Dear Diary,

I’d first like to say that I am listening to All That’s Left by Manila Killa - and it’s like really speaking to me because I’m high right now. I promise I don’t only write in my diary when I’m high… it’s just a good time because it usually means I’ve got some time on my hands and that I am thinking about my life and wanting to share I guess.

I was thinking as I took my last bong rip a few minutes ago, “What the fuck is my life.” Because it’s 2:00 pm on Friday, I have class at 3:10, even though it’s only 308 and we really don’t do that many important things in that class. But I was thinking that past Jessie would have never done that. That’s such a new Jessie thing. Well actually a this week Jessie thing.

I am getting high during the day now. It’s happened twice this week. But, definitely pretty rarely before that. I wish that I could understand what I’m going through more. I don’t think I’m depressed, I’m actually very happy. But I’m just having such weird symptoms lately. I get high so often, I’m probably addicted to weed. I am reaching out and hanging out with so many fucking people. I’m completely changing my life around. I’m trying harder professionally, I’m really pushing myself socially, and I’m so fucking busy all the time. I’m taking on so many small random things. I’m working two fucking jobs. I’m basically almost half in charge of the Women’s Water Polo team… I’m really trying hard out there. I think I’m growing a lot. I’m finally being honest with myself what I want out of relationships and in life. I’m not letting myself settle for something that isn’t me anymore. I’m letting people down, I’m getting let down, I’m growing as a person, I’m enjoying being alone. I’m finally figuring out who I am on my own… It’s really nice.

I love learning about myself.

I’m so open minded and open to new things that I am making so many new and different kinds of friends. And I’m enjoying all of their company. It’s so nice to be an optimist. I feel like I get to enjoy life so much more. But lately I’m worried that some of the people I spend my time with are a little bit of pessimists, and I like to please people so I’ll be a pessimist around them, and I feel like that isn’t the kind of person that I want to be. So it’s confusing… but then again maybe I don’t even know who I am. Like maybe I really am not the complete optimist that I always was, and I’m now just finding that out because I don’t have to be strong for anyone. Like I only have myself to fall back on now and I can only really rely on myself and a select few others when it matters (mainly my mom). Also I just remembered that my dad has an important interview today for a job with Nexus Lexus that they flew him out to Georgia for… I really hope he gets the job. He’s been really in the dumps lately for not being able to get the jobs that he wants. He is so smart and hard working and I know that he deserves a great job. My mom loves her job. She works too much though. I wish she was able to have more free time for herself. But I think it will come with time.

I can’t wait until I’m rich. I can’t wait until I make enough money to pay off all of my student loans in the first year while living inexpensively, and then after that I just start saving up a ton, but I still live in a really cheap place so that I can start to give back to things. I’m going to pay my parents back for all of the money they spent on me in college. I’m going to save the house in Park City, or start saving to buy them a nice place in California in 5 or so years. I would buy so many things for my friends… I would let Eric take a lot of my money for a while too, and I’d continue to be a bomb ass coder so that Wesley was happy too. All I want is for Wesley to make a LOT of money. He needs to do that so that he can find happiness and an ambition for something else and something greater. I mean I guess I too, have the same ambition. Just to make a lot of money. But I guess Wesley feels like he needs it to prove himself and to get back at the people who made fun of him. But because I had a different childhood, I want the money to give back to everyone who has been amazing.

Like the Park City bands program, that fucking program did so much for me in high school. I owe them a LOT. I plan on giving to them quite frequently… and once I have a LOT of money, I can donate to them a lot more money…. Like full new marimbas and shit…. That would be awesome.

Once I had all my family covered and organizations (oh yeah like Cal Poly Women’s Water Polo, definitely going to donate a shit ton of money to our team when I have enough to donate), then I could save up the rest for later.

I’m excited to be done with college. Lately I haven’t enjoyed my classes all that much. I think it’s because I’m starting to question why I have to take these classes anymore, and I don’t have a lot of motivation for them, because I don’t see how they apply to the future. Especially if I’m just memorizing numbers for a final that I’ll soon forget just to get a good grade then what is the fucking point? The schooling system for upper education is a little bit backwards sometimes. But I’m still very glad I’m here. And I have started to realize that my grades aren’t nearly as important as learning the material lately. Or maybe I’m just getting smarter and I understand these classes more easily now? I’m not sure. Maybe I just don’t see the point in taking classes sometimes, but I am scared that getting a real job in my field is going to be eye opening and I’ll be unsure if this is actually what I want to do in the future. I’m a lot of talk, like a lot of talk. But I don’t know if I can see myself actually doing math and hard sciences and computer stuff every single day of my life. I need to be outdoors and I need to interact with people who are a little bit more similar to me…. But I hope I can find that eventually. Because I need to push myself intellectually in my work and in the people that I hang out with. I think as long as I still stay true to myself outside of work too then I will be just fine. And it’s a good thing that I’m learning who I am now so that in the future I’ll know the kind of person that I need to make sure I stay.

I really do love the person that I’m becoming though. It’s really nice to see that I’m still incredibly personally motivated to go to the gym often and eat healthy on my own when there isn’t someone else around. I am reaching out to so many people and making so many new friends just because I want to. I’m not doing it for anyone else but myself. I’m finally the person that reaches out and texts people first and tries to make plans with them again and getting rejected sometimes instead of being that person who is always saying no to hanging out with others.

I’m trying to make meaningful and purposeful connections with people and it’s really fucking awesome. I love it! It’s scary sometimes and it’s uncomfortable sometimes but I’m growing so fucking much.

P.s. listen to Hear You Say (Extended ed.) By Joyzu because that song is my fucking Jam right now. It’s my old Water Polo coach Brendan’s brother! I’m going to get to chill with him after he plays at SnowGlobe when I go with Eric and his friends for the festival at New Years!! I’m super stoked :)

Anyways, I wish I could write more but I have to go to class now (sad day :/) Got to put some eyedrops in and Trevor just came back so gotta act normal lol.

Until next time!

Jessie J. Smith

Age 20