Sundays still suck. Despite being hungover, I’m fucking depressed. I have hung out with Kim on Thursday and Saturday. We kissed at the end of the night, but last night she still went back inside to fool around with another guy. She was grinding on him pretty much the whole time I was there. She knows I like her, and she says she likes me. She was a funny way of showing. And by funny I mean fucking awful.

I feel like I’m never special to someone. It sounds awful. And I am ass for thinking it because I know its not true. I just don’t feel right. I wasn’t enough for Jessie. Maybe it wasn’t this way at the time, but I feel like she is more than I could ever dream of for me. She is more than enough. She is physically attractive, intellectually attractive. Just waking up next to her makes me smile. I have this picture of laying on my bed topless reading a book. Just being around her is enough, and I was so content just having someone to study with. That wasn’t enough for her. And It should have been. I wish I could have been more like I am now back when we were dating. Maybe I am enough for her now since she has stuck with me so long. Through all of my depressed and all of my changes in life. She is my constant. But I am not enough. I don’t think Mike is either and that makes me sad. I feel like I am not enough because if I was, why would she hook up with another guy after we broke up? Why would she break up with me and date Mike when she knew how I felt about her.

If I was enough, why would Katelyn hook up with another guy when she was still getting to know me? What makes me enough now? What has changed? Has Katelyn changed? Have I even changed? I like to think I have, but maybe I am the same asshole I always was. The same guy that I hated growing up (my father).

I am not enough for Kim. Why would she grind on other guys all night? Shes fucking crazy. Maybe she’s just trying to make me jealous. I can act like it’s not working all I want, but I’m really just annoyed. She seems smart, like there is more to her than just clubbing and partying. But I don’t enough know if it is worth all the trouble to find out. Not after her performance last night.

A lot of times I just want to fucking disappear. I’d tell mom where I was going and fucking take off and live out my life in different countries around the world. I’m so tired of trying to connect with people, when they always seem to disappoint me.

It was fun hanging out with Ryan again. We are a lot alike, but just in different places in our lives. Hes a good friend.

I fucking hate Sundays. I feel sick and hung over and fucking depressed. I have to put on a happy face to go downstairs.

I have been thinking a lot about Amy coming to visit. I don’t really know how much I like her since she seems to just go to work and come home every day and play with her dog. I don’t like routine. And I don’t like being the only exciting thing in someones life. And I don’t like that she isn’t passionate about improving her life. She said very clearly that she isn’t going to have sex with me. So it makes me wonder. Is it because she doesn’t trust me, or because I am just another guy? I guess I am glad, we can just be friends. But I am disappointed. I hope she sticks to it when she comes and visits me. But I am sad because I think I would be really good for her. I want to be that for her. Even if we can’t have a long term romantic/sexual relationship because of the distance, I think it would be really nice to be with someone physically again. Maybe I don’t deserve it.

I always think maybe the reason I am lonely and depressed is because I deserve it. For all the people I have hurt. Katelyn doesn’t want to fuck either. I guess it’s a good thing. I hope the only reason I am actually disappointed about this is because I like sex and I’m afraid of not getting it anytime soon and just losing my mojo all together. Use it or lose it, right?

Not having sex won’t change being good friends with these people. Just as long as they have more to say to me than “the usual”.

Mom wants me to go to church with her. Why? So I can take my violent skepticism to the house of the lord and force myself to put on a smile for all the other fucking idiots who are just there because their mothers told them to.