At least on the days that I wake up feeling like crying, I know it can really only go up from here right? Katelyn is probably done with me. I sent her a flirtatious text and a picture of me from hiking the next day. She doesn’t like me, and for good reason. I was just trying to help take her mind of things with her breakup. I know what I break up with someone, my confidence is shot. I thought it would be nice for her to know that people care. I care. So much for that idea. I think I fucked up. I am a failure at life. I can’t have female friends, at least not attractive ones. It feels so different when it’s happening then how it actually is. It felt like she had some extra free time since she doesn’t have a boyfriend and she spends part of that texting me and other people since she has more time. One day I would start a conversation about relationships being hard, the next day she would start the conversation about stresses at work. It honestly felt like improving a friendship, getting to know each other again after not talking much. I was just trying to be extra sweet since I know how hard breakups are. Now she wants nothing to do with me and I can’t pick out one thing I did wrong, there must be dozens of things. I’m predictable. Boring. Hopeless.

Whatever. I am just down because she clearly isn’t interested in a relationship, and I feel like shit because apparently that’s the only option I can present to women. I just want someone I can confide in other than Jessie. Someone who puts my interests before the majority of their other friends. I am loyal to my friends, I can offer the same in return.