Dear Diary,

I’ve been getting high without telling people recently. I’ve been trying to not lie about it, like if they ask me directly if I’m high most likely I’ll tell the truth. But, there have been a few times where I haven’t. I think I don’t tell Margarita always (though I’ve been getting better), because I want her to think of me as someone on her same level. When I say that I mean that she is seriously so fucking hard working and intelligent and she pushes herself so fucking hard in school. I feel like if she knew how often I actually got high, then she wouldn’t think of me the same, because right now I think I’ve been doing pretty well. We’ve been studying together like crazy for finals these last few days. I want her to know that there is this really studious side of me where I don’t just get high all the time and hang out with people. Like last Spring quarter when I was taking CPE 357, I felt like I did fucking great. I was constantly in the library and I was pushing myself so hard academically. But I think this quarter I honestly just needed a break. And that’s understandable, even though I came straight from Summer vacation. Oh well, I guess next quarter it’s either devote almost all of my time to school and water polo and be super stressed all the time again and figure out how to deal with it, or I’m going to have to manage my time better. I wish I could get really good at being studious and productive while high…. Although I’ve got to say I’ve gotten much better at that. I am pretty fucking great at doing homework, or going to class, or going to work while high…. It hasn’t happened that often I promise, mostly in the past two weeks. But, it is kind of a crazy feeling.

I feel like when I’m high it helps with my OCD a lot. In some ways at least. When I’m sober I’m constantly thinking that something in my body is wrong or that I have cancer or that there’s something unhealthy hiding in my body somewhere… It doesn't help that I have a lot of pain in my body. I think it’s just because I’m stressing it a lot with working out and coding and bad poster probably, but yeah it makes me paranoid. Plus I’m an insane hypochondriac and that really doesn’t help. I’m convinced that’s why I’m so fucking afraid of the dark. It’s an OCD twitch thing. I get obsessed over ideas of weird paranormal stuff in my head and once ideas are there, I can’t get them out. It’s so fucking exhausting. Because during the day literally none of that matters and nothing scares me or creeps me out. But as soon as fucking night hits, I don’t fucking get it. Oh well, it’s something I’m really working on. I’m really glad I have Margarita and Trevor here. I’ll definitely need to work on it over the next summer again though.

Did I mention I got the internship at GoDaddy? Well I did! I’m excited for it. I feel like it will finally be a peek into what my professional future looks like. Honestly I’m so fucking worried that I’m going to end up hating it. Not because of the company or the job at all, but I am worried I’ll realize that this isn’t the field I can see myself spending 24/7 doing… I really really hope that I start to realize the opposite though. Because I am needed in the field of Software Engineering. There really aren’t that many people like me in the field. Okay yes, I’m not the smartest person. I know there are a lot of things that I have to learn in the feild of computer science, but I’ve been killing it a little bit lately. And I think that I bring a really special thing to the table, fucking charm and social skills. I know a lot of people have those now a days, but a LOT of fucking people don’t. Plus, you are such a fucking hard worker Jessie. (ps I realize I just switched to 2nd person in my writing, it’s because it happened in my head so I just went with it, having conversations with myself I see….)

Well ANYWHO just thought I’d share some small thoughts here since I just got a little bit too high and am studying for finals… it’s because my body hurt and I wasn’t being productive anyway, and now I promised myself that if I got high I had to turn my phone off and wasn’t allowed on Facebook on my laptop at ALL. So now I need to go continue studying and such. Thank you for reading! (Be it future Jessie or another onlooker)

Until next time,

Jessie J. Smith

Age 20