A letter to Mr. Weiss 14 March 2013

though apparently he's a Dr. now.

Kevin Weiss:

The smug look on your face is too much. It will stick with me until I lie in my grave, and I'm not entirely sure that the image will part with me even then. Your disgusting style of interacting with those around you sticks with me and has changed me greatly as a person.

The emotional scars you bestowed upon me have mutilated my own personality, halting my social life and making me one of the cruelest person whose existence I recognize. You taught me, as a young, impressionable sixth grader, that it was acceptable to draw in (and feed upon) the hate of those around me.

That's exactly what I ended up doing. I entered sixth grade optimistically. I aimed to have everyone love me and appreciate my presence. You derailed my attempted before I had a chance to start them. By the end of sixth grade, I was terribly apathetic- and I was *happy about it*.

I haven't recovered. I want you to think strongly about the fact that, prior to this school year, I didn't have a single friend. Even now, there are very few whom I actually trust. Trust is a large portion of my problem. You destroyed my potential to trust anyone around me. That doesn't particularly matter, though. Nobody wants to be around me, while I am as cruel as you have molded me to be.

My social situation now is fragile. It's entirely your fault.

Of all the people in the world, throughout all of history, you are the person whom I hate the very most. You are a horrible, pathetic human being, and I hate you.

Timothy Aveni

I can't stop here. I have more things to say.

Maybe I haven't emphasized it enough. I probably have, but I want to make this REALLY damn clear- you completely ruined me emotionally and socially during sixth grade. On two (and only two) first days of school, I cried for hours after the school day was over. Sixth grade, because you had been brought into my life, and seventh grade, tears of joy that I would never be forced to look at you again.

Reflection on "A letter to Mr. Weiss"

Well damn. I was pissed. Rightfully so, I'd imagine. I haven't stopped hating that guy, and I certainly don't intend to. Keep in mind that, when I said "throughout all of history", I had some of the worst people in the history of the world in mind. Think of people who effected genocides or the worst terrorists out there. I have not felt hatred for anyone with such passion as I have hated Mr. Weiss. I even made a grammatical error ("making me one of the cruelest person") in the writing, which I almost *never* do. I was ANGRY.

My social life has improved since I wrote this, and it has only been a couple of months. I'm noticing significant growth in the rate at which my social life improves, and it really only started this year. Did it really take *three years* for the pain that Mr. Weiss put me through to cool down? That's scary. No one should be able to have that sort of effect on others. Ever.