

April 27, 2000

## G2K

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Ganza 2000 was everything that I expected. There was loud music, lots of beer (inside and outside of the dorms) and lots of people. It's clear to me now why I didn't go last year.

Don't get me wrong. The music was tight and drinking for three days is cool, but it's not a me thing. I don't drink, so the smell of that much beer was nauseating to me. I didn't know a lot of people there either. I went to Ganza alone because none of the people I hang out with would go. The music was nice, but listening to the bands by myself felt boring and pathetic. They did have non-alcoholic beverages for me, but Ganza was just not a party that I could go to alone and enjoy.

It didn't stop at the Granville beach. No, Ganza was all around my dorm. The bathroom on the first floor in Wilmington was always being used, though it wasn't as bad as last year. Still, the first, second and third floors were sticky and had a strong odor of beer and the cleaning ladies weren't coming until Monday. It was a very long weekend.

I'm sure Wilmington wasn't the only casualty. There were beer cans everywhere outside. I feel really sorry for the people that have to clean up after us. Looking at the campus and the dorms today and you can hardly tell the destruction that we caused last weekend.

I think I know of a few other people that are glad Ganza only comes once a year.

-[Angela Thornton](#)

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