so... there is something i need to get out of my system.

and you won't like it. i mean you already know this, but you don't know how much it's been bothering me.

you might be mad at me. which i understand.

but i can't help feeling this way and i don't feel like being passive and just not doing anything about it.

but what i'm about to say is really mean, and i know i'm not justified in saying it, even though i am justifying myself with some reason that i know is valid but that i still can't use.

there is no excuse for someone to be mean, and so you can be mad at me, but for once i HAVE to be the bitch,

because i can't STAND it anymore.

and i'm so so so so sorry.

i'm being really mean to you and saying that i HATE HATE HATE HATE HATE you and tara together.

and i know why.

i just have so much resentment against both of you.

why? why did you do that to me?

you broke my heart. both of you.

both of you knew to some extent that it would hurt me, i know you did, that's why you didn't tell me for a couple weeks.

why did you hurt me? i don't want excuses, i want to know why you thought it was okay to hurt me.

if you had been thinking about a relationship with me, but you didn't want to ruin the friendship, why was it so easy to just drop me and hook-up or go out with all those girls?

i'll tell you why.

it was easy because what you said to me was bullshit, you would have never been in a relationship with me, regardless of friendship.

and that made me feel like i wasn't good enough,

and tara made me feel like my friendship wasn't important enough on a level you probably can't even fathom.

and no matter what anyone tells me i can't stop believing that.

greg has to deal with so many of my self-esteem problems because i can't believe him when he tells me that there's nothing wrong with me.

i used to love who i was, now it's so hard to.

i don't care if it happened in the moment, it's bullshit to me, because your relationship is just an extension of that hook-up and just an extension of my pain.

it doesn't matter if i have a boyfriend now, i can still hurt from that.

i feel like so many times i've messaged you saying something that hinted at the fact that i was NOT okay, for more reasons than just you and tara, but you never called or anything.

and i know that's hypocritical on some level, but i just

you barely know what i've been going through lately.

and if you tell tara, which i hope you don't, tell her that i'm sorry.

i'm so so so so so so so so sorry for being mad at you guys.

i'm trying not to be, but i can't.

i can't let my guard down.

i just fail.

i can't even be mad at you properly.

and everyone tells me that i'm stupid and that you guys should be sorry for hurting me, but i don't even know if anyone knows how much you hurt me.

i know for a fact that neither you nor tara know how much i hurt.

i keep reasoning with myself, saying that i'm stupid and that you guys can be together, it's not like

IT KILLS ME to be mad at you, but you have no idea what's going on in my life.

the truth is, jordan, i've lost myself, and you are in part to blame.

i'm not as important to you both as i once thought, and maybe this is just my way of coping with that.

i'm done now.

do what you want.

i need to tell you something,

but i'm giving you the choice of whether you want me to tell you or not.

choose carefully, because it's not something that means nothing or that you can just fix with words.

it probably will change things between us.

i'm giving you the choice because it's something i really want to say but i KNOW you will not want me to say it.

it will probably make you feel horrible.