

I had a dream of me and my friends going out somewhere and my crush had his arm around me, pulling me close. I was blushing so hard. Me and him were playing and laughing and he was so cute but I woke up. It wasn't real. He still dislikes me. I wish he liked me. It still hurts. It's like the dream I had yesterday of my dead cat. Turns out he wasn't dead and we found him and he was so sweet. But yet he still is dead. But my dreams sometimes do come true, even the bad ones. I hope this one does.

I might ask him out on Monday. Or ask him if he likes me. Should I email him rn?