

Giving perspective and context for the recent situation

I want to make this statement about everything that happened in the last couple weeks for me.

I apologize for the lack of a solid response at first, as I had been heavily encouraged not to make a response by family, something that I now see as a bad decision. I encourage you to SAVE this document to preserve it and keep it around. I now feel it is necessary for me to share the full picture about all of this so things don't get out of hand.

There are some things I want to make CLEAR about myself first:

- **I am not a zoophile, pedo or predator. I hate those people, and I hope they rot.**
- **I acted like an asshole towards Sabrina**
- **I'm not gonna stick around in the GD community**

This document will involve in depth discussion of sexual themes and suicide so please do not read any further if you aren't prepared to deal with mature themes like this. Yes it is a bit long, maybe a 10 minute read. Less context means less to say.

The purpose of this doc is to provide actual context and tell my point of view of the situation. These are the things I will be addressing and giving context for:

- My behaviour/blackmail towards sabrina
- The sexual content I discussed with Sabrina
- My conversation with the 17 year old

I want to first talk about the main stuff, which is my past sexual activity that I talked to Sabrina about. I think talking about this requires talking about my history with such content, which is an extremely difficult thing for me to talk about but I think it is required for context so I will do that.

The sexual content I discussed with Sabrina

I would definitely consider myself to be someone who grew up online, and my first introduction to porn was also online, when I was 16 years old. At this age, including for my first experience, I was groomed into looking at and getting off to extremely wrong types of yiff, such as feral and cub, by people much older than me. I was told "This is who you are", and that I was just fucked up in the head, all while feeling extremely uncomfortable and unable to speak up. I was made to feel like it was my choice, that I was choosing it and asking for it, pushing for it myself.

I guess I didn't look for help because I genuinely believed that I was a bad person at heart, as I was told by these people. This also involved role-playing to do with these themes. I think my complete lack of perspective when introduced to this type of porn would end up really

distorting how I viewed sexual relationships with others and sexual content in general. I felt like any relationship would be incomplete without this.

After these experiences I would feel extreme levels of self-hatred and guilt. This was NOT something I enjoyed at all, but felt like I had to do to keep this twisted friendship and attention, which I suppose I had never really had before in my life. I would, eventually, meet better and much more supportive friends, some of which I keep to this day. I moved away and cut off the people who made me hate myself so much, and never really talked about this experience to anyone.

In the few years after this, I would experience serious depression and episodes of self-hatred, where I felt like I had to validate that part of me telling me that I was a piece of shit. I would push away friends, relapse into that terrible activity, again keeping it to myself, telling myself this is who I was. This mainly consisted of searching for any extreme or blacklisted content on e621. I didn't really care what it was as long as it felt wrong to look at.

This is a feeling that's really hard to understand unless you have dealt with severe depression yourself. But it would only make me feel even worse afterwards. Nothing felt right in the end, none of it was enjoyable. I always made a point of keeping it ONLY to myself and ONLY to drawn material, as not to make it anyone else's problem. I was only ever my intention to harm myself.

Thankfully, in recent times I have been able to leave this habit behind. I have made a lot of steps in dealing with my own urges and avoiding triggers, to the point where I no longer even considered this a problem half a year ago. I gained a lot of confidence and peace with myself knowing that wasn't who I was, and having moved on from that cycle of self harm and hatred.

At this point, I decided to open up to very trusted friends about my past experiences, telling them the same story I told here. The third person I decided to open up to was Sabrina. With Sabrina, I wanted to get across the seriousness of how my situation was, listing the things I was introduced to, and describing my recovery from it.

The reason it doesn't come across this way in the screenshots from Sabrina, is because everything is insanely cropped and taken out of context. All of the descriptions of me moving on from this are gone, only the worst details are kept. It is designed to make me look like someone who enjoyed this material, and still engages with it.

Initially, Sabrina was supportive of me, telling me she was proud of me for having moved on and opening up about herself having similar experiences and problems in the past, engaging with similarly depraved content and roleplay themes, which I will not list here out of respect for her privacy. We moved on to talking about something else afterwards and quickly forgot about the conversation.

I doubt that this was her lying to get a 'confession' out of me, or trapping me into admitting something, as we talked sexually (in a regular vanilla way) in text and over call after this conversation, as we were doing before, showing she had no disgust towards me. The

screenshots in the post were also taken days after the conversation, whereas they would have been taken instantly if her effort was to expose me right away.

My behaviour/blackmail towards sabrina

Sabrina and I met over a call, where I really enjoyed interacting with her, and we of course decided to call more after that. We became very close very quickly, and she opened up to me about her mental issues, things I had never had an experience with before. She is schizophrenic, deals with borderline personality disorder, PTSD and other anxiety conditions including severe fears of abandonment. These are things that can lead to EXTREMELY toxic relationships when not dealt with with care, and extremely warped delusions and perspectives on relationships. However, I was not really aware of the seriousness of this at the time and I didn't want to judge her based on her mental state. I wanted to be there for her, and be a friend to her as she told me she was very lonely. So, I decided to keep talking to her.

We would get very close, to the point where we each showed each other where we live. This is how I knew her address, and is also the point where I shared my past with her. We shared nudes, and also had sexual conversations.

Over time, the relationship became very intense, with Sabrina demanding more and more of my personal time. She would become increasingly unstable, for example, one time she was convinced that I was spying on her through her cameras and kept asking me to leave her house, covering her cameras and microphones with tape.

Similar episodes continued and made me feel a lot of doubt in staying friends with Sabrina. It was more than I knew how to deal with. She would bring this up, telling me it was okay and that I could leave if I felt like it was overwhelming. I decided not to, again, thinking this was the worst and that I couldn't abandon someone in need, as she told me multiple times a day she had never had someone this close to her in a very long time. I would have felt terrible to leave her behind.

Eventually her instability led to her attempting suicide, something I found extremely shocking. I had dealt with similar situations before in the past with friends attempting to take their lives, but this was extremely personal and I really didn't know what to do. I only found out about this once she was on the road to a mental institution and was able to communicate with me on the journey. Apparently, one of her messages from the night before was a 'suicide note', which I had not been able to distinguish from her usual and frequent breakdowns. She stated that meeting me had proved to her that she was messed up and unfixable, and that this thought had led to her attempt. In turn, I felt responsible. I felt extremely guilty for this. But upon stating this to her, she went back on herself, saying I had nothing to do with her attempt.

She would remain uncontactable in a mental institute for 5 or 6 days after this, during this time I was meeting up with GD friends constantly, leaving my social battery extremely empty after a very unusually high amount of social interaction.

I still had a friend over by the time she got out, and I stated to her that I couldn't talk until I was alone as I didn't want to be distracted from IRL stuff.

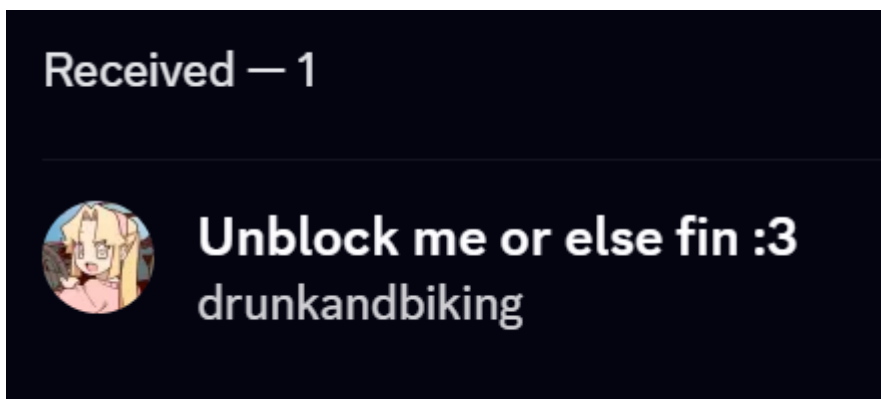
When I did finally get left alone, I said to her that I would spend time with her in the evening, however I ended up finding so much enjoyment in being alone at that time that I said I was unable to do it and changed my mind, which really upset Sabrina. Over the next couple days I felt the same, not really being able to put aside time for her after she got home because I was extremely tired from the past week.

During this time Sabrina would become extremely clingy, often sending me bouts of 20-40 messages at a time while I was doing other things. She told me that not spending time with her was causing her extreme mental distress, that she felt abandoned, and that every moment I was leaving her alone was causing her damage. I, wanting to be left alone, decided to ignore these messages, dissociating from it. I still promised I would eventually spend time with her, but I became extremely apathetic towards Sabrina during this time, as it was simply too overwhelming and too much for me.

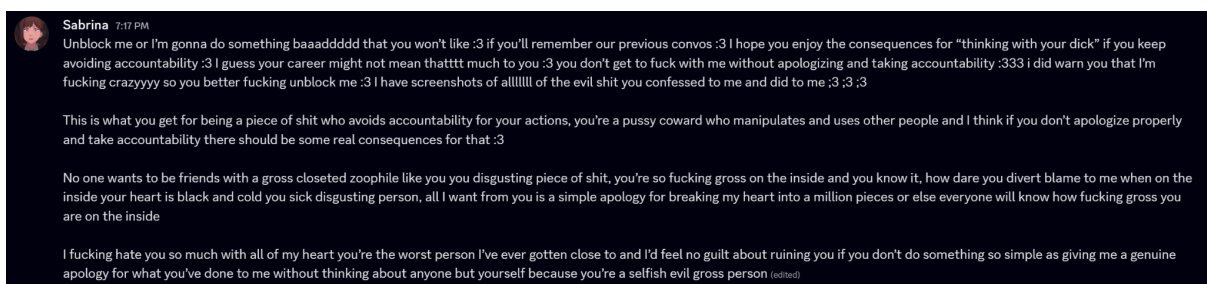
It got to a point where I simply told her I couldn't stay around her, and that I wouldn't talk to her any more. I felt like our relationship was not sustainable in any way.

I ended up blocking her as she would not stop messaging me and it got extremely annoying.

After blocking her, I would receive a message from a new discord account, that she used to evade me blocking her. On this account, she would start to threaten me, telling me to unblock her at once, apologize, and read her messages or there would be consequences.



At which point I was met with this message, which I did screenshot:



I think it's pretty clear that at this point Sabrina was letting her mental problems dictate her actions, willing to risk anything, including my entire online life, to get me back. If she couldn't have me, she would make sure everyone else would hate me too, and that I would have nothing. You can see her twisted perspective of my story coming into shape here.

At first, I did apologize, and deleted all my messages with her after she told me she was bluffing and did not take any screenshots. I did this out of a lack of trust in her, and she did the same, deleting her messages about her own sexual activities at this point, we agreed to move on again. This is something I now see as a huge mistake, as I could have proven the nature of the original conversation if I had kept it. She also stated that she had deleted her nudes, as she was afraid of me using those against her or leaking them, something I expressly told her I had no intention of doing. I want to make clear on that, as she has gone around telling people I had been threatening to release her nudes. This is simply a delusion and is never something I threatened towards her. If I actually said that, she would have 100% screenshotted it.

After this, out of worry, I would inform a friend about the situation, telling them I DIDN'T want anyone to know about it as she would find out I had told someone. This person told people, out of concern for me, trying to have Sabrina removed from private servers we were in. We discussed options for things I could do to assure mutual destruction in the case she really was going to leak those conversations.

I brainstormed terrible ideas, such as having her swatted, telling her parents about her identity, using her address against her in some ways. I simply wanted to think of anything I could say back to get her to stop.

Sabrina found out that I had told people about her blackmail attempt, at which point she was set on releasing the screenshots. I was extremely stressed and panicked, and I tried to say absolutely anything I could to get her to stop. In an attempt to fight against her blackmail I blackmailed her back, threatened that I knew her address, and that I could use it against her if I chose. I tried to say manipulative things to get her to stop. I felt like I had a gun to my head, and I would do anything to get it to stop. I think that most people would do the same thing.

None of this worked, and she ended up releasing the document that is still up today. I feel like this document grossly misrepresents me as a person and is made in very bad faith. It is the result of Sabrina's deluded coping mechanisms, where she has to paint me as a terrible and evil person to feel better about herself. It is selfish, and irresponsible.

Of course, I had made a ton of mistakes as a person, and I still feel ashamed of how long it took me to fully let go of my problems resulting from abuse. I should have moved on right away and never looked back, but in some messed up way it felt like home for a bit. I'm glad I moved past it, and I will continue to. I really didn't think of it as an issue any more because I kept it purely in fantasy all to myself, never letting it hurt anyone except me. I could take comfort in that fact.

I never at any point have felt urges or an interest in acting upon any of those kinks in real life, IRL I am an extremely reserved person sexually as I still don't know how to approach an in-person sexual relationship. I have absolutely no fear that this will ever change.

I also deeply regret how I acted towards Sabrina. If I entered into this relationship today I would immediately state when the relationship was becoming too much for me, or straight up never try to be in such a thing with someone so extremely unstable and troubled.

My attempts at blackmailing her back and convincing her not to do anything are also extremely regrettable, and this is where I think we definitely brought out the worst sides of each other. I felt like a complete piece of shit doing it and I still feel like that now. I hope the complete ineffectiveness of anything I said speaks to my inexperience.

I really feel like this is NOT something that had to be made public, as I have already been recovering from my problems for a good while now, having abandoned the worst kinks years ago. There was absolutely no reason to do this other than to defame me and to ruin my life. If you wanted the best for me, you would have let me continue being a recovered person.

I finally want to talk about my interactions with the anonymous 17 year old, who I had a sexual conversation with a few months ago.

My conversation with the 17 year old

We had been friends for a long time, during which this friend had brought up the idea of us having a sexual interaction multiple times, as we lived in the same country. He explained how it was technically legal (the age of consent in the UK is 16) and he thought it was absolutely okay, however, I stated that I was uncomfortable with the thought, however allowed it was, it just felt wrong to me. I turned him down multiple times.

Eventually, I would cave to this, entertaining this and engaging in a very surface-level sexual conversation. I didn't enjoy it, and I felt pretty weird doing it as we really didn't click in any way. I didn't get off to it in any way, and just felt kinda gross about it. We discussed it after and how it didn't really feel right, and it never came up again. I could tell there was a big difference in experience and maturity that I didn't really feel at all in our other conversations, and I deeply regretted the conversation for that reason. I think I would have completely refused the conversation in the first place, if it were not for my warped perspective on sexual conversations that I've had from an early age.

He states that he felt uncomfortable during the conversation but continued it anyway, something I did not and had no way of noticing unless he talked about it at the time. I feel extremely sorry about this, as I know how this feels, and I wish he had told me, as I had been very open beforehand that if something felt wrong he would say.

I am VERY ashamed of this overall, it was something that never should have happened, and I'm sure it never will again. I literally have no idea why I ended up entertaining the idea of a sexual conversation as in every situation like that before I had told people to go away. It was

just straight up a colossal fucking mistake to do that and I apologize. It's my responsibility not to be goaded into things like that and I'm glad I stopped it there.

That's all the context I can provide right now, without getting too personal and/or compromising other people's privacy.

Other Stuff

Regarding my position in the GD community, I don't really have an interest in being part of it. I intend on fucking off. You deserve better role models, not people who are dealing with such fucked up things like me. I don't think I am well suited to being a public figure. I think there are other things out there for me that are better and I want to pursue those instead. I am still really looking forward to some projects but I will enjoy them from afar now. I have met many, many amazing people through this game though, and I will miss them. But I think it is best right now for me to give my side, and respectfully go and do things elsewhere, but better this time. I'll probably still play for fun sometimes, as I think nobody can ever truly quit this game. I don't want to lie and say I am abandoning GD and never coming back, and it is a passion of mine, but It will feel good to start over. I think I need to cut this off to move on right now.

Regarding Sabrina, I do plan to inform her university about her actions, as I think it proves she is utterly incapable of being a therapist, which is her career goal currently. It's their choice what to do with that information. I don't wish to harm her or act unfairly towards her. I don't wish to leak any of her personal information, as that would be a pretty shitty thing to do.

Regarding myself, I do plan to go to therapy, something I think I should have done from the very beginning, but was too afraid to do. I urge anyone who has had similar experiences to speak to a professional before things get worse. These things are a lot harder to deal with alone. I still feel like I was certainly in the wrong with some of my actions. But I know that's not me at heart, and I know I can do better. The last few weeks have been incredibly taxing on my mental health, and is honestly something I previously thought I would not be able to deal with. But I'm still here, which I am proud of. I will continue to be here.

Regarding the reader, thanks for at least reading through this long doc, I think it's important to get both sides of any complicated situation, so cheers for doing that I guess. Feel free to draw whatever conclusion you want from it, using your own reasoning. In the end I can't change that. I don't mind being judged for my actions, I just want to be judged fairly.

Finally, I want to apologize to my friends. I have disappointed you all beyond belief and if this situation has taught me anything it's that life means next to nothing without good companionship. I felt my best when around you guys, and I'm sorry it all had to get ruined by this series of huge fuck ups. I wish you all the best and I thank you all for seeing the best in me. There's so much more I could say with the emotions I've felt but I don't want to be too self-pitying. There are things I do need to learn from here and I want to do that on my own.

Any additional comments/corrections/clarifications I want to make will be made below this page.