**Rambling autobiography**

I was born on the 13th of December. I really like clean white paper. I don’t like the way my dad’s side treats him like crap yet they treat his cousins like they worship the ground their on. I have this drawing that I always keep at the bottom of my drawer because it’s the only one I really like. I don’t like tomatoes, they taste weird to me. I like walking in snow. I’ve lied to my parents a lot of times but regret it soon after. I didn’t like it when my dog died. I have this collection of journals/sketch books from over the years, my mom tries to throw them out but every single one has an importance to me. I really want to go to Japan and become a manga artist. I own a jewellery box filled with necklaces but I don’t wear any of them.