PRETTY LITTLE LIARS.

Role Spencer Hastings

I knew who I was when they found me. I knew my friends and family would be worried, but I just wanted to fold up and stop. I didn’t want to think anymore! Yea, well I wasn’t Spencer Hastings for almost a full day, and no one else showed up for the job; I guess I’m stuck with it. I’m sorry this can’t be very entertaining. There are people here with real problems. Yeah, just like me I guess. I um…I fell down in the woods when I was running. I fell and I looked at the ground. I saw my hand and my sleeve and the little button on my sleeve and I said to myself, “Ok if this is the last thing I see, I can handle it.” But it wasn’t! It wasn’t the last thing I ever saw. I just kept going. How does someone just keep going after the worst has already happened?! What do you have to change inside to survive?! Who do you have to become?!