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News Editor

Her dream is to be very successful and to be in love forever, but she sits in the corner of the room with her head down and presence masked from the world. She says she is all-alone and nobody knows what it's like. I know that she is too beautiful, free-spirited and way too young to give up so easily. Her intentions are good, but her mind is sometimes vapid and with all the demons she thinks she sees her perception is blurred from reality. The wall must be fascinating to stare at I think to myself.

If only I could show her that just herself alone is enough to survive maybe some of her pain would cease, but the thought of having love has her in cuffs from proceeding the most important avenue in life. Knowing herself. Since she is absent from believing she can succeed without companionship right now and with the lingering heart broken memories breathing heavily still within her every thought; her entire circumference is this shallow realm of failure that she thinks will never be deleted from her hands.

What makes a person so unhappy? The way their life is going? The people around them? They're financial worries? And don't people know there are always options for every choice they make? And with her, she is so pre-occupied with the emptiness in her heart and finding love that she is passing by the most beautiful aspect ever given to her. That would be her life.

I have noticed so many diluted minds that I can't quite grasp it all. I compare her with other people I have seen suffer from drama that I know they can overcome. For instance, if someone doesn't like their job you will hear them complain about it, but why don't they just quit and find a new one? I understand it's easier said than done, but if someone truly was unhappy with their job it's not like they

can't break free and find something else. It may be time consuming and it may consist of a lot of work, but it can be achieved. Don't ever think there is no other way. I think with her and lots others weakness has this hindrance around them and they feel so secure with that hindrance that strength is very difficult to gain. Maybe the only way to gain strength is to be weak first and then learn the hard way resulting in more wisdom and experience of the left over hurt.

I just can't stand to see her broken from herself and torn into a world where she seems so lost and out of her way from where she wants to be.

Everybody is different and everyone has their own beliefs and that's what makes someone so inspiring, so interesting, so amazing, and so talented. Nobody is the same and right away that gives everyone uniqueness. It's up to them to recognize it and to believe in it.

Dear Michelle,

When I hear you cry and watch you make the wrong choices that I know will only stab you more there is nothing more I can do at that time. Sometimes I have to step back and let your mistakes be proven to yourself and be dealt with the hard way. You want so much for yourself, but all you do is it talk about it. You could have, should have and would have, but you didn't is the kind of person I don't want you to end up being because your words are the only thing keeping you going.

You have to actually to do it. It's easy being lazy, but it's hard to work. There is that hump though that once you jump over it will become a priority to you. The hump is in other words a bridge of laziness. Once you cross over it, there will never be that procrastination again. I just watch your face the opposite side of the mirror and waste time despairing into your own dejection. Time is all an illusion anyway, but your existence is not.

Before you can care for anyone else truly, you must care for herself. You don't want to be alone and I say it will probably be the best thing that could ever happen for you right now. It gives you time to think and understand. There doesn't have to be explanations for everything; only on the reasons why you just won't back your words up with what you want to fulfill in her life.

I know you can and once you do, you will look back and shake your head in pure disgust and wonder how you even let

anything or anyone effect you like that. You want to enroll in school, but you were out drinking the night before, so sleep sounded much more appealing the next morning. You don't know who you love, so you let it over power you as a force more dangerous then what it has to be, but definitely injurious. I will never doubt that you are wounded, but I do doubt you don't try hard enough to help yourself. Life is a miracle if you would stop to appreciate it deeply.

Examine your entire territory, your options and your choices. They may change all the time, but they are always there. The beauty of what you are foreseeing is the beauty of the creation you were placed in. You were given your own mind, your own hands, your own body and your own life. Having control over your own life is the most precious thing you can have and like lots others, you under appreciate that and take it for granted unintentionally. We all do. I wish you would fight this obscurity that has you enveloped and free yourself into where there is light and hope.

There is nothing worth more then your existence on earth and whatever brings you away from highlighting that smile on your face always know you can bring yourself back. You ask my advice and what I think. How can I possibly think for you? Advice is hardly worth anything if you don't try and take it and do it. Advice is worth everything in the end if you take it, do it and succeed it. My answers to you are not going to change from the first time you asked me.

You need to do for yourself. You need not to worry about relationships right now and worry about where you are going and what you want to do. I think being alone is the ultimate choice for you. If you want to achieve bad enough then you will, but you have to work very, very, very hard. I will promise it will be a change you have to drastically adapt to. I watch your dream in your eyes reflect off the daydreaming you do as you look off somewhere else.

Your ambition is stirring; your anticipation is alive. You will succeed if you try and then you will feel complete. In the meantime, it's in your prediction and the probability will lie within your anticipation for an answer. If you understand this and devote yourself to your goals and suspend the pain, you will reach your dream. If you can dream it. You can do it.

I love you Always,
Mel