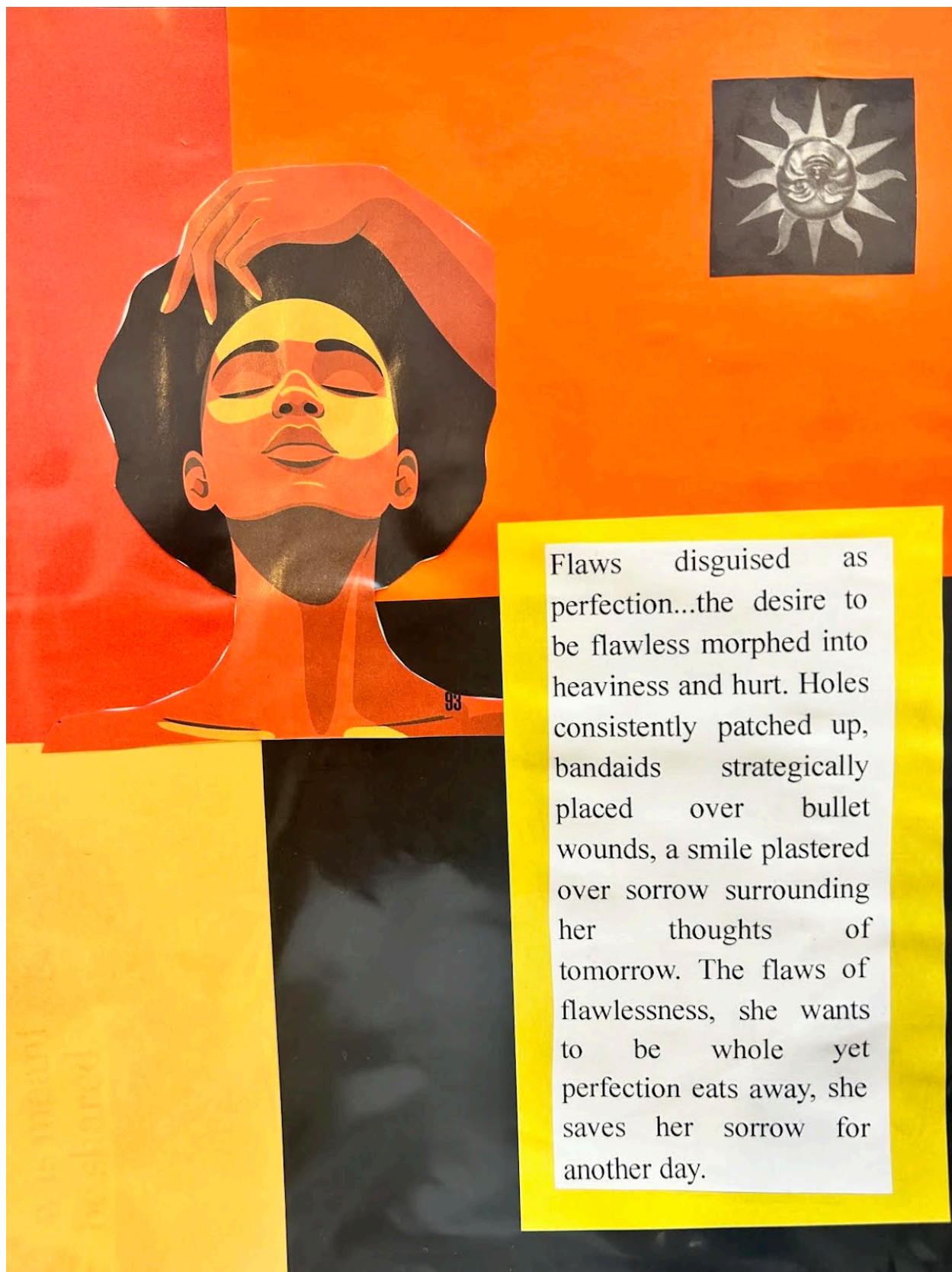




Flaws disguised as perfection...the desire to be flawless morphed into heaviness and hurt. Holes consistently patched up, bandaids strategically placed over bullet wounds, a smile plastered over sorrow surrounding her thoughts of tomorrow. The flaws of flawlessness, she wants to be whole yet perfection eats away, she saves her sorrow for another day.