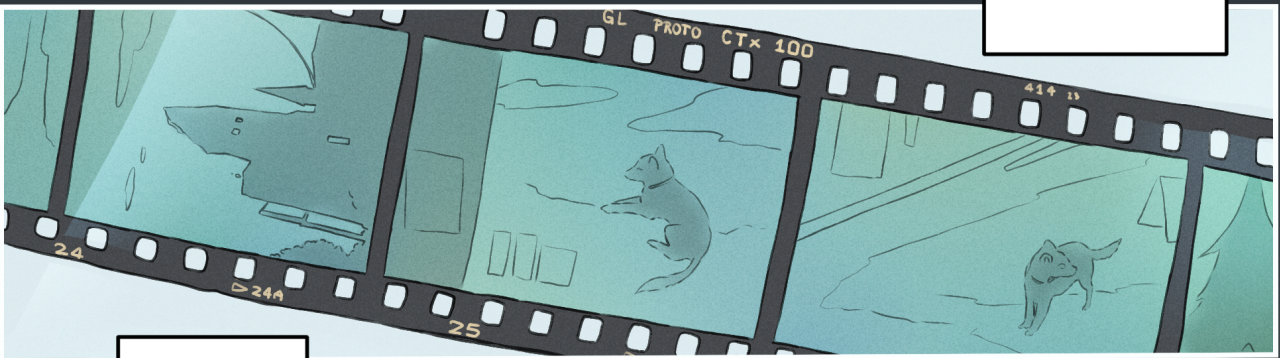


Even though
it felt hopeless,
I decided to take
photography
classes.



Maybe
improving
my skills
would help?



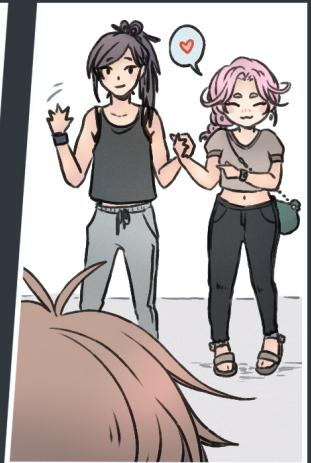
... Well,

it didn't.

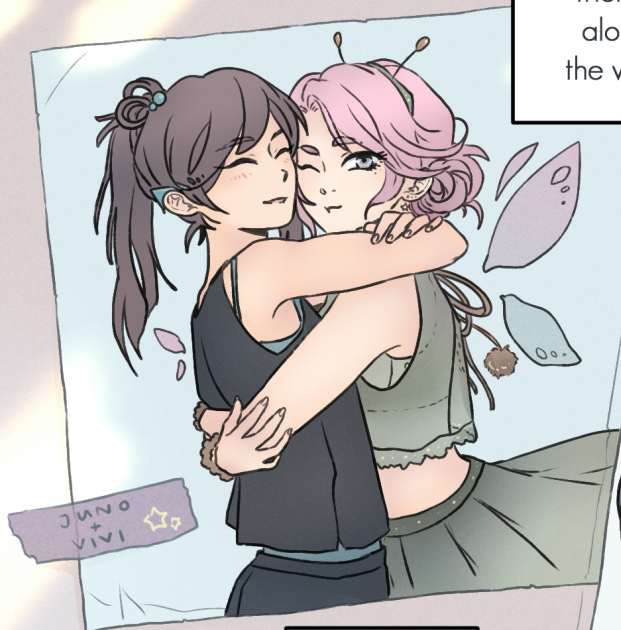


But it
turned out
to be fun,

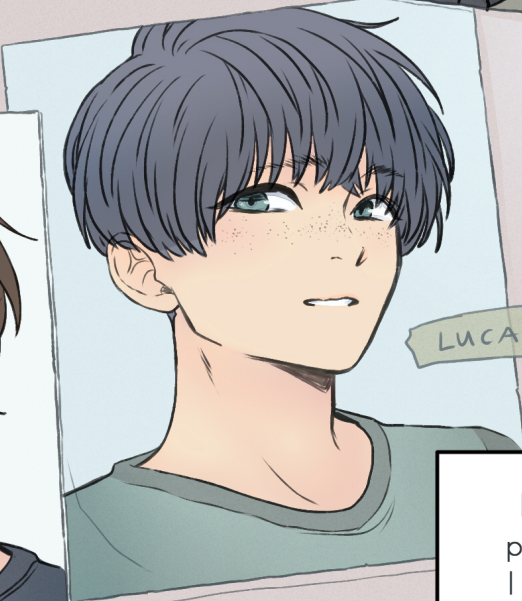
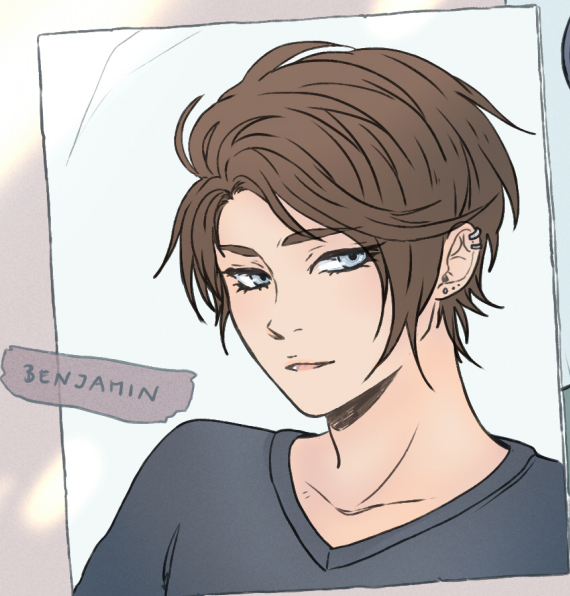




and I made friends along the way.



Through all of this,



I met people I really treasure.

When I started to see a therapist



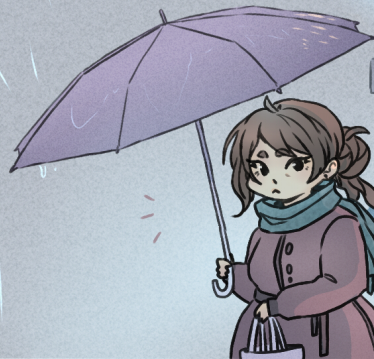
I was able to talk freely...

Therapiezentrum
Psychotherapeutische Praxis

Dipl.-Psych. Anna Rosenzweig
Thomas Maurer, PhD

and I learned

that it's okay to ask for help.



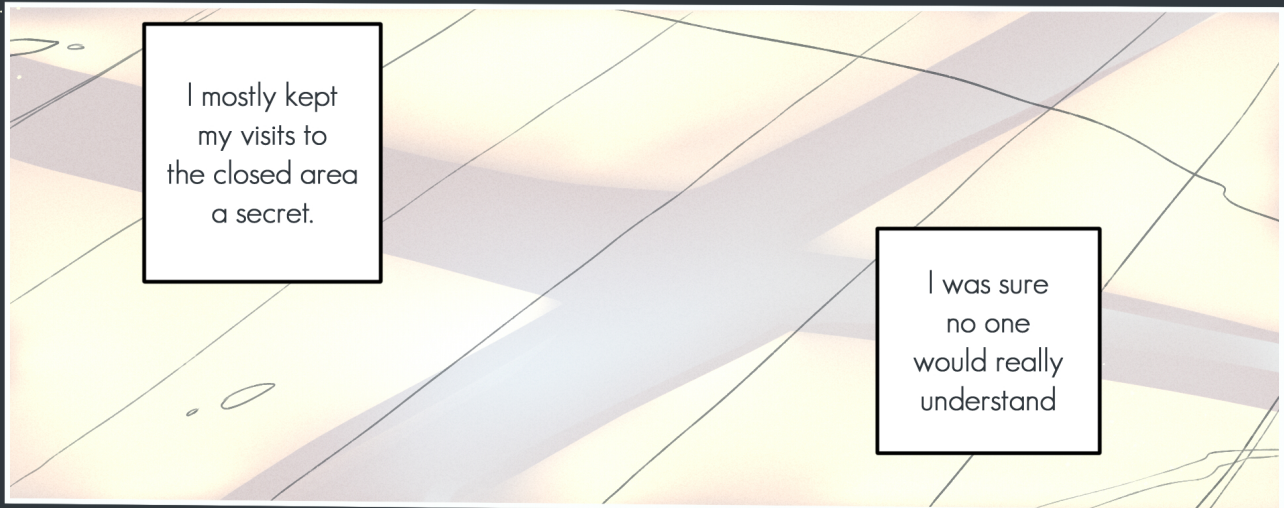
(Something I'm still not very good at.)





And yet,
sometimes,

I felt
a bit lonely
anyway.



I mostly kept
my visits to
the closed area
a secret.

I was sure
no one
would really
understand

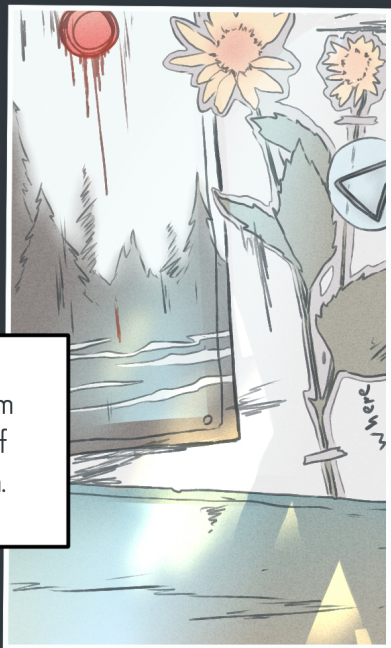


why
I'd research
this place until
late at night.



Why
I'd go
there

to calm
myself
down.





How frustrated I was

because I couldn't show my finds to anyone.



... and most of all,

I wanted to show him.



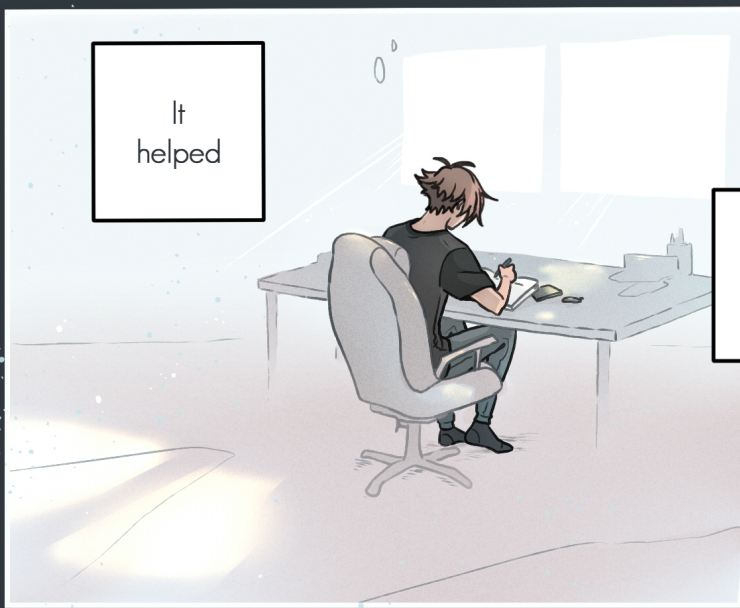
Instead

collected some wild flowers, press them later y/n?
photography course was great today!
Vivi bought lunch for all

I filled journal

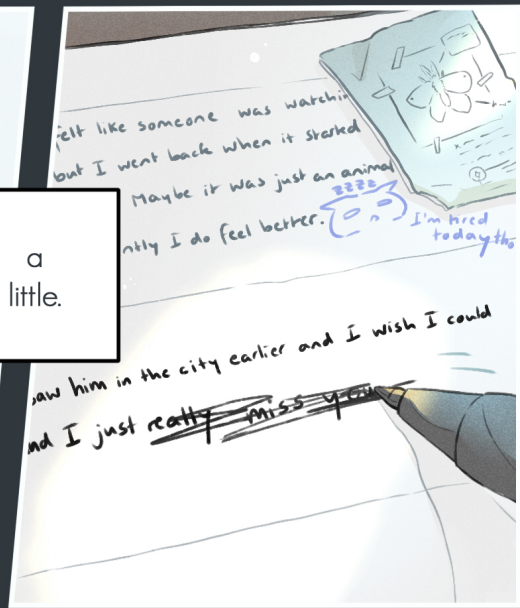


after journal.



It helped

a little.



felt like someone was watching but I went back when it started
Maybe it was just an animal
nity I do feel better. *zzzz* I'm tired today tho
saw him in the city earlier and I wish I could
and I just really ~~miss~~ miss you