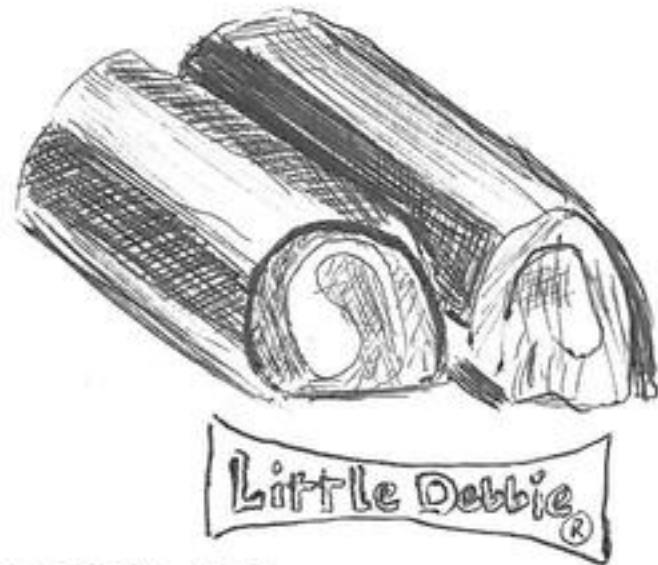


October 4, 2011

MY 33rd BIRTHDAY--TODAY!

Right now it's 5:46 p.m. and so far the day hasn't been too bad....

About a month ago we were allowed to place orders for pizzas and wings from Little Caesars, and by chance they were given to us this morning--my birthday. And, it also happened to be my dorm's turn to shop at the prison grocery store today (or "Canteen" as they call it); giving me a chance to stock up on Dr. Pepper and Little Debbie Swiss Rolls--I have an addiction to the Swiss Rolls.



In fact, I think I'll stop to eat a pack now.

* * *

Yeah, I gotta problem.

One box down, and another to be opened soon--probably when The Big Bang Theory comes on--I love that show. I've been trying to force myself not to do any "work" today, to actually take a day off from writing, but it didn't work: I studied for about two hours this morning, and of course now I'm blogging. But I'm determined to make myself veg out on some idiot box in a little while.

I did get a few birthday cards today, and I'm glad for them--but I'd kinda hoped to get one from Jennifer.... I don't know, I guess she hates me too now. This is the first year I didn't send her a card, or two, or three--just didn't feel she wanted one.

I did however make Jennifer a birthday gift--a short story written for her: The Vampire Jennifer. I'm gonna do some artwork to go with the text and send it in to be posted here on my blog. I think everyone's gonna like it.

It's sorta Anne Rice meets Buffy.

That is if Buffy was this really hot biker chick.

Jennifer and I share the same birthday, she being one year younger, and I of course think of her constantly still. It's confusing how we can love so many people in our life, painful.

I always worked on my birthdays, but what I should have spent them with the kids....