

God of pains

life is not tragedy but an unceasable comedy



GOD OF PAINS

I THOUGHT MY LIFE IS NOT A TRAGEDY BUT A COMEDY THAT I USED TO CURE WITH UNCEASABLE LAUGHS.

DON'T BLAME ME BECAUSE I'M PAINING ABOUT MY PASSION. DON'T JUDGE BECAUSE I'M BROKEN MY SMILE AND GIVE YOU JOYMENT.

IN NORTH CYPRUS,
22.09.2024

 VI Studios x vision

A short story

- Love is betrayal
- My feelings can't even travel
- My core is sequential
- and it's pursuing what it is emotional
- And sometimes you can try what it is suicidal, because it's so tough what is mortal.
- My heart is upset about my lifestyle unsensorial.
- Who can dive into my dream ?
- Meanwhile timing is not momental and memorable.
- Life is done for making our moment unforgettable.
- Now , it seems to be snubbed with our lifestyle.
- As for my opinion I'm not what you thought doubtlessly.
- I lived further away from my family it's been around 2 years that I stopped stomping on parent's compound, that common sense was causally fixed I couldn't resist against it cause I'd be agonized with my similarities. Sometimes we say blood is thicker than water but the apple doesn't fall far from tree.
- I'm a student but not excellent at all , I don't have any permanent job, I mean jobless with high standards to be drowned into that area and high capabilities of gaining life.
- I'm ghosting and hating everything around me they are literally haughty.

Next....



- What I hope is we will get what you want.
- Turn back on my story I'd never tell myself I'm precious because I'm a gift hand of God because we're deserving his testimony alright?
- In contrast I could just imagine life is fuckin bitch she needs to be more active , transparent, effective, courageous, vision for conquering her.
- Such illustration but an illusion.
- This barbarity is scattered and expelled us to be illustrated and illusioned at the same time.
- The question is what time would you be able to satisfy yourself about your result.
- Answer : stay there a watch me rot Pigeon-hole.
- Life with her progenies are all rot.
- I'm breathing in a small hell island named cyprus.
- This island is self-sufficient allow me to open my fuckin mouth.
- I attained this hell for a while and I'm not satisfied of their margilized system that kills students like me.
- Nobody can be antagonist, we'd prefer to keep deadly silence rather than opening for our rights.
- Most of us are coming from different countries and countries although we're indeed but this island is pretentious being a part of our fates Meanwhile distracting us to be. It's none of their business what they receive from us is money everybody knows.
- Cyprus becomes the chanty of everyday
- I scripted this story for telling my folks we don't depend of anyone. We're talented, inspired and qualified to feel from aside we deserved to be. Even though everyone has his fate over here but I can strongly confess is not for somehow because they want to give the taste of one's own medicine. these odds are not worth all of us.