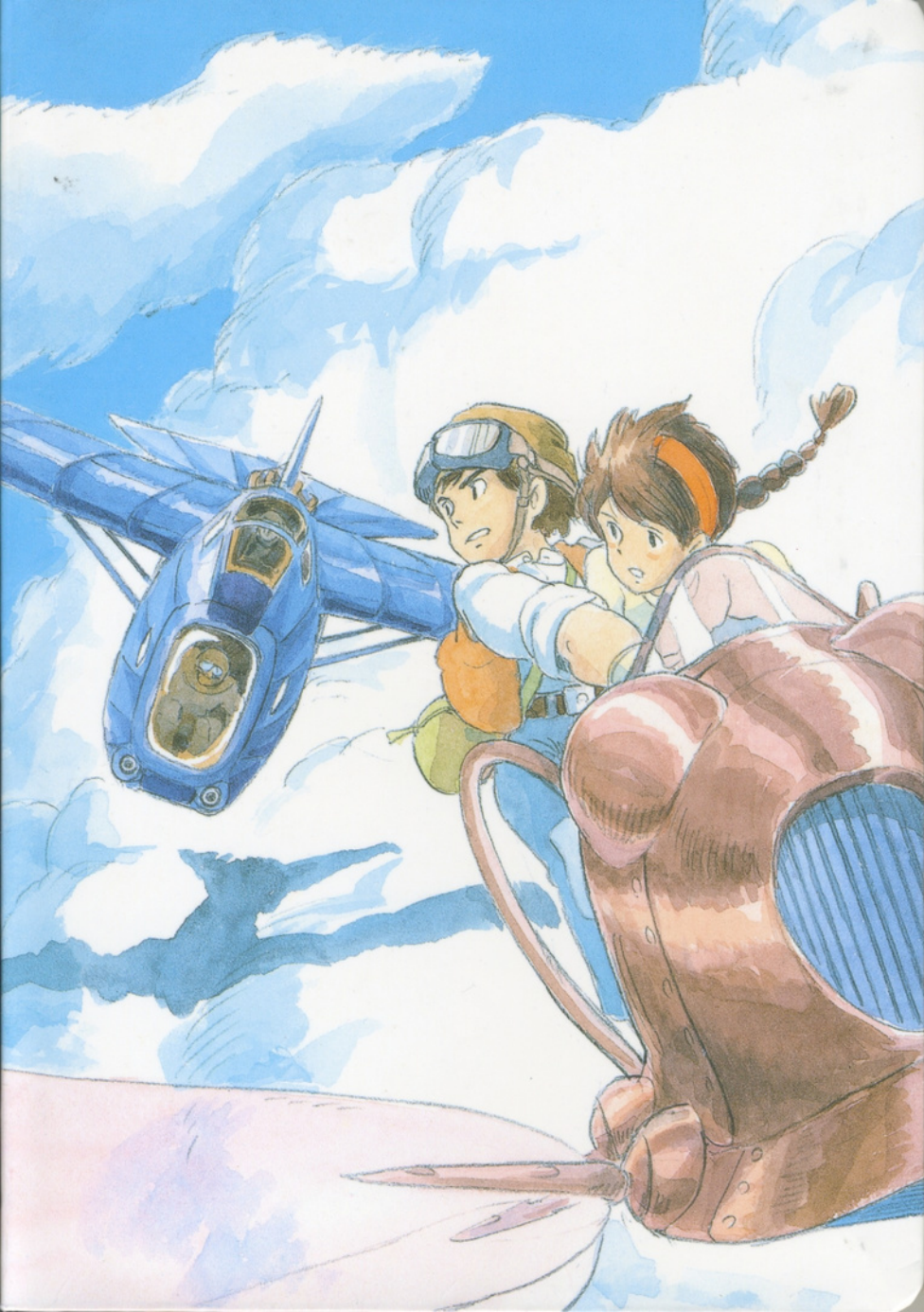




Icarus [REDACTED]
2025

April 25, 2025 my dorm 11:14pm

I'm honestly a little too tired to journal, but I need to get back into it. I had the slightest spark of motivation, and I need it to push me to actually completing an entry.

In all honesty, I've been avoiding this journal. It feels a little disjointed, and I feel like it started off on a bad foot.

Plus, I didn't have a good pen for a while, and I'm picky about my pens. alas, here I am.

I do want to finish this, but it's hard. I might rip out the other entries actually. Start over.

Okay, I just ripped out my past entries and I feel much better. I had to tape this page

to the one before it because there was a bit of text left, but ohh Mom that this was LIT/C mess. Now, I do need to do another intro. (I don't know why I feel the need to introduce myself, but it just feels right).

So, my name is Scums ~~is~~, and I am finishing up my freshman year of college at ~~University of~~.

I'm not really ready to leave college just yet. I have to remind myself that it's only temporary, and that some won't be forever. I'm looking forward to it, but I'm going to deeply miss my college friends while we're away. I wish I could just bring them all home with me. Hopefully by next summer

we will all have an apartment
together and won't have to
separate. we are a total codependent,
what of it? Still, at least
next semester I'll be rooming with
[redacted], and [redacted] and [redacted] will
be roommates. Then if [redacted]
is lit on it again ~~that~~ our
junior year, we can all
live together! big things.
Either way, I want to live
with her in the future.

Context, [redacted] is my boyfriend. I'm
deeply in love with him. I am
going to marry him.

With that, I fear the sleep is
getting to me. But! I accomplished
my goal of making this journal
feel less scary, so that's
good!

until next time,
Icans &

April 28th, 2025 9:41pm 20th floor

we have been talking a lot about "the
other" in my friend group. [redacted] &
I talked a lot about it on our
podcast. I've since talked about
it with my other friends in
regards to O & D. I didn't even
bring the topic up.

The feeling of being the other
is so unique, yet so hard to describe.
There is nothing quite like it.

Recently, I have felt rather awkward.
I'm not even sure why, but
it's about craps in.

Maybe it's less of a feeling of
being other and more of
a feeling of being mis-
understood. This came
up more last semester,
but still brings it's



ugly head man often than
I like.

I think I'm projected
these feelings (both the
cynicism & the misanthropy)
onto my most recent O.D.
character. A warlock cast out
of his home & living as a
Oathbreaker hermit, finally
finding people who she helps
with.

[REDACTED]

Much
~~the~~ when I'm around him, I
have to put on my [REDACTED] personality.
I'm not not misty, but I'm
not authentic either. With my
friends, I don't feel like that.
There is no other I can

around him. I'm simply
myself. No pretenses, no
strings, just existing. I
can't do that around [REDACTED].

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

I think the fact that we
[REDACTED] doesn't help.

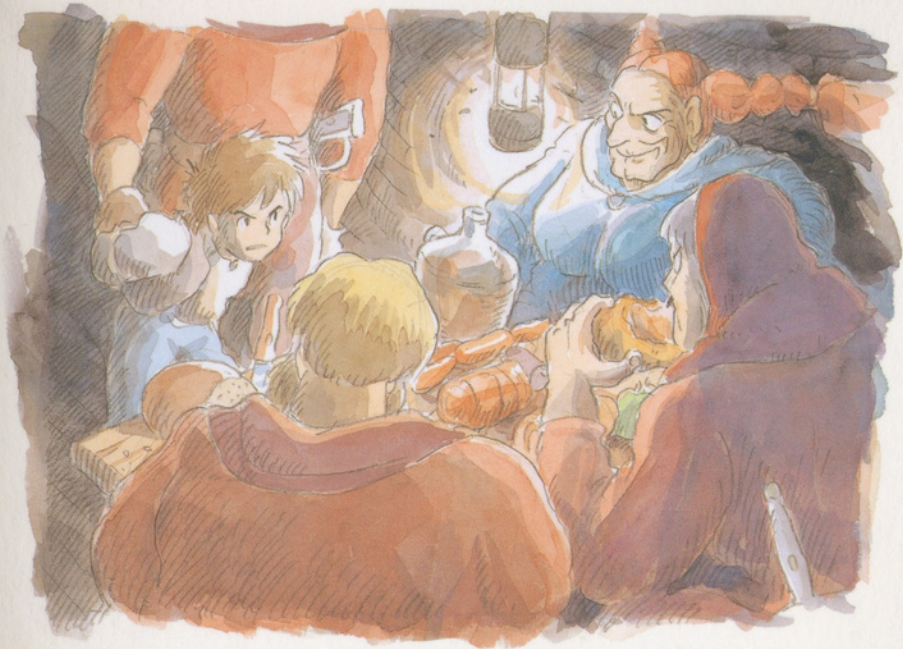
[REDACTED]



[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
Part of the words of J'in
a [REDACTED] but I'm
confident [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] will help guess why

Until next time

Teams ★



天空の城 ラピュタ