Sometimes I'm like wow god bless I'm no longer a paranoid freak and then I act like a paranoid freak again.

I don't want you to look at me. I want you to hold my childhood stuffed animal. Please don't notice that. Please look down my throat, And tell me if you see something. Please text me back. Please don't give me advice or ask for any. I asked my little sister if she feels like I ever give her wisdom and she just straight up said no lol. I've been a real needy baby lately but it's ok because the people who love me are gracious.

.......



I'll tell you more about myself but not right now. I'm busy cutting out singular letters from magazines. I'm going to send you my glued together reply. You haven't even seen my handwriting yet? That's what I should have said when you said you know all the important stuff. I'm basically anonymous to you still.

.......

Screamed into the void because I thought it'd be cathartic. Turns out the void is inhabited, I woke up the whole neighborhood, babies are crying,



I feel very self conscious. Normally if I would say that it would mean, wow I'm so conscious of my soft skin. How delightful. I have such pure intentions. Nice. But I mean it in like the colloquial sense now lol

It's ok I did some happy movements like smiling and doing jumping jacks and now I feel better.



you say everything I say is already written in your diary. I tell you mine is the same color. Thank you for holding my hand.

