EARLY BLOG ENTRY

ERIN P. SWIFT The Ped Stops Here

My Life-Part I

Home My Life Snickers Mug Shots S.W. Hate-o-rama Saved by a Kiss!

- w Click here to ban Pinocchio from all public buildings
- w Click here to enter the Detention Dimension
- w Click here to add your own enter the Detention Dimension
- w Click here if you are tired of clicking and just want a Snickers

Today, one week and two days after the P. I., a a janitor caught two eighth graders making out in one of the closets on the third floor. Attention immediately shifted to this rather colossal event and puppets and Pinnochio became, thankfully, yesterday's news. If I could find those eighth graders, I'd kiss them.

Things That Still Stink

- S.W. still glares at me a lot and whispers about me as if I'm not even there
- Rosie won't really talk to me. When I thanked her for standing up for me and taking my side in the girls' bathroom she shrugged and said, "I don't take sides. I just call them like I see them." What is that supposed to mean?

Things I Must Do to Survive Going Back to MBMS

- Plot revenge against She Who Doesn't Deserve to Be
- Have Obi-wan-Kenobi do that Jedi thing so people forget about puppets and Pinocchio
- Plot revenge on She Who Doesn't Deserve to Be Named
- Respond with clever answers to any puppet comments (ask Jilly for suggestions)
- Plot revenge on She Who Doesn't Deserve to Be Named

Things That Would Make Me Feel Better

- Jilly switched to my track
- My feet shrunk to a size three, women's
- S.W. was stricken with a rare skin disease that made her uglier than a xxx
- I could transfer to another school with Jilly (must ask Mom)

OR

■ I could turn back the clock and have ignored S.W. in the bathroom

© 2002 EPS, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

EPS Privacy Policy—It's ALL private. KEEP OUT!

Don't like this website? Too bad! The webmaster does NOT want to hear from you.