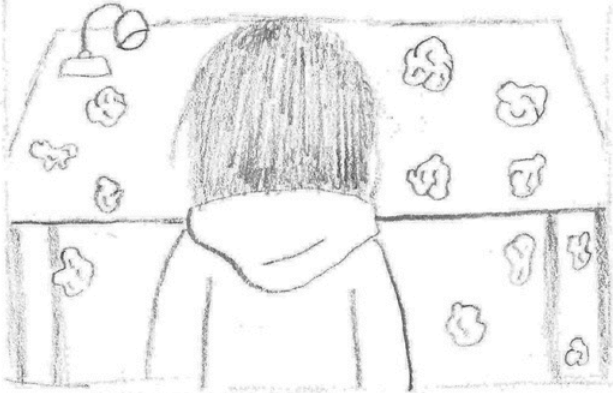


I love creating

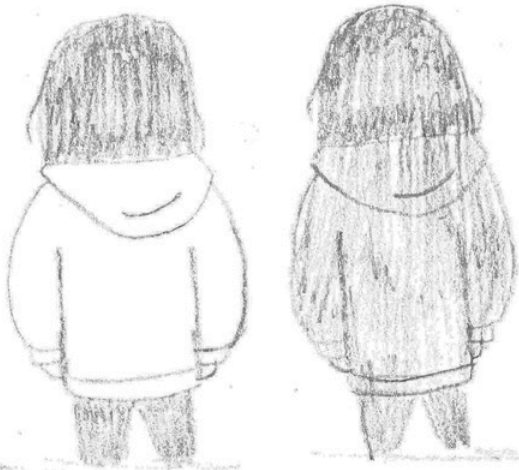
It hates when I do



It says I'm not good enough.



It's like it's a different person.

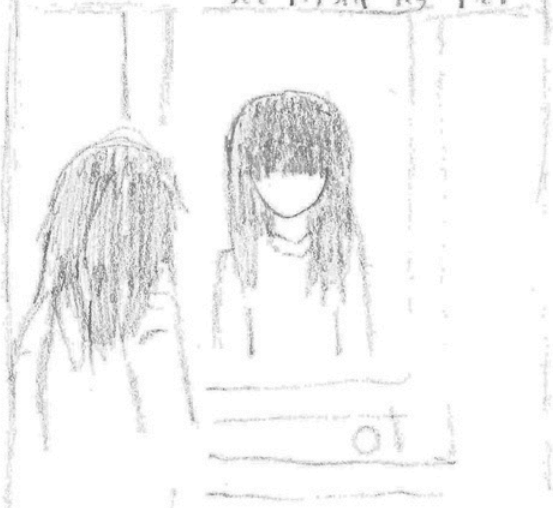


I try to create

But I don't think it will let me.



See myself as me.



But I don't feel like me.



It feel so alone...



I wish they were here



Somebody to lend a hand.

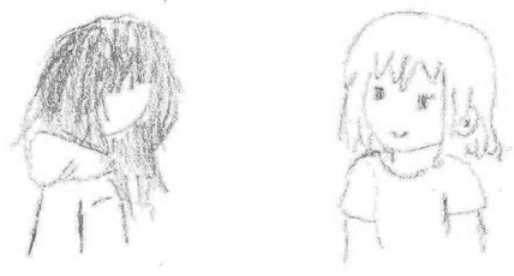


THE END

Like nobody cares.



Or maybe they are...



My best friend.

