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| 10 Journal Entries |
| Different events that have occurred in my life. |
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| **Brian Petersen** |
| **Period 4** |

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*For the safety of the characters, little to none of the names are mentioned throughout the different entries. Murphy, I’d request that you do not pry and try to figure out!*

*Death Peanut: February 2000* – Although at this time I was only 4, I still remember this whole experience with a lot of detail. I was sitting on my kitchen floor eating some peanuts while my older brother was passing by. Earlier that day I had refused to play with my older brother and he was upset about that so when he was walking past me, he bumped me on the head. Because of this, I naturally inhaled to begin crying but when I did that, I inhaled the peanut that I was chewing at that time. I am not allergic, and it did not get lodged to cause suffocation, but I had almost died. The oils of the peanut in the lungs cause your body to flood your lungs with fluids in attempt to remove the oils, and by further extent the peanut. Luckily, my mom saw what had occurred and saw that I was having some trouble breathing and rushed me to the hospital. They were able to stick a tube in me and remove the peanut from my lungs and all was well with my life once again up to that point!

*Flying to the Sunny State: July 2011 –* In this month I was able to travel down to Florida with my friend AJ Payne. The cool thing about the timing is that my older brother, Eric, happened to be working at Disney World at this time so I was able to visit him. The main reason for me going down thought was to participate in FBLA Nationals in Network Design. The story flying to there is what I will be focusing on. I had to wake up around 4 in the morning and travel up to SL Airport and get onto the airplane to fly to Florida. It took about 40 minutes to get through security because AJ had brought his big bag of assorted wires and it looked like a bomb through the scanner. They had to do a hand check and send the bag and its contents through the scanner in pieces. We finally got through security and that’s when I realized I threw my boarding pass away in the security trash can. To get it out with the security protocols was a pain, but we eventually were able to board the airplane with no problems after that. It was an interesting process trying to fly to Florida but we eventually made it safely!

*First Date: August 12th, 2011 –* I was excited that I had recently turned 16 for the sol fact that I was now able to go on dates. My friend had called me up to arrange a double date which through me off; it through me off because his current girlfriend was out of town. I asked him about that and he had begun to explain the status of his relationship, it was a giant mess and something that I was not particularly thrilled to be in by agreeing to go on a double with him. But as it ended up everything was planned and I started to think about who I should ask out on a date. I fell into the trap of creating the ‘list’ that so many people do. I started going through the list and the first girl said that she couldn’t go on the date. At that moment I thought all was lost! I tried a second girl: no luck. A third girl: no luck again. I finally called up someone that I hadn’t seen a while and arranged for the date. All was well! or so I thought. The day of my first date came and we drove around to pick up the girls. I was so nervous when I was picking up my date! I was worried about the classical father vs. date knockdown that is depicted in so many movies. What ended up happening was quite a normal process through. I picked up my date and we left to watch a movie. We went to watch a movie about penguins which I fail to remember the name of. That’s when I had learned that movies make for a very lousy date. Little interaction is done between the couples and the dates especially. Afterwards we stopped by cold stone to have some ice cream and went home to drop off our dates. Very little was done, but I still had a mediocre date. That is when I learned what to do with future dates!

*Halloween Dance: October 2011* – This was probably one of the coolest dances that I have ever been to! I loved the fact that my group date dressed as the Harry Potter clan with me being Harry, my date Ginny being Hermione, Spencer being Ron, and his date Taylor being Hermione. What made the date so fun was that the group was just amazing! Everything was just kicked back and we could just relax and enjoy each other’s company. The location of the dance was also something that made this dance just spectacular. The dance was held at Provo high in front of the auditorium entrances where the stairs and the farthest entrance from the parking lot is located. It was fun because we were able to go up down the stairs. It was a dance with a second level that could look down and see the lower level. Some dances actually happened on the stairs where everyone would go and just party. It was great being a magical wizard who could cast spells and curses on to others based on how I felt at the moment. Hope no one got too much trouble from me having magical powers just for a couple hours!

*Friends and Roundabouts: April 10th, 2012 –* I had arranged with a group of friends of mine to chalk the roundabout on the south side of Grandview Hill. It was early in the morning and I was quite tired. Regardless, I still showed up and was ready the day’s adventures. We brought all the things that we needed for the chalking and we began to draw various things on the surface of the roundabout. Some of the things that we ended up drawing were a chicken, a zoo scene, the house from up, and a lot of different things. It was strange but I ended recognizing many people driving around the roundabout. The strangest encounter by far was Mr. Murphy who decided that it would be fun to slow down in the roundabout in order to talk to me about vandalizing. He didn’t seem to have a care in the world about the traffic stacking up behind him. It was a strange encounter because he decided that it was vandalism and that I had to be reported. He even commented on the fact that I had signed my name in a part of the artwork, proof that I had been an accomplice in the undergoing of this operation.

*Little Kid Again: April 12th, 2012 –* On this day of spring break I was able to play in some games of night games with some friends and it brought so many experiences back from playing those similar games when I was younger! We played all the classic games of capture the flag, judge, and other games. But I think the most fun part about the whole experience was being able to have that flood of memories come to recollection and to remember a lot of different experiences that had happened to me over the number of years. One memory that I remember specifically is when I was about 10 and I was playing capture the flag with some of the older neighborhood kids. I was the younger by about 2 years and because of that age gap, the experience is even more memorable. The game was dragging on and nobody was doing anything to make the game exciting, so I decided to hop some fences and go through some peoples gates to run into the enemies territories undetected. I was able to go in stealthily and steal the flag without anyone spotting me. I traced my path to safety which ultimately won the game and I was so excited because it was I, the youngest one by 2 years, who had won the game for my team.

*Sandwiches: April 13th, 2012 –* It was the last day of spring break and I was exhausted from all the different activities that I had done that week! On this particular day, I had arranged with a friend to study some math because I had not done any homework consistently throughout the course of the week. So on this Friday morning, I went over to my friend’s house with all the materials that I was going to need. We studied, like we were supposed to be doing, for about 2 hours. It was around lunch time now and we were getting hungry, she asked what I would want for lunch and we settled on BLTs. She was the oldest sibling home and she was going to make enough for her two younger siblings and one of their friends. This totaled to be five people. She had begun making the BLTs and then I had just realized, I had often times jokingly said “Make me a sandwich woman!” That request was never met until now! Once we had finished eating our BLTs I thanked her and told her that she had finally made me a sandwich. She was flabbergasted and promised to never make that mistake again.

*Temple Run: April 14th, 2012 –* (Note: the title in itself is a pun because of the context of the story and because of the new popular game Temple Run which has been recently released). Once of my friends, Keith Eberhard, has recently received his mission call and for some of his last weeks here in Provo before he goes off to Seattle, Washington, we have been going to the temple with a group of friends. We have been making temple runs for a number of weeks now. They make for some special events that I quite thoroughly enjoy. We all get picked up by Keith in his minivan and head off to the temple! It’s an enjoyable event and I enjoy it more every time we go to the temple. After we made our temple run, we went off and bought some pizza and were going to go visit a friend who had just gotten his wisdom teeth removed and we brought a jamba juice along for him because of his incapacitated state of eating. I personally enjoyed watching his younger siblings run all over the place, it provided some fun entertainment for when I was eating my pizza. Afterwards, we went off to a park and just sat down and talked for a while. It was interesting though because there were two boys and three girls and we got into almost a Q and A session between the boys and girls about a number of topics. That night I learned a lot of different things: mostly from the Q and A session with the girls though!

*Prom: April 21st 2012 –* I asked Esther Laws to my Junior Prom! I had a great time and I do not think that it could have gone any better than it has. She responded by making a riddle and separating it into different segments and then put those segments into a number of Easter eggs and gave them to me. I had to go through all the eggs, find the pieces of the riddle, and decipher it. There were three different sections of the riddle and each one was the letter of a word, the riddle eventually spelled out Y E S and I was thrilled! The day of prom came and we picked up the girls around 10 and went off for the Quarry. We went rock climbing there and had a great time. We then headed out to Costa Vida to have lunch and there we bumped into Mrs. Adams, and as it ended up most of us were in her class and we talked just for a moment. After lunch, we headed up to Lehi Tralfalga and played a game of laser tag; we killed the competition and won the round! Afterwards, we dropped the girls off at their houses and let them get ready for the dance. We went to Spencer Holman’s house and ate dinner and then went off to Nelson’s Grove for some pictures. We went to prom and just had a blast and danced the night away! We then finished by returning to Spencer’s house and just talked for the rest of the night.

*Growth: April 22nd, 2012 –* This entry is not tied to any one specific event but rather is a writing of some things that I have been thinking about recently. I have recently been thinking about who am I and what do I want to do with my life after high school and a mission, mainly what career do I want to go into. With so many options now days, it seems very hard to choose one that is something that you would both enjoy and find pleasure in. Along with that, I have been thinking about where I want to go with my current relationships with all my different friends. Quite a few I want to develop more but it seems that the more you focus on developing some relationships, some begin to fade away because you are not able to focus on them for that amount of time. They are not completely gone, but there is a lapse because I was not able to continually feed the existing relationship. The things that I have been pondering the most about are related to one of my favorite quotes, “why would you want to be something to everybody when you can be everything to someone.”