

Greetings Civilians!

Things are going fairly well right now. I've been sick with "flu like symptoms" for a week now. It sucks...lol. Other than that, I've been keeping positive and happy. God is definitely watching out for me. I've been studying very hard for the test that I have to pass on Monday. It's easy mode though so I'll be fine. I've only received letters from two people though 😊. Please be sure to send something, I promise I'll write back. We send out letters on Sundays, so expect one back Wed/Thur.

So, this is my week:

Monday – went to sick hall for drugs cause I was (and still am) sick and everyone else was getting wisdom teeth pulled, so we just studied all day and practiced for our inspections.

Tuesday – I had watch at night. Basically, we guard the door of the compartment for 2 hours. I was midnight to 2 am and I did really well. ROCS (the mean people who yell) come in and test us and I was a pro 😊. We did PT but it sucked cause I was sick. We got commissioned and lots of important people were about. It was moving :p lol.

Wednesday – I got a shot at medical, something the military is big on here. The religious chaplain came in and gave a speech. I was late for evening watch (12 pm – 4 pm); it wasn't fun. We had our first inspection and I got a perfect score 😊 and I got a letter from grandma that night 😊 ♥

Thursday – I got cavities filled and it was very stressful and I cried cause I had a bunch of numbing shots. I couldn't feel my face for 5 hours. Lunch was funny...lol. Some boy in our brother division (194) fainted from his drugs. He got sent to the hospital. It was terrible; he broke his head open. It was sad.

Friday – I took my DLAB test. It's a foreign language test to see your ability to learn another language. It was pretty easy. I was really miserable sick and I had a four hour watch too. It was bad. lol. We had an inspection and I only got one hit.

I recently quit Religious PO ☹️ don't look down on me though. It was too time consuming and I began missing so much. It is unfortunate, but when I get out of boot camp, I'll be able to do so much more. [Mom's note – Kristi told me people were coming in to see the PO to get out of doing other things and had no interest in the job she was there to do. She found this very annoying, as she put in a lot of time doing it.]

Saturday - This was the first day since I've been here that I cried for reasons other than needles. It was terrible. The houses (male/female) each have a chief and two petty officers. The chief for the female house/194 is MEAN! She has already kicked people out and got reported and yelled at by her seniors. Ever since then, she's been on the prowl for any reason to yell at someone. She is a demon. Lol. My bunkmate had watch and messed up, so I got ITed (meaning beat) and we did over a hundred sit-ups and I ended up bleeding from my pants rubbing my tailbone. On top of that we had more exercises and then she assigned us and 15 other people who did nothing wrong except have a failure bunk mate and assigned a 1000 word essay due in 5 hours and told us we were going upstairs to "the jungle." It's basically an empty compartment without lights on and they yell and IT you until you throw up, so I cried all day. It was awful. Thank God I didn't have to go upstairs though. I would've died ö. But I lived and I'm happy and smiling again and I went to medical and fixed my back abrasion and I'm all good. ☺️ Well... I've got to go shine my boots and fold, stow, iron my clothes and such. Don't forget to write! I miss you all so much. I apologize for not having enough time to write individually. I will keep in touch better when I graduate. I promise to always respond though. Love you!