

THE GALAXY LEFT BEHIND THE STARS IN THE WORLD - CHAPTER 10: NINETY-TWO IS STILL WAITING FOR YOU

"I remember a time when I was happy, a joy in the eyes of many people.

I remember a time when I was strong and could overcome even the greatest difficulties; I remember a time when I was strong and could overcome even the greatest difficulties; I remember a time when I was strong and could overcome even the greatest difficulties

I remember that I used to laugh so much that they said my laugh could heal people's hearts."

Depression is ranked fourth among the four major diseases in the world, but now depression will be ranked as the second most common disease in the world by the World Health Organization survey. According to the survey, the number of people suffering from depression in this world is as high as 322 million.

Nowadays, people are still relatively unfamiliar with the word depression, which is not a brief period of bad mood, but a depression of mood from sullenness to grief, low self-esteem and depression, and even pessimism and misanthropy, and may have suicide attempts or behavior, and in severe cases, hallucinations, delusions and other psychotic symptoms. Each episode lasts for at least two weeks and several years.

"What depression? That's all nonsense."

"How can you get depression at such a young age? It's the cell phone!"

"You just don't want to go to school and pretend to be sick!"

These words we often hear in our lives, some even happen to us.

"Shutong! Come out quickly! What do you want from us?" The voice outside the door was getting louder and louder, and Shutong locked herself in her room, lying flat on her bed with her eyes staring at the ceiling quietly.

The corners of her mouth kept rising but she didn't know when the smile never appeared again.

The room was dead, the doors and windows were closed so that people could not say anything. Shu Tong's eyes do not know whether it is too long open or emotions rushed to the heart crystal tears flowed from the corners of the eyes.

"I want to escape this place, no matter where I go"

She looked at herself in the mirror wretched, messy hair scattered in the ears eyes red, pale face, looking at people some inexplicable heartache.

The look in the mirror makes her own look very heartbroken, she held back a choked sob reached out and touched the mirror: "I'm sorry to make you suffer.

"I'm sorry for your suffering."

Then she forced a smile and touched it with her hand.

"I'm sorry I lost you."

Behind the seeming abnormality was a silent cry for help, and the perverse words were a cry of helplessness.

Outside and inside the room were like two worlds, one the home of anger, the other the silent torture chamber.

The more you look at the notebook full of consolation, the more tears welling up, she is a person who remembers people's feelings she will all around her to say those words she can not forget are recorded in the notebook one by one.

The notebook with its warmth was her only salvation when she was helpless.

"We all believe that you will get better and will come out of it, cheer up."

"Well, don't worry teacher I will try my best to get better." I remember when I promised Principal Yang with confidence, but now she was finally failing her teachers and classmates in their expectations of her.

She walked towards the table in a trance and gazed at the eyebrow knife, her body seemed to be not hers at this time, like a walking corpse, picked up the eyebrow knife towards her wrist, and at the moment she was ready to cut down, the phone next to her suddenly lit up: "Good, we are nine two.

"Good, we are still waiting for you!"

Yes, it was this QQ message from Chu Chu that stopped her from going to hell again, because this sentence made her come to her senses, in the eyes of ordinary people this may just be a simple word of concern for her classmates, but in her eyes this is "medicine", is a sudden ray of hope, is a ray of sunshine.

The time of leave has come, Shu Tong can finally go to which is full of warmth, even if they just pretend to be so good to her, she does not care, she only care how to

escape from the place that makes her unhappy every day, escape from the place that makes her repeatedly tolerate.

Shu Tong's temper is very bad, if she heard someone rumor before, no matter who it is she will be hard to return, this kind of thing happened when she was in the fourth grade, the other party is still a few dozen years longer than her.

And now all the gossip, all the inexplicable emotions have slowly polished that stubborn temper flat, even if the stubbornness of the bones has not disappeared, but it has been firmly tethered by the sudden repression.

"Come on, come on, be nice." Yubikai Xu Feng teacher called Shu Tong to the office door.

Shutong looked at him and nodded: "Okay teacher."

"The take has a knife, right?"

Shu Tong froze and quickly shook his head, Mr. Xu Feng saw her flustered look felt some funny, the corners of the mouth slightly up.

"There is no good, and that is every meal on time, even if a little less to eat. Can you do it?"

Shutong hesitated for a moment nodded, see not talking Shutong Xudong Feng's face immediately changed impatiently said, "I do not want you to nod, I want you to talk, on the line, not on the line, not on the line we are trying to figure out."

Obviously she was a little hesitant in the face of this, because she saw the rice and wanted to vomit. But in order to stay in school she still said with confidence, "OK."

"I will not say you must be happy every day, how we try, okay."

There are times when Shu Tong is grateful to God for allowing her side to have so even one person who can really understand her.

"I actually do not want to be a crybaby, but now crying is the best way to vent my low mood is."