

THE CADRE
UPEI STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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The Cadre is the official newspaper of the UPEI Student Union. 2,000 copies of *The Cadre* are printed 10 times per semester. There are meetings open to anyone Mondays at 4:30 in room 213 in the new Student Union Centre.

The deadline for submissions is Friday at 4:00 PM. The opinions expressed within *The Cadre* do not necessarily represent the views of UPEI or the UPEI Student Union Inc.

Letters to the editor: mjstewart@upei.ca

Editorial 5: I'm wearing it like a jacket. Or like that one pair of jeans...



I'm writing this in my head while I'm walking home. It's chilly. Not too cold, but I've got my hands in my pockets and my shoulders shrugged against the wind. Not too cold, just chilly.

The moon is peeking at me from between the trees. We're playing hide-and-go-seek, but we can't decide who should be "it". Me or the moon. I think I'd like to be "it". The moon is too alert. It looks incredible tonight – not even a quarter of it is visible. Just a sliver. Beautiful.

This has been one of those weeks that alters your place in the universe – Picks you up and drops you in another zipcode. Somewhere between utter failure and complete satisfaction. Or between self-doubt and self-trust.

At some point during this week, one million tiny moments became intertwined and formed a stunning pattern which accompanied me to a new level of happiness. I'm wearing it like a jacket. Or like that one pair of jeans that is more comfortable than all the rest. My mind is racing – and I can't seem to slow it down.

I say to myself, "You're going to fail your classes, you know." – But, I'll find a way. "Your professors think you're stupid." – They might be right. "You really need to sleep sometime." – Not a bad idea.

We've all had them. Weeks

like this, I mean. Those memorable times when we're overworked, under-appreciated, underpaid, and overwhelmed, but there is that little something that makes everything okay.

Maybe it's a new place. New surroundings. New adventures to be had.

Maybe it's a new outlook on life. A spiritual awakening that plants you in a garden of contentment.

Maybe it's the addition of someone new to your life. Someone who promises to make your life a little better, without ever having to say so.

Sure, we've all had weeks like this. I'm going to enjoy mine. I'm going to smile, because that's what I feel like doing. And in the future – I'm going to look back at this time. Look back and remember the way it felt.

That's what weeks like this are all about. That's what makes them so special. Between term-papers and exams and assignments and work schedules, and all of the other things that make student-life so distracting, don't forget to slow-down and enjoy the memories while you're making them.

We all have weeks like this. Thank God for weeks like this.

Matt Stewart,
Editor-in-Chief

