

## The Daily Diary of a Girl

I'm sitting on the couch with John and we are watching The Empire Strikes Back. I am going to have my face ripped off tomorrow. Wisdom teeth being pulled. Eight a.m.. Luke just got attacked by the abominable snowman. Poor little Ton-ton. "So long Princess!" Christmas was nice and I can't believe that we only have about 5 days left. Then it's back to the grindstone. Classes everyday except Friday which is a major PLUS! But I do have to work more with less time to do it in. I need to examine my class schedule more closely to find enough time to work. I could always get up earlier...nah. A question to ponder is where to go for spring break? France to visit Erica or Texas to visit Tristin or Florida with the roomies, if that is even still happening? Money is an issue and so is the time frame. Another one is what to do in the summer. And where to live next year! Shelby and I need to talk about this and find a place if we are switching pronto. I don't really want to live there and pay such a high price. I don't know what to do exactly. "Laugh it up fuzzball." I hope Erica found my note in her duffel. She leaves on a plane for France at 3 o'clock tomorrow. Debating 'what if' scenarios with John about Star Wars fighting tactics is funny. Why didn't they start the evacuation of Hoth sooner? They could have been gone when the Empire arrived! Great! Darth Vader just killed another one. I need a really good night's sleep tonight. Last night was such a waste. I read the worst book ever. Horrible writing and even worse plot. The character development sucked and if there is a sequel to try and explain the shit that didn't happen in the first one I wouldn't read it if it was the last book on earth. Well I'm going to go. I'm uber tired. Later.