

*Entry Number 6, May 19th...*

*Hey! Yeah, it's been a really long time. I'm sorry, I don't want this to be our final conversation. You and me, well, me and me. This isn't the end of my entries, I'm gonna come back and tell you all about my summer! I hope it's good. It kind of feels like the end of the world, not in a devastating sort of way. In a nice end to a sweet movie kind of way. The sky really shows it. It feels renewed. It feels like childhood. It feels like home. I feel like a kid again.*

*"I waited 'til I saw the sun, I don't know why I didn't come..."*

*(Don't Know Why - Norah Jones)*

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