14-12-2014

I’m bored.

It seems like XXI century is amazing. People say that world we live in couldn’t be more wonderful. Everything is getting bigger, better, faster, easier. But is it really that great? I don’t think so. The truth is that world these days is cruel. Especially for young people. I mean, they have an ability to do what they want, learn what they want, say what they want, live where they want. But huge part of them is broken inside, because our “wonderful” world is overwhelming. The pressure to be perfect is too big. It’ caused mostly of social media, potentially perfect people on TV and photoshoped girls in magazines. But we should be realistic. No one will ever look like a girl in the magazine, cause even the girl in the magazine doesn’t really look like the girl in the magazine. Sad but true.

But it’s only my useless opinion. I’m just bored.

02-01-2015

I’m bored. Again.

New Year. Fresh start. Resolutions. It happens every year. Literally, every year. It’s annoying, cause most of the people who decided to make their lives better is not going to achieve that. When finally they will realize everything is the same (except they one year older) and nothing has changed, they will get depressed and their lives will turn into one huge disappointing hole. Because the pressure to become better will be too big. You think you wanna change your behaviour or appearance only for yourself but the truth is that most of the things you do are for people to accept you, to like you more. And now I have a question. Why? Why do so many people do that? There are thousands of quotes, adverts, TV programmes about being someone who we really are, without caring about other people opinion, just living our lives the way we want to. Then why do we still trying to change? Trying to fit in and be like the others? I actually think I know why. It’s all caused of the fear of being judged. I’m going to be realistic now: when you see (for example) girl with pink hair, wearing ripped tights and leather jacket you already have an opinion about her character and the way she act. You judge her even though you don’t know her. Maybe she likes reading poem, maybe she’s the best student in class, maybe she’s the nicest person on the entire world, maybe she’s just a human you would never think she is. She’s chosen to be original, different than the others, but now she has to deal with people constantly whispering behind her back. And I’m quite sure it’s not a nice feeling.

But maybe I’m a little bit too pessimistic. I’m just bored.

13-01-2015

I’m still bored.

Recently I was thinking about happiness and I concluded that I’m actually a happy person. It’s probably because I don’t need much to happiness. All I want is a hot chocolate, nice warm hug and someone to play with my hair. That’s it. But I also have days when I’m super, hyper, incredibly happy. It happens for example when I’m in the concert. Honestly, take me to a concert of a band I like and I’m basically yours. But I was also thinking about people who are not happy. Every single person in the world sometimes has days when everything goes wrong. Times like these often are more exhausting then really hard physical work, but these are only singular days. I can’t even imagine people who are depressed or just generally sad. How do they function without even tiny, little piece of the happiness in their lives? I hope I’ll never have to go through times like this and I’ll never find out how those people feel, but I want them to be able to have a reason to smile and be happy.

Just like I am.

21-01-2015

I’m not bored. I’m sad.

Not so long ago I was writing about happiness and my best friend just informed me that his parents decided to move out next month. I don’t understand it. I was fine three minutes ago and now everything is crushing around me. He’s not moving on the other street, district, city, but to a completely different country. That means that he’s moving out after we’ve been inseparable for 3 years. I know there’s nothing he can do to change this situation. He can’t stay alone in here. But it’s not fair. He just came into my life 3 years ago, made me happy and now he’s leaving. We spent so many great, unforgettable moments together. We had hundreds of plans. And now it’s all gone. Of course, I was aware that one day our paths will diverge. I was just hoping it won’t happen so quickly. At least I learned that all things fall apart. Break down. End. Nothing stays the same.

It makes me really sad.

05-02-2015

I’m okay.

He’s leaving in two days. But I feel surprisingly good. I know I’m going to miss him a lot, but I can’t let it ruin my life. I’m sure I will meet new people who will make me as happy as he did. One day I will move out as well. I’ll leave everything I have and start a new life. Now, when I’m thinking about it I feel like I’m already “in love with places I’ve never been and people I’ve never met”. I don’t know who said that, but it’s really wise. I think that his departure will be really beneficial for me. Now I can see my opportunities which are not connected with anyone else. It’s all about me and my needs. Things I can do and I want to do. Before, when I wanted to do something I was always thinking if he’ll like it or if he’ll be willing to go somewhere. And now there’s only me.

And I feel good about it.

10-02-2015

Changes.

Few weeks ago I was writing about resolutions and recently I found out that maybe they’re not as bad as I thought. They actually can be good and motivating things, unless you decide to do something beyond your possibilities. My New Year Resolutions in February are slightly different than basic, popular ones. I don’t want to do something concrete, I just want to: “Wake up early. Drink coffee. Work hard. Be ambitious. Keep your priorities straight, your mind right and your head up. Do well, live well and dress really well. Do what you love, love what you do. It is time to start living.” Yeah, I’m using tumblr quotes in my diary… Don’t comment. Basically, I want to move on and forget about past, because what already happened cannot be undone, doesn’t matter how much we would want it to be.

Because everything change.

14-02-2015

I see hearts everywhere.

Why do people celebrate Valentine’s Day? The whole idea of this is literally pointless for me, because if someone means a lot to you or you are really in love then you don’t need a special day to show your feelings. You can express them all year round. All I want to say is that year by year there are less people who are not ashamed of their emotions or feelings and more who would rather die than tell somebody what they actually feel. So here is my advice: If you love someone, don’t say that only one time in the year on Valentine’s Day, but keep saying that every single day.

Not only when you’re surrounded by hearts.

21-02-2015

It’s time to end.

I read everything I wrote and I feel like there are a lot of deep thoughts inside this diary. I have no idea how that happened. I have never been that kind of person who thinks a lot about stuff that are not important for others, but it looks like I became one. I became curious and I want to explore new things. And I’m okay with it. Although, I think world may be bad and unpredictable, it is still worth to see and appreciate it. I’m 100% sure it is full of breathtaking places and people. And my goal is to see as many of them as possible.