

Saturday of September 5 or 6th 2008

3:45pm

it seems the more I try to act happy and ok the harder I break down, the bigger this hole in my heart gets and the bigger the hole the more damage will be. I already know that I will never be able to trust a doctor, phys-
caligist, social worker, and anyone in deserts' picu or any other picu. When I told my mom and sister that I wanted to go home and just die there, they should of listen. If they did I wouldn't be here in pain all day with nothing work, since they took away everything that did. And why should I say anything what would it, just put me in the psy. ward. right know I am so tight I can barely breath, I'm getting black circles around my eye. But why should I tell anyone I can't trust anyone anymore. there are only 4 people I can trust, and they are: my mom my dad, Cordell, and little jameelah. and unfortunately I have to take dermastic measures to see my family. I am going to stay in my room all day. **NO FOOD, NO WATER**. Untill I get to go home ophawell