rebirth

AUTHORIS NOTE

a year ago, i was in one of the darkest periods of my Life even though i am a writer, i am Lousy with words - rebirth helped me understand what i was feeling and writing about it helped me through it sometimes, it is hard for me to Look back on it, but nevertheless, i am forever proud i helped myself through it in this authoris note version, ind like to let you in a little bit more on my process - my thoughts while writing, and my thoughts Looking back a year later

> x diniz

warning

this book contains some heavy subjects
make sure you take your rest
when needed

contents

setting	3
dying	48
rising	77
glowing	120

my throat hurts from holding back all the things i should have said.

setting

the first chapter 1setting1 is based on heartbreak.

there was no greater pain than you.

it's a tale as old as time boy meets girl and girl falls for boy and when the boy is finished with her he leaves. and the girl, now alone and shattered is left behind with all the empty promises and broken dreams you fractured the most fragile piece of me and you went ahead and called it love i pick up my own pieces of the broken heart we created

he may have broken my heart but i Stood by and Let it happen without a fight.

he did a terrible thing and that made him a terrible person

you did that same terrible thing but you are still a good person

that does not make sense to me

you doing that terrible thing made him a good person in my head

i hate you for that

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you made me believe i deserve to be mistreated this way

why else follow in his footsteps?

diniz janssen

you broke my heart and made it so that i looked like a fool

all i ask is how do you sleep at night?

- i don't.

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we are incapable of letting each other go even though it would be best for us

we are simply all we have left

i have been drowning for the both of us



i can't really draw, but i love to draw, and for this book i wanted to include sketches made by me, even though they may not all be that pretty, they are real.

how can i hate you when i will always remember you as the boy who woke up and, while still half-asleep the first words to come out of your mouth were always i love you.

> sometimes you even whispered it in your sleep

i Still hear them Sometimes.