

Dear Lizz

You don't know how long I've thought about this. But decided to follow Lacey in this. Im tired of all your emotions being pushed onto everyone around you, you don't even post art anymore. Im tired of you constantly talking bad about Gemma. That night you gmailed me "Guys... I'm so done with life, I want to freaking commit I swear I'm on the brink... pls help" I was pretty much done with life. Things were going bad, but I was fine. Until your next message when you called me out to help you. I started crying because I couldn't handle it anymore.

Everything is all you you you. You say you try not to make it about you, but YOU DO. You always make me the listener to all your vents. We are not friends anymore. Do not talk to me. I'm done feeling bad about you and trying to make sure you don't k!!l yourself. That's a lot for someone to carry the weight of. Don't k!!l yourself. I tried to be my nicest I could - sincerely Fritz

