

FRIENDS VS. FRIENEMIES... pt. 1...

7/26/12

When I was arrested way back when, I thought I had lots of friends & family who would show support and essentially stick up for my character and that I was WORTH something to them.

Instead, as the world and everything in it that I loved was taken from me, I couldn't find but a few people who really gave a shit about me at all. I was in the pits of absolute despair. IF I was the suicidal type I would have done it. But (sorry, all you haters) I am the happy-go-lucky type and while I don't fear death, I don't see how murdering ones self is all that smart of an idea. But I was hurt - part of me did die in that time.

Now we are here 8 years later and I am nearing my parole date. ALL of the sudden people who I realized didn't give a fuck about me or my situation are now just 'Oh-so-concerned' about me, how I have been, am I going to come to their stupid fucking party, etc...

Guess what? I am fine, no thanks to any of you who were so conveniently avoiding me when I was at my worst time in life. And guess what else? IF you think you matter one bit to me - have I got news for you... FUCK OFF.

No, you don't get to be a part of my life, no I won't come "catch-up" on things, no we will not be reliving old memories over a brewski. Fuck you

Friends vs. Frienemies... pt. 1... Cont...

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I have found out who my true and real Friends are - the ones who DID come visit, the ones who DID write, the ones who DID lobby for mercy from the court. The ones who said 'We want you in our life' and PROVED it. Those are my friends.

I have seen the face of evil and it is Der State and Der Polize State and my hell-bitch of an ex.

I have seen the face of God - reflected in my good friends and new friends.

I have seen true love - In the actions of a few WONDERFUL people.

And I have seen the truth about how far off-course our society has become - by how many of those Frienemies walked away from me as fast as they could, pretending ~~and~~ my life or pain was unimportant.

Well Frienemy mine - what makes you think you are at all important to me, now? Fuck you.

I am the Rocket-man. I was born on the 4th of July, my ~~and~~ boosters are fueled, the cape is ~~is~~ counting down and I am about to shoot back up into the atmosphere. I am remade, rejuvenated, ready for anything. And I am not going to look back as I fly away this time... 174 ~~is~~ counting down! 🇺🇸

God Bless America and My Friends!
♡♡♡ Love to you all - Andy ♡♡♡