

I am bored. I go for a walk until Ganza opens. When it does I am still bored. I consider asking the cover band to play Britney Spears. Security will not let me take my Coke past the gate.

**3 PM**

I learn how to play The Sims.

**11:30 PM**

Back in my suite, someone's TV is now in pieces at the bottom of the stairs. I go to Ganza to hear the DJ planned for 11. He doesn't show until midnight and I stay only so I can finish my Coke. One of my friends isn't wearing a shirt. I hope he's drunk.

**Sunday, 2 PM**

I decide to wear a bright red shirt and go to Ganza. Everyone I meet thinks it was my girlfriend's idea. I have another Coke. There is a band playing.

**3:30 PM**

I escape to Fayetteville.

-Greg Chatham

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