Today is not a good day for me, for today I found out I was mad,

as I have discovered this in the last 45 minutes my madness is  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ 

still new, fresh in  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  mind so to say, so I can understand it

more. It has come to my attention that over the past year and  $\boldsymbol{a}$ 

half I have acquired a condition known as acute paranoid

schizophrenia in relation to everyone and everything I  $\operatorname{did}$ . It

gradually worsened through the year to this point of realisation

that I have a twin mind.

And in the intervening time I consumed with a passion various

things to keep the main side happy, and as the main side  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{grew}}$ 

hungrier quicker, and if it wasn't fed each time, it began to  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ 

eat the other.

Distrust of everything, it ran in the family, at least on  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ 

mothers side. There was too much trust in the other. I am it's

eldest offspring and I too have distrust too much. That's why I  $\$ 

don't want children. Each person has their own tragedy,
mine as

I found out was this fear of  $my\ old\ lady\ turning\ into$  the very

same old lady that I despised when I grew up.

But you fall in love and is it possible to fall in love with

every woman you meet, you just stand there with your mouth open,

thinking wishing I never existed. But this is my time and the  $\,$ 

girl I just met should be here 'cause here was a woman who held  $\,$ 

me and did not copy my every move, she just let it happen, never

asked, but I answered for I myself am heaven and hell.

Today is not a day for me Today is not for me