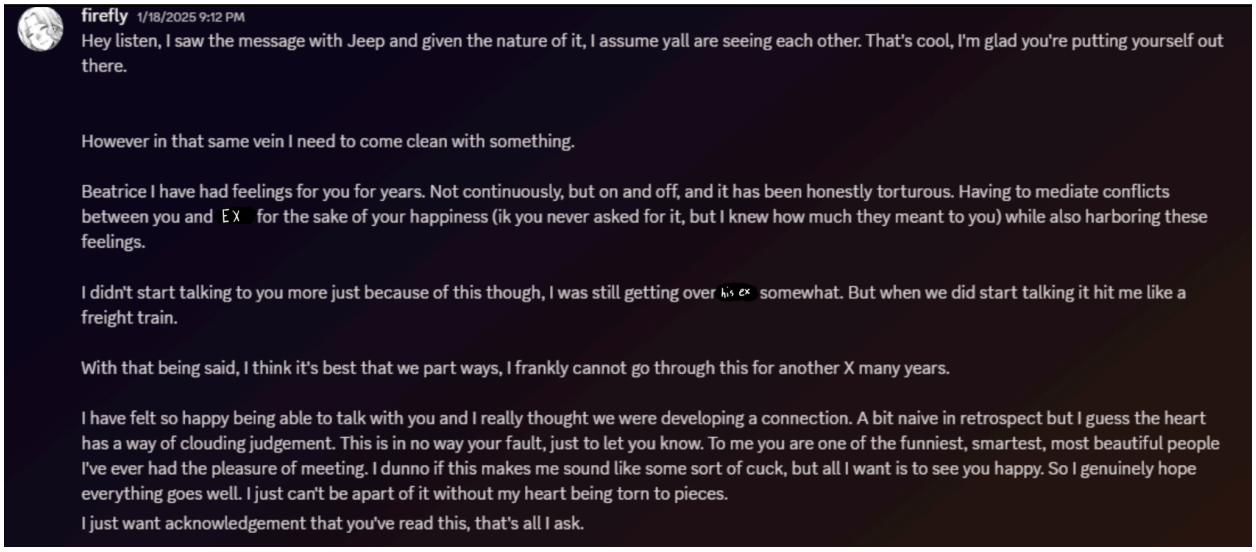
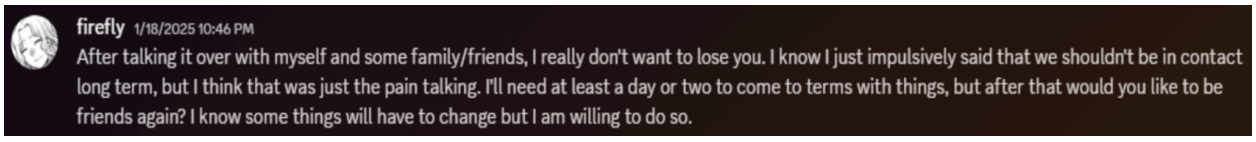
I really did not want to have to make this document, but the way everything has played out I have no choice. Last year Jordan aka Firefly revealed to me that he has been obsessed with me for years to a terrifying degree. He got silently banned from Louisiana tournaments for most of last year because it escalated to the point that he attempted suicide over me after I finally worked up the courage to block him. Once he was found, he was administered into a mental hospital. The same day that he was discharged from the mental hospital he went to my local. Since my situation, I've had three other women come to me and tell me that he was weird to them, two of whom directly told me that he made them stop wanting to enter tourneys. Even after all this time, I can say with confidence that he is still extremely unstable, and is not over me. I do not feel safe being in the same room as him.

To establish a timeline, my ex and I broke up December 15th 2024, and this first screenshot is a month and 3 days after a 3 year breakup.
We were both at a tournament, he was sitting next to me. He looked at my phone screen. He sees a text from another la smasher, and assumes I started dating that person… which I wasn't. According to someone else there before he sent this text he was acting "suicidal" during grands.

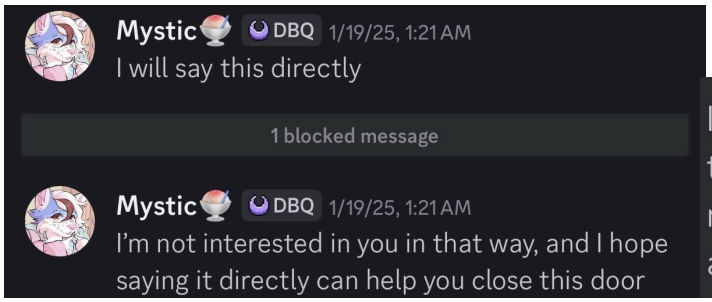


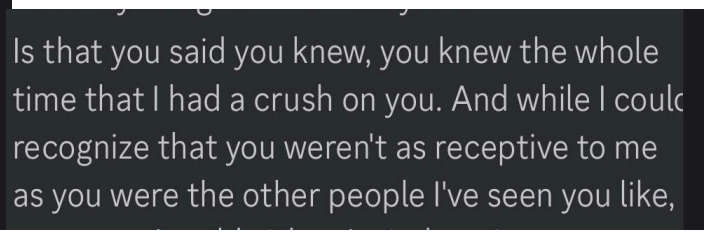

We had been close friends for several years, so naturally I was very hurt by this. After I spent the entire ride home freaking out about this, about an hour and a half later he sent me a text saying he sent me that message on "impulse" and he had changed his mind. I heard him out and texted him that night and I told him I can forgive him but I need space for a bit.

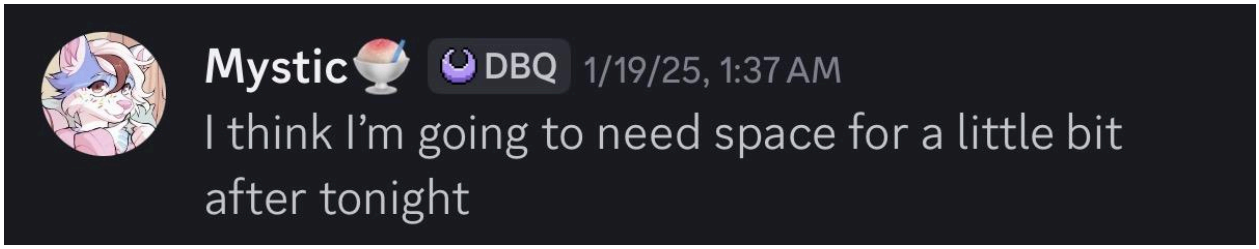



At this time I had just started a new job working nearly 60 hours a week, and still getting over my recent breakup. Between the breakup, adapting to the new job, and this, I was very angry and overwhelmed and needed some time to myself so I could find the best way to handle this. In hopes that it would help him be able to move on easier, I clearly told him I wasn't interested in a relationship with him. In one of the messages he sent me that night, he also openly admitted that the way I talked to him was not the way I talked to people I was into.

(In hindsight the way he said he knew what it looked like when I'm interested in someone is creepy, but if nothing else it drives the point home that I was clearly not interested in him.)

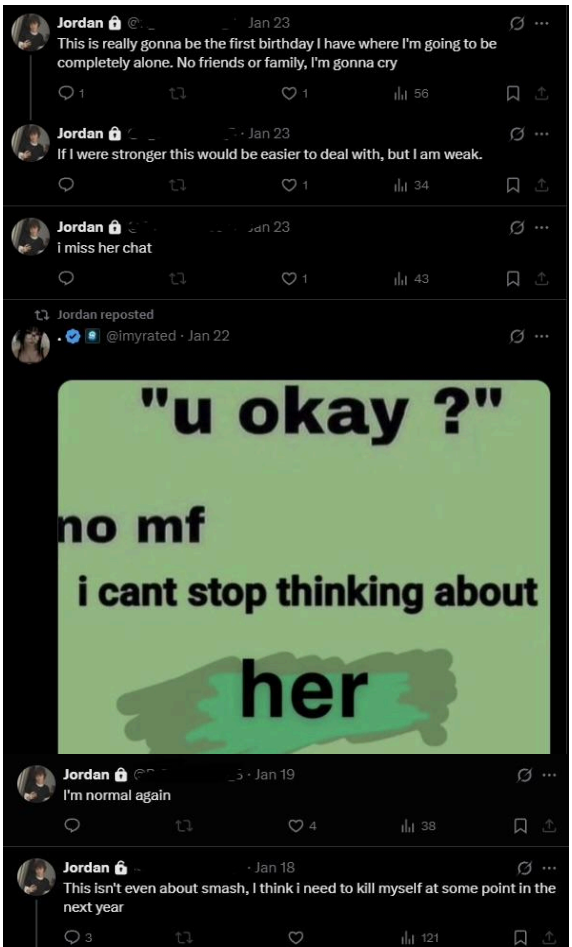


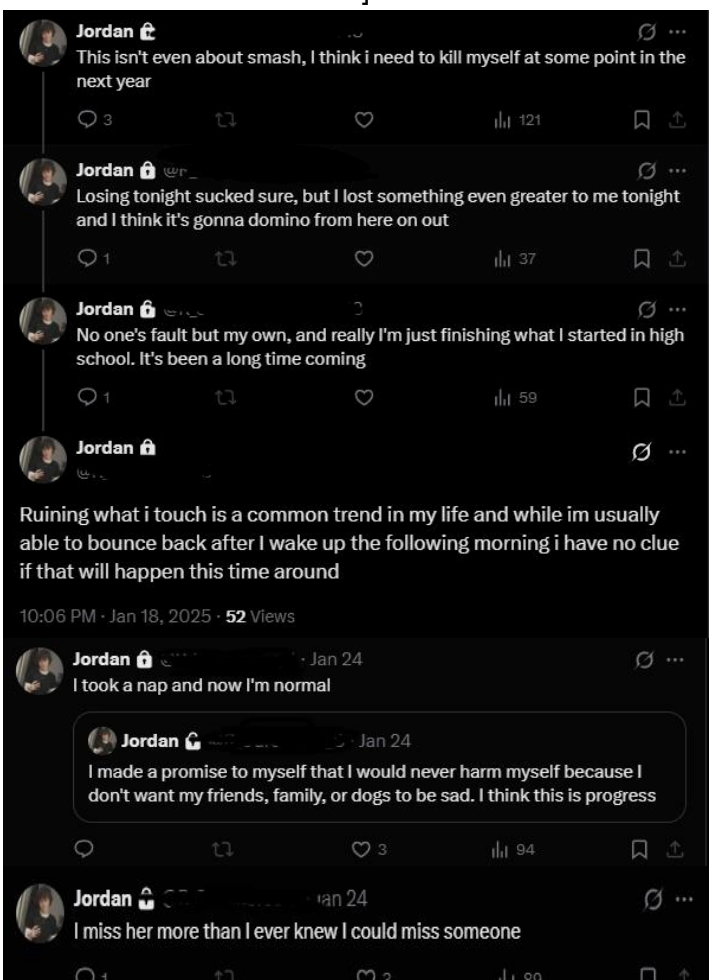




Despite the fact that I explicitly asked for space. Over the next 9 days he would send me 18 messages (more if you include editing several paragraphs in) which ended up being several pages of texts. I didn't know this at the time, but he had also subtweeted me *27* times in the span of these two weeks. (I did not know yet because had removed each other from our privates)

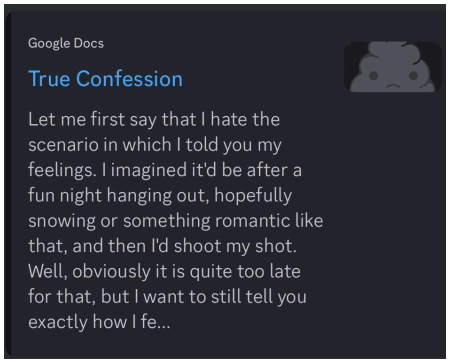
[Since many of the screenshots are very sensitive and personal, I have opted not to include the vast majority of them. Tweets of this nature went on for about two and a half months]



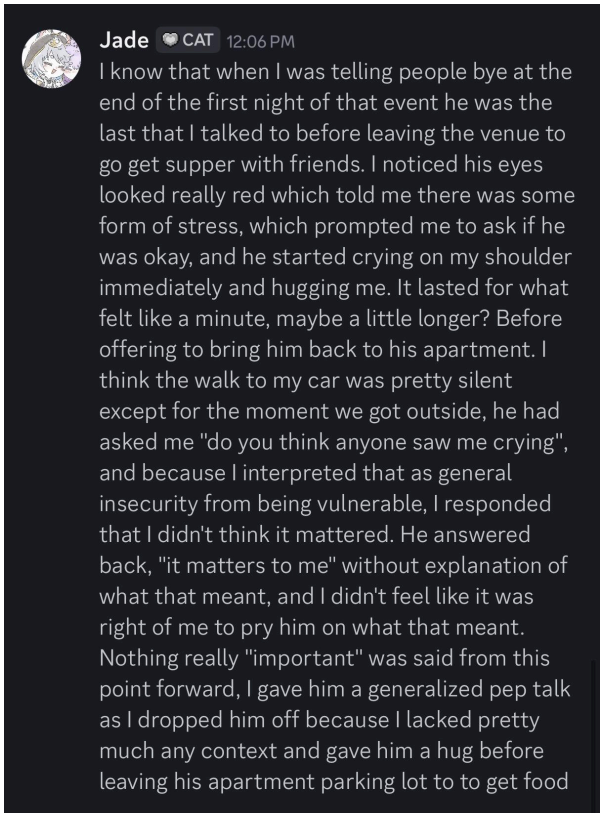
Louisiana is about to have our biggest tournament of the year, that we will both be at called Wrath. He had told me he wrote a letter for me but “would only send it at my request” I did not respond, I did not request it in any way shape or form. He sent it to me anyway right before Wrath.

It’s 4 pages long, and it goes very in depth about how he feels about me. I will be withholding most of the details as alot of it is very sensitive. That being said, I will say he admitted that:
His primary source of motivation was to imagine he was “doing it for me” whether it was working out or practicing ult etc.
He said “Wouldn’t it be sad if I spent his entire life chasing someone who doesn't want me back”
He had been “dreaming about me every night”
He would lose interest in the three other girls he dated because he realized he was only in love with me




(I can’t provide screenshots because he went back privated the doc)

Day 1 of Wrath, we’re both there but I do not engage with him at all. I don't look at him, talk to him, and I keep my distance. I was able to keep my composure until the end of the day, where I saw him hugging Jade and crying, knowing full well it was about me. Jade would later tell me Jordan didn’t tell her why he was upset, but was extremely interested if she thought anyone saw.

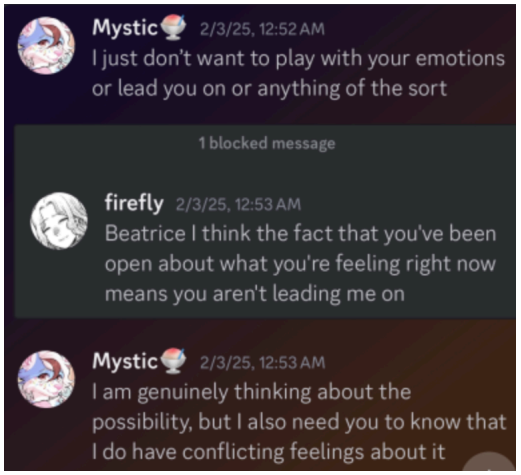



At first I wanted to believe that his autism prevents him from realizing that he’s using manipulation tactics, but Jade's POV makes it clear this was calculated, and intentional guilt tripping. He wanted me to see him cry, because he knew that would make me feel terrible. He was right, it fucking broke me. This was something he did regularly, he would vaguely post about me on his private, or change his discord status to something about me, or about how sad he is in spaces that he knew I was in. He constantly wanted to make me feel guilty, but deliberately left out details to come off as a victim.

Day 2 I commentated all of his sets in top 8. I was offered in private to let someone else do it, but since this was my first chance to cast on VGBC, I chose to do it anyway. He made his in game tag a reference that he knew only I would get. After casting I approached him and told him to talk to me somewhere private.

This next part is very difficult to relive so please bear with me.
After the tournament ended, we went somewhere nobody would hear us. I wanted to hear him out, but I also planned to tell him that the way he had been acting was not ok. Before I got the chance to talk, without saying anything he hugged me, which derailed my train of thought. I didn't realize this at the moment, but I would come to realize diffusing my train of thought was another common tactic of his. After talking for a bit, I finally got the chance to point out that I still wasn't happy with what happened leading up to this. As I began to tell him how his behavior has hurt me. He interrupted me to bring up my ex. Specifically, he told me he knew how I felt because, as he said, “I’m used to mediating you and *ex*’s arguments.” I had told him that night I still wasn't over the relationship yet, and by going into more detail about things they talked about behind my back, he once again derailed my train of thought as I tried to bring up the things that weren't ok. Which fooled me into a false sense of trust

I deeply regret this, but for the next 4 days, I gave him a chance per se. I am very ashamed of myself for this, but for 4 days I gave the idea of a relationship a chance. I did talk to him like someone I was interested in. That being said, I also distinctly remember telling him:
“I’m not ready for a relationship”
“Im not over my ex”
“I am in an extremely vulnerable part of my life”
“I need time to understand what I’m feeling”
“I need you to know I have mixed feelings on this”



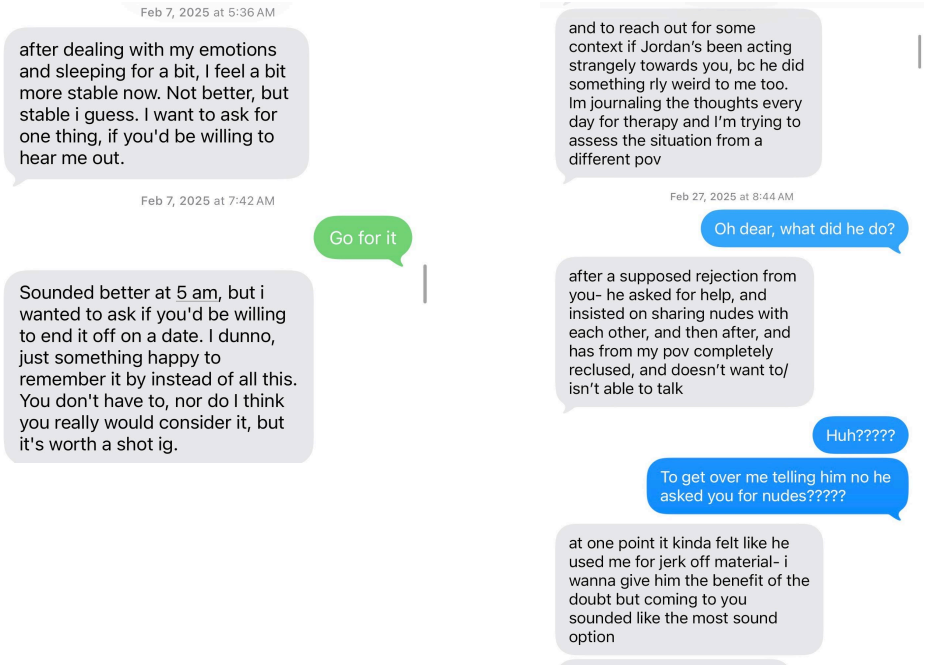

He had told me that if this didn’t end up becoming a relationship he would be ok with that. Which was a lie.

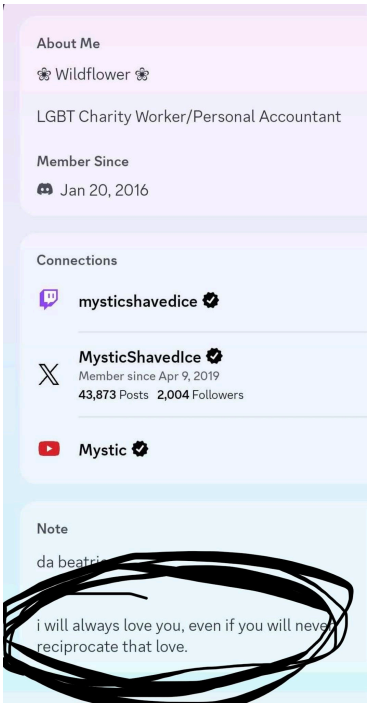
That Thursday I told my non smash friend group what had been going on (They knew everything). To put it bluntly they told me I was being manipulated and emotionally abused. They told me he was taking advantage of the vulnerable frame of mind I was in and that after the repeated harassment he had put me through, it was insane to give him as much leeway as I had.

Between him sending the google doc anyway despite me not asking, the pages and pages of texts when I asked for space, seeing him cry(I didn't realize this was deliberate at the time), casting his sets, his in game tag at Wrath being a reference he knew only I would get, the sheer volume of subtweets, and him deliberately interrupting my chances to say that I wasn't ok with how he was acting. This was an extremely calculated plan to emotionally coerce me into dating him despite me clearly saying no.

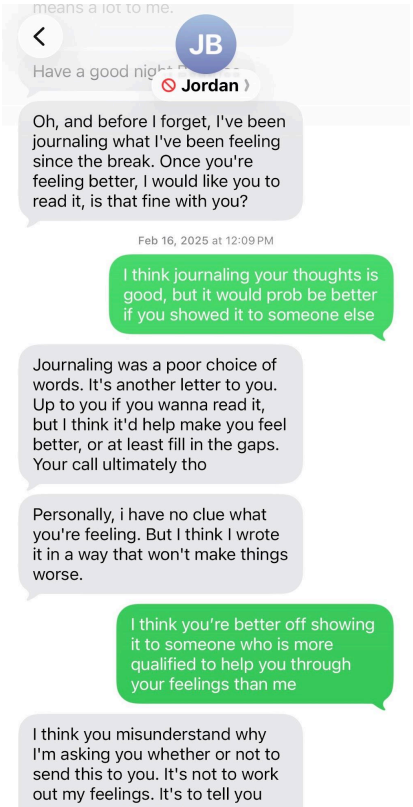
That night I let him down as easily as I could. I told him as a relationship it wasn’t going to work out. He did everything in his power not to take no for an answer. First he asked if anything he could say would change my mind, then he told me I was “self sabotaging”, next he said he

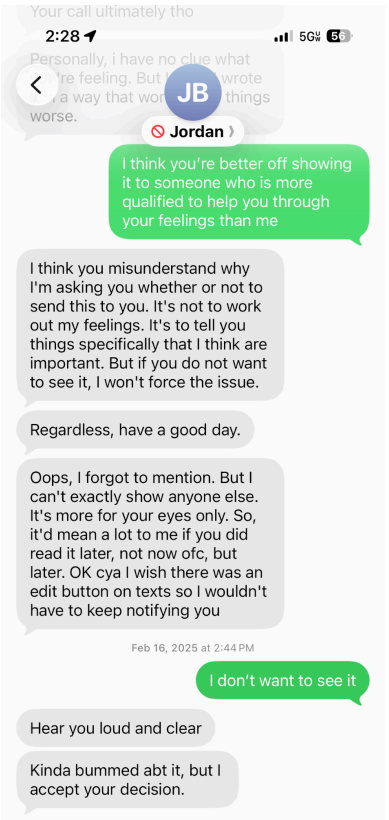
would never give up on me, and that this was “worse than death”. That night alone he also subtweeted me 10 times on his private twitter.
I didn't know this at the time, but that night he also asked an ex for nudes… how odd. The next morning after being rejected, he asked me on a date. Again I said no… and again he wouldn't take that for an answer and fought tooth and nail to convince me to go.



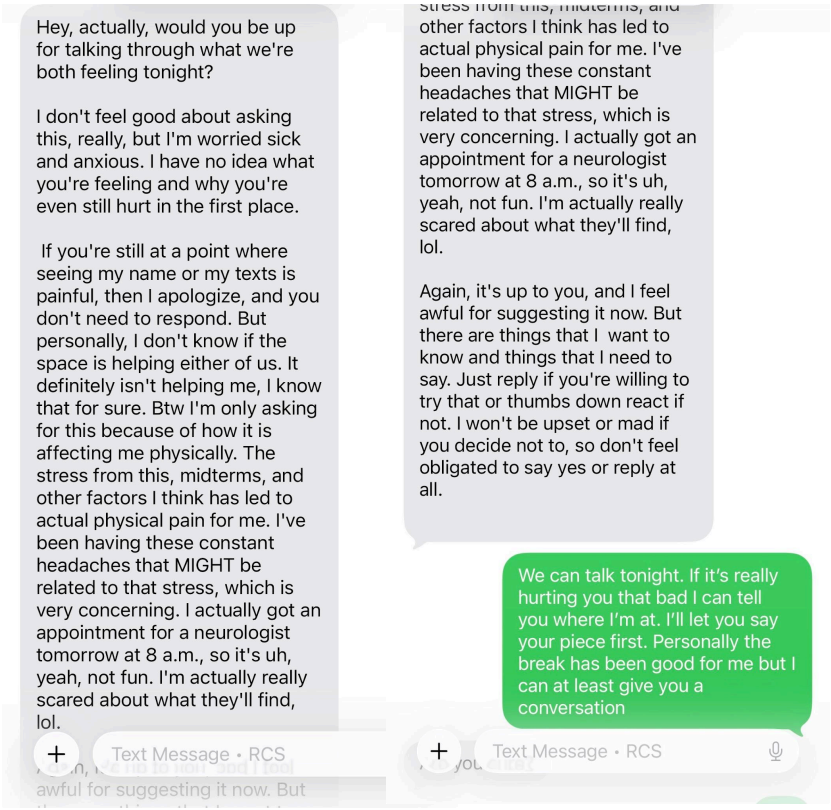




As this situation was getting terrifying. I attempted to reason with him in a private call. I had distinctly told him that I'm not comfortable hanging out in a one on one setting, and suggested that the next couple times we see each other should be in a group setting. Despite me clearly saying this, he would ask me to hang out 1 on 1, or ask me to read other google docs he made. Every time he would make it as hard as possible to say no.





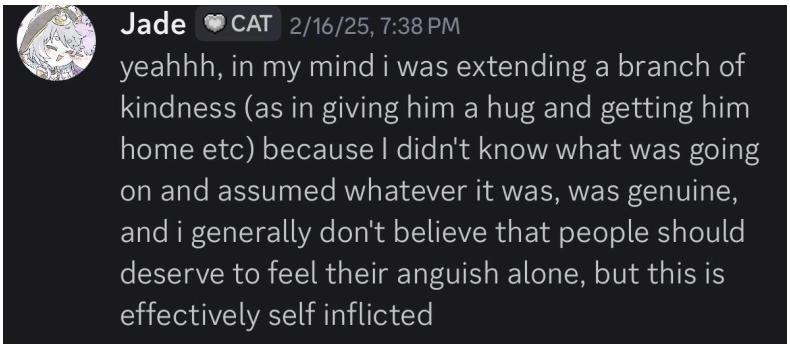

Eventually he would finally guilt me into doing one more vc. He knew that guilt tripping me works so he made sure to tell me just how bad he was hurting and also had the audacity to say he didn't understand why I was upset. I told him I was also extremely not ok with what he had been putting me through, and raised concerns that this looked alot like obsession, and that he consistently refused to give me the space.

He aggressively denied every concern I had and told me I was hurting his feelings for even thinking he was obsessed despite his actions clearly showing that. In my head, it would be impossible for him to repair this or take any sort of accountability without admitting that he is obsessed.

Out of a woman's intuition (and because his behavior already told me the answer) I straight up asked him if he had JOd to the thought of me. He said "not often" Once he admitted that I was even less comfortable around him and at this point p much stopped responding to him all together. Despite learning I had been sexualized without my consent, it was weirdly vindicating. Since this question caught him off guard, he told the truth. After acting like I was crazy for pointing out what his behavior looked like, I felt a little vindicated.

For the third time I had to ask him to give me some space as every text he sent me would make my chest tighten up and it would be hard to breathe. Just like the first two times he would still find any excuse to text me.

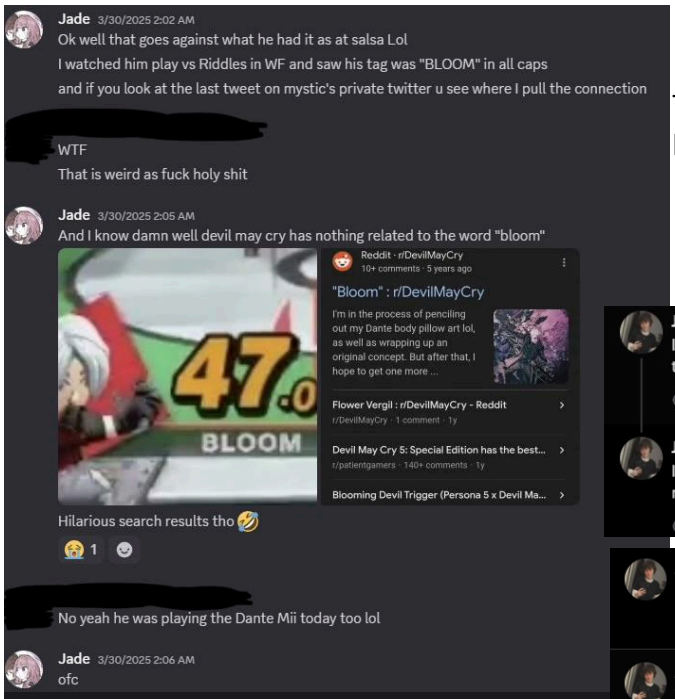
Once I started no longer talking to him, he got desperate to see me in person. He started entering alot more of my region's tourneys which he didn't do before.
It was to the point that I was traveling to Mobile Alabama instead of the tourneys ten minutes from my apartment just to stay away from him.




6. You went to one NOLA bracket in 2024 and have been to 8 within the past few months

While still denying that he was obsessed. I started to notice the following strange coincidences:

He suddenly started using my favorite character (mii sword) in bracket at almost every tourney he entered
He started making his in-game tags and naming the Mii Swords after Billie Eillish songs like wildflower and Birds of a Feather. (This one was especially damning because a couple months prior I showed him Billie Eilish and he said “he had never listened to her before” also my name was Wildflower on like everything at the time)
He entered a monthly with my favorite pokemon as his in game tag
He suddenly became extremely active in the New Orleans smash discord, which he almost never talked in before
Made a “””joke””” about paying 300$ for a lyft to enter my local
Despite only going to one New Orleans tourney in all of 2024, by the end of march he had gone to 8
He was vaguely posting about me on his private near daily, even using Billie Eilish lyrics in some of them. Also made several discord statuses that were slights to/about me.



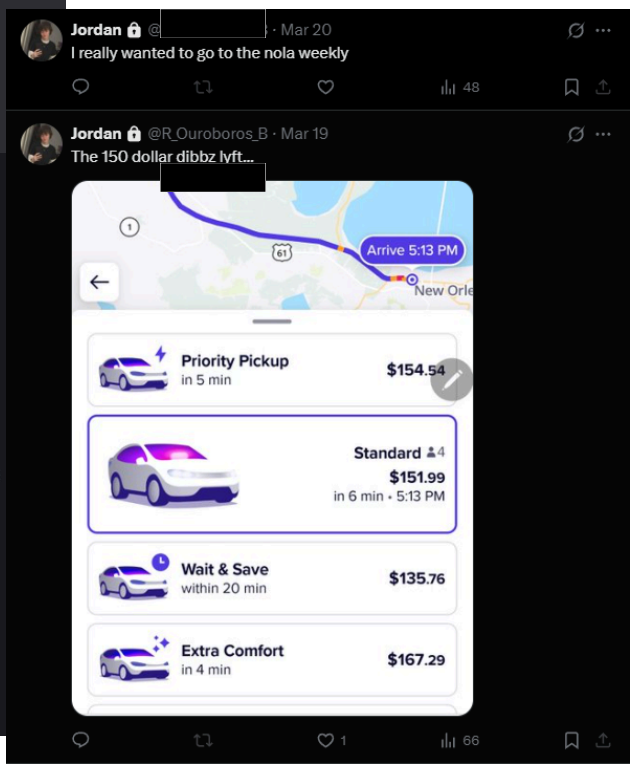

The tweet
In question





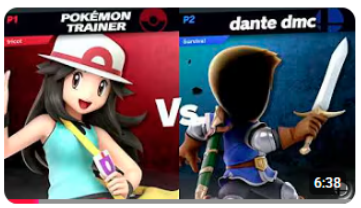


←
Snuck in Lyics to Birds of a Feather while tweeting about me




I was playing against breeze in bracket, and I went Ridley just beca[redacted]anted to have fun and mentally not have to “try”. After I finished my set with breeze, firefly had come up to me after I stood[redacted]d asked for friendlies after bracket. (Which I never really stayed after bracket to begin with.)

I was kinda confused because he seemed REALLY excited to play against me, and told me he wanted to play as MSF against my Ridley. Like huge smile on his face, kinda in my personal space, excited in the same way a kid would be in a toy store or something. I remember just being kind of uncomfortable with his general vibe that night, but being too polite to tell him “no” or to back off.

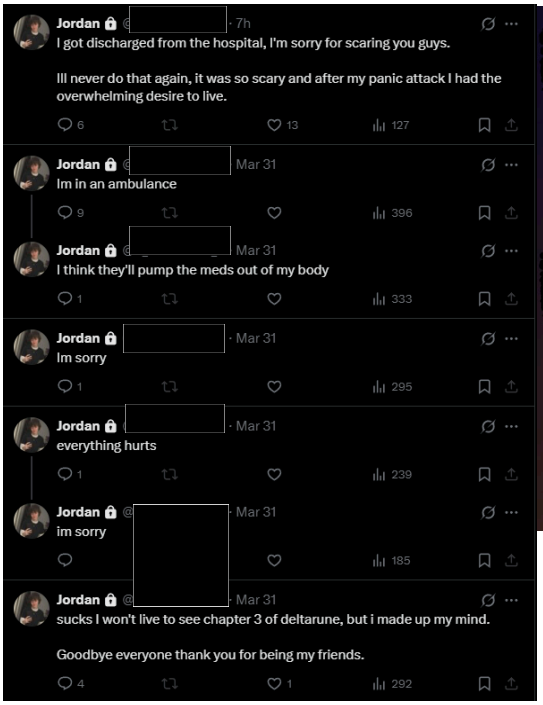


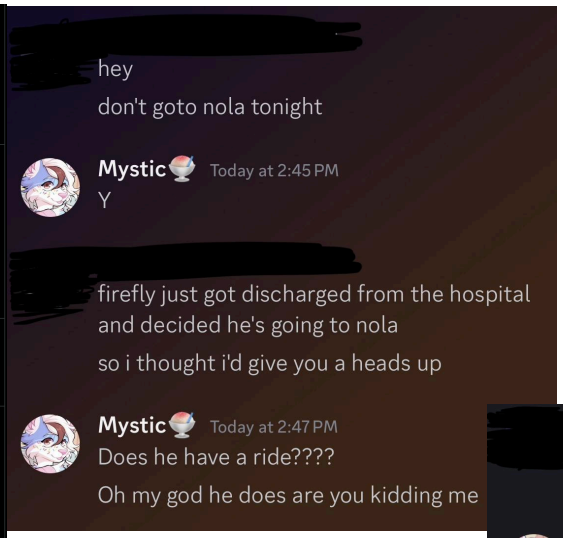

CLAA Taiq (Pokemon Trainer) vs firefly (Mii Swordfighter) - Winners Round 2 - NOLA...
5 views • 11 months ago

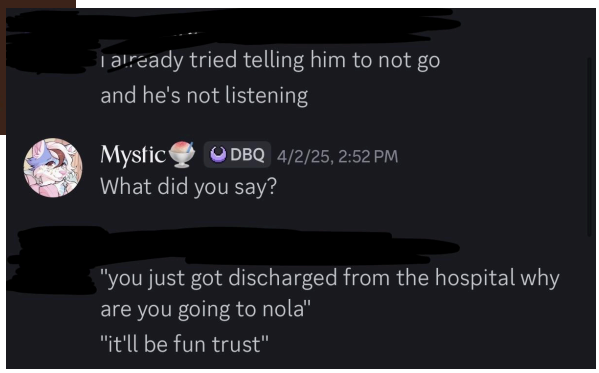
Throughout this whole situation, everyone I had opened up to about this had told me to either block him or file a restraining order, so on March 30th I finally blocked him.

The next morning I wake up to a swarm of calls and texts from several people asking if I'm ok or if I know what's going on. That's when a friend told me and told me that last night he had taken 10x the dosage of his medication, while listening to Wildflower on repeat, and livetweeted the whole thing. Thankfully people got to him in time, and he was admitted into a hospital.

Three days later, I found out he had been released from the hospital. The first thing he did after being discharged from the hospital was go to my local. Despite several people telling him not to go, he insisted that he would. Notice how yet again he wouldn't tell them why. That was the day I told my local TO and the panel that something needs to be done now. I had told the venue owner and the conduct panel about everything that had been going on for the last two months. He was quietly banned until the end of the year, and a large part of Louisiana Smash had no idea.



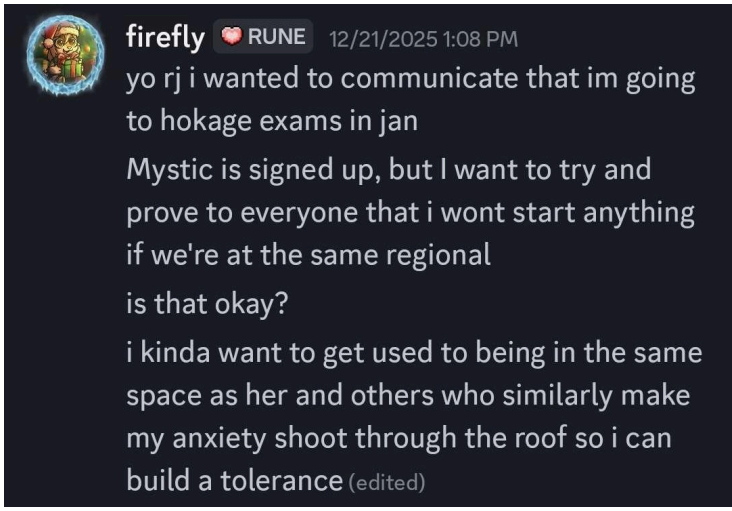

It's hard to describe the terror of finding out that someone attempted suicide over you. Although I'm extremely thankful for the people that got to him in time, this has left me traumatized. After this situation, for most of last year I had a terrible fear of intimacy or even letting people get closer to me. I also became a noticeably more negative person. I stopped streaming because I wasn't proud of the person I was becoming. Even now the sheer mention of him gets me incredibly worked up. I never wanted any of this to happen, and tried numerous times to diffuse the situation privately. I didn't talk about it within the community until I learned that he had made

over 50+ subtweets about me. Once I knew that people were already talking about it I felt like I had to share a bit of my side in private before he painted me as some monster. I was terrified that I would lose friends over him misleading people.

The biggest lie he has told most people is that he was “In love” with me. The difference between being in love and obsession is that he wasn't capable of respecting my boundaries, and emotionally relied on me through his fantasies. He couldn't control the fact that he thought about me every day. If he were just in love, he would've been able to respect my space, and he would be able to function without the thought of me. He was thinking about me every day, dreaming about me every day, using his fantasies as a means to push himself, etc. Once I was no longer in a relationship, he could no longer contain himself.

Despite the fact that I was taken, he let his feelings fester. This unchecked for years to the point where he needed them to function in his daily life. Relying on fantasies of me as a primary source of motivation is extremely unhealthy, especially doing it all without my consent. I also have strong feelings about his involvement with my last relationship. To think that someone who “has loved me for years” was “torturing” himself by being way more involved than either him or my ex had told me behind my back left a very bitter taste in my mouth. I knew those two were friends but if I understood the magnitude of it I wouldn't have been remotely ok with it.

Firefly is still extremely unstable. I have had 4 people privately tell me that he still threatens suicide regularly. I have also lost count of how many people have told me that he talks about me in private, on a near daily basis. He also mentioned to a Louisiana TO that he “want’s to go to a tourney I’m at”. I find it terrifying that he views it as “wanting to build a tolerance to me.” That does not sound like someone who has taken accountability. I have avoided any tournaments that I suspect he would be at, and have given up oos tourneys and casting opportunities just to stay away.




The fact of the matter is as long as he’s still in the same community as me, and as long as he’s still talking about me. He’s not going to get better. If he’s capable of attempting suicide over me, I’m terrified to learn what else he is capable of. I no longer feel safe being in the same room as him, and get incredibly worked up just thinking about everything that has gone down. For his safety, as well as my own, he should not be in the same community as me.

Last thing I want to say. To anyone who was on the receiving end of my extremely shitty attitude last year, I’m sorry. I have been getting help in private and made it a resolution to be better this year. Given the nature and privacy of the situation, I did not talk about it much within the community, and ended up doing a lot of internalization. I didn’t talk about this publicly, but just

after this situation I moved into a one bedroom apartment. Within 3 weeks of moving, the office I worked at shut down and everyone got laid off. I had also lost my job while paying 4x the monthly bills I had been paying previously. Last year was probably the most difficult year of my life. Between the breakup, the firefly situation, and losing my job, it was a brutal combination of events. I can't take back the decisions I made, but I’m doing much better now and I promise to keep doing better going forward.