



НЕ ЗНАМ КАКО ДА СИ ГО ЗАШТИТАМ ♡



За се
буле
жена е го
се пишува
свој ден.

11



дури злекови на
гомои
не
оинува.



Знам, јас не знам ништо?

Никогаш не го сфатив кон-
цептот на невиноста. Може-
би зашто и никогаш не сум
го перцепирала како нешто
сериозно или страшно. А, се-
пак, често се наоѓам во пози-
ција, како сега на пр, да ми
е срам да зборувам за тоа.

Да можев сега да се вратам
во минетото и да го сменам
моето прво искуство, искрено
би. Не поради фактот што
тоа беше во факинг грмушки
и на песок на плажа (као,
тоа може да е и супер hot),
ама најмногу поради фактот
што мојот прв пат, беше со
тип, којшто на нашиот трет

дејт ми рече дека не се
едел со невини. Како и да
е, успеа да си го прекрши
сопствениот став и го напра-
ви буквално спротивното. Пос-
ле тоа се видовме пак, и
пак, сè додека 5 год, подоцна
не сфатив дека мојата не-
занимливост прерасна во
опсесивна и токсична игра на
страсти. Глумењето индифе-
рентност не ми успеа, а очи-
гледно и подолго време си се
обвинував за тој мојот "вол-
шебен" прв пат. Со тек на време
сфатив дека е ОК. И после
1000 главоболки и "overthinking"
заклучив дека губењето невиност
со глупак, не ме прави "лесна."

I feel like my body is never pretty enough. It's either my tummy, or my ass. I hate weighing myself. And when I get depressed to the point, I lose so much weight but does that make me being slimmer? K., my ex he'd never like me

ever be
if I learn how
it ever change
EVER??? change?
I'm so TIRED



int I can't get out of gh. I get so weak more leivable? Me high school crush, told because I was according

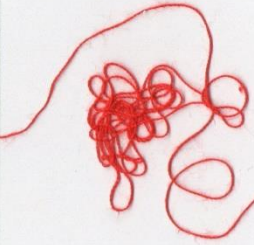
to him "fat." Will I good enough? What to shape-shift? Will anything? Will? It? A-N-Y-T-H-I-N-G? OF COUNTING my worth for men. Will I ever stop looking in the



mirror with disappointment? Will I ever stop comparing myself? A man will leave me anyways. Then why do I have the urge to cause harm to my body? Overeat, under-eat, eat, don't eat. I'm failing. I promised myself that I'll get better. But why?



Constantly

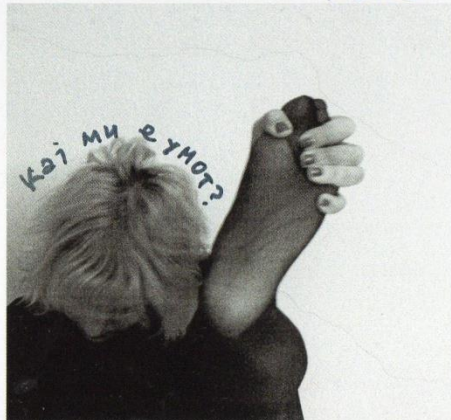


from



disconnected

my



body





П. ме нарече курва. Имав



САМО 10 ГОДИНИ.



"Ти си ненормална!"

B. called me needy and crazy.



I just wanted to be with him.

S. was the first man I ever truly loved. He loved me, as well. He always would tell me how beautiful I was, smart, talented, gentle... He said



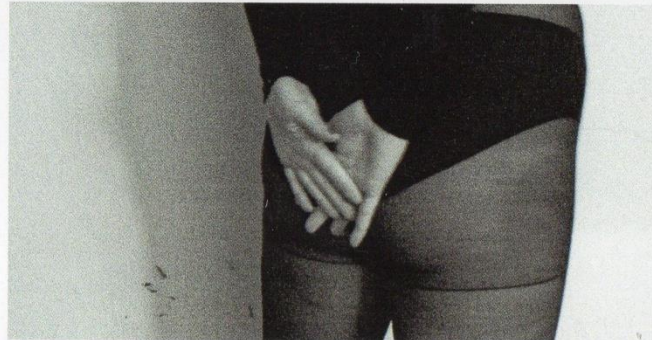
Ама сакам да ти кажам-
дека веќе долго време ми стоиш
овде вака- меѓу градиве
и те прегрнувам со секој здив,
и те топлам со секоја воздишка,
и те оставам со секое отчукување.

he'd even want to marry me one day. Told me I was the "wife" and "kids" type. Looking in his eyes was like looking in a mirror. Till the day we broke up - my first real relationship - that mirror broke to pieces in front of me. I lost my best friend. After everything, after all the trying, the promises, the many "Dami, I will see you again", distance got the best of us. And after some while he stopped trying. He stopped missing me, he stopped caring. He went back to old kisses. He left for good. It hurt me so much to the point where I thought I was losing my sanity. But he

knew I deserve better. I hope in another universe S. does better, for the both of us. Why was I so hard to love? I love him, so I let him go.



NO ONE WILL BE GOOD-ENOUGH FOR ME, BECAUSE I'M NOT
GOOD-ENOUGH FOR MYSELF. PEOPLE COME WITH BAGGAGE AND
I'M NOT SURE I CAN HANDLE THAT. NOT EVEN MY OWN.



ДОСТА.

ГЛУМИЩ
ЖРТВА.

"НИШТО НЕ ТИ ФАЛИ!"

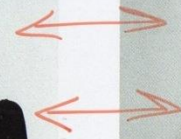
Dear 2019 me,

I truly hope you're doing better after the assault in the bus. I know you're scared, but eventually you'll get angrier and ^{you} will want to spread your story and experience to other victims. Just so you know, you still wear the jeans and the shirt that you wore that day, when that bastard decided to touch you. You wear them and don't even get angry anymore. You feel stronger. The future ahead of you is so promising and abundant. You get to see the world, spread your message, dance, create, love... There are going to be other men who will try to assault you, and some of them will even succeed. But don't let that discourage you because your brave heart will call out and expose all of them. I love you. - Your 2023 you



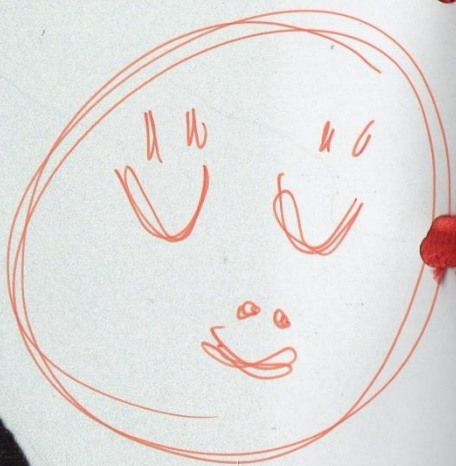
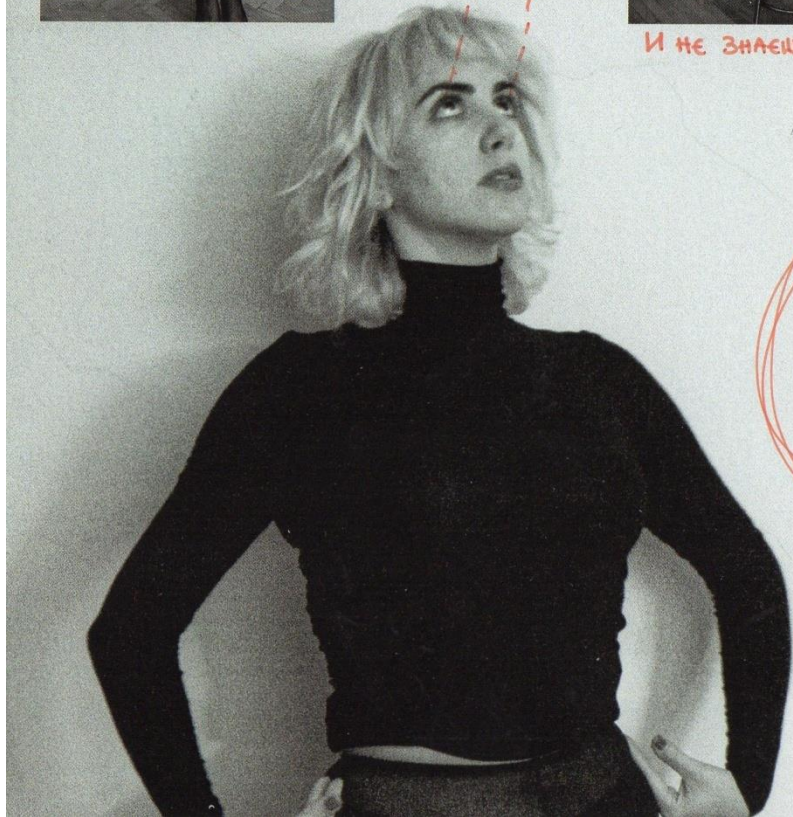


ИМА
МОМЕНТИ
КОГА
САКАМ ДА
ТЕ НЕМА.

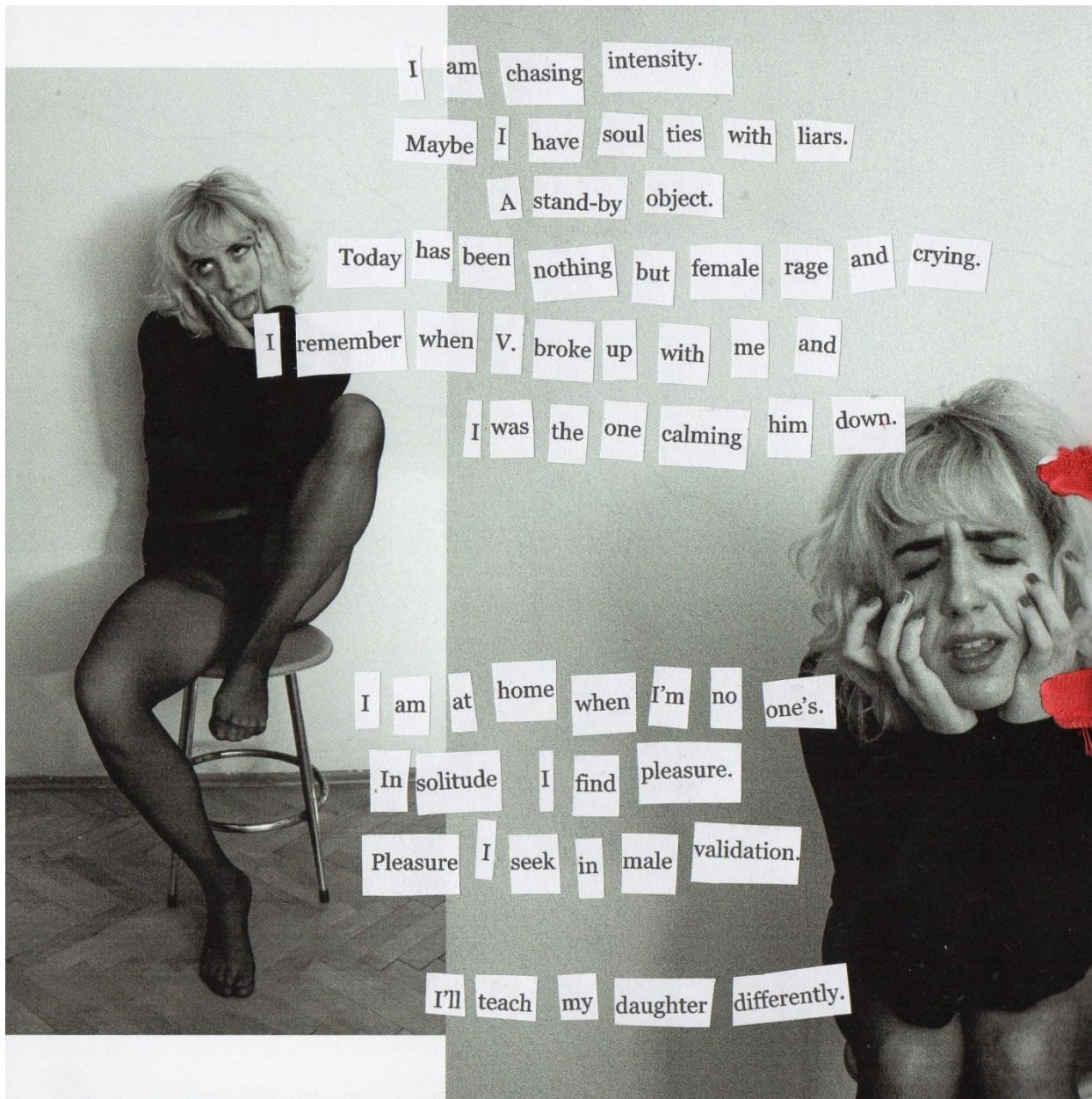


И НЕ ЗНАЕШ ЗОШТО.

НИ РАДИ КОГО.







I am chasing intensity.

Maybe I have soul ties with liars.

A stand-by object.

Today has been nothing but female rage and crying.

I remember when V. broke up with me and

I was the one calming him down.

I am at home when I'm no one's.

In solitude I find pleasure.

Pleasure I seek in male validation.

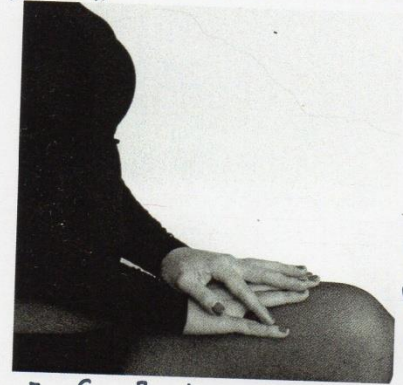
I'll teach my daughter differently.



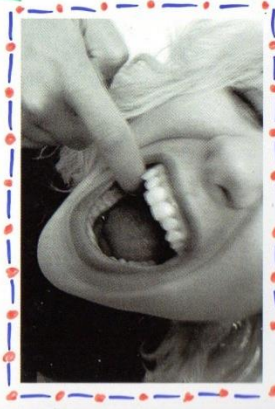
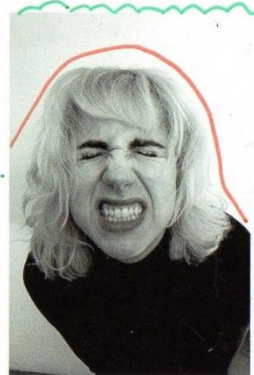
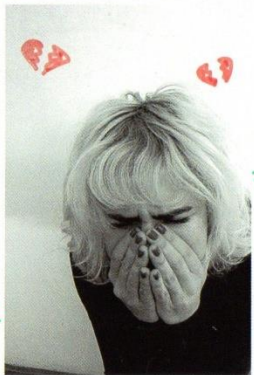
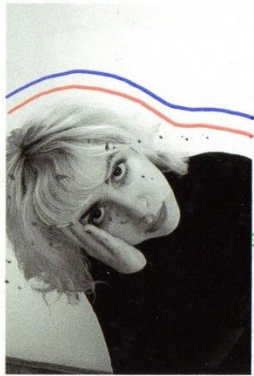
How to be happy with someone who doesn't know how to take care

I often find myself crying

К О Г Д А Т А Т К О М И В Б О Р У В А
И Л И Н А Ч Е С Т О Н Е Н И
Б А Р А П О Н О Ш О Д М Е Н
А Е Д Е К А Н Е М О Ж А М
Т А Т К О М И Е Д О Б А Р
Н Е Ш Т О Т У Г Л О
Н Е Ш Т О Ш Т О М О



Н А Ч Е С Т О В Ч Т А М О Ч У
Г О Г Л Е Д А М В О Ч У
Е К О Г Д А И С А М И О Т
Д А М У Я Д А Д А М
Ч О В Е К , Н О Ч И М А
К А Ј Н Е Г О
Ј А Т А П Р И Р О Д А
Г О О Д Б И В А .



I hoped for
a life

in which
~~where~~ I hadn't
avoided
myself

~~for~~
years.

