

10/21/11 Bullshit, Drama, & Heartache...

Just got off work, came in took a shower & turned on Waco 100. I guess country music soothes my soul in this time of heartache. My last day @ work & I could barely get through until six o'clock.

I was so mad because someone came to me & said, "Is it true?" "Is what true?" I asked. "Are you with someone?" "You mean a woman? Hell no, I'm with JAMES CALVIN MISTER!" So, my Aunt Pam pulled me off the line. Tried to calm me down, but I was livid. I looked my Aunt Pam in the eyes & said, "Aunt Pam - is this why I got sat down from the choir because someone lied on me? Is that why?" She said, "Baby it don't matter we know it's not true." That wasn't the point. It's still not the point... Now, I really got to know the answers to this question... Why was I sat down?

I'm getting ready to try to lay down for a few hours; I may just sleep all day. I know only more drama awaits me. Once I go to the day room Nakia is coming to bring me letters. I'm not sure I want to read them, but something inside me just can't resist.

If you are committed to someone why flirt w/ the next person? He always tells me not to give the devil an inch but he gave the devil a mile & look @ everything I'm going through because of it. You know it's like this I'm single in a way that's surreal because my baby went so honest with me. It's like I don't get a choice in the matter, because I'm the one needing the honesty.

It comes down to a few things: 1) Is James going 2B honest? 2) What do these letters say that I'm fixing 2B reading? 3) Will my heart survive anymore deceit or betrayal? 4) Why does James always turn it back on me? 5) Am I strong enough? It all comes down to the answers to these questions. But words written by the man who professes to love me & said to say He told my sister the same. Motherfucker!

After reading a letter written by James to my home girl dated 10-11-11 I'm undone. Flabbergasted & without words. I wonder why a man so into God would play such games with the heart & I see that I'm not the only ~~one~~ one he tried to play. Yet, you try yourself to call me your wife & profess love for the next girl. Not just any girl; the girl that used to be with your sister whom I feel is like a sister to me.

I've been real from the beginning. Words she wrote to him I wrote way before. He should be the true color is yellow: represents a coward. My Nashia played a game that played himself. A good woman, who loves God whole heartedly, that would do any thing for you, & would give you the world if you asked for it was right in your hands... but you threw it all away.

My thing is you can have it... I don't want it. I don't want you & personally that's all there is left to say!

Enclosed is <sup>a</sup> letter to my friend from James  
y'all all get a good laugh @ my expense