

WOW... it's like 2:00 a.m. and here I am on the beach

fuck curfew

fuck my dad
fuck my life

What kid has to catch their dad having an affair; then deal w/ him lying about it

Then mom finds your suicide journals

as far as I'm concerned my life is over before it's really begun.

I need Becca and Caitlin; Mitch & Matt so badly but they can't help because it is too much... I'm such a fuck up

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.