

i always preferred my chocolate melted up a bowl of chocolate coated raisins stirred to a crouton soup heat up my custard and crumble in digestives apple crumble without the goodness that's what i said when my mum tutted it's all the good bits though all good no one ever taught me how to flick my eyeliner to be honest it used to be shit now i say it's the easiest part of my makeup routine actually it would be easier to do nothing but alas i say alas a lot for a millennial bitch but alas i have acne scars or mental scars from what used to be acne scars so my skin is always shade calico now or something and you're supposed to wet up the sponge before you dab it but i don't this is a running theme keep up but some lipsticks just aren't made for kissing so i have to decide when i'm getting ready how much i will like this boy before i have even met him and at what age do i stop calling them boys? i always forget to moisturise my body i forget to book appointments and write stanzas when i should because it would be good for my health if i did it i am sorry if i don't seem interested it's not that i'm not interested it's that i don't have time to be i like being with my dog because he never expects me to talk to him too much about anything but in between all the netflix and boy binging i don't have time to come up with all the conversations i'll never have with my dog i'm too busy to come home mum i'm too busy figuring out how to be worldly too busy googling **how to dry up spots overnight using purely natural ingredients you can find in your cupboards** too busy to not stop reading the book just to change my top and post about it too busy nodding my head at poetry readings nodding my head at poetry meetings nodding my head at grime music nodding my head because it was their right of way but they let me go and i like driving when it's sunny or nighttime but nothing in-between i like the windows down but it's loud on motorways and i like my music louder my car is littered with coke cans that aren't empty enough to be thrown away yet i hate dating people who have full-time jobs because it makes me feel guilty about all of the things i am not yet i have never never ever not once been able to taste the difference in waters my ex said norwich water tastes like shit i realised i don't really drink much water and used that as my excuse things in the room are just being matted into the carpet the more i step over them things in my bedroom and the classroom flattened out by my incessant need to stomp about everywhere but my teacher said i walk with purpose and i always won the fast walking race at school sports days something about having big feet and strong butt muscles this really was just a list of pointless stuff so don't read into it too much