

# Letters to: Unknown

Von Aufgerouget

## Kapitel 4: Underneath the skin of a lonesome wolf

<xxxxxxxx@aol.de> schrieb am 23:49 Uhr am 15. August 1998:

Dear Sina,

I know i shouldn't do this but I know there is no one who understands me instead of you do. You can understand how i feel cause of Richie it just hurts so much.

Several days ago i just wanted my things back from him

We broke up it's the most normal thing but he won't meet me

Such a psycho asshole.

No matter.

Today I called him via cell phone i was so super angry you can imagine i was so frustrated that he ignored me he was my first big love from the stader str and just disappointed me so much. I loved the summer in bremen but i will always make me sick when I think of him. He wasn't my first love like yours but he broke my heart under such hard pressure like a piece of coal which becomes a diamond. Now i will shine brighter than the sun 'cause the pain will make me stronger than i've ever been. I just cried out all my pain. That he's an asshole and he deserve that nobody wants him anymore ...

And he was so quiet. He'd agreed it. It was strange. It was kind of creepy. Normally he totally freaks out. He would scream, run out of the room, throwing things, maybe even hitting me?

What's wrong with him?

I feel the pain.

His pain.

why?

I hate him

so much

he stole my life

and my heart.

two years of my life.

i won't be so emotional but i can't resist

No his cell is turned off again.

damn it

he's such a cruel person

histrionic guy

just playing with us like puppies  
living in his own world  
what the heck is going on on his mind?  
What is wrong with him?  
With me?