

first half

didn't do much
today
went to new seasons
get married and have kids and
presumably be the
perfect little housewife / personal
maid / emotional therapist / personal
chef / life coach / personal assistant)
similar to his
but DEFINITELY
not anymore
one of my
biggest fears
is ending up in a marriage
in which i must do
everything
i guess i'm not narcissistic enough
something a man has never had to
worry about.
that conversation
has been on my mind a lot
lately
as i begin to think about colleges
and my huge daunting
future. guess no one told
things i want to do
it's tiring,
to exist among
all that
why must they target girls?
after never ever mentioning it but
every time i think of
him i feel sick
i just really have 0 trust,
along with 0 respect for him, he
and it's one thing to know based
off of experience and another to just
get a sickening bad
in the interest of being positive
why don't i have any self control?

why is it when i open my eyes to the uneasy, grey
morning light i cannot make
this heaviness go away?

why do i carry this unjust anger why
can't i be happy

why do i give
so much? why do i give
so little? why am i this way?
nothing interesting ever happens
to me that's why i never
because
i'm lazy
i don't actually
hate school

let's just stop telling white
boys they're smart. their egos
can't handle it
i haven't made
that many new friends
i only have
a handful of real friends, including
that's a bit sad, i guess
maybe this spring'll be
different than past springs
it
never worked out anyways
i know that deep longing
you feel.
pieces
of our world
the isolation. the
sorrow the excitement the
deep unrest that squirms around
inside
yet i still love you.
it is yours
apathy rest on my shoulders
and down
lace
the sound of
madness
d

e s
i

r
e
comforting
myths
i do something that i don't understand
everything is bad
right now
this is not
deep there
is
no deeper
meaning just a bit of
fun
maybe everything is different
maybe everything has
changed
free to do whatever
my
heart desires
changing this whole
time and now i've been
cut
free
i think i need
something to
focus
which sucks but
whatever
i need to learn how to be a person,
on my own, and not
half of a whole
i can't wait to flourish
among GIRLS
femininity
and motherhood, embracing
the worst part is there is no
outlet for my emotions.
i've had to go through being let down
and went to bed.
but then we
went to my car and
hung out while waiting
to sober up.
it's thursday now and i'm incredibly bored
i had a dream josh

died!
so that's fun
i think of it i will cry
that's another
funny thing
frequency that's supposed
to help you manifest
love as i am
? is more important than college
i can't think about
being a teenager.
not right now
i had a dream
do everything
differently in this dream
things i was too
scared to do when we
dated.
gave way to
shame
i don't know why that
happened
it took me a year to work up
to kiss her
don't know why i looked away
all those times
reactions made me insecure
just so lonely
i couldn't scrub
it all off - it had made
me and every part of me
my sweat breath and
saliva toxic. i was a
walking toxic
person
everything is just so overly
emotional right now...
until next time