

Hey,

It has been a while since I wrote my previous letter, so decided to write a new one. Hi Zoë. I hope you had a great day. Even though you probably had to work from 8 till 6. I saw you picked up a new book. Is it good? I want to hear all about it. Btw, I'm not in London right now. I was supposed to, but I got a "day off" to work on the Steganography project. Anyway, I feel like talking about my day. So im going to tell you about my day.

This day was weird, dude. Started off with my train being an hour late. Got into a random conversation with the Etos girl about how much life sucks. Then she gave me amazing advice about which health care products I need to use. Insane. I drop the list down below.

Then, when I finally arrived at school and sat down in the waiting room, I noticed there was a girl sitting opposite of me. She was kinda cute. Brunette, short, sweet. We talked a bit and made fun of the teachers that were trying to be funny, by saying things in German. Then we went to the examination room. The girl (Helena) took the seat in front of me. I was kinda fond of her, so I wanted to talk to her more after the exam. But the thing was... I answered all the questions in less than 15 minutes. But if I would leave the examination room, I would never be able to speak with her. So, I just pretended to be working on the exam. But Helena was so slow. I had to wait for her for a good 75 minutes. When she was finally done, and I saw her standing up and handing in her answer sheet. I handed in my answer sheet as well and started following her towards the exit. I got the chance to talk to her. She really is sweet. Somehow I didn't ask for her for contact info. Something about the conversation made me feel it wasn't right to ask. Now I think back, I realize that I never told her my name... Damm...

Well, that was that. Then I took train back to Arnhem... That train ride was hella weird. A couple of guys approached me because I had an electric board. They also had electric vehicles. One had a oneWheel, another guy had a scooter, and another guy had a monowheel. At first it was kinda fun talking to fellow "skaters". But, then they started talking about transgenders, and a-sexuality, and furies. Apparently they are furies... Yeah it was weird dude.

After that happened, I went to play a couple games of 8-ball with Ricardo. Was really fun. We should play sometime. When it's not busy, and you don't want to rip your ears out, I mean.

Lastly, I was supposed to meet up with Isa, but she completely ghosted me. Didn't respond at all. I mean... That's rude right? Oh well.. it didn't really matter tho. I got some extra time to work on the steganography project.

Anyway, that was my day. It was okay to be honest. Still kinda upset that Isa just totally ghosted me. I mean, you could have at least called me, or text me back. But oh well... It doesn't really matter that much. Now I know where I shouldn't look for a new friend.

Alright, that's it. I'm looking forward to be hearing back from you! I want to know more about what you're up to, and how the hotel was!

Hope to hear from you soon. Xx Jer