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Hi my name is Zoelashevilleingridcovee

You probably didn't read my name because it's too long and very complicated just like my life rn. If you did, congratulations. But you can call me Eggness 😊. My grandmother gave that name to me (she definitely saw the greatness in me, unlike other people)

From [today](#) my friends call me crackedhead (literally, not an addict). I cracked my head last night after a wild night out.

Here is how it all started. After 3 nights of not sleeping because I had 3 assignments to complete and an exam to write, I was tired.

With all that being done, I had to reward myself with a night out with friends (because I DESERVED IT).

I made sure I made up for all those days in my room in nothing but sweats and I looked stunning.

Fast forward we get to the club and it's banging, two, three or maybe 4 glasses of wine and my pretty looking face is already dancing on the table, didn't end well because that's how I literally cracked my head (sounds familiar) yup, you can maybe call me humpty dumpty's long lost cousin cause we have something in common, I insisted I am totally fine but that was the alcohol speaking (I totally don't remember what happened the rest of the night) but I woke up the next day with a bandage on my head and all I did was throw up. I think that's how the rest of my day is going to turn out. Wish me luck.









