

Kaela Brandi
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I am insightful and logical.

I wonder what my future is going to be like - am I going to have a good job as a graphic designer, possibly be rich... like Kardashians rich? I don't know. I'm curious about the zombie get-in. Am I going to survive? How am I going to get the world back together? I don't know what will happen.

I hear the clacking of heels on a tile floor in my old apartment, bringing me back to when I was younger, hearing my mother get ready to leave for work. I hear bacon sizzling, reminding me of my father always cooking for my mother and I.

I see my mother petting my dog, Rolo, reminding me of the first time I got him, 6 years ago on a school day in March. I want to not worry about money in the future. I want to support my family and not have them worry about money for once. They don't worry too much but I don't want them to be worried at all. They have done everything for me for the past 18 years.

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I pretend I'm the greatest graphic designer ever but that's not true; I'm only getting started. I'm going to college for graphic design. I've been doing media arts for almost 3 years.

I feel stressed when thinking about my future, and getting into college.

I touch my computer and realize this is the future, bigger and greater things are to come.

Technology is everything... the new uprising if you want to call it.

I worry about my future after high school. I worry because what if I don't get into college?

According to my mother; I'll have to get a full-time job, pay rent, and instead of 4 years of college it'll be 8 years. Going to Suffolk isn't an option.

I cry over my grandfather and his passing, he was the light of our family. His passing was very hard for us. Our family split up because people were extremely selfish.

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I understand that there's a place for everyone in the world. It could be such a random place like Taco Bell but it is still a place.

I say everyone has someone that loves them. No one is ever alone in a world with 7 billion people.

I dream that people appear then disappear like a magic trick. Some people, mostly dream analyzers, would detect I have trust issues but that's just what I dream. I can't control it, oh and that my teeth are falling out but that's a different story.

I try to put effort into my relationships but I put effort into the wrong relationships, or I can't show my emotional side without feeling uncomfortable, or like a burden.

I hope everything will be okay with my relationships with people, my family, and my future.

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