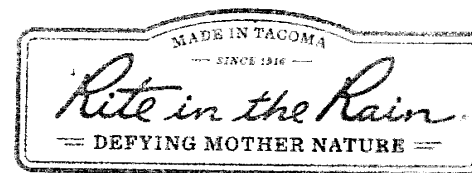


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DATE _____



ALL-WEATHER JOURNAL

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Project _____



Don't miss the new book by the author of the New York Times bestseller, *Shoe Dog*.

©2016
JL DARLING LLC
Tacoma, WA 98424 1017 USA

US Pat. No. 6,863,940

2-10

He are the first ones to
 write in this journal.
 The sun is out, we
 can hear the birds and describe
 the many creations of nature.
 The beauty of nature and
 overpowers the mind.
 The trees are in their way,
 the sky is getting empty.
 The one who brings the sun
 is here.

She's coming, and we are
 waiting around for it is sure
 to come.

to the one next to me.
 I see you and I hope that
 with us we can mark a time
 when we are young and don't
 worry so much, there's a come
 and I can wait.

There are some beautiful to me,
 that nothing around me right
 now and I would never change
 anything.
 I see my story, my story, and
 we can't love love.

These run ↑ (the emotional journal)
 I'm so sorry.

M
 This got me hard

Im gripping
balls :)



4

4

This a new BOOK
So you have Megan,
Sam & ME (Veronique)
XOXO Cover girl/z
10/11/8

I'm
also tripping
BALLS!

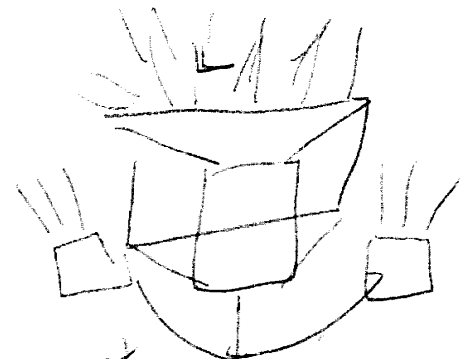
- B for Balls

Lots of woodchips

Lots

Lot

Lo



The event
center isn't open

~~Balls~~

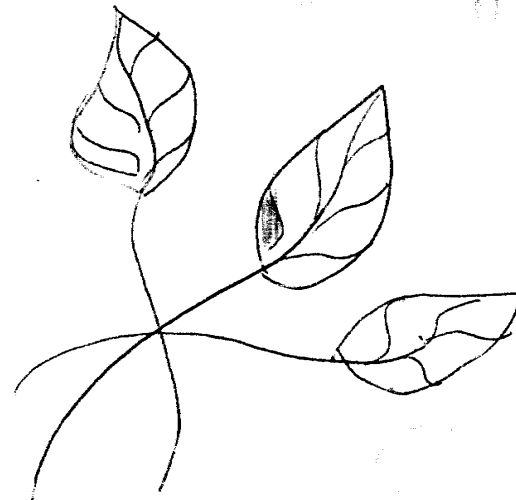
UIMBC
Eel se



Am

Earth Day is a
 day to celebrate the Earth and
 to learn about the problems
 that we are having with the
 environment and to try to
 fix them.

It's a day to
 think about the Earth and
 to try to make it a better
 place for everyone.



- an 

It's Earth Day ♡ ☺ ☆

4/22/2018

Even class started out
 as fitness and now
 is just weekly walks!

31 days until graduation!

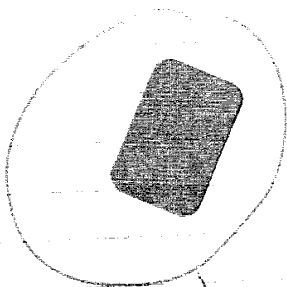
Signature
 Class of 2018
 - Paige & Sabrina



27 January

4/23/18

This is a first time coming here
and we just found this place.
It's a grey dog and the birds are
chirping, which is a change from
the Maryland turkey weather.
I'm not a usual model night now where
I don't ^{have} be around people, which is
why I came here with my best-
friend. We both skipped our mcs
class because it sucks and some days
you just don't have the patience to
deal with dry and boring professors.



you
are you

4/23/18

ΜΗΝΙΝ ΛΕΙΒΕ ΘΕΑ ΠΗΛΗΙΑ ΔΕΩ ΑΧΙΛΛΕΟΣ
ΟΥΛΟΜΕΝΗΝ

IS this Elvish?

Δεν καταλαβένω...

It's Greek

Happy April 25th
Everybody?

Me boy, mmm... if
you know what I
mean Where's the Leak Maam)

I didn't know what
to write but I
~~was~~ wanted to
make my mark
here somehow

- A soon-to-be
Graduate?

pg 123 ^K SCAM

So Its wet outside
There is a creek

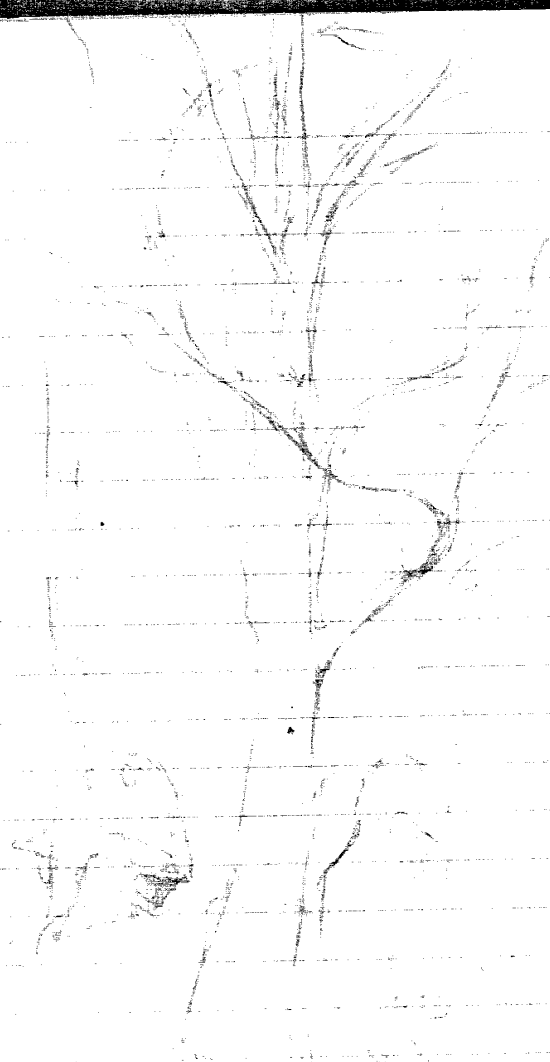
I have fucked

every
female (or + a)

CA

(amp)

~~AK~~ - AK

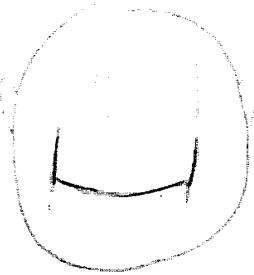


Life really do be like this ☺

Who
faints!

20

4/26/18



4/29/2018²¹

Just chillin @
the AFSP walk
#stop suicide
#UMBC ROCKS
#PHE

#Puchella

An Icon!

1. 10. 1964
 1. 10. 1964
 1. 10. 1964
 1. 10. 1964

James B.

+

John B.

4/28/2018

Ultimate Duo.
Forever Forever

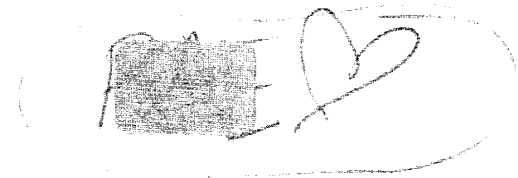
you walk around with deep
 cuts on your back.
 day by day you smile and cheer
 and try to help whomever you can
 you're nice, you put in the effort
 but there's something else
 you're hiding inside.
 you have a lot to say,
 who do you say it to?
 there's more to express but
 words are never enough
 you're looking for someone
 who will feel with you
 to share your emotion
 And so you claim an emptiness
 that's rooted in your veins
 and search for someone to love
 in order to fill it.

Freeman

15

low-key
(like really, low-key)

Fill in the blank o o o



Kinky AF

4-28-18

I love my mommy
 She's the most awesomest
 mommy but she don't get
 much pashin'ce That's all
~~super~~ awesomest mommy
 of the century.

4-28-18

My was here



~ Snacey Schlick

NINE WORDS
WRITTEN ON
PAGE THIRTY
OF THIS BOOK



4 7 10 13 16 19 22 25 28 31 34 37 40 43 46 49 52 55 58 61 64 67 70 73 76 79 82 85 88 91 94 97 100 103 106 109 112 115 118 121 124 127 130 133 136 139 142 145 148 151 154 157 160 163 166 169 172 175 178 181 184 187 190 193 196 199 202 205 208 211 214 217 220 223 226 229 232 235 238 241 244 247 250 253 256 259 262 265 268 271 274 277 280 283 286 289 292 295 298 301 304 307 310 313 316 319 322 325 328 331 334 337 340 343 346 349 352 355 358 361 364 367 370 373 376 379 382 385 388 391 394 397 400 403 406 409 412 415 418 421 424 427 430 433 436 439 442 445 448 451 454 457 460 463 466 469 472 475 478 481 484 487 490 493 496 499 502 505 508 511 514 517 520 523 526 529 532 535 538 541 544 547 550 553 556 559 562 565 568 571 574 577 580 583 586 589 592 595 598 601 604 607 610 613 616 619 622 625 628 631 634 637 640 643 646 649 652 655 658 661 664 667 670 673 676 679 682 685 688 691 694 697 700 703 706 709 712 715 718 721 724 727 730 733 736 739 742 745 748 751 754 757 760 763 766 769 772 775 778 781 784 787 790 793 796 799 802 805 808 811 814 817 820 823 826 829 832 835 838 841 844 847 850 853 856 859 862 865 868 871 874 877 880 883 886 889 892 895 898 901 904 907 910 913 916 919 922 925 928 931 934 937 940 943 946 949 952 955 958 961 964 967 970 973 976 979 982 985 988 991 994 997 1000

4/29/2018

It's a really nice day today. I found this
 is my accident I think its really nice
 to see what everyone left here means to me.
 It's really quiet here on the ocean side.
 I kinda like it. I have more interesting things
 to say than this, but I don't really want to
 give away what I am.

I'm glad it's spring. Everything feels very alive.
 A car passed me full of people singing
 very loudly. Sunday, I want to be in that
 place. I have spent a lot of my life being
 very quiet, but that's not really who I am.
 I love life. I want to experience it fully. I'm
 getting there. Being quiet and silent was
 supposed to protect me, but its nothing
 like the protection of a hermit. Being
 open and passionate has served me much
 better than closing myself off. Being dead.
 It's a tough heart to break. You have to
 remember that not everyone's going to
 like you, and you probably don't want
 some of them to, anyway. But a lot of people
 will like you. People are usually nicer
 than you expect, and even if they aren't
 it's not your fault. You're just being you.

4/29/18

I don't know who I am
 or what I want.

4/30/18

Every mans an island
as in ~~the~~ lifeless space
we roam.

Yes, every mans
an island.

Island fortress, island home

- "Sirens of Titan"
by Kurt Vonnegut

*Amazeus

4/5/14/18

4/30/18

I would I might forget
that I am I
and Break these chains
that Bind me fast
Whose links about myself
my deeds have cast...

In the room where people
Come to go
talking of Michelangelo

4/30/18

Chloe, you are the realest

i really want to eat
tortilla chips + dip
- but not like salsa, i want
a cream based salsa-esque dip

ps, the light sitting at this
bench @ 3:25 pm is
hella bomb for selfies

4/30/18



I HAD GOOD SEX
THIS MORNING AND
IT'S NICE OUT.
THINGS ARE SHIT SOMETIMES
BUT GOOD THINGS EXIST!

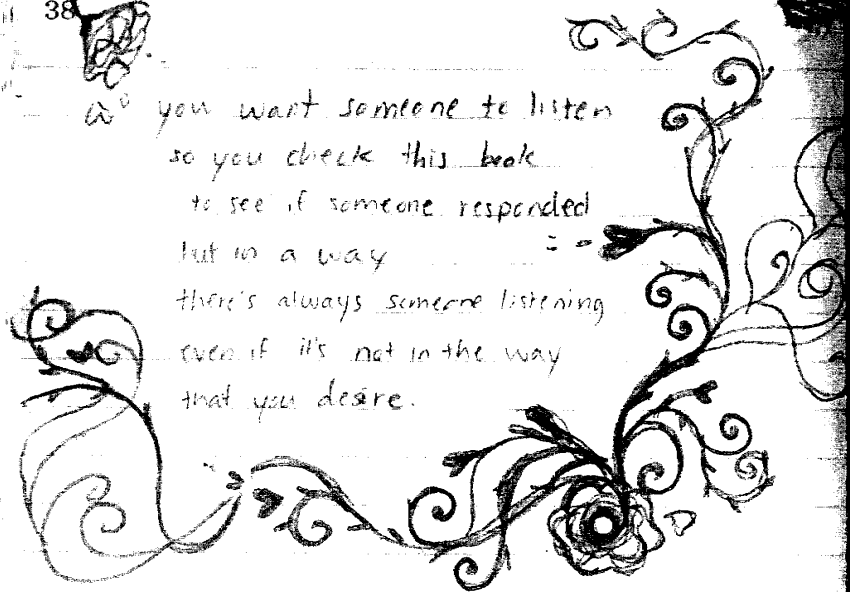
~~May 1st 2018~~

Dear you,
It's a lovely
day today. I am
feeling quite pleased
w/ myself. There is
not much to do but
all is well.

Love grows on trees
with new leaf

a memory blossoms.
Love grows on vines
such how I twist declaring
I love you

if you want someone to listen
 so you check this book
 to see if someone responded
 but in a way
 there's always someone listening
 even if it's not in the way
 that you desire.



↑
 a response.
 (words can be difficult)

May 1st, 2018³⁹

Today has been a good day. The weather,
 for once, is actually nice and enjoyable;
 it's a warm and perfect 82° degrees.
 Days like these when the weather is nice
 makes everything feel better. Coming to
 this place, a place that's "secluded" from
 campus makes me more introspective, as if I'm
 not enough already. It's ~~recovery~~ relaxing
 to escape from all of the students on
 campus and just be alone with yourself
 in nature. It gives me a different perspective
 and reminds me that UMB is not my entire
 life. I feel like when I come out here I
 see life differently. I take notice of
 the bright green trees, the birds chirping and
 all that's going on around me. It makes me
 a more aware person and pay attention to
 everything that's happening outside of my
 life.

May, 2nd

Beautiful, perfect weather.
 The semester is wrapping
 up. I feel like I held
 a lot of regrets; there was
 a lot of suffering and
 sadness, but I pulled through.
 I didn't have my friends
 with me, life would be
 miserable. These UMBC
 guys be playing games on
 laptops, but don't worry, they're
 not that important yet. Sometimes
 you just gotta know who
 you are & what you want.
 When I start my summer
 classes, I hope to hold no
 regrets and smile more.
 No matter how disgustingly
 awful life gets, it's
 the ones who love you
 and that you cherish the
 most that pull you through.
 (I feel - amn) - An aspiring model
 my dad's been making these past
 few weeks stressful, but I know he
 means well. Today he told me to
 relax. I'll do what I can.

It's just about 12:30 afternoon on this the second day of May, and at this moment in time I'm happy and at peace. The semester is wrapping up so I thought I'd just get away from everything for a while and come out here. It's beautifully tranquil outside, and all the kind souls passing by with their bags seem to be so calm. I like that. The happiness and satisfaction that they appear to have. It's nice. The world needs more of that. "I can go about my day knowing that everything is gonna be alright" Feeling. You all, we all deserve that mentality so in case you haven't heard today "It's ok. Everything that's meant to happen will. Believe in yourself, you're doing a great job. You should be proud." One more thing. If you have the time come out and just sit here. Sit and just forget about everything for a little bit. It truly is a marvelous feeling.

- An aspiring soul seeker

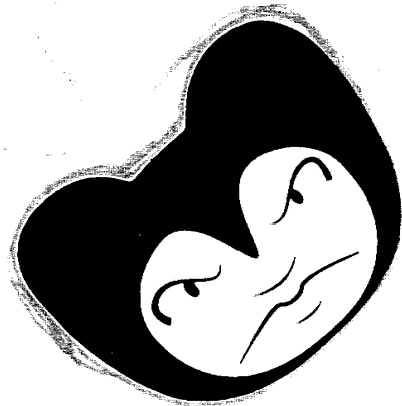
I've been single my whole life and a virgin, as well. Every time I think about relationships I always ask myself "what's the rush". But lately I've been feeling lonely and broken. I do need someone in my life someone to whip me and show me love and affection. The type of love that turns wrongs into rights. At the same time, I'm scared. Scared of breaking my heart at the thought of a wrong person, when the person could be pulling a parking spot that I just left or could be standing right in front of me in line. I just want to cry & destress in the lap of a beautiful girl.

I write my soul into these pages to leave the bad so that when I leave this beautiful place, with the nice shade, nice breeze, and nice air, I will walk out of here as a different person. A changed person with definite goals and a determined destination.



can't stay for too long, but
 I want to talk about Self
 love. I always belittle
 myself & put myself down. I
 am my worst enemy. I can
 take compliments because
 I think I'm good enough.
 I don't throw shade at
 whiteness, but black skin
 is the brightest in the sun. I'm
 glowing right now.
 Sometimes you need to trust
 the compliments people
 give you are true. And one
 of the biggest lessons I learned
 is that you are at peak
 beauty when you are the
 most confident. And people don't
 care about appearances that much.
 We are bonded together by
 emotional ties not physical ones.

Take a picture you
 beautiful person, if no one
 loves you, then I do.



Laura K.



Foxes are Kawaii!

だては 4/11
C 大 寺 主 人

おはよう

おはよう

Fartals was
here

WHY YOU

BITE

ME

A+

SAUCE

Photons don't
have mass, thus
light does not
have mass.

Everything has
an opposite.

SS Dolby

A-

+

✓

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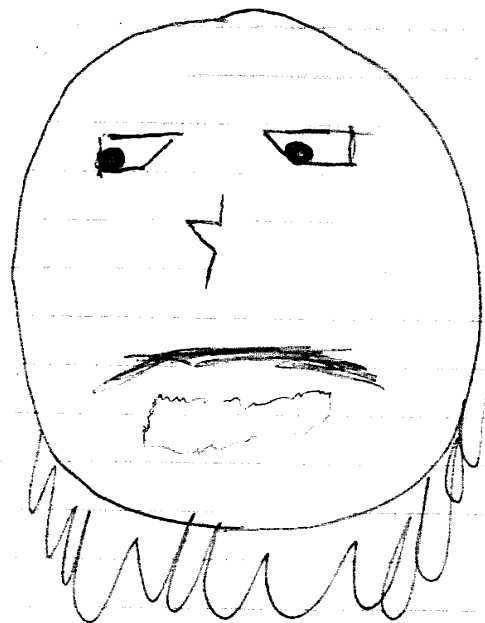
U

S

(A)

If I could love you I would
If you could love me you should
All I can think about is you
Running through my head
Endless.

You make my days brighter
You make my heart lighter
My tuesdays and thursdays
Now enjoyable
Happy.



It's raining today
 But my sunshine
 Is sitting by my side.

Lets go on an adventure
 We can walk through a meadow
 The weather outside is nice
 And my boo is so delightful

I love you



What a beautiful day
 The air is cool
 The birds, they hide
 The sky is grey
 But with you, I spent my day.

What a beautiful day.

So simple, yet so touching



U.M.B.C.

May 5, 2018

Track & Field

Conferences

Turkey

Very small country

Went to my old

school, my old life

so many wonderful

memories. Christ &

love life, it is

this a new thing is

all

I have to

Go Big. Drawings!

DON'T hate

May 6th 2018

Coming here

my's back memories
like that

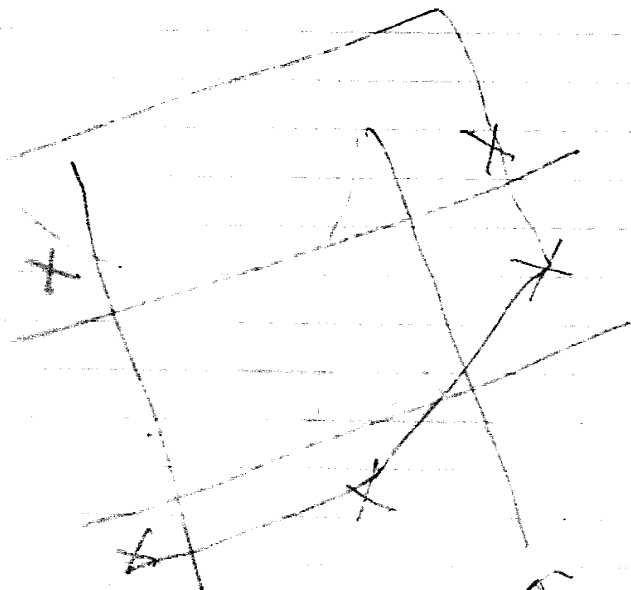
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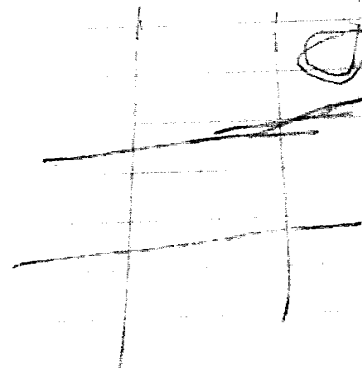
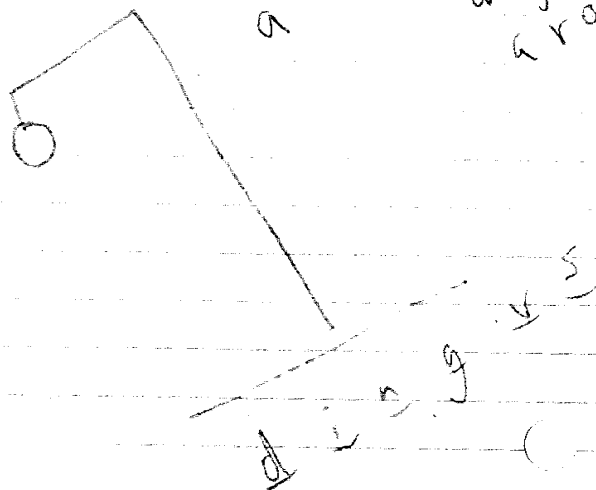
Just

LOST

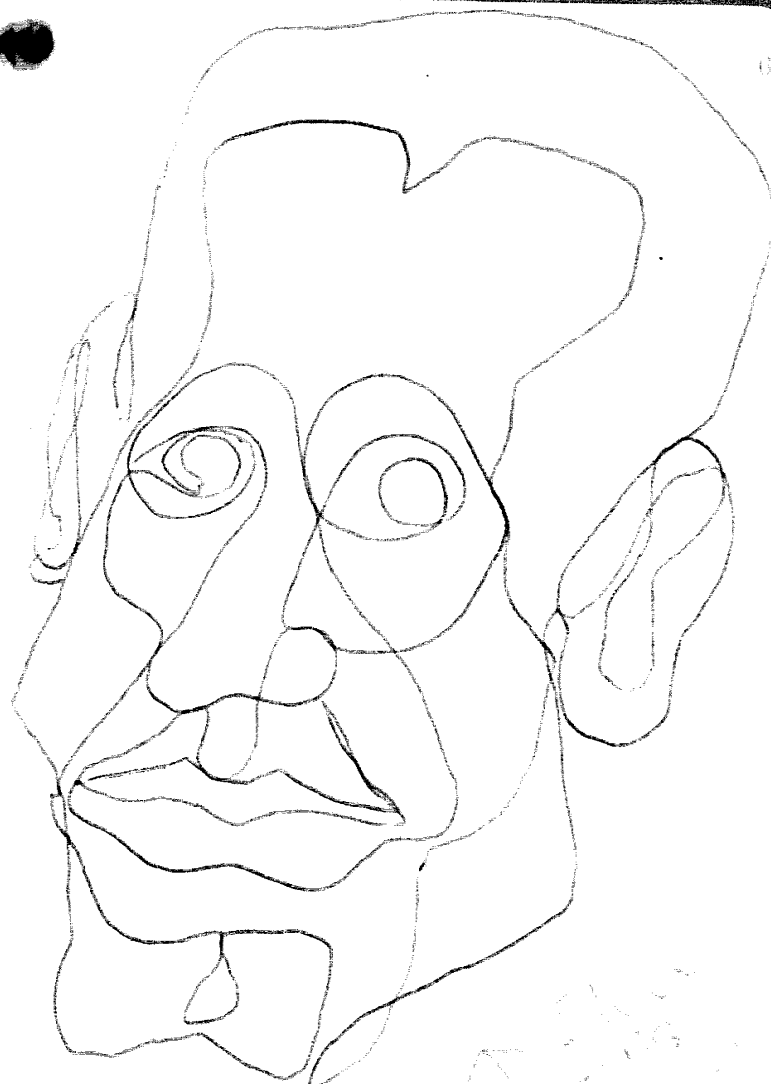
The Game...



T
TICTAC
toe, obtuse
angle in
a row



She's climbing a tree
right now. Cause she's
crazy But I love her.



cursive face

Proof that 6 is
half of 11:

$$6 = \text{VI}$$

$$11 = \text{XI}$$

$$\text{XI} \rightarrow \text{X} + \text{I} = \text{VI} + \text{V}$$

↑

6

Therefore, 6 = $\frac{1}{2}(11)$

5/7/18

This is my first time sitting here. I am sitting with someone who also has never sat here before. I am sitting here unsure of what to say or do because the girl I am sitting with used to be my girlfriend. Though things didn't work out between us, I am hopeful that we will hold on to the good memories we have with each other. I do not regret the times we spent together and am optimistic about each of our futures. She is sitting next to me right now and she will read this. If you're reading this, try to appreciate the people who form part of your life regardless of the situation.

61
I've been having good
sex with three different
guys They don't know
about each other. Should
I feel bad? They make
my pussy happy.

being safe so
Should you
#wrapit

65
My dad has Parkinson's
and my brother was diagnosed
with schizophrenia earlier this
year. I'm doing my best to be
~~normal~~ a normal life and
convince everyone that I'm
strong, happy, and independent,
but everything's been so stressful
and I'm getting anxiety attacks
on the way. I wish someone
could just come and let me
rant everything... but I don't
even know if I could open up.

5/7/18

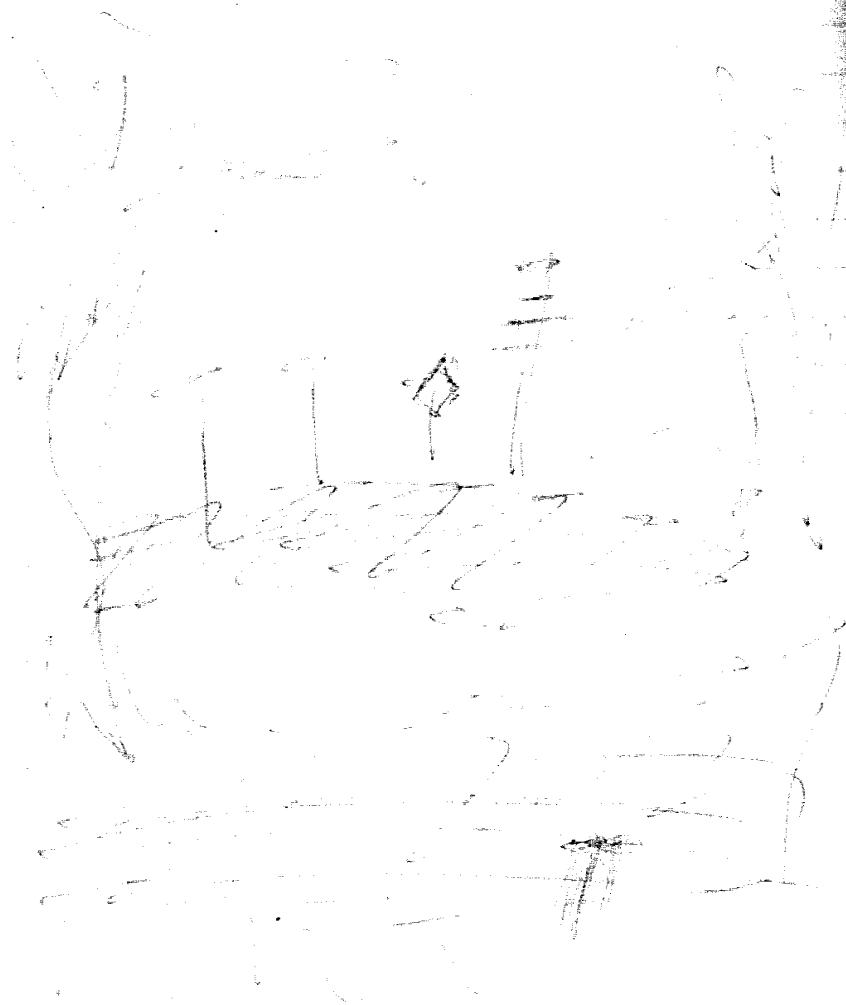
UMBC Counseling Center

410-455-2472

www.counseling.umbc.edu

There's wonderful there!

00. Trees tend to be beautiful when too many colors are being shown. Once the leaves have fallen ~~apart~~ apart, only then will you be able its true nature



05/07/18

I was sitting here with my ex-boyfriend earlier today. That was our first time meeting since our break up, 27 days ago. My heart was still aching while sitting close to him on this bench. Healing does need time, just like people say. Although we are not meant to be, thank you for showing me love and care. I only want good things to happen to you and wish you the best in everything you do.

5/8/2018

This is my first time sitting on this bench and seeing this journal - I love things like this. There was a journal like this at a coffeehouse in the town I used to go to college at. I'm a transfer student, got here Fall 2015 from an out of state school (I live in MD). Moved back b/c needed to start saving more and b/c I didn't live in the other place permanently - it was hard to find a decent job.

Somewhat life just happened, you feel like you're present and you know life is happening but then BAM, you wake up and it's like you have a new lens you see everything through. Feels like I haven't stopped moving in 3 yrs. Feels like there's always been something to worry about, something to do, something

to take care of. But I guess to find contentment among it all is the goal, and then to go further and succeed under the things you're doing and the work you're putting in is the next step, or maybe just a parallel step to finding contentment with everyday.

It feels like I'd have to write for hours to feel its meditative power. I used to come to write; I'd write anytime, anywhere. But recently it's felt like there's too much on my head. About 5 min break to relax and write - or anything - is not enough. Sometimes it's more inconvenient b/c it's like opening a closet stuffed to the brim. You can't just open it a crack and get an item out. ~~close it~~

Let's see how

You're looking for something,
you have to open the
door. But in doing that, you
risk spilling everything else
and that's a big mess to
clean up. A mess that I
simply do not have time
for.

My mom might have breast
cancer, and the doctor isn't
very hopeful. She found the
mass a few weeks ago. They
performed the biopsy incor-
rectly and the results were
inconclusive, so now we have
to wait until mid-May to actu-
ally even figure out if it is
cancer. If it is, ~~excellent~~ I'm
scared that it's already spread.
The mass is so large, lymph
nodes are surrounding it,
and she has symptoms
that it's degrading her
lymphatic system. I know
we don't know for sure but
she can't breathe and the

arrows pointing to "yes" are
what's worrying me. My
mom and I don't have the
greatest relationship but we've
been trying. It started out just
her and I, her at 20. She
had me on her college gra-
duation; ~~excellent~~ community.
Funny thing is that I'll be
graduating here on my
birthday too.

Yeah, I'm graduating. I
hope I choose the right
path so far, and I hope
I have the guts to
change courses if I find
it's not the right one.

~~Well, I'll be~~

I have to go to class
before I'll be back.
Best of luck to
everyone.

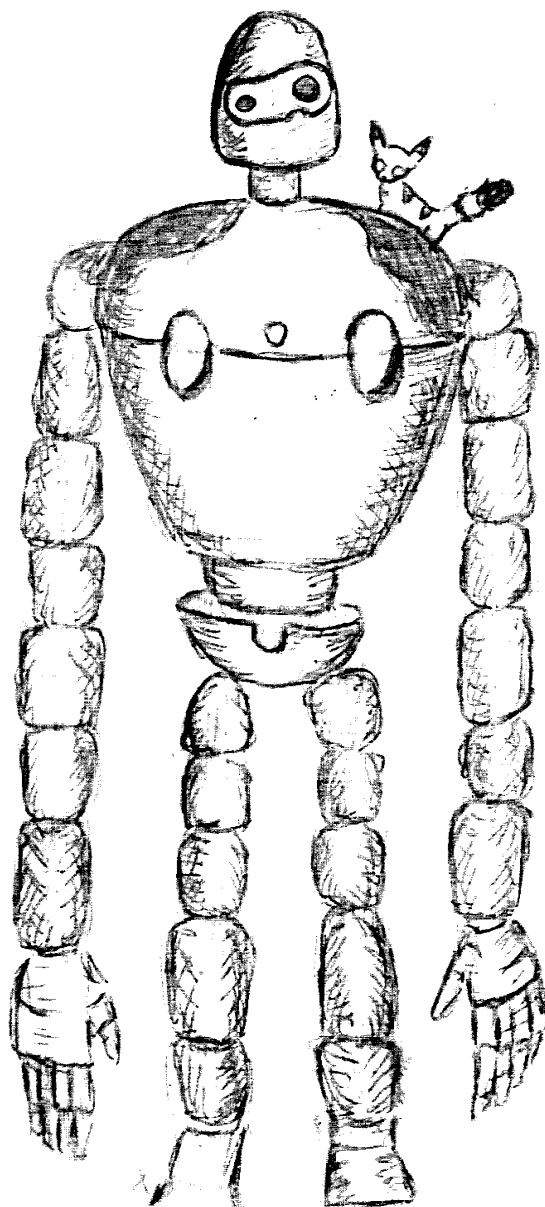
I'm so
sorry,
wishing
you and
your
mother
well

Y/T

(F-)

NOTE: who can
even
read this

people will
sit in the rain



A+

Nowadays, my bench brethren are being built by trained inmates at Western Maryland Correctional Institution.

So here I am, in this beautiful place. Serene, isn't it? A place in which to dream, to meditate, to recover from stress and trauma, a place in which to reconnect. Lean back, Stranger, and rest. In me is the strength of half a millennium; permit me to share it with you. But in me too is peace and tranquility.

Do not leave me until that strength and peace comes to you. Underneath you will find a Journal. Join with others who have sat here and recorded their thoughts, impressions, fears, hopes, and dreams. And, when you do leave me, don't stay away long. I'll be here, waiting for you – in this sacred place."

TKF Foundation

410 Severn Avenue, Suite 216, Annapolis, MD 21403

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www.naturesacred.org

I used to be a singer. I started to sing when I was very young. My first song was Can't Buy Me Love by The Beatles. My dad taught me that song, on a CD he used to own. I had always loved to sing, but as of the past couple of years I don't sing as much anymore. ~~I don't~~ ~~singing~~. Back in a more painful time, I found singing as my only release or ~~way~~ & I sang when I was upset. There came a time, where I would sing so often that I would go for hours & hours. I was how I cried. I don't sing as much anymore, but I sometimes I wish I could sing without the pain. The last song I learned was Paper Hearts.

55

please sing again. you don't have to be upset and you don't need an audience or reason to sing. sing for yourself ♡ and the world will listen

76
Paper Heart on bench
Makes me feel like a wrench.

This one does not smell like weed but honestly I've really got to pee

If you're sitting and shitting don't forget to put the toilet seat down after and during.

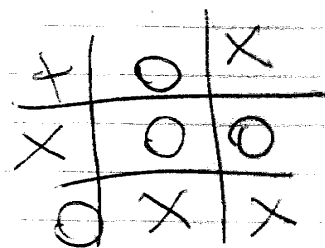
♡ A J B. "

(B-)

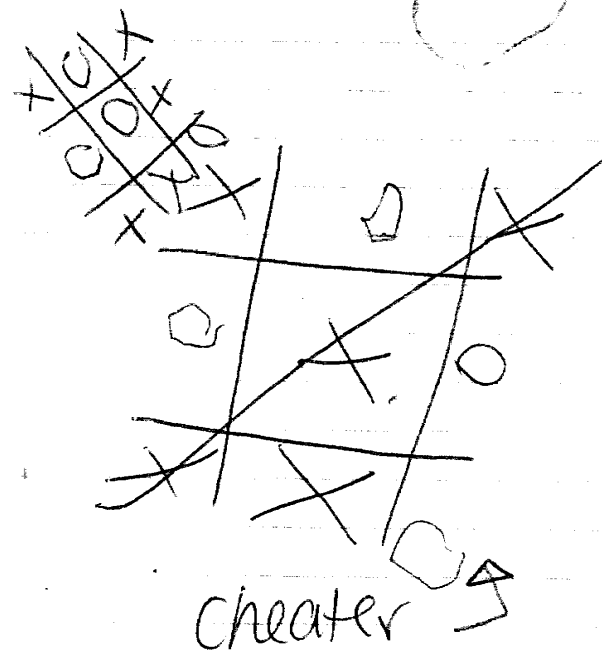
Mon 8th 2018

I could not think of
a poem so I want to
write a Homeric story
but my muse is too
soft and supple to come up
with a steady story at the
moment.

- Jay Jay the Jet Plane



(C+)



He So Said

sometimes I feel like I ruin everything I touch. I constantly remind myself that everything is temporary ~~for~~ for a reason but I'm starting to think that it's my fault that they are that way. I wish I could melt into the Earth or that the ~~earth~~ sky would swallow me up. I don't know what it's like to have complete contentment lately. I think I'm searching for something that isn't there but I don't even know what that something is.

I used to write all the time but now I feel like I've lost that connection with myself. I don't even know who I am or what I want anymore. I'm not content anywhere lately.

I constantly try to find myself in other people, as if I need someone in order to be someone. And I feel like I constantly disappoint people, especially the ones that care for me the most. Right now I am craving
love in the form

distance from everything I know,
from the ~~routine~~ routine.
I'm craving the feeling of the
ocean, of being completely submerged
and ~~and~~
forgotten under water.

I miss that feeling — that
feeling of being empty but
also whole. I want to
float away sometimes.

I want to run into the
sunset until ~~until~~

~~I~~ I am absorbed
by the purple and pink
hues.

This is only my tiny
portion of the universe.

I know you know you know. It's not just
about the future. Remember that. You are
wonderful, intelligent, and beautiful person.
You deserve the best in life. Please don't ever
think that you are anything.

2 weeks 'til graduation.
We go this! (at least I hope)

I'm so glad to be done
with USC and move on
with my life. Thanks for
all the great memories

5/16/72

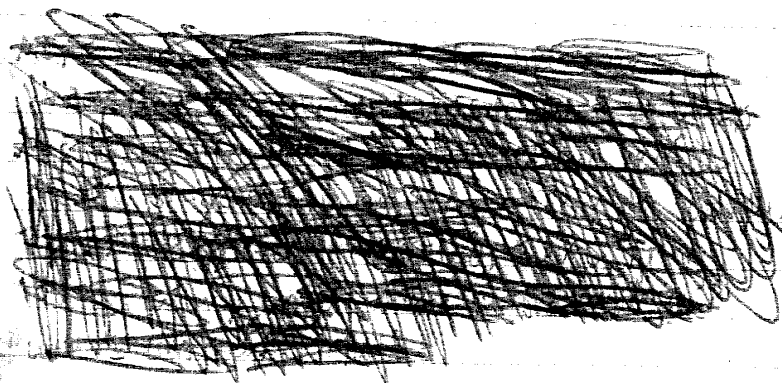
10

← Took too long to read & you say? 91

Coming here, I'm reminded of how easy it
 is to pretend. To put up a facade and show an
 unwavering peace and select portions of reality
 to others and the world. I thought that
 everything was going well and that I could
 be content, but days like these keep appearing—
 reminding me that peace, contentment, and
 happiness aren't all of my realm. It's incredibly
 disappointing. Some days I experience pure
 bliss and the world feels right, and I want
 to seal the moment forever, wishing that
 time could freeze so that I can bask
 in the moment and ingrain it into my
 mind. However, the moment always passes.
 And other, less minutes of pure bliss and
 happiness are immediately juxtaposed by
 an instant and lingering sense of loneliness
 and sadness that seems overwhelming.
 It hurts me and sometimes feels unbearable
 as if someone threw the way the universe works.
 Sometimes the universe ~~is~~
~~is~~ exhibits a never ending sense of generosity
 and I feel like I can bask in the perfection
~~of it~~ that comes its all taken away from
 me. Asking me questions if I really was

ever going in the first place. It's like a sick
game. The whole lets me experience
wonder for moments, and ephemeral happiness,
showing me that there's something better,
but never fully letting me into the pull.
It's just not my reach. Almost as if
I grasp, but not quite. And I'm afraid of
playing this game.

I've started running, but it doesn't help me
because the trees offer protection. It's hard to
be just sit here and stare to the point that
the wind makes waves in the leaves like
a soft pitter pitter I've always thought that
there was the earth's music, if it could
make any.



5/14/18

Never written in this book before, but
I've known about it since I had
first gotten here. I'm about to graduate
next week so I felt like I had to
leave my mark—for anyone in a
similar situation.

Last semester was the worst time of
my life as my anxiety had spiraled out
of control, thus making my depression
significantly worse. I don't look like the
type (stereotypically that is). I'm a
good student, I have friends, I'm busy,
I'm in a sorority and serve on campus.
But it was so bad and I reached a point
where I couldn't handle the voice in my
head anymore. Wanted to kill myself
honestly.

I was diagnosed and prescribed medication
and I've been going to a cognitive
behavioral therapist for months. My life
is AMAZING now. This semester has
been amazing. I'm graduating with a
B.S., I'm going to graduate school.
I don't know why I felt like I
had to write this down. I guess

I just felt like nobody knows about my struggle and recovery. I want someone who feels like they can't live anymore to know that they can and that they can be successful. I thought I was fucked up and that I shouldn't exist anymore. Now I feel so great about myself.

You can get better. It's completely possible. Don't give up.

- Someone you've probably seen around but you knew nothing about me

May 14th

Life will suck sometimes. It will suck a lot actually. But that's the point. We will always have something we can't have or something we can't reach. It's life. Take pleasure in the pain, the losses, the troubles. The universe is a balance system. Be grateful for all it has taken; be humbled for all it shall give.

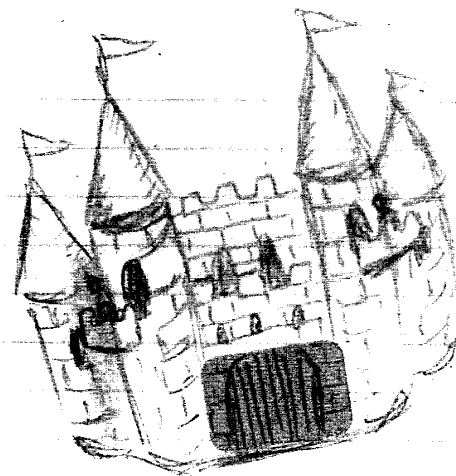
May 15, 2018

It's crazy how things change. Life really is a rollercoaster. Last time I sat here I was with my two best friends. It gave us a chance to ask the hard questions we even opened up about our depressive stages.

Now one of them might have cancer.

I feel lost in my life and the other feels distant.

Not sure how our story will end but I pray that our survival isn't the end. I pray that we impact the world with our stories.



There's someone you've never spoken to who says he's struggling. So are we all?" you say. But deep inside you want to help. You just don't know how. You're not responsible for his well-being. How are you supposed to take care of someone when you struggle yourself? Or rather you exclaim that he isn't taking notice of you and it's unfair to give so much with little in return. You may try to blame him for his unhappiness, or maybe you blame his family or friends, but that doesn't change the tiny pang of guilt you feel as you pass by. "So are we all?"

It's May 18th. Pretty hot, and well, since
 the weather does a toll on me I got
 stupid amounts of ~~fatigue~~. But ~~was~~ to
 was on interesting semester. Sadly, I failed
 on class (fuck you, Tate Redding), but
 everything else went ok. ~~actually~~ is
 well an accurate but, who cares about
 some numbers. Ever think about the short
 this defines for, or our identity? I
 didn't want to ~~be~~ be, interests, games, anime,
 movies, books, cars in a more ~~high~~ ~~early~~
 book things. I know it's using those things
 to define myself is so or vague. Someone
 taking interest in those things or not, makes
 those things ~~intelligible~~ ~~into~~ ~~not only~~
 because it's cool, but because it has meaning
 always makes me happy. But I'm just, ~~seeing~~
 more and more ~~would~~ ~~about~~ ~~thinking~~ ~~about~~ A.
 going along with it on a first impression
 doesn't always bring people to taking interest
 when. I know, I just get with ~~more~~ ~~old~~
 people are into, but, you seem to feel ~~happy~~
 to know, but, eh. ~~Have~~ a happy
 summer everyone.

The sun is going to set in a
 few hours and the way the light
 is filtering through the trees is
 causing ~~the~~ shadows ~~to~~
 to dance across the other objects
~~around~~ around me. Right now I am
 feeling lost and unsure of what I
 want. I wonder if I'll ever be content
 with what I have. I am constantly
 searching for something better,
 and when something good actually
 comes my way, it is short-lived
 and reminds me that happiness
 is temporary.

I think that there are some
 people who just don't see their
 greatness. Some people who think
 that they are undeserving, or who
 aren't getting what they deserve.

I'm sitting here with my best
 friend, the breeze is causing the
 trees to sway, birds are chirping,
 and cars are driving by. In these
 moments I feel content. I don't
 know how I found another person

whose soul is so in tune with my
own. It makes me wonder
if anyone else has ~~the~~ connection
this deep. I've always heard
people speak of soulmates but
I don't think I truly understood
what it meant until now.

~~~~~~~~~ I think she is one of  
those people that doesn't see  
her greatness.

Even if distance comes between  
us, I hope our souls  
remain intertwined.

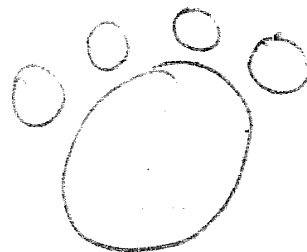
5/2/88

UMBL

Believes!!

Elissa Givva

!!  
U



5/17/18

I've needed to cry for over a week but still can't quite do it. It's nothing specific, just everything together. Reading some of these entries helped, though.

Sometimes you need to hear about someone else struggling when you're going through a rough time, so you know it's not just you, lots of people feel this way. And we're all just kinda bullshitting our way through life and enjoying nice weather and good company occasionally.

I've liked this one girl for about 6 months but I haven't asked her out because I don't know how. I've never asked anyone out, dated anyone.

And even though ~~that~~ I think there's a chance she feels the same about me, ~~but~~ I also feel deep in my gut that we're probably not right for each other, and I really don't want to wreck what we have now. I want to be something to her at least, maybe good friends (enough)

My therapist told me I seem to expect every relationship to fail,

And that's why I've always stopped them before they start. But if that's true, how can I ~~trust~~ trust my gut? It'll always warn me away from things that could hurt me, but everything could hurt me. Everyone could. Lots of people do, and here. When is it worth it? Ever?

It doesn't help that I'm surrounded by failed relationships. My parents, almost everyone in my extended family. Maybe not always failed, but dysfunctional, unbalanced, unhappy. I don't understand why my parents got together and why they're still together. It doesn't seem like they'd even be friends. It seems like sometimes they tolerate each other for the sake of me and my siblings.

I never want to end up like that.

*Rita in the Rain*

I are back  
and this book is wet (min)

I must keep on going, 05/21  
one step at a time. Be proud  
of these small steps ♡

Always make your partner  
GUM first.

YASSSSS!

To day 5-24-18,  
I graduated! I hope  
that this will be a stepping  
stone to the rest of my life.

I do not know who will read  
this after I am gone, but  
whom ever it is,

You are Awesome!!!

The last A  
Joshua Brown



Try to trace the  
swaying leaves.

They won't let you.  
Good.

They are free.  
Let them be free.

5/25/18

Today is 05/25/2018.

I leave in 48 days.

Timmy & I just ate 574 lbs of  
ice cream... & I can barely move.

Today was good.





05/21/11

It's been a long 4 years,  
 but I finally graduated. A lot  
 of days it really fucking sucked  
 but there was always something to  
 do or somewhere to be, so I  
 always felt like I was ~~behind~~  
 behind for some reason. As hard  
 as it was through some days,  
 the past 4 years gave me  
 something that I would never  
 give up. I have close friends  
 now that mean more to  
 me than I can express to  
 them and a renewed hope  
 in my future.

I wanted to write something deeply  
 meaningful in here, but I guess  
 what it really comes down to  
 is don't give up. Everything  
 sucks sometimes but it'll get  
 better. I promise.

God please grant me the  
 Serenity to accept the  
 things I cannot change  
 the Courage to change  
 the things I can &  
 the Wisdom to know  
 the difference

Amen

-L

6/12/18

I am a UMBC alum (2006) who is visiting the campus again. So much has changed! The dorms are much nicer, there is a new sports center, and they are building another building in what used to be the Quad. I am proud and happy to see all this great change and to see my alma mater thriving. Enjoy your college years, Retrievers. They go by so quickly and you will miss them when they are gone.

Sending you all so much  
Love and Good Karma,



-Lindsay-

6/26/18

Life's been confusing. At one point, one thing seems true, and at the next moment, the opposite is true.

This morning was the same, but also different from other mornings.

I looked at something I've been looking at every day, but today I really saw it. Its entire being - essence - stored back at me.

Knowing this is the Truth.

That is right in front of me.

The present moment is where truth and love exists. True love looks outside of itself and sees the beauty in everyone right in front of it. Right now.

Nothing can be changed.

But more will come, and when it does,

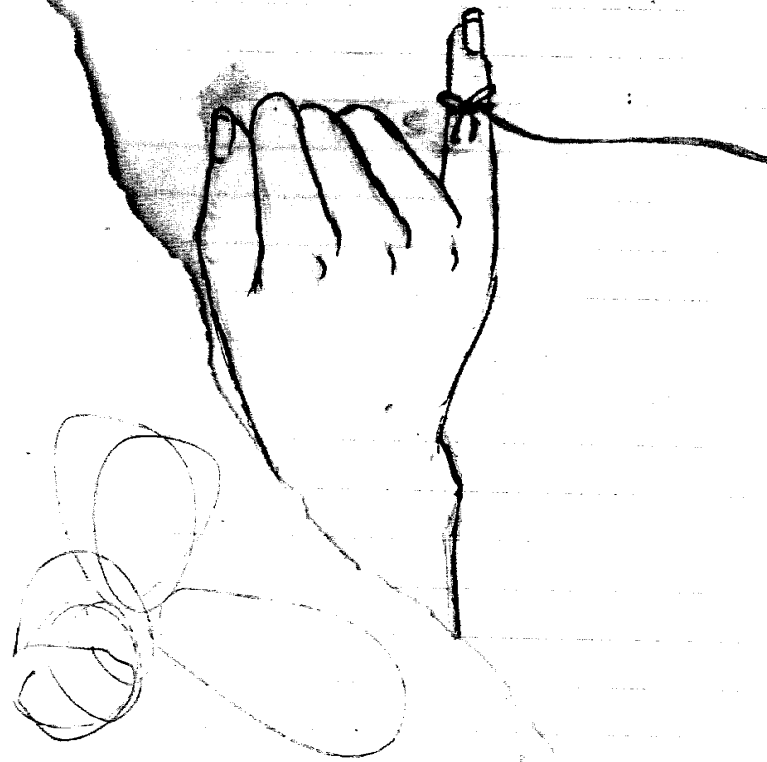
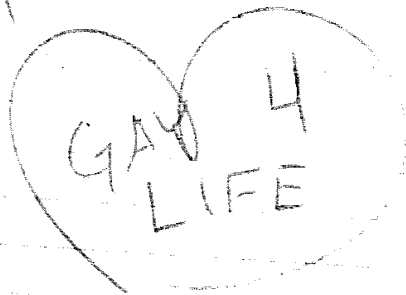
I want to be there.

There are the seconds, living and breathing in the world that will change your life. In small, or big ways.



Appreciate what you have  
and the people you have  
around you

im gay  
 and i don't  
 care  
 who  
 knows!



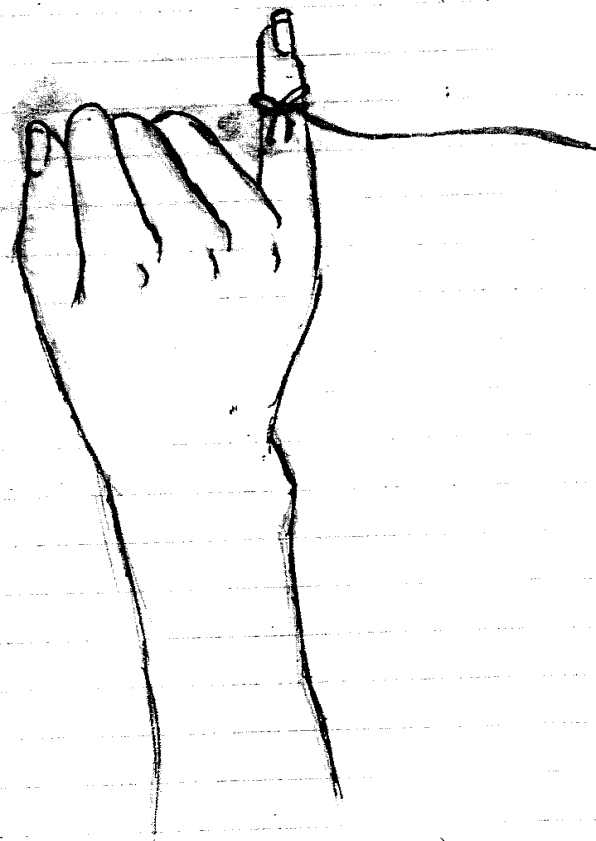
Deez  
 Nutz

am gay  
and I don't

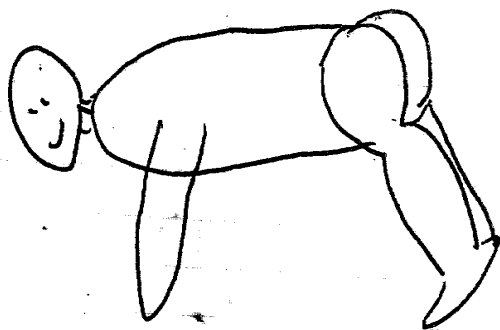
care

who

knows



Jill has a phatty



**please**

umbc memes for s.  
free teens





I've had a lot of  
 Struggles in college like  
 everyone but to be  
 seen and here is  
 one of the greatest  
 gifts of all and  
 I found it here.

Do what feels right  
 and listen to your feelings,  
 they're right.

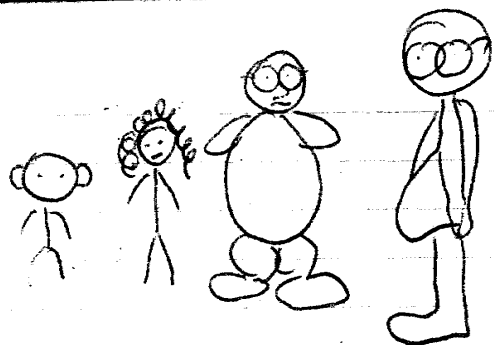
Take care of yourself  
 and your thoughts  
 peace and love,

Timmy

He just climbed a  
 fucking tree!

I just found this place,  
and here, there is true  
magic.

And into the forest I go,  
to lose my mind and  
find my soul.  
~ Unknown



P. Family

My ~~body~~ body feels are so Fucking  
High!!

My body is cute  
go wily

Just like this book it started beautiful, but it ended in a way I'll never, dread. And it hurts. I had all and then most of you, some with now none of you. I can still remember the night outside Josh's house, and I'll do it all over again, even if it ends in heart break. She just wasn't the same, I just couldn't tell her but I couldn't get a chance, rejected and then it happened again - she walked away.

Have you seen a flower so beautiful you walked it, but didn't want to ruin it, did everything you could to save it but couldn't?

Have you ever felt so much pain that you couldn't cry, but die slowly in silence - She took my sound with her, cause I couldn't make any. But I found a bit of it in our lives on the first page, because right now I cannot see what I'm writing, my eyes filled with tears. It was so beautiful and it could have been

me if we had a little more time.

There's no bird chirping, today the sky frowns upon my weakness, it's a broken world formed into these words. I am broken, a part of me has been taken away, how I'm still breathing, I don't understand. The story without an end may have just found an end.

Only she could just realize, it's love that is so powerful, never seen before, or heard of, with the help of God.

A bird just flew by and stayed above me. I don't know what this means, but as long as the world exists and there is still breath, there just might be hope. I can't find her, but if I ever do, just like outside Josh's house, just like new years, I will crawl through death to get her and the story will continue, because I still love her more than the world will ever love me.  Kitten in the Rain

# MAN KI BAAT

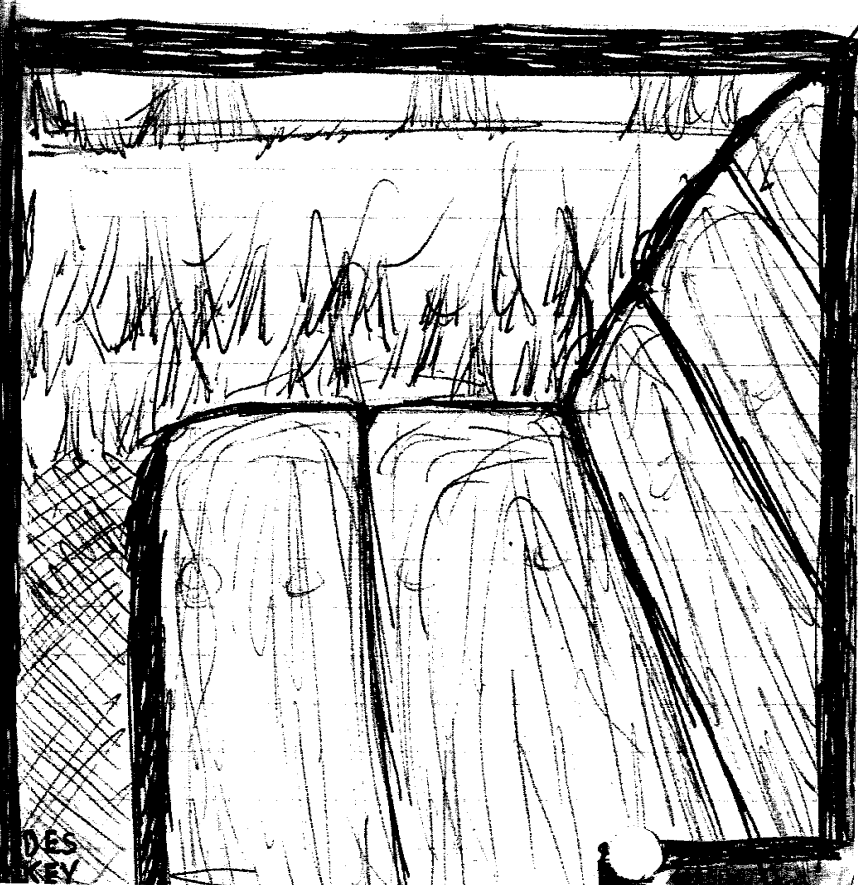
Sitting in a park  
with a girl  
waiting for the bus  
worried about the day  
girl is annoying  
had have to spend all  
day with her



HELP

Contributors  
appreciated!

Thanks!  
Annoyed guy



INCH

## MEASUREMENT CONVERSIONS

## U.S. to METRIC

inch x 2.54 = centimeter  
 foot x 0.3048 = meter  
 yards x 0.914 = meter  
 mile x 1.609 = kilometer  
 quart x 0.946 = liter  
 gallon x 3.785 = liter  
 ounce x 28.349 = grams  
 lbs x 0.454 = kg  
 mpg x 0.245 = km/ltr  
 mph x 1.609 = km/hr  
 °F to °C (F - 32) x .555

## METRIC to U.S.

centimeter x 0.394 = inch  
 meter x 3.28 = foot  
 meter x 1.094 = yards  
 kilometer x 0.621 = mile  
 liter x 1.057 = quarts  
 liter x 0.264 = gallon  
 grams x 0.035 = ounce  
 kg x 2.205 = lbs  
 km/ltr x 2.354 = mpg  
 km/hr x 0.621 = mph  
 °C to °F (C x 1.8) + 32

## ENGLISH LINEAR MEASUREMENTS

12 inches = 1 foot  
 36 inches = 1 yard  
 3 feet = 1 yard  
 1,760 yards = 1 mile statute  
 2,026.8 yards = 1 mile nautical  
 5,280 feet = 1 mile statute  
 6,060.4 feet = 1 mile nautical  
 63,360 inches = 1 mile statute  
 72,963 inches = 1 mile nautical

## MAP SCALES - ENGLISH &amp; METRIC

| SCALE     | 1 INCH =                     | 1 CENTIMETER =               |
|-----------|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1:10,000  | 833.33 feet<br>254 meters    | 328.1 feet<br>100 meters     |
| 1:25,000  | 2,083.3 feet<br>635 meters   | 820.2 feet<br>250 meters     |
| 1:50,000  | 4,166.7 feet<br>1,270 meters | 1,640.4 feet<br>500 meters   |
| 1:63,360  | 5,280 feet<br>1,609.3 meters | 2,078 feet<br>633.6 meters   |
| 1:100,000 | 8,333.3 feet<br>2,540 meters | 3,280.8 feet<br>1,000 meters |
| 1:250,000 | 20,833 feet<br>6,350 meters  | 8,202 feet<br>2,500 meters   |
| 1:500,000 | 41,667 feet<br>12,700 meters | 16,404 feet<br>5,000 meters  |



## USE WET OR DRY

most pens stop writing when wet

- ALL PENCILS
- RITE IN THE RAIN PENS
- WAX MARKERS
- CRAYONS
- OIL PASTELS / PAINT



## WHEN DRY ONLY

what you write won't wash off

- PERMANENT MARKERS
- STANDARD BALLPOINTS



## WON'T WORK

water-based ink, bead off sheet

- GEL PENS
- MOST HIGHLIGHTERS
- FOUNTAIN PENS
- WATER COLORS
- ACRYLIC PAINT

MADE IN TACOMA

— SINCE 1916 —

*Rite in the Rain*  
 — DEFYING MOTHER NATURE —

**Yes, Rite in the Rain**  
 is a wood-based & recyclable  
 paper, but unlike plain paper...  
**it won't turn to mush**  
**when exposed to:**



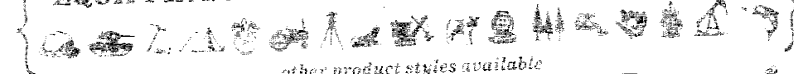
## ALL-WEATHER TOUGH!



The Rite in the Rain story began a century ago in the forests of the Great Pacific Northwest. Entrepreneur Jerry Darling recognized the logging industry's need for a durable material that could be written on and survive in poor weather conditions. Jerry developed a special coating that created a unique moisture shield on the hand-dipped sheets of paper that he and his wife, Mary, processed at their home.

From these humble beginnings our first all-weather paper was born. Over the many years we've perfected and patented our environmentally responsible coating process. Still located in Tacoma, our continued mission is to provide innovative products for professionals and enthusiasts who brave the outdoors.

## EQUIPPING MULTIPLE INDUSTRIES WORLD-WIDE



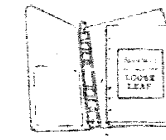
other product styles available



BOUND BOOKS



NOTEBOOKS



LOOSE LEAF &amp; PLANNERS



COPIER PAPER

PENS, PENCILS  
& REFILLS

RiteintheRain.com

J.L. DARLING LLC  
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 TACOMA, WA 98424 USA

