

Dawson Moore's Revenge Fantasy

GRIFFIN: Male, late 20s, bitter, trying to get his ex-girlfriend to leave his apartment.

GRIFFIN So two years ago, I put this bumper sticker on the back of my car. It's the only one I've ever put on my car... I wasn't put on earth to advertise radio stations. This girl at the supermarket gave it to me. It said "Fall in Love," and I thought "What the fuck, why not?"

I didn't think about it again until you and I were six months in. When I realized what had happened, I was so proud: I had asked the universe for your love, and here you were. I had made all that new age horse shit work for me.

I just couldn't hear the universe laughing in the background. LOOK WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO THIS STUPID FUCKER, it said to itself. I hadn't asked for a love that would last, or that would be honestly returned... I'd just asked to fall. And like I'd asked some lying-ass genie, the universe answered the letter of my wish, but not the intent. And this is where we find ourselves. You accusing me of a felony.

I am sorry that we didn't work out. And I'm sorry that my addiction to you has taken so long to pass. I know that's not convenient for you. Like it wasn't convenient for me that you moved on in a month, and didn't tell me. You let me find out through rumors and pictures you posted on the internet. "I love you, I want to grow old with you, I want to have your babies..." Just nonsense. You imagine you're a fairy queen, but really, you're just a charming person with no interest in being anything more. I liked having sex with you. Now get the fuck away from me.