

Angsty Emails (3 Pages)

These two former friends now have some bad blood... Can you fix their issues? Make sure to act before they damage their reputations!

Dear Betty,

It has come to my attention that you have been spreading rumors about me. I cannot believe the horrible things you've said. I'll be honest with you--lately, there's nothing I do better than crying. It's all your fault too. I can't believe you'd ever do this to me. I thought we were best friends. I've never been anywhere as happy as you, yet apparently YOU haven't been happy with ME! Just goes to show that you can't trust anyone. Even through all your hate, I rope it off. I don't understand your motives behind this, but you've made your choice. You're tied together with a issue, but you're coming undone. I will get to the bottom of this. Mark my words.

Your EX-BFF,
John

Dear John,

How dare you accuse me of such terrible things! News flash buddy: this ain't a story. You can't just make up whatever tall tales you want; this is the real world, and you need to step it up. Just because you're upset about whatever random thing that sparked this, don't forget: you're touchable. I know how to see through a hoax, ok? Don't test me. Because I haven't done anything, and you walk around here, accusing me? Of all people? Well, I said remember this moment in the back of my mind. The time we stood with our shaking hands the crowds in the stands went murderous. Remember everything we've been through? You're just gonna throw it all away, huh? This is why we can't keep up nice things. Everything's gotta be perfect with you. Well, if you're out, I am too.

With love,
Betty

Dear Betty,

Y'know, when somebody tells you they abhor you, you wanna believe them. But I just can't believe that you would say these things about me. Now I can't breathe whenever you're gone, can't turn back now. I'm stupid to think everything is going to be ok. Look, this is me trying, ok? I really want to forgive you. But you're just not making it easy. Just admit it, say you're sorry, explain to me why. It was nice to have a friend. Don't make me draw you standing in a terrible dress staring at the sunset :)

Without love,
John

Dear John,

Oh puh-lease. Don't threaten me with silly stuff. You need to hear me out and they said, 'speak right'. I. Didn't. Say. That. About. You. Repeat it with me! I'm sick and exhausted of your attitude. I'm feeling like I don't know you. You're acting selfish, impulsive, and don't care about anything other than my parties.

Don't worry, you aren't my favorite person either,
Betty

Dear Betty,

The parties were tasteful, if a little embarrassing. I mean, get some class. I don't like your little games, don't like your tilted face, the role you made me play. Of the fool. No, I don't like you. I'm done. I really can't just stand here and watch you disrespect me like this. Honestly, you're so annoying, I can't say anything to your face.

Goodbye forever,
John

Dear John,

Wow, dramatic much? I mean, "goodbye forever?" Okay, then... I know you think I hate you, but here's the truth: it isn't love, it isn't hate, it's just revenge. Like, you're very annoying and this is payback for all the years I've known you. But, then again, a lot is about fate. Devils roll the dice, angels roll their mice, and we don't truly have a say in what happens. So, if you

think about it, I was FORCED to spread rumors about you. Anyways. I know you won't respond, but you'll still see this, so I'll end with my favorite signature.

Toodles,
Betty
