i made my yummy soup that i get. I dont know what its called, but it comes in a box , and all you do is pour it in a bowl and pop it in the microwave, its wonderful. Its also Vegetarian approved, and some of them are even Vegan. So their also super healthy, because its like super packed on nutrients. Although i will admit it doesnt look to appealing, I mean when it comes right out of the box, it kind of resembles dog food, and yes that is gross. It doesn't really look that much better when it's ready, but it smells good, so its ok.

I finished this book called "Need" today, it was ok. I got two books from the book store in atlee. It sucks because right now, both the library's are closed that are close by. The one library which is in walking distance, ofcourse has to be the old library which is closing for good, because a new library is going to open. It looks wonderful! and it is right next to the school...however that doesn't compare since the old one was right down the street from me. Then there is the school library but once the end of the year comes around, they stop letting you check out books. So the atlee library it was.

Speaking of the end of the year.. its all feeling to routine, the feelings the emotions, the timing. What i mean is, year after year it always happens the same. The first day of school, were all curious and hopefull for who might be in whose class. Then its just the over all feeling of seeing everyone that your not close enough to, to see outside of school.. but your close enough to know that you miss them. Its all very exciting, but very agravating because once that week is over, your bored already of the new things of the new school year. At this time, even though your bored, your still content with how things are, because deep down, you know you did miss it.

Then the middle of the year strikes. Now at this time, your getting a little fed up with seeing these people. Day after Day, and then your stressing because of grades, and being busy. School in general stresses people around this time. That and or, people are so tired of doing school work, so bored of doing everything the exact same every other day. So there tired, their frustrated and lose motovation. Thats when part to of the middle of the year happens! This is where it gets crazy. people walking down the halls are practically breathing fire. Everyones taken out the lazy, school stress act on eachother, because they can't take it, and the smallest thing will make you completly lose your mind! Madness, its madness!!!

Then comes the resolution. to top it all off... to tie up those "lose ends" to come to a conclusion. people call down a little. After all the SOLs are over, so the end of the year is so close, you can almost smell it! you can smell it, because its summer. Then the vibe of the school changes, just like that. its not chaotic any more, but its calm, calm and excitement. to have both of those emotions at the same time is weird but it happens. Everyone, is feeling relieved, and ready for getting out. Then we think about everything that went down this year. Was it a good year?

either way... its over now. High school for the seniors is over. They wont be back next year. There faces wont be in the hallway, its sad. Friends, are going to start losing touch. Im afraid of that, Loseing touch with some of the people i

have met. While there faces go, some more will come in, and so the cycle continues. For me, For my class, we are officially half way done. I am so mad at myself for wasting my freshman year. For doing nothing. For wasting the rest of my "youth". I am still youthful yes, but like i have been expressing myself all this year, i have gotten more mature. At lest i can say that i am proud of how this year went, i think i did everything i really could do, that i wanted to. Making up for last year isn't easy. I think i will take government over the summer, thats the plan any way, i need a history. I dont want to take two next year because i want to remain in theater. Next year i plan to get into ITS. I will have enough points by then. I think next year is going to be hard.. but i really have to do good if i want to get into college.. like every other slave to society. But i really think it will all be worth it. I just wish i knew what it was i want to do. What i can tolerate to do for the rest of me life.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Sun, 31 May 2009

5:37 PM

closure

 Today I finally got to cleaning. My rooms almost done, i just have to finish putting away clothes, but that means they have to finish being washed, and thats going to take a while. After my room though i have to move on to other areas of the town house that i have taken over. I just have too much shit, but thats not something to complain about. What i can complain about is space. I can not wait until we move, were hoping it will it happen before the next school year. Besides cleaning my room, I worked on that damn chair some. Now i am taking a break. I am so excited for summer. Im excited Since rose now lives in the complex next to mine, were probally going to hang out alot this summer, Then agin lately everything that i thought would happen never does. Only small things though, things that arn't important enough to remember. This weekend was good.

Friday Encore awards were pretty fun. Richard was there even though he isn't in theater, or does not do plays or anything like that.. but it didn't matter anyone was welcome to be there. My aunt came as well. Becky ofcourse. Vittoria Got best actress in her thing, Even if it is a popularity test, she still deserved it. I did not get one for my play, there were a lot of people in mine, But mai got it like i thought she would, hunter didnt get one either, but he really deserved it, in his one act, more then chad, hes the one who got it, and he only got it because hes more popular then hunter. Mai got hers for the same reason, i would have rathered anyone get it just because i knew mai was already going to get an award in the one act she was in other then mine, cause she deserved it in that one, she made that one act work, so for ours i just wished they gave someone else a chance. It was still fun, Everyone was all dressed up and it was cute .

Vittoria's sleep over after encore awards was fun. We should have sleepovers with them more often. Lisa and jessica are fun. We got in the hot tub agin and i felt bad for lisa cause her boyfriend just broke up with her, like that night when she called him. She was sad, but it was still alright. We were in the hot tub for almost 2 hours. We lost track of time. When we did get out, we went upstairs, well we had to be sneaky so no one woke up.. you do not want to wake up vittorias mom. Then we got lots of chips and stuff to take back down into to basement, We were gonna watch a chic flick but Lisa had never seen sweeney todd before, But she was in the play that my school did on it last year. So we watched it, and I dont even remeber moving into the other room to sleep but thats where i woke up. We finished the movie that morning and then eventually went home. My dad and coach bill.. would not leave me alone about the damn soccer tournament, they really dont take no for an answer, but i did it. I actually held out agin and this time it was worse, I felt bad, Bill was basically begging, it was kinda sad. I just dont want to be the reason they lost or something, im just nto up to it, and i feel like the'll do better without me. Even if he did want me to play, it doesnt

matter, because its always possible that i might screw up and i dont want to be the reason they didnt go to champions. My dad just doesn't get that and it makes me mad. He doesnt understand, the pressure that i put on myself even if no one else really cares, its something i really can not help.

I had a sleep over at richards house with hunter and rose late Saturday, BEfore i went to richards i went to Hunters for a little. I dont know whats wrong with me, saturday i was Oldly attracted to hunter more then usually, and i felt like i liked him so much more then a friend. I knew i had a crush on me, but its like im starting to feel like that silly girl with a crush, and whenever I get anywhere near him, I'm disfunctional.. Like puddy or something, i guess now i can't make fun of those silly girls that go on and on because here i am. This one part at hunters, I had to slap him for some reason or another, because he wanted me too ;O or i don't even remember because i was much more focused on the fact that he was pretty much on top of me. Like He got closer so i moved away, and i ended up almost lying down, until i gave in because my head was heavy so it was uncomfortable, so i out that on the ground too, and then my neck was reveled and flat, un hidden from my hair, and i just imagined hunter to close the little space we had, and kiss my neck, and that would be it. Then he would just get up casually like it was just friendly, although we both new it was a little more then just that, and then i felt awkward for having such the imagination so i think i had an uncomfortable expression on my face in reaction, because then hunter apologized for being creepy (even though I wanted him to be soo much "creepier" ;P) But i don't want that not yet, and Hunter gets so close to my face sometimes!!! Its so tempting, Even though I don't want that yet, I am not ready for a relationship, as much as i miss someone being there to call at night, and i miss feeling like someone is waiting for me to call, or just someone is there. Just there, but then there are things That i don't want yet, i dont want to feel like i am stuck or anything, i just want to know what i want. A silly thing to want for.. maybe..But i must be patient. When we Got to Richards, we went and caught some Fireflies. Their endangered though, so i did not want to catch any, we let them out later of corse, i would have made them if they did not. We went on a walk to Walmart to get some Candles so we could Draw a circle, and on the way me and rose did our little talking, I have missed rose.. but i really did not want to hear one thing she siad. She has decided on who she likes better, Richard or hunter, I was just thinking Please let it be Richard please please, and it was indeed hunter. Of corse it was. Its not like a battle or anything, if hunter liked rose i would Be more then happy for them to go out, i would put my emotions aside for another time. Its just I do not want to hurt rose, If me and hunter go out. Its like i would not want her to know, but i would feel so bad for keeping that from her, being so good of friends. I Don't know what to do, i'm not going to worry about it to much. Not until i really have to.

<p>This site (justjournal.com) had been a really good blog site, but im changing sites after this. Being then end of the month, and the end of the school year. soo.. bye?

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Mon, 1 Jun 2009

8:53 AM

out of aggravation . in a dream .

So since i told sam i was deleting this and everything, he decides to go and copy all of what i have, Its a little irritating, simply because this is mine. Mine to copy and mine to share, but i dont want other copies of this with anyone, but i got over that, and let him do it, although its not like i could have stopped him. What really made me mad is that he can copy mine and then go and delete his. At least i told him i was going to do it. Not like i would have copied his anyways.. mines enough to figure out how he was. How we were, His basically was just, what did i smoke last weekend. I hate life. There you go. Nice and simple.

I had a nightmare. And it was a bad one. The begining was Irelevant once i got far enough into the dream to hit a

nightmare. I do know that the other events were about sam, and The part that this all aggravated me was in it as well, That's when news got around, just when i was thinking about how all of this is so stupid, how he would say he wants to be my friend but he can't. No he is able to, he can. He is not handicapped like that, its that he doesn't want to be, And im over that. I am growing back over the space that i had left empty for him. News came around and hit me hard, sam had died in a car accident . It was so hard to believe it, i cried.. but i had not even let it sink in, and i wasn't open to the thought, so it was just circling me, like a hawk does on its prey, but sooner or later it would have gotten in. My shield breeched to so much more pain. Sp my feelings, my insides were all numb keeping everything out as long as i could. We went to the park. My sister and my mother. I punched jessica in the face, She kept talking and talking about, school, about stupid incidents or people that she witnessed, and why the fuck would i care. Expecially after finding out that sam was dead, she never shut up, so i hit her in the face, she fell back and just looked at me and im guessing she didnt find anything thats she was looking for. So she ran and told on me. What did it matter? eventually my dream warped into something else. i was on a field we moved, and there was a soccer field right near my house. I loved it, i could just go outside and practice. I had a place to run. After that i channeled every thing from my last dream into motive, my diet changed, and mostly became salads, and i ran almost everyday. Then i had this weird thing were i did like a crawl, because it was harder then running, one time my sister raced me, but ofcourse i was faster i always have been, it does not take much to beat her. Everytime i got to far ahead of her though she made me wait, she'd complain about how un fair it was, i do not cheat. She siad i was and so i would give in and wait up. She did that until the very last of our race. My dream warped agin, but this time everything was blurred, and i was suddenly out of my dream, just watching things blur, item after item, until i had enough and i woke up. To find myself...stuck home all day. Because that damn dream caused me to sleep in agin. Its 9:20... and my carpool left me long ago.

Oops. i am an idiot. I can't keep this up. because if so i might be in some serious trouble, i think i have missed alot of days. It still doesnt matter though, i mean were are'nt doing anything, in any class except theater, and we just do a work sheet in history, which is easy enough to make up right there in class, and english is all review. but its to simple, so i dont need it. gym. No one cares about gym . I don't. if i was going to get fit it would deffinitely not work there during school. Theres just not enough motive, or people to move to let you, try your best and i dont want to.. because its awkward to randomly be good at a sport when every one would think you would be suckish. The boys in my class are dicks too.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: Owl City

11:21 PM

Paranoid. fear.

This Town house, Has too many spiders, its the over all area, because allison has a lot at her house too. It leaves me uneasy, after i see them crawling around. I feel them crawling on me, when nothings there. all that is there is the red mark left From slapping myself like an idiot. This is what i know as being paranoid. If i get in my bed i feel them under the covers, and i have to run to the light, turn it on, and make sure that there was nothing other then the pillows and blankets that are supposed to consume me. Whats there really to be afraid of? There Just spiders, i could crush one, with just my finger, As far as damage goes, There's the possibility of a small bite, then agian there are two Poisonous spiders living in Virginia. The Black Widow, and the brown Spider, I Think thats what its called but i can't be sure. Even If i were to be bitten, They are both treat able, and at my age its un likely that i am effected with long term injuries, Unless the bite goes un noticed for to long, and it starts taking effect of my amune system.. but hey what are the chances that its going to be one of those two spiders out of the 3293572 that are lurking around here.. This Really is not calming me. Then again What is their Venom to what the word has to poison me with? I don't

understand why i should be afraid of spiders, I have so many other fears and that ones just an annoyance. Why do i have to be afraid of anything it only stops me from doing things.. but sometimes that good, being afraid Is also being safe is it not? One fear however is the fear of failing. From time to time, im so afraid of the way something will turn out, or of failing, that i wont even try. I wont even attempt because i am to scared. Be brave be brave be brave. As if that is going to help. I'm afraid of conflict, and im afraid of time, I am afraid of losing Anyone close to me, but thats only natural. I am afraid for life to beat me down, as it has done to my aunt. I don't want to ever lose my hope of being happy, and i don't want my dreams, to just dissapear because we need hope, and we need dreams to go on, Is there a difference between having hope and motive? Having hope is having a motive, as well as having a dream. I do not want life to deprive me of either one. I am afraid of ending up like my mom and I'm afraid of Being a prisoner in any way possible. I am afraid of letting anyone to close. Of losing my independency on someone. I am Afraid of forgetting who i am, I am afraid of Becoming someone I would hate now. Afraid of Emotions, Afraid of fear.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 2 Jun 2009

7:40 AM

morning.

Good morning! it's been a while, but its safe to say that i wont miss my carpool, unless they don't come by and pick me up today.. since i was not here yesterday, hm perhaps i should call and make sure. I'm so happy to have all of my laundry done. I hope to have every thing clean this week, like the down stairs too. I have to talk to hunter about what he wants to do for Ama, just incase i need to make anything, then i gotta know now. SO plans for this week .

1) get house clean/organized.

2) Find about about AMA (including the car ride to and from)

3) Finish Chair.

So three things, thats not to bad. Could be worse. I'm excited about AMA. Hunter says he's brining his airmatress and wants me to share ^^ and i want to as well.. obviously. (= fgdrfgcfcg. But i still don't know about rose! why does hunter have to be so adorable!!! Like what kind of friend am i ? I also am excited, because its a chance to make new friends and thats always fun. I don't want to call allison.. I kinda just wanna be like, sam! if they pick you up and im not in the car makes them come get me, but im not talking to sam, so that plan wont really work out. When sams all "mad" at me and whatever it makes getting over him much easier, because.. at least thats a step, and i know how he feels because i have felt that way before with vittoria. I didn't no why i was so mad at her. But i am glad i am over that. and im really glad she can forgive me for being the butthole i was . I really missed vittoria. :) Her and Jaysen are cute. I'm glad their together too, i didn't like it at first, but i do now.

As far as emotions go, their playing tricks with me. I'm almost explosive at this point, those things people call "butterflys" but its not just because of hunter i get them when even sam makes any contact with me because its like WHATS GOING ON . haha I don't like sam or anything, but i dont know if im over him, if that makes sense, although like i siad, he makes it easier when hes mad at me, then i dont have any reason to hover, because i know he does not want me there.

I am going to bring my camera to school today =D i have some picture frame that changes pictures , you just have to slide a memory card in it. So i want pictures for that. :) I have to go, missing my ride for a 3rd time would not be good.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

10:45 PM

Black and white.

Things are not in freeking black and white, there are so many shades inbetween.. so why is it so difficult for people to look past the easiest understanding. I guess because it's easy, but that shouldn't matter if its wrong. Things don't have to be the way they seem, there not all simple, and a this or that, sometimes theres just a mix, that you need to be open to understand. For instance..

I broke up with sam.

Does that mean, i hate sam and don't want to even see him, don't even want to talk to him. It must right since i broke up with him. Thats the only thing that would make the most logical sense right?

No .. Can i not care about him still? is it possible that just because i broke up with him, that it doesnt mean that what i siad in the past is a lie.. that really did say what i meant. It wasn't some Bullshit i pulled out of thin air to make him happy. Yes i wanted to make him happy, but if that was the case we would still be together. Things change and there not simple.. then agin this isnt all complex. ITs just theres not two lines all the time.. theres always more to something. He posted in a survey on Myspace about how Girls screw you over. No. there was no like complete like back stab.. screwing over would mean i cheated on him, or i told him i loved him and then the next day break up with him. He knew what was coming. I never once lied. and i never screwed him over.. how could he even put it like that? He's the only one Full of shit, because he does not want me to be happy, thats just saying he would rather me stay with him, not feeling the same way, then leave him.. and that my friend is screwing myself over. I am over dramatic.

The whole black and white concept, its just .. I want to explain it better, to make better sense.. like.. say there was a murder perhaps.. a boy, a thug stabs a nice looking kid clean cut and everything.. You look at this and all you can see is murder. murder. When in reality the kid isnt bad, he isnt exactly good, but perhaps it was all out of self defense, maybe he did not even mean to stab him. If no one ever looked to see what was underneath everything then, people would be going to jail, that were innocent. Then there are things to smaller degrees, but just because its easy to understand doesnt make it true. i don't know if anyone can be evil or good. how can you judge something like that, because i think no matter what there will always be a little of both. I don't know exactly where that is going.. its just floating at me. One of those things that jump on you, sprung up. I feel like i never make any sense.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Wed, 3 Jun 2009

12:17 AM

intruder

The Spiders Are not doing their Jobs. A mosquito Is flying free. Well flying in my face. And its too damn fast to mush. If he is going to stay here, he needs to pay some rent.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Fri, 5 Jun 2009

7:33 PM

what the fuck ever .

I have been so out of it. However.. what i'd like to know is how someone can be so distracted from everything, and yet still feel More than normally. Its like i am over thinking, Thinking so much.. However I don't know whats on my mind, I don't know. Is that impossible? Because its sounds impossible.

It was a bad day. Yesterday when i was feeling so out of reach. Nothing could get to me, and i couldn't even get to myself.

it was pathetic. I was really feeling tired all morning, I helped kelsey with her chair, crafts project. and it was all very mellow i guess. Math came around. We had a substitute or so i thought. we have lunch first block though, so I did not find out that our teacher was there until after lunch.

Lunch. I went outside with Jennifer, and no one was out there. I always eat with jennifer, I don't know what i would do if she was not there. and then my friend Renee came outside, she is so nice, and she always compliments the way i look, and i like her as a person in general, except she has bad self esteem, She is a little heavy set, but she isn't ugly at all. She's uncomfortable about her size though, and it makes me sad. She was going to go get something to eat so i went with her, I got an ice cream sandwich, which was different from what i usually get, which is sometimes the "vegetable boat" or fries or a role. or a poptart.. so i get a various amount of things but never the ice cream! she decided to stay inside and eat with Rin and Carey.. Carey is a little heavy to but he's so funny, and he seems happy most of the time, hes in the crowd that really just doesnt give a fuck about what anyone else thinks, and i love it. Rin is like that too... shes a rainbow person like me toria and Tiffany, her and tiffany are the older "rainbows" but tiffany has gone more dark and rins getting a little more sophisticated, and vittoria is more crazy, and mines different from theres too.. but as a whole.. i call us rainbows.. but thats just me. Anyways i joined jennifer and was a little bummed to see that a lot of people were outside now. I wished jennifer went under the tree like she was going to. I glanced up to see everyone and sam was there, He looked up.. and i wasn't just going to stare at him so i waved and then he did this whole look like a teacher gives her 6 year old when he did something bad.. except it was like that, and then looking high, and it was just like ok? I can't wave to you? I just don't like when im in the hall. and some one is clearly starring at you but they just stare i think its weird so i always wave.. like.. yeah hi? i see you ? or .. um hi.. i didn't mean to be starring at you. I don't know its just who i am. I am awkward. get over it. IT really kinda pissed me off, like i seriously wanted to punch him in the face. We all know i could never really punch anyone in the face and really do it, with an exemption to my sister, and even after her i would feel bad. Hate is an easier emotion. I include anger in that by they way, Because I actually think Anger is the easiest, hates to strong to just come easily, but when i say hate i mean it more twords anger, and to a smaller degree like dislike. Was it because it was almost the same expression he had when he was high? only angrier, or was it because he made a face in general. I dont know i didn't get it, why do i over think everything. Seriously though, He was looking at me too.. obviously because thats how we looked at eachother in the first place it takes to so whats he so freeking upset about, or did he just feel like being a total ass. Either way. i was like well fuck this. I kissed jennifer goodbye and then left her to the wolves. (dramatic xD) I sat with my other friends. My friends that are so care free. Rin. Carey. amd renne. renee is the only one i think with confident issues, but its, I didn't talk much during lunch , i didn't have much to say. We went back to math and i was just not feeling up to it. I just didn't like how sam looked. I can't believe i care this much about a fucking face.. but its not that hes mad at me.. ITs the way he looked. IT wasn't sam. well not my sam.. but there is no my sam anymore. .. theres not an old sam, theres not any sam left of what i new . Maybe there is .. since that morning he came to my door.. there was something there, but there was nothing there in the court yard. Maybe he'd like it better if i stopped trying to be so damn friendly, and if i just stared at him with NO emotion at all.. just a flat stare. If it ever happens to were we meet like that agin, I think ill be prepared. No one can understand .

I ran away to the art room.. I love that room more than anywhere in that school. Its the one place.. the one teacher that understands when you just need to take a day. Mrs hanky my art teacher was not teaching that block, the new art one teacher was in there, but she let me stay. I drew and listened to music that whole class period, it was wonderful. I wish i could have stayed all day. I needed all day to re center myself. I Was not there, and i had not been all morning. Before i went there i had to get a pass, I saw our math teacher in the hall and asked if i passed my SOL .. i probably looked a little shaken up, because he looked a little comical, like calm down yeah you passed, he put his arm over my shoulders, it was kind of creepy, HE also did this creeper like crazy eye contact thing, i passed, that was one relief. one.

I kept fuckin everything up when we were practicing, or thats what it seemed like everyone kept yellin at me, I dont think they understood that i really did not feel like doing that, i think hunter did .. but rose was all >:O mah come on sweet heart or whatever in this tone that i hate.. like talking down on me. I was just super pissy and sensitive all day, actually i would have thought i was on my period, but i already had mine for the month so that wasn't it. I could not focus and i was so afraid of fucking up in front of everyone, not that it would have mattered its only a church thing.. but still.. I just did not like it. I did not want to be there, i wanted to go home and draw. and do something anything, even sleep. Just to get out of everyones way. we did it and it was ok, i did not feel like it was good, but they were pleased and i was being a little critic all day. We got compliments, but im used to that... as horrible as that may sound. Its true. Hunter was excited, he had fun from what i got out of it, that was his first like performance performance, Since he dropped out last time he was going to do talent show with us, he just had to much going on. I wish he stayed in it, then agin it happened and made it better, because then we got rose and the two boys and two girl thing worked out very good.

I don't remember when hunter did this, but i know it made me feel so much better, it wasn't like a OMG HUNTERS TOUCHING ME.. it was just nice.. like i wish i could stay here forever.. like im safe from all the silly outside troubles. It was when hunter like was behind me and he hugged me at the waist, and i could lean back on him.. and it was wonderful, like the safer of my art room, only instead i was in his arms.. and i kinda prefer it that way .

I had another bad dream with sam in it that night, and then i just remember hunter hugging me like he did that day.. and it was the only good thing about my dream.

Sam is becoming such a jerk and he does not care.. i still care i dont want him to be some judgemental jerk.. but honestly, i think i am done careing i dont feel sorry anymore, im going to be the bitch he see's me as. because i cant just tit here and take all his bs. He is getting more and more with the drugs, and it really messes with me, why? why does the way he is mess with me so much, i think im going to go running, I'm not hurt that he hates me, i'm hurt by they way he looked, he looked like your average boy, your average boy who was an ass to most people who he didnt know.. and come to think of it.. since i think sam is judgemental that makes sense, him being selective.. i am going to go running, i havent in a while.. and it might help since no one is here and i need to do some thing.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

11:53 PM

(no subject)

My minds not clear, and my Run was not long enough. It got dark to soon, and vittoria called me, so i couldn't really run, but thats ok. I talked to her. I don't know if anything helped, I don't know i have all these conflicting emotions and i don't know where they go or how to handle them . I am excited and tingly, I'm sad about some thing? Im so confused... all the time. all the Time i can't seem to get anything straight and not when I'm alone, I'm Ok when I'm with hunter because all i have to think about is him. But when im here home alone, or in my class, or in math. Math

more then anything, i Get confused agin because i don't know what it is that I'm so effected by. I don't know why im sad or if it has anything to do with sam, and how can i feel sad and happy at the same time. Everything is clashing. One River trying to flow in two different directions.. and all it does is clash . I don't know which side is stronger. Im afraid. I'm Sick of being afraid. and confused. I don't want to be confused, i can't focus with all this. what do i do ? When I'm having a bad day all i want to do is see hunter. When im having a great day I can't wait to get home and see if sam had one too . GAH This is so much easier when he's being mean to me.. but then he goes and apologizes or something because i miss understood His fish facial expression as a what the hell are you looking at mad face expression. I have problems. Apparently sam was making a fish face at me.. but i dont like that fish face. I told you i was out of it. I was effected by the smallest of things and i really feel like i need to cry i need to relieve some of this any of this. Its so many emotions in one person, and im just getting more. I guess i just took the worst form it since, he hates me.. or so he says, and he doesn't care about what i think or anything. If that was true though he would have made no effort to correct my misguided facial expression reading skills. The only thing i have been able to wrap my head around has been drawing, or studying colors. I dont want to do this stupid british dialect monologue for theater? and we have a that one act? are we even doing that? I don't want to do the chair . I just want to sleep and run and draw. I know running is kind of an odd ball but it calms me. I don't think im back yet, from my whatever land. I still feel a little un connected. Like i have to much im trying to focus on so everything, my reactions and stuff are slow, because im just bubbling i guess. I'm waiting to explode. To get all this out. or figured out . either one works. Then theres hunter, and hes a phone person.. I like talking on the phone with him, but i dont like talking on the phone? Make sense? anyways its just im not a phone person i get to distracted while on the phone, i'd rather be drawing something, or running well today anyways.. but i dont mind because i like talking to Hunter and vittoria both. I guess im willing to be on the phone if hunter wants me to be. I don't mind, its not really my thing, but I wanna be there for him. I just feel bad for getting distracted when hes telling me something, but sometimes when im on the phone i forget im on the phone, even when someone is clearly talking its not that their boring, or that im not holding the phone or anything, its just that i feel like no one is there, because i can't see them, and then theres the fact that i always move the phone like off my ear and can't hear anymore but i don't notice.. and sometimes their talking just blends in. Some how.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Wed, 10 Jun 2009

4:22 PM

but a blur

<p> </p>

<div style="margin: 0in 0in 0pt">Its odd really. Sam Came in my life just as quick as he left from it, and all that time in between was nothing more then what felt like a dream. Because everything was so fast. I don’t think I will see him at all this summer. And if I do, it will be as If we had never even met, the awkward pass at a grocery store, and nothing more. A truthful lie, and if a lie could be honest in any way, then why would it be a lie at all.. maybe a misunderstanding, Like right now. I don’t know what im talking about, but im not lying, and how can I know its not a lie, if I’m not making sense? Because. IT simply is not. Im not referring to anything in this, but what did happen. What happened, If I could let it go I think I would have by now, I get so happy with hunter, and I forget about sam. Like I forget about the dreams I have when im sleeping. But when I get online and I read about sam, and anything hes doing, hes all the sudden real again, I don’t have that sort of feeling for him, I only have what I did feel. That’s what im holding on to. And I cant seem to release It in any

way. Im not sad. Im glad I can't, because I don't want sam to be the dream I never remember. He could not be, regardless of what I wanted, so that is a good thing. What is a bad thing, what does upset me, and give me these conflicting, and clashy emotions is when I read about him being sad. I don't feel right, Going off and having all my Fun, Forgetting he even exists, because, especially right now he doesn't, he really is but a memory. We don't talk, I wont see him over the summer, how could I possibly even see him as being here, near by, around anything out of my own imagination. I mean everything we think or see is only because its what we believe is happening. What if we were all just experiments, in some future world and were really all just hooked up to a machine that filled our head with everything, I mean how crazy would that be, and even if that meant everything was fake, its fake, but it would still be real to me, if that was all fake, it would not matter, because its what I know and what I have been through, and its worth it to not even be real, Its no way though truly fake, because if my whole life was a machine, then I would be disappointed like the creator could not have thought of some thing a little more amusing, no dragons? NO fairy wings? I mean come on, super powers… anything ?</div>

<div style="margin: 0in 0in 0pt">Well that was fun, wasn't it ?</div>

<div style="margin: 0in 0in 0pt">I guess its just I feel bad, for Not even thinking about sam, not even Remebering anything about him, while im off doing, what ever it is I do, and then I come home and its like Sam who I thought was ,my dream just traded places with the rest of my life, all my friends and hunter, then its like sams all there is to reality. Everyone else, Is just my dream, but I do not forget about them. I still am feeling with them. Their not a dream, and there not a memory, because im still connecting with them, but still feel more of a distance then there normally would be. That is the difference I am not feeling with sam. I do not know sam . I knew him, yes, Maybe ? did I ? a misunderstanding? I'm not yet back to my negative state, I am feeling very positive. I am sorry, I forgot… I want to feel with sam, I don't think it is fair, that I should be happy and he should not be. I need to let this go, Some times I do wish I could cry when I just felt like it, but I can't unless its some thing so random it caught me off guard, or if I am crying with some one, but other then that nothing seems to phase me. It's a bit off and its not enough to satisfy me, Im all Yay Hunter, and sam still has me as his “number one”. Why? Why is he doing this to himself? He does not talk to me, so I am not his number one not present day number one, he is doing what I am, and he is holding on to everything that was. I should just be a part of his imagination as well, like the dream he is to me. and at the same time I want to forget Everything, so i dont have to deal with anything that is wrong with him now. IS that so horrible?

I mean.. ectasy.. seriously? What if hes addicted or something, and he wont even realize it? I dont see how it helps when in the long run it just causes a different type of depression, i dont even want to get into that. Dont be offended.

</div>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Thu, 11 Jun 2009

7:01 PM

and the story of my life!

I was thinking about my dad, and i was thining about something i kind of just let slide, because even though i new it was true, i did not want to think about it, or to really acknoledge it at all, but i finally let it surface.

Some time when i went on a visit to Teannas with my dad One of them slipped up and siad something about my dads surgery, and i would have got nothing out of that, except that my dads expression went from light to a little hard, a

little mini panic. That's because they were not supposed to have known each other that long, but it's all pretty obvious. Other than Jessica this was the real deal breaker, Teanna. If Teanna was not around, did not exist I think my dad would still be here, at my mom's house, now I don't think that's a good thing, because they have bluffed on a divorce since I was like 5. I was so relieved when they finally got one, yeah I'm sad for my mom.. but she wanted it too. She doesn't even know, but she did and I hate how close minded she is being about it. I am happy that Teanna showed up, because my dad was so miserable, I mean why would you want to stick around were you were always being yelled at? What I am not happy with, Is the way he handled everything, he completely neglected this family. The one he was married into. He'd stay on his computer, and talk on the phone with Teanna for like an hour, after he got home, But he would always just sit in the car and stay there unless someone noticed and came outside to see why he was in the car, I did that one time and he just hung up the phone real fast. He used his surgery and before that he used the way they treated him as an excuse to seclude himself. And I really lost all respect for him, because ok so what, your being yelled at your the parent, I know Jessica's psychotic, but ignoring everything is no help, what about Jaysen, and what about me? You can go hide in your other life while were stuck here, in the middle of an un resolved and very broken family. As it went on I was really really, angry with my dad, like I almost hated him, I hated both my parents. For similar reasons and that was because they never did anything. How can you do nothing? It really pissed me off and it still does, because I don't understand. They might have been stressed and had their own problems, but that's no excuse to just give up parenting. I'm sorry, but that was not optional. I blame them for Jaysen's drug use, I blame them for him not going to college, I blame them for the way Jessica is too. It's like, they have always known something was wrong with her, and they just let her be that way. They knew Jaysen was using, because I told them, It was obvious, and I was very serious, and they let him? they did not do anything, not even try to talk to him, I did, I did not know what to do so I tried to talk to him, and at this point, I was really hurting from this, I mean I was in like 6th grade, and I did not have the will power to really make my stand, this was not my stand to be standing alone, but I was alone, I did not know who I could talk to and have them understand, I look back on it, and I could have told anyone almost, Becky, asked Bonnie for advice, but at the same time I still don't see that as a good idea, because they might have gone to far with it, but I think they would have done what they thought appropriate, which was better than what my parents did, being nothing. Half the time when Jessica had one of her little break downs.. which happened like everyday, they just sent her to Becky's, because Becky was there and wanted to help. She did her best until Jessica was too much, one time Becky had enough, I don't know what happened, no one other than Jessica and Becky know. Jessica was about to move in with Becky completely and things were going better than they usually had, and I'm talking about like elementary school, but after we moved here, into the Pebble Creek house. so Jessica had been at Becky's for like a week, she was about to start packing, next thing we knew Becky and Jessica come screaming through the door, Becky was saying she was done and closed the door, and Jessica just was being Jessica.

I have drifted a little from where I started, Yes my father and mother completely useless. Year after year that's how it was, and I really thought most families were like that, and then I met Vittoria, and her mom was so scary but I was really jealous, because her mom cared so much.. yeah it annoyed Vittoria, but I'd never learn some things, that Vittoria would because her mom was there for her. That might sound silly, and stupid but who cares at this point..

And then I met Kelsey's Family, and that was so nice. Her mom and dad couldn't have loved her more, and yeah they would argue sometimes, but if you never argued with someone you lived with then that alone is very scary. They were all happy and I loved so much to be there, at either one of their houses, because it was just nice. In 7th grade I went on a babysitting trip with my neighbors, and they were all so happy, and I was happy to just be with them, like I said why would I want to surround myself with negative people by choice? And It was so nice, to be at Kayla's like everyday from the end of 4th grade to 6th grade. I could never forget about Kayla because she was really my first escape. :)

Eventually when the divorce finally went through, or well the separation and my dad moved out, He had enough of them and wanted more of Teanna, no perverted things intended. (ew)

When I moved out things were sketchy at first, I only took things that I had time to pack, Only things I really wanted with me. I did not get my computer there until almost the end of that summer, We procrastinated that, getting all my

furniture. It made me angry, because jessica wanted to live there? THEY hate eachother. ALWAYS have. Never have they gotten along, only when she wanted something. SO that really made me mad, she only wanted it because i wanted it. My mom had a break down, Clearly, but she had been takeing deppressent medacine for a long long time. Way before teanna even came into the picture. She was not happy, My dad was not happy, Jessica is never happy, jaysen found his escape, and i found mine with kayla, and who ever else. So if no one was happy, why was it so bad to finally try to change something, when so clearly that was not going to ever get better, only worse.

And instant improvement hit, my grades were better in school, and i was doing better, i did not even know that something could be that nice. like.. i cant even explain the relief, and the new feeling, like i did not know things were tha bad until i got away from it. I put behind me everything i felt for my dad, which was only anger, and annoyance, and there was some awkwardness but that was worth it, and i could see he was really trying to make up what he had lost. He's trying so i can try to forgive him to, and i dont think i have, becuase i just put it behind me. And pretended it never happened, I can almost positivly say that my dad cheated on my mom, and yeah thats messed up, cheating is wrong he should have handled things with his first family before takeing off. Physically his apperance was here, well locked away at work or his room, but he was here, EMotionally he was not any where close. Even though he was Unhappy, miserable and ageing through stress, he still should have done things in such order. It only makes me mad that he trys to act like he did nothing, Even if he had his reasons, he did that, and he needs to be responsible . But in a happier more present day note, he has been there now, or at least hes trying.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

7:02 PM

sick of feeling.

I understand, Why im so confused, why im filled with negative and positive feelings, because i realized this yesterday I was so happy and confident and It felt like me and hunter were already a couple, but then i read sams blog. Why do i do that to myself? IT only makes me upset to see what he has to say. Why could i have not been content with what i had, When it was so perfect it was scary, i did have issues with sam being with in only one perspective all the time, with him being close minded, but He loved me, shouldnt that be enough. Is there going to be something, better, i dont know if i will ever be that comfortable with someone, but it was just too soon, im to young to be in something like that. I still am un happy with myself, for not being able to be content, and i am so clearly not over with sam. I cant be content knowing that hes doing drugs, i mean thats all he has to look up for. Pathetic. No shit he has a problem, and i hope he has not done ectasy, because it can be addictive. Just like anything else can be, things dont need some chemical to be addictive, you can mentaly be addicted to something, to a feeling even. Scary.

I did not think i let myself get that close to sam, i thought i kept to myself enough, but i really didnt, i hate that i have only realized this now. I really think i loved him.. Im so attached and i cant seem to just let him go, I still read his blog i need to, its like my own addiction, then again i Have to post my own, and i liek to read vittorias and hunters too, but sams hits me the worst. Sometimes i am a bad michelle, and i imagine, if i just went back with sam, just so he could love me, and i would like him enough, that i could make him happy, and maybe he wouldnt do drugs anymore, and he would be my friend, But i dont know if i could be happy, only knowing that samm is all i have really felt for, i cant know what i want if i have not found out what i dont want. What do i have to compare that too, when im with hunter, its like.. WHY are we not going out yet? It feels like we are? I liked feeling like a couple with him, i liked it alot.. But i get home and i let sam get to me, SO thats when i realized how sudden that changed my emotion, I dont think i am over sam yet, because i still wonder..

I'm stuck in between, feeling like i need him, and feeling like i dont want him, i can't decide if i would rather be content with him, or rather not feel anything for him at all, If i could possibly pick one or the other would i ? Maybe i like being here, even if i am so confused, I feel like i need to pick either one i dont like the middle, and i hate this because i want to be with hunter, but i can not do that until Im so done with sam, because all the emotions at once are too much for me, it leaves me feeling explosive, like i need to cry not because im sad, not because im happy, but because i want to be rid of to much emotion, im not used to this. I dont want hunter, to BE just waiting for me either, I wish he liked some one else. I wish sam did too, so i could just.. I dont know figure this out. BUt i dont even know what im figureing out. I don't think it is fair to hunter because he has to keep waiting for me, i want him to be open to other people, if he is not with me officially if he wants, i dont want to make him, like un avalible. I have to though, well i have to wait to see what i want, i thought i would be REady by AMA but i dont think i will be, maybe i will, my emotions go up and down, like what am i to do other then try to take time and clear my mind.

Why cant i let this go?

Why couldn't i be content with what was?

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:21 PM

I want to go home .

I couldn't say i hate jessica enough. So it was just your typical jessica trying to be controling, like shes my mom and i have had enough, for some reason the pretending was not good enough for me today, but in closer detail.

So i was talking to my mom, not jessica my mom, about Helping them clean the house, sure i should do it for free, but thats what i usually do, and at this point i want money for AMA.. and she siad that thats fine, (since she usually pays jessica to clean, even though she does shit, and shes the one who makes the mess in the first place, i mean seriously.)

So then jessica jumps in with, "we have no money, she shouldnt have to pay you to clean" .. and i mean sure she has a point, but this is not her conversation, and with jessica this statment is different then if anyone else siad it, First of all...jessica never does anything for free, she has to gain something, other then the thrill of being nice. second of all..

Jessica only cares abotu spending money when it is not on her. Its not her money to spend, but she acts like it is, if i want something, even the tiniest of thing, she goes off and me and then two minuetes later she will ask for something and its ok. SO that annoyed me, and then we got into a verbal arguement, because I was like, ok i wasnt talking to you, and your really one to talk . You never work unless you get paid, and then shes like you never do anything, and that pisses me off. I have not done anything recentlly because i dont live here, why should i have to clean up after them? But when i did live here i would help my mom clean for things, while she does it for money i wouldnt, and she never would give me any credit.. but i would always be the one doing most of the work, you have no idea how frustrating that is, If im not getting paid, the lest she could give me was some credit. Free of charge. I knew this conversation would not go any where, because it happens alot, because of all the things i let her say, and let them slide that is not one, i wont some freeking appreciation. Look at your house. How can you say i make the mess, when it was already here? What is a year not long enough for me to have been gone? I mean dontt tell me that this is my mess from last year.

(haha shes trying to get in the house, i locked her out, but we'll get there in a minuete, Surprisingly shes thin enough to Fit through the window, hm its a tight fit.)

SO i just finally, shut up, and i was like.. mom? seriously... your trying to talk to me, your just going to let her but in. Your the Adult.. stop just fucking sitting there, Why do you think you have no damn authority, because YOU do this!! you dont do anything.

Eventually she shut up, and i went on, SHE was about to write down a list of things i could do, I am tired of wasting my time, and i have nothing better to do here, other then blog, and im not in the mood to actually do anything other then play the sims, because i want to so bad, so nothing else is worth it even though i dont even have the sims yet. Thats when my mom siad something out loud, and oh god jessica thinks i dont know what it means to clean and starts filling me in on every little thing, like OH AND you have to do this and this and this.. and im sitting there, liek your not mom, and yeah that all follows in the same room, and it was really pissing me off, so i told her to stop talking and that if she didnt i was going to punch her in the face. She kept going about how i cant do things right and more blah blah no shit information, SO i got up, and she through her legs at me, like that was really going to do anything, and i punched her in the face, but i could only really reach her, forhead, hair line area. Then that dumbass throws her phone, like thats really going to do anything to me, and it hit the lamp, the pretty blue one, and it shattered, i mean i told her i was going to punch her did she not believe me, i told her more then once. She should have believed me, and damn did that feel so much better then it does in my head. She has not taken responsibility, for breaking the lamp and she wont. Its ridiculous. God, I hate jessica, if i can come close to expressing that emotion, thats the closest i will ever get . Then she ran away like the little sissy she is, Like she always has done, she runs away while im here, enjoying the space with out her.

You can push me, but eventually it will be to far, were all time bombs, waiting to go off. And then just re set ourselves, its how it is.

My wrist hurt, and so it was worth it. The idiot, complained like OHH MY HEADS BLEEDING. please, you dont bleed from being punched, not by me.. i mean i know im buff and all but not that buff, and i did not have a clear shot, but i did get her good, it hurt my wrist . The only time i would believe anythign was bleeding would be if i hit her in the nose. not the forhead.. i wanted her eye or her nose, thats what i was aiming for but her legs got in the way. Stupid dramatic there was no blood. She acted as if it were all over her hand like she could even see her head if there was, i mean there was none on her hands. Amuseing.

I was so raged though, i wish i could have punched her so much more, isnt that horrible. Like they do in movies, The way they just beat someone up, i never got how people could be like that? Just beat somone, but Being so angry.. well its not that hard to want to just beat someone senseless.

I called vittoria, i needed to call someone, hunter or vittoria but vittoria is on speed dile. And i did not want hunter to think of me as a dramatic sychotic or something.

She calmed me down a bit, She made me el oh el. But my phone died on her, so darn.

I want to go home.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

11:58 PM

to be clear.

The last post was confuseing, sorry. I am so confused. Sam posted in his blog thing, good luck to hunter... Yes good luck.

Alright what i ment when i siad i wish hunter liked someone else, is because i hate to think im putting him in this stuck situation, i mean if hes ok with waiting for me then thats wonderful, im actually feeling better agin about AMA.. i just know when we go out im going to be for sure, and its not that i want to be with sam.. i mean i broke up with him because i was no happy, Its just i care so much about sam. I wish i did not. I do. Like When i got back with sam, thinking he could be happy and i could be content, that did not work. I couldn't be content, i was for a while, i was so happy, happier then ever, i wish that had lasted. I mean i dont want sam like i want Hunter. I see sam more as a close relative now, that sounds weird i know, i mean people dont make out with their relatives....well not people around here. I obviously did not see him like that when we were dateing but now its like, im not physically attracted to him, but i care about him, i dont want to date him, but i dont want Him to be out of my life, and at the same time i do. I dont want to feel this way. I feel so sure about hunter when sams out of my way. I think this helped me, its that when im alone, I think about hunter (=, I think about being happy, and i dont think about sam. I think about hunter, with my friends, and with him. The only time i get messed up is when i read sams blog, because i dont like what i am reading. I dont like that hes mad at me, i dont like that He does bad things, and i dont like anything about it. nothing. and then i get confused as to why i care so much, but atleast now i understand. Im over sam as my boyfriend, but not over him to where i can just.. NOT be effected by anything.

I was on the phone with hunter.. and i think im more comfortable with hunter then i thought. Im deffinitely much more attracted to him then i was with sam. haha thats scary . xD . I just feel bad for brining him down with me, I really hate that im so confusing, that i dont make much sense. I like talking to hunter, haha hes being all cute, since he knows im not a phone person, but its like.. i dont mind, i want to talk to you :) . I talked for him a little over an hour, and thats crazy for me. Im so excited for AMA and shareing an Air matress with him. At one point he was on the phone, He was humming, and i was falling asleep, and i really like thought he was right next to me, and i realized that this was all in my head so then i made it more entertaining by haveing him touch my face while he was humming me to sleep haha. >> i feel like such a freek with this stuff, but im so happy with these thoughts, and im so sure.

I dont think i want to read sams blog any more. I dont like it, and it makes me upset and confused, its hard to not read it , but vittoria reads them.. so i think if she just tells me the basic stuff that will be ok, it doesnt effect me like that .

Sam had posted in his blog,

wtf is with michelle xD "i dont want a boyfriend for a couple years" mhmm. not that i care, just saying. good luck to hunter haha, when she gets confused and breaks up with him.

Well To be exact i never siad i didnt want a boy friend for a couple of years, i did say for a while though.. but thats what i thought i felt.. And i so clearly, want hunter. I am sorry though, for how confusing i am. I dont want to make things complicated for hunter, i dont think im that difficult usually im much more chill, i have just been slightly lost latley, but i think its makeing sense now, now that i atleast know the root to my conflicting emotions, but i do know.. what i think about most, and most positively.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Fri, 12 Jun 2009

12:46 AM

Jerney pissed me off.

[23:59] Jeremy4649: shell

[23:59] SkyInTheCloud007: yeah ?

[23:59] Jeremy4649: is it really ok

[23:59] Jeremy4649: is it really just highschool

[00:00] Jeremy4649: cause thats what i heard

[00:00] SkyInTheCloud007: ??

[00:00] Jeremy4649: well i mean

[00:00] Jeremy4649: thats what i heard

[00:00] SkyInTheCloud007: I think i know what your getting at but im not sure ?

[00:00] SkyInTheCloud007: do you mean, with relationships?

[00:00] Jeremy4649: ya

[00:00] Jeremy4649: its ok gizzee its just highschool

[00:01] SkyInTheCloud007: ofcourse

[00:01] SkyInTheCloud007: it is.

[00:01] Jeremy4649: LMFAO

[00:01] Jeremy4649: thats such bs though

[00:01] Jeremy4649: like

[00:01] SkyInTheCloud007: the way i see it, is even though we mostly know that the people we date we wont end up with, its not pointless because its still setting us up for finding who we really want.. i mean we cant know what type of person we want unless, we know what we dont want? you know? and its just.. the experience.

[00:02] Jeremy4649: really

[00:02] SkyInTheCloud007: well i dont know about you but i am in high school

[00:02] SkyInTheCloud007: and thats not bs to me.

[00:02] Jeremy4649: lol

[00:02] Jeremy4649: i mean saying

[00:02] Jeremy4649: its ok cause its just highschool

[00:03] SkyInTheCloud007: if you mean it, why not.

[00:03] SkyInTheCloud007: go ahead and tell me whats wrong with that

[00:03] Jeremy4649: like cause

[00:03] Jeremy4649: even though your in highschool

[00:03] Jeremy4649: like

[00:03] Jeremy4649: those feelings are real

[00:03] Jeremy4649: and

[00:03] Jeremy4649: pain is still pain

[00:04] Jeremy4649: emotions still matter

[00:04] Jeremy4649: especially to the people that get hurt

[00:05] SkyInTheCloud007: Ok, but liek i did bring that up with sam, i knew what he felt was real, that all the pain was real people get hurt, did you ever think the other side of the break up got hurt too ? Its not like i did that and felt good? Its just that people should rememeber that its just high school and though you might have felt or thought that way.. what do we "high schoolers " have to compare our feelings too ? WE have plenty of time.. we shouldnt be set for life quite yet. were too young. that is how i mean

[00:06] Jeremy4649: but

[00:06] Jeremy4649: thats horrible

[00:06] SkyInTheCloud007: are you asking about this because, you heard thats what i siad to sam or something ?

[00:06] Jeremy4649: like

[00:06] Jeremy4649: let me break up with you because im in highscool and maybe i shouldnt still be with you but i dont know for sure

[00:07] Jeremy4649: like

[00:07] Jeremy4649: if you find something good

[00:07] Jeremy4649: stick with it

[00:07] Jeremy4649: nothing changes when highscool is over

[00:07] Jeremy4649: its the same bullshit

[00:07] SkyInTheCloud007: yeah but not if your not completely happy.

[00:07] Jeremy4649: but more consequences

[00:07] SkyInTheCloud007: its not bull shit. if thats how you feel ?

[00:07] Meebo Message: Could not IM buddy

[00:07] SkyInTheCloud007: Im not pulling any bull shit.

[00:08] Jeremy4649: no

[00:08] Jeremy4649: but

[00:08] Jeremy4649: nothing changes after highscool

[00:08] SkyInTheCloud007: do you not get, that i can understand that feelings are real.. its just even though things were good.. i dont want to be in that my whole i need to be able to know what i want, me as an individual, i dont even know who i am yet. how can i know what i wantt. i am only specking for myseld.

[00:09] SkyInTheCloud007: yeah things change after high school you grow the fuck up .

[00:09] Jeremy4649: ya

[00:09] Jeremy4649: but

[00:09] Jeremy4649: you still deal with the same shit

[00:09] Jeremy4649: and its just as gay

[00:09] SkyInTheCloud007: thats not about high school

[00:09] SkyInTheCloud007: thats life.

[00:09] Jeremy4649: but there are more consequences for what you do

[00:10] SkyInTheCloud007: well if thats the case then dont do things worth consequenses if you cant handle them .

[00:10] SkyInTheCloud007: its part of growing up

[00:10] Jeremy4649: i dont wanna grow up

[00:10] Jeremy4649: and

[00:10] Jeremy4649: no one can make me

[00:10] SkyInTheCloud007: It does not matter.

[00:10] SkyInTheCloud007: your doing what you want right now arnt you ?

[00:11] Jeremy4649: and im always gonna do what i want

[00:11] SkyInTheCloud007: alright

[00:11] SkyInTheCloud007: then whats your issue?

[00:11] SkyInTheCloud007: if its what you want? then why arnt you happy?

[00:11] Jeremy4649: because

[00:11] Jeremy4649: just beccause i do what i want doesnt mean im happy

[00:12] SkyInTheCloud007: obviously. but why not.. shouldnt you be happy if your doing what you want?

[00:12] Jeremy4649: you would think that

[00:12] Jeremy4649: but

[00:12] Jeremy4649: i mean

[00:12] Jeremy4649: i do the things i do because im not happy

[00:12] Jeremy4649: and

[00:12] Jeremy4649: i only do them

[00:12] Jeremy4649: cause i have to do something

[00:12] Jeremy4649: but at the end of the day

[00:12] Jeremy4649: i still fall asleep depressed

[00:12] SkyInTheCloud007: so you should find something that will actually make you happy.

[00:12] Jeremy4649: and i still dont enjoy waking up

[00:13] SkyInTheCloud007: not just to leave you in the same place you were.

[00:13] Jeremy4649: and ok ya i would love to find something (a girlfriend) that would make me happy

[00:13] Jeremy4649: but thats not gonna happen

[00:13] SkyInTheCloud007: you sound like my mom

[00:13] SkyInTheCloud007: i dont get why people need people so badly though ?

[00:13] Jeremy4649: because

[00:13] SkyInTheCloud007: your still young like explain to me why that would make you happy

[00:14] Jeremy4649: like

[00:14] Jeremy4649: ok

[00:14] Jeremy4649: i enjoy having someone to call mine

[00:14] SkyInTheCloud007: i get that

[00:14] Jeremy4649: i like being able to think that someone in this world loves me

[00:14] Jeremy4649: when they dont have to

[00:15] SkyInTheCloud007: Im sure your friends love you.. but i do get the first thing you siad.

[00:15] Jeremy4649: but

[00:15] Jeremy4649: friends loving me

[00:15] Jeremy4649: and a girl loving me

[00:15] Jeremy4649: are two completely different things

[00:15] SkyInTheCloud007: sure

[00:16] SkyInTheCloud007: (thats not sarcastic or anything haha)

[00:16] Jeremy4649: like maybe if i were a girl and i could get any guy i wanted at the snap of my fingers

[00:16] Jeremy4649: it would be different

[00:16] SkyInTheCloud007: ?

[00:16] Jeremy4649: im just saying

[00:17] SkyInTheCloud007: well your not a girl haha well as far as i know, and i cant help you get one

[00:17] SkyInTheCloud007: so im not sure i can do anything

[00:17] SkyInTheCloud007: for you

[00:18] Jeremy4649: you like

[00:18] Jeremy4649: missed the whole point

[00:18] Jeremy4649: but

[00:18] Jeremy4649: its ok

[00:18] Jeremy4649: its just highschool

[00:18] SkyInTheCloud007: what

[00:18] Jeremy4649:

[00:18] SkyInTheCloud007: point

[00:18] Jeremy4649: michelle

[00:18] SkyInTheCloud007: haha

[00:18] Jeremy4649: calm down
[00:18] Jeremy4649: its highschool
[00:18] Jeremy4649: nothing really matters
[00:18] Jeremy4649: cause
[00:18] Jeremy4649: its
[00:18] Jeremy4649: just
[00:18] Jeremy4649: highschool
[00:18] Jeremy4649:
[00:18] SkyInTheCloud007: are you mockinh me...
[00:18] Jeremy4649: kinda
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: then why bother talking to me.
[00:19] Jeremy4649: why not
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: when im here to listen
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: and you
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: take what i think
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: and mock it
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: tell me the point in that
[00:19] Jeremy4649: lol
[00:19] Jeremy4649: michelle
[00:19] Jeremy4649: seriously
[00:19] Jeremy4649: its not a big deal
[00:19] Jeremy4649: calm down
[00:19] SkyInTheCloud007: im not yelling or anything i couldnt be any calmer.
[00:19] Jeremy4649: lol
[00:19] Jeremy4649: ok
[00:20] Jeremy4649: so whats the issue
[00:20] SkyInTheCloud007: you tell me your the one makeing fun of me
[00:20] Jeremy4649: im just saying lifes easier when you have a vagina
[00:20] Jeremy4649:
[00:20] SkyInTheCloud007:
[00:20] SkyInTheCloud007: you cant be serious.
[00:20] Jeremy4649: aw
[00:20] Jeremy4649: i am
[00:20] Jeremy4649: i mean
[00:20] Jeremy4649: so what
[00:21] Jeremy4649: girls have periods
[00:21] Jeremy4649: and babies
[00:21] Jeremy4649: so what
[00:21] Jeremy4649: small price to pay
[00:21] SkyInTheCloud007: yea so what
[00:21] Jeremy4649: to rule the world
[00:21] SkyInTheCloud007: we have vaginas. boys have penis's so what .
[00:21] Jeremy4649: and
[00:21] Jeremy4649: boys need vagina
[00:21] Jeremy4649: girls dont need penis
[00:21] SkyInTheCloud007: thats

[00:21] SkyInTheCloud007: not our problem
[00:21] SkyInTheCloud007: some girls
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: have a hard time too.. some girls get heart broken to
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: gender has nothing to do with it
[00:22] Jeremy4649: but girls benefit from the problems guys have
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: and guys can't do the same?
[00:22] Jeremy4649: no
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: I don't
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: even want to talk to you about this
[00:22] Jeremy4649: because it doesn't work that way
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: i have been on a face punching role today
[00:22] SkyInTheCloud007: im pretty fired up.
[00:23] SkyInTheCloud007: haha
[00:23] Jeremy4649: lmao
[00:23] Jeremy4649: like
[00:23] Jeremy4649: my mom punching problem
[00:23] SkyInTheCloud007: see we're not so different .
[00:23] Jeremy4649: lol
[00:23] Jeremy4649: well
[00:23] Jeremy4649: still
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: nope
[00:24] Jeremy4649: michelle
[00:24] Jeremy4649: calm down
[00:24] Jeremy4649: its ok
[00:24] Jeremy4649: its just
[00:24] Jeremy4649: high school
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: jeremy if you
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: tell me to calm down one more time
[00:24] Jeremy4649: >.< lol
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: like
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: i don't believe your mocking me, i feel like this is sam.
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: because hes like pmsing at me
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: i don't get what i did to you
[00:24] Jeremy4649: no seriously
[00:24] SkyInTheCloud007: though
[00:24] Jeremy4649: im not sam
[00:25] SkyInTheCloud007: im not going to be serious with you
[00:25] SkyInTheCloud007: when your not serious with me .
[00:25] Jeremy4649: you didn't do anything to me
[00:25] Jeremy4649: im just playing with you
[00:25] SkyInTheCloud007: it just sound slike sam/.
[00:26] Jeremy4649: lmao really
[00:26] SkyInTheCloud007: ... whats that supposed to mean
[00:26] SkyInTheCloud007: i am so confused right now
[00:26] SkyInTheCloud007: i think im going to go
[00:26] Jeremy4649: awh

[00:26] Jeremy4649: why

[00:26] SkyInTheCloud007: Im already confuseing enough

[00:27] SkyInTheCloud007: and i fuck everyones life up. I think ill just go to my little dream land where i have no one i can mess up. and thats fine with me

[00:27] Jeremy4649: >.<

[00:27] Jeremy4649: STOP

[00:27] Jeremy4649: see

[00:27] Jeremy4649: this is what im talking about

[00:27] Jeremy4649: you turn it on me so that i feel bad

[00:27] SkyInTheCloud007: Since i have life so easy

[00:27] SkyInTheCloud007: why cant i be mean to you .

[00:28] SkyInTheCloud007: you were mean to me =(

[00:28] Jeremy4649: cause im already depressed

[00:28] SkyInTheCloud007: im not just gonna sit here and take it.

[00:28] SkyInTheCloud007: So you can bring everyone down with you ?

[00:28] SkyInTheCloud007: i could care less.

[00:28] SkyInTheCloud007: I think depression is all in peoples head everyone emotion people feel.. is all in there. head its what they make of it .

[00:29] SkyInTheCloud007: I have been depressed. so dont tell me i dont know what its like

[00:29] SkyInTheCloud007: i didnt turn to drugs though so i guess you got me there

[00:29] Jeremy4649: but im like

[00:29] Jeremy4649: suicidal

[00:29] Jeremy4649: depressed

[00:29] SkyInTheCloud007: and you dont know that i wasnt?

[00:29] Jeremy4649: well

[00:29] Jeremy4649: your still alive

[00:29] SkyInTheCloud007: and so are you .

[00:30] Meebo Message: Could not IM buddy

[00:30] SkyInTheCloud007: im sorry im a harsh bitch. there ill admit it. Im not treating oyou and different then ill treat the rest of the world.

[00:30] Jeremy4649: but

[00:30] Jeremy4649: michelle

[00:30] SkyInTheCloud007: but

[00:30] SkyInTheCloud007: jeremy

[00:31] Jeremy4649: just

[00:31] SkyInTheCloud007: ??

[00:31] Jeremy4649: LMFAO

[00:31] Jeremy4649: i need to stop

[00:31] Jeremy4649: lol

[00:31] SkyInTheCloud007: i dont see how your so depressed you think everything is funny.

[00:31] Jeremy4649: because

[00:31] Jeremy4649: im depressed

[00:32] Jeremy4649: but im annoying

[00:32] SkyInTheCloud007: your not usually annoying

[00:32] Jeremy4649: really?

[00:32] SkyInTheCloud007: yeah .

[00:32] Jeremy4649: oh
[00:32] Jeremy4649: well
[00:32] Jeremy4649: i sowwie
[00:32] SkyInTheCloud007: why i thought today you canbe annoyinh because your depressed?
[00:33] SkyInTheCloud007: so why are you sorry
[00:33] SkyInTheCloud007: your only acting how you want .
[00:33] Jeremy4649: because
[00:33] Jeremy4649: its just highschool
[00:33] Jeremy4649: so
[00:33] Jeremy4649: i should make a big deal out of it
[00:33] SkyInTheCloud007: im not im a girl
[00:33] SkyInTheCloud007: my lifes so perfect.
[00:34] Jeremy4649: lucky
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: i mean here i am
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: snapping my fingers and all these
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: boys keep
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: shooting at me
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: its crazy .
[00:34] Jeremy4649: i know right
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: like threw the walll.
[00:34] SkyInTheCloud007: and its a school night! they should be at home sleeping
[00:34] Jeremy4649: scary stalkers
[00:35] SkyInTheCloud007: nah
[00:35] SkyInTheCloud007: its just the power i have being a girl.
[00:35] SkyInTheCloud007: They dont stay because i bitch at them
[00:35] SkyInTheCloud007: and make them sad.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sun, 14 Jun 2009

1:30 PM

seriously? I think im a wreck.

I dont know what i want, and i hate this more then anything. I feel alot of pressure from hunter and i dont like that. Like for me to make choices, or tell people how i feel about him, but its like sometimes i dont know how i feel, and when i say i dont know i really mean it. I cant explain it, or anything im feeling, i thought i got rid of sam from my dreaming but i had one last night and i realized he called me this morning, i was all happy too.. like oh my god sam called me. I dont like that, it could have been one of his friends, or maybe he was high or something, or maybe he called to make fun of me, like jeremy did.. why cant they leave me alone, im not happy, im confused, and i think im freaking out, i want to go home, where i can just clean my room, and try to feel better, i want space from people. I want to go home, and pretend like everythings ok, Jesus, why did i let myself get so attached for sam, and why couldnt i see how much i did feel about him when i had him. I mean i dont regret what i did, ido think i need time, i mean this is messing me up, I dont want to be honest about whats going through my head, as i pretend, because honestly i dont want to face that, to believe it. I hate to hurt hunter, but what else can i do ? I am so not ready for

anything, and im going to stick with being alone for a long time, i cant deal with haveing anyone there, because this is how i am, im a wreck and im confuseing i go from happy, to not wanting them at all. I cant do this, its not fair to anyone, why Does he have to like me? I wish he liked rose enough, since she likes him, and they could be happy and it would be so easy, and maybe he only thinks he likes me.

I want to go home, i want to put all my clothes away, and get ready for AMA i want to watch videos o n my computer, and i want to be away from All of them here. They make me mad, there like jeremy, i dont even know why im letting people get to me, thats not me. Lately I have been so confused, and so far from acting like myself, im not thinking, im not feeling right. I want to go home. My mom wont take me until tuesday and she does not get it. Its not fair. Im old enough to be on my own for two days and technically one since i want to have a sleep over with lizz and rose. Its not like Sams going to come over, because it would be more likely that I got hit by a helicopter. Why did he call me? He deleted his blog. I think it wont come back this time, because i siad i did not want to read it. I do want to .. i just shouldnt. MAYbe this is good. I can take a break from him completly.. except in my dreams and i need space there too. I actually had three dreams, and the two of them were awsome, in the third one

I was a little boy, and i was hideing from this man in the doorway killing all the people there, i didnt know his purpose or why he was doing this but apparently he could not see me. He found me eventually, and when he want to shoot me, it was like i could put things in slow motion, and i caught his bullet, and then i looked up and time un froze and he was amazed, then i tolded him what i discovered and he throw glass at me, i choopped alll the peices in half, it was fun.

My 1st dream was cool too, Hunter was in this one, and so was vittoria . and a few other extreme people. We would go into old places, Oh but before that there was two random boys who were little but they like .. new how to get it on. And they were gay. Anyways that faded, into me and the others, and we would go into old places, with spirites that had been abonded, or just places, and we would close the door, and suddenly we were in that place, but in a different dimension . Where we could see the super natural. But there would also be what was of the place and we would get free things, ONe place we all had to ride out of, its like riding into a circle of light i had no where to go so i rode with vittoria but when we went through the circle Her bike split into two, of the exact same bike.. so then we were each rdeing one and i didnt share one with her anymore.

3rd dream was with Sam mostly anyways, i cant remember much of it but it was like we were friends, and he went with me to this movie thing, that was just like the boys from the fair i went to. We just talked and did whatever the whole time, i could still remember though how we were, but i didnt bring it up because i liked what was happening, maybe he was doing that too.

I dont know what im doing, i dont know where im going, I want to be at home .

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

8:27 PM

My pass time

Where is My positivity, my hopefull happy veiw on life? Why does it have to be such a challenge to keep? Like i dont understand it why do we have to work to be happy, when we should have to work for sadness, if that makes sense? I went home for a little, because i think i had like a mini break down. I almost cried. ALmost. Sam called me, again while i was at my house, I didnt want to answer, but that was twice he called me, so i figured i should, He told me that he deleted his blog and it had nothing to do with me and it was for the best, like hell it was, since when does what best even matter ? No one takes consideration of whats best.

And the whole reason of his blog started with me, He kept it on there because i wanted him to, and then Isn't it convenient that after i post about how difficult it is for me to read his blogs he deletes it? I just find it hard to believe it did not have anything to do with me but he kept trying to make that clear, all i said was ok. The whole time, was just.. mk. k . sure. I wish i could have said more.

From my free time, i try to convince myself im happy, what am i complaining about, but then i think if i was happy why would i even think about thinking im happy? Isn't that already a form of questioning my state ? Here i am overthinking, just as a pass time. I wish i knew what i needed to do, or what to do, i need someone to understand with me, and not find me as a horrible person, i feel like i am, like i just have to go and Completely Murder every good thing that tries to happen in my life, and then i feel like im just letting people down, because i probably am.

I should mention that hunter kissed me. I kissed him back too, I dont know what i think. Basically what I have already said, that i dont know, I want someone in the same situation Or was in the same place, who feels how i do, who i can talk to and connect with just because its nice to know someone else understands. How can anyone help me if they dont know whats wrong? If i dont even know whats wrong? I looked at my horoscope today and it said that i should talk to friends about my troubles because they can help. The closest person to understanding would be vittoria because shes had her share of boy issues, but because she reads this, and maybe this makes more sense then i think, maybe theres an obvious outlet to whats happening. I dont want to Talk to hunter, because hes involved. Theres vittoria.

But Shes making new friends, like Jaysens group, and then Eryn. Like there all much happier, and silly then me, I dont want to feel like im competing and i know im Her bff, because we have been bff's for a long time. I just wish i could be like her other friends a little too.

I am not myself see, usually i would not even consider something like that because im so happy with who i am, Even if i am not happy. My personality is down, just like the rest of me, i cant stand my emotions going back and forth, like I would rather just have one emotion, all the time and go from there, not One day be soo happy, and the next be wishing i was someone else. Its messed up. I Wish i was dreaming, because i never to limit myself when i am dreaming, but i always limit myself when im awake. Im afraid of failing, and then i just limit myself in other ways, with what i say and how i act, but i have to because if i went around doing everything i wanted too.. well then there would be chaos everywhere, so thats not such a bad thing, its only bad with certain things.

I am still going to read my blog? ? With his gone, maybe he had the same issue as me, and it didnt help him to be seeing what i was up to, i am a hard person to follow, either that or he has no interest in my life any more, and that could be very possible to. Either way i would like to know if he is, So i guess if he does not comment This then i know. Knowing is better. This is my past time of being here, god i hope my computer at home is not fried from lightning or something? Did i turn it off?

Im probably making everything worse for myself, when i went home for a little, during my break down, i had nothing to do while my laundry was going, so i read my old journal, the one thats actually written down, IT was this time last summer, till the end of summer. Summer. Was it as care free as it seems? Or has everything really been difficult its just how i chose to look at things. Thats all any emotion is isnt it? a perspective, on how you take things, How you see whats going on .

I read about how sam would come over in the mornings, before and i remembered how pissy allison would be, How her silly reasoning for things made me a little more light hearted, and i laughed at how simply i put things, i rushed

through things because i had to write them down and it would hurt my hands after a while, there was no detail, and i come and look at these where i feel like if i read them in the future, it will be like re liveing, This time of my life. Every page, and Entry should be like that . I wish i had this though were there was more detail because there was not enough, But there was a little, to wear i can remember what i did, but not enough to know exactly what i was feeling. It was not that long ago, but it feels like it was, like it was.

Im excited for when we move into our house, we can bring yellow kitty, and i can pain my room, and i can have space. I can hopefully feel refreshed, i mean when im at the town house.. I think of sam more, because i feel like hes going to be outside, i keep thinkning, and pictureing all these things that would never happen, but i think they do, until i realize that it only happened in my head, And like i already siad i dont even want to type about them because im ashamed and if i talk about them it will only make me think of my situation worse.

So this is what it leads to me ranting about things that no one cares about, however i think i have run out, i mean i am the type of person who could keep dragging on the same thing if i really wanted to just re phaseing things that all come down to meaning the same thing. However i dont want to do that, I guess im out of my pass time.. Is it pathetic that lately i just feel like running? Like thats my only outlit for anything, but.. then i feel weird because people always seem to be in my way, by looking at me and then i feel awkward. ugh here i go on my pointless ranting. Thank you vittoria for that sketch book! haha

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Mon, 15 Jun 2009

11:12 AM

sam

<http://meeshjournal.blogspot.com/?zx=dade14f46826a9c1>

I was posting in two spots, but i kept this one because I wanted to finish until i printed stuff, but i did soo im switching completely, thats the link if you want it.

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