

Bparvi's Blog

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The last hoorah!!

November 30, 2009 by bparvi

Oh this week was stressful but nice at the same time.. The fieldwork project was due this week and that was pure craziness. One I shouldn't have procrastinated and waited until this last weekend to work on it. But I did so I started typing the thing up on monday and stayed up every night until 2 a.m and or later. Monday I stayed up because I couldn't sleep an wrote two pages of my paper. Then next night I wanted to get the whole thing done and out-of-the-way so I stayed up until five in the morning working on this fieldwork project and only got about two hours of sleep then had to go to classes and had to work. I was so super tired and a little burnt out just because I wanted to go home and this was only a three-day week. Then on Wednesday I stayed up even later to make sure that I finished this project because I wanted a good grade on it. So here I am just stressing out things were not going my way this week and I procrastinated and all I wanted to do was go home. But then I realized that I can do this I can sleep when I go home. All I have to do is finish this stupid project for a stupid class that I don't freaking like at all. So I finished just in time for my project and I was able to finish. Then it was time to go home. I decided not to go to folklore and just turn my project in and then went to pack my bags.

I was giving Bre a ride to the airport, and so once I packed my bags and went to go get my car. Then I came back up and got Bre and we took her stuff down. I gave Bre her birthday present since her birthday was going to be on Saturday. I bought her Matilda, and she loved it! I was so glad that she liked it. Then our adventure in the car began. We had some weird truck driver keep driving past us and he thought

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that we were playing a game or thought he was cute and he kept waving at us. She fell asleep since she was soo tired from the fieldwork project too. It took us three whole hours to get to from Eugene to Portland airport. It was soo crazy but we had good music so that was all good.

Then it was time to go to my actual home. It was so nice to be home with my family. I was able to chill out with my sister and my mom and see my friends. I went out to a club for the very first time with all my friends which was totally sketch actually. Then I had my car broken in to and they stole a lot of crap out of my car. Then I just had to try and forget all the crap that went on and try and relax. I went and saw New Moon with my little sister which was cool not all that is was cracked up to be.

I am just so ready for winter break to be here and to have new classes!!!

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If you are happy and you know it clap your hands...

November 23, 2009 by bparvi

Ok so this week, has run fairly smoothly. Overall, this week has been freaking blooming fantastic. A lot of it has to do with the grade on my midterm and paper for my History class but hey it was a good week!

On Monday, it was funny my roomy locked herself out of the room and I was dead asleep. So she was like pounding on the door and I was not waking up, because I am a heavy sleeper, I wake up when I want to wake up. Then finally I realize that it is not my dream that people are calling out to me and I wake up. I thought that I heard my friend's voice, but when I opened the door it was roomy and she was a rather distressed. The night before we had went looking for a parking lot that she paid to use to park her car. Well, she had called that morning and found out that she had parked her car in the wrong place, so she was worried that she was going to get a parking ticket. So, I volunteered to drive her back to her car and figure out where this parking lot was at. Well we found the parking lot, it was right across from where we had parked her car. Then she called back and they told her that she needed the parking permit that she was supposed to get in the mail. So then we

had to go find where the main office, and get the permit then drive back. By this time I was so sleepy and Monday was my only day to sleep in. But she needed my help and I was glad to be doing it. Then we came back and I hadn't been feeling well so stayed home from classes and pretty much slept all day.

Besides from my Monday the rest of the week just seemed to fly by. Weeks just seem to do that here. I swear one minute it is Monday then the next thing you know it is Thursday and you are preparing for the weekend. It is nice and all but I just wish weeks lasted a little but longer that way I actually feel like I have time to do things.

On Thursday tho, usually the worst day out of the week for me. Well if you compare them with my last journals they are anyways. Thursday tho was seriously one of the best days so far!! We were getting our midterms back, our papers, and our Professor was sitting in on our discussion class. The discussion for once was very good, and people besides the ones that usually do talked. I was shocked! Then once the class was ending he handed back our midterms. I got mine and peeked inside to see what the grade was and I got an A- on it! I was so freaking blooming ecstatic it was amazing! I had this huge smile on my face, because I had worked so hard and studied so much for it that it paid off! I finally got an A on a challenging midterm! I felt so proud of myself. Then he started to pass back our papers that we had written and they are in alphabetical order and my last name starts with P so I am already happy and anxious now for what my grade is for my paper. I get the paper back and it is another A! Yes! At this point I really couldn't help but be soo happy! All my hard work was paying off and it just felt nice to finally see it. Then the rest of the day was good, I actually felt like I learned something in my psych class.

Then it came to Friday and the weekend, I went to a lame party and felt awkward haha. Then the next day I slept in until 2 o'clock and went to see Paranormal Activity. That was such a freaky movie, I am so not a scary movie person and that totally was messed up! I was so freaked once I came back to campus. Ugh heebie jeebies.. Then on Sunday I went with my roommate and cooked dinner for some friends. That was fun, usually I don't cook but I was surprisingly OK at it. We cooked venison, asparagus, mashed potatoes, and apple pie. It was really good and turned out really well.

This week was so awesome and then next week is Thanksgiving and we only have a 3 day week! I am just pumped to go home and spend time with family and friends! I just can't wait!!

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Hi ho! Hi Ho! It's off to work we go...

November 16, 2009 by bparvi

Hi ho! Hi Ho! It's off to work we go (do do do do do do do) Hi ho! Hi Ho! This pretty much summed up my week. It was a week full of midterms, studying, and no sleep. This week seemed to fly by. On monday, I went in to my doc's to get my shots and came back and missed my monday classes. Then everything went as normally as usual and then Tuesday came. It was time to study for my history midterm. We had our study group like usual, and then I studied hard-core after that. I really thought that my head was going to explode from the amount of studying that I was doing. I ended up staying up until 5 a.m. studying. I know, I know you are supposed to sleep and get breakfast and do all these things before a test. But I was just so worried, because I wanted to do well on this midterm that way I can keep a decent grade in the class. Then I took the midterm, and I felt as if I did alright. The map this time seemed to be better and the multiple choice I felt I did alright on. It was the text analysis that I think I didn't do as well on. Whatever will be, will be. But I can't wait for this next week to find out my grade. Then that night after my midterm I had to study for my psych midterm that was on Thursday. I studied soooooooo blooming much for that. I went to the lounge and studied for 3 hours straight, then took a break studied more and then went to bed. I was just glad that I had my midterm at 4 the next day and had time to sleep, study and prepare myself for the midterm. Then when it came time to take the midterm, I felt that I was prepared and actually didn't fail it this time. I learned from my mistakes this time! Yay me! UGH and then after I was done with that midterm went to see my academic advisor to plan out my classes for next term. So now I feel that I am going to be more prepared next term and I can't wait for this term to be over.

From there the week, just seemed to fly. Then it was time for the weekend. I didn't get tickets to the game since I was going to my dad's house this weekend for a little family bonding time/ early Thanksgiving. I went home spent some quality time

with my mom and my friends, then had to baby sit the next day. That was a long day, then after baby sitting I had to go home get ready then drive my little sister and I up to Astoria to go to my dad's house. Once we got there, it was crazy there were people everywhere that I didn't know. Well here is the back story, my parents divorced a year ago and now he is getting married again so I went up there this weekend to meet all the step brothers and to take Christmas pictures and etc. Then drove home from that on Sunday and dropped my sis off then drove back to Eugene. So I would say that it was an eventful week.

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Hmm it's a toss up

November 9, 2009 by bparvi

SOOOO this week was not so so bad. It seemed to drag on forever but other than that I don't have too many complaints. This week my roomy got the swine flu, which sucks since I had it before her. So I am thinking that I gave it to her. Man oh man does the swine flu suck so bad, you are just miserable. But isn't that true with any sickness that you get... Anyways this week all I really did was homework, work and getting ready to come home for the weekend.

This week I got my folklore midterm back and I did ok, not as well as I had hoped for. Which a lot of people were saying that it was easy, but when I got in there I pretty much blanked everything that I had studied so hard for. I FINALLY got my paper graded by our GTF. I was super happy about that. I got an A!! She said that is would have been a A+ if I had checked my grammar and all that jazz. But I was super glad that I got an A. Especially after my midterm that I took. Oh well. This term is a learning experience for me. I am not used to this amount of work and have to do everything on my own. I am to a certain extent but I realize that I am not perfect and people make mistakes. It is just best that I learn from them, then to keep repeating them.

My stress level has been coming down too, I am starting to finally feel that I can do things on my own. I just need to study a little bit more. It helped that I was able to go home this weekend. I got to see my best friends and my family and my dog. It was just so nice to go back home and be with them all. I was able to put my room

back together and it is looking awesome. It was soooo nice to be able to sleep in my own bed again. I went this weekend and got my hair done, which I need it to be cut bad. I went to dinner with my best friend, and got my phone replaced since it had been doing wacky things.

Then I had to get my immunization shots done. Nothing like a few shots to end it all off. But they weren't too bad and at least I can register for classes now! That is always a good thing. I am not sure what classes I want to take for this term either. I know me and Austin are going to take one together so that way we can study with each other. Which is a pretty smart thing to do.

This week for work I had to attend a meeting and I found out that I am doing a pretty good job and that they like me working there. That was a load of my back just because I wasn't sure if I was doing things the way that they wanted me to. But I guess I was, so I was pretty stoked.

I think overall this week was an okay week. Things happened, I dealt with them. But it was nothing that I couldn't handle. I'm just glad to start a new week!

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Not quite walking on sunshine, but it was close

November 2, 2009 by bparvi

So this week has gone a little better than last week for sure. This week had its ups and downs but overall I am pretty content with how everything went. Monday was some crazy stuff may I say. On Monday I hung with my friend Kylee and when I was walking him to the Bus stop he tried to kiss me AHH!! I was so shocked that I turned my head back and said NO! then left him to wait for the bus. I have never had anything happen like that to me, especially when I had a boyfriend. Ugh boys make everything so complicated haha. Then the rest of this week consisted of work and going to class. Except on Thursday when I usually have a crappy day I had a pretty good day. I had folklore discussion where we reviewed a little for our folklore midterm for Friday and then I had my history discussion class. He handed back our papers and I finally got an A on one of them. Except I think for next week my paper is not going to do as great, but at least I got an A this week. Think on the

positive side of things right?

Also, this week flew by for me I swear it was just the weekend and then it is Friday. Time flies when you are having fun (possibly folklore tight there). I had my folklore midterm too, which wasn't so bad until I went to the short answers and totally drew a blank. I felt rather stupid because I should have known them but for some reason couldn't remember for the life of me. But after the midterm I was ready for the weekend. I was completely done with classes and ready to have some fun.

Here I was ready to have fun and my mom texted me saying she wanted to come down and have dinner with me and she was bringing my little sister along too. Ok, I love my mom but on a Friday night the day before Halloween Riiighht. She came anyways and stayed until 11:30. Oh and when I was with her we saw a guy being arrested with 5 to 7 cops surrounding him and he looked like he was tied to a pole. Yeah the good things to show my mom, where I am going to school, right in front of my dorm. She took the time to teach me a lesson, by saying: "Poor guy, make sure that you don't drink other wise you will lose all those scholarships, poor guy." Ahh good ol' mom.

After she left though I was feeling the wear and tear of the day and thought to just call it a night. I know, I know going to bed at 12 on a Friday night but I was freaking tired. Then my roommate comes in and asks if I want to go party. So I think about it a little and decided why not. I have time to sleep. So I get dressed up in my costume, which I was a 80s kid this year and decided to head out. We met up with some people and off we went. By this time it is probably around 1 by the time we actually get there. The party is still going but it is the tail end of it. We stay for a while then decided to head back to the dorms, where I crashed instantly.

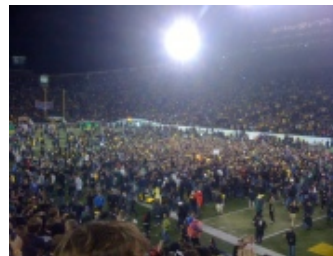
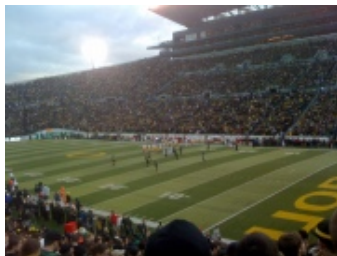
Then Halloween came! And it was Game day!! Ahh so exciting because originally I did not get tickets on Sunday since my computer wouldn't allow me to log on. So I didn't get tickets at first, but I brought my computer with me to my psychology and logged on and got the resale tickets!! I was soooooo excited! I had to contain myself from screaming because I was just so glad to have a ticket. My friend Kelsey had tailgate tickets for us to use, so I was able to go and experience that. We passed by the USC party and part of the band was waiting there. We stopped and as soon as their band was done playing, our band played our fight song. That was great to watch. Then we had this drunk guy come up to us and cheer us with his

beer to our Sierra Mists. Ahh gotta love drunk people!

The game was so worth it too. We beat USC 47 to 20! Freaking amazing if you ask me. First time USC has ever been beaten that bad before. Then I came home, and a bunch of us from the dorm went to the Halloween Dance at Carson. That was so much fun! We danced all night and it was just a blast. It was like a high school dance but they didn't edit the music and you could dance and do whatever the hell you wanted. I had such a great night!

Then to end the weekend, I had my lazy Sunday! Oh man, do I love those! Just staying in my pjs all day doing a little homework, watching tv and movies hanging with my roommate. It was the best!

So overall, this week was a ton better than last week, I came to terms that I need to make the best out of a bad situation when they come my way. Be a little more optimistic and hey ya never know things might start turning around!



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Another week here..

October 24, 2009 by bparvi

You know how sometimes you are just in a slump. Well that would be me again this week.

It started off with me still being sick and having my first college midterm on Monday. I studied so much for that, it was insane and once the test came I realized I should have studied more than just what I did. The map that I had been stressing out so much about was a piece of cake. The text identification came to be a little more tricky, but I figured it out. Then, the multiple choice came. Oh man, I felt like I hardly knew the material. The easiest part of the test "supposedly" and I only knew a few of them for sure. I turned it in feeling like I didn't do so hot on it and would find out in my discussion on Thursday just how well I did.

I also had my first psych experiment that day as well. That was super boring, I was told to move a dot horizontally, vertically, and diagonally. I sat there for about an hour just doing what it told me to do. I have to sign up for experiments though because it is how I get credit in my psychology class.

Then Tuesday came, I had to go back to work from being sick. Ugh it really sucked. Don't get me wrong I like working there and all it just wasn't a great day to be working. I also went to my psych class as well which I hadn't been to in a week. It felt like the stress was just being piled on. But things did turn around that day, one of my close guy friends finally asked me out! Which I said yes, so I had a boy friend.

Then the next unfortunate events happened. This was Thursday and I when I woke up I hit off instead of snooze on my alarm clock and woke up at 8:45 and had to be at class by 9. I never got dressed so fast in my life, I printed a paper out that was due and jammed my stuff in my bag and was out the door. Luckily I made it to class just in time and the GTF was late. Then I went to History, where we were getting our midterms back. He said that we were not going to like what we got, so I automatically thought I got a D.. He passed them back and I got a...B.. I was so relieved, here I thought I was going to fail this test and I at least got a passing grade. Hugh relief right there.. But what I forgot about though was that there was a midterm in psychology that day and I had overbooked myself and didn't study for that test as much as I should have.. I was so mad that I wasn't at my best taking

that test. The only good thing is that I still have two more midterms to help my grade out and that he is going to throw out our 3 lowest quiz grades. But it still doesn't make up that I failed. That was a very crappy day..

I also feel like I am not as motivated anymore and that I am just going with the motions which I can't let happen. It just sucks I know that I need to do homework but I'd rather do something else. It's a little frustrating. I wish that I could get over this slump that I am in. It is so aggravating. I think part of it is that I am starting to get home sick. Which I never thought that I would be, but I am.

I really hate folklore and wish I wasn't in that class. I like my history class and I kinda like my psychology one now. I just need to kick things in gear and pull it together. It is just hard trying to manage everything. I feel like I don't have enough hours in a day to get everything done. Between work, school, friends, bf(now), and trying to have a life it is just so difficult.

My hall is still really noisy in my dorm. I feel bad for Austin since she has early morning classes and I work really early. I just hope that I will get everything together and figure this crap out. I am only 18 but I feel like I am 28. As my mom would say "this too will pass." I just hope that it does.

As for now, I just will tough it out and hope for a better week ahead..

Posted in [Uncategorized](#) | [1 Comment](#) »

[Note: comment is included on pg. 16]

The crap of a week I had... :(

October 19, 2009 by bparvi

Alright this week was one of the most fun weeks tied in with the most miserable ones ever! So my week started off alright with going to class and doing homework. Then on Tuesday I drove back home to go to the Snow Patrol concert with my friend Brynn. Which I ended up missing one class, but it was easily made up. The Snow Patrol and Plain White T's concert was amazing! Except for when I went to go buy a t-shirt from the vendor I realized that I did not have my wallet with me. So as I drove to Portland, I didn't have any money, my ID or anything. My friend Brynn ended up loaning me the money so I could at least get a t-shirt. Which is an

amazing shirt that I love so much now. The Plain White T's are amazing live. I think that they sound better live than they do on the CD. Then snow patrol came on and rocked the freaking house! The light show was fantastic he was so lively and there was not a dull moment at all. I never realized that the main singer had an Irish accent which is probably really stupid but who freaking cares. Then when we thought they were done, they played an encore and I thought that afterwards I was going to have no voice and/or be deaf. But overall, the concert was fantastic! Then as we were leaving we thought that VOODOO Donuts sounded amazing so I whipped out the iPhone which has a GPS on it and we tried to find it. Well what I didn't know was that it is like a whole in the wall somewhere in Portland. It took us a good half hour or more to find it and we still never found it. We gave up and ended up just heading back home. So I spent the night at my mom's house and left super early to head back for classes the next morning.

This is where the good part starts to unravel a little. I went and checked my mailbox and found that I had two letters from the U of O and I thought that I was in trouble by looking at who it was from. As I was opening them I realized they were not bad at all but very very good letters! They were reimbursement checks from the U of O. I was so relieved because I was in need of money and those came to me. I was doing my little happy dance. Then on top of the two checks I received an email saying that I was getting more money direct deposited. So I was ecstatic at this point.

The checks were nice but then it came to Thursday after getting up freaking early for my discussion groups and realized something was up with me. My body started to ache really bad and I just wasn't feeling the greatest. I realized that I wasn't feeling well and tried to call my parents. But neither of them answered and my roommate was gone and I had no one to really help me. Finally I decided to call the Health Center and see what I should do. Well I told them my symptoms and they told me that I have symptoms of the Swine FLU!!! I was so upset, I had to miss classes on Thursday and Friday and stay in all weekend. I had a fever of 101.7, I was achy, had a headache, sore throat, cough and just overall miserable. I just wanted this whole thing to be over. Then on top of being sick I had a midterm to worry about, stupid question of the day that I didn't understand and a psychology experiment to attend. Then on Saturday, I realized that I forgot to complete my lab and quiz that were due on Friday, which you can not make up. And just so happens that there were TWO LABS AND QUIZZES. So I was about ready to stroke out!

I don't know how it happened but this was just one week filled with mixed emotions. It started out bitter sweet and worked its way to utter chaos! UGH!!!

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U of O here I come...

October 12, 2009 by bparvi

Once upon a time there was a young lady named Brittany Parvi, who graduated from a High School in a small town of Canby. There she made the decision to attend a University, more specifically the University of Oregon. Here is where her story takes place of her college experience.

College has been crazy! Moving in was a nightmare, living on the fourth floor, with no elevator, lugging all of my belongings up the stairs was crazy. Luckily, I had my two best friend and my dad to help me. Except my dad had to stay with the car that way it was not towed away. So here are my friends Lizzi and Mollie and me bringing up at this point seems like junk up the four flights. Man oh man was that a challenge. Lizzi and I we certainly glad that we had worked out the day previous to the "move in day."

When we finally made it up with our first trip, I had the exciting experience of meeting my roommate and seeing where I was to be living for the next year. When I came through the door, I realized that the room was a lot smaller than I expected it to be. And two people have to share the room. But I overcame the smallness and focused on getting all of my stuff into this tiny little room. Which we all managed to do in four trips, lucky us. After meeting the roomy and dropping the stuff off in boxes, I needed to unpack. The unpacking could wait though because we realized that we needed to eat. Where my first experience in Eugene took place.

This being my real first time in Eugene (besides IntroDUction), I really had no clue as to where and find a grocery store, a gas station, or a pizza place. So my dad has me lead the way, because he has no idea as to where he is going either and I manage to get us lost. My tank is on empty and I am frantically looking for a gas station. Finally my dad takes the lead and tada there is a gas station. Then we hit Albertsons and stocked up on groceries, then a pizza place. Here it is getting late and I have a hall meeting in a half hour and we still don't have the pizza. So when I go up to talk to them to see if the pizza is ready, they call our number right as I get

up there. So we all pretty much scarf the pizza down as fast as we can and boogie out of there to get me back for our hall meeting. Where the next crazy incident follows.

We pull up just in the nick of time to get me to my meeting, when all these firetrucks start coming down the street sirens blazing going right to my dorm. The fire alarm had went off and we all were outside not knowing exactly what was happening. Here my dad, Lizzi, Mollie, and I were just waiting until I could finally go in. After about an hour of waiting we were directed to another building to have our hall meeting. There I said a quick goodbye to my dad and Mollie, and Lizzi and I went to the meeting. After the meeting, Lizzi and I organized my stuff and tried to make it all fit, eventually we got it there. We set up all the appliances, bedding, and the desk to my liking and by that time I was beat and ready for bed. But first we needed showers. That was different all in its own. I was so used to my own personal shower, not a community one. That would be something that I would have to get used to.

The next day my mom and sister came up to come see my new dorm and to take Lizzi home. We spent the day together viewing the campus and then when it was time to say goodbye, I swear the flood gates opened or something. We all (being females), started crying and making it a tough goodbye. They left and I was on my own, for the first time. It was a scary feeling but almost relieving. Those were just the first couple days I was here.

But what was even more fun and exciting than moving in was my first football game! Oregon vs Cal! Where I got super sunburnt, Oregon kicked butt, and I really found that I love football games!! That was so amazing to go in with all the students and yell "O" and shape your hands like an O. Plus the fact that we whooped major ass at that game.

Then came the classes, currently I am taking History 104, History 199, Folklore 250, and Psychology 202. So, I pretty much love my psych class, my professor is really funny and the class just really interests me. For some reason when we were learning about genetics something just clicked and I got really into it. Plus, I just signed up to be in research studies. It is required for the class, but I am still pretty excited for it.

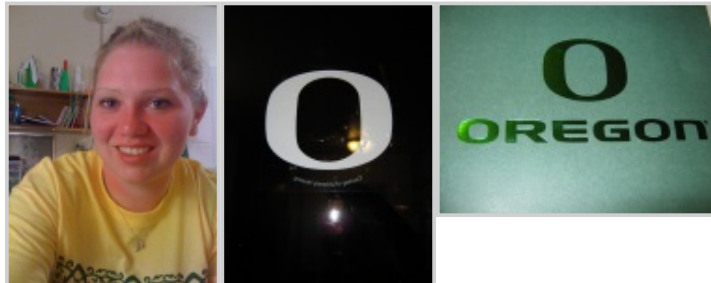
The history classes are really awesome too, just because I have recently gotten

into history. Then there is Folklore... Oh my gosh, that class is such a joke. I never learn a thing in that class and the only time I really feel like I learn anything is from the boring readings that she assigns to us. And what is with the question of the day. I feel that she has those just to annoy me sometimes. The GTF grades them a little on the hard side too. If we answer the question and turn it in on time then we should get a good grade.

I really feel that the GTF for my discussion group really hates me now too. I showed up a couple minutes late when we were meeting in the archives and she was staring me down after class. When I showed up she was just passing out papers. Folklore is the biggest joke of a class. I really feel like I am wasting my money by taking this class. It really should not be a part of the FIG. Ugh so frustrating..

What is even more frustrating is the people on my hall. This is the most noisy/ annoying hall ever. They really do not respect quiet hours and are super loud all the time. It gets really frustrating when you have a 8 a.m. class and you can't go to bed until 12:30 because that is when they finally shut the hell up. This is a super social hall may I say.

This is just my first couple of weeks as a freshman here at the U of O. Not quite a fairytale, but it certainly is a journey that I am excited to take for the next four years of my life.





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One Response to “Another week here..”

1. mvilleneuve Says:



[October 27, 2009 at 8:19 pm](#) | [Reply](#)

I'm sorry to hear you're so stressed. I can relate. First and foremost, if the floor is too noisy, you need to tell people to shut the hell up. It's not cool, distracting people while studying and keeping them up when trying to sleep.

I'm getting over some sickness so I know how much that sucks. In college, it really feels like you don't have time to be sick, huh?

Hang in there on the folklore front. I'm glad History is going well and we'll see what we can do on Thursday for our study session. College is really about learning how to manage a diverse life as much as it is about learning content. Things will fall into rhythm, I promise!

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