

Numerical Analysis and Peanut Butter Pie

Friday, Jan. 23rd

I blame the constant overcast for the weirdness I felt today. I felt like I was walking asleep all day. It was as if I were slightly drunk. Everything was kind of a haze. I didn't care about much, nor did I want anything more. This day should have been a fantastic one, given what I did. I'm just trying to shake off this "Bleh" feeling by writing. Don't mind me =)

I got lots of rest - as a matter of fact I slept in, I missed today's only class (8:30). Maybe it's the semi-guilt for not going. "well it's okay, I'll have all day to catch up on work". Fat chance. Cello lesson this morning, then I ran the roads all afternoon. I got a taste of a delicious dessert, recommended by Mum. I think an uninteresting degree and dull work to do contribute to this lull. I'd much rather be reading my philosophy books than doing this math assignment. I feel like I need to "be there" for some people, and it's a bit of a burden at times. It was like that until evening.

Listening to Russian gothic choirs. Thank you Charlotte, for the ideas, music, insight and teaching you give me...Not to mention the rosin!

Rant over.