


A vibrant photograph of two brown horses galloping across a lush green field. In the background, a dense forest of evergreen trees covers a steep hillside, with a small body of water visible in the distance. A wooden fence runs across the foreground. A large blue circle in the upper left corner contains the text "Imao i just can't believe someone could do that to me". A small white arrow icon is on the right side, and a series of small white dots are at the bottom center. The Instagram handle "@horses_and_memories" is in the bottom left corner.

Imao i just can't believe someone could do that to me

@horses_and_memories




A scenic landscape featuring two brown horses running across a lush green field. In the background, there is a dense forest of tall evergreen trees and a rocky mountain peak. A wooden fence runs across the foreground. A large, semi-transparent blue circle is centered in the image, containing white text. Navigation arrows are visible on the left and right sides of the image.

it's a blessing to not be
able to relate to the
people who hurt you

so you don't have a
killer instinct! We
already knew that.
Look at your teeth.






it is worth it to be
gentle. it is safe to
be gentle

it doesn't feel like
that anymore.

You know for a
fact the feeling of
safety comes
back.

yea but my god i
have no idea
how long it'll take
this time

do you know a
person who
knows
everything?
aren't you just a
girl?



people don't do
this because you
have stupid
round eyes. It's
not your fault,
that's just an
unlucky
coincidence lol

if feels a little
like my fault

no like, I know I
know, I know

Every time
something
bad
happens I
have like, 12
friends I
genuinely
want to tell.
What a
blessing!

have you
noticed how
many people
love you?



no shame



I am a high road bitch!
I am a Christian mother
fucker!

I am roadkill on your tires!


◀ Good thing death isn't real!
I am not a body or a secret!
I'm the loud girl you WISH
you got paired with in class.





The next person who fucks
with me is getting their dick
bit off.





Sometimes people show
you who you want to be by
being lovely, sometimes
they do it by being terrible

I want to be
Honest above all
Reliable
Accountable
Gentle

Set clear boundaries
Forgive strangers only once,
not twice

Leave it, leave it alone
Move on without an explanation
Stop asking for an explanation
Come to peace with not understanding
I want to be loving and sweet
I leave all bitterness, fear and irony
behind

Some of it was literally just me making
bad choices💜some of it was
completely out of my control💜
That will be true of everything for the
rest of my life.