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Shouts and Murmurs

### Dear Diary: The Typical Marquette Student

It's the first day of fall weather and already the entire Marquette campus is popping with color- the Northfaces, the sweatpants and the Uggs. As annoyingly repetitious as this fashion-trio is, it is worse living with one of these trend-followers. We were randomly selected as roommates of this pie-shaped room on the 10<sup>th</sup> floor of McCormick Hall. She's always writing in her pink fuzzy journal; I wonder what thoughts and experiences she actually has that inspires her to write them down.

Here's Monday's entry: *I woke up 15 minutes before my Psych class and I was FREEZING! It's SO cold! [No it's not] No more American Eagle flip flops. No more iced Starbucks specialties. Today = Sad. Well, at least, I brought my Northface, Uggs and sweatpants the first day of school. I knew I wouldn't get home before this cold weather came. Ugh, it's SO cold. Everyone makes fun of me because I'm from Chicago and they say it has the same weather as Milwaukee, but it doesn't. Okay? It doesn't! [ha ha, I'm one of those people]*

*I had a Starbucks date with my sorority so, of course, I wore my pink Victoria's Secret sweatpants that say pink in green letters and my green Northface. [Of course?] I love matching. I looked super cute. Oh and speaking of my sisters, I texted Jessica in Psych that it was cold out, so thankfully she wore her Uggs too. Could you imagine walking outside without Uggs? I couldn't. I'm gunna wear Uggs every day this week.*

Ha, Tuesday: *OMG! You'll never in a million years believe who I met today...Adam Brody!!! I know. Pinch me! [okay, I will] lol. This is amazing! I even ditched my class for it. I went 45 minutes early, waited for like ever to get a pic but it was totally worth it! I'm so glad I straightened my hair. And I used my new Coach purse today too. Daddy bought it for me for doing so well on my Bio exam. I spent so much time studying that daddy needed to reward me.* [Look at me, look at me. Daddy buys me everything] *I have a Psych exam on Friday, I wonder what he'll buy me then?*

Wednesday, this is funny too: *One of my favorite things about wearing my maroon and white sweatpants (and white Northface to match) on Wednesdays is that I do not have to change for dance practice. I love most of the girls on my team. This one girl, Molly, got drunk a couple of weeks ago and made out with this guy I totally had dibs on. I pretend to be nice to her, but I secretly hate her. [rolls eyes] It's actually really funny, especially because most of the girls know I am only faking it. lol. Even my coach can pick up on my attitudes, but she loves me so it's fine.*

I remember Saturday: *Alpha Alpha Alpha cook out tonight. I'm so excited. Everyone in my sorority loves me. Even though they wouldn't tell me if they didn't like me, they definitely all love me. I make the best pink cupcakes. Tiffany makes the best pink brownies. We all make really delicious desserts, all pink. We all love pink. [pink, pink, bla, bla] Our Sigma Sigma Sigma brothers are doing the grilling; could you imagine how dirty we girls would be if we grilled.*  
*YUCK!*

Oooh...Sunday: *The cook out was so much fun last night, even though I had a little too much to drink. I had brunch with Jessica today; we both wore our pink Northfaces and white*

*sweatpants. We do that a lot. I guess we're psychics or something. She told me this super funny story: her roommate stays up really late doing homework, which I can't imagine why, and I think she's an engineer or something, but anyway, she types really loud. Poor Jessica, she needs at least 10 hours of sleep each night. So Jessica stole some milk from the cafeteria and put it in her roommate's shampoo. [What?] That'll teach her. [What a snob. How can she find this funny?]*

everyone Loves a Sorority