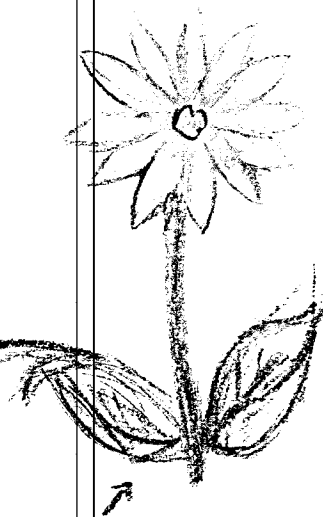


FAE

LEE'S

Memorie



Far away from
being Monet

This book is open to those whose heart is innocent.

If you feel any guilt reading this,
Then you should stop.

This book is full of my experiences.

This may make you: angry, sad, happy, mad, or/and were

So do enter at your own risk


Dedicated to those who I love & love me back. Do love & remember me forever, since I'll always love you call!



4/1/98

I got this today, at Monet exhibit @ Walter's Art Gallery, from the french field trip. I bought this cause I thought it would be cool to write stuff in here... about my life. So I guess I would just start w/ my life so far... so sit back + enjoy. Why? Cause my life won't be considered "typical" to most. Consider this as an intro. Hopefully, I'll write frequently. If not, oh well. :)

4/1/98

I gotta say that today is a pretty cool day. Mr. Jones + I talked, and I think he'll give me an "A"! I'm so happy! I was on the french field trip to Monet exhibit @ Walter's Art Gallery, so not much happened @ school. But it was a cool day. At the Gallery, I had a pretty cool time. I got this book, + the Hard Rock Cafe was cool, even though I couldn't order anything other than Chicken sandwich + sprite. But, the ceiling was in the shape of a dome  so, from where I was sitting, I could hear this blonde talk from the opposite side! Me, Tori, Asha, Del, + Becky were sitting on a table, + we were crossing @ her ↓. Then, we went around the Inner Harbor for 20 min, allowing me to get some fudge! When I got to school, I decided to stay after + help out drama and all that. Then, Ish decided to take James home to get something. When he + Ayanna went to his house, the thing we needed to talk about came up. As you might know, I have been telling Ish to take Nick to prom. Why? here are reasons:

- 1) she don't have no date.
- 2) I already have Adnan.
- 3) I am ever so over Nick.
- 4) Nick is her friend.

she told me that it kinda feels weird to take Nick to Sr. Prom, since we were like, close + call. But I told her that I am ~~so~~ so over him, which is truth! I wouldn't care. Nick is now a friend, + nothing more. And I truthly think that we are too diff.

Anyhows, I got Adnan +. He makes me feel so special!

Unlike Nick, who is a player, Adnan ACTUALLY apologized for Laura sitting on his lap! I'm on, now. How many guys would do that?!?! I think I might just love him! Anyways, I gotta go + do my english!

'Night

+ huggers + kissers!

4/5/98

Well, This is great. I can't go 2 law prac cause I have no ride! Adnan + I cleared up for Wednesday. I don't know why, but I think things better become more slower, cause he is moving way too fast for me. But, hey, that's cool. But I have to plan few stuff soon, for yr. prom. I do have a knock-out dress and matching shoes soon. Oh, my hp is almost starting. I gotta get working on it. And I'm gonna start writing poetry, again. And I'm pissed, cause Young read this book, like I wouldn't find out. Just because he wants to be ignorant + invade MY privacy. Anyways, he is probably interested in MY life, cause I actually have one. Ammm... new Boyz 2 Men music...

4/7/98

Someone please smack me? What the fuck am I doing?!?!
I am pushing Adnan away! Damn my grandma &
mother. ~~Shut! I can't get close,~~
and he can't get close to me. This is really fucked
up! He is way too sweet + All! What is happening?
I can't believe things are about to blow up
in my face 'sigh' my life's a bitch.

4/27/98

EEK! 20 days since I wrote? Oh well, let me
fill you in. School is still a bitch, but I'm
surviving it. And PROM was 25th, and I
better tell about so it while it's still fresh in
my mind. I wore this dress that's blue + sparkles
as purple in light. I was suppose to be dropped
off @ Usha's, but the fire burst, so I had to call
Adnan. Flawback? Me and Aisha had troubles. We had
a huge fight the day before prom. But we cleared
the air just in time for prom "G". We had a blast!
First, he dropped me off @ Usha's, still not dressed.
I seriously freaked, because I thought we were
gonna be late for prom. But he got his six

Q13

9:35 AM
Gate C-16/10

and after group pics, we were off to prom! We took our pics, one together, one of me, and one with me, Alsha, Becky, & Debbie. I was so crazy! Then we came back to cafe, and we had sooooo much fun! Me + Adnan were dancing like crazy, hugging, AND kissing. I swear, he is the sweetest guy... let me tell you why "G". He was the PROM PRINCE!!! and Stephanie McPherson was prom princess. And, traditionally, they were suppose to dance ~~the~~ together... to my song, KC + Jo-Jo's All My Life! I tried to act natural + unjealous, but it did kinda bothered me. But, I took the pic of them dancing + sat next to Deb, who went on about how heart ~~is~~ it is for Adnan to be the prince. 10 seconds later, guess who danced with me, and not w/ Stephanie? ADNAN!!! Now, how can I not fall in love with this guy! Of course, I gave him his first kiss on lips. Then, I totally fell in love w/ him "G". Then we left prom w/ Debbie + Justin, Kara + her date Justin, Shawn + Becky, Elina, Sophia, Amber, and Alsha.

we went downtown, me, Adnan, + Deb in his car.
 First, we ~~are~~ were planning to go to Cheesecake Factory,
 but we changed to Hard Rock. ~~At~~ As we walked to
 Hard Rock, everyone was clapping + cheering @ Adnan
 since he chival on his crown. We had to hurry to
 catch up to everyone, cause we were too busy "WG"
 making out. At Hard Rock, it was no better. Me
 and Adnan ~~are~~ ^{were} totally isolated in our own little
 world, busy making out. Debbie was jokingly ~~gave~~
 giving me looks, + so did everyone else at the table.
 After Hard Rock, we walked back to Adnan's car +
 we dropped off Debbie. Then, we went to Ushia's house, so
 I can sleep over. Parting is such a sweet sorrow...
 The moment he went out the door, I missed him.
 I went to sleep + dreamed. Since then, I keep on falling
 deeper and deeper into him. He's the cutest, sweetest,
 and coolest guy, and he loves me!!! The bad thing
 is that we have to keep things secret... "sigh"
 But it's ok, cause love conquers all!

4/29/98

Exc? I'm getting better at writing often. Nothing new happened. Me + my baby went out after school. We dropped off Stephanie @ Garland's to get her car from Jay. Then me + Adrian went + picked up some Burger King food, made out in parking lot, ~~to~~ Then we came back to school + messed around w/ Ms. Butler + Ju'uan for awhile. Then I went to practice. I swear, Nick is a jealous monster! He is telling ppl that I'm a tease. What?!?! He is just saying that 'cause he CAN'T have me, and we both know it. Why the hell would I want him when I have my baby! I gotta go my calc + tech. I promise I'll write tomorrow, about my the last game of the season... against Dundalk.

W/loves + kisses,

4/30/98

I have to write right now, so I can tell about the game. We WON!! Dundalk was burning with rage!! I scored 3 at beginning + 0 at second half. Tori scored 4, the top scorer. And, Isha scored 2!!! She is soooo happy about it! This is soooo great! What a way to end a season! I'm sooo in love with Adnan! He is dream come true. And, he is improving "k". I think I'll come home early tomorrow, since we have no practice. I LOVE ADNAN! Becky is suppose to page Shawn tonight, cause he wants to talk to her. I wish Becky would stop leading Shawn on, and Shawn to stop drooling over Becky. They are both cool friends, and it upsets me to see them both angry/sad/confused. I wish they would just start something, or end it altogether. I hope me and my baby could stay together till we graduate. I'm much in love w/ him, and he loves me like crazy. Hope we can keep it up...

5-1-98

Adnan is the sweetest guy! I love him to death. Guess what he did! He was suppose to go to his mentor right after 3rd pd. Guess what he did instead. He went out and picked up a single rose ... for me! And he gave it to me in physics ... in middle of the class! EVERYONE was staring. All I could do was just look surprised, and just kiss him in middle of class! All day, I walked around with my rose. Everyone was telling me how cute it is and all. I got lots of "awwws" and "cute's". It was lovely! I came home, and put it in the heart vase I got from prom. I can't believe he did it! It's sooooo sweet! Now, how can I not love a guy like this? He is picking me up ~~for prom~~ after SATs, and we are going to Deb's to get my pics, then we are going to go somewhere ... I can't wait!!! Oh, yeah? I have my SATs tomorrow.

5/4/98

I hate my gm + gp for being such a bitch!
 But I love my baby, and they can't stop
 me!!!!. Now, things are calm. We just
 gotta be more careful...

5/7/98

Three days have gone by, and lotsa things happened.
 First, there was this thing w/ Nick. He started telling
 ppl about the things me + my baby did... like it's ANY
 of his business! I can't believe that shit. At first, I
 didn't give... especially with that "tease" thing. But I
 got pissed when Isha heard from Greg who heard
 from Shawn about the thing we did in tech room...
 FIRST OF ALL, we have never been up in techroom
 together. And why the hell is he spreading rumors?!?!
 I got mad, + my baby told me to leave it alone.
 But the first thing I did when I got to physics is to
 fight. But in the end, he apologized. Then my baby told
 me his secret... bout his sex life. It was soooo

nothing, but he scared me to death by making it sound so important... What a sweetheart ✓. I love him so much. Either ways, I better go to sleep..

p.s- hook Aisha w/ Terrance II ✓

5/11/98

Ok, I gotta make this brief, cause I have to do my English. I'll talk about my baby. I don't know what's gonna happen with us, especially with the ppl against us (i.e. His mother) But believe it or not, our love gets stronger and stronger everyday. I keep on loving him more and more. And when I look into his eyes, I know that he loves me. I really love him... and I don't know what I'll do w/o him. It's good that we are in love, cause it's keeping me out of depression + all. I wrote Debbie a mail about all this. And I'm talking to Shawn about Becky. I wish Becky would just leave him alone so he can move on. Aisha is as cynical as usual ✓ Deb is delusional that Rohil actually like her. Whatever! I don't care, as long as I got my baby + he got me. I'm gonna do my English now... and think about him ✓.

5-12-98

* Sigh I love him so much. Although everyone has
 crush on him, I know he's mine & she knows
 that he's mine. I don't know what to do
 without Laura though. She sounds like she needs
 him more than I do. I remember when someone (Nick)
 played around w/ my head w/ Ashley Meg. I really
 feel sorry for Laura, but I better stop thinking
 about this, cause knowing myself, I might just
~~turn~~ turn him over to her. ~S~ I love him.
 We got carried away today, but I won't give.
 He is so wonderful, & I'm so glad that I
 have him. I'm in love!!!!!!

5-14-98

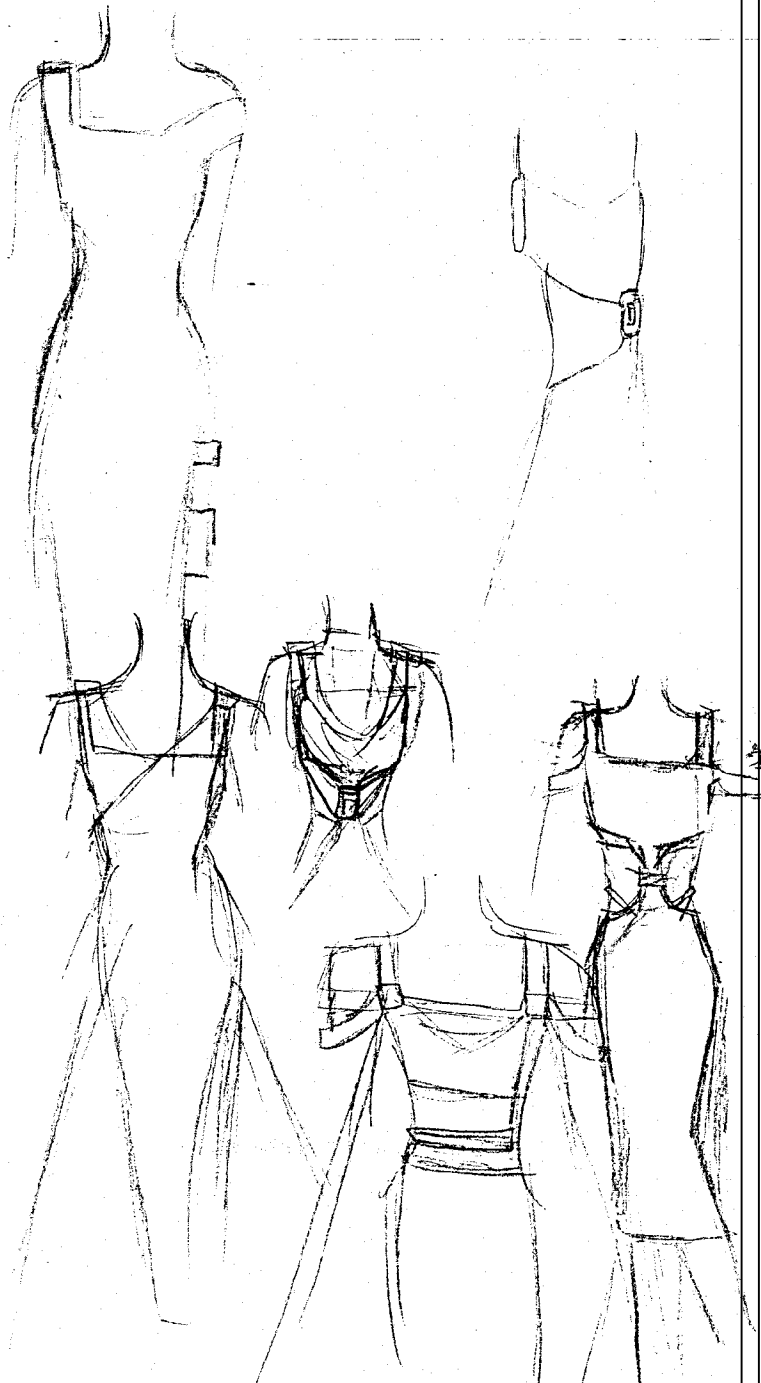
I think I'll try that "one week recess" Deb suggested.
 I checked 4th and went out w/ Asha, Debi + Shawn in Shawn's
 new car. It's so fly w/ those tinted windows. We went
 to Boston Robins + I got some Capuchino blast. I couldn't
 be w/ my baby, cause he had to go to D.C for his

religious stuff. That's what I need to figure out. Do I dare to pull him away from his religion? Ms. Sawick was all up on my face about it. She said stuff like, "well, Adnan used to be so religious & strict last year. But this year, he is so loose," like I changed him... actually I did. And I don't want to pull him away from who he is. I think I need time to organize these things. But I do know one thing. I love him and he loves me. Nothing will change that. I'll try the "necess week" and see what happens. I'll probably kill myself if I lose him. But I'll go crazy, with things complicating things. I wish he'll call back soon.

- 1:00 am

5-15-98

I did it... me and Adnan are officially on "necess week" or "aptime out." I don't know what's gonna happen to us... Although I'm in love w/ him, I don't know about him. He ACTUALLY suggest that what we have is lotsa like, not love. I heard the doubt in his voice. Although he wouldn't pick up mine, I felt the SAME way. I like him... no, I love him. It's just all the



things that stand in the middle. His religion + muslim customs are the main thing. It irks me to know that I'm against his religion. He called me a devil few times. I ~~don't~~ know he was only joking, it's somewhat true... I hate that. It's like, making him choose between me + his religion. The second thing is the possessiveness... independence rather. I'm a very independent person. I ~~usually~~ ^{rarely} rely on my parents... Although I love him, it's not like I NEED him. I know I'll do just fine w/o him... And I need time for myself + w/ my friends other than him... How dare he get mad at me for planning to hang w/ Upha? Third thing is the mind play. He matured out of jealousy shit. I don't get jealous, + I think whoever trying to get me jealous is a fool, cause they'll definitely lose me. I prefer a straight relationship, that don't get ppl mixed in just because he ~~wanna~~ play mind games. Fourth thing is... nothing. It's that I DO love him. It's just all the shitty things that are messing w/ my mind. I'm just too confused. If I don't take the time to set things straight, the whole thing will build up on my

head, making me ~~so~~ mad + do something I'll regret FOREVER! That's why I need the timeout. I just hope that I don't lose him because of this... I LOVE HIM! When I hold him, I want it to be forever. I feel ~~secure~~ ^{secure} + comfy with him. I think he expected more of a spontaneous combustion. That's not going to happen ALL THE TIME! A relationship burns brightly at first. Then it eventually calms down. We started strong... and now we settle.. in a boring, but secure and loving relationship. I don't know what he wants. All I want is him... to hold on to, to cuddle up to, to kiss when I feel empty ~Sigh~ maybe I'm ^{not} suppose to be loved... but ~~do~~ suppose to love. And I thought I have found another keeper... and maybe I have. Hopefully, we'll go through this + come out ^{with} much stronger foundation. I love him... I can live w/o him, but I love him + want him w/ me... Please, Adnan... be patient with me, love...

5-18-98

Sorry I didn't write for awhile. And lotsa things happened. On Friday, ~~the day~~ ... you know what happened. Anyways, we made up. On Saturday when I was at nex door house after work, I paged him like crazy, totally forgetting that his pager don't display the forth digit. Oh well ... anyways, I asked him if I can change my mind. He was SO happy, cause he didn't want timeout. We talked for awhile. Although things aren't peachy-creamy, it's all pretty good. Sleepy ... 2:30 am ... damn it!

5-21-98

~G~ Sorry! Been too long since I wrote last. But today is my baby's B-day!!! Gosh, I love him soooooooooooooo much. I got him Scooby Doo lockers. And the funniest thing is that he guessed! How cool is that? I gave him a real beautiful card that he ~~loved~~ soooooo much. ~~It's~~ ~~so~~ ~~crazy~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ... but we were cool.

5-27-98

~G~ been long!! I didn't finish my last entry, cause I fell asleep!! Anyways, he loved his gift + the ... um ... the other thing!! Tonight was the Greater Baltimore Chapter of US Kar Award Ceremony. Although I didn't win, I had a banging time!! If they didn't put Div. II + III together, I would have won our Div. II!!! But, oh well!! Oh my God! I just have to tell u what happened!! My baby ... is the sweetest, most loving, most caring, and THE best boyfriend a gal can have! Just yesterday, we kinda fought, and I was kinda mad. But today, everything was soooo great! My baby got me half a dozen roses and baked brownies for me!!! And he wrote me this sweetest note that just made me cry!! I love him sooooo much!!! He is THE BEST!!!

around. Well, it turns out that it was one of those
 hook-up once & never mention again thing. I was
 kinda hoping that they would keep it going. But
 it's all cool. My baby is the most wonderful
 man I have ever known. He is sweet, wonderful,
 he is caring, loving, thoughtful, and very passionate.
 He has the most handsome man with soft hair and
 with wonderful scent. Did I mention that he came
 to my house & we talked on basement windows @ 11:45 pm!
 I love ~~see~~ him soooooo much! One day we'll get married
 and be happy. I can't wait till the day me & my
 baby can be together openly.

still feels like
 Tuesday 6-12-98 (12:35am)

G~ he came over again! Well, we'll start w/ Wednesday.
 He & my baby went to Inner Harbor, to aquarium. We walked
 around & saw the dolphin show. My baby acted like a little
 kid! We had fun, especially when we saw the acting clown
 in the Harbor square. We just didn't want to go home
 when we were @ the parking lot, but we knew we had
 to. I cancelled our plans for Thursday, because it

wouldn't look good to my mom that I'm going out two days in a row. But we are definitely doing something today. My baby brought me Hershey's oreo cookie + ice cream sandwich. What a sweet heart!! And she also told me the sweetest things that I ~swallows~ actually cried to. He is sooooo sweet!! Usha + Tori called me when my baby came. He took the phone after I told Usha that she always have bad timing. Usha was just like, SORRY!! But it's cool. I can't wait to see him today!!

6-15-98

What a day ~sigh~ I'm in a real bitch attitude, and Adnan is NOT helping. He hasn't called me since 12:30 this afternoon. And it's definitely pushing me to the edge. I think I'm going to pick a fight. I don't know what the hell is wrong w/ me. I'm just having a real bitch day, + he is not here to help me... ~sigh~ oh well... I really don't feel like writing anymore.

6-19-98 (11:40a)

OK, I'll tell you what happened... He didn't get any of my pages!! And he didn't call me cause he figured I couldn't wanted to talk to him because of my crappy mood. He came that night and we stayed up till like, 2:30. And, last night, he came also. And we stayed up in my grandfather's car till 2:45!! I love him!! We are going on a picnic today @ 2:30. I can't wait!!!!!!

6-19-98 (12:30a)

OK... I'm writing this with no lines. so it might be abit messy!! anyway, I had fun today, probably the last fun I'll have before I get locked away for a week.!! We'll survive, me and my baby. I know for sure!!

Well, he couldn't come tonight... after I waited up for him... FUCK. I'm pretty pissed @ him, but then again, he's the one who has to drive over here anyway. FUCK. What the hell? ok... he just fucking hung up the phone on me... now, he just called me and it rang once. I'm going to be in MAD trouble. Shit, at least I'll get to be mad @ him when I go away. FUCK This is soooo getting to me... I'm soooo about to let this dog go!! Sigh~ but I'll probably let seed if I do that. But I could... he's just a guy... right? ~ definitely confused ~

8-24-98 hm maybe 25
 U

been so long! I hate it when I forget to write, + don't know the ending of the last entry!! Well, let's see... oh yeah! Adnan's friend got into an accident on last entry. He got really injured, + died about two days ago. And, screwy, the boy Becky + Adnan knew, died yesterday... And it totally got to him. Adnan got high... he smoked weed. ~sigh~

And this is after he sorta promised me that he would never get high... but he did. I could have blown up on him, but I couldn't. Cause I understood his pain, & that he needed a way out. I totally felt his pain... and I cried. I think I'm gonna write a note for him. Maybe it would cheer him up. I love him soooo much, that I totally dont know what to do. But I just want to be there for him...

6-27-98 (1:05am)

I love my baby so much, but to tell you the truth, I don't know just how much more of this... depression I can take. It's not annoying, I'm not wanting attention, nor more love from him. It's that I love him so much that it REALLY hurt to see HIM hurt, and I don't know just how much more pain I can stand. It's that I REALLY want to be there for him... but I sorta feel like he is moving away from ^{me} him... and I love him. But as long as I can, I'm going to stay with him, be there for him. I love him so much. (Note: NEVER make love when the guy is depressed... it's NOT good) Oh, his friend who lost his left eye & all is getting his legs amputated. That's why Adnan was so depressed today. It's so horrible. He's going through so much, & I can't do anything. He says that me being here for him is enough, but his tears & sad voice REALLY hurts me. But I love him soooo much & I'll be strong as long as I have to be. He took my bitchiness and I'll take his, through the end. I didn't talk to him tonight, & it REALLY worries me. But I'm sure he'll keep himself safe... for me. Baby, I love you... and I hope you'll always know that I'll always be here for you.

6-28-98

OK... I'm gonna write a LOT in this one. Well, last night, from 12:30am to 6:30am, I talked to Adnan. Wanna know something? Well, he just was accusing me of all the crappy things. Like, how I can't give him as much love as he gives me, cause I've been in love before. It's like, love is in him

7-1-98 (10:25@)

OK... I didn't finish my last entry. Well, that night, we fought... well, discussed over the phone. The next day, he went to places w/ his friends while I went over to Aisha's + watched movies. Oh, her's parents are getting seperated. Poor gal. She's taking it pretty hard. Anyways, that night, me + Adnan talked again on the phone, + he said one thing that will always stick me...

"You said that I can't fulfil you physically, well, you can't fulfil me emotionally." I just broke on that one, cause earlier that day, Aisha said, "Even if you don't have great sex life, at least you have a strong emotional relationship." Hmmm.... Does that mean something? I don't understand why he said that. First of all, I would still love him w/o all the things he does for me. The fact that he loves me is ENOUGH for me to love him back. He said something like he doesn't feel special enough because I don't show it. How can I show him that? Cause I damn well love him more than my life. I'm lost without him. I'm nothing without him. I will give him the world if I could. I would give my life for his love. To know that his love is in my heart is ENOUGH for me. But I don't know about him. I guess nothing would be perfect.

7-2-98 (4:05 am)

Well, I went to deliver's cd today + it was pretty neat. Just before I was with my baby. We were going to look for some stuff for the chim, but you know someone's gonna see him. So we went around. I love him so much, I want to last forever. First of all, when I go to field hockey practice over the summer, I want him to be w/ me, I'll be doing football. And in the first day of school, I want it so that we'll enter holding hands. Then, I want us rolling into Mariotte for our senior prom in a line. I want him + in my senior farewell will. I want to see his eyes just before I move the fassel on the left. I want to ~~see his~~ hold his hand just before I start college. I want to see him every weekend. Is that possible? For anyone else, it might not be, but to me, it is, with my baby. That's how much I love him. I just hope that he knows, because to me, he is more valuable, precious, + needed than my own life. I'm giving him my soul, mind, body, + heart. I just wish he knows.

7-4-98

What a day? Ok... this is what happened. Aisha + I
~~when~~ went to Chango Mills to find a ring for Adrian. I got a cute
 silver ring like the one he lost, but ridged sideways. But, when
 we were getting out of the car, he started to page me. I figured I
 would call him from Aisha's house. And I did, but he had
 to go for few minutes. So while we were off phone, I went to eat
 crabs. Then he starts to page me again. But it is
 rude to leave the table + I didn't page him back.
 Then when I called him, he left me a message. It said
 something like, "You are trouble + I hate you." basically.

7-16-98

Umm... talk about a lazy writer. But I DID type the
 diary on comp. Anyways, I'll tell you what happened.
 Anyways, he came right after I left him "I hate you, it's
 over" message. He came to Aisha's + apologized. Because of
 his sick friend + all that, he took it out on me. He came
 over + apologized with tears. So I gave him the ring + we
 went to see the fireworks w/ Aisha, Shawn, Tori, Terry, Adrian,
 and me. We saw Erin Hardy, her cousin Julie and
 Nick Sweet. Tori + Terrance couldn't come, cause they
 got into car troubles. Anyways, fireworks were great.
 lovely + wonderful w/ kisses from my baby. The traffic
 was hazz in Catonsville. Anyways, that night, me, Aisha + Tori slept
 over at Aisha's house. Tori's going through ALOT... alot of unnecessary
 things. But it's cool. Anyways, Adrian dropped by Usha's late, w/ ~~a~~
 Carrot cake? Oh... funny joke time! Well, it was me + Ush on bed +
 Tori on little one. Well, we were both messing w/ Usha, insulting
 her + pillow fighting. Anyways, I was lying down on my stomach
 when Usha aimed a punch to my leg when I insulted her.
 But cause I was on my stomach, she got my ass. So we
 cracked on her being da. And then the next day, Aisha told
 me to roll over to see Tori doing something stupid. I just looked
 at her funny + she got the signal + CRACKED up. It was
 a cool + funny sleepover. Now we crack on Aisha for slapping my
 ASS and telling me to roll over.

Cool song: My All by Mariah Carey

I'm thinking of you
 In my sleepless solitude tonight
 If it's wrong to love you
 Then my heart just won't let me be right
 cause I'm drowning in you
 And I won't pull through
 without you by my side.

chorus: I'd give my all
 To have, just one more night with you
 I'd give my all
 To feel, your body next to mine
 Cause I can't go on
 Living in the memories of our song
 I'd give my all
 For your love tonight

Baby can you hear me
 Imagining I'm looking in your eyes
 I can see you clearly
 embrowned in eyes
 And it's just so far
 like a distant star
 I'm wishing on tonight

Chorus

Anyways my baby's ~~gone~~ ^{left} since... 12:00 pm of 16th. He went to Texas with his father for some Muslim convention thing. He called me on 17th, Friday, Twice, on 1:00 pm + 8:30 pm with calling cards. Isn't he SWEET? I keep crying over the phone because I miss him so much! Then he went into whole explanation of the purpose of the trip to Dallas. He told me that his religion means life to him. And he hates it when he sees someone purposefully going against it. He tried to remain a faithful Muslim all his life. But, he fell in love w/ me, which is a great sin. But he told me that ~~that~~ there is NO way he'll ever leave me, cause he can't imagine a life w/o me. Then he said that one day, he would have to choose between me + his religion. ~~z~~ This was exactly what Sawick was talking about.

I love him so much! And when it comes down to choosing... I'm going to let him go his way. If you have to deny yourself a part of you for love... then that's not good. I really couldn't care less, since my religion means shit to me. But to him, his religion guides his life. It's the world to him. And I hate the fact that I'm the cause of his sin, no matter what he says. He said that I shouldn't feel like I'm pulling him away from his

religion... But, HELLO? That's exactly what I'm doing. I don't know we'll live through all this. But this is BAD, Now I'm gonna anticipate the day when things will come to an end, gradually pulling away, protecting myself from the oncoming pain.

Baby, I love you with ALL my heart. Nothing ^{NO ONE} could even come anywhere close to all the smile, happy tears, laughter, and love you have brought to me. I've NEVER loved anyone as much as I love you and I'll never be able to love anyone as much as I love you. I think about you the moment I open my eyes in the morning till I fall asleep... well, longer cause I think about you & dream about you in my sleep. My days drag on as I wait to hear your voice or see your face. The main point is that I love you, Adnan. If I were to have my way, we would be together forever.. But if something happens... ~~my love~~ "My love is strong enough. Strong enough to let you go. But I'll always hold you. Inside my heart."

~ Xscape "One Who Loves You"

Anyway, the day is slow as HELL? It's much slower since I'm waiting for my baby to come back on Sunday. When he comes back, the moment I see his beautiful & loving face,

this is what I'm gonna do... in order : Slap him (lightly), kiss him ONCE, then Slap him again, then jump on him + melt on his lips + in his embrace. I just might cry. I want to get him something on Sunday... what? Well, I DO need to buy books for that damn English + start working on psychology crap. So I should get him a Calvin + Hobbs comic book. I should make Mommy take me to Owings Mills tomorrow. I'll hopefully find Toys + get damn discounts.

Take Cassie

Will always Miss you

8-24-98 (Monday)

WOW! Month since the last time I wrote! well, few stuff happened. It will be chaotic if I try to remember things. Well... hm. Oh, two, I mean, last 3 Saturdays ago, my baby went to Atlantic City, New Jersey while I was @ Chesapeake Bay. It was pretty cool, spending most of time in the car, sleeping. Anyways, he won thousands of dollars, but had it taken away because he was a minor & it's cool though. Then on Thursday after that, I went.. wait, @ 1am Friday, I was @ Dasha's house. Snuck out.

It was me, Adnan, Shawn, + Aisha @ her house at
 Midnight. Shawn left. But, ~~me~~ my baby slept @ her
 house + Aisha invited over Tim, who tried to fuck her for
 Anyway, that day, we just screwed around the whole
 day. And Aisha called mom, who started bitching cause she
 thought I was at 6 Plugs. I snuck back into the house through
 the window around 11, bitched @ mom back @ Then on that
 Saturday, got my hair cut + straight. Although it's pretty
 short, it's nice looking. So as long as I curl it often, it will stay
~~cool~~.

cool. (can't write too small, cause it hurts my wrist)

Anyways, then starting next week, I started soccer.

Nina is playing soccer. But now, starting this week,
 we are gonna rock with field hockey! We got ourselves
 a FH coach. We have a meeting ~~tom~~ tomorrow, and
 hopefully, we'll get through the season. Now, I do look
 a bit sexy in black shirt. Oh, we almost broke up today,
 cause I was getting mighty sick of all that you do this and
 do that crap. Accusing me of hurting him. But it's ok.
 We are back together.

8-25 (Tuesday)

Oh wow ~G~ Two days in a row! Anyway, we have
 a FH coach! Note how I said A COACH, not
 A TEAM. We still need people on the field. I

should go and steal Nina and Katie from soccer!!
New coach is a white woman w/ short curly brunette
her name is Ruby Kelly or Kelly Ruby. Orwell,
either way. we have practice starting today &
(it's now 12:11 am) Anyways, shit happened yesterday
(to be politically correct) Adnan told me to wait
around till the end of his practice. He + Aisha just played
around school till 4:30, then we went to her house to
call people to play field hockey. Then we went back to
school. And Aisha dropped me off at front, when I
asked her to drop me at back cause I saw my baby @
soccer practice. And then, she absolutely refused to take
me to the back, so I walked around to back, to see Aisha
pulling into the back parkinglot. What a B! Anyways,
when I got there, I saw Adnan who completely ignored me.
and it wouldn't have been so bad if Laura or Amara
wasn't there. It was so embarrassing + degrading! So I
just said hello to Ms. Twigg + made Aisha take me home. And
on the way there, I ditched him out. Then later on, he goes
to Aisha's house + calls me from there. He said he is

very sorry. We talked for ~~hours~~ ~~we~~ I found out that he is having probs with his mother + his father. Poor babipoo... I love my mommy, and it's something a child shouldn't miss. I love him so much! But I'm a bit tired, so I'll go to bed, get ready for FH tomorrow.

8-25-98

Well, it was only me + Ms Ruby today. Aisha's working for the rest of the week. What a B! Anyway, she's pretty cool. I hope ppl would show up today (8/26 -- it's 12:14 now).

8-27-98 (1am)

Have you ever been accused of something, and it's true... it's your fault... and tried to deny it, hoping that you will actually believe the lies? Well, I have. Today, I spent the day... whole day with Adnan. Now that I look back the last 24 hours... the last week... the last 5 months, I regret it. Why? Because I have lost myself... in love, in embrace, and in lies. All the lies I told my mother, my family... it's going to haunt me tonight. My heart can't sleep... why is that? No matter how horrible I am, I love my family... especially my brother. He, I can always count on... fight with... and always believe to tell me the truth ↓ Tonight, he accused... I mean,

advised me ... to not to lie. His words cut through my heart. Because ... he has hit a spot ... I tried so hard to cover. Where was me for the past 5 months? Now, I'm back ... back to myself, free ... well, at least, let go of my worries. Now that I think about it, I have been denying myself to me. I devoted 5 months to a man I loved, while ignoring myself. Every lies I told, I buried within me. Why? How can I love someone when I have hated myself for the past 5 months ... and still do? Now, I get myself back ... to be the rightful daughter, sister, niece, g-daughter, cousin, etc, etc, etc. No more sneaking out of the house. No more feeling bad about myself, hating myself because of one person, Although my heart will always be with him. I have lost the things that I enjoyed so much. Now it seems that everytime I do something I used to do ... like hanging around w/ Aishah, it seems to shoot through Adnan's heart. It seems like my life has been revolving around him. Where's me? How did I end up like this? I have completely changed myself to make him happy. Every thing that bothered him, I tried to change. Why did I do that? What's a love if someone has to change ^{themselves} to receive it?

I soooo hate myself I see when I think about the past 5 months ... I have done stuff I swore never to do

in the past few weeks. WHY???. Now, I cry... for all I have gained and for all that I have lost. I saw a TV show called OZ today. And a woman told a man that apple don't use drug for its taste. Drugs are used to hide away from reality. I heard that, and all I could do was to cry. I have been hiding... running away from myself. WHY???. Did I mention that gparents bought cordphone to replace the cordless in the kitchen? To stop my excessive use of phone?... ~~to keep the away from~~

Did I push them so far that they did that???. It's not even anger I feel toward them... call it a sympathy... for having a troublesome up-child. Wow... What a day! A day when all my lies, denials, and burdensome truths is revealed. Now, I end my suffering... No one ever understands me... well, Jake always did. He NEVER told me what I should do. He just listened + told me he'll be here for me... but... he is gone now...

~Sigh~ what do I do?

8-27 (almost 2)

I just talked to Adnan. I tried to explain all this to him... but it didn't come out the way I wanted it to... it never does. I told him about Sarah's warning.

Did I change so much that even my best friend gives me advice on how to be myself? Aisha said the same thing. Both agreed on one issue... "My life's been nothing but about him." Is it true? But isn't that the way it should be when you are in love? Adnan was the only one I truly loved since Michael's death. Maybe I have put too much into it. Should I end it? Adnan, after hearing me out, said I'm putting him on one side + rest on the other. It is SO true... My life was between love + lies. He is so important to me, he measures against all. Why? Why can't he be on the other side with the rest? All the love I have for him... all the lies I have told, all the changes I went through... I'm so confused, I wanna get away from all this... Find me... do what I want.

"Sigh" Love hurts... Or maybe I'm not cut out for secrecy and all, I love my mother. always have + always will. But... ~~why~~ why have I been deceiving her for months? talk about hypocrisy.

8-28-98

Why do I do unnecessary things? It's so questionable why I'm going through this. Other again, I'm usually never on the wats w/ me + ~~not~~ my feelings. After talking to Adrian for awhile, I realized that I'm putting him through a lot of shit. But I seriously don't mean to... I'll never put him through stuff like that. I guess I'll have to be in his shoes. I guess I would be like him if he told me he needs some time to himself. Or then again, maybe not. At least, he's saying he'll wait for me. But I hope he knows that there is NO way I'll ever let him go. But it's so retarded! that his friends are giving me looks, and saying that they'll hate me if I ever break up w/ him. Is that how much I'm weighted to his friends? I know Asha, Deb, or Tori would never do that shit to him. I don't know... all I wanted was some time to myself, and all this shit happens. I guess now I would probably be afraid of bringing up anything, since it'll affect him and all. Why did this have to become such a huge ordeal? ~sigh~ life is stuff when you wake up from dream

8-30-98

Well, it's been second day of driving. Mr. Steve says that I'm driving pretty well. And, just thought you would like to know, I LOVE Adam. For now, and for ever!!! I imagined my life without him... and I didn't like it. I'm gonna go and ask him for forgiveness... for putting him through shit. I hope he forgives me... especially when he holds the key to my heart. I love him SO SO SO SO SO much!!! I can't believe the things I thought about the first few days. Now I realize that now, I should listen to myself, my heart... instead of others. You know what my heart is saying? It's screaming out for his hugs, his kisses, and his love. Would he forgive me? I truly hope so, cause I don't think I can go on, knowing that he's not with me. Oh boy... I finally find the best thing in my life, someone that makes me happy & feel loved, someone so special, someone so fragile & gentle, but yet, strong, someone who loves me as much as I love him, and someone I have always dreamt about, and what do I do? I hurt him & put him into dangerous situations. Would he ever forgive me? Or better yet, would I forgive myself?

How can I hurt him? I love him so much ~sigh~ I wish I ~~could~~ could have his arms around me now.... Oh boy, I'm going on the bitway tomorrow after school... I hope I do well lol I LV U!

All the roses in the world couldn't match his beauty, All the chocolate in the world couldn't match his sweetness, All the sweaters in the world couldn't match his warmth. And NOTHING NOTHING in the world could ever replace him in my heart. How could I ever pass on a chance at a happiness ppl rarely have chance to glance? Baby, forgive me... How could I EVER!!! I love you... ~sigh~ For now, forever + more, always....

8-31-98

The feeling of love... not all can ~~experience~~ ^{experience} it, but those who can, has given a chance of a lifetime. I... being one of the lucky ones, have ~~given a chance at~~ ^{given a chance at} the love, and have felt it. I love you. Adnan, For now, forever + more. no matter what.... Always. Tomorrow is my first shot at my driver's license. I hope I pass it. ♡ 'Night ♡ (about 11:30am now)

9-1-98

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, YES! I got my ~~license~~ license!!! At my first try! I can tell that Aisha is green w/ envy +

jealousy!! she is so sarcastic whenever we start to talk about driving ~ lol ~ that's how I always know!! And, why the hell do you get insurance for drivers? You get the damn car insured, not ppl! You dumb ass!! I don't know who's to right, but I am pretty sick of her "I am always right" attitude. Just because I got better stuff than her, don't mean she have^{to} get all bitchy on me. Shit! is it my fault that no one wants her? Dumb bitch!! Anyway, I LOVE Adnan, and G'night!!!!

9-2-98

I love my life! Nothing can get better than this!! Let's see...

- 1) I have my baby, who loves me very much!!
- 2) I got my license, ~~totus~~ and ppl are talking about getting me a car!!
- 3) I'm so excited about starting to search for a job.
- 4) Nothing can go wrong & nothing will.

I LOVE driving, my baby, school, my baby, lacrosse, my baby... you get the idea!! I'm fired... night!

9/8

Oh dear... what a life. I swear, my days are so contradictory from the one before lol~ ~~anyways~~, my mommy ~~is always~~ ~~always~~

~~rolls eyes~~ ~rolls eyes~ I told her not to... but, "Sigh" does she EVER listen???. I hope nothing bad happens to her ~f~ Poor mommy...

I LUV you mom!! And I can't thank you enough for all you have done for me!! Dumb stuff are happening so much lately... I'm going to stop hooking damn third period ~f~ I'm definitely getting a class third tomorrow... Why does dumb stuff happen when life is going so good? Good? Can I answer? Nah... I never know what tomorrow is going to be... But it's all good. I love Adam so much.

I don't know what I would do without him ~G~ he is the sweetest person I've ever met!! When life is hard, all I have to do is to look into his eyes... then it'll be all better. Oh boy... what a day... sometimes, I just wonder why I'm doing this. it'll be so much easier for me to just pass everything off... I hate it when I see ppl I love in trouble, pain, and all that bad stuff. Although I'm no nowhere near being religious and all, I'll pray for mommy t'night. "Sigh" time for bed...

9/9



I had a pretty busy day today. I had the car today. I went to gp's ~~pa~~ shop to get the Camry w/ my baby. He is the sweetest person I have ever met. I love him so much. I spent half the day cuddling to him ☺ I've never been so happy in my life! ~~Also~~ Well, anyways, we got back to school, me + my baby spent the day together ~G~ Then we got 20pc Chicken McNuggets + went to see the boys' varsity soccer game ~G~ Nna + Mac are so getting back together ☺ It's all good, as long as I have my share of love ~lol~ You don't know how much I love him.. so much!!! Night ☺

Have you ever been so happy that a pin would burst you open??? I have. Oh my goodness... how can I love him more??? But the MOST amazing thing is that I keep on loving him more and more w/ each passing moment ☺ No words will ever be enough to describe his love, his beauty, his sweetness, his gentleness, his touch, his warmth, his soft and yet edge ways. I love him so much! My heart is filled with him, and that's the way I want it. If this is the way it feels to love someone, I want to be in love with him forever.

How could I spend a night, knowing he wouldn't be there in the morning?
 He is every + anything I could ever want, any + everything I never knew,
 any + everything I have always dreamt about, any + everything I have
 only heard about, any + everything that would fill my life with smile +
 love ♡. I LUV YOU!!!! How can I say those three words so
 that it would express How much I love him? Should I scream it out
 loud? "Oo". I'm near tears now because I have never been this happy
 in my life. I don't know what to do "G" Adnan, I love you so much!!!!
 All the happiness you've given me... with it's priceless. How can one be this happy?
 So totally speechless?? I want to look into his eyes now, and I wish I can
 feel his lips on mine. "G" Oh dear... I've fallen so deep in love "G" but you
 know what? Love makes life brighter, better, happier + all that good stuff. "G"
 Baby, I love you so much!! How would I ever repay you for this
 permanent smile you gave my face? Just the thought of ~~me~~^{you} keeps
 me going for the day!! I love you so much!!! Ahhhhhhhhhhh.
 what? Can't I let out some scream of joy? "lol" Oh boy...
 I'm now full, sleepy, and swimming in love "G" OK... 'night!

10/7 Tues

well, I AM a lazy writer. But I just read over every single entries + I decided to take my time away from college app., scholarship app., etc. Well, for few days up to last Friday, he was going to move out of his house. And for the longest time, I felt guilty as hell for being a part of that severed tie between him + his mother. But he didn't move out of his house, as I just found out, because his father is pretty sick.

Very late night   yawning 11-3-98

Who would have thought we would end like this? Who would have imagined the amount of pain that comes with a broken heart? I know I'm doing the right thing. Call me selfish, but this pain is way less than what it would be if we stayed together, more hostility at his house. I ~~love~~ loved you. Oh screw it. I still love you. I would give any + everything to be in your arms. But my heart's not that strong.....

Forgive me, love. All the pain, I promise you, would end soon, and you'll move on.

I Need sleep...

12/3 (12am)

exactly a month later... Work is going smoothly as I wanted. School is pretty ok and all, and most importantly, I love Adnan. To me, it's so much of a surprise. I am just like my beloved mummy. I can't settle. But this is different. This feels so real, so loving, and ever so amazing. It's so amazing... I feel like I can't love him anymore than I already do. But everytime I see his smile, my heart melt like the day of the Prom, when I knew I was falling in love with him. When I close my eyes, I swear I see his smiling face and see him mouth those three words that sends my heart spinning. This is a true & a genuine love filled with caring, warmth, & occasional desires. But nothing can turn my heart away from him, cause he has my heart. I can't be any happier, but yet I keep on being happier. I can't help smiling, and yet I can't stop myself

Let me count Top 8 reasons
 The ways I love you
 From the bottom of my heart
 Where all my words are true.

8

Like this very poem I write
 You ^{write me} ~~say me~~ beautiful words
 That makes this feel so right

7.

Your warm + deep kisses
 As intense as your quickening pulse
 Something I wouldn't miss.

6

Your sweet thoughts + actions
 Everything from the bottom of your heart
 a proof of your
~~Shows me~~ your affection

5

The caring of your heart
 Always looking out for me
 Right from the start.

1. ^{beats} Love

2. smile

3. ~~sex~~ ^{sex} sweetness

4. caring

5. sweetness

6. kisses

7. poems

8

4. ~~The sun~~

A certain point of pleasure
 so special + overwhelming
~~Nothing can measure~~
 It cannot be measured

3. The smile on your lips
 A special one for me

I know you are for keeps

2. The love I feel

The love you give me

~~I know it's~~

feels like a dream, but real

1. No explanation can be given
 How much I love you
 But it's definitely worth living.

from the tears of joy that I can't control.

I love you Adnan... and every moment we spend together, closer we are to that day, when I'll wake up in your arms to find myself complete and my life fulfilled. To us... always....

12/6

What's the matter with me? everytime I close my eyes, I see my baby. But I keep on thinking about someone else... Don Clinedinst. Why? I don't know. Why? I ~~do~~ do like him, as a co-worker + also maybe as a friend. But I keep want to get closer to him. I don't know what is the matter with me. A part of me keeps me from Don because of Adnan. A part of me keep on thinking about Don. I'm going to have to get my thoughts straight. I do love Adnan. But today, I kept on imagining Don over my body instead of Adnan. Don, Don, Don, Don, Don. Why do I keep on thinking about your baby blues + your smiles? Don is what I would go for in my past... blonde blue eyes, white, built, sexy, and nice Camaro. But me! I'm taken. I love Adnan. Oh dear...

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Dial 1 first, cause he lives in  
Bel-Aire

Would I get over this spell? I love Adnan. I love him. He is everything I could want. In realistic way. Not to sound bad on anything. Tall, dark, + handsome. But not mature. though. Don is mature, old enough. Adnan wants someone older like me, I want someone older like Don. What the hell am I saying? I love Adnan. I found myself and happiness with him. I can't do this!

12-7

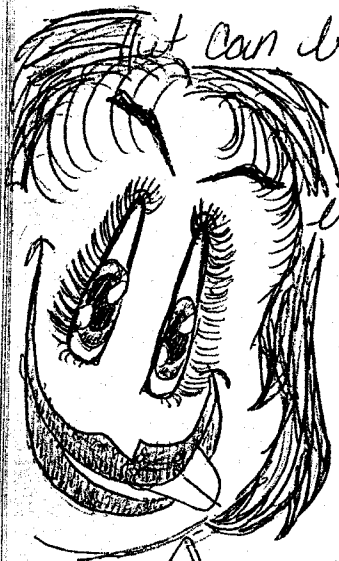
Donald Clinecast. Oh why? Why are you on my mind? I love Adnan. But Don... he + Adnan are complete different people, and I can't compare them. Compare what?? I LOVE ADNAN! But all I could think of when Adnan was kissing me, was Don's baby blues... his crooked smile... his blonde/brown hair. What the hell am I doing? DON... Oh dear... why me? I love you, Adnan. But... I don't know why I'm having these thoughts. I love you, Adnan. You have given me something to smile about every morning. You gave me love... so much love I would have ~~never~~ ~~thought~~ never imagined to come to me. He loves me + would love me 'till the end of the world. He would give me love until his heart stops beating. I love him. That's why it's so confusing for me, to keep on thinking about Don. Me + Don don't have any chance. But... I don't know... well I know is that I love Adnan... but can I be faithful to him? I want to... What Me + Adnan have

I look at you,  
looking at me,  
Now I know why they say  
The best things are free.

I  
Angel of mine.

Angel of mine - These words that will  
always stay on my mind  
and in my heart.

\* NEVER write w/ erasable pen, cause  
that can be erased with a little rub



And that's going to be  
erased

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that will be erased too

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That too

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that too

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That too

Me in  
2000 centuries  
later!!

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That too that too

is something genuine, real, + rare. I would have to die twice before I find someone who would love me as much as he does. I love you, Adnan... so much... but why Don?

12/8

Today, Adnan asked me what is it about him that keeps me loving him. No more sweet, but things about him + him only. Then, I realized that there is no one but him for me. I knew then, that I was utterly in love... crazily in love. I want to tell him about Don. But I can't.

12/9

I found myself sighing of disappointment when I couldn't see Don at LC. I swear his Camaro was out there. I miss his baby-blues. What the hell am I saying? I love you, Adnan. You have me so happy + loved. Nothing + no one would ever replace you. But then why Don?

I couldn't imagine my life without Adnan's warm brown eyes, his itchy mustache, his soft hair, his perfect body, the look of love in his eyes, the warm voice that says "I love you." I'm too tired. I want to go to sleep now. I've been thinking about Don for hours now. It's already 12:35am.

12/10

Sorry, I fell asleep on you ~!~ anyways, I finally got myself back together. Today, I went to my baby's track meet at 5<sup>th</sup> Old memories !! Anyways, I love Adrian so much, so much that to say that I love him brings tears to my eyes. I love you to death? I wrote him an e-mail.. I saw him at peak, when he ran that 4x2. He is so dedicated to running, it made him seem very sexy !! I tingled as usual when he kissed me + sighed when I drove away from him. No more Don. I know, as I always have, that Adrian's warm smile is the one I can't live without. You love the one you can't live without. I can't imagine my life without his smile, his touch + most importantly, his love. I feel so guilty though... about Don. I don't know why in hell I had such thoughts. It's all because of Mo + her ideas, I really... kinda want to tell Adrian about the whole Don thing. But I am so afraid. What if it pushes him away? Would he forgive me? Would he still love me? I would live without his love. I'll just keep secret. But what if he finds out + hates me? Nooo.. I can't tell him.

he wouldn't forgive me, cause I don't forgive myself. I can't believe myself at ALL. Maybe I should commit suicide. Should I get on my knees + beg for forgiveness? Would he forgive me? Or would he build up his walls again? I love you so much, Adnan. What have I done? Why do I keep on hurting you? I swear I don't mean to. Would you find it in your heart to forgive me? You are my one + only... forever ☺

(Pretty late) 12/13  
 I picked up smoking again. Me + Don were talking outside + he offered me a cigarette. (I hate the way they taste) but I get to stay out side with him.

12/15

I am going to finish this paper no matter what. It's already 1:30am, and I have been all over this paper for hours and hours! I hate doing papers. I think I'm going to fall asleep. Who cares what Thomas Hardy thought of women? I can't think straight with my sleepiness so late. I NEED COFFEE! Shoot. I hate teachers who give papers before the break. That reminds me, I have to work on Mr. Monkin's paper. What was my topic again?!?

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Adnan Syed  Don Chestnut

12/22/98

Oh my goodness. Today, it snowed. I guess I'm getting my wish of a white Christmas. But, I really didn't ask for cell this. Today, I got into a minor accident.

You know how when I go from 695 to 795 - take the ramp to get to the Mall. Well, the ramp goes downhill. Well, it splits into right for right turn & left 2 lanes for left turn. ~~But~~ I took the right as usual, but my car slipped and skidded into the curb on the left. It was so horrible.

\* 9:am in the morning

12/24/98

I know I fall asleep at the weirdest times. I guess I was worn out & tired. Anyways, the car is in the parking lot of Orange Mills mall. Don & Adnan took a look at my car & told me not to drive it... unanimously. Arrgh! Mommy is going to be mad. But I swear, it's not my fault. I hope my grandfather says otherwise.... I REALLY, REALLY, HOPES.



\* Tired + sleepy - 2:00 am.

El just got home. Work ended at 10, but Alwan asked me if I wanted dinner. I said sure, + we went to Ruby Tuesdays at Owings Mills. He had a shot of Cognac, although I tried to stop him. I would NEVER drink when I have to drive me home.

12/29

HAPPY 99! Ready to party + Graduate

1/2/99

Anyways, I gotta tell you about yesterday. Guess who had a date with Donald R. Cline, MD III?? ME! On Thursday, 12/31, I picked up Adnan from his work + dropped him off at Sears so he could pick up his car. I thought of waiting for him, but for some reason, I HAD to go up to OMM. When I got there, I saw his Camaro, which was surprising since ~~it~~ he wasn't working that day. Well, when I was going to pull up next to his car, he was walking toward his car. I stopped + talked to him, flirting around with him AS USUAL. Well, he actually let me drive his car around OMM. What a car. Well, we flirted around a little more + ~~at~~ finally decided

Faint, illegible handwriting at the top of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.

Multiple instances of the name 'Donald R. Cline' written in a highly stylized, cursive script, appearing to be a signature or a name being written repeatedly.

Don  
Don  
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Don  
Don  
Don

Donald R. Cline, III

Donald R.

Cline, III

Don  
Don  
Don  
Memoire

What  
Do  
you  
cost  
my  
comfort.

Richard





Incredibly cute, funny, amusing, + very down to earth.

1/6/99

I just got back from the movies with Don. I really do like him so much.

1/12/99

I love you, Don. I think I have found my soul mate. I love you so much. I fell in love with you the moment I opened my eyes to see you in the break room for the first time.





Claude Monet