

October 14th 2025, 9:01 PM

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Ima finishing this really fast cuz I still have an assignment I need to work on, and yes I didn't do any schoolwork during the break. I don't really write small things here cuz I only want to write myself when I feel anxious.

Anyway, there was a person last Friday, I was attending a seminar because I enjoyed the topic they were about to present. I had to attend an office hour right after the seminar, which was another reason I wanted to go. I mean I know that person because they were in my lab, but yeah, they followed me for the entire afternoon, legit from the seminar to the office hour to my "lunch". I already had a weird feeling when they asked me what kind of question do I think they are going to ask? Me like hell would I know. So I called another friend to eat with us cuz I really thought they were going to confess. I spent most of my time just talking about classes and assignments with my friend. Maybe like 30 minutes later, they finished their food and asked me to follow them because they wanted to ask me a question privately. I was like uh-oh but still followed. I lowkey was prepared to reject them until they asked me did I date any white or asian girls? My face went from(I think there is an emoji package but I'm just too lazy) :thinking: to :wtf:, so they are a racist... I didn't answer obviously cuz why would I. They then proceeded to ask me my opinion on them... I also didn't answer because how would I know when everyone is different, not like I can read people's minds and know who they are just by looking. So I just use I have to finish my food as an excuse to go back.

There was another "fun" discussion last week, so we were talking about unconscious bias in proposal selection, then the Professor used me as an example, stating people would be biased towards me because I always get good grades and blabla... then proceeded to release the grade for an assignment after class with a median score of 56... I got a 92 maybe it's just aura.

I think everyone has a different definition of what love means for them, to me, hmmm, idk how to describe but even if we were camping out under a clear night sky, I probably would still be staring at you 99% of the time.