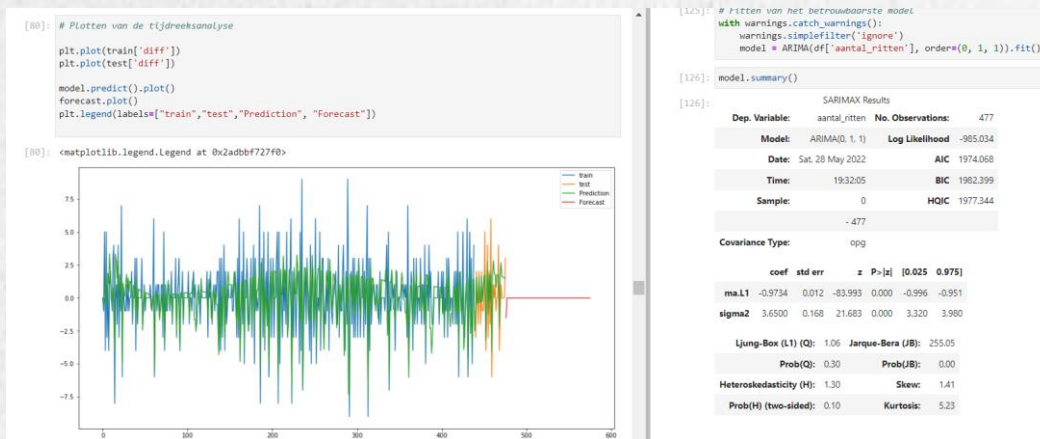


Omg... Zoe...

I just got back. I made my work schedule in the train. And... It's a lot... I have literally no free time left. I just spend the last 5 hours on a SARIMAX model for time series analysis and forecasting. But the model still doesn't work. I can't seem to get the right formula to calculate the seasonality of the time series. So I can't generate accurate predictions. You see the redline? It isn't supposed to be flat.



Anyway, I'm doing okay. I don't really have to do any dishes, luckily. And there is a laundry room too. The maids take care of full trash bins. Breakfast and lunch is also paid for, so that's nice. You know what's funny... even though I'm in fucking London, I still eat chicken and rice every day at my local restaurant. Unfortunately, haven't really got the chance to check any out other food places. Oh, and if you were wondering, I haven't cooked shit. When I'm in here, it feels like there are only 12 hours in a day and moving twice as fast. At least I'm eating good, tho. Chicken breast every day.

And btw, I know exactly what you mean by Hob music.

Life ain't that bad, tho. I am starting to get the hang of my job. My job is basically scouring the entire interwebs for solutions, and try everything until something works. Then altering the code, waste 12 hours on debugging, testing and implementing. For example, that SARIMAX model. Took me 6 hours to figure out how to generate that prediction (green line). It looks easy, but there were about 12 pages of calculations necessary to get to the right formula.

Now something completely else that happened which I found quite funny. So I send Isa from Hob an Instagram post about having a crush. So she replied with "Do you have a crush?!". I responded with "Yes, you". I honestly thought that she would respond with 'wtf', or 'bruh', or something else. But then her response was kinda sweet, so I felt bad. Wait, I think I can share a screen. (See next page.)

I felt like I should make up to her. So I did. (See the screen next to the first screen.) And we ended up having a kind of fascinating conversation. Which was unexpected. But it was alright.

Welp, I think that's the only mundane thing that has happened to me so far.

Thx again for writing all those letters for me, Zoë. I appreciate them a lot.

See you soon,

X Jer

