Joyce A. 10/12/17 Saluscare TLC

Goodbye.

Don't get me wrong, I would have been better off not knowing you, but I needed to learn another lesson about myself. I needed to be humbled. I needed a "bitch slap", a wake-up call to reality. Surprisingly I am grateful for the lesson I learned, for the life experience and that you didn't take my life. Even though you would have in a literal heartbeat.

People have told me that I am strong. I never really believed it. After coming through this last battle (rock-bottom) with you I feel like the champion. Now don't get me twisted, I know it's just the beginning and you are always in the shadow waiting to steal the trophy. (My life/soul) good thing I am a very forgiving person but I will never forget the pain and damage, and oh yeah the loss that took place. I have to go. I can't and will not waste any more words, thought or time on the. Shit, I am booked on my calendar just trying to clean up the mess you made. Do me a favor lose my number, address, anything that reminds you of me. Just forget you even knew me. Peace out.