

Fri, 20 Feb 2009

11:16 PM

Hello world

What ever happened to have those old fashioned blank books as journals? The tradition got old, I guess. Way too common. Something everyone (at least every girl) used to do. They'd start each entry with the date and "Dear Diary," followed by the events that followed that day, then hide it under their pillow or mattress. That became something known all too well, and when mothers wanted to know what really went on in their child's life, all they had to do was turn the page.

Yeah, if a girl wanted the whole world to know every detail of their lives, they'd publish a book themselves. So how does having an online journal make my life any more private, knowing that the whole world can read everything I type? I think you can answer that. Because no one knows who I am. I have no friends on this network, and I don't intend on having my real life friends join. The book thing became an option x-ed out in my house. I trust no one here. But still, every person needs a place to vent. Not just the bad things too. There are times when good things need to be vented as well. I'm not about to come here filling every entry with a complaint on how miserable my life is.

But hey, I'm only human

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Tired

Music: Rent

Sat, 21 Feb 2009

8:35 AM

8:30 AM Nerves

So our singing competition started about a half hour ago, but seeing as I don't have to perform until quarter to noon (and the fact that my ride won't be here for another hour and a half) I'm stuck here. Seeing that my parents are still asleep only means that they forgot. I don't care. Honestly I don't want them to come anyway. The less they have to worry about me the better.

Honestly I can't wait to get this done and over with. I normally am ecstatic for this, this year the whole competition has been a big mess. I managed to find an accompanist two days before hand (who thankfully has mad sightreading skills) but my ensemble group still had to drop because by the time we realized we were having difficulty with our song, we didn't have enough time to fix it, or pick a new song, or anything. Our director was not too happy about that. Anyway, I'm just gonna cross my fingers and hope I get a good score and be done with this. Today is gonna be pretty hectic

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Frustrated

Music: Homeward Bound