

What would it be like if we were all smaller than bugs? What would it be like if the bugs were the size of us? Just thinking about that gives me the shivers. The bugs would tower above us stomping on every "human" they see. These are the thoughts that run through my head as I am

at school. I am not very outgoing... or hyper, I am more on the shy and sorrow side. No wonder I have no friends, and no wonder everyone teases me. Just because I'm not the most beautiful person, doesn't mean I can't have friends....Right? this is why i decided to make a diary :-|

water, the sound of the wind
wind, the sound of the spirits
spirits, the sound of hope
hope, the sound of believing
believing, the sound of love
love, the sound of happiness
happiness, the sound of the sun
the sun, the sound of life
life, the sound of laughter
laughter, the sound of me

