Day 1

router issues right off the bat

irony abounds

**Dani Perea**

haxored!

**Amanda Williams**

omg there's homework for tuesday

**Dani Perea**

ew ew ew

you're grown!

no more hw

right

like, I have a date

**Dani Perea**

hahaha

**Amanda Williams**

also I am the only one in class with an actual notebook

double humanities major FTW

Day 2

The morning of Day 2, I email Al to remind him that I will be late for class. As promised, I arrive almost exactly 1 hour late from getting my little pony hair extensions. It’s for work, I swear. Is there a good way to convince someone that getting lavender highlights and pink ribbons semi-permanently adhered to my locks is most definitely a work thing and totally worthwhile? Perhaps not.

The only remaining seat is near the back, in between the guy who wears a yarmulke and some other dude. Luckily I am wearing an ostentatious star of david ring carefully eslected for making friends in my chosen-people heavy class. The class is hard at work in CSS, and I am gratified to catch up quickly. All those half hours spent on CodeCademy have paid off.

I am further gratified when I use my competence to make the divs in our exercise a more pleasing shade of pink and orange sherbet instead of the eye searing lime green and red demonstrated on Al’s computer.

When I can help guy next to me who’s name I heartlessly forget find a missing forward slash and fix his code shortly after applying lipgloss, I nearly bust with pride. The thought that I will soon be outclassed and hopelessly lost is at the back of my mind, but for now, I feel like a CSS wizard.

I get a perverse pleasure from showing someone how to make a pink div and then applying lipgloss. Girly girl FTW

I make my website pink for spite

Command line

Gitpublishign files into a server

ftp site

day 5

the description of arrays vs variables is like listenin to a bad high school comedian attempt who’s on first. My array is my backpack. Why would I use an array? My violet is in the backpack.