Have you ever thought of killing yourself? You probably have, I feel like most people in their lifetime have thought of killing themselves at one point or another. Is that a problem with our society? I guess so, I mean it seems like those in our society who don’t have any trama like this seem to do quite well for themselves.

I bring this up because I asked this question to my ex and her answer has been on my mind for a little bit now. For just a quick recap on our relationship, we were friends for nearly a year before I made the moves and asked her out. Then we dated for close to a year before I broke up with her and we had this weird thing of being really close to each other but not really being in a relationship.

I feel like I want her again but I feel like that’s just be being so selfish and such an asshole. I know that she’s happier without me and I know that if I move on, I’ll be happier too. I know that she can’t bring me the happiness that I want and I know that I can’t bring that happiness to her too.

I feel so sad, I feel like I wasted so many years of her time making her feel miserable and like a piece of shit. She did so much for me and she really didn’t deserve it. I wish I could have been better to her. I wish I could have genuinely just appreciate everything she did for me like a sane person and understood just how great she was too me for all that time. I spent to much time pushing her away because I was selfish and I just wanted to look out for myself. I was such an ass and I hurt her so much more then I ever should have. Why does she forgive me? I don’t deserve to be forgiven. I should be hated for how badly I hurt her and how badly I did things to her.

Why am I thinking all this now. I know that I had 10000 other times to reflect on all this in the past and the actions I made still stayed the same. I feel like It’s really selfish of me to be sad for the things that did because ultimately I know I fucked up and I need to live with my actions and move on in some kind of way. I can’t just live in the past and hold onto those bad thoughts that I had from those times in my heart. I need to be able to let it go because I need to allow myself to be vunerable and accept that I need to move on. There’s no going back from this point on and I can’t hold myself to the feelings of guilt that I always had with this all ending.

I know that I’ll still see Evelyn in the future, I know that we’re too close to ever stop talking forever.

I don’t feel strong happiness for a lot of things. I think movies that I watch make me really engaged and really passionate but I don’t really feel strong happiness for them. But knowing that Evelyn is happy now, that she’s in a better place, that really does bring me more happiness then I could ever have imagined.