

# The door is being knocked...

When Lonely knocks at my door, she never comes alone. That's quite ironic, isn't it?

I often find myself in a triangle when those feeling kicks in. I am always one in a three; Lonely, Sad, and I.

Lonely, though...is like that extroverted and quite aggressive friend, even if it doesn't seem that way.

Sometimes I wonder when she got in uninvited. Because like, even if I try so hard to ignore her annoying door-knock, I always found myself in the same room with her...and Sad.

I guess she broke down my door.

Oh, Sad? Well, Sad is like the super introverted person with blue vibes, highly influential somehow. Both of them make me baffled at times. I mean, how could they appear so meek yet so influential?

But well, they have been appearing beside me since forever, so I'm kinda used to them. Sometimes I would just ignore them. But, I realised that they could, you know, backfire me when I ignore them for too long.

Lonely would make me do all kinds of things, making me attempt to feel connected to my kind in some way. Ah yes, you are right... Lonely and Sad are not human.

Anyways, Sad, on the other hand, would make my mood so blue that in the worst-case scenario, my world somehow becomes darker the longer I ignore her.

I'm sure you're probably wondering, where did they come from, anyway?

## Where did they come from?

Yeah, I'm wondering too.

You probably (I hope not) had Googled such queries as, "What's wrong with me?" or, "Why am I sad all of a sudden?"

I don't know about you, but I definitely didn't... yeah, I didn't.

*I did.*

Anyway, I chatted with them more now because it would be a waste not to if I had company, right?

Sad then, revealed to me that she noticed that there was something happened to me, and she was there. She saw me. I was hurt, I am still hurt. That's why she comes along with Lonely because she's afraid to tell me, and I was always too busy to listen to her.

## Am I Sad?

Okay, calm down. I'll tell you what Lonely told me...

So, she told me that I was in a social deficit, and that's why she came along with Sad to accompany me. Did I tell Lonely that they make me even more lonely and sad?

*I did.*

Oh, wait... what?

## Am I Lonely...too?

I checked my door. It's perfectly intact.

Then, how did Lonely and Sad get in?

"Who are you?" I asked them. Of course, I would react this way, wouldn't you?

"Oh, you know who we are," Lonely casually says. Sad just nods slowly, agreeing with Lonely.

"You just don't want to admit us," added Sad. I swear, she always fires me at the right moment.

"Of course! Why would I let you in?" My voice heightened, but they were not saying a thing. "Why are you not leaving?" my voice now softened, half begging.

"You always called us...especially now." Sad softly mutters, but I felt her influence got even stronger than before.

"That's why we're here." Why is she so talkative now?

"Admit us." Lonely's voice is firm, stabbing right into me. I know what she means... too well. I know what I should do when they come knocking at my door. But, Hurt would come, and I don't like him.

"No..." I direct my face somewhere else, somewhere else but to them.

Lonely approached me and placed her hand on my right shoulder, but my eyes were away. "Admit us," she repeated. My jaw tightened.

*Annoying.*

## For what?

"For what?" I finally muttered.

"I know it's hard to welcome our presence," Sad placed her hand on my other shoulder, "I know it's hard to welcome Hurt, too." My heart felt like it was being crushed into pieces.

*He arrived.*

"But, thank you for trying to welcome us," My heart filled with warmth when Sad said that to me, somehow.

"We will go all together now," Lonely finally said. "You didn't lock the door, by the way," She added.

"See you," mutters Sad.

"Yeah... see you." I silently whispered.

I am no longer... them. When I realised that, I curved a smile on my face.