

Poor Elise...

☒ Poor Elise, she has been reduced to standing in the corner of my office in the “Hooter” t-shirt LeAnn gave me for my birthday.

She bitterly complained to me yesterday saying her Mom didn’t work nights at Nordstrom Rack to pay for her daughter’s college education, just so she could be the punch line in some stupid joke between me and my friends. I do truly feel bad for her, but at least I put her in that cute retro “H&M” skirt.

She will be dressed-up-real-pretty-like for the next issue of BQ. Everyone loves a good comeback anyway.

(P.S. There is a whole different– but equally pathetic– story on the screen on my Mac. Can you see it? It is my blog stat counter.)