

Ava LaRue

Creative Writing

Mrs. Arters

12 December 2017

Dear Diary,

No person is your friend who demands your silence, or denies your right to grow. I am so tired of my friend group. I can't wait for the day I leave for college and get to leave all of these people behind. Sure, I love my friends but I already know that once I am away from them for a few days I will feel so much better. Selfish and sometimes judgemental, they always put me in such a bad mood. I get shut down when I try to talk or cut off with some story about a useless boy that texted you this last night. Cool! I truly don't care if you answer me or not just show that you're half listening. It's been this way for months, I just don't feel like hanging out with them anymore, so I don't. Homecoming is coming up and I couldn't be less excited. Just another dance to add to the running list of boring school events I've been forced by my friends to attend. My phone is flooded with pictures of possible dresses and shoes, I really couldn't care less. I don't care what I wear or who I go with, honestly I'd rather go by myself. Maybe it's a bad case senioritis, but I have no idea what made me this way. The last three years I've always been excited for things like dances and hanging out with my friends. This year is just not the same.

Who really cares if people like you or not? I wish I could drill this through my friends heads. Being fake nice to people you don't like and rude to your actual "friends" is ridiculous. To say the very least, I'm excited to see what happens when some of my friends go to college

and realize what they lost in high school by caring too much about themselves. It's only October and I already feel like I'm about to lose my mind. Just 8 more months. I can get through 8 more months of this right?

Always,

Jane