

BEING LOST! 2015

really does. It feels like you're in a party filled with no one you now constantly on a daily basis. It feels everything far away is so perfect and intricate, but right where you are, EVERYTHING is a **TOTAL MESS!!**

Everything good gets sucked in a black vortex including your friends, grades, happiness, everything being lost means that

you sad. Like angry when you wonder why that made you like sad, hapless, angry, Worst of all UNINSPIRED.

you start to lose interest in everything and you

WTF does this mean?

means absolutely nothing. But to me? It means something.

And I feel like something is going to happen this year. Something amazing, perhaps falling in love? Being in love must ~~sound~~ feel amazing. Like you're being wrapped around a warm blanket on a chilly day while listening to the Smiths. That sounds nice. Honestly, I've NEVER felt in love before or even had a crush before. Maybe because I knew it wouldn't go anywhere.

Why have a crush if it won't go any where? I have daydreams sometimes. Of a unrealistic guy named **IMRAN KHAN**. It first came from a movie, "Namaste London". He was extremely

HOT. I had visions, dreams, images about him in my head. This real name is Upen Patel. But I only used his looks (kinda) as my

dream man. It makes me want to fall in love. I want to go on picnics, dates, kiss/hug someone, have arguments with. SOMETHING. I just want to fall in love so badly.

