## 02/06/2024

## East Village, 10th street. Oh yes, NYC, New York.

Jay and I have been living in this apartment for three months and we love it. All we do is listen to music, nap on the couch, cook and watch tv together. Baby Lucy included our kid. She is a 1 year old Miniature schnauzer. Today we took her to the hospital, she is okay. She might have Spay incontinence which means she has a weak supportive muscle by her bladder. Due to low estrogen levels for being so spayed so early in her life. I am currently suffering from a stupid ass headache from my stupid aunt flow. Lucy is resting beside me, he's asleep in the bedroom. This is our new home, we've been here for three months. I love coming home, resting on our sofa and cooking dinner for us. Jaime is the greatest thing to happen to me. He makes me happy, he takes really good care of me and Lucy. He has his faults and has done me wrong but it happened and it showed him how quickly he is going to lose me if he hurts me again. Just the other day he told me "I want to take trips with you, go to family gatherings with you, when I do something I want you to be there. I want to marry you." Every song we listen to he dedicates it to our wedding playlist. "Glowing" by D.A. Wallace is our main song. Jaime is the love of my life. I don't want to party, go out, hangout or do anything but make my life with him. He is my new life, Lucy too. I have heard the typical things from everyone ever since I decided to change my life and leave the past and move on, Make my own family. I had rumors going around about Jaime giving me an STD, yeah, sounds amusing to anyone who isn't living my life. If you don't like the fact that someone, meaning myself. Someone is living a happy life... it makes you ignorant and spreads rumors, makes you gossip then go ahead. I do not care if anyone spreads rumors, I do not care if it gives anyone a headache to see me success. Me and Jaime have saved and worked hard together to build this life and if anyone disapproves then so be it. Take the time to make yourself satisfied and live a better life. It all starts with change and it starts with yourself. I left a job recently that was spreading gossip about everyone. The boss has a son stealing and yelling at me like I was his wife. So I called up my man and we went to beat his ass. He didn't want to fight, because he's a coward. So he called the cops and drove away. We left and laughed at them. They went on to live lives at the miserable, unhygenic, racist Donut Pub. be aware new yorkers they like to give you jelly donuts filled with mice. I'll stop here for today. Oh let me apologize for this journal entry I am going to spread and ask to be forgiven for sinning as well. I wouldn't want anyone thinking I'm better than anyone. Good night.