



Ya know, I've been sharing pieces of my life like this here for a while I haven't shared alot about my past life. **NOT** past life like I died then came back as someone else or something. ~~wooooo~~ ~~wooooo~~ I'm a Ghost he..he..he
 NO, NO, past life as in past moments in my life..

I was thinking the other day how only twice can I remember giving the love of my life a gift on valentine's day..

I've known her in all her wonderful beauty for around 16 years now..... Before we were a couple, we were just a couple of the best friends, each other ever had... She "was/is" my closest friend, we talked for hours about everything and nothing at all.. She was even a friend of my, at that time, "girlfriend". or maybe they pretended to like each other because of me,,, ANYWAY AS MY closest friend she knew more about who I am. inside than even my family.. SO, the thought ((that)), I; in all this time neglected all those opportunity chances to make her smile on the **ONE DAY** dedicated to those we love, **actually** makes me Nauseous.

I assumed way too often she knew how I felt for her..

(In Retrospect)

What A Dumbass!



We "her and I" were targets to the world we lived in from the start. Seemed noone wanted us together, There was always someone with trash talk, trying to split us up. I was told so many times that she had other men, lies and such.. She was told shit I am sure. eventually it all did begin to push between us.



Seemed noone wanted us together, There was always someone with trash talk, I was told so many times that she had other men, about me too. I eventually pushed between us.

That ever happen TO YOU?

has the life you built ever threatened to Destroy your Relationships, like this? Friends, family, ect. all seem to be against your emotional happiness?

hush up crys about ya, To ya.



we're talkin not talkin hehe he he

I would like to
That very few
The love of my



Share some thing
know, including
life...

around the age of
problems. major mood
at times paranoia with
an unhealthy view of the world and my self through
my over active sexuality... ONLY a very few knew
when I went in for Diagnosis at a hospital.
The only person other than my self, left alive and in
their right mind knowing this is my sister..

The Summary was that the Base and root of
my troubles was extreme Bi-Polar Disorder, really
out of control too... my highs marked by
an overwhelming Desire to be close to girls "Not only
sex" I mean just be close - physically close -
I cant really explain the feeling but I needed it.
Before I even knew what sex was, I was chasing after
it, without even knowing exactly what it was I had
that predatory hunger to fill the void, and at first
being close to girls was enough. this was accompanied
with a sense of being intoxicated - all a buzz
inside - and somehow at the same time physically
unaware of anything outside of my self.

when I was up every one especially girls
wanted to be around me. I instinctively knew all
the right things to say, how to touch their heart and mind
in ways that left my essence burned there forever like a
tattoo.. my lows were a tragedy in them selves.

I had no sense of time,
felt empty and worthless,
memory trouble, not just
recollection but also actually
forming new memories.. I
was paranoid, feeling that
everyone around me was working
some master plan to do some unspeakable
evil, just horrible thing to me
and I was super aggressive.



It Took a while But, with help the Mood Swings were Reduced to more of a wobble than a "S-W-I-N-G"
The accompanying ISSUES though were harder to Deal with...

Of course the highs were still intoxicating, but the other side, that needed a lot of work.

the feelings of Loneliness, worthlessness and being empty - Just wouldn't go in the Down times. though they were much less frequent the intensity was worsening and I was becoming very mean in the suffering...

The first time I actually had sex, the high was way more overwhelming than the worst low ever and lasted for hours. I had to have more. like I said earlier I connected well and deeply with most girls on mental + emotional levels so steady relationships - LONG lasting relationships were easy.. I used sex to stay on the high side only slipping into the lows every few months and not as smothering as before..

The first time I found myself alone again was Devastating....



Without knowing how to ask for help and in desperation I developed a psycho-sexual problem, in the form of a Porn addiction..

FAST **▶▶** **Forward** To Today.

I kept up that habit through my best years - being with my Best friend + wife Crys. She was/is the only woman who could keep me UP on my highs most of the time without sex, she like no other could make me "shake".

Know how sometimes you're so excited you lose your breath and when you inhale it stutters?

It's like that.. and when we had sex, I just melted down to mush and fell apart. I connected with her on that deep level like girls used to connect with me - She was SPECIAL... But the addiction persisted.

I know how she must have felt...
undesired, unloved, ugly... Self-consciousness of her body,
Confused, wondering why she's not enough.

I know, I never meant to make her feel that way
In my eyes she's very beautiful and SEXY.
I wanted her every waking second.

Still do... don't know how to express
that to her though...

Dirty? I mean what? call her at midnite and talk



ha-ha-ha
oh man that's
funny!

Seriously though! In all these years and all the
therapy I've never had quite the therapeutic breakthrough
The Revelation, as when I heard her
say she **hated** me and wished I would end
my own life....



hurt that bad, made me
or made me think so hard, so much, about the things
I've done across the span of my life. To me it was
like a near death experience.

nothing ever
feel so small,

I mean I'd thought of it all before and made a
conscious effort to correct those behaviors that were
problematic, but the truly deep, changes in me,
in my sense of self was then. I was dying of a
broken heart. literally, I became very sick,
luckily she was mad and didn't really mean it.
I may not have pulled through that one...