

Jeanette

Ben Weasel

Oh, Jeanette, you're acting up again. Will these little dramas never end? Oh, Jeanette, life is so unfair when you don't get your way and no-one cares. And by the way, that tone you claim I take? Just another in your long line of mistakes. Spitting your venom one minute and then shamelessly changing your tone once again - laughing subserviently, sucking up. Oh, you're pathetic. Oh, Jeanette, now you're getting cold but your passive-aggressive act's so old. Oh, Jeanette, I've tried to understand - I don't think anybody really can. And by the way, that tone you claim to hear? It's your runaway imagination, dear. Innocent questions rate angry replies. Gestures of kindness meet paranoid eyes. Listen Jeanette, now I'm walking away. I can't take it any more - I won't take it. There's something sick in here.