

① What I Got to Say Matters 10/20/11
After reading my recent comments
and the letters I received in the mail
last night I've come to this conclusion.
No one gets it! Everyone is quick to
say they get it, but honestly no one
does.

I'm in love with someone who has
repeatedly lied to me - who still can't
be honest with me & it's killing me
inside. Why couldn't he just trust me
with the truth. No one "created"
the printout that came of James's
facebook page. He just can't admit he
got caught. It doesn't stop love from
being alive in my heart for him.
It does mean I lost the trust I
had in him because it's not
just the facebook page he has lied
about.

You all act like I'm unable to make
up my own mind & my own heart
but what people are doing are driving
me away... period. I don't want to
reduce myself to the shell of
a woman I used to be, let alone
the child within. No, I know that I'm

being tested.

As far as the doubt... James the only person who planted doubt into my heart was you. The letter where you said, "The only reason you had not had sex with someone was because I hadn't given you permission." The thing is you were already getting ready to step out of relationship. If I know anything I know the Holy Spirit don't lie. You cheated in July, August, September. I am not acting psycho.

You'd know psycho me! What I've been acting like is a woman trying to salvage the relationship she feels God has given her, by finally confronting the truth. What means confronting the liar. The only reason why is because I felt this could be worth saving, but it takes two.

More lies, tossing blame, & failing to accept responsibility pushes me further away. Makes it hard for me to

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want to listen because I don't want to hear lies. All I want is to hear you admit what you did. You know, MaMa said, "You can't fix something if you don't admit it's broke." Our relationship is broke!

Dennis didn't have anything to do with this! This is you - all you! My cousin, Aunt, Uncle, best friend, CB, or anyone else I know could have & have seen your facebook pages. Come on! You going to say they all jealous ex's of mine?! No!

The dropping of drugs haven't gone unnoticed either. If you want to throw drugs @ one another don't do it on my time. I've got enough to try to deal with. I'm trying to get out of here on Monday, get myself to a place in which I feel I am able to do good, and be free.

I got more than enough that I'm

already stressing about out there. The fact my place of residence will more than like have to change in a few months. My kids are needing counseling. My father is sick & I may have to take his body from prison scares me. And people just want be real anymore.

No, they'd rather push you in the opposite direction of where you are trying to go. But if I used or buried myself in a bottle I'd be wrong, weak and some more shit. Y'all would be saying, "I told you so!", but you would dare admit y'all pushed me there. I won't let you all push me into the OLD me.

So here's a solution:

EVERYONE GROW THE HELL UP - ME INCLUDED!

JAMES: GET FUCKING HONEST & GET BEYOND PRIDE!

YOU GOT CAUGHT IN A LOT OF LIES & THEY ARE ALL ON YOU.

DENNIS: QUIT PICKING AT A FESTERING WOUND!

FRANCES: FOLLOW GOD, YOUR HEART, & YOUR INSTINCTS. DON'T USE - NO MATTER WHAT! YOU GOT CHILDREN BIOLOGICAL & STEP WHO NEED YOU!