

---

I had a roommate named Roger. I didn't really talk to him much, so I forgot to mention him last time. He's quiet and always farts for some reason. I still remember once he was leaning against the wall (like wall sits), and James was like, "What are you doing, Roger, taking a shit?". Revonda got her new roommate a few days after I arrived. I mean, I haven't been to the streets, but I know she's a crackhead. The only time I see her around is when people are talking about different drugs. She also called Revonda a fatso, and yeah, they had a big fight. There was also a very old guy, Kenneth, who needed the staff to deliver foods and meds to his room. I only got to see his face because his roommate had a crash out since he couldn't get out. I might actually have ended up like Kenneth now that I think about it. And of course, Carl, he's gay, and I still don't know the reason why he was there. He's a nice guy tho, drove me to Revonda's birthday once, and I got the shrimp scampi from Revonda. Then the new semester started, and I haven't talked to them ever since. I don't know, but I like talking to professors more (maybe I'm into older guys). They always answer my questions and genuinely care about me. So I started doing research, making posters and papers (this semester), and going to conferences to present. I've also been allocating some time for social events, not that I really want to, but just to keep myself in check. Mostly astro club, and tbh, I don't really like this club because of how they made up a story about a professor I worked with last semester but whatever. Fencing has also been surprisingly good at helping me relax. Yeah, maybe I'm old, not young anymore, don't have fire in me. And if I don't reach the top, I don't have to say goodbye lol. I've changed a lot, in a good way, and I love who I am today, probably in the top 2 of this universe. I don't really have a clear plan for the future, just trying to learn more about this world and above. Maybe I'll have a cat and a dog, or cats and dogs. Sometimes when it's dark out, I'm alone outside and no one is watching, I like to walk backward, put my hands behind my back, and look up: "Meteor shower, quick, take cover, but the hues in our hair compliment one another. I'd sell my own bones for sapphire stones, 'cause blue's your favorite color...". I'm glad.