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By: Leslie A. Fischman

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[\*\\*See alternate document of Related and Unrelated Posts Shared – Removed from Website\*](#)

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[Removed from Index \(To-Do: Archive these posts and remove from website\) #stopbullying  
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(16) Why they Freed OJ (10-20-17)

<https://www.mymollydoll.com/mymollydoll/why-they-freed-oj-because-leslie-committed-suicide-and-leslies-dad-died-with-an-hemangioma-in-2009>

(17) Theory of Evolution (10-04-17)

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(40) Expectations In Life and Conversations with Aaron Brown (12-31-17)  
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(53) Anne Frank Book (2013) Handwritten (vol. 1 of 3) (09-28-20) [Removed]

(63) #FreeOJ (Explanations) Recovered (10-15-20 on Website - \*Searching Macbook for Removed Post from Twitter)  
[www.mymollydoll.com/apps/search?q=%23freeoj](http://www.mymollydoll.com/apps/search?q=%23freeoj)

(84) Response to Sydney Simpson's Ex's Word Choices (11-21-20)  
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(50) Have Some Class (09-24-20)  
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Not Why We Met ...  
4/12/2020

In an AA meeting one of my friends, was speaking, and had mentioned that he recently saw “The Joker” movie, and said that he was “surprised it was about mental health.” –My only connection, taking down a poster on Wilshire back in 2012, and handing the pieces to the Federal Building, after Aurora happened. That was very traumatizing, as not connected, to then provide them with information about a character from a movie coming out, being promoted via poster, except with the face of Barack Obama with blood running down his face, I found it to be defamatory, and took down the poster myself, with my hands. –Later I heard on TV a quote from the movie, a piece of a trailer was shown, just in passing on the channel I was watching a scene in which someone says to the main character “there is something special about you.” ---Reminded me of when while blogging hashtags and learning how to build a website, applied for a Shorty Award in honor of my connections, and those I pitched to, picked an entry, “Best Integrated Campaign” from all the options, and made it a point, to create accounts, and promote things that would bring about positive changes or be insightful via writing quotes, sharing from my mind, my thoughts, on squares, and used Tumblr photos, I found to be pretty. ---Sometimes success does not include you, and sometimes, success you think may be about highlighting a moment when you were not successful upon being introduced to the world on a larger scale with 90k fans, treated differently, whether it was because of who I supported, my Attorney says it is okay for me to volunteer, the court says it is okay for me to date and to get a job, and legalzoom was hired to help me with my publishing corporation (because publishing costs thousands of dollars, thought to figure out how to do so on my own, and with the added concept of being a company, set myself to a higher professional standard of writing to all). –When I was hospitalized for 14

days, following a lawsuit, I had an imaginary relationship with someone I thought at the time could be a future employer, asked if I could apply to work for him at our meeting, in a respectful way, informed him of my progress, perhaps, next lifetime, just build and present on my own, and not rely on reporting to someone individually of all my progress alone the way, to monitor my well being, and the well being of those around me, as they overcome trauma, or little idiosyncracies about life they had trouble understanding or accepting about others, why I call the LAPD often whenever I have questions or to know whether by mood, I am to be supported, or whether by mood, I am not well enough to speak to or be supported and need to be hospitalized, that I leave up to them, as I work alone, writing. -In my experience being hospitalized for 14 days -following a relapse, my cat had just died of cancer after keeping him alive for 8 months, was hitting my head probably upset with myself for relapsing, and hearing voices, and was slamming my head into the wall, that hole was not made by me, but by whomever fixed my wall, found upon returning to my home, later photographed. -Life gest stressful especially when you don't know what youre doing, or in a new field, stay calm. ---Upon being interviewed, I was told "I knew there was something special about you" it was that I have been hospitalized before (now 9x), I didn't really need to disclose that I was newly Bi, but that wasn't what was special about me, that she pointed out. -I think its wrong to assume, for what reasons one self-harms and to blame it on something sick like "sex" reasons or "sexuality" reasons, and say that because one is "perverted" (ie "in need") that one is grose, or not a beautiful person, not intelligent, if in admiration of others, respect lost for them, beauty wise, that's not what womanhood is about, its about respecting our differences, and at the same time, not putting anyone down in life, because they don't have it made in life quite yet. Its never okay to blast someone because you think by your understandings, that their actions were the cause of the actions of others, in response to them not being well, or not realizing the big picture, of everyone working together to tell a story, I think that's a new concept, and I don't think that anything going on overhead, as one is in law school is about ones experience with suicide per se, but about that experience for anyone in general, as it relates to a changing of the times, meaning someone is doing well, and being unsure of where they will fit in in the future. That doesn't mean that someone is not going to make it, or is a joke, or the cause of business decisions, it just means that based upon their life experiences, and while remembering and piecemealing their understanding of history as life lived by them, have been able to share their story in a coherent way, in which others can come to value their life and the life of others, not for the purposes of being bossy, that's not how one gets utilized in the process of making final decisions, about what songs and movies to produce, or books to write, that's based upon their understanding, and your share not as related to them, able to cast light upon another viewpoint forward to which others can respond to, and whether that gets connected to you in your favor or not, is not your responsibility to become consumed with, thinking that a piece of your life, was used to portray a character notably a villain to a superhero, and declare someone in real life likewise, not a hero, in their own respect, for catching on to whats not going right, and doing their best, to inform the Government, of what insights are attacking our credibility as a whole, meaning, doing ones own due diligence to look back, and recognize the moment when things were well, and one had a private life, when things got overwhelming, when fears were felt, to the moment fears became real, and how important it is to be in control, and stay sober. -I called the Academy Awards Security, because I was on my way to be present in the crowd for the Oscars, something to do, not done before, be apart of, and upon pictures being taken around me, called the police to let them know I was a "Juror and cannot be photographed" and then told them I was going into the Roosevelt Hotel instead, that

was 4pm, I was there until 11pm. There were no TVs in the bar, and did not watch in the recommended spot, where the restaurant Ketchup used to be, the second to last time I saw Sarah, before she passed, who used to call me Bill, I was the designated driver, and picked up my Sister and her friend from Hollywood, they had been out clubbing, Sarah paid me back at CVS, I attended her funeral with my sister, and saw her sister at Harry's house on BBQ, and reported her passing along with Navid's passing to Bazelon during my interview with them, while I got the job at DC Law Student's in Court (Summer 2011) through a WIIDC flyer posted in the snack room of my law school, where the news was always on, recently a ship had sunk in Italy, and hit a rock. -While talking to Ari Emanuel (since Nov 2019) after seeing him at a Laker Game, by March was only texting movies I was watching, and then "Walk the Line" came on TV, I was inspired of course because they sang in jail, I thought, on a whim, you are usually blind when you make these choices in life to reach out to someone you don't know, and share whatever is first to come to mind, "I recorded myself singing in my car camera faced away from me." And he replied. I didn't know at the time who is brother was, I used to drink at The Viper Room with my Ex, we drank underneath, at the bar, that year I used to drink alone at Gay bars writing on cocktail napkins, after google searching my name while applying to law schools, to see if there was anything about me, and my name was cached to a deposition on Walter Raven's Website. Then I visited Johnny Cochran's Website, and then I read posts anything about my family, one blogger from the valley threatening for my family to speak. When I tried to talk to anyone about it, no one had anything to say, my Dad saying lets just watch The Grammys, everyone else normal and well adjusted except for me, Sydney even talked to me, and told me something her Dad said to her while he was in jail, the second time we spoke I apologized to her crying on my knees, telling her this should have never happened to your Mother. I called all my friends, and left them voicemails, even an Attorney at the City Attorneys Office, and was going to mail her my Mother's book, in a Santa Box that went missing, and wrote a letter my neighbor read, apologizing to all the soldiers who have died overseas, without putting together the fact that I swam in P Diddy's pool in Miami, and that we were guests of his babysitter Kiki. He has a blue tile infinity pool, I was in a bikini with palm trees probably too fat to be in, a very nice home, with a Buddha on the side of the people alley way, you pass by, I think with a built in fountain?

Don't Take Your Time for Granted ...  
4/13/2020

In any amount of time, you can win or lose yourself in life, its all a matter of perseverance, quoting Eminem the writer of the song: "Lose Yourself" which won an Academy Award in Film. I may have distant connections in life, via song, through my sister-in-law Skylar Grey, who sang with Eminem at the Grammys, and been friends with Sydney Simpson since age 4, now separated from everyone, but that doesn't mean that you too are going to make it in life, making it meaning, achieve a life for yourself, having moved beyond your past, to a period of peace, and humble recognition of the life you have lived, and feel good about yourself, proud, we don't all get to achieve that type of stability in life, some of us under pressures, people have no idea about (quote: "some people are going through things you know nothing about"). What are the purposes for laying low? Well if youre trying to stay out of trouble that's one thing, not to broadcast your every move and every thought online, to be viewed, followed in life, and receive any unwanted attentions or attachments for that matter, considering whether anyone cares who your audience consists of, back in 2013 "2000 professionals, real people, writers." Just as

everyone decides who to be when they grow up, so you embark on your journey, and get as far as you can get, and you either make it in life, acceptance wise, or not strong enough, too scared, not confident, without the resources or know how, then there is a moment when you consider whether it would be inappropriate to become successful, and seem as though now mentioning those from my life, as though I'm capitalizing on knowing them in life, and then everything looks like had I not known these people, I would not have become popular online, or confident enough to speak to everyone, that is mostly true, where does "ego" come from, as my 9th step Sponsor used to say "deflate the ego." I hadn't experienced that concept of feeling above anyone, I've never been that way, have always been texted, to hang out, or checked on, or checking on, and engaged with, it's rare to experience silence, which usually occurs when your energy is off, or if you are not well enough, or something within them sends them overhead, upon being around you, that makes them distant from connecting with you, call it being busy, not everyone has the time to stop and engage with others, that's usually the case for people who want to talk to you, who you have no interest in talking to, sometimes that get away from me feeling, occurs so strongly within us, that we don't want to be around anyone, also known as depression, an avoidance of people, thinking there is something wrong with others, not you. -Don't get drained caring too much #behold!

Tolerable Levels of Advocacy ...  
4/16/2020

Given my experiences growing up in the middle, being close to a victim and being considered part of the family to the accused, I have experienced both sides of the equation as an advocate, to one party: Their Children. I think that is where I have been mistaken, as though knowing the accused that I felt obliged to consider his interests, as a law student, however minimized was the fact that as connected to both parties, suffered as a law student, without adequate means for adjusting and providing direct assistance to those in need, such as those in the middle, as connected to me, throughout the process of obtaining a legal degree, to continue to work for, and represent sides to any equation in life, protect the best interests to those I was assigned to care for, and whose responsibility was my own, to inform, and keep protected from outside forces, interfering with their ability to stay mobile, and live life. There is pressure that is felt within, whenever unwanted attentions, or failures occurring within a group, undermine the group's stability, such as based upon comparisons, or what is known, though to be the culprit of misunderstandings, or belittlement to those among the middle. It has never been in my best interests to look bad, to behave poorly, or to speak poorly of self or others, giving way to unknown inferences, allowing people to correct the middle or people in the middle, as being responsible for curing their own deficiencies in life, resulting from being in the middle, of a story, that took flight elsewhere, which should not have affected those immediately affected by the past, as key players, or influencers, in the final decision making of the courts, which was to keep the Children with their parent, as advised by my Mother, a fierce advocate for the Family, the best interests of the Children, and in the best interests of the Public, maintained a low profile, few televised interviews, and remained an Excellent Mother (and Figure) to all of us, keeping things normal, not get disrupted, or mentally disturbed, by the Public's Outcry for justice, resulting in added hardships, to families, and those within, to be dismembered by the Court's, as though they had not done a good job taking care of one another, and because of the separation, and disillusionment of marital bonds, resulted in a loss to one family, as though my



family was not equally affected by the loss of their Mother too, saddened, losses affect all of us, everyone that knows whomever is lost, and all those connected, upon experiencing losses, realizing how precious life is, how important we all are, and how insignificant what others care about matters, compared to what is needed to maintain stability within any group of individuals directly affected. -There will always be a rehashing of issues, upon a loss, and rehashing of connections upon a loss, and rehashing of sides, upon any failure, to re-evaluate the integrity of the organizations (or families) from which a bond is made or broken, and under what circumstances for, whether by loss or failure, included in any equation, whether among the middle, or casted out, to preserve the functioning of a middle ground, that delineates, who is affected, and further separate those parties as not affected, so that they cannot equally claim, right to be protected by the law or the courts, their privacies, retained, and instead, subjects those not considered to be in any middle ground, attackable points of interests, or parties of interest, if their interests are to protect those accused, not to protect the middle ground, or represent the rights of the victims, and instead get discounted in life, as though their beliefs or writings, were written all with the intent of freeing or bettering a middle ground of individuals, whos best interests, were not protected by all, and instead attacked. Sometimes upon attacking someones integrity, you are righted, and sometimes upon attacking anyones credibility you become wrong, that is when on a scale of 1 to 10, you take it too far, meaning, the methods, and the means by which you seek to separate someone as a victim to their own circumstances or the circumstances of others, is not to be empathized with, and that's how someone becomes famous, off of putting me down in life, to take my place, as special or affected, and then claims to be me, special and affected, as though they have lived with the same struggles, and hardships in their life, not having endured, my traumas, or losses. We are not all the same, the point being, don't put someone down in life, not knowing them, to prove that you have been so affected, upon being exposed to their life, as though its by my choices, friendships, or connections in life, that were ever made purposefully in poor taste, to their further separate me from empathy, by casting me out via hurting my permanent record, so that I get characterized as someone, who was a failure, to infer that my failures resulted in losses to others, I was a law student, live alone, stay home, didn't go out and sober, not an addict, went to every class, went to two law schools, that's by focus, not by meds, able.

Being Better Than v. Being Apart Of ...  
4/22/2020

Depending upon who you have met in life, and now know of, able to see them in person online, how they are at the present moment, are connected, usually those who upon mention of connections known, are judged poorly, as because of knowing about, are stating what they know, to describe your knowledge as an unknown connection to them or not existing or known to them, meaning you know of someone that doesn't know you, and are put down because they think you talk about who you know, like you know them, to make yourself look connected, when in reality, you have not connected with those people in real life, seem like someone trying to make themselves look more knowledgeable or connected than they really are in real life, and that if upon stating that a person is known but not known in real life, is assumed because you were not good enough put together or popular connected to be places where you could have known this person in person or spoken to them meet them, have connected, and that upon entering an establishment, hosted by a name mentioned to you, that you think its important,



think less of you, because you are mentioning someone in your space, website, detailing that you went to a club, rented by a person, who you were later told, helped compose a track on an album, a "black album." With anticipation that you are going to mention: You lost a "black photo album with pictures of you and your friends, in high school," went missing, put you down, like you're assuming the same name means titled because of a knowing of an album of yours that went missing or shown to others, who may have known you titled the album, to share a story, with the intent, of not enlightening to improve add insight value but to make others look as though connected without you, and even being supplied with information about you, not to make you famous, but to empower those, who are assumed to have inside knowledge about how a title was made, how one was connected past, to say you are trying to establish or make known who you know, because you have "inferiority" issues, or hierarchical issues or power issues or pretty issue, or likeability issues, or attraction issues, or low self-esteem issues, and that because you were that way, why others were pictured better than you remembered upon being viewed by others, and good pictures of you taken, to leave you only to be remembered by the condition you are in now, without recall of those memories, as ever having been a significant factor known to have assisted with any changes within you, that led you to focus better, have a boyfriend, date, or make friends senior year, as though you were missing out in high school (one of the best periods of my life), that you felt the need to explain that missing photo albums, caused you to think something outside of you hurt you, or ever think that having photos, made you responsible for managing the privacies or identities of others as known, and that because of the pictures you had, losses occurred as known to you, or that someone outside of you saw pictures taken by you, to argue you situated yourself in a way socially or by appearance or by neediness, or friends made, with people, that could hurt you, and that because of your poor taste in friendships or associations you were hurt, along with any informations or photos taken by you in your private records, that subjected others to be looked at by bad people, and upon being known to bad people, searched for, or stalked, as though you are continuing as mentioned to explain a connection between similar words as though connected because similar words were used, to make you look stupid as connecting words to say that because two words are the same, that these words are based upon these words, and because you think that way, its okay for us to think you assume, something bigger or better is about you, or referencing you to cause you harm, and saying that makes you look like you're trying to look like a victim, to someone using the same words, and make things about your losses in life, that's to shed light on an assumption, of a loss, and knowledge provided to someone above, to be credited as bringing together all, and upon mention, be excluded, as not appreciative of that vague reference, to say that losses occurred while knowing your photo albums got stolen or went missing and all your CDs and iPod and Yearbooks, and favorite clothes, pants and tops, because taking from you, seemed like it was okay, because you had so much in front of you going for you, and the fact you didn't notice, made it look like you moved on, or did not value what was kept, to leave you with a life, not with memories of your good years socially to evidence your normal life, and leave you to create and record a new life, to see how you fair, upon others knowing your old life, to judge whether you were mentally ill or an addict, or obnoxious drinker grose as exaggerated poses making fun of the drinking experience, were left to be seen and judge you as not mature ladylike attractive because of how you looked and behaved drinking in public, in a club, never have been clubbing, to say, you have pictures but no longer in touch with friends or friends of friends a host of get togethers anymore, because you left a connection, because of your instability, and connections not maintained post argument or upset or change, because you do not correct or fix

or explain, think the other is being dramatic or sensitive not allowing you to be upset, so you are made to look like the cause of losses, or friendships not maintained, to similarly argue, photos lost, because you don't care to keep track of or save, that you're a careless friend, or not affected by losses, to see how far you get in life, and upon the moment of looking back, what causes you paranoia, as referenced to by pose in a yearbook similar to a pose on my senior page, to see whether you took that reference personally, as though your quote was not sincere or special, to call attention to a portion on your page, as though it was a topic to highlight and happily shame you as overhead titled "voted most shady" as though, upon losing friends, didn't try hard enough to make things work, as though you had no friends, didn't have other friends, to make you look gone or grose, so long as you look worse off, and those images of you can be remembered makes you look like you were never well, or someone who is not well, doesn't recognize when not well, and as around others, affects the wellness of others, and because shy not engaging with others, that one is similarly experiencing the same issues as one looked like in high school, to say a title on a yearbook was purposeful to make it look like everyone talked \$hit about you, behind your back, why you ended up looking grose, without respect for friends you did have, to say you look grose now overweight because you think or with expectation trying to make it look like its because voices are talking \$hit about you, to make you look like someone who doesn't get hurt, or doesn't complain, because accepts themselves among as lesser than, and that's how you are lesser than, and only because of who is social, you were social, not social on your own, no in college I made friends, if that was not a goal not needed, then alone time I preferred. #stop hate

Being Defined ...  
4/29/2020

Until you become something do not let others define you. What makes special? Being apart of? What creates a space above hate, that upon realization, value is created within, and can be seen by all? How does one move forward? What is being positive? How does organization help? How does disorganization occur? Who is happy and why? When does unhappiness occur? All of these factors matter when determining the value of someone, mostly based upon a feeling, upon meeting someone, whether by who they are, they have what it takes, to be of value, and upon presentation to all, be considered of value, or whether they are something they are not, sick within, and because of what others think is sick about them (appearance wise) that that condition is contagious, a unwell mind, or someone not of value too, deserving to be heard. What you are drawn to and by your experiences, you are able to keep the sick well, that is by training and by exposure, know how to be during tough times, and what is expected of you during tough times, to be of resource to those who are suffering, gone, or experiencing mental illness. You can't get out of an unwell mind, or a poor condition, unless as directed by someone who is well, get out of a feeling, a condition, or a present state of mind, that is causing you or others illness, that is a disbelief within ones self, in ones ability to overcome conditions present, without a positive outlook or appreciation for moments in which one was blessed to experience wellness, that is recognition of ones humanity, that not all days are perfect, not everyone is perfect, not everyone will make you feel well, not all will recover, and accept the condition you are in, not make worse your condition, no matter the condition of others, be selfless. -Sometimes you will be able to share and make everything feel better, and sometimes you will share, and everyone will turn on you (who knows you), that's just public speaking (everyone curious about a well point of view, something well said, and based upon what is known, why one is well

received, unless well too, not feel well, offended by your current wellness, not apart of, and then I get sick too, until who is proven right? That I am not well, what was thought of me, by a few who met me or knew me, not my whole life, not understanding of what I was going through, not understanding of my condition nor the causes of my condition, compared.), unless you can make others feel better, will they see the value in your work, some readers are selfish in that way, only concerned about their own wellness, not concerned about your wellness, or the wellness of everyone, to them special means being apart of, unique, and invincible to the conditions of others, a feeling that one is more powerful or so powerful, that in numbers is what makes someone invincible to experiencing worse, or a bad life, thats not understanding that everyone can get sick, and even by who they love, experience pain, and by those pains, not feel well, and not be able to love or be loved too, worse off. -Anyone who makes someone feel good, is well, thats a basic principle of wellness, and then there is a condition, such as now, when I am doing well online, and privately not doing well romantically, where my condition got worse, upon doing better online and getting likes, not because of my doing but because of what was done to me or expected of me privately, able to give love, share myself romantically, and at the same time be accepted professionally online, you cant be well in both spaces, if anything goes wrong in one or the other, not able to give love, not able to make sense, and not able to feel well. I am human too, its not by your experiences of pain, suffering, embarrassment, that you have know how, its only as you overcome a poor condition, that you are able to explain that cusp back to wellness, a realization of a poor condition, and an experience of what was realized upon being well or getting well, that explains where you are now, everyone is capable of being hurt professionally and romantically, its a new world, everything recorded, and unless you value yourself, enough to stay professional, can you lose everything you have worked hard for your entire life, that is success professionally, so that more doors open up for you and you can get a job too and be paid for your work. Thats everyones right to work, its not everyone right to be loved or to experience love, that is how you get hurt and devalued, upon giving love, not feel well, not feel stable, not feel strong, not feel motivated, not feel respected, and look like someone in need of the wrong things in life, not appreciative of what they have, not feel well. Mental health issues are permanent (on meds) that is something someone not on meds will never understand what causes one to end up on medication? It takes many downs to not be able to come up in life, and it takes many hospitalizations, to keep living life, and correct a poor condition, and its only upon doing well feeling better, that others forget where you have been, and become more obsessed with causes for illness, not respecting your livelihood and wellness now, thinking had it not been for a bad condition, you would not be well? Its had I not been in a bad condition, I would not be on meds, and because Im on meds -I write.

The Weight of Criticism ...  
5/2/2020

At times there will be no seeing beyond criticism, and the weight that criticism carries, can be very weighing on your outlook, and the personification of your current wellness. It seems that the higher you climb, the better off you become, the more you become reminded of things past, to shed light upon your life in a negative way, thats not allowing yourself to move forward and enabling bullying to keep you from achieving your goals in life. I once said that you cannot run on negative energy. That is true, you must have some belief in yourself, that encourages you to move forward whether that be weightloss, or becoming a better person, without regard for who

made you feel less then, rejected you from their lives, or wanted a better catch. Not all people will match up in life, and while the wellness of everyone matters, never be offended by the wellness of someone no longer in your life, its not wellness that takes its toll on your psyche, its thoughts of illness, and what has not gone well, that takes its toll, its not people who are to blame when things do not turn out right, who are doing well, and who are good, but its the actions of those who are not well who take their illness out on others who are to blame for things not going well, dont be mistaken by those who are good who are criticized by people who think they are more well off than them, thinking that its okay to criticize someone who is no longer in their lives, whether its deserved or not, sometimes the extent to which defamation manifests itself in someone, not improving their condition, but making things worse, who then is the culprit, of a poor outlook upon someones life, so that upon looking back on someones life by everyone, they are seen under a similar light, at a later point in time. Who's responsibility is it then, for ones life to improve, oneself, absent minded others opinions of them. Be understanding of people who have gone through a lot in life, as they are always doing the best that they can. Sometimes what goes up, must come down, meaning, you cannot stay well, so long as there is a pressure against you with expectation of you failing or not being someone worth a hear. Thats a disbelief in your progress, and seeing your progress as not significant, or demonstrating an ability to overcome what was said about you, and prove them wrong, that you are a good person, that youve always meant well, and should be remembered for your good years not your bad years, weight gain, injuries, or not doing well in life. If you dont look like someone who is well, thankful for your life, then you will be looked at as someone who because they are not doing well doesnt appreciate what has occurred in their life, and recognize what makes them special to others. No one can make you feel special if you do not love yourself, and no one loves you at least love yourself, its upon loving yourself, and having love for the life that you lead, that things begin to go right for you in life, but so long as you are reminded of all the times you have struggled in life, makes it difficult to move forward, let alone be happy with where you are in life, and the less power where you are in life, can keep you feeling well, and continue to make steady progress, and overcome any obstacles standing in the way between you and your own happiness in life, thats living life in spite of negatives, in spite of inner turmoils, and not allow others to use you condition as justification for mistreatment of you, and not let yourself go. - Bullying doesnt stop until you start doing well, so do well in spite of them. -What pushed you to do well to get better? Its to live life and not get sick, its about #selfworth.

Into Adulthood ...  
5/10/2020

I never saw myself as important, and because I did not see myself as important I was important to others, and had people in my life, seeing myself as apart of, not better than. Because I dont see myself as better than, I was approachable, and because I was approachable spoken to. Its only upon becoming better than, that the opinions you hold of others matter, why people feel threatened by you, so to counteract your ability to look or appear better than, are put down in life, thats to punish you, upon achieving a well condition, to make things about others condition, to see if that betters others, upon arresting you, or suing you. Actually its only upon me doing well, that things get better for me around me, and its only upon doing well website wise, that opportunities open up for people around me, and do their relationships with others get better, easier to talk to, less about whats going wrong, and have more things to talk about, with less

going wrong in their lives, or the lives of people they are close to, feel more sociable. There is not acting when anyone you are close to around you is going through something difficult, thats the misconception, that being raised around fame, situated me as better off or more well than others, spiritually, or mature faster than anyone else, watching the news. If there were a place in life, above everyone, it wouldnt be one woman's place, thats for sure. And if it was one womans place that others sought to be like or be better than, it was because it was encouraged by their parents "to be more like Leslie" to two of my best friends at one point, before they matured, and blossomed, and became popular on their own. Thats on a personal note. On a public note when it comes to the identities of those who are famous, whos parents were once friends Cici and my Mom, who were both friends with Kris Jenner, who was best friends with Nicole Brown Simpson, who is my best friends Mother, you would understand that each were well on their own with families, popular together, whether or not they were married, divorced, or separated, we as children still had lives, unaffected initially, only until now, looking back through our lives, probably should be more appreciative of what they went through being on the news, having suffered a loss, a friend murdered, and done more with our lives socially, and publicly, to stand up for what they went through in adulthood, thats what being successful is all about, understanding where you come from, without having to explain to others, what you went through, account for your losses, in a positive way, whether that be becoming famous, going to law school, modeling, teaching at Harvard, building a website for the betterment of all, its each ones responsibility to not bring the rest down, as later connected upon reaching moments of success, and after contacting one another, not be offended by one anothers wellness, or conditions, seek to be good on our own, unaffected by eachothers troubles, as well as the past, having suffered losses, and near losses (ie my Father hospitalized 2018, why I got a job, to bring him good news). Sometimes upon watching other people live their lives, we think that they are out of control, too much energy, trying too hard, or doing too well, taking too many notes, too detailed an outline, writing too much on an exam, and think that it has to do with their drive, to "#freeoj" and punish them, as though thats the main point or purpose for their journey going to law school, as though they are not aware of whats going on on TV, punish them, as though they were doing wrong up to no good with a boyfriend, and on top of a TV Show, send them to rehab for two months, why I was disowned, by my siblings, and my best friend was hard on me, how could someone with two jobs, and in law school part-time, suffer so much defamation before fame. If you treat someone like they know code, or expect them to respond to the code, and see how they feel when put among, then try me, I am just as witty as the best of them, capable of being cordial like the rest of them, and can model with the best of them, no matter what size I am, feel pretty and be smart. That really proved nothing, it just goes to show that when confidence is based upon how you feel around others, as being read or controlled, and misread, is how you lose confidence in life. Based upon how you are treated when put among, suffer losses, when you get looked at as stupid, and told things, to disorient you, or your Mom by phone, Boss who controls you, as texted by them, thats to illustrate, who is on point and who is gone, I can control my own Mom, thank you very much, and upon telling her not to text my Mom, we had a falling out, but still friends. -If people think less of you then thats how you get treated.

When Love Comes Around ...  
6/14/2020

Never assume anyone knows you, that's just as a general rule being considerate of what people have heard about you, and upon meeting you, should be allowed a good first impression always, that usually diffuses any discrepancies when it comes to identifying you as someone special, or someone ordinary and just hyped up because of who you know in life. We all have gifts, some of us more or less able to help others, it's not easy to present yourself to the world and open up about your life, especially if you have lived a private life for the majority of your life, not all people become spokespeople to their own issues in life, we see it all the time on TV but it's not easy to say this is what I have experienced in life, and this is who I am now, although inspiring to others, and worth knowing you in life personally, not all are privileged to get to know special people in life in a personal way, feel close to, or bettered via the sharing of their experiences in life, especially if not all experiences having to do with why and how they are known, gets brought up, that defeats the purpose of having moved on in life, to subject yourself to the past, a traumatic experience in life, just because it happened a long time ago, doesn't mean it doesn't still hurt, and just because someone is living a private life, doesn't mean that they don't feel uncomfortable if everyone is paying attention to something painful from their past, that never feels good. Of course there will always be people who benefit from coming forward and sharing their experiences in life, having come out of trauma, and how they started to live better lives, absent minded how they felt harmed, by whom, and how, that's a very touchy subject, and most issues people face and have overcome, those issues past are not something they put at the forefront of their mind, if they are trying to live life now and be happy with where they are, who they are, and who is in their life, who they have known, who they have trusted, who has hurt them, and continue to be proud of themselves, and continue to benefit from the wellness of those around them, except only in the privacy of their own lives, not sharing their wellness out loud, that's being respectful sometimes, paying attention to other people, and focusing less on those primarily affected, and being more unconditional towards those who are going through a lot and have gone through a lot in life, and not treat them like living their lives has been easy, as known, or by who they're connected to feel brought down in life, that's a tremendous burden, to have had the opportunity to have lived a much different life than you are living now had you not experienced tragedy, and do your best with what life you have to live now, that doesn't mean that you are insignificant to the any meaning derived from the understandings of others, but remember your unique perspective in life, upon sharing, and not like something already published on the subject is of value, be careful how you come forward in life, how you tell your story, and don't run the risk of being treated as trying to be special, if you are special, or trying to piggy back on the successes of others, if you grew up in a high profile case, then have faith that others will be equally respectful of the life you have lived in spite of any pain or suffering you endured as a part of, or by any burdens you felt subjected to, minimizing among those directly affected by controversy, that's being an victim advocate.

Credits Deserved and Wellness ...  
6/17/2020

When I first decided to go on a trip in between law schools, and take time away from my then boyfriend, I saw last on Christmas Eve, who just passed the Bar and could not get a job at the DAs office, I had just returned from a two week trip to DC that cost \$2000, and received an invitation to the Inaguration delivered to my Hotel room, I had just visited the US Supreme Court, I printed my itinerary before I left Los Angeles, at the time I attended the first day of Law

School, and the teacher blurted out "Melrose Place the Remake" and left the classroom and then talked to my Dean and the Property and Contracts Professor who was in attendance, the desk was empty with a fan atop his right corner of his desk, a silver metal fan, and the other Professor, sat to my right in a chair facing the desk, and told them that I think I need to take some time away from the Law School, had just switched Professors, I still talk to the Professor I left always sat in the front row, Prof Chaney, I held myself back a year and was a new class, and had one Asian friend who was nice to me, asked me to sit by them. I used to study in the Law Library by the computers, in between two computer screens where there was space, my 2 inch binder of notes and outlines, and my textbooks, and my clear plastic folders opening diagonally, with outlines and handwritten notes and typed notes combined, and a spiral notebook, or deductions and triangles I made once that went missing eventually. Barbri had one triangle I saw, so reading the rules in the Hornbook read all the laws and summarized the laws and figured out how to put all the laws for all the ways in which exchanges could be made within three triangles, each letter representing a type of person, and from whom and to whom, possessions could be made or transferred or incurred. That was something unique I made, which I could memorize, and on test day with the one page scratch piece of paper, we were given, write down everything I had memorized to remember all the laws I studied to argue with in my exam, when I got As I made arguments saw arguments and sometimes even memorized how to argue in the event the issue came up everything to include, that you learn how to do, once you have read all the cases, and supplemental material, and class notes, and start creating an outline, and then finally if my time management skills were on point, create a memorable one page outline, of everything to remember to remember everything else I felt was important to know. It was recommended to me once to attend the tutor groups in case I had any questions which occurred after school, taught by a student from the previous semester, who got the highest grade, who could answer any questions we had on the subject there was a new student who I think I later added to my LinkedIn, around that time I was living at my Mom's house after being hospitalized bipolar nervous or not well before my Evidence II exam Spring semester, I think I took without having memorized any of my flashcards and outlines, and encouraged to just take the exam anyways and did so, crying to my Associate Dean that I had been bullied at home, probably because I was sent to Rehab, not prescribed Abilify and two Adderall a day, and because I became unstable while dating someone for a year who lived in Yorba Linda, I don't drink, and drank with him and a couple times with students once during Finals on a Wednesday and bumped into an underclassman from Windward who greeted me, at a table I sat down at, watching the Turtle Races. I became paranoid to start when I went outside to smoke and the tutor I had met, put his leg up on the cement brick surrounding the plants, when I walked up, I had just posed similarly to Aaron asked for a photo randomly and took a photo in cotton underpants, I didn't really have anything fancy to put on, and he once made me have computer sex with him on Google Chat once, I had to leave my room and do so in another room, my room was attached to my Dad's room at the time, on the other side of the wall. If anyone ever does anything similar to something you have done, that's when you begin to think of the possibility of someone upon seeing you having seen something in private, later in life you learn that what you see or do sometimes, can be seen or imitated, without having shown anyone and without anyone having had access to any of your private photos or study habits in public, understand how long you study or read for and how long it takes for you to learn and understand and memorize, usually you do that stuff alone, I always found an empty classroom to study in. -At this time I now understand that people may know you, and sometimes they may have more access to information about you, simply because



they think they have the right to know more about you for further assurances of your study habits, personal life lived, know how, patterns, behaviors, schedules, for clarity, sometimes in acceptances and sometimes made known to you after an intrusion is made into your personal belongings, which upon an obvious remark to you, is to let you know, making you feel uncomfortable, as though an interaction that only two in a room for sure are aware of why she said something random, like she knows you and does not respect you, and based upon what she knows about you, thinks that you deserve to be told something that if you said that out loud, would make you look paranoid or feel violated, I just met her that day, who is she to look at me, speak like that, and give me two options upon a later sharing or interpretation of events, one she was trying to inform me she knows something about me on a document that the rest of the room has not seen, or two after decisions are made on my part with nothing specifically stated about that interaction, reinforce what she plans to seem like a minor occurrence or frivolous statement which she takes credit for a later amplified response coming from me, seeking help or talking to others, and showing up, as though she sparked her interest in hearing how I would respond, whether in the negative say something right away, what I recognized was inappropriate yes I recognized you were being inappropriate and reported you to the Dean, and then SCOTUS held a hearing the day I chose to visit the US Supreme Court (who writes all the cases in my textbooks) and was given a Turquoise chair with Justice Sotomayor on my left, with a Bailiff between us, and next to a pole behind me, I only seemed to notice the vaulted ceiling at the time and the red curtains we walked through going into the court room they were not present upon walking in, after everyone is seated and stands they take their seats, and they begin going through the cases for that day, the Attorneys are seated in a gated section in front of the audience and stand to speak in front of the Justices, I took notes the entire time, writing in my lap we were allowed a notebook and a pen brought everything I could in a backpack and asked whether I could take notes, the rest of my things were stored in a locker, there are two metal detectors to get into the court house and one before you enter the courthouse. I have sent a picture to a Wells Fargo Banker who asked for one, I dipped my bra and showed one and hid the other, on my knees on my bed, sent via my AOL mailbox, and later saw a statue in the Law Library of a stone figure holding a scale and her dress was taken down showing one but not the other. Things became noticeably different when I would leave to smoke, and the more I felt distant from everyone, and went to my car, once the Librarian shouted something either outside or from his window, which I could not understand and which no one else reacted to, he was special needs, and the Librarian at the other campus in the Valley. That's I knew something was wrong. I had only blogged on Twitter once briefly with my name @lesliefischman, and shared some insightful words, and stories from my life, with no followers, that was December 2011 (I had attended rehab summer 2011 after taking myself to the hospital for a 5150 hold because I felt like something was wrong and if I cannot identify what I used to go to the hospital so that they could fix the problem, and upon being discharged was told to talk to my psychiatrist who sent me to detox and rehab in Dana Point for 2 months, one month sober living with a car, with alcoholics, I was a law student, and visited Sydney and her Aunt at their house in Laguna which was nearby). I think I remember taking it down and then found an AOL email saying my password had been changed and found it still up when the semester had already started, it wasn't a complete picture and because it wasn't anything important for study, especially if while my best friend was in town and my sister locked me out of my Mom's house and told me to get \$70 dollars worth of Chin Chin, and then upon arriving told me to go to the other house, my Brother was there, who screamed at me Summer 2011, asking me why was I in Law School if I

was not getting good grades means that I was not smart enough to be there, and called me a pill head, and threw a bunch of vitamin pills over the balcony inside the house to the floor below upset, I was only prescribed two adderalls at the time, and was seeing a Psychiatrist from Tustin, who would not prescribe me more than three adderalls, and the guy who I would get extra from I forget when, that hook later stopped responding I think because I introduced him to my best friend and her sister, I saw him last actually at a bar in Santa Monica with my sister, looks like a ship I think door across from a cross walk I'm not sure if that was the same street that was robbed during the riots. I had friends before I dated, and I played club soccer, went kickboxing, Gray kissed me and then I had to leave my then boyfriend, because that was cheating should've just told him, understand that someone new, if I leave will later tell me that he's not interested in a long term relationship, so it was just one kiss and a date in Newport, he was running a half marathon at the time, good looking but he was interested in me, kissed me and layed on the carpet with me to sleep, and couldn't sleep there so said I was going home then he came with me to sleep at my apartment in Marina del Rey. --There is no point in time unfortunately when you can be publicly known if others know you before you understand the concept of everyone knowing you and the extent to which they know you, only for your responses in life, not by what you think or by what worries you can fix a paranoid understanding of life usually upon learning of those capabilities or upon being signaled by others without understanding what you notice is connected to you only later, do you become more and more in belief that those things stood out to you, to inform you you are connected, which you don't understand whether is to help you, inform you, protect you, intimidate you, or let you know that they know something about you that you don't know that they know, sometimes that energy is a competitive edge, sometimes it's by others knowing later something you hid in a box in anticipation of people going through your things (2010) a joke to you but not to them, and because many other things happened after you took a poster down on Wilshire a photo kept in your phone, and not shared online, which was of the President with paint on his face you found offensive, so you took it down, and after a movie featuring a Joker who passed away before the happening of an even worse incident in which he played a Joker character, is responded to, it because I did the right thing saved the pieces in a Free Laker bag I kept in my closet and delivered the pieces to the Federal Building across the street in a ziplock bag with my number on it and a note. Sometimes sharing facts now, which have not been shared in the past, cannot make any difference, especially when with what people know think they have a better handle or understanding of what causes that type of ambiance in any environment in which you do not feel welcome or apart of. it's noticeable. If before what you were nice enough to share and by what work you have done to improve or inform so that those in charge of figuring out the causes for that energy, when you're feeling gone and can't concentrate chances are they feel the same way lost, and it's not that they know more than you about what's going wrong, but that they all notice you but you don't know any of them. There is always a risk in sharing what has been done right, that it will be seen as insignificant in the grand scheme of things, and whether or not you have put forward a lot of effort in life to be aware of what's happening and why, the last thing you think about is being invaded or made fun in public as in communication with everyone who can understand a word drop or two out of place on the radio, not in sync with the rest of the content being communicated about and not make sense, but remembered, which a later sharing looks like confirmation that you had everything down in life, and were given tips or knew what you were doing when you experienced losses in focus or when others friended you, which if you become too investigatory about makes them feel defensive or become even worse victim to you,

as though you should have known what everyone knows and how they connect and even if you never thought anything as about you, the minute you remember and read a deposition February 2009, google searching your name, and making a binder about those who have passed, and their recommendations, do you remain silent, apply for a neutral job the #usnavy, a suggestion with an interpretation of guilt prior to hiding a small kitchen knife in a box, which occurred after I was shown the youtube "D in a box" and a "Cup Movie" which I thought was grose, and not personally insulted, only when I share what I recall, is not seen as special or genuine sounding, and cannot undo my struggles in life, as not having anyone to represent me or to talk to anyone, who can change how facts from your life are interpreted without you specifically saying anything out loud, its by what you say you look wrong, and then everything you have done in defense of others hurting you in life, if you ever respond in a paranoid way and forget thats how you responded, is why someone stole a small knife from a "Lesley Bag" gifted to me by an English nanny to my Godparents, in a hole puncher box. Whats really unwanted is everyone doing things in reference to facts from my life as though all these references are for the purposes for accusing anyone of misconduct, the more you talk about what has passed, and even if you have managed to get beyond what has not happened in life, that will never stop the inquisition of information from you, for the purposes of putting together those insights, to say in response to guilt, or because of something you have done wrong, or even connect anything occurring in your life to a responsibility of harm done to others in connection with, or an easy job to Free someone in jail, you felt was more difficult than can be done having read a blog post in the Valley which demanded my family speak, a buzzword that connects to the Valley where there was a fire, to say the two incidence are connected and were connected and being said purposefully in a way to connect things to build or support inferences of misunderstandings to begin with, I was very bright with a clean record and stay home with no history of mental health issues, it was only upon dating someone from Yorba Linda that I got separated from friends who already had new friends, while I was studying, who I did not have time to speak to, expecially not after I started taking abilify and put on vyvanse instead of adderrall one a dya with a job and class at night I took one semester to finish a paralegal certificate to have one officially, my last course. For some reason everyone is either into a moment when a feeling can be generated they think is my mood going into speaking, and upon leaving a conversation feel the same sense of calm that occurs while writing, that does not occur once everyone hold you to a lower standard in life, as to graver harms in life, based upon whats occuring in other states, and so long as everyone is well, and no one says anything about the past, does not mean its okay to allow things to continue, without providing the same aide and assistance to all who took it upon themselves to investigate me to know more about me, than privileged or approved by me. At this time it becomes who did that to me and why and after everyone Im close to Im not in communication with anymore, does not mean that I have wronged them or that they have wronged me, to build another type of case towwrde me as though I am something I am not or have no sense of peace on my own, to see how I fair alone, I fauir fine, and to keep testing for distubrances and based upon poor decisions past conduct the same estimates of me in the negative its to say I only respond if it pertains to me and because I felt like something could have eben put together in private about me, put it together in public as though I know and understand the difference between allowable sharing in private and that I knowingly understand the concept of not saying things in a confident way when I am not confident or strong and upon becoming suicidal or self harm, say that this is condition of knowing something and not saying anything, as though that was the reason I said something as though I know that something shared about me in private can cause

me or others illness and said it trying to confirm that's how they think then question me for what reasons I put those two facts together in the first place, because facts sometimes get matched to make people matching concepts about you feel better even if they cannot readily prove anything about you, that if you don't share get taken and shared for you without you knowing it making them the hero and you the problem for not sharing something that matches with everyone, in the event that "18" people die, whether recently stated or known by a few who have memorized information about me, can be used to say if in public and if I was 17 when we met and 18 when we dated in August then went to college, means that that was not statutory rape if it was the 4th time I ever had sex in my entire life, and that because I stated we met when I was 17 was purposefully leaving room for inference that we dated when I was 17 so that he would look like he had done something wrong, or claim that I felt like something wrong was done to me. After leaving for college, he visited me once and drove for 15hrs, and we stayed in a hotel room and I was on my period at the time there, and at a hotel in Venice, once at his place dressed in an orange lingerie outfit gifted to me by friends supervised by my friend waiting for me, once at another apartment his apartment was available, and he once sat for dinner with me and my family drove his friends car it was nicer from Seattle, he took me to a Seahawks game, and I took him to a Laker Game, I wore a yellow skirt he said I looked pretty.

#BlackLivesMatter

Overcoming Hate & Restoring Your Faith ...  
4/12/2020

I think one of the most difficult parts about being a writer, is that although you may have many fans, following, and reading and supporting your work online, there will always be those reading along, who will think had you not had a friend who was famous, you would not have been known or cited to, nor have become successful now, that is true in part, I have always credited my friendship to my best friend and friends, as having given me valuable insight, knowing good people, and being someone who could be relied upon, and trusted. -Its upon drinking or doing drugs, that you lose those types of respects in life, and how distances are created, when at a later point in time, when one I expected to have matured and succeed in life, is not able to balance doing it all, dating, working, and getting good grades. -Always do your best to accommodate the best interests of those around you, after all they have been the ones who have supported you your whole life, why change for anyone. Becoming successful is not about being better than, and sharing online or blogging is not about creating a different viewpoint, or world that is different than the world we have come to accept, or change those who we look upon during times of need, as being more or less knowledgeable. You would expect people upon meeting you to be respectful of you, your ideas, your journey, and for all those watching, not to judge everyone or anyone in the negative or view them as being small within the grand scheme of things, some of us, lie at the epicenter, without knowing it, and mature faster, because we become someone, who others feel drawn to, or because of our personality, or gifts in life, stable, a good student, an athlete, friended, enjoying the company of someone who is in positive spirits, and easy going, that's being around people who know you, not everyone grows up that way, loved by everyone, or makes friends easily, that's a social characteristic of someone who is confident because they know themselves, and well adjusted, and then there is being known, and for what, and people seeing you personally over the years, in private and in public, and wonder why it took you so

long, to write freely, or to express yourself, in the tone that you have now acquired, and wonder what is so unique or special about someone who is talking online. Well if my experiences don't inspire you to become a better person, or to achieve a better condition, compared to where you are now, then its best to read something else, or rely on someone else you trust for more personal feedback, we don't all sound the same, and given our education and experiences, will not all automatically respond the same to all situations, and get the help that is needed, or get help for ourselves when needed. -Once you become a writer online, there is a lot of responsibility, not to share your discomforts out loud, and run the risk of making others uncomfortable, being exposed, that's not very fair, to be able to speak freely in light of someone else's experiences, and upon knowing someone, to reference them as someone not to be proud of or somewhat of a joke.

Not Everyone's Ready ...  
3/16/2020

Not everyone is ready to get to know you, be your friend, or date you, sometimes you will want things in life, that others are not capable of providing to you, such as love and belongingness needs, that is something you have to figure out for yourself, how to feel fulfilled, and a respected member of society. If you have been put at odds in life, it can be difficult to then try try to put back together your life, and revisit your old life, its likely to cause you pain upon returning to any relationships that were once well, but exist no longer, that just means that people have moved on in life, and for whatever reasons, as confusions unfolded, chose to take space and time away from any dramas in life, having said their piece, and done their best to focus on themselves and their own wellness. Life is short but its not that short, that you need to try that hard in life, to be loved, if the person is not right for you, it should require no proving of yourself, to be loved, and no extra time on your part, to talk to negotiate or convince someone to like you, or to get reassurances from them, that you are liked. How sad would life be, if you constantly gave your power away to others in order to feel whole, that would be a waste of your time on earth, not bettering yourself, and instead basing your happiness based upon what you do or do not have in life, then feel limited or less than capable simply because you are missing things from your life, that would otherwise make your life perfect. Its not always wise, to give up your dreams in life, to help others, or to try to figure out whats going wrong, and try to fix the problem with interpretations based upon connections in life. Its not obvious as you grow and mature, how much power you have to influence the decision making abilities of others, or whether by your exposures in life, have some honest input that could help shed light on the issues, in order for better decisions to be made, life saving decisions. I grew up going to Neverland Ranch, as a child, was a guest of my best friend, whos Father owned a camp with Michael Jackson at one point for kids, I was just beginning law school upon his passing. I swam in P Diddy's pool on Star Island, my best friends Sister's friend used to babysit his kids, and we went swimming in his pool, maybe why I shouted 7/11 stops 9/11, because his best friend was shot, who wrote a song about the world trade "blowing up" before the buildings were attacked by terrorists, there are 7 of us, Arnelle, Jason, Sydney, Justin, that makes four plus three, Michael, Leslie, and Nicole. Arnelle used to do wardrobe for music videos, she even hooked me up with timberland boots in college, lined with Sherpa fur, I wore them in the snow. My best friend, ended up starting a company with her friend I think her name is Caroline, I had a friend named Caroline in Boulder, who once asked me who I thought did it, and told her what the psychic had told us, that she suspected something about Jason, the only thing funny about Jason, was that he drove a black Jeep, and

always took us to the movies. Concerned when I heard that a James Bond in England, wrote an examination of the trial, with the same deduction, as the psychic we were introduced to by Terri Moore, Dan Leonards girlfriend, during the Civil Trial -in Paralegal School I took an Entertainment Law Course 2008, and decided to write my final paper on Documentary Film making, since James Bond made a documentary film about the Simpson Trial and what he thought had happened, hopefully not by rumor, something I had repeated to a friend in college in my apt on 13th Street, at The Ritz. I moved to a bigger apartment, following a breakup with a basketball player I was dating who approached me on Facebook, two actually, and picked him, the other Richard Roby, Kenyan Martin's half brother, and NBA Player, who grew up in San Bernadino. We broke up upon walking down the hall another girl walking up the hall, when seated in my car, came to my window, and told me that she had been in my car before, why would she tell me that?

Growing Up ...  
9/17/2019

Growing up, things don't generally hit you until later in life, when your young you more readily adapt to the present, without thinking too much about the past, and without worry for your future. The pressure to succeed hits you later in life, and its then you assess where you have been, and with consideration for your upbringing, do your best to represent yourself and others well, this does not come easy to most, an overwhelming fear of anxiety sometimes takes hold of you, everything at stake, what has passed, what has been lost, and where to go to from here, the more stability you are able to achieve throughout your years in life, the better opportunities present themselves to you later in life, its all about focus and perseverance. For some its easy to brush aside the problems of those who are not successful, as not being of importance, or a story worth hearing, and even worse if you have mental health issues, then no one want to read your story out of fear that their issues may be triggered by your understandings of life, based off of your experiences and what you've been through in life. There is a sense of possessiveness, others feel in terms of their own health, and that will never change, the less you try to convince others to accept you, the less worry and fear youll allow to take hold of your interpretations in life, and how well you feel about yourself, the opinions of others, should not matter to you, benefit not impede upon your progress and understanding of the world, there is no remedy or special information that can be provided to those who think they have life all figured out, stubborn and resentful toward those who they think should not be suffering from mental health issues, had they not had a problem with drugs and alcohol, and therefore do not see them as victim ever to their problems, but the cause of their own failures in life, its sympathies from those, you should refrain from questioning, in life, and your time is better spent bettering yourself, with or without those types of people in your life, you don't need forgiveness to move forward, and you don't need to step down to those who think they are better than you, to feel apart of, all you need to do is be able to exist in the present, without feeling sudden bouts of depression, ignore negative voices and opinions of you, and not self-harm to any of those opinions of you, they'll likely turn a blind eye, and again blame you for your own sufferings in life, no one who is in non-acceptance of you ever takes responsibility for how they may have made you feel about yourself, when you have been worse off, in life, its their own lives that matter more to them, maybe not even having an opinion of your life that you can yet understand, perspectives change overtime, and your perspective of yourself, and where your at in life, can likely change to, the more progress you

make. Don't ever compare your sense of self, to the sense of self others have achieved, in order to have things in life, not all who are well are blessed with certain amenities in life, that help to establish their sense of feeling successful and above others, its all about where they see themselves, as compared to where they have been, and have a clear awareness of where they are headed in life, wanting to live long lives, if you have suffered and have considered ending your life, then you will not feel like most people, and doors wont begin to open back up for you in life, until you learn to value yourself, and again realize your potential in life, taking it one day at a time, until you are able to see weeks, and months in front of you, and even years, then and only then, is it safe to try and be social again, but isolating is never the solution, be mindful of those who have given up on you in life, some don't want to be blamed for your mental health issues, and that's probably why they are no longer in your lives, to live better lives, without having to suffer the repercussions of being connected to someone who is not doing well in life.

Growing Up in Brentwood ...  
3/15/2020

I grew up at 200 N. Rockingham, just two blocks away from OJ Simpson's house. One day while playing in our custom sandbox our parents built for us, complete with swings, a slide, and monkey bars, my best friend's mother spotted my brother playing, while jogging through the neighborhood. She asked my brother whether he had a sister, and that's how our friendship began. I remember meeting my best friend, under a swing set in our backyard, by our patio, under a magnolia tree, she was one year younger than me, age 3, and I was age 4 at the time we met. Our mother's made fast friends, would often time run in the neighborhood, my mother was once stalked by a man who pulled up to her running, touching himself, makes sense that they ran together in twos. I think at the time, our parents were not yet divorced, we spent Christmas together at their home, on 360 N. Rockingham. We used to spend Christmas, at my Godparents house in Bel Air, they were Broadway Musical Stars, with two sons and an English Nanny, who once gifted me an overnight bag, with pink stripes and my name embroidered on the side with my name spelled with a y. I remember most of my childhood, we had a very happy childhood, until our parents all separated from one another, that's when things began to blur. I used to rearrange my room shared with my sister, all Ikea furniture, and a walk in closet, all my things on the right, and her things on the left. We had two twin beds, one broke once, while my best friend was over, and they were jumping from bed to bed, the wood underneath cracked. I spent a lot of time at my best friends house, playing marco polo in their custom build rock pool complete with water slide and cave, and driving these yellow peddle cars with steering handles on each side around the tennis courts, the easter egg hunt was always fun, I would always go first for the egg in the gutter atop the guest units two steps below the patio, reaching into the roof. We started a club when her Mom moved out, with a neighbor, we called the cats and kittens club, I kept folders for each member in my hallway closet, complete with a xerox machine, and put hidden picture magazine pages in each folder, the same closet where we stored all our books, including a box of hooked on phonics my parents once bought for me, because I had trouble reading as a child. Then everything changed, I remember people storming through the streets in my neighborhood, the night of the car chase, running across our property outside my window, up the driveway. Spectators, and helicopters overhead, that were very loud, it seemed they were flying overhead for hours, news helicopters. The morning after my dance recital, I remember talking to my brother in the schoolyard, who had told me that my best



friend's mother was murdered, I cried in the closet, I had been invited to Mezzaluna that night, but was too tired to attend, and went to sleep. -Crying to my best friend in West Hollywood (2009) telling her "this should have never happened to your Mother" she told me that she has already moved forward, and relayed a message from her Father, who was in jail, I was on my way to beginning law school, with a boyfriend at the time I was going to marry, but while drinking alone, got sick, and attempted suicide, I was studying for the LSAT a third time, and wrote my personal statement, my brother suggested that I write about how the Simpson Trial affected me, and influenced my decision to apply to law school, and to share my statement prior to submitting it with as many people as possible. During the Civil Trial, we played Donkey Kong, and played Billiards, we beat the whole game on Super Nintendo, sheltered from everything, I was told upon visiting her in Laguna, that if I were to remain friends with her, not to mention anything I saw on TV, and so I didn't watch any of the footage about the Trial on TV, and stayed focus on school, sports, and maintaining my friendship with her. When I started law school, the first subject we learned was wrongful death, I got a B and was third in the class. It was a new law school, which got bigger in attendance while I was there. When I didn't finish my JD, I flew to DC twice for \$2000, and planned to visit the US Supreme Court and to see the Cherry Blossoms, which weren't present, but it snowed. I had attended the first day of school that semester, then met with my Dean and one Professor, and told them that I thought I needed to take leave from my studies, and they approved. Unless people know who you are and how you have been affected growing up, no one can help you to understand or process what you don't have a solid understanding of, I think visiting the Court in DC was a positive, left a 3 year relationship, to figure life out, amidst the chaos and school shootings, and made myself available to others, by taking time away from school to write down everything I can remember from my life, I don't think that drinking was a good idea. The worst is when people minimize your experiences in life, as not unique, and by standing in your shoes, think that every decision you've made, was simple, it actually takes a lot of energy, and careful thinking, to get help in life, and to explain your circumstances so that the right type of help is made available to you and to anyone else who has been affected by violence. That made sense, as a crisis hotline counselor certified 2004, as a victim advocate to the DA (law clerk), and as an LA City Attorneys Office Volunteer Paralegal, to try to make a positive difference. It takes many years, before you are mature, and have achieved in life via work experiences, to ever want to come forward and share your story, hopefully your life story hasn't been ruined before you have the time to speak, there will always be people who come into your life who do not value you, and do not think you are special, or that your vantage point in life is unimportant. If you know the difference between right and wrong, its always okay to follow your heart, and its never too late to do what is right, and to help correct any misunderstandings about how you have lived your life, whether anyone else understands the gravity of harms you have encountered in life, always be respectful of private spaces of others, and never intrude upon the good timing of someone in their life, simply because you wish for different outcomes to occur for them or for others, interrupt, anyones progress, living a private life. Its not until it is made clear one is a public figure, and being used for inference, that it ever becomes important for how one is to be seen by others, fixes themselves for those types of presentations in life. Always do your best to be professional, and take your time, you are not required to be in any rush, and regardless what other people think, you have every right to be paranoid, about people coming into your life, questioning you and others around you, and not trusting the decisions you have made in your life, or your ability to be a success in life, or working professional. Its so easy for people to talk people down who haven't

made it yet in life, we all make mistakes, experimenting with drugs and alcohol, but its by our achievements in life that make us who we are, and in spite of my setbacks in life, attended two law schools, worked jobs throughout the years when I could, and will be graduating this year, and moving on in life as a writer. Its not by who you are that you are heard, its by what you have to say and how you say it, that and trust is built, or interest in your writings occurs, writing is a gift, not to be spoiled by any negative interpretations, it takes many right thoughts in order to present your thoughts in way that sits well with most, and if you haven't thought that much about life to begin with, then be sure to think about what you have to say, before saying it, it can make a difference between whether you are respected as a writing professional, or whether you get minimized as saying anything that anyone thinks is common knowledge, nothing is common knowledge until it is shared, and just because everyone has the same abilities in life, doesn't single anyone else out as no smart or not capable of achieving in life, simply because anyone else is more successful than they are. We all deserve the same opportunities in life, if we have worked hard enough to achieve in life, we all make sacrifices, and one of the sacrifices I made in life was to live alone, and focus on school, not my social life, no going out, and even left relationships, in order to stay focused on finishing law school, that's how important having a career was to me.

Please Respect Year 2013 Founded by #mymollydoll  
10/23/2017

When Things Become Illuminated What Is Lost? By Leslie A. Fischman  
10/23/17

When things become illuminated what is lost? Fear of loss explains my marketing team, there is always fear of loss, what is sold, what is not sold, ideas, just ideas, when marketing, they are just ideas, products sold, taken bought and sold, ideas. I had a chat with Adele, my middle name is Allison, my Sister's Adele, something like the William's Sisters, she asks me to play Tennis, I decline, met Larry David at the ball machine once at The Riviera Country Club on a Lesson with Todd Yoshitake. Said Hello. Then walked off with my bag. (Hid a broken knife tip off in a hole puncher box in law school committed suicide over war overseas ask Chris Sonia). One of the William's Sister's Cousin's was shot in Compton (OJ was rumor'd to have picked one up from a FL Airport once - No OJ picked me up from the Airport once, why are people trying to plant stories in my memory bank rumors in my memory bank to make me repeat false stories to make me look like I spread rumors that is hurting my image to make me look like a rumor mill why I get suicidal I am a very honest person rumors cause homicide toward me not toward you or others that's not funny to watch me die! #Stop that now please dear Family. That's not a good solution please stop that, where did you learn that behavior from? Aw. Crying) I was a VWAP in Compton, for a Summer 2012, by a MLK Memorial photo similar to one in DC made.

When a time period is made, such as a Campaign begun 2013 for World Peace by speech written August 2013, and just begun to launch, after leaving Law School 2013 by decision and march in protest by me, because Marilyn Manson stole my Sister-in-Law from a New Years Eve party, possessive, I marched down Sunset Blvd.

I then left my boyfriend and flew to DC for two weeks, and it snowed. And carved in the sidewalk CU Buffs, and slammed my matching watch to Sydney Simpson sent outside the sidewalk 200 yards away from Barack Obama's house, to signal help. And sat outside his house for hours thinking, and pacing outside his house until I left peeing my pants alone in the cold, no restroom nearby in the snow alone, walking.

Just because others are left behind, out cold, does not mean not included to not include, but as protection, nothing is left hidden known, we are still figuring things out as we go, that does not mean that anyone is not being professional, that is apart of life, life is much to be discovered, that is called science, life is a learning process. We are to make better life, so that everyone lives longer and stronger, lives a better life, with less room for error, and less room for hardships and self-harm and chaos.

Much of illness results, from people feeling like things could have turned out differently or that things should be different than they are now, or better than. That is not a good way of looking at things. You should always be thankful for the way things are and accept that everyone is always doing their very best, we are at our best possible always, and that there is no better best that is possible we can be now.

Some think, or wish they were around to experience 2013, if they were present how they would have executed that year differently to have been apart of that journey with us, well we are sorry that no one was around to be there with us, but those that were around 2013, well they are in leadership positions today and shining, good job! We are so very proud of them that they followed me and listened closely! Thank you for lending an ear, we are so very proud of you all and for your service to everyone, it's been a very long journey, we have many leaders in many industries.

Expect That Much ...  
1/1/2020

Expect that if you bring up any topics of controversy concerning sides to a debate that you will be put into question as to whether you are a credible source of input. Never once does the one leading the conversation reach a sense of stability in rehashing anything past to which brought controversy toward them let alone others, you are always responsible for managing your own emotions, you are not responsible for managing the emotions of others especially of those who are not in agreement with you, for they will never reach a point of stability when it comes to your existence or sense of stability thought and peace of mind, its your sense of being they question and in strength, seek to destroy your sense of gratitude for now, would rather send you back into the confines of solitude and regret, or disdain and embarrassment, and subject you to hate and ridicule, as someone drawing attentions to themselves not victim, as someone in the wrong not in the right, as someone who cares only for themselves, not as someone who seeks to protect others from harm, and would die on those notes. If youre ever pressured to die for what you believe in then that's how you know the brink of reasonableness has been taken too far, that's when its time to stop and just allow people to be happy on their own, be alone, and achieve in life and live life. It really should be of no effect to anyone the purposes for me blogging online if it involves no one but myself, its my life, I can live it how I want to. What does it matter

to anyone who doesn't believe in me or who thinks less of me, why pressure me for mentions of the past or of what has gone wrong and send me back into suicidal thinking and bipolar delusions about life, whats the point of argument. Why bring someone down who is up in life, and why bring someone down in life who is of no harm or threat to the well being of others, whats it to you I ask? What do I owe anyone, nothing. Especially not anyone who is not my family or not my friend, I own them nothing in life, its people who expect more of you or who think they deserve something from you some reassurances from you as having known you, that their disappointments of you should matter to you, why? Its my life to live not yours, its my suffering not yours, its my choice to live not your problem, they are my mistakes in life, not your problem, its you making things sound worse than they are, and making me look like a bad person that's the problem, with people who speak badly of you, there are much worse things in life than drinking or having sex, or doing cocaine, if Im sober and chaste now what does it matter to you. Its only new people coming into my life who don't accept me, everyone past loves me, and thinks fondly of me, and cordial with me, for some reason, they see me online, and think that Im trying to mooch off of attentions from OJ's release, as a law student, and claim I freed him, I was put in the hospital for a month on Provigil when I saw myself on TV, when OJ was released, publicly humiliated, over and over again, why? I called the police the other night they asked do you want us to pick you up and take you to the hospital, I said no its okay, I asked can I go home and take my meds now, they said yes. What causes suicide? I don't know, you tell me, I had a great life!

### Skipped 16 and 17.

Knowing Less About ...  
4/6/2020

We've talked a lot about things that I have become very knowledgeable about given my own experiences having overcome traumas and setbacks, but now let talk about something I know less about, spokespeople, and people thinking its okay for them to come forward with an opinion towards you, as though they have the right to speak about subjects that don't involve them, its usually for those reasons that people find it easy to hold an opinion, when it does not directly affect them, however for others who are directly affected, less inclined to share qualifying factors or speak to subjects that they have no direct history of involvement, that is until now if business cards and a Truman Show movie joke count, as a point of attack. (I just shared my "OJ Stories" I was ranked 34,000 on Alexa without having mentioned any of my childhood memories, did so on my own). Then that's when we need answers why someone, who has developed a company on their own, and having shared from their own lives, would motivate someone in their own lives to cause harm to others, or to disappear, from which words, did that so shake someones core, as to rattle them to the extent of hurting a source or a provider of intelligences online, and get others to turn on them, that already happened, I got sued having come forward sharing my experiences in private, and based upon what I said then, was punished, probably because the delivery of information was not palatable to the tastes of all, and still left doors open, as to blames past, or current, that did not satisfy the conscious of those to whom were affected, by my cares at the time, to push forward and build a company, upon a pen name, and to support organizations I found, and thought based upon my own timelines of realizations, felt like would be a problem or is a problem, I felt I could fix, having been through

those emotions myself: regrets, powerlessness, helplessness, overpowered, behind in life, not smart enough, down, ill, mentally ill, in the wrong, bipolar, or heartbroken.

Start at 19 – Go running today, work on positive energy, don't rush its not a rush, get hurt, need to think about, what will make me feel better, if not feeling good, this will not help, if Im made to work slow or not be sure, or doesn't make sense then sharing value will hurt me, if not confident, which means to continue to working until its done then review it later slow.

This Day and Age ...  
6/3/2020

And I thought I was a 90s expert, apparently growing up at OJ's house wasnt a big deal in the grand scheme of things, the riots in the 90s and curfews in Southern California, apparently werent as scary as the times are now, I mean how many times must each generation go through this type of chaos before we get things right, it seems the times are more of a culmination of many years of setbacks, or hardships, or stories that just didnt make big news, that all those stories are beginning to surface now, when assessing the ethical treatment of human beings by law enforcement. At what point do things get out of control? When a governing body who is responsible for protecting the peace of a community, does the exact opposite, those responsible for keeping us safe, being blamed for putting us as in harms way, and especially during a time when we are vulnerable amid COVID-19, so everyone has to stay home except for medical officials and criminals? That doesnt make sense, my Mom commutes to work, with cars packed full of people, wondering where they are headed, she thinks its a joke that the people have been asked to submit any license plate numbers of any criminals they have witnessed, that would be putting my Mom in harms way to report, now wouldnt that? These are things we have to think about ... at what point does it become our responsibility to help correct whats going wrong, and at what point does that burden become too much, leaving us all feeling abused by a system that promotes peace and justice for all, the condition we are in right now, is so far from what is acceptable or necessary to make change happen, but hadnt it been for the acts of law enforcement in Minneapolis, people all around the world, would not be expressing the same or similar grievances for those they have lost too under a similar hand. -The point Im trying to get at is dont give up, and dont allow those who have taken it upon themselves to continue to test the limits of law enforcement and military officials, as though they have any right to respond that way, we all are unhappy about what is going on, health wise, and now racially, and amidst the chaos, what are we left with ourselves, dont do anything that you will later regret in the name of anothers, or for anothers suffering suffer too, that would inheriting a struggle that if taken way back, only makes things worse and worse feeling, thats a position logically taken, when all hell breaks lose, any progress, downplayed to honor the fallen, as though any progress hasnt been made at all, so count your wins, and continue to be passionate about what you think and believe but not at the expense of those you support. I just hope that when the protests come to a tails end, that those expressing themselves publicly wont similarly endure any unreasonable pain and suffering for speaking up.

Just Left the Hospital ...  
8/9/2019

I just turned 34, my birthday was August 7th, theres really no pressure in getting older, just that more stability is expected of you, to provide to those around you. I'm not sure why I was not feeling well, but probably for the same reasons others were not feeling well, when you've done your best and your best is still not good enough, you wonder exactly how connected you are to others, and how much of an impact your journey in life has had on other peoples journeys in life. Exactly how much are we affected by those who come into our lives ... there are so many professionals today, its not just you trying to be successful I have to remind myself at times, there must be jobs for everyone, if there are so many who are able to achieve success in life. The extent to which your influence carries over into other professions, well that's by contract, whenever someone uses your work to benefit a work of their own, that's called a partnership, or an agreement, that the influence to be carried over does not hurt or injure backwards to whom the benefit is taken from, and mass produced from on another level from the original purposes for that work. I know this because my Sister-in-Law is a songwriter, and wrote a song for Rhianna, which she sang. That's my only direct connection to fame, other than growing up around my best friend, who's Father is OJ. -I just left the hospital, spent 5 days off meds. There are people who know people, and there are people who are directly affected by being raised around others, that's not being influenced by, that's having known someone. Your new attachments in life, are to carry you in more positive directions in life, not follow the direction of those who have been punished, as their decision-making may be off. All throughout my younger years and adolescence I was one of the most popular girls in my class, with the most friends, hosting parties at my house, and introducing friends to friends. Even helped lead a funeral online, for one of my Brother's friends, and made an album for their Mother. (When you are someone to be relied upon, and close to those who have been lost, spiritually or physically gone, that is a good omen, which sticks with you throughout your professional years -thats your choice to let yourself go and let others down, never give up, always be compassionate toward self and others). Everyone has been affected differently by mental health issues, some on meds, some off meds, and some even drinking or doing drugs to cope with their anxieties about life, I think right now its about acceptance, and getting the help you need to move forward in life. Not succumb to weaknesses or negative opinions on subjects which have directly affected you, Im sure if anyone was in my shoes trying to finish Law School would seem like an arduous task understanding the opinions of others, is not then beneficial to ones health as writer, but sticking to what makes sense to them, is of importance. -I think I became successful as a writer online, not by telling this story online over and over again, or having it be generally understood by others, but because of my ability to write and connect with my audience in a way, that is helpful or beneficial to their best decision making skills, Im studying Finance Law right now, studying Risk Management and Compliance, its taken me awhile to finish, but know that when I do finish Law School that I will be very proud of myself, for having chosen this path in life. Aside from being hospitalized now 9 times, and been in Rehab once, and Outpatient once. I will be beginning an Intensive Outpatient IOP Program in a week or so, for Thought Disorders.

Don't Define me by My Past ...  
1/6/2020

That's inappropriate to pry into the lives of others, or to search through their recordings of their lives and their thoughts, if done thoughtfully, in a worse condition bring about to get them to portray themselves in a way that benefits a poor outlook of them their future and their current

well being. That was a joke "Queen B" not in reference to any movies, nor in reference to purposes for flyers, as being like a scene from a movie, as thought I carry some immature animosity toward anyone past, I moved on, I put my free period next to lunch and slept everyday my senior year in college, got into college in December, rolling admission, Im not confrontational nor combative, don't bring up any moments in my life, and try to plague me now, as whether I have current feelings about or lingering that are influencing my behaviors or motivations now in life, I am beyond that I am doing my best to live each day as it is given to me, someone who gets suicidal doesn't have time to carry resentments, or to lament about the past, or have time to recollect memories from their upbringing, that's because they have been put in a worse off position in life, to live life moving forward from now, that is to protect people from being mentioned past as having contributed to any current conditions now existing. I understand that, how and why would it be necessary to bring up anything from high school, those issue were dealt with accordingly, its really none of anyones business how I live my life, or what I think of my high school experience, for all you should care, those were the best years of my life, besides realizing my academic potential while in college and getting good grades, a 3.2 in high school and a 3.236 in college and a 2.1 in my JD and a 2.85 in the LLM, and at 3.6 in my Paralegal Certificate Program, I was a steady and stable person, with my future ahead of me clean and sober, drinking only on occasion, not an addict prescribed 2 adderralls a day and no night meds, don't compare my condition now, or achievements in life as though in the past I benefited in a negative way from others defriending me, and that those friendships now gone, have given me any boosts in life, or motivations to better myself, I am a good person, I have nothing to prove to anyone, life is not a competition nor a popularity contest, its about wellness and being a good friend, and if you cant manage that much, you separate from others, and need alone time to regroup, date, focus in school, get a job, have a career to date and socialize. Im popular now because Im a writer, Im a positive person, and I don't over expose myself online in compromising ways that turn off my audience or make them think any less of me, that's why they return otherwise I would be but a traffic stop online, to view and leave, as ordinary, not interested in seeing my progress. That's not imitation, for someone else to be successful who has been previously associated to the OJ Simpson Family, why bring that up, to devalue me as unimportant or trying to be like imitation and send me down in life, so that others can achieve without question as being compared to me, or having made fun of me, who cares what peoples motivations in life are, to control outlooks or storylines, who cares? Its not your life, its my life, and if you don't want to be associated to me, then stay away don't read, and don't complain upon exposure to me, that my telling of my life affects your feelings if its nothing to do with you, and its not your life, and no ones in my life, no one can complain. Its my life I have to live that was destroyed all my hard work devalued, and have to start over in life.

1 Marg ... [removed] (Posted: 01-19-20) ...  
1/27/2020

Be careful what you are inferring upon others, especially a person who has been a victim of sex defamation and discrimination from bars, someone who has worked very hard their whole lives a 3.8, 3.2s, and a 3.0 current at my best, be careful the hand you hold if for only the intent to deceive as concerning my reputation to convince someone weak of guilt and to not preserve the innocence of someone who is well deserving always reporting and seeking treatment, then you are sorely mistaken for someone who is a lost cause or a failure, or weak minded. I am not



retarded I have worked hard my whole life, and if I am mute its because I so choose to be. Tonights crowd sponsored by an abercrombie zara ad by me, was totally hip and confident, not a worry in sight, solid auras and brimming with energy for a 2:30pm crowd, glad I returned to join them, after chuckling with my ear phones in at the UFC event, did not have 2 margs but only one and some chips and left a \$12 dollar tip. Do your best always regardless of who is trying to play with your mind on the street and make world peace jokes, if the purple headphones are not on Im not in the mood replies beatsbydre. And if I go backwards to march in superdry its not because I have pride in having no sexual contact, but because someone I met in my driveway was forced to masturbate on film for award, and now shows up to my AA meeting and does everything they tell him to do, me included attended 30 days of recovery hospitalized off all meds, and slept every single day and every single night in bed, except for smoke breaks, my only time around people, I never socialize in the hospital and am out cold asleep its not a fun experience and not something you talk about, being put on lock down and forced to take meds, or taken off meds, and sleep all day and all night, and then wake up and attend group sessions, tired, rarely occurring. "Where did you get that" my sister enters the room to interrupt my focus, its an iPod I got it at the mall. I just took 2 hydroxyzine and 1 seroquel and 1 trazedone my night meds, don't let anyone in the street convince you you are someone worthless or a contributory factor to the illnesses faced by others, theyre not attached to OJ and a laws student with TV Shows and movies making fun of their intelligence levels which others could leverage off of and become famous, as in competition with those viewpoints. Whos started that perspective anyways, I don't care if you think Clueless was a culprit we lost planes, over dresses, and chicks over meds in alleyways, and I fractured my hand in a bathroom hitting my head, for what reasons are those types of pressure put on women who represent men in the industry or people in power or who have acquired infamy that's not our fault.

01-27-20: Now that I am learning VC, I am slowly understanding the tempo of the business side of things, when things are going well that heavy feeling, when things are about to happen, those nervous feelings, when deals are closing, that light airy feeling, like anything can happen. This you learn with experience, probably why Im on meds, because as a law student, there were things said, and interpretations made, vague enough to cause me to feel light headed, and not well, and not specific enough for me to be able to overhear and respond to, if you have something to say just say it, I just started reading a book by Paul Kalanithi last night, who passed away, sad news, Im sorry to mention the past, as interpreted by me, best to leave things left unsaid. Re: #musicares #conspiracy.

Being Bold ...  
3/30/2020

Being fearless means facing your fears. One of my biggest fears growing up was the dark, I have always slept with a night light on, since living alone, that's just me, or lived in an extra locked or gated complex, that's just growing up at OJ's house, with three night watchmen, we grew up on compounds as children, my Father owned two homes next door to eachother, and Sydney lived on another acre lot 2 blocks away, we grew up sheltered in that respect, gifted by education, and also by the houses we grew up in, made to feel special in life. That's just childhood, you don't understand how hard your parents work to provide you with that kind of lifestyle, until you get older, and as your parents get older, realize that you will not be able to provide the same for

yourselves, not able to keep up with finances, or earn enough to reach that type of lifestyle as an adult, on your own, careers start in your 20s not your 30s, and that's just something I will have to live with, being put on meds, and underperforming in life, behind. -What is being bold? In spite of your shortcomings, still decide to pursue, a career least taken writing, as that is your strength, and upon becoming well known as a writer of quotes, start long hand writing your thoughts out in detail, minus the blurbs and anecdotal motivational sayings you believe will help people get going or keep going in life, you can do your best and still not be good enough, life is fragile, and every moment counts, it only takes a little bit each day, of consistent effort, toward achieving in life, focused on what you're good at, perfecting what you're good at, to become an expert at anything in life, just start somewhere. It was a pretty bold move to become a blogger, my Brother had tried blogging in NY, and shared his blog with our family and his friends, he was probably in between jobs, fixing his career to become a Doctor one day, he was a Business Student at Babson. The only time I have ever driven stick shift was in Boston, as directed by my Brother, and then in Brentwood once, even managed to stay steady up a hill and stop at the red light, without rolling backwards, and keep driving. What is key is maintaining a positive attitude in life, although not everything will work out for you in life, there is always time to better yourself, and make better choices for yourself, to open up new opportunities for you in life, but you have to let the past go, no ifs and or buts about it, if you want to have a better relationship, in the future, then you have to let go of what went wrong previously, and not relive the same mistakes over again, as described, live up to negative expectations of you, otherwise you'll never arrive to a more well state of being, even after everyone has jumped on board back in contact with you, as fair weather friends do, except the only problem is that you're still not present feeling better, that's something I just learned. Even if you begin to achieve again in life, move forward, and function better among, and even manage to look professional in a new arena where expertise has yet been established such as in "blogging" you yourself have to be happy with where you are unreminded of the past, the sooner you let go, the better off you'll be, the more you remind yourself of the past, the more difficult it becomes to move forward, these are painful subjects: heartache, loss, and breakups, not all of which affect everyone the same, depending on what your childhood looked like, some things don't hit you hard until later in life, the times you missed out on moments with friends, the times you missed out on years bonding with family, and the time you spent alone, trying to build a career for yourself that never happened, whether that be focusing on your studies "head in the books" or trying to get married, and walking away from an otherwise perfectly peaceful life, these are choices you make, and you have to live with that, no one can change your outlook for you. What's most important is that you look back on your life, eventually and say, you know what I've done a good job, and despite any setbacks and heartbreaks, I was strong and kept going in life, no matter how embarrassed you become, no matter how much pain you suffer, no matter how difficult it feels in the moment, you kept going, that's defying expectation of you, someone who lost faith in themselves, but never in others, and when that faith gets restored back to you, by doing the right things in life, that is the moment you will feel blessed, knowing you did a good job, that's karma, allowing yourself to heal, allowing others to heal, and minding your own business in life, we all lead separate lives, the more you make things about you, the more things become about you, that's the main lesson, less is more, and if you wish to comment on current controversies, do so, by demonstrating kindness, not resentment toward anyone you feel has contributed to anyone's current condition, we used to be a very competitive society, putting one another down, in order to keep the well well, I don't think that is any longer the case, worries over image, now it's about

your health, going for as long as you can stay well, and backing off the minute you feel sick, that's being human knowing your limits in life, you can only handle so many losses in life, before you yourself become sick, but don't be so quick to jump into the pit of "impending doom" you'll regret it later in life, all the moments you quit, and gave up on yourself, and all the opportunities lost at your top in life.

Life Isn't Perfect ...  
4/2/2020

Listen not all of us grew up with parents from NY with an innate ability to talk forever, that's a genetic trait, having good memory, a good sense of direction, solid focus, and an ability to withstand pressure, and to be the best at everything you set your mind to, not all of us are capable of shining in that way, a record holder 12 pull-ups in 2nd Grade, and record holder 50 sit-ups in 1 minute, and the fastest time in the Shuttle Run, that's moving two blocks one by one to the other side and back timed. That was me growing up, I took gymnastics, able to do a backwalkover on the balance beam and once scouted at the gym to audition for the movie Corina Corina as a child and took dance lessons, before that ill fated night 1994. Life as you know it may change, sometimes forever, and even with fewer opportunities, less money, and even if you have to start over in life, suffer on the basis of your connections in life be associated to, you have to keep going in life, this happens to many people, not just those in my immediate surroundings, troopers at that, whoever thought that so much tragedy could occur in one neighborhood, it musn't all be about connections in life, or is it "tigertrail" reports the newscaster covering the fire locations and its precipitation through the hillside "beginning at the base of the 405 freeway." I knew someone who lived on Tigertail, my first boyfriend (and I think Jim Carrey), we sat next to eachother in Kindergarten, Jordan Bahat (who left CU Boulder to attend USC to study Film, making the Movie: Jealous of the Birds, about the "Invisible War."), he of course was covered in lipstick on Halloween in his Karate costume, I was a dressed as a princess with lipstick, how did that happen? In first grade, we used to do puzzles together during recess, I don't remember anyone else being around, the square puzzles, 9 cubes, with animal heads and bottoms on all four sides, you had to match up all the heads and bottoms of the animals to complete the puzzle, we were both selected to be in Mrs. Wynn's class, the advanced class, the class was split into two, taught by two teachers, Mrs. Tarvin was the other. For some reason every year I was a student, the teacher would get pregnant and have to leave and another teacher would take her place, that happened to me a couple times as a student at Carlthorp School. Before my Kindergarten entrance exam, I remember talking to my Brother, who was preparing me, telling me that they are going to ask you to build a tower with blocks, and yada yada, what else to look out for, I was admitted 1990, I turned 5 August 7, 1990, and graduated June 1997, I kept my navy "Class of 1997" t-shirt for awhile but its lost by now. In 5th Grade I had a crush on Andrew Sun, who later danced with my other friend, who I was best friends with in 3rd Grade, and think I later had a thing with Jordan Bahat, after playing truth or dare in his tree house with friends, dared to French kiss eachother, and we did so then spit out the windows to the tree house, I still have a Color Me Mine ceramic doggie bag painted yellow, with a dogs face on it, it came that way, with "Love, Jordan" on the bottom, he was a black belt by 4th Grade, I remember, I missed the 4th Grade see what next year will be like class where you get to go to the next grade the year before and sit in with the teacher meet them, I was instead asked to attend a meeting with the LAPD in the downstairs Library, in which they notified the class that

there had been a homicide to a Mother of a Student at the School, and gave us information about how to begin to understand what had happened, as well as inform us of information unknown to them at the time, and then opened themselves up to questions, and rose my hand to ask "were there any signs of a struggle" based upon something my Mom had asked me, in talking to her, a question they could not respond to did not have the answer to, the day I found out, the day after the Murder, on time to school that day, my Brother, told me in the schoolyard, popcorn was being made that day, that "OJ Shot Nicole" Im sure that is something my Mom probably told him, my Mom was supposed to go running with her the morning she passed and was first to the scene, was the one with a key who opened the door for the police. -As my best friend Harry Morgan said "You and Katie were the two hottest girls in the class," Katie, held the mile run record, and taught me how to do a backwalkover, and owned a Molly Doll, we all played with, and pretend kissed eachother hands over our mouths as little girls I remember, I wanted one, but my Mom said they were too expensive. -If people know you're story and its not a in a professionally published book, like anything valuable, with accept it as their own, and then treat you as though you don't belong, like its not your own take on events, youre own memories, and as shared, others take ownership over interests, and devalue you the person who has provided information, treat as secondary or unimportant, is so insulting .... I was first to speak to SCOTUS, because I am from a story, I know a little about what happened in the news, a little about what happened before the news, a little about what happened later as told about others, and given my movies and music connection is what others thought was the reason for me speaking to the courts trying to justify a crime as though done so on my behalf, as though I ever expressed any complaint about any finished products portraying what life was like at the time, or ever read too much into a "highlighter" scene as being about the "Deposition" from a real trial, with a Jewish Attorney, like Shapiro, and ever think that the "highlighted" portion being referenced to was when the children were named.

The Last Thing on my Mind ...  
1/6/2020

The furthest thing from my mind is committing suicide, Im beyond those periods in life, usually caused conditions, circumstances that are outside of your control, combined with being bipolar, drinking or relapsing on drugs or alcohol and a breakup is usually the cause of not feeling well, if you can establish those periods of not being well with a physician and talk through those feelings, you recognize those symptoms before they worsen and learn to call the police on your own, and not enable voices to lead you astray in life or to convince you you are something you are not. It just so happens that everything past works in that way, so as not to be blamed should you commit suicide, defensive to their own best interests put you down in your face and behind your back, that's because they think less of you and don't respect you. Who treats someone who has been an advocate the majority of their professional career as someone who doesn't care. Its impossible to get jobs if you are not well, and if for the wrong reasons are "helping people" rarely does that ever make you look good to the extent that it can undo any wrongs on your part, if you drink or do drugs you are in the wrong and upon being in the wrong are not able to function nor provide services to those in need, let alone be hired and able to work professionally in those fields. I know this as having gotten a job at Boulder DA and not being able to complete the training because of cocaine addiction had to leave the program, that was after explaining why I was unfit for the position. All of a sudden you meet new people in life, and because I ran an flyer

campaign down sunset boulevard, that was not successful in preventing gun violence, that I am in the wrong. The police saw me taping flyers and at no point in time told me not to, they smiled at me, it was okay'd by them. Then do nothing, but don't blame me for caring or talk about me as though my life is a waste or that I'm purposefully wasting time in life, I've done my very best to be apart of, never rebellious, always taking meds as directed, its when I try too hard in life that I get put down as needy or rejected in life, and that's not my fault, because of the way I look, overweight, or not pretty, successful, with a job or a husband, treated as a lesser species of human or woman in life, as though I'm a reject, because I am not young or vulnerable to the interests of others, and have my mind made up in life about who I believe in and what causes I have chosen to support, that's really none of anyone business, what keeps me staying well, or by whos advances or cares for me, make me feel apart of, to shun me, as though I am a lesser member of society because I have been sued or because I had three drinks and drove home from Hollywood, makes me not want to live life, I have suffered enough, put on anti-psychotics for 7 years, because I was cutting my wrists and slamming my head into the wall suicidal hearing voices, I don't deserve to live a life in isolation, or talked down to like I need therapy, or need a support group, for what? What do I need support for, I need a job, I need to function in life, I need day meds and night meds, I need a place to call home, I need to be able to provide for myself, no one can offer anything to me, that I should not already be able to provide for myself, that includes my safety and belongingness needs, I'm a law student, all I have to do is finish law school and get a job, that's not what politics are for, becoming popular for acceptances to live life free from harm, what a waste of time blogging was, building greater acceptances for me, or people with disabilities, or people who have cared when no one else did and did their best in spite of what has occurred, I think that was a natural position for me to take given my work experiences not a big deal, and not amplified to shed light on all controversies, as though everything is related, that's not how individuals function as connected always, nor do businesses function as connected to one another, that would be doing people a disservice in life, to not be afforded some type of agency, and sense of livelihood, out of harms way, that wasn't the point, to make everyone care, and that because people care got sick or suicidal, don't blame me as though those were the reasons for my suicide attempt 2009, as someone who knowingly engaged in advocacy, unfit, or unfit because of factors outside of me causing me to think poorly, try to many years later make others see similarly to me during a period when I was not well. Why recreate my 2009, obviously I was drinking and not well, going through a separation, that's not my fault. Sometimes you are good enough and sometimes you are not considered smart or pretty enough for marriage, that's not my fault, I have always done my best to be presentable, word count issues aside, you have to have some sort of foundation for reference from which you decide to speak, that's how you pave a way for general acceptances of you to continue speaking in public, if for the wrong reasons, no one wants to hear what you have to say if they think you are blogging for yourself, or have an agenda that interferes with anyone else bests interests in life, I'm not competitive, and believe that the world is full of resources, and that we are not limited, at any point in our lives, unless we limit ourselves by choices, lose privileges in life. That's a different situation. Earning back rights in life. I think that public speaking is always for the best interests of everyone as a whole, and not necessarily the best platform from which to take a personal stance in life, as toward others present or past, that does not good moving forward and only sets you back in life, to rehash the past to explain your condition now. You are always where you are at, by where you so choose to be emotionally and mentally, that's in no one elses control but your own, you may hear voices, but that's pretty much a product of something you

have done wrong, thinking you deserve to be tortured or hacked, heckled, rejected, mistreated, bullied, made fun of, disrespected to your face, or behind your back. That I can't control, and the longer you allow it the longer it continues, and as soon as you bring it up, the worse it gets and the more real it becomes, a justifiable way to behave toward you in the negative. Some people just don't know how to be accepting of people, they see oh she thinks shes famous because she grew up around OJ, she hasn't struggled in life, she doesn't deserve to finish law school, what does she want to be married for shes overweight, of course no one will marry her because she didn't finish law school and can barely represent herself. #stophate #stopsuicide

More than What Meets the Eye ...  
8/24/2020

### Picture

I'm excited to announce the incorporation of modeling to my blog. After taking a few selfies and sharing them online, coupled with furthering my blogging expertise, I have been offered promotional spots on Instagram, on much larger feeds, to which I was scouted from, and offered brand ambassador deals to clothing websites. I guess this would make me a part-time fashion blogger. My fashion blogging preparation began sometime November 2019, when I started to shop and buy "outfits." Most of my clothes are for work, or for lounging around the house, sweatpants, t-shirts, and sweatshirts, not stuff I would date or go out in. I was never much of a jeans person, but love the new mom jeans! So far my average is for 1 paid modeling advertisement I was offered 5 brand ambassador deals for websites, featuring modern day styles, trendy styles, and featuring very popular influencers such as Kylie Jenner and one popular Fashion Blogger from Tumblr I remember, when I started my Pinterest Fashion Blogs. To be their brand ambassador, I was required to purchase outfits from their sites, at a discount of 50% or more off, and once received, take photos, and post them to my Instagram with their "@" symbol, at which time I will be given an affiliate code, to offer discounts to my followers!

If you have ever looked at someone and wondered about them, maybe it just means to get to know the person, and that there may be something about them that you have in common in with them. That's mostly the case, its not attraction, necessarily, its just noticing someone out from the crowd, someone who stands out to you, and for whatever reasons, draws your attention to them, which can mean: (1) you think they are pretty (2) you think there is something special about them (3) you think you have seen them before (4) are they famous (5) do they know someone famous (6) where are they from (7) have I met them before (8) the name sounds familiar (9) what is their job (10) do I know them from work, or from school, or through friends (11) are they an actor (12) are they a model (13) are they a professional writer ... and the list goes on, with how we size up people, and decide upon whether we keep them in our bookmarks, save them and follow them to add to our feeds, or remember their story as something of value, that helps us to see things better, everyone has a different affect on people in life, I believe we are all gifted in making an impression upon others, not all of us look the part, and not all of us sound the same way, and not all of us are able to understand the difference between who is standing out online and why and whos skills actually represent what types of tutoring and methods as applied actually work when applied to their own lives blogging. This you learn over time, who is more prepared than the other and why, and what is it about them that makes them successful online, is it who they know, or is it because of what they look like and how they sound, their

writing, it's a combination of both. Not all people with famous friends become famous themselves, or popular online, not everything that is celebrity, occurs in US Weekly, People Magazine, and Star Magazine. We are not all fit for publication.

In college my best friend and I were offered to be featured in Glamour Magazine, how I knew a story about our friendship would be of popular interest for a womens magazine. So instead I chose to take it upon myself and blog, whether anyone thought otherwise, Im assuming others thought I was blogging to be famous as though Im not supposed to be famous, or that me blogging was tacky or done so in poor taste, without respect for the feelings of those I know. Surely not, when the time comes and when others are ready, they will step out into the spotlight, that's once you've reached an age of maturity, that you are proud of yourself, proud of your accomplishments, and achievements in life, and wish to share your life with the world. -I have been in touch with them since, sharing stories of racism on campus, to book writing, always sending updates, time flies by, and eventually as they get older, it becomes our responsibility to share our own stories on our own, but not without a fight and proper representation of the issues, affecting her while I was in law school, there are many reasons why people maintain their right to privacy, and one of which I faced, was being blamed for crimes occurring thought because my identity was known and being used to commit crimes, or that my life and the way I was telling my story, was being done in an unsafe way and not in the best interests of myself and those around me, as though I wasn't affected when my brother was terrorized in Mumbai, and decided not to participate on Facebook until 2016, 2017, and that was only for a Shorty Award nomination, to promote Brady and the causes they support.

When people take a step back, and do not wish to be included, don't take it personally, that just means that they do not want to be included. It doesn't matter whether they believe in your ideas about life or not, or think that your campaign methodology is sound, and in good taste. When people have other things to do, and do not want their name attached to your name, the name of your company, or the names of people you know, that means that they do not think that you are a good representation of themselves, or of those they know, why they do not want to incorporate you into their lives, or introduce you to their world, and keep separate their lives from your life, that's normal, if someone feels at odds with you, or thinks that you have presented a poorly sculpted set of standards and beliefs online, pointing you in the wrong direction in life, and do not wish to hop on board, with any ideas, that don't represent their own ideas and beliefs when it comes to who to support, and why, and whether who is being supported, is because of crime, a crime related to someone you know, not created on an as needed basis, which is how most non-profits work, on an as needed basis promoted. So the terms of promotion are not indefinite, which is why I built a website, to promote those interests, but at the same time not over promote issues to the point of running the risk of being someone fought with regards to those interests or used as a source of blame for causes. As though being a member of Brady was a defense. I am a certified crisis hotline counselor in the State of Colorado (2004) therefore, it was second nature for me to respond and fly to DC.

Not everyone responds the same way under stress. I hope that by sharing my experiences, we will be less judgmental to those who support causes, no matter whether personal, or on a professional basis chosen to support, and be less scared of causes once the issues are raised and called to the publics attention, be more supportive listeners, and bystanders, than say nothing at



all, and each do our part in a “general way” as recommended by Brady to help, not by highlighting “crimes” (lulu.com, book cover options, Im sorry), and not by talking about those who commit crimes (we are sorry we chose the color orange), provide advocacy.

What I am doing here right now, is blogging. This is a career choice, based upon what I was able to do while a law student, work part-time, blogging, and is not a full-time career choice, besides working for my mom part-time for pay. Not quite a philanthropist because I don’t have money, but the same idea, helping without expectation of receiving anything in return for helping, blog.

Common Takeaways ...  
9/5/2020

In sharing your story, whether you plan for it or not, and whether manipulated or not, by the time you reach a moment of reflection, a clearing from the chaos, or a sense of improvement past a moment of difficulty, you will reflect, just as anyone else reading your story does, to differing degrees. As someone who is related to a famous homicide case, there will always be with expectation people reading trying to “solve” crimes, or even worse “dig deeper” into my own psyche, trying to find out more information personal, about me or others, that gives them a better perspective of your life, of the news, or for use for interpretation of other crimes, they deem related to your story, based upon your reactions, what you have to say, and whether with care, responded to or not, as someone who is affected, and why, as someone who considers themselves a homicide victim, advocate for, or even worse be made to look like you’re not in the solution, having difficulty in sobriety or emotionally recovering from bipolar, and discredit you all together as a reliable source to be read from, looked into, as though informations derived from your understandings of life, do not lead to positive results, understandings, but misunderstandings if can be proven, you lack direction and purpose in life, you are insensitive to the needs of others, you are selfish, and if proven into yourself, means you are looking for attentions in life given to you for things you do physically with your face and body as though you appear to be someone who thinks they are attractive or likeable for those reasons, then as compared to other women from your life, viewed as inferior, or imitation, or not as good as, pretty as, successful as, as though you have resentment, jealousy issues, as though your femininity and body image issues have anything to do with comparing your body to others. I don’t look at people, or other women, and have not begun looking at other people’s work online until fashion blogging from tumblr 2016, that was my first exposure to modeling and how trends are set displayed by professional models and fashion bloggers. When someone injects themselves into your life, and no longer wants you, don’t be surprised if they say things to question or cause you to feel inferior or insult you to see how you respond, as though you are a sensitive person, and because you are a sensitive person blame you for a homicide that was committed in 1994, because you did not attend mezzaluna, tired after your recital, and further hurt you to combine another story with a victim of homicide, in which you were called into a Ferrari, by someone who was like a mother to you, “get your fatass in the car.” As though it was that incident that caused you to not attend mezzaluna that night, no our moms had separated, following friendship with Faye Resnick, but they had plans to go jogging that morning, and my Mom was the one who found her body, and called the police, and opened the house for them, the only one with a key to the house, all the candle were lit, and blown out.

Feeling Special ...  
9/9/2020

There are so many ways to help others, and be there through difficult times, and one of those ways in making those around us feel validated and needed, is to make them feel special, giving them our undivided attentions. Awareness is key to understanding our own inner turmoils, as well as acknowledging what's going on around us. That's being proactive, not allowing life to just happen, and actually being apart of the lives of others. If respect is what you want, if love is what you need, and if its attention that your crave, what are you doing to make those around you feel good too. I do believe that feeling good, and feeling special go hand in hand, and agree with innerbonding.com that "we all have a need to feel special." [1] Its true that you don't know what you've got until its gone. The same thing goes for feeling special, ever notice that when we don't get the attentions that we want, we feel left out, hurt, broken? Note that that type of "behavior is dysfunctional," [2] so instead of complaining to your loved ones about how you are feeling, with expectation for them to cure the way you are feelings by telling you what you want to hear, don't expect that much to begin with, and start "learning to love yourself and make yourself feel special." [3] When you are doing things that you love, valuing yourself, paying attention to the causes for your feelings to begin with, and expect less, notice how much change can occur through talking more responsibility for the way you are feeling, without over reliance on others to cure you of your discomforts in life. The key is to improve the way you are feeling, through activities and thinking patterns that benefit you, and "refrain from blaming others, with anger or criticism, for your feelings and behavior. Don't be a victim." [4] Remind yourself, youre not the only one with problems. This is particularly true for someone who "believe[s] that their special circumstances are more special than another person's special circumstances." [5] Take me for example, growing up best friends with Sydney Simpson, sure that made me feel special, sure that influenced my decision to go to law school, but does that mean I will be met with the accomodations that I thought I deserved in a JD program, of course not, and is it typical for someone who when not "accomodat[ed] ... [to] act-out" yes, "much like the hurt child who runs away from home – by canceling their next appointment as though punishing [others] for not treating them as special." [6] It may seem funny now, but it wasn't then, visiting the US Supreme Court, and taking notes, and then crying pouring tears, frustrated that I would not be graduating from law school and feeling helpless. Im sure that's not their problem to determine what happened, who was in error, or determine what extenuating circumstances were causing me to feel under a tremendous amount of pressure, but it existed, and that was how I coped at the time, by being out and about, talking to people, writing, sending letters, and updates with regards to my progress, to me that was the best I could do, to reassure others, that my purpose was to go to law school and graduate, and to help others. When you have a purpose in life, and when you are no longer able to fulfill that purpose in life, you are given options in life, to sit there and complain, feel helpless, ask for help, and after you have exhausted all your resources for getting help, eventually you have to help yourself. You may not "feel special, ... [or] number #1 among others, [to] friends, siblings, or [the courts]," but you have to find your self-worth, and the more of value you become, the easier it will be to be heard, to be understood, to be related to, to be advised, and to help, someone with potential is always easier to get through to, and see results, than someone who is in their own world, not listening, not seeing the positives, and focusing only on the bad. That no one can help you with, outlook, that's for you to decide, which thoughts you will allow to control, your understanding of the times, and what you are going to

do, to not be apart of the chaos, and make a positive difference in the world. Notice how much I have grown blogging over the past year, as I have looked inward, trying to understand myself, the better things have panned out for me outward, looking forward to life, my future, and creating opportunities for myself to move forward from trauma, breakups, friend losses, and job losses, that doesn't mean that my life is perfect, we are all susceptible to difficulties, no matter where we start or are from in life, the point it that as you feel more understood, so do you make people "feel valued, respected and validated .... And [this] leads to important changes in affective experience and feelings of social connection." [7] For me my solution to feeling special, has been making a special life out of the life that I have, without worrying too much about how things look to others, and the more solid of a foundation I have laid for myself moving forward, not bothered by how I look, the better I have grown to feel about myself, not led by my insecurities in life. That's who gets heard, not someone clouded in the judgements of others or their own failures, that is a situation no one can help you with if you don't get the help you need. Basically you get what you put out into the world. So if you want others to see the best in you [8] start by seeing the best in others too.

#### Reference:

- [1] <https://www.innerbonding.com/show-article/668/the-need-to-feel-special.html>
- [2] <https://www.innerbonding.com/show-article/668/the-need-to-feel-special.html>
- [3] <https://www.innerbonding.com/show-article/668/the-need-to-feel-special.html>
- [4] <https://www.innerbonding.com/show-article/668/the-need-to-feel-special.html>
- [5] <https://www.edwarddreyfusbooks.com/psychologically-speaking/the-need-to-feel-special/>
- [6] <https://www.edwarddreyfusbooks.com/psychologically-speaking/the-need-to-feel-special/>
- [7] <https://www.psychologytoday.com/us/blog/evolution-the-self/201706/feeling-understood-even-more-important-feeling-loved>
- [8] <https://tinybuddha.com/blog/70-ways-make-others-feel-special/>

Whatever It Takes ...  
9/10/2020

In 2008 after attending a Birthday Party in Las Vegas, the wife of The Rodeo Realty founder, is when I started to pull away, from feeling included to separating myself, and usually when that happens, who are you left with, yourself. I remember sitting at the bar drinking, while Dita Von Teese was dancing in a martini glass on stage, sometime before or after the band Journey performed. I of course was dressed to the Nines, dress from Neimans that was Elizabeth and James, a short black dress, with frills on the bottom, and on the top in a scoop around my decalage, I also bough heels from Saks by Christian Louboutin, I was looking for a black stiletto, and found a pair of patent leather heels, that didn't fit me by the end of the night. That Fall I

went on to apply to law schools, working on my personal statement, and studying to take the LSAT a third time. And that's when I went into delusion. My Brother suggested to have my personal statement reviewed before submitting it, I was going to highlight a story from working as a crisis hotline counselor, and he recommended writing about how I felt about the trial, and how my connection to my best friend Sydney Simpson, influenced my decision to attend law school. When you share a personal opinion, in life, there is a certain degree of sensitivity that occurs, upon hearing what you have to say, that's someone without an opinion, not knowing you, hearing what you have to say, and providing feedback to you, on how to go about discussing, what you felt was important to understanding, what life felt like sheltered from everything, on the inside. A story is only as important so long as it is kept, and once you share your story, then its up for interpretation by all, either viewing your insights as special, or seeing you as someone trying to capitalize on the fame generated from an audience that was once sided, and in turmoil, learning about the causes leading up to the death of a loved one. Homicide is not an easy subject, I suppose growing up, I never really thought twice about the passerbyers in the neighborhood, stopping the street to ask "Do you know where OJ's House is?" I grew up in an affluent neighborhood, in a home my Father purchased after moving from their home in Santa Monica on 22nd Street I think, a more modest two story home with a pool and a balcony, instead after I was born we moved to Brentwood Park, to 200 North Rockingham, the home remodeled, previously owned by The Redlands a family who's children also attended Carlthorp School, I found their name with my address in a Directory when I was a child, looking up my own phone number. We lived across the street from a double lot belonging to Shirley Temple, and bought the house next door with a pool, that we later rented to Tommy Hernz a boxer, that my Ex Boss recently told me he was the one who leased the home to the boxer in an interview with him 6 years later, I worked for him 2014-2015. He asked me if I remembered him and told him, I used to play on the Pac Man machine at his house. We also rented the home to another Family "The Petersons" their eldest daughter gave me her Barbies when she outgrew them, because my Brothers friend destroyed by Barbie Collection and ripped all the heads off. There will always be a constant thing when observing the wealth that was, and how things are now, and wonder who took things too far, and whether it is the fault of those who others pay attention to, the results in losses, rejections, and ultimately a Homicide. Ive been through enough breakups, without having Kids, to understand that when a relationship is over it is over, and understand that there will always be love there, however unless two people are willing to meet halfway, can an amicable split occur, in my life, when things go sour, and when there is fighting, that only disrupts all relationships post separation. Our Mothers married young, and had Kids young, maybe that's what they had in common, we met, introduced by her Mother, under a Magnolia Tree in my backyard, by the swing, her Mother scouted my Brother playing outside and asked him if he had a Sister, we made fast friends and so did our Mothers. Before I got sick 2009, I had bought two copies of the quotes book "Whatever It Takes" and was going to mail a copy of that book wrapped and a copy of my Mothers Book to Sydney but that never happened. I only remember being relayed a message from her Father in jail, then checked Johnny Cochran's website, then did some research, and read a deposition with my name in it. Making binders is what caused my ex to flush my Adderrall down the toilet. I guess he didn't really see the purpose in reviewing everyone else's work, including Petrocelli who was once paranoid during the Civil Trial and locked himself in a Hotel room across the street. The times are no different now as they were then, the minute you share your story, they either attack you expecting more from you, or even worse attack you as though your withholding information or

not telling your story, even if it will help others, as though the wait time and level of maturity required to broach a subject was not worth waiting to share, be treated differently.

Turning Negativity Into Anger ...  
9/20/2020

Whenever there is instability, its better to err on the side, of not enabling yourself to be held under attack, or be responded to in anger. Whether that's giving up in life, looking like youre playing victim, or avoiding causing harm to who has harmed you, in place of bigger goals in life, other than to empower those who fight for or on behalf of others, allow yourself to be utilized for misinterpretation. If you cannot stop a fight, don't incorporate your issues, in a fight not yet ongoing, or ongoing without you, so long as you don't cause harm to yourself or others, give yourself time to speak normally, no matter how confused, or upset you are, not appear as though you are trying to "establish what was done to you" in "defense to what was done to others" and be mentioned, to share to those in mourning, what you think did not help, how you were not helpful, or how your loss of faith, stupidity as directed, misdirected, and later put down in life as though you were not harmed yourself was deserved, as though promises were made, secrets were kept, or emotions shared unique to this specific relationship, a bond not existing ever before in your life, nothing is high maintenance, until it hurts to be with someone, where there are things you know, you cannot tell them, or in the favor of someone who never believed in you or had faith in you, inflict guilt's to see how you respond, and whether sharing stories about a victim, was helpful at all, I think it only made me look insensitive, I was not trying to claim I was b\$itch to anyone, or therefore responsible for "accepting invitation." At what point in the study of the importance of prevention did it cross your mind that "appearance" was necessary upon invitation, and how can it be viewed by later happenings, as though that story was shared prior to being shared now. Its to establish that you have guilt, had guilt prior to law school,, have guilt now, and as no one takes your side, therefore explaining, at what point you acknowledged that showing up, could've prevented a homicide past, if the victim was babysitting that night, instead of with a boyfriend. That is something I have thought about, non attendance, and the consequence of non attendance. Whenever something sensitive is discussed, this tone is thought to be generated, it actually takes awhile for this tone to occur, after speaking to police and leaving a voicemail, I don't think its necessary to explain a few instances in which I have felt heckled, or responded poorly, that doesn't get me anywhere in life, and apparently now nor does my suffering hospitalized 9 times, for 14 days per stay, and attempting suicide twice, doesn't seem to matter, to whoever is trying to justify that there is a guilt, that one does not feel good about themselves, that one has done harm, and like the drug dealer, who I would not sleep with, and told to get out of my bed, after being driven all night, and no cocaine was dealt, was tired, that is how I am being treated, as I have expressed others have treated me, or by description of how I have treated others, to see whether I am a nice person, approached because I am nice, or because of what I have to say, and whether what I have to say is related to who has passed, and whether me going out in life has anything to do with trying to understand the passing's of others. -Right now I am dealing with looking stupid, a typical high low, to someone who they don't think deserves wellness, or thinks is riding upon the wellness of others, as though with or without confirmations from others, judged on the basis of whether at peace, apart of a fight, starting a fight, or trying to prevent a fight and why. For the most part its to my understanding that when I am well, if I appear gone, that causes rejection, and by the choices I am left with in

life, judged as of value, or high horsed, over confident, not appreciative, caring, or sensitive to the conditions of others, who may confide in me things that cause me to not be attracted to them, that is guilt's they have in life, of things they have done or lives they have lived previously not proud of themselves, I never expressed that people make you feel sorry for them in order to get laid, as though that's strategy, for bonding, acceptance or rejection, or ever clowned on anyone, seeking love from me, who I did not feel was an appropriate match, its if told something, where there is a conflict of interest, that is information disclosed, secret, about addictions, or the remaining days of those who have passed, its not that I have not empathized with them or shunned, them it just wasn't appropriate to have sex.

Letter to My Second Mom by Leslie A. Fischman  
9/30/2017

It's really not about anyone stealing the heat from me or supplying the heat to anyone that's not how power or energy is made, and that's not funny. I don't really see the necessity for creating at It girl out of me at the moment, because that's just room for error, a position to die is usually a position situated so that when issues combine do not relate. In all honesty if I were Bi, a better way to understand is that One Big Abused is empowered by One Small Abused, why we got along, similar dispositions. Best Friends. RIP Nicole Brown Simpson. To that I hope everyone can relate, to what extent felt necessary to hold the handle bars at her Funeral and pray, promises kept. Loved her so much. I will figure out how this happened to you, too much friend loss and abandonment, not your fault. Not your fault. Love you so much. Miss you forever and always. Leslie.

#NicoleBrownSimpson (RIP) Will miss you always. #Celibate

Empower Ones to Undo Wrongs - So Twos Victims Can Thrive Be Lifted and Empowered Too  
by #MYMOLLYDOLL (VI-1994)  
9/30/2017

Why I Held an It Girl Conference Online #PopeFrancis - Hey you guys! Excellent! To Undo Any Wrongs Make Right Empower Ones.

See: It Girl Speech by Leslie A. Fischman 09/30/17

It's really not about anyone stealing the heat from me or supplying the heat to anyone that's not how power or energy is made, and that's not funny. I don't really see the necessity for creating at It girl out of me at the moment, because that's juts room for error, a position to die is usually a position situated so that when issues combine do not relate. In all honesty if I were Bi, a better way to understand is that One Big Abused is empowered by One Small Abused, why we got along, similar dispositions. Best Friends. RIP Nicole Brown Simpson. To that hope everyone can related, to what extent felt necessary to hold the handle bars at her Funeral and pray, promises kept. Loved her so much. I will figure out how this happened to you, too much friend loss and abandonment, not your fault. Not your fault. Love you so much. Miss you forever and always. Leslie.

Point Taken #MYMOLLYDOLL + #AcademyAwards = #SCOTUS  
10/5/2017

#iMove 282: Cave Ballerina (Two and Two) DiCaprio & Portman  
By: Leslie A. Fischman (Your Founder: #AcademyAward Faxer 2013)

From which all things are lost, I got the job at DC Law Students in Court Summer 2011, and was sent to Rehab, because I went to the Psych Ward, because Suicidal Dumped The Night Before My Evidence Final by My Then Boyfriend. And Dropped Two Courses and Got a Witken Award and an A instead. Course Work Completed, Westlaw Only Available During Non-Business Hours, At Night, A Night Writer.

I Blogged 2012, and began reporting incidences of Weird. First reports on 2008 on Facebook which went to mixfeed shortly before I committed Suicide February 2009 after the Grammys aired, Kanye stole the Award from Taylor Swift's Hands. She was my favorite, listened to her everyday on my way to work, her an a Techno Song, from my Psychic's Son made me, "I wanna feel your touch." Fell in love with my Supervising Attorney Will Jay Pirkey, who told me after reading my personal statement, "maybe one day you can be President." #PresidentTrump (#Twitter).

I just met with my Psychopathologist/Psychiatrist and told him I was put on three teams that's the problem, OJ's, Nicole Brown Simpson's, and the DA's all of which I now have a shared obligation to represent, and take care of, while fighting Petrocelli's wrongs, why I sent my box to HRW, that is Human Right's Watch. I wear a tear drop ring matching the tattoo of Nicole Gordon Farnoosh a classmate who has a tear drop back tattoo who works for the law firm he is now employee'd to, O'Melveny and Meyer's. I committed Suicide February 2009 because of his Deposition, thrown questions and thrown back responses, dictating open doors in directions toward my brother and I. #Harvard, how he got in. Be very careful where you point blame, Mr. Petrocelli, Fox made a whole Cartoon, and the Mona Lisa Louve concurs we support Leslie Fischman's concerns and so does Lance Armstrong's dramatic entry at the Tour de France when she was in town in High School in France. Hence 9/11. Too much Conspiracy. No trading of teams, not because of loss of any one teams or because of any one fault or any blame to any one person or party is to blame for those events. Victim blaming is not the way out or proper exit to any war mind you. Only a source of error forward. Think about it. Bad things happen to good people, to make you think good people are wrong. Or good people are at fault or to get you to get mad over the little things in life to concentrate on bigger purposes in life other than yourselves. For all things that matter, no conclusions are brought forward by concentration on the faults of others including your own, that includes the faults of others, past, present, and possibly the futures anger back at us like us today over Dinosaurs and Columbus and Boats. What sails and what floats, that is membership upon which choices made and agreed upon depend upon purpose enabled, individually, and by rules made, and laws provided, by the intelligent, and committees sound, sound of reason and sound of virtue, and by those who lead exemplary lives. Not to be changed or judged by those who do not measure up, they have no right to take away those powers, that is a sin on mankind's ability forward > Aurora + School Shootings = #BloggingCampign.

I've been to Jail 4 Times, a DUI, and The Psych Ward 7 Times for 14 Days. Point Taken.

Facebook Heading: Point Taken by #MYMOLLYDOLL #AcademyAwards & #SCOTUS we are die hard writers love everyone so much bear with us please #WorldPeace #Pulitzer #Nobel > #HRW

how quickly we forget ...  
1/29/2019

I would write for myself but at this point that would be selfish to speak only from my shoes and not include the majority or people who can understand from where I'm coming from and by what I have to say makes sense to not only me from my shoes but also to them. When everyone starts to feel better that's not a time to pause but to be thankful for the strides that have been taken to ensure that others resume their lives not bombarded by controversies unless they choose to watch news outlets or read the paper and partake in the daily changes occurring in the world, some of us are better off our worlds small. I had a talk with my therapist today, about exposure and how I wish to be a product of what I choose to read. It doesn't matter for how long someone has thought about code or for how long it has affected someone, who by their understanding has not had the same understanding as others, or by exposures the same know how and thoughts about life and about others in perspective. At what point do controversies become known and what point does one bear the responsibility to make a difference that's not always social responsibility for everyone to use their business savvy to market and make money from the best understandings of others, if an original work, that's not common sense, that's my sense of the world, which is not necessary to be populated, as I am diagnosed bipolar, therefore my best understanding of what has affected me in my life is not to include what has affected others in their lives as understanding code. I used to read obituaries, and overtime, thought what if possible could I do to help improve the condition of the times, not make worse understandings as through coding to one set of ideals or shared stories, as I've gotten older, story sharing has provided for less eventful interactions, and more repetition in my life, as though I'm reliving interaction, not having new relationships. That does not mean that I am defective but because I once had addiction problems, that idea about me is being used to blame what they think is wrong with me, while benefiting from everything I've done right in life to interact with them, life is not a job, you are not required to think like others to get along well with others, but at work, what is more of value your life outside the office or in the office, it's your choice, who you choose to focus on in life, not everyone can be God, you chose your own hierarchy from which to base your decisions off of, the world is a big place, filled with people like you, who equally feel affected when the times are off, or when people who should be in leadership positions do not perform to the standard required of them, to take on more roles as a professional. (Now on a personal note): I think I have done my best to be fair to everyone, and share my insight, besides hearing things along the way that I think are negative about me or towards me, but never have tried to change anyone's opinion of me, that's not for me to decide, it doesn't matter how special or important you are, some do not wish to be apart of and if you are from a controversy that does not make you special or give you the right to share your story, and become special ... if they have already designated you as something you are not, if you miss opportunities for amends along the way you lose supporters. A loss of support occurs when you are not ready to make amends and an amends is tried to be made. Once that support is lost, you cannot later open the door for



forgiveness or acceptance of an amends, the relationship is gone at that point, and if you stubbornly choose to walk out or leave a relationship then they designate your losses in life as deserved, and that's how a side against you is made out of nothing.

Not Everyone's Ready ...  
3/16/2020

Not everyone is ready to get to know you, be your friend, or date you, sometimes you will want things in life, that others are not capable of providing to you, such as love and belongingness needs, that is something you have to figure out for yourself, how to feel fulfilled, and a respected member of society. If you have been put at odds in life, it can be difficult to then try try to put back together your life, and revisit your old life, its likely to cause you pain upon returning to any relationships that were once well, but exist no longer, that just means that people have moved on in life, and for whatever reasons, as confusions unfolded, chose to take space and time away from any dramas in life, having said their piece, and done their best to focus on themselves and their own wellness. Life is short but its not that short, that you need to try that hard in life, to be loved, if the person is not right for you, it should require no proving of yourself, to be loved, and no extra time on your part, to talk to negotiate or convince someone to like you, or to get reassurances from them, that you are liked. How sad would life be, if you constantly gave your power away to others in order to feel whole, that would be a waste of your time on earth, not bettering yourself, and instead basing your happiness based upon what you do or do not have in life, then feel limited or less than capable simply because you are missing things from your life, that would otherwise make your life perfect. Its not always wise, to give up your dreams in life, to help others, or to try to figure out whats going wrong, and try to fix the problem with interpretations based upon connections in life. Its not obvious as you grow and mature, how much power you have to influence the decision making abilities of others, or whether by your exposures in life, have some honest input that could help shed light on the issues, in order for better decisions to be made, life saving decisions. I grew up going to Neverland Ranch, as a child, was a guest of my best friend, whos Father owned a camp with Michael Jackson at one point for kids, I was just beginning law school upon his passing. I swam in P Diddy's pool on Star Island, my best friends Sister's friend used to babysit his kids, and we went swimming in his pool, maybe why I shouted 7/11 stops 9/11, because his best friend was shot, who wrote a song about the world trade "blowing up" before the buildings were attacked by terrorists, there are 7 of us, Arnelle, Jason, Sydney, Justin, that makes four plus three, Michael, Leslie, and Nicole. Arnelle used to do wardrobe for music videos, she even hooked me up with timberland boots in college, lined with Sherpa fur, I wore them in the snow. My best friend, ended up starting a company with her friend I think her name is Caroline, I had a friend named Caroline in Boulder, who once asked me who I thought did it, and told her what the psychic had told us, that she suspected something about Jason, the only thing funny about Jason, was that he drove a black Jeep, and always took us to the movies. Concerned when I heard that a James Bond in England, wrote an examination of the trial, with the same deduction, as the psychic we were introduced to by Terri Moore, Dan Leonards girlfriend, during the Civil Trial -in Paralegal School I took an Entertainment Law Course 2008, and decided to write my final paper on Documentary Film making, since James Bond made a documentary film about the Simpson Trial and what he thought had happened, hopefully not by rumor, something I had repeated to a friend in college in my apt on 13th Street, at The Ritz. I moved to a bigger apartment, following a breakup with a

basketball player I was dating who approached me on Facebook, two actually, and picked him, the other Richard Roby, Kenyan Martin's half brother, and NBA Player, who grew up in San Bernadino. We broke up upon walking down the hall another girl walking up the hall, when seated in my car, came to my window, and told me that she had been in my car before, why would she tell me that?

Please Respect Year 2013 Founded by #mymollydoll  
10/23/2017

When Things Become Illuminated What Is Lost? By Leslie A. Fischman  
10/23/17

When things become illuminated what is lost? Fear of loss explains my marketing team, there is always fear of loss, what is sold, what is not sold, ideas, just ideas, when marketing, they are just ideas, products sold, taken bought and sold, ideas. I had a chat with Adele, my middle name is Allison, my Sister's Adele, something like the William's Sisters, she asks me to play Tennis, I decline, met Larry David at the ball machine once at The Riviera Country Club on a Lesson with Todd Yoshitake. Said Hello. Then walked off with my bag. (Hid a broken knife tip off in a hole puncher box in law school committed suicide over war overseas ask Chris Sonia). One of the William's Sister's Cousin's was shot in Compton (OJ was rumor'd to have picked one up from a FL Airport once - No OJ picked me up from the Airport once, why are people trying to plant stories in my memory bank rumors in my memory bank to make me repeat false stories to make me look like I spread rumors that is hurting my image to make me look like a rumor mill why I get suicidal I am a very honest person rumors cause homicide toward me not toward you or others that's not funny to watch me die! #Stop that now please dear Family. That's not a good solution please stop that, where did you learn that behavior from? Aw. Crying) I was a VWAP in Compton, for a Summer 2012, by a MLK Memorial photo similar to one in DC made.

When a time period is made, such as a Campaign begun 2013 for World Peace by speech written August 2013, and just begun to launch, after leaving Law School 2013 by decision and march in protest by me, because Marilyn Manson stole my Sister-in-Law from a New Years Eve party, possessive, I marched down Sunset Blvd.

I then left my boyfriend and flew to DC for two weeks, and it snowed. And carved in the sidewalk CU Buffs, and slammed my matching watch to Sydney Simpson sent outside the sidewalk 200 yards away from Barack Obama's house, to signal help. And sat outside his house for hours thinking, and pacing outside his house until I left peeing my pants alone in the cold, no restroom nearby in the snow alone, walking.

Just because others are left behind, out cold, does not mean not included to not include, but as protection, nothing is left hidden known, we are still figuring things out as we go, that does not mean that anyone is not being professional, that is apart of life, life is much to be discovered, that is called science, life is a learning process. We are to make better life, so that everyone lives longer and stronger, lives a better life, with less room for error, and less room for hardships and self-harm and chaos.

Much of illness results, from people feeling like things could have turned out differently or that things should be different than they are now, or better than. That is not a good way of looking at things. You should always be thankful for the way things are and accept that everyone is always doing their very best, we are at our best possible always, and that there is no better best that is possible we can be now.

Some think, or wish they were around to experience 2013, if they were present how they would have executed that year differently to have been apart of that journey with us, well we are sorry that no one was around to be there with us, but those that were around 2013, well they are in leadership positions today and shining, good job! We are so very proud of them that they followed me and listened closely! Thank you for lending an ear, we are so very proud of you all and for your service to everyone, it's been a very long journey, we have many leaders in many industries.

Expectations ...  
12/25/2017

Expectations by Leslie A. Fischman  
12-25-17

Not withstanding current hardships, I write, this piece, keep moving forward. At a snails pace, and always with advance warning write, to anyone who is in opposition to me, that is how I have written since 2013. Be careful not to connect negatives to positives, this creates hardships and hardships interfere with expectation, and high expectations of oneself. Always be respectful of higher authorities, and always make sure to give credit where credit is due, Red Cross i.e Professionals. -Its never important to credit people for good deeds, or to seek credit for good deeds, that's a misnomer, but to file oneself among, is appropriate.

What you are influenced by is what has been read, I influence myself for that matter, a writer. I just looked up my Curator Application to the US Supreme Court, and here we are today, with a new foundation #mmdfilmbase. Not the purposes for this website, not connected. Not for award. Not related, to my causes. That's a negative connection sought to justify a connection made, and where ideas come from.

#PublicSafety

When safety needs are met. How can safety needs be met, by connections. When safety needs are met connections are made.

"Your pathways in life matter much the same as your pages online to your though[t] processes and by what you connect is based on what you read. I love the #newspaper why we have them."

I don't feel like writing anymore. Will discuss public safety in my next post.

See Video: (Don't Heckle Me): <http://www.mymollydoll.com/motion-for-world-peace.html>

#mmdfilmbase idea by #scotus. □ [pic.twitter.com/YU1ZZNJWuS](https://pic.twitter.com/YU1ZZNJWuS)

— mymollydoll (@mmdfilmbase) December 25, 2017

Facebook Heading: #TodayontheBlog: Expectations by #mymollydoll #lesliefischman (#WorldPeace?) (Edited 12/36/17 - What you mention is important, dont mention what hurts, you can't control the future). #powerlessness #weather #moveforward

Sometimes We Wander ...  
3/28/2020

The soul searching process is simply, generating a series of deep thoughts, about life, your existence, identifying your purpose in life, and feeling grounded in the moment, able to move forward and achieve whatever you set your mind to, just like today, Im going to run to the fence and back a 2.5 hours run (on abilify), that sets your heart free. Often times, when we are feeling lost, and withdrawn, we do our best to find ways to open ourselves up again, joining clubs, attending aa meetings, going to therapy, hanging out with friends, ever have those moments, when someone is staring at you, and you feel like your stuck in your shell, hard to get through to, it happens, be patient with yourself. We don't all get our wings at once. When your guard is up, have some self-awareness, about how you react and interact with others, and be sure to not disrupt the flow of energy in a room, filling it up that space with your problems, and bring everyone down with you, that would destroying a moment of peace, in place of your energy, make chaotic, anyones ability to feel close to you, and instead feel withdrawn, not all hyper moments are smart moments, be mindful, sometimes in the zest of self discovery, we feel so motivated that we want to motivate others, inspired to make a difference, that occurs on a one on one basis, or job by job basis, not by putting yourself online, and trying to inspire a large number of people getting likes, you have to be a solid person, before you attract that type of audience, and able to maintain solid ground, when you are being watched, the reverse actually happens when you put yourself on stage, all that energy and gusto you felt inside, that brought you to the point of shining in front of others, actually gets displaced once shared, and fades away, because something you knew about yourself, now known to all, despecializes you, and requires you to keep improving, keep producing, and then go on performing in front of a larger audience, with the same energy and esteem as you had before you were known, seems like you would feel better once recognized, but that isn't automatic, not if you don't take good care of yourself, Im not sure what that was, becoming popular on Alexa ranked 34,000, then suddenly depressed feeling like giving up, it must be just not feeling good about myself. -What is it that you want in life? And why are you doing what you are doing? Because if you aren't feeling good doing what you are doing, then there must be something defective about the principles from which you were so grounded to begin speaking in the first place, if not, its still okay to refine your general purpose for feeling motivated, and fine tune your goals, as you make progress while discovering any career path for yourself in life, because if youre not stable, and able to function daily, drained, then maybe its you that needs to feel empowered, and not give all your energy away trying to help others, remember to be strong on the inside, the stronger your core is physically and mentally, the better able you are to withstand criticisms, and doubts concerning what matters to you and why, and not feel so offended, by anyone who misuses your niceties,

sharing online, as a victim of crime, and treats you as though you are looking for attentions in life on the sole basis of a childhood experience, is wrong.

Sometimes We Shine ...

12/16/2019

#### Picture

Last December I left my job thinking nothing was going to work out for me in life that I was a complete failure. If I couldn't work a 12 hour work day, then I couldn't work an 8 hour work day and if I couldn't work 6 days a week then I couldn't work 5 days a week. Sometimes when we push ourselves to meet expectations we shine and sometimes when trying to meet the expectations of others we flounder. I even tried back tracking at one point to the paid position I was offered at an escrow company to work as a paralegal I gave up for a chance to work in film. It seems my dreams got the best of me, the glamour of working on a movie lot seemed like a harder job to get than the paid position I was offered on the spot, I wasn't thinking clearly, at that point in my life I should've taken the paid part-time position but thought that the internship would turn into a job, I was sorely mistaken. When the going gets tough it's okay to take a break from work to sort your life out if you're not measuring up in the workforce the last thing you need is a bad review if you've never gotten one, especially in a field you've never worked in before, the main lesson is to stick to what your good at, confidence builds upon experience, that is your work experience. Sometimes settings matter, and if you're new and that confidence is missing you had in other jobs then expect to molded, controlled, and corrected until you become what is expected of you personality wise, meaning you will always be judged in the workforce by your confidence, tone, and eye contact not just your work ethic, and especially your break etiquette. To be professional you have to be able to keep going in life and be presentable without question that is relied upon to get the work done, trusted, if you can't manage that much and your hearts not into it then it's probably not a good match. At my current job I was put back on Adderrall and taken off my bipolar meds, I wasn't myself, I was able to work 9-9 but still not fit to work the Film Festival I was invited to attend, running on the beach beside myself it's not that I was overworked I had just put too much pressure on myself at the time to be somewhere I was working towards becoming well, which is where I am now, which is why I was invited back to that job to continue working, not stay home. I've now been given other opportunities to interview at paying jobs at law firms, dream jobs, had I not worked in film and been pushed by my current boss who believed in me, I would have not left the house and started working been fit socially or personality wise to work again. She supported my social media participation in spite of being sued, required it, and I'm glad, a top 100 personal development blogger on Feedspot now listed with Mark Manson a very successful blogger and author. It's always been my dream to publish a book, one step at a time, my AA meeting attendance resumed this year what a difference that made, really grounded me in the present got me moving forward again and attended another IOP which really strengthened my ability to battle bipolar symptoms keeping me feeling down, unmotivated, lethargic, sleepy, and insecure about life and applying myself. Trips to Starbucks and the Mall kept me busy during my time away from work, that was fun updating my wardrobe, I figure at least my Moms not paying rent, but still, should be more frugal when it comes to expenses, and not gain weight as an excuse to shop for different size clothes. I also read books, and worked on my website! All in all made a lot of progress this year, progress I'm proud of, and couldn't have done it without the help of Adler

& Associates and My Parents. I had the worst messenger addiction when I started work 2018 who talks to Trump anyways ... you're right, I'm no Rice, but I did go to CU and majored in Sociology, I was a little more sensitive to a few issues that he shook off initially, but I'm glad he came around and faced our troubles head on, that took courage. I don't know why I sent my only extra copy of my book to Avenatti who was fighting with him at the time, he replied on messenger, I guess it was the O'Melveny connection, who's recruiter later contacted me on LinkedIn and interviewed me to follow-up in February.

Originally Posted on <https://lesliefischman.wordpress.com/2019/12/17/sometimes-we-shine/>

How You Interpret Things Matter by Leslie A. Fischman  
11/15/2017

How You Interpret Things Matter for Success by Leslie A. Fischman  
11/15/17

Whenever something bad happens, the only way to undo that harm is to be good. Being bad when others are bad, is cause for over consumption of the feelings of others, not accepted as your own, and that's how non-acceptance occurs. The exchange of guilt, like rotting trees, from the Movie: Blairwitch Project. Or a homemade Movie by Sydney and I, running in the grass at my house, and then collapsed in the front entry way of my home, diagonally, the camera fell over the painted flowers in the wood, that was my childhood Movie, my first one we made.

How you see the World depends on two things: (1) what you believe and (2) what you see. Everything must always be in good spirits and good humor to resolve. Tempers run riot like the Book: Outrage says Dan Brown, was simply retarded. Then Guns Germs and Steel came out. Then a NASA Diaper Everyday Girl wrote, the Dinosaurs were on vacation, the orange one was from Pluto, how we got our wings.

Usually what is missing = cause for concern. I was raised by a WW2 LT my Grandpa, was a hoarder just like me, saved everything in his loft, and so did I. Followed suit.

Why did he save everything? Because he was an LT and an Accountant, Jewish, very smart.

Facebook Heading: How You Interpret Things Matter by #lesliefischman #mymollydoll  
#JusticeGinsberg

Communications Speech by Leslie A. Fischman #TeamUSA  
10/13/2017

Communications Speech by Leslie A. Fischman  
Given: 10/13/17

If the World were flat, and every time the Sun came around under to heat and light us up, in Theory, we would all be connected to one. That explains tanning I thought, why people spent so

much time with the Sun, there must be something about Light and Tan that will lead us to some new information at some later point in time, once we can figure out why we like the Sun so much, and spend so much time under the Sun to then color ourselves by One. As I ran yesterday, dimming and lighting photo by video, I realized to whom do I connect and why, and for what reasons do I do dim and light up, it must be by some connections. What if we broke things down to two big connections: The Sun and The Moon, or ordered vice versa. Level of importance not necessary to establish comfort as one being better than or either or better than. The Moon controls water, our bodies, most of which is composed of liquid mass, similarly are affected by the Moon, historically, emotionally, why is that, to what degree does the movement of waters within the body and around the body matter, Continents, Masses: Including Organs. Masses meaning Solid Matters, Solid Matter meaning something bound, to which elements flow within, and to which elements are affected within and from outside of such, the Liquid surrounding these Solids.

When I first came to Social Media, the only Theories I was most familiar with was a Monsanto Video shown in class on 4/20 at CU Boulder, did not attend the Smoke Fest on Farrand Field that day, but did bump into a friend Bauer, who asked, "are you coming?" I had a quick chat and walked off, not sure if attended, did not want to insult his excitement and make clear not attending, but might. Watched a Video instead, I think I got a B+ in Nutrition for Health and Performance in Undergrad.

In that Video, they talked about Seed Germination, the making of Seeds, and Cross-Pollinization of Farm Land, by Air which carried Seeds, from body of land to body of land, Seeds, I thought later as applied to the flows of communication, within and without, how best to start and why, protect classes, and one by one strengthen classes. The best way to strengthen any one set evenly, is by participation, adding an agent me, and connecting to agents existing people (i.e. via Mentions on Twitter).

For what purpose does it serve to communicate in that order, easy to communicate amongst strangers but not friends, who is easier to talk to and why? At certain points in time, what is familiar is preserved, and what is new becomes better when communication, new communications, a new set of communications are made.

2012 I had yet to achieve fame online, not known, as Sydney Simpson's best friend, publicly, it took many years of blogging online to achieve Fame and Success become well known, a trusted source of insight into matters relevant to the times.

Everything works in C's I've discussed this in my Car, the key to empowerment, is for those above to lift all, light all, or light one Giggles the Sun, and for the Supported to rise up and help one another, this is how a cahoots is made, an even cahoots. Or a House: MYMOLLYDOLL, like playing Poker in Mammoth with my Dad, 3 Aces! Wow. While everything in the middle is not affected by those sick at the bottom or sick at the top, this is how everything is strengthened, foundations are strengthened, when one is made. By who, by me. To benefit who, all, for what reasons, good purpose, how do we know? 5 years successful combatting violence online since leaving Law School. Success monetarily, well that comes in time, not a prerequisite for happiness in my book.

Facebook Heading: Communications Speech by #lesliefischman of #teamusa = #mymollydoll  
(designated representative online on web 24hrs a day since 2013 supervised by #NASA)  
#Pulitzer #Nobel #WorldPeace > Award to #NASA for Intercellular Research on Social Media  
(2013-2017) by #mymollydoll\*

Acceptance, Public Acceptance by Leslie A. Fischman  
11/22/2017

Acceptance, Public Acceptance by Leslie A. Fischman  
11/22/17

I once stated that: "Whenever we have a problem that has no end, usually someone comes up with a solution, to go in place of a negative ending, that is called good cause for action, to stop negative reactions, to reduce recidivism, and to cure crime and hate upon one another, that is called domestic violence and restraint, to prevent harm causing agents from causing harm to one another, to each other, to others, and to ourselves. Anyone who has not responded to any communications by me are not membered as part of any communications herein, nor the cause for communications throughout, I respect all people."

It is for those reasons I am now writing this post on acceptance for one and acceptance for all, that is the cause of my current concerns, lack of acceptance for me, based upon associations. I do not talk to Sydney Simpson anymore, but on rare occasions, and we have not been close since College, since she became best friends with my Brother and Sister, and for those reasons I cried to her on voicemail, as a Law Student in Beverly Hills, at my place of work. I believe this occurred over a Yearbook, defamation.

Acceptance is about ownership of self and ownership of wrongs, and respect for others. That I think is the basis for acceptance, of others, and for acceptance of self. I've already lost motivation to write this piece, with expectations of "oh its about me" no "oh its about them" or "oh its about this." Those are not the reasons for which I write, I write first for myself, and for others, not the other way around, I'm not a defensive person, I'm kind always to others, and always respectful of the needs of others, a natural adjuster to the needs of others, that is who I am, that is who I have been, and that will never change.

Facebook Heading: #BlogPost: Acceptance, Public Acceptance by #lesliefischman  
#bloggingcampaign and #mymollydoll and #worldpeace and #pulitzer #nobel (The #key  
#issues) and #DavinciCode writer #DanBrown

What We See We Remember by Leslie A. Fischman  
1/6/2018

What We See We Remember by Leslie A. Fischman  
01-06-18



What we see is what we remember is what gets promoted about us, not by what's in our closet, or in our bedrooms. That is not how people see us, by our private spaces. It's not how you judge a cover by its book, it's by how you remember identify yourself, not by the baggage of others, or by your things in life. You can't go backwards and try to be a better you, you have to just be you as you are now. That's how to build a better you, from here forward, not by going backwards. Your past picture is always your best profile picture, as you remember you best. I've found that that has helped me, gear myself back to reality, and how I understand my direction and self in life, and where I am headed, not by the direction of others, headed in life. It's important to stay true to your character, not be easily impressed upon or molded, slightly stubborn, but cautious, is the best way to lead yourself in any public environment. I have found that to rehabilitate my character it takes time, by good merits only. When I infuse myself with the troubles of others, bear burdens, that's my weight. Not the weight of others upon me, but my instincts, errors, failure, to overcome. Perfection is a job, not a hobby, when you perfect yourself, you understand your own intrinsic value, that no other person's value should affect you in communication. It's not contagious, stupidity, it's just a recognized failure, always do your best to repair yourself separately.

Why Call a Judge ...  
8/25/2020

Calling a Judge serves one of two purposes, one it protects me from further harm, and two it protects those holding negative viewpoints of me from harm, enabling them to think freely for themselves, without added insights shared from me, about my life as they think it relates to their own. And two it also helps prevent the spread of those who think in treating me as a fraud are doing a service to the community, as though I am not who I say I am and of verifiable interest to the parties to whom I've mentioned, as thinking they are in harm's way, via my mentions, and in retaliation, hurt me as though I'm not allowed to speak my mind, or share my story if it involves them, thinking it's okay for me to be hurt, as though I intend for anyone else to be hurt, if it is my own interests I am protecting as though absent minded the best interests of everyone as a whole, that includes people from my life. I am well aware of strangers reading and overlooking what has been said, and understand that there are many offenders lurking online, which I cannot control, nor anyone else around me can control who knows them and why, this is why I do not have anyone in my life presently, why I seldom share on Facebook, why my friends have been hidden since (2008) and why I have lived for the most part a private life. The worst that can happen is someone standing in my shoes complaining that they feel the way I feel not being me, and then their interests taking the priority of my own, as though I would ever create a position, or share a viewpoint, that was not balanced, keeping in mind my own safety needs, sense of belongingness needs, and right to privacy, let alone maintain relationships, and be loved just the same. -I feel like the less legitimately you are established online or as a company, that is how you will be treated, like you are a secret, or like you are to be talked about in the negative by those who upon viewing your life closely, think they know you best or others, and think that it's by what they think things are, without taking into account, the point at which you became steadily aware of being studied by others for their own added inferences in life about things, like if one company was allowed to vaguely reference your location, that any company could vaguely reference your work or identity, as though you are given special privileges in life or as though secrets kept among a few empower anyone. It's not by the secrets we keep that empower anyone,

nor ourselves, life is all about how you are in public, how you manage yourself in public settings, how you speak in public, and how you interact with others in public, so long as anyone can prove otherwise, then that is the motive of anyone who is playing victim to you, to argue that you were not respected or difficult to talk to because there were many companies making fun of you, which meant that the majority of acceptance as for your character was non-acceptance of you, and that that non-acceptance of you if widely accepted is something that cannot be changed if so many have already come to believe in that interpretation of you as an offender, and that it would be easier for you to change than it would be to change the opinions of the majority. Theme: Something about you you cannot change, as motive for attacking my good character. And if there is something that is about you you cannot change, have we identified whether that something is: (1) gay (2) bad (3) a negative (4) a bad memory (5) an action (6) a faux pas (7) a need or (8) are you a pervert and how long have you been masturbating for? I am not a pervert, and when I got carcinoma cancer and stopped having sex (2014). Very grosse details, get tested, correct response: no ones fault but my own.

If Its Not Until ...

10/12/2020 0 Comments

If its not until something bad happens to you or others, that others feel reassured in life, then that's basing their own wellness or sense of comfort upon your discomforts in life. There is trust, there is knowing people, and then there is viewing people as they live their lives, not trusting someone. Trust is lost, whenever you make someone uncomfortable, or when what you have to say overpowers the general senses of others, as described. That's when your condition threatens the conditions of others as described, that's when your look or appearance looked into, despecializes you in life, makes you unspecial to others, and makes those who appear composed and sure of themselves, you the obvious unhappy one, not centered. Then what you have to say is not taken with a grain of salt, seems abrasive, or counterproductive to the peace reached by others in life, not a party to your life, your life as lived, or what youre going through now, not feel represented by at peace with themselves but not with you. No understanding can be reached, whenever you fail to come across as understanding or with compassion for the feelings of others, commentary devoid of empathy, shows a lack of concern for the well being of others, if you reach a point of wellness, upon illness to your own Country. That took 8 years of writing everyday in public and in private, reporting to LAPD, my Attorney, and the Courts (got a phone call back notified I built a website for permissions) to finally launch a website that took off by summer, that was writing everyday, and as punished waiting 4 years on probation, to take full bloom, and graduate finish my masters. Whether or not you care how long it took for me to get well, or why I was hospitalized 9x, comatose asleep for 14 days at a time off day meds, does not seem to ring a bell, to anyone who does not care about what Ive been through, and also doesn't care if Im a victim of homicide, as though that's excuse for getting in trouble, or presenting poorly in front of others, in my not well years, in and out of the hospital, and later self-harming a new condition as of 2017, and 2019, punching my head as hard as I can repeatedly, putting dents in my head, and lose my neck, and my head shrinks, to a smaller size, that's to meet what negative judgements about me, to have a large body and a small head, why Im losing 50lbs again (that's not a threat that's a challenge for me no longer in running shape strong enough, light on my feet without a head injury, and difficult to run with a head injury), I used to have a big head and a petite body when I lost weight, was a positive person on the inside, whether or not anyone agreed with my

lifestyle choices, friend associations few, and no girl friends at the time in LA, I was obviously not in an acceptable condition to do business with at the time, and was not taken seriously as a person with an idea for a company, or what style of company, as presented. It has now later come to my attention, that maybe when I was on Twitter, everything looked like a Charlie Sheen, Luke Skywalker, Gay, Prostitute, MLK, Kim Kardashian joke, someone trying to be known being like someone who is known, not unique of and to themselves worth knowing, understanding, or being heard, and I believe it is those attitudes in life that made someone think that a plane disappearing represented what OJ's case was about "memorabilia" or to serve as a reminder of planes, notably used to carry out terrorist attacks on 9/11, that upon introduction to the world was seen as a member of his defense, or trying to be like Johnny Cochran, or another Attorney whos life was lost while representing OJ, acquired Cancer, much like me and my Dad, who have suffered once in 2009 in tandem, and later 2017 upon getting Syphallis after Carcinoma Cancer, given a Penacillin shot. That's the painful association to a point of controversy its not by treatment of one disfavored by the Court system, and lack of representation in life a product of, but also a condition of illness that occurs upon being misrepresented or associated to people who others dislike. And that's how I was treated as stupid in life, it just so happens that sometimes you are too slow to figure out what everything is all about or what life is all about until life happens to you in life. And that's just how life is, people care about you for as long as you can stay well and be in the lives of others, and once you have done wrong, or have made yourself look stupid, too difficult to talk to, too complicate to understand, and not intelligible enough to hear from, not what others want to hear, and a later showing of intelligence, or actions post terrorist attacks, only serves to empower a thinker who does not think you have done the right thing hurt you in life. That's having had an easier life, not having had to work without pay, or go to two law schools just to finish a masters, or build a website to feel good again, gets treated, like someone who is "lying" or not well, or who "lies about their condition" to not take responsibility for lives lost, who does not pay attention to lives lost, or who is trying to act strong in spite of lives being lost, and seems like an unwanted show of character, or performance that others are not inspired by. That is how I got treated, as though I was someone to make fun of, someone who was not smart, someone who others felt the necessity to make look stupid, or to react in response to others, as though my volunteer job as a hotline counselor was known to everyone, and then served as a motivation to do things in life to cause me to respond, to say that in lieu of hate, death, or gun violence, I came to be, or spoke, or these connections now are a result of them. That is when those who cause harm to others try to be God, or to cause others to react and respond in response to them, that's being controlled by negatives in life, and losing your sense of agency in life. Should I have run a flyer campaign, and flipped a bench after Malaysia, yes. Do I regret flipping a bench and running a flyer campaign with no record no, did the police see me posting flyers in front of the Mann Chinese theater, yes, did they stop me, no, they smiled. So I don't care what problems China has, they are not Malaysia, its not their Airline, therefore not their guilt, therefore not the guilt carried that caused illness within a population as connected, that caused an illness to spread and then spread overseas by airplanes, as though we are never to forget China, its not our problem, if your Country cannot stay well, and be on top rich, that is not our problem if your Country cannot make money, or is not viewed as important to others, I am not the half Asian that is responsible for your problems, I support Japan. And yes flyers "pieces of paper" were thrown on Westwood boulevard during the year I drove in circles and two BMWs died due to mileage, that was time spent thinking, away from everyone. I was maybe the only one who watched CNN everyday my

then boyfriend replied “don’t you think that’s a bit much, they’re making a big deal of things, he’s from Chicago.” When you react, it looks like offense was taken, and that at the time you reacted understood what was offensive about a plane going missing in Malaysia, I just knew that things were not okay, if someone with lives in their hands, decided to make a plane go missing, and all that was found was a piece of paper by a ship from China, I saw that shared live on TV, watched everyday, and the Olympics, during the time I lost 50lbs, and built a website with my best work on display.

Posted: 5-6

Personal Update (3) ...  
10/10/2020 0 Comments

Taking a break from blogging, need to rest, maxed out in terms of content. I’m not feeling well, and if I’m not feeling well, what I have to say, will not benefit others to hear from me. I either need to go to the hospital to fix my condition, or stop engaging with others in public if I am not strong enough. I wish everyone well, and glad that others are doing better now, whether or not I am able to do well. It’s important that I improve or else my life becomes more difficult than it needs to be. I do support everyone’s wellness, and I’m sorry if my condition now does not support the wellness of others. If I am not well, then I cannot be of positive influence, especially during COVID, if I am talking about things that cause me pain, or are painful subjects addressed. You will work hard in life, that doesn’t mean that you will be smart or feel smart. Once you look stupid, it will be difficult to work, be trusted, respected, or given privileges in life. And that’s called suffering on your own merits. I’ve never been one to blame others, respond to everyone’s texts, and never one to judge anyone as the source of my instability past, but understand that because of who I was and based on who I hooked up with, judged as a “weirdo” or not pretty. I was called “tone deaf” “lesbo” “schizoid” online with nude photos of me published, with hate commentary and hashtagged to OJ and his Family, to treat me similarly as responsible for the conditions of others. I’m not connected, I’m known, and if known, or famous, one should be taught to control what is thought about them, by having a public persona, not just stay home study or date privately, and that’s how you get looked at for error, and that makes living difficult. When you get situated in a position of responsibility for the health of others, if you are not able to stay well yourself, self-harm is not therefore an excuse from liability to claim mental illness, it’s a condition upon looking well hearing voices, and then hitting my head, punching my head as hard as I can, I used to just hit my head lightly, it’s gotten worse, not better. I think with mental health issues on meds, based on your education get treated as a normal person in life. A type A personality lawyer, I’m not a lawyer, so to be told I was one, if with the degree I was going for in life, make fun of how I got in with ¾ a JD, is hurting me as though I lie for acceptances, or have not met the required number of coursework to get into a law program. I understand my intelligence as not well is unimpressive, and if my condition poor hard to love. I never tried to be loveable or be America’s sweetheart, those positions are reserved for those who are positive and well, not people who talk about private problems out loud mentally ill. You cannot fake wellness, I think I have given it my best online, and need to take a break now. Return to wellness, and when I recover write on a good day, not when I am mentally ill in pain.

Originally Posted: 10-08-20

2% Milk ...  
7/7/2020 0 Comments

Part of being a professional online in the tech “online” world, you have to with compassion, be mindful of the trade secrets held by others, company business models, senses of humor, and derivative consequences of any backlash faced by them in the event of destruction. Whenever guilts are passed to the creators, this causes a frustration of purpose, an energy coming from those who provide a service to others, and their ability to carry out those professional functions to others, to provide a source of light to them in life, and enable them to share their light with others, such as on “social media” platforms. The basis from which all connect is usually based upon positives, in a general sense, nothing off putting, combative, accusatory, or blameworthy considerations aside, not trying to reinforce poor thinking to others, when poor thinking is not the cause of their success or their ability to help others, usually when we are thinking right, or convinced we have the right ideas about life, we come up with ideas, with how to address situations, or “deletions” of private records, and the subsequent ramifications of those deletions of content from our private records, such as a theory about 9/11 apologizing to soldiers who died overseas before attempting suicide 2009 and then I was asked “who do you think did it?” and then my Father got a hemangioma Fall 2009 after my suicide attempt, know that life stresses are real, and whenever any blames are asked for concerning war, politics, and death, be sure to understand the consequences of saying out loud, when you felt errors occurred and by what statements. My parents separated when I was in Kindergarten, if that helps at all understand, a womans need to be alone, and when alone, not be used by men, while away from their families. I feel like I got mad at Petrocelli, because he was interrogating my family as though their connection was at fault for the death of Nicole Brown Simpson, as though jungle gyms in our backyard and a jungle gym in front of OJ’s house, was fruit for attack in the 90s, or even worse a set up. Both families were affected, which is why I have maintained a low profile seldom participated online, and went to two law schools, and that will not change about me, not being very social, and to myself, its not that the world is a dangerous place, its just that everyone wants to control you, what you think, say, and how you respond, upon attachments or detachments in life, everyone studying a case about homicide with fascination, as though the more they know the more they think they can better understand life, be mindful that upon studying others, that can lead to putting others in fear such as myself, and not benefit my condition, or my mental health, or physical health, now with a hemangioma like my Dad. You have a choice whether to live a simple life, or whether to share your story, and because I shared my story, maybe things did not turn out as well as I had anticipated, and maybe people who should have been protected were not protected when they needed protections, that God cannot save you from, things that happen to you while out, socializing, dating, or blogging, that you have to figure out for yourself. Know that not everyone will support you, when you do decide to come forward and share your story out loud, and not all will be understanding of you, just do your best not to be blamed for the misunderstandings of others, highlighting your hesitancies in life, as though you should be living life unafraid, like the world is a safe place as a victim of homicide. I am always doing my best to be mindful of who has passed, and have done my best to be understanding of others too. #postsuicide: Please dont compound issues.

(07/07/20) Please Note: This story does not sit well, and is causing me pain, obviously, bipolar is difficult to understand and comprehend, Im in a much better place now than I was then and recently, so long as you bring things up past, that prevents you from moving forward to be accepted as normal or well,

Originally Posts 07/06/20.

The Poster on Wilshire ...  
6/30/2020 0 Comments

We live in an overly prosecutorial society, who thinks that the more they know about individuals of interest, the bigger hand in life they have when it comes to making decisions, who to exclude from discussions, or who to make discussions about, without maintaining any responsibility on their own behalf for what they have done, upon prying into the privacy interests of someone who judged based upon whether they work in observance of everyone or for their own safety interests alone, let alone the basic fundamentals of an entertainment industry thats feeds itself, based upon issues of importance, people of importance, and stories of significance to shine an even brighter light among all, whether or not they are readily aware of what it is they are being exposed to and why, and whether or not that concerns anyone personally, concerning their own lives as individuals, unrelated to incidences of crime occurring during periods of time in which they were either children, in law school, or out of law school, trying to find their way in the world, not understanding what others think upon meeting anyone who is related to anyone who is famous. Note: You cannot undo a harm, without representing a proper way of addressing life in a way that doesnt point out what has been done to you or others and run the risk of casting blames to all or unbeknownest bystanders to feel withdrawn or misinformed of their own likes or dislikes in life as being about something more, and made to feel bad about themselves as unknowing contributors to any equations in life of success and to the betterment of all be respected as such. When you first step foot in the public arena, you post things generally that reflect what you know and see, and upon sharing those reflections, use photos, and stories from your life, to articulate your journey in life, what you have been affected by, what issues you have outgrown, and which issues, if brought up still cause you trauma, as described by anyone who is not you. Theres a general assumption of viewing someones life by exposures, as though they learn from others, or are a presentation of those interests to protect those who they have served as advocates for, which is why work is kept private, not for use by people who have not done the work, for their viewpoint overall of the world, standing in your shoes, and then situate you similarly in life, as though you become who you have represented in life, as though thats a proper formula, to cast someone out as bearing an issue with smarts, identity, or know how, when it comes to helping others, as though someone learns in life by being like others, not themselves unique, influenced positively, not assuming identities in life, as though those are roles or positions in life to take on, to better represent themselves of others.

I took a poster down on Wilshire of Barack Obama, to me it was offensive, his face painted as the Joker, in a movie that was later released with blood dripping down his face, with word "cope" printed underneath, by an artist, whos supporters later attacked me on Twitter for having taken the poster down, which I posted on the first edition of my website, with explanation, in advance to unwarranted intrusion into my computer and phone, where the photo of what was

taken down was placed, not posted in public, until after Aurora, and after the shooting incident in Colorado, submitted pieces to the poster to The Federal Building, those pieces were stored in a Laker Bag, in my closet, while living on Anita.

No matter what is said, and no matter what is true, people will always think it justified to blame you as though deserving of all other reactions occurring as directed toward you in life, Hillary Clinton in a green jacket while I was in DC while being interviewed by Rand Paul, and the later deletion of photos and journal entries to myself after visiting Washington DC beginning January 2013, and during my roadtrips to Palo Alto and Las Vegas, alone. The green jacket to me now, looking back symbolizes the Green Jacket that Tiger Woods receives at a Golf Tournament, which also reminds us of the character Elle Woods from the movie Legally Blond, and the famous scene at the nail parlor when they "snap" with their hands up after getting their nails done. I bought a poster on Pearl Street 2004, in Boulder Colorado, from an art shop, looking through vintage posters on canvas, and found one that stood out to me, with the quote "Love Life with Cora Americano" my Moms name is Cora, the French Artist whos name was on the poster later died in France, and a picture of a woman turning sideways with her hair flipped, snapping her fingers, that was framed professionally and kept over my fire place, and served as the background to a Facebook photo of me standing in front of it.

Sometimes its not until you say something, that a harm continues, as though legal strategy for casting frames and responsibilities, such as the half gate in front of The Federal Building on Wilshire, where I delivered the pieces of the poster torn down to, with my phone number, in case they had any questions. I used to live on Rochester in Westwood, in a Siltan I think was the name of the Property company advertising units for lease, I picked a studio.

After visiting SCOTUS I decided while archiving everything important from my records onto files on my computer before bringing boxes to storage, and handwrote a book of my experiences in high school, my first assembly of a book, with an "er" removed from "15 years older" to describe my first boyfriend "George" who was 33 at the time we dated, I was 18.

Everyone memorizes a different series of events, and based upon who was running first, I was running to Century City and back, while my then separated from boyfriend of 3 years was texting and calling me accusing me of ignoring him while responding to him, grew growingly more and more accusatory toward me, there was a Van Camper parked in Brentwood at the time, in front of the VA, that smelled of Urine, I had to run by, on my way out. I had assembled a box of documents at my Dads house on Anita, which weighed 25 pounds and was sent to the US Supreme Court, stamped and returned, and was sent to The California Supreme Court, and was stamped and returned, and because those documents were important applied to HRW following sending that box to them, later seeing their office was in a building named "Rolling ..." on top on Olympic, just West of another building with a name on top of "Elyn Saks" a Law Professor at USC, whos book was recommended to me by my then Psychiatrist, who was recommended to me, in Beverly Hills, in the book she described her experince at Yale I think, and being put in "5 point restraints" and stopped reading the book and shredded it, as insulted, as though I was in a condition of similar psychosis at the time, simply because I was sharing about the application process to law school and growing up around OJ Simpson, after being best

friends with his daughter since Age 4, and on my way into law school applying and working on my personal statement.

Before the bombing in Boston, I hand delivered the 25 pound box of documents to The Federal Building for review, who told me I could not leave the box there, and walked the box back to my car for me carrying it, and put it in my trunk. -So not it wasnt my Twitter feed, the poster, my appearance in DC, or the deletion of emails that spurred those attacks, thats something others politically situated themselves in life, as making things about actions I took, to help inform the Courts, The Government, and the US Military, of how I was being treated, and everything I have written and my medical records, and memories at the time.

So long as you assume someone to be linked within a causal chain of reactions, as though one was known and important to the storylines and creative works of others, then thats how one is treated, shocking to observe in public, looked at as though they are sharing information that others already know, or trying to claim injury as though things outside from your life, are causing you harm directly, who thinks that way anyways. In 2010, I became so paranoid about others going through my things, and pointing blames to members of my family, that I took inventory and stored a "small kitchen knife with the tip broken off" in an empty hole puncher box, inside my "Lesley Bag" that was gifted to me by an English nanny of my then Godparents, who were Broadway musical stars who lived kitty corner to the Bauers in Bel Air. That was while living in Maria Del Rey, and before my Family moved from a leased home on Leonard.

If you are not aware of what things are about or why people are attacking you as though they feel like they are being forced to represent someone who bears guilt or responsibilities for incidence occurring elsewhere, as though they are alluding to use of their identity for forms of entertainment code themselves in by calling people out, then you dont know or understand professionalism, professionals while learning dont think things are about them, nor does anyone who thinks things are about them ever take offense, but it appears that others thought it more important to make my psychosis about insult, and upon disclosing information from my life, make it seem that I became paranoid because I thought anything was about then, with confidence, or not a fan of the work of others, no matter how they code, or build insights and inferences, to again make me seem like someone who was noticed at a Southwestern Open House of a "Vanna White" case about "use of likeness" I participated, but never as applied to my own life, ever though twice about Films, until it became possible and apparent via writing iMovie jokes online, in support of their work. Which is why one gets attacked as though they cannot handle a joke, its not humor, that I am sensitive to, its my feelings of safety and privacy interests not doing well in groups, and never calling attention to myself in life, by dress, or demeanor for positive attentions from others in life, let alone strangers. When my Mom was put on a House on Harvard, with a Tinder Shop that was later removed on the corner, this was after I ran a Flyer campaign down into Hollywood by a Website I was building, a campaign I supported, and an Industry affected not currently, but one in which I had faith, could support everyone better. #business #ideas

3506 Likes  
06-27-20 Originally Posted



Originally Written 04-23-20  
Removed 05-01-20  
3858 Likes

1 Beer, 1 Marg, and a Cranberry Vodka - Done ...  
1/21/2020 0 Comments

01-20-20

Be careful what you are inferring upon others, especially a person who has been a victim of sex defamation and discrimination from bars, someone who has worked very hard their whole lives a 3.8, 3.2s, and a 3.0 current at my best, be careful the hand you hold if for only the intent to deceive as concerning my reputation to convince someone weak of guilt and to not preserve the innocence of someone who is well deserving always reporting and seeking treatment, then you are sorely mistaken for someone who is a lost cause or a failure, or weak minded. I am not retarded I have worked hard my whole life, and if I am mute its because I so choose to be. Tonights crowd sponsored by an abercrombie zara ad by me, was totally hip and confident, not a worry in sight, solid auras and brimming with energy for a 2:30pm crowd, glad I returned to join them, after chuckling with my ear phones in at the UFC event, did not have 2 margs but only one and some chips and left a \$12 dollar tip. Do your best always regardless of who is trying to play with your mind on the street and make world peace jokes, if the purple headphones are not on Im not in the mood replies beatsbydre. And if I go backwards to march in superdry its not because I have pride in having no sexual contact, but because someone I met in my driveway was forced to masturbate on film for award, and now shows up to my AA meeting and does everything they tell him to do, me included attended 30 days of recovery hospitalized off all meds, and slept every single day and every single night in bed, except for smoke breaks, my only time around people, I never socialize in the hospital and am out cold asleep its not a fun experience and not something you talk about, being put on lock down and forced to take meds, or taken off meds, and sleep all day and all night, and then wake up and attend group sessions, tired, rarely occurring. "Where did you get that" my sister enters the room to interrupt my focus, its an iPod I got it at the mall. I just took 2 hydroxyzine and 1 seroquel and 1 trazedone my night meds, don't let anyone in the street convince you you are someone worthless or a contributory factor to the illnesses faced by others, theyre not attached to OJ and a laws student with TV Shows and movies making fun of their intelligence levels which others could leverage off of and become famous, as in competition with those viewpoints. Whos started that perspective anyways, I don't care if you think Clueless was a culprit we lost planes, over dresses, and chicks over meds in alleyways, and I fractured my hand in a bathroom hitting my head, for what reasons are those types of pressure put on women who represent men in the industry or people in power or who have acquired infamy that's not our fault.

Fancy Meeting Ari Emanuel via Messenger ...  
1/2/2020 1 Comment

11-27-19

I've had a few pen pals on messenger over the years, one Trump Account, sent a Book to Avenatti, during the Stormi Crisis, and even messaged Lebron James, regarding my previous campaign, where I've been in life, and where I'm going in life, what my plans are. In between phases in life, sometimes talking to those in the other world, the successful world helps, to get ideas going, and to get your hyper energy back. It's not that it's exciting to talk to people who are wildly successful, but you wonder, if they go through the same daily struggles that you do, coping with the present times, and finding their own way in life. Ari reflects that uncertainty, with his recent "IPO collapse." What's an IPO collapse? An IPO is a public offering [1], so when latimes.com was referring to an "IPO collapse" that means that he decided not to go public with his company. There are many reasons why a company decides not to go public. It has more to do with "business model" [2] fundamentals not so much to do with who his clients are or have been, in case you were wondering. As he is linked to "President Trump and Michael Moore, Martin Scorsese and Oprah Winfrey." [3] He is the father of four, and the youngest of three, and has two brothers, one who worked as Obama's first chief of staff, and the other a Harvard educated oncologist, we have nothing in common, except for the fact that my Brother taught at Harvard and was a Harvard Doctor, and we grew up friends with the Son of the Founder of UTA, another talent organization in Hollywood, I'm not sure that makes us a connection in life, or even a distant one. But when I heard that one of his client's is Michael Moore, I immediately knew, where I got my zest from on Twitter all these years telling movie and book jokes, and writing quotes to pass the time, 5 years of writing on Twitter before working on my first book, I assembled 2017, approved by Brady Campaign and FEMA, as a FEMA student, to write a book. I call the police often, I get paranoid, it would be very egregious to say that I'm an advocate, after growing up around OJ, that's not why, I was a crisis hotline counselor in Boulder 2004, certified, so this is my niche, not something new, but second nature to respond. I don't think I responded in the best way, posting flyers on poles down Sunset blvd, and Hollywood blvd, in front of the Mann Chinese theater, police offices, saw me taping flyers and smiled, they said BRADY MUSIC CAMPAIGN, and mymollydoll.com on top, and my recent stats at the bottom. When the times get tough it helps to have everyone on one side, we did well for many years, but there have been recent shootings, that have really taken their toll on everyone spiritually and emotionally, of that I'm sure. Especially to those who have followed me over the years, wondering what to do next, how to reset the tone, to help prevent violence in the community, and even fires. I'm sure that's probably how Ari Emanuel may have heard of me, but I'm not Michael Moore, I worked for the Government at age 22, at the LA City Attorneys Office, a paralegal, so I have a much different vantage point, "1151 subsequent remedial measures are inadmissible as evidence for misconduct" ... doing something seemed more important than doing nothing, and leaving law school to fly to DC twice for \$2000, seemed like a good option, to be apart of discussions in DC, isn't that where all our laws are made? I never planned to be a controversial figure as someone who cares, I think that it's in everyone's best interests to care, but can see how it can be draining, to not feel like your winning in life, or to feel like you're losing in life, if there are additional instances, that prove your efforts futile or not good enough. I assure you that showing up, and addressing those harms, are more beneficial than saying nothing at all. I even tried to start a Shorty Awards campaign, and got nominated for an award for my blogging online, and website building. Although my website at the time, was not fully evolved, it's the thought that counts, even lost a best friend in the process of campaigning, I'm sure being in the middle of everything did not make it any easier for her at the time. They even put me in the hospital twice, when they released her Father from prison, did they time that? Sometimes I wonder what is expected of others to

hear when they hear something about someone, what things are made to look like, and whether on the outside, things are made to look a certain way so that no matter what is said, on paper, it looks like someone got released and someone put in, for what flyers? For caring? For volunteering? That's not a big idea, and that's not having a big head, that's volunteer work, that's not trying to make money, direct money, manage crowd, gather a crowd, or be bigger than I am as a person, it would be wrong to think that anyone who does care, is caring for the sole purpose of making a side, being on a side, or creating a side in life, that suits them, or helps to defend self or others, I didn't have to do anything, I could have finished my JD, I started the semester, and left. Sometimes people don't know when to stop, and usually they don't stop, until things look just the way they want them too, so whether they are around or not, they have made their point, or brought someone so far down, to see what they are made of, as broken, whether angry, hostile, agitated, or resentful, I took myself to Didi Hirsch that's the hospital that got recommended to me, after being hospitalized 9x, my Father was hospitalized too, why I got a job, to keep moving forward, I don't think anyone should be brought down in life, to make a point, or to label someone of bad influence in life, then don't care, forget I posted flyers, and who cares if I die or commit suicide then, is that what you want to hear? Someone worthless, who cared, and die in that memory, or die, as someone who cared, and did their best, and was deemed worthless to a few, who put her down in life. Do you understand how embarrassing that was for me, deflate what ego? That doesn't apply to me, Im not an alcoholic or a drug addict, Ive had problems, but briefly, not over the years, and my mental health issues, have to do with the embarrassment, of being put in rehab, while in law school, and losing respect from my family, and my best friend, that was a huge let down. So no I don't think that Im a positive connection in life, anymore, personally, because of what Ive been through and because of how many times I was embarrassed in public, but you don't see me overreacting about it in life upset, or disgruntled ... exactly what are you trying to prove, trying to upset me, hurt my image, and ruin my self-esteem? That Im some crazy Jewish girl, or mentally ill, or a slut, -I can do better than this. Im graduating from Law School, whether you like or not, and if I so desire to can go for a PhD, and wrote two books. When youre dying youre dying, and it feels like theres no coming back, that's mental illness, and when you regain conscious awareness of your blessings in life and try again, that's a huge step in the right direction, fighting with how you are treated, and about what meds you get put on, puts you nowhere in life, but below others, who are more well adjusted than you, that's life! -Why they say to take it "one day at a time."

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[3] <https://www.latimes.com/entertainment-arts/business/story/2019-09-29/for-brash-deal-maker-ari-emanuel-ipo-collapse-is-a-rare-stumble-and-his-biggest-challenge-yet>

As Related to You ...

8/30/2019 0 Comments

You cant really stop people from relating things to you, or combining negatives to negate your innocence, as connected to bad incidences or incidences in which others were harmed. That's the repercussion of getting sued, being put on the losing team in life, and as a result of being put on the defensive or losing team, it becomes a slippery slope, of others playing hardball with you, attacking your character or ability to speak to what cannot be spoken about but what can be felt, and upon viewing you, as assembled from their viewpoint, have the ability to dictate what direction thoughts about you, become, toward the positive or viewed upon under a negative light, that's to bring one to a point of frustration, as sided against, without an ability to communicate yet, or not having understood the communications about yet, as seeing the big picture of what others are trying to represent, by their outward representations of their facades or the changing of their facades, like changes to facades are made by real estate developers following an incident of homicide to a property, this I saw on the news, back when Mitt Romney was running for president, I was living in Santa Monica at the time, and recorded the Tivo'd episode from a local news channel. -Rocks were added to the façade of my meeting, which is now closed to most, you have to be on time to attend. I'm not sure whether that has anything to do with the fact that I volunteered for Moms Demand or know the President of Brady Campaign LA and have attended a meeting, or whether that change has anything to do with the fact that I was a speaker at that meeting prior to being hospitalized twice, whether my attendance has anything to do with the story of that meeting or whether my identity being present had an adverse affect on the meetings identity, that would be an assumption, so would the fact that I attended CU Boulder, a school that was found responsible for one of the first incidences of gun violence in a movie theater in Aurora, a photo of the defendant was inserted onto my magazine page of my website without me knowing it, Im assuming that it by someone who thinks I got involved in gun violence prevention work, because I was directly affected, yes I was somewhat affected, I flew to DC twice for \$2000, whether that's an obvious assumption on behalf of others, why I attended a US Supreme Court hearing and what was discussed in my notebook, while hearing arguments from them, and their participants, is not intended to be used as a negative toward me, but should be viewed upon in the positive, as exposing myself to others, so from their good vantage point, maybe view a larger picture, not yet with an ability or capacity to understand, why later drawing them, was viewed upon with insult re: Justice Roberts or Filmmakers, possessive over their identity, as not wanting to be held responsible for a poster, I purchased on Pearl Street, on canvas, the Artist later passed away from France, as me buying an image of someone snapping, as trying to be related to the movie Legally Blonde, and as added justification for attending Law School, as a means to defend or attack the positions of others, as to whos influences should be held responsible for subsequent acts, which is of discussion now, but was not then, as an undergrad and at age 20 studying for the LSAT 2006, I took 4 prep courses, and took the LSAT 3 times before attending Law School, just to get a 152 on the LSAT and get into Law School, I had wanted to attend prior to OJ going to jail, and before being hospitalized 8 times for bipolar, which was later diagnosed, February 2009, prior to attending Law School, I had swallowed a bottle of Kolonopin, not a self-harmer at that time, but was alcoholic drinking with my then boyfriend, who I later separated from, after a year of being separated from him, given alone time, to fix myself, declining a game of golf, once I had started Law School, was third in my class to begin, getting As on exams. -If you have an idea or a solution, share it, and especially with the Nobel Prize committee, and if you feel like your experiences have given you knowledge, which you feel gives you the power to understand how

when you feel a certain way others may feel the same way, then get help from whatever organizations you deem fit to respond to crises when it arises, that's the shame that accompanies being a patient, and at the same time, once being an advocate to those struggling with mental health issues, following assault, and or feeling suicidal, I was once able to be there for others, but after suffering my own bouts with mental health issues, have decided to become a blogger instead or pursuing a career in the legal field, which is very challenging, but would have given me the opportunity to help one person at a time, which is more beneficial in the long run, than trying to help a group of people as a blogger, its more controversial, in this way, than as under the direction of an Attorney, who can review your work and provide you with feedback, that is a privilege I do not currently have the benefit of benefitting from, only through continued education, am able to better realize how to help others, and what issues, are perplexing others, as to why I am blogging, or went to Law School, it was because I could not get a job, 2008, applied everywhere, it was my dream to work in Century City one day, a dream that later came true, driving a 4 door silver Porsche down Ave of the Stars, past Petrocelli's building, which had my Boss's Company's name atop it. I was his Intern. -I think one has the right to continue their education to get a job, I don't however think its okay for others to investigate why I did not get the job at the City Attorneys Office, after complaining about a Paralegal who scratched his leg, in front of me, while sitting in a cubicle with me, he was on meds at the time, taking his son to Lego Land, and answering calls from me from the bathroom, he handed me my Supervising Attorney's cell phone number prior to being hospitalized, who moved offices by my cubicle, and used to put his feet crossed on his desk, the office plant stayed, after attending a promotion lunch, the Attorney who was seated in that office, and a painting added above his desk to his back, something simple Japanese art, too small for the wall. He told me "maybe you can run for President one day" after reading my personal statement, he did run for President, Barack Obama, I think I applied to his Law School. Always have an open perspective in life, and never allow your frustrations to boil you down, to fixed points of interests or beliefs about the hows and whys of life, sitting in my room, helicopters above, and people moshing through our neighborhood, and through my driveway, I think a green fence will do, everyone had fancy gates, maybe the gates were a simple solution, to keeping others off the property in the event any more crowds came bursting through the neighborhood. Its not easy coming forward, not to one, and especially not to all, and share your story, but if it does help Im glad, and if not, do not blame those you are pansickenly detailed when trying to get help, it just may have been them that helped others, not get the ball rolling per se, but to help prevent the onset of mental health issues, once suffered as a result of studying the deficits of others, which is evident, when there is social unrest, and a few groups from within are unaffected, such as the children of a case, and when later social unrest occurs, become the influencers, or voices of reason, once they are able to have a voice, share.

1 Beer, 1 Marg, and a Cranberry Vodka - Done ...  
1/21/2020 0 Comments

01-20-20

Be careful what you are inferring upon others, especially a person who has been a victim of sex defamation and discrimination from bars, someone who has worked very hard their whole lives a 3.8, 3.2s, and a 3.0 current at my best, be careful the hand you hold if for only the intent to

deceive as concerning my reputation to convince someone weak of guilt and to not preserve the innocence of someone who is well deserving always reporting and seeking treatment, then you are sorely mistaken for someone who is a lost cause or a failure, or weak minded. I am not retarded I have worked hard my whole life, and if I am mute its because I so choose to be. Tonights crowd sponsored by an abercrombie zara ad by me, was totally hip and confident, not a worry in sight, solid auras and brimming with energy for a 2:30pm crowd, glad I returned to join them, after chuckling with my ear phones in at the UFC event, did not have 2 margs but only one and some chips and left a \$12 dollar tip. Do your best always regardless of who is trying to play with your mind on the street and make world peace jokes, if the purple headphones are not on Im not in the mood replies beatsbydre. And if I go backwards to march in superdry its not because I have pride in having no sexual contact, but because someone I met in my driveway was forced to masturbate on film for award, and now shows up to my AA meeting and does everything they tell him to do, me included attended 30 days of recovery hospitalized off all meds, and slept every single day and every single night in bed, except for smoke breaks, my only time around people, I never socialize in the hospital and am out cold asleep its not a fun experience and not something you talk about, being put on lock down and forced to take meds, or taken off meds, and sleep all day and all night, and then wake up and attend group sessions, tired, rarely occurring. "Where did you get that" my sister enters the room to interrupt my focus, its an iPod I got it at the mall. I just took 2 hydroxyzine and 1 seroquel and 1 trazedone my night meds, don't let anyone in the street convince you you are someone worthless or a contributory factor to the illnesses faced by others, theyre not attached to OJ and a laws student with TV Shows and movies making fun of their intelligence levels which others could leverage off of and become famous, as in competition with those viewpoints. Whos started that perspective anyways, I don't care if you think Clueless was a culprit we lost planes, over dresses, and chicks over meds in alleyways, and I fractured my hand in a bathroom hitting my head, for what reasons are those types of pressure put on women who represent men in the industry or people in power or who have acquired infamy that's not our fault.

Fancy Meeting Ari Emanuel via Messenger ...  
1/2/2020 1 Comment

11-27-19

Ive had a few pen pals on messenger over the years, one Trump Account, sent a Book to Avenatti, during the Stormi Crisis, and even messaged Lebron James, regarding my previous campaign, where Ive been in life, and where Im going in life, what my plans are. In in between phases in life, sometimes talking to those in the other world, the successful world helps, to get ideas going, and to get your hyper energy back. Its not that its exciting to talk to people who are wildly successful, but you wonder, if they go through the same daily struggles that you do, coping with the present times, and finding their own way in life. Ari reflects that uncertainty, with his recent "IPO collapse." Whats an IPO collapse? An IPO is a public offering [1], so when latimes.com was referring to an "IPO collapse" that means that he decided not to go public with his company. There are many reasons why a company decides not to go public. It has more to do with "business model" [2] fundamentals not so much to do with who his clients are or have been, in case you were wondering. As he is linked to "President Trump and Michael Moore, Martin Scorsese and Oprah Winfrey." [3] He is the father of four, and the youngest of three, and has two

brothers, one who worked as Obama's first chief of staff, and the other a Harvard educated oncologist, we have nothing in common, except for the fact that my Brother taught at Harvard and was a Harvard Doctor, and we grew up friends with the Son of the Founder of UTA, another talent organization in Hollywood, Im not sure that makes us a connection in life, or even a distant one. But when I heard that one of his client's is Michael Moore, I immediately knew, where I got my zest from on Twitter all these years telling movie and book jokes, and writing quotes to pass the time, 5 years of writing on Twitter before working on my first book, I assembled 2017, approved by Brady Campaign and FEMA, as a FEMA student, to write a book. I call the police often, I get paranoid, it would be very egregious to say that Im an advocate, after growing up around OJ, that's not why, I was a crisis hotline counselor in Boulder 2004, certified, so this is my niche, not something new, but second nature to respond. I don't think I responded in the best way, posting flyers on poles down Sunset blvd, and Hollywood blvd, in front of the Mann Chinese theater, police offices, saw me taping flyers and smiled, they said BRADY MUSIC CAMPAIGN, and mymollydoll.com on top, and my recent stats at the bottom. When the times get tough it helps to have everyone on one side, we did well for many years, but there have been recent shootings, that have really taken their toll on everyone spiritually and emotionally, of that Im sure. Especially to those who have followed me over the years, wondering what to do next, how to reset the tone, to help prevent violence in the community, and even fires. Im sure that's probably how Ari Emanuel may have heard of me, but Im no Michael Moore, I worked for the Government at age 22, at the LA City Attorneys Office, a paralegal, so I have a much different vantage point, "1151 subsequent remedial measures are inadmissible as evidence for misconduct" ... doing something seemed more important than doing nothing, and leaving law school to fly to DC twice for \$2000, seemed like a good option, to be apart of discussions in DC, isn't that where all our laws are made? I never planned to be a controversial figure as someone who cares, I think that its in everyones best interests to care, but can see how it can be draining, to not feel like your winning in life, or to feel like youre losing in life, if there are additional instances, that prove your efforts futile or not good enough. I assure you that showing up, and addressing those harms, are more beneficial than saying nothing at all. I even tried to start a Shorty Awards campaign, and got nominated for an award for my blogging online, and website building. Although my website at the time, was not fully evolved, it's the thought that counts, even lost a best friend in the process of campaigning, Im sure being in the middle of everything did not make it any easier for her at the time. They even put me in the hospital twice, when they released her Father from prison, did they time that? Sometimes I wonder what is expected of others to hear when they hear something about someone, what things are made to look like, and whether on the outside, things are made to look a certain way so that no matter what is said, on paper, it looks like someone got released and someone put in, for what flyers? For caring? For volunteering? That's not a big idea, and that's not having a big head, that's volunteer work, that's not trying to make money, direct money, manage crowd, gather a crowd, or be bigger than I am as a person, it would be wrong to think that anyone who does care, is caring for the sole purpose of making a side, being on a side, or creating a side in life, that suits them, or helps to defend self or others, I didn't have to do anything, I could have finished my JD, I started the semester, and left. Sometimes people don't know when to stop, and usually they don't stop, until things look just the way they want them too, so whether they are around or not, they have made their point, or brought someone so far down, to see what they are made of, as broken, whether angry, hostile, agitated, or resentful, I took myself to Didi Hirsch that's the hospital that got recommended to me, after being hospitalized 9x, my Father was hospitalized too, why I got a

job, to keep moving forward, I don't think anyone should be brought down in life, to make a point, or to label someone of bad influence in life, then don't care, forget I posted flyers, and who cares if I die or commit suicide then, is that what you want to hear? Someone worthless, who cared, and die in that memory, or die, as someone who cared, and did their best, and was deemed worthless to a few, who put her down in life. Do you understand how embarrassing that was for me, deflate what ego? That doesn't apply to me, Im not an alcoholic or a drug addict, Ive had problems, but briefly, not over the years, and my mental health issues, have to do with the embarrassment, of being put in rehab, while in law school, and losing respect from my family, and my best friend, that was a huge let down. So no I don't think that Im a positive connection in life, anymore, personally, because of what Ive been through and because of how many times I was embarrassed in public, but you don't see me overreacting about it in life upset, or disgruntled ... exactly what are you trying to prove, trying to upset me, hurt my image, and ruin my self-esteem? That Im some crazy Jewish girl, or mentally ill, or a slut, -I can do better than this. Im graduating from Law School, whether you like or not, and if I so desire to can go for a PhD, and wrote two books. When youre dying youre dying, and it feels like theres no coming back, that's mental illness, and when you regain conscious awareness of your blessings in life and try again, that's a huge step in the right direction, fighting with how you are treated, and about what meds you get put on, puts you nowhere in life, but below others, who are more well adjusted than you, that's life! -Why they say to take it "one day at a time."

#### References:

- [1] [https://www.google.com/search?q=ipo&rlz=1C5CHFA\\_enUS825US826&oq=ipo&aqs=chrome.0.0l2j69i60j0j69i60j0.751j0j4&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8](https://www.google.com/search?q=ipo&rlz=1C5CHFA_enUS825US826&oq=ipo&aqs=chrome.0.0l2j69i60j0j69i60j0.751j0j4&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8)
- [2] [nymag.com/intelligencer/2019/09/what-the-collapse-of-weworks-ipo-means.html](http://nymag.com/intelligencer/2019/09/what-the-collapse-of-weworks-ipo-means.html)
- [3] <https://www.latimes.com/entertainment-arts/business/story/2019-09-29/for-brash-deal-maker-ari-emanuel-ipo-collapse-is-a-rare-stumble-and-his-biggest-challenge-yet>

As Related to You ...

8/30/2019 0 Comments

You cant really stop people from relating things to you, or combining negatives to negate your innocence, as connected to bad incidences or incidences in which others were harmed. That's the repercussion of getting sued, being put on the losing team in life, and as a result of being put on the defensive or losing team, it becomes a slippery slope, of others playing hardball with you, attacking your character or ability to speak to what cannot be spoken about but what can be felt, and upon viewing you, as assembled from their viewpoint, have the ability to dictate what direction thoughts about you, become, toward the positive or viewed upon under a negative light, that's to bring one to a point of frustration, as sided against, without an ability to communicate yet, or not having understood the communications about yet, as seeing the big picture of what others are trying to represent, by their outward representations of their facades or the changing of their facades, like changes to facades are made by real estate developers following an incident of homicide to a property, this I saw on the news, back when Mitt



Romney was running for president, I was living in Santa Monica at the time, and recorded the Tivo'd episode from a local news channel. -Rocks were added to the façade of my meeting, which is now closed to most, you have to be on time to attend. I'm not sure whether that has anything to do with the fact that I volunteered for Moms Demand or know the President of Brady Campaign LA and have attended a meeting, or whether that change has anything to do with the fact that I was a speaker at that meeting prior to being hospitalized twice, whether my attendance has anything to do with the story of that meeting or whether my identity being present had an adverse affect on the meetings identity, that would be an assumption, so would the fact that I attended CU Boulder, a school that was found responsible for one of the first incidences of gun violence in a movie theater in Aurora, a photo of the defendant was inserted onto my magazine page of my website without me knowing it, Im assuming that it by someone who thinks I got involved in gun violence prevention work, because I was directly affected, yes I was somewhat affected, I flew to DC twice for \$2000, whether that's an obvious assumption on behalf of others, why I attended a US Supreme Court hearing and what was discussed in my notebook, while hearing arguments from them, and their participants, is not intended to be used as a negative toward me, but should be viewed upon in the positive, as exposing myself to others, so from their good vantage point, maybe view a larger picture, not yet with an ability or capacity to understand, why later drawing them, was viewed upon with insult re: Justice Roberts or Filmmakers, possessive over their identity, as not wanting to be held responsible for a poster, I purchased on Pearl Street, on canvas, the Artist later passed away from France, as me buying an image of someone snapping, as trying to be related to the movie Legally Blonde, and as added justification for attending Law School, as a means to defend or attack the positions of others, as to whos influences should be held responsible for subsequent acts, which is of discussion now, but was not then, as an undergrad and at age 20 studying for the LSAT 2006, I took 4 prep courses, and took the LSAT 3 times before attending Law School, just to get a 152 on the LSAT and get into Law School, I had wanted to attend prior to OJ going to jail, and before being hospitalized 8 times for bipolar, which was later diagnosed, February 2009, prior to attending Law School, I had swallowed a bottle of Kolonopin, not a self-harmer at that time, but was alcoholic drinking with my then boyfriend, who I later separated from, after a year of being separated from him, given alone time, to fix myself, declining a game of golf, once I had started Law School, was third in my class to begin, getting As on exams. -If you have an idea or a solution, share it, and especially with the Nobel Prize committee, and if you feel like your experiences have given you knowledge, which you feel gives you the power to understand how when you feel a certain way others may feel the same way, then get help from whatever organizations you deem fit to respond to crises when it arises, that's the shame that accompanies being a patient, and at the same time, once being an advocate to those struggling with mental health issues, following assault, and or feeling suicidal, I was once able to be there for others, but after suffering my own bouts with mental health issues, have decided to become a blogger instead or pursuing a career in the legal field, which is very challenging, but would have given me the opportunity to help one person at a time, which is more beneficial in the long run, than trying to help a group of people as a blogger, its more controversial, in this way, than as under the direction of an Attorney, who can review your work and provide you with feedback, that is a privilege I do not currently have the benefit of benefitting from, only through continued education, am able to better realize how to help others, and what issues, are perplexing others, as to why I am blogging, or went to Law School, it was because I could not get a job, 2008, applied everywhere, it was my dream to work in Century City one day, a dream that later came

true, driving a 4 door silver Porsche down Ave of the Stars, past Petrocelli's building, which had my Boss's Company's name atop it. I was his Intern. -I think one has the right to continue their education to get a job, I don't however think its okay for others to investigate why I did not get the job at the City Attorneys Office, after complaining about a Paralegal who scratched his leg, in front of me, while sitting in a cubicle with me, he was on meds at the time, taking his son to Lego Land, and answering calls from me from the bathroom, he handed me my Supervising Attorney's cell phone number prior to being hospitalized, who moved offices by my cubicle, and used to put his feet crossed on his desk, the office plant stayed, after attending a promotion lunch, the Attorney who was seated in that office, and a painting added above his desk to his back, something simple Japanese art, too small for the wall. He told me "maybe you can run for President one day" after reading my personal statement, he did run for President, Barack Obama, I think I applied to his Law School. Always have an open perspective in life, and never allow your frustrations to boil you down, to fixed points of interests or beliefs about the hows and whys of life, sitting in my room, helicopters above, and people moshing through our neighborhood, and through my driveway, I think a green fence will do, everyone had fancy gates, maybe the gates were a simple solution, to keeping others off the property in the event any more crowds came bursting through the neighborhood. Its not easy coming forward, not to one, and especially not to all, and share your story, but if it does help Im glad, and if not, do not blame those you are pansickenly detailed when trying to get help, it just may have been them that helped others, not get the ball rolling per se, but to help prevent the onset of mental health issues, once suffered as a result of studying the deficits of others, which is evident, when there is social unrest, and a few groups from within are unaffected, such as the children of a case, and when later social unrest occurs, become the influencers, or voices of reason, once they are able to have a voice, share.

House of Commons Speech  
7/26/2018 0 Comments

#HouseofCommons Speech  
10/25/17

The use of subtleties will never change in the field of art and architecture and now the English language, that is called the artistic use of communication to share ideas and belief systems to support, demote, promote, construct, deconstruct, take away, simplify, negate, privilege, accentuate, amplify, denounce, knight, shame, guilt, downtrodden, defame, inflame, react, cause to react, test, weaken, or support arguments in favor of or disfavor toward any one group or sides why they freed OJ, this was very problematic toward my future, 4 times jailed and 7 times psych warded for 14 days each, while he was in jail for 10 years after I committed suicide 2009 after applying to the #usnavy 2009 and DNC 2009, and my Father died with an hemangioma 2009, ... after reading a deposition, not what I had written, all I had written was a letter of apology to those who have died overseas and that I had acknowledged there was war overseas, and that my Father was quiet, and I committed suicide because I read on Johnny Cochran's website to be quiet if you know anything, which was that my Father said his Children were looking for their Mother, I was not looking for my Mom, I was asleep after my Dance Recital, did not go to Mezzaluna, was invited (regret not going now, have mentioned before in previous statements if there was something we could've have done to stop something bad from occurring

what would we have done, attended, I'm very meticulous would have noticed if she left her sunglasses), and because I was tired, barely remembered the steps, slept soon after. -When on tour at Southwestern I went back after the Vanna White one day of class at Southwestern rose my hand and responded, to the Professor's question, spoke to Prof. Aronofsky (a different Professor I met during snacktime I later visited at his Office found him [on a separate visit, a second visit, later visit, to drop off my application probably or some papers] a third visit the other being an Interview > then got into #UWLA, with my name tag Visitor Tag on [during the 2nd Interview], asked him about Deposition Questions and Responses, when a Question is asked in a way and a Response generated what does that mean, what does the response mean, is it the question asked that's why responded to in that way, is why responded to in that way, is the purpose for why the question asked, that was 2008.

The Resentments We Harbor  
7/19/2018 0 Comments

The Resentment We Harbor  
10/21/17

The resentments we harbor are usually due to some expectation that something need be said to keep something from occurring we think necessary to keep something past from happening or something responsible connected past that is reason for something occurring usually a delusional connection like an Ohio Street Meeting and an Ohio Shooting or a Marymount Speaker and a Marymount Santa Barbara Death. These are just guilty feeling they bear and connections they assembled and their speakers I was just a member of their audience a Law Student. Middle fingers up holds her pose Justice Ginsberg in reply to my Ex-Sponsor on her page middle fingers up on a Chair lift bitter middle fingers back to her audience up a chair lift October 2017 after Las Vegas. We are in mourning, why so negative? Defensive? When no one is accusing anyone of misconduct. I'm not being defensive.

Information made known makes no difference forward only meant to help to shed light makes no difference either way, what my family knows, or the inner workings of The Simpson Trial has nothing to do with 9/11 or whether my Father told Nicole Brown Simpson to go back to OJ Simpson or not, really makes no difference at all. OJ went to jail 2008-2017 because I committed suicide and my Dad died with a hemangioma, that is why. There is really no other reason why, and two Attorneys died. In a state of delusion a sticker on a van that said follow me, I thought terrorism plot, and committed suicide, so when I woke, after writing a suicide note I later shredded and a neighbor read, I thought let's try this plan 9/11 detective plan again. And everything worked out: I only had to go to jail 4 times and the psych ward 7 times for 14 days to convince everyone that this was the most sound way forward. Don't flick me off like I'm the problem or the negative one, its you guys negative not me. I'm a very positive loving person, kind, focused, hardworking, very generous, giving, a cubicle girl.

[Updated 02-07-19] Please see version 2

The Making of Silicon Beach  
7/19/2018 0 Comments

## The Making of Silicon Beach 10/05/17

I actually have a very distant connection to Facebook, all Facebook Yearbook du du du du du du du jokes aside, no cohorts actually or inside jokes, just after the fact, glossings, made easy, icings on cakes, now that President Trump is texting me I feel like Marilyn Monroe on Roller Skates naked in my computer, actually. Oops. For a rainy day, good thing. Larry Flynt thinks I'm strong, to cover Hustler Magazine, now that OJ is free? That would be a dream. Aw, how sweet. To feature mymollydoll.com. And #BloggngCampaign to #EndGunViolence.

After I screamed at Mark Zuckerberg after committing Suicide after mixfeed 2008, rightfully so, not ready to hit the stage, quite yet, so to speak, or for what, not sure for what, or to what magnitude, for what purpose, to speak to what in response to what inside jokes or correspond to what equations set forth by others about me in cohorts about me behind me back about my family and I, not of importance at this moment: hence the show The Simpsons by Fox News, says it all. I would most likely be Lisa Simpson. To The Simpson Family. OJ's Secret Daughter, in another Family, The Fischmans. -I drove to Palo Alto, after visiting the US Supreme Court, to visit Mark Zuckerberg, walked into a bar giving speeches and talking to a few men typing in their computers, facing me, at tables and stools. Told the barista standing when I walked in, who I was there to see, told her I was there to "check on Mark Zuckerberg." She gave me her number and directed me to his favorite bar down the street right, I later attended covered in jerseys from every university. They were celebrating St. Patrick's day early, and gave me a green eye mask and green beads. Like a Superhero. Never questioned it at the time, until St. Patrick's day was later celebrated in my neighborhood months later, I go huh? Saved the mask, in a basket, not sure where the beads are now. -Then Snapchat after AOL etc. Sandwich Song, blew up my inbox journey to Palo Alto for backup, after my New York sidewalk chat. Now you know who's who. I'm not a robot. I'm just smart and educated, by the book, play by the rules, low key, hardworker, a cubicle girl.

My Dad met Mark Zuckerberg at a Bar-Mitzvah, he was dressed nicely he said not in a hoodie. I wish I could have attended with him like an AFHU event, been his guest.

Facebook Heading: The Making of #SiliconBeach by #MYMOLLYDOLL & #MarkZuckerberg (#Facebook) #Tech > #Professional #Techies #PaloAlto with Love #WorldPeace #Pulitzer #Nobel > bc of my 2013 roadtrip to Palo Alto.

## A Good Attitude v. A Bad Attitude ... 10/19/2020

There is you absent minded others, and there is you thinking of others. Its been my experience that when around others, they step out of their shells, to say something, whether or not relevant to me, about themselves, that they think will help others. Whether or not that's your problem, that's how you get treated lets say for instance in IOP, someone with an issue of self-harming and thinking songs were about him an ex-model, and when we were asked to pick a song for the counselor to play another picked a song for me "You Need to Calm Down" by Taylor Swift. At

the time I am kind to everyone, never assuming anything to be about me. That would be assuming that people know me, and just to make sure am now online, with a better grasp of the issues. When you appear in DC, all records are reviewed with or without your permissions, why: (1) souvenirs were bought (2) why an itinerary was made to visit SCOTUS (3) why a bedside collage of souvenirs were made around a telephone, (4) why one shouted in the street in DC "F-K" and the DC Police told me to "calm down," (5) why CU Buffs was written in the snow in the sidewalk by me, then rubbed out by the time I returned, (6) why I was told about the MLK Memorial and driven there by a Taxi Driver who told me "you live by the gun you die by the gun," (7) why I sat outside Barack Obamas house, and later (8) smashed my matching Marc Jacobs watch gifted to Sydney into the sidewalk 200 yards from his home, and (9) why the barback was humping the bartender in front of me at the bar, then left and stood on a yellow dot and called 911 to report them, my first report, and (10) why a cab never arrived to pick me up from Harry's apartment so I walked home back to my hotel room, (11) why an invitation to Barack Obama's inauguration was sent to my hotel room and a bottle of wine, (12) why the speakers were not on during the Inauguration and the gate I was directed to was blocked by a crowd of people no one going in, so I (13) walked around the perimeter in an FBI DC hat, and a soldier by the tanks saw me and told me he liked my hat listening to Nas, (14) why I walked into the FBIDC Office to make a report about a Privacy concern and also asked if I wanted to apply who should I contact and was given a business card, I have already been screened by the FBI was given clearance to work for the Government 2008, (15) why I walked the US House of Representatives and signed every book that was out with my information, (16) why I took a picture of myself on an airplane, and (16) why I went back to SCOTUS in the snow and took a picture of myself in the lunch room with no people around another day, (17) why a box was made of every important document concerning my medical history and education and writing samples and free writing a book about my High School experience and recollections up until that moment and prior to attending Law School, which was USPS'd to SCOTUS, stamped, then USPS to California Supreme Court, stamped, the USPS'd to Attorney John Sifton from HRW. Then I remembered, upon moving boxes into storage, and organizing my notes downstairs all my files where in my Brother's room, and pulled some of my best work handwritten that went missing upon being found and placed on my desk, not scanned or saved by me elsewhere, and was screamed at by my ex while moving boxes, asking me what I was doing. Then (18) went to the bar alone a few times to drink and made two friends I stayed in touch with over the years, and another who did not contact me afterward, prior to which (19) I made videos in my car after drinking, speaking emotionally that "of course I care" even though I was not pretty because I was drinking, talking to no one, just my phone, then (20) met someone who I did not date, met in the daytime, prior to driving to Palo Alto and Las Vegas alone, to get away, and visit towns I have one not been to, stopped by Steve Job's house, and stayed at a nice hotel I did not walk to from a party in Las Vegas 2008, because I didn't want to afterparty and do drugs or drink more, and carried my heels crying in a casino and couldn't find my boyfriend, who was in bed sleeping by the time I got to the room, then (21) in February still going through a breakup while my Ex was applying to the DA's office and didn't get the job, figured that I was the problem and left him and he got a job up North and in Texas, and now in LA, (22) I was interrupted writing in my phone, to talk to someone seated to my right at the corner of the bar, who was initially tough toward me because I shrugged him off, did not want to talk to anyone, told him "I was going through a breakup," and then was hospitalized February 2013 I don't remember how I got there, I just remember them opening up a box of cigarettes that were shared and no one visited me and

don't remember leaving, (23) then I searched my closet, and found a Lakers Bag gym backpack free, that had the pieces to a Poster that was torn down by me from Wilshire, and later moved close by, after delivering my box to the Federal Building and walked back to my car with it, told not to leave it, and later submitted the pieces to the Poster which was a painting of Barack Obama I thought offensive, a photo of the painting was saved in my phone after tearing down the poster, and gave them my phone number in a plastic bag, and that was the same time period a suitcase from DC went missing, my coat went missing, my notes went missing, and a small kitchen knife with the tip broken off was put in a hole puncher box 2010 while living in Marina Del Rey, and was told "Marta broke the knife" when asked how the knife broke, in the dish washer, I took from the house on Leonard Road, and during that move lost a box of important things, I made sticker labels for all the boxes, my Windward diploma, and a sketch book my cousin made as a Bat-Mitzvah present. That's being paranoid, assembling something in private that if found would look suspicious to someone else, not expecting to see that, in my "Lesley bag" gifted to me by my Godparents nanny who was English, they used to live off of Bentley where the Bauers lived. -Meanwhile, all the while CBS Movies was now across the street, from the bar where I last saw Navid, who I was told died of Schizophrenia, and then later told was doing drugs at the time of his death by a friend in common Major who dated the daughter of a family who's Father passed, and she passed was hit by a Police Car in a "silent running drill" and was the Sponsor to my carpool in high school an underclassman, and their Son passed of Suicide (who I did not accept a friend request from on Facebook, Im not sure if he was the guy in an argyle sweater at my friend Lindsay's birthday party at Macai (a bar my best friend Sydney later took me to with her then boyfriend, who I talked ab out nighties with, because we are overweight, and then they took me on a tour of The Paramount Lot, after taking them to two bars in Hollywood "Harvard Stone" where I was arrested on my way home, and a Club a drug dealer took me too, the same night there was a shooting by the Rainbow Room where we almost went), I didn't talk to him there, went with an underclassman Jules who went to Amherst, I played soccer with in High School, whos Father played for the Dodgers, and moved into an ex-classmates house, from Elementary School, same house different people), who I was told raped my best friend in 5th Grade on an airplane to DC, and cried, while the other friend window seated apologized for not crying or being equally moved about the sharing of her story, which was upon advice asked, when having relationship problems told my best friend to tell him "you don't know me" and to tell him what you told me, and then their relationship didn't work out. CBS across the street from the bar I went to alone, and later complained about girls talking s%hit, and then served my check outside and told that I should go home started punching my head. I was seated by the beer drafts, they were seated on the corner to my left, the same place the guy who followed me to my car, talking to me after I left, convinced me to hang out and play a game of "Professional Responsibility" with I didn't believe him, and there is a game of Professional Responsibility a board game and that was a relief, then he had me pick a movie, I picked "Snatch" and then we hooked up and he spooned me, I threw up in my mouth and ran to the Sink. Backstory: The daughter of CBS, who dated a guy in common to my best friend, recommended that I not speak to someone, I later found out had a friend in common to someone she dated and went to the Suitor's school, who I was messaging for 8 months April 2016 to January 2017, met November 2015, was in NYC December 2015 running by my Brother's apartment at the time stayed at the hotel local to his neighborhood, while learning how to build a website, someone I pitched to, who I also sent emails to of all my records, and Twitter archives from December 2011, which was after Rehab Summer 2011 with a job in DC, attended a

Women's Meeting with a Crossroads Sponsor who was given to me after my then Sponsor moved out of State, who I did my 4th Step with, and was recommended to wait a year in the first year of sobriety told not to date. And based upon my thesis sent to him, all my school records, and resume, work history, and after crying outside his house, after pitching a music campaign, and Concert Across America was made, sat on the other side of the wall by the pool crying tears in front of a bouncer who watched me, messaging on my phone, to someone who would not reply to me, nor wanted to attend, dropped a marching poster off at his house afterward. This was after I ran a flyer campaign down Sunset and through Hollywood, "Brady Music Campaign" was later told, to do something general and said "#bloggingcampaign and that was approved over Starbucks, the President of the LA Brady Chapter, sorry for the imposition, Donna Deese, who later added me as a friend on Facebook, managed and founded Concerts Across America, and is the Leader of Million Mom March. I think because I hashtagged them so much, that Moms Demand Action, texted me without signing up to volunteer with them, already having met Brady and after later attending meetings, and was supposed to phone bank, I phone banked once it's a complicate system, I didn't understand, and was supposed to be a Data collector of all new volunteers and make a spreadsheet added 2 numbers. I attend Vigils, at a meeting it was discussed to build a better relationship with Brady Campaign another anti-gun violence organization founded by Jim Brady who I found out worked for President Ronald Reagan, who also owned a home in Bel-Air sold, who was seen pictured with Justice Roberts shaking hands, sworn in during his presidency. He took down the Berlin Wall I think. My Mom used to live on "Bulingame" sounds like Berlin Game, on Harvard. And there was a Tinder shop on the corner, and when I moved to that home, given a home all to myself, chose the small room, and made an office with the other room, Bauer had two rooms at his house, the other room was for his Music, drum set etc and Video Games. My crush in College, who was there for me during addiction, told me to stop, then went to Rehab and he got clean from Heroine, for some reason we connected, my last year in College. Hes married now and has a child, very proud of him, he married a former dancer, and lives in Pennsylvania. He was maybe the only friend who texted me while living in Westwood, to check on me. I was on meds at the time, and going through something, and was tweeting, and losing 50lbs, happy. Lesson: If you don't put things together clearly you get looked at as not as sharp as anyone else, who sees what you've been up to, and after reviewing your timeline makes decisions for you, or leads others into assumptions about you in life, and your condition becomes their source of empowerment. My housekeeper who moved me, later got a Divorce and moved back to Mexico, she used to run on San Vicente after work, and packed up my closet living in Marina. When I made an AOL box, everything went missing, and a song was made, talking about someone elses trash is another mans come up, and I just deleted my emails, that wasn't trash, that was me recording my journey, singing, and maintaining a diary in private, and gave all my passwords to all my accounts to the US Military and to SCOTUS. That's trying to figure out what went wrong, that's not me suspecting that other people have done me wrong, that's being open, that's not appearing in a way suspect, that gives people the right to search my things in order to better understand where Im at, not trusting me, and taking it upon themselves to decide for me, the direction of my course in life, or what I speak about, as though I would ever be offended by apps, websites, accounts, company names, movies, or songs, and then not stick up for others, or my family, or friends, or subject anyone to harm, including myself. I don't think that questioning is a condition you can rise above, you can be honest, but that doesn't mean that others will be more trusting of you, or

loving, some deserve love and some don't, that's based upon your mental health, whats bothering you, how you are managing your life judged.

There are many pros and cons to blogging:

Pros:

Enhanced self-esteem.

More confidence.

Proactive attempt at living a life in question.

Managing your moods in a visible space.

Not interfering with the health or privacy of others.

Setting a good example, and being proud of yourself.

Experiencing life out in the open, living a safe life.

Not being viewed as competition, or present difficult concepts.

Not subject myself or others to harm, or embarrassment.

Not intimidate or pose a threat to anyones wealth or decision making practices.

Not being relied upon as a voice of reason, to make promises I cant keep.

Cons:

People get to things before you.

You may feel slowed down by the energy of others.

You may not be proud of yourself, or viewed favorably.

You can be viewed as the problem, if you appear that way.

No one will want to keep secrets for you, so get your story straight.

People will assume if you are not happy means you are not with the people.

Based upon your connections in life despecialized.

Based upon who you are, not inflate the chests of others, cause depression.

If you appear strong, leave room for annoyance or attentions drawn.

Easily intimidated by others, or made to look foolish or lost.

Be treated as drug addict if you continue to talk, not in an organized way.

Not be respected for your Twitter feed, seen as in avoidance of word count.

Be treated as someone who keeps secrets, and not healthy by being a good person.

Not seen worthy of attentions or looking for attentions, seeking to be known.

Others may have difficulty relating to you, and that's the difference that can be felt.

Be viewed as a bad influence, given the meds you are on, or whether having attended rehabs.

Seen as a negative influence, or someone with a poor attitude, not deserving of respect.

Being viewed as a lost cause, or someone raising awareness to a cause non-existent.

Not viewing a sense of being put together, or the togetherness of others, as solution.

As seen get minimized to terms, disrespectful of you and your experiences in life.

Seen as excuse, or verbose, without solutions provided of essence to help others move on.

Seen as someone who creates problems based upon their choices made, not apart of.

Then you get tested, to see if you fight, and what is seen now, is not a fight.

This is responding to a fight, and not creating a fight, where none is needed for anyone.



Im the type of person who would rather self-harm, then question of fight with others.  
Im the type of person who is aware when others become off, my reports are not validated.  
Im the type of person, who complained after a co-worker told me he wrote about "The Armenian Genocide," and a Science textbook was placed in my cubicle, then after complaining, and not responding to a co-worker who asked me to meet him in an alley downtown, with a friend in common I lost the 9th Grade election to a shorter speech, wrote a letter about my experience after 9/11 a New York experience, that was shared with me by my cousin, what it was like running across the Brooklyn Bridge and what his face was like, who moved to Hawaii. I talked about my Dad crying while watching the towers get hit in NY, with his arms folded. And after Google searching my name, applying for jobs, didn't get the Government Job told to apply to, after my personal statement was shared, found all the links and articles with my name in it, and cache'd to a deposition, and watched the video of my Dad testifying with his arms folded. And my neighbor, hoped over the balcony fence, and read what I wrote, by candlelight in my apartment in West Hollywood, and asked me who I thought did it, it was about War Overseas.

What is Fear? ...  
10/25/2020

"I am participating in the Writing Contest: Scare Your Readers (Seriously)." [1]

Scrolling through accounts whether that's on a dating app, or socially on messenger, can be a nerve wracking experience, finding someone as interested in talking to you, as you openly share your life to another, for acceptances, just for a reply, and that's how things go started, this was 2017. My routine at the time was learning how to blog, my cousin suggested Shareasale, and so I joined just to add banners to my website. Coincidentally later in life, a banner was removed from my website, then hired a Sober Coach in Florida, who my Mom did not approve of, for people in sobriety. What is beautiful? Don't let your life pass you by without trying things at least once, would be my suggesting, not the biggest risk taker, but someone who when convinced \$hit has hit the fan, does everything possible to make things better. I appreciate my life, I work hard. In an apartment in Marina Del Rey, with seals barking at night "wow you have a lot of wildlife around you" my Best Friend told me, after picking up her and her older Sister from the Airport, after visiting their Father in jail, I was 3rd in my Class at the time, our first course was in Wrongful Death, Introduction to Legal Studies, my Professor exclaimed "Poor Farah" when Michael Jackson was all over the news pronounced dead, I used to go to Neverland as an adolescent, and have one polaroid saved from the Arcade photo booth, we were in Middle School at the time, I remember that top, I got one in yellow and one in blue, both V necks, from Ron Herman, she took the "wife beater" tank top, with a hologram picture girly in black, on the front, I saw in a picture with her Aunt. "Do you guys want to stay in the Kids rooms" and we said no, and they put us in the Guest Cottage across the driveway from the main house, a chef cooked for us each day, whatever we wanted to eat, he made. One year I was gifted a box of CDs and a yellow jeep boombox. He lived on a Ranch, complete with a carnival, free candy, a movie theater, a zoo, a waterpark of towers you complete with waterguns, and a train that started at the train station just North of the house, up a hill, we drove mini Cadillac Golf Carts up to, with sound systems, all his music, and took the Train to the Zoo, or to the Carnival, it was all attached, with one road connecting it all. -There will be things in life you never talk about, until something bad happens, and when something bad happens, either think about, or disassociate yourself from

moments in life, when you had a good experience, where others had a bad experience. That makes a memorable experience, complicated. The types of failures in care, that haunt others, just thinking about, as though we are supposed to accept our own discomforts in life, and be treated well or not well, based upon who our connections are in life. When memories, no longer become good stories to tell, then it's a matter of when you find out. There's an App, I think is named after a smoke shop on the corner of your Moms Street, Tinder. And that's when you begin to think, maybes in life. That's after you got voices hitting your head into a wall until it bled, something obvious to everyone, except you, the street name and business. The more you think about, or question others, the worse things get. When sympathy of you is lost, is when you become an unwanted connection in life, and the stories made of you afterward, are to present you to the world, as a joke, when a Man plays victim to a Woman's love, after I wrote my thesis distributed online on my website. That's a Man trying to represent a Women's issue, then kicking you out of an equation in life, using your identity to shed light upon other issues. Explain what a good life is and what a good life looks like and what a good life feels like, and then treats you as though you don't have a good life, that's not being included in life, or credited, that's being put down in life, and should you broach the topic of anything in life, then you get treated as though you know everything. How public do you need to be and to what caliber? -How well do you need to know a person, in order, to be nice to them, some feel entitled to more in life, as though you have something that your not sharing? It was after being hurt, I published my Book, figured it was best to prove my value, I don't keep any secrets in life, I'm an open book. I don't deserve to be treated as prisoner to anyone's questions about life, so threatened. That book was only was sent to The US Supreme Court and my Best Friend, before Kate Spade died, then Justice Ginsberg died. That's prying expecting answers from someone, prepared or not to present or to speak about death and dying, and those losses are irrecoverable. It then doesn't matter how big I am in life. What can restore faith in companies who cared about everyone, and that hurts the pride of what makes a person special, not by the secrets they keep (voices) known, or the book they have spent thousands of dollars on writing and editing over the years, beginning after the first fire, that was my response, in a life threatening situation, to try harder, and make the most of life, and launched a website. What's their version of peace may not be your peace. And that's what a fight looks like, over whose victim to who, and who got wrongfully taken advantage of for the purposes of making another feel better about himself. That's wrong to do, that's wrong to hurt someone in private to hurt them in public, what purpose does that serve? That only caused me harm, physical pain, and embarrassment. I've never meant to hurt anyone I was in a loving relationship. If that was what was asked of me, that was for his pleasure not mine. Made to do. And that ruined my life story. I've never had a bad experience with a Man in life who publicly shamed me, or presented me to the public as someone I am not. I'm shy, it's usually the Man who hits on me, not vice versa. I can do better, I will do better, and I will not tolerate, anyone putting me down in life, to make a comparison of me to someone famous. And that's how someone becomes a source of pain to you in life, someone who you knew, who no longer loves you, and only seeks to harm you. It's been a living nightmare, an unwanted aggravation in life. Enough is enough. That's not funny to cause me suicide, to pleasure yourself in whatever humors in life you find funny, that's not okay! -I got lice in Kindergarten and then we got quilts for our head to nap on the rectangle carpets stacked on the bookshelf, we took naps in Kindergarten, how we were accommodated. I remember my Mom picking lice out of my hair, with a comb, at 555 Barrington, in her apartment, my Parents separated when I was 5, that was what the sandbox was for, built on the other end of our house, and that's how we met Nicole Brown Simpson, playing outside,

she asked my Brother if he “had a Sister,” and that’s when I met Sydney under a Magnolia Tree, with a wooden swing, and yellow wire, she was 3 and I was 4. Whats scary is being looked into in life, that you never get comfortable with, the van driving by your driveway at night, the guys pulling over to talk to you in the street asking you “where OJ’s house is,” that’s when you don’t talk to strangers, generally more excited about you than you are about them, that’s people looking into your life, without you looking into the lives of others, and then we made a Lemonade stand, my idea, made the lemonade, and my Best Friend and Sister were featured on the cover of People Magazine, that was being positive to a crowd. That’s having a good heart about things, and being sheltered from the times, that’s being a professional best friend, keeping their best interests at heart, unfortunately no one is there for me during tough times, no one is around if I do drugs, no one can console me if I drink, and no one can stop me if I become suicidal, unless I call 911, and talk things over with a police officer, and not keep things to myself, that’s living life. The moral of the story is be compassionate, whether or not you understand others, and whether or not you think theyre dysfunctional life, is the cause of others hardships or abilities to grow, that’s living a separate life, and getting a crowd going, being myself. But that also cannot stop others from telling you how it is, or treating you like a poor investment, or a problem, if I want to stop gun violence, I very well will do everything possible I can, to help generate an interest in caring about a subject when no one else cares, and make it my business to care, the very issue, he was put in jail for, committing. Don’t search my home, looking for a gun, and then search my Instagram, with a hole in my wall made with my head, after seeing my Ex in Yorba Linda the night before, having received a call “from someone who cares” and use my line stated to a friend in college to tell his boyfriend when I hid his gun in a suitcase. Because he was shouting at her calling her a “cokehead whore” and was scared and showed me his gun and she didn’t know what to do with it, that’s being a good friend. Everyone will come to know your life, and remember anything that pleases them, then treat you as though you cause harm to others, and play hero. That’s the risk they take, in turning on me in life, and not include me even if things start going right for me in life, that’s something they don’t care about. Like I deserve to be harmed not diplomatic. Becoming a Member of Brady was not controversial to me, but maybe to others, like Im someone who backs out, if not successful as though Im trying to hide my connections to causes I support. If you dont support me, thats not supporting me, that does not affect anyone who I support by law as member to or by job, and that’s what a banner installed at AFM Film Festival is like, by my Ex-Boss, for her Film, featured with Balloons a poster she made me, with a car, I watched my first day of work. And a banner was removed from my Website. And that’s how people T things up in life, to make you speak, first (1) make you look guilty or suspect (2) create a change you must respond to (3) make you feel guilty whether or not you are and (4) watch you put the pieces together, as though you are intended to be a joke as someone (5) who puts themselves out in life and then (6) be treated like a problem then (7) difficult to understand or accept, treat as combative or a loss to others, that’s not being a “winner” in life. Her life story = a Pulitzer Prize.

Total Words: 1991

Reference:

[1] <http://positivewriter.com/2020-writing-contest-scare-your-readers-seriously/>

Edit: 10-26-20

What is Fear? ...  
10/25/2020

“I am participating in the Writing Contest: Scare Your Readers (Seriously).” [1]

Scrolling through accounts whether that's on a dating app, or socially on messenger, can be a nerve wracking experience, finding someone as interested in talking to you, as you openly share your life to another, for acceptances, just for a reply, and that's how things go started, this was 2017. My routine at the time was learning how to blog, my cousin suggested Shareasale, and so I joined just to add banners to my website. Coincidentally later in life, a banner was removed from my website, then hired a Sober Coach in Florida, who my Mom did not approve of, for people in sobriety. What is beautiful? Don't let your life pass you by without trying things at least once, would be my suggesting, not the biggest risk taker, but someone who when convinced \$hit has hit the fan, does everything possible to make things better. I appreciate my life, I work hard. In an apartment in Marina Del Rey, with seals barking at night “wow you have a lot of wildlife around you” my Best Friend told me, after picking up her and her older Sister from the Airport, after visiting their Father in jail, I was 3rd in my Class at the time, our first course was in Wrongful Death, Introduction to Legal Studies, my Professor exclaimed “Poor Farah” when Michael Jackson was all over the news pronounced dead, I used to go to Neverland as an adolescent, and have one polaroid saved from the Arcade photo booth, we were in Middle School at the time, I remember that top, I got one in yellow and one in blue, both V necks, from Ron Herman, she took the “wife beater” tank top, with a hologram picture girly in black, on the front, I saw in a picture with her Aunt. “Do you guys want to stay in the Kids rooms” and we said no, and they put us in the Guest Cottage across the driveway from the main house, a chef cooked for us each day, whatever we wanted to eat, he made. One year I was gifted a box of CDs and a yellow jeep boombox. He lived on a Ranch, complete with a carnival, free candy, a movie theater, a zoo, a waterpark of towers you complete with waterguns, and a train that started at the train station just North of the house, up a hill, we drove mini Cadillac Golf Carts up to, with sound systems, all his music, and took the Train to the Zoo, or to the Carnival, it was all attached, with one road connecting it all. -There will be things in life you never talk about, until something bad happens, and when something bad happens, either think about, or disassociate yourself from moments in life, when you had a good experience, where others had a bad experience. That makes a memorable experience, complicated. The types of failures in care, that haunt others, just thinking about, as though we are supposed to accept our own discomforts in life, and be treated well or not well, based upon who our connections are in life. When memories, no longer become good stories to tell, then it's a matter of when you find out. Theres an App, I think is named after a smoke shop on the corner of your Moms Street, Tinder. And that's when you begin to think, maybes in life. That's after you got voices hitting your head into a wall until it bled, something obvious to everyone, except you, the street name and business. The more you think about, or question others, the worse things get. When sympathy of you is lost, is when you become an unwanted connection in life, and the stories made of you afterward, are to present you to the world, as a joke, when a Man plays victim to a Womans love, after I wrote my thesis distributed online on my website. That's a Man trying to represent a Women's issue, then kicking you out of an equation in life, using your identity to shed light upon other issues. Explain what a good life

is and what a good life looks like and what a good life feels like, and then treats you as though you don't have a good life, that's not being included in life, or credited, that's being put down in life, and should you broach the topic of anything in life, then you get treated as though you know everything. How public do you need to be and to what caliber? -How well do you need to know a person, in order, to be nice to them, some feel entitled to more in life, as though you have something that your not sharing? It was after being hurt, I published my Book, figured it was best to prove my value, I dont keep any secrets in life, Im an open book. I dont deserve to be treated as prisoner to anyones questions about life, so threatened. That book was only was sent to The US Supreme Court and my Best Friend, before Kate Spade died, then Justice Ginsberg died. That's prying expecting answers from someone, prepared or not to present or to speak about death and dying, and those losses are irrecoverable. It then doesn't matter how big I am in life. What can restore faith in companies who cared about everyone, and that hurts the pride of what makes a person special, not by the secrets they keep (voices) known, or the book they have spent thousands of dollars on writing and editing over the years, beginning after the first fire, that was my response, in a life threatening situation, to try harder, and make the most of life, and launched a website. Whats their version of peace may not be your peace. And thats what a fight looks like, over whos victim to who, and who got wrongfully taken advantage of for the purposes of making another feel better about himself. Thats wrong to do, thats wrong to hurt someone in private to hurt them in public, what purpose does that serve? That only caused me harm, physical pain, and embarrassment. Ive never meant to hurt anyone I was in a loving relationship. If that was what was asked of me, that was for his pleasure not mine. Made to do. And that ruined my life story. Ive never had a bad experience with a Man in life who publicly shamed me, or presented me to the public as someone I am not. Im shy, its usually the Man who hits on me, not vice versa. I can do better, I will do better, and I will not tolerate, anyone putting me down in life, to make a comparison of me to someone famous. And thats how someone becomes a source of pain to you in life, someone who you knew, who no longer loves you, and only seeks to harm you. Its been a living nightmare, an unwanted aggravation in life. Enough is enough. Thats not funny to cause me suicide, to pleasure yourself in whatever humors in life you find funny, thats not okay! -I got lice in Kindergarten and then we got quilts for our head to nap on the rectangle carpets stacked on the bookshelf, we took naps in Kindergarten, how we were accommodated. I remember my Mom picking lice out of my hair, with a comb, at 555 Barrington, in her apartment, my Parents separated when I was 5, that was what the sandbox was for, built on the other end of our house, and that's how we met Nicole Brown Simpson, playing outside, she asked my Brother if he "had a Sister," and that's when I met Sydney under a Magnolia Tree, with a wooden swing, and yellow wire, she was 3 and I was 4. Whats scary is being looked into in life, that you never get comfortable with, the van driving by your driveway at night, the guys pulling over to talk to you in the street asking you "where OJ's house is," that's when you don't talk to strangers, generally more excited about you than you are about them, that's people looking into your life, without you looking into the lives of others, and then we made a Lemonade stand, my idea, made the lemonade, and my Best Friend and Sister were featured on the cover of People Magazine, that was being positive to a crowd. That's having a good heart about things, and being sheltered from the times, that's being a professional best friend, keeping their best interests at heart, unfortunately no one is there for me during tough times, no one is around if I do drugs, no one can console me if I drink, and no one can stop me if I become suicidal, unless I call 911, and talk things over with a police officer, and not keep things to myself, that's living life. The moral of the story is be compassionate, whether or not you understand

others, and whether or not you think they're dysfunctional life, is the cause of others hardships or abilities to grow, that's living a separate life, and getting a crowd going, being myself. But that also cannot stop others from telling you how it is, or treating you like a poor investment, or a problem, if I want to stop gun violence, I very well will do everything possible I can, to help generate an interest in caring about a subject when no one else cares, and make it my business to care, the very issue, he was put in jail for, committing. Don't search my home, looking for a gun, and then search my Instagram, with a hole in my wall made with my head, after seeing my Ex in Yorba Linda the night before, having received a call "from someone who cares" and use my line stated to a friend in college to tell his boyfriend when I hid his gun in a suitcase. Because he was shouting at her calling her a "cokehead whore" and was scared and showed me his gun and she didn't know what to do with it, that's being a good friend. Everyone will come to know your life, and remember anything that pleases them, then treat you as though you cause harm to others, and play hero. That's the risk they take, in turning on me in life, and not include me even if things start going right for me in life, that's something they don't care about. Like I deserve to be harmed not diplomatic. Becoming a Member of Brady was not controversial to me, but maybe to others, like I'm someone who backs out, if not successful as though I'm trying to hide my connections to causes I support. If you don't support me, that's not supporting me, that does not affect anyone who I support by law as member to or by job, and that's what a banner installed at AFM Film Festival is like, by my Ex-Boss, for her Film, featured with Balloons a poster she made me, with a car, I watched my first day of work. And a banner was removed from my Website. And that's how people T things up in life, to make you speak, first (1) make you look guilty or suspect (2) create a change you must respond to (3) make you feel guilty whether or not you are and (4) watch you put the pieces together, as though you are intended to be a joke as someone (5) who puts themselves out in life and then (6) be treated like a problem then (7) difficult to understand or accept, treat as combative or a loss to others, that's not being a "winner" in life. Her life story = a Pulitzer Prize.

Total Words: 1991

Reference:

[1] <http://positivewriter.com/2020-writing-contest-scare-your-readers-seriously/>

Edit: 10-26-20

Law Schools Not Hard Until ...

11/4/2020

Law Schools not hard until you start applying the law to your own life, pointers you could have used in the past, and had you known, "no intent to communicate" you might have not worn your Mr. Winter sweatshirt from Kitson almost every week on rotation to Law School, or your favorite Orange or Grey Sweater with a Metal Heart (you bought both at Front Runners), and one thin Gray sweatshirt. Whatever you do, don't panic about how things looked, or worry too much about the causes for your bipolar episode (first) 2009, whatever has passed, accept that that is your condition, what meds are for, to prevent the type of thinking that causes you to get upset, panic, or feel frustrated, life's not over when you can't figure out what to do, or how to make things better, that's when you need to focus on what it is you are doing with your life, and

make a better life for yourself, and stay out of trouble, not take risks, and remember to respect your own privacy in life, no matter how forced or compelled you feel to share everything, you don't have to, it will likely come back to haunt you and make you feel worse about yourself for having shared every little detail of your life as remembered, that cannot cure a later condition, and sometimes things gets worse the more personal information you share about yourself. The point at which things no longer become fun, is when you are criticized, sure having a sense of humor is key to your survival, but leaving important people out of the equation in life, doesn't protect them it winds up hurting their feelings in the long run, its reassurances from you, that is required, a listening, such as knowing when its time to stop blogging. That occurs when something that was going well for you, that no one had a problem with, becomes a problem, and when there is a loss of faith in you, that affects the good faith of others, who aren't reliant on you, but you also do not want to direct negative attentions to you or your family, who were never gamey, mostly professional our whole lives, and this is a kind of energy, that they would never know what it feels like, and Im sure they have lived good lives, to protect me from being exposed to these types of unnecessary stresses in life, when people recognize you as something you are not, or recognize you as something, that hurts the feelings of those who love and respect me, and believed in me, and never worried about me, always proud of me. If it was wrong 2016 for those photos to be taken of me, and if it was wrong to take photos like that in Westwood, then at no later point is it right to be shared online, by me or anyone, and that's how things get shared, whether you like it or not, and whether or not it hurts you or others, that's your wishes not respected, and the wishes of your family not respected, and that type of force and exposure is not necessary, when its me that gave up 2009, and because of my mental health, was not a source of stability to them, and because I had too many questions in life studied too hard and got nowhere in life, and because I did not know the case, did not interpret things well, and got sick, and embarrassed, and that's information, that later became relevant after having gone to law school what was important to disclose what would make things better, and if its not information known, and not information previously created, then it was the way I told my story that caused me pain, or caused people close to me disbelief in me, because I was the disappointment, because I was not sure of myself, because I was not confident, because I did not make sense to others, and that's how you wind up sick in life, focusing more on yourself than others, how you end up sick and alone in life, and had it not been for my Parents, I would not be alive today, and taken care of, and had it not been for them I would not have gone to Law School, and had it not been for them I would not have recovered from Bipolar, and had it not been for them I would not have been well enough to share my story in a way, that benefited those who were not believed, and its by default, that people are set free, not because of my circumstances, and just because I was hospitalized for 60 days, when OJ was freed, does not mean that I was not apart of that decision to free him, or did not argue the facts of the case well enough, to get people to leave things alone. Its if people think you have guilt or are guilty, they attack you as though you are made up of something stronger than you are, and if you allow all of those intimidations in life to get to your heart, eventually they break your heart, eventually you lose faith, and eventually you lose hope.

Law Schools not hard until you start applying the law to your own life, pointers you could have used in the past, and had you known, “no intent to communicate” you might have not worn your Mr. Winter sweatshirt from Kitson almost every week on rotation to Law School, or your favorite Orange or Grey Sweater with a Metal Heart (you bought both at Front Runners), and one thin Gray sweatshirt. Whatever you do, don’t panic about how things looked, or worry too much about the causes for your bipolar episode (first) 2009, whatever has passed, accept that that is your condition, what meds are for, to prevent the type of thinking that causes you to get upset, panic, or feel frustrated, lifes not over when you cant figure out what to do, or how to make things better, that’s when you need to focus on what it is you are doing with your life, and make a better life for yourself, and stay out of trouble, not take risks, and remember to respect your own privacy in life, no matter how forced or compelled you feel to share everything, you don’t have to, it will likely come back to haunt you and make you feel worse about yourself for having shared every little detail of your life as remembered, that cannot cure a later condition, and sometimes things gets worse the more personal information you share about yourself. The point at which things no longer become fun, is when you are criticized, sure having a sense of humor is key to your survival, but leaving important people out of the equation in life, doesn’t protect them it winds up hurting their feelings in the long run, its reassurances from you, that is required, a listening, such as knowing when its time to stop blogging. That occurs when something that was going well for you, that no one had a problem with, becomes a problem, and when there is a loss of faith in you, that affects the good faith of others, who aren’t reliant on you, but you also do not want to direct negative attentions to you or your family, who were never gamey, mostly professional our whole lives, and this is a kind of energy, that they would never know what it feels like, and Im sure they have lived good lives, to protect me from being exposed to these types of unnecessary stresses in life, when people recognize you as something you are not, or recognize you as something, that hurts the feelings of those who love and respect me, and believed in me, and never worried about me, always proud of me. If it was wrong 2016 for those photos to be taken of me, and if it was wrong to take photos like that in Westwood, then at no later point is it right to be shared online, by me or anyone, and that’s how things get shared, whether you like it or not, and whether or not it hurts you or others, that’s your wishes not respected, and the wishes of your family not respected, and that type of force and exposure is not necessary, when its me that gave up 2009, and because of my mental health, was not a source of stability to them, and because I had too many questions in life studied too hard and got nowhere in life, and because I did not know the case, did not interpret things well, and got sick, and embarrassed, and that’s information, that later became relevant after having gone to law school what was important to disclose what would make things better, and if its not information known, and not information previously created, then it was the way I told my story that caused me pain, or caused people close to me disbelief in me, because I was the disappointment, because I was not sure of myself, because I was not confident, because I did not make sense to others, and that’s how you wind up sick in life, focusing more on yourself than others, how you end up sick and alone in life, and had it not been for my Parents, I would not be alive today, and taken care of, and had it not been for them I would not have gone to Law School, and had it not been for them I would not have recovered from Bipolar, and had it not been for them I would not have been well enough to share my story in a way, that benefited those who were not believed, and its by default, that people are set free, not because of my circumstances, and just because I was hospitalized for 60 days, when OJ was freed, does not mean that I was not apart of that decision to free him, or did not argue the facts of the case well enough, to get



people to leave things alone. Its if people think you have guilt or are guilty, they attack you as though you are made up of something stronger than you are, and if you allow all of those intimidations in life to get to your heart, eventually they break your heart, eventually you lose faith, and eventually you lose hope.

Don't Be a Let Down ...  
11/19/2020

No matter how painful it is to admit you have not lived a perfect life, have struggled (whether that's addiction, alcoholism, or through dating) come to not like yourself, and not be proud of who you are, that's no reason to stop living life completely as a consequence of not feeling good or not being made to feel good about yourself, no matter who accepts you or does not, its always your business to improve. Life gets difficult. Sure we all have problems, some believable, some unrealized, and sometimes without empathy and compassion are few rejected on the basis of who they know or how they share their story not deemed to be one of them, deserving of a second look, a positive opinion, or given the benefit of the doubt. That is a tricky part about life, if you feel like you should do something, step in and say something, or whether you are going out of your way to care, and have compassion for others, and try to problem solve yourself or how to help make things better for others, that's putting others before yourself, a risk you take when addressing a situation or set of circumstances in life you feel in your heart should not continue, whether or not it has anything to do with you, is a later repercussion of caring, be assessed in terms of why you care, where you were in life, what you knew, and have or have not thought about, your impetus to care, and your decision making abilities as they were before anyone passed away, before any pandemics, and before any breakups, as you were, presently able to help others why or why not, and what later prevented you from doing so, and what happened in your life, that caused someone to reject you, not hire you, or not text back. Listen we all have our own lives, people have pretty good lives, earn a wage, date, go out, social, have friends, careers and some of us do not, whether that's a difficulty in life no one has compassion for thought deserved, always keep things in perspective when it comes to comparisons, duties to report, inform, or notify something you recognize about yourself, to whoever may care, that's doing your due diligence, to aide positions of trust, not to create a position of trust through your connections in life, as though that's a privilege that should be automatically respected or believed in, that's the misunderstanding as a victim of homicide, that one who was raised to get along with others, never speak badly of others, never to compare, and work hard that life ever became easier as known, in fact it actually made life more difficult and painful, with the expectation to be someone who felt good even when I didn't feel good, or appear as someone who feels good because of who one is, I think now given Im half-Asian, and COVID originating in China, the fact I left a Tech mixer with someone Chinese who invited me to dinner attending alone who was an anesthesiologist, means anything secret as though by ones story one is connected to events occurring as told, I think you write and in a cohesive way share your story, and sometimes its not until after things happen, that you are made to disclose in a more permanent way, what it is about you, that has caused you to think that something else is being related to your story as told, as though the happening for events adverse to the condition of others resulting from a knowing of your identity and the use of your identity to share their own story in life. To say something about me, used by someone else, means that if they were not liked carrying something about themselves that had to do with me by identity or name, means that my

identity as used, makes one not special as thought, but brings upon bad luck as misidentified as bearing a characteristic or trait of someone labeled "criminal." The delay in respect upon speaking will always be why now, for what reasons are you sharing and what hope will that bring to others as they reflect upon the past, whether that's yours or theirs. I think in timelines I may have not described my life in a way that was accurate, making myself look bad, as though for reasons of pleasure went out into the world expecting that much in life, if you're feeling good others will be made to feel good by you, but never as talked about, that always makes you look worse, as though you've ever benefited in a way positive from sharing about who bedded you and was not the one. So let's agree to disagree that I was not the one for them either, and that it was a waste of my time liking someone who liked me, and that through discussion of liking others or crushes, it was me that should have known that because of who I knew, or doctors seen, that that would eventually be the quality about me by association that people do not want to be associated with in a public way, including who I am now. That's the sad part about blogging, that difficulty of shared happiness with people from your past, I'm sure more than half are proud of me and themselves, mostly because life is not about me or any one person, and there should have been no reason for me to struggle in life had I not gone out, drunk, and dated anyone from the bars as though that was okay to subject myself to casual dating, or the risks inherent to not being in a public relationship with someone monogamously, but only on a temporary basis seen per. By the time something bad happens to you, that's just another looking stronger than you, and that's sad, if you don't have a job, it's not that anyone is trying to look better than you, it's you that made yourself look dirty by your own choices in life and that upon looking dirty or losing your beauty in life not respected. It may take forever for you to get your life back on track, to realize your potential, to remember who you are, to begin saying things in the positive again, to forget when you were hurt and why, to not think about if you were hospitalized fathom the reasons why, or get caught up in what others are doing business wise, and think that it ever had anything to do with you in the first place, or post pitching a campaign, as though for personal benefit to look like a bringer of trust, or re-establish systems of favoring identities, as though my identity was ever not favored, sometimes good things happen, when occurring on their own merits, based upon the wellness of thoughts of those in participation in their respective industries, where jobs are, and then there is figuring out what went wrong, and trying to reinforce an existing system of thought or production that does not make those existing within those systems of trust, feel badly about any directions taken with regard to content, that's a big job left to professionals who are in service to make others feel good not feel bad for them, or for the past, or for anyone now, who has yet to appreciate how far everyone has come, and without reminders about how long it has been since everyone was well not working hard. If everyone knows you and you don't know them, allow people to make things about whatever they want things to be about, upon introductions, I don't think that forgiveness ever occurs for public figures, if not smart then, and not respected then, then at no later point will respect occur for someone who is a writer. Just continued exclusion, so if you can't work, don't write, and if writing blogging is your job, then keep going, it's a matter of what your life forces in life are with or without knowing if someone was ever suicidal, that's not something you can later be forgiven for, viewed as "selfish" if before anyone even knew you to begin with wouldn't have mattered anyways if I died February 2009, maybe only to my friends, my boyfriend, and my family, all of whom were at peace, minus me, threatened by a blogger who demanded my family to speak, which at the time scared me then read a few articles, a relayed message, an attorney's website reviewed, made a few calls, interviewed my parents, and that's what happened to me. Give it

time for someones entire story to be said before you pin point what causes a suicide, to me I have no idea 2009, was on my way to Law School (rejection letters), applying (UWLA and Glendale School of Law last minute Spring 2009 after being Hospitalized), studying for the LSAT a third time (Spring 2009), drinking alone at the bar, if I didn't feel well then then talking about it now, is not making me feel any better, that the problem with talking about what happened. Its you verbally talk about a moment when you were were physically ill, by alcohol, or dating, and then you feel physically ill again, which doesn't explain whole story or not having been supplied, cannot reverse not feeling good about yourself, or getting sick again, that's the problem with discussing what happened out loud. Then people want to bring up from your life who dated, approved or not approved, whether you had guilt would knowingly hook up with anyone who did not like you, or who would feel made fun of for hooking up with you, and whether if you were not liked at any point in your life, were later responsible for anyone not feeling good by you, to not even like someone, if you were not liked, subject them to not being liked also, of course not, never to the extremes as they are now held to what I have said when, compared to how I sound now, say that I got what I deserved in life, as though Ive ever subjected anyone to harm in writing, or rationalized bipolar to be normal biochemically in the brain, leave untreated why I take meds, and I don't date, and limit my exposures to what I read, what movies I watch, try to live a good life, not sex based, I stopped dating 2014, and that was my choice to preserve myself for marriage, that's not because men are dirty or because I was made to look dirty, that's simply because its not approved to date, and if not approved to date, not to. That's with respect for your family, not being too free socially, not venture out into the world, trust anyone new with your life or with your body, that's not because they expect more from me, that's so I don't get hurt in life, trusting the wrong people, and I later learned that the same can happen to you in real life, made to feel sick, which is not like 2009, not like 2017, a far worse pain to address being made fun or blamed as though I have not suffered or been done without attraction, hurt me out of respect for someone else who is famous, and not be kind to me as though I have not ever faced difficulties as known too just not so newsworthy to be mentioned, probably not even if I died end up in the paper, as ever having existed as important to anyone, that's fame, just a blurb about you, so figure out what matters to you! Never give up, no one has it easy in life, remind yourself less of what hurts, be prouder of who you are, forgive more often, don't look bad to not make others look bad, have some self respect, and hold your head high, the less you try, the shorter you stand, the weirder you look, the more guilty they think you are, and when the skies the limit in terms of guilt, they can really make you out to be anything they want you to be in life, just to not make you have any potential to live a good life, that's the good life, kind but unforgiving versus a bad life, mean without remorse, think by wealth good health was handed to you not earned like everyone else making good decisions for themselves, and whats the frustration the magic of feeling good, being made to feel good, what good reasons for feeling good are, and whos trusted to do so.

So lets not bring the house down, getting sick rarely makes a powerful story capable of lifting others, that's the cost of actually having experienced pain yourself, so shout about it why don't you! Jk You can get through anything you set your mind to, and just like you can convince yourself that things are worse than they are, or everything seems mean, or unfair, at the same token you are what you say, so vent less, get upset less, complain less, be more helpful than not, hook up less, stay home more, don't drink, don't try drugs, don't talk about who you've dated, apply to fewer jobs, don't talk about the past, let things go, don't blame others, don't be a let

down, overcome embarrassment, praise more, respect often, count your blessings, keep your side of street clean, apologize for who was offended by your writing, and do your best to move on, without your life having been permanently damaged, and live without fear or threat of adversity to anyone after having been sick and not well speaking (well: in favor of self or with respect for the well conditions of those around you, never feel threatened by, focus on your own merits) - though it all, expect no forgiveness, being where you come from, not speak badly about your life, not unless you are suffering in a way, that should matter to anyone, or does affect anyone, and if you cant save a life do so, and know that your pains are the same pains of others if felt, the set back to bonding or networking, feeling as you do, so never lie about your condition always be honest, and allow people to move on, not build a platform for care for issues already dealt with, and not in defense of any conditions past, that scared you for the rest of you life, if talked about in the negative to designate you to be someone worse than you were whenever that was thought about you in life, just move forward, how to grow up, mature, let bygones be bygones, be yourself. The down feeling occurs (1) by insult (2) sickness in the head, (3) bodily weakness (4) face discoloration (5) energy within, and (6) no thinking in the mind (meaning not hearing anything). Thats how insults affect me physically heard from the body, not in my head, which I respond to in writing.

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11/19/2020

No matter how painful it is to admit you have not lived a perfect life, have struggled (whether that's addiction, alcoholism, or through dating) come to not like yourself, and not be proud of who you are, that's no reason to stop living life completely as a consequence of not feeling good or not being made to feel good about yourself, no matter who accepts you or does not, its always your business to improve. Life gets difficult. Sure we all have problems, some believable, some unrealized, and sometimes without empathy and compassion are few rejected on the basis of who they know or how they share their story not deemed to be one of them, deserving of a second look, a positive opinion, or given the benefit of the doubt. That is a tricky part about life, if you feel like you should do something, step in and say something, or whether you are going out of your way to care, and have compassion for others, and try to problem solve yourself or how to help make things better for others, that's putting others before yourself, a risk you take when addressing a situation or set of circumstances in life you feel in your heart should not continue, whether or not it has anything to do with you, is a later repercussion of caring, be assessed in terms of why you care, where you were in life, what you knew, and have or have not thought about, your impetus to care, and your decision making abilities as they were before anyone passed away, before any pandemics, and before any breakups, as you were, presently able to help others why or why not, and what later prevented you from doing so, and what happened in your life, that caused someone to reject you, not hire you, or not text back. Listen we all have our own lives, people have pretty good lives, earn a wage, date, go out, social, have friends, careers and some of us do not, whether that's a difficulty in life no one has compassion for thought deserved, always keep things in perspective when it comes to comparisons, duties to report, inform, or notify something you recognize about yourself, to whoever may care, that's doing your due diligence, to aide positions of trust, not to create a position of trust through your connections in life, as though that's a privilege that should be automatically respected or believed in, that's the misunderstanding as a victim of homicide, that one who was raised to get along with others,

never speak badly of others, never to compare, and work hard that life ever became easier as known, in fact it actually made life more difficult and painful, with the expectation to be someone who felt good even when I didn't feel good, or appear as someone who feels good because of who one is, I think now given Im half-Asian, and COVID originating in China, the fact I left a Tech mixer with someone Chinese who invited me to dinner attending alone who was an anesthesiologist, means anything secret as though by ones story one is connected to events occurring as told, I think you write and in a cohesive way share your story, and sometimes its not until after things happen, that you are made to disclose in a more permanent way, what it is about you, that has caused you to think that something else is being related to your story as told, as though the happening for events adverse to the condition of others resulting from a knowing of your identity and the use of your identity to share their own story in life. To say something about me, used by someone else, means that if they were not liked carrying something about themselves that had to do with me by identity or name, means that my identity as used, makes one not special as thought, but brings upon bad luck as misidentified as bearing a characteristic or trait of someone labeled "criminal." The delay in respect upon speaking will always be why now, for what reasons are you sharing and what hope will that bring to others as they reflect upon the past, whether that's yours or theirs. I think in timelines I may have not described my life in a way that was accurate, making myself look bad, as though for reasons of pleasure went out into the world expecting that much in life, if youre feeling good others will be made to feel good by you, but never as talked about, that always makes you look worse, as though you've ever benefited in a way positive from sharing about who bedded you and was not the one. So lets agree to disagree that I was not the one for them either, and that it was a waste of my time liking someone who liked me, and that through discussion of liking others or crushes, it was me that should have known that because of who I knew, or doctors seen, that that would eventually be the quality about me by association that people do not want to be associated with in a public way, including who I am now. That's the sad part about blogging, that difficulty of shared happiness with people from your past, Im sure more than half are proud of me and themselves, mostly because life is not about me or any one person, and there should have been no reason for me to struggle in life had I not gone out, drunk, and dated anyone from the bars as though that was okay to subject myself to casual dating, or the risks inherent to not being in a public relationship with someone monogamously, but only on a temporary basis seen per. By the time something bad happens to you, that's just another looking stronger than you, and that's sad, if you don't have a job, its not that anyone is trying to look better than you, its you that made yourself look dirty by your own choices in life and that upon looking dirty or losing your beauty in life not respected. It may take forever for you to get your life back on track, to realize your potential, to remember who you are, to begin saying things in the positive again, to forget when you were hurt and why, to not think about if you were hospitalized fathom the reasons why, or get caught up in what others are doing business wise, and think that it ever had anything to do with you in the first place, or post pitching a campaign, as though for personal benefit to look like a bringer of trust, or re-establish systems of favoring identities, as though my identity was ever not favored, sometimes good things happen, when occurring on their own merits, based upon the wellness of thoughts of those in participation in their respective industries, where jobs are, and then there is figuring out what went wrong, and trying to reinforce an existing system of thought or production that does not make those existing within those systems of trust, feel badly about any directions taken with regard to content, that's a big job left to professionals who are in service to make others feel good not feel bad for them, or for

the past, or for anyone now, who has yet to appreciate how far everyone has come, and without reminders about how long it has been since everyone was well not working hard. If everyone knows you and you don't know them, allow people to make things about whatever they want things to be about, upon introductions, I don't think that forgiveness ever occurs for public figures, if not smart then, and not respected then, then at no later point will respect occur for someone who is a writer. Just continued exclusion, so if you can't work, don't write, and if writing blogging is your job, then keep going, it's a matter of what your life forces in life are with or without knowing if someone was ever suicidal, that's not something you can later be forgiven for, viewed as "selfish" if before anyone even knew you to begin with wouldn't have mattered anyways if I died February 2009, maybe only to my friends, my boyfriend, and my family, all of whom were at peace, minus me, threatened by a blogger who demanded my family to speak, which at the time scared me then read a few articles, a relayed message, an attorneys website reviewed, made a few calls, interviewed my parents, and that's what happened to me. Give it time for someones entire story to be said before you pin point what causes a suicide, to me I have no idea 2009, was on my way to Law School (rejection letters), applying (UWLA and Glendale School of Law last minute Spring 2009 after being Hospitalized), studying for the LSAT a third time (Spring 2009), drinking alone at the bar, if I didn't feel well then then talking about it now, is not making me feel any better, that the problem with talking about what happened. Its you verbally talk about a moment when you were were physically ill, by alcohol, or dating, and then you feel physically ill again, which doesn't explain whole story or not having been supplied, cannot reverse not feeling good about yourself, or getting sick again, that's the problem with discussing what happened out loud. Then people want to bring up from your life who dated, approved or not approved, whether you had guilt would knowingly hook up with anyone who did not like you, or who would feel made fun of for hooking up with you, and whether if you were not liked at any point in your life, were later responsible for anyone not feeling good by you, to not even like someone, if you were not liked, subject them to not being liked also, of course not, never to the extremes as they are now held to what I have said when, compared to how I sound now, say that I got what I deserved in life, as though Ive ever subjected anyone to harm in writing, or rationalized bipolar to be normal biochemically in the brain, leave untreated why I take meds, and I don't date, and limit my exposures to what I read, what movies I watch, try to live a good life, not sex based, I stopped dating 2014, and that was my choice to preserve myself for marriage, that's not because men are dirty or because I was made to look dirty, that's simply because its not approved to date, and if not approved to date, not to. That's with respect for your family, not being too free socially, not venture out into the world, trust anyone new with your life or with your body, that's not because they expect more from me, that's so I don't get hurt in life, trusting the wrong people, and I later learned that the same can happen to you in real life, made to feel sick, which is not like 2009, not like 2017, a far worse pain to address being made fun of or blamed as though I have not suffered or been done without attraction, hurt me out of respect for someone else who is famous, and not be kind to me as though I have not ever faced difficulties as known too just not so newsworthy to be mentioned, probably not even if I died end up in the paper, as ever having existed as important to anyone, that's fame, just a blurb about you, so figure out what matters to you! Never give up, no one has it easy in life, remind yourself less of what hurts, be prouder of who you are, forgive more often, don't look bad to not make others look bad, have some self respect, and hold your head high, the less you try, the shorter you stand, the weirder you look, the more guilty they think you are, and when the skies the limit in terms of guilt, they can really make you out to be anything they want you to be in

life, just to not make you have any potential to live a good life, that's the good life, kind but unforgiving versus a bad life, mean without remorse, think by wealth good health was handed to you not earned like everyone else making good decisions for themselves, and what's the frustration the magic of feeling good, being made to feel good, what good reasons for feeling good are, and whos trusted to do so.

So lets not bring the house down, getting sick rarely makes a powerful story capable of lifting others, that's the cost of actually having experienced pain yourself, so shout about it why don't you! Jk You can get through anything you set your mind to, and just like you can convince yourself that things are worse than they are, or everything seems mean, or unfair, at the same token you are what you say, so vent less, get upset less, complain less, be more helpful than not, hook up less, stay home more, don't drink, don't try drugs, don't talk about who you've dated, apply to fewer jobs, don't talk about the past, let things go, don't blame others, don't be a let down, overcome embarrassment, praise more, respect often, count your blessings, keep your side of street clean, apologize for who was offended by your writing, and do your best to move on, without your life having been permanently damaged, and live without fear or threat of adversity to anyone after having been sick and not well speaking (well: in favor of self or with respect for the well conditions of those around you, never feel threatened by, focus on your own merits) - though it all, expect no forgiveness, being where you come from, not speak badly about your life, not unless you are suffering in a way, that should matter to anyone, or does affect anyone, and if you cant save a life do so, and know that your pains are the same pains of others if felt, the set back to bonding or networking, feeling as you do, so never lie about your condition always be honest, and allow people to move on, not build a platform for care for issues already dealt with, and not in defense of any conditions past, that scared you for the rest of you life, if talked about in the negative to designate you to be someone worse than you were whenever that was thought about you in life, just move forward, how to grow up, mature, let bygones be bygones, be yourself. The down feeling occurs (1) by insult (2) sickness in the head, (3) bodily weakness (4) face discoloration (5) energy within, and (6) no thinking in the mind (meaning not hearing anything). Thats how insults affect me physically heard from the body, not in my head, which I respond to in writing.

The Beauty in the Positive ...  
11/26/2020

6 months to a year ago I was nothing, just an idea that never came to fruition, a jazzy pen name, with more negative innuendos than any positive insights that could be born from such an expression of thought, thought to be about someone else, or something else, not of my own making, and then you come to be. That's being nothing and then becoming something, theres nothing intimidating about that, just someone no one thought you were, smart, smart enough to rise above hate, and strong enough to be insightful without bringing the house down and making it just about yourself or your own setbacks and sufferings in life. In the beginning I would post on Twitter, which looked more like a "snapping" "Charlie Sheen" joke than anything relevant, or a "quotes" campaign or style of writing thought to memorialize "Johnny Cochran" who died of an aneurysm, after defending OJ Simpson, therefore me in law school as Sydney Simpson's best friend was just a joke to anyone watching, looking at me like I was trying to be something I was not, or even worse, not include me, and hospitalize me for 30 days upon his

release seeing myself on TV in the hospital, that's being left out of any equation for peace in life, making gun violence about me, so that any effort to combat gun violence, would be viewed as in defense of my own identity, as though I ever spearheaded any movement against men to begin with, or teach women to value themselves by not putting out, and give love to one another instead, I don't want to be gay with any women, nor do I expect any women to be nice to me, and think that I'm being gay with them, I'd rather be alone with no friends, and no boyfriend, and no children for that matter, it's too late, I've been hospitalized 9x bipolar, and I don't think that is in my hand in life, to be married have children and to have a new life, it's work or nothing and I'm not sad about it, no dreams shattered as of yet, just a new beginning. So when you get to the top of any game, whether that be in tech, blogging, writing, or photography, just be yourself, maybe it's that your bringing something new to the table, and exciting person to watch and to know in life, just as your boyfriends semi admired you or not, or so chose to admire other women in their lives, in spite of whatever it was you were going through they never thought relevant to how you looked, who you were with, and why you lost your beauty, while in love, I mean who does that happen to anyways, not something I ever thought would happen to me, thinking about someone else in life. So be yourself, I have had my own share of struggles, much to do with appearances and intelligence more than to do with anything social, either fitting in, or not fitting in at all, what is cool anyways? Someone who makes sense or someone who does not make sense, someone who everyone likes, or someone who people question, someone who makes others feel good, or someone who makes others feel badly, someone who thinks positively, or someone who causes others to see things in the negative, for whatever it's worth, if I'm too late, tell my family I'm sorry. So where does beauty come from, it's not a shield, or is it, is it an attitude? Maybe. Is it thinking well of others, most certainly, for everything beautiful is a reflection, within, and outwardly to those around you, like a halo, an image of the world, that encompasses as feeling to be had, about you and about others, which upon connecting to or with, makes others feel similarly beautiful in its presence, a quiet acknowledgement of wellness, which to anyone who is not made happy about how they look and feel threatened by, to bring about a different set of characteristics or traits in you, to your face, and to your spoken language and words, reflecting the disgust they have for you, the insensitivity they exhibited toward you, and with reverence for themselves, an unlikely duo in time, or match, a better than or worse case scenario, meeting of the minds, to bring one down to bring another up, and exchange of luck, what dating in law school was like. Someone who is better than you, will always see themselves as better than you, and that's why you are not taken seriously in life, or respected, thought to be about something else in life, proving yourself right or others wrong, and it is on those basis that others seek to attack your image, your face, your body, your feelings, and your demeanor, to denounce you from any positions of importance when it comes to trust and likelihood of success determinants, not including knowing you as being someone who brings positive thoughts to the minds of others whether or not that excludes you from considerations to begin with, as having always been a good person, from always having meant well, from never having intended to cause any harm to anyone else's understandings of the world, and to never waste the time of others so caring for you, it's for those reasons I have decided to be alone, why? Because if my work is not of value to anyone, and if I am not of value to anyone, then I should at least be of value to myself, and so long as they keep stealing from me work when I'm at the top, explains why I created more work of value, or irreplaceable value, online, my writing, and in words became of value to others. That's living life for yourself, and for others, seeking to benefit not harm the sense of others, and not intrude upon the very things that make them feel good or feel whole or be loved, that's by who is



around them made to feel safe, that's a sensible exchange of difference, to see someone who is well, who is not in need, not take away the trusts of someone who dependency on them, created the very energy toward me propelling me to one failure after the next, treated as an afterthought of beliefs, from the sufferings of others, as though all our sufferings are connected, woman, man, child, professional, doctor, attorney, or judge, to what lengths must anyone go to prove themselves right by proving any one person wrong in life, is surely just wasting their energy in trying to describe a harm that has occurred, and only lending insights to allow that harm to occur again, bullying. Its by what you say others come to believe is a consensus opinion of you held, whether by one, or a few, and then to all, sought to occur, so that one could be compared to someone like OJ Simpson, who everyone loved then lost respect for, hated, well I am not him, and I was never famous, and I have always worked hard, and life has not been easy for me to say the least, nor should a game be made, of identities, to hurt mine, and say that I don't measure up to anything intelligent, or worth a read, that would be putting me down, in favor of others more deserving of attentions in life, which is why my femininity gets attacked as being gay or masculine, to kick me out of a gender admired, women, in favor of a more tolerable pose in life, which would be to fight among those looking for a fight to see how I measure up in comparison, someone who threatens others when upset, or someone who is not seen that way even when upset so threatening anyones sense of self, the only thing scary about not being on my team in life, is not thinking like me, and not having my words make one feel better about themselves, that's when someone does not work for you, and doesn't improve your condition by what they have to say, that is when another person who knows me feels better to you talking about me. That is the strength in knowing someone, no one talks to, getting to be the person who gets to talk to everyone like they know me, when I don't even know them at all now, different. When you love someone, you never see that coming, the side of them ready to fight you, like they had it in them the whole time, preparing for the very moment, you decide to leave, or to focus on yourself, as though anything you would have to say thereafter, would run counter to anything they had to ever say about you or about life in general lead others to think like them. Whos the bigger person now? Man or woman? Who is the insensitive person now? Man or woman. Who do we empathize with now and read? Man or woman. Whos insights shed the most light upon how others are feeling? Man or woman? From where do thoughts come from? Man or Woman. Is that Man reading woman, or woman reading man, and whos heart is in the middle of that deduction? Man or woman? Think before you speak, and that goes for thoughts internal as well as thoughts external, which all are affected by, always think positively about those in your surroundings no matter how mad they become at you, sometimes seeing you later on Instagram doesn't make a difference, even if they hear you sing, still have nothing positive to say about you. So learn to roll with the punches, returning my glasses tomorrow, had already exchanged them for a black pair, by Prada.

When Energy is Lost ...  
11/27/2020

There is quiet time, and there is quiet time drained, drained by something you hear, that does not suit you, nor reflects what you are doing presently which is working, its like sabotage, whenever you experience a force or a threat upon your sense of being seeking to rid you of any wellness, or be the benefactor of your own progress, be so welcomed as a member, or similar party to devastation fires, Fire on Tigertail, Fire in the Valley, and Fire in Malibu at work. If you

think you are the only one suffering you are sorely mistaken don't hurt me, as though I have not done everything in my power to get things going in the right direction again, and contributed to forces working against the general health and well being of society, who is dependent upon stability not fighting, and whenever fighting is occurring, figure out what are the causes for that energy being directed toward you, and who was it that you were recently with, who caused you to be weird, or for something to be made wrong with you, not compelling, not innocent looking, seeking to villainize you, making you watch the Movie: Batman 3, like that's anything I should be scared about, what was made, and how things were made, and to be about what in life, be so influenced for the worst. What is bullying? It's a manifestation of another's need to scare you in life, as though you have something to hide, or guilty of something that cannot be proven, well if there was anything I have said in two million words that was not damning, then maybe I would not have been viewed in the millions on IMDb, unfortunately we live in an immature society, based on take that's or take this, in life, just to see how strong you are, measuring up to greatness, or by default great all on your own, with general comparisons made to those who have to valiantly demonstrated superiority to others, femininity wise, through modeling, and by living a career oriented life to have families of their own one day, that's not by my directed so succeeded by by their Mother's direction they have succeeded, and if they are not on board anymore with being on TV, maybe that just means that there is too much competition, and too much pressure, therefore not enough interest in continuing to share their happiness with the world, in a way, that both benefit, that's when the odds are been directed not just toward me, but to everyone who has shared their story, becoming vulnerable to a loss of respect occurring when someone who thinks its easy, not unique to stand out from amongst the rest, as I have, that's on your own merits, not even Nicole Richie is that famous, she has been featured in magazines, but not with a lengthy career to date to make her a person of noteworthy power to the masses, shes lived her life well, absent minded all the unnecessary blames and hardships that get so encompassed around anyone who gets thrown up top, to see how others fair, for better or worse, about the same things in life, that's I think is true, we all care about living life, then what is it that causes someone to not live life? Is it us? The fans? I think its more to do with maintaining your skillset that leaves you feeling above, not pushed below the surface in terms of issues, deemed mature relevant and reliable manifestations of the issues, and instead be brought down by your own philosophies in life, not having yet lived the term of an entire movement so dedicated to making other people feel good, such as through music and film, there is nothing faulty about a demonstrated effort to articulate the issues, whether or not is a blockbuster hit in your mind, it was made and it made money, therefore fit the present terms or need at the time for assignment of ideas and beliefs held by others, all unnecessary puppeteering jokes aside. If an identity is composed of love, then its by whos love that makes up the beauty within a person, and which types of hurt hurt the beauty within, to so justifiably manifest an ugly distate from others upon looking at a human being, that's exactly, how controlling others are of your health these days, and so resolute about it, with whatever confirmations they can find on social media to denominate you as a useless effort toward peace, or a tireless crusader with guilts, you know had I not told my story, then another's person's story would not have been valued as relevant with kinder insights to the later messaging of its currents in relationship to the needs demonstrated by the times, to hear from something other than hate, or a simple minded crusader of person interests, to figure out beauty, sexuality, likes, and popularity, I think Im much more than that, whether or not anyone believes in me, to have written in a memorizable format that makes so much sense, so much sense, that not even Im needed to think the rest of the way.

That's how selfish people are, given a solution, then blame a solution, as not being sensitive enough on its own merits, or claim that one was ever discriminated to begin with, based on what they look and sound like, a later happenings post hate, a disagreement to oneself, upon looking in the mirror, lack of recognition for self, yes that's hate, and that also doesn't equal a ring, you are doing no one a service putting me down or out in life, simply because you don't like OJ Simpson, hurt me the same, because you do not think I deserve a job, love, respect, or positive rapport with family, cause things to go wrong for me mental health wise, just to take a jab, if you needed to punch me in the face about anything, I'll gladly slam my head into a door several times, until you can't feel me at all, since my presence was not honored as going out of my way, to include someone in my life, then that just means to get a job, finish another masters, and move to Washington DC, and provide for myself, without a social life, without romance, and live a bigger purpose in life, to help others, that's not geared toward people trying to be heard through me, as though I don't treat people like they matter, if they can survive without me in their lives, then why put me down with me in your life, to see how others respond, where's the growth in that. I don't need anyone to hurt me and do society a service not thinking Im gonna make it, do something wrong and then hurt me to make me look like I do other people wrong, then Im never having sex again for the rest of my life, find better! If no one ever stopped you from being happy and earning a living, what makes you think its okay to hurt me and stop me from getting a job, which is where I am now, leaving one chapter in life, blogging full time and managing a website, and starting a new chapter in life, working, and hopefully stay well enough to reintegrate back into the workforce, now that I get interviews, means that I fixed whatever was wrong with me, appearance and by sound and face, and reputation, and that I have defied the laws of defamation, which seek to cause an inheritance of pain to whomever it is caused, which is why I am going to court on Monday, because Justice Ginsberg died, Justice Roberts fell ill, President Trump got COVID, and my Father got sick. While everyone elses solution, is taking from me, I have built a better life for myself, and will prove it in court, and officially be the opposition to those cares which seek to validate themselves by causing me mental disturbance, until Im slamming my head into doors, to make themselves feel prouder like they have done a good deed getting rid of me from where? Life. Its everyone first inclination to blame whoever is speaking, as though I have ever been hurt and when hurt taken out any of that upset out on others, I keep my side of the street clean, I own up to my own defects (bipolar), and I know I have not been able to get a job (why? Because Im not trusted because I do not have proof that I can work hard if just given a chance, none were afforded to me, which is why Im online). That's not demonstrated knowledge of the code of ethics when it comes to decisions entertainment wise, those are their secrets and I have my own, each working independently of eachother, so how dare you criticize me, as though I ever subjected them to harm by any of my later deductions, or even subject audiences, not having understood any patters for wellness in life so created by them for us to enjoy and be privied to exposure to their gifts in life, in music, face, and entertainment, wellness and paid for wellness, by the institutions that protect their interests in maintaining identity for employment, not get hurt by other systems of malfeasance, to injure ones opportunity in life to do well, because sabotaged was a justified action toward me as though to make me responsible for bombings, as though I did not report with enough time to spare, to figure out where impetus for hurting anyone was coming from, what finish line is disturbed is my own timing in life, so someone else can play normal, and then cause me to say things to make what they felt normal as having been coming from me my own fears in life, or be responsible for the displaced emotions of others onto my head and body, make me look guilty, and then team up with everyone from my

life, to put me down in life, like my life affects theirs, having made a successful blog. That's just how people are, if they're not on board, declared mentally ill, and if not officially working for the government a traitor, and if mentally disturbed accused as not being able to take a joke, to blame me as having had an understanding for things to be about, and not having been happy or complimented to have had anything be about me to begin with, I was never an unhappy person, and maybe someone saw to it, that I be made to be an unhappy person, not achieve to see what becomes of me then? A Website. Why Justice Ginsberg flicked off too in a photo, that was to imitate the bomber who was pictured inside jail flicking off the camera. Don't treat me like I'm not aware of what everything is about, everyone blaming people for taking things too far, if anyone took anything too far, it was whoever turned on me, and waited for me to become lost, or lose intelligence, my own voice, so something worse would be made out of me, and destroy all my progress. Which is why I'm going to court on Monday. Why because I don't deserve to be prosecuted and thrown in jail because someone explains to the court that I am something I am not, a drug addict, or a sex addict, or someone of less than: gay. If I could be nothing, that's exactly what I'd be, I fractured my hand hitting my head in the bathroom (outside the shower) it hit the shower handle by accident. If that's what it takes for anyone to see themselves as stronger than me and simply back off, not create an equation by use of my body and mind, to generate content to suit themselves, via taunting in public or private to be made a public announcement of bullying one-on-one, I'd rather be suicidal, of course not! (which is the retort sought thinking I slammed my head into the wall and made a hole in the wall to communicate something not in writing or an indifference to movies or characters, I've always supported everyone, what the f-ck are you talking about?) I can write, I don't need to die, just to say something I can't say, and if you have a problem with me, then take it to court, and prove it in front of a judge, that you think I'm "retarded" and if I'm retarded that means you trying to convince me that my luck online is imagined or does no good or benefits no one, then don't read my website, and stay away from me, and don't call me once a year to see me, on Monday I will never see this person again for the rest of my life, stalker or not, make no mention of this person, who wouldn't care if I died, how low he thinks of me, trying to put me in jail, and cause me mental illness by taunting so he feels justified), and f-cking die? What for if I have lived this long, I certainly can live a few years longer and get a job. I never ever assumed I would be misused by anyone to tell another person's story, hurt me to make someone else feel good, and that's being a woman, you either are treated like one or you're not, their competition, not feminine enough for, or treated like a type A person steam roller in life, like any wind in my sails puts anyone else's wind out. Stop hurting a good life, to make another example of a bad life lived post success, I've had none, I haven't made a dime in my entire career, not a cent, how dare you say, that it's me that provokes anyone to harm others, how dare you! Provocative naked or not, it's not my mind and body that causes anyone disgust, it's your mind and body that feels disgusting compared to where I'm at in life, then live a better life! And that's letting them win! < [HERE]. (Example: telling them something they want to hear: hate). I've come too far, and have learned so much, and have had so many good days, just to ruin a good life, by someone who thinks it was my life that changed a Country or made them sick, then blame China, and don't blame me for being half Asian, and dump my body in the street, just because you think you're the only person mad that everyone got COVID, if you don't see me on your team, then don't put me on another team of blame in life, if you're so f-cking smart, what the f-ck are you doing with your life to help others, why cause me death, suicide, mental illness, and create fighting toward me, and then claim victim, like I'm someone who ever f-cking cared what you thought anyways about me, then I'm moving, and everyone can take care

of themselves, whatever f-cking gay movement was thought about me running at night, or some "taking back the night" like I was crying rape and blaming anyone who loved me as being responsible for me becoming suicidal, its simply no one accepting me as well, and if I cant make it and get a job, Im not going to die in the hospital or jail, I can die at home. That's how badly everyone is trying to hurt me in life, because they think I made money, I wrote for free, ask the internet the basis for that value being placed on my website, and don't hurt me to make me not of value, so that I don't feel good to anyone, so that I don't make sense, so that everyone turns on me, as though its me that is the reason that Im not taken seriously in life, well if they don't like me then don't like me, what the f-ck do I care, I can write anyways, how the f-ck does that affect anyone anyways. I owe it to myself to stay well, how dare you hurt me, when I am providing a voice online, something to read, and cause me to hurt to see if people battling COVID get hurt too, just to put some numbers or deaths on my record, like I would ever convince anyone that a good life is not worth living for. How dare you! #stopsuicide

When You're Feeling Tortured ...  
11/27/2020

I don't think they get the point, your either in this Country or your not, and if youre not a fan of someone, don't let your defensive minded campaigns, rule all your social interactions, I don't need a spokesperson, I don't need an attorney, and I certainly don't need any enemies in life, that would be wasting a good life, and at the expense of all my hard work, challenges, and efforts, not make it to a stable place in life, in which to represent myself and others better, that's what is meant by giving your power away, people thinking that they have the power to sue you, like your under in life, listen I don't need you to put me under, to tell me what kind of lesbian I am (I am gay because the men I dated did not stay and because I was not good enough for them, now something they hate, so dont call me a fraud like I never loved anyone, I gave my heart to my boyfriends, its not my fault if you cant find better), to cause me to hurt inside and out, and cause me suicide, as though I never put my friends on pedestals to begin with, never a leader, or a follower, benefiting from anyone elses stature, or hard earned effort to be themselves, so don't go on treating me like I am no one with no friends, you can take away form family, boyfriends, jobs, and the money I don't have, and Im still a number one website, why? Because I am loved whether you like it or not, and want to blame your condition on me, as though my bipolar is contagious, bipolar is thinking OJ Simpson's story and the 9/11 Story are connected by Puff Daddy, whos pool I swam in on Star Island, that's Bipolar. And for those reasons, committed suicide, listen there will be many unwanted connection made in life hearing from you, or knowing your story, that's doesn't mean that anyone apart of your story should be loved any less, maybe its just the road to fame they don't think you can handle why respect of you is lost when looking at me, you have to be really strong from the journey to be watched by all known inside and out, that's looking at you and being pleased with how you look, and that was by my education, so do me a favor and don't use me a face bar for your mental health, and read my work to perfect your own face, means stay away from me, don't turn on me, and then hurt me, like Im not a provider of valid insights that have caused others to feel well, or told anyone anything to cause them to fear society, socialization, or political figures. Had I known that Hillary Clinton wanted to win, then maybe I would not have been focused on Rand Paul and his Candy bar joke, (Movie: Heavyweights), how dare anyone sabotage me in life, and prevent me from getting a job or having a normal life over a political loss as though if one shows their face would not defend them

or explain for anyone who is not longer here, whats so irreversible about hate, the wrong people up and the wrong people down, with no leadership in between means that those who are down, have been intended to be where they are at so that no one can help them but God, including their parents who have given up on them, and exes, that's a sadness within others, I cannot explain, and that's an anger within others toward me I cant explain other, that they cannot be inside of me, and that irritates them to not be able to get through to me, and be read by me, and hear something I have to say to make them feel better or give them their power back, after humiliating me, or sending hate texts to me, like I should be scared of them or anything they have to say about me, you all lie anyways, and claim victim to me anyways, like my story is too hard or too difficult to see the positives in, as though I have not suffered too been suicidal slamming my head into doors, trying to figure out the causes for voices, there is nothing that can stop anyone from stalking you, and wanting to be heard through you by watching you, and that's why my numbers are so important to me, and why ICANN controls my audience and only they know who is watching me, because others think that it is me, that is changing people, to be running around town, and feel not as strong as everyone else, its because you put me down in life, is why you don't feel strong, and hurt yourselves, having identified with me, which is what everyone else is trying to figure out who to identify with in order to bring them strength and solace during times of need, not lay things up in life, like dominos, toward me, so that others can identify anothers struggle in life (like I didnt call the police on Sunset three men ran at me and I sprinted to report them and three men were arrested that night for attempted kidnapping etc), that Im not a party to. Consider it a privilege to know me, and a blessing to not have been able to get a job given the economy. And be grateful that I do have a website, instead of committing suicidal, stuck in a bunch of thoughts and voices, that will not make sense until I start putting some heart back into my life, which is my website.

Incredibly Awkward ...  
12/22/2020

You cannot practice being personable, you are either at ease and make people feel comfortable or you have issues, which people can read, theyre the microscope, when youre writing, and accept that much in life, it's a beautiful journey, Im sure is too much to handle alone, also known as life. So what makes bad choices? Sometimes when we follow our hearts we are led to beautiful destinations, but anywhere you cant see the final stage of, means that you are being challenged in life, and sometimes those make for the best moments, when youre in the moment, and then you arrive, and then you go back to a job, or a career, which will not happen for you so long as you get stuck in a moment. Feeling good is one thing, trying to feel good is another, feeling good around people is a unique experience that happens on special occasions, being new only happens once, and just because people know you does not give you an all access pass to all subjects, topics, and current events. If youre past equals photos and times when you needed help, know that those moments are understood to have been a choice to make something happen for you, and things not happening for you may be viewed as having made the wrong choices in life. No one can control you, you may feel forever connected to people in life who may no longer be in your life, and consider them apart of you, whether you feel hurt, torn, or find difficulty or challenge to say the right things in life, you will always represent from the heart what makes sense to you, and we will not always make sense to everyone, everyones mind and body works differently, we are all on different meds, and we are all capable of being hurt or

looking stupid, that's just an upsetting fact of life, when people feel smart knowing you, but you feel stupid, or feel like who you have become is not who you are, if you allow people to change you, test your boundaries, and allow for those expectations to be had of you, they will assume you are stronger than a photo, or a writing, or a book, so that's not always a given, how you are made to feel when others feel better or more well than you, life's not a competition. So there is a lot of humor in living through life, some more adult than others, there will always be a basis for humor, and it may not always be about you, consider the feelings of others, who have a need to feel smart and to be apart of, and recognize each person's journey through adulthood, as them demonstrating themselves capable, managing a private life and a public life, and also going through stages of recovery from failure, or things not going right and relapsing which most always equals a breakup, past the point of connecting, that's others feeling better than you, and you being stuck trying to figure out what made you feel good about something that no longer makes you feel good whether that be: men, cocaine, or alcohol. Nothing works when you are not working, and adderrall cannot make you smart and feel good, and anti-psychotics cannot make you motivated or do your best not unless you push yourself, and that's punishment for being too vocal, or seeming too strong, or seeming as though you're not paying attention in life, be yourself but in public it's what people think or feel seeing you, that becomes their truth, after having lived life themselves, those are the two parts of a person, their life, and your life, and their acceptance of your life, or them not being interested in knowing everything about your life, we each only have one body, and one mind, and one heart, and you fill it with whatever keeps you alive, not things that dumb you down, unless it's to make you feel good when you're not feeling good, which is why sometimes meds are needed, not for more energy, but to have energy, not to overachieve, but to achieve, not to be the best, but to make it in life, graduate, get a job, get married, have a kid, those aren't in the cards for all of us, and always remember that in a down, even if it takes months or years to get strong again and be proud of yourself and smile, don't forget the times when you weren't functioning, and not trying, and not having any professional work experiences to vouch for you time and effort improving, or a marathon medal for example, which to me symbolized that I was a runner and lost 50lbs, which I'm sure symbolized something else to someone else who has different issues and experiences in life which don't need to be brought up at the moment. That then becomes a question of what feels right, looks right, or is okay to view and process and look at, not always something in sync toward a goal, not everything works in combination to make things happen or to make things not happen in life, that's not how life happens, life is happening, whether you are well, sick, tired, frustrated, or struggling, life happens so that you eventually arrive back to whatever life you had, and realize your gifts again and start having plans again, and start applying, and have goals in mind, and places you want to be in life, if you can't visualize it, means more work needs to be done, so that you can try again. So that's what life feels like right now to me, was happy proud, off probation, then something stupid happened, to me and lost all privileges in life, so that's life it's an aggressive world, with people with plans and viewpoints and wanting things done how they think things should be done to create a viewpoint they think or to justify an ill thought about a person or group of individuals, and once that happens, you don't want to shine, you don't want to smile, you don't want to share, you don't want to subject yourself to harm or risk, and you stop interacting, you stop taking photos, you don't video, you don't feel like singing, and you don't light up. So that's having done everything you could just to get by and not get in trouble, and still getting hurt no matter how much you have reported in life in order to not overburden anyone with what you go through on an individual basis, and what is known about you tried

over and over again to justify or defend a place, an establishment, or a person, to which I became sick in and then was not well to be in, and that's because of drinking, not because of knowing OJ growing up as a child. So you can keep making things look close and closer and about, but don't forget your in your mind and Im in my mind, and no matter how right you want to be in life, you cannot be in my mind, you cannot be in my body, you cannot control me, and you cannot be me, no matter what you have of mine, photo, video, or any material that you think I was well in and see a change, life is full of changes, everyone gets sick, and everyone feels let down or disappointment, there is no heart and soul of any campaign or movement in life, and making fun of someone as though they are preaching, religious, have set alignments, or doing things for money, is not okay to judge me as someone who does things for money especially when I don't have money and don't need money, so I have no idea what youre talking about, I have to get a job just like everyone else, I work hard, Im not a political figure, I don't have an agenda, I show up when well, if Im busy or not well I let people know, I don't have any obligations in life to open my mind and soul up for anyone to examine who is not a surgeon or a doctor, and there are not secrets in me or anything I have said already or not said that is "secret." So please stop hurting me "like I have secrets," or try to "expose a secret," like I have ever not been a tomboy, and not feminine around women or men for that matter, that was my confidence, not in sexuality or being touched, I don't touch people, and if everyones ignoring you, that means there is something wrong with you and I know that now, and that's others being confident, and that's when I gained 50lbs back = confidence to all. Because only a few people felt better, I am now losing 60lbs have lost 30lbs, Im sorry, if I gave up trying hard in life, you kind of just stay in your room, that doesn't make me a paraia, people are very well around me lively, no one scares me or intimidates me, so if there is a special secret or secret wording inside my body you are trying to figure out, then that is why I wrote two million words, so you can tell if there is a secret or secret wording inside my body that I got from another body or mind, or brain, this is my brain, and this is my body and this is the best I can do.

What Causes About Face? ...  
1/6/2021

I think Ive once in humor shared the term "soldier mode," which doesn't always apply to every instance in which you are feeling strong, I think fighting is one of the main causes for mental illness. Whenever the basis for conversation is a fight, or a competing set of terms, that results in disagreement, there is a feeling of illness that occurs, and its always on the basis of an ill feeling that others are made to not like you or become upset with you, that's going by their feelings. So what works for people? I think everyone is different. So when the times require for you to be strong, don't fight, its only wasting your energy, and it's a very time consuming process to mend whatever is broken, as a result of inheriting the illness of another expressed toward you. Which is mostly the cause for distance, someone in observance of you, who is made to not like you, and we cant all afford that much heat in life. At some point you have to be accepting of your place in life, your ability, and understand that its not humanly possible to change, especially if it's a condition that you have to live with for the rest of your life, a diagnosis. So appreciate where you are, things can get better, but not if you allow every little thing to get to you in life. You have to be in control of your thoughts and your behaviors, even if others see differently. To me applying to the US Navy was a choice (2009), one because I already had a job with the Government as a Volunteer Paralegal, and second because the sides were so intense, with my best friends Dad in



jail, I wanted to be on everyone's team in life, and I guess that's not the military for some people, they expect someone more approachable and fun loving, if I could be the same person I was before I was hospitalized or sent to rehab, then I would still be that person, but you change. There is always time to improve. I think the more you share the more you subject yourself to vulnerabilities in life, and that's someone else having power over you, it's not an empowering or energetic experience blogging, it may look easy but it's not, not if your head and your mind are not in the right places in life, it can be an incredible painful experience, just seeing eye to eye with most, who will most likely assume, that there is something wrong with you and that the basis for something wrong with you is a bad connection or poor insight, and that's not how intelligence is derived or how something well made and good is created. Something that is good attracts, notice social media, not everything lights up and some people have more attractive things to say than others, notice that, respect that about people, and understand that not everyone has that gift to speak to others in public. There are not an infinite number of places to be in life, that much you come to understand when you have experienced illness, and there are certain occasions you can rise to, if you have the ability to help others, given your background and personal interests in life, and can get along with most and makes friends easily, and has never experienced problems being alone or having someone that likes them in their life, then blogging is something that you will find people will come to like you, notice you, and adore you, but it's not a profession for most, not if you're not comfortable with yourself, and not if you are unsure of yourself, hesitate, or get stuck in the negative. Where do our thoughts come from? Thinking comes from a lot of places, by your exposures, by your education, by what you read, but the gift of life happens upon wellness, that's a transfer of a good feeling between things or people that feel good, and that may bear a resemblance to you, or those things may not bear resemblance to you, what do you find beautiful? I've never been a fixer upper, I may have dated people who were, and I may have supported people through their darkest hours, but never did I think that I would be someone who would be put through the hoops for no reason, if someone hesitates, that means they're not the right person for you, you will later come to understand that much in life, that when people are not sure of you, that's not that they don't trust you, but something more important has come to mind that they are focusing on, and that's okay too.

How You Speak ...  
1/6/2021

How you speak and by what you share, will be something identified as not funny then a later coming to be that appears as though you speak in reflection to something you've said and that there is a later coming to be that is pre-made or fabricated to be about or shine light on something to make something past effervescent. It will always be painful when you later become smart and look back on life, when you were not judgmental and were not concerned about your health, and when you had protected sex, and when you did keep going in life, what is later thought of you, becomes those specific life experiences, they consider identifying factors of your genetic makeup, by interaction, an inherited trait, to say that you bear resemblance to a kind or a creed that is in disagreement to the feelings of someone who cannot identify with your face and your body. There will always be later mental health issues, that you incur, once you later come to value yourself in life, and realize how stupid and young you once were, and allowed yourself to love people in life, and not take better care of yourself shine. There is no later coming to be when you will shine, if you don't value yourself in the moment here and now. So that much is painful

to realize in life, why you have no one in your life, and why you don't stay well, and why you get sick. Social media was a very experimental and not well traveled road in history, that later picked up traffic, its always by contribution that value can be seen, that much you can feel in life, things that make you feel good, that doesn't always mean that you will appear well and feel good when you come in contact with someone you could've loved, or did notice, but did not love, then you were not apart of that love created, if you cannot connect with someone who is well or who later got sick, you cannot help, there will be a disconnect, meaning you are too late, or because of what has happened to you, you are viewed to be as someone who is mentally ill and does not wait for love, and that's someone who is impulsive, who is not patient. I am a very patient person, I am never in a rush, I have never felt like life was short, I have never been stuck thinking about the past in a way that I was ever made to feel bad about myself, until my 4th step was disclosed and was told to wait to date for at least a year. I waited 4 years to date again, I was not on any day meds other than Provigil, as a result I was stupid looking and everyone else was energetic and upbeat, that means that when I got sick, it was because I had difficulty staying home, and as a result I was punished and put in the hospital for 30 days, because my head was not straight on my head, and as result I was put to sleep for 30 days in bed in a hospital, while OJ was freed on TV, Im not sure what that communicates to everyone, and who was made to feel better like a job got done, but that's others defending themselves, sometimes you are made to look like you were being bad toward people, for simple acceptances in life, that's just not how people look at me, always with their thinking cap on, Im not someone that people admire or light up when they see, and that's because of the life you have lived, or how you have presented yourself in public as talked about, waiting to witness a specific instance in which you are "stupid" or "careless" or demonstrate "not knowing" or "not appreciating" or not "recognizing" or not "valuing" yourself, that is how people get treated to remove them from equations in life, and on earth for that matter, and if Im not connected to many people, then what is the purpose for removing me from earth or an equation, as though Im supposed to know what humor comes to mind in the minds of others upon looking at me, and that's others seeing eye to eye and me not recognizing what the eye to eye is about, and me oblivious to what is going on. Unless youre not into something good in life, you keep going, if you focus your energies on proving something wrong in life, that that will be where your heart will lie, upon negative deductions and exclusions in life, and that's not how to keep people going in life, by viewing everything and in a mathematical way not seeing things working out for you or others, that's not how you assess the gravity of harm that has been suffered, and that's why its important not to allow your fears to get the best of you, there was a lot to figure out about life, I think everyone has maxed out in terms of things that make them feel good, and it is always upon disconnect that people want to evaluate from where your energies or intellect is coming from, inside your body, or from the body and minds of others, and that's how you get tested in life, made to feel pain, and made to suffer without love in life.

So Thats the End of That ...  
1/24/2021

When everyone falls sick, that's a time to decide for yourself, whether you will continue to allow the sick to lead the well, or allow for the sick, to convince anyone else that life is not good, no matter how many have struggled, no matter what pains have been endured. There are stepping stones in life, to respect, don't expect anyone above you, with the financial means to defend

themselves and be loved, have everything, to not later carry resentment toward you, as though you were the identity known, or uncomfortable subject to address, or entity to formulate any basis for a peace agreement, agreements should always be made on the basis of those who are well, and reliable, someone who does not cause problems, who most empathize with, and with a common understanding of the importance of the issues, concerning losses past, and not to create losses in the future. Sometimes in responding to losses, this creates distaste for you, I never saw myself as a Geisha, or someone to assist and provide aide in the basis for establishing any deals in life, I know my story matters, and I know I have been able to overcome a tremendous amount of difficulties in life, but that doesn't make me any stronger or wiser as anyone at the beginning stages of understanding, the importance of taking good care of your health, and waiting for marriage. Usually during moments of sickness, that's not the time to make any big decisions, and although you may not readily be apart of what is going well for others, that doesn't mean that at a later point in time things can not go well for you in the future, this is why some settle down, some live independently, some get jobs, or some go in and out of the hospital struggle for the rest of their lives on meds. I often have to convince myself that I have more options than I already do, and while I may have sincerely supported individuals in the past, and have done my part to smooth things over, or share information to prevent an uproar, or and disablement of power and ability, that much about you is not always put into writing. Everything you have done to address how you have been affected, said everything you can to introduce yourself in a way, that makes your issues your own problem in life, but never have I ever asked for help from anyone powerful during any moment in time, during any down, or during any amount of controversy I have ever faced. I think its okay to be friends, but if someone sees friendship as something else, then that's allowing someone being nice to get carried away to appear that they are looking for something more than friendship, and that will always be the case with men, not leaving it at friendship, or by way of informing one another, of things to be made aware of, that not one can help you, once they have decided for themselves that you are unimportant, not famous, not the basis for any wellness later, not anyone who has gone out of their way to protect and inform the public, not someone who is trustworthy or professional, and that's what happens when you get made fun of and also get made to look stupid, its actually worse than espionage when it happens in your own Country, by people who seek to have personal issue with you, to then blame you as being responsible for whatever later decisions were made in response to the use of anothers identity, to promote a different set of interests beyond what as already going well, I have once called the police been interviewed and three men arrested for attempted kidnapping the same weekend, in Hollywood, out alone, to do a favor for an Ex, that's not what I anticipated, that's not what I ever expected being out at night was like, and I probably wasn't important enough of a figure in any respect for that to be viewed as scary or traumatic to anyone else but me, that's just how life is, if you don't look like you are strong or smart or can manage yourself, then that's how you get treated, as though you dampen the spirits of others, or subject others to harm, why you get trashed in favor of another family, to say that you are the individual that ever brought any negative attentions to anyone you have been a fan of in life, and that's wrong to do. It is a very dangerous position in life to be made to appear as though you are the Attorney for OJ Simpson, and while people may not care about him, I ask myself often what about me, why am I suffering, why do I have disability, why am I on night meds, why can I not function without medication, and although that may not be a problem to you, if its position Im scared to assume, then don't assume that those are the purposes for me being a law student. And while you may think it important to put things together to make me a nobody, then that's also not the solution, I have

been faced with a tremendous amount of difficulty in life being nobody, and by sharing your story that's not how you become somebody in life, not if people don't respect you, and not if everyone knows you and thinks your life is easy or its an easy story to share, that if shared will not happen to you again, it can, and there is nothing I can do to prevent someone from hurting me, or defaming me, simply because they don't see me as being apart of and trying to illustrate me as a component part of a bad happening and wrongfully prosecute me as being something I am not. I will be whoever I want to be to whoever I find important to whoever I want to talk to, to whoever wants to talk to me, for everyone else its best to stay professional and not be victimized again, simply because anyone sees me as the problem, or wrongfully accuses me of interfering with any solutions in life. The point at which things become difficult, is when you cant win with people, when all they do is criticize you, or blame you, or think youre a joke, or take the side of someone who viewed you as mentally ill, I may have an intense life, and serious problems, and disability, but that does not give anyone the right to spread rumors about me, to cause anyone to think less of me. Its not my fault, if I have ever been mentally ill, its not my fault I can not afford an Attorney and have to talk myself through my problems, its not my fault I have not been able to get a job, and its not my fault, if I become devalued simply because someone didn't see me as an important person, ever.

When Love Comes Around ...  
1/25/2021

Hopefully you get to a place in life, where you are proud of yourself and want to be in the company of someone who loves you, adores you, and looks forward to hearing from you, being at ease with someone is a moment of value to be cherished, we cant all share the same headspace in life, and its unfortunate when the place you are in, upon thinking, leaves you feeling in a worse position, not able to follow your instincts, some live by others, and some go by their own feelings in life, that's being human, and when you end up some place thinking wise, based upon what others have said, then you don't get to be you anymore, and are left with a headache, that's doing what you know best, and not arriving to a better place in life, and that's what makes life difficult, when what you have to say does not reflect adequately the position you are in, and sometimes that occurs when others voice frustration or unhappiness with you, not made to be "pleased" by you, and whatever you connect with in life, if you cant make them better don't make things worse for them than things already are, there may never be a right time, to go back and talk things over with anyone, who has never depended on you for wellness, or for decision making powers in life, just don't go on giving your power away to anyone who does not respect you, not if you are not in need, and just coming to be, they may not know how long it took for you to be in control and confident, that "look," takes years of working hard, and that breathe of pace in writing, is not by disclosing painful moments in time, times of discord, or moments of failure and how that may have affected anyone in your company, caused them to feel differently about you. It seems to be the issue of people coming into your life, viewing who has been in your life, and the leaving your life positioned or trying to be positioned in a moment of success without you in their life, not all were made to handle the pressure of taking it easy in life, and not put anyone in a rush to accomplish anything of monetary value, but that's life, there will always be deadlines, people to please, people to make happy, and people we rely on in life to do well, and to provide services to others during a time of need, we cant all be that person, without baggage, or have the perfect life, one that does not bring up trauma from anyones life past, there

will always be moments in life that have the potential to haunt others if brought up, not all of us are immune from controversy, and not all of us are strong enough to manage the moods of others based upon our choices in life, if though made with a poor sense of humor. My Mom bought me a Ford Focus because she didn't want to spend the money on a nice car, I already had two BMWs, and because the seller at the dealership picked out this car for me, as a result it was made to look like a "white Ferrari" that Sydney's Mom owned, with her name written in cursive under the door handle, "Nicole." When you have an inappropriate thought about a person, when thinking what another person is thinking and based upon what things look like, assume that the purpose for a choice is for reaction or to make things look or appear as though one is trying to be someone, who has passed, always think twice. Never can a moment of sadness or pain, serve as a reminder of what is going well and what has gone well for others, we will all do a little soul searching in life, that doesn't mean that we have the time to be lost, be defamed, be sued, be forgotten, be let go, but these are losses, that one will always suffer from due to some unhappiness created when around you, you cannot make everyone happy, and even if no one can take your place in life, that doesn't also mean that others will not find better, when people are on point, and if you are not on point, that is what makes someone better than you, if you cannot stand in your own shoes and feel good about yourself, that means that there is something about you that you are not proud of, and that's when you have to think about where the pain is coming from, and not all moments of pain will hit you at once, and teach you what it is about life, that has ever made living painful, and that's not how to provide advocacy to anyone trying to understand your cares in life, who matters to you and why, if its your gift to make others feel special, if its your gift in life to always have the right thing to say, if its your gift in life to be professional, and if its your gift in life to be known and known in a positive way that others come to love you, remember you, and root for you in life, then the fewer odds get placed against you in life, when it comes to becoming successful, and that doesn't mean that you come from a hard life why you cant succeed, that means you have come from a good life, is how you know how to be, how to be well liked, how to be popular, how to be loved, and likewise how to treat others, during a time of need, or help someone during a time of need, but remember you are only one person, and as significant of a life you have ever lived, so have others, and by what you have to say, if you don't feel well, chances are no one else will be made to feel well about you either. Loss of respect occurs when someone hears something about you, to make them think that your life is not special, or that your life is not important, everyone is important, but when the rumor mill gets going in the wrong direction about you, that is how you become unstable and not know or understand why, and so long as you are not living a positive life, that may affect others in terms of having known you differently, having been proud of you, instead of feeling alone, feeling hurt, getting headaches, not able to stay well, under performing, not achieving, not finishing projects, setting goals and not following through, or getting sick and not being able to feel better, or perform in a way conducive to you becoming a better person, or begin to do well in spite of whatever hardships you have faced, not become bitter to your own past, as recorded, or thought to have served less of a good example, of what has gone right, more so than any moment in time when things have gone wrong, so misrepresent. The difficulty with being a writer is that it's a very draining and mentally taxing form of communication that not all have the energy and pride to withstand all the jabs along the way, you have to be a very giving and forgiving person in life, in order to do well as a writer, without disclosing too many personal details, that others may run a muck with, degrading you, or derailing your progress in life, cause you to not feel good, then what will have all that progress meant, if anyone has mixed feelings toward you, is

made to feel ashamed by you, made to feel embarrassed by you, not proud, or see themselves as better than you, as though your condition, is a condition they had to overcome in their own bodies, and not in your body, what then does it mean to have compassion?

There's Nothing that Can Be Done ...  
2/16/2021

Theres nothing that can be done once you don't feel good about yourself. That's a condition you have to get yourself out of, and it starts with what you say, how you say it, how you feel, and how others feel, and that's not a battle that can always be won. They tell you not to care what others think, but if its not your personality to not care, or to have issues with other people, then being in a condition in which you are easily affected by what others think if in the negative about you can be very disheartening, no matter how tough they think they are, or what place they are trying to put you in, never give up. Along with success requires a certain number of responsibilities, to continue your education, to read daily, to provide a list of your works cited, to keep track of all your posts online, to archive and save everything you have written, and to be prepared if in the event something is asked of you to be able to provide evidentiary support, whether that be in writing, or anything saved by you feel is important. It will never be enough for anyone who does not believe in you, not on your side in life, in fact I think that they prefer that there be less of you, online, and probably don't want to think about you, and are probably bothered by your story as told, or what if anything you have been through in life. That's someone being hard on you because they don't feel sorry for you, or who think that you have done something wrong, or have done anything wrong to anyone you know, and that's how they treat you based on how they feel or by what they have read, don't see you as victim, or having ever been intimidated, or made sick, to no believe in yourself and your potential in life. When it comes to health, for the same reasons you choose to remain separate to get well and stay well, the same become offended by your presence elsewhere like your coming to be, or sudden confidence and improvements in life, were because of anything they have ever put you through in life, to whos benefit is more important to be asserted than a victims demise, that's not a crown you fight over, and those are not ideas for input to then become a representative of someone else story they have not fully shared yet. So while its important to be thankful for what you do have in life, be wary that a change in attitude can always occur, if you suddenly don't feel well, because someone who does not support you is suddenly offended or taking personal something you have said, to then blame you for wherever they are at in life, make things about you, then treat you like you think everything is about you, to then label you as sick, or in a condition remotely similar to any position you have ever been put in in life, and become sick or have described as the causes for your sickness at the time of falling ill. So if that's the story being relived there will not be a new outcome, there will not be a better condition, there will not be an outgrowing a disadvantage, there will not be an overcoming of a condition, and in the street sense of the phrase "life is not fair," then applies to what you have shared, why you have shared what you have shared, why or how you have ever been directly affected, whether it had anything to do with your identity being known, and then treat you as part of the problem that results in the problem. There has never been anything unlikeable or odd about me, there has never been anything weird about me that made me stand out, there has never been anything weird that I have said in conversation to convince someone else that I have demons or secrets inside of me that is not being fully stated out loud, and I have never had to pretend to be something I am not,

so if I was well and speaking well then that was me, that wasn't me trying to be someone else, that wasn't me being a different person than I was in my 20s, and that wasn't me pretending to be mature and in my 30s, and that wasn't me trying to prepare a list of defenses or prosecutions of anyone else, trying to make myself look good or make anyone else look bad, thinking anything was about me. If the first condition of public humiliation was wrong 2008, then that's making fun of me for being paranoid or being a law student, and then thinking there is something off or not smart about me and treat me as going to law school for the purposes of freeing OJ, I took the LSAT 2006 before he went to jail, so I had nothing to do with what happened to him in Las Vegas. What cannot be undone is the blasphemy of attacking me like I'm some character to be made fun of, like my life and livelihood is not on the line, if casted out to be his Attorney, or a representative of his family, and then be treated as though I'm guilty, or having ever received any special communications on the subject of guilt, defense, and homicide, I was never trained with how to speak to the public, behave, what to say in the event I am questioned, was not told how to be whether I could not drink or date, whether I had to be conservative, I think all the decisions I have ever made were good decisions, and I don't think that later discussing what I am going through due to mental health issues, is any of the business of anyone other than the courts and the police, who manage conflict, and protect people from harm, unwanted intrusion into the life of someone who is well, and then be expected to protect whoever has intruded into my personal spaces and then wrongfully accuse me of being experimented with knowing I'm being experimented with or be treated as though my computer was the UCLA story, and that's simply not true, to treat someone as a public figure without a job or a law degree. So if no one took me seriously ever, it's not also the time for them to respect me or take me seriously now, there's no such thing as a change of heart, you either support someone and admire that they have come along way, or you overproject issues to be about things outside of my control, and then try to make my story look like a selfish story, or treat me as though I don't help others or am not a nice person, very giving and have worked for free without pay. So I'm allowed to make fun of my former life, trying to date, or keep a relationship, and be successful, if I can't represent a boyfriend, and if a boyfriend does not trust me, or is being prosecutorial toward me, and not being understanding of me being a victim of mental health issues, then that's him trying to treat me like I just make up problems in my mind, or treat me as though I think I'm important, or not hurt, and expected to take care of someone who does not trust me, does not admire me, does not love me, does not understand me, does not want to help me, does not empathize with me, who thinks that my problems are small or not real, or a by-product of private controversies, concerning where everyone else is at in terms of the subject of violence, self-harm, etc etc.

It's Not a Fight ...  
3/17/2021 0 Comments

I'm speaking to the emotionally challenged, and I'm sure I'm not the only one, who has ever been overcome with so much emotion, that they have been beside themselves not themselves, the types of feelings that make you want to tear your insides out, rip your face off, and jump into a hole, and be away from everyone, and you simply can't do that do yourself, no under any amount of pressures in life, be made to feel ashamed about yourself, self-harm, or try to destroy yourself, in light of what anyone else sees upon looking at you and getting to know you, it's not your fault. And while most will not understand where you are coming from, coming from a very famous homicide case, there will be those who will be lit up to a different set of extremes upon looking

at you, and see the world in a different sense, that you have been so sheltered from. I didn't grow up watching CSI, any crime shows, I don't watch HBO the wire, I don't study crime, I don't have a fascination with watching people, admiring others, or sending likes, not if I don't care. So what is it about a person that makes them scary, it will be something not trustworthy about a person, something that causes one another to be walking on eggshells, and if you don't trust yourself around someone, that means that likewise, they cannot buffer you from whatever is ailing you, or causing you distress in life. It's a normal vs. odd world, where you only are welcome around for so long as you are able to maintain a sense of balance around others, and there will always be those who will make you fall off balance, that is managing your own intuitions and well being in the face of whatever they have come to odds with, and being pushed is not the solution to being a better or stronger person, don't allow anyone to push you over any edges in life, or push you to any extremes in life, that's being pushed off balance, into harms way, and subjects you to giving up in life, or self-harm, that is not taking good care of yourself and doing what you need to do in order to stay strong. So when others fall silent, that's a good time to prove them wrong, whether that's going back to work, getting a new job, and starting a new life. Most will not understand whatever caused you to self-harm, and its not a condition, that others will likely ever be able to understand, most people love themselves, are proud of themselves, never put at odds, so own that condition, its not your fault, and no love will not help, job will not help, treatment will not help, hospital will not help, and therapy will not help, if someone is convinced there is something wrong with you, or stupid about you, they will not stop under any circumstances to prove their point, and that's the cost of living in a litigious an overzealous prosecutorial society, one that does not empathize with the weak, but seeks to condemn people into a state of paralysis, to extremes, where they cannot be themselves, not until they fit some mold of rejection, that better suits their own interest in explaining whatever they went through in the company of your presence, which is to state or describe a non-existent conflict they had with you, and by their study of you, think that they know you best or even claim to be some spokesperson on the issue of world politics and the history of OJ Simpson, and crime. Nows not a time, when you condemn others especially those who have been made to self-harm such as myself, and Im not trying to intimidate anyone who thinks that OJ jokes are funny, or crime stories are scary in an educational way, I don't wish for my story to educate anyone on the topic of mental health issues and self-harm and suicide attempts, its not the business of anyone to understand my past, its not your right to understand what happened, and its not for public study, what now causes me mental health issues, distress, and has resulted in more medications. So Im sorry if you don't understand where I am coming from, or why I have been through instability and back so many times, maybe I will not be able to work ever again, maybe there will always be something wrong with me, maybe I will not be able to date ever again, so how dare anyone boil things down to looks, obesity, and sexuality, like that has anything to do with anything, it has to do with fear, it has to do with threats, it has to do with socialization, it has to do with being able to feel safe in a world, and for the intensity of emotion not to be brought through me, set on me, pushed through me, put over my head, or caused through me, and that's not allowing the frustrations of others to affect me, to cause me disability, to cause me job loss, or mental illness (voices), that's my condition normal, then offset by (voices: mental illness), to result in a loss (a rejection or condemnation), of me, so that I in turn suffer (from losses), and its by those losses and distinterest in you, that can cause one physical illness (that's the fight). So whether this is about the past or about my future, everything I do, everything I say, all of that matters in terms of what will happen to me and what will become of me, and so long as I allow



anything to bother me, anything to frustrate me, anything to cause me sickness, then that will be pushing me further away from what can go well for me, what can happen for me, and cause me unhappiness, to be left behind in life, to continue to suffer, and to continue to be made to talk about a few times in life, when I felt alone, when I had no one to talk to, when I could not move forward, when I needed help, and had no one to help me, and that's not where I want to be in life.

Originally Posted 03-16-21

Whats Good for Your Health ...  
3/18/2021

Don't berate the issues, and bring yourself down in the process, or articulating another's perspective concerning you, a defeat the purpose of progress as mentioned. It could be for the very things you stand for, upon examination by another, that the wrong thoughts enter their mind, concerning their own approach to your life story, as read by them, not all will be impressed. You know it may not be an official New York Times best seller, but that doesn't mean that 17 million people did not hear from me online at one point in time, and that meant something to me. Not everything will be in stone, not your success, not your progress, and not the tremendous strides taken to improve yourself over the years, which most have nothing to show for it, at least I have a blog, and a consistent readership, they may not be clients, they may not have mental health issues, they could be writer, they could be advocates, they could be news people, they could be from AA, they could be therapist, or just your average leisure reader. Who knows at this point, but if you have ever stood for anything, then be that in life, and don't let anyone convince you otherwise, that you are incapable, when everything this past year has shown true grit, and determination, in spite of the odds: riots, robberies, COVID, protests, violence, what else is there to feel sorry about at this moment in time, that we are not all as a Country grown concerned over, and that's what being human is all about, appreciating where you are, and no matter what you have been through, there's not telling, the importance of staying well, and representing yourself and others well throughout the process of recovery. I may not be black, only associated through childhood upbringing to OJ Simpson, that does put me a cusp above the rest, I didn't get into special schools, I didn't get straight As all the time, but you know what I made the most of what education I have received, and have done my best to work, in spite of all odds mental health wise, that's being put on meds, even if you don't completely agree with it, and that's being compliant. So while everything may appear as a joke, to another's stability, judging someone who they have not even met in person, well I'm beside myself, to even wonder what that's about. Everyone wants to simplify the issues, act like they know you, and pretend like everything's about some demise in their eyes, that makes you not to be empathized with and that's simply not the case. So spare me, anyone's attempt to play psychology on my heart or my brain, like I need fixing, I don't, and that's crossing the line, when someone expects you to represent them, and they think it's okay to make fun of you, like they know you, you know maybe that's why I don't know many people well, and that's discomfort, is not coming from my insecurity, and it's not because of my story that another is not made to feel comfortable talking to me, it's out of their own insecurity, and lack of faith in someone who is educated, and who has come so far, be so limited in their understanding of the issues, to declare there being something wrong with me. You know if someone is not fit to handle the scope the issues or the range of the

composite of issues, prescribed to me by others, upon looking at me, then maybe I am not fit to represent someone else for what they stand for. Everyone wants to get under your skin, test what you're made out of, see whether you get insulted easily, make things about your mental health, well what about theirs, I don't see anyone checking into the hospital or a treatment center, for anything that they do not understand about me, that has not yet been vocalized by me. So continue to treat someone as different and act like you know them, you don't know me, you don't know what my problems are, and if you are going to cause problems and misrepresent the issues as it pertains to your health, like there is something contagious about my health, then that is what is bad for business, a lack of trust, a lack of belief, and a lack of tolerance for what someone else has been through in life, and equate it to a problem. If there has ever been a problem it occurs upon me not doing well, and then things don't go well, so if you want to contribute to that energy and disbelief, then build your own stage, with your own microphone, and don't insult the stage I have built for myself online, and interrupt my progress on my microphone in life. And so it turns, the hands of time, or whatever luck, based upon who is up top who is thriving, and who sits back in disbelief, thinking that this is going nowhere special. If this is the best I can do, blog and write books and if someone does not see the importance of being able to speak in public and not be taunted or ridiculed, then they do not understand the importance of being well liked how many years it takes to be heard, how many years it takes to get back to smart, how many years it takes to recover, and how many years it takes to get interviews and to get jobs in life, clearly that's not all handed to anyone in life, including me.

So this is me not letting anyone intimidate me or convince me that there is something wrong with me. I've been hospitalized 9 times without a blog. And I'm tired of being judged as having mental health issues, or for there to be something unreal about what it was that I ever went through that no one was able to help me with. And that's why I blog, to have a voice, to be my own voice of reason, to not rely on someone else to tell me what life is about or what life is like, as though they know the issues. It's not a dead subject wellness, and it's not a set of dead issues, what creates progress in people's lives, what keeps people going, what upsets people, what people are okay with, what causes insecurity, what causes fear, and all of those issues occur for you if you don't speak up.

Most people will not be able to help you, most people will think things are a joke. Most people will not understand how you were able to get 17 million people to read your blog, and most will not appreciate or value, your writing, your etiquette, your style, your recovery, your mental health issues, your sensitivity to the times, and being able to speak in spite of what's going on, and what it takes to be known in this Country in a positive way.

Being on Time ...  
3/21/2021

Half the battle is being on time, no matter where you start somewhere. According to [steverosephd.com](http://steverosephd.com), "Losing a sense of purpose and direction can be disorienting for anyone experiencing major life transitions, sometimes even leading to issues with mental health and addiction." [1] Overcoming addiction, ruminating over difficulties, being short sighted, and forgetting to recognize the beauty in yourself and appreciative of the value in simplicity, can

eventually take its toll, don't be one of them. Thinking about life is one thing, then if it gets to anything not put into words, recognized to infer something negative, well then there goes your audience, misunderstanding you, and that can create a difficult feeling, if something is not said clearly, never leave anything open for interpretation, you'll likely lose those arguments in life, not be viewed in a positive way. What does it mean to know people before trauma, and what is it that keeps people on speaking terms, it will always be by how you carry yourself, an easy person to here from, or a difficult person, to talk to or even look at. So know yourself, no matter what is said, when your feelings get hurt, its really easy not to recognize something in yourself well, over concentrating on what it is that others see as being wrong with you, don't question yourself, and waste too much time in the defensive, if things are not working out, the problem lies within you, and that's something no one can help you with, figuring out whats causing you illness. No one doesn't like themselves, and that pain you feel during any period of growth, is just something to do with whether you are improving or not, even if no one notices, its not something that others with commend you for progress, but it will be something questioned if you allow for yourself, to be affected reading into others too much, that's no way forward. Some want to be thought about, to see how you respond, and so long as you respond in a way that speaks to them, with anyone in mind, upon speaking in public, then that's how you will be regarded, as speaking from another persons point of view not your own, and then not mentioning or crediting a person who has come into your life, while others are trying to figure out where youre coming from in life. Life is not meant to be lived blindly, so know what is influencing your discussions in life, and be aware not to speak about others, or to reference people describe, just as it would hurt for the same to be done to you, without you knowing it. So that's what living life is like as a writer, or blogger, it a very public way of sharing what youre thinking or what you've been through, that only stays safe so long as you are doing okay, and in the event that youre not doing okay, it then makes opening up about anything in life, a difficult task, and that's a natural reaction, being made to feel scared or intimidated, so that's speaking online. So what creates a good impression, most of life is based on accountability, so its speaking and also doing things in life that demonstrate that you are just as reliable online, as you are in real life, able to step up to bat. And if you are not feeling like yourself, it then becomes a risk to your own health, to speak, if you are being preyed upon for your weaknesses in life, not your strengths. Which could be by issue others view as affecting you, waiting to hear you speak about whether you have been affected, and wanting to hear what you have to say, post trauma, to encourage others not be made to feel scared, or be blamed, as though it has anything to do with blogging, entertainment, or anything else anyone wants to use as a resource for responding to violence, I don't think that's what entertainment is for, that's not how its built, to support on the basis of pains alone, or circumstance, allow people to be there for you, without the specifics, I think its better that way. Most things that happen in life, will not be directly connected to something you have said, and that's the risk in blogging, so whether or not you represent yourself in a way with identifying factors or a false sense in pride online, by demonstration to suggest that life is a team sport based upon relations in life, then that would not serve a positive purpose in allowing anyone to move forward, you can disconnect from what you want to in life, I think the goal of blogging is to be there for others, not to fight fights, focus on "postvention," not intervention/blame/labels. Eventually if you focus on enough negatives in life, you then get viewed as being part of the problem, so if you don't represent who youre connected to well, then that's how you get blamed or convinced to take the wrap for the acts of others, if not having to do with anything you have said, that's the risk in writing, they will make it work, or it could be a forced pressure on you,

that can cause you to speak to add up to something that makes sense in the eyes of someone being prosecutorial toward you, and that's not the solution either, to public safety, blame. It will not matter how long you have supported others, your disclosures private by email, and online announcements and apologies, that's not backing out, of a system of care, or trying to be immune from responsibility for who I am or what I'm about or what happens to me in life, not all things are related or stemming from a knowing of something to be storied into, that would be shining light on events in a personally suggestive way, attaching to your own story in life, and no one who harms anyone deserved that much credit in life, be made to think they are smart, that's not a communication for all, where people are coming from, who cause harm to others in a violent way. Hence, Brady's "zero attention," in my case, that would mean, to not integrate incidences, for further discussion, to attach my own issues, that would not be prevention, that would be subjecting myself for use, to disturb my progress, or allow for myself, to be interpreted as a cause, be blamed, and that's not anything I have ever been in trouble for, attacked about, questioned, about, only once, because of my race and connection to OJ Simpson, photos posted online, asked for under threat, so know that someones emergency and manipulation with you, will be based on their lack of faith for you, or what you have to offer the world, and it will be on that basis, that you get viewed as trash, even if you were once an inspiration to others, be made to look stupid or not worth it, on the basis of who you know, grew up with since age 4 before her Mother was murdered. So that's being close to a family that is famous, so if that's what makes me special having been a good friend in the past, then that would also make my relationship to Brady special, who I equally inform, as I make progress what I'm going through, and also presented a risk to them in advance to anything happening, to not make them responsible for the misuse of my story to be blamed for my identifying factors, be labeled the person of interest, that causes others to respond negatively, in disbelief, or to be made to appear as a prop, for use by anyone to attack, as though I'm not loyal or easily manipulated to attack the wrong attentions in life, so it doesn't matter if I'm a hero to anyone or not, or for what reasons anyone would ever be uncomfortable about my decisions to support Brady, all person issues aside, managing symptoms of bipolar, which is not totally my fault either, I take meds, always in balance, the self-harm, is not allowing for voices, to cause harm to me, the best way to respond to any negative attentions in life, would not to give a voice to anyone who has harmed you. So that's keeping your power, the more you lend insight to excuse others jumping off board in terms of any future acceptance of you, that's allowing anyone who has hurt you to win in life. So that's someone hurting you, then being treated as victim, and based upon a misdemeanor "drinking" be treated as though that's some type of combo-punishment, to be for something in representation of something else someone thought, not punished directly in writing for something done, there is no such thing as a cover up, the conversation starts and ends on the timing of when enough has been said, to account for what is causing any room for misinterpretation to be about anyone or anything in the negative without them knowing it.

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Originally Posted 03-20-21

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