

iMessage
Apr 17, 2018, 6:37 AM

Hallie Olivere

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IMG_0032.jpeg
302KB

HO

Funny

Where is that from

I need an answer on time tomorrow please

Apr 17, 2018, 7:55 AM

Why won't you pick up now? Your in a grocery store

Hallie Olivere

Why won't you pick up now?

I pick up the phone at 4:30 AM for you. You say exactly these words "I'm focusing on the things that are important." Jesus Hallie you are killing me. Truly killing me no figure of speech - I'm allowing (by your rules of life) for you to kill me every time I speak to you and you have no compassion no affection. I've asked everyday since you went to rehab for just ten minutes with the phone on mute for you to let me believe there was a time I loved you. And you choose to tell me in no uncertain terms that I do not matter that my needs are not valid in even the slightest gesture on your part. That for me to be physically attracted to you is somehow disturbing to you now. You make me cry with shame for being so weak and needy. And you do it knowingly. I am not going to let you sit there and laugh at me while I you actually laugh at me in pain with hunter in the car. And then use my pain and my expression of it as evidence of me not being clean. Every time you do this to me and every time I die another small death. Oh the drama. I do not have a single person to share with. No children to put to bed or drive to school. When I do finally wake up and have the strength to say no more will you be relieved? Because you have pushed past the point of return- I either choose a slow death of your insensitivity's and flat disregard for me as a person or I finally say why are you fighting so hard just to be made to feel worth less than all the important things in your life. 10 minutes a day and you don't even have to speak or look at me . But you choose to let me know I am not even worth that effort. Who could possibly hear I love you from such a person and believe it. Do you even believe it anymore? You are not my partner not my friend not a lover and now you're making it clear you don't even want to fuck me.

I keep saying I am better than this Beau. I know I am better than this brother remind me how much you loved me Beau. And I can't hear him anymore. I've dug the hole as deep as the hole you carved out of my heart and he can't hear me anymore. 10 minutes. No more Hallie. I am better than this and whatever on the other side whether it's pure nothingness or more struggle or some kind of peace has to be better than this. I still have choice and I'm trying to choose life. And then you make me feel weak and dead inside and I want to match the distorted vision you've crafted of me with the reality of me. And I crawl filthier and further down. 10 minutes Hallie and nothing but watching you laugh as I cry.

Apr 17, 2018, 9:10 PM

I fell asleep if anyone is still awake I need to get the bad packed -

Read

Apr 18, 2018, 3:16 AM

Daria Maneche

I'll pack it this am and leave it for after noon delivery
Call me when you awake

D