



## LATE NIGHT / EARLY MORNING / LONG DAY

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I've still been staying up a little late, watching *Star Trek Voyager* reruns before turning in for the night. I love the character Seven of Nine! But, she's not my only reason for tuning in. It was one of the series that I missed when it was new.

It is pretty good.

But, when a show comes on at 11PM, it's a little hard to do, when you're up and on your way to work at five in the morning. We had some drama last night, so I didn't get my late night call(s) out. GTL is working for me right now, sorta.

I'm just, a little depressed lately.

I don't know what it is that I expect, should expect, or if I'm just wasting my time caring enough to think about it-whatever "it" is. I feel myself on the verge of going into one of my zombie moods again-where I just go throughout my day(s), doing what is expected of me, and whatever I need to do; but, not really taking any pleasure in anything. Just getting by, day by day.

Hearing from people helps: an email from Candice always carries a lot of weight with me emotionally, and ego-wise (She seems to build up my self-esteem; and that's a much needed commodity for me, especially lately.). Calls, messages, letters, all from Jaime-or anyone-are precious, no matter what their content ... negative, or positive. Even Opal's opinions are welcome, if slamming me, makes her feel better-then that's fine. I've been called worse, and made to feel worse.

I'll catch up on some sleep this weekend.

I have classes to teach tomorrow, and will try to get what sleep I can tonight; but, the half Klingon girl is also on *Voyager* ... so, that's a twofer, meaning I'll be up. It's just good that tomorrow, will not be a 5AM day. Instead, I'll go to the Education Dept. at about 7-ish.

A little better.