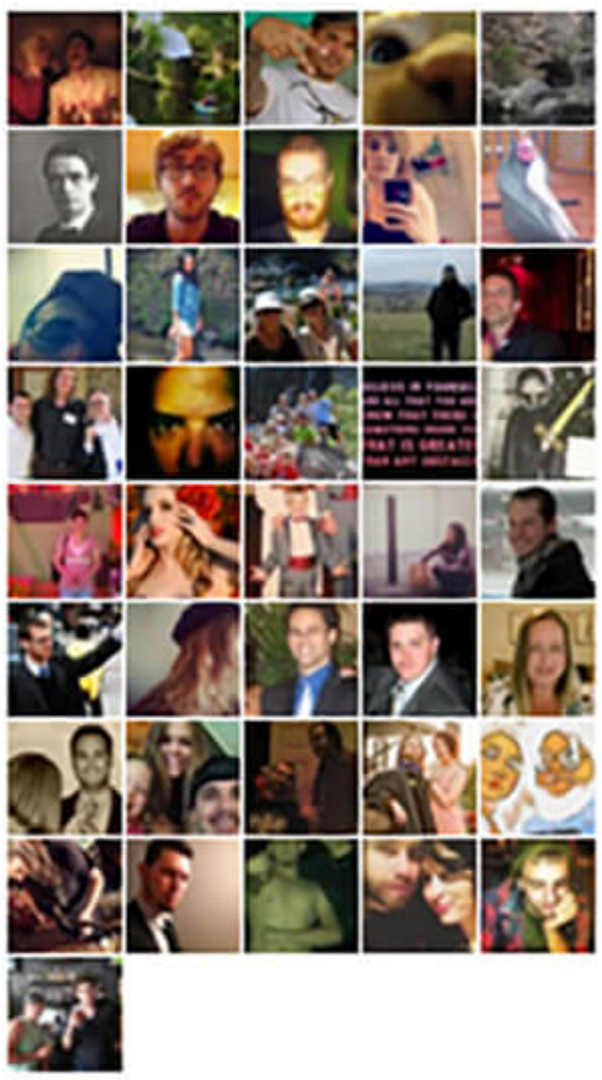

THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOUR HUMANITY, WHORE

by Augustus Sol Invictus on Monday, January 7, 2013 at 11:29am ·

Tell me, [redacted] how she wouldn't cheat on me in Atlanta. And tell me again how I should trust her.

Mark my words, [redacted] I will be the end of you.

[redacted]

I am not going to ask you to come back. After the countless lies and the hundred ways you betrayed me, I could never trust you again. But as one last gesture of love and magnanimity, I will at least explain myself.

For the past five days, I have been enraged. I have been too furious even to cry over all this. And I have had to drink myself to sleep each night. But last night the anger began to mellow, and I didn't drink quite enough. So I was awake all night hating myself for wanting to call you and hating myself for not calling you. And yes, I was crying. I don't even know what I would have said. But there is an infinity of forgiveness in my heart for you, and even after all you've done I can't fall out of love with you.

To begin with, no, your shit-talking sessions with [redacted] were not the "terminus." Nor was the fact that you were asking him to trip with you before you were even sure that we had broken up. That whole thing was just what pissed me off the most. I've told you before, I didn't breathe a fucking word to you for five years out of respect for [redacted] who I took to be my friend, and then the two of you have no end of vicious shit to say about me. As for the content of the messages, I don't think I have to explain why I was so upset. Even with your utter incapacity to see things from another's perspective and imagine something you've done happening to you, it should be clear to you how wrong it was.