

Hello, People I love!

I'm sorry that my letter is general instead of specifically directed to you. They give us Sundays only to write letters and I have so much to say to everyone so this is the best way I know how to. I will definitely write you back if you write me though.

Anyway, I'm doing very well and I'm happy here. It's not unbelievably hard, just some parts are lame. There's no personal time or space. We have 15 minutes for 30 people to shower and get dressed, the toilets generally have no stall doors, and you only have a short while to use the bathroom so everyone is constipated and the guys fart all the time...lol. The food is really good here though and I've made a ton of friends and everyone generally likes me

We live in a big dorm with bunk beds everywhere and there are a million rules! I do very well, but sometimes it's hard to remember and keep track of everything and it's all about "attention to detail."

Some crazy things happen here though. When I first got here I wasn't allowed to sleep for around two days. It's hard to stay awake sometimes because sleep is still a luxury so we don't get much. I haven't cried except when I got blood drawn and immunizations. I blacked out for the blood draw and broke out in huge hives all over when I got the immunizations...lol. I'm fine though.

The clothes here are pretty ugly. I wear huge "granny panties" and PT gear, uncomfortable boots, and really tall socks. The uniforms are awesome but they're a hassle for changing and using the bathroom.

A typical day is like: wake up at 5am, eat breakfast, class or training, lunch at 11, PT or marching, shower, and more training. We are divided into divisions and it causes a little bit of rivalry because it's the girl's room and boy's room divided in two (if that makes sense)...lol. They keep us really busy which is good otherwise we'd fall asleep a lot. Whenever we aren't doing something we study Navy stuff and last night my chief said, "so far the best I've seen is [last name]" because I am the superior studier. It made me feel really good though. We don't normally get recognition for good things, just bad...ha-ha. In our division we have jobs for just about everything and my job is Religious PO. I'm really proud of my job because I get to wear a Petty Officer Collar device and I get to keep close to God. It's a really good job .

I don't really know why in boot camp they yell such mean things. I'm keeping positive and happy though so it's whatever. Today is Sunday, we get a little bit of free time and we got to shave our legs and armpits and take as long a shower we wanted which was very nice.

It's been over two weeks now which is truly amazing because it doesn't feel that long to me. I miss email and texting. I hate not being able to talk to you enough. I hope you'll write me. You can send cards and pictures but no singing cards and no food. I'd love to hear from you. Happy late birthday to Stephanie, sorry I missed it. Happy early birthdays to Aaron and Dad. If you would like to write me a letter (which I would love for you to do, getting letters is like winning the lottery here). My boot camp address is: -----

I really am looking forward to hearing from you. As of today, I have only 40 days left until I graduate (May 21st). It'll be easy mode. When I finally get to graduate I'll prob want to stay here...lol. I'm generally the only person with a smile on and the only one enjoying myself. It must be from all your prayers and thoughts keeping me safe .

Now that I finally have time to sit and write you I'm having trouble finding what to say. I really do miss you all though. But now you have a letter and you can sleep easily and know I'm safe and doing well. Soon I'll be learning to shoot a gun and be a fire fighter. Every day is an adventure.

Please continue to wish me luck and pray for me and send me some questions so I'll know what to write next time...lol. Also, if you want to see me you can come to Chapel on base on Sunday morning. I doubt anyone will, but it'd be fricken awesome to see you! Ha-ha.

Also, pray for my health. A room full of 60 girls and half are sick...lol. I feel kinda sick now but I'll be fine.

I passed my swim test, failed the PT test, and there's a BIG test that if you fail twice you get sent back to week one in a different division and it's coming up next week so wish me luck and send me stuff! I love ya!

Miss you and stuff . -Kristi