

Life Sucks But I Guess Not?

Written By: Renzo Castillo

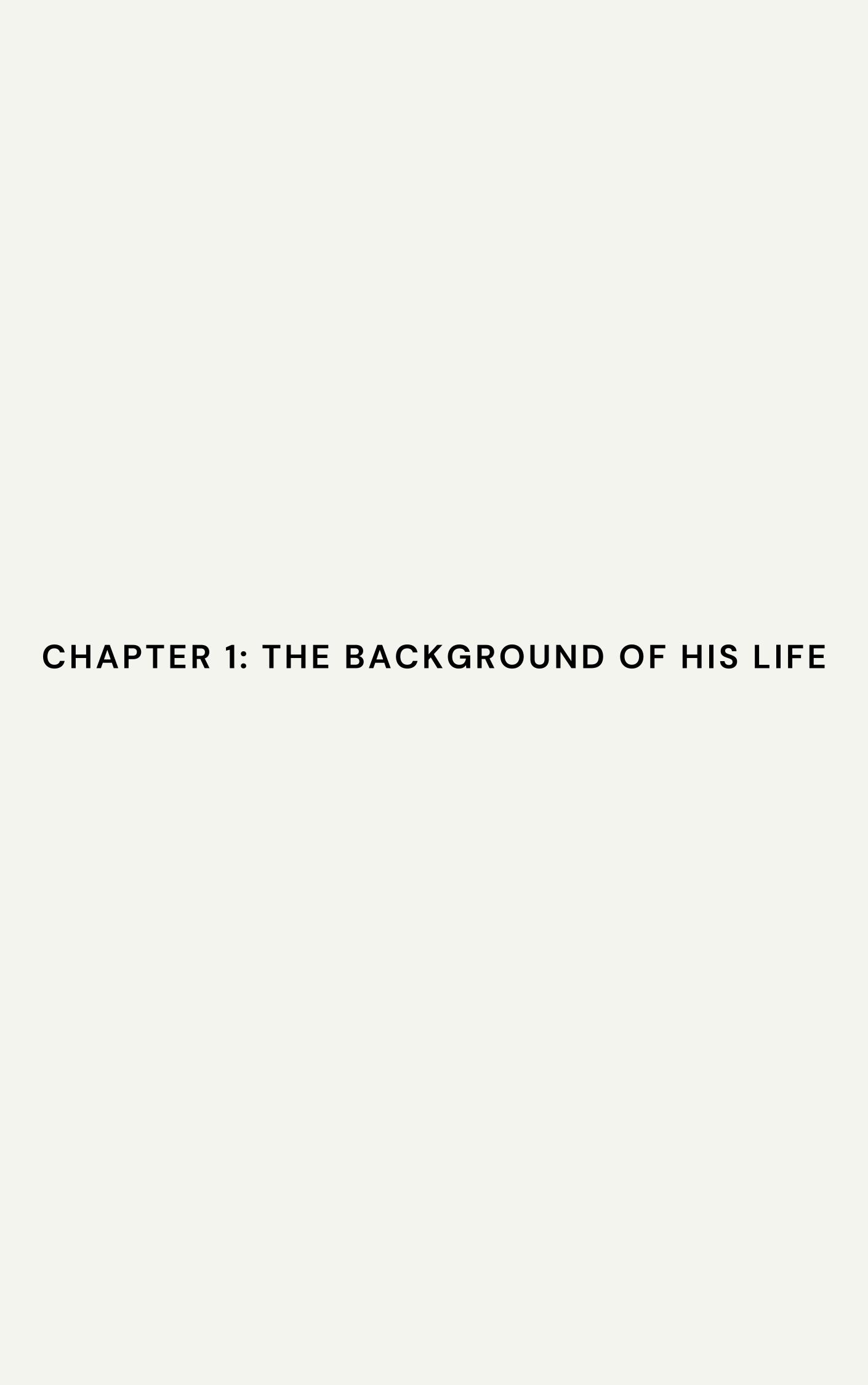
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The more you improve, the more you get happier. -Renzo



August 4, I was feeling excited because i'm finally going to senior highschool but at the same time was very nervous and stressed about my future life because senior highschool is only for 2 years What about college?, Let me tell you my background.



My name is Renzo, I won't tell you anything else but my life. I am basically just an average person with sometimes bad grades im a slow learner and i'm an introvert.

I get really pressured when i'm trying to improve myself. It breaks down my full confidence and i hate being like this. To be honest quarantine made it happened.. I became an introvert (hell of an experience), really insecure about myself, mood swings, anxiety and everything else.

huge breakdown throughout my Quarantine was a personality and i never really felt being loved.. Beside my parents/friends i do love them and care about them but it's just i really can't feel it. Im almost in my insanity because of how down i am. I always felt like "why do i exist on this world?","I guess i'm just a loser", and everything else. But i guess i'm not back since Junior High School. I made a lot of friends and they were really fun to have with, if you're more curious about myself.. I actually went to an insane life too during Junior High School. I liked this one person very much but guess what? she dumped me by using hurtful words. Next day, she gave me a note and it says "I'm sorry.. I didn't mean to say hurtful words to you." Im sorry this and that, the word "sorry" just kept repeating on that note. As a soft hearted or kind person i kinda did forgive her but there are differences though.. My Brain did forgive her but My Heart never did i became dry to her in message and personal then we barely are close now. Mentioning junior high school, let me tell my experience there too.

CHAPTER 2: Junio	or Highschool Friends	Life/Making

9th Grade, this was the greatest experience in my entire life. I have made a lot of friends and also the teachers are nice and most importantly most of the students there were very nice and never made an issue behind that section. Our adviser, he is a Science Teacher or he was also a doctor as well. He was very calm and very nice towards us and he is very approachable although we had made a little bit negatives towards in that section we kinda made him angry or ignore us at all. But that's okay since we always make a plan to make our teacher forgive us. Let's just say a lot happened and it was the greatest section i've ever put into. We had a festival dance and we practised hard and hard.. Just to make our adviser proud of us.. I even told my classmates: "I don't care if it's okay for him that we don't achieve a gold or silver or nothing, we want this to be a Championship so we can make our teacher very proud of us." A few months later, Festival Dance finally started.

Although we're kind of very nervous and excited at the same time, we were waiting and waiting for our turn until it's our time to dance. I repeated it again and said "LET'S GET THAT CHAMPIONSHIP!" After that we heard that it was our turn, we walked with a nice festival themed outfit or let's call it "Sinulog" theme. The dresses that the girls were wearing were very heavy and also for background and it was also very hot but we didn't care.

We started the dance first, which is related to the city i'm living in. Although it didn't really matter that much, we still fulfilled our confidence and power. Now we maximise our power for our Main Dance called "Sinulog Festival". I was looking up at the buildings and there were a lot of students cheering for our section. I was so happy about it and also made my classmates have confidence and extra power.

After all that power and confidence transferred/drained for the dance the students were shouting with a mix of our name of the section. We got back to our room and took a 3 hour rest. After that rest we go outside and watch other sections dance a different festival theme. Some of them were amazing, beautiful, etc. We were too impatient to wait for the winners but we controlled it and waited for it, it may have taken until night but we never stopped listening.

Now that we heard that they are announcing the winners we quickly got outside and waited to call our section. It was nearly there the announcer was taking too long surprising other sections of what top they were in. And finally there it is, Top 1, there were drum rolls before announcing who was the top 1 of the greatest festival dance they have ever seen. And there it is! our section shouted at the championship list! We students all shouted and celebrated it felt like we we're going crazy as heck we flexed our reward and our championship trophy. Took a picture, shouting outside the school.

After those happenings we sat in the classroom until night while half of my classmates were celebrating our championship and half of us were talking inside speaking out about how fantastic that was. It was a coincidence to be honest, I couldn't believe we won. It was worth the exhaustion.

It was July 8th, that time was farewell class for 9th grade. I was so very sad but i have to accept that your classmates won't always be your same classmates. Some people change schools, Some people change sections. And also our teacher? He was the best i've ever met. Most of the school i met the teachers were, let's say, very mad. It makes student's feel pressured and won't be able to think straight because of that. I finally met my peace when I turned 9th Grade.

Chapter 3: The Final Junior Highschool Life Journey	1

10th Grade, a new journey has begun! somehow when i first came in to my new classroom most of my 9th grade friends are still there! i was so happy and started to sit next to my friend and we talked about things like how's everything and anything, let me spoil you early, my experience here at 10th grade is slightly hard and pressured but it was enjoyable and i also made another new friends some of them are girls but most of them are boys. Around november we had a groupchat on messenger a friend added someone at the gc and she was a girl i was silent at the gc for days but a few days later i had the urge to chat and greet the new person because i had a good day (lol) yeah it really depends on my mood.. So, i started to chat her say hello and talk something that might bring me and her a attention if we can relate, so guess what? we actually had similarities we mostly talked online but now i came up with an idea of "what if we met personal after class?" so she did say yes, i was very excited, when class dismissed i waited for my friends to finish cleaning up the classroom and i told them that we are meeting someone. Next we finally went outside after those 1,000 or dozens of students coming out at the exit i chatted her and say where are you?" "shout my name so i can hear you".

I saw her and woah it gave me a weird sensation like.. butterflies? i mean she was so pretty. I walked near her and greeted her then she told me that we are going to a convenience store so i accepted and go for a walk for the certain location, I was pretty non-chalant that time. I mean that's how it works anyways when you meet someone new right? (IoI) anyway so we arrived to our destination we went inside and she gave me a can of coke for free? i was like "thanks.. i guess?" me and my friends we're doing crazy things so she started recording with her phone (for memories of course) and yeah it was very enjoyable. We had alot of great time like playing games or having fun outside of the school. She was a sad person. There was this time she started crying infront of me so i had to take care of her. I did everything that I could do but she walked away while bawling with her eyes. We we're in a plaza (a park) that time, i walked back to my friends feeling disappointed and sad because she just walked away. Then i kept thinking, "is this the end?" I guess it was... Not until a few days ago she started chatting me, i took my phone and she apologised to me so i was like "okay, maybe she needed time to process my word so i'll give her a chance' then the next day we met again i saw it on her eyes i knew something is still wrong with her so i started to talk to her if she was okay, but she said she was but in my presence she was not. But i had to accept it or else i might grow feelings for her.

So i really felt bad for her, i made her day good. I bought her favorite keychain character, a anime poster, a bracelet she was so happy and i was having a huge spark at her because of her smile, it was so bright and adorable it felt like watching the stars at night laying at a grass next to her then seeing her smiling very pretty like the stars at the sky.

It was my friend's birthday. We went there except for her. I was a little disappointed but accepted at the same time since her parents didn't allow her to go. We had fun singing happy birthday, eating while communicating each other this and that let me tell you first i've never drank alcohol in my entire life, my friends we're trying to invite me to have a sip of Soju but i never accepted, i am a very more than of a catholic person, it was a little funny when they got drunk some of them got hit like a hammer and went to a huge chunk of sleep. But that didn't take long. We started to sing infront of their big television. We had a laugh, claps, instruments and everything.

We started to play a game, it is called spinning the bottle whoever the bottle points to will get asked truth or dare. Every bottle pointed to my friends, no one ever answered the truth i guess all they wanted is dare or dare (lol) so anyways most of the questions are so personal (no offense) but it was too much but okay. The bottle started pointing at me and my friends asked "Truth or Dare?" I picked Dare. Then when i said it the dare was "I dare you to confess to your crush" i was shocked and started to keep denying quickly but there was a punishment if i denied so i had to do it, i opened my phone started to confessed at her then when i did i was so nervous i threw my phone infront of my other friend and i told them to "please read it for me i don't want to" then my other friend took my phone spam calls at her that even gave me more pressure then i told them to tell her that it was a prank so my friend took a picture on my cell phone and sended it to her and say "joke it was me your bff ehehe" finally i was so relieved.

The party was over. I walked alone to get home then when i got home, my pressure was back because i heard a notification from her. She was shocked at the confession i made but i pretended and say that it was a prank because i was not ready to be in love with her.

Talking about being in love with her, I had a huge crush on her. She was the first girl that I ever encountered that cares about me so much everytime im sad or have nothing to do she makes all the moves so i can respond.

When it was friday we went more far away at the school just so we can play billiards but i didn't have enough money to play with them so i decided to read a book outside next to my friend who is also reading a book then we started talking a bit about her like some tips and stuff like that, i always take care of her things like her cellphone or coin purses and even her bag i really wanted to confess to her that time but i was really scared for reality to happen because expectations are a good news but what if the reality doesn't? i kept talking about it to my friends of how to start being inlove with her. Well their advice really helped but it was just me who was denying it because of how scared i am.

Everytime school dismiss we always go to a restaurant near our school to eat and communicate and mostly importantly laugh at each other it was a nice memory. I was always sitting next to her. She kept talking about having a crush on other boys. I'm so jealous i wish she was the one who was looking for me. But i hided that kind of feeling then just started acting like i don't care about it.

To all of my friends who's reading this book, please take care of yourself and i love you all very much.

Chapter 4: Junior Highschool Prom	

Our teacher announced that there will be Prom Night on the upcoming date. I told my friends if they would come and say yes. Next, she texted me and she said that she has a suprise so i was like "hmm, i wonder what is it" i waited and saw her picture with her shining dress and i was like wow i can't wait for her to dance with me.

This was the time, the time where prom night started. I waited for my friends and was also very nervous because i'll tell you guys i really hate being alone. So i finally went to see them (yall had a great outfit btw) so we went outside. I was trying to look for her then finally I found her. She was soo beautiful and pretty and cute. All these words fit her soo nicely.

My friends had crazy moments at the stage, let's say boys night party for example (yes lol) alot of "eyy eyy" and shouting sounds with the boys. A slow dance genre started playing all i see is boys dancing with girls we started to face each other and requested me to dance with her. I finally got to hold her hands i was blushing so hard that i had to look away into her shining bright eyes.

She might have feelings to me aswell because i once catch her when i was asking a permission to her that i will switch seats to talk to my friend then she said: "why him? why not me instead? just kidding", i was confused that time but that gave me a spark (IoI) anyways she let me switch chairs. I heared my teacher that she needs help so i decided to participate and i gave my phone to my crush to see what she would do. After 20-30 minutes of helping my teacher i went back at the seat and took my phone then i was wondering if she did something so i opened my photos then i saw something recent and there was that her cute selfies like she's so adorable i was so suprised and told my friends silently of what she did at my phone, she actually did this 2 times the 1st time was at a mall when she wanted to borrow my phone she took 3 pictures with her adorable face and poses and that one picture with my other friend 2 of them we're wearing those cute headbands then the 2nd time is with her prom dress, she was very pretty and cute.

Chapter 5: The	Most Heartbrea Experienced	aking I've Ever

Alright you guys probably know what's gonna happen because of this chapter but let me tell you the good side first.

The prom night ended. We walked together and had a chat. I actually decided to introduce her to my mom and dad since she was the only one left who was not introduced because all of my friends were already introduced except for her. But it never happened, I guess she wasn't ready at that time but i know her parents, they trusted me because i really care about her.

Get ready for this, I noticed alot of disappointments at her so i started to distance a little bit to her because i really felt uncomfortable, i will tell you guys it was really insane but its a very sensitive one which received me a huge uncomfortableness in the entire world. She started to notice me that i was being different towards to her all she did is never talk to me ever again then the passing days she started to give all what i gifted to her, her favorite keychain and the bracelet since that was a sign of best friends forever so i really hated to break that honesty and tried my best to make her forgive me.

It was a disaster. None of my plans are working, I was panicking and told my friends what I should do. Their advice was really helpful and managed to add that up into my plan. By the next day i was trying to find her after school but she wasn't showing up.. I was crying so badly that i decided to approve my plan by just texting her online.

I took all my efforts right there and did my best just to make her forgive me, she only marked as seen and never replied to me.

I was panicking so bad that what if she doesn't care about me anymore?, what if she wants to forget about me?

But my friends gave me hope (thank you guys) because that's really how reality works. Someday she will forgive you and give you another chance.

So i agreed but with a mix of panic and slight relief.

She replied, i was very excited not until she sended me hurtful words like" I wish I'd never met you ". It was a shotgun pinch to me, damaging my heart so much that i closed her conversation.

Maybe that was the time i think that everything is over and i thinked alot about being a suicidal and regretting what i've done to her, i almost killed myself, i never slept because of that situation, but i always pray that someday she will forgive me and get better.

Don't worry about it guys, this was not the end.

Chapter 6: Forgiveness

A few months ago, when i came out of the class because i finished cleaning the whole room, my friend approached me and gave me the book back. I gave her a book that time, I told her to keep it as long as she wants.. She also fixed my book and i was so happy to see it fixed and freshly new although there were colors because of her baby brother but i understand that was just a kid anyways.

So let's continue with that book she gave me back, my friend told me that there was a note inside. I was like okay i'll read it up later.

A few hours ago i went back home and sitted at my couch, i took a rest for a little bit then i started to take my book and find that note.

(THIS IS IN CHAPTER 1) I found the note saying "im sorry, please forgive me, i'm sorry for saying hurtful words to you, you can cut me off if you want." I did not do that. As a person who is nice to everyone I approach even though she hurted me so badly i gave myself time to think if i should forgive her or not.

1 week ago she started to approach me because i didn't talk to her for a week, she touched my cheek and asked for forgiveness.

I was looking away and smiling while my friends were saying "ayiee" some stuff like that, then i said "fine i'll forgive you" she was very happy that time we went to go to Jollibee. (most famous filipino restaurant)

CHAPTER 7: Confession

(This chapter is gonna be very short, this confession wasn't that long.)

A while back after junior prom night, let's say a few days had passed and she chatted with me and wanted to say something.

She kept saying "umm.." like she was processing something, she started to say "renzo i really like you but i should stop this.". I was shocked that time with a mix of disappointment, that was when i was ready to express my feelings back. She couldn't believe what was happening but she didn't want to start a relationship because there might be times that our friendship would break because of that situation.

She was very scared to have a relationship with me due to our good friendship, so she decided to stop having feelings towards me.

I understood her situation and would like to keep that promise that we will stay as best friends. I was very relieved that i finally expressed my feelings to her and it was very shocking to feel that, i've never knew someone would like me.

Chapter 8: Graduation Day

(Finally where are we now?, oh yeah right.)

Graduation has finally started, the final guys (lol). With all out of love i had the urge to say to my friends that i will miss them alot and i hope we can see each other again. We didn't have a graduation outfit, it was pretty formal. All we wore was a white short sleeve polo and a indigenous loose garment.

I was about to cry that time because this is the time where we seperate. First of all i didn't think anyone would notice me. I couldn't believe that i developed friends. I guess public school is better than private school. We finally waved our goodbyes and started to greet them. Congratulations. All of us graduated, no one was left behind.

Chapter 9: Finale

After our graduation finished we we're happy that we finally had a long break until we went to senior highschool. My friends made plans that we should go to a resort because we haven't seen each other for a long time.

There was a little bit of difficulty if i should come or not, because i don't like to beg my mom for some money i told them that i wouldn't come but a few days ago they begged me that i should come, so i finally asked permission to my mother.

I asked her if i should come, because my friends begged for me to come. She said yes and i told my friends in an excited way.

Now alot happened when we arrived at the resort. After I bought the tickets i forgot to change into my swimsuit and went to the pool early because my friends was already there. The lifeguard even told us to take a shower but my friend's didn't hear it we we're enjoying it so much together.

We had food that we planned, we had a guitar so we could sing with each other. That was the final time we could see each other again.

Chapter 10: The End

I didn't think anyone would notice me, I thought my life was gonna be a disaster. I was a shy or introverted person at that time but yet. I couldn't believe that I could make a lot of friends.

I realised that one moment, I knew my stories were not sad, I felt alive.

I'm gonna end this up here, always remember that.

"This one moment you will know your not a sad story, you should start and develop or improve yourself. And you will pretty much feel like you are alive. Having a lack of social interactions doesn't mean it's over if you can't make friends. But no your own personality could or not develop itself. But someday you will realise how important it is to have friends in this world."

Thank you for reading my book, all love and support for friends/persons who readed this.

Thank you so much.

