



# dear ourselves:

I wish to never lose touch with the people here who have made me who I am!

I wish for honors in Chemistry.

I wish Stephen Colbert was single.

I wish I get to go to a drive-in movie.

I wish Kaitlin Menza was a permanent fixture in my bedroom.

I wish I had a packing fairy to make things fit in my suitcase.

I wish I didn't hate exercising.

I wish I inherit money from a long-lost rich relative.

I wish for good grades in order to GRADUATE!

I wish for 4 more pages...

Sometimes I wish I could be more honest with my friends.

I wish Spanish was over NOW.

I wish I get the job in California.

I wish for a summer full of fun.

I wish we don't all become alcoholics coz bars are fun!

I wish I could read faster.

I wish I knew what I wanted to do with my life!

I wish that my college career wasn't halfway over. It feels like it hasn't even started.

I wish to FOCUS today, Sat., and Sunday.

I wish I had my music back.

**I wish that my ex wasn't a psychopath.**

I wish to be healthy and have a normal life.

I wish Boey actually cared for me as much as I cared for her.

I wish to make it home safe and sound.

I wish I had one of those Harry Potter timeturner things. And a teleportation device. That would be awesome.

I wish I'm not forced to pick between a career and kids.

I wish Jessie would grow a tail.

I wish my friends, each and every one, knew how wonderful they are.

I wish my co-president and I could officially win a lap dance contest.

I wish I wouldn't worry so much.

I wish I knew where my May Day presents are.

I wish to kiss her again.

I wish to not die of cancer from smoking.

I wish my friends come visit me when I move because I'll be too poor to visit them.

I wish people stop looking at me and expecting me to teach them about every aspect of Black culture.

I wish my friends could become whatever they want to be.

I wish joy to everyone in my sonnet seminar. You ladies made Monday something to look forward to.

I wish to be Traditions Mistress when I'm old enough.

I wish that we could talk openly about our experiences with race, gender, sexuality, etc. on campus.

I wish that I hadn't had foot surgery. Now I'm in even more pain all the time.

I wish I never got sick.

I wish hgairman and kstein an amazing six weeks in Africa because they are effing beautiful.

I wish I could change my gender like Tiresias (well, but I'd do it voluntarily) so I could see what the hell men are talking about.

I wish farting smelled as good as it felt.

I wish... that the frosh would stop complaining about working in the dining halls.

I wish people on this campus smiled at each other.

I wish Anni Turkel would come back.

I wish there was a level in the sky (you know, like stratosphere, etc.) where it was possible to swim through the air.

I wish I can see every country in the world some day.

I wish I had more sleep.

I wish the Bryn Mawr student body would ACT RIGHT and police itself, and not sink to frat levels of ignorance when they party.

I wish that one day Donald Trump will grant me exactly the amount of my tuition and graduate school fee because I am awesome!

I wish all of my friends going abroad have the time of their LIVES! Best of Luck!

I wish SDS didn't smell so bad.

I wish we could be more happy with ourselves.

I wish for a Prince Charming who is not an awkward, hairy Haverboy.

I wish I had more friends and less acquaintances.

I wish people on this campus would smile at each other more often.

I wish to be with her forever.

I wish the love of my life didn't hate me.

I want to love the person who loves me...

I wish I was thinner.

I wish I could overcome my self-esteem issues enough to accept when people give me compliments.

I wish I could be paid to be fabulous.

I wish that my boss wasn't such a flake.

I wish that I dressed better.

# wish

I wish for CARLO PONG!

I wish my first tests had been conclusive.

I wish I didn't have allergies.

**I wish John Legend would sing in my bedroom during lovin' time.**

I wish this year hadn't gone so fast.

I wish I could teleport.

I wish I was kickass as Andrea Milne.

I wish I could marry, live and love the girl of my dreams without discrimination or judgment for being gay.

I wish people didn't care about labels and brands so much.

I wish that I had given 110% this semester.

I wish I had the words to say how much I love you.

I wish people I like didn't scare me so much.

I wish that everyone could have the kind of transformative education that Bryn Mawr fosters and that I learn and grow as much in the next four years as I have here at Bryn Mawr.

I wish that Europe with friends kicks major ass!

I wish for high speed rail.

I wish I could do well on my LSAT and calm down a bit over it.

I wish I wasn't addicted to French fries.

I wish for LUCK.

I wish someone would give me a job.

**I wish all Mawrtys knew how amazing they are.**

I wish I was a good songwriter.

I wish for a job so that I don't have to live in a cardboard box next year.

I wish I had taken French instead of Spanish.

I wish I didn't see gross couples being gross in the campus center while I'm writing this.

I wish I had a better idea of what I wanted to write my final papers about.

I wish for my confidence back.

I wish to get laid.

I wish Stargate would put Jack and Daniel together! OTP!

I wish for less-stressed friends.

I wish my leg would get better.

I wish that there was an a cappella group called The Sluslars consisting of my acting class.

I wish for a job offer and an acceptance letter from Penn.

I wish health and happiness.

I wish I could stop thinking about her.

I wish I were friends with Jon Stewart.

I wish Zaineib Tambawalla would ask me out. Then we could make sweet, sweet love.

I wish I didn't have allergies.

I wish gas were free.

I wish to hang out with Jess Schwartz in central PA.

For a very loooooong weekend : )

I wish I didn't have to pretend to be straight in the South.

I wish that bathing suit shopping didn't exist.

I wish for next year to be less stressful.

I wish that Sara Karpinski would have fun in Germany, even if I'll miss our grumpiness.

I wish Amanda Ciccone was still blonde!

I wish I didn't blush, stutter and mumble. Or ramble. Or over-apologize.

I wish for the strength to make the impact on the world I wish to make.

I wish I could make small talk.

I wish Sarah Gibbs wasn't leaving next year.

I wish Pete and Pete were still on the air.

I wish I could go home NOW!!