

bedroom, 6:46pm 6/21/20
I feel so much better now! ~~the~~ I was
really sad the day before yesterday.
It was just a culmination of
so many things.

- Stress from home
- Jaran Higazi's death
- Insecurity

But luckily, I feel so much better.
Yesterday, I had the A & P
writing contest. I put on
makeup for the first time
in such a long time and I
felt beautiful.

I also had a revelation
yesterday. My third eye
opened. I realized that I'm a

LESBIAN

Wow, that word scares me so much
but it also brings me so much joy.
I realized this because recently,
I've been talking to a guy,
and we've been flirting. ~~He~~
I felt really connected to him
because he's Bengali and
older so I thought that was a
plus. ~~But then I realize~~ that
a connection and validation
machine feel really good
and trusting power. ~~But~~ I
~~But then I have feelings~~ But
turns out he lives in

Virginia so I felt really sad
and heartbroken. But, really
realized that I quickly re-
alized it because of ~~the~~ the
thought of bringing him home
to meet my parents. So I was
excited. I think society's pressure
that of giving validation from
men is the most important
thing really. Brainwashed me.
It's so fucking stupid. But now
I feel I think about it, when never
I masturbate about another
fantasy about straight sex
or even ~~sex~~ I get so turned
off. ~~Basically~~ I don't even
bother to thinking of having
even the thought of having
up with a guy makes me
sick... ~~Basically~~ I don't even
watch straight porn ever. I'm not
at all. It disgusts me. My chest
sore what to do. When I think
and heart aches, I'm just
about my parents. I'm just
not ever getting married. That's
my plan. Or marry a gay
guy and have a deal. I don't know.
anyways, I don't think I'm
ready to use the B.C. word
because it scares me. I've
felt weird saying it so many
anyway and I'm finding it