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## Mild Symptoms

I had some people waiting for me some times. They were just sitting in the sun, quiet and calm from a distance, like an ended story.

If I had not approached them, I thought, they would become one of suspended timelines in my life. Like a quest in video games. This ideation tortured me too deep. So I am basically that kind of girl who tries hard to respond to all the love and patience given by my people/ those characters. It is not simply like I can't bear others' expectations unmet. More of a very inner and intimate sentiment about myself I guess.

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