





I've never been one to talk about
emotions and feelings.



He's pretty, nice.





I shaved my legs with a razor today.







People tell me their secrets.
I'm good at keeping secrets.

The fuse exploded.



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Love is pulling together...

against all odds

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MAY 62

Yesterday, my best friend died.



Everything's going to be fine.



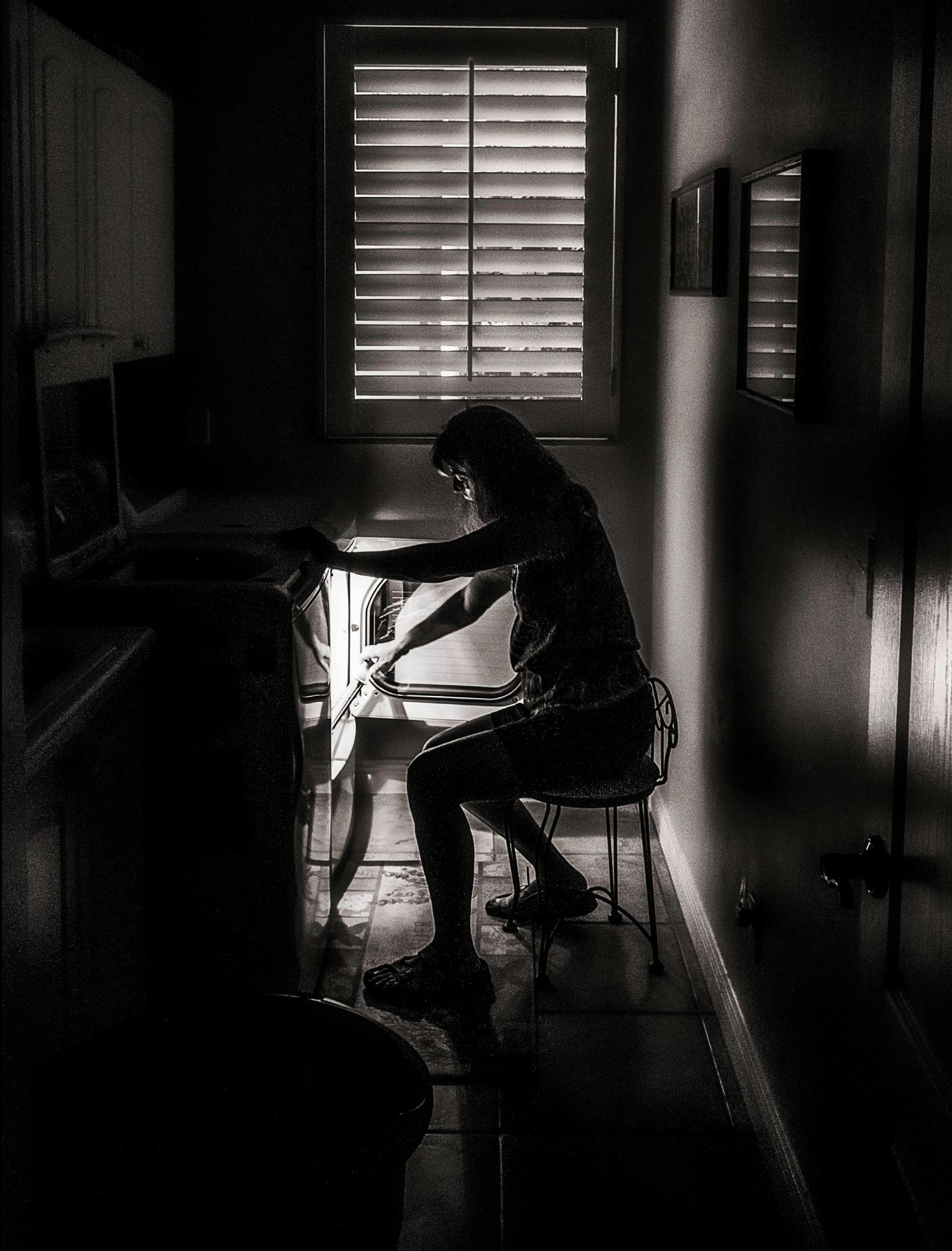


STOP.





But I didn't say no. Not no.







Then everything was quite.



I haven't told anyone.

