



I am a dreamer.



In the real world,

I am broken.



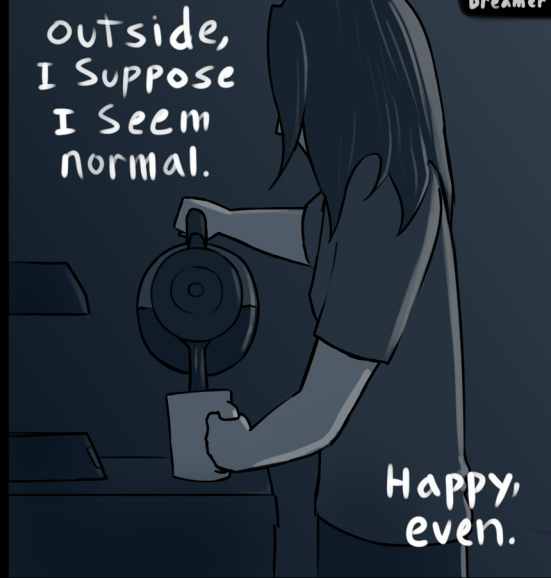
In my dreams,



I am not.



That is why I dream.



outside,
I Suppose
I Seem
normal.

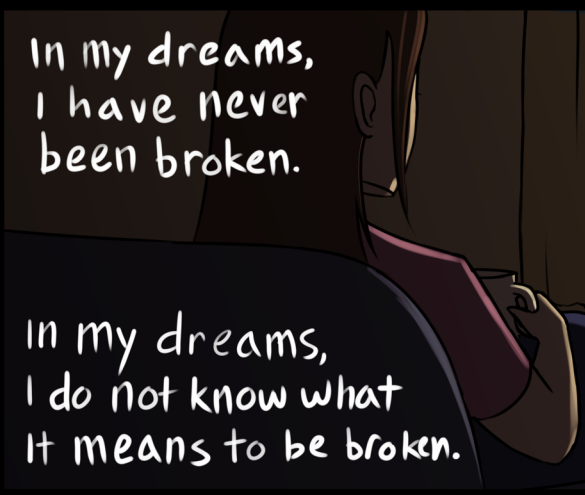
Happy,
even.



No one knows that
I am broken.



At least,
That is what people seem to think.



In my dreams,
I have never
been broken.

In my dreams,
I do not know what
It means to be broken.



And because I
am not broken,
Everything is okay.

But what do I mean



When I say 'Broken'?

To be broken
Is to be fake,
and false.



To be broken is to Lack
something deep inside of you
that allows everyone else
to be happy.



To be broken is to lack a soul.

Sometimes, I try to pretend
I am the person I dream I am.



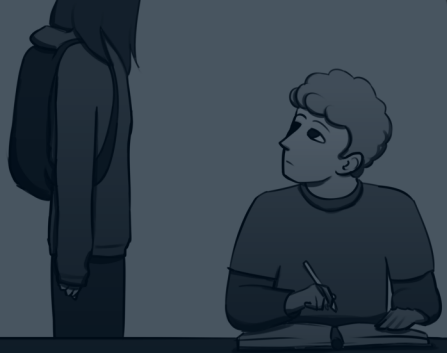
I try to make myself do what she would do, and say what she would say.



I try,
but I cannot.

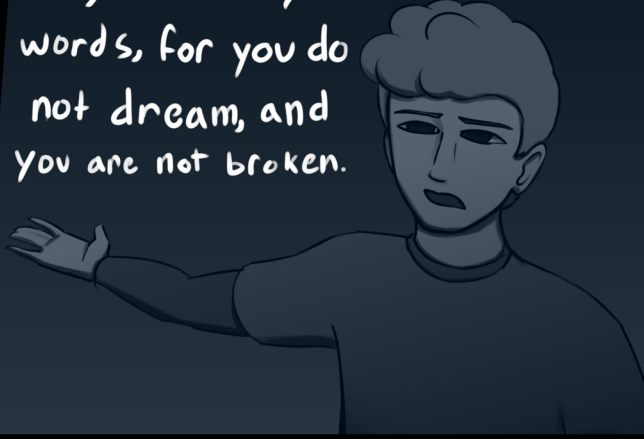
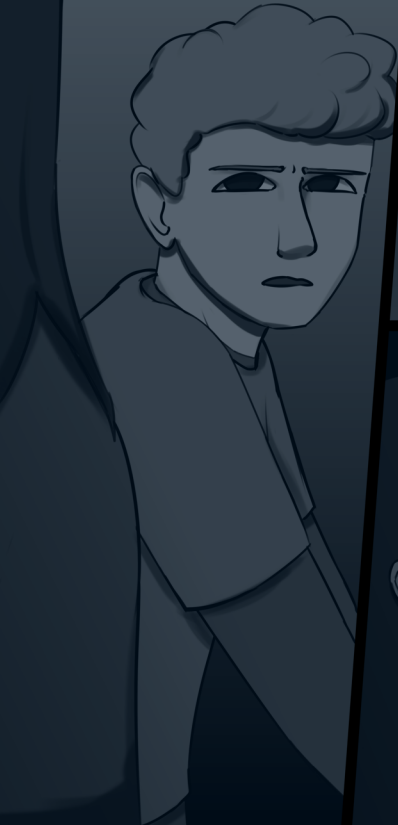


For if I did,
they would not
believe me.
I have been pretending
for too long.



They would scoff,
and say:
Who are you, that
says these things?

they are not your
words, for you do
not dream, and
you are not broken.



who are
you,
that
pretends
to be a
dreamer?

In the end,

I am too
afraid to
try to fix
myself.

For if
I did,

I would have to
stop dreaming.

I would have to give up the
Part of me that is not broken
In hopes of fixing the other.

And of course,
I do not
really believe
I can be fixed.



And so,
I continue dreaming.



In the
Real world,

I am
broken.



In my dreams,

I am not.



that is why I dream.