

Wherever You Go...

...Just remember, Ewald's always on top.

1. Radio shows to dinner at Dvnbar to dance practice — busy evening!
2. For some reason, Weth was open late on Tuesday night, so I stuck around till 9, then looked through my Chem test in PO. Half an hour later I headed over to my weekly date with Frederick Buechner and Howard Thurman. Afterwards I played a couple of points of late-night ultimate out on the north side quad, but I'd left my jacket behind earlier, so I had to go back and pick it up. It was getting late, so I went back home to Dvnbar, grabbed some of the books that were due tonight, and returned them.
3. Well, after speaking to Rev, I hit up AJ Cos with my OOT. In the afternoon I toured the historical society, poked my head into Abbot to find someone, then ended the day by 3-D printing my left shoe.
4. I started my day off with a healthy breakfast of candy stolen from CCO, dropped by Abbot to see a friend, and then headed to the red brick church to be blessed. After stopping by to watch the leaves fall from Elm S. and Maple S., I wandered around and found myself utterly lost by the Cushwa house, which I'd never heard of before. Went to Wentworth to get my bearings. Then back to CCO for a meeting — because college always has the last word.
5. My day started off with a test in prep bio. Afterwards I visited my best friend (who lives in that dorm hiding behind Webster), then worked out and played tennis. An hour later, I stopped by the weight room again to pick up my bags and headed back to my best friend's dorm to collect the books I'd accidentally left behind. Feeling famished, I went to grab a sandwich and orange juice, visited my friend one more time, then headed over to meet my bio teacher in her classroom. Finally, at 5pm, I went to grab dinner at the closest Dhall.
6. Starting from the flagpole, I jaywalked across Front Street to get to assembly. After that I picked up some posters from OMA to hang in dorms, so I did the usual circuit around north side: Wheelwright, Merrill, Langdell, Soule, Abbot, then over to the Latin Study for lunch, and finally dropped by the alumni center to meet an old friend.