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ENTRY 014

i talk to myself like a crazy person, this isn't the life i wanted, this is so
 stupid I hate my life, i hate myself, i hate my parents i hate school, i
 hate this world. I want it all to end, i want it all to stop.... please I dont
 understand I just want to be a kid again, I want to just be pure again. i
 hate this life so much.

ENTRY 015

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ENTRY 016

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[illegible]

since as long as I could remember, I've always walked with a cage around my head. my own life feels suffocating, it feels so dark. What did I do to deserve this? I dont get it... I dont know what to do... I know something's wrong, but I don't know how to fix it. I don't know where I can be free from all this. I imagine a life without me, where I never existed, and that makes me cry a lot. I do not know. I can't help but ask... who is it that weeps for a life that never existed?

I used to have lots of energy, so much, I used to be such an outgoing kid, but somewhere along the way, the walls closed in on me, and the flame that kept me going became dimmer than ever. I didn't know where to even start, where to go, even the "help" I receive from people is diluted to a similar cage that is shaped differently. I realized that nobody is able to help me, not a single person has the power to help me. I am completely on my own, as I always have been, from the beginning. I am alone.

for some reason I do not remember my childhood, or at least I do not remember anything related to a childhood that is ever worth remembering. There are some snippets left scattered across my memories that ache, but I do not want them. I do not long for them. I do not like them, nor do I care if they also get erased. I do not care if I get erased. I want to be gone for good.... but I am very scared, and living hurts. I don't know what to do.

ENTRY 237

I am not a product of this world anymore, I do not need to do what I've
been told, as this world is what has been forced upon me, no more,
because after all that happened,

pain doesn't hurt anymore.

...

why am I crying?

I dont know,

but it feels right

...

and as I wept,

I said to myself,

how pretty.

ENTRY 238

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ENTRY 239

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