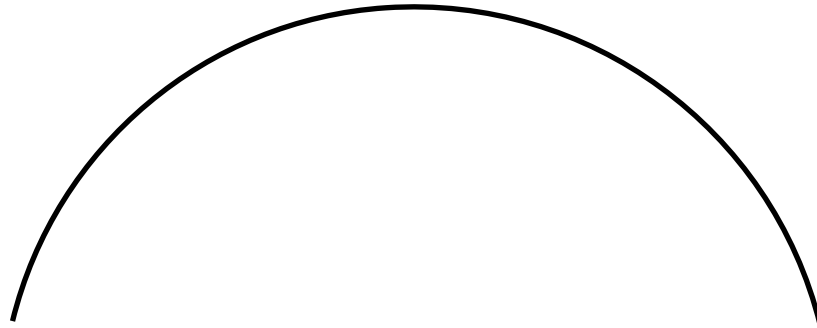
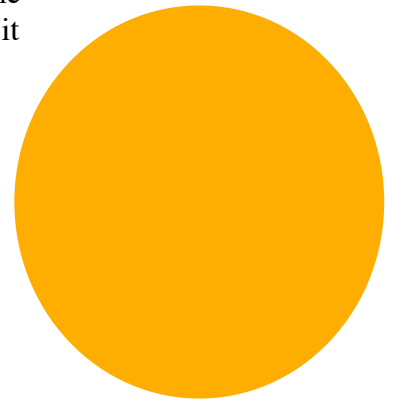


The toxicity in me, sees and honors the toxicity in you.



All the things I want to say but can't. Welcome, welcome to my little rant: Dear son, Don't depend on me to hold it all together if you don't treat me as human. I could be working, walking, creating, giving someone who values my energy my energy; like me. I am letting go of expecting you to. Letting go of making it available under these conditions, anymore. Letting go of enabling. If you need me, you know where to find me. By



Why
do I
fear death
at the
door?
Hostility?
Hostility
Family
History?
History