



Ashly



You also pressured me to have you here again when I was already telling you that my life this year was too full, and you even attempted to invite yourself to my house. Let me make this unmistakably clear: there is no way I will ever give you my address. If you cannot respect basic boundaries now, there is no reason to believe you would respect them then. I do not trust you to have that information.

If I had wanted to talk to you, I would have responded. That should not be difficult to understand. Silence is an answer. Distance is an answer. No response is an answer. Your refusal to accept that does not make your behaviour more justified. It makes it more inappropriate.

The reality is that you continue to make this about you, your wants, your feelings, your urgency, your access. You, you, you. It has always been about you. My life does not revolve around you, and I am not here to manage your emotions, indulge your entitlement, or accommodate your drama. I gave you a chance, and you behaved like a child. You could not manage your emotions, you had what was essentially a tantrum, and you turned what could have been an opportunity into yet another display of immaturity and drama. I do not want drama in my life.



Message

