

Short Story

Dreams are something very scary to count on. Sometimes they are good or sometimes they are bad. Sometimes your dreams could be so bad that you might want to harm your self or maybe take you to the point were you hate your self inside. When you wake up its all one big lie but I'm tellin you to love yourself even though the dream might be your worst nightmare. Just get up and breathe and say I am strong enough to fight my battle to be able to live and cherish my life.

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