4/21/21

Its 3:55 am… I should be sleeping but really got all my energy from sleeping all day. I’m not sure if its depression hitting like a truck or is it just me. All I know is that senioritis is hitting really hard and I’m starting to lose a huge load of motivation. I feel like my sense of identity is slipping. I’m reaching the end of my highschool life with just one month left… I really focused on success based on good grades and praise from school but was it worth it? Not only am I finishing this year, just to have almost everything taken from me right at the end, just to walk across the stage and see it over in an hour… How unfair of a trade that is, Just to see me spend a good 4 – 5 years to maintain a high GDP just to see it all go wasted by taking only 20 steps.

Am I overworking myself? Am I losing my identity? What is my purpose?? Is everything really worth it at the level of costs I have to give?

I don’t want to feel like a failure to my parents because they sacrifice really almost everything for hearing loss, Not going to lie I do feel like a burden… When I shouldn’t have. What is it that I truly want? That the answer only I hold but… I don’t have an answer. I sulk in bed almost all day, lecture after lecture.

I hardly go back to my old hobbies of reading and drawing.

I noticed its becoming harder to genuinely smile... Or am I just lying to myself? Is it my way of coping or? I’m so confused, I’m tired, and I’m lost.

1 of 9 Missing Assignments Completed.

5/11/21

Great, the first time I asked for help... I get backlash already… I already regret my decision of asking for my help. She keeps opening her mouth, I hoped to go ask my parents for help to be in open arms… well apparently that’s a lie. “Ask us for help” they say. “You’re not a burden” they say….

Such liars.

Should’ve kept my mouth shut.

5/12/21

I should’ve set a boundary. Now mother’s more aggressive, the moment she opens her mouth I shouldn’t answered her. I should’ve said “I hear you but I refused to be spoken to without aggression.” I’m starting to see her as an authority of fear than a guardian.

I’ve expressed to mother that I have fears against my father… Ironic that the roles has switched. At this point, I’m already shutting down and now more open to Daddy than more.

… I’m even spiteful to share all my accomplishments with my Dad than my mother.