

**I don't know I just want...
Ok when I tell someone I
don't know how to drive?
I don't want them to offer
to teach me. I want them
to say: where do you
need to go.**



@horses_and_

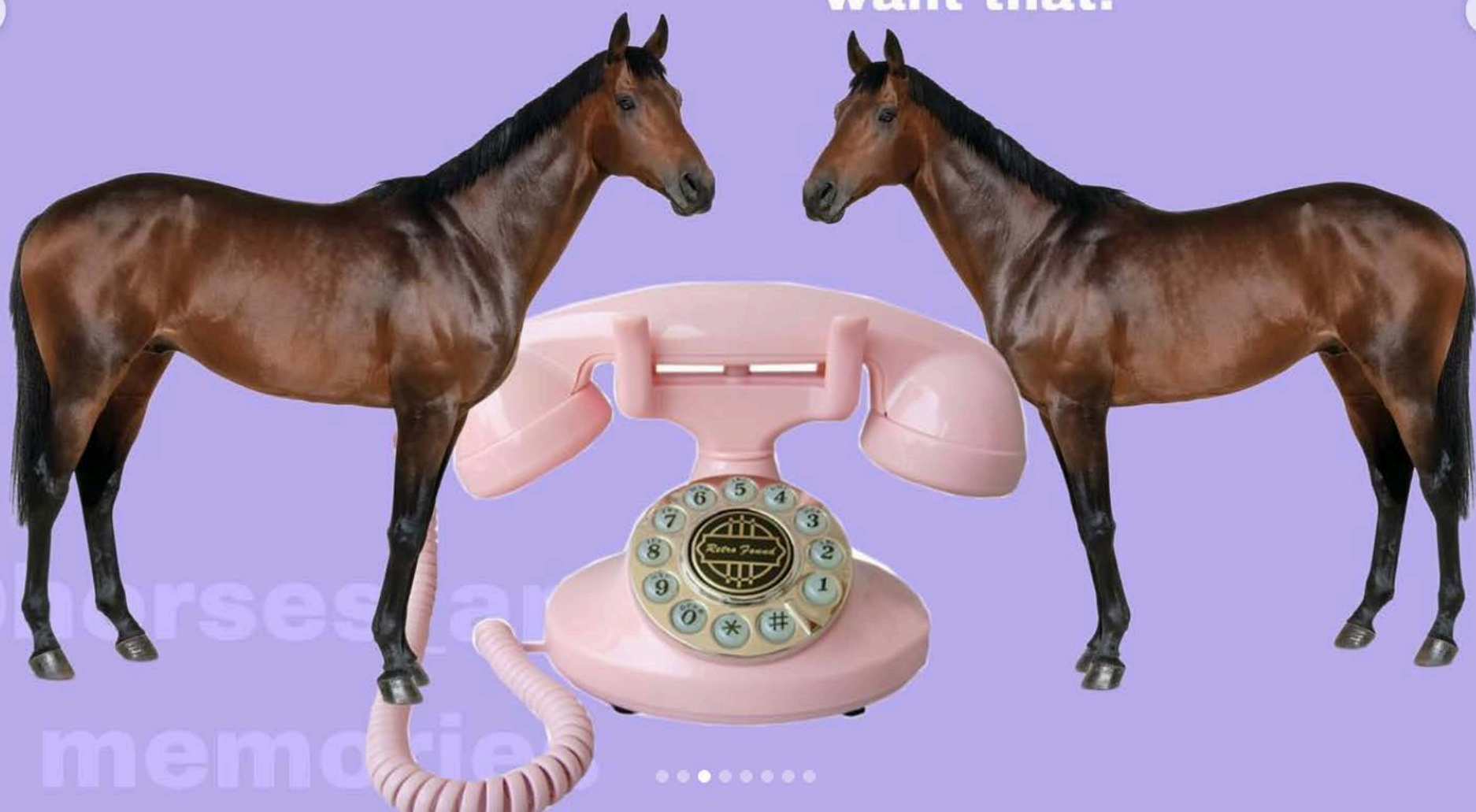
memories

**And I want them to make
breakfast while I'm still
sleeping. Like literally I
want to be woken up by
the act of someone
handing me breakfast.
And a coffee!! Or a tea**



@horses_and_
memories

**I want someone to come over and
help me take my AC out of my
fucking window. It's bizzarely
bolted in and I can't do it myself.
And I want someone to help me
pick a couch. And I want them to
help me carry it up the stairs.
And by help me I mean do it for
me! Why do I mean that! Why do I
want that!**



@horses
memories

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**I'm sure someone on
Reddit knows what
kind of wrench you
need to unbolt ur AC.
Or some guy at Home
Depot....**



@horsesare
memories

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AND you know what I was just thinking about? I haven't been to the doctors in so long! I had my annual check up in July and now I have to wait until next July? Oh my god I got so used to being at the doctors every other month when I was sick last year, and I was miserable but it was so comforting like ok. Let's take a look and figure it out. I love going to the doctors. Like aw you're going to take care of me? Man insurance is a stupid blessing. I'm not sick but I wish I had someone to really take a look a little more frequently you know? Like a good thorough look and a thumbs up every, say two months.



I want to be picked up. I want to be picked up I want to be picked up I want to be picked up my sister jokes I infantilize myself but it really just feels like being honest. I'm a gross helpless sweet weak thing that wants to be carried. All my bravery is theoretical. All my bravery is just about living in my body. Oh my god I spent every day of my girlhood arguing with teachers who asked for the help of a strong boy. I was always like, I AM AS STRONG AS THE STRONGEST OF THESE FOOLS. My god I'm so fucking over it. Why are these business men all pushing their fucking way in front of me on the escalator. Why are they racing for a seat on the subway. There's a mother with her child in her arms. Get the fuck up man!!



I wrote about it when I was depressed, how badly I want to be carried. I thought I was just weak with sadness. Just exhausted. But im one of those I want to lie down girls through and through I guess. I mean I've known it my whole life. I've so deeply resented it being associated with my gender though. Makes me want to chew through metal. My sleepiness isn't feminine, what the fuck, what a perverted thing to say. (But when me and the girls say it it's like lol we're all just sleepy girls)



**Burn me at the stake I
want to be babied.**



@horses_and_
memories