

*It's been months now since she left us. I pretend like everything is okay, but it's not. I just can't get past it. I can't help but blame myself for it. Maybe I was too needy, too broken to ever be put back together again. I try to not let the others see it, but it's hard. I owed everything to her. Maybe I wasn't good enough. Maybe I'm truly not good enough to deserve true happiness. The rest of them try, they're amazing, but my soul was ripped apart when she left and now, she seems happier than ever and I can't help but be jealous and a little hurt.*

*I've neglected so many things and people because I feel like I don't deserve anything. I force a smile to make sure people assume I'm okay, that I don't think about her every single night and how she brought me from the brink of destruction and how maybe I never truly showed her just how much that meant to me. Nobody knows how many sleepless nights I've spent just replaying everything in my head. People don't know that deep down, I feel like none of this would have happened if I wasn't around. They say I'm loved and that they care and I think they mean it, but I don't feel like I deserve it. I don't feel like I deserve anything. Some days, I start packing my stuff, thinking about leaving and never coming back, but I don't because I don't want to hurt anyone else. I also don't want to be a burden anymore, but I feel like that's all I truly am anymore to everyone around me.*

*I truly don't know if I can keep this up. I don't know how much longer I can keep pretending everything is okay, but for now, I'll keep doing my best to put on that mask for everyone.*