

April 4, 1988

Again I spent affectionate time with my
band director today. This time he realized that we
were going too far and said so. We were both
turned on extremely and making some effort
to cool down. I wonder how I got here in this
situation, and I really do not know. We have
always been buddies and suddenly a hug has
transformed into fondling. I am not hurt in any
way, but I worry about him with a family and
a career. I know ~~nothing~~ goes beyond his office,
when we are rehearsing, nothing exists between us
which is sweet. I hate to say it, but I enjoy
the affection especially since I have not seen my
boyfriend in ~~class~~ to four months. I am
reared all the same of the affection stealthily given.