



Sorry for the sad art,  
I was in my strange class  
and that place is psycho-  
logical torture for me.

Things on my mind  
no one cares but  
writing helps:

- Vixen is making a document on me and I've never been more excited in my life. however... I made his document in 1 afternoon.. his is taking weeks. lame.
- Sometimes, from the slightest implications, I suddenly think people hate me. because I'm too weird.
- Working on a note teaching you all how to properly write in Russian. because so many do it wrong.. and use a translator.. makes me cringe..
- I order a keyboard, letters, candy, string, and nail thing. I will be sigma.. Also got a monitor finally so no more backpain :3
- I wish I were a bird. (or a cat, bear, or homeless man)