

My Life: Essay Way

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It's my life. My real life. The way I see it. And every- thing behind the scene that you DON'T see about this aspiring author.

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/essay_fitzgerald

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Pay Attention To The Turkey, Ham, and Vanilla Cake In The Oven. I Don't Want Them Burned.

Beep. Boop bop. Cee. moo. naa. saa. eaa. eat. food. saan. mawn. real. true. fake. love. PEACE.

I Guess That's Why Benson Told me NOT To Grill The Hotdogs. And I guess that's why I CAN'T concentrate
a lick.

AHH! YES!! 500 VIEWS! WHAT THE (BEEP!) THAT's (RKSH) IN AWESOME!!! What's not awesome is
havin' nightmares about no havens. XL Not Cool

Sucky-ness and gettin' banged :))

Don't Ask, Don't Tell

Take The Knife In Your Chest and Shove It! Up Your Face, Unwholsome!

My Life: Essay Way : Chapter 1

People try to tell me all this stuff that's wrong with me, what looks ugly on me, and they look at me like I'm this rabid, defective girl.

Why? Do you like me and don't want to admit it? Are you jealous that the boy you like likes me, not you? That is YOUR fault. So don't take it out on me. Don't be a jerk and yell my name out next to profanities like a WEIRD. I truly don't care why you don't like me, may it be that I don't believe in a deity, or because I'm left handed - no matter. But you must RESPECT me to get respect back. No one's earned that true respect from me yet, and I don't think they ever will. Because someone - SOMEWHERE, will call me something at some time in their now-sad, pathetic life.

There. If you wanted respect from me, you just diminished it like a candy bar. And, oh yeah, you sob like it was completely my fault that I called you something in retaliation, and then you brag to your biggest, toughest, roughest friend that they need to beat me up.

Whatever. "Go somewhere with that," I'll most likely scoff, turning away.

This memoir is going to teach everyone not to be a fool to me.

And I'll persuade; convince you to see the world my way.

The right way, may I brag.

Truthfully, I... don't have the most click-worthy mind.

I get tricked easily. But I never learn from any mistakes, unless it's worth it. It never is. So, I don't learn. I yell, a lot. I mean, if you come up to me and I'm just

really angry, I'll go off. If you get me angry enough,

I'll trip you on the way home from school, or kick you in the ankle.

½If you're right handed, don't even try to talk to me

in ANY negative way. I personally think right and left

handed people don't need to be associated with each other,

but whatever. That's me.

I am controlling, and loud. And if you don't like that

get away from me. I'm not going to get on my knees and

beg you to deal with me. WHAT!?! No.

½Let me tell you, I take my life's sake, VERY seriously.

Don't threaten my life unless you want me to move.

Across the world. To Australia. Sydney, I'd prefer.

Off the point. ½

½ My point is, don't treat life like a game, or a

multiple chance thing.

It's the safe - let's say - version of Russian Roulette.

If there is such a thing.

But fools threaten lives.

½ ½ Don't play a part in my life, unless you're ready

for an artist-environmentalist-author-creator- (If you get it...)right mind.½

Chapter 2: See?

Great. At school today, an ex-friend convinced everyone at HER table to look at me, and probably spread some psycho, sociopath rumor about me. No dangit matter. She can gone.

But, more about me. I'm all about Finn, Jake, Princess Bubblegum, LSP!!!!, The Ice King, Neptor, and EVERYONE in the Adventure time crew!!! Oh... some... bad news.

My left hand love has moved, gone astray, or wants to avoid me.... IDK!

But I've been super-duper depressed. What other boy am I going to LOVE who is left handed?! NO ONE! So, now what? What about when high school comes? What about the DANCE THIS YEAR!?!?!? ... She whined softly. Ugh. I'm very angry, and... disappointed. You know? I'm... I don't know what I am. Stupid? For believing in love at my age? Stupid for... using school as a dating service? Yes, I am. And I promise, my mind is not how it's supposed to be. I can't really tell when altruism is being used, or subterfuge is being abused. I never said sorry to this love, because I don't use sorry unless I mean it, which I never do.

That's my way.

The Essay Way.

Chapter 3: Wow. Um... That's strange?

Oooh... My left hand love is... NOT coming back.

He has moved.

Left the mind field, to travel on to new worlds.

NOT. I'm over him.

I just want to focus on school and keepin' my grade up this year.

I was naive LAST year; I don't continue total, straight craziness for 2 years repetitive.

SPONTAINIOUS THOUGHT! : What if I had sclerosis? I

thought I did one day over the summer - I thought I felt a question mark in my SPINE.... My mind was acting up.

ANOTHER SPONTAINIOUS THOUGHT! : What if my

mind was... perfect? That would be amazing! And my heart wouldn't have gotten broken too many times... I'm hedging

on that suggestion hostilely... I mean, everyone gets their

hearts broken one or more of the like SOMETIME in

their life. Unless you've degraded and evaded yourself

from all social and socialite events. Then your heart would

sustain it's... Perfect-ness... and naivete` would be ILLIMINATED.

I'm still on the edge though. Because I can't make up my mind.

I'm starting to think I have Tourette's. I keep having convulsions

and I scream when that happens. Once, I did it in school, and

I tried to cover it up. Which didn't work...

ANYWAY... That's it for today.

You've learned the right way.

The Essay Way.

Chapter 4: Crap.

You know how things change in a SPLIT second?

That just happened to me this morning. Before I

left for school, I was thinking my love WOULDN'T

be there. I WAS HOPING he wouldn't. But...

to my estrangelo edessa, OCD surprise,

he was. My heart screamed 'Oh no! Oh yes! Oh Crap!

Shoot! Dangit!' And so many other crazy explanations

as I walked down the hall. We didn't talk at all today.

Everytime he looked at me, I looked away. And trust me,

he looked at me ALOT. So estranged are boys....

ANYWAY

SPONTANIOUS THOUGHT!!! : I think I have OCD.

Did I already say that? Anyway, my dad said I do

and I do always do things in a certain order... I type

my passwords to a certain song... I click my lights off

a certain way... If I do these things wrong, I go back and

do them over... OMG! I HAVE OCD!!!! :(I gotta go talk to

the doctor!

Bye!!!

Chapter 5: Poker Face

Put your best face on, Essay. It's gonna get CRAZY!~!!!

Ok, the reason I'm saying this is... I've gotta come up will 400 dollars FAST. See, my daddy was fixing the computer because it's memory was fading. He moved Microsoft Office over to our D drive, but now I can't access it. Microsoft Office 2010 probably costs 400, and I really need MO 2010 to publish one of my trilogies to Amazon.com. So, it's gonna get pretty tough these couple of weeks forth.

OOOH! I have some interesting news viewer...

MY DANCE IS COMING UP. IDK WHEN BUT I KNOW A 6TH GRADE DANCE IS COMING FORTH TO MEEEEEEE! Since my left hand love is back, we may go together.

But we have to talk, FIRST. It's been a week and we haven't spoken to each-other ONCE.

We just looked at each other... Looking... Looking...

HAMBONE BREAK! JK. But seriously, it's getting ridiculous. I have a genie lamp and I asked it if me and him would talk. It said 'Yeah'!!!! I asked will I have a date to the dance....

It said 'It's unclear'. I frowned. So the dance is not known, but I will talk to him this week, and I will succeed the Essay Way!! XD

Chapter 6: Talk Too Much

Ok. I just figured out something... interesting...

I like a very good friend.

But my best girl friend likes him too! :(I really

don't feel like fighting with her anymore than

I already have. I swear.

I told her first, and she promised she wouldn't

tell 'cause it's an embarrassing crush... But she be

talk too much. I can't trust her. She might try to get

revenge from last year, when I spilled her secret about

an embarrassing crush she had. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER!

I don't even know who the first person I TOLD was. And

she still feels the right to blame me. Wow. Anyway,

left hand love said he likes me a little... not to me,

but to his friend, one of my good friends. He told me

for left hand and I beamed. The prob is, he's still with

that girl I mentioned in would you. (See Would you...?

questions of the raging mind)

But me and me besty - the one who hates love - have

an AWESOME plan. We're gonna make him break

up with her.!!! RUIN EVERYONE'S LIFE!!!

I'm soo evil.

Gotta devise a plan!! PEACE!!!

Chapter 7: Great News!

GUESS WHAT?!

Essay just go Microsoft Word fixed!

Since my dad wouldn't, I scoped my
computer's 'c' drive and found it!

It took some installing, but I finally
got my most prized possession back!

I'm SUPAH HAPPAY!

Wish me luck while I try and
finish one of my novels on Word!

XD -Essay!

Chapter 8: Still Kill

You know when people threaten you?

And then you and them just go on, and on

and on? Well, my left love's girlfriend and her

Lame-O friend started that with me today!

XL DANGIT! Jerks. I swear if they don't

go somewhere, I'm gonna land them in the

asylum! (See Cubikill - funnygames.biz/home.)

But maybe they'll make me go CRAZY

and send ME there first!?

I don't know. They're just ragity, wanna be 6th graders.

And we all know how THAT story goes...

Anyway, I just found out that I could accrue

some pretty serious medical problems if

I don't sit up straight. I practically spend my

LIFE hunched over this computer, hunching

over myself sometimes when I listen to music

and read, and sitting against the right-arm

of my desk at school. So, how can I just...

change it, like my parents and doctor tell

me to? You can't just... spring up like a

frog after years of back-hunch!!! What

are people thinking!?! Anyway,

my other crush (The right hand one)

I think he likes me!!! Here are some

reasons why...

1. He always hugs me as we go home!
2. He rubs my back sometimes when I'm sick!
3. He helped me get over my left hand love!

Last year...

4. HE IS AWESOME.
5. And he laughs at my jokes, even when they're not that funny.

That may just be like friendly jester, quixotic actions, but I DON'T CARE!! He's soo cute!

So, if you think this right-hand love likes me back, comment on it!! And I will decide from YOUR VOTES! So, thanks!

I've told you my way,

The ESSAY WAYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!

Chapter 9: Don't be a minotaur

OHMEHGOD!

My right-hand love won't talk to me
now because an evil ex-girlfriend of
mi best guy friend told him about how
I liked him. Plus, my now-used-to-be
ex-friend screamed that I liked him across
the football field. Now, he won't talk to me
'cause he thinks it's my fault everyone's
askin' him , 'Do you like Essay?', 'Hey you
know Essay likes you, right?'.
I TOTALLY MESSED UP! And it's partly
best friend's ex's fault, cuz she's a TOTAL
MINOTAURIC FFFFFFFFFFFFFFFOOOOOOOOOOOLLLLLLLLLLLLLL!

Such RAGE! XL

Such total straight craziness I feel
today for making a BOY hate me, right after
I reversed the hate of 3 of my ex-friends till
yesterday. CHEESE PUFFS!!

Forget the voting thing... :/

Essay's off to go cry to DEATH.

I don't know... maybe I'll stop
writing this biography. I'm getting
hives thinking about next Monday.
Please, God... Help me. ^o^ Please.

Chapter 10: Wow Uh...?

Wow. Uh...

My right hand love is...

TALKING to me again.

He was like 'Hi Essay...'

And he gave me a hug. Then,

I was like 'OMG! I swear- I didn't

do anything!' Then he gave me another

hug and was like... 'It's okay...' In a kind

of prompting way.

So now I'm pretty happy that no one

I know of hates me now. XP

A few mins ago, My arm started bleeding,

so I'm kind of... examining it....

It itches.

But in other news, my left hand love

and me have been talkin --- dirty.

My best guy friend was like 'You owe

me some candy.' And I was like 'WhatEVER!

That's why I'm a better drawer than you' (WE

are both competitive artists). He was like

'Yeah right.' Then left-hand made a noise like

'whatever.' I was like 'shut up'. He said

'man, who was talkin' to you?!' I rolled my eyes.

Then, one of the TONS of girls that likes him said

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'boy you look funky'. Then I started cracking UP!

Then, right hand came out of no where and basically
crashed into left. I laughed soo hard. But yesterday in gym
it seemed like me and left were flurting...?

Edging hostilely BECAUSE I can't understand
what he was doing ANYWAY. So...

I'm soo confoozed and soooooooooooooooooooooo
unamused!

That's an update for my way.

Forever, the Essay way. XD

Chapter 11: I wanna START ALL OH-VER!

Ok, right hand is SOOO confusing,
and left hand is SUCH a flirt!
Even though he screamed 'boo!'
in my ear, and I hit him... I knew he
was flirting! While this may seem like
a total cliché, kindergarten thing, it
was sweet, to me, even though I didn't
tell anyone. Even though I say I want
to bash his head in, I really want to
start all over with him, and right hand.
Right hand just popped up and decided to
only hug ME, out of me and my best friend,
so that kind of must say something about
him knowing I like him. Maybe he just
doesn't want to hurt my feelings... AGAIN.
IDK. I just think it's AWESOME that I
completely KNOW that no body hates me,
because left hand's ex appologized to me
for last year and that wedding invitation.
(I think I mensioned that) Well... happy
days. And I hope I win sparkly's summer
contest!!! I posted a poem called 'I want
to fly The Pink Dharma Re-caps.' Sparkly
said I'd make a GREAT singer, and another

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said they'd like to hear the lyrics put to
music!! Maybe I'll check youtube, or
give the music site info. IDK again.

Me besty's say I have an addiction
to silver, and gold (Artificial or not)
And they took my jewelry, held my
hands behind my back, stuffed the
jewelry in my purse, and got someone
to stay away from me with the purse.

Of course, I tried to ram them, and
get away from the hostage-keepers,
at the SAME TIME! SIMOTANEOUSLY!!! XD

It was AWESOME when I got my
purse and my chewies back at
the end of the day, so HAPPY DAYZZ!!!

POW: Play on words: Happy daze,
Happy days! POW!

LOL Well, that's all the crazy
CRAPPY drama - not just for today though,
'cause there's more pppppysco stuff comin'
in just a few days! So stick tight, and
don't let the reading bugs bite!

- Heart; Essay! XDD

Chapter 12: Dumb Funny Hahahahahaha!

Ok.

I'm about ready to kill left hand.

Alright. I suppose me and right are

AWESOMELY traveling forward,

leaving former besties behind.

But really, left is on the brink of

extinction! And I'll definitely inform

his current girlfriend of his DEATH.

0.o

TODAY was DUMB FUNNY.

We had a sub who let us do ANYTHING!

It was lolable. I got notes about

fried chicken, and KFC and random

hi's. We were singing my poem, On and On,

seeing how long we could continue the chicken

and the egg part - it was awesome.

Lolin' sorry that's it (I'm really brain-blocked

on what I did) OOH!

My birthday is October 14th! Wish me

happy's! LOL! I think I'm going to have

a party, IDK. If I do, it's gonna be AWESOME.

But... Till then...

Essay LOVES YA!

Stay tuned for more updates on MII Life!

-Essay! XD

Chapter 13: Different IS Better

NO! Right hand BROKE his HAND!
Darn. :(I was soo sad for him. Left is
being a bigger jerk than usual and I
think he deserves DEATH by BLACK HOLE.
Yeah. He decieved me, so I'll trick him
into going into space with me. Then
I'll float us over a black hole - I have the
spacesuit on here, he doesn't - and push
him out to IMPLODE!!! Then me and right
will have a happy life together eating fancy
French food and rulling the world. XD!
UPRISING THAT IDEA GREATLYYYYYY!
That would be bad news to his girlfriend,
but great news to me and one of my besties
who HATES HIM TO BLACK HOLE DEATHHHH!
When I see her later today, I'll tell her
the plan, and she will be soo pleased with
me! She'll be like 'Essay you're a GENIUS!'.
And I'll be all like, 'AWWW Thank you..."
And then we'll high five and find NASA's
database and STEAL a SPACESHIP!!! XD
Hahahaha - evilly. I am SO violent.
Mmm. I heard about that story of a boy
who killed himself because his roommate

taped him and this guy... like while. And
put it on the internet. C'mon now, that is
really not funny, not cool, not... pure. I hate
hearing about people who are different
killing themselves, because different is
better. No one wants to be a communist,
have the same job or anything, so different
is obviously better for the world. And when
ignorance from horrible people stops
you from living this beautiful thing called
LIFE...

That is not right.

Coming to you from Sony, it's

Essay, teaching you that... really -

DIFFERENT IS BETTER.

Chapter 14: Love It Amili

I like ANOTHER one of my new guy friends
from this year. He is SOO cute! And every time
we high five I have to STOP myself from
intangling my hand in his!!! OMG I have no
idea what to do, but I still like right-hand and
I - sadly and OCD sickly - still like left
hand. I have got to figure this thing OUT!
You know, I hate drama, but I love it
amili cause that's the stuff that keeps you
on your toes. Yup. And that's the stuff
that breaks ya down, down, down underground.
But it fills a void - drama does, you know?
I just lovit like olives and bets, and virgin
olivette. And oliveoil. Yeah. It fills that
void that a boyfriend can't fill. For one
thing, I don't HAVE a boyfriend to fill
that sick void, so I read about people
that do. Yeah, it seems kind of... desperate.
Like - Hey it's Queen Essay Desperate.
LOL. XD But I love it AMILI!!!
And I tell you MY life drama to keep ya
on YOUR toes.
- Essay! XD

Chapter 15: Enviornmental EDGE

I need a happy ending and I NEED HELP.

Why shan't the Earth go on forever? And
if it did, I still wouldn't allow it to get
damaged like this.

Ok, an update. Today was horrible
because I feel like I'm gonna fail MATH.

I got angry and couldn't understand
why we even have school, because
we're just waisting paper. One of
my left handed friends agreed with
me and said that she thinks we're
just killing ourselves by going to
school. As did I, and we agreed
that we should all have laptops
to take home and do our homework
on those, so we don't have to
cut down whole forests for paper.

All my other friends keep talking about
'what would we be if we didn't know stuff?'

HELLO!?! NEWS FLASH: There are
a multitude of things that we learn
on our own! NOT FROM SCHOOL.

Like, we learn how to be jealous,
hold grudges, and even how

to talk without school's help!

So - hey, we'd still know how to

talk, and read and write, and

all that good stuff... IF we were

middle and high class. We'd probably

still have jobs - just farm related

ones, and all together that would

be very fine with me. At least

we wouldn't be waisting energy

on bad natural gases and coal.

BTW: COAL IS NOT A

NATURAL RESOURCE.... I don't

think, but once it's gone, it's gone

FOR GOOD, and then what?

People will have to dig something

ELSE violent out of the ground like

... DIAMONDS! Or, like I don't know

make more oil mines, which would

just explode EVERYWHERE and

kill even more people!!!! :(Ugh.

I just go a lecture about oil, and

stuff from my daddy. I've gotta

jet. See ya. More awesome

updates tomorrow!!!

- Essay XD XP

Chapter 16: NO FAIR

Ok, hey it's Essay, I'm at school.

Right isn't here, but left is shouting

because he just lost a shooting

game or SOMETHING. It's 1:52

and I don't think I'm supposed to

be on the computer.... XD

Anyway, I broke like a thousand

pencils and pens that the other

right hand gave me and my hand

is freezing. OMPG!!!!!!!!

And in reading, I wrote

a story about taking care

of the environment and my

teacher said 'Doesn't

Essay make you think

with her writing?" I was like

'BAM! WHAT I TELL YOU!?!?'

JK, but I'll tell you what happened when

I get home in about an hour, and

then I'll tell the DRAMA of what

happened today. (I can't tell

you know cause I have like six minutes

till my next class and people

are around me and they might

see me and ask questions
and left my come over here
and find out that I LOVEEEE
HIMMMMM, but hate him at
the same time, and He might
tell everybody, and I'll go crazy
and then it won't be a
nice day when I get home
and can't see my puppy
Viper because he is
crying because my mom
and dad are washing him in
freezing cold water and
flee shampoo.
WOOPS!! TMIIIIIIIII!!!!!!
To much inforMATION!
Ok I've gotta get to gone
'cause it's 1:56 and I
got 4 minutes to tell
some people stuff and go
on poptropica. I LOVE POPTROPICA
LIKE OLIVESSSSSSS AND
BETTTTTS!!! OH YEAH AND OLIVETTE.
OMG SOMEONE'S ON MY
TRACKS!!!! OH S**T! BYE XD

Chapter 17: FINALLY! XDD

Ok lots of stuff has happened in the past few weeks. I TURNED TWELVE! Finally, and in retrospect I bought the book Twelve Finally by Wendy Mass. Also ON MY BIRTHDAY left thought it would be fun to call me a ho. But I let all that anger out on the bus when I broke this 5th grader's finger. LOL It served him right for bullying people. XD I'm so happy because my best friend FINALLY got a Cartoondoll see (Cartoondollemporium.com/esique96) Yeah that is mii profile. It's been fun these past days. My brother sketched me a picture. 'Happy brithday Essay,' it said. "You're 12!!!" Quote the three explanations. I also talked to my sister and other brother, and my step mom. I had a really good birthday! I just got some new Airwalks and they're the ones with the

metallic rainbow butterflyly

and rhinestones on the top.

THEY ARE SOO CUTE!

I love them like olives and

bets and virgin olivette! Also,

so many girls must be jealous

of me, because they keep talking

about me. Someone said that

my knee-highs (Also Airwalks)

were ugly. And it's like 'If you

don't like the shoes, tell the ones

who made 'em, not me, smart one'

And then people always talk about

my hair and call me a douche-bag

(which is not true because I don't

just blurt out rude stuff like them) .

Also, I've embraced my amazing

designing skills and started designing

again. I'm also writing a novel for

Amazon that I'm going to publish,

probably in late May of next year.

Yeah, so all's been good. Also, I've

gone crazy with my poems! I wrote

The Perfect Person, and Set

yourself up for failure. Both of which,

I think - not to brag - are pretty good

Chapter 17: FINALLY! XDD

poems! XDD

- Writing rabidly - Essay :) ;)

Chapter 18: 3rd Degree Murder Case Bailout

OMG, I'm not single anymore;

I just got a boyfriend... YESTERDAY!

Today is conferences at my school

so we're out and I'm so happy

to make all my ex's jealous! Not

to mention I REALLY LIKE WHO

I GO OUT WITH!!! Oh my dodo cheese! XD

I'm so done with this wanna-be popular

girl... she was talkin' this s**t that she was gone

beat me up. like whatever. and my bf told all

the girls and boys to go somewhere and

stop messing with me, so now I'M FREE!!!!

I'm so happy.

But yesterday, me and my friends were talking

about who would bail me out of jail if ii did murder

the wanna-be. Nina said it depended on what

degree murder. I decided 3rd, and Lanna said

she'd bail me out. Then, after school

nina said if i had video-taped the murder,

and it was wanna-be's fault, then she'd

come up in the jail and be all like 'where

she at!?' It was soo funny.

But Lanna tripped over this 5th grader,

and her NAILS GOT CHOPPED OFF!

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I didn't have enough time to comprehend
what had happened, and i fell over Lanna!

It was soooooo idiotic.

Oh gosh.

I'm crazy. XPXPXP

- Bein' Crazy - Essay XDXP

Chapter 19: Always Cleanin' Essay

Some people are just so random!
Has anyone else but me noticed
that!? I mean, some people just
are talking about something, and
they abruptly say something like,
'ooh I need some chicken', or
something crazy-licious like that!
It's like, 'brah can you NOT say
that when we're talking about
bailing me out of jail!?' Anyway...
my best friend dates my new
boyfriend's friend. Yeah, it's
confusing.
But all's well that ends well,
right?
I see this 'add audio version' thing
below me, and I'm thinking about
doing an audio version of one
of my memoir chapters. But that'll
be something very exciting or
amazing that happens. Like one
of my novels getting 100 million
sells or me being on TV or making
an important speech about the

environment or something along

those lines.

I have to clean BOTH my rooms!

It is SOOO NOT FAIR!

Ok, I have two rooms because...

My brother moved out when he

got into college - 3 years ago. He

got an apartment to live in

off campus and it didn't have a bed.

Instead of him taking his own bed,

he had to take mine. So, my old

bedroom is empty except for all

my stuff - furniture and desks - and

my brother's old room, that I sleep in

has my books, lamp, and some of

my clothes in it. That is why, and my

computer is in the empty - no bed

room. Yeah. CONFUSING!

Not really. LOL

OOPS! Promised my mom I would

clean the rooms today! I've gotta

JETTTTT!

Bye!

- Cleaning always - Essay XD

Chapter 20: The Cold, Stoney Lonesome on Tornado Hill

Ok, me and my right hand bf are moving along... me and left are talking more... I'm hoping that he'll break up with his girlfriend and be single, so I can maybe be in there. XP Today was HECTIC! Ok, first I was freaking out because the Klaxons for tornado warnings were going off and we had to go into tornado position. I heard popping outside because we were sort of close to a big wall window, but this boy in my class was treating it like a total game. He was laughing while lots of people were crying, scared that it would be their last time on earth... I was one of those people. But thankfully, the klaxons stopped and we went back into our class room after a good ten minutes. It actually seemed like a whole hour, what with all the non-moving and crouching down. I was shaking violently, too. It was not a fun day. Well, I can't really say that, but when I left for school and DIDNT see the sunset... (sighs pensively...) I knew it would be nothing but 2012-like.

Ok, that was the negative part of today. The

Chapter 21: Subjecting Violins, Olives & Bets

What happened yesterday... OMG

too crazy!

Ok, here's the deal. I'm like an awesome

liar and I lied about liking my right hand

bf in the first place. I just didn't want him

to be angry with me when he asked me

out and I said no, so I said yes. I asked

this dude in my class to ask left if

he would go out with me, but I really

meant to say 'would he ever AGAIN.' So

I kinda jacked that up. But I knew left would

tell my bf and I knew he would break up

with me. AND THEN I'D BE HAPPY

AND SINGLE AGAIN! Which is exactly

what happened!! LOL! That was karma

because he called me stupid, retarded,

and that little plan just proved that I'm the

smartest person in my CLASS! haha, I'm

so evil. Apperently, - and this is what left

told me - my now-ex-bf 'cried over me'...

6th grade boys these days are wimps!

Cryin' over girls... I thought that was a girly

rule!

Anyway, this boy on my bus who I sit with

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all the time and like a little bit gave me a hug.

I just sat with him and then he just huddled into

my arm and it was soo sweet! I was like 'awwww.'

He it too nice, too sweet, and GUESS WHAT?!?!? -

he's plays violin! Now that is HAWT!!

Likin' dudes who play violin - Essay - XD

Chapter 22: Happy Halloween and April Fools is Today!!!

Hey, HAPPY HALLOWEEN!!!!

Haha, it's Essay bein' bored, but I'm about to tell you some awesome news! My mom gave me some fabric to make my halloween costume on friday, and I totallly used it to my amazing advantage! I'm being Queen Victoria, and I made a very elegant flowy, burgundy dress. It doesn't have sleeves so I had to add a little modern touch to it - a green jean jacket with a sparkly gold belt. In the front of the top of the dress, I tied a bow, and now I'm working on the makeup scheme - I think I'll convince people that I really am from the 1800's! I asked my mommy to be an 1800's maid for me and carry the train of my dress, but she said no because she would have to be a peasent, or commoner.

:(Mommy you're mean!

Oh, me and my violin-playin' crush started hugging on friday, so I guess we go out, IDK. I don't wanna ask him because I'm scared!

What do I do!?!?!?

Happy Halloween - Essay - XD

Chapter 23: This. Isn't. Real. XL: I'm Always Killin

This cannot be happening... is it? I don't know!

This cannot be happening... !!!!!!! Ok, one of the

most GOSSIPING , DECIEVING, QUEENS OF
GOSSIP AND BETS KNOWS ABOUT MY VIOLIN

PLAYIN' CRUSH!!! Ugh. (And I trusted that son of a

blee blob to not tell anyone!) Queen of Gossip shan't

tell anyone about this crush because I already had

some fifth grader who doesn't even ride my bus

ask me do I go out with violin. (That is what I call him. XD)

Now, I'd say I loved violin, but then I'd have to assassinate

him because NO ONE CAN KNOW ANYTHINGGGG!

The only important thing here, is that it doesn't slip to

left-hand that I like Violin, because knowing ex's, they

will do anything to get back at their former girlfriend!!

I am so friggin' screwed! I'll have to kill some people

to keep from anyone else finding out, but this has

gotten out of hand! I tell one person, they promise

not to tell anyone, and then - whaddya know!?! - Queen

of Gossip whispers in your ear - 'I know who you like' WHAT

THE FLIP!?! What is wrong with this world?! Do they know

promises CANNOT be broken or there will be SERIOUS

CONSEQUENCE?! DO THEY NOT KNOW THAT?!

Huh. Compose yourself Essay! You are better than

Gossip Queens!

I will take this like the literary writing that I AM!!

Chapter 23: This. Isn't. Real. XL: I'm Always Killin

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Take it like a woman Essay!! YEAH!! I will threaten
gossip queen that if she tells one more person about
my crush, I will have to kill her.

The End.

Always killin' - Essay - ;)

Chapter 24: Does, Like, Everybody Know I Like Chicken??

Seriously. Does everybody know I like chicken?

I mean, no lie some 5th grader came up to me

he was like 'you like chicken, right?' I was like..

'Yeah, kinda...' But it was wierd! But anyway I gotso

tell yall a story.

Ok my friend Tommy - a GIRL - asked me one day this

summer, she was like 'When is June 52nd?' I... stared

I was like 'Tom, you're playing right?'

Of course, she shook her head no.

AND I BURST>OUT>LAUGHIGN!!!! BECAUSE I COULD

NOT CONTAIN MYSELF!! IT WAS JUST SO HILARIOUS!!!

I couldn't stop and it just got worse when she kept saying 'ESSAY?!

I NEED AN ANSWER!!" OMG my heart was RACING WITH
LAUGHTER!!!

I was choking on my laughter and... and.... I just - I couldn't understand

anything for a few minutes! I was unconscious with LAUGHTER!!! LOL!!

But I've got to give Tommy some credit - she's 13. Things get all

mixy uppy at that age! You don't know HOW many days are even

IN JUNE when you turn 13. (Boys and girls.)

Oh sigh... It's 6:48 (EASTERN STANDERD TIME USA) And I'm

really tired. I woke up at 5:30 this morning because my Amercian

Eskimo Viper was CRYING in the living room!!! I was wondering

if he was going to stop... He didn't. And then I got all paranoid

because what if I went in the living room and it WASNT Viper??

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And maybe I was just dreaming and that would be scary...

But I inched my way - turning on all the lights - and when I got to the living room it was surely MY DOG. Then I couldn't go back to sleep so I ironed my clothes for school and flat-ironed my hair. and stuff.

Yeah.

Now I can't go to sleep until TEN because Gigantic and Degrassi!

S**T!!!

- Always eatin' chicken thighs - Essay!! XD

Chapter 25: Is, Like, Everybody A Flippin' Hater? Hatin' On People Who Got Boyfriends and You Didn't???

For real dough, people be just hatin' on people for no reason. I mean, over boys that's a reason, but not really a true argument-indusing reason. Girls are WIERD. I'm a girl, and I understand my race I'll call it, but if it's confusing to me, it's totes confusing to guys. I feel sorry for them. All girls think about is boys - some girls, - and all boys think about is girls - no doubt. Everybody always thinks about each other, not their academic status, but their social status. I mean, am I wrong about that? ^^ I really don't believe so because if you got to some high school around the country and you ask the head cheerleader or wat evr what she cares about more - boys or school - I bet you kitchen duty that she will say boys. I mean, it's just a fact, or even ask QB1 on the football team what he cares about - school or girls. He'll say girls. Now, if you ask someone in like chess club, or math club they'll probably have a different answer, but c'mon now people. Sometimes, let it be all about YOU! And what YOU wanna do. Not what you wanna do to make other people happy. Or like you. Ok, now here is some drama that I love like olives and bets, and subjecting the two with violins....

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I HAVE A NEW BOYFRIEND!! I know you're like 'already??' but we've been together for about a week now - well two weeks technically cuz it's Sunday. We hold hands, hug, and he says he'll miss me when we have to go home for the weekend. All I'm really sayin' is he is WAY nicer, sweeter, and better than left-hand ex in anyway possible. For one, he doesn't call me a dick-cionare... what does that mean!?!?!? He just came up to me while I was tryin' to take a test and called me that i'm like 'WHAT!?!?!' But anyway, Violins and left handed people are so different that... I don't think Violin and left need to know about each other. I mean seriously, why would my ex care? He even has a girlfriend. And oh that's after he broke up with crack head supposedly because 'he wanted to be free' or something cracky like that. He's a lyer he just realized that crackhead was not shy of her name and was too much to handle. I'm definately easier to handle, but he lost me last year so... whatever.

Awww.... it's 7:07 in the East Morning and my dog Viper is curled into a ball. I mean he looks sooo cute. His little legs are twitching - I wish you could see it!!! Oh, and my best friend since we were two is sleeping in the guest room. Last night I told her to set her phone alarm for 5:30 A.M, but I got up at 5:45 because I am NOT prone to immediately waking up to alarms. And obviously niether is she because she didn't wake up - or even move - when I snuck into the guest room and put the alarm to her ear. I had to swallow the laughter that charged my vocal cords and esphagus!!!! Well, that's all the time I have - I've got to feed Viper, wake me besty up, call me two other besties since 2nd and 3rd grade and get ready

Chapter 25: Is, Like, Everybody A Flippin' Hater? Hatin' On People Who Got Boyfriends and You Didn't???

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for today! Oh yeah, and read The Diary of A Young Girl, and To Kill A Mockingbird. (IS that how you spell moking? it doesn't look right) Hold on. . . OOH!! Goodness, my bad, It's Mocking Bird!

Oh THANK YOU GOOGLE!!!! TO Kill a MOCKING BIRD alright.

The sun is startin' to come up so I've got to jet and watch

the sun set BYE SEE YOU LATER.

- Essay XDD Nice to type to ya'll again!!!

Chapter 26: Virtually Impossible Accidents - Can I fix them before time runs out?

Oh goodness.

I can tell, just - this year is not going to be anywhere near as easy as it was last year.

I'm screwed in math - as I got a D on my report card.

I may be screwed in science, because my science teacher said the grades weren't the best... and the only thing holding this thin string together is my reading and social studies grades, and art, chinese, gym, music, and tech grades - which are perfect.

Have I ever mentioned I want to DESTROY the person who created school?!?! AND MATH!??!

God.

I'm so screwed.

Sorry to put all that on ya'll but I had to get it out!!! XL

On to the good part of this year...

I think left likes me! It's a strange, cliché conjecture but me besty Nini said he probably does, Lanna said so too. So... I guess he does. Since I'm a great liar, I lied to his best friend that I didn't like him, and he was like "You don;t!?" With his eyes all wide. I can tell he believed it. XD I'm such a great liar like that, you

know?!?!

I hate thanksgiving too, if you didn't know that. It's only because we always have to see... family. I HATE seeing my naive cousins, and having to say 'hi, goodmorning' to every single cell in the house! I don't like being touched!!

I'm claustrophobic!! AND NO IM NOT A FRAID OF SANTA PATRICK!!!! Lol.

Thankfully, my dad decided to stay home this thanksgiving.

I'm pysched! All I have to do is sit in my room, write poems, play piano, and read all day!

Oh ya and make a cake that mii mom bought last week.

On to the bad, personal news...

my spine is annoying me now, not my back, my SPINE.

It hurts to even walk now. This is getting so out of hand and... can I prevent injury before the clock runs out, and I'm out of time?

This is rediculous. No one wants to believe that my spine hurts, and that's stressful, along with people taking my possessions and punching me in my back and my sore arms after I tell them a MILLION TIMES to STOP. If I can't contain myself, I may just start randomly fighting innocent people, and I don't wanna do that - obviously. But I swear, if one person - just one - drives me off that cliff, I will go freakin' off. People are getting on my last nerves and they better cut the crap.

Tip of advice: If you ever meet me, don't make me angry,

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don't gossip about me, don't call me nothin', and definately

DONOT lie to me about something that won't save your life, or

cause you physical injury.

Other words, don't irritate me. This is straight from my feelings,

and my heart, and my pain, so just DONT and you'll be fine.

Just.. don't.

Feeling a victim's pain - Essay

Chapter 27: Pay Attention To The Turkey, Ham, and Vanilla Cake In The Oven. I Don't Want Them Burned.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING EVERYONE!!!!

Lol, since I'm out of school this week, I'll be typin' in my diary more often. So it's 6 in the morning, and I can't wait to bake a cake later!!!

I know I said I hate thanksgiving in my last entry or somethin' along those lines but what I really meant to say is 'I hate the family - I LOVE THE FOOD!!!'

I can't wait to get my cake on! And I'm having pancakes for breakfast.

Ok, so the main topic today is way off the holiday - Peace.

We need friggin' peace in this world! I'm not kidding. With everyone fighting each other, everybody arguing, we're never going to evolve into the mindfull humans that we are. We will never reach our full potential! So please, sign my peace movement when you can, and remember to stay harmonic, civilized, persons and peoples.

Thank you, and happy thanks giving!

Lovin' peace and getting food cooking on time - Essay XD

Chapter 28: Beep. Boop bop. Cee, moo, naa, saa, eaa, eat, food, saan, mawn, real, true, fake, love, PEACE.

As ya'll all know, I'm friggin' all about peace, but
I'm also all about speaking my mind. And sometimes
- as all ya'll know - speakin' your mind can get you
in trouble. XL

I know it's a sad conjecture, but it's a true one. So,
on the up side, you won't get in trouble if you don;t
speak ur mind, but on the down side, you'll be lying,
and to me that's worse than not getting in trouble.

Even though I lied to break someone's heart, that's
not a serious lie - I mean, to the person it would be
but we all move on. A lie to a besty is one when you
say 'Oh, I love your braces' (Something you'll be stuck
with for a few good years) That will hang over you
for those few years, and your friend porbably trusts
you to tell her the truth, but without hurting her. So,
that's a really bad lie, especially if it's high school
and such, and she'll be like, bothered by the um...
upper life forms??? The cheerleaders, I guess and
stuff. So, of course, I can't tell you how but, you
need to find out a way to intertwine telling the truth,
and causing peace, without hurting someone's
feelings. Only you can decide the way.,

Always thinkin' about world problems - Essay XD

Chapter 29: I Guess That's Why Benson Told me NOT To Grill The Hotdogs. And I guess that's why I CAN'T concentrate a lick.

I HAVE ADHD AND OCD.

I'm not even kidding. I'm not taking any pills, no nothing, because I'm stressing out.

I found out yesterday at the doctor.

And I'll have to call my best friend and tell her, but this is horrible. With everything I have already - Anger management, absentminded-ness, and spine curvature, I really don't need two more things to worry about. Oh my god, this is a sad, angering find. I'm so done with being different! I'm so done with people telling me I'm mean, when I'm really not trying to be, I'm just so done with it all. I've thought about suicide so many time and what do I have to say for it?! This is so ridiculous. Don't you agree??

That was the horribly degradingly stressful news, but

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here's somethin' that I had to announce to the WORLD

So they know I'm still half-sane. :)

Oh my m.p.g! Regular show is hilarious! So, who watches

regular show?? Everyone with a TV, a sense of humor,

crazy-ness (the awesome kind) and a LOVE OF

CARTOON NETWORK!!! XDD OTherwise, me,

Cause regular show is like me, Nini, and LAnna's lives.

We watch it everyday!!! I LOVE MORDECAI AND RIGBY

AND NO ONE WILL STOP ME FROM WATCHING

THEIR CRAZY INCIDENTS!!! LOL!!!

That was all I had to add! So, today instead of bein

happy like always, I'm gonna watch reruns of Regular

Show, and Adventure Time, and laugh my butt off

while eating some strawberry-vanilla ice cream -

my favorite XD

Always makin' up for lost sanity - Essay XD

Chapter 30: AHH! YES!! 500 VIEWS! WHAT THE (BEEP!) THAT's (RKSH) IN AWESOME!!! What's not awesome is havin' nightmares about no havens. XL Not Cool

Whoa. 500 views. Finally. OMG IM SO EXCITED

OMPDODOG!! AHHH!H!H!H!H!H!H!

Ok, lets calm down, Essay - you still have that

horrible burden on yesterday. :L

Oh, have ya'll tried Stride Shift??? It's awesome

I munchin' on it now - berry - mint, it's amazing!!!

Um... I'm bored.

lalalala...

OMG! I woke up at like nine and I had the WORST NIGHTMARE OF ALL TIME!!!

Ok, somehow I was on a boat with like a thousand strangers, driving the boat to shore, which was

A few thousand miles away. I was driving the boat

with about ten other people so I got up and went

to the back of the boat with the thousand strangers.

Somehow, I got pushed into the water, and my

favorite ring that my brother gave me for my birthday

slipped off of my finger, and into the water. I panicked

and cupped my hands together in hopes of catching

the ring, but failed! I WAS DROWNING! My panic

increased when no one would help me back into the

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boat! So, I grabbed the edge, and climbed back into the boat. The strangers looked like they were going to push me back into the water and leave me, so I quickly said, "I'm going to the front" and went there.

I woke up, and GUESS WAT?!?? I couldn't breathe!

I mean, seriously, I was in my bed GASPING FOR

AIR!! It was very scary. XL

Havin' nightmares about no havens - Essay XP

Chapter 31: Sucky-ness and gettin' banged :))

Yeah. Hey. What's up1?

It's 10:20 AM and I'm at sch-awl!

Um... did I tell ya'll that left and I...

You know... 'it' Well we did and I didn;t

get pregnant! SO BAM!! IN YO' FACE! But

it was all overt and I only told Nina like...

a few minutes ago. We're in technology

and left's not here right now. I don't know

where he is. But I think - once more - that

he's FLIRTING WITH ME!!!! Oh gosh ya know.

And Nina said he still likes me but who would

say 'I love you.' if you didn't love someone!?

See that's my problem with him. But I've gtg

so we'll chat l8r because I have christmas break

after today and I'll be able to chat. XD So

peace!

Always bein' safe - Essay XD (Yes, that kind of safe)

Chapter 32: Don't Ask, Don't Tell

Alright, now here's my pov : That stupid 'don't ask, don't tell' stuff, needs to go! I mean, if homosexual people want to serve their country, let them! Ok see, not letting them be in the military is like me - an african american - not being let on...Let's say a nature expedition to save an endangered species with caucasians! It's racist, that's what it is. And if the government or whoever put this 'law' into place, they need to get over it. I mean it's not like the sargents or majors can't take a thorough background check on all the recruits - gay, lesbian, or not - and they should already be doing that, *right??* I mean, GOD, how can you be human if you're excluding your kind, from SAVING your kind?! WTF about that makes sense? You must not be human! OMG, if the Senate is reading this, please just let everyone who wants to be in the survice be there, and if you're a homophobic - get outta senate! You can't make decisions off of your bias! Doesn't anyone realize this? So what if someone likes their kind!? SO WHAT?! That has nothing to do with whether they should be fighting in Iraq, or Afghanistan ect. for our COUNTRY! And our RIGHTS! I stand for peace, and this 'don't ask, don't tell' crap is not going to bring harmony upon

us.

Dissapointed in the Senate - Essay :(

Chapter 33: Take The Knife In Your Chest and Shove It! Up Your Face, Unwholsome!

You can only imagine the wierd things that have already consumed me in this new year. Wow.

First of all, my besty till resty since we were like two came over yesterday and showed me left's facebook pictures... which had ME in them. Yeah, we took those last year on a field trip, but he'd never put those up unless...

I need to know when he put those up! Because if it was durring Christmas break, I can think that he's going to ask me something... ask me...

NO! It can't friggin' be! He has a girlfriend! I... I think, unless he's made that windy up! IDK! But I'll definately update you when I get home from school on tomorrow. I mean, on monday.

Always wonderin' why facebook is so popular - Essay XD

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