

New Rule...

This morning when I walked into my closet I wondered to myself, who bought these clothes? It certainly wasn't me. I don't want to wear any of them.

This long jean skirt was obviously purchased by a sixty-five year old woman. (Does that say, "LL Bean?") And isn't this the shirt I used to wear when I had to "dress-out" for P.E. in eighth grade? XXS, is this a joke or something?

New Rule: From now on, I need to approve all purchases I make for myself.