

journal story thingy

By DARK_DORMENT

Submitted: June 18, 2004

Updated: June 23, 2004

This isn't really a story it's more of a journal entry thingy of what's been going through my head because of certain people at my school I don't know but it turns a bit into a story about half way I think; anyways at

Marik_and_Bakura_lovers req

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DARK_DORMENT/4192/journal-story-thingy

| | |
|---|----------|
| Chapter 1 - journal story thingy | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - older one | 4 |

1 - journal story thingy

So it's true there is no hope at this school...

Only hate and anger... Life has no meaning with out friends....

With out friends life starts up an endless void thriving on hate, anger, sad thoughts and meaning less dreams...

To give in is easy; and I've fought these feelings for too long. I don't know how much longer I can fight them off...

An invisible enemy I can't defeat by myself....

So this is how it ends... alone ...

Being defeated by an enemy I swore to fight off but, instead being over powered... beaten... defeated...

I've held out as long as I can by myself, and asked for help; but the ones I trusted the most attacked from the inside. Hitting and killing my hope... my sole... this life shall end and I can't prevent it...

My only hope is that...

My spirit will be at ease in death...

As the enemy that forced me to this is in the physical realm..

And I'm in the spiritual realm...

At last I can be at peace....

At last I can be happy...

My spirit shall be freed...

I'll make sure this pain will stop... I need to be at peace, and I've tried so hard, to find it in this realm...

But its so hard to find it in this the physical realm..

Though I'll do my best I won't surrender...

I can't....

As there are a few that are tethers... holding me in this realm... the ones I'd trust my life too...

They have helped me though this once before...

For them I can't give in...

For them I'll do anything...

Even if that means letting go or holding on...

Those two are the ones that see eye to eye with me...

They treat me like any one else....

But unlike the rest of them...

They help me though ruff times...

And never stab me in the back....

I thank the lord each day for them.

I know there trust worthy and will never hate me for nothing...

It'll have to be something big for them to hate me..... I hope....

With friends I can defeat this enemy... I hope there willing to help me though this again... I don't know if

they are about or already possessed by the darkness.... The evil....
If they are I'll have to try to resist the easy way out.... Death
As I don't know if I can put myself though this again...
I'm not strong enough....
Yet ...

theres another chapter it is nothing to do with this one it's just about a week older

2 - older one

ok this one i found in my other sketch pad so i thought i'd post it.

When all is lost but hope; without the courage that left long ago, hope will widdle into despaire, then envy and finaly it'll turn into hate for life...

For the darkness will consume your soul and your physical body will accept the darkness and fester in it's hate for those who sent it into this spiral of hatered and despare...