College in Lists.

Kalli Baker

Things to love. Keep remembering these:

Dogs, cats, chocolate.


Rainy sunny days.

Bittersweet lazy days. Nostalgic but different. Excuses to relax. Humidity rolling away. The perfect climate.

Pine-scented candles burning.


Equal parts good. Equal parts bad:

Dirty cat litter.


Wet dog noses.

So, so cute. Not when sleeping. Shoved against faces. Wake up, now!! Go away, Nala. It’s only 8am. It’s manageable though. I’ll miss her. Even at 8am. Gone after graduation.

Boy number one.

Ways he chewed. So goddamn obnoxious. “I’m an engineer.” Woooow, so cool. No, no really. I mean it. (But not actually.) Why start there? Engineers and others. Always start there. Business,
engineering, computers. Maybe I’m bitter? (I’m definitely bitter. He’s cute though.)

Don’t stop hating:

His sullen stare.


Becoming more aware.


Developing depression, anxiety.


More lovely things. College is hard. Loving things helps:

Time with friends.

Maybe other categories. Not hate, but... Mostly just difficult. Never enough time. Always worth it.

Learning to accept.

Accepting boys’ flaws. They won’t call. Maybe they will. It doesn’t matter. Boys are boys. Boys are fleeting. Grades are lasting. A’s are impressive. Impressive builds resumés. Resumés mean jobs. Jobs bring stability. (A potential lie).

Thoughts of careers.