Shaking, shivening, tingles down my spine, legs go numb, my vision is only white flashes. My throat closes. I lose my ability to speak. Thoughts racing through my mind a million thoughts nobody would think of why am I my wonst critic. But all that is only for paying for something at a store. People stane, talk. Yet the only thing my brother standing next to me does is say to get over it. Why are some strangers willing to try to step in so I don't have to but this doesn't work. I have a lot of dreams and hopes. If I can't do this, how can I do that? I did get an email this monning. My dreams could come true yet I can't. I have no one to talk to. Dad left fon dnugs. Mom tries but can't quite understand. I always say my daughter is my emotional support. When I have her I say it but I still immediately regret speaking. Wondening if I just sound stupid. My daughter has a lot of disabilities and as much as I love taking care of her everyone needs a break once every couple of months but I don't. Except for when I go to one place. See regular school people talk people judge. But the one place I was talking about. Sounds like a fantasy land. A place where I feel confident. A place I can feel like a good parent doing the best I can even I can't fix all of her issues. Where I don't feel like everythings my fault. Where I can say what I want, don't regret. Be with people that understand and help me through evenything. Where I can be myself with no judgment just care and love from people I didn't even know at that time but would get close really fast. Where I can have my child and still have everything I need to give her a good life and not make my kid my mom's responsibility so I can give that baby a good life. Again sounds like a fantasy but it's the best feeling when you find something like this. Alt school has been the absolute best place of my life and I get excited for school work. Most people can't say. I'm glad I can.