

To be honest...  
not being close to Robin was hard.



But it was also a relief.

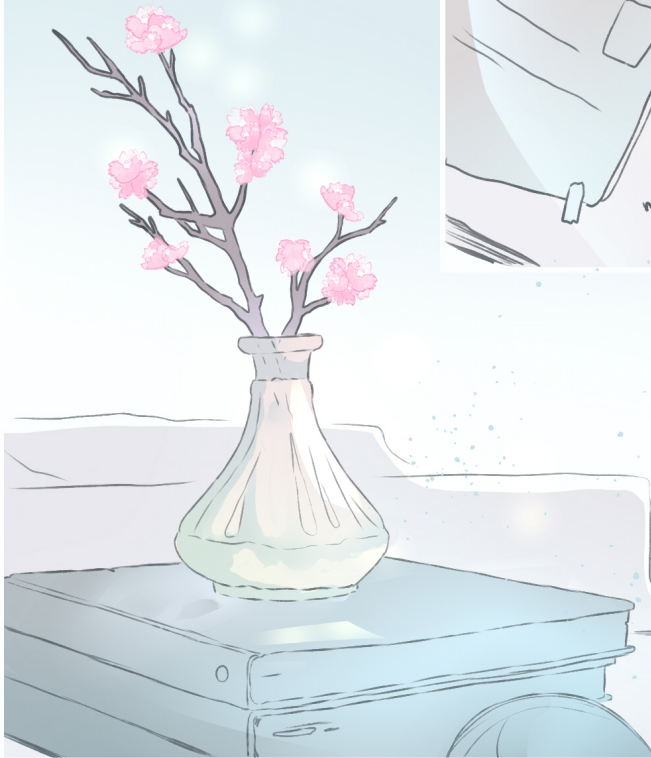


sigh




Because while I was figuring out my own feelings

it was difficult for me to accept that he had started dating.









I know  
how selfish  
it sounds.

And I  
hated myself  
for feeling  
that way.



Wouldn't it  
be easier



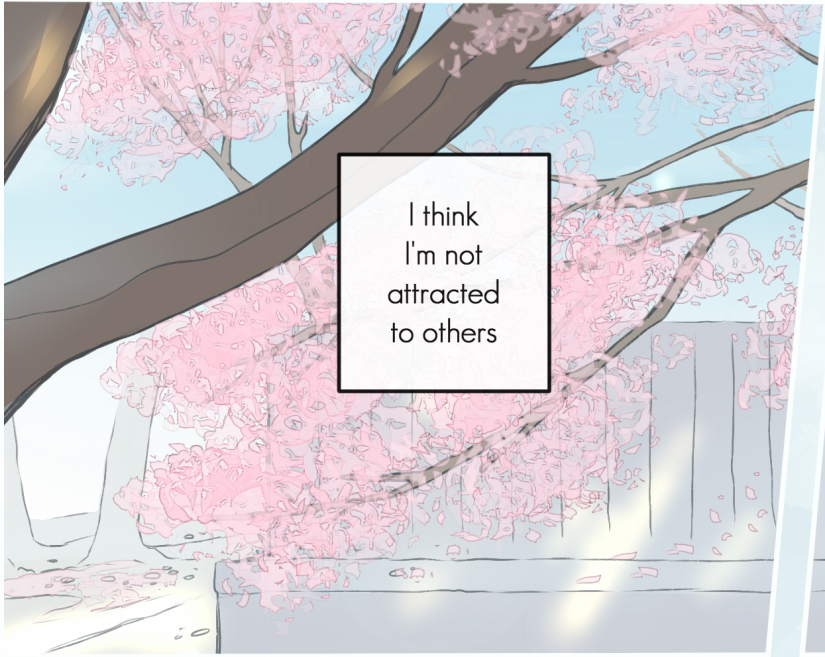
if I could  
just fall  
for someone  
else?





I was  
seventeen

when I  
discovered  
that's not  
an option.



I think  
I'm not  
attracted  
to others



... at all.



I started  
to realize it  
the moment

this really  
sweet guy  
confessed  
to me.





... I can't imagine myself being with anyone else.

I can't even bring myself to try.

Somehow, it just doesn't feel right.