

Zimbra



Fwd: You should call [REDACTED] tonight

From : [Jane Doe's Boyfriend's Email Address] Sun, May 26, 2013 09:33 AM
Subject : Fwd: You should call [REDACTED] tonight
To : Joanna Gallagher <jgallagher@swarthmore.edu>

----- Forwarded message -----

From: [John Doe's Email Address]
Date: 1 May 2011 17:16
Subject: Re: You should call [REDACTED] tonight
To: [Jane Doe's Boyfriend's Email Address]

I read your message, and I agree with it. I also called [REDACTED] last night (around 2:00 AM, my time) letting her know what happened.

----- Original Message -----

From: [Jane Doe's Boyfriend's Email Address]
To: [John Doe's Email Address]
Sent: Sunday, May 1, 2011 3:40:30 PM
Subject: You should call [REDACTED] tonight



You are a worthless, disgusting individual. I know you probably feel very confused by all the complex emotions that your artistic soul finds itself perplexed by on a daily basis. Nonetheless, you are a narcissistic asshole (a word I don't use lightly). While feigning to love your highschool girlfriend, you have deceitfully hooked up with girls (and guys) on (apparently) numerous occasions. You have even gone so far as to repeatedly pressure a girl who repeatedly said "no" to you, wearing her down until, completely drunk, she submitted to your self-indulgent, chauvinist pursuit of God know's what. Taking advantage of drunk girls, even when they acquiesce, is tantamount to rape. I don't know how you can live with yourself, going from betrayal to betrayal, lacking any integrity or honesty in your relationships.

REDACTED

Exhibit (N 1/3)

5/27/2013

I don't know you, except for briefly meeting you once, last time I was at Swarthmore, so this shouldn't be any of my business. But having, in your selfish pursuit of sexual contact, relentlessly pursued my girlfriend, you have made it my business. I put up with your first clumsy attempts to get with [REDACTED] because you were drunk, confused, and very unhappy. I knew about that, you see, because unlike you and [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and I have an honest relationship. You're lucky that [REDACTED] has dissuaded me from killing you outright, something which I very seriously considered (I live in Pennsylvania, and characteristically own a gun). I next decided that writing [REDACTED] would cause you sufficient pain, but on further reflection I realized that perhaps it wouldn't be fair to [REDACTED], who loves you, or to you yourself; no doubt you love [REDACTED] is some sad little way of your own. However, my distance has also made it difficult for me to take my rage at you out in a subtler manner, so I am faced with the prospect of either doing nothing, or causing you pain by telling [REDACTED] all about your little affairs--a choice which appeals to me far more.

I am therefore giving you a chance to explain yourself to [REDACTED], before I send her a message tomorrow morning, my time (remember, being in [REDACTED] I'm five hours ahead of you). Hopefully [REDACTED] will be a little more sympathetic hearing about your infidelities and deceits from your own lips. If not, she will be getting all the details. If you thought that boasting of your exploits to [REDACTED] would impress her, you were sadly mistaken. [REDACTED] has a soft streak, and felt pity for you. And again, we tell each other everything.

If you require an exercise in self-punishment, or preparation for confrontation, I would recommend watching the movie Closer, starring Jude Law, Clive Owen, Julia Roberts, and Natalie Portman. It deals (repeatedly) with the destructive power of infidelity in a very real and human way. It is available at:

<http://www.novamov.com/video/bro949akdv9rn>. The gentle, sensitive protagonist turns out to be the biggest asshole of all the characters. If you watch it, this movie will hopefully provide some desperately needed introspection, and help you realize how selfish, petty, and disgusting your behavior has been.

REDACTED

Exhibit (N-2/3)
5/27/2013

With all the disdain I can muster,



REDACTED

Exhibit (N-3/3)
5/27/2013