

Jul 1, 2014, 3:51 PM to Chloe Dykstra

Some things have recently come to my attention and I believe I have a much more accurate picture about everything that's been going on particularly with you and Sam. I know you maintain that this separation was about your freedom and finding yourself (which I would be a dickhead to deny you) but it's silly to say that he has nothing to do with it all. Even though we're technically not together and you have no responsibility to me any longer, it all started while we WERE together and its continuation quite frankly almost destroyed me. I felt worthless, replaceable and disrespected by your choice of a guy that I have to work with. I realize that my emotions are my problem and now that I've had some time alone I'm thinking a lot more clearly about everything. As such, I'm done with you and all of this and I'm moving on. No more "taking a break", no more "maybe we can be together at some point", we're just done. You will now have no residual ties to me and should feel comfortable doing whatever you want. This should be good news as you will now not have to sneak around LoJ and SDCC, nor will you have to pretend that you just ran into each other like at E3. I don't plan on going public with any of this, and just know that I will never speak ill of you on the podcast, in stand-up or on social media or whatever. My position will be that we simply parted ways and I wish you the best. It is my hope that you will do the same.

It breaks my heart that things didn't work out but at the end of the day, I just didn't deserve what happened and I'm starting to really understand that now. What you and Sam did was—no hyperbole—the worst thing anyone has ever done to me. The cheating aside (which you said you'd never do), you carried on an emotional affair for who knows how long (which you said was the worst thing anyone could do in a relationship). I feel foolish that I actually had hope the last couple of weeks because of your texts and declarations of wanting to come back to me, but now I see that it was just a way for you to have an emotional safety net to feel ok with what you were doing whenever Sam wasn't in the room with you. But it's not okay with me. You were very much involved with him but still stringing me along by giving me hope one day and dashing it the next. That was totally unfair. I'm not an object who should be treated so disposably based on your whims. You either want me or you don't. I believe you don't. I see now that when I was on stage thanking you for being with me at that award show, your heart was with him. We were living a lie. And I don't know how deep it all actually goes, but based on some things that have come to light, I suspect it's way worse than I know. Some part of me has known for a while but I just didn't want to believe it. In spite of everything I still poured my heart out to you, still made you music, still begged you to come back to me. I was dumb, but that has faded. I no longer trust you and that will make any future attempts at reconciliation very difficult (not that you're asking for that). I believe you tell a lot of different stories of a lot of different people, including yourself.

I'm certainly not blaming you for all of our problems. I know I'm a pain in the ass and that I work too much and have trouble snapping out of "work mode". I know that I get insecure and frustrated easily and that you sensed hesitation from me. But I swear on everything that I have that any hesitation you sensed from me was me being in my own head and flustered trying to figure out how to fix it all. I'm a fixer (even when it isn't wanted, I guess) but not always the best communicator (yes, I'm working on fixing that). All that said, it doesn't justify what happened. And it kills me to know that you honestly believe that I didn't love you and didn't make every effort I could to try to make you happy. You must know that I'm an ok guy and really did have the best of intentions. You must know that I was your biggest cheerleader and would hold your sweet face in your darkest moments while looking into your eyes and insisting that YES you ARE special and you DO deserve love and good things. I would have absolutely stayed by your side and figured this out with you. At a certain point, I think you just didn't believe me because you batted a lot of it away. The other theory that's been swirling in my head now that I have some perspective is that maybe you just lost interest in me but didn't want to admit it. I think you were trying to create situations to get excited about me because you just didn't feel it anymore. I'm the vanilla guy. All I can say is I did the best I could.

I would have done anything within my power to give you happiness but ironically perhaps extracting myself from your life will finally grant you that so that you can be with Sam, or whomever, or no one ultimately and make those "young stupid choices" that are so important to you right now during this personal Rumspringa. This text is not intended to attack you, or purposely make you feel bad or point the finger. I don't want to create any more hurt than has already occurred. It's just the expression of a lot of thought and reflection that I've had the last couple of days mixed with some new information since we met up at the hotel. Unless under an extreme circumstance, I do not plan on contacting you again. I really just need to heal up and get on with my life. You may never know how sad I am that it got to this point. Despite everything I still love you and will always deeply cherish the time we had together and the amazing experiences we shared—many of which were the most significant ones of my life.

Goodbye, Chlo.

Jul 1, 2014, 3:53 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Please don't

Jul 1, 2014, 3:53 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Please

Jul 1, 2014, 3:53 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Please let me talk

Jul 1, 2014, 3:53 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Please

Jul 1, 2014, 3:53 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Give me 10 minutes

Jul 1, 2014, 3:58 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Just give me that

Jul 1, 2014, 4:00 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Christopher.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:00 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Okay.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:00 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Okay.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

I will always love you.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

I will always love you.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

You will always be my favorite person.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

And I'm sure I'll always regret this.

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Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

And I'm sure you'll get some broken emails in the next few months.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:04 PM from Chloe Dykstra

But I will never stop loving you.

Jul 1, 2014, 4:06 PM from Chloe Dykstra

Goodbye, hot guy.

1/27/15, 8:24 PM

Hey. When can we be okay? Will that ever happen?

We both handled this poorly. Possibly myself moreso.

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have texted you. I think I just got caught up in a wave.

I hope things are awesome with you.