

I AM SO TIRED OF HAVING TO FEEL SO MUCH
EVERY FUCKING DAY BUT GOD WON'T LET ME DIE

*I USE A LOT A HAND CREME
TO THE POINT WHERE MY SKIN IS STARTING TO BECOME DEPENDENT
AND MY HANDS CAN'T PRODUCE MOISTURE WITHOUT IT.
I THINK I'VE DONE THE SAME WITH US.*

*OVER AND OVER, I REPEAT OUR CONVERSATIONS,
TRYING TO FIND WHERE I FIRST FUCKED UP,
WHERE I DEPENDED ON YOU,
WHERE I FIRST NEEDED YOU
TO HELP ME PRODUCE PLEASURE.*

*I KNOW IT'S MY FAULT,
I USED YOU,
I RUBBED YOU INTO MY HANDS
AND THOUGHT YOU WERE HELPING.*

*AND NOW YOU'RE GONE,
AND I'M DRY AND ALONE.*



Does this look oppressive

Can u explain that question

Not really

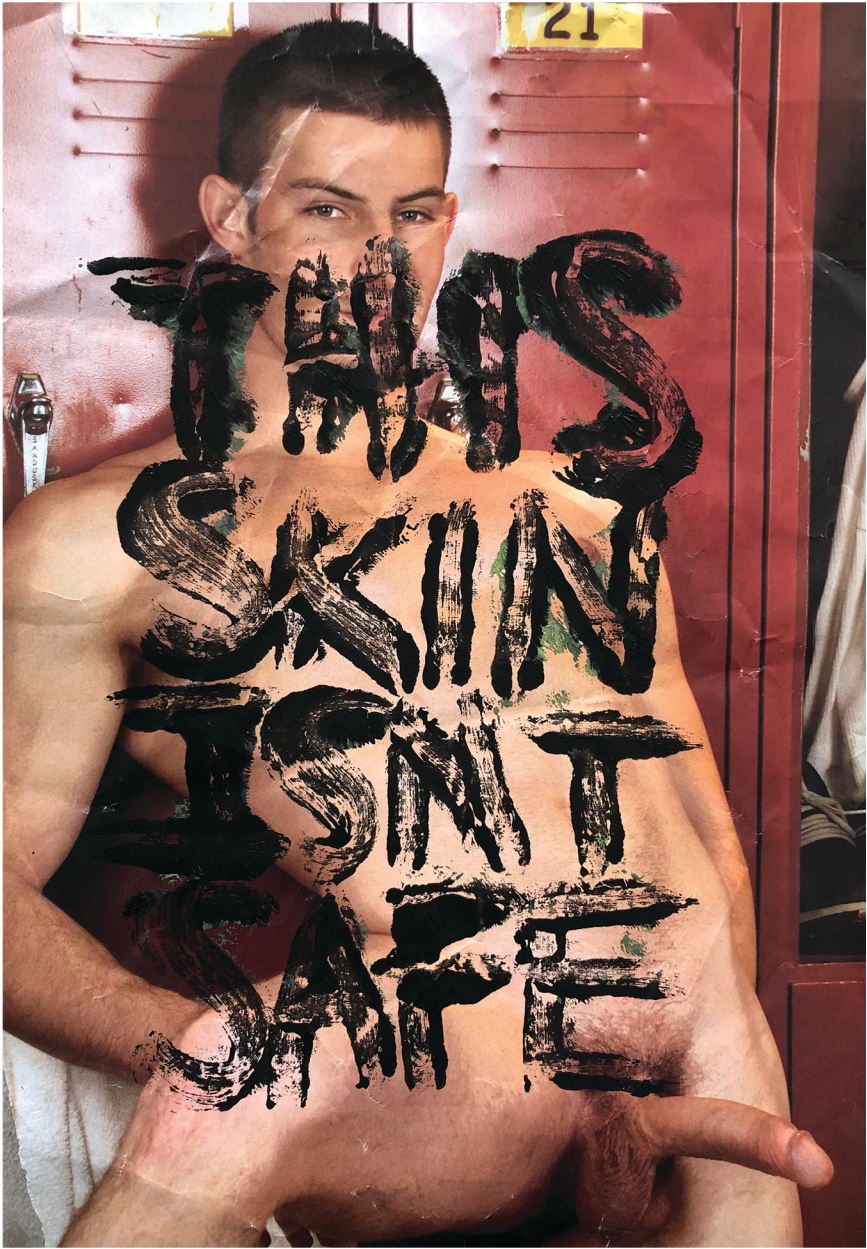


*I AM NOTHING BUT A BROKEN Q-TIP
AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR BATHROOM TRASH CAN.*



*I WANT TO BE FUCKED
I WANT TO BE USED.
BUT I AM TIRED OF THIS LONELINESS.
I WANT TO BE LOVED
BUT I AM STILL DOOMED.*







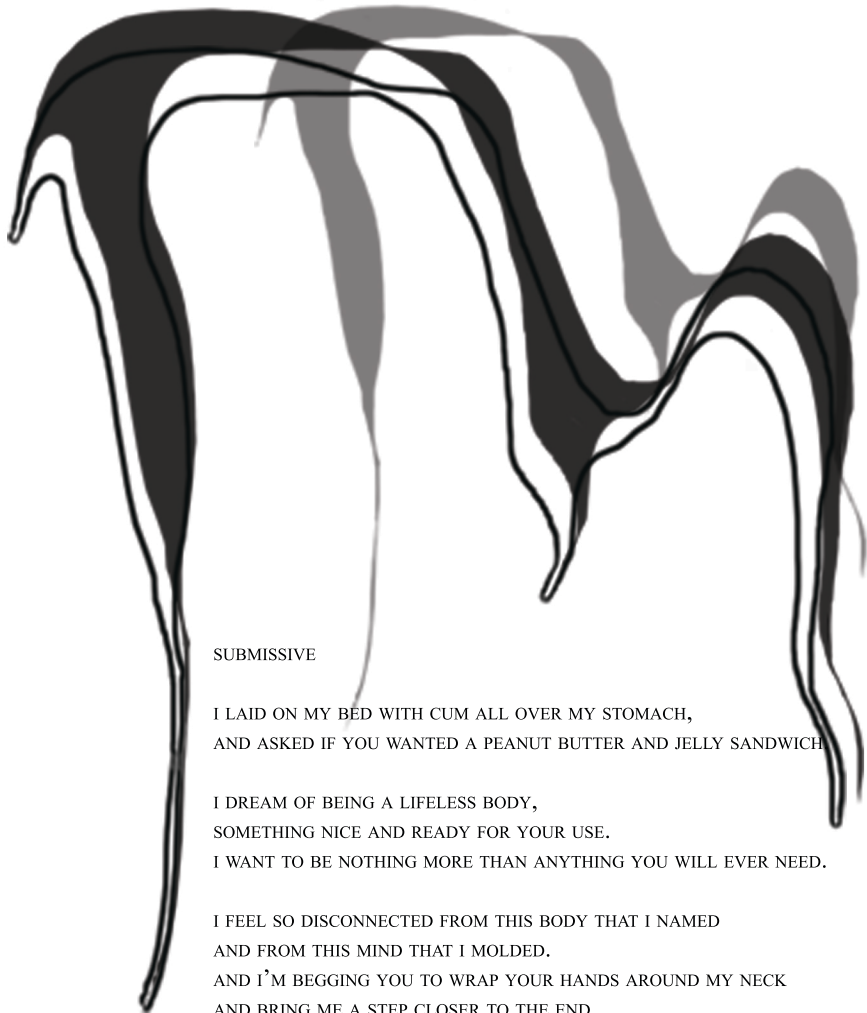
2016

*FUCKED SOME 30 YEAR OLD GUY
BUT THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK
WAS HOW I AM GOING TO KILL MYSELF
BEFORE I EVER GET AS OLD AS HIM.*

**I CAN'T FUCKING
REMEMBER ANYTHING**







SUBMISSIVE

I LAID ON MY BED WITH CUM ALL OVER MY STOMACH,
AND ASKED IF YOU WANTED A PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH

I DREAM OF BEING A LIFELESS BODY,
SOMETHING NICE AND READY FOR YOUR USE.
I WANT TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN ANYTHING YOU WILL EVER NEED.

I FEEL SO DISCONNECTED FROM THIS BODY THAT I NAMED
AND FROM THIS MIND THAT I MOLDED.
AND I'M BEGGING YOU TO WRAP YOUR HANDS AROUND MY NECK
AND BRING ME A STEP CLOSER TO THE END.

STAB ME WITH YOUR KNIFE,
SPIT ON MY FACE,
USE ME AS YOU PLEASE.

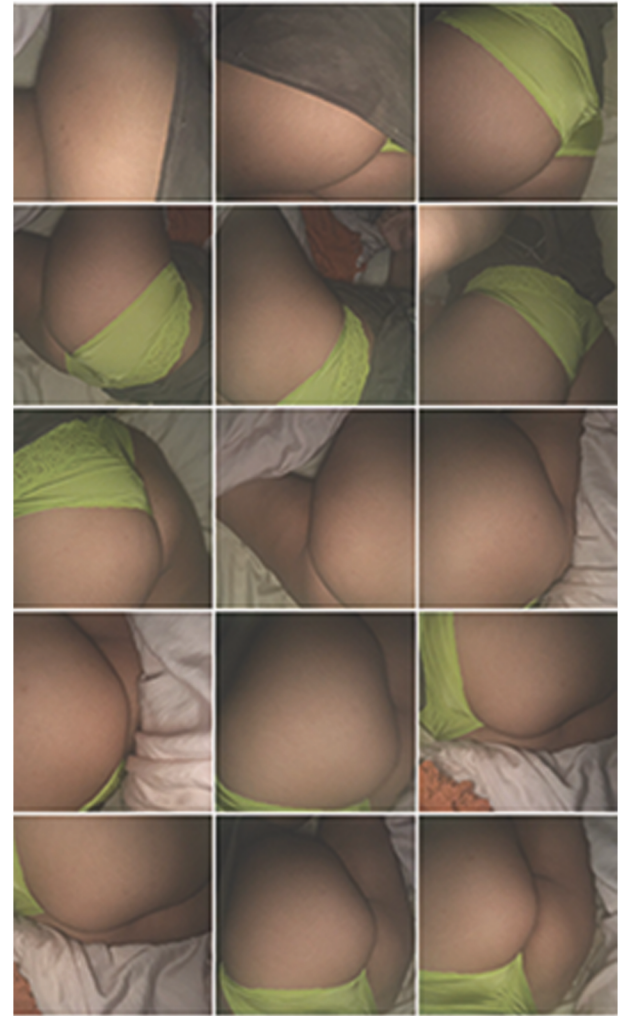
I'M ASKING YOU TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I MATTER.
I'M ASKING YOU TO SHOW ME THAT YOU CARE.

DID YOU STILL WANT THAT PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH?
I'LL GET YOU SOME WATER TOO.

 **big titty**
@sluttyhank

...

Tried to take pics of my butt in the dark w my front facing cam



82 Questions I Ask Myself Everyday:

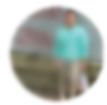
1. Why don't they want me?
2. Why wasn't I born white?
3. Is everything your fault?
4. Am I going to die alone? (yes).
5. Why does no place feel like home?
6. Why is food so expensive?
7. Why does nobody tell you that it gets harder to feed yourself?
8. Why does nothing taste good anymore?
9. Does the inventor of Soylent know that they are saving your life?
10. Why aren't you skinnier?
11. Why do you eat so much?
12. What if you just did a little ketamine?
13. Would that make you feel better?
14. Why do you keep using when you know you have substance addiction issues?
15. When was the last time you were happy?
16. Would smoking a cigarette right now suppress your hunger?
17. Why have I never been good enough?
18. Why do they think I'll be here waiting every time?
19. Why does even happiness hurt so much?
20. When is BJ Novak going to fuck you?
21. Do you think you should get a dog?
22. Do you think you can take care of it?
23. If it dies, will you kill yourself?
24. Can you practice having a normal emotional response to different scenarios so you won't be caught off guard if it happens IRL?
25. Why do people still pay for makeup?
26. Do you think they miss me too?
27. Do you think they even remember me?
28. Does he only text me for nudes?
29. Why can't I remember anything?
30. Did I do too many whippets?
31. Why does it feel so good to be choked?
32. Is this what I look like?
33. Why do my hands move like that?
34. Do people pass me on the street and think, "Wow, she's pretty."?
35. Do people pass me on the street and think, "Damn, she's ugly." ?
36. Can people tell that I'm a fraud?
37. Do you think people are tired of hearing you talk about being suicidal?
38. Do you actually care about what people think?
39. When are you going to kill yourself?
40. How do you think you are going to do it?

41. Should I eat something right now?
42. Do you want to spend money on food?
43. Why don't you take some xanax?
44. Would you feel better if you smoked another cigarette?
45. What ever happened to NeverShoutNever?
46. Will it be like this forever?
47. Will you ever have a healthy relationship?
48. Why don't you love yourself more?
49. Why would you love yourself more?
50. Why did you go back to school?
51. What are you trying to prove?
52. What do you think will be in your suicide note?
53. Do you feel too guilty to actually kill yourself?
54. How did you get so hot?
55. Why did you let so many white men ruin your life?
56. When will you stop letting white men ruin your life?
57. Why do you need their approval?
58. What did you do to deserve the people in your life?
59. What ever happened to everyone from highschool?
60. Do you think they are all ugly and boring now?
61. Are you ugly and boring?
62. Do you think messaging BJ Novak every 5 months will make him want to have sex with you?
63. Do you think you should rewatch Gilmore Girls?
64. How about New Girl?
65. Why do you only watch crappy shows?
66. Why can't you watch anything serious?
67. What if you got a rat?
68. Do you think you could take care of it?
69. Do you think you're good enough yet?
70. When will you stop being depressed?
71. Is it funny that you are so depressed?
72. Why is everyone on Tinder so fucking ugly?
73. Did you grab more Juul pods yet?
74. Are you going to die alone?
75. Why don't you know how to read?
76. When did you get so pretty?
77. Do you think people think you're pretty?
78. Are people annoyed by your instagram?
79. Do you want to eat something?
80. Should you leave the house today?
81. Why are you afraid to leave the house?
82. Why haven't you eaten yet?



THE CLOUDS ARE SO PRETTY HERE.
TO MY LEFT, I SEE A BEATIFUL SUNSET.
TO MY RIGHT, THERE IS A STORM BEGINNING TO MARK IT'S TERRITORY.
BOLTS OF LIGHTENING ARE HITTING THE MOUNTAINS
I AM WAITING FOR THE DOWN POUR,
BECAUSE I CAN'T HANDLE THIS ANXIETY.
I NEED THE RAIN.

YOUR FORM SHIFTS.
IT IS MOVING AND IT NEVER STOPS.
I WAIT UNTIL IT TURNS INTO HIDDEN PILLS,
THE KITCHEN SCISSORS,
OR MAYBE INTO MY NEXT SUICIDE ATTEMPT.
I AM WAITING FOR THE DOWN POUR,
BUT EVERYONE IS PRAYING IT DOESN'T COME.



You seem fucked

Wanna ruin my life?



S, 2015 (added)

THEIR BODY IS A LANDSCAPE.

MY HAND WANDERS OVER EVERY PEAK AND VALLEY ON THE TERRAIN,

THEIR FRAIL RIBS ARE LUSH ROLLING HILLS LEADING UP TOWARDS THE SUNSET,

LOOKING INTO THEIR EYES, I CAN HEAR THE OCEAN..

THEY HOLD ME LIKE THE SUN, BLANKETING ME WITH WARMTH

AND THE SMELL OF THEIR LAUNDRY DETERGENT.



You look like you should be hanging from my ceiling

*I FORGOT
TO TAKE
MY MEDS
TODAY AND IM
LITERALLY
FUCKING
BROKEN*

