

FUCKED. THIS LIFE AND I ARE FUCKED. TAKES ME ALL DAY TO GET FROM SCHIZO TO NORMAL. THEN I FALL ASLEEP AND START THE PROCESS ALL OVER AGAIN FROM SCRATCH. AND IT GETS HARDER AND HARDER EACH DAY.

AND THE PAIN. THE MOTHERFUCKING FUCKING PAIN IS SO BAD. IVE ATTEMPTED TO GET HELP FROM PRISON DOCTORS THEY KEEP SAYING IM MANIPULATING THEM.

BUT THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL THEY CANNOT LOOK INTO MY FACE AND NOT SEE THE HORROR.

I SIT HERE ALL DAY CLUTCHING MY PAIN CLOSE TO ME LIKE A BROKEN PIECE OF CHINA. HOPING, JUST HOPING WITH ALL MY MIGHT, IT DOESNT GET ANY WORSE. I CANT TAKE ANY WORSE. BUT IT CONSTANTLY GETS WORSE. AND I BEEM TO TAKE IT.

I WISH THIS WAS IN MY HEAD. CRAZINESS. BECAUSE THEN I'D LIVE CRAZY.

BUT ITS PURE PHYSICAL. AND IM DYING. NOT JUST IMAGINING. NOONE SEEMS TO BELIEVE ME THOUGH.

ME AND MY GIRLFRIEND, YES GIRLFRIEND (SHE DOESNT WANT COMMITMENT OR TITLES. BUT SHE'S MY GIRL. IN MY EYES SHE IS), WERE ARGUING ABOUT OPPRESSION. NOT ARGUING, BUT CONVERSATING. ARGUING IS GAINED FOR WHEN I PROPOSE AND SHE SALKS.

BUT SHE THOUGHT I'D UNDERSTAND HER. BEING A WOMAN AND ALL. AND I A PRISONER. BOTH OPPRESSED I KEENLY.

THEY WAS GOING TO TAKE ME TO GET MY APPENDIX OUT, THEN looked up my CHARGES AND HOUSING... AND IM GOING TO DIE BECAUSE OF THIS.

THIS ISNT A JOKE. CHARLOTTE SAID: "I ALWAYS, THROUGH MY WHOLE LIFE, WISHED TO PENETRATE TO THE REAL TRUTH; I LIKE SEEKING THE GODDESS IN HER TEMPLE, AND HANDLING THE VEIL, AND DARING THE DREAD GLANCE. O TITANESS AMONGST PETTIES! THE COVERED OUTLINE OF THINE ASPECT SICKENS OFTEN THROUGH ITS UNCERTAINTY, BUT DEFINITE TO US ONE TRAIT, SHOW US ONE LINDEMENT, CLEAR IN AWFUL SINCERITY. WE MAY GASP IN UNTOLD TERROR, BUT WITH THAT GASP WE DRINK IN A BREATH OF THY DIVINITY; OUR HEART SHAKES, AND ITS CURRENTS SWAY LIKE RIVERS LIFTED BY EARTHQUAKE, BUT WE HAVE SWALLOWED STRENGTH. TO SEE AND KNOW THE WORST IS TO TAKE FROM FEAR HER MAIN ADVANTAGE." - I SHOULD BE INDESTRUCTIBLE NOW, THEN?..