

June 1, 2008

Not much to report... It's Sunday June 1st, 2008. I missed church today. Angela said she'd go w/me, but it was fast + testimony, which is not a bad thing, but that was her first experience of the Church and it left her a little weirded out. Turned off, even ☹ She said everyone was crying a lot, etc. When I relayed her experience to Travis, he said that ~~probably we~~ Fast + Testimony probably isn't the best first exposure. It's been nearly a year, I think, so hopefully enough time has lapsed that she can gain a fresh perspective when she goes again. She said maybe next week.

It was a good day all in all. I got quite a bit done since my last entry earlier today. Just getting ready for the road, mostly. I'll be leaving in a few hours, even though I haven't ~~sp~~ slept. If I get sleepy, I'll just pull over. So I've revised my itinerary a bit. I'm definitely going to step + see Jack & Darryl in P.G. I miss those guys. Depending on Matt's schedule, I'll visit w/him for a bit, but I'm definitely crashing at his place, just for one night probably. Then I'll head South. If Laura allows it, I'll visit her, Tazannah + Z, and take some cool pics. (Wow, I just wrote "pics" instead of "pictures". It's a text-messaging syndrome, I guess). And I'd like to go to SD to visit Jon Dixon. He's got a lot of cool stuff going on there, + we get along really well. I know he likes me, and if he were a church member, there would definitely be potential, because I like him, too. I especially like his enthusiasm and never-ending zest for life. He always seems so easy-going + happy. And he's handsome. A little more petite than I prefer as far as build, but that's easily over-looked. He said he stopped growing after he broke his back as a young teenager. Yikes.

Anyway, I've yet to call him either, although I know that if I just showed up in town, he's make room in his schedule for me. ☺ He's a wonderful person. Travis thinks he's the Anti-Christ because he left Pre-Paid for YTB. I think it was a dumb decision for sure, but not worth persecuting someone over. Free enterprise is the name of the game in America. I love it

Anyway, after SD, I'll drive to UT. I'm not sure what we'll be doing there, but ~~there~~-cuddling is definitely on the list. So is a massage. Maybe a nap. Some dinner. I'm not too concerned w/what we do, as long as it's w/him, so that we can get to know each other a little better a least. Maybe that will help to shed a little light on this somewhat intriguing situation.

I mentioned my road trip to Travis. He didn't sound all that thrilled for me. As far as I know, he knows nothing of Ryan. I asked Zion not to mention it to him, so that I wouldn't have to explain anything or hurt him further. It would only be a repeat of our last blow-up and I know he hurts, and I don't want him to hurt. It's so confusing because I know he likes Mimi a ton, ~~but~~ -and I now know that he was dating Lisa the whole time, but yet he was angry + hurt + devastated when I told him about Jon Dixon last August/Sept. (I think it was early Sept. Definitely before the Vegas convention). It's been such a grey area for me because we broke up but continued seeing each other on the DL. We were clearly not an item, not dating, not bf/gf, so it's not like I cheated on him. I really shouldn't have mentioned it to him. He told me that I've hurt him more than the death of his father hurt him. That is so heavy. My heart aches because he hurts. I care for him very much. I just want him to find happiness. I should've know better than to tell him about Jon Dixon, but he asked – SPECIFICALLY – in two different way – “You

swear you haven't kissed anyone since me?" And, "Tell me the truth, did you ever kiss Jon Dixon?" I don't know why he wants to know so bad. He tortures himself. I said "I thought we agreed we wouldn't discuss this topic." But he persisted the way he always does. He baited, too, by saying it doesn't matter now, I can tell him. So duh, Jodi. I told him. I didn't tell him of the details, but he could immediately tell I was trying to filter it. He was way upset. We hung up. I called back, upset myself, and said it's all in the past, and he was half asleep by then, and his demeanor had turned soft and said it's ok, it just stems from the fact that he is lonely. When he pulled the lonely card again, it brought tears to my eyes. He deserves a happy + fulfilling relationship just as much as I do. I don't want him to be lonely. To think that at one time we could've been married seems so far from what is now. At least he's found his "the one"!! That's more than I can say. And although all of that is true, we still fight feelings for each other? He told me via gmail chat that he still fights feelings for me everyday. I was a little surprised to learn that. I knew that he cared for me and all. Honestly, I've been largely ignoring any feelings that creep up up, usually by just distracting myself. The prospects of new beginnings on the horizon promise light again at the end of the tunnel, a short tunnel, as I've made this journey more than twice before + each time, I'm a little bit stronger. I love Travis + always will. We are just different. His fiery temper doesn't mix w/my tendency to cry at the drop of a hat, over spilled milk, or whatever.

Anyway, huge digression. So mums the word on Mr. Ryan Burns, although Travis jokingly insinuated that I was certainly making a trip out to UT for a "reason". He said, "Uh-huh, yeah, sure, I bet." etc. He's not dumb, + we won't be able