

Tue, 9 Dec 2008

1:56 AM

Happiness :)

I think I truly feel legitimately happy. Sure, I've always been happy, for the most part, but never like this, never this happy. It's almost euphoric really, like nothing I could even try to explain. Obviously I feel really sad, upset, even depressed, at some times, but above all that I still feel happy, no matter how down I am. I think about the past, how I was back then, who I was, who I was surrounded by. It wasn't me, not who I was supposed to be. It's really true, you can tell a lot about a person by who they surround themselves with. I'm really trying to surround myself with better people. Well I know I have many good people in my life, but I'm really tired of all the drama of some certain people. I'm really just sick of J's drama. She's not a very good friend, I feel close to her, I feel comfortable talking to her about most things, but things aren't the same. I'm not sure what it is, maybe she's changed, maybe I've changed, I'm sure we've both changed since the summer, but I feel like she's only there for other people when it's convenient for her. She just doesn't seem to care about anyone, other than herself, most of the time. It's really appalling to have to see this side of one of your close friends. Take my birthday for example, she totally blew me off and didn't have any cares in the world about it at all. I think she's gone a bit "guy crazy", I think she may have a bit of a big head right now, feels like she's the shit or something. Hopefully it will pass, otherwise we may not stay friends for much longer. But A is back, so maybe it doesn't matter; of course I don't want to lose a friend, but if she's not acting like a good friend to me, what the hell is it, I don't feel like I deserve to be treated that way. I really do hope she comes to her senses though. Her and D broke up, so we'll see what happens now. I'm sure things will work out on their own. M... where do I even start with him. He is amazing, I have never met anyone like him. He's caring, sweet, funny, thoughtful. I can't even think of the words to describe him, he does everything right, well maybe not everything, but when it's not right he wants to change, he wants to be a better person, but I think he is perfect, we fit together perfectly anyway. There are things that he could do better, there are things everyone could do better, but the way he makes me laugh, and smile, and feel so great, even if it's just because I'm thinking about him is the most amazing feeling I have ever felt. I can't imagine where I would be without him, everything would be so much different, I'm not saying I couldn't function, I know I could and I would, but I don't think anything would be as good, I wouldn't feel the same. I think we're just happy together, he makes me happy, I make him happy, we work. We haven't fought, we've never really been mad at each other, we just fit together, perfectly, like pieces of a puzzle, and if the pieces don't quite fit, we work together until they do. We talk about everything, and anything. I feel so comfortable with him, and I know he feels comfortable with me, maybe more comfortable than I would like at some times. I wish he didn't have to be away, I just wish we could be together all the time, but in time it will happen. He will be back in May, and hopefully will decide to stay here for next year too, because I know I really don't want to do this for another year, it is so hard. But really, I would do it, because not being with him at all would be much worse than simply not being able to be in the same city as him for a while. I know I'm so young, and I know if something does happen and this doesn't work out I may feel stupid for saying this, but feeling like I do right now I can honestly say I hope things work out for us, overall... I mean I'm not thinking that far ahead of course, but I know I'm tired of dating, and maybe it's just the feeling of it being still in the new stages, or just feeling so happy and not wanting to ever let this go, but I really hope I always feel like this. It is truly an amazing feeling.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Wed, 10 Dec 2008

3:11 AM

9 Days...

Hung out with A today. It was nice, I'm pretty happy that shes finally back, its been so long. Obviously things won't be the same, but they will be good. I wish M would be back for good too, but he will be back in 5 days, for 3 weeks, so that is pretty good. I'm really excited for that. We have a lot of stuff planned already. We always do that, plan everything out. I never realized it but I guess its good, that way we don't just sit around wasting our time trying to figure out something to do. Well we still do that, but not as much as we would probably. So exams... a little stressed out about that, hopefully they go well though. I only have 2 more, but only like 6 days to study for one of them, and 8 for the other. I suppose that is quite a bit actually. I'm not really worried about Chem, I generally am pretty good at that, but Math I have been neglecting for a while, not going to class and it seems like I really haven't been doing much of it, but maybe once I start doing it I will be okay. I've got to start studying a lot, I will tomorrow. I feel really depleted lately, I just want these exams to be done, I need a break. I really feel just tired of all of this. Its so tiring and really defeating. I just want him to be back, for good. I want him to stay here, I want to be together. I just feel really lonely sometimes. I mean, sure, we see each other often, quite often for two people who technically don't "live" in the same city, for the moment. But its never good enough. Maybe that sounds stupid, but I just like to know that if I needed to see him right then, at that very moment, I could, not have to wait for the next time he came here or I went down there. Of course, yes, it is worth it, but I just wish it didn't have to be like this. But it does, so I will have to deal with it. Its only 4 months until school is done, and 3 weeks in this month we will be together, and 1 week in February, for reading beak. So thats only 3 months more that we will be apart. So thats not bad, its already been 3 and a half, and that went by very quickly. Hopefully the next 4 go by quicker...

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 21 Apr 2009

12:53 AM

Song Lyrics

Just some thoughts, obviously not final cut. M wants to write a song together, he wants me to write the lyrics so here are some that just came to me. I have to revise them though, but I've tried to a bit. I've never wrote a song or anything really ever before so we'll see how this goes :)

When I wake you're right beside me
When I sleep you're in my dreams
And when I close my eyes
you know you're the only one I see

So hold me close stay right beside me, I feel the beating of your heart
And I know in your eyes I can see that everything is meant to be

I find loving you just comes easily

We fit together oh so perfectly
I never doubt a thing
This ain't a simple fling
Without you I don't know where I'd be

So hold me close stay right beside me, I feel the beating of your heart
And I know in your eyes I can see that everything is meant to be

when you looked at me
in your eyes i could see
everything was meant to be
fit together so perfectly
loving you comes so easily
without you i don't know where i'd be
you make me feel so free
i think you may be the key
to happiness
never doubting a single thing
happiness
this ain't just a simple fling

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

Thu, 9 Jul 2009

5:12 PM

(no subject)

Answer True or False

Q: Kissed someone on your friends list? T

Q: Been arrested? False

Q: Do you like someone? True

Q: Held a snake? true

Q: Been suspended from school? false

Q: Sang karaoke? T

Q: Done something you told yourself you wouldn't do? True

Q: Laughed until you started crying? True

Q: Caught a snowflake on your tongue? True

Q: Kissed in the rain? Maybe?

Q: Sang in the shower? T

- Q: Sat on a roof top? true
Q: Been pushed into a pool with all your clothes on? Maybe?
Q: Broken a bone? T
Q: Shaved your head? F
Q: Played a prank on someone? True
Q: Shot a gun? F
Q: Donated Blood? False

LAST PERSON...

1. You hung out with? Michael
2. You texted? Michael
3. You were in a car with? Michael
4. Went to the movies with? Michael
5. Person you went to shop with? Michael
6. You talked on the phone? Amanda
7. Made you laugh? Michael
8. You hugged? Michael

...Wow haha

ANSWER TRUTHFULLY...

1. Sun or moon? Sun
2. Winter or Fall? Fall
3. Left or Right? Left
4. Sunny or rainy? Sunny
5. Where do you live? Kelowna
6. Club or pub? Club
7. Are there 1 or 2 people who you can always trust and rely on? Yes
8. Do you want to get married? Someday
9. Do you twirl your spaghetti or cut it? Cut it
10. What time is it? 2:16 PM
11. Are you afraid of commitment? Somewhat
12. What is your greatest hope/wish? To make a difference, at the very least help one person
13. Do you cook? No
14. Current mood? Bored

IN THE LAST 48 HOURS HAVE YOU...

1. Sang? Oh probably
2. Listened to music? Yes
3. Danced Crazy? Oh yeah
4. Cried? Yes
5. Liked someone you can't have? Liked someone I do have :)

25 FIRSTS

1. Who was your first prom (or homecoming) date? -

2. Who was your first roommate? My parents lol
3. What alcoholic beverage did you drink when you got drunk the first time? Vanilla vodka and pepsi
4. What was your first job? Hotel Eldorado
5. What was your first car? Pontiac Firefly oh baby baby
6. When did you go to your first funeral and viewing? Can't remember when it was, I know I went to one in the summer after grade 6 I think
7. Who was your first grade teacher? Can't remember her name
9. Where did you go on your first ride on an airplane? Kelowna-Vancouver-Cali
10. When you snuck out of your house for the first time? Didn't do too much sneaking out more sneaking in..probably 16
11. Who was your first best friend? Is? Anna, Amanda, Michael
12. Who was your first Best Friend in high school? Katie + Amanda
14. Who is the first person you call when you have a bad day? Mikey
15. Who's wedding were you in the first time you were a Bridesmaid or groomsman? My cousins'
16. What is the first thing you did when you got up this morning? Course registration
17. What was the first concert you went to? The Moffatts ooh yeeah
18. What was the last concert you went to? Paul Brandt
19. First tattoo or piercing? Piercing - ears, tattoo- bum :O
20. First celebrity crush? Leonardo Dicaprio lol
21. Current celebrity crush? Robert Pattison..oooh yes
22. First crush? Brett McCarthy, in preschool, we always held hands :) Haha
23. Current crush: Mikey!
24. First time you tied your shoe laces? I have no idea

Five names you go by:

1. Katlyn

2. Katie
3. Kate
4. Little Roaster
5. Meanew

Three things you are wearing right now:

1. Sweaties
2. T-shirt
3. Underwear

Three things you want very badly at the moment:

1. A job
2. No stress for a year :)
3. Maybe some money, I dunno

Three people who will probably fill this out:

No one.

Two things you did last night:

1. Talked
2. Watched a movie

Two things you ate today:

1. Blueberries
2. A crossient

Two people you last talked to on the phone:

1. Amanda
2. Anna maybe

Three things you are going to do tomorrow:

1. Hang out with Amanda maybe
2. Go to the gym
3. Go out

Two longest car rides:

1. Kelowna to Banff
2. Kelowna to Seattle

Favorite beverages:

1. Water + fruit punch + grape juice

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 23 Mar 2010

12:51 AM

(no subject)

<p> Do you have a crush on somebody?: I wouldn't call it a crush anymore, but sure

Do you hate more than 3 people?: No

How many houses have you lived in?: 4 maybe

Favorite candy bar?: Crunchie

Have you ever tripped someone?: Yes

Least favorite school subject?: At the moment.. organic chem

How many pairs of shoes do you own?: Too many to know off hand

Do you own a Britney Spears CD? Obviously! Haha actually I'm pretty sure I threw it out a couple years ago, but I did have 2 :)

Have you ever thrown up in public?: I threw up on my great grandparents porch when I was like 4

Name one thing that is always on your mind: Michael... & school unfortunately

Favorite genre of music?: I don't think I have a favorite really, but mostly like pop kinda stuff

What's your sign?: Sag

What time were you born?: 11:50 am</p>

<p>

Do you like beer?: Its okay sometimes, but makes me burpy

Have you ever made a prank phone call?: Yeah

Are you sarcastic?: Most of the time

What are your favorite colors?: Silver, purple

How many watches do you own?: 2

Summer or winter? Summer, but depends on my mood

Is anyone in love with you?: I think so...

Favorite color to wear?: Coral, grey, or white

Pepsi or Sprite?: Sprite, but 7UP is much better

What color is your cell phone?: Silver with light pink rubber case

Where is your second home?: Michael's house, its almost like my 1st home lately..

Have you ever slapped someone?: I think so, yeah

Have you ever had a cavity? Yeah, I think 3

How many lamps are in your bedroom?: 1

How many video games do you own?: I don't really own any personally, but we have quite a few for the Wii

What was your first pet?: A dog, Shadow

Ever had braces?: Yes

Do looks matter?: To be honest, yes, but they are definitely not everything. I think you need to have some sort of physical attraction, because you need to be attracted to someone in every aspect, but I believe the more you love someone the better they look to you.

Do you use chapstick?: Burt's Bees everyday, all day, gotta have those silky smooth lips

American Eagle or Abercrombie?: Since we don't have an Abercrombie here, I'm gonna go with AE, but if we have one then it might be another story

Are you too forgiving?: I think so, staying mad & holding

a grudge takes a lot of effort, forgive & forget within reason of course! I do have a couple people who I may never forgive and definitely will never forget as much as I would like to.

How many children do you want?: If any, 2, ideally 1 girl 1 boy, I think I would like to adopt at least one if anything

Favorite breakfast meal: Oh thats hard... belgium waffles maybe? Or french toast or pancakes, anything that you can put fruit on and syrup. And I love breakfast sausages

Do you own a gun?: No

Ever thought you were in love?: I think I am, I sometimes have my doubts, but then I think perhaps they're not really doubts and just disbelief that it would really happen for me, so perfectly & easily. I think its more of a protection thing, for myself

When was the last time you cried?: Today :(

What did you do 3 nights ago?: Got off work late, was so tired, fell asleep on the couch

Olive Garden?: Never been

Have you ever called your teacher mommy?: I don't think so

Have you ever been in a castle?: Yeah a few, they're nice, but once you've seen a couple they all look the same

Do you know anyone named Bertha?: Aha, no, but I would imagine her as a fat, Sweedish woman, is that bad?

Ever been to Kentucky?: Nope

Do you own something from Banana Republic?: Yup, just jeans

Are you thinking about somebody right now? Not really

Ever called somebody Boo?: Yes, more as a joke though...

since I'm not black haha, that sounds like something a rapper would

say in a song... oh wait yeah pretty sure thats happened. When my sister was little we called her Boo as well, since she looked like the girl from Monsters Inc.

Do you own a diamond ring?: I guess so yeah, do I wear it?

Never</p>

<p>

Are you happy with your life right now?: Unfortunately not, it feels like a lot of things are falling apart & I feel out of control of some situations. I feel really lost and although a lot of people are telling me that they are there to support me I feel like they're coming down on me for other things. I'm so unsure about what the future holds that it's scary, I almost don't want to see the future because I'm not sure it's the kind of future I want. That sounds selfish, maybe even immature, but what's going on may not get better in the way I want it to. Things may change & I don't want to feel like the cause of these things. I've been put in the middle & I'm really being tested right now. Where do I go? Where do I turn? Why are you putting the people you "love" in this situation? I realize you don't know what to do right now, you're confused and you're scared too. You made bad decisions, you should have looked into things before you did them, you should have thought things over. But you didn't, you went and did things in a hurry, believing you were making the right choices, that what you were doing would help you. Because of your wrong choices, you're making everyone else miserable; we know you have no money, we know you can't pay your bills, we know things aren't going the way you want them to go, but you should know by now that things don't always go the way we plan them, we can't foresee the future, we can't know. But you should have known to look into things better, you've had your whole life to make your mistakes, to learn the right way to do things, and what did you learn? To be hasty, to jump into things, to throw away money like it doesn't mean a thing? You know what though, money doesn't mean a thing, it shouldn't mean a thing when it comes to family. Family should come first and you shouldn't buy your family, but you did, you bought your family's love, but you didn't need to. I love the people in my life who love me more than money, I love them whether they give me \$2 on my birthday or \$200, I love them more than you because they care about me, they're there for me, they didn't need to buy. Now, you're going to lose your family because you don't have enough money to buy them anymore so you're asking your family for money, to do what? Buy other parts of your family? I guess so. It doesn't sound right does it? That's because it's not. But that's the way you made it, this is no one's fault but your own. You're money-driven, obsessed even. Just because you didn't have money when you were little means you're willing to throw it all away with some people so that you can keep the others. Well good for you, because it's working. Your children are so dependent on you, what will they do when you're gone? They probably won't talk to each other much, they don't have enough money to buy one another. Will Steph and you ever have a good relationship? Unlikely. Will Kim and you? Even more

unlikely. Will you and I? I doubt that now. But you know this isn't just because of this, this is because I truly believe with all my heart that you are not a good person. You're rude, heartless, and you're in denial. Either that, or you've lost your mind. Either way, I feel sorry for you. You tried so hard your whole life to end up with nothing. I don't feel sorry enough to say it isn't your own fault though, because, like I said, you did do it to yourself. We would have loved you anyway, but you decided you couldn't take that chance, and now I'm not sure how I feel about you. I don't hope you end up alone, or even unhappy, I just hope that you realize what you've done, and who you are, and make some changes, become a good person, & heal the relationships you may have lost.

Do you dye your hair?: Yes

Does anyone have a crush on you?: I have a boyfriend, so sure I guess.

Starbucks or Dunkin Donuts?: Starbucks, is that really a comparison though? Starbucks = speciality coffee, Dunkin Donuts = donuts, doesn't it?

What were you doing in May of 1994?: Probably going to preschool

Do you like yourself?: Sometimes

Are you closer to your mother or father?: My momma

Favorite physical feature of the preferred sex?: On their face, smile, on the body arms

Are you afraid of the dark?: Kind of, I hate when its so dark that if you close your eyes it makes no difference, it makes me afraid that I've gone blind haha

Have you ever eaten paste?: Tomato paste...

Do you own a webcam?: I have a macbook, its built in

Have you ever stripped?: Not for more than one person at a time haha

Ever broke a bone?: Yes, 3

Are you religious?: Not really

Do you chat on AIM often?: Nope, never have

Pringles or Lays?: Pringles I guess, but Old Dutch are better

Have you ever broken someone's heart?: I'm not sure, maybe

Rugrats or Doug?: Rugrats.

Full House or The Brady Bunch?: Full House, obviously, gotta love MK & Ashley!

Do you like your high school guidance counselor?: I'm not in high school anymore, but when I was I don;t think I ever really saw the guidance counselor much, so I don't know

Has anyone ever called you fat?: Yeah, actually, my ex-boyfriend... wonder why he's my EX? haha

Do you have a birth mark?: Yeah I have a few

Do you own a car? Yes, but rarely drive it

Can you cook?: I dabble

3 things that annoy you: Unmotivated people, dirty people, close-minded people (Ex. Racists, extremely religious people)

Do you text message often?: I'd say probably less often than some my age, but I hate how people can't just call people anymore

Money or love?: Love

Do you have any scars?: A few but they're all very small

What do you want more than anything right now?: To be go away, or press he restart button

Do you enjoy scary movies?: I use to love them, then I watched The Exorcist, and now I'm not quite as in to them, thats a creepy movie!!

Do you enjoy greasy food?: Sometimes you just gotta have it!

Do you own a box of crayons?: No

Who was the last person that said they loved you?: Mike

Who was the last person that made you cry?: Myself... well just things going on & getting upset, I cry pretty easily

Who was the last person that made you laugh?: Some video I watched on Youtube

Who was the last person that text messaged you? Anna

Who was the last person that called you? Mike</p>

<p> </p>

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

Sat, 27 Mar 2010

4:55 AM

I hate...

I hate that all you think I am is a bit of cash.
I hate that Michael's family is more welcoming than you.
I hate that in my own "home" I feel unwanted.
I hate that I feel like I'm constantly under scrutiny.
I hate that you spend so much money on dumb things like botex when you're already old! Then say you have no money. Well I wonder where it went!
I hate that you treat me brother like a star when really he's being a douchebag.
I hate that you're turning my brother into a douchebag!
I hate that you hate my sister.
I hate that you're making my sister have no self-esteem.
I hate that if I told you any of this you'd say I was being dramatic.
I hate that you won't listen to anyone, and think you're always right.
I hate that you don't think anyone has any feelings.
I hate that you like ugly-ass horse carpets that collect dust. They fucking suck.
I hate that you like ugly things in general.
I hate that you think those ugly things are the nicest things in the world, when clearly they're not.
I hate that you think you're so much better than everyone else, but think you're helping everyone out because you sponsored one kid.
I hate that you treat everyone like shit.
I hate that you let everyone use you then complain about it.
I hate that you complain about everything.
I hate that you're so vain.
I hate that you got botex, that was so dumb, and you looked ridiculous and it didn't even make a difference, other than people laughed at you for the 3 weeks while you're face was puffy and you looked like a scary fish/doll type thing. Come on, you're old now, you're gonna look old, embrace it, you don't have to look like an old hag or anything, but maybe if you were nicer you would have aged a bit more gracefully.
I hate that you make horrible decisions in life and make

everyone else pay for them.

I hate how you always say your on a diet but eat horribly, except maybe one meal.

I hate how you think you know everything about health and the whole medical profession just because you were a nurse, like 40 years ago! Things have changed. Pick up some medical journals before you open your mouth. As a current university student, learning what they have found fairly recently, I think I may know a bit more up to date info. I'm not trying to sound like some bratty little girl, but I'm just saying, much of what you say is wrong now.

I hate how I don't like you and you're suppose to be my grandma..

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Mon, 12 Apr 2010

5:21 PM

Gone.

My

best friend is not coming home. Okay, she is but then she's gone again. I don't even know whether to call her my "best friend" anymore anyway, we rarely talk. I guess I was just hoping she would come back, things would go back to how they use to be, but not that going to happen. I have no idea what I'm going to do next year. Anna is leaving too and who knows what Katie will be doing, all I will have here is Mike, which is not a bad thing, I love him to death, but I want some girl friends! The others I have are just not the same... obviously. I'm just as close with them and I just hate when things like this happen. Its just like 2 years ago when everyone left, I guess I made different friends, but I'm just not in the mood for making new friends. I sound so stuck up... FML.

Maybe if I read this all the time I listen to how silly I sound I will just be happy with everything, laugh it off. I need a new job, one where I can meet new people. I hate this town, it really is cliquey. I never noticed because I had a group of friends so I never needed to make new ones, now that I'm the one

on the outside I can definitely feel it. After going to uni, I realized everyone already had their groups of friends and no one needed or wanted to add another. I haven't had to make friends since high school, I've always had the same ones, and any others came by association with either one of my friends or a boyfriend. They should have classes on this, friend making classes. I bet pedos would go to that... yuck. Well at least Michael's friends all have girlfriends, I won't always be girlfriend-less.

I really wish I just had a friend I could truly confide anything in, I suppose that's partly my fault though. I don't think I trust people enough to tell them anything. Even Michael sometimes, but not everything needs to be said in a relationship, I think that's probably a good thing, otherwise 5 years down the road we'll run of things to say, & 5 years isn't even that long. Maybe they should teach a classes on opening up, or talking about your feelings... I guess that's what therapists are for though. Maybe I need a therapist. Or a local add in the paper...

Seeking non-sexual female friend age 20-25 for lonely girl to start immediately, must have own transportation.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Disappointed

Music:

Tue, 13 Apr 2010

5:29 PM

Game One

First soccer game of the season tonight. Hopefully we do okay. I think last year I practically died after the first game, of course I wasn't really in shape, not that I'm really in that great shape this year either but definitely better than last year.

I can't tell if Anna's going to be committed to the team or not, I'm getting mixed signals. She seems super stoked to be playing but she won't even go out and buy the required color of shorts and I really had to push her just to buy socks. Socks are really not that expensive. Shes already missed like 2 practices I think. But whatever, its her lose if she doesn't come out.

I'm pretty happy that Katies going to be coming back & playing with us. Should be a fun year. I feel more like I fit now, more than last year. I'm having such a hard time remembering the new girls name, I'm scared during the game I'm going to be like "Uh...pass, you! I don't know your name!!" It'll come eventually.

So I wonder if my life would be exciting enough to blog about, I'd probably have to be more funny. I never really thought of myself as being a "blogger", but hey, it could be fun right? I'll try to channel my inner Carrie.

I put some self-help books on hold at the library yesterday, how sad, I know. I also never imagined myself reading self-help books. I keep trying to tell myself, "They're not self-help books, they're for the future, you'll get farther in life this way." I need a little summer reading, so why not try & better myself I thought, maybe it'll do some good. I'll keep you posted, whoever you are. Does anyone ever read these things? I doubt it, maybe thats why I need a real blog, in hopes that someone other than myself might read about my misfortunes.

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

Wed, 14 Apr 2010

1:26 AM

My Brother's Visa

Weoow!

Just got my brand new shiny Visa!! Very exciting. I would post a picture of it but, ya know, that would be incredibly stupid of me.

Btw, I watched the movie

Brothers last night, it was super intense. I could hardly even stand it, I actually wanted to just burst into tears for no reason. I mean sure, it was sad, but I was really sad because what that guy went through when he was in Afghanistan & how hard it really hit him. I am SO thankful I'm not in the army & so thankful Mike isn't either. I can't even imagine what it would be like if he had to go and do something like that. Just terrible. Toby Maguire was pretty friggin' scary in it. He really needed help, for good reason obviously.

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

5:26 PM

I'll C U Next Tuesday...

I hate ants!! I hate them! I hate them! I hate them!! So many ants coming in the house now that its warm out!! Its making me extremely irritated and I feel like I am just letting every little thing bother me because I am so annoyed with these damn ants! I also found a spider in my bedroom today, but I'm sure thats unrelated.

On a happier note, we won our game last night, 6-0. The other team was playing short for half the game & we had a full team, but I think we still could have won anyway. They were craazy! I don't mean crazy good, I just mean crazy. Their captain kept asking us if we wanted some jagerbombs, they had a camelpak of jager & we were free to join them anytime. I was standing beside her at one point and she stunk of booze! No joke. Oh and they're team name... C U Next Tuesday. Yeah, the CUNTs. Good choice, ladies, very classy.

I have soccer again tonight, only I'm the coach. Never coached a team before, so it should be interesting. Its a girls U10 team. I'm betting I will probably overestimate their abilities. I can't even remember what I was learning back then.

Haven't heard from F&P yet, said they'd call most likely on Monday or Tuesday. Maybe they forgot. I should really be studying. I hate chem though.

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

5:26 PM

I'll C U Next Tuesday...

I hate ants!! I hate them! I hate them!! I hate them!! So many ants coming in the house now that its warm out!! Its making me extremely irritated and I feel like I am just letting every little thing bother me because I am so annoyed with these damn ants! I also found a spider in my bedroom today, but I'm sure thats unrelated.

On a happier note, we won our game

last night, 6-0. The other team was playing short for half the game & we had a full team, but I think we still could have won anyway. They were craaaazy! I don't mean crazy good, I just mean crazy. Their captain kept asking us if we wanted some jagerbombs, they had a camelpak of jager & we were free to join them anytime. I was standing beside her at one point and she stunk of booze! No joke. Oh and they're team name... C U Next Tuesday. Yeah, the CUNTs. Good choice, ladies, very classy.

I have soccer again tonight, only I'm the coach. Never coached a team before, so it should be interesting. Its a girls U10 team. I'm betting I will probably overestimate their abilities. I can't even remember what I was learning back then.

Haven't heard from F&P yet, said they'd call most likely on Monday or Tuesday. Maybe they forgot. I should really be studying. I hate chem though.

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

Sun, 18 Apr 2010

11:13 PM

(no subject)

I do not like getting the flu, or anything remotely close to the flu. I haven't been feeling well since Thursday, well I feel okay today. I've been going wheat-free for almost 2 weeks now & so on Thursday Mike, Anna, and I decided to get \$2 hot dogs and I ate one. And then I felt horrible! But now I don't know if its because I have a wheat sensitivity or because I came down with some flu-bug-thing. So now I'm still eating no wheat and trying this again. I think even if its nothing that I'll try to cut back anyway, I guess I ate a lot of carbs before, I feel better without

them though, less weighed down.

It was Dane & Adam's birthday party last night, everyone went to Thomas' cabin, Anna & I almost got lost on our way up & theres so cell service once your up far enough so we had to wait for Mike to catch up. I think we were driving up some sketchy forestry road right after talking about scary movies, like the Exorcist, and we were pretty freaked. Looking back its funny but at the time, not so much. I didn't drink anything since I wasn't feeling too great, but it was not bad, not as crazy as Dane hyped it up to be but it was fun, good way to relax after doing my stupid ochem exam that morning.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 21 May 2010

4:48 AM

Lost Friends...

Its 1:48 in the morning.

Michael's asleep, I'm up crying softly to my computer. I really hope I didn't loose you as a friend. I never thought this would happen. We were always so close. Why don't we talk anymore? Is it both of us or just me? Have you really changed or am I just trying to justify things? Maybe its nothing, a misunderstanding. Hopefully. Maybe one day we'll go back to normal. Hopefully.

Why do we let someone so important to us slip away? Most wouldn't dare let a husband or wife, their girlfriend or boyfriend, or their child drift away. But why then can we so easily let our friends slide right past. We love them too, maybe in a different way, but isn't all love the same in the end? I never surrounded myself with a huge group of friends that I didn't know every detail about. I had a solid group, many who I had never seen the inside of their house, but I always stayed close to just a few, never letting them leave my slide. That was high school though. Being out in the real world, where every one of your friends takes a different direction is so much more difficult. You don't see

them every day in the halls, so you forget to call them, they forget to call you, you loose track of time, and suddenly you haven't seen them in a year or 2. Isn't it strange how someone we swore we would die for, who we would hug after staying up the whole night together talking, who would always see the next day, let them slip, forget about them? Maybe we need to be more careful, we need friends, & can't let them all slip away.

Wise words at 2 am.. I guess.

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

5:02 AM

(no subject)

Btw, F&P is a no-go.

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

Sat, 29 May 2010

4:20 PM

Messages, Lists, & Complaints

Sent the message. Only took me a couple weeks to finally do it. Well it only took a week after I thought of what to say, but it took a couple weeks to actually decide whether I really wanted to or not. I obviously decided I did. I always knew I did. I'm curious to see what the response

will be.

I haven't been doing much lately, other than work & reading. I read the second book in some series I started last summer in 3 days, now I'm on the third, and final, book, and almost have it done. I started it yesterday... They're easy reads though. I have been pretty bored these last couple of days. I'm going to try to get out on Monday and look for some more work, I might as well be bored at a job making some money. I should actually make a list of things I should get done. Lets see...

Start on my sister's birthday gift

Look for jobs

Dye my hair

Start working out (Hip hop abs style!)

Sign up for my course

I really need to sign up for my course, otherwise I won't be able to get it done in time. I

also have to get that sheet signed first, before I do anything, because it would suck to sign up for the course, pay for everything, start it, then find out the school won't transfer the credits. That would suck. So first I must get the Letter of Request form signed by the school.

I should also maybe look for some other book to read after I'm done this one. And I want to start getting my nails done again but I'm not sure if I have enough money yet. We'll see. I have to keep saving for Hawaii, and Edmonton this summer. And everything else. Why does everything have to be so expensive?

Maybe I should go to hip hop abs, whether my ankle likes it or not. (I hurt my ankle at soccer almost 2 weeks ago, it seems like it's healing at a snail's pace, I haven't done anything physically active since that game, other than walking, which isn't enough.)

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

Mon, 31 May 2010

4:57 PM

Harry Potter

Had such a weird dream last night. It started out where I was working in this place (a home) for kids with problems. Some had behavioral problems, some had disabilities, some had magic problems, just everything. One day some of the kids ran out of the yard & we had to go get them, I started talking to the neighbor when one of the kids ran into her yard & she was asking about the place and she said she would love to have one of the kids

stay with her for a weekend (apparently we did that there). So I got her to call later to tell me which kid she wanted to stay with her. While talking on the phone she was taking a really long time, so I had to hang up on her because I had other stuff to do. We had to take the kids down to some mall or something, while we were there I had to make a quick get away because I was on the run from someone. I called whoever this girl was who would always protect me & she came to pick me up in a car. When I went out there was her & 3 guys in the 4-seat car, so I had to sit awkwardly in the middle of the front, sort of on one guys lap. Before I got in though, she told me that they were 3 vampires who hadn't eaten in 30 years, I was like, "Wait, hold up, why would I get into the car with 3 hungry vamps who are ready to kill me?" She said, "Katlyn, no matter how much you deny it, you know that you're one of us." Apparently I was a vampire. So, I got in and we drove up this windy hill, leading to the house I worked in. I couldn't figure out why we went there but the girl said it was the best choice because my scent was already there, anywhere new we went would get my smell too, so we would go into the neighbors house & hide out there until things died down.

So I went and stayed at the neighbors house. It was fine at first, I saw this other person searching my old house but they never thought to come to the neighbors house. I was living peacefully in the neighbors house until one day (this was actually only maybe 2 days after the initial chase) when my friend (the girl from before) told me I had to take cover, the other person had found me. So I said we should take off but she said there was no time, I had to go down to the basement. I followed her into the basement bathroom where there was a clawfoot tub with a dark brown shower curtain covering the entire tub. I had to climb into the tub & close the curtain & hope I wasn't found. As I was getting in the tub I could see some of the kids I worked with hiding behind the laundry basket. The person (a girl) who I was running from came in. She was wearing something a queen would wear & I looked down & noticed I was wearing the same thing. She opened the curtains & found me. She dragged me out and was standing above me, almost ready to kill me. She wanted my throne (I guess I was a queen of some weird magical world) and then everything stopped. I stood up and was like that was a horrible ending! And there was a camera crew and

everything, they said that it was going to be continued in the next Harry Potter movie. I was like, "What!? This could not have been Harry Potter, there was no Dumbledore, no Snape, no Hermione, no Ron, there wasn't even Harry!!" They said they decided to try a new spin on things, I was so mad, then the other queen girl was like, "Yeah well in the next one I will get to cut off your head, or maybe we should try that right now!" And she tried to slit my throat but I fought back, and got away. I grabbed my lipgloss and phones (yeah I had 2 cell phones, they were sweet ones too!) on the way out and my friend and I were driving away. I wanted to text Michael and tell him how horrible the Harry Potter movie was, but my friend turned to me and said, "This wasn't a movie, this is your life now." I was like "No, if this isn't a movie, it must be a dream" I tried to wake myself up, but couldn't I started freaking out, wondering why I wouldn't wake up. Then I started saying that I must have slipped into a coma or something, I was talking to my friend about how scared I was to have this new scary dream-life. Then all the sudden I snapped awake (in real life).

I was so relieved to be awake. It was such a weird dream, even though it was so crazy it seemed so real. The worst part was when I was trying to wake up, usually if I'm having a bad dream if it gets bad enough I can wake myself up, I don't really know how it happens, but I just say in the dream, "I have to wake up!" Then usually I shoot up in bed & think about how scary or weird that was. But last night, I was saying it was a dream and wanted to wake up but it wouldn't work. I was like, "No this is a dream, why won't I wake up though? I can't wake up!" I really thought I slipped into a coma or something happened that wouldn't allow me to wake up. I thought I would have to live in my dream world for a while trying to wake up. I hope that doesn't happen again, I felt trapped in my own head, it wasn't the best feeling. I wonder if that is what coma patients feel sometimes.

Music:

Thu, 3 Jun 2010

6:03 PM

Friends

No message from A yet. I don't think she will send me one. I think its ridiculous that she won't even give me the decency to send me a message and say that she doesn't want to be my friend anymore. I sent her a message saying that I wanted to hang out, if she was interested, and apologizing for not talking enough. I don't really understand why she wouldn't want to be polite and either say "Yes, I would like to get together and talk" or "No, I think we had our time but its passed, I don't want to be your friend anymore."

Anna did send her a message asking her to come to ladies night, the ladies night that her and I are planning, apparently. We'll see if she responds to that though, she took Anna off her friends list once before, when Anna asked her she didn't know how it happened and denied doing it. Obviously it didn't just happen on its own though. So she added her as a friend again, and once again she took her off the friends list.

She also told Katie that I hadn't talked to her at all since she got back and that I hardly even talked to her while she was gone and thinks that I don't want to be her friend anymore. I think she's just using that as an excuse, an excuse to justify not being my friend.

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

Thu, 19 Aug 2010

5:24 AM

Memories

It may sound messed up or it may make total sense really, but I don't think there's a day that goes by that I don't think about him. 2 years later and I still think about it all the time. I don't always think about that day but I usually think about why that happened. I feel so stupid for believing him, everything he told me, everything he said. I believed everything. I hate that I put myself there, I had no idea that his family hated me so much, I really didn't. I feel so dumb about it all. I know its not my fault, how could I have know, but looking back I can't stand it. All I really want to know is why and how. Why he would do that, why lie, why say all those hurtful things, why do what he did. And how? How could someone do that, to someone they said they cared for? Its obvious that he didn't really care, but how can you put on such an act? For so long too. I just don't believe it some days. I can't believe it. Somedays I don't think I'm really over it all. I don't think I can admit that though, not yet anyway. I'd feel stupid to say it out loud that I wasn't over it. But its hard to go from one day thinking one thing of someone to the next day seeing them as a total different person. I can't imagine it being possible, but it is. I saw it. I felt it.

I do still feel scared sometimes. If someone could say and do those terrible things in one day, what would years of build up lead to? What minor thing could trigger someone who may be holding in anger like that? What would they be capable of if they were triggered? I don't feel it as much, but I still feel it sometimes.

Michael doesn't know I feel this way. No one does. I have no idea what he would say if he found out, if I told him. I think he'd be surprised, maybe for a bit anyway, then maybe upset that I hadn't told anyone earlier. Ultimately I think he would be glad I finally did tell someone though. He only ever wants the best for me and he's very genuine. You really can tell that he's a good person, not just someone who acts like a good person, but who truly is. If he is just acting though he's a very good actor. I doubt that

though.

I feel like I can't say I have a good judge of character. I guess I don't really. So what do I do now? Trust my instinct or go against it? So far my instinct has been pretty bad in life, especially concerning men. It goes the same way for women actually, only opposite. I generally get bad vibes from girls who end up being the nicest of them all. Maybe I'll keep listening to my instinct, but follow in the other direction.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

5:42 AM

:)

Of course my first instinct of Michael was that he was a good boy.. but I am going to trust that one still!

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Tue, 7 Sep 2010

8:29 PM

(no subject)

It may sound horribly bad, but sometimes I cannot stand my grandma. Seriously, she is the worst person out there. So degrading, thinks she is better than everyone else, and won't stay out of other people's lives. I can understand the last bit, I loove to know everyones business (not as much as I once did, but I still love a little gossip). But she thinks she should know everything thats going on in everyone's life, because she will steer them right and tell them what to do. If, however, you ask her why she is getting into everyone's business she denies it, saying, "Oh I don't care what they do, tey can do whatever they like." If someone doesn't do what she suggested she always pipes up with a "I told you so!"

I also thinks she is trying to parent my brother and sister, mostly my brother, but then she only wants to be a parent when its convenient for her.

I don't even want to start thinking of all the things I dislike about her because I'm pretty sure it would put me in a terrible mood. I can just hear her cackly voice in the kithcen trying to run everyone else lives and had to say something.

In other news, school starts this week, I start Thursday actually. I got a new bag for it too! I had only huge bags from the last 2 years bringing all my lab junk but no more labs for me! Thank God. I can't believe I almost majored in chem, what a waste that would have been. So now I have a nice little grey Nixon tote/purse type bag. It fits my notebook, laptop, and pencil case perfectly. And grey goes with practically everything. Well I'm off to pick up Michael from work. This should be interesting..

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

Mon, 18 Oct 2010

9:15 PM

Study Study

I'm tired of studying

:(

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

Sun, 21 Nov 2010

6:18 PM

Whhat too dooo.

I feel very impassive, but anxious at the same time. Its a strange and unsettling mixture.

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

Sun, 9 Jan 2011

5:20 PM

Exciting News?

I started a new blog, if anyone ever reads this and would like to keep updated on my strange rants, or if you just want to check it out, maybe you'd like it!

So here's the spot...

<http://whosthiskate.blogspot.com>

See ya later happy bloggers!

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: