

I am so sad. I have no one to talk to. No one understands, can help, or takes me seriously.

There's no point in trying.

So many fucked up things have gone down. Catching my dad didn't really hit me. Most kids would be upset. This doesn't phase me. Nothing phases me anymore.

I wanted to cry so badly but I just couldn't.

screaming infidelities

she was 26. He turns 50 on Sunday. That is so gross.

I wish that I was anywhere with anyone making out.

I'm not as happy as I pretend. I'm never happy.