### **Content warning:**

This document deals with the topic of abuse, including psychological abuse, coercion related to sexual abuse, and trauma triggered by said abuse.

### **Amendment**

I have to make an amendment to the document. Not to add fuel to the fire but to remain honest. Thank you to anyone who came back to read this again.

After publishing this document and feeling as if we had burnt every bridge and shut every door with regard to Jester, we found more info. We ended up finding old buried discord logs which reminded Shia of some parts of the story that had previously been locked away in her mind.

It turns out that had been very sporadically trying to talk to Shia up until a bit into 2021, after we had moved away. This was the period where Shia was unmedicated and suffering from nightmares about Jester. She either refrained from responding entirely or she replied in single sentence fragments since... well, we still didn't know about the trauma or how to address it. There was just this discomfort around their talking to each other and at some point in 2021 contact was entirely lost again, genuinely for reasons we can not remember and which are not preserved in the logs.

The facts around the situation have not changed, particularly recent events, but it felt dishonest to not share this inaccuracy since it has made Shia feel guilty about the way she let her trauma response dictate her past interactions with Jester.

# **Introduction and disclaimers**

I have been pushed to speak about this unpleasant stuff because I am done watching someone incredibly dear to me reexperiencing her trauma over and over when the trigger for this trauma is a single person's actions.

I have to spend time watching her experience panic attacks that make her throw up as her PTSD is repeatedly triggered by the constant reminder that her abuser is active in her circle and making friends with people that are active in the spaces she's at.

This entire document is written with the awareness of Jester's various disabilities, past experiences and neurodivergencies. They can share the specifics of these themselves as it is not my place to vent them here even as part of condemning their behavior. However, I do not believe any of these conditions give them blanket permission to act recklessly with other people's trauma, nor do they excuse their refusal to acknowledge or attempt to make things right with their victim. I even believe some of this harm has been caused by accident, through sheer thoughtlessness. Yet, the real harm has been caused by their conscious decisions made after these thoughtless mistakes.

I also wish to be completely upfront with the motivations of sharing this publicly and making a stink about it.

Firstly, and less important, I, as Shia's partner and caretaker during this traumatic period, am hurt by seeing Jester put on a happy show, streaming for as long as they want, celebrating

their purchases and new toys for their stream, all while not feeling a twinge of guilt for discarding another human as if they were a used up piece of trash. They are having the time of their life streaming while causing a complete breakdown in Shia's ability to do the same. From my end, this is motivated by a large degree of stress, and an equal desire to see some form of accountability fall upon them.

More importantly though is the meaning this has to Shia. Her sole desire through this 4 month period has been to talk. To hear what she did wrong, and why she was treated the way she was, so that she can better herself and apologize if needed. I have made several attempts to make contact with them to receive this closure or to patch things up between them. Each of these attempts it has been made clear to Jester how much pain Shia was in. Each attempt was met with direct blocks and disregard, along with one lukewarm "move on". The last of these attempts was made yesterday where I made clear that they could solve this in private or the whole story would become public. Sharing it like this is the only route she has left to her, and it is something we have put off for an incredibly long time out of some sense of "propriety" or for respecting Jester's disabilities.

I hope some people are still reading at this point. I had to give a long pre-amble because these documents often come off as feeling like petty internet drama. Just know that to us this is the final avenue we have left to take to process an incredibly traumatic event. I will leave it there and just tell the story.

# 6 years ago

Shia met Jester around 6-7 years ago, before the covid lockdown, soon after she had moved to Sweden. I wanted her to get out and meet some people so we got into a DnD group, and while it's not part of anything Jester did, this has tied TTRPGs pretty closely to the trauma. The first session of the group was a horrible experience. Again, this was not Jester's fault, they were simply another player in the group, and Shia had been making friends with Jester before this catastrophic session.

After this, Shia felt the need to salvage anything from this terrible rpg incident and we ended up reconnecting with Jester. They got along very well and eventually entered into a relationship. I, being fine with polyamory, didn't see a problem with this, and they kept seeing each other with Shia staying over at Jester's apartment a fair few times. Here they formed a bond and Shia built a strong trust with Jester. After the DnD fiasco, Shia wanted Jester to know that she did not ever want to lose track of them again, and wanted them to promise to never disappear or cut communications with her. She has a vivid memory of crying while Jester hugged her and made a pinky promise with her to never block her without an explanation. They both made sure that they would talk in person before either of them made a rash decision. She made it very clear that this was a very important fact about her and that abandonment was incredibly triggering. All this communication was very important to Shia as she was already at this point carrying trauma from her childhood related to rejection and abandonment.

It is also important to note that they were sexually involved with each other and they both seemed to enjoy this arrangement. This is already a remarkable amount of trust for Shia to invest in a person as, on top of identifying as asexual/demisexual, she has a history of being

sexually harassed. This history has involved catcalling, being groped by a stranger in public, workplace harassment by coworkers and bosses, as well as dealing with rape threats from a former abusive boyfriend. These are not things Jester should be responsible for or expected to deal with, but it is further context to how much trust Shia invested in them when they started having sex.

This next part is going to sound blunt because I don't know how to relay this without either being completely flat, or completely emotional. One day I got a call from Shia where she was crying and panicking. She tells me that I need to come pick her up right now after Jester had inserted the tip of their genitalia inside her without asking and without protection. She and Jester make it through the metro back to the street near where I could meet them, Shia is distraught, Jester is also panicking. They kept saying things like, they'd buy a pregnancy test for her, or other stuff trying to fix things on the spot. We said we needed some space, I assume. I can't remember much of this event except getting a call and picking up my crying, inconsolable girlfriend from someone who we'd both trusted up until that point.

This was the first event where Jester hurt Shia through a reckless and stupid decision, and it completely destroyed her trust in them. Trust was a very important factor of her being sexually involved with anyone and after this she started avoiding their invitations. She became uncomfortable being alone with them as this breach of trust made her feel like an object and a sex toy. She wanted to take a break from sex and hang out and chill to reassure herself that Jester loved her as a person and not because she was an easy lay. Jester however seemed to see this as her withholding sex as a punishment for a stupid mistake. They started accusing her of not loving them if they could not have sex, and this ended up being used as coercion to push Shia into sex even when she was not enthusiastically consenting to it. The most vivid example was when they tried to convince her to "just lay there and let me do it".

After this Shia kept having difficulties seeing them and at some point, I can't remember what prompted it, Jester blocked her on any social media they were connected through and completely cut contact for the first time.

As I said, this was six years ago and the events are incredibly fuzzy. This is something that Shia may very much have wanted to clear up and get closure on but it is impossible to find or re-read any of these occurrences and she only has her own traumatic memories to work from.

This first ghosting incident pushed Shia into a deep depression, spurred on by her rejection sensitivity and fear of abandonment. She developed severe agoraphobia and found it nearly impossible to leave the bed. I became her caretaker as covid hit, trapping us inside and making my ongoing university studies even more cumbersome. At this point Shia also started suffering from nightmares about Jester raping her, waking her up crying and trembling.

### The in-between

(This chapter is mostly an account of Shia's mental and physical health between her first and second incident with Jester. It is not directly relevant so you can skip it if you want but it is

here to show what she has been struggling with and why Jester had such an impact through such seemingly minor actions.)

Since then, the situation has never been especially good for Shia. The agoraphobia remained for a long time. I was ecstatic whenever she'd agree to leave the house but we noticed she was starting to have difficulties walking because of her sedentary state.

After the lockdown ended and I finished my studies, we promptly moved away from where we'd been living for me to start a new job in another town, a fair distance away. This time period was plagued with issues regarding both Shia's mental and physical health. She did not at this point have regular healthcare in Sweden and as such lost access to her antidepressants for a period. We had to wrestle with an actual insurance company to get coverage while also working our way through the admittance process of getting her a residence permit. It was a hellish period. The nightmares continued and she'd still have an anxiety response whenever she saw someone or something that reminded her of Jester. Her breakdowns at this point were so bad that on one occasion the police got called by a neighbor who heard her crying, presumably for a wellness check.

At the same time her physical health was also an issue. She suffered from very heavy periods which would often knock her out from doing anything for a week on end, interrupting any attempts she was making to start developing her stream or art. We visited emergency a few times and at one point had to call an ambulance because she lost enough blood to faint.

She finally got examined and diagnosed with a fibroid, a benign muscle growth in her uterus which had caused the bleeding. She then spent a few years on contraceptives in an attempt to control the bleeding as she got more examinations. At some point she was put on a relatively new hormonal treatment which was intended to shrink the fibroid, either to make it a non-issue, or in the worst case to make surgery easier. In the end, the surgery became an inevitability as the drug proved to have no effect and the fibroid turned out to be bigger than before the treatment started.

This raised the concern that the growth may have been cancerous, and as such she was rushed forward through the system. First they had to take an MRI to look for whether the growth was spreading to other parts of the body. Next she was put on a short list for a hysterectomy. The growth was too large to remove through non-invasive surgery, and likely too large to remove just the uterus. According to the doctors, she was lucky that she got to keep her ovaries for hormonal regulation.

Fortunately, the examination of the fibroid revealed no cancerous cells.

Before that final surgery, Shia had told me that if she got through all this and had no cancer, she'd dedicate all the energy she could to finally realize her dream of working as an artist and content creator on twitch.

### Jester's second contact

The previous section had to be an overview of what Shia had been through just to provide the important context of what she was experiencing and what her mental state was when Jester contacted her for the second time.

So here we are. Shia has made it through an extreme health crisis, she's feeling good and is finally working on her stuff. Things are looking up. And then there's a contact. Turns out Jester had tried to reach her on twitter a while back but Shia had already left twitter by then and as such missed it. So Jester came to find her on Bluesky. Jester initiated contact with Shia around April/May this year, complimenting her art and telling her that she had inspired them to start vtubing for themselves. Shia sent them a curt response because she did not know how to react to Jester reappearing in her life like this. Shortly after this she started therapy and started believing more in herself. She thought maybe things could get better, maybe she could heal from her past experiences. Now she had started opening up to people, starting to make new contacts, and she thought that while she was opening up like this, she could give Jester a chance again.

Their first conversation was... odd. The logs are lost by now because the discard was so hurtful that she deleted the chat history since she could not bear to see Jester's name every time she went into Bluesky. If Jester has the logs they are free to share them for posterity.

Either way, the first conversation Jester had said something to the tune of claiming Shia had scarred and traumatized them but they were willing to give her a chance. Very strange looking from my side as Shia had just gone through around six years of trauma. I chalked it up to a communication issue and lack of information. They then accused Shia of using them as an emotional crutch, followed by patronizingly encouraging her to find friends.

This is already an extremely tone-deaf way to initiate this new beginning, but Shia, with her rock bottom self esteem believed these statements, and apologized for things she could not remember, just being happy to be given a second chance. After this they talked about things that had happened since last they talked. They spent time talking about streaming, and Shia supported them in their streaming career, raiding them and talking in their chat, making jokes about getting Jester into a vtuber rabbit hole. Here another odd comment came up as Jester thanked Shia for being discreet and not mentioning their past. She was confused by this but for me it felt like Jester was already expecting her to start drama about their past interactions for no reason. They also talked about Jester's transition, Shia came out as very supportive, even making a note that she already had a feeling that might have been the case even back when they first got to know each other.

At some point, Shia talked about how Jester had hurt her in the past. They made an attempt at an apology but it was laced with excuses. Jester said something to the tune of, yes they had hurt Shia but they were also hurt in the past and so that explains why they did something bad actually. There was also mention of something akin to Jester having been "jealous" of Shia's femininity and that that was the reason they mistreated her.

These really should have been another set of red flags, ones we can throw on the pile with Jester being unable to explain why they suddenly contacted Shia again out of the blue for no reason. Supposedly it had been important for Shia to know that Jester had transitioned and that's why they wanted to talk again? We didn't get more clarity on this, Shia asked a few more times and got answers to the tune of "I don't know" "I don't remember" and "I'm just random."

Regardless. This weirdness all got overlooked because remember, Shia was in her positive phase. She was giving people chances, she was opening up, and she really wanted to make a new connection and have a healing interaction with the person who hurt her in the past. Jester even told her that they were happy they had reconnected with Shia and that they trusted her. She wanted to believe they were not the harmful person she had been having nightmares about. I also should have seen the red flags but I was equally blinded by the possibility that this could be healing for her.

At this point they were making plans to meet in person again. Shia had started remembering good memories about Jester, finally pushing away the bad ones that had been lingering with her for all these years now. She had bought a plushie to give them when they met. She remembered that they'd loved getting plushies when they were together.

The same week that they were supposed to meet in person, Shia was still waiting for the plushie to arrive and was pushing the date a little as it was meant to be a surprise. Close to the date, Shia was talking to them and commiserating about her exhaustion, as she often did to several of her friends. Jester felt such talk was too heavy and asked her to back off. This was a bit unexpected but Shia complied, leaving them alone the rest of the day.

Now, Shia suffers from social anxiety. She always overthinks social interactions and freaks out about potentially saying the wrong things to someone. Jester was also a very important social connection for her right now so she needed to make sure what her boundaries were and find out exactly where she crossed the line with her talk about exhaustion. So the next evening, after a full day of cooling down, she sent a new message to Jester expressing her confusion, word by word: "I'm confused, and I feel hurt and rejected." and she asked for an explanation of where she had overstepped. Jester responded by accusing her of not respecting their wish for taking a break. Now, this wish was not properly expressed, Shia needs clarity in social situations, and nothing had indicated a time limit for this break in talking. Before she could reply, Jester said that if she was this easy to hurt then they could not be friends and they then proceeded to block her at every point of communication.

She was entirely blindsided by this, suffered a panic attack which made her throw up, and she ended up with difficulties breathing. I could only describe it as a PTSD response where she was actively reliving all the pain from their first incident. As I mentioned earlier, Shia suffers from PTSD related to rejection sensitivity and fear of abandonment, though this specific wording is only something we have learned now, after seeing it happen several times and discussing it in therapy.

Shia had to cancel all her plans for the day, however Jester appeared completely unaffected and continued streaming, which only made the discard hurt more. Since then she has been struggling a lot. Despite doing her best to put on a happy face for her community, she has been letting cracks show through her posts on bluesky and on her discord server where she has been sharing the pain she's been experiencing, always withholding Jester's name.

An especially strong trigger has been seeing Jester holding themselves up as an advocate of mental health, of acceptance, of consent, and bragging about the support they give to their friends. Meanwhile, Shia who was supposedly an important person to them, who they

cared enough about to reconnect with six years after a breakup, is tossed aside and silenced with no chance for resolution or healing.

I have made a few attempts to contact Jester myself. Mostly when Shia's deteriorating condition has driven me to post replies on their Bluesky, half out of anger, half out of desperation for healing. These attempts have all been met with an immediate block, ignored, and no sign of reflection on their part.

Shia made her own attempt at contact. She wrote a very carefully worded email which she sent to their public email address. This email brought me to tears when I read it, and was proofread by Shia's therapist who approved of it and thought it was a good idea to send. This mail sat in Jester's mailbox for a few days before I felt the need to ask them live on stream if they had read it (Remember, they block and ignore any other form of contact). They said something to the effect of "yes I did, move on" and then proceeded to delete the message I sent, presumably to keep their chat clean. They then asked me to please not make this public, which is a very hard ask when all private venues are closed.

This did not grant Shia any form of closure. She feels wronged, silenced, invisible, and dehumanized by the way Jester has treated her. At this point she has accepted that she will never be given closure by them but the compromise is that she must be allowed to tell her story, with all the details. This document has been written by me, from my perspective, but Shia's words and stories are deeply ingrained in the text and I hope you all can hear them and feel what she has gone through.

### **Conclusion**

In my perspective, Shia is a victim of sexual abuse at the hands of Cyborgjester. This abuse was never properly addressed and it has left her with a long term trauma which has been haunting her for the last six years. Shia suffers from a very complicated mental state which has impaired her since childhood and she likely carries some forms of neurodivergencies that have kept her from living an ordinary life. These neurodivergencies have only recently started being investigated for her, but this does not mean her mental health should be diminished and deprioritized because someone else thinks their mental issues are greater than hers.

I wish to restate that this document is a last resort written by and for people in pain. I am aware and acknowledge that Cyborgjester has a list of disabilities and struggles which impact their life as well. Despite that, every person is accountable to their own actions, however minor or accidental, and Cyborgjester has been giving every indication that they don't feel accountable, and that the pain they cause is not something they should be bothered by.

I hope dearly that any of their friends have read the document this far and are willing to help them improve as a person so that they do not repeat this avoidant behavior the next time they make a mistake. I would hate to see anyone else who interacts with them ending up hurt the same way Shia has been.