David: I know being on time for things is not a top priority. I know it takes a little extra effort, and it is usually not critical. But there are some cases where being on time and planning ahead are important to the rest of us. For example, going to Sedona in the morning so that we can spend more time in the sun, and be back in time to make dinner plans and get work done. I think you are putting more strain on your friendships than you know, and I want to help you develop better habits. I do not want to give you shit for it like everyone else.

David and Jessica: We used to be so close and share everything with each other. Now I hardly hear from you, and our conversations are so short. I want to be someone you can confide in. You know that I don’t judge you, and you know that I am a good mediator. As someone who has been so deeply in love and wanted long term goals, I want to support you both and be there for you when you can’t stand each other. I have tried to be more available by coming over to your place more often, and coming over for dinner. It is obvious that you guys are in love with the house, so I’ve actively tried to not make it all about the Death Star lately, do I need to participate in your video games too? How do I be a better friend? For as much time as you guys spend hanging out around the house, I would think that a dozen text messages and 2 phone calls from a friend would warrant a response, but I got none.

Jessie: You’ve attached yourself to this group with the expectation of having friends that care about you. We do care about you very much, but your actions Sunday were very irresponsible. It is perfectly fine behavior as an adult to take off for two days without telling anyone where you are going. But it is not very good for having friends. You know I expected to have someone to talk to Sunday, you told me you would be available. Especially while coming off the drugs, but I was left completely abandoned. I didn’t care to whine about feelings or fight with anyone, but I really wanted someone who understood what I was going through, and who else but someone going through the exact same thing.

I understand that you have to focus on yourself every now and then, but all of my friends at once? Is it just me, or is everyone being a little selfish? I asked you to let me know if you were going to hook up with someone else, in order for me to get past it and give you a fair chance. I asked you not to date my friends and you agreed to it. I asked you not to hook up with my best friend, because it would be hard to see you together, and you agreed. We have had countless conversations on how ridiculous it is to date within the group and how much drama this creates. Have I been at all unreasonable? You said you won’t have sex with me because you see it hurts me, so instead you have sex with my best friend, which you said you would absolutely not do. You have lied to me, been deceitful, betrayed my trust, and hurt my feelings multiple times knowing full well how hurt I would be ahead of time. This is not how friends treat each other. Did I push you so far that you had to act out and go visit Mike in the night and sleep with him, instead of being comforting to each other? What were you thinking Hurricane J? If this is all just a big mistake, is it safe to assume you won’t be intimate again? Why would you keep hurting people, when you know you have to grow up first? You know just as well as I do, that Mike will want more than what you can offer, he and I have a lot in common. And if you are prepared to give him that commitment, why not me, when that is the biggest reason we broke up? When we talk shit about Crystal and Jenna, it is not because of whom they sleep with or how willing they are to play strip poker and show off their bodies. It is because they have no self control when it comes to their bodies, and now you have acted like a lying slut just like them.

Mike: You pulled this same shit with Crystal, and you were upset when she reciprocated and then dropped you. I was so looking forward to meeting new people with you this semester, now what? I had a friend freshman year, and he was a brother to me in high school. He dated my ex-girlfriend, and it put a lot of strain on our friendship but we made it through. How many times should I allow you to hurt me, before I say enough? You said I am like a brother to you, so how could you do this to your own brother? I am a much better friend to you, then you are to me, because I am prepared to let this go. I would discourage you from continuing being intimate with Jessie because I know how emotionally attached you will be, and she is bad news. As your friend, I won’t ask you not to see her, but we will not be close friends anymore.

Mike and Jessie: How many times have we talked shit about David M and how he takes advantage of fragile girls and how much of a douche he is. How can you turn around and do the exact same thing to me? This is the absolute worst case scenario for how we could have broken up and tried to be friends. You are actively sabotaging our friendship.

All: What am I supposed to do? You have all hurt me very much. If this feeling is any indication of how Leah and Joe felt when they detached themselves from everyone else, I can’t blame them one bit. Am I being unreasonable or too needy? I have tried to keep the shit between Jessie and I, between Jessie and I, and not let it become awkward for anyone else. How can I continue to be around you all, when I have been so neglected? Why should I waste my time on people who don’t care about me, if not for 4+ years of friendship and time spent together? You are no better than the people we spent countless times talking shit about, like Jessie D, completely selfish. I do not feel close to any of you. I do not feel an emotional connection; I don’t even feel like I can define what a friend is anymore. I would never put any of you through what I am going through right now, and if I have hurt you, then please tell me. Our only options here are to work it out, or discard me like Joe, Keifer, Joanna, Meaghan, Leah, all these people that are just barely on the edge of friendship, who we were once close to but now we rarely see. Is that what you want me to be?