

I wonder why essay



I think I have heart problems. I'm scared to tell my mom because I don't want to worry her. My heart feels like it stops. And then it hurts when I try to breathe. Delete edit I cut my nails because I tend to hurt myself when they're long I can't take it anymore. So I met this guy last week. And I'm starting to like him more and more each day. He's got me thinking about him 24/7. All day everyday. Ha. I am seriously obsessing about him an awful lot. I wish I could tell him in person, but I'm scared to x). I think it's best to keep it to myself. He. I post a lot when I start to like someone. Seriously too.

Every post I see relates to how I feel. It likes knows when I'm in love Note to self. Don't get too attached. You'll just end up getting hurt. It's got me wondering. What would happen if I just died tomorrow. It makes me wonder who would actually show up at my funeral. I bet 3/4 of the people wouldn't even cry, they just show up because they have to or have nothing else to do. Is it bad that I sometimes want to commit suicide? I always think I'm useless. I'm just using up space in the world that somebody else could be using. No one's told me I'm worth it. I also think I'm ugly as fuck. I hate my face. Hate my body and everything else about me.

My self esteem is so low that I think suicide is the best solution to solve my problems. The only reason why I'm still here today is because "him" and my best friend. They make me happy. Why Me? Why did he choose me? Out of all the girls I was the one who caught his attention. I know I'm not the prettiest or smartest girl out there so then why did he choose me? I seriously believe I'm ugly as fuck. What caught his attention I really want to know. I remember seeing him the first time thinking "holy shit, that guy is cute but I know he'll

NEVER talk to me" and now we're closer than ever.. It's surprising. I never knew we'd end up like this.

I always thought we would just be strangers in class and never making eye contact and stuff. I'm just there. But now everything has changed. I remember going through my depressing stage in the beginning of the school year.. Wow. The year has gone by fast. I hope I don't have to go through that chit again. What If? What if I'm not g enough for him? What if another girl comes along and he just leaves. What if he wakes up one day thinking " I don't like her anymore " I'm scared.. I seriously hope he's different. I'm scared to get my heart broken again. This would be like my 3rd time. They say third time's always the charm. I sure hope it is.

I seriously hope to stay with him all of highlights. He's not like the others. I can actually be myself around him.. Im seriously scared to death of what would happen if we weren't going to be together. I always have nightmares about it. And I'm terrified as f. I like him a whole lot. More than I liked the other guys.. He gives me butterflies. Just hearing his name makes me blush. Oh god I got it bad. Am I in love or some chit. If it weren't for the L. A project we wouldn't have met in the first place. I'm glad that God decided to make us meet. Butterflies. I'm always excited to go to fourth period.. Ha..