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Thursday, June 14, 2007

On Death & Dying

Current mood: ☹️ depressed

Someone recently told me I wasn't their type since I was a shiny, happy person. I'm writing this because I'm so fucking sick of people not looking beneath the surface or judging a book by its cover.

This person's comments are so far from the truth its not funny. Yes, I'm an optimist. I love to laugh and have fun. But thats not all there is to me and to say that totally belittles me as a person. I actually suffer for more grief than anyone I've ever met, I just hide it better than anyone I've ever met. I cry over it often and am still working on finding ways to get rid of the scars I wear with regret.

My best friend, Billy, committed suicide at school in 7th grade (before this was popular lol). He took a gun, pills, cyanide and all sort of other stuff to school and did it in the science lab - he lived across the street from me in the trailer park (yep I can fucking admit it) my whole life. I was heartbroken.

My other best friend, Christina, died at 20 (I was 18) from some rare bug she caught while interning as a nurse. She got this bug and was dead within 24 hours. I had known her my entire life and spend every waking moment at her house. I was equally heartbroken.

One of my other best friends, Stephanie, was killed in 1999. We were vacationing in Arizona and an asshole ran us off the road. He was trying to pick up on us and we wouldn't respond... so he ran us off the road, we flipped 4 times and slide for what seems like forever. I was driving - when I came too she was gone. She had ejected from the car on the last flip and was laying 100 ft from the car face down. I climbed out the window and crawled to her. I held her in my arms with half her brains hanging out and I cried. She was pronounced DOA on arrival to the hospital and i was airlifted to a trauma center where I had my knuckles and elbow reconstructed. Approx 80 stitches.

But I lived. I knew the entire time I was going to live. Hence my optimism. So there you have it - thats what makes me...me. Grief, regret and an

underlying drive stronger than anyone you've ever met to live my life to the fullest because they can't. It also comes along with a huge sense of guilt which makes me very depressed at times. I hide it well and I've never let anyone in enough to know how I really feel. Probably because most people are assholes like the jerk who made that comment and wouldn't understand me even if I cared to explain. I'm explaining it now, well, because I feel like letting it out. The well runs much deeper than that tho...

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Sunday, May 06, 2007

Being GOD

I've been getting alot of emails asking why I think I'm God? And if i "think I'm all that"?

If anyone is reading this - I'm going to break it down for you. The title can be construed many different ways but its actually quite the contrary to what your really thinking.

No- I don't think I'm God. I'm not concieted nor am I stuck-up. I have created a business empire where I rule but that is besides the point. And its also one I could fall, and fall hard, very much like Lucifer getting kicked out of heaven (but thats another story).

The point behind the name God is that people nowadays are followers, sheep. I'd venture to say most of the people on here are all bs - bragging about chanel, gucci, bentleys - they don't own, can't afford and maybe don't even like except for the fact someone else told them they should. I dont go by conventiality, I value non-conformity and individuality. There is no God anymore - very few people value anything but their own needs. They are selfish and follow anyone with enough brains to spit some lines that are semi-believable or anything that instills an ounce of hope into a mostly hopeless nation. They believe in money, power, respect, beauty - and all of that shit is fleeting.

What is real --- family, friends, love, loyalty, honesty, trust. So the point behind God is that most people have placed their faith in the wrong things and I haven't. I don't judge, I value things other than socio-economic status and beauty and that I dont take shit from anyone.

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