

BLOG

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[S0330.3A21] - 22:50 EDST

2 - 2 - 21S

// "...bust out the long johns!"

The end of September is already here! Only an hour left in the month! I still can't believe it! Along with the end of the month, also comes the cold weather. This morning it was 5 degrees! And by this afternoon it had warmed up to a chilly 10 degrees! Time to bust out the long johns!

I was falling asleep in both of my classes today. I couldn't stop thinking about whether or not I should buy myself a coffee maker. I think that it would really help me stay awake all day. But then, I don't wanna get arthritis when i get older from all that caffeine... I'll think about it. :p

Adieu Septembre! C'était...interessant! :|

[S0330.3A21] - 12:30 EDST

2 - 2 - 21S

// "Happy Birthday Christien!"

Yesterday was my brother Christien's birthday! It's amazing how fast time is flying. It still feels like yesterday that I was a little boy being dragged to Depeche Mode and Erasure sightings by my brother. Hahah. Those were the days. :p Now, he's 31 and I'm going to be 21 (TwenTEEN one) in a couple of days. We're both all grown up... scary...

Stefan is gonna be here in a couple of days too! I can't wait to see him! I haven't seen him since Sept. 3! Oh and speaking of how fast time flies, our one month is already coming up! :)

Janet, my old manager at Roots - Bayview, called me last night. She asked me to come in today from 4 to 7.30 at The Lodge. I love working at that store! It's so much more fun than my store. It's smaller and there's a sort-of family feeling. I love it! She also offered me more shifts, but I don't know if I'd be able to work any because I have so much schoolwork to do. We'll see...

[S0328.8A21] - 16:05 EDST

4 - 2 - 21S

Current Weight: 107.5 lbs

// "My right nipple has been swollen for the past two weeks"

I went to the gym today and weighed myself. I'm back up to 107.5 lbs! :) Now... I just need to gain another 12.5 lbs to reach 120. Hopefully soon I'll be up to that point! It doesn't make it easy to compare my weight to my previous one though when Ryerson keeps changing the scale from lbs to kg and back.

My right nipple has been swollen for the past two weeks. No, I haven't been playing with it or anything, but for some reason it's so much bigger than the left one. When I was at the gym today, it was totally poking through my shirt. It was so embarrassing. Andrew sent me a [link](#) yesterday about male lactation. I wonder if this is it? :p I'll get it checked out one day if it doesn't go away. Right now I'm not too worried.

[S0328.8A21] - 02:22 EDST

4 - 2 - 21S

// "As I was exiting the store all I hear as I pass him is a quiet 'Whooo ooo' type of whistle"

After work yesterday (27th), I went to Loblaws at Bayview Village. In the aisles I twice ran into this fairly cute guy that I assumed to be straight. As I was cashing out, I ran into him again. He was in the next till over. He finished paying before I did and he went and stood by the exit. I assumed that he was waiting for someone like his girlfriend or something. BUT! As I was exiting the store all I hear as I pass him is a quiet "Whooo ooo" type of whistle. You know one of those dirty whistles that guys always use to try and pick a girl? Most gay guys would probably turn around and smile, and it goes on from there if you know what I mean... But I actually started to walk faster until I got to Bayview Station. Never once looking back to see if he was behind me.

1204 is moving out. They've been banging and making noise since last night. I wonder how much stuff they have that it's taking them two days to move? Anyway, I hope that the door will be left unlocked for a bit after they leave. I wanna steal the cover for her light fixture in the kitchen. :p I still haven't got mine. ARGH! I hate staring at the bright bulb! Yeah I know that I shouldn't be staring at it, but it's like a deer caught in headlights. It's a bright object that I'm for some reason strangely drawn to. I can't not look. It's mesmerizing. But then again, as a child I used to stare at the sun and show off how I could stare at it longer without squinting. Must explain why my prescription is so high now. Isn't it funny how stupid kids can be?

Tonight when I went down to do my laundry, there was a gay couple downstairs that were arguing over the way their partner was handling the laundry. It involved one saying, "What are you doing!?" And the other one eventually saying, "Don't talk to me like that!" Etc... etc... until one of them just left the room. It's amazing how much couples fight. I just hope that I don't ever fight a lot with Stef. I mean... My mom and dad got divorced because he was a drunk and they fought a lot. My aunt and uncle in Vancouver fight almost every single minute of every waking hour of their lives. And my brother and his partner fight too. I guess that it's a part of relationships, but I hate how often it seems to happen. I guess we'll see how it goes for Stef and I. :) Either way though, in all of those previously mentioned cases (minus my mom and dad for other reasons other than fighting) they still love each other at the end of the day. And I guess that that's what counts.

Isn't it funny how I can talk about one thing and then I go off on a tangent and talk about something else? I guess that's why I called this section "Rant and Rave". :p

[S0326.6A21] - 18:20 EDST

6 - 2 - 21S

// "You just never know"

I went for my STD tests today. It went better than I thought it would. I was only intending on getting my HIV and Syphilis tests today (because I was scared of the thought of a Q-Tip being stuck up my dick), but apparently they don't do that anymore so I got a complete exam. I was so nervous during my tests that the penile exam was just embarrassing. I swear that my dick shrank to less than an inch long. (NO IT'S NOT NORMALLY THAT SMALL!) It must've been because the doctor was asian. Hahah. J/K! All in all, I think that it went well. I overcame my fears and now it's done. I would've never gone if Ab. hadn't come with me though. Thanks Ab.! :) I find out my results in about 10 days. It's gonna be a long 10 days...

I was more nervous about the needle before the test, but now that it's done I'm actually kind of scared of the results. You just never know eh... You just never know. :|

On a funnier note, as we were leaving the clinic, I wanted to take some condoms, but there were so many people there. So I only took 4. :(I wanted more. :p

[S0326.6A21] - 00:17 EDST

6 - 2 - 21S

// "...my manager won't let me quit"

Yay it's finally Friday! Only 6 days till my birthday and 7 days till Stef gets here! :)

I spoke to my manager today, he said that he'll see what he can do and that I don't have to buy clothes in

the meantime. I just hope that he can do something, I don't want to have to quit because of a stupid company policy. It's funny 'cause my manager won't let me quit. He said that if I were to hand him my two weeks notice that he wouldn't even accept it. Heheh

I didn't go to the gym today. I'm so disappointed... I was doing homework all day and then by the time I was gonna go, I was so hungry and didn't have any food so I had to go to Dominion to buy some and cook. By then, it was too late to go to the gym. I will go on Sunday for sure! :)

[S0325.5A21] - 13:32 EDST

7 - 2 - 21S

// "...finished my conversion over to the new site"

In between working on my homework, I finally finished my conversion over to the new site. The Starøen sites won't be updated yet though 'cause they're each gonna have a look of their own. Weeee! So much fun to have a new design! :)

And if you guys find anything wrong with it, e-mail me eh!

[S0325.5A21] - 10:47 EDST

7 - 2 - 21S

// "Only 9 more weeks of class!"

I totally forgot to set my alarm last night so I didn't make it to my class this morning. Too much studying can do that to you. I was so tired last night that I didn't really even know what I was doing anymore. Oh well... Only 9 more weeks of class! :)

I updated more of my site today. Almost the entire site is up and running now except for the Guestbooks and the photo gallery.

[S0324.4A21] - 19:26 EDST

8 - 2 - 21S

// "It's nice to see a new look to my site"

I've finally uploaded the first beta of my new website! It's nice to see a new look to my site. It's had the same "colourful" design since the beginning of 2001! Anyway, all pages should be converted over to the new design by the end of the weekend. I hope you all like the new look and don't get sick of all the blue! :)

[S0324.4A21] - 15:06 EDST

8 - 2 - 21S

// "L'heure de quitter est MAINTENANT!"

I went to Roots today to quit, but my manager wasn't there. So the keyholder that was there told me to talk to my manager first to see if anything can be done. So... I still haven't quit Roots. We'll see what happens after I talk to him though.

[S0321.1A21] - 20:39 EDST

11 - 2 - 21S

// "So many things have changed / will be changing in the next little while"

Everything is bringing me down right now. School is boring and I don't like the people in my program, some friends are being less than supportive and others are just compounding to my problem, and now I need to find another job. I've also been realizing things that I didn't think too much of before the incident that happened at the beginning of this month. Realizing things about myself, but mainly realizing how I really wasn't the right piece for the puzzle. I was usually the oddball out.

Stefan's been great at helping me through all this by reminding that this is life and it isn't always perfect, etc... Thanks Stef! :)

So many things have changed / will be changing in the next little while. I am usually all for progress and

change, but I like stability in my personal life / environment.

This is going to be a tough semester, but I hope that there's a light at the end of this dark tunnel. In Vancouver, it took me a while to find the group of friends that really appreciated me being around. I knew that by moving here I would need to start over, but I didn't realize how hard that would really be. Especially since Toronto has a very different culture than Vancouver; a culture that I don't know since I didn't grow up here.

Who knows? Maybe I'm just thinking too much about things that it's getting me down? I dunno...

[S0321.1A21] - 13:25 EDST

11 - 2 - 21S

Current Weight: 48.2 kg

// "Church was a definite patience tester"

I weighed myself at the gym today... 48.2 kg. I really need to get back to at least 50 kg. I lost a lot of weight in the time that I stopped working out. It was great going to the gym so early in the morning on a Sunday. When I first got there, there were only two of us working out. By the time I left, an hour later, there were only 5 people. It was great! :p

Church was a definite patience tester. Halfway through the second reading, a family of four decided to try and squish into the pew that I was in. And, to my luck, the little restless kid had to be right beside me. There wasn't enough space as it was, but he was moving so much that he kept hitting me. I love kids, but I love disciplined kids.

[S0321.1A21] - 00:33 EDST

11 - 2 - 21S

// The Charles era has come to an end

The very last remnant of my old name has finally left my wallet. I changed my name back in October of 2001 and since then I have been receiving new cards and such with my new name. The only card that remained unchanged for the longest time was my Air Miles card because it really isn't that important. However, yesterday my new Air Miles card with my new name finally arrived. Thus bringing the Charles era to a close.

The dating system on my site will now be exclusively in the SDC format. Crystal and I have been using the SDC date format since 1998 (grade 11). I can't believe it's already been 5 years! The date format is not that hard to follow. The letter represents the month, the next two digits the year, the next two digits the day, the digit after the dot is the calendar day (1 is Sunday, 7 is Saturday), and the two digits after the A is the century (since it's a two digit year dating system). Yes, Crystal and I are complete dorks. Do we care? NO! Haha!

September 20, 2003 [S0320.7A21] - 18:53 EDST

12 - 2 - 21S

// "...I'd be working just to pay off my clothes"

It looks like it's time for me to look for another job again. When higher management gets tough on the people lower than them (my district manager, followed by my store manager) I guess that you can only expect it to reach us. My job is now asking me to buy all new clothes (including shoes) for the season. Normally, this wouldn't be a problem. However, since I'm only working once a week, I only make \$80 a month. And a season is only three months. So... In other words, I'd be working just to pay off my clothes. Not a good deal in my books. \$80 for shoes. \$50 for a sweater. And \$60 for jeans. I don't think so... Thus, it is time for me to begin my search for a job that will excite me and pay well too.

September 19, 2003 [S0319.6A21] - 12:40 EDST

13 - 2 - 21S

// "You can still kinda tell that [it's] bulging in some spots"

I finally finished fixing the wall in the kitchen yesterday. I've been putting it off for 3 weeks now. I'd say that my handywork is ok, but far from perfect. You can still kinda tell that the wall is bulging in some spots. :p

And, I only painted a portion of the wall so there's now a huge white square on a beige wall, but eventually I will fix that too.



Before and after the paint.

I woke up at 6am this morning because of the rain banging loudly on my windows. As well, you could feel the whole building shaking from the intense winds battering the building. I've been through many earthquakes, but this is my first hurricane / tropical storm. It's definitely not as scary as an earthquake.

September 18, 2003 [S0318.5A21] - 09:09 EDST

14 - 2 - 21S

// "I can't wait to see Babes(ies)!"

I hate 08:00 classes. I woke up at 7:25 today and forced myself to get out of bed. I feel so gross that I haven't showered yet, but I'm not going to wake up any earlier just to do so.

In my boredom, I went to the website of my old highschool. On the site, they had a tribute to some of the teachers that have retired this year. It was funny to see my old teachers back in the 70's and earlier. You can see the page [here](#).

I can't wait to see Babes(ies)! I'm more eager to see him than I am of my birthday. :)

September 17, 2003 [S0317.4A21] - 21:15 EDST

15 - 2 - 21S

// "...they stick a Q-Tip up your dickhole"

Katsu Sushi at Pape / Danforth was really good. It's an all you can eat sushi place that has a bit of everything. The only drawback, is that they charge you 50 cents for each piece that you don't finish. Ab. and I ordered too much and we were just painful to watch by the end. If people could turn green, we would've been so green! The food remaining on our plates seemed to us like it was multiplying. And with every bite we took, we had to make a gross face. We couldn't stop laughing 'cause all we were thinking was how we could dispose of the food. We even thought about putting the food in our mouths and then going to the bathroom to spit it out.

After a little walk down the Danforth, I felt a little better, but Ab. felt really sick and he puked everything up. It wasn't from the food though, it was just from eating too much. Don't worry the food was fine! (What a way to sell the place eh?)

Oh god... So good, but it's just too much. We learned our lesson this time though. *Do not order rolled sushi at the beginning. Order sashimi and anything else that has no rice* The rolls just have too much rice so you get really full right away. If you want your money's worth, just order salmon sashimi all night. :)

During dinner, I had a conversation with Ab. about what they do to test for Gonorrhea. Apparently, they stick a Q-Tip up your dickhole. I didn't even know that something that big could fit in there! I'm getting my first STD test next Friday (the 26th) and I am scared shitless now. I can't even imagine what that Q-Tip in there would feel like. I'm not so much scared of the results, but I am definitely afraid of the needles and prodding in places that shouldn't be prodded! I also don't want some strange doctor handling my dick. :(Isn't it great to be sexually active? *sarcasm*

Now it's time for a nap. :p

September 17, 2003 [S0317.4A21] - 17:24 EDST

15 - 2 - 21S

// "...my classes are EXTREMELY boring"

My first time, in months, to really go to the gym again was today. I can't believe how quickly I've fallen out of shape. The last time I went was back in the middle of July. Today, I did 10 minutes on the bike (felt like I couldn't stand up after), 5 minutes on the rowing machine (I thought that my arms were going to fall off and I almost didn't make the 5 minutes), and finally I tried a little weights with the pull down bar (I did 1 set of 10 and 1 set of 8 @ 55lbs and felt like I was going to die after). For the pull down bar, 55 lbs used to be really easy, but now I'm having trouble with it. I guess that I have to start all over again. Meh.

I find that I am really distracted from doing my homework this semester. I don't know if it's because most of my classes are EXTREMELY boring, or if I just need to isolate myself in a room with absolutely nothing except a desk and chair. I still haven't done a single thing in Finance and that's probably why I'm not doing so well. I've done all of my readings for all my classes, thus far, but it takes me forever and I usually fall asleep halfway through. Doing the assignments, however, is another matter. I dunno, I'm beginning to have doubts as to whether or not I really like the ITM program. I've always loved geography and when I was younger I used to want to become a geographer. However, my love for computers and the cash that could be made from them has drawn me to this program. Who knows? Maybe it will get better and I will be more interested in it again. I just don't find, accounting, finance, and statistics to be the most interesting courses in the world.

I am currently looking at getting a minor in Psychology or Sociology just so that all my courses are not IT or business ones. Now, if Ryerson had a Geography minor that would be perfect! :)

September 17, 2003 [S0317.4A21] - 10:13 EDST

15 - 2 - 21S

// "I've already spent at least \$5 in WAP!"

I got my new phone yesterday! I love it! The pictures that I uploaded look kinda funny though 'cause the phone only has 256 colours. I've also been trying to download ring tones from the Ericsson site, but it isn't working. I think I've already spent at least \$5 in WAP! :| I just got WAP connected yesterday, but I think that I will get it disconnected now.

September 17, 2003 [S0317.4A21] - 03:50 EDST

15 - 2 - 21S

// Ugh...

I just woke up with my Law textbook under me. My eyes are bloodshot from having my contacts in too long, my hair is all smoothed up, and my face has marks all over it from somehow falling asleep face-down. LOL. Ugh... School sucks man! That's all that I have to say...

And back to sleep I go, cleansed and refreshed.

September 15, 2003 (S0315.2A21) - 21:05 EDST

17 - 2 - 21

// "Canada Post sucks"

School is so boring. LAW122 and FIN300 will be the courses that I really need to work on during the year, but they don't excite me at all. ITM405 is all about HTML and Java. HTML is all old to me and I'm not learning anything in that class, thus far. ITM400 is about telecommunications which is a fun topic, but my prof. is a little bit on the dorky side of life. It's kind of annoying. ITM320 is about managing databases in access. Access is yet another thing that I've worked a lot with in the past. Assuming that I pass FIN300, this semester should be a piece of cake. Painstakingly boring, but a piece of cake nonetheless.

Canada Post sucks. The mailman came by at about 12 noon today and didn't even bother to bring any parcels up with him. He just slipped one of those "Sorry we missed you" cards through the slot. It's not like it's even that big of a box! Anyway, I've been waiting a week for my phone and I don't see why I now have to walk all the way to Bay and Bloor (tomorrow after 13:00) to pick up my package. So much for home

delivery. It's a good thing that I didn't have to pay for the shipping and handling. If I did, I'd be really pissed about having to go pick it up.

I really need to start going to the gym again. For some reason, I have absolutely no motivation to go. I went last week and did some cardio, but I felt so self-conscious again (like I did when I first started). I feel like I'm becoming so skinny again, and all of the work I did in the past is all gone. I'll work out a schedule and start going regularly again. I just need that little push. Heh.

I was cleaning out my web bookmarks, on my computer, and I stumbled upon the link to my one of my Vancouver friend's weblog. It's funny how much some people can change. When I was still in Vancouver, she and I were fairly close. After I moved, we chatted online sometimes, but nothing seemed to be wrong. When I went back to Vancouver, it took me a long time to get a chance to meet her 'cause she was always "busy". We met up once, didn't really have anything to talk about anymore since she had changed so much, and then we never met up anymore after that. Now she's just a name on my MSN list. It's kind of sad really...

Only 17 more days until Stef comes down and until my birthday! Yay! Soon I can go down to Las Vegas and spend \$20 on gambling. LOL. Well IT IS \$50 Canadian. :p

September 14, 2003 (S0314.1A21) - 12:46 EDST

// "...we will always associate Fly with our E induced fun"

Last night was not as fun as I expected it to be. It was great to be with friends, especially after all that's happened, but it just wasn't the same. A bunch of friends and I went to Fly, but without E or alcohol it just wasn't the same. I guess that we will always associate Fly with our E induced fun. Either that, or I'm just getting tired of clubbing. Oh well, that will save me a lot of money over the next little while. Heheh.

I went to mass today. It was my first time since Christmas. I actually had a good time and it reminded me of going to church with my mom when I was little. I thought about how much I miss my mom and I kinda got teary eyed during the mass, but I quickly repressed my emotions. Heheh. It was nice to go to church again and I will make an effort to go every Sunday.

September 13, 2003 (S0313.7A21) - 10:28 EDST

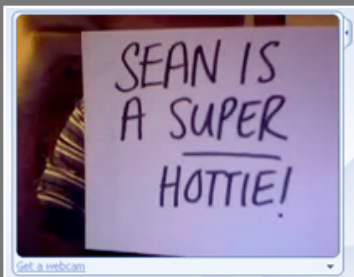
// "...we are now in a committed relationship"

It's funny. After my friends read my journal entry yesterday, they all questioned my decision to be in an open relationship. That's not the funny part though. The thing that's funny is that this morning, Stefan brought up the topic of an open relationship. We both told each other our concerns that we didn't bring up before.

So I am now happy to announce that we are now in a committed relationship. :)

September 11, 2003 (S0311.5A21) - 21:44 EDST

// "I ch... ch... choose you!"



Stefan doing cute stuff. This was from when we just started talking online.

Well... It didn't take me that long. Stefan... "I ch... ch... choose you. And there's a picture of a train." - Ralph Wiggums.

Stefan and I are in an open relationship and we will make the long-distance thing work by having excellent communication. So far, this hasn't been a problem and has even resulted in me talking to him more than I talk to most of my friends. If anyone has any problems, or concerns, with the fact that I am now in a relationship with Stefan please direct them to me. My only request is that you be civil. With that out of the way, I am very happy to be able to say that I'm in a relationship.

To the relationship! Kippis!

September 11, 2003 (S0311.5A21) - 20:50 EDST

// "It is the gayest building in Toronto"

I just discovered today, after a chat with a friend that used to live in my building, that sometimes there are people having sex in the stairwells. Kinda creepy if you ask me, but it got me curious and I wanna see! Apparently, he went into the stairwell and saw two guys going full-out at it. I think that it's kinda kinky, but not everyone shares my opinion. I wanna see, but not join. This building really is turning out to be like a bathhouse. Heheh. Oh well... It is the gayest building in Toronto.

September 11, 2003 (S0311.5A21) - 19:36 EDST

// "Saving my friendship with person x vs. having a relationship"

Today is September 11th. I don't feel as apprehensive as I did last year, but I'm still wary of things that might happen.

Something weird happened to me today. I was at Yonge and Gerrard when two guys come up to me and ask me where Remington's is. Do I look that gay? LOL Anyway, maybe 10 minutes after that, some guy walks up to me (I'm still at Yonge and Gerrard) and asks me where Eglinton is. I tell him that he's really far and needs to take the subway to get there. I'm happy that I knew the answers to both questions, but it makes me think. Do I look like a nice approachable guy? Not that I think that I don't look nice and approachable, but Stefan and I had a conversation about this a few days back so it just made me think.

Things are starting to clear up a bit in the messy situation that I caused. I now know who I can trust, who I can't trust, who I will be wary of, who hates me, and who still accepts me as their friend. However, again the question of 'Saving my friendship with the person I hurt (from this point on referred to as person x) vs. trying out a relationship' has been posed to me. I am posting all this here only because I thought that it was all figured out before, but now I don't know. As far as I know, person x no longer wants to have any contact with me, therefore I could pursue a relationship without hurting our "friendship" or any other implications. However, I'm now hearing that perhaps person x may still want to be my friend in the future. Quite frankly, I don't know how that would work, and if I even want it to happen considering what has been said to me during this whole ordeal. I guess that if they're willing to forgive, so am I, but my brain is still engulfed with that question. I seriously don't know... I would like to pursue a relationship, but I do not want to hurt person x again, but then again I do not know how serious person x is about being friends again. Ugh! After my discussion with person x's friend, who is also my friend, it was clear that I should go for the relationship. Now... I do not know. Either way, I could either end up with a relationship that doesn't work (which I highly doubt right now), or without person x as a friend and also having no relationship. I will think about this more over the night and however long it takes, but I know that I know what I want and it may be at the cost of losing a few people (that I consider lost already). We shall see what happens...

September 10, 2003 (S0310.4A21) - 23:31 EDST

// "I'm so tired... But I must go on..."

I feel like I've been reading telephone directories all day! My thickest book, Finance, is 910 pages! And the second thickest, Telecommunications, is 810 pages! :(The material in all of them is also so dry, that it really is like reading lists of names and numbers in a telephone directory. I'm so tired... But I must go on...

I skipped my TIFF shift today. I figure that if I already missed two that they are going to be pissed if I come in. So... I don't expect to be invited to do it again next year. Heh. It was just really bad timing when the film festival happened.

September 10, 2003 (S0310.4A21) - 11:02 EDST

// "I flushed the 2 remaining tablets of E..."

Last night, I flushed the 2 remaining tablets of E that have been sitting on my computer desk for the past month. They didn't even melt in the toilet. I let them sit there for 20 mins and they were still solid.

September 8, 2003 (S0308.2A21) - 20:13 EDST

// The following is not an easy read for the faint-of-heart. Reader discretion is advised.

I can't believe that I'm posting this on a site that's accessible by anyone in the world, but it must be done. Please don't judge me by what is written here, but if you must... Then I can't stop you.

My actions over this past week have been beyond questionable, and outright sketchy and sick. Doing stuff with my friend's, special someone, lying to cover my ass afterwards, then get caught has caused me to hurt many of my friends, and outright lose the few that were closest to me here in Toronto. I have never been hated by so many people at one time and that is a sign that obviously something is totally wrong with me.

I definitely need to reflect on my actions since moving to Toronto. I know that this past summer has been an extremely wild time for me. As one of my friends pointed out, and I'm glad that they did, this past summer I have: "Tried coke, done E twice, been in between relationships twice, and had sex with someone that I just met on the net."

I seriously think that right now, I may not be as good a friend as I previously thought. In trying to get advice on how to handle this situation, I've unintentionally brought people into the situation and either lost them or got them stressed out for no reason.

I have definitely learned my lesson and I need to take it from here. It's time for me to grow up, better myself, and return to being the nice-guy. I find that I usually do these stupid things when I'm drunk or high, so my action plan is based almost purely on that.

So far, this is my action plan for improving myself:

1. Go to mass every Sunday morning
2. No more pot, E, or coke
3. Drinking only up until I feel comfortable and no further. ie. No getting drunk.
4. Learning how to say "No" to people. Despite the fact that I'm already 20 (almost 21) years old, I still have not perfected the art of saying "No".
5. More to come soon...

Who knows? Maybe this whole thing happened to make me wake up and grow up. It's time that I started acting like an adult again. Since moving out on my own I've gotten more and more relaxed that I've gotten out of control. I used to think that I'd never end up like that but it seems that it's happened. I've become one of those queeny fags that you can't trust with your life.

In remorse for my actions, I have temporarily shut down my website except for this journal section. At this current moment, I don't want people to be looking at happy pictures of people that are currently in a huge dispute that's torn me right out of the picture. If you're wondering about those things that say "Warning" on the right, just ignore it, those are there from me removing the menu code.

To everyone reading this... I am sincerely SORRY for all that I have done. I don't expect anyone to trust me for a while, or even forever. And for those that were once my friends: I wish you all good luck for the future, and also I guess I'll also have to say "adieu".

I'm starting to cry just writing this. This will have to be the end of the entry.

September 6, 2003 (S0306.7A21) - 11:32 EDST

// "We're gonna take your job!"

Yesterday's trip to Centre Island for Ryerson's 46th annual parade and picnic was a blast! Despite the fact that most of the people that agreed to come with me didn't show, I still had a good time. For the parade, I was with Aaron and Ryan the whole time. Aaron was well... Aaron. :p But Ryan was cool. Along the

parade route, there were tons of U of T Scarborough stuents that were taunting us with "You're too small" (Referring to the size of out school). To which we yelled back "Sux to be... U of T!" It was a long walk down to the ferry docks, but definitely worth doing once. It was funny how all of the business people from the office towers came down to see the huge crowd parading down Yonge Street. Sometimes we even taunted them with "We're gonna be your boss!" or "We're gonna take your job!" LOL

Kevin met us at the ferry docks and went with us to the island.

On the island, the food was so expensive, as we discovered last year. (\$3.75 for a slice of pizza, and \$5 for a puney hamburger.) The island was busier than last year, probably because of the double cohort.

The highlight of the event was Bif Naked and Treble Charger. For Bif Naked, Ryan and I were standing so close to the speakers that I am still deaf until now. She played all of our favourites including "I love myself today, Tango Shoes, Lucky, and Spaceman". I don't know when my right ear will stop ringing. Bif is a lot skinnier than she looks on TV, but she put on a great show! Treble Charger was the feature band of the event. Treble Charger played many songs that I didn't know, but the last two they played were "Hundred Million, and American Psycho". The crowd got really rowdy, because they were plastered, during Treble Charger. There was a mosh-pit up at the front, there was pushing (thank goodness I was on the quiet side), and there was crowd surfing. One of the crowd surfers, despite all of our attempts to get him away from out area, fell on me and a few other people. He didn't break anything, so I'm fine. Heheh. During the show, Treble Charger made two people from the audience come up and drink a two litre bottle of ginger ale. Both of them puked because they were completely drunk. It was so funny, yet so gross! Hahahah. Another thing they did was choose a girl from the audience and then made her choose a cute guy from the sudience. They had to strip for each other on-stage. It was great! :p The funny thing is that they also brought out two really hot girls, that were with the band, to strip for the guy. After the song, all four of them disappeared into the band's trailer. Makes you wonder, eh? :P

All in all, my morning and afternoon was excellent!



Toronto's Skyline from Centre Island.



Kevin, Ryan, and myself.



Bif Naked and Treble Charger.

September 4, 2003 (S0304.5A21) - 21:52 EDST

// "...this would be an easy mark and a definite GPA booster"

I had a much better day at school yesterday than I did on Tuesday. I only had one class, GEO 108, and I was the only person in the class, but it was great! I hung out with Ann and then went to class and had a one on one course presentation with the prof. She seems like an easy going, nice person, so I think that it should be a great class. I was the only person in the class because she told everyone who came the previous day not to come on Wednesday. I think it's a good thing that I missed class on Tuesday 'cause then I wouldn't of have gotten to know the prof.

Stefan left for Sudbury last night. I had a great time this weekend getting to know him and it saddens me that he's already leaving. It's funny how before he came I was kinda weirded out by him staying over, since I didn't know him, yet we ended up hanging out together on numerous occasions.

Today, Thursday, was a pretty cool day too. I went to my class at 08:00, which was killer getting up that early. The class was ITM320: Database Management. Pretty much the course teaches us how to use MS Access. As the prof., who couldn't speak English properly, was going through the course notes I kept thinking about how I've already done this and how I should just get a transfer credit for it. I decided on not doing that though since this would be an easy mark and a definite GPA booster.

After, I went home and burned everything on my laptop to CDs 'cause we have to take in our laptops to be re-imaged. What really ticks me off about this whole re-imaging thing is how they told absolutely no one about it and the only reason why people know is because of rumors. Anyway, it took about 3 hours to get it all burned (slow burner) after which I went back to school to drop it off. I only expected it to take a few hours, but they told me that it should be done by 18:00 (5 hours later)!

Since I had plenty of time to kill, I went to the Carnival thing that was being held in the Quad. Ann and I went to every single food stand (except for the snow cone / cotton candy ones) at least 5 times during the course of 1 hour because we just kept stocking up on the free stuff. As Ann and I have been putting it since last year, "Dude. It's all about the free stuff!" I ended up walking home with 6 cans of pop and 7 bags of chips. We were so disappointed that we didn't get any cotton candy though. The line up for it stretched halfway across the Quad, so it wasn't really worth the wait. The carnival was tons of fun though.

September 3, 2003 (S0303.4A21) - 01:30 EDST

// "If I were standing 3 inches forward, it would've hit me..."

I wasn't happy with how my day at school went yesterday. But I met up with Ab. and Marco for sushi so they helped make me feel better. School is for learning and not for making friends anyway. *sigh*

As I was walking down Church Street today with Marco, a bird pooped on my shorts! If I were standing 3 inches forward, it would've hit me everywhere! It was so embarrassing too 'cause I was checking someone out when it hit me. :p

I hate how BLOGS are so public that you can't put in everything you want to say. God knows there's a lot of stuff that I wish that I could put in here, but can't in order to not offend or rat anyone out. I'm not about to start two journals (one public, one private) though 'cause that would be too much. Can you tell I'm lazy?

September 2, 2003 (S0302.3A21) - 14:32 EDST

// "I'm not trusting my memory..."

Woke up at 07:00 today to go to school. Well... My alarm went off at 07:00, but I woke up at 07:30. :p My first class was FIN300 (Finance) :(The teacher went on for the whole three hours and it was just so incredibly boring. Almost everyone in the class fell asleep.

Ryerson is the same as I remember it from first year. Again I sit alone in the classes, not knowing a single person 'cause everyone else is in their little cliques. I hate the people in my program, although I don't want to transfer now since I'll have to start at day one yet again. I just read Ab.'s journal about his experiences for his first day. Must be nice to be greeted when you enter the classroom instead of being the unknown and unnoticed person in the class. :(

For my second class, I went to find the room (which I memorized as KHE171), but it didn't exist. Turns out that it was KHE131. By the time that I realized the class was already quarter of the way in and I didn't want to walk in late. Oh well... It was only the first class of an elective. No biggie! From now on I'm not trusting my memory for things like that. :p

September 1, 2003 (S0301.2A21) - 20:25 EDST

// "There are other people like me!"

I woke up at 09:30 today, wrote my first journal entry, then went back to bed. Then I went online for an hour, then went back to bed. I didn't get out of bed until about 15:45. Took Stefan to the subway, then went home, finished painting, and then cleaned up a bit. I guess that I should rest up before school starts anyway. :p

It was nice getting to know Stefan better. Finally someone that shares the same taste in music! See everyone, there are other people like me! Hahaha.



All the paint I chipped off the wall.





Before and after of the first half of my hallway.

September 1, 2003 (S0301.2A21) - 10:45 EDST

// "Labour Day is already here!"

Labour Day is already here! I can't believe that school starts tomorrow! :(Anyway, here is a recap of everything that's gone on this past weekend.

- **August 29, 2003 (AU0329.6A21)**

I was chipping away at the loose paint in my hallway, and pretty much a quarter of the wall became unfinished. It was funny. I then painted my hallway a bright red colour. It was scary when I first put the paint on the wall because it was rosy pink. It dried much darker though. I'm not sure if I'm happy with the colour, but it will do for now.

I'm disappointed that the part of the wall that I was chipping away at didn't get covered too well... You can tell that I screwed up the wall. Hehehe

Later, after going for sushi at Sushi Inn, Robb, Stefan, Paul, and I went to Waterloo to grab some of Robb's stuff from his old house. Stefan and I got completely plastered and the others were quite gone as well. We went to the Ren, but I don't remember anything that happened there. Everything was a blur and I couldn't focus on anyone's faces. It looked like there were 3 or 4 of each person, but I had fun. We didn't stay there that long 'cause it wasn't that great so we went back to Robb's place and drank / smoked more. By this time I don't really remember what happened because I was just so drunk already. I haven't drank in like 3 months, at least, so i figure that my alcohol tolerance has totally dropped. I don't know what time I went to sleep, but apparently I was the first one to crash.

- **August 30, 2003 (AU0330.7A21)**

We all woke up at 07:00 so that I can hurry back to Toronto and go to work. I didn't shower, brush my teeth, or really even fix my hair. I just woke up, got into the car and went to work. I had the worst hangover I've ever had (I've never had one before) and I felt so sick on the way to work. When I got

to work, no one even seemed to notice that I looked like crap, was wearing Paul's out of season t-shirt, and wearing Gap jeans. It wasn't until I went to Ab.'s work, later that day, that someone mentioned that I looked shitty (Thanks Ab.! :p). I was intending on leaving work early, but they needed me and I somehow made it til 03:00.

When I got home and looked at the pictures that I took the previous night, I couldn't remember having taken them. Apparently I was the photographer for almost all of them, but I couldn't recall those moments. I'm kinda scared 'cause I don't know what I did for most of last night. I could've been a complete idiot in front of everyone, and not even know it. :| Oh well... If I did do something stupid, then it's too late to change that.

Later that night, Joey, Robb, Stefan, Paul, Marco, and I all hung out at my place. Stefan and I drank even more, and everyone else had their "fun". It wasn't the most fun night 'cause everyone except Stefan and I was completely stoned and I couldn't relate to them. They kept finding the stupidest things funny.

The night got better though when Robb, Stefan, and I went to Queen's Park to check out what goes on there. It was either a really slow night, or we didn't arrive at the right time (02:00), but we only saw around 5 to 8 people. It was so eerie in the park 'cause it was so quiet, but you could see people walking around like zombies looking for their next trick. We also couldn't believe that it was quite bright in the park and that people were sucking each other off only a few metres away from the busy road. I know from experience though that when you're driving by the park you can't see into it. We mainly walked on the lit paths, but on our way home we cut through a dark section. Unfortunately we didn't get to see any action up close.

I would've rather have gone clubbing tonight, but Fly was having a special night and it was just too expensive.

- **August 31, 2003 (AU0331.1A21)**

Stefan and Robb stayed over at my place last night and we all didn't get up and out of bed until about 12:30 today. Robb made us huge pancakes (Thanks Robb!) that were so fluffy and good; so that got us set for the morning.

We then made our way over to Robb's house so that he can do his sister's, and mom's, hair. "How could they have not known?", I keep asking myself :p.

There, Stefan and I went for a walk around Robb's neighbourhood and we ended going to Pusateri's and getting smoked salmon and Finnish crackers. It was so good! (Thanks Stefan!) It's a pricey snack, but definitely worth it every so often. Everything about Pusateri's (and the smoked salmon) reminded me of BC. Pusateri's is exactly like Urban Fare in Vancouver that carries all of those high end products at a premium price.

At around 19:15 everyone had left Robb's house and it was just Paul, Stefan, and I in Robb's house. It was so weird 'cause usually you don't get left in someone's parent's house all by yourselves. It turned out that Robb's dad was asleep upstairs though, so we weren't really alone.

At Marco's party, Stefan's friend Bobby came and we all finally got to meet him. He seems like a cool guy. It's funny that he lives in the same complex as me. It seems like all the gay people live here. Heheh.

Robb, Stefan, Marco, David, Bobby, and I went down to Woody's for some drinks when one of Marco ran into one of his friends. Unfortunately, Marco's friend was dragging along a super obnoxious queen. His name was Shawn and he wouldn't leave us alone. He screamed really high-pitched just to get us to turn around and look at him. At which point he started talking about how every gay guy needs a Diva. I totally ignored him 'cause he was reaming out everyone that was talking to him. Stefan got much of the sauciness from him since they were talking about Euro-pop and Shawn thought that he knew everything about the subject. Whatever. He was definitely the sauciest guy I've ever met and someone I hope to never run into again. The whole time that he was at our table, I was trying to hold in my laughter 'cause he looked like he painted his face on. His eyebrows were pointy plucked ^ ^, and he had tons of makeup on.

After that incident, we all went back to my place, minus Marco and his friends, where Bobby and Stefan had arguments about the politics in Ontario. The rest of us couldn't really join in because I'm not even a resident of Ontario, Robb was zoning in and out, and David just didn't know what to say.

All in all, it's been a great weekend and it was nice to meet some new people!