Baby,

Every time I see you walking in a crowd of people, I don’t see anyone else but you – even if what you’re wearing that day is a very ugly shirt. Even if I pass by and pretend to be too stoned to notice you, I really am very happy to see you. My friends say that you’re really no good for me at all, but there’s something about you that makes me all strange and giddy inside. I lie in the grass at midnight and think about how you made a complete humiliation of yourself in front of everyone last year. Or, I think about all those times that you were a complete idiot, and the fact that even when you try your hardest, you let me down sometimes. I think about all these things and smile. You are a human, and I love the fact that you make me feel infinite.

Without thinking, I just put up a black cover over my window to make my room completely dark and when I realized what I was doing, I broke down crying. It’s been so hard for me to cry. It’s been this torturous anxiety overwhelming me, eating me alive. My heartbeat sits in my throat but I can’t seem to cry. I can’t sleep. I want to sleep so badly. I want to sleep all day, to forget I exist. Each day I push it away, I try to forget, but slowly it fills my head. To have to hear it from her first that you didn’t love me anymore, even as a friend. If you loved me, you wouldn’t have done this to me. I was darkening my room so I could take my medicine and fall asleep. It’s not even noon and I’m looking for a way out. The crying wasn’t even so much crying as an overwhelming lack of oxygen. I panicked and I couldn’t breathe and nothing is real. Nothing is real and you’re gone. I don’t know what to do. I honestly don’t know what to do and I’ve never been more scared in my life. Everyone thinks I’m ok, I’ll be ok, but for once I don’t think I will. How could you? How could you? I can’t breathe anymore. You’re all gone. None of you ever loved me, or I wouldn’t be looking for a way out. Why doesn’t anybody ever see the warning signs? I’m so tired. I fucking loved you. God, I loved you so much.

**XoXo.**