

"To live such a shameful life must be sickening, and yet, I don't want to let go of what brought me here."

"For as long as I can remember, I've lived in my own head—building stories, creating worlds, and weaving fantasies that felt more real than the life I was stuck in. My daydreams weren't just an escape; they were my refuge, the only thing that made this existence feel bearable. But what happens when even the escape begins to slip away? When the stories that once kept me alive start to shatter, leaving behind nothing but broken fragments of a world I can no longer reach?

Reality has never felt like home. I thought I could outrun it, drown it out, lose myself in the dreams that once carried me. But the deeper I sank, the more I realized I was losing the very thing that held me together. The voices in my head, the fantasies I depended on—they were fading, leaving me alone with the one thing I never wanted to face: myself.

This isn't some story of triumph or redemption. It's a story of breaking apart, of feeling lost in your own mind, of trying to find a reason to keep breathing when every part of you is telling you to disappear. Because sometimes, survival isn't about being strong—it's about figuring out how to exist when everything inside you is screaming to let go."

weak
REBORN