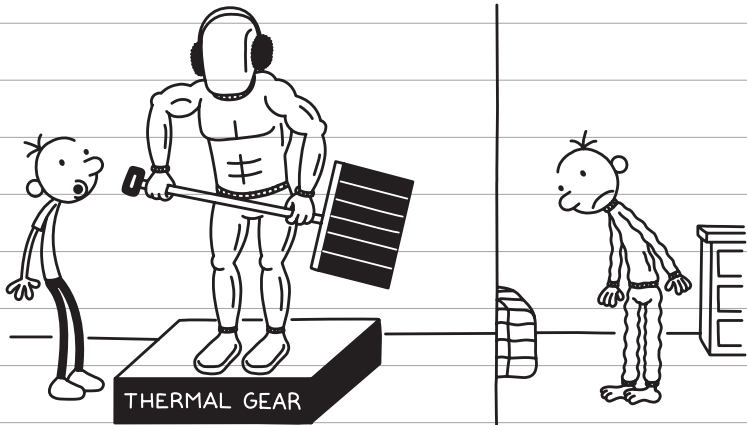


Monday

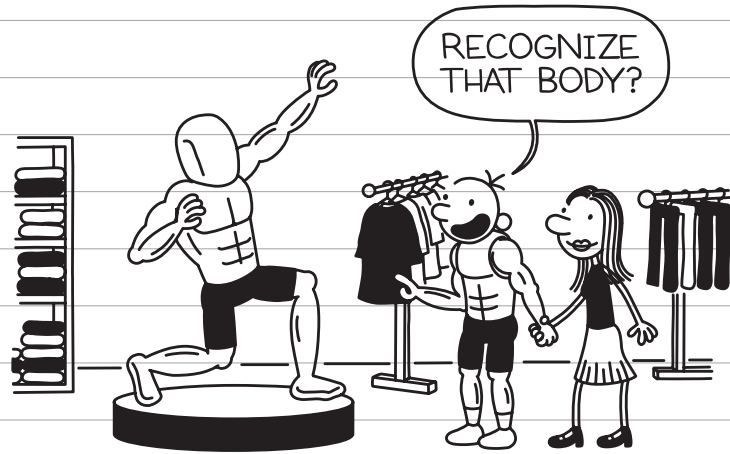
When I woke up this morning, it was below freezing outside. I was relieved it actually felt like WINTER again, but when Mom told me I had to wear thermal underwear to school I thought maybe global warming isn't such a bad thing after all.

I HATE wearing thermal underwear because it's uncomfortable and I feel RIDICULOUS wearing it. Thermal underwear looks cool when it's on the mannequin at the mall, but when I put it on I just look like a retired superhero.

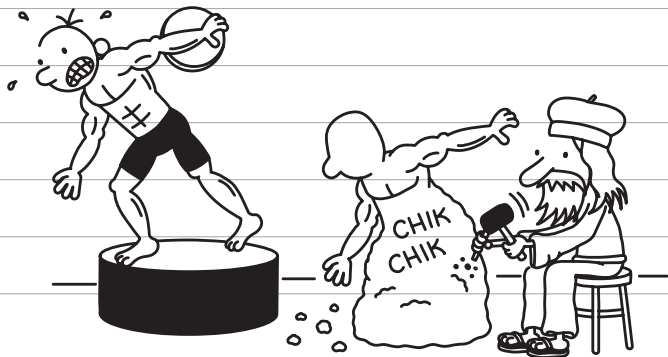


The mannequins at the mall are always super buff, and they make guys like me who can't spend three hours in the gym every day look bad.

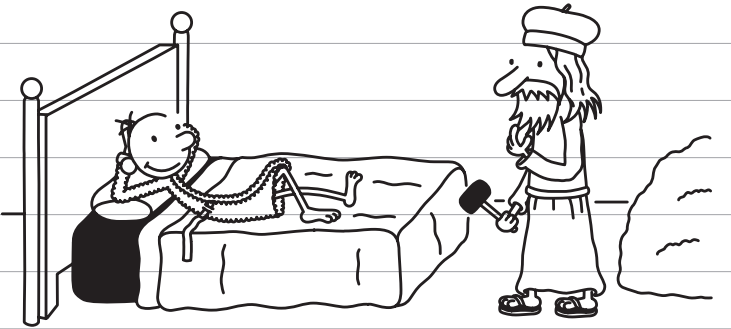
If I ever get in really good shape, I'm gonna sign up to be a mannequin model. Because that would be an awesome thing to brag about on a date.



The mannequins you see at the sports store are always in athletic poses, and it looks like it would be HARD to stay in that position while someone sculpts you. And that's just too much effort for a job that should be EASY.



So when I apply for the job I'm gonna do it at the bed store.

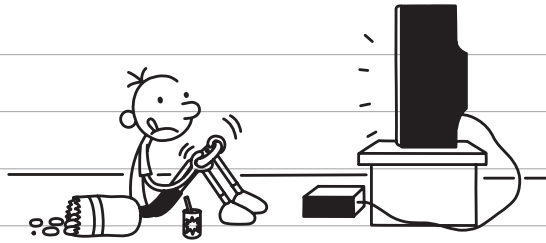


Mom says I'm LUCKY to have thermal underwear, because our ANCESTORS didn't have this kind of stuff to keep them warm.

Sometimes I WONDER about my ancestors, though. I have no idea why they chose to live HERE when they could've picked somewhere a whole lot WARMER.



But I can't complain, because they SURVIVED and everything they did led directly to ME. I just wish they could see how I turned out so they'd know all their sacrifices were WORTH it.

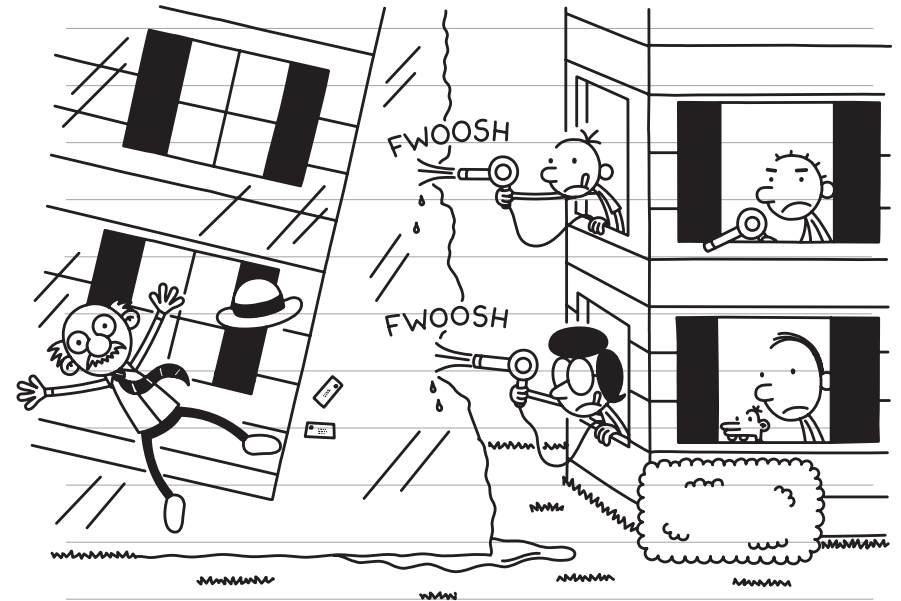


I guess we're ALL lucky to be here, because human beings have had to go through a LOT to get to where we are now.

At school we learned that 10,000 years ago a big sheet of ice covered half the planet. And if people made it through THAT I guess we can get through ANYTHING.

My teacher said that one day the Earth is gonna be in another ice age and the glaciers will come back, but I hope it doesn't happen any time SOON.

I've heard glaciers move SLOWLY, which is a good thing. Because maybe we'll have a chance to DO something about it.



I don't know which is worse, a planet that's too HOT or one that's too COLD. All I know is that today it was cold, and it wasn't fun walking to school in the morning.

I tried to cheer myself up by thinking of things I LIKE about the winter, but I came up with a really short list. Christmas is great and all, but after that it's just a long slog to the spring.