

# Who knows right now?

Right now I do not feel very optimistic. I feel like crap and start crying at just the thought of what happened today. I have been a head cashier for about a month now and in that time, I have been over/under my drawer at Goodwill by five dollars or more at least three times! I have never had that problem before when I was a cashier and now I am worried that it could cost me my job! Tony and I cannot afford for me to have no job. If I lost my job, we would have to move in with his parents and that wouldn't be good. They don't really have any money either, plus, Amie just moved in with us! That isn't fair to her.

I have been thinking of asking if Sarah would let me go back to being just a cashier, but what if she won't let me, or my hours get cut back a lot! We can't afford having my hours cut back anyway. I just don't know what to do.

I have no job skills, no one is hiring anyway. I really don't have any good talents to help me find a job.

I am good with animals, but I have no school to do anything with them, I cannot make a living out of babysitting, I would go crazy and eating chocolate isn't going to help with anything! I just don't know what to do anymore. Apparently math isn't one of my strong suits anymore. I apparently can't count money, no matter how many times I recount before I hand it back to the customer. Well, enough on that. Who wants to hear my rantings.

On a happier note, both Beru and Padme came out of their surgeries just fine. Padme is just finally starting to eat again, so hopefully she will put on the weight that she lost from not eating for a little less than a week. She was really starting to scare me, but she's much better now. I know that most people didn't know that Padme and Beru were going in to get spayed, but my blog wasn't working for awhile. Unfortunately, Padme isn't any more cuddly than she was before

she was spayed, but at least she is healthy. I miss when she was a baby and would cuddle and want to be picked up and held. She's still my little baby and I love her. She's just growing up, that's all. At least that what I try to tell myself.