

It's no good anymore so I
have to leave.



Me on my high
horse





Me on my low
horse



lol coulda shoulda
woulda



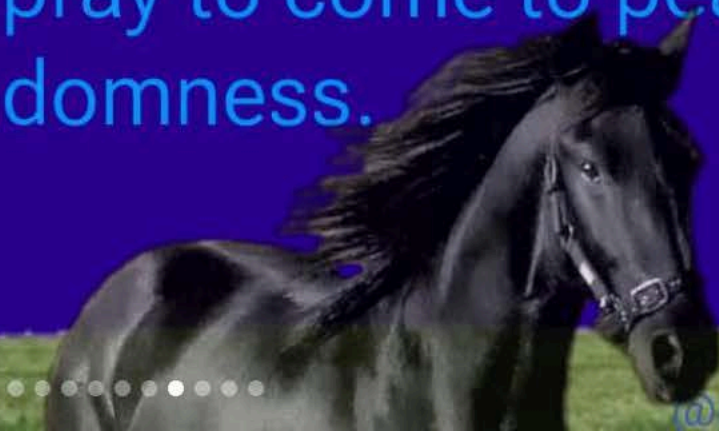
It's just me and my
snake plants
against the world



I miss my piano



I am going to miss everyone that I miss until I die or maybe I'll get over it every person I kiss is tucked away special in my diary except for maybe like that random guy whose name I don't know but he's special too because it's funny. Yea I'm gonna be this way sentimental forever I get it from my dad: our whole family goes to the dentist he went to when he moved to alphabet city in the 80s lol like? Ancestral dentist? That is very sentimental. My first desk was his desk from childhood. My mom gets frustrated sometimes and redecorates furiously and she threw the desk down the stairs. Seeing a grown man sad about a little desk is sad. I don't pray to god for answers I pray to come to peace with randomness.



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When people are like "HOW is it logical to believe in a sky daddy overlord?" Like, you freak, you absolute bozo, of course it's not logical. Why does anything happen. There is nothing logical about the grief we feel. The grief in unfathomable. And the love!!! Let me do my weird little ritual I literally don't know why I exist or why I have anything that I have.

I don't pray to god for answers I pray to come to peace with the absurd.



christian forgiveness
can exist alongside
boundaries and self-
respect

I'm just trying to
be like Jesus and
forgive
everything lmao

