

I think I must  
have peed in the  
wrong bush or  
knocked over a  
sacred rock and  
angered some  
ancient natural  
spirit. Because  
what the actual  
fuck.





What the actual fuck



@horses\_and\_memories



Of all the people in the  
world, I chose you💖



i am apparently a  
horrible judge of  
character lmao





my dad called me naive recently, he said, honey  
I know you know a lot, you read and you've  
watched movies and you've seen some things,  
but there's still a lot you don't know and can't  
imagine. It's not your fault you're this way and  
I'm not even saying it's a bad thing but you  
have to be more careful and look out for yourself  
and trust a little less.





If someone attacks you, go for the eyes. All 10 fingers in the eyes and gouge them out. I learned that in Girl Scouts. In 5th grade. I know someone is out to get me. So I'm like fuck you I'm not naive. I just, can't tell who. Like when do I go for the eyes. Whose eyes lmao. Why are you looking at me. I'm going to assume you're looking at me with good intentions because I'm looking at you too and I'm just admiring your eyelashes. Maybe we're both just admiring each others eyelashes. Is that naive or am I actually just the normal one?





Im gonna talk about murder for a second I'm serious look away if you don't want to read about murder. Anyways my mom used to do beauty pageants. It started as a joke and then she realized she could make money and was like oh cool. When I was little, like, yea probably like 10 she would tell us about her friend from the beauty pageant, who won the whole thing and she was truly beautiful and truly lovely and many years later when she was married and had a child they were out one night, and this guy who was in love with her and had been stalking her came out of nowhere. And stabbed her to death in front of her husband and child.

My mother would tell me this story and the moral of it was supposed to be, be careful, you have to be careful because there are crazy people out there. A lot of my mothers philosophy around keeping her daughters safe has been instilling fear. Which honestly isn't even the problem but like when she would tell us that story the only thing I could think of was what the actual fuck could she have done differently. Like how would being careful change this story, what precautions could she have taken. She was beautiful and someone went absolutely insane.

And I think that's how I feel when I get called naive. Like I'm sorry but did you actually expect me to expect that.



my friend called me naive the other day. He said, you have to expect that things like this will happen.

I guess I am not a real artist I guess I am simply not creative enough to imagine these outcomes





The first time I was  
called naive I was in  
8th grade and it was  
by another 8th  
grader and what she  
meant was, you're  
being too kind

that girl grew up to  
be a total bitch in my  
opinion but that's  
beside the point



@horses\_and\_memories



Being kind is not a weakness. Ok if a man asks you to get in his car to help him find his dog don't do that. Being kind and honest and believing that others are being kind is not stupid. Lmao I'm making a horse meme to affirm to myself that I'm not stupid. My roommate and I sat at the kitchen table last night looking up "abbeys near me." I think I'd make a good nun. I think I want to be around people who believe in confession lol. And all girls sounds so fun and gay👧👧 this is my running away fantasy but I can't run away I have to go see a play with my mom tmrw afternoon.



@horses and memories



Im coming to terms  
with my weakness  
coming to terms with  
the frailty of my  
neck<3

It's actually very  
peaceful  
there's nothing to  
control!

There's only so much  
I can do lol and I'm  
so lazy today I laid in  
bed for hours just  
looking out the  
window.



@horses and... memories