

25 Apr 2010

Hello Friends! Boot camp is going by quickly, but not fast enough. It makes me sad. I miss you all. The females are starting to click up and instead of growing closer together, everyone is falling apart. I'm the official A-ROC now, so I'm going to try to fix it the best I can. My leadership position is high, but people walk all over me and tell me what to do, and it's hard. I'm getting stronger willed each day though, and I have become, for the most part, numb from the boot camp troubles and IT and hormones. I'm above the Master at Arms in the chain of command, but she is always rude, bossy, and disrespectful to me. She told me I'm not a team player and that I don't deserve A-ROC. She's not very smart obviously. I'm always ready to help others, I maintain a positive attitude in a negative environment, and I never disrespect a shipmate. I still love the food, and I've gotten healthier and avoid foods I'm allergic to better...ha-ha.

This is my week, last week:

Sunday – We had holiday routine, practiced drill, and then I called cadence while we marched for the first time and everyone clapped. Our first A-ROC was terrible at cadence, so they were overjoyed with my ability to sound in tune...lol. Amazing.

Monday – I took my first test (test 1) and got the highest score of the whole division (smile). I was so excited! We also got 2nd issue uniforms (the ones we will graduate in). I was really sick though, so I wasn't excited about it at all. I got medicine though and am 100% healthy now, so no big deal. This was the day that I was unofficially appointed A-ROC, too.

Tuesday – Was another dental day, and I had to go and get one last cavity filled. He numbed it very well. I didn't cry, and I didn't feel a thing. I actually fell asleep at one point...ha-ha. I came back and had compartment watch, and the rest of the night was just study and fold/stow stuff in bunks.

Wednesday – We went to the classroom to study. We marched, and I got to make some phone calls (oh, I got a phone call for having the high score on test 1 [smile]). We PTed and then we practiced for our weapons turnover inspection that's coming up soon.

Thursday – Earth Day! Everyone go see “Oceans” the movie for me. I really want to see it...lol. Thursday, we got officially classified, and I found out that I'll be E3 until June of next year. It made me so mad. E4 is Petty Officer and comes with more respect. E2/E3 is like being a freshman in high school; it sucks. We studied, made our bunks, PTed, showered, and wrote letters.

Friday – Was an early day. We woke up at 5 to go work out, then shower, and ate around 7/730. It wasn't terrible, but deff not fun...lol. We took a class on Rape and Sexual Harassment (boys separate from girls). We got certified to use the 9mm pistol and studied/practiced drill. At night, I switched bunks with the old A-ROC, and it was hard because she's miserable and moody and controlling. Everything must go her way. It sucks too...lol. But everything is all good now (smile).

Saturday – Yesterday...that was an interesting day...woke up at 5 again to PT in house, and it was pretty difficult. We went to the drill hall to practice for graduation, and our drill inspection coming up soon. We practiced our weapon turnover inspection twice, and I got no hits (smile). Then, at night while we were checking our stamps on our uniforms, the female chief came into 193 compartment on rampage. The deck log was messed up, and the person on watch was relieved 30 minutes late. We (all of the 193 females) got sent to the “jungle” for IT. It wasn't bad though. They said a lot of curse words and stuff, but the exercising didn't last too too long, and it wasn't that difficult, so I'm safe.

Well, I've got to go write more letters and shine my boots and shower. Remember to keep me in your prayers and send lots of letters and pictures. I love you all, and I miss you all more than you know. Thanks for everything! Graduation is in three weeks! Three more letters, then we can all communicate again! Yay!

Send letters w/questions, so I know what to say...ha-ha. -Kristi