



384 DAYS

Megan Arnold

I DON'T REMEMBER EXACTLY HOW the infatuation started. Before Cal caught my eye, my diary entries were filled with accounts of spending time with my friends, what I did that day and venting my feelings. Then, right around my 16th birthday, I began to see Cal in a different light.

12/04/07 Tuesday 11:06 p.m. My Birthday!!

So today I turned 16! Woo! No one put anything on my locker, but that's cool. My computer animation class sang to me (it was just Cal and Mr. Stone), but it's the thought that counts!

I was 16 with braces and unmanageable curly hair. And I was an adorable height so that when you hugged