

IT. Why does IT walk among us? Where the hell did IT even come from? I don't know how to talk to IT nor does it want to talk to me. WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE US? IT screams like us and stares at us. IT walks like us and it whistles at us. IT smiles like us and it gets angry at us. Why do I want to like IT, and why can't I like IT? Every single day I look at IT and IT looks at me. I think IT might like me but i don't know if i want that. I don't know if I like IT. WHY WON'T IT LEAVE MY HEAD? I try not to think about IT but IT always comes back into my mind. I wish I didn't enjoy staring at IT. I wish I didn't think IT was terrifying. WHY IS IT CUTE? Why do I enjoy the way IT talks? Why do I enjoy the way IT smiles? Why do I enjoy everything IT does? Why does IT scare me? WHY CAN'T I UNDERSTAND IT? IT doesn't operate like me, or at least I don't believe IT does. IT doesn't like what I like, or at least I don't believe IT does. IT doesn't like me, or at least I don't believe IT does. WHY DOES IT SMILE AT ME? I don't want to ask IT questions. The answer might petrify me. I don't want to bother IT too much. The idea of it not liking me is even scarier. WHY CAN'T I JUST ADMIT IT? Why can't I admit I love IT?