

I can't stop thinking about life, like how I made mistakes, my error's kill me inside and I don't want to do anything but lay in bed. I can't wait for surgery, to get this calicular lipoma out of me, it's killing me and I can't stop dying inside. My brother won't stop bothering me, I'm so sick inside I can't take it no more, I'm really hurt inside I can't stop taking medicine and drinking teas.

I sometimes think my family hates me, I don't know what to do, but dying inside and it hurts. My brother won't stop bugging me, all I want to do is kind thing's, I'm done getting into trouble and I'm doing good staying in my room. All I do is chores, also I enjoy it because the house stays clean, sometimes my brother's worry to much and I hope everything is okay.

I love safety, it's always first I even made a three verbal word phrase to safety, success and responsibility. I go by these three words they've helped me a lot, it made me realize how to live in life, and I don't regret living by these three words.

I hope I make it in life, I hope I live a long life and I pray for blessings. I'm in so much pain, my future holds many blessings, I count my blessings and there only getting plentyfull.

Inconcluetion, My life sucked because of a lipoma, but it is a blessing and it helped me get closer to God.