



chikalogy 🌱 2h
From create mode >



i went to the top of the intercontinental, but could not jump. not because i don't want to, but because the metal stairs were scary. that's the thing about having a f███d up brain. no matter how much pain you are in, there will always be something to hold you back. i know you guys are tired of me holding back. it's draining & sad. it looks like crying wolf. but it is not. it's just difficult to find the right way. the quickest way. the painless way. i am tired of myself, too. i don't need anyone feeling bad or worried bc i failed the last time i tried. save your emotions for when i succeed. it will be the first time i got what i wanted in its entirety. the first time i'll be okay having no help. the one thing i was capable of doing on my own. i think i am supposed to be a cautionary tale of sorts. what happens when no one listens. what happens when you leave a broken person to their own devices. what happens when you think people are too capable to fail. we have icarus and we have me. one flew too close to the sun & one couldn't even conquer metal stairs only 20 feet away from eternal freedom. i will find that freedom somehow today. i am not sorry to let people down. i refuse to die carrying the burdens of people who could not share my own. i refuse to take this pressure to the grave. i refuse to continue to deceive myself into believing things are meant to get better. i knew everything in my life before it happened. ask my mom and dad. they heard me predict my life. i was not wrong and i am still not wrong. i am not speaking things into existence, i am speaking of what already exists. the story. the narrative. the ebbs and flows. the saga. i was never meant to win. i was meant to show someone else they can. i do not forgive anyone, and i do not want anyone to forgive me. except my best friend Cole & my immediate family. mom dad sistees, that's it. they shouldn't have to hurt when remembering me. that really f███g sucks and i'm a piece of s███t for that. i know it but my hurting matters to, even if only to me. thank you to the nice lady in MN who gave me a hug. that kindness and selflessness is needed in the world. you're someone's angel. you're going to save someone's life, just not mine.

no more typing. i'm going to finish my drink and find a way that works.

thanks for the ride. i hated it.