




[removed]  (**[removed]**) wrote,
@ [2004-11-06](#) 09:59:00



[removed]: In case you look at this... I'm kinda sick, but I still want to hang out! If you can today just in the afternoon for a little while, gimme a call! I'm busy tomorrow. This sucks. Phoebe just called me! Yay! We're going to Crossroads.

Things that have happened recently: I've been driving everywhere, I've been driving Alex to school, blah blah blah... I also went to an anti-war demo the other night. It was the closest to a riot I've ever been in. People were pushing stuff into the streets, throwing stuff at cops, and it's the first time I've seen people try to unarrest somebody. They used a huge ladder pole thing (which I had been holding before- uh-oh) to break a Wells Fargo window. Then everyone ran. Run run run! Then there were mass arrests, and I got mad at Alex because I'd been telling him they were about to do that and I wanted to leave but he didn't believe me. They had us boxed in. But then they let us go! Miracle. Then we went home. It was 5 hours long and fucking freezing and rainy at night, and I was wearing a pretty sweater. Oh yeah, and they pushed a cement trash can down a BART escalator at some cops. And then they actually sealed off BART. Amazing. And it wasn't even on the news.





I babysat last night. I fell asleep. Before that, I was with Alex. I met his great uncle and great aunt. Pretty cool. This chick on the bus was checking him out hardcore, and it really annoyed me, and I feel like some jealous possessive girlfriend, but just to let her know we weren't just friends I snuggled up to him a little bit for a while and kissed him on the cheek and stuff.

I'm so bored.

I can't to see me Phoebes!

I'm going to eat an egg.

[\(Post a new comment\)](#)