

May 26, 2008 – Gmail Chat

From: Travis Alexander travis.alexander@gmail.com

To: jodiaris@gmail.com

Me: Ok

Travis: I don't want bull shiz that neither one of us believe

Travis: just call me and tell me

Travis: I want to hear it

Travis: because I feel it will be the first pue truth you've ever told me

Travis: pure

Me: this is difficult. It will only piss you off even more

Travis: why

Me: Because sometimes the truth suck!

Me: s

Travis: call

Me: call you?

Travis: yes

Travis: and tel me

Me: right now?

Travis: yes

Me: deal

Travis: but say it

Travis: right

Travis: right

Travis: right

Travis: hello

Travis: Jodi?

Me: I'm here

Travis: right

Me: right

Travis: so lets wuit with the bull shiz

Me: ok

Travis: all of that talk has happened many times and it has never changed anything

Travis: so lets quit with it

Travis: ur not sorry

Travis: im okay with that if ypull admit it

Travis: it should be libersting to you

Travis: liberating

Travis: right?

Travis: right

Travis: rigit

Travis: am I talking to myself

Me: no

Travis: why cant you respons

Me: you're not talking to yourself

Travis: what is taking you so long

Me: I reading what you mssaged me on Facebook

Me: I didn't know you were chatting w/me there.

Travis: oh well

Travis: so are we clear

Me: Yes

Travis: so tell me the tuth

Travis: tell me that you are not sorry

Me: I can't just say it as a blanket statement like that. It's too convoluted. It's not black and white

Travis: and be specific

Travis: okay well say it with details

Travis: okay

Travis: so

Travis: what your point

Me: My point is that all of the things you said when you were playing the tough Travis is true.

Travis: I know they ae

Travis: are

Me: So there is really no point in me continuing to breathe. And that's not a poor-me cry for sympathy.

Travis: listen

Travis: weve been over this

Travis: right

Travis: might as well just give ut up

Travis: okay?

Me: ok

Travis: so are we done with all the pretenses

Travis: no more faking soy no more faking like im throught with you

Travis: through

Travis: sorry

Travis: my r's arent working

Me: Travis, in the most non-pretentious way, you are like an angel that gets snared by my evil influences. But I, too, am like an angel that gets ensnared by evil influences. And along I come, looking like an angel, speaking sweetly, acting nicely, pleasing you in ways you had only fantasized and of course it's easy to get caught up in that. I

Travis: well?

Travis: it will save us alot of time and energy

Travis: ur not sorry so quit apologizing

Travis: and that way I can quit forgiving

Travis: deal

Me: umm... ok?

Me: I just don't want you to be miserable anymore.

Travis: u dont care Jodi

Me: I only contribute to the misery factor in your life.

Travis: just stop

Travis: its ok

Travis: I serve a purpose of yours

Travis: whateve it is

Travis: thats fine

Me: Then what do you want me to say? Whatever the purpose is, I don't understand it. I've tried to figure it out. It's not marriage, it's not sex

Travis: I thought I might break away this time but you knew I couldnt

Me: I've proven that it's not friendship
Me: Violated that one plenty of times
Travis: you knew one call and you'd reel me in
Travis: you don't care Jodi
Travis: just say this I'm not sorry
Me: I don't ever dare to hope for that at this point
Travis: and I'll be okay with it
Me: Ok, maybe a spark of a dare
Travis: I'm not saying it's friendship
Travis: it is what it is
Travis: no reason to label it
Travis: let's just quit with it all
Travis: if you want to sneak around just tell me what you want and I'll give it to you
Travis: you'll get it anyway
Travis: then I'll yell
Travis: and then forgive
Travis: why go through all that
Travis: it was
Travis: the email and everything as true as it was
Travis: was my way of getting you closer
Travis: because I am addicted
Travis: you are ruining my life but I'm addicted
Travis: so that's fine
Travis: ruin it
Travis: but let's not hide behind the facade
Travis: just do what you intend to do
Travis: I'm going to quit acting tough
Travis: you know it's my own facade
Travis: anyway
Travis: so I'll quit with mine
Travis: now you quit with yours
Me: honestly, aside from what I wanted to say, it was me that wanted to hear your voice just once. It's like a little fix. You're not the only one addicted.
Travis: well let's just ruin each other's life then
Travis: I don't care anymore
Travis: if you want my freaking passwords just ask
Me: Because I'm horrible
Travis: whatever you may have found it wasn't bad enough to deter you from whatever your purpose is so who the fuck cares
Travis: I'm just tired of all of this
Travis: it's killing me
Travis: seriously I can't stand it
Travis: I can't keep up with this cycle
Travis: so let's cut out the act
Travis: so there
Travis: it's out
Travis: let's just quit with the pretense
Travis: I tried to stay away this time

Me: No. I don't want to hurt you anymore. Bless you for your forgiveness, but you deserve better, and I don't deserve you.

Travis: but you called

Travis: and you made sure I heard your voice

Travis: u knew that would be enough

Travis: not how many infractions

Travis: Its obvious by anyones reason that I should have never have anything to do with you

Travis: you just kill me

Travis: every time

Travis: and I keep taking you back

Travis: I hqve come to terms with it

Travis: I am in partial addicted to you

Travis: the positives

Travis: if all you were is positive

Travis: or your good facd that is in fact an act

Travis: im addicted to it

Travis: but its bull shit

Me: well there aren't any positives left now, so you won't be addicted much longer.

Travis: yet im addicted to it

Travis: and you know it

Travis: and you know li will take you back

Travis: and always know

Travis: you know ill get pissed but ill take you back

Travis: you know if you just equal the drama with my anger ill take you back

Travis: and thats why you dont hesitate to keep on ruining me

Me: I wish I were better

Travis: because you know you can

Travis: and youll get away with it

Travis: you know it

Me: I don't want to

Travis: okay Jodi you win

Travis: im addicted

Travis: I know how this is gonna unfold already

Travis: im gonna forgive you and you are gonna do it again

Travis: I know that

Travis: and I am gonna forgive you

Travis: and you are gonna do it again

Travis: I know it

Travis: why cant you reward me for trusting in you over and over again

Me: Because there is no excuse for me to be alive

Travis: I want a real answer

Me: I don't deserve any rewards

Travis: u dont

Travis: I want a real answer

Me: I don't have an answer. I really am awful. Truly. Can't you agree that that's the truest thing I've typed thus far?

Travis: please Jodi

Travis: why

Travis: what was your reasoning

Travis: why did you try to cover it up after I told you I knew

Travis: why do you always lie

Travis: eh

Travis: this isn't fair to me

Travis: please

Travis: don't you see

Travis: the pattern

Travis: you do something to make any sane person shun you

Travis: what do I do I forgive you

Travis: I lash you and forgive

Travis: then you do it again

Travis: I talk tough and forgive

Travis: you do it again

Travis: I talk tougher and still forgive

Travis: this has happened about 30 times

Travis: that's how many times you've been caught

Me: Just because I'm not whoring around doesn't mean that I wouldn't act any differently. I need to keep myself out of that situation.

Me: Which of course isn't a problem at this point

Travis: so have messed around with anyone else

Me: You're the last person I've ever been intimate with.

Travis: but you'd like to with someone else wouldn't you

Travis: but

Me: My sex drive is gone.

Travis: I doubt that

Me: I haven't dilted myself once since I moved here except for the times when we were on the phone and we did it together

Travis: well it didn't seem to be a problem on the phone

Me: Of course not. That's the affect you have. Nobody else can do that. Absolute kryptonite. I don't want to be a whore. I could joke that if being a whore for Travis is wrong then I don't wanna be right.

But this isn't the time for jokes. I've been a bad influence

Travis: like I said I'm not mad about that

Me: I know Travis

Travis: why did you get in my facebook

Travis: after all of those

Travis: these times I have forgiven you

Me: Because I suck

Me: the sexual part for me was an unevolved way of trying to be more loved. I knew you weren't in love with me. I knew you cared, but that it wasn't that kind of love. So when we made love, I was able to actually convince myself, yes lie to myself. It really felt for that space of time that it was something bigger and better. But that's the intoxication felt from sex. And you made it so good. You became another person. It's like you nearly worshipped me. I felt sooo so so loved when we did that. It became absolutely addicting.

Me: But you weren't just a piece of meat.

Me: Either way, that doesn't speak for the way I've treated you outside of your bedroom.

Travis: no I'll admit you were noble in the sack

Travis: but it's because it served you to be

Me: I know. The better I was, the more you wanted me, and the more you wanted me, the more we got to be together.

Me: I was a whore for you because I was whore for that feeling.

Me: I was whore in general and I still am.

Travis: and you like being a whoe

Travis: whore

Travis: unless you could get something sexual from me

Travis: but outside of that nothing else about is worth anything to you

Travis: and how do I know

Travis: because your actions speak it loud and clear

Travis: and you have nothing to say in eply

Me: Everything I feel moved to say wouldn't hold an ounce of weight with you.

Me: But what I was going to say is this

Me: So I guess that means that at the core I'm not sorry.

Me: But I still struggle with guilt and regret over it.

Travis: ur not sorry for invading my privacy either

Travis: but atleast I know whee my value to youis

Travis: and its not much more than that

Travis: I was a source of pleasure

Travis: thats it

Travis: nothing else

Travis: at the core I dont think you cae if I live or die

Travis: i really dont

Travis: the pain u have caused is wose than death

Travis: at times

Travis: i thought you were something that you were not

Travis: you scamed me

Travis: and you knew you were scaming me

Travis: I think you would choose a dollar bill over my life

Travis: its the other stuff that is blatant lies that I have a problem with

Travis: ur not sorry

Travis: u know ur not

Travis: so why say it

Travis: u know ur not sorry

Travis: if I was there ud prove how not sorry u r

Travis: so lets just leave it at that

Me: If you were here, I don't know. But you're not here and I'm not there, and we're behaving ourselves.

Me: I get so caught up in wanting to do the right thing

Me: And then when you come around I want to do a different version of the "right thing" and it may be a two-way

Me: street, but I

Me: nevermind. We shouldn't even be discussing this.

Me: I don't know what else to say.

Travis: say ur not sory for it

Me: Part of me is glad that we did that. Is it wrong to feel that way?

Me: Don't answer.

Travis: I dont know

Me: it is

Travis: but ur not sorry

Travis: I know ur not

Me: it is a struggle inside of me. I want to take the high road, but the selfish part of me wants to take you and if you were here and the opportunity presented itself then I most likely would.

Travis: I think you are just demented and some how thought taking from me some how benefit you.

Me: Speaking of taking

Travis: I think I was little more than a dildo with an eart beat to you

Me: I would have been content just cuddling, but I wasn't strong enouh.

Me: Again I am so sorry for that.

Me: I was way overcome.

Travis: no your not

Me: It was wrong

Travis: I know your not

Travis: I ask that you not lie

Travis: you ae not sorry

Travis: youre not

Travis: I don't ask that you be sorry

Travis: I ask that you don't lie

Travis: youre not sorry

Travis: and I dont care

Travis: im okay with you not being sorry about that

Travis: its me too

Me: Yeah, but it was more me

Me: I should've been better

Travis: theny why

Travis: why did you try to ruin me

Travis: why

Travis: just tell me why

Travis: u aren't who u say you ae

Travis: so tell me why

Travis: even now you only talk but your actions show that you hate me

Travis: even right now

Me: I don't know what you mean by ruin you? I would never deliberately set out to do that. I was bitter, yes, but I tried to be a big girl in other ways: by lending you my few hundred dollars when your re-fi depended on it, by giving you a membership that would have taken me out of chargebacks, by devoting time to pushing through those last few counters at the last hours of the month so you would qualify. It was an endless struggle. I was resentful for other things, but I've always wanted you to succeed. I haven't deliberately set out to try and ruin you. I am so sorry for what I've done.

Me: Those nice things listed above don't even begin to add up to

Me: counter balance the horrible things I've done.

Me: It should have all been different. It's my fault.

Me: I am 100% responsible for this

Travis: you did those thin to reel me in

Travis: it was about you

Travis: why did you manipulate me into loving you

Travis: why me

Travis: I was a good guy

Travis: why did you have to do it to me

Travis: why do you hate me

Travis: me

Travis: what was ur objective

Me: There have been times when you've screamed into the phone so loud at me that the speaker was distorted and then you hung up. The pain was so sharp and so deep that I just couldn't process it. I could only scream in response to the air. And I would scream at the top of my lungs until my throat was raw, "I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU!" Until I had no energy left to say it and it had wittled down to a little whimper, "...I hate you..." And I just sobbed and cried until I couldn't breathe.

Me: But you know what? I deserved all of that. Every angry phone call. Every unpleasant word.

Travis: what was the point

Me: doesn't compare to what I've put you through

Me: It doesn't begin to measure up.

Me: I've done you more wrong and that is apparent without even keeping score.

Travis: you only showed that you hated me

Travis: never love

Travis: only hate

Travis: ur words were lies

Me: I did try, but I didn't try hard enough.

Travis: your actions were truths

Travis: no

Travis: u didn't try

Travis: what you did to me wasn't trying to love

Travis: it was succeeding to hate

Travis: cant you just tell the truth

Travis: please

Me: Yes, I just became so resentful. It was all very selfish. An act to try to protect myself from the pain but it didn't work. I didn't want to hurt you either. I am so sorry.

Travis: so many times I have stared you in the eye and said if you ever had any love for me youll tell me truth right now and youd look straight into my eyes and lie

Travis: and I knew it

Me: If it was unconditional love, it would have never hurt you

Me: I'm just not worth it. I'm not.

Me: You have so many bright and wonderful things on your horizon.

Travis: I know that

Travis: I want you to admit it

Travis: your actions prove you hate me

Travis: tell me the truth I hate you

Travis: say it

Travis: I want the truth just once

Travis: and then tell me why you hate me and desire to ruin my life

Travis: why do you only try to harm me

Travis: ive have sacrificed so much for you

Travis: I have taken so much heat for you

Travis: and defended you

Travis: defended the lies you told others with the lies you told me

Me: I'm sorry Travis

Travis: I gave you anything I could I sacrificed everything I could and you just tried to murder me from the inside out

Travis: how could you

Me: It wasn't really my intention to harm you

Me: Please understand that

Travis: you are so concerned with how many tears I've cried

Travis: you don't know what horror you have caused me

Travis: you can not conceive

Travis: you have not felt as much pain in all your life than what you have repeatedly caused me with your lies and your invasions and the psycho shit you have subjected me to

Travis: you have made me want to die

Travis: on countless occasions

Travis: you have hurt me so bad over and over again

Travis: and how do you repay me forgiving you by doing the same thing again

Travis: couldn't you ever try to love me

Travis: you never saw me of more value as a piece of shit unless I was serving some purpose to you

Travis: I am less than nothing to you

Me: I really did love you. But I let it get so distorted.

Me: I'm so so so sorry

Me: I have no excuse

Me: none

Travis: say the truth

Me: I just wish you weren't hurting right now.

Travis: I am shit to you

Travis: it would be the first true thing you have ever said to me

Me: I wish that's all you were to me. I try to tell myself that everyday. That you mean NOTHING. And everytime a

Me: feeling starts to creep back in I suppress it

Me: and I tell myself that you are worthless to me

Me: I'm so sorry,

Me: I really am.

Me: You deserve so much more than the crap I've given to you

Me: You deserve a wealth that is beyond this world.

Me: And I deserve a pile of shit for what I've done to my friend

Travis: if I do why do you only try to harm me

Travis: u

Me: I don't want to care about you

Travis: dont

Travis: care

Travis: you dont care

Me: I don't want to care about you at all.

Travis: just be honest

Me: It I didn't care, I would n't hurt and you wouldn't have gotten hurt

Me: t

Travis: just quit lying

Travis: quit

Travis: cant u quit

Travis: all u have ever done is lie

Travis: you have only told partial truths to cover up lies

Travis: dont you see

Travis: u are why ur life sucks

Travis: its ur lies

Travis: just tell the truth

Travis: write something you stupid idiot

Travis: wow

Me: I may be a liar, I may be whore, I may be evil, I may be a coward, I may not be worth the air that I breathe, I am most like the most horrible person you've ever had the misfortune of knowing, but one thing I am NOT, is violent. I did not and would not and would never slash your tires.

Travis: wow wow wow

Travis: u r something else

Travis: u r comical

Me: Nor did I have anything to do with that. I didn't and I wouldn't.

Travis: u r a laughing stock

Travis: after all I have done

Travis: how could you be the way youve been to me

Travis: how

Travis: I want an answer

Travis: NOW!!

Me: I don't have answer

Me: I don't know why

Me: I hurt too

Travis: let me tell you wy

Me: I guess maybe it was just my way of trying to renounce you

Travis: because you only care about Jodi

Me: I acted immature

Me: I acted stupid

Travis: u don't care about me

Me: I shouldn't have gone about it that way

Travis: thats why

Me: What can I really say though?

Me: "I agree" ??

Travis: u can tell the truth

Travis: tell it

Travis: once

Travis: u slashed the Fing tires

Travis: u did

Travis: I know u did

Travis: u r a liar

Travis: u dont care either

Travis: dont you see your lies is why your life is worthless

Travis: it will always be until you tell the truth

Travis: you have got to learn

Travis: can u learn

Travis: if not

Travis: you are taking up people air

Travis: ur freaking pathetic

Travis: that is what took u so long to write
Me: Well it would have been done sooner but I was watching you type
Travis: u said u wee almost done and you lied again
Travis: u r worthless
Travis: u r shit
Travis: cant you tell the truth
Travis: is it impossible
Travis: seriously
Travis: is it impossible
Travis: I loved someone that never existed
Travis: what I thought was real never even existed
Travis: finish your utterly worthless email
Travis: where is it
Travis: u said it was almost done
Travis: cant you tell the truth
Travis: I know you got into my computer and erased a letter I sent to Lisa
Travis: I know you did
Me: What!?
Me: No
Travis: shut up
Travis: shut up
Travis: I dont want more lies
Travis: u stole my journals
Travis: you slashed my tires
Travis: and I know it
Travis: I know it
Travis: why continue lying
Travis: dont you ever want to tell the truth
Travis: ever
Travis: u never have
Travis: is there any desire
Travis: any
Travis: I can't send the email
Travis: at all
Travis: why not
Travis: bitch
Travis: I have waited
Me: it's not letting me put your address in the recipient bar
Travis: and now you tell me no
Travis: copy it how freaking conveyant
Travis: did you ever even write one
Me: Ok, I figured it out
Travis: that is ur email
Travis: who freaking cares about you
Me: I'm a full time bartender now a Mexican restaurant
Travis: u think I care about ur sob story after what u have done to me
Travis: a bartend
Travis: r

Travis: perfect

Me: Its not a sobe story

Travis: a sluts joc

Travis: b

Travis: maybe you cant get tips for BJ's

Travis: oh im sure you can

Travis: u r good at that

Me: Yeah, according to what you've said, I've had that care paid off in one shift with vacation money to spare.

Me: Maybe I can use you as a reference.

Travis: yeah you are 3 hole wonder

Travis: you are good for something

Travis: and always have been

Travis: u have never given out the truth for truths sake

Travis: u have never

Travis: how must it be to be solely a liar

Travis: nothing else

Travis: to live a life identical to satan

Travis: and you after everything send some bullshit thing down the pipe as you log into my facebook

Travis: you are a rotten lunatic

Me: What does that mean???

Travis: cant you remember when you choose yo take away my human rights what I have done for you

Travis: cant all the things I have done to help you stop you from taking away what belongs to me

Travis: how can you be such an ingrate

Travis: how many times can someone pay some one for service by stabbing them in the back

Travis: how do you live

Travis: how does a heartbeat in such a corrupted carcass

Travis: ur email obviously wasnt almost finished another lie

Travis: do u know how to tell the truth

Travis: r u capable of it

Travis: have u ever

Travis: ever in ur life

Travis: when you have had the temptation to lie have you ever resisted it and told the truth

Travis: even once

Travis: ofcourse not

Travis: ur parents must be proud

Me: They're not proud of me

Travis: they shouldnt be

Me: they didn't even come to watch me sing even though the rest of my family did. Not that you care, but that's just to illustrate how much they're not proud.

Travis: miss high class serve cant even get a job at a freakin dine

Travis: even when you say u are telling the tuth you are lying

Travis: even when u come clean it is a partial version of the truth to serve your purpose

Travis: you have been nothing but a liar from the beginning

Travis: u r evil

Travis: if lwas

Travis: it is gone because of you

Travis: send your piece of shit lie fest so I can mock it

Travis: we already know based on all the last emails you sent and then invaded my privacy that it is bullshit

Me: look, I don't want to be like this.

Travis: you ae like this

Me: I know

Travis: like I said I have neve dealt with a more solid form of eveil

Me: I don't know what to do

Me: I really am sorry for everything.

Me: I know you don't want apologies.

Me: I don't what to say.

Travis: you are not sorry

Travis: what I want is for you to quit blatantly lying

Travis: we both know by your actions that view me as pue shit

Me: Can I just send the email? I'm almost finished...

Travis: pure freaking shit

Me: No, Travis

Travis: ur email is shit too

Me: One day, it'll be clear.

Travis: I hate you

Me: I've acted so wrong.

Travis: do realize that

Travis: I hate you

Travis: so much

Travis: you have been more cause of pain than the death of my father

Travis: you are relentless in your torture of people that have loved you and protected and served you and what do you do

Travis: you try to detroy them

Travis: you are a the lowest of low

Travis: you are sick and evil and knowing you makes me want to kill myself in punishment

Travis: im so stupid

Travis: I don't even know if u r human

Travis: hitler had more of conscous

Me: I am so, so sorry. If anyone should it is me. You are light unto this world. I can't even compare.

Travis: than you

Travis: shut up

Travis: just shut up

Me: Only you would say that. Anyone else would see it for what it is: an Anchorman joke. I was just giving him a hard time for showing off and being such a ham. You and I had a conversation about his Facebook pics and their content. I was just razzing him.

Travis: no you were flirting with him and you know better

Travis: its danny jones

Travis: maybe u are just onto the next dick

Travis: and he is an easy target

Me: His temperature is cold when it comes to that

Travis: so you have checked it then

Travis: what a freaking whore

Travis: u r too much

Travis: maybe kyle kimbrell then

Me: It's based off of a vibe I got at Systems many many months ago
Me: I tried having a conversation with him, and he was cordial, but never flirty or anything like it.
Travis: im glad to see you are checking the vibe of danny jones you must feel so classy
Travis: yet you flit anyways
Me: Like you, I flirt because it's "harmless", means nothing", and there are "no intentions" behing it
Travis: dont freaking ignore me
Me: I'm emailing you!
Travis: and don't send me some worthless email with all your bogus lies
Travis: you don't know how to tell the truth
Me: Ok Travis. What do you want me to do?
Travis: ur words are worthless
Travis: in everything you throw at me its all on agenda to save ur own ass
Travis: just like that disgusting call today
Travis: have you forgotten what is like to be a human
Me: Perhaps.
Travis: have you forgotten that you are dealing with humans
Me: no
Travis: and by the way your little comment to Danny Jones makes you look like a cheap whore

JUROR13 @lisawj13