



# OH EM GEE!!

It was 2008 and the band 3Oh!3 had just put out their album *Want*. We had been sitting on the floor, doing our makeup while listening to these guys sing about some girl in a black dress and tights dancing in a bar. It was the Summer of 2008, which meant that it was Warped Tour season, which meant that we weren't going to wear black dresses. Though tights, maybe? I hadn't decided yet; I had been too focused on trying to blend the eyeshadow—pink to match my sweater. If anything, I knew for sure that Hello Kitty would be somewhere in my outfit.

It was 2008 and our biggest problem then was trying to decide what we should listen to on the drive to the festival. My CDs that were once stacked nicely on my desk had been spread out in disarray as we had been looking through them. Chiodos, Fall Out Boy, Paramore, The Used. The drive

was short enough that we only needed to pick one album; we'd get there before it ended, anyways. By the time we had our choices narrowed down to two, it was already time to go. We gave ourselves one last look in the mirror: fixing our hair, tightening our belts, fixing our chains. We memorialized the day with a photo and an update to MySpace that said "On our way to warped tour!! Gonna steal the setlist off of the stageeeee XD."

I flipped the coin, and we held our breath as we watched it twirl along its axis, getting closer and closer to the edge of the desk. It flipped once as it fell before landing face up and making me come face to face with George Washington. My friend reached out her hand to me, and I smiled as I placed the *Cute is What We Aim For* CD in her hand as we walked out of the room.