

OK, here it goes... I'm really getting annoyed that this situation is going the way it is. At first, I kinda wanted to make this easy, for me + for you. You know, people break up ALL THE TIME! Your life is NOT going to end. You'll move on and I'll move on. But, apparently, you don't respect me enough to accept my decision, I really couldn't give a damn about whatever you wanna say. With the way things have been since 7:45 a.m. This morning, now I'm more certain that I'm making the right choice. The more fuss you make, the more I'm determined to do what I gotta do. I really don't think I can be in a relationship like we had. Not between us, but mostly about the stuff around us. I seriously DID expect you to accept, although not understand. I'll be busy today, tomorrow, and probably till Thursday. I got other things to do, better than give you any hope that we'll get back together, I really don't see that happening, especially now. I NEVER wanted to end this like this, so hostile + cold. But I really don't know what to do. Hate me if you will. But you should remember that I could never hate you.

No ~~I~~-messages

huh? that's ghetto.

EYE



I'm going to kill her

Here's the thing about being pregnant. It's hard to tell if she's pregnant by seeing modern signs.

You should ask her to make a list of whether symptoms, and compare it with the list on the overhead.

Can I ask her? "Are you breast tender?"

~~Her probably went to the clinic~~

Maybe she was pregnant & she had an abortion on Sat while we went to Adventure World.

Her clumsy self probably tripped and fell on the way to the clinic and ~~had~~ caused an abortion.

She would never think she's pregnant & we're not gonna do anything with a guy I think I am.

Whenever you kiss a guy you probably think you're pregnant, she's scheduled for sonograms and she's still in denial. Not that bad, for me for her hell yeah.