***I see you, You see me ,How pleasant, This feeling,The moment You hold me I missed you I'm sorry I've given What I have I showed you I'm growing The ashes Fall slowly As your voice Consoles me***

***As the hours pass I will let you know***

***That I need to ask Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss I'm so glad to know***

***As the hours pass I will let you know***

***That I need to ask Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss I'm so glad to know***

***Standing on your front door wish I rang the bell***

I remember before going to Lucknow how kind they were, how pure hearted and forgiving they were, how was I supposed to know that they would be the ones who would treat me like a total outcast, I did everything in my power to please them, God how awfully wrong I was to drain my energy to fulfil their needs.

They bullied me for being gay, something I didn't choose to be born with. They treated me like an outcast , they never cared about me, those immature pieces of shit just grumbled, talked shit about me when they thought my headphones were on, I never expected this from shivansh, I never ever could have. They gave me the lesson that appearances can be deceiving..

The day I was about to leave for lucknow, they made fun of me in front of me, and refused to let me go in their car because “they can't handle a crybaby kid” yes they said that ..

***Call you when I'm alone will you wait up till theyre gone***

I got on the train, all I could think about was ajitesh and how I was gonna hug him and kiss him as soon as I got back, as I sat on my berth I received a message from him saying how much he loved me, I thought that was sweet so we flirted over chat for some time. He was like the older brother that was also a boyfriend that I never had but needed.

He cared about me atleast and that was all that mattered. He was enough to make me feel appreciated, loved and cared about, the small moments that I spent with him were all that mattered..

How emotions, thoughts, opinions change, I loved him at day 0 (going) and developed hatred for him in day 6 (coming back). Shivansh and others used to call ajitesh for just teasing me just for a short spike of dopamine, like just don't use me feel good about uself, I started to break around day 4, I started to believe their words, I thought I was sick for being gay or in love, I thought something was wrong with me. Swarnim and I used to gay stuff, we had fun, he had fun, he bullied me for acting and behaving gay only infront of shivansh sah, the junior from class 7.

Swarnim said it's to “protect his image and ego”. IF YOU WANT TO GAIN EGO OR RESPECT OR ANYTHING DON'T PICK ANYONE WEAKER THAN YOU.

That balotiya bitch came out of nowhere he bullied me when he was in class 6 and here we were, he found out I was dating ajitesh and would scream loudly in the auditorium how disgusting I was for being gay, everyone from the back to front row used to listen and gossip, I felt ashamed. I was too weak to break him, I knew how he would feel, especially without any parent by his side, God how awfully he broke me, he told me how I didn't deserve to live.

***You're on the run and I'm home alone***

***I'm too consumed with my own life***

***Are we too young for this?***

***Feels like I can't move***

***Sharing my heart***

***It's tearing me apart***

***But I know I'd miss you, baby, if I left right now***

***Doing what I can, tryna be a man***

***And every time I kiss you, baby***

***I can hear the sound of breaking down***

***Are we too young for this?***

***Feels like I can't move***

***Sharing my heart***

***It's tearing me apart***

***But I know I'd miss you, baby, if I left right now***

***Doing what I can, tryna be a man***

***And every time I kiss you, baby***

***I can hear the sound of breaking down***

***Breaking down, breaking down, breaking down***

***Breaking down, breaking down, breaking down***

After the winners were announced and we didn't win, I was sitting in the auditorium with gangola, he was silent and so was I, the only difference was how he was sad about not winning but I was about being bullied, after 5 minutes of.silence shivansh sah sat next to me and started talking again, I went out of the auditorium out of rage, shivansh sah followed me and said what happened, I said this is all because of you, you bullied me here and if you hadn't, I would have been worrying about something else,, he apologized but didn't understand and kept asking what happened, I realised that though he was older than me (1 year) he was still a child, I didn't continue any further and I said sorry I'm just raging about not winning, right then and there I could have broke him, I didn't because I cared about his feelings, that's who I was, I didn't want him to be treated like I did, I kept silent.. swarnim was in our room and had locked himself.

Thankfully he didn't have a breakdown, swarnim and I had fun but he stopped and started picking on me to protect and show his ego off to the junior, shivansh sah…. We used to talk shit about everyone else except for the 3 of us (shivansh gangola, swarnim and I) we hugged and vowed to stay together and do everything together, we didn't……. They made fun of me now, the three of them. They made fun of ajitesh and I couldn't handle it, I wanted to ask my parents to pick me up but I didn't want.to burden them so I didn't, I went back to nainital, traumatized..

***In another life could we make it? Fingers crossed***

I hated ajitesh how, I developed a hatred for him, during the 1010 break in teachers day, he tried to approach me and talk to me but I kept waking away from him, I wanted to ghost him right then and there. I knew I still loved him, I thought how could he, be friends with such monsters, I couldn't trust him…. I didn't even want to see his face, I STILL LOVED HIM VERY MUCH.. later I found out he had a mental breakdown in the art room and I didn't want to tell him what I had sent through in Lucknow because I didn't want to burden him, i got on WhatsApp, I messaged him- sorry. He was afraid I'll never message him again, I did, again I was the first one to message, not him… I knew I liked him but I couldn't go back with him because of trust issues and bullying, I knew if I had anymore, I could kill myself so I didn't get back with him even though I loved him, I didn't even let him know, he told people he wanted to tell like his friends, I thought they were cool but I was wrong.. when I told people I knew to tell a select few, who we both would be comfortable with, like Manas and shivansh only…

***You ask me what I'm thinking about***

***I tell you that I'm thinking about***

***Whatever you're thinking about***

***Tell me something that I'll forget***

***And you might have to tell me again***

***It's crazy what you'll do for a friend***

***Go ahead and cry, little girl***

***Nobody does it like you do***

***I know how much it matters to you***

***I know that you got issues***

***And if you were my little girl***

***I'd do whatever I could do***

***I'd run away and hide with you***

He only cared about himself and told his friends without once asking him, he never realised that we don't live in an accepting nation, we don't, no one cared , everyone will think you are weird and abnormal, his friends too bullied me too, verbally and physically, physically when ajitesh was not around, like when going to school when I encountered them they used to hit me on my head infront of many many people… they used to bully me verbally infront of ajitesh and just let me know how.wierd I am, it broke me, the fact that I protected ajitesh from seniors and he couldn't do the same, even with his friends? I was disappointed, I still liked him very much for some reason.. it was crazy how in teachers day 2022- me, atharva and abhinav were vaping in my house and in 2023- this..

I did crazy shit for ajitesh….

***Why do I have to keep this to myself?***

By this time ajitesh and atharva became friends, atharva and I weren't exactly enemies we were just people who would not talk to each.other unless in times of very importance…

His friends broke me, I knew if I continued any longer I would have killed my self so I ghosted everyone from my life, it just happened.. when I did ghost everyone, no one bothered to message, that's when I realised that if I didnt start the conversation, then nothing would happen, I got no messages, 0. I left ajitesh life thinking that I was a burden, and that he would do much better without me.

I think that I didn't walk away from ajiteshs life, he let me go, he never ask what happened, neither did he care what happened, he told people he had been ghosted for consolation and attention….

I thought that after ghosting, when I would be fine again, I would get back with ajitesh, but it was too late, the spark wasn't there anymore, we were nothing more than stangers now. He confronted me about stuff, why me and atharva weren't friends anymore, that was none of his buisness, we never dated, we were just best friends that just decided not to.be anymore, he had changed. Very much.

He never knew that I never stopped liking him to this day even. He is thankful to his friends for helping him , he still doesn't know that they bullied me for being with him, theyre the reason why I ghosted you, I didn't want to burden him because I didn't want to seem helpless, I didn't want you to Pity me, but you never asked or cared about what happened to me in Lucknow, neither did you care to ask, you are still friends with those seniors and your classmates, those seniors now call me sick. I loved being called minor by you, I still love you, to this date but day by day, the flame of my hope is extinguishing. You never stood up for me, even when you saw your friends doing it to me.

Now you told a girl about us, when you told me that, it really broke me.i never told anyone, about what I had been through, I never did, you never asked, I didn't tell anyone to respect YOUR privacy, and you told Some girl who you never introduced me to?……

***We're swaying***

***To drum beats***

***In motion***

***I'm feeling***

***My patience***

***Controlling***

***The question***

***I won't speak***

***We're telling***

***The stories***

***Our laughter***

***He knows me***

***We're leaving***

***We're talking***

***You're closer***

***It's calming***

***As the hours pass***

***I will let you know***

***That I need to ask***

***Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest***

***On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss***

***I'm so glad to know***

***As the hours pass***

***I will let you know***

***That I need to ask***

***Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest***

***On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss***

***I'm so glad to know***

***Im trying to get myself into trouble, don't wanna reach for your hand under the table, fingers crossed..***

Now you take small glances at me, so do I, I still love you, yes I want you back, but I don't know how to tell you, what if you don't.. I've lost all trust in you since the last time I messaged you, you told atharva to never message you again, YOU TOLD SOMEONE ELSE, YOU SAID FUCK MY PRIVACY, AFTER ALL I DID TO RESPECT YOURS..

I wanted to tell you but now I don't trust you, who knows, you might tell your friends, you might tell seniors, who knows who might tell. I really don't trust you now

I still love you, I want you and nobody else, I've been thinking about you since the past week, I pray to God about you, I want you, all I want is you now, but you moved on, you are now with someone else….

***I keep my fingers crossed……***

I was finding ajitesh, now he's atharvas friend, a good one at that, I wish I didn't take the time for granted, but I'm so confused if I took the right step or not, I did it for myself, I never expected this much hatred, today was not a very good day in school, if so many people helped ajiteshs well being, what wrong did I do? How come I didn't get any sympathy, except I just got called chakka and other names, I could be surrounded by tens of.people but still feel totally alone, no one gets me, I wish I didn't exist, I feel like killing myself but I can't, for the sake of my family, I want ajitesh back, but I don't get why he is friends with them, what wrong did I do, all I ever wanted was good, for everyone. I feel like crying, but I can't, I got everything except love and sympathy, now I've got trust issues, the bad experience turned me into not a cold man, but a people pleasing moron.

Every senior consoled ajitesh, even his friends, no one knew about my efforts and my experiences, no one cared, I went through it alone, no one was there..

Even after this I got bullied, it feels like I actually don't have anyone to tell my stories to, it feels like I'm not deserving of love, I feel like an outcast, why did no senior ever come and ask, I thought they cared, did they just not?, I hate my life, I wish I never existed, peoples life would be better anyways,

ajitesh wouldn't have gotten “broken and manipulative”

seniors wouldn't have gotten “angry and annoyed”

I wouldn't have gotten “suicidal and depressed” ..

***I bit my tongue***

***As they watched you run***

***Back from throwing rocks***

***Right outside my window***

***I'll continue keeping shut***

***With my foolish love***

***Timing's always rough***

***Waiting for the right turn takes a life time***

Wake me up from this nightmare, I can't live no more, why do you hate me?? What did I do? Yes I didn't tell you, THATS IT. IMAGINE NOT LETTING SOMEONE TAKE TIME FOR THEMSELVES, IMAGINE TELLING ONLY YOUR PART TO PEOPLE TO MAKE THE OTHER PERSON FEEL LIKE THE BAD PERSON, THATS WHAT EVERYONE THINKS ABOUT ME NOW,

IT IS CRAZY WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR A LOVED ONE

I WISH I NEVER MET YOU AT THIS POINT, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH YET I HATE YOU SO MUCH AT THE SAME TIME, I PUT YOUR NEEDS FIRST, NOT MINE, THERE IS NO WAY YOU ARE NOW CALLING ME MALNOURISHED, I AM BUT WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO CALL ME THAT,

it feels like God doesn't listen to me, did I do something wrong? Probably, was it intentional? Hell no, I would never think shit about someone who hurt me, I wish them all the best. Why are you like this? Tears are falling down my eyes as I write this. I don't hate you, I DONT. YOU TELL OUR PRIVATE CONVOS to everyone for attention for god's sake, please listen to me, I can't speak to you now but I regret leaving you, out friendship was perfect, sometimes I think you never cared about me, if you had then you would have asked me, not someone else, PEOPLE SAY FAKE THINGS WHEN THEY DONT WANT TO ADMIT THAT THEY DID SOMETHING WRONG, THEY ARE UNDERMINING WHAT I WENT THROUGH, THE SAME SENIORS THAT TOLD YOU ABOUT MY EXPERIENCE IN LUCKNOW BULLIED ME FOR FUN, BET THEY DIDNT TELL YOU THIS, what am I supposed to do? You never take me seriously anymore, I wish I died in my sleep, that would make you feel better wouldn't it, I wish I could tell you this somehow..

***I keep on trying to let you go***

***I'm dying to let you know***

***How I'm getting on***

***I didn't cry when you left at first***

***But now that you're dead it hurts***

***This time I gotta know***

***Where did my — go?***

***I'm not entirely here***

***Half of me has disappeared***

***Go ahead and cry, little boy***

***You know that your — did too***

***You know what you went through***

***You gotta let it out soon, just let it out***

Why do you do this, I'm sensitive, if you tell me something negative about me, that's what I think about all day, I wish you could read this somehow and you could message me, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I WENT THROUGH FOR YOU, IF YOU WERE IN MY BOOTS YOU WOULD FALL IN THE FIRST STEP, YES YOU WOULD, AND YOU STILL CALL ME WEAK, IM YOUR GOSSIP TOPIC FOR EVERYONE, WHY DID ALL SENIORS CONSOLE YOU AND NOT ME? WHEN I WENT THROUGH WORSE SHIT THAN YOU, YOU THINK THAT I LEFT YOU FOR NO REASON, NO PERSON IN THIS WORLD WILL ADMIT TO BRINGING SOMEONE DOWN, IF YOU ASKED A SENIOR THEY WOULD ACT LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED TO ME, AND THEY WOULD HIDE THE UGLY STUFF, LIKE BULLYING ME BRINGING ME DOWN, HUMILIATING ME.

***What is the point of this game? You're right and I'm always to blame***

***Holding me up in your hands, just call me, said sorry, but you just wanna see me crawling,***

***What are we if you won't even bother talking***

NOW THAT SHIT IS ENGRAVED INTO YOUR BRAIN, YOU ARE NOW NOT READY TO HEAR MY SIDE, AJITESH YOU TOLD EVERYONE YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY, ULTIMATELY MAKING ME THE BACK GUY, EVEN TELLING EVERYONE MY SIDE WOULDNT MAKE A DIFFERENCE NOW, HOW COULD YOU, AFTER YOUR STORY I WAS CALLED SICK, WIERD AND NAMES THAT YOU WOULD NEVER HEAR NORMALLY, YOU RUINED MY LIFE, MY WELL BEING AND NOW YOU EXPECT ME TO FORGIVE YOU? YOU MOVED ON AND LEFT ME IN AN UGLY SITUATION, I NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU.

REMEMBER I STILL LOVED YOU..

***The night will hold us close***

***And the stars will guide us home***

***I've been waiting for this moment***

***We're finally alone***

***I turn to ask the question***

***So anxious, my thoughts***

***Your lips were soft like winter***

***In your passion, I was lost***

***As the hours pass***

***I will let you know***

***That I need to ask***

***Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest***

***On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss***

***I'm so glad to know***

***As the hours pass***

***I will let you know***

***That I need to ask***

***Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest***

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***Before I'm alone***

***How it feels to rest***

***On your patient lips***

***To eternal bliss***

***I'm so glad to know***

***All my life I have yearned for something I can't explain***

All my life I have been reminded of how utterly annoying and useless i am, everyone that hangs out with me will turn out like me, crazy and annoying,

That's part of the reason I broke my friendship with atharva, he was- cool I guess but he used to hurt me, be it verbally and physically, Ajitesh? What right do you have to ask me something that if I do answer will just make you not believe it? Even if I told you why we aren't friends anymore, you would find a reason to blame it on me .

Everyone kept away from me, they knew they would become chakka and stuff, so I never actually understood, I broke my friendship with atharva due to this, I broke my relationship with ajitesh due to this,I thought they could find someone better than me, both physically and mentally, no one deserved to end up with me, even I would not like ending up with myself. I broke our friendships for your benifit, if it were for me I would never let you go but just see..

I never really had the best relationship with my family, neither did they care, I didn't really mind, my mother was always there for me, my father was just a person who was there, when they found out about us, they took my phone, they put me up in a room with nothing, nothing at all, they took my phone and were horrified. I trusted my mother to keep my phones password, that's the day I really felt betrayed, by my own family, it was around 9th September, I was disgusted in myself, this is a really ugly part of my life, I can't trust them now it seems, it added to the trauma given to me in Lucknow, I wanted to die, I really was scared,

School was hell, home was hell,

All I wanted to do was not to talk to anyone, ajitesh helped me in this moment, he didn't know, he helped unknowingly, he used to help me escape class and go to the art room, there I found peace and senior bullies lol.

My cat passed away at July, I loved her, my classmates bullied me, DUMB ME NEVER STOOD UP FOR MYSELF FOR NO REASON, everyone I thought was there for me, made fun of someone I loved so dearly, that was very traumatic, It happened infront of me, at the vets..

You shaped me into the person I am today, you call me sick. You call me sick. YOU. I wish I could think bad about you, I wish that I could want something bad to happen to you but I can't, I overthink too much

Shivansh, if ajitesh was out there crying in the art room, and you were there to care for him, who is there for me when I cry myself to sleep everyday? I want to talk to you shivansh, so bad, but I can't, not after what you did, not after what you did, I would wish for something terrible to happen to you, but I don't, because deep down I care, I care about everyone who hurts me. Why do you do this ajitesh? Why do you? Do you know how it impacted me, all you cared about was us, not me alone, I needed some time to myself and just see here

I didn't cry when you left at first, but now I wonder where did this piece of me go? When he left, it felt like I had lost a part of myself, that part of my is now hollow, it's a literal chunk our of my heart, taken out.

I miss you, I miss shivansh, I miss everyone, I do not miss your friends or swarnim, I wish you somehow knew how I felt, I wish you got it. I wish I didn't cut myself, I wish I could eat, the only reason why I starve myself is because that seems like the only think I can control at this point. Why do I feel confused? Why do I feel empty? Why do I feel alone? Why does nothing seems to change now?

I feel like we were meant to be, perfect people at the wrong time, we understood each other, now you use my secrets against me, now you've changed, very much,.

The moment I heard that you broke down in the art room, I came back to you and talked to you because I didn't want to make you feel unloved, not like I felt, never. The same time when I broke down in the auditorium during practice because I was overwhelmed, it's funny for some reason, I wish someone knew, I wish someone understood, I think in my life, no one will understand, ever, this is shivanshs last year, what can I do now? It's hopeless, im hopeless.

God help me out of this mess, let me leave

2023 was tiresome,

***You should cultivate more patience,***

***If you are reading this somehow, did you ever stop caring about me? When did you stop? What happened? Why do you praise your friends for bullying me? Do you know what happened to me? Did you just want me just to use me or something? Was I ever enough for you? Did you love me? Do you love me?***

***Why do we just look at each other at a distance now? Do we want to talk? Im confused***

***The reason I couldn't talk to you because I don't trust you, who knows when you can tell anyone about our chats, who knows what you talk abt me now behind my back, you can tell your friends, you can make my life miserable child, you can***

***This feeling of wanting to think about this kills me every second, let's be totally real rn, ajitesh is never reading this, he is never finding out, neither is shivansh.***

***This feeling is killing me, I don't want to think about it but then I do want to??***

***I can't concentrate, I can't think straight, when I went did you just think I left because I felt like it? Did you not see why I left? Do you not realise how emotionally attached I was to you to just leave you? Did you ever think about that?***

***Writing's too slow, talking's too fast***

***Lately, real low lies at last***

***Oh, dear, my dear, get in all your licks***

***I'll string my words, something will stick***

***Sticky little words, they heal and they hurt***

***They never really work, they feed the birds***

***That's it, I guess, they might make you laugh***

***They might make you mad, but they won't bring you back***

***They won't bring you back***

***Oh, dear, my dear, there's so much to say***

***If you plug your lil' ears, I'll fade away***

***Sorry's too slow to stop this crash***

***And leave me alone was just too fast***

***Sticky little words, they heal and they hurt***

***They never really work, they feed the birds***

***That's it, that's that, they might make you laugh***

***They might make you mad, but they won't bring you back***

***They won't bring you back***

Incomplete information is actually cancer, communication is necessary

***Life has been empty without you here***

***Only.if.i.could.get.one.last.chance.with.you.again***

***Better luck next time………***

***I need him to know this shit, even at the cost of my dying.***

***They replaced their search for knowledge, they like the tenderness of the sensitive , empathetic bodies crying from the pain, its too late to cry, no use in arguing with something who doesn't prioritise any creation***

***Am I just a person to you? Cause it seems like that's ur goal, I need a reason why im looked on like at a joke, until I prove you like Ive done time and time before***

***Don't push me to the edge unless I'm useless and can't feel***