What makes us different? The color of your hair, your music, your friends, no one has the right to define you everything's a mess your picked on for being different nothing or no one can make you unhappy without your consent no one has the right to judge, patronize, hurt or abuse you in anyway it's not their right so think of yourself as unique, one of a kind be proud of that, speak up, tell someone you have a right, don't let them take away that right.

Suppose they can't help the way they are the people to you who are rude and thought they are well educated in their ways, they are very rude, you did not ask them for their comments to criticize you or your praises for to sing their nastiness to it has a deeper meaning perhaps with them it's a power thing it's an in thing nowadays cyber bullying on their computer.

And they don't want to talk about it. In fact it is treated as if, truth is a deceptions to exist. Tell the children eyes closed destiny knocked on your door in the form of an angel lovely to be adored started falling into the valley of her sweetness, deeper and more.

Where there's a will there's a way without a will there cannot be a way. I have to keep reminding myself to forget you. I'll be happy in life and once again believe I'll understand life and what
it can be