



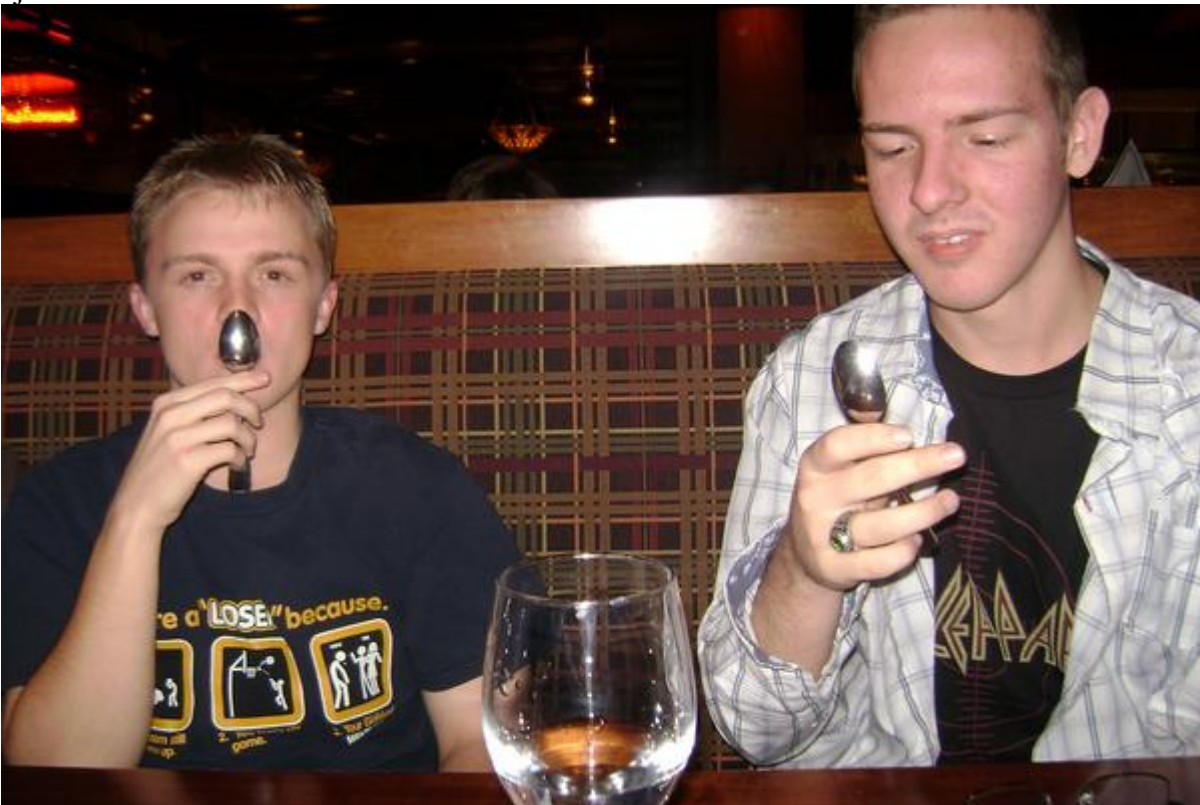
Mario Kart 64 at Christal's house before the dance.



I'm losing.



I just won.



I know how to behave at expensive restaurants...



... I just choose to act otherwise.



From goofball to respected fine-aqua connoisseur in 15.5 seconds.

After dinner it was off to the dance. At some point I hung glow sticks off the bands of my glasses; it was hard for me to see, but it was fun nonetheless. Then we went ice skating. I think the ice was magnetically attracting my back.

The day after Sadie's we went to Brianhead, Utah and went tubing.



Pretend I'm blowing bubbles.



“Drag your feet on the way down?” Heck, I wanted to go and buy an anchor to throw into the snow.



Hey Nathan. Are you ready to die? Cause I am.



Now I can see why they had me sign all those papers!



As it turns out, once you slide down the first time, that hill isn't nearly steep enough. After tubing we played in the snow for a couple of hours.



And when we play, we play hard.



Like, with casualties even.



Of course, I would never throw a snowball big enough to make someone fall backwards...



... Because that's just cruel. (To be honest, it was physically impossible to throw that snowball.)



Decker wasn't able to go to Brianhead, so we decided to make a Decker snowman. Unfortunately, when we put the head onto the torso, well...



Dan decided to name it "Dicker."



They're having **way** too much fun. I've never seen anyone enjoy making a snow penis that much.



I stand corrected. Joanne made her own penis.

On the way home from Utah, Jose decided to speed up. Then Cris followed. Nathan wanted to keep up, so he accelerated as well. Before we knew it, we were going 110 mph down the I-15. And it was crowded. Let's just say that we braked a lot. When we went through a construction zone in an Arizona canyon we slowed to a snail's pace of 80 mph and started weaving. Overall, I'd say we averaged 95 and a 3 hour trip was completed in 2 hours.

Looking back it was really fun, but at the time all I could think about was how much I wanted to live.