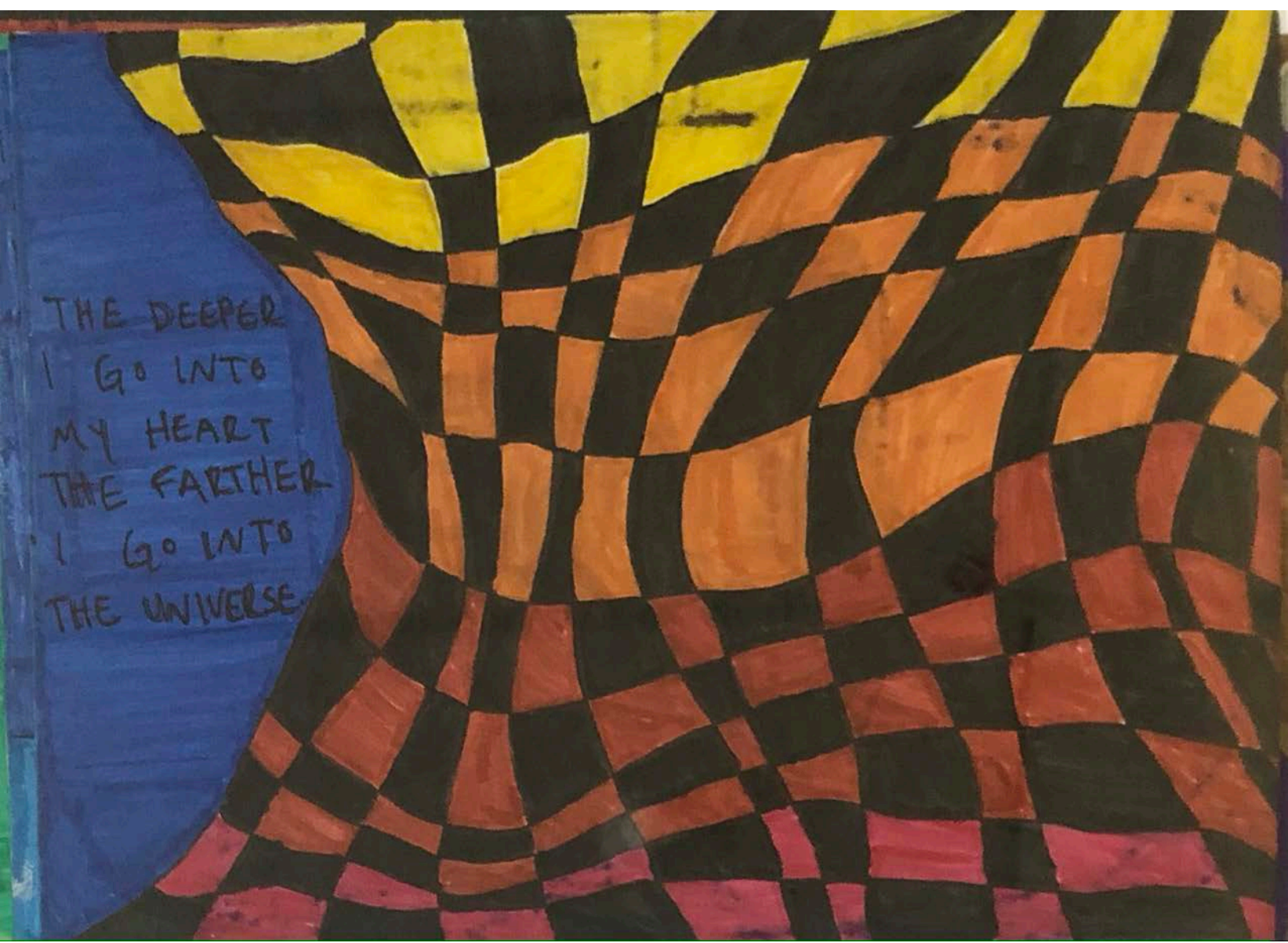






I know you hate
writing your book
because you need
people to believe
you are good
enough.

THE DEEPER
I GO INTO
MY HEART
THE FARTHER
I GO INTO
THE UNIVERSE



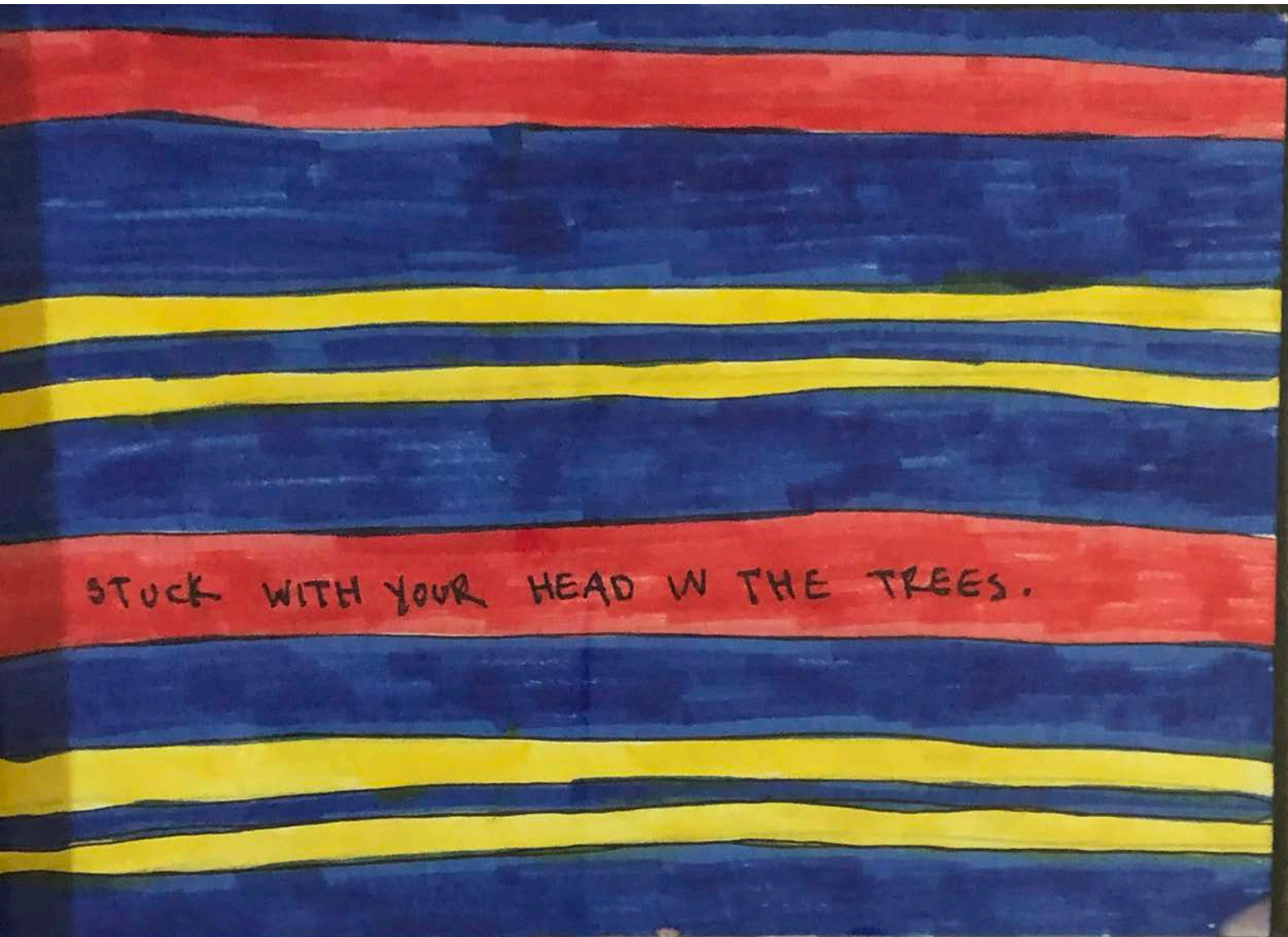


HAVE YOU EVER
LET DOWN A
FRIEND?



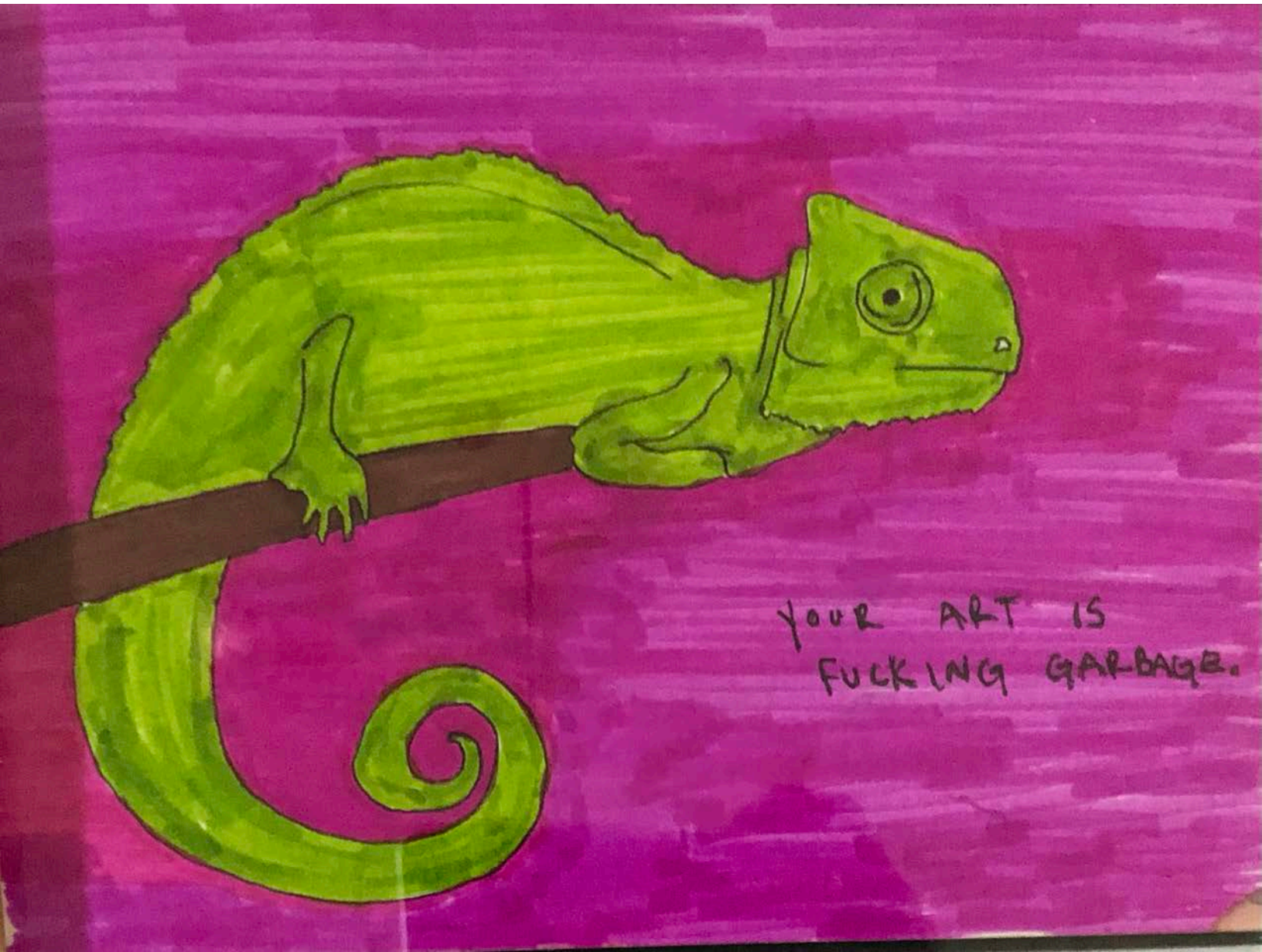
BIG FRICK.





STUCK WITH YOUR HEAD IN THE TREES.





YOUR ART IS
FUCKING GARBAGE.

you could
fall to
love my
boy or
any girl
anything
you do
with love
for
never to
it some
one said tell
you what
happen is to
love who ever
choice you make
leads you to
somewhere different.

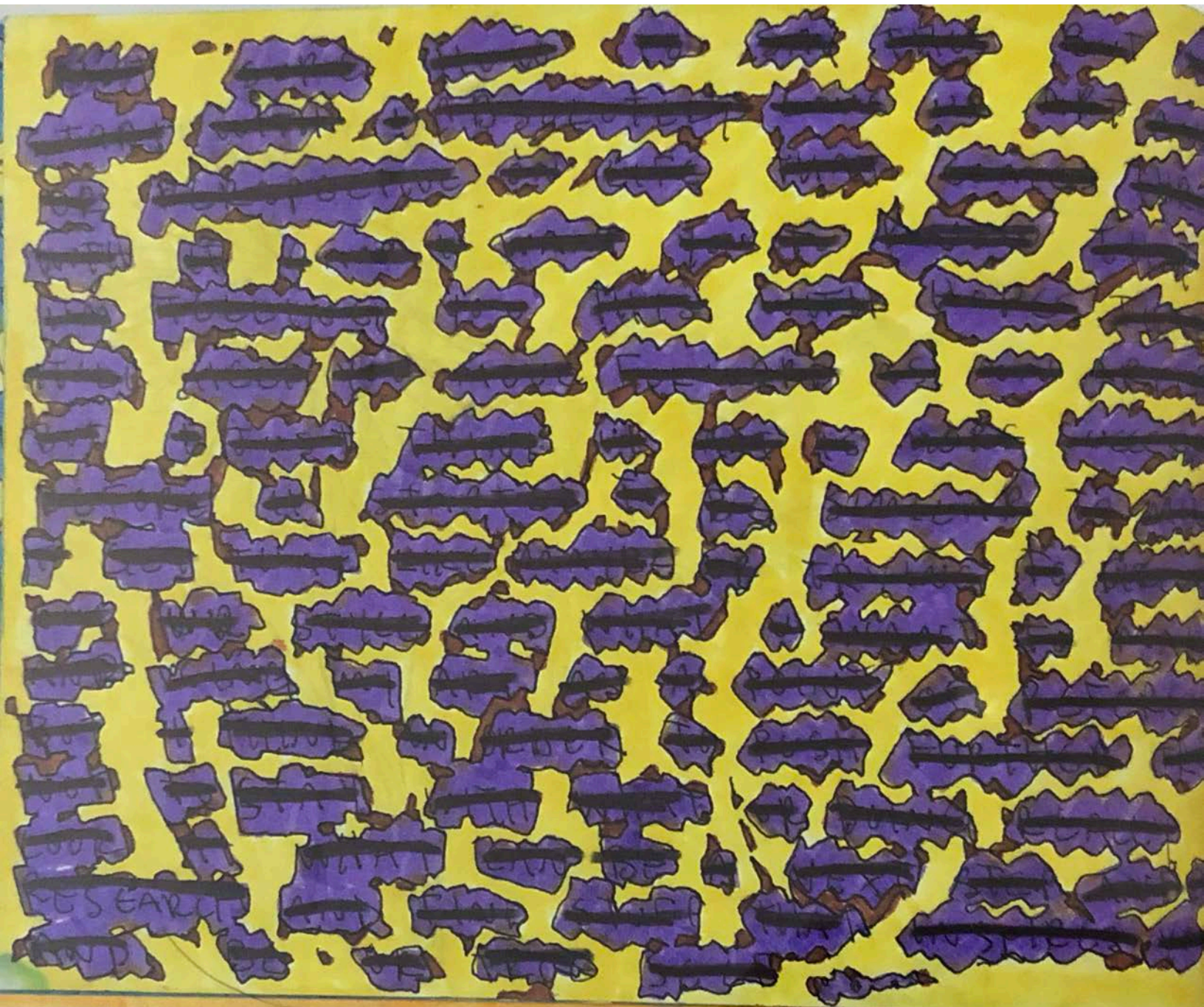


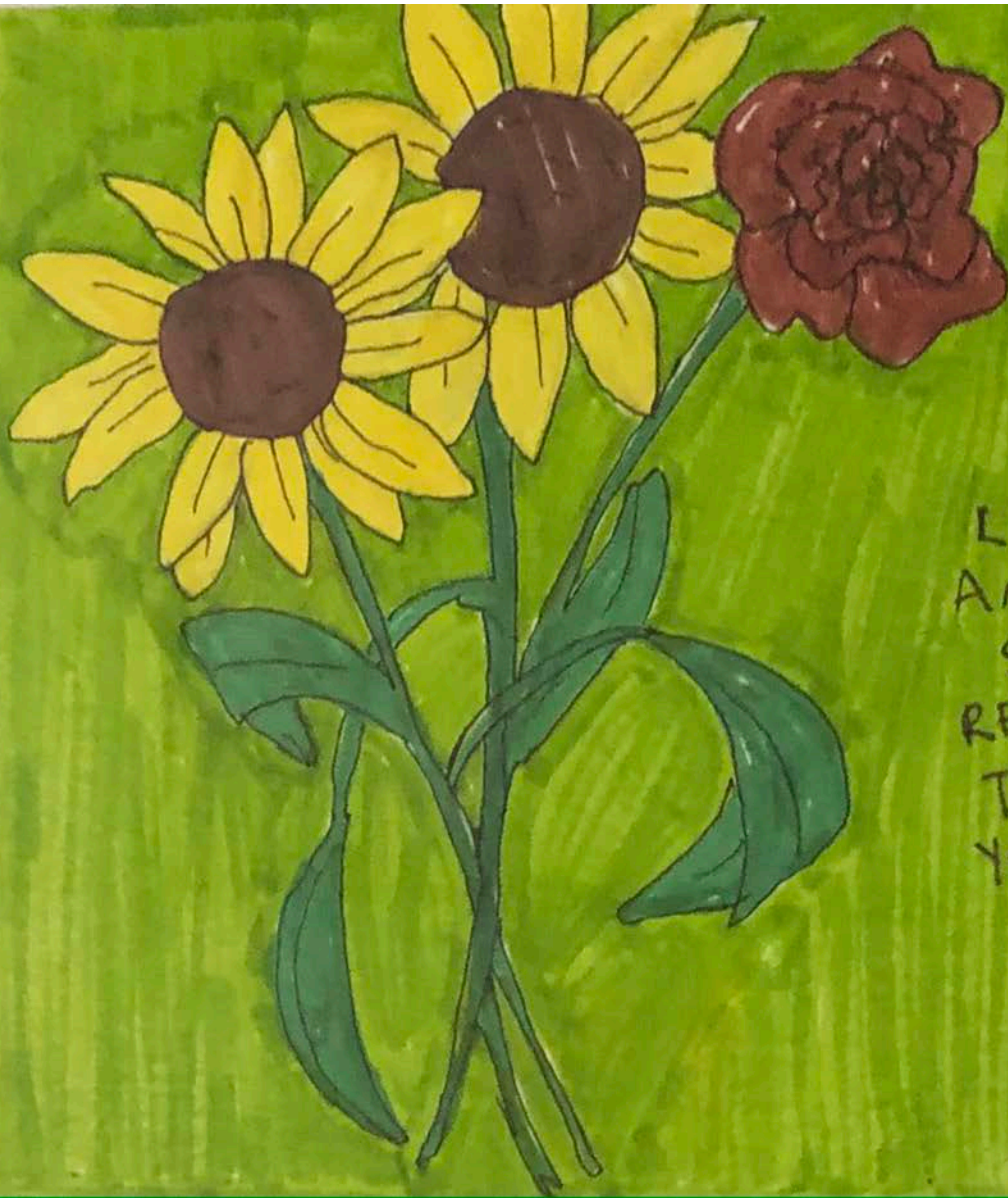


I'M ONLY CREATIVE BECAUSE I
DON'T WEAR SOCKS DON'T ASK
ABOUT IT.

STILL GOING
THAT
STAYS
THAT
WANTED
LIFE
STAY
HERE
NO
MAY
ARE
THE
SAME
MY
HEART
AND
THE
S
CONSTANTLY
GET
WHEN
YOU
WALK
TOUCHES
YOUR
FACE
AND
MAKES
EVERY
SEEN
WROTE
EVEN
IS
ABOUT
THAT
S
AND
WHICH
CLOSE
IT
BECAUSE
THIS





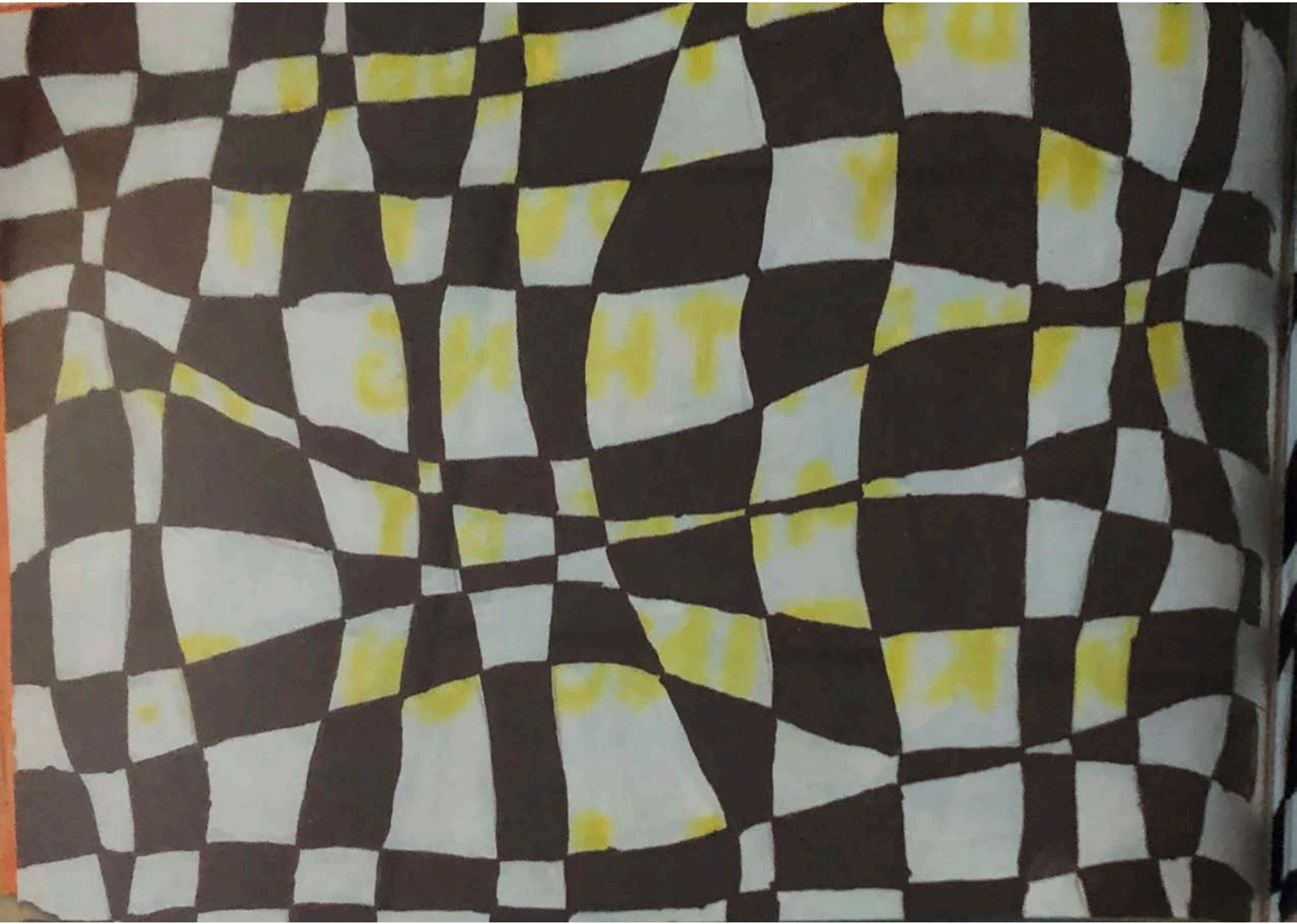


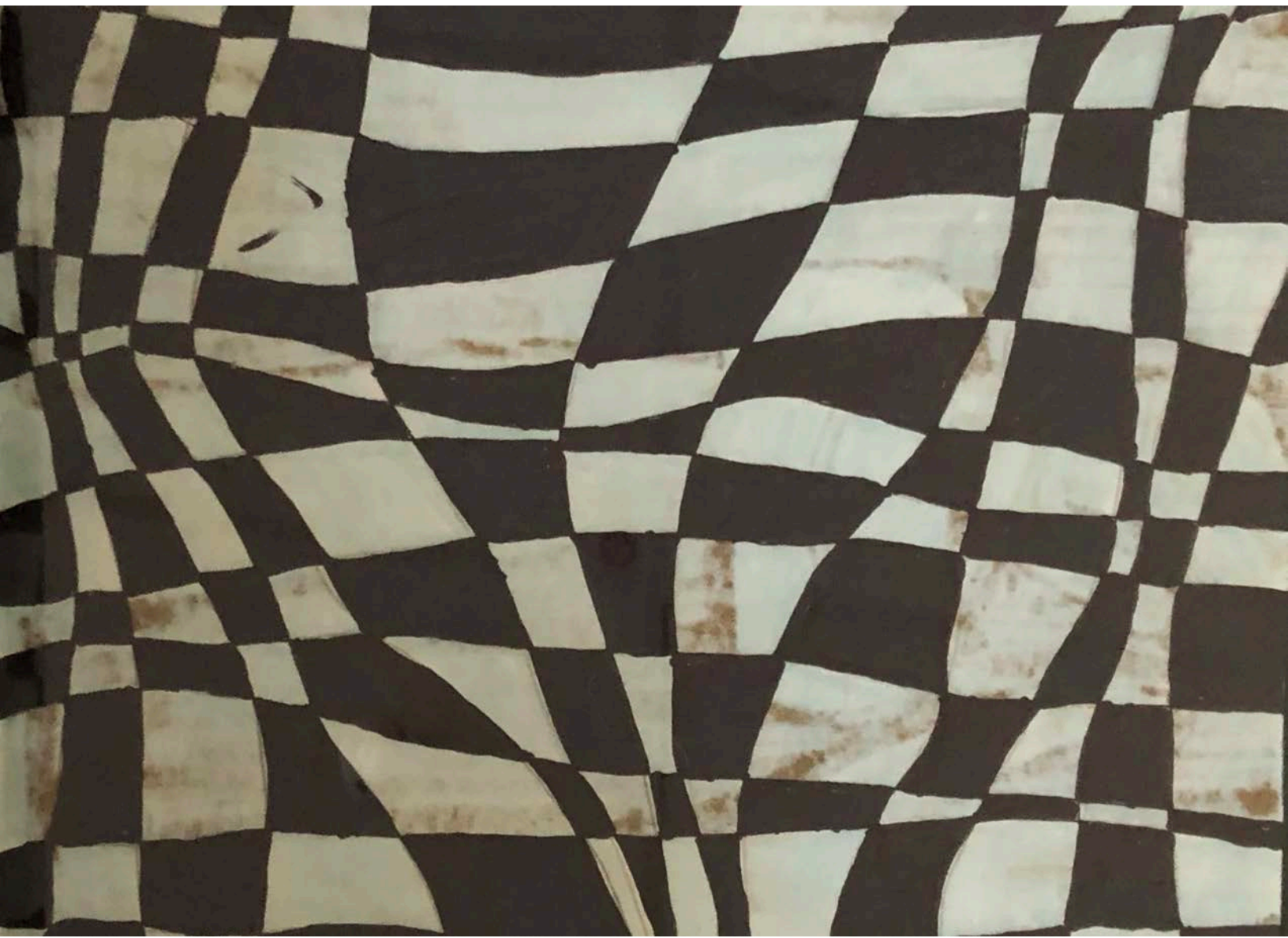
LIFE IS CHAOS
AND THE
SOONER YOU
REALIZE THAT
THE SOONER
YOU WILL FEEL
AT PEACE.



I DON'T KNOW
WHY YOU RUIN
EVERYTHING YOU
MAKE BY
WRITING ON IT.

...





you can never go back to
who you were before

I AM trying to remember
who I was before this

I can try as hard as I
can.

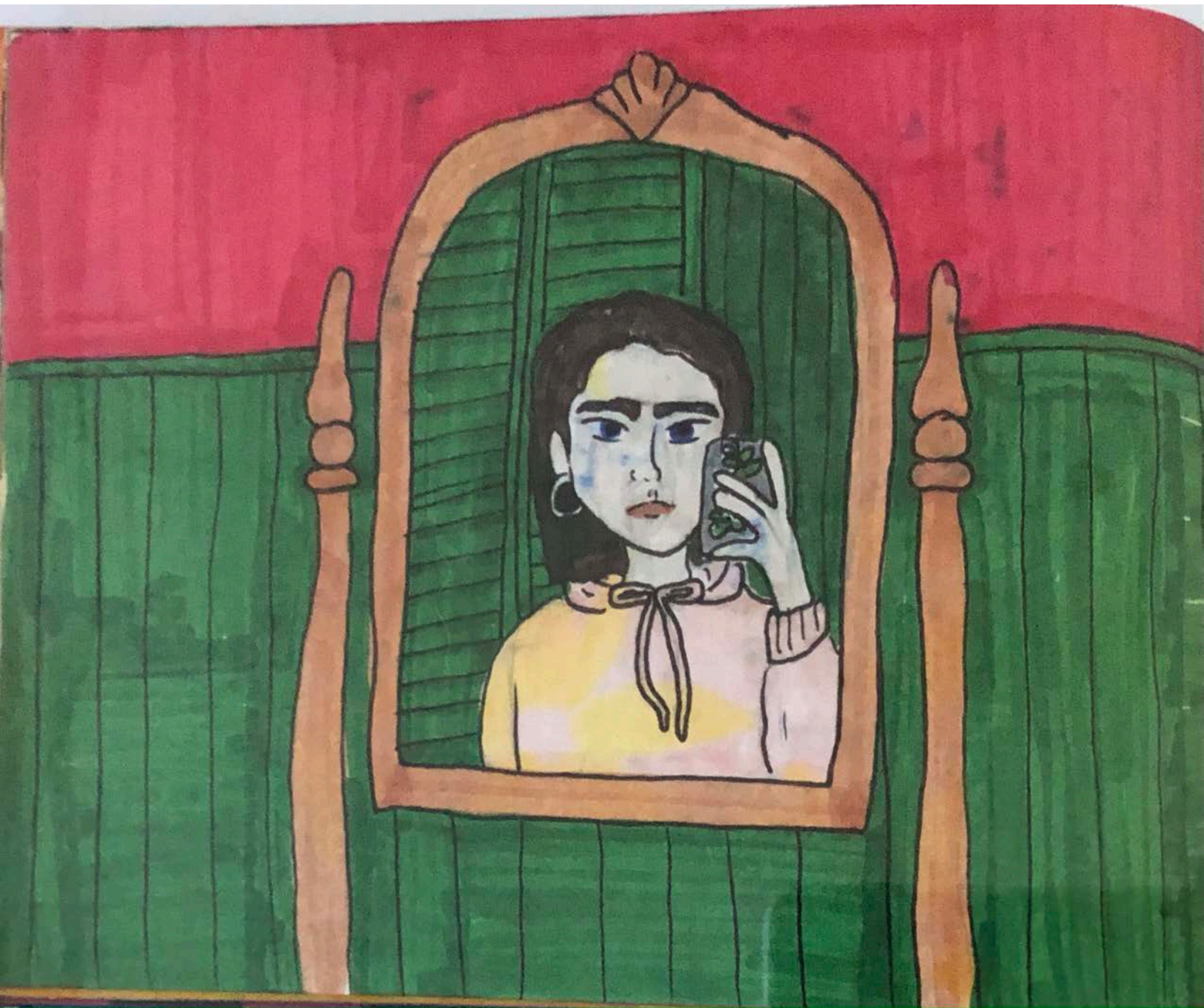




EVENTUALLY

THINGS DIE

ITS OK TO LET THINGS
DIE.





THING YOU MAKE
YOU CLOSER
FIGURING OUT EXACTLY
YOU ARE
VT TO BE.

