

Hey . . . Guess what class I'm in? Algebra II . . . "you-know-who" is in here. I showed him my new Visa card and he put his arm around me and said, "So, [redacted] when are we going out?" He was just kidding, but I almost died! God, he was standing so close!! I will never wash my shoulder again. Cough - I like him so much!!!

For lunch today let's go to Bertud's - just the two of us, okay? If anybody asks to go with, just say NO.

God, I hate [redacted]. I wish her legs would fall off. She's always in the way. For instance, she sits behind [redacted] in this class and she's always leaning forward to get close to him. BITCH!!

And she's always turned sideways in her desk so I can't ever stare at him for very long because her beady little eyes are always looking at me. I HATE HER!

