

the ugly truth lies here

i need to be honest about something... im not 14 and im not in highschool (8th grade now) . i know i will lose alot of followers for this but read if you wanna read this. look, i don't like being young and stuff on apps like these where there are... older kids... teens? yeah. im 11 and im going into 5th grade. i have wanted to let my feelings out on here where people understand but there is a problem that i cant get away from at the age and grade i acted like i was... look, if its okay i am going to vent and share the rest of the acting differently at the end.

so i have this friend ~~xxxx~~, we have been friends since second grade. she moved alot and switched schools... alot. when she came to my school (not saying) i was one of the only people that thought she was cool, we became friends after a while and i introduced her to my other friends, we all became close. meeting her was the best thing that has ever happened to me. i got split up in 3rd grade from my whole friend group and i was left alone crying for the first week of school. i would ask my teacher if i could have recess with ~~xxxx~~ because i really missed her. anywho, i just wanted my bestie back. i made new friends, lets name them... lucy, eva and claire... i really liked them. lucy had blonde short hair, eva had blonde-ish brown hair and claire had orange-ish brown-ish hair. i thought claire was just the bestt (not that eva and lucy were not) after about a month we started getting into a bunch of fights (me and claire) we loved and hated eachother. anywho, after a while we stopped being friends for short periods of time because we couldn't stand eachother. time jump to 4th grade (last year) claire was in my class along with ~~xxxx~~ claire and me actually started liking eachother alot again, i introduced ~~xxxx~~ to claire and we formed a new group, a group of... 3 (T-T) me and delilah where always on eachothers side because we always agreed with eachother. anyways, we all started getting into fights, bad ones. claire was always on the other side, no one ever agreed with her. anyways again, one time in those cringey end of the day circles before stupid recess people where talking on other peoples turn... (some more info: our teacher banned talking while other people where talking in the circle because it hot too loud, if we did we had the restart our rose and thorn) claire got so mad, i accidentally talked before it way my turn (someone was behind me and i didn't realize it... they were

supposed to go before me...) and she she said that i was a (honestly i forgot what she said but it was sooo mean) my teacher sent her straight to the office... teehee >:] time jump too about 1 week later, we got into another huge fight and at that point i was fed up with her. i gave her the silent treatment that day. that day we also had more kids in our class because a teacher was sick... at rose and thorn that day since there was so much kids in the class we ended up just giving each other shoutouts... claire raised her hand and said "i want to give a shoutout to audrey for being a pr*ck" oh my lord, she didn't come back the next day. (she was fine) anyway, i was extremely humiliated and started crying to ~~myself~~ i know this is all super random but im kinda trying to tell a life story here... over 3 years... mk, anyways ~~myself~~ was always there for me and honestly i never even thought about 5th grade or middle school 🙄 over the summer me and delilah did start talking about grade 5 and stuff, i didn't worry about not being in her class because of something that i reject, bad things. again, i didn't worry because im rejecting bad things aka not being with her and to not have that last year with her before everything collapses. anyways, on the 14th my mom got a email about who my teacher is, we got different ones. that night i cried myself to sleep and when we went out to eat, i cried alot... infact, tears on my ipad right now.. i prayed that she had at least someone she may like a little to be in her class (im her only friend) she has only had fake friends before me 💕 (so sorry) today (the 15th) i was talking with lucy and she said claire is in my class. i started crying into my pillow, ugly crying. i know i sound stupid and dramatic but you just dont get it.

i kinda wanna go soon so here.. unfollow me if you want, i lied and i shouldn't have. i may just restart my account if i lose to much or i get to much hate. i just wanna say, i still am who i am today and yall may know me as a 14 year old but again, yall know me as who i am. nothing really changed.

adios.

best regards,

audrey