Dear Diary,

I was mindlessly scrolling through Facebook again when I was trying to convince myself to write in my diary. I realized that even though I didn’t have much to write about, I might as well write because that is a much more valuable use of my time than to just sit around looking at fucking Facebook again for a swear like the 10th hour today. So here I am writing!

My writing may be intermittent because I’m hanging out with Margarita right now so I’ll probably be going in and out of thoughts. Anyways though, I’m high again. (I know shocker right??) But I had a fairly productice day

**Edit from 12/12/16:**

That’s all that was in this blog post, I just wanted to add that the reason I never finished this post was because Margarita and I ended up hanging out and talking for hours. It was probably the most we’ve bonded ever. We talked about deep things,we talked about shallow things, we learned more about each other’s lives. Margarita is really fucking awesome, I’m so glad we are becoming such close friends :).