

ORIGINAL OPENING BLOG

Erin P. Swift

Monday, August 18

My Life

Mug Shots

MBMS

Snickers

I'm cured. I haven't written in my blog for two whole months. This proves I'm not obsessed with it, that I can live without it. I just choose not to. Besides, I've come up with a fool-proof, no mistakes way to keep the disc completely safe and away from prying eyes. I bought one CD-RW that is BRIGHT YELLOW. Is that brilliant, or what? I know that the BRIGHT YELLOW disc is my personal, private no-one-will-see-but-me web pages and I will never again confuse it with anything I'm working on for school which means my personal, private stuff will not fall into the wrong hands, or in the case of last year, the wrong server.

Once again, these pages will be filled with the exciting events of my life, though I hope those events won't involve anything like punching a girl in the nose, having my personal life broadcast across the school, or dressing like a vegetable for a school play.

Things That Are Freaking Me Out

- I'm thirteen and I still haven't started my period. Will I be thirty???? Jilly started hers in June. Of course it happened while she was peeing, at home, with her mother nearby to assist her. I will probably be wearing white shorts in the middle of an assembly where I have to stand with my back to the audience and bow three times.

REMINDER TO SELF: Do not, under any circumstances, wear white shorts.

- Ms. Moreno has put me in charge of the MBMS website. The cool part is that I get administrator rights and go in and mess with other people's pages. The bad part is I have to make sure everyone is doing what they're supposed to do, including Serena Poopendena, who I happened to see at the pool on Wednesday wearing two pieces of Kleenex that were supposed to pass for a bathing suit, sticking her chest out like she was Pamela Anderson or something. Just because my own boobs are still really boobettes, working their way up to being full-fledged booberinos doesn't mean she has to do that thing with her things.

REMINDER TO SELF: Stop obsessing about all this female stuff.

Things That Give Me Hope

- Mine are still bigger than Jilly's. (oops. So much for that last Reminder to Self)
- Tyler has called twice this week so he's definitely forgiven me. Actually, this should also go in the Things That Are Freaking Me Out list, because I actually found myself wondering if he'd call and thinking about him in a "like" like him way. What's up with that?
- Jilly and Rosie and I are on the same track at MBMS! Yeehaw. And Tyler and Mark are too. So eighth grade will definitely start out much better than seventh grade.

Will Erin Penelope Swift reach womanhood before she's an old lady? (Wait, can I become an old lady without becoming a woman?)

Will the MBMS website be a smashing success?

Will Erin find love among the disc drives this year?

Stay tuned for answers to these and other exciting questions as Erin Swift enters that wacky, wonderful world we call EIGHTH GRADE.

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