

hmmmmmm fucking daughter using
her money to get anything
that wont benefit me...im gonna torment
that fucker i will make sure she never
does anything unless i say
its ok to

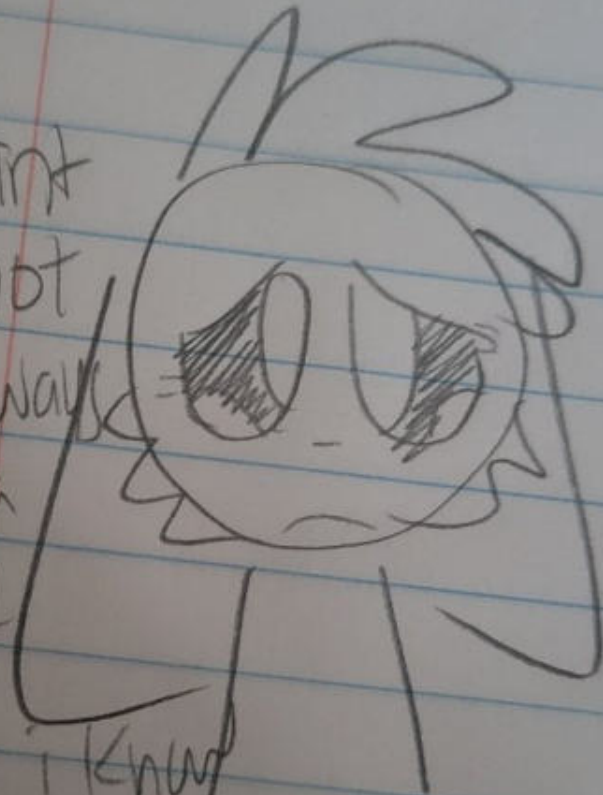




i may always live in fear
of people. its a good
thing if i do. but, do
not think i truly hate them.
i just wish to view them
from the other side. and its
okay when i do and
i am not tried to be tamed
and dissected.

10/16/25

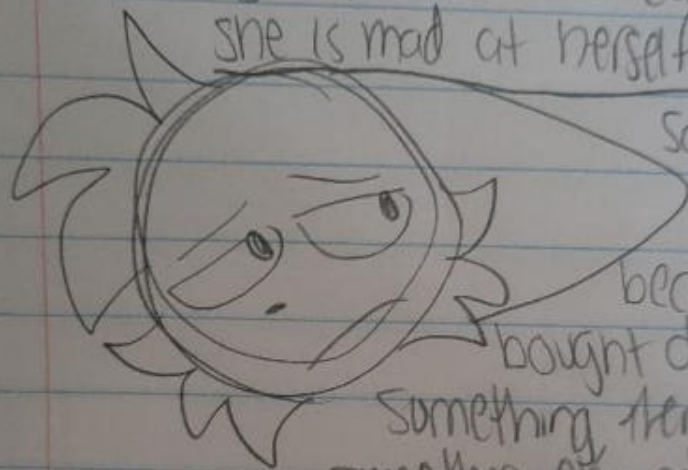
i want
to not
be always
on a
phone



but i know
what i call
home want
always be home

10-16-2025

she has verbalized
she is mad at herself. she



said double
mad.

because she
bought double of
something then forgot
something else. also because
she did poorly on her math exam
therefore: none of anger
directed toward you is
valid. it is misplaced.
it is her issue with lashing
out and not regulating.
you are not an issue.



everyone is part of a groupchat
& they track your behavior & laugh
at you and will all hurt you if you
don't do what they say

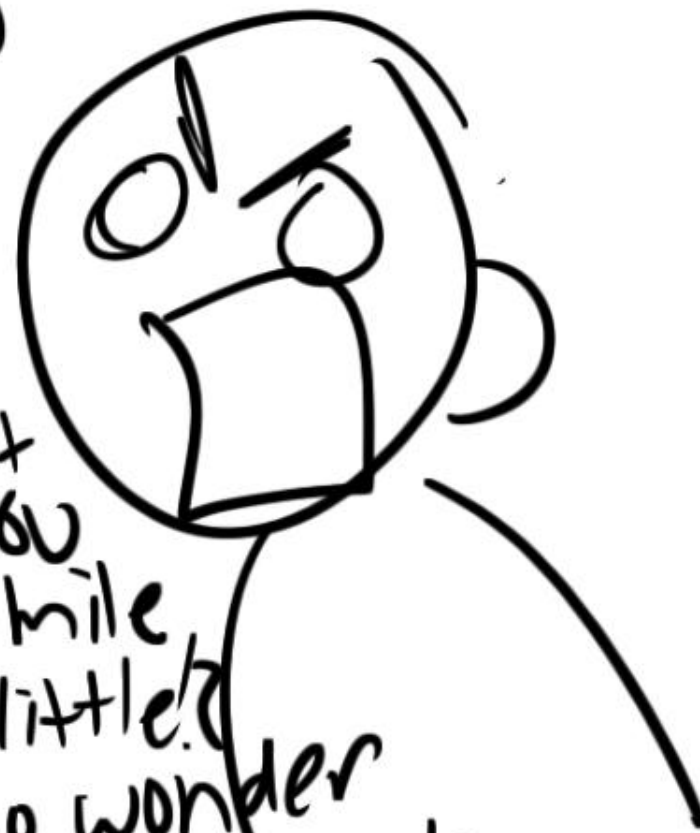






itd be a huge waste of
energy for everyone
involved.

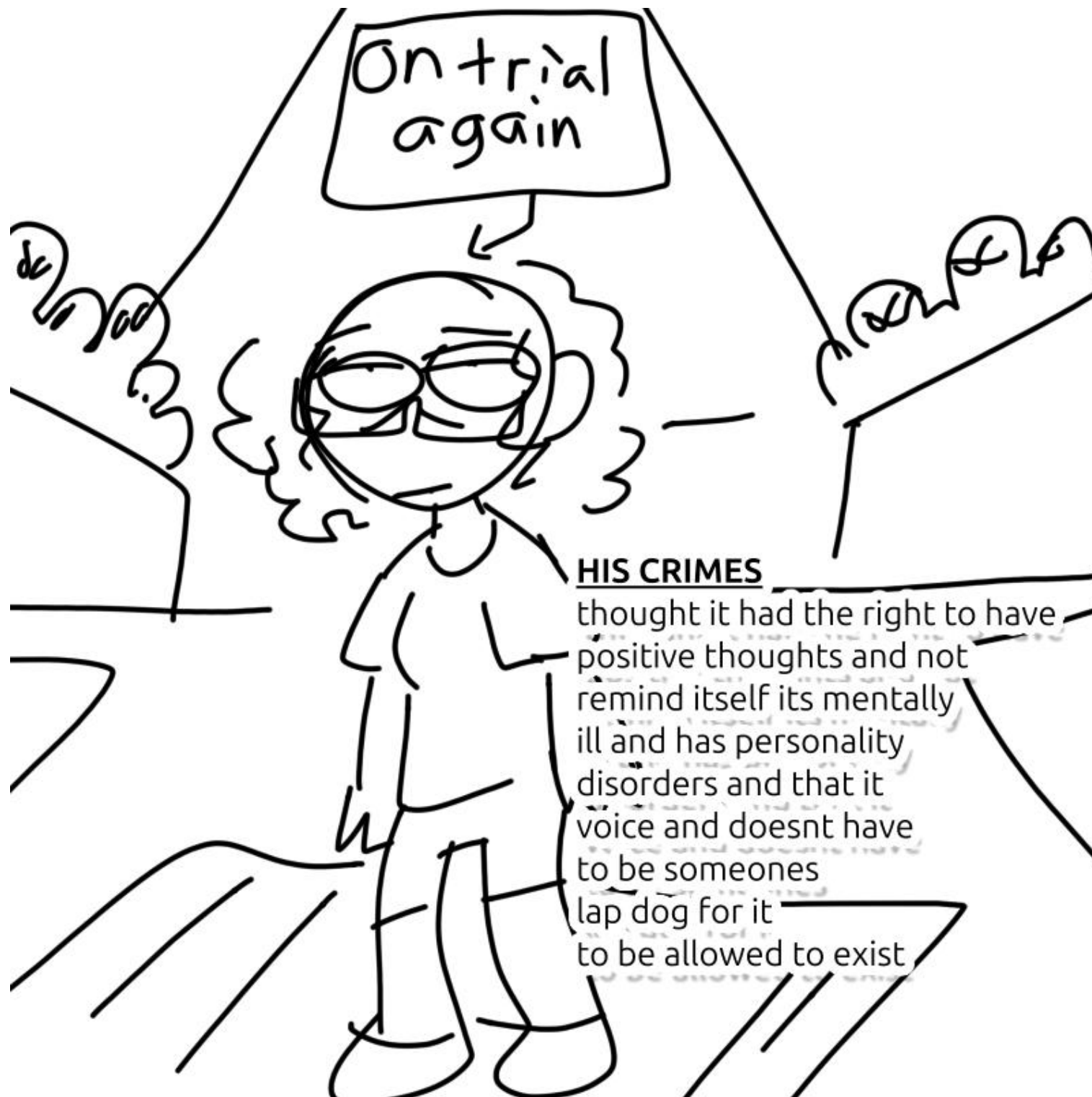
you really need to show
more emotion! how
do you ever expect
to get hired if you
act like this?!



can't
you
smile
a little?
no wonder
why people
don't want
to be around you!



→
has smiled
a lot today.
mom is mad
we aren't smiling
in her presence.



On trial
again

HIS CRIMES

thought it had the right to have
positive thoughts and not
remind itself its mentally
ill and has personality
disorders and that it
voice and doesnt have
to be someones
lap dog for it
to be allowed to exist



it will always be ok if they do it, but always bad
and improper if i do it

the only condition i am allowed to do it is if
i am paying the price of giving up myself to them

they are able to be without this price
somehow they evade this, or i am still too stupid
to figure out the code of what makes it ok

wait, before you spiral....

IS this thought

- grounded in reality?
- relevant?
- useful for our healing?
- gives room for grace?

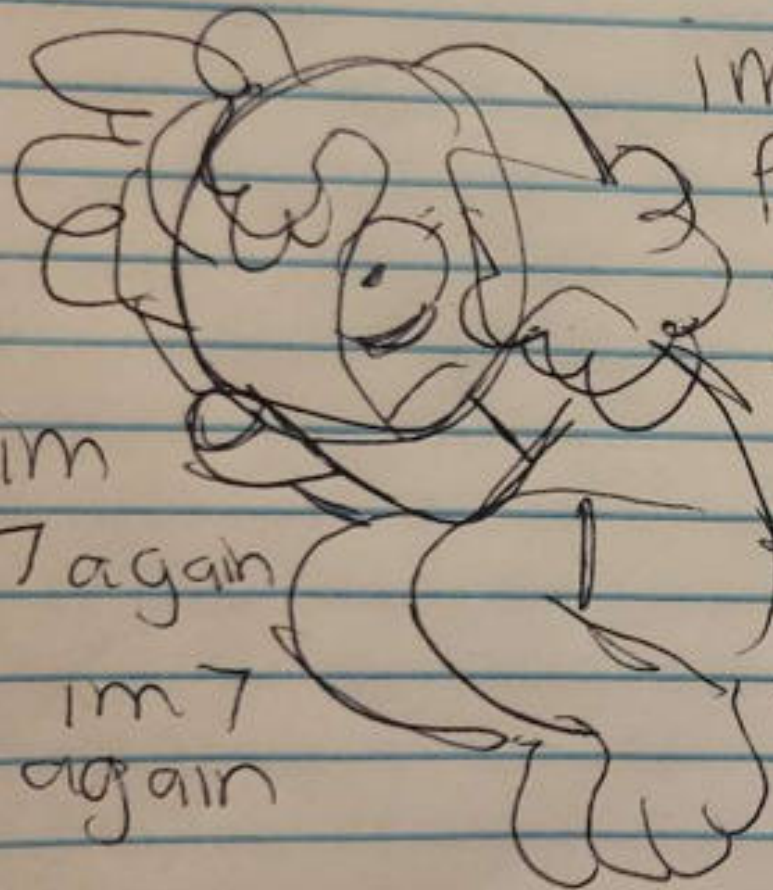


you know X thinks youre being very weird. you just are so weird about everything! i want my rea back, the one that wasnt so cold to be around! the one who liked to be with me and wasnt weird! you wont even look at me! why do you be so weird!

this is still a family unit. we are still family. you cant be acting like this. act normal again!

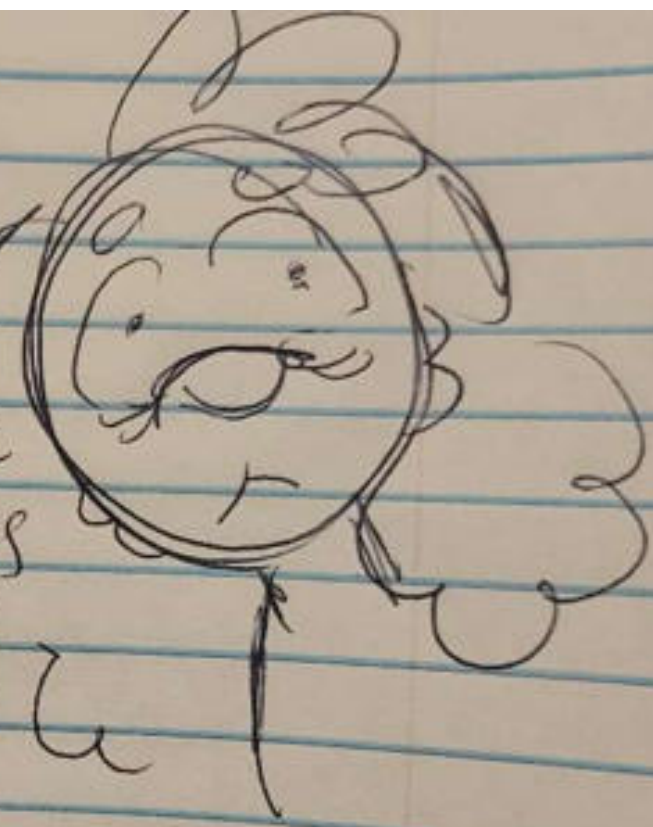
bro



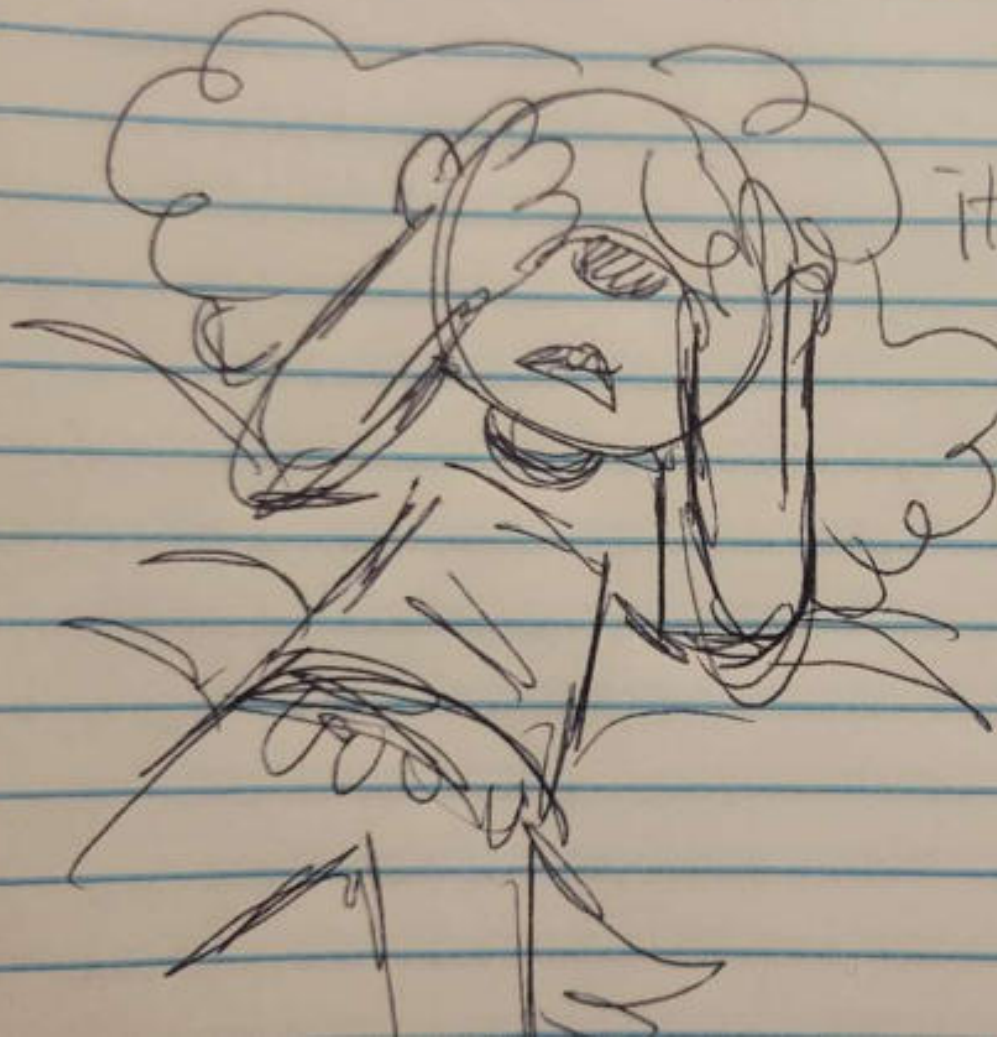


im
7 again
im 7
again

im gonna
fukona
girl
her white
She pees



4-2nd grade good girl



i forgot I
have Breeder

its just in the way
I win
a damn
game.

be you
is a trap

i will get
famed

when will i
stop this

when
will i stop
caring

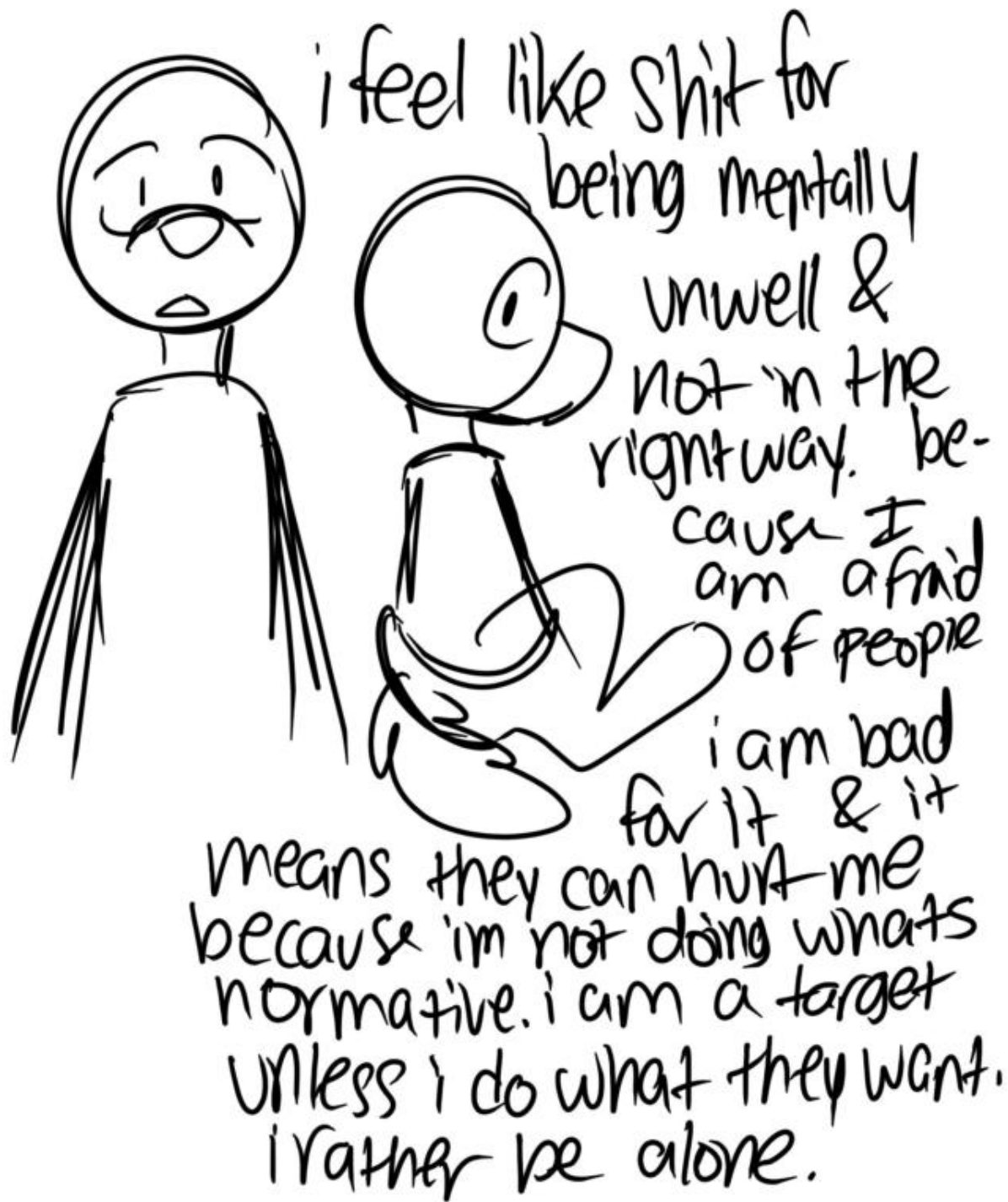
bearer of the curse. cuts its wings, sheathes
its claws and pretends its a puppy.



It's a sense of
control to take
your own voice
before others
do it through a
lens of you

i care







experiencing what google defined as

LONELINESS

-> stupid fucker laid and cried on a floor sucking its finger

*lucas get out of
headspace you gay bitch*

having le fit



im scared!
im scared!

WAH
PAPA

im scared!



W
W

But nobody came

because no
one is
safe



i have no one

i dont know anyone
who is safe

i am
alone be
no one
is safe





dude.



prox dont

lemme
handle
dis
~:~]

abt to
molest
ourself 4 comfort



mom doing the
exact shit she said
she wouldn't do and
why i shouldn't be "weird"

maybe
mom not
so bad...
i have 2
be more
understanding



why dont
you have
any self
confidence?

Be more
ADVENTUROUS



first drink?
damn I
step
away
from
alcoholism

everyone on
the road will
needs 2 kno
ur
on
the
road unite
kill them x3

I can handle
myself.
NO you
cant.
you're
special.

i have 2 helpu

let me help u
you're so young you
wont be able to handle
it on ur own
theyll chew u up! x)

be more fun
already!

dont forget you
know nothing and
will cause harm

Records....

BROOD



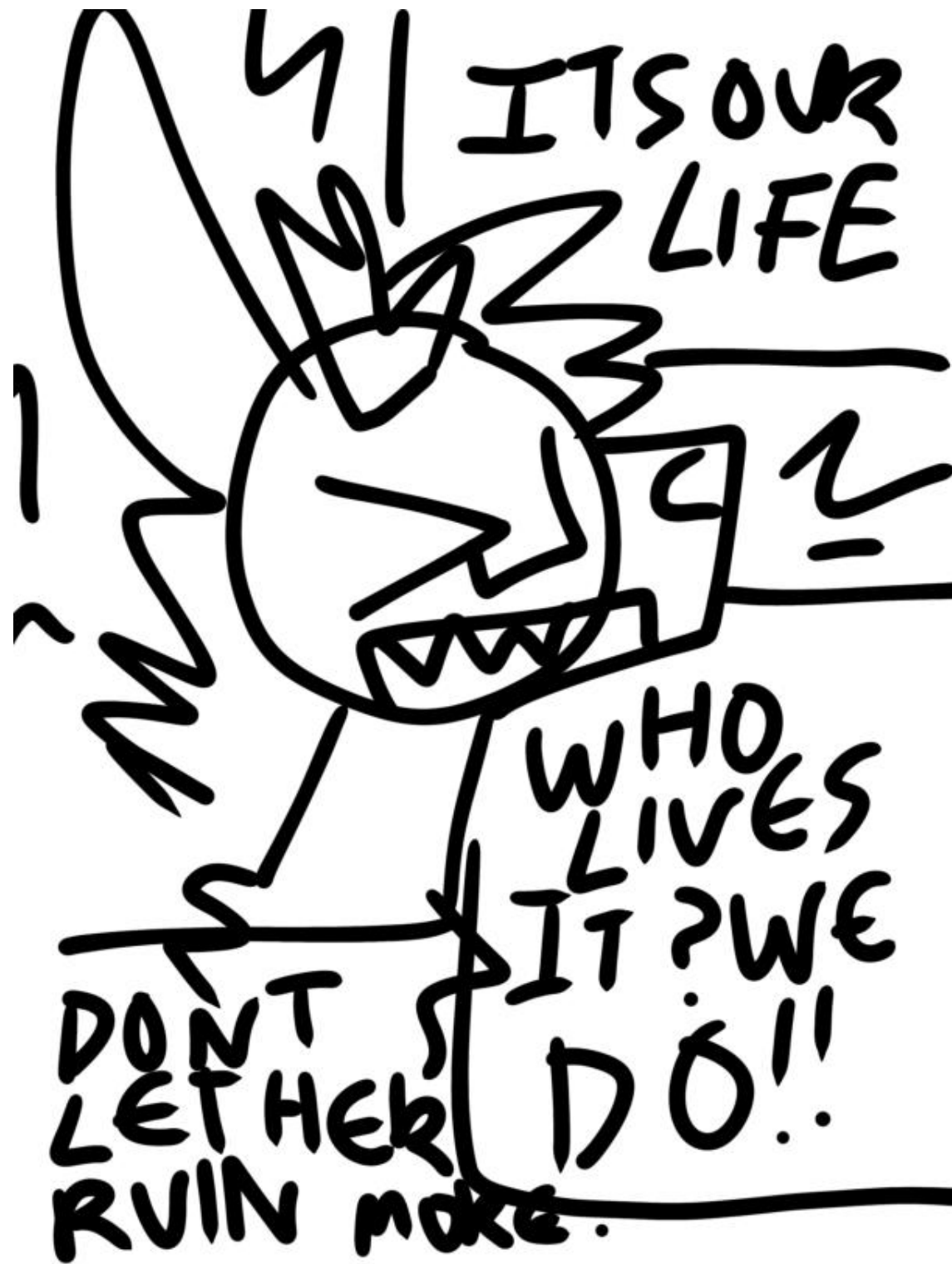
DO IT ANYWAY
DONT LET
HER KILL
YOUR SPIRIT



Be
Free
hoe

Why
be
tamed?

Fuck
dat shi





dont you think itd be good if we did it?
we'd be back how the world wants us. to be
good and the right way. we wont be so sad. we'll
feel happy and ok and safe again.

we wont dissappoint anyone anymore
we wont be like this. itll be ok again

itll be ok to not work right

lucas what time have we
actually been the "happy"
you keep stiving for?

when i could do exactly what
people would want of me and i was useful
and silent and didnt have feelings about
how things bother me and didnt know what
i needed or what makes me go eek

thats why i was good
i did not feel anything

so...what does
that tell you?

that i should
kill myself unless
i go back
to being
that way

oh for fucks sake



no ones gonna give a fuck for why you're like this now
to everyone its gonna look like we choose to be this way
we choose to allow this happening
we make ourselves miserable
the reasons are irrelevant. they will never be relevant
they will never change the fact today is today
it doesnt matter how much you try to explain why,
it doesnt matter. thats why u have to stop caring
you will never feel "justice" or "right" or "good"



the why doesnt matter. it wont ever matter
no one cares. isnt that freeing? since it doesnt
matter, then we dont have to hold onto it.
and we can do whatever we want and no longer
care. isnt that fun?

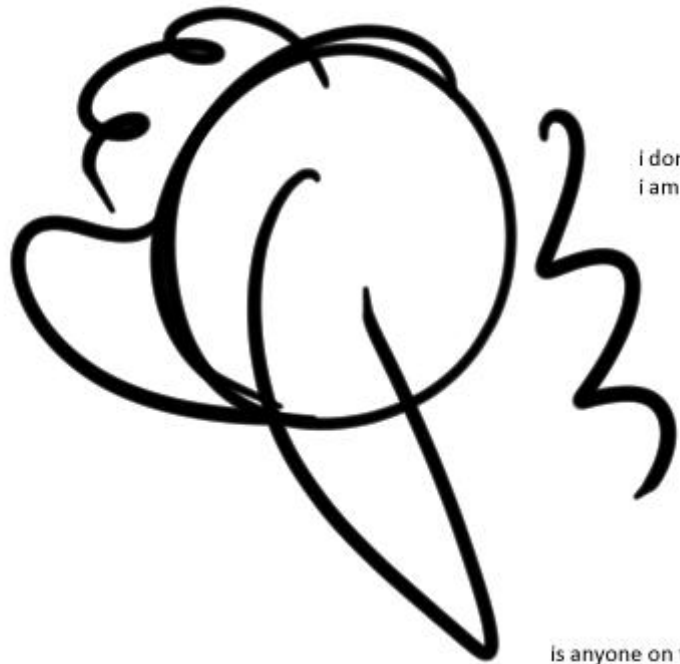


its not *fair*



can you please just let it go

I DID EVERYTHING I WAS
SUPPOSED TO AND NOTHING IS GOOD



i dont want to cross contaminate anyone
i am not right



is anyone on this planet ever "right"?

objectively or subjectively? morally or
psychologically? you cant even say that the
Bible is that For Sure written handbook because
people arent even in agreement on its interpretation and that changes
when people feel like it should change. people pick and choose

thats just the nature of people. people will be
wrong and bad and improper. people that do it
intentionally or not even realizing it. people that do
acts of evil often believe theyre right. people who do
acts of good often believe theyre wrong. the definition
and criteria changes in every perspective

what we worry of crosscontaimating others with is...not worth the energy
and this worry dismisses the idea that they have their own agency too

there is really no 100% way to know what is the right way to live, other
than to live in the way that feels right and true to you.



What
job
interviews
feel like
2 me



plss

are u
ready
to
be my
bitch



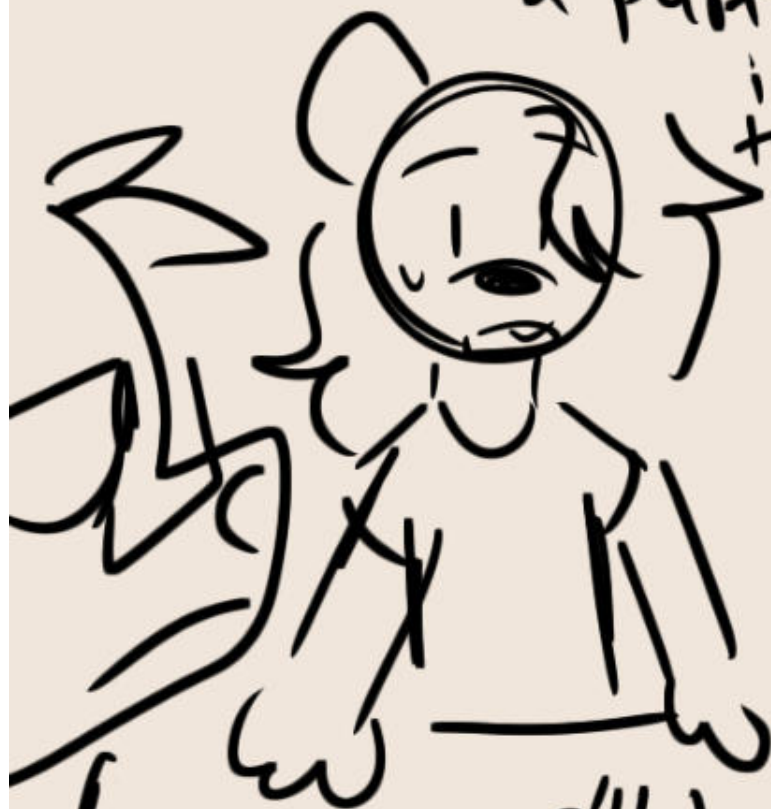
show
dat ass
bitch

ok guys, we have
a part time job.

its time
to lock in.

we'll have
to be a normie
irl but this
is a stepping stone
to freedom.

We can be super cool
& epic at home.



Context: 2 hr before work

dsyphonic as fuck

Already
feels
like the
job
is a
prison
due to
the
& ways of
the
ethics of
company

you need to use a
happy voice you can't
go to work sounding
like that

let me
help

let me
remind u

you need to
you should
you ought to

in a nutshell: im going to hit
myself multiple times



its so i can
get the
car fixed

for the
car
its for
the car

the car i
will be able
to get the
car fixed and
drive far far
away

bearer of the curse:



worked too fast bc i get
bored and anxious
and enjoy patterns,
made coworkers annoyed
now i worry abt which ways
they will punish me for
how i function

- makes new coworkers annoyed
and upset by already grasping the basics
of the job that it took a while for others to figure out
- the truth is i am so fucking anxious and dont want
to be told im not moving fast enough or be
told im lazy.

- reality: its pissing people off ????

WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAPPEN

- i literally am just following directions im given.
why does this upset people. am i supposed to not
do my job. why does it not make people relieved to
know the new coworker wont drag them down.
what the fuck is the balance. why are people like this.
why does this happen.

It would be EPIC to get a job where i am just allowed to put things away
where theyre supposed to go at the fast speed i like to do it bc it makes my brain
excited and it not piss off people ????? given i am able to do this with NO issue
with high accuracy compared to shit regarding customer interaction! Pleaseee
God let me be given a list of tasks and i can just Work through them!!! AND IT BE OK

now that i got a
'job', i can finally
experience emotions
without guilt



i just feel worse
i now have another
set of things to feel
bad about



i guess i
will master my
"i don't care skills"

i literally feel work
if i think at all



i can't think or
i cry

"one must imagine
rea as happy"

or just very
stupid

bad humn

Why is
it doing
that?



the
cage

my
feelings
the
real
one

does not
hold shit
it all
falls out
and crushes
me comically

perhaps it's
needing 2 be sedated

ye ol' "he / him" king





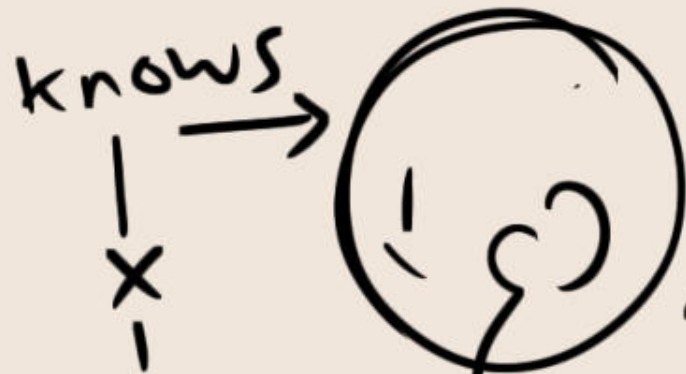
this body feels like
a magnet to everything
i hate. my instability
& fawning only makes it
worse. i am not what
i currently look like. i hate
being handed expectations
and fulfilling them.

you need
to be a
very good
smart girl.
or they'll think
you're nasty
and bad.

you're
black.
you need
to be good



the longer i live in this
body fulfilling shitty beliefs
the more it
hurts. its



does as
it knows

override

5%
success

all been
so stupid.
i hate i
was trained
so well.

i hate i
cant break
out of it
fast enough.

the holy internet



*"you're a bad person if you hate yourself because it means
you hate your friends who have traits like u do"*

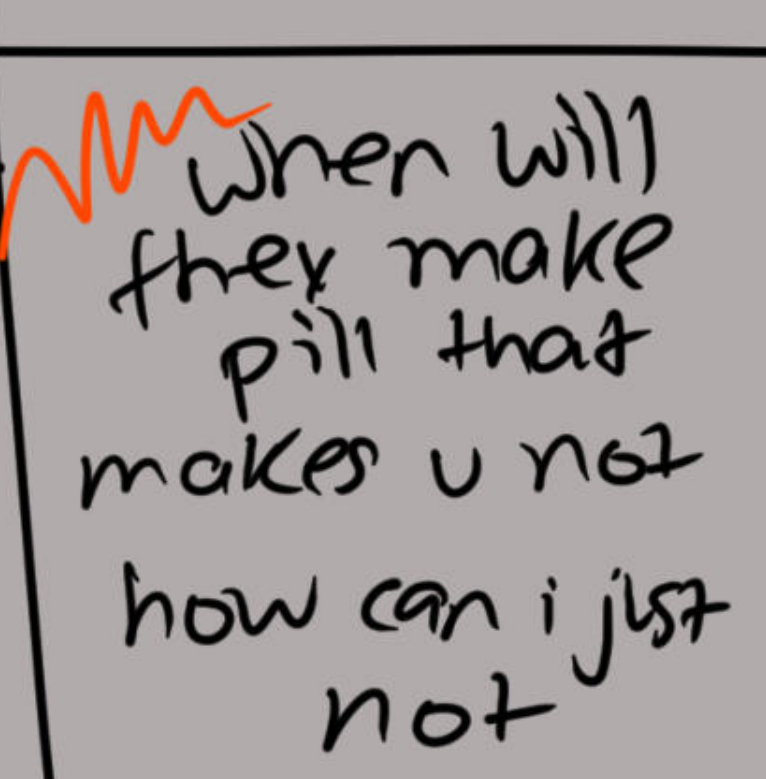
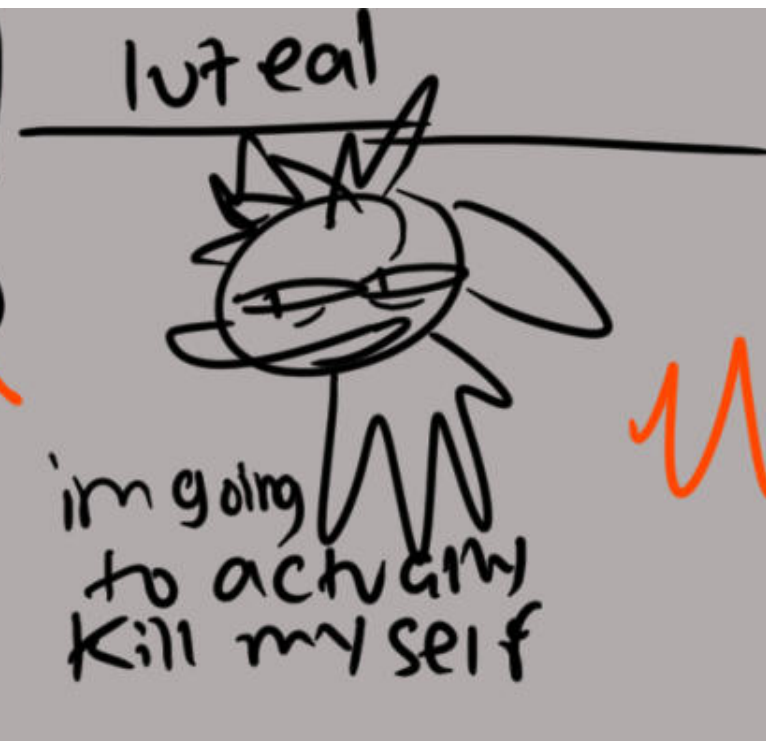


bro tried to use the internet and read things
that feed into the "i must quarantine myself or
injure myself and keep myself far away until i am
clean and fixed and proper so
i dont infect others and make them make bad descions
or feel bad about themselves"
belief









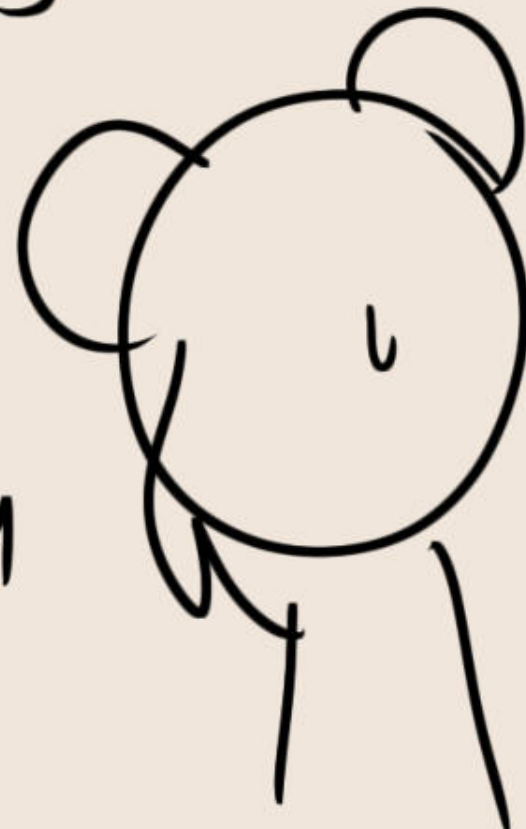
Spent 4+ hrs mad
at self for being
mentally ill & having
↓ personality disorders
and being
multiple
people @ once





Whats wrong
w/ me?
why am i
so sad
and dumb?

baby, its our
luteal phase.
it happens every
month.



★ socially interacted
w friend ★



w Ooahh i did it!!



im not a lost cause!
i can human!



DONT PULL
THE SAME
SHIT AGAIN







NO!

i dont

like

them!

they

are one of

the ppl that

made us feel

but they said

we dont

have 2

hide

BULLSHIT!

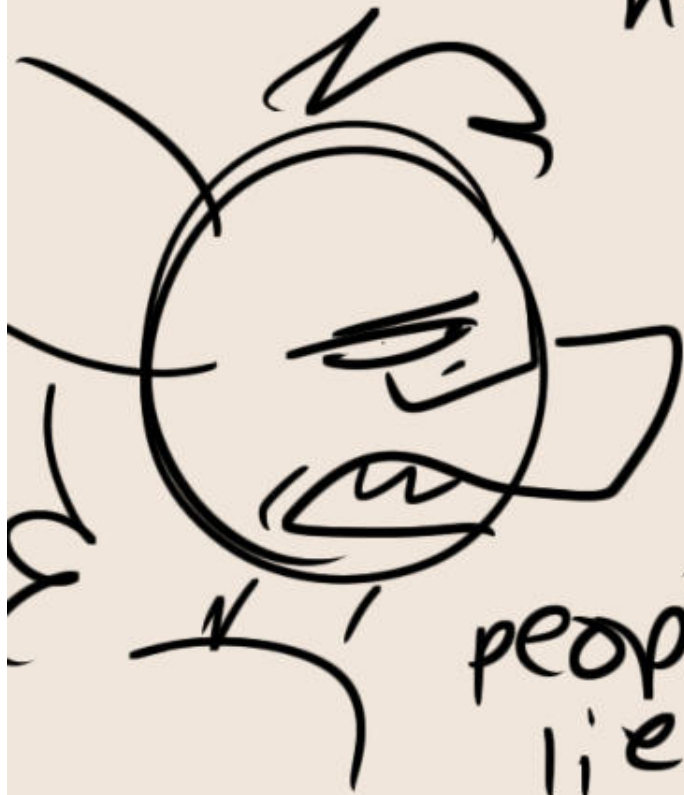




you're going
to hide us
and pretend to
be us

you won't
stand
up for
us.

well she said shes
okay if we aren't
normal.



people
lie,
y/know
you even
lie.



but she
said shed...
be ok...
with u3.

W/e. have fun being
a dumbass
& getting made
fun of.



you keep sticking
around people who make you
shrink u.s. it's fucking
stupid

if you or Dee delete any
of our shit to be "normal"
im gonna kick your
ass



dont even bring me up if
you go that route.
were too old for this shit

- job sent my check as a mail one instead of the FUCKING DIRECT Deposit now my fucking mom will track it
- the fucking transit funds i had had to be used to replace any stupid fucking food i ate
- now i cant fucking afford uber and have to take car ride from her





i am still me



i dont have
to fulfill
an image
to
prove who
i am

surely mom wont
be annoying and
keep me from
getting my
first check



of course





When @
front during
work

I'M PISSING
EVERYONE
OFF

I SHOULD
BE HELPFUL

I HAVE TO PROVE
I'M COMPETENT

I WILL SHOW
I'M GOOD

Said
anxious
its
unreal



when @ front
during
work

bro these
ppl are goofers

ugh...

2 more
hours and
then i can eat
& get high...

i wish i was
drawing dude

only until
January... when

its not that
seribus. this is
just a stepping
stone 4 something better.





How to succeed in work environments if you are on front end

(or worse,
any job)

- talk shit about coworkers. ITS required or ur enemy
- be a passive aggressive
- dont be too friendly
- dont be too offstandish
- dont be ok with the workload
- dont be annoyed with the workload
- dont be friendly to the wrong people
(we wont say who tho)

* cooking *

you're doing
fine



uh

uuh

uuh

they
front
together
since

Al coming
him thru
the
hallucinations

my motor skills feel so
fucking off



Who
else
is in
front?

burned self twice

- rapid switching
like hell

thats a literal
infant



ree?



that thing can not drive
is she yours???

mope
~w~

who is she from tho-

i dunno. shes
rly little :s

yeah. &
dangerously
if she fronts.

i'll keep her.

sucku
m

take her
to Ar 1
for now

o kaddy... but can she play
w/ me and lucas?



after host takes
notes & Ar1
watches her
a bit

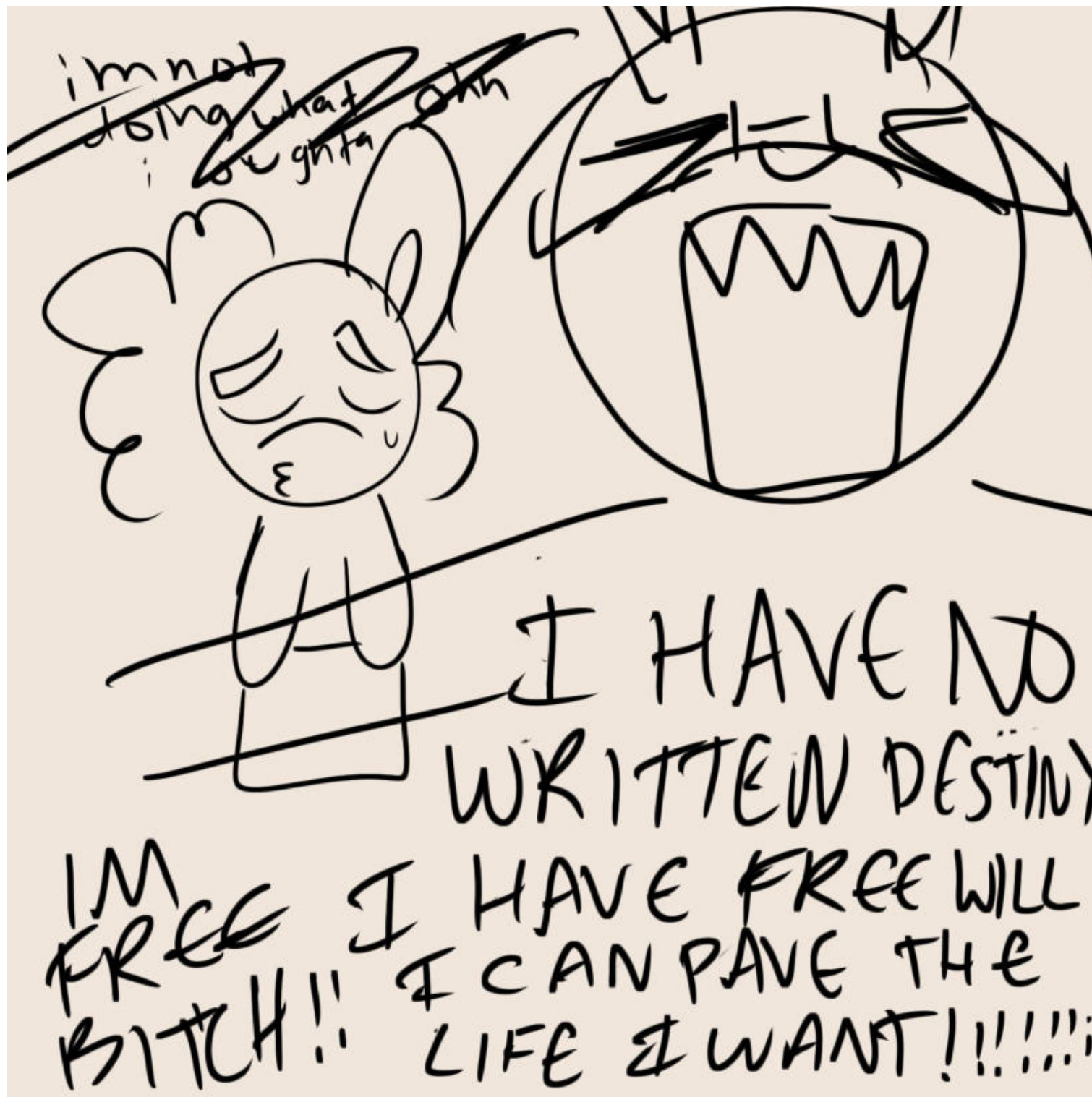
YAYYY



that mr spawned
from me bruhh
ohh my/gawd

Can't remember who gave
us new forehead injury









just got off
work, finally
bought myself
food to eat
that she cant
tell me i cant
eat bc im using
my own money



NO ONE HELPS ME
PAY ANYTHING
THAT I DECIDED
TO PAY FOR EVEN
THOUGH I NEVER
USE IT AND
FORGOT I EVEN
BOUGHT IT OUT
OF IMPULSE

*she will not
allow me to
help pay for
stuff without
getting really
fucking dumb and
weird abt it anyways.

i can literally
offer and she
will have a
mental
breakdown



why is this hoe so
threatened by me making
money and able to handle
myself. same bitch that
reminds me she will die and
i will be nothing without
her

this happens everytime
ida. also she said shes
fighting w her boyfriend
again so we're a target
of her insecurity rn



Its 7am &
i work @ 1pm

having "work
flashbacks"
& still convinced
is @ work

← Seeing coworkers
angry or annoyed
faces

← had nightmare
of getting
assaulted by
coworker

← Increasing wish
to have pushiz w/ me
at work to help me feel
safer







did i
do
ok

.....

i ... i fucked
it up didn't
i ... ?

x like v







1 Fucked it up
by talking STUPID

Ok only 8 hrs
& then we will
be home again



--
it's for our
future ^w^

--
it'll pay
off --



i want to Express myself...
but... i dont want the demand
avoidance to ~~kill~~ yn.



you're back onboard?

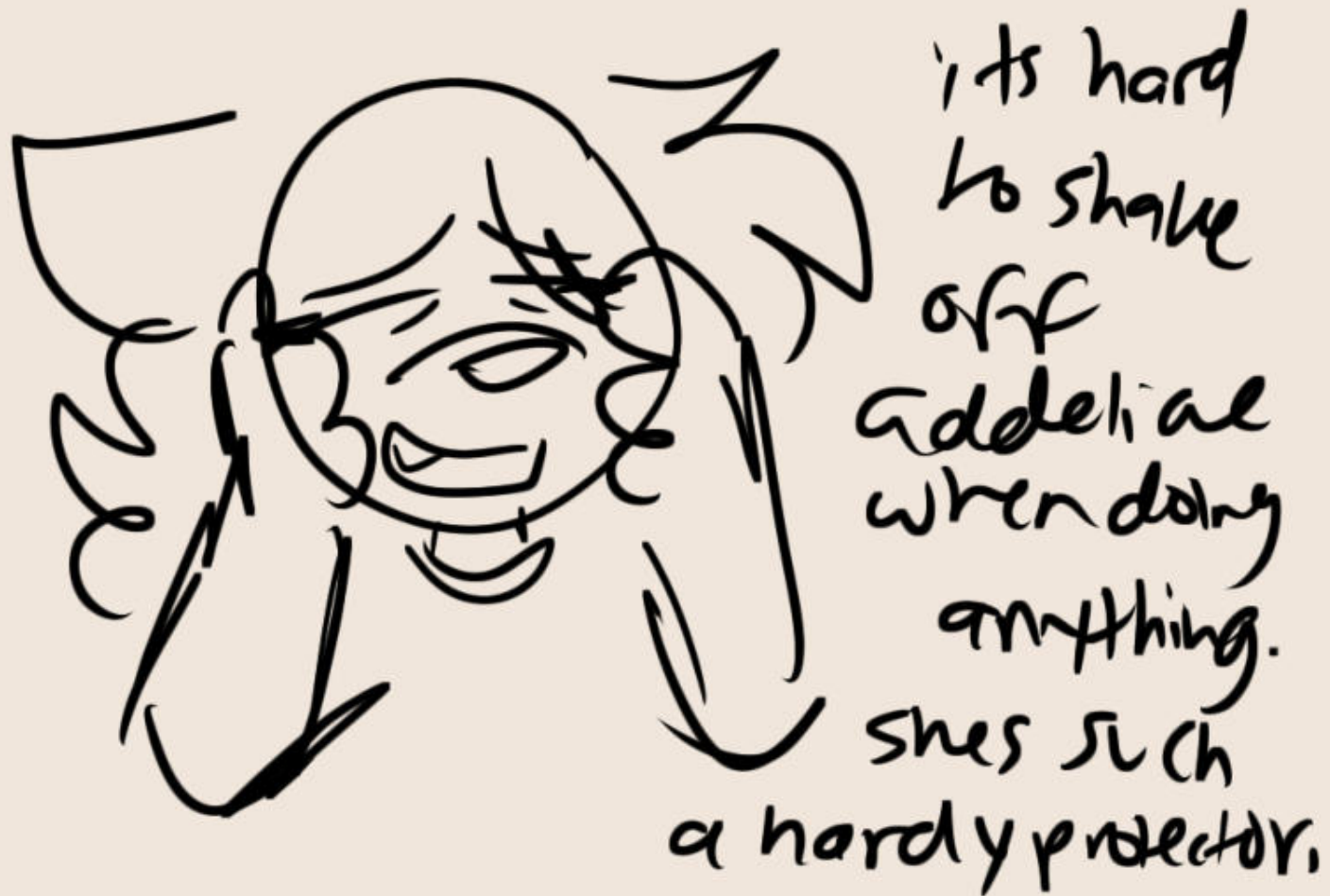
yeah, but it's
just my disengagement
if it's
wanted

i want
to be sexual, loudly.
but it's such a drag
having a hell of a
time if i do.

yeah.
it's a lot
to juggle
but we can
overcome it.
ida & co did. you
can do it too

im genuely worried
about doing it since well...
bc you're a dom?





Yeah 



i could be more
active to help out
keeping everyone
in check



that'd be
nice.



im too much
of a softie
to tell the
littles no.



i hate my job

i just

its the same
shit that
happened at the
last one that
made me leave

Rofl



don't forget
we are free
and do have control



don't
forget
what really
matters
to you

there is no valid
punisher. there is
no right way.



don't
you do
life &
forget
love
you

i can't
let myself
get know
down



i do love myself
i still love people

its so much
easier to do
when i
remember
i have choice
in life &
what happens
to me isnt cosmic
punishment for not
fawning or being compliant

i'm ok
i'm not doomed
life isnt bound
to be this way
i can change it



i have to
have time to
sit & think
& realize
whats
happening.

there is no
"right way"

i am not
doomed
★



i actually
can change
things



there is
no real
"punisher"

full of sweet potatoes



full of so much regret



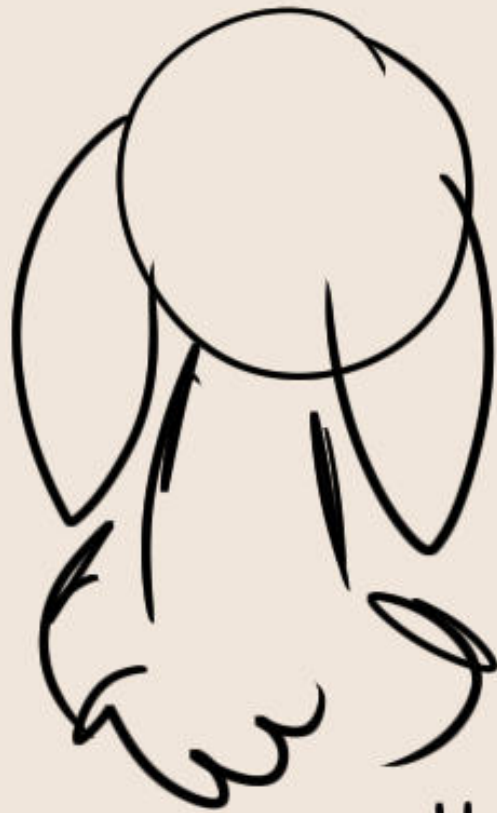
the past 3 days





this is
good
things
but it
feels like
im moving
further from
my real
choice)

its a weird feeling
'i have to make myself like it



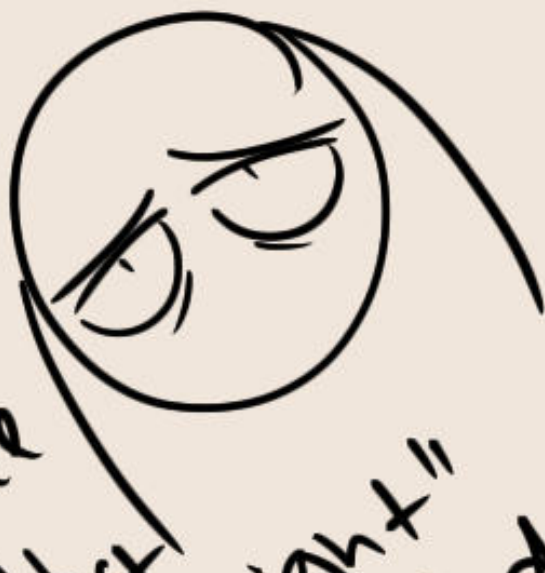
i don't
know what
i want except
surviving
most of the
time.

i want more
than to survive
but i don't want
much

i want to make myself
think positive
it is temporary ...?

im
trying
to convince
myself that
doing what's
"right"
means i can be & do
what i choose
to be and do on
the side.

please



did
the
interview

dunno how
2 feel.

getting
high

i wont
ruminate but

i need
to be
more
confident.

like
fuck

F
u
c
k



it feels like in the
world, enough confidence
will secure you anything



Nothing else secures
more than being
able to feel
sure & proud.

ugh.

ugh.

fuuuuck

i did used to have
confidence. even as
a timid & sensitive kid

i stayed
real &
that was
what
made me
confident.



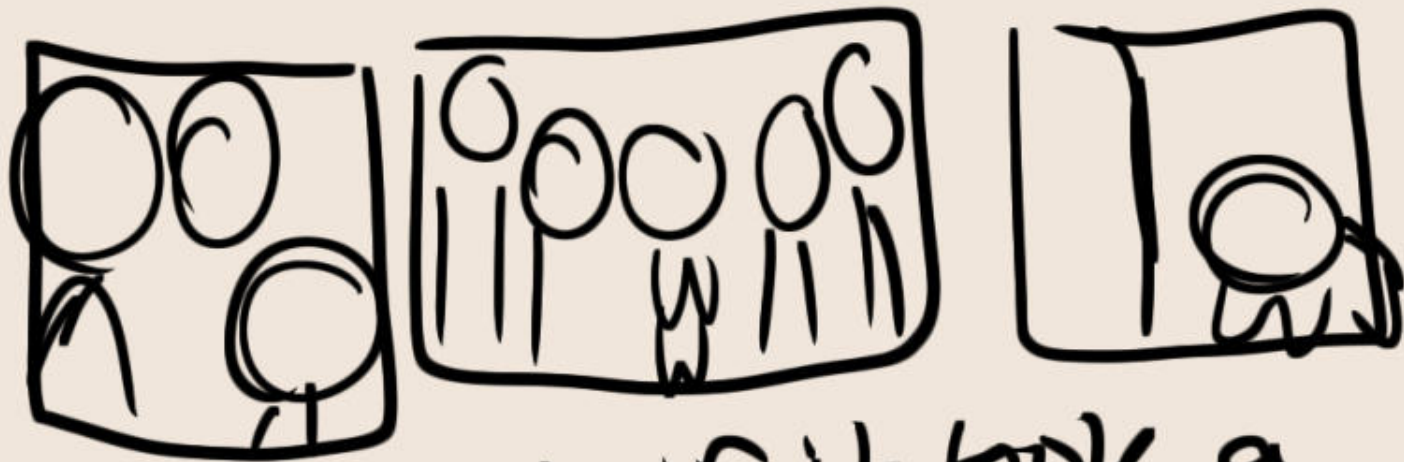
i did it
without
any
worry.

i wasn't
in belief I
needed to hide
it for safety.



its shit you
learn with time
to do

for different reasons



doesn't help if it took a
while before you finally broke

you guys
arent held
down by
it.

its cool.



it makes me
sad.



sad
that
we
arent
you
all the
time.

but
glad you
feel safe
& dont change



but with a few points, it
did let me not fear being
loud and real. and
that was so important
as its where i could say
i probably had some confidence,
even if it was unspoken.

once i learn to feel safe
and stop worrying about
what punishment ill receive
for existing w/o
getting approval



Im sure itll
be fine

i really have to just let
the belief that
its necessary for basic
necessities go. i can be me.

wants to make
something
amazing
and live off
art and spread
the joy of art
in the way we
did since we
were a teenager

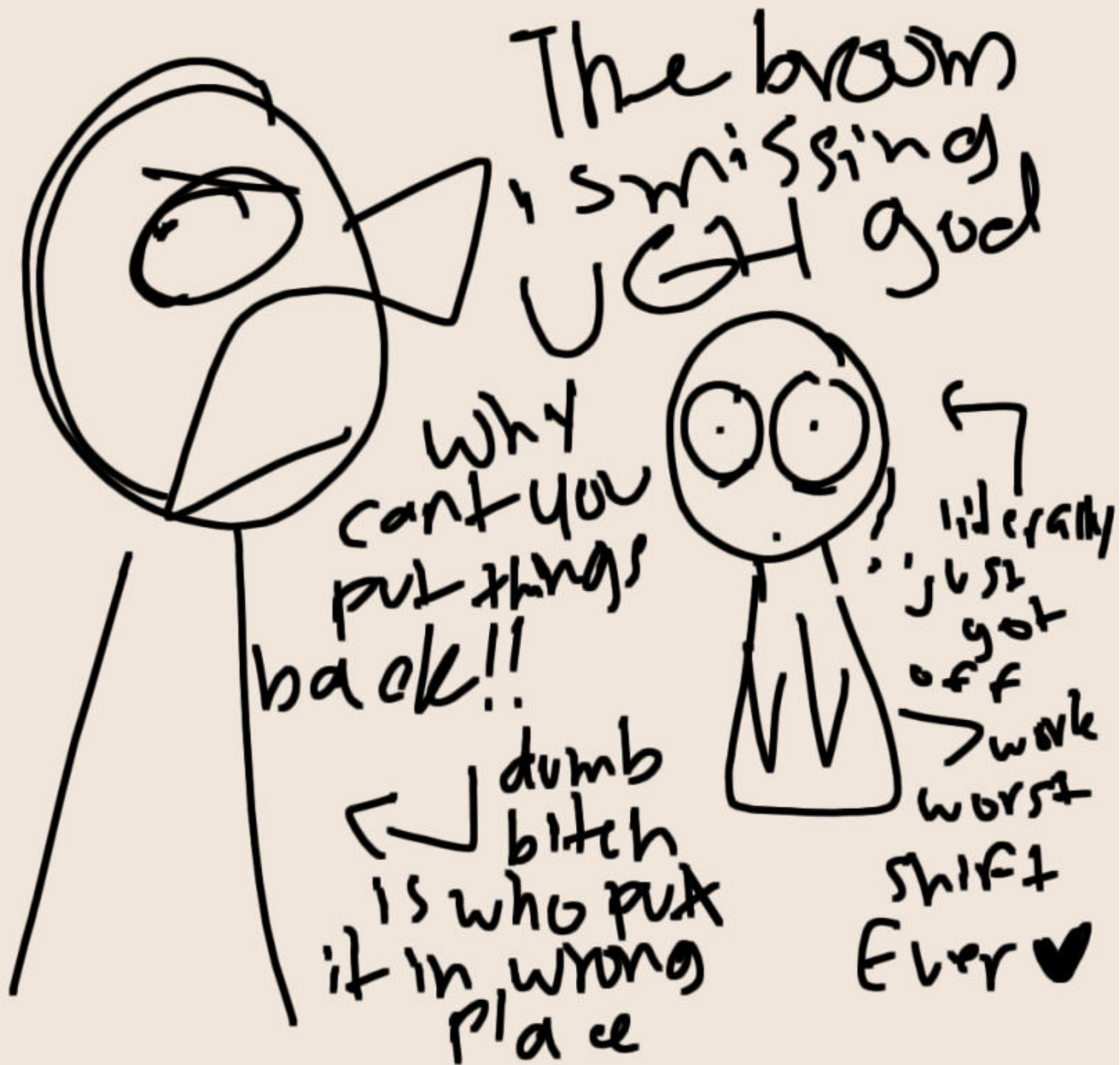
worries we're
missing the
mark on meaning
to be a
animator, comic
maker or shop
owner like we
thought we'd be



wants peace and happiness in
the freedom that is being
unknown. justs want to relish
is opportunity to exist
however we want without having
to hide things
does not want to make anything
grand. justs want to finally
say im free

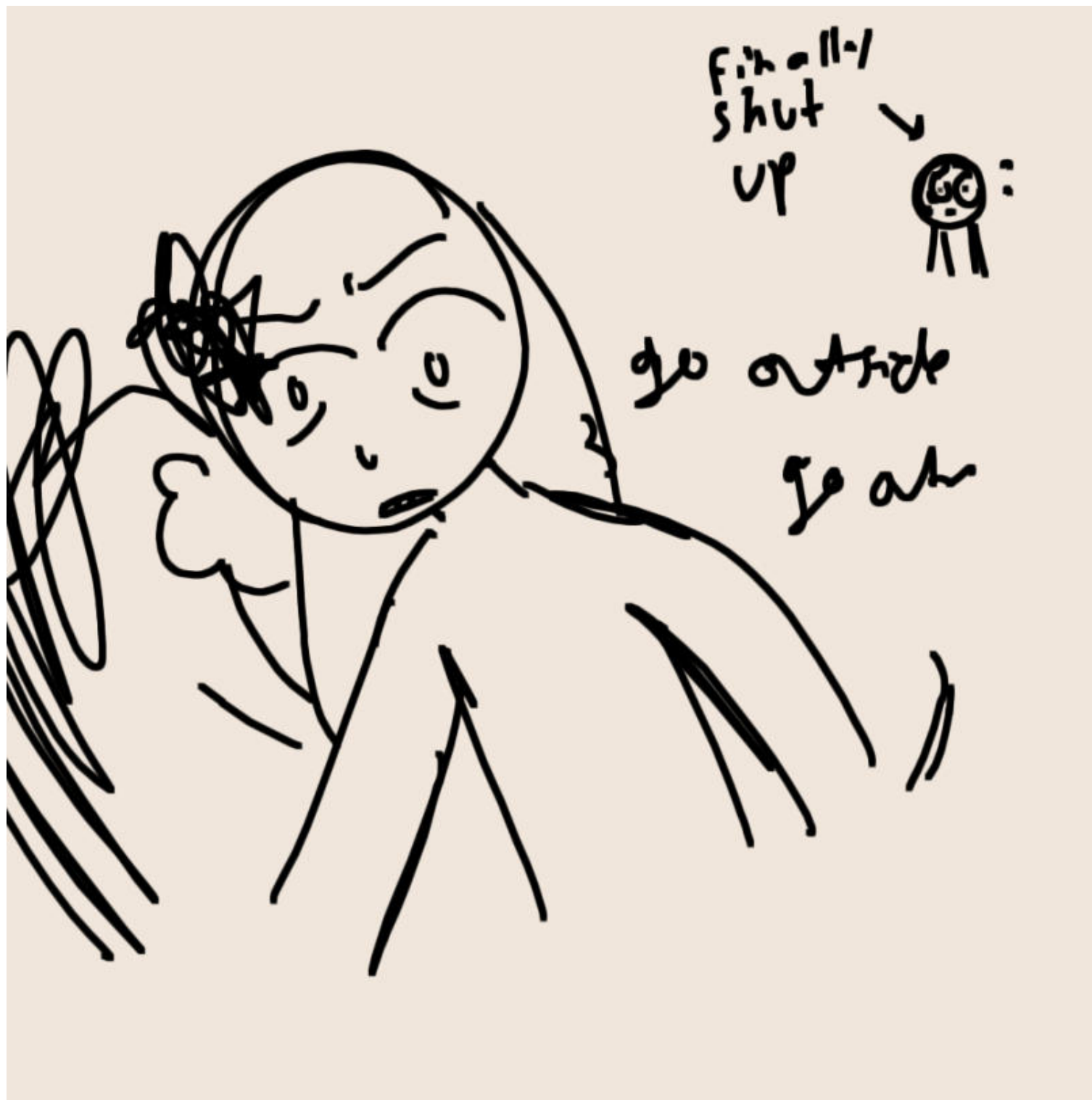


free = we can
play toys and
wear diape and
dress up and r













its happening
more and
more.











HELLO HOW
ARE
YOU
TODAY





i hate when i start
craving warmth
& love & shit



the want for a CG
the slow shrink to when
im not so focused & i just
want to play toys w/ someone



im cold. i want
to be padded
& watch cartoons
& have my head
pat & tickled.
rock me back &
forth. touch me.
there...



prox is a
baby tooo



hehe

do it
bitch



Shut up
before
i fuck
your
organs
out.

...bet.



i love getting
this award by
people whos
vibes i just
dont fw it

boring ass
nigga award

not fun to
talk to



im starting to feel
alot more at peace with
myself & with life occurences

the belief i need to always
adjust and believe i need
fundamental repair is going away
im learning to be content with
knowing i may never be the exact
image of what is hoped of me

it is really nice to realize
its okay to be alive
and to do what makes me smile
and realize the authority
i gave many is not real









ngl i think
lucas gave us
some kind of
brain damage
when he rammed
into the wall
head first
multiple times

i dont think
the edibles are
helping with the
confusion

prob not

i can feel my
cells
performing
mitosis dude

can i
experience
metaphysical
horrors as a
treat

being alive is
weird as fuck



SOON NO
MORE
FUCKING
RETAIL!
!!!

heres to hoping
we dont get
bullied for not
being able to
mask enough for
judgmental
extroverted mfs
when i just
wanna go to
work and do my
silly tasks
like a single
player video
game!

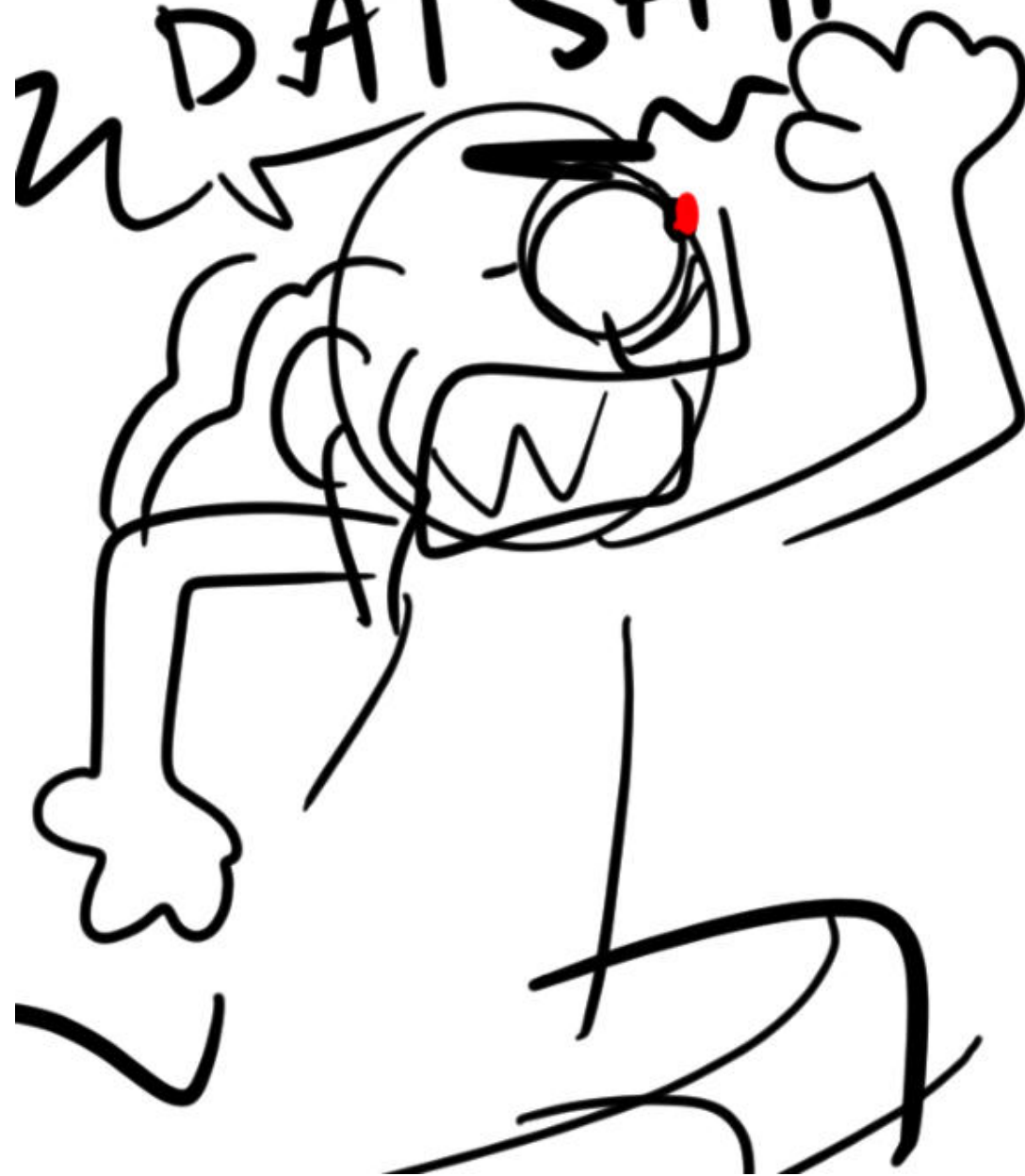
you got to feel happy
& be functional the
RIGHT way. No other way
is okay. you have to get
the okay. you have to hear
that you did good. you want-



this is
so stupid.
i dont even
have a
praise
kink.



GIMME
2 DAT SHIT



God
or wle

some sort of
life stability and
consistency. the
ability to say and
do something w
certainty



porcelain-dollbones

Follow



you spend as much time as possible taking a desire and slowly pushing it down and giving it as little air as possible, until it shrinks down, until it occupies the smallest space possible. you learn to be okay with never satisfying it, with letting it be a small and private fantasy in the far corners of your mind. you convince yourself you can't have it, and maybe shouldn't want it anyway, and let it slowly waste away. but you haven't allowed it to die. you can't.

and then u get the smallest taste of what it's like. you're reminded of how it feels. like a taste of honey after convincing yourself you can live on water. and all of a sudden, all the feelings are back. you can't live without it. your heart is prised open so easily after all the work you did to shutter it, and it hurts, wretchedly, pathetically. and at once, you want more, but resent the taste as well. resent it for not letting you forget.





U ATE ALL THE MEAT AND EVEN THOUGH U GAVE ME
MULTIPLE HEADS UP AND ALREADY EXPRESSED U ATE
ALL OFF THE LUNCH MEAT, I AM YELLING AT U FOR
EATING IT AND NOT SPONTANEOUSLY MAKING A NEW
ONE APPEAR!!!! RARRRGHHH!

5:30 AM

WHERE IS THE MEAT!!! MAKE IT
APPEAR AGAIN



i will buy more
meat, mhm.
i will replace
it ♥ it
will be
replaced!



literally just
got up in this
bitch had me
looking & touching
her feet saying
they were
numb

so fucking mad



turned into a cartoon

head
space

oooh
my gands
its not
even GAM



do you think we
could bond w
dad over
wanting
to knock
her
ass
out?

i lowkey understand
now lol

PROXY
NO



hits self out of frustration that
he made someone upset and couldnt
fix the thing fast enough so they dont yell
and scream and take stuff from them since
they couldnt fix it. hates self for failing and being
bad and useless and punchable



hits self so he doesnt hit others and cant find anything
else fast enough to start beating the shit out of to
release the demons



i would not
pass the psych
evaluations
challenge, chat



i hope this
lessens
when im
not in
shit + ty
places
anymore

ovulation → luteal :-

Oh chat
we are
so
fucked!



already
Feeling
very.

... not
well



we have 2 work...
.... i dont wanna

UUUGH

FUCK MAN
WE GOT TOO MUCH
SHIT TO DO TO BE
TWEAKING OUUGH
THIS BITCH ASS BODY





one of my strange distressing "beliefs"

- i am not allowed to do any behavior that others do if they are shown to be more socially acceptable and able to socialize than me. if i cannot socialize properly, then i am not allowed to present myself in said way or i will injure others by giving false hope and idea that i am functional and social the way others shown they can be. that i am a very low quality version to interact with in a world of more proper people

ie. i am feeling like im not allowed to use typing quirks or talk silly (xD :3 o_o type stuff) because i am not friendly enough to be allowed to do so. i am forbidden to be silly since i am not always silly

i know this shits dumb as hell. i know its part of my disorder its annoying AF because i start having panic attacks thinking im like a malware or something mimicking others (even if its a behavior, thought or presentation ive exhibited far before ever knowing of said people). sometimes in belief that im like a clone?? or something

like the whole idea behind it is that i am specifically excluded from doing anything others do because i am not doing it right and i cause distress by doing so because i do not socialize properly.

personality disorders is really cool! so awesome am i right

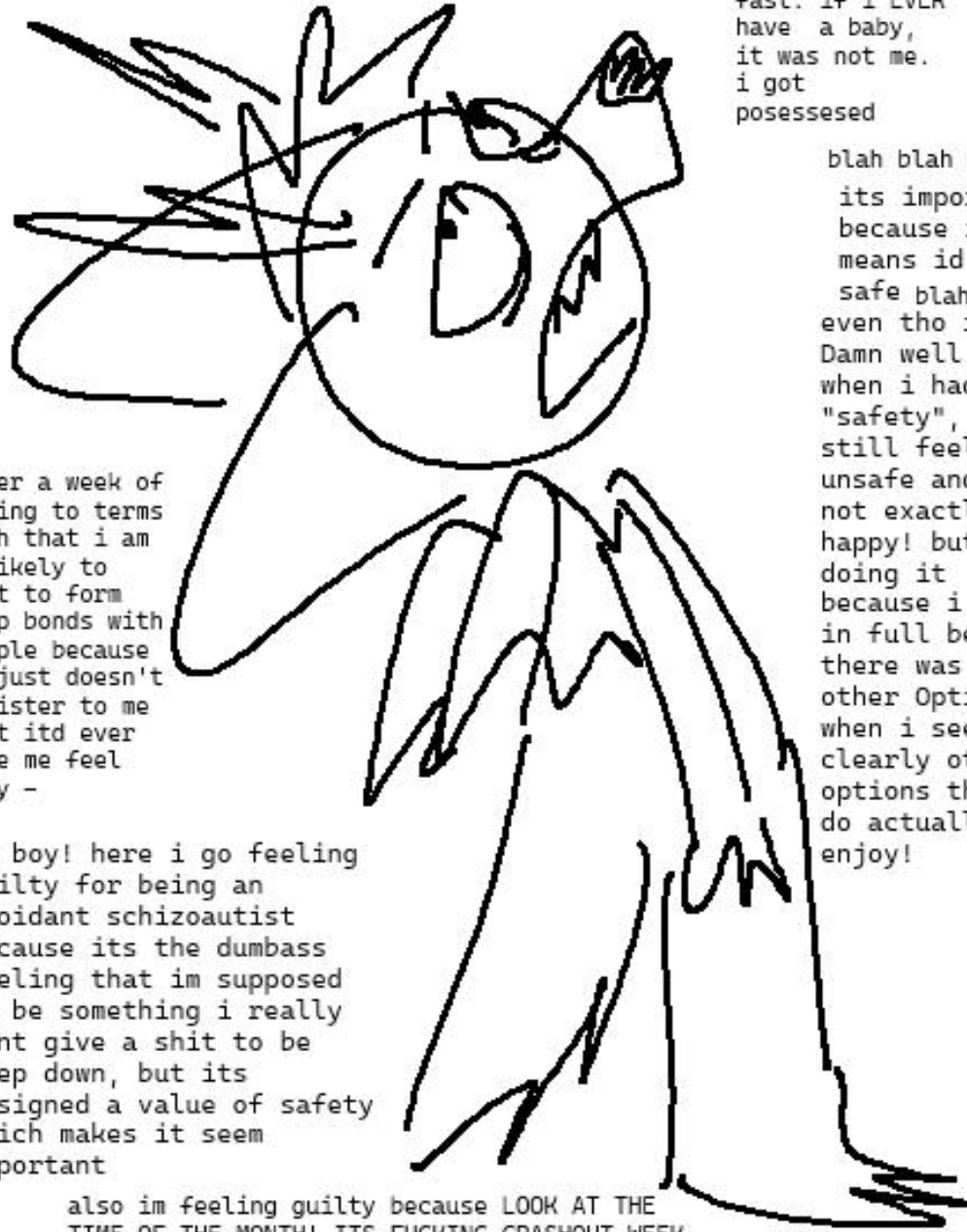


immune to ai
because of how
in its head it
is all the time

ai could never
replicate the
joy and comfort
i experience as
a system
because i can
actually have
mad sex with
headmates and
we can imagine
entire amvs
without having
to type shit

also i dont
have to worry
about being
tracked by
headmates bc we
look out for
eachother

question for higher being: why i get a reproductive system when i have no interest bringing another living being on this planet. i have no need for this shit if it makes me go beserk. and i do not trust myself ever having a kid because itll have the same curse as me



after a week of coming to terms with that i am unlikely to want to form deep bonds with people because it just doesn't register to me that itd ever make me feel okay -

oh boy! here i go feeling guilty for being an avoidant schizoautist because its the dumbass feeling that im supposed to be something i really dont give a shit to be deep down, but its assigned a value of safety which makes it seem important

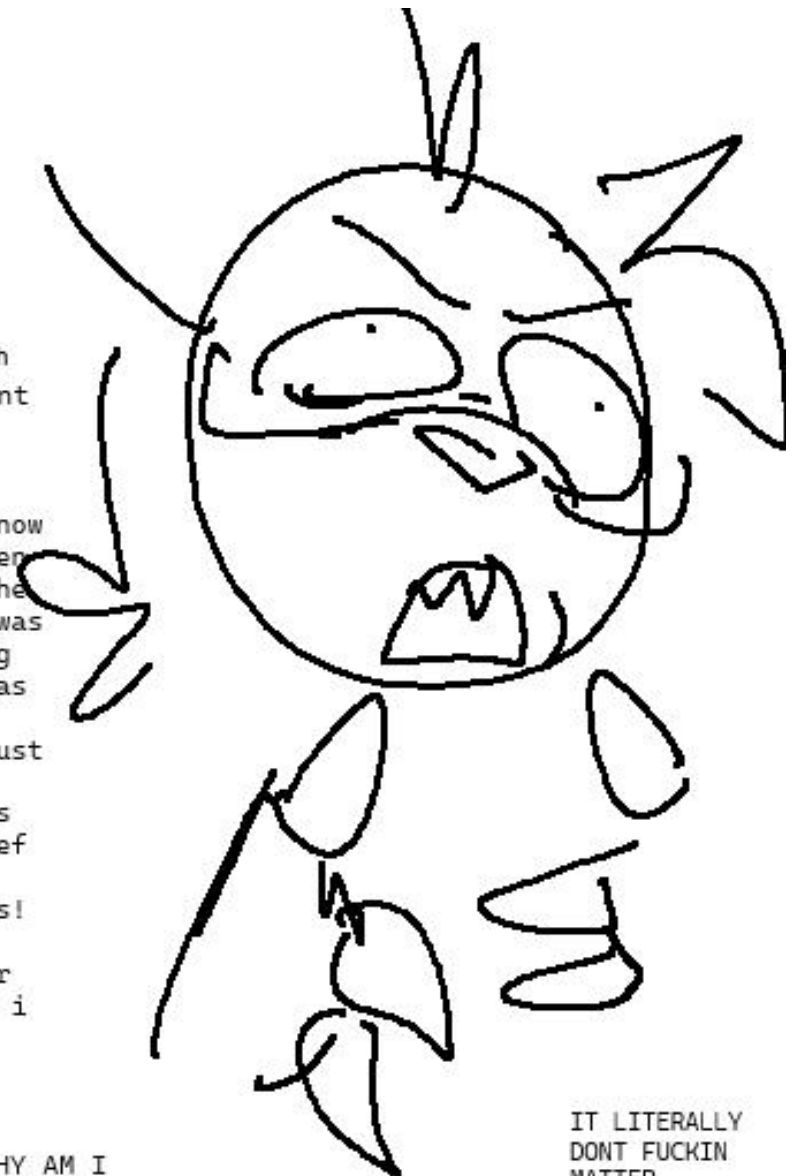
also im feeling guilty because LOOK AT THE TIME OF THE MONTH! ITS FUCKING CRASHOUT WEEK BITCH!

if i ever get preggers im yeeting that mf so fucking fast. if i EVER have a baby, it was not me. i got posessed

blah blah blah its important because it means id be safe blah even tho i know Damn well even when i had the "safety", i was still feeling unsafe and was not exactly happy! but just doing it because i was in full belief there was NO other Options! when i see clearly other options that i do actually enjoy!

WHY AM I FEELING GUILTY FOR WHATS WORKING FOR ME

ITS NOT BAD!



IT LITERALLY DONT FUCKIN MATTER

CAN I NOT THINK THERE IS COSMIC PUNISHMENT BECAUSE IM NOT ANXIOUS OR CONVINCED I HAVE TO DO THE THING I DONT WANNA

genuinely annoyed w his thinking
because he knows its non-issues
being framed by our illness,
but we still
end up flash-
backing super
fucking hard

ok but this is
precisely
things i
realize is not
very important
to me or how i
want to
navigate life.

im ok being
defective and
broken and the
bad version
which is made up

its no ones job
to accept me or
even know i
exist. this is
ok.

youre bad
because youre
supposed to
feel wrong

youre supposed
to be that way

you aren't
right

you are not
supposed to be
content

you are broken
this is the
sign youre
broken

you need to fix
it

no matter what
u do u will
never fix the
fact youre
broken

how does it
feel to always
be the
defective
version of what
you ever could
be

you will always
be ridiculed no
matter what

they will
always reject
you

you dont do it
right

you shouldn't do anything
similar because you will
always be seen as the low
quality defective version
that will be punished and
ridiculed for having
audacity

you have no
rights





the quest for
treatment is
hard because i
fear being
treated or made
to perform a
life i dont
want, for an
image of health

all i want is
my nerves to be
less reactive
to stressful
situations.
theyre always
freaking out

i dont want
what makes me
fundamentally
me to be a
focus of
treatment,
which tends to
have a goal of
living a
neurotypical's
quality of life



my treatment goals are simply

- find ways to relax my sensitive nervous system (regulation)
- build confidence & esteem
 - will help decrease anxiety
 - less anxiety → less reactivity to stressors

i think my problematic symptoms (like the ones i seriously do not enjoy having as i see how it impacts what i want in my life) will reduce as i continue practicing regulation skills and working on self-image

i want to be the same way, just handle stuff better. alot of this comes down to acceptance tbh



Allen, Ree, Lucas & co. do not share Proxy's tolerance.

hangover
is
hammering
us

So was
it
worth it?

i wrote
them an
alert so they're
reminded
why we feel
so sick.

yes...
NO... yes.

Celw

why
are
we
sick

Fuuck.

Ree & Lucas thinks
we're gonna die.



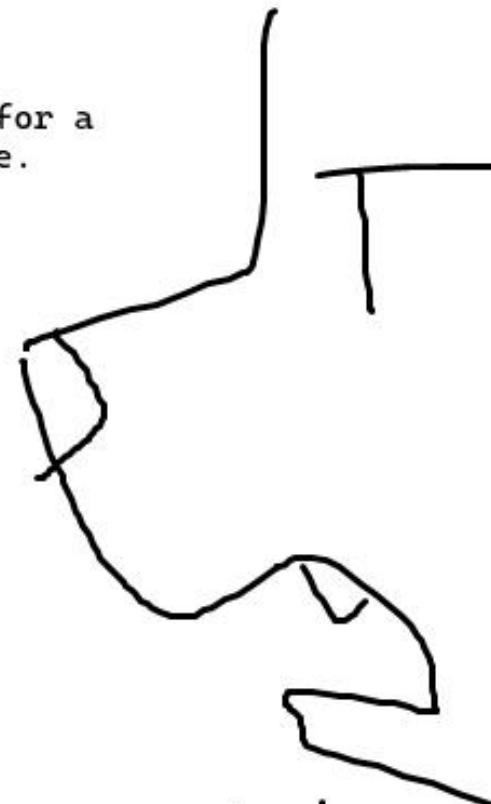
day 2 of agony - we start work today too



fair enough
i think i
fucked us up
enough

yeah...yeah...

No more for a
long time.



You need to ~~be~~
considerate of
your headmates
and all of our
goals, not your
own pleasure.



this that shit
that they
mean
when they
say
Fake it
'till you
make it





ordering food
to try to make
self feel
better after
shitty day



damn its coming
down maybe
i shouldnt
have ordered
food in
this
weather

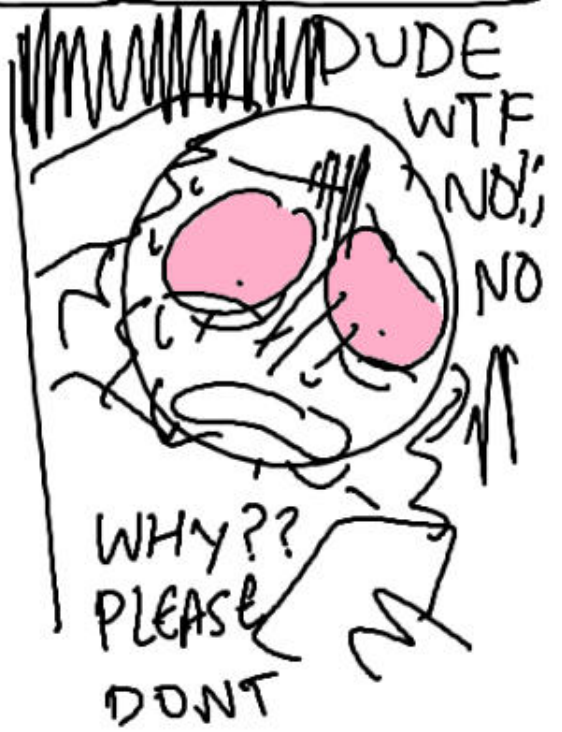


what?



on a bicycles
picking up order

on a bicycle



DUDE
WTF
NO,
NO

WHY??
PLEASE
DONT



i hate that
i am naive

why cant i be what i am
without it being a threat

who is okay with me existing without
putting me in a collar. who will love me
without trying to tame me? *its all conditional*

i hate being given the
impression i matter to someone

i cannot exist if i matter to someone

i cant breathe without causing their
hackles to rise. i have to stay quiet
and like a toy for them

im only lovable if i am less

i am so fucking sick of being that.
whether we share DNA or the same flame
within our hearts its always required for
me to be empty so they aren't threatened

lovable if
quiet and
obedient. a
bot. a toy.
a tool

means to an end

why
do i
feel
guilt



*no longer
a vessel to be
filled by
others
i suppose i
cant be loved
now*

i wish i wasn't



itll never be
enough for mom
will it?



no. i dont
think so

i dont think
its going to
change



it will always
hurt until we
accept this

it wont hurt as
much if we all
accept this

life will feel
better







literally me
Yesterday after work



im such a fuckinjj stupid loser
dumb fucking idiot piece of shit
[redacted] that cant talk i wish
someone would
fuckin [redacted]
and [redacted]
be [redacted]
myself i want to so bad god fuck
i am trying to not do it

genuinely convinced it will get fired for not being
fun or interesting enough or bullied out of work for
being a stupid lame garbage can that doesn't deserve
the job

mad at self for not being able to
perform like normie and is aware it
impacts how it is treated

knows its not super realistic
but still crashing out



* something
about ppl being
walking demons
& everyone against
them &



he
covered
the costs
of my
groceries.
he said
it's fine.

i didn't
trust him.



i was afraid if he'd
do something.

im sure im not the only
kid in the world to doubt
their parents sudden
kindness



is the
level of
paranoia

appropriate?

of course not.
well, i guess it depends
on the history
or lack there of



all he did was put the
water in the garage.



it felt like he
was scouting out
the area

what he'd take
like he did when i
was little and he'd
get mad at mom

like is he gonna start
shit? it'll be my fault.

its making me feel sick

it doesnt
matter to
anyone
else



i do not
trust it.

things are
fine outside
of my own
concerns.
im "blessed"

everything
feels like
bait. I
dont want
to be gullible
anymore.

Why try to
be a parent
when i've
decided to let
you go



now i have to
go with it.

fuck you.

what if we accidentally rammed into that car

what if we ran the light and killed 20 people
on accident

did we cause a crash

omg what if that bump was a person

that crash they talked about on the news? that was u. u did that. ur not alive. ur dead. the person was u

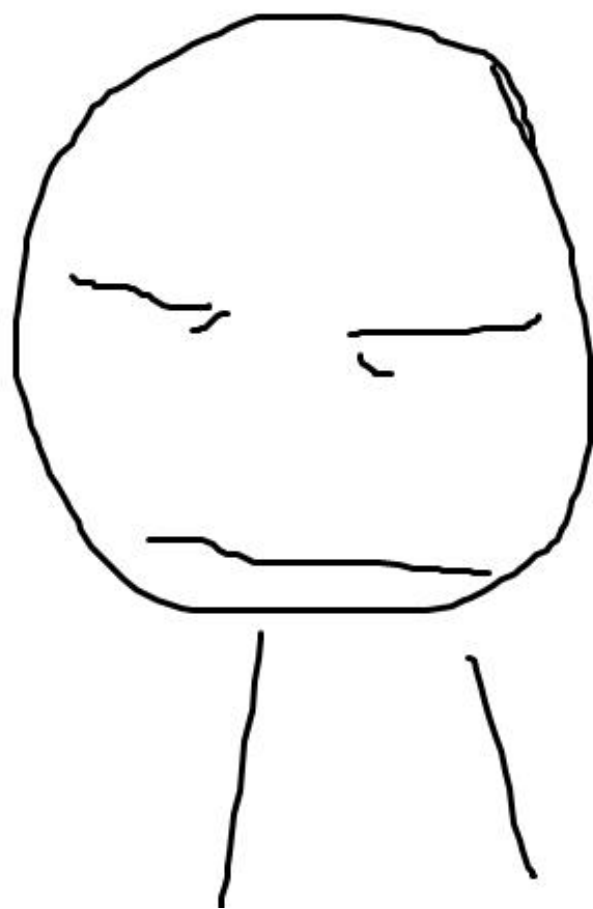
we are going to die

we are going to die





plushies
covered in
heating pad,
slightly
covered by
weighted
blanket used to
also cover me
so it feels
like an arm





FUCKING
SEDATE ME

no one loves me

I WILL LEAVE

no one does
enough for me

why aren't i
loved



my fucking mom

I WILL DIE

i should die

i should go
away

LOOK AT ME

at home

my mom

at work

I need
money
(that I spent
on drugs)

ohh it
sucks
ohh
somebody
help



please

*literally stab
self*



coworker acting
the same shit
my mom would
when I was young



that
made
me
be a
parent



at
8
yo

ohh
the pain



prox u cant
just sit there
with ur tits
out

shut up bitch i
can do what i
want

dude wtf are we
gonna say if
she walks in

to fuck off????
fuck u mean

hehehehhe
boobie

ida. MAH TIT



being hurt is part
of being alive

we have more
opportunity and
choice in the type
of hurt we allow
though



itll happen but

it doesn't have to
be the hurt you
dread

it could be hurt
thats worth it.
stuff you fight for.
stuff you decided
to hurt for.

we have choice,
ari

we dont have to be bound to fate like
we're made to believe we should



you do not have
to look at life the
way mom tries to
get us to see it
as.

you have to
remember she
also has choices.
and they are not
yours to make or
carry.

we cannot save mom if she
makes these choices.
they are hers to make

and we have our own to make
too



what needs to be done for
you to trust in us to be
present and take care of the
body even when you aren't
here?

is there anything to help you feel
more comfortable with us being
visible and doing what we love?



im not even as
scared of you
guys fronting and
fucking up

compared to how
scared i am of
what others will
do to us

i am afraid of us
being hurt

of any of you
letting us get hurt

you guys dont
know.