

The Thoughts

ONE YEAR IN

Found this notebook laying next to the tree, with a sword , I think i'll be needing this from now on. The tree is truly beautiful, frozen in time of the joy of spring. How can something so good think its so bad? Its the thoughts I guess.

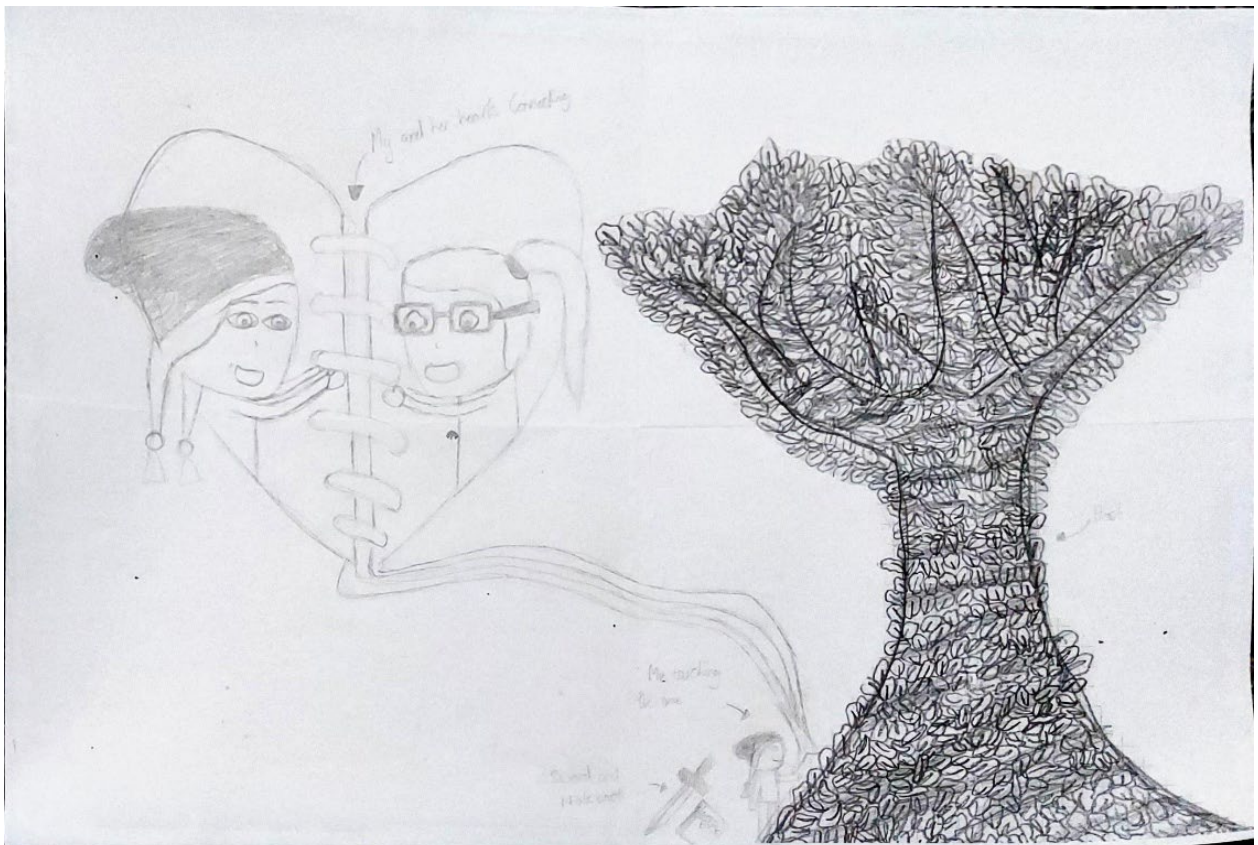
Sorry I guess I should explain, there's not really time to but I'll try. Its been a week since I've spawned into the host. I'm not sure if spawned is the right word, but I'm gonna go with it for now. You see this may come to a shock for you but we are only a fragment of a thought. I say we because I know some day someone else will 'spawn' and this is some important info they need to know. We're are the good thoughts; we love the host care for the host and so long as they live, we live.

And then there are bad thoughts, they kill, stab and bite (I've been bit before because well I don't even know why). I don't know how they came they just did.

My job (our job) is to fight them. Or the host could... die.

Anyways. Whatever.

Today the most amazing thing happened, I found the tree, which I think is the hosts form here. Sos, host sounds so inhumane, my person. The tree is my person's form. When I touched it... I felt our hearts connect (not the trees heart, mine and my persons).



We were one.

And then the stupid bad thoughts came. (EL)

EL = Explain later

This book got ripped pages tho. Wonder what's that about? Not a lot of pages left but I'll try to write everyday I got.

Anyways I gotta scout out some bad thoughts. Bye?

Three years in.

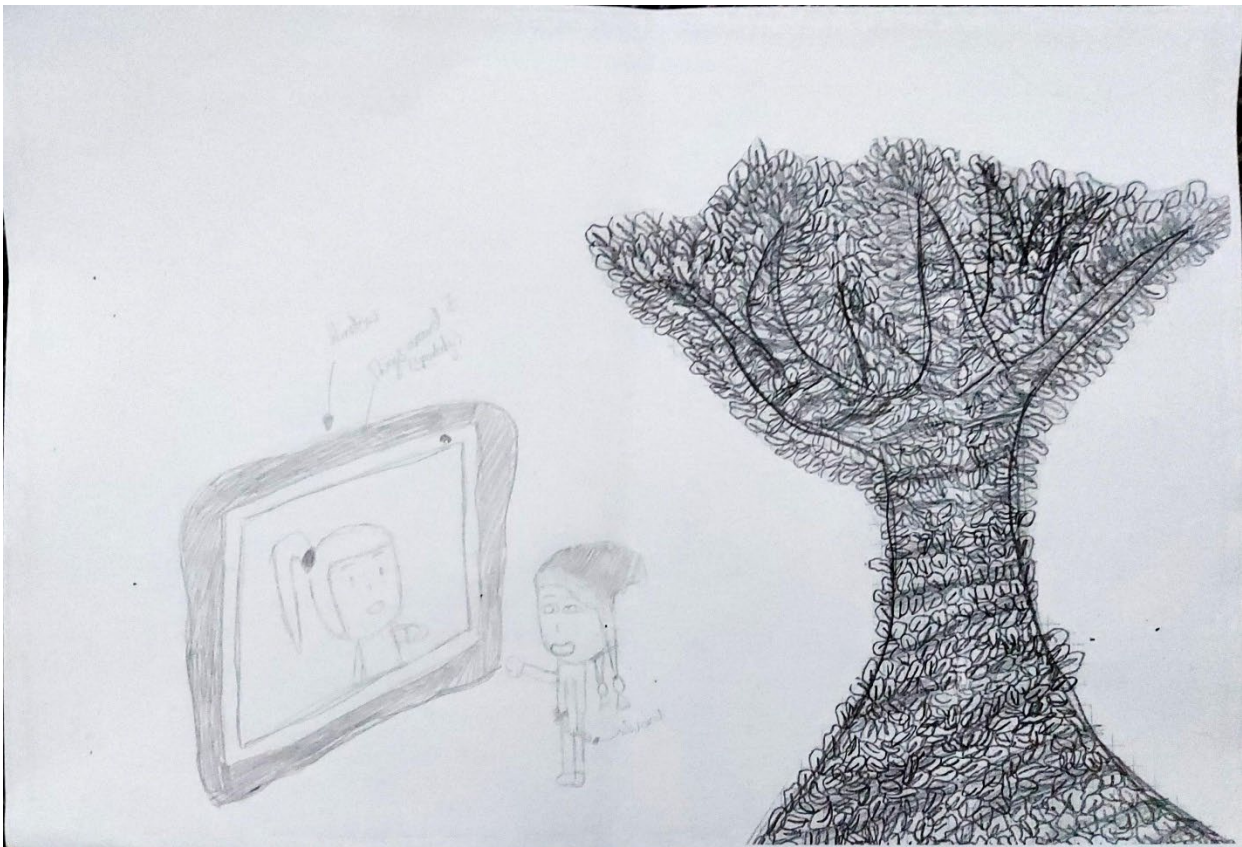
HOLY SNAP CRACKERS!

Last entry so cringe. Dyinggggg.

Anyway, I kinda lost this diary second year in. Don't blame me a bad thought ate it okay! Not my fault!

Okay so update my person; she's called Lilly. I call her Lilly Bud Blossom after the tree. It suits her. I got to go to the outside world for the first time EVER yesterday. I was a window reflection (lame) but she saw me. She is so PRETTY!

And I saw hope in her eyes. I think she knows that I'm there for her stopping the bad thoughts. Go us!



She's only thirteen but she's really awesome, got tons of friends and adoring fam. She's just got pesky stupid bad thoughts ruining her night that's all. But i'll sort it.

P.S got my first scar today, right on the cheek. (EL)

See u later, I guess.

Five years in

Sorry...

I know I haven't been writing a lot in this thing... well cause.... i don't wanna go into that.

Anyway, I'm here to rant. Or scream. Or cry. Whichever one comes first.

*I had the **WORST** day of my life here!*

Lilly got dumped by her stupid friends. And with that loads of bad thoughts came. I was up all night fighting them but a few snuck past me and got to the tree.

P.S. If the bad thoughts touch the tree Lils gets them.

I felt her in so much pain. (EL)

Like part of her soul just fell you know.

And then rain. Its never rained here so long as I've lived and now there's a freak storm outta know where. Least the freak bad thoughts are locked away too.

Hopefully I'll.....

Seven years in

Sigh.

I couldn't finish the last entry cause the storm blew it away. But I've found the note book now. Can't help but think I've grown these last few years, I'm so proud of myself.

Anyway, I can't remember what I was going to say for the last entry but we'll move on.

UPDATE

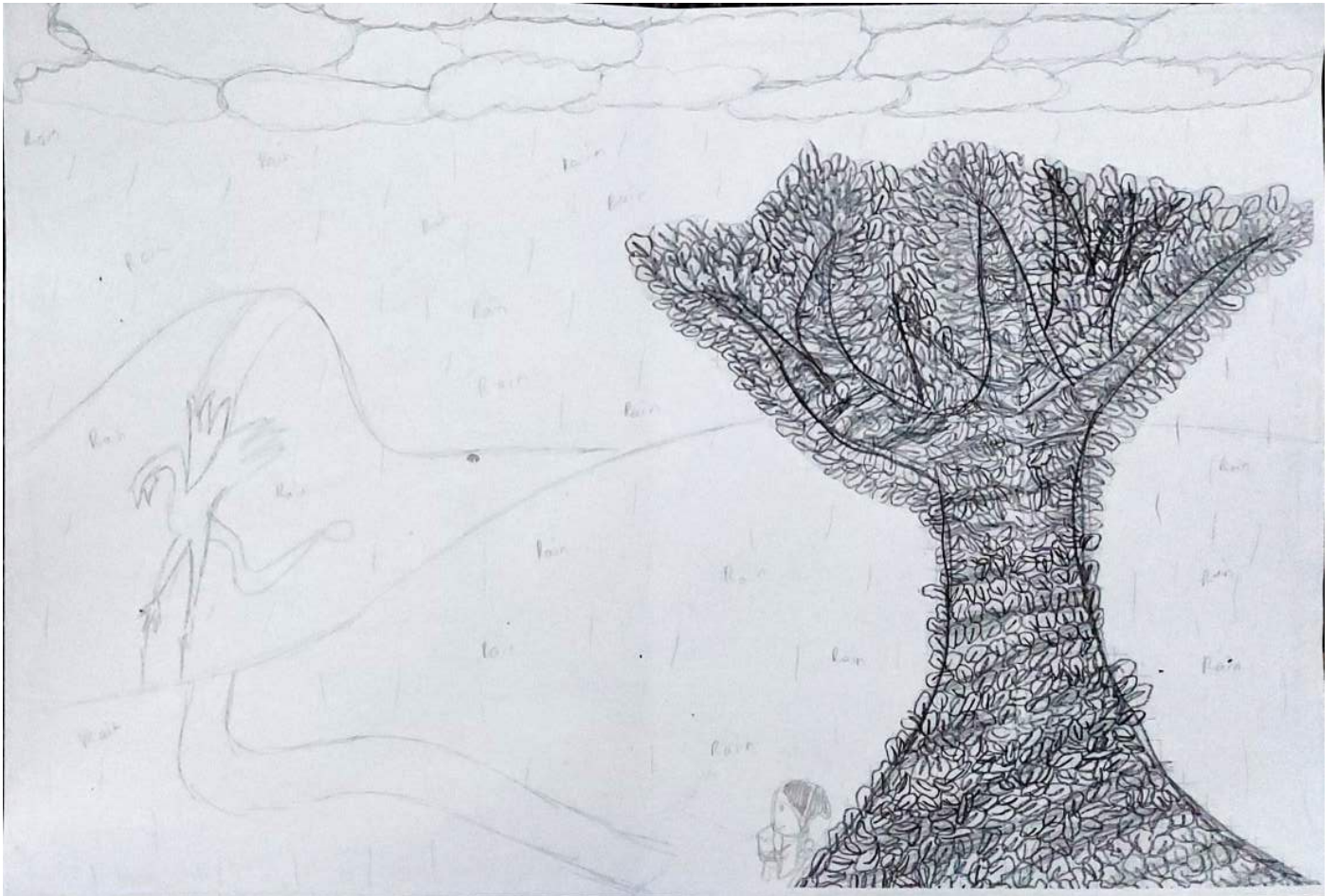
Things have gotten better since that night. Like;

- The weather. We only get light sprinkles and the occasional heavy rain but no storms (phew)
- Lils is seeing her gran on weekends (She is awesome)

But her mom and dad are getting a divorce (EL) (Sad times). But she's got her gran and she's got me so no worries.

The bad thoughts keep coming tho. There's one up the hill.

See u soon diary, if I see u ever.



Eight Years in

UPDATE

Grans dead and everything's gone to hell! Correction this is NOW the **WORST** day of my life.

The bad thoughts are going crazy! The keep attacking...

I barely have time to write anything anymore, sos got cut off there.

They just keep coming, more than i can count, (I don't know how to count, but still!).

Hundreds touching the tree! And i can't... i can't stop them, you see.

I'm failing and Lil's... she's not able to cope because of me... because I failed her.

Its not my fault I'm only one good thought here. I've never seen anyone here... like me. WHY? Why is it so hard to find someone good like me? Is it so hard to fuding think of something good, in her pitiful life?

NO. Its not her fault. Stop! Somethings happening... something I can't control!

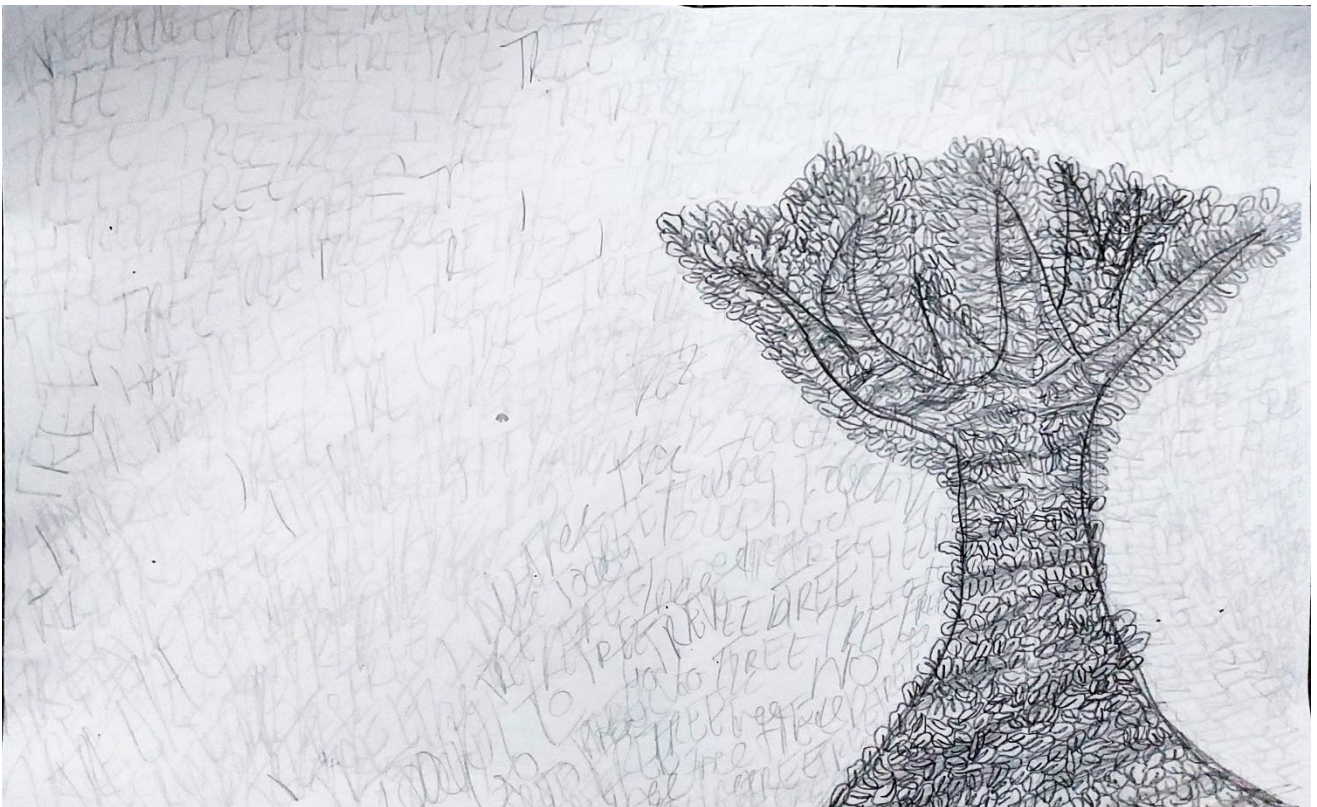
I mean its her fault she's depressed, it's her fault her friends hate her. And if her parents marriage never worked out, how is she supposed to live! Two people who once loved each other, hate each other now, no wonder she hates herself!

STOP. Stop it, I don't think that! Or do I... I don't know!

I'm turning into... into a bad thought...

The tree... Touch the tree. Tree. Tree. Tree. Tree. Tree!

Two Years Since...



I don't know where I am... I... and now the host... Lilly... she's been over run by bad thoughts.

The tree's dead... i have no link with her anymore. The only thing I can so is nothing. So here is a little poem, a word of advice for the next good thought, if any come through.

THE THOUGHTS

How can something so good, think its so bad, turning so sad

Its the thoughts I guess.

Your eyes shine like the droplets on the tree after heavy rain. What made you cry?

Its the thoughts if guess.

Wrenching you in every direction, when all you ask is for affection. But it takes your offer no head

The thoughts.

No one on the outside knew, and if they did, they never showed.

And now your name is nothing but what the wind blew.

Lilly Bud Blossom.