

Letters to: Unknown

Von Aufgerouget

Kapitel 2: Day of depression

private chatroom /// 12.08.1998

14:26 Uhr

Melly:

And :-)

Arrived at home well?

14:27 uhr

Azu:

Not so good. Watch RTL2 at the moment. Made my day. Finally watching animes again. Have to go to the city immediately to buy some new mangas.

16:50 Uhr

Azu:

No meeting tomorrow

have to cancel it

everbody is mad here

i think of run away again and they don't have to wonder why

that much on this subject of my yeasty recklessness and i have to go to the asylum and queue up

They just spread a bunch of their saily 3rd world war terror

love must be great - NOT

i listn to planet punk with headphones to calm myself down

'cause of the stress and trouble here

17:06 Uhr

Melly:

Ok no problem

17:38 Uhr

Azu:

Absolutely sickening here :(

17:47 Uhr

Melly:

Things will fall into place.

My parents make trouble 'cause of the new piercing. They found this one in my tounge. grounding not better yeah

17:48 Uhr

Melly:

Good thatt they don't know the other ones ;-)))

What would they slap me on this? Jail?

18:04 Uhr

Azu:

Hm

18:33 Uhr

Azu:

at least I work on on your dress. At the moment i sew the laces on it. maybe we could go to the shop on the end of the end of the Spitaler str on the end of the we? can we take a look of the great gothic dresses? need inspiration

18:57 Uhr

Melly:

at least something good

yes we can do this (we have to look 'cause of grounding)

just had a gross chat with an pevert old guy ... don't want a cell phone

19:20 Uhr

Azu:

oh noo :/

Just got one. 'cause of job and stuff. soon the serious side of life starts for us :-x

19:22 Uhr

Azu:

**Gosh. Now that guy turns his phone off. and their parents say he's not in town.
that much is clear**

They can't be serious!?

Melly:

creepy shit :-0

Azu:

**he declined our meeting yesterday 20 minutes before I was at this place, just
wanted to fetch my remaining things. not more than this. my gameboy my n64
just that stuff**

his excuse he goes to rehab to experts

it took a load of my mind he has no control of it anymore

19:25 Uhr

Azu:

today he claim: nope i've just skipped that damn job und i don't got back to school too
and no plan how to finance my life or to get something ... ANYTHING done or get new work
parents want to sack me out of their house
yeas of course
yeah?
And when i say: ok, but i need my stuff
i just came to pack my things and go
yell at me, suddenly,
He hung up

19:26 Uhr

Azu:

And I've written via mail cause I had no credit on cell anymore: okay, we don't drive all these extra miles to you bugger to Bremen to be stood up again
He turns his phone off
This damn cell that was a fucking loan by my mother! only a lone, not a gift. but this moroon didn't get it! Maybe it's already totally damaged. My Gameboy was e-waste after about 2 months

7:27PM

Azu:

I toy with the notion of complain to the police 'cause of thievery in the next days.
If he sold my stuff for dope, I would freak out!!!
Dope dope dope dope
Me me me me
That's inside his brain
fucking drug guy

7:28PM

Melly:

He's of his head !!!

Azu:

he's obliged to give me my things back

Melly:

Would say to him that you go to police if he didn't give your things back. look what happens then

Azu:

**He would judge it as a threat again
or force him into a corner
just a psycho with his wicked brain**

7:30PM

Azu:

I think that I threaten him - I just go to police

Melly:

Okay. Then do it!

8:36PM

Azu:

**Now my mother pressurize me too
Wonderful ...**

8:37PM

Melly:

Woa

Azu:

**great day ...
Nope!!
So much for the topic of sensitivity to that thing recently**

**empathy like an avalanche
just my family**

Melly:

just, just screwed!

8:38PM

Melly:

phat ... NOT

8:39PM

Azu:

Yepp

**And then the reproaches, additional
at my room**

"Planet punk" LP always helps

Karlsquell is unfortunetaly empty

Do you have the last cans???

I'm no junkie of course

but a beer would be nice

I've just give it to my mother straight via short message

she forced me to get a cellhone 'cause of accessibility

... if she wishes to do so.

8:43PM

Melly:

Ok

8:44PM

Azu:

"I think that it doesn't make anything better

I feel like I'm in a tight corner and pressured

futhermore it's difficult 'cause I have no place where I can go

And I'm at the mercy of you and I really don't want this

all this beef and yelling is a great burden for me"

8:45PM

Melly:

**good
always that folks
just have shit for brains
whave to drink the Kool-Aid and they can act at like they are 5y old at home**

8:46PM

Azu:

**Haha :-)
or younger???
probably it enrages them even more???
I's sad that they mean that they can push me around
like a meiden**