"The Darkness"

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a short story about my life in the dark times. that same mindset occurs to me every night

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Chapter 1 - "The Darkness"

2

1 - "The Darkness"

Life has finally come to end, after so much pain and misery. After so many attempts of suicide, so many wonderings of existence. We are thoroughly moved by this thing called life. It confuses us, everything is just so confusing! Especially when things are wrong with you. When you hear things that don't exist, think things that are un-natural to the way of life. When you are confined to your own mind. No words of what you are feeling may pass your lips. You are caught in a web of no-resistance. It's hard to live life when you are unhappy. Why can't I just be happy? Why can't I be normal? Why is everyone against me, why can't they accept my difference? What is my problem; am I diseased? I take a step forward, they back away. I just want to show love towards the world. But they don't even want my love. They would rather shut me away, and never have to deal with me. And the only reason is because I'm different. I feel as though I just want to abandon it. I don't get the respect that I give to them. It may seem like a joke, but I feel things at a different level than they do. No one can understand how huge the little things are to me. You may be able to laugh, and I may laugh along, but inside, I'm screaming. I want to let out the noise, let them all know. But my mind restrains me so I have to keep it closed. NO one notices my fake smiles and wide eyes. No one sees the pained look I have on my face. They are consumed with themselves. They never look for the issues that may be underlying. I try to help people with their problems, because I want them to have a light heart. A heart that I'll never have. A heart no one will help me achieve. I am stuck with my dark heart, one that will never leave.