

Y'know, despite our fight, despite all the anger, I really, truly, genuinely thought you were better than that. This is the last thing I ever thought you'd do to me. What, the "Guardians of Zen" wasn't enough? Had to stomp on my heart some more? Some disgusting form of revenge because I dared to think you weren't perfect anymore? I dared to be hurt by something you did? It's funny how you always talked about my honesty and how you liked that about me, but when the problem I have is with you, suddenly I'm the biggest liar on the planet.

There aren't words to describe what you've done to me and you fucking know you did it. Don't piss around the bush and pretend you're sweet and innocent. You can say "I put so much love into her!" all you want. You took Wish and the Specter Ananke's ideas and designs and you did that on purpose and what's behind that character isn't love, it's just a big fat-assed slap in my face. You made that character to hurt me and you fucking know it. I wondered why you messaged me last weekend. **(Shen had been logging on to her Yahoo account, something she rarely did even when she was friends, so I would IM her asking to talk to her, and she ignored me everytime apart from once to yell at me about a different picture)** Then today I see that picture, I look at the date and realized it was the exact same day you sent me the IM asking if I "had anything to say to you". Why would I have anything to say? Unless you made that character to be vindictive and hurtful. But I didn't realize it last weekend. Because I never expected that the worst you could sink to, was quite this low.

The mask, the star over the left eye, the silver dots along the side, the black down the neck and a different color starting at the shoulder. The stripe down the back, the fluff of fur on the rump, the curl in the tail, the jagged stripes on the legs, the back legs being larger than the front, the floating, transparent wings she doesn't always have, held up by a floating ball? No. She's not just a cheap whore-ish offspring of Wish at all.

How the fuck could you? Brandy and Lori did some pretty horrible shit to me but they never pulled anything this disgusting and sick out of their asses. You just blatantly steal the best thing I've ever created and dare to act like it's yours. You're no different than KissGravity. Just another pathetic child taking my idea's. Except I expected this bullshit from KissGravity. No matter what our problems and issues, I didn't expect it from you. The amount of vindictiveness you've shown is disgusting. How would you like it if someone did this to Fable? Or Fusion? Don't worry, I won't be stealing them. I know what it feels like.

If you wanted to hurt me, really, really hurt me, congratulations. You ripped out my heart, fed it to your dog, soaked its shit in gasoline and lit it on fire. If you wanted me to cry, then congratulations on that too. I commend you on just how well you accomplished that. You've shown your true colors

and certainly learned a lot of things from your relatives when it comes to hurting someone. I haven't done anything like this to you. I haven't gone online and bitched about you, I haven't mentioned you in my journal, I haven't copied or taken any of your art. What happened between you and me was between you and me. And yeah, I'm aware of the "Dear Shen" drama on your DA journal. I hadn't signed in and taken you off my watch list yet when you posted that. For the record, I didn't read it sweetly. I saw the title and deleted it from my message box. You were the one who told me I shouldn't read the bullshit people write about me on their DA pages, that those people were just attention-whores. You're the one who told me what a bad person your aunt was for going on her Facebook page and bitching about you and your family to all her online friends. Hypocrite much? You can turn me into a monster all you want, but the hard fact is, I didn't do that to you.

I've been minding my own fucking business, trying to get on with my life and let go of the anger. But you obviously haven't. You know my email, but instead of talking to my face, talking to me personally, you draw up trash like that to get back at me. I was actually content and happy for awhile there. So if you wanted to take that away from me and pull me back down into the mud, you did. You're really good at this.

I hate you. I hate you so fucking much right now. I will never forgive you and I will never forget this. I will never talk to you again, we will never be friends again. Keep IM-ing me all you want, you will never get a reply. Send me hateemail, text me, get all your friends on my ass too, I really don't fucking care at this point. You can't hurt me anymore than you have with that picture. I want absolutely nothing to do with you ever again. You are as dead to me as Wish now is. Since you just stole every fucking thing about her and turned her into a hateful, vindictive tool. There is no more "Shen the artist". I give up. I want nothing to do with art anymore. I don't have a character someone hasn't stolen and taken as theirs. So why the fuck bother.

I really hope someone does to you what you've done to me. That they just steal everything you've ever poured your heart into. And since you're trying so hard to be mini-me, I promise you honey, it'll happen. Sooner or later. Have fun with that. It's a real brain-fuck of a good time. I'm ready to take my karma for what I've said here, I'm not pretending to be a saint or even a mildly decent person. You took my Ananke, you took my Wish, the creations I've worked the hardest on and cared the most about. The things I loved. Are you so ready to take your dose of karma?

MY UNSENT REPLY

I wouldn't say what happened between us was so much of a fight, and I was only angry at you after you messaged me and signed off before I could speak. I've been trying to find the words to use to reply to this but I don't think there is any point, you have already turned me into a monster in your own mind and I think you've done that to make it easier on yourself.

I spent all this time feeling guilty because I know I didn't speak to you as much as I used to, but every time I said I felt bad for it you told me it was fine, that you understood I was busy, and I am not going to get into it again because I will just be repeating myself, I am just going to respond to this email as a stand alone message. Not that I think you will read it.

"Some disgusting form of revenge because I dared to think you weren't perfect anymore? I dared to be hurt by something you did? It's funny how you always talked about my honesty and how you liked that about me, but when the problem I have is with you, suddenly I'm the biggest liar on the planet."

So you only cared about me when I was "Perfect"? the moment I don't act the exact way you want me to I am no longer "perfect" and as such not even worth an honest message? I never called you a liar, you where being honest when you said I had hurt your feelings. Why couldn't you have been honest and told me before it got to this point? instead of telling me it was all fine and you understood? No I wasn't perfect, but if you had hurt me I would have told you. I thought our friendship meant more to you than letting something as petty as that come between us. I apologised, and I am still sorry, but I refuse to allow you to demonize me this way.

Now lets talk about Masque. You think I made her just to hurt you, which isn't the case. Masque is based on a waja. So list all the similarities to Wish, but really it's a case of Elk, Okapi, Large dorsal streak, small dorsal streak, butterfly wings and spectre mask. I didn't think of Wish at all. The only time she crossed my mind was when I put the star over the eye, however, the star over the eye is actually based on a keyring I have which is where I got my logo from. When you message me I did notice a few similarities, especially the wings, which I only did that way because I didnt want to cover the back and I actually got from Navi as my flat mates where playing Zelda. I am sorry that you where hurt by her but it honestly was not my intention. Believe me or not it's the truth. I put a lot of love into her and you know, maybe it was subconscious. You may hate me, but I don't hate you, and I still worry about you.

I messaged you asking if you had something to say to me because you keep logging on to yahoo. I don't know why you would log on to it and it seemed to me like you were doing it just to get a reaction out of me. I also hoped that maybe you wanted to speak to me but didn't know how. Naive maybe but I did hope you wanted to speak to me.

You're accusing me of doing all of this just to hurt you when I have never intentionally hurt you. Why would I create something just to hurt you? why would I spend money on something I created just to hurt you?

Maybe it was wrong of me to post a journal but I was angry, and accuse me of what you will but you cannot say I have not tried to talk to you privately. I emailed you, messaged you, noted you, texted you. I did everything, and then when I finally get a reply from you, you basically shouted then slammed the door in my face. I posted the journal as a last ditch attempt to get your attention, Wrong but understandable I think. And I never made you out to be a monster.

Hate me all you want, if turning me into a monster makes you feel better. Masque has never and will never be Wish, or even at all like her. Hell, I drew Masque in my note book during a boring lesson. Nothing to do with either of you.

I've not sent you hate mail, nor have I set any friends on you. I have not sworn at you, called you names, insulted you or wished bad on you. On the contrary I hope you find happiness with or without me. So keep going, pick at things you know will hurt, wish all the hurt on me that you can imagine. Do what you need to feel better.

I'm not mini you, and for the first time in ten years, I don't want to be anything like you.