

You reached out and stopped by...

Category: SLG

written by Sir Valk | April 6, 2022



For almost 48 hours. It all started last Thursday when you called me about an airplane flying over the area. You later suggested coming over (for the night). We talked, and while much of that time was about a (former) friend of ours; you did apologize for some of the things you have said and done to me. But honestly it was almost only because you spoke of that friend in ways that lead you to “need” to address the similarities between their actions towards you and yours towards me. In/at those times, you would note an apology to me.

In truth these are not (active & meaningful) apologies as much as a passive (in passing) comments/apologies; as you only paused for a moment (/minute) to address your actions and then continued (for hours) about our ex-friend’s actions. Talking on and on about how horrible they are, while barely address your similar actions.

You did admit to “using” people and in a minor moment of growth, to did admit that you don’t really “live” in your van. Being that you are often parked in friends’ driveways, using their refrigerators, stoves, bathrooms, showers, laundry facilities, etc.

... and after taking all night, even to the point of failing to make it to DG for the tortillas you wanted to use to make tacos with the meat you never cooked and took with you (as you knew you would not be returning soon)... you wanted and got sex

from me.

I really don't know what to think.

1. I'm pathetic, in the fact that I have put up with all your shit, why? Do I can have sex? How fucking sad am I?
2. You, you are exactly what you say you are... ("a slut") who "uses" old men.
3. I assume I'll see you tomorrow evening after your new (THE) job. Why? Because this is the 2 weeks prior to the concert I said I would take you to. So my guess is that you have figured on Thursday & Friday evening with me, first 2-week before; maybe tomorrow, 1-week before and of course next week... We'll see as the next few days/weeks move forward.

Ouch, that was a lot to unload... and the sad thing... I you would actually behave (& submit) I would be happy to keep (& breed) you... but I am not sure you are ready... and I am not sure how much more "crap" I can take or how much longer I am willing to stick around.

PS: You did "re-friend" (& unblock) me on FB.