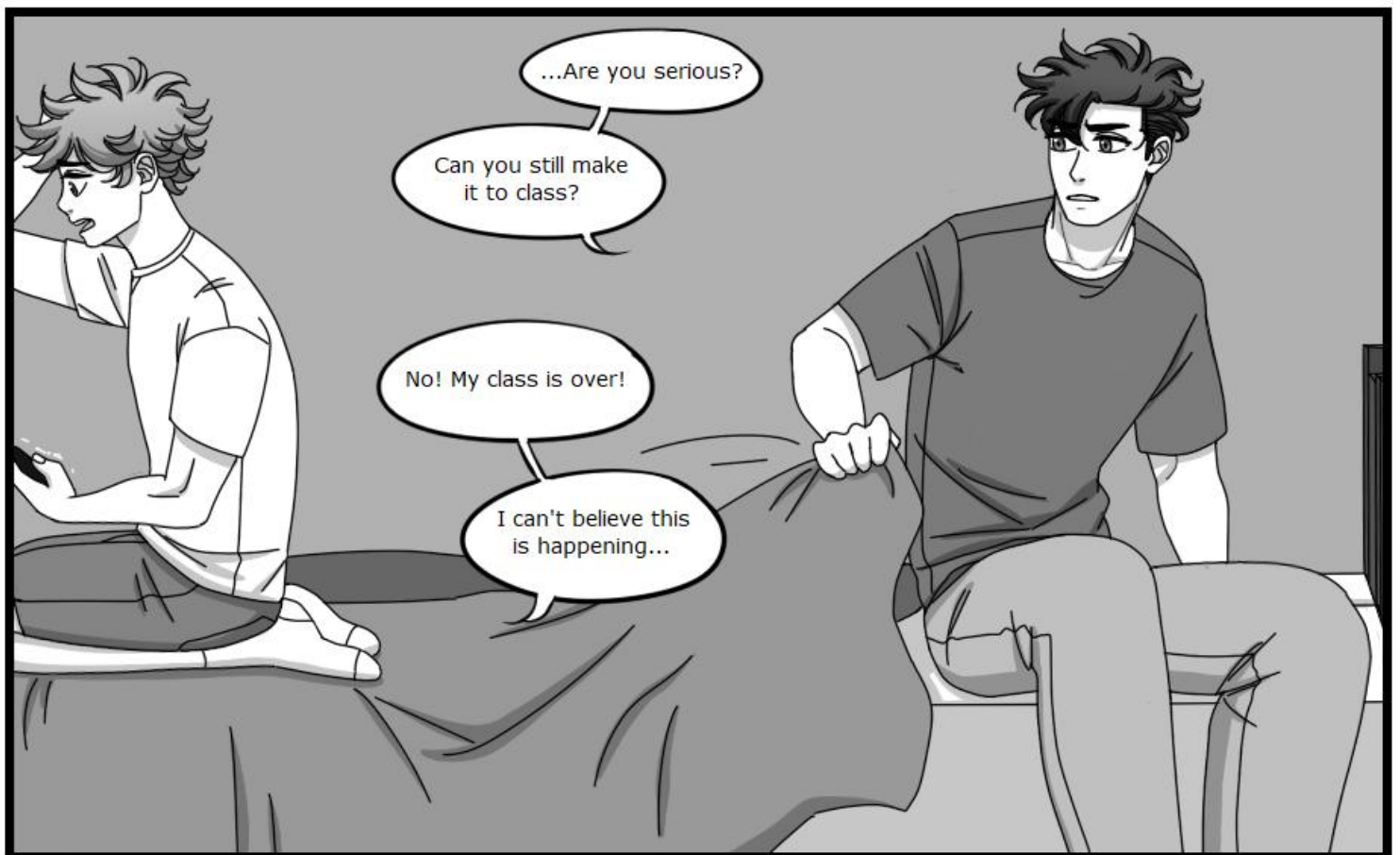




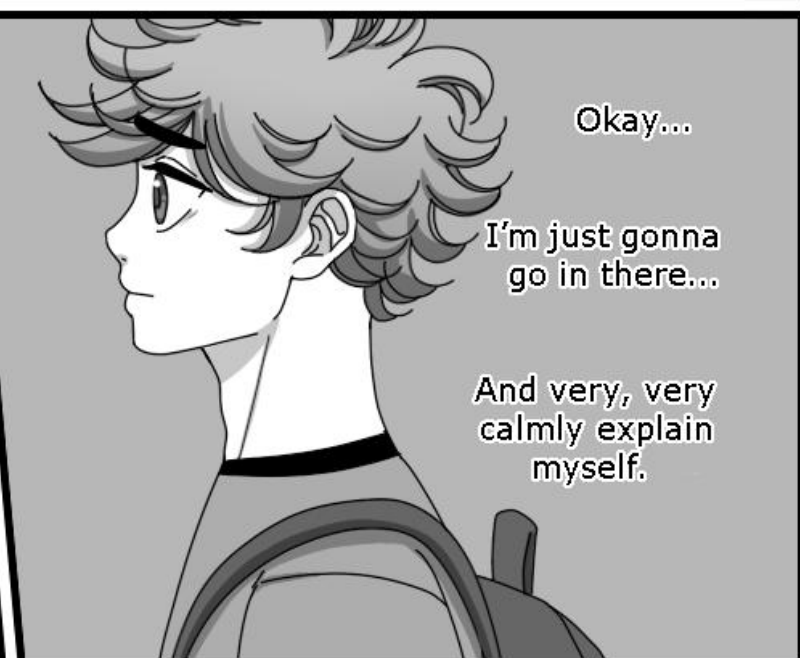
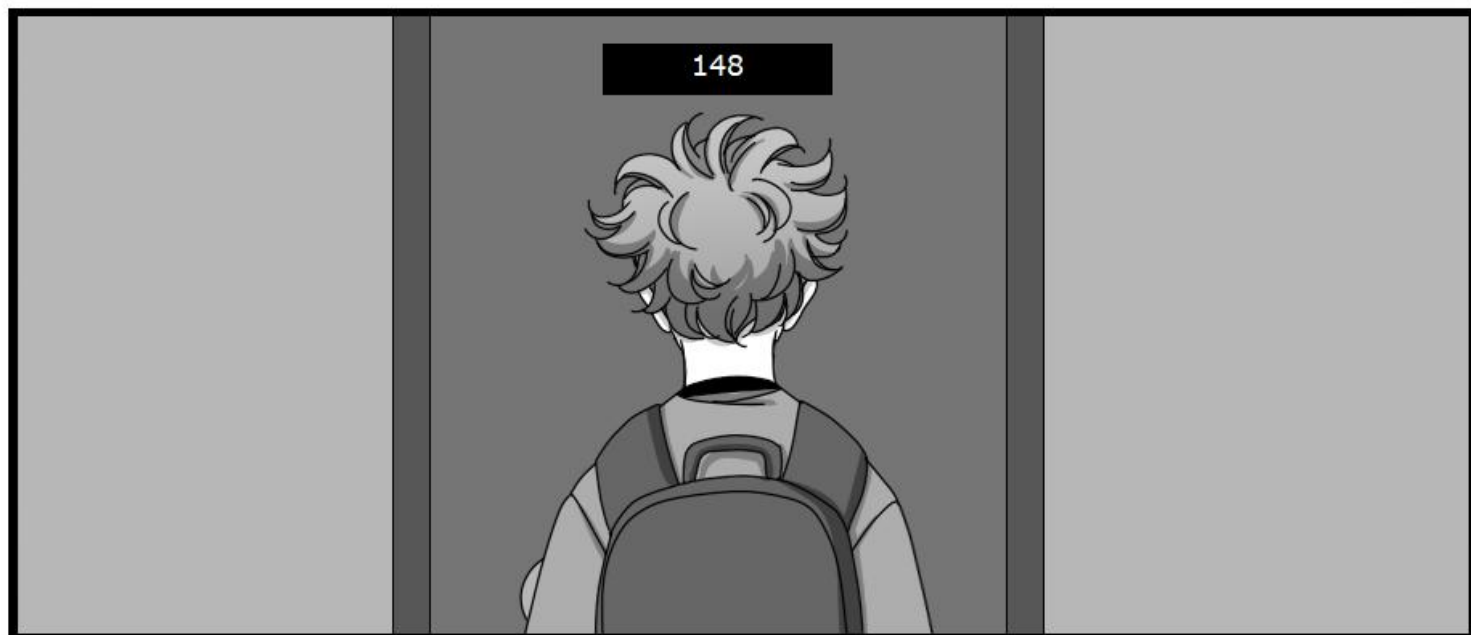
































I'm just frustrated
with myself I guess...

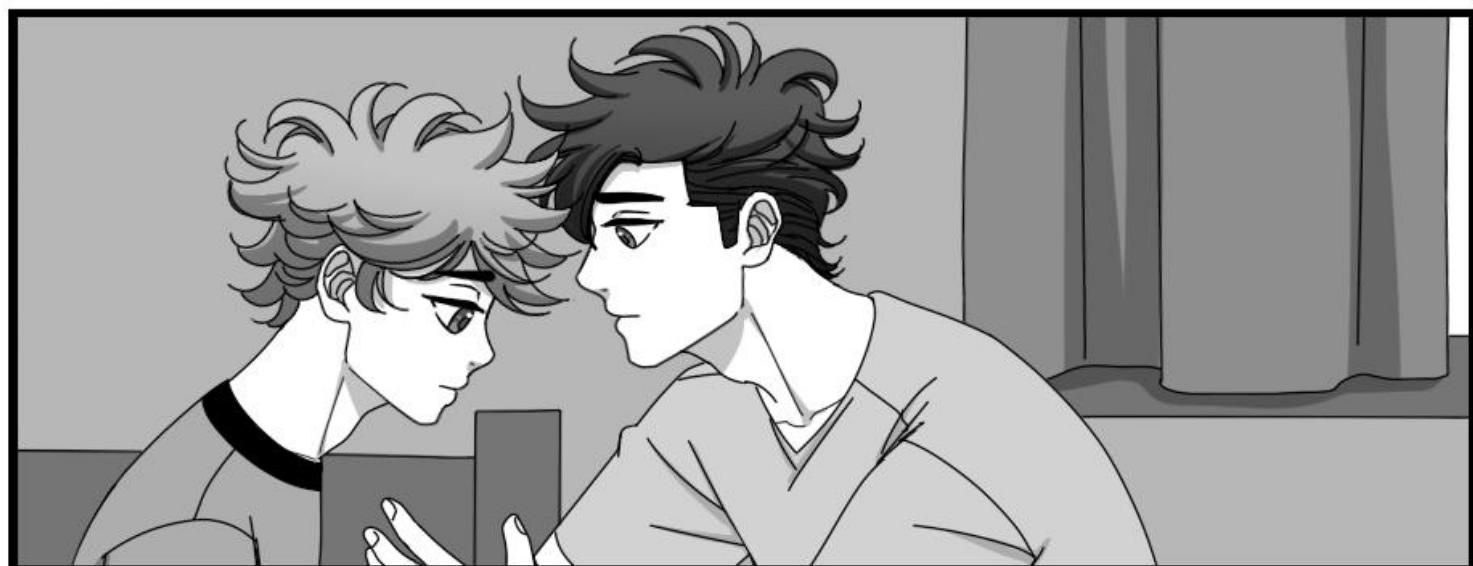
I've been working so hard
ever since I got put on probation...
I spend all my time studying to try to
keep up, but it's still not good enough.
I can still barely manage things.

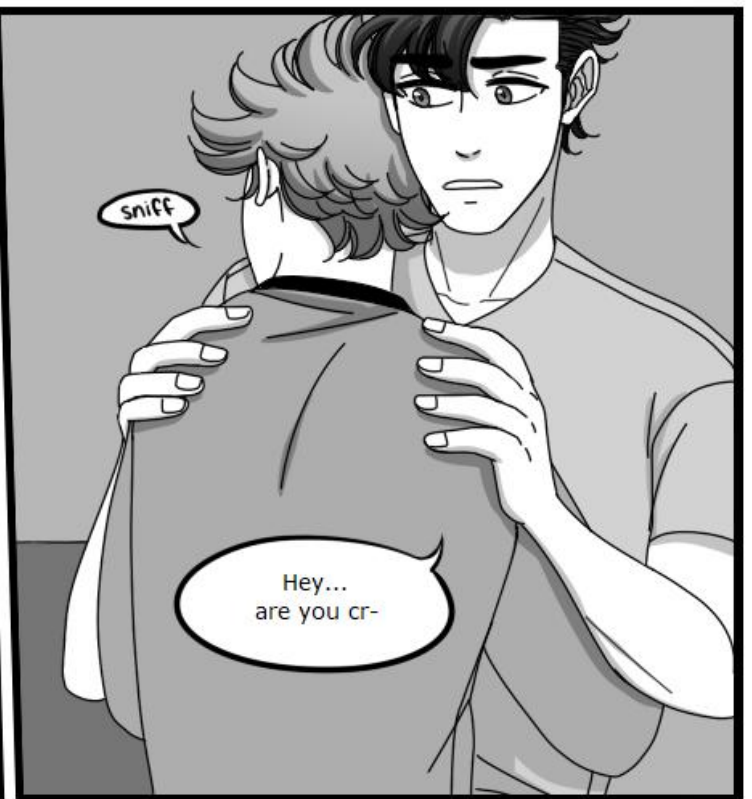
If I didn't get lucky
with my professor today...
they'd be kicking me out.



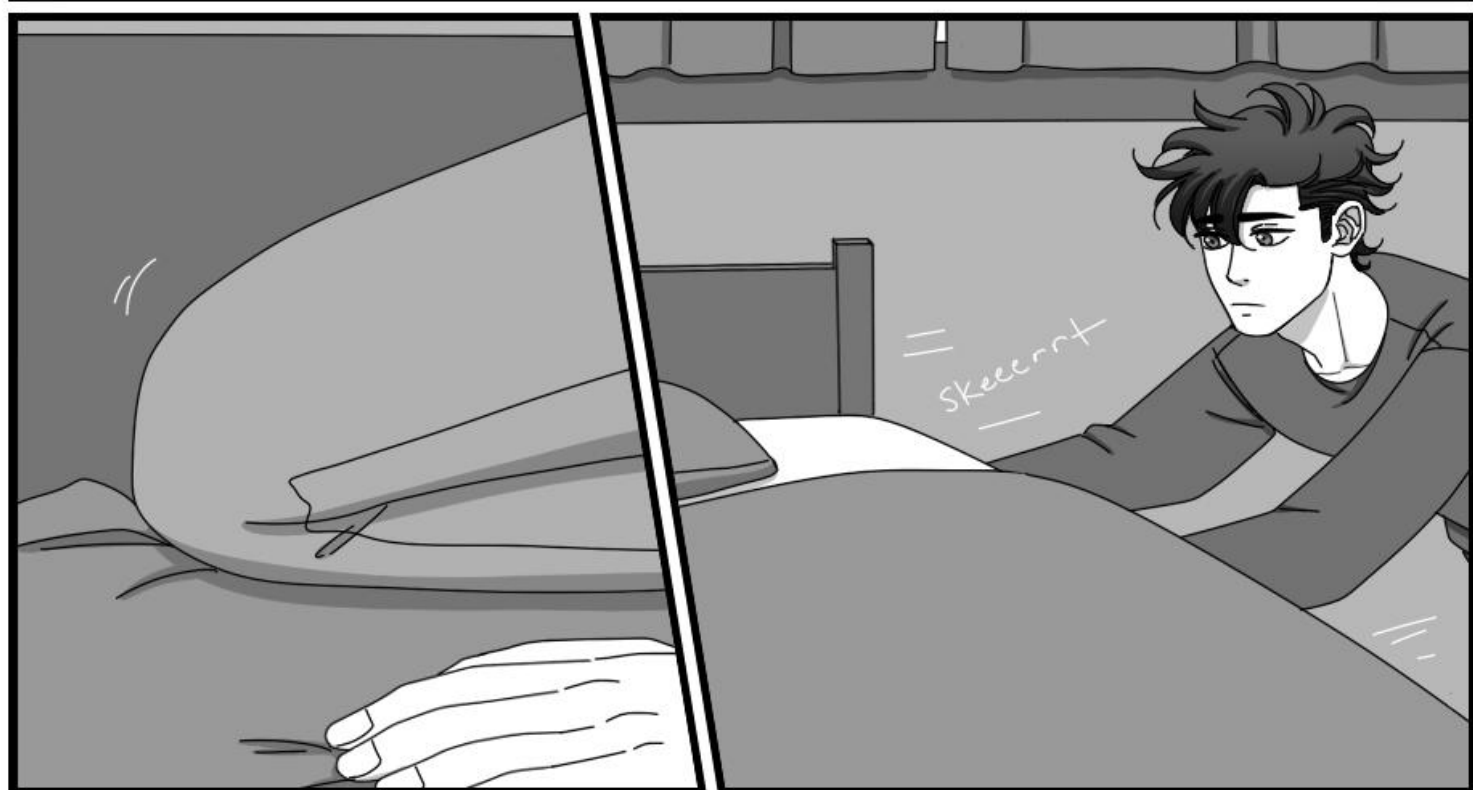


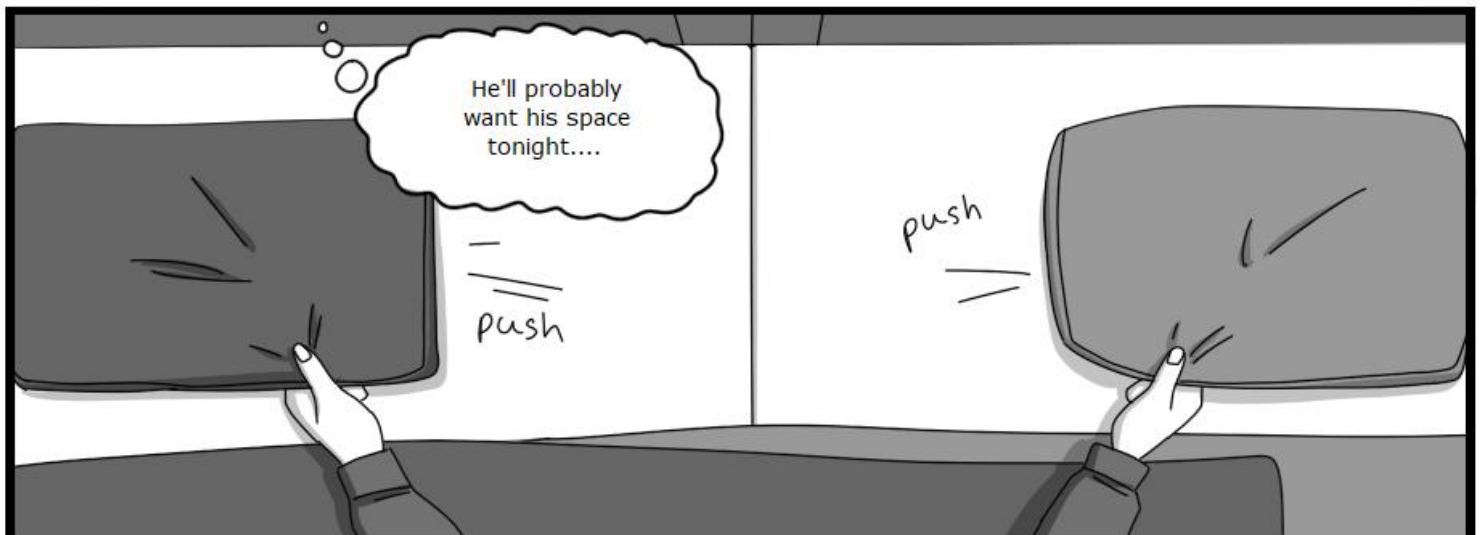
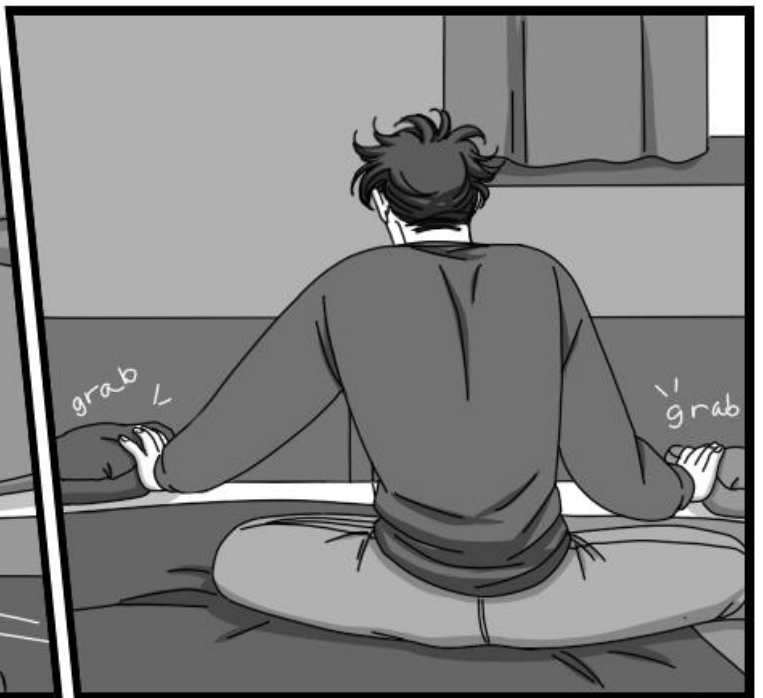
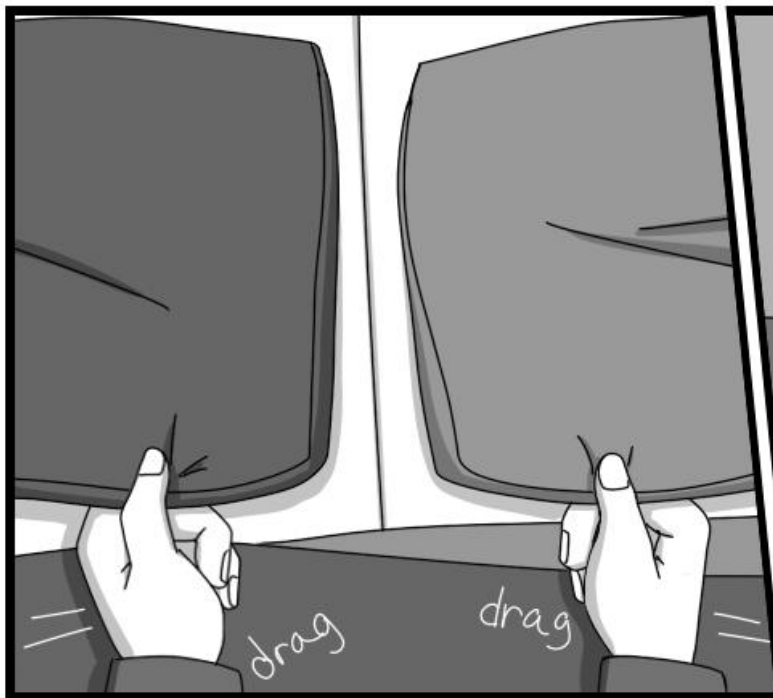








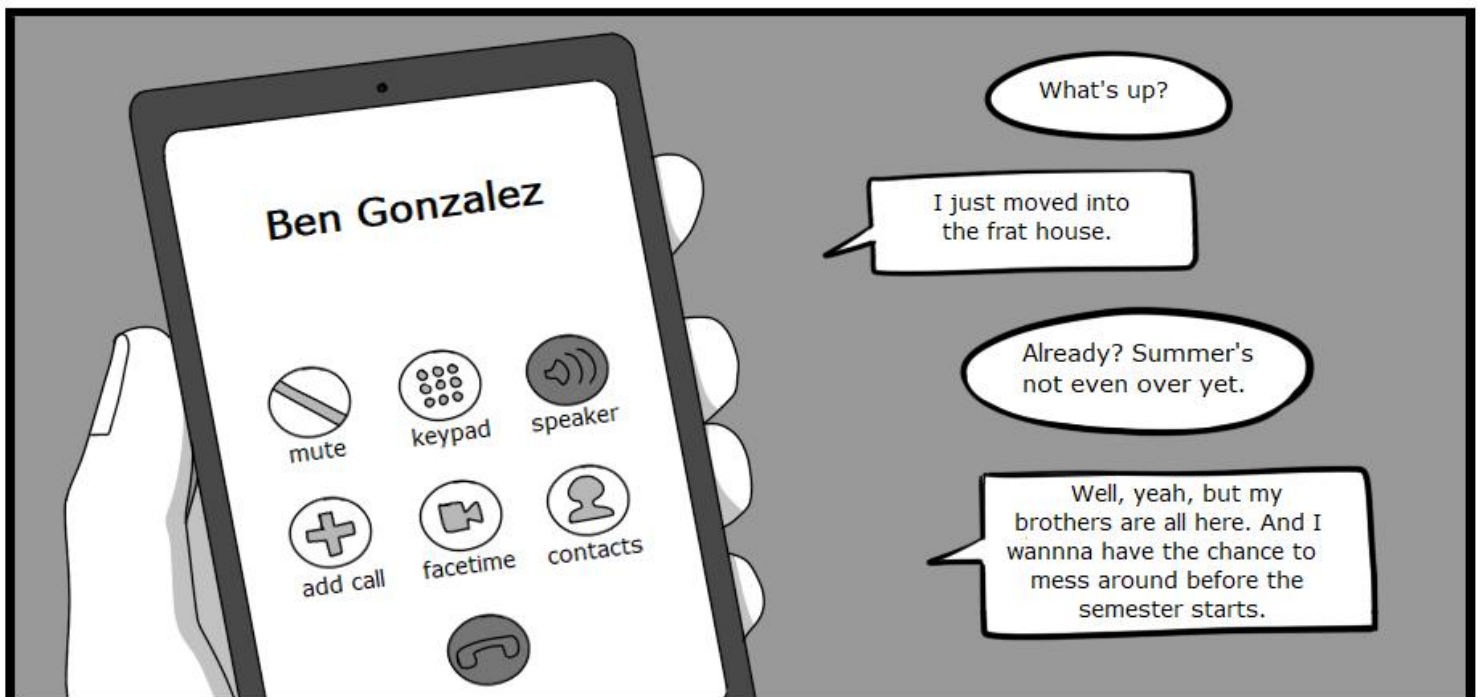
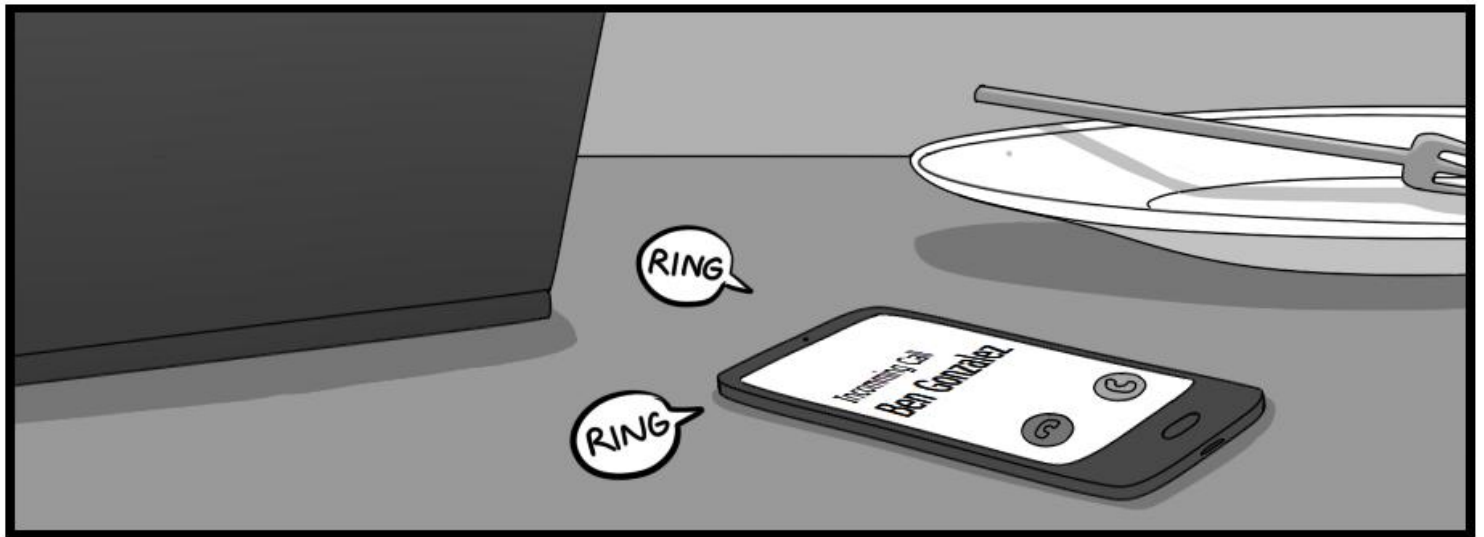


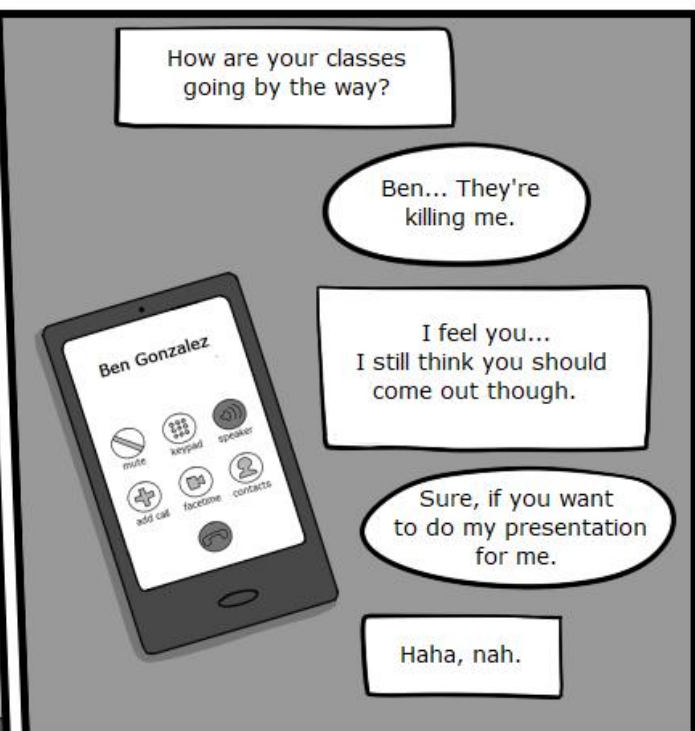


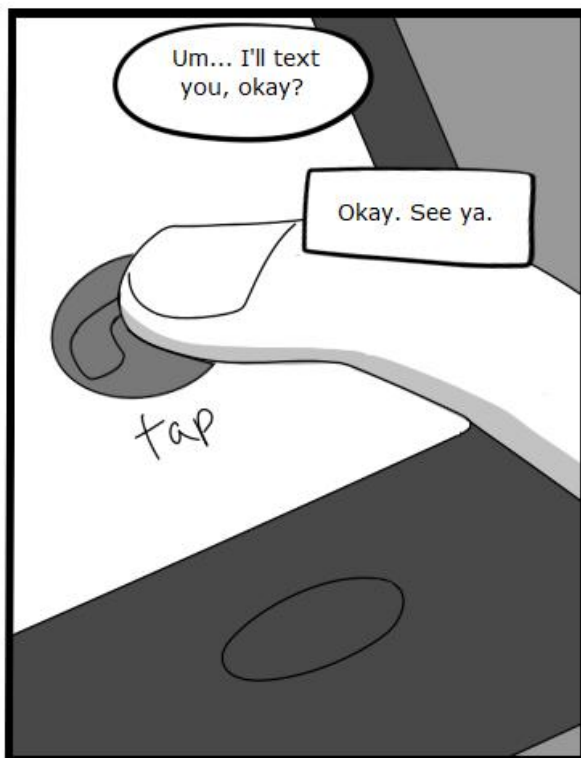














I can't believe I actually came...

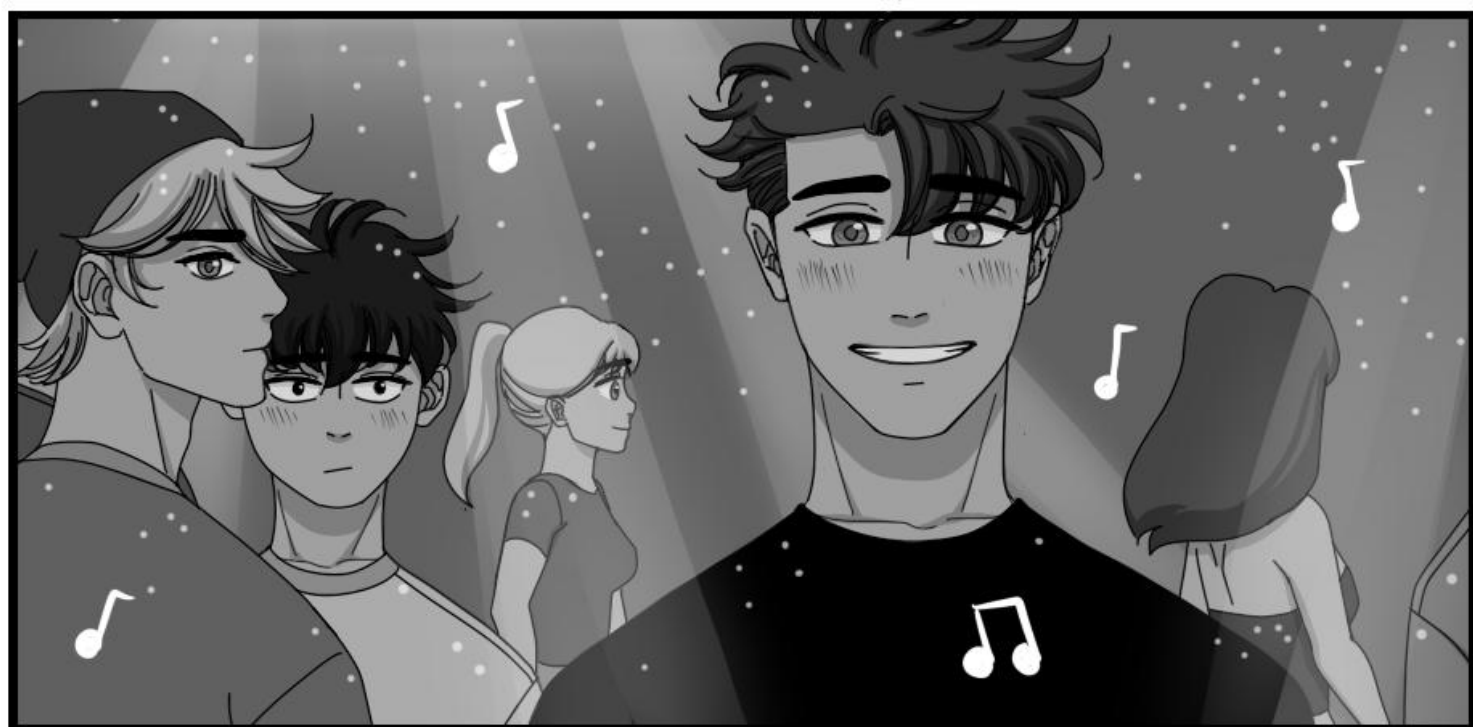
I don't even remember the
last time I went out...





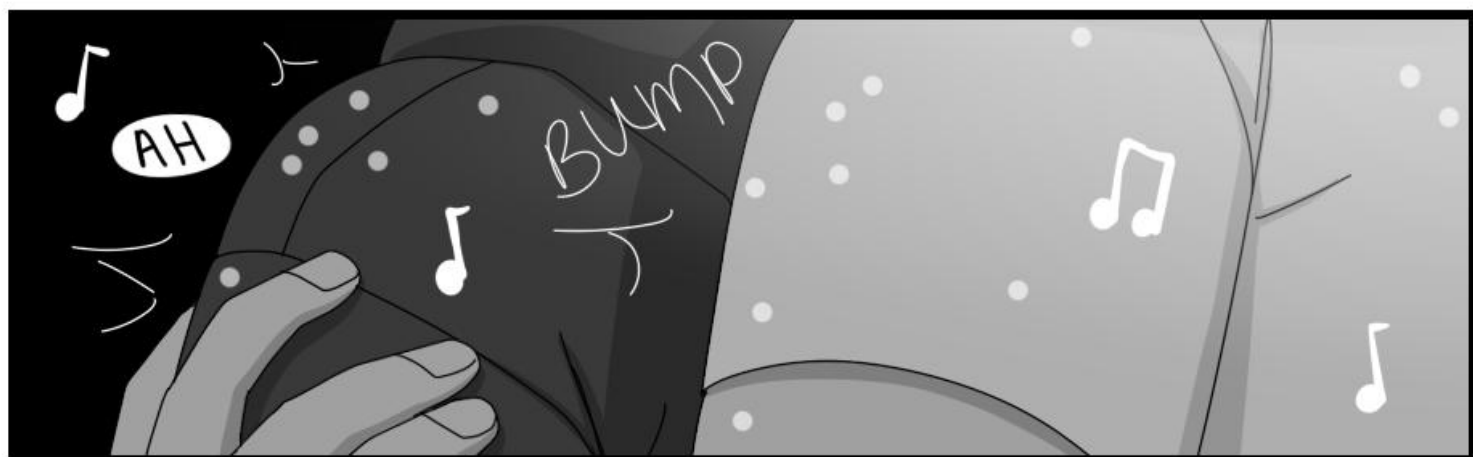






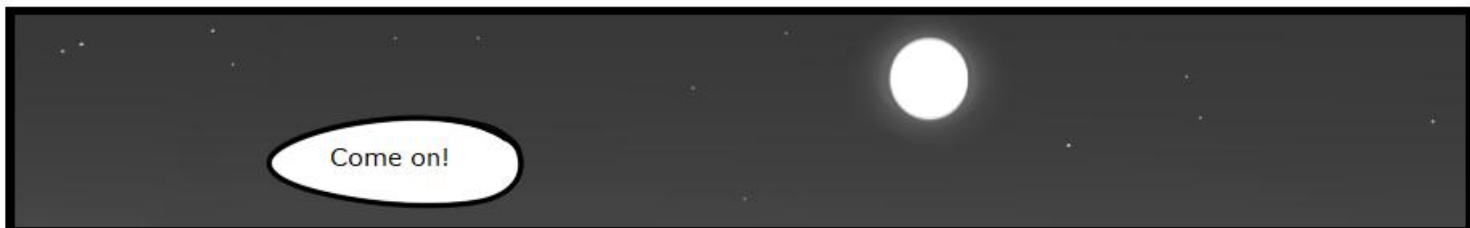




















But... wow, I feel seriously nervous...

I need to relax. It's really not a big deal.



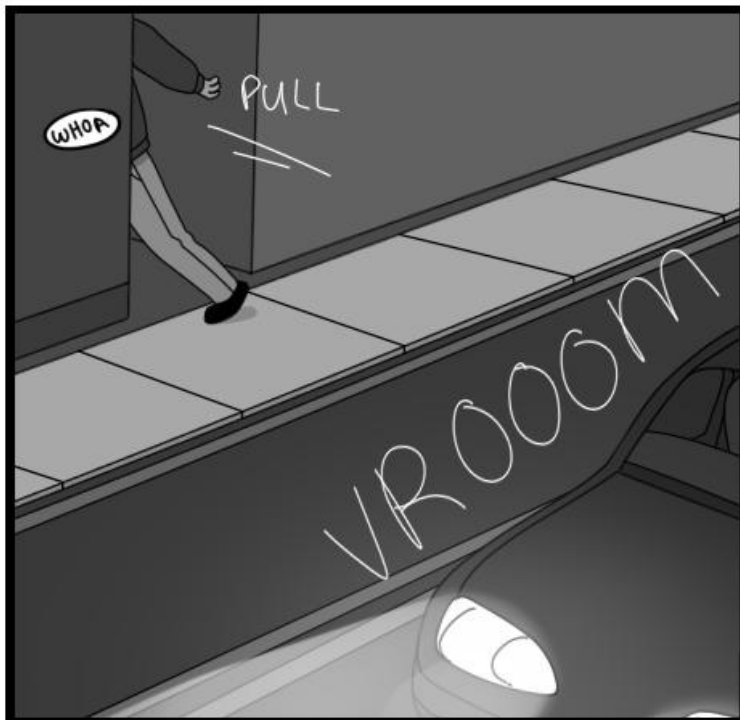
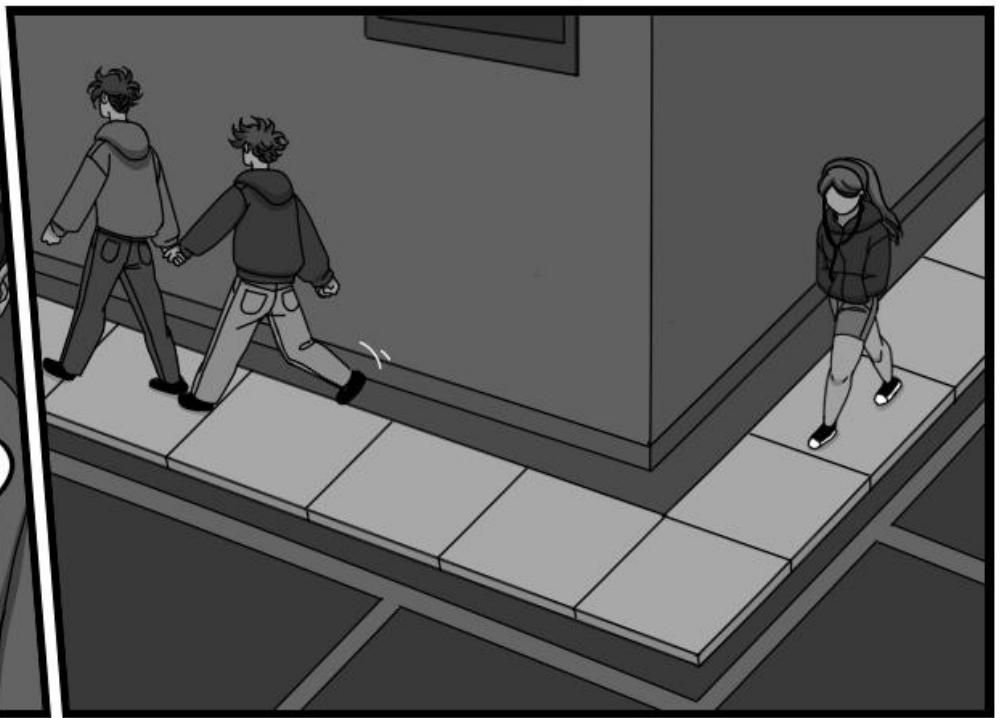
Okay.... okay. We're holding hands now, I guess.

It's fine. It's just holding hands...



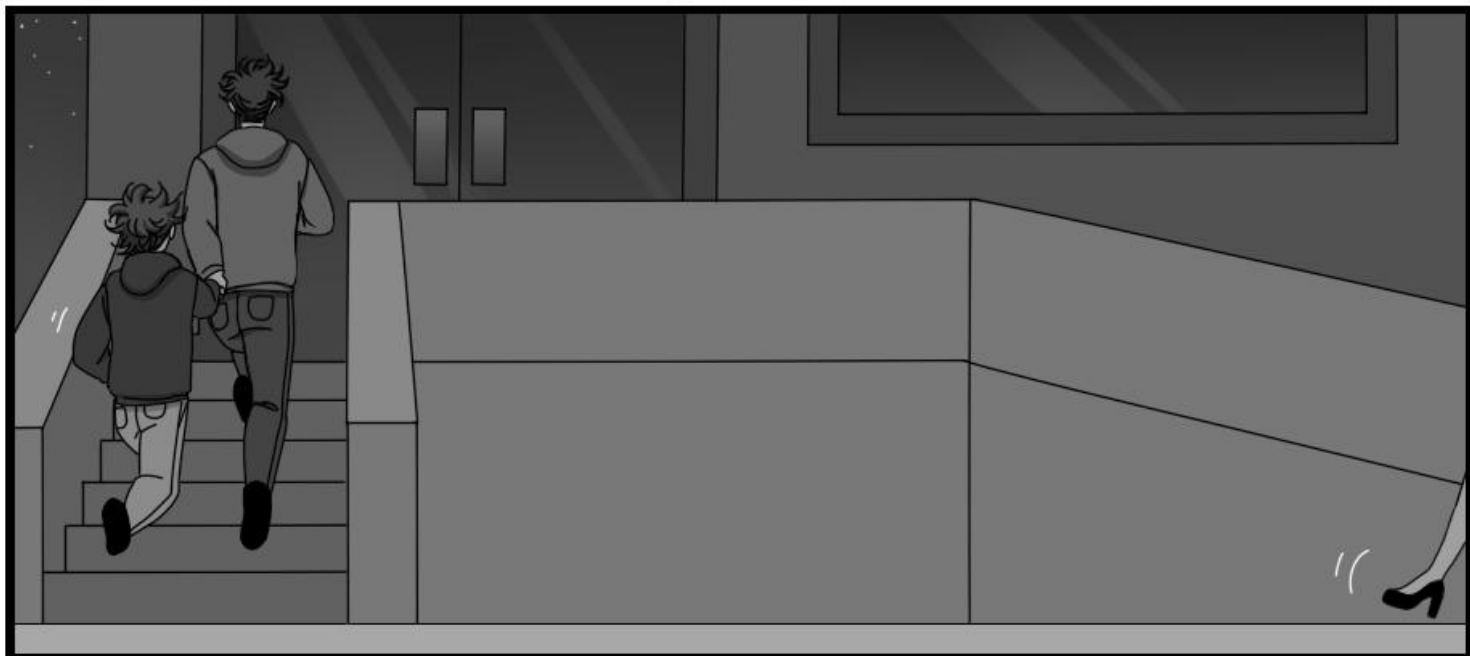
It's not like anyone's around-











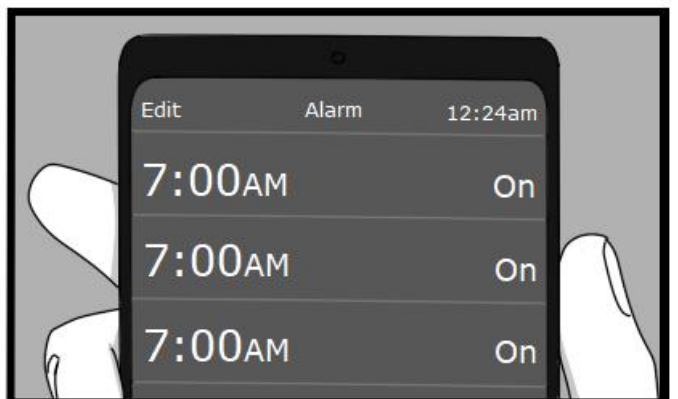






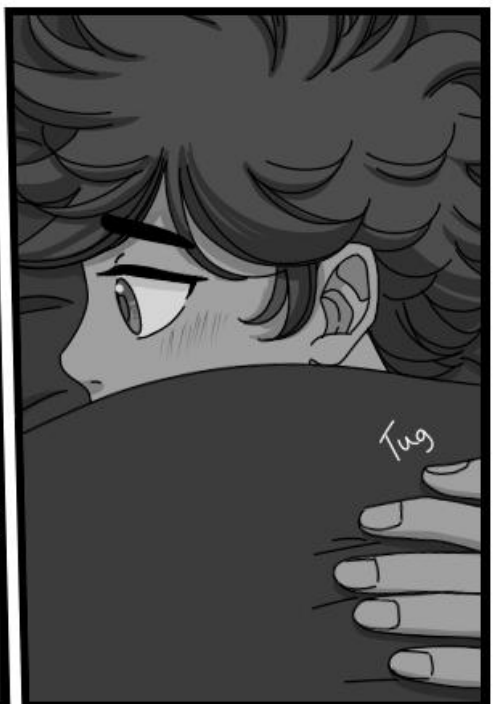






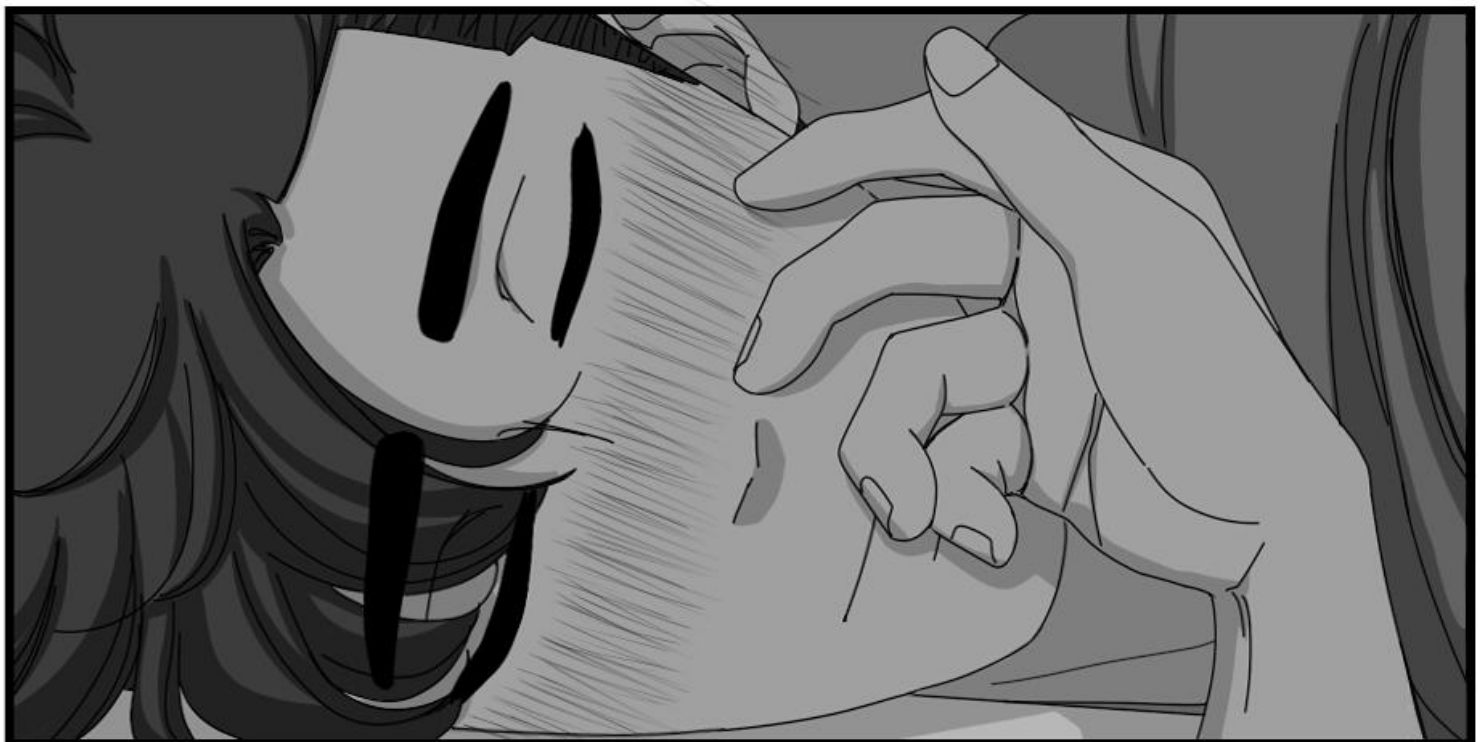














end of chapter twelve