



THIS PAPER IS DESIGNED TO BE A CONVERSATION

Why can't you get a job? We're not talking about a career - just something 2 days a week. In a pub or something. Everyone else does it.

Whether it's living off the state or off a boyfriend, you don't seem able to stand on your own two feet. Or even concerned with trying to do it. But by not doing it, it means the responsibility falls to others. Other people are forced to look after you. You need to learn to look after yourself. We are seriously concerned about you.

Do you think we would be having this conversation if we didn't care?

We are worried.

DEAD

BEAT

ESCAPISM

IPHGENIA BAAL - "REAL KILLER (NO CHORUS)"

You turn everything into a confrontation. An ultimatum. It is not about whether or not we love you, it's about the way you deal with the world. And it's not just with us. It's with other people too. You tell people how to live their lives without having the first clue how to live your own. We've heard you on the phone, shouting and screaming - it's not just us. It's everyone. People are scared of you.

There might be some people who are willing to put up with it, for a certain amount of time - or payback, however, we are simply not prepared to think that the sun shines out of every one of your orifices.

What you seem to be missing is that people's interest in your work might not be interest in your actual work. They are interested in you. By that I mean - women between the age of 16 and 35 have a power that they are not even aware of. It has something to do with sex appeal, and potential. People are attracted to your work because they see someone young, beautiful, strong, healthy, but it won't always be that way. It will pass. And then what?

You only present a partial picture of yourself. Everyone is 'my friend', no one has a name. You choose people at the peripheries of society. Why do you chose people at the peripheries of society? Druggies. All your friends are druggies.

Everything has to be on your terms, there is no conversation. You chosing writing as your medium betrays you. It is the most controlling form of communication - you lay it all out the way you want it, without input from anyone else. But the way you see things is not necessarily the way they are. Can you not notice a pattern forming in your life? You ricochet from one tragedy to the next, without ever stopping to think about yourself. Your life is a series of forced decisions, where, instead of thinking about what is best, you just react to what is happening. I mean, you got expelled from school at 9.15 in the morning, by which o'clock nothing could have actually happened. Instead of letting a minor injustice pass, you let things escalate into situations that define your life. Think about it - you don't want to live like this, you aren't happy, you need help!

Your entire life seems to be a series of manoeuvres and manipulations, to get what you want out of people. When you are getting what you want you think you want, all is fine, but when it stops, you send hatemail. You throw people's phones out of windows. You throw people's laptops in the sea. You slander people on toilet bathroom walls - and that's supposed to be okay?

You are a tyrant and it has got to stop.