

I love drawing  
in the evening when  
everything is dark and  
quiet. Until I am too  
tired.



I wish I meditated or did yoga, but let's be real! That's not going to happen.



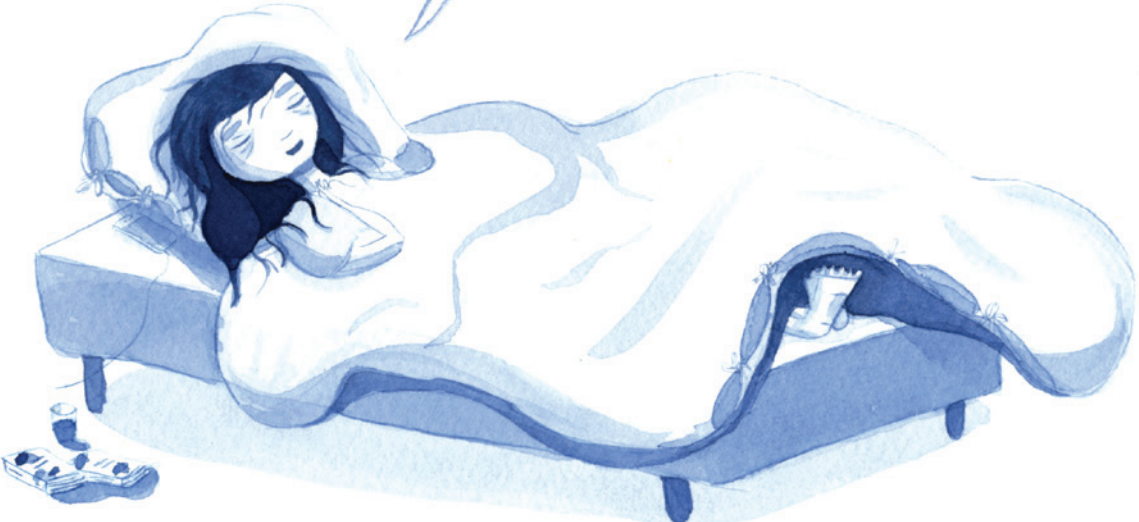


I just go into  
my routine.  
Brushing my teeth.



Washing  
my face.


Ahh.. Hello  
there bed.





I am just lying  
here. Thinking about  
everything.






Am I in the right  
place in my life?  
why do all my  
relationships end?  
I am alone  
now.

I want to change everything in my life



I am scared I don't want to change a  
thing. I am a  
coward.



Am I sinking  
into the mattress?