Hey, hi, yeah, it's "Lovenu". I mostly just wanted to write this for myself but if people do end up reading this I genuinely appreciate it. I'm aware that I did not leave the community or online spaces in the best way, in the best headspace. I ended up upsetting people, burning bridges, the usual faux pauxs I make when my mental health is at its worst.

I'm not gonna sit here and try and make excuses or beg people to come back or unblock me or take me back or whatever, I just want to try and help anyone that's curious know what even happened to me and what I've been doing to recover.

Because I just want to get this out of the gate: mental illness is a medical issue. It can be a very serious one that results in death. I did in fact attempt to take my life a few times this year but it wasn't until my final big fuckup where I ended up cut off by the last people who still had some hope in me that I made an attempt bad enough to end up hospitalized for awhile, like in both a hospital and a ward.

Again, I'm not saying this stuff to make anyone feel bad, and I'm sorry if that is the outcome. I don't harbor any resentment or grudges against anyone myself. I'm trying to keep this as short and sweet as possible because I know I have a bad habit of rambling a lot.

After being hospitalized, my family and I were given a lot of resources and pointed in a lot of new directions to help me with my condition. Truthfully, my mental health has been in a steep decline since around 2023? Maybe even as early as 2022. But the important thing is that I am finally getting proper help.

I am recovering. I am getting professional help at the moment, I am getting out and doing more things in my community, trying to put myself out there as scary as it is. I am interacting with people out in the real world more, out in the city. However, I understand if people would rather not forgive me and just move on, that's valid.

A part of me does hope that someday I can return with my matsu self insert stuff and aus someday and not… Have to still be hated or deal with grudges and shit, I'm just doing my best right now and that's all I can really do. When I do come back, it will be under a new username, probably Sharkems or Emmamatsu, I'll be referring to my self insert as just Emma, and I probably won't be socializing with anyone and just posting art on bluesky or something.

I just wanted to give a heads up… I don't know when it'll be, probably not until I'm feeling CONSISTENTLY better, but I hope it isn't selfish of me to ask that people try to be understanding if you end up following me again or something. I know I've fucked up, I've been fucking up socially since I engaged with the fandom. I had my moments of being chill and being unchill, my flaws became worse as my mental health degraded, I think this is true for most people.

Anyways, that's all I really had to say… If people wanna block in advance or something, when I start trying to post art again it will only be on bluesky and under a new username. I'll probably link this again whenever I end up doing that.

I genuinely do care about everyone I've met over the years in this fandom, bonding over these silly boys. I'm sorry for having made my own issues everyone else's, for hurting those who cared about me.

But I'm healing from a very harrowing experience, and I offer the deepest apologies to everyone that I've let down over the years, the bridges burned, the selfish and upsetting behavior, the trauma dumping, the criticizing… I'm sincerely sorry.

No one has to respond to this or anything, I just wanted to send it for my own peace of mind. Stay safe and I hope you are all doing well.

And yes, I do plan on watching season 4. Even after all this I don't think I could ever stop being fixated and wanting to marry Karamatsu, but don't worry, it's not all I talk about anymore haha.

See you again someday, but only if you'd like that of course.