

2/10/24

Welcome to my blog. I've never written one before because I wasn't very self aware and wouldn't be sure what to say. Not to mention, not seeing a point until now. Yet, the point now is that I would like to work through my feelings in a confusing world and mindscape.

So why don't I introduce myself?

My name is not important, and while I get that it's a cliché thing to say, it's only because I do not identify with it. I know myself as Androchan which is a name with various meanings. It can partially mean andros, meaning man or male. It can also partially mean android, to represent how unfeeling I am. The chan part is also double-sided, with one meaning being a Japanese honorific being used to refer to girls, and the other meaning a reference to chans, a type of internet message board.

Here I will talk about my life and various things. I am currently 16 years old and a high school student. I daydream of an island I know mostly as The Garden of Andros. Here, I see an idyllic world of men that can solve any problem in a dedicated mindset. The core of the island is supported by the man known as -- you guessed it -- Andros. Why is Andros so important you may ask? Is it because he's my crush or boyfriend?

No, and no. I guess I do want him as my own, but only to become him. He is my animus, yet he is my antithesis. He is my ideal self because he is everything my self idealizes. He is a deep feeler yet a stoic. I'm a shallow feeler, yet an erratic. He is a systematic thinker, though I am a social thinker.

You get the point. You may think I do love Andros. I wish I did, yet I do only as a concept. Unfortunately I end up scaring away every man that has given me an iota of Andros purity. That's the Androchan dilemma at its core - should I recreate him to have as my own forever or should I stop obsessing over the idea and just move on?

I do not know.

I should mention that I do not have any friends at the moment. Most of my time it is spent thinking, watching various TV shows, playing games, and studying. I go to therapy weekly for social-emotional issues. I haven't mentioned The Garden of Andros yet because I don't know how to bring it up constructively. I would rather not get diagnosed with psychosis.

Thus, this too, is part of the Androchan dilemma.

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COMMENTS

SswirlySswirl45: Welcome to BlogDestiny, Androchan. What games do you like? And if you're comfortable sharing, why do you scare off the men with "Andros purity"?

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2/12/24

Thanks @SswirlySswirl45 for being my first follower and commenter. I like games that remind me of how I was in my idyllic childhood. Games I played with Tommy. That's a redacted name by the way, there's no way I'm risking people finding out our identities.

He really liked building contraptions in Minecraft. I just liked talking to him, and roleplaying as different types of girls around him. He would play along with whatever I wanted. I was actually slightly older than him, and usually went over to his house.

This happened over the course of 3 to 4 years. People often teased me in school for being a "freak" (that was their favorite word to use for me) so I found solace in someone who was too invested in his own little world to care about popularity or social hierarchy bullshit.

He seemed so perfect. Yet, he actually ceased talking to me and focused on his school work and relationships. The average person would probably feel abandoned, yet I always knew the memories would last until a transformation of some kind - not necessarily of physical form. While he was focused on school, I decided to focus on the online world since it was something new. (I didn't like anyone at my school).

I met quite a few friends on an online forum and we talked. Around when I was 12 years old, something in me changed. Everyone told me it was normal to get anxious and depressed during the pandemic, but that wasn't *the* issue. Nor was it "raging hormones", I definitely noticed that later on. It was something subtle yet grating.

I couldn't quite think it through at the time but it was probably some kind of... amalgam with me, the idea of Tommy, and my idealized self. I wanted to... become someone like him. This influenced my friendships as I sort of gravitated to boys like him.

I have never really had any female friends. And I'd like to apologize if I made anyone uncomfortable, I struggle with social awareness sometimes. Tomorrow, I have therapy and I will update my blog on how it goes.

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COMMENTS

There are no comments yet. Be the first to reply!

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