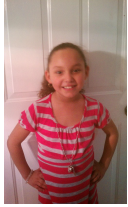
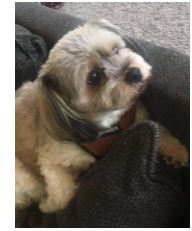


CHANGE



PASSION



GOODBYE

2012

2014

2015

2018

2019

IT'S WRONG



FAKING



CHANGE



2012

CHANGE

Who?

My teacher, and me.

What?

When I started school I didn't know english that well. I only knew my ABC's, 123's, and some simple words because they taught that in kindergarten and preschool. From there I had to start learning how to speak properly in english and it was really hard for me. It still is. At the time I had a hard time transitioning from spanish to english. I wasn't used to reading or being spoken to in english. I remember that a teacher would constantly take me out of class to practice my pronunciation and grammar. Because of this a lot of kids would make fun of me and say that I was dumb. I felt left out.

When?

August of 2011

Where?

My 1st grade classroom

Why?

This is when I realized that not everyone knew spanish and I needed to learn english to fit in or be accepted.

2014

IT'S WRONG



IT'S WRONG

Who?

People at church, my best friend, and me

What?

When I was in 2nd grade I had a crush on a girl. My best friend at the time. I hated myself for it because growing up I always got told it was wrong from people at my church. I felt disgusting that I felt that way. At the time I didn't even know what the LGBTQIA+ community was.

When?

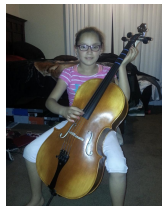
2014

Where?

My church and my mind

Why?

This was important because it taught me about how I want to raise my children if I have some.



PASSION

2015

PASSION

Who?

My mom and myself

What?

When I was in third grade there was this new program in school named Fortissimo. The school sent out a form and we had to write down why we wanted to join and so did our parents. They also had to sign. Only a small groups of students got chosed. About 20. I was one of them. In our first lesson we had to choose an instrument and for some reason I was DRAWN to the cello. I am still not sure why. My mom was really surprised and wished I chose a smaller instrument. She was happy for me. And that is when my passion for classical instruments and music kicked in. At the time I only knew how to play the piano and the tiniest bit of the violin. But after learning the cello I decided to improve in the violin and I picked up 2 more instruments since then.

When?

3rd grade in elementary

Where?

Joli Ann Elementary

Why?

This was a very important time in my life because I really started to LOVE music at this time.

FAKING
TRIGGER WARNING

Who?

Me and everyone else

What?

During this time I was at my worst. No one ever noticed and everyone saw it as normal. I either was super crazy and fun according to my friends or really chill and quiet. But I was never sad. No ever thought I could be sad. I don't blame them. I was really good a faking it. I would put on a fake smile every day and go on with life. I was struggling with severe depression, self harm, anorexia nervosa, suicidal ideation, and a bunch of other things. Over the years I got really good at hiding it and pushing in down but people can't take that much before they break. And that's what happend. I broke. One day I decided that that was it. I was done. So I attempted. I slit my wrist and took some pills. Thankfully ONE person did notice the very last second and came to my house. Told my family and I didn't die. But it was an OD. I don't regret it. I don't regret a lot of things in my life. What does make me kinda sad is that it was a lot for that one person. And I hate that I made them go through that. So I keep my distance for a lot of the time.

When?

7th grade, November 5th, 2018

Where?

My house

Why?

I was in a really bad place and this is something I think about when I feel bad. It reminds me of what I can lose

2018

FAKING



GOODBYE

Who?

My family, Coco, and me

What?

My dog Coco was always there for me when I felt alone. On this day he was killed by a coyote. It was in the morning so I was sleeping but my mom saw everything. I didn't even notice he was gone. Not even when I was talking to Adrian about how Coco and my niece were going to be bestfriends. Later on that day my parents told me what happened and I was devastated. He was my best friend. I am very weird when it comes to death. I usually don't mind. I have had a lot of people die in my life. When I was young both of my grandparents died within a month of each other and I was fine. I always taed to them at night and prayed to God to pass along a message so it never affected me. I also experienced a lot of people that were close friends die as well and it also never really bothered me. Not to long after Coco's death my other grandfather died and again, nothing. Recently 2 of my cousin died. They were siblings and I was close to them, but still I didn't feel much. But with Coco I was devastated. I don't have many regrets but one regret is not spending as much time with him. I still cry and I am currently crying writing this. I think it is because at this time everyone was worried sine I just hit a year of recovery and they were afraid that this will push me back but I put a strong face and ignored this feeling so I could let them grief and let go. But because of that I didn't and honestly I don't know how. I have never experienced this and I don't know how to let go.

When?

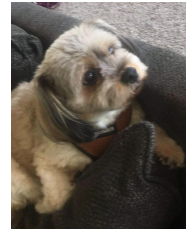
December 30, 2019

Where?

My house

Why?

This has taught me that I need to learn how to let go of people and even while r=writing I discovered a lot of new emotions and wrote once that I have been pushing away



GOODBYE

2019