

emmy

Berlin july 2017

yellow hilite:

Hi Emilia,

As you would know i am not a person to throw things away - I guess that i partly wanted you to reflect and i partly wanted you to know that i am working hard on erasing you from my life despite the very different massive impacts you had on it positive & negative, in your writing it seems like we are the only ppl on the planet !? perhaps the cd's and the book could be passed on to the next dude you will go to watch B-movie with at an open air cinema or you could pass it on to someone else i don't care - the letters, i thought you might want to read them for selfreflection or maybe keep them in your diary, read them aloud to your friends or throw them away - whatever - i just wanted it out of my life so i wouldn't be reminded that i, once again, stupid as i am, fell in love with someone who abused me and turned unsupportive.

pink hilite:

From what you wrote me i can see that reading my letter with an open and understanding mind either must have been a very stoned open mind or have a mixed up timeline - explanation follows - I can assure you that I am trying my best even though i got physically ill and had to vomit during the reading of your letter - yet I do appreciate the reply and your attempt to clarify - just as much as it saddens me that our perspectives of same experiences are so very different =/ How in the hell were i supposed to know that your hateful rants towards me were sarcastic ? they certainly weren't presented with sarcasm and surely i would be ashamed too if i had said something like that - especially after behaving like the person with the better upbringing - the friendlier person etc. etc. You never found the courage to apologize to me face to face - perhaps out of shame ? well that doesn't really make me whole does it ? And the excuse of being drunk ??? sorry should the 3 guys who raped a teenage girl have reduced sentences because they were drunk ??? I don't think so ... lamest excuse in the world ! Later in your letter you call to me to "take responsibility for my own actions" is that the way you take responsibility for your actions ? That being said, I will let you know that i regret & feel ashamed of losing my cool & giving

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in to the hurt and write those threats, i apologized to your face i begged for mutual forgiveness which you rejected - another add to the bitterness, more salt in the wound, leaving us unsolved.

green hilite:

This part starts out with you using my own words towards me - a cheap rethorical trick and your argumentation does not reflect the timeline of what really happened.

Let me start by telling you that i never ever would post pictures of you online or send to anyone

privately for that matter, that is simply not who i am.

My reason for those idle threats were a reaction to your disregard of my pleas to take down pictures of me, my home

& my son from your facefuck site - i felt cornered and disrespected, as i was ! you could have taken those pics down when

i asked you nicely but you wanted to provoke me. that is that. Knowing that tinderdates get access to your facefuck site

made me feel even more terrible, your tinderdates watching pics of me and Rokko ? not cool !

Threatened you physically ? when ? that's bullshit and you know it, on the night of january the 23rd i didn't even

go behind the bar, for some reason you let other guests behind the bar but that's just unprofessionalism, the most physical

we got was that i offered a hug that you rejected - i respected that - a threat ? i think not.

I haven't mentioned your name on facebook one single time but I will agree that one of my posts were inspired by you

"many other stuff" I have no clue what you mean ???

Try, if you are able to, see it from my perspective: you get to keep the job where you dont even go to work for months,

while i'm folding towels at a hotel and still not making ends meet - thinking of you getting the money for not

going to work out of the "sozialschwein" from pörx, which I was the one who donated the most money to just added more

salt into an already open wound.

Do you understand ?

It is really sad that your reflections don't cover the things I did for you - like tasks where you didn't even

have to ask - like bringing you to steglitz or fucking potsdam or fixing your kitchen table or what the fuck ever ...

I would have done so much for you and with you without being annoyed or feel used just out of generosity and love.

to think about love and being a couple is more than a fucking fuck on your way to see friends - honestly you have been

too much on tinder so you won't recognize true love if it hit you in the face - that makes me so very sad for you.

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Couples help each other out and shows support - that will enhance the love in the relationship - being a sourfaced asshole because of a little task and humiliate your partner for lack of sexual achievements, telling him that he is worth less than some other fucker really adds it up & complaining about his way of being a parent is not helping him to keep his dick hard for hours either !  
I guess this answers your question.  
For what it is worth I gave you space and empathy in my home - you have never returned that - you haven't said "i'm sorry for your loss" when I told you that someone dear to me has died - but hey, It's me who the egomaniac right ?  
Do keep on telling the chickenfarm at Pörx how shitty a person I am while you were gagging on Gollums dick on Diors birthday when we were together - thank you !

blue hilite:

Please don't play the victim here, that time we spent together after breaking up wasn't only on my wishes and there were times that i made you feel loved and i was trying to have us part in a respectful way, it saddens me deeply that you can't see that and i came with the peace offering which you rejected, I am terribly sorry that i'm not the kind of person who like to share my girlfriend with mutual "friends" and then invite both to dinner & to gigs with them afterwards.  
I feel like such a fucking idiot for doing that - it has cost me many sleepless nights, 1 suicide attempt and several visits to psycho emergency stations. How i loathe myself for being so naive for believing that we could have something real just for us instead of being just another fucktool, another experience collected, a picture in your fuckcollection, another shirt in your closet.

orange hilite:

To clarify: I don't think that it was a goal for you to set out and destroy my life, I believe that it happened along the way in your emotional confusion that you wanted me to suffer because you suffered yourself and in this suffering the feelings of love turns into rage/hate and escalates into a powerstruggle on who comes out as "the better".  
Probably I would feel and act the same if I dishonoured myself to that point - I had to get help to be able to restrain myself and not kick down your door and beat the living shit out of you because you hurt me to a level that almost left my son fatherless - if we can't see eye to eye maybe we could get even !? but sadly that wouldn't bring happiness it would just show you how you managed to fuck me up emotionally and everyone could point their fingers and say

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"Robin is such an asshole" and never see the reasons or the abuse that would create such reaction, like that evil shit

you said, the fucking around and the exclusion from my long time job.

About the "loss of my job" there was a time where i tried to resolve the situation with your bosses, i tried to live with

their decision of "exclusion" and i felt that i couldn't do it - I asked the bosses to set up a meeting and they declined,

I felt so bad that i had to quit shifts and go to the psych station - talking to a psychologist at the station he said:

"sie hat dich rausgeekelt von dein arbeitsplatz und die scheff's hat es passieren lassen"

About misbehaving i don't believe that i was the only one misbehaving that night on the 23rd of january 2017

But would you behaved better if I was the one telling you that neither you or your mom should have had the right to procreate

at the last conversation on the 4th of december 2016 ?

Nobody forced you to take that shift on the 23rd of january but i guess you saw a chance to piss off the territory and took it, even when i asked you not to !?

You write that you told Sven not to fire me and that already puts you in such a position of power ? i admit that your breasts

are beautiful and very nice to kiss and touch but to think that you already put yourself in that situation that you can decide

who gets fired is just telling me how full of yourself you are and it makes me sick to my stomach along with the fact that you

accept the "hugs" from the boss who presses your body towards him so he can feel your boobs & along with the fact that the

other boss is so hot on your friend that he would fire the whole team to get into her panties - pardon me as i vomit, again.

As i remember the evening of the 23rd of january 2017, it was you who threatened me with "willst du dein job los"

& "ich ruf die scheffies an" and the proof is right in your own words cos you quote me with "dann ruf doch die scheffies an"

why would i say that if you hadn't threatened me with calling them already ?

I quit the job because there was no will to or resolution in sight for us to work together as colleagues and in such a small

team things aren't getting better - I quit the job because I felt you pushed me out - i still feel that, like I said, you won !

If i hadn't quit the job could you imagine working there with a good conscience ? do you think it would work out ? I don't - not

without clarifying how things should be - and blocking phonenumbers etc. is not a way to be colleagues.

Remember that i, in respect for you, took down the pictures of me and Rokko so you wouldn't be confronted with my face and memories

while at work ?

So I guess we just see things different however I'm not spreading a message that you made me quit but I'm answering a question

if i get it - I can only think of Anton who asked me if I left because of you and i

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answered Yes !

It is true that i quit the job to get the fuck away from you because you mistreated me so that i will never be able to trust and love anyone again.

I wonder what authorities you are gonna call if our paths ever cross again ?

You could've just let me finish my beer and leave in peace with no drama but you had to provoke - just as when you put me on your facefuck profile with a fake beard on - WTF !??? and then point your finger at me - so much for your selfreflection.

You allow yourself that kind of shit but get pissed at me for threatening you with posting pictures of you if you don't remove the pictures of me from your page - let's raise the double standards shall we ? I would have preferred mutual respect instead.

About the win/lose the sentence "congratulations, you have won" is metaphoric what it means is that you got things as you wanted them, our relationshit went to hell, I'm denigrated, mentally worn out, devastated and can't keep up my lifestyle -

I got no money left and had to quit the hoteljob or pay childsupport (which is more than i earned) - So excuse me for

congratulating you on getting out on the better side I'm happy for you that you can afford not to work in 2 months, congrats !

There's a saying going "you reap what you sow" meaning if you don't wanna fight then you shouldn't spit in my face.

blue hilite II:

The Gollum-Emmy-Robin triangle:

A series of events and information that came to me concluded that this happened, a part "confession" from Gollum & the fact that he bragged about it to someone who non-intentionally spilt it to me (the person didn't know that i was your BF that time.

So I guess that Maria was right about Diors birthday celebration at pörx !? well, Veruschka partly confirmed so at last I felt really really stupid inviting you both into my home for dinner drinks etc.

I'm guessing you guys were excited about the whole secrecy and forbiddenness about it, well fuck you both ! it is easy to break people - difficult to love them.

Gollum broke my trust in so many ways that I'll hope that Karma will get him, otherwise I'll have to get my hands dirty.

yellow hilite II:

You also sought peace ? excuse me while I sarcastically laugh !!!

peace thru ousting ? through non-communication ? seeking peace by rejecting forgiveness ? peace through sleeping with "friends"

behind my back ? peace through telling me that you re-activated your tinder account 10 days after we broke up (oh, you must've really

been in love with me) ? peace through calling the authorities and telling them "I don't want you to fire him but ... (yeah what?)"

to sum it up: you sought peace by abuse of your power - even if it wasn't

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intentional it is what happened.

If you wanted peace and if you knew me at all you could've had it - instead you made me quit my long time job that provided for

me and my son, you did backstab me and call the authorities and you did help me to put myself in a situation where my life is worse.

Yes, I gave you my love and my love is an intense feeling, i remember washing you in the shower, i remember declaring my love to you

several times, i remember intimacy and giving all i could and i had things planned that would take us further - i remember spankings

& filling you up eating you out and double penetrations, shaving and kisses, you riding me, moments of bliss, you being the most beautiful

person i've ever laid eyes upon, your perky buttcheeks and perfect breasts in my hands caressing with tenderness and hardship, i remember

hot phonesex and the "i want to fuck you so bad" text - some moments of happiness now drowned in a sea of shit and impatience.

So thank you for reducing me to a memory - i will keep on trying to forget.

green hilite II:

I guess by now, after reading this letter you will have all the answers to the question you asked ?

I'm not feeling better apart - I feel destroyed, I never set out to harm you or make you feel bad, some things

don't work all the time but if you try to fix them it might start working again - it takes an effort though ! - surely nothing works if

you leave it behind and leaving love behind is the same as not returning it.

As well as mocking your partners sexual achievements and fucking around behind his back or telling him that you want to do other guys.

pink hilite II:

Well, I'm glad that you took the time for the read, I do appreciate the correspondence, to me it doesn't matter what you do with

my sincere thoughts, there is nothing more you can do to ridicule me that you haven't done already at least i hope so.

We were supposed to travel to el paso in august but i don't have the money =/

About our paths crossing let me ask you this: if the tables was turned & you were in my position, i was in yours - would you meet me

in peace when our paths crossed ? not meaning that i would give you the beating you deserve i'll probably just ignore your existence

as I am trying to erase the mistake it was allowing you into my life and into my heart.

In Honesty,

West Punk Robin

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