

November 17, 18, 19, or 20

Alex

Don't worry. I won't call you Aleksei ever again. Well, probably not. It depends. :)

I hope you enjoyed the show. Gabe's costumes were something else, huh? If you had a very good eye and were paying very close attention, you might have caught a glimpse of yours truly in the pit – but don't worry. I have not staked out Andi's post-show well wishers. I don't tend to do the Meet 'n' Greet melee.

I will keep my nose out of your love life. Honestly, I never meant to imply that you were being creepy or an asshole or anything like that. I react strongly to the "friendzone" idea as used by dickweed assholes on the internet because of what I went through freshman year. It was a really bad experience I had with this guy, and I don't want anyone else to go through it, and I don't want anyone I like to be the kind of person who puts someone else through it. The word's kind of a trigger, and you used it and scared me, that's all. I wasn't scared that you were that guy, just that you used a word that can be the beginning of the potential to become that guy. Does that make sense? My impression of you is that you are a good guy, and a good friend, and I always want those things to stay true for you, and I hope this explanation doesn't make things worse.

You may refer to my biological father by his name, which is Thom, if Douche Weasel is weird for you. Again, I'm sorry I blew up

at you. I know you were trying to help, and that you didn't mean anything by the "he's your father, isn't he" comment, but that's always been a bit of a sore point for me, and you inadvertently poked it under just the right circumstances.

I wrote him a letter. I was cordial and polite, but firm and, I hope, very clear. Basically, I said that I don't want to meet him. I said that he made his choices twenty years ago, and he has to let me make mine now. I said that, in the future, I might change my mind, but if I do, that's my choice, and unless and until that happens, I don't want to hear from him again, and I would rather he and Mom not discuss me either.

So. That's that.

On to your answers to my questions:

Stop, Alex, you're making me blush! :) No, honestly, it's not weird for you to say you think my silliness is cute – well, it actually is, a little, but it doesn't weird me out, and that's an important distinction. Your wording made me smile. Silly was what I was going for, so I'm happy I achieved it.

Quick replies: I do not believe in Big Foot, and banana peppers are gross. Please don't make me eat any.

Your questions:

1. I like chicken, onions, spinach, tomatoes, and feta on my pizza.

2. Is it actually possible to grow pickled peppers? This has always bugged me about that tongue twister. Isn't pickling something done after the peppers are picked? How can you pick a pickled pepper???

3. A new name? I've never really thought about this before. Can I get back to you?

Sorry there isn't more to this letter; I'm kind of swamped with projects right now. But I would like to know the following:

What is your favorite book?

What was the last play you saw (not counting the one you just came from)?

How was your day?

Your Friend,
Zoe