So I went on vacation to Mexico. My brothers Andrew and Chase, Scott, Eric and Andrea (the epidimy of a beach babe), and Suzi, Erika and Deb, and Me. We all went together and were led by Daniel and his parents and his sister. His cousins were also there, but we didn't see them much. I had a lot of fun, but it could have been better, and it could have been worse. Erika and I didn't get along very well. I was annoying, and she ignored me. I'll just leave it at that. I am still trying to make up with her. I don't what my problem is lately. I shouldn't be having problems, the hard part is finding that special person that means a lot. Now that I found her, I just can't seem to do anything right. It is all very aggravating. Anyways, Scott and I hung out a lot. Which is good because that means I'll have someone else to hang out with at NAU. And I can't wait to go to college with Bridget, I am so excited. So we ended up breaking Daniels go-carts like 3 times. When I was with him we got it buried in sand, I had to walk 3 miles through a mexican desert in mid day. When Scott was with him, he did donuts and the tire came off. We got it back on but we couldn't fill it, damn bead was broken by then. And finally the last time, we went off a high jump and Scott hit his head while I was driving and doesn't remember but it was pretty awesome. I laughed. I don't look forward to work tomorrow and the next day, and the day after that. But I do look forward to prom, and seeing Erika in a dress. I can only imagine how gorgeous she is going to look. I will have to behave, i can't afford to scare her off anymore. Someday i hope Erika and I are closer than just friends. I think I would be good for her. But all I can think about now is how I ruined the time with her on vacation...