



blu-of-cluz 🗨️

16h

"I'm a busy person! You keep terminating me when you want an apology!"

I don't want one because I know it'll be hollow and full of shit, like you. You're not a busy person. You're a fucking middle schooler crying wolf on tumblr dot com who won't keep people's names out of your mouth when you want people to shut up. At this point, your hollow apology won't even serve to benefit your ego because you'll always think you're justified in telling people to shoot themselves or jump off a cliff because they dared to utter minuscule criticism on your character that is as fragile as carrot stick.

Just shut the fuck up and go back into the shadows. Wait no, even the shadows are disgusted by you. Not even the dark wants you in its presence for how god awful you've been.

You're a spineless little shit. You take every criticism as a personal attack when it isn't handed to you on a silver platter and a bed of cushions. You bite the hands that offered advice—like mine. You get pissed at people who have no part in this and just don't like your behavior. You group everyone in who doesn't like you as "Choco dick riders." If that doesn't scream of a self-centered shit log, I dunno what does.

You're a god awful, disgusting bitch who needs a slap from reality because you think you're the shit when you're actually a steaming pile of dog shit that no one wants to dispose of. That's what you really are.

Fuck you, and your deflection, self centered having ass. Shove it up where the sun doesn't shine for all I fucking care.

You are the worst 14 year old I've ever had the displeasure of running into. You don't need the internet, you need fucking therapy.

And nobody gives a flying, one foot long, soaring shit fuck about your mental health when you've been nothing but be a total dickwad to everyone else. You ignored advice you were given. Instead of using it, you crumpled it up and threw it to the side like a shitty report card.