

"One should not, after all, place dogshit in Aphrodite's bed." - Louis de Bernières, 'Corelli's Mandolin'

Dear Readers,

09-09-16

Hello. I hope you are all well & happy.

I've been going through a terrible funk lately, mainly having to do with my ex-boyfriend. Our relationship has been an emotional rollercoaster for me.

We got together in the first of the year & I was so happy. We had some ups & downs, but I had finally had enough last May & early June. We didn't talk for about six weeks & I was finally getting over him. Then, out of the blue, he asks about getting back together. Of course, I had never really stopped loving him & so I went along.

Well, he didn't even last a week before he started treating me like crap again. We have gone back & forth for a few weeks & he ends up spending all his time with some guy he's using for money. I am such a fool.

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Looking back I realize how stupid I have been. I sound like every girl (or guy) who's been with some jerk who treated her like crap. Ugh.

The worst part is that since we're both stuck here in prison, I can't get away from him. We eat at the same place, we spend time on the same Rec yard, & we go to the same library. If I could get away from this guy it would be so much easier, but I can't. I see him everywhere & usually with the guy he's using.

This is the worst breakup I've ever had. It really, really sucks. I feel like such a cliché too.

And how was your day?

Love & Blessings,
