Hey all, bear with me as I'm pretty new to something like this.

I'm sure many are also wondering why I'm going fully public with this, and I'll answer that here as well.

On Thursday Feb 15th (Genesis day 0) at around 10:30 PM, I went to Guildhouse to pick up some headphones among other things that my roommate brought to Genesis, as we flew different airlines and he had more luggage space. I also wanted to say hi to anyone I saw, though I wanted to be out of there and back where I was staying for the night relatively quickly. I think it's important to mention that I don't drink/have never drunk in my entire life, and this night was no exception.

The reason I know what time it was is I messaged Ossify for the address exactly when I was on this street corner, at 10:25.

https://imgur.com/a/xVCaRQ6

As I exited Guildhouse and walked right up to the street corner, I saw a couple of familiar faces and chatted a little. Eventually, it was just a group of 3: me, Zhu, and ETossed. To my and Zhu's perception, Jeremy (ETossed) was extremely drunk. He said to me something along the lines of "Spark, my dream is for you and Jake (Jmook) to be in grands of Genesis… Oh wait never mind, Sheik dittos are cringe." I replied with "Well how about this: If grand finals actually ends up being the two of us, I promise that I won't chaingrab." Then I extended my fist for a fistbump, which is a running gag I like to do pretty often.

Instead of reciprocating my fistbump, he put his arms around me. I did not move my body at this point – I didn't want to back away in fear of coming off as rude, but I also didn't lean into it. I just.. didn't move. Regardless, I assumed it would just be a hug, and so I didn't have too many qualms about the situation. He then jerked my body towards him. At this point I've lost my balance and am entirely in his embrace. I then see his face moving towards me and I realize that he's trying to kiss me. I try to struggle and pull away, but in this position where I don't even really have my footing, it's pretty futile. As I do this, I also bury my face as far down as it can go, because I don't really know where he's aiming, and in all honesty I'd rather it not be my lips.

He kisses me on the cheek, then releases me. He then turns to Zhu and says "I kissed him because he said he wouldn't chaingrab if he and Jake get to grands." I assume he repeated it because it was fairly loud where we were, and there was a chance Zhu didn't hear what I said. I laugh it off and the conversation continues.

Very shortly after that, I saw my friends from Santa Cruz approaching me, and said hi to them. One of them offered to give me a ride to my hotel, and so I then left.

I mention what happened to my friend driving me. I express that it was very uncomfortable ("super wack") but I also try to crack jokes about it, to take away from how I felt about it and to

prevent the conversation with my friend driving me from becoming awkward. I do this a few times throughout the weekend in hotel rooms with very few people etc. because I felt that I couldn't really hold onto how uncomfortable I was with it just being in my head, and because I thought that joking about it would make me feel better. I also told myself that I'd mentally deal with it after the weekend was over, because at this time I needed to focus on competing in the tournament.

The next day, while Ginger and I are waiting in the long Genesis entry line, Jeremy approaches us, saying "I'm still drunk from last night." I felt my entire body freeze. I couldn't really bring myself to say much to him. He left fairly quickly.

Once the whole weekend was entirely over, I finally was able to sit with what happened. I felt quite frustrated and upset. I then sent this tweet
https://twitter.com/Sparkmelee/status/1759676347725840608

With this tweet, I was just trying to express to the world that this happened to me, I don't want it to happen again, and that I am pretty upset about it. I was also hoping that Jeremy would realize that I am talking about him, and would resolve not to do it again – though I wasn't sure if he even remembered he did that. I was still in NorCal for another day to hang out with Apologyman, Supernoon and a few others, so I was still able to distract myself at this point.

Around 9 hours after I make this tweet, Jeremy messages me:



This essentially confirms that he does not remember it was him, to which I'm not exactly surprised.

I didn't have it in me to respond to Jeremy, and as of this moment in time I still haven't responded – and I'll explain why later. Also, this last sentence "how you feeling I saw your tweet" has since been deleted by Jeremy.

When I finally land in Arizona around 2:30 PM the next day, I send another tweet.
https://twitter.com/Sparkmelee/status/1760056131089748206

I used the internet-less flight to sit with my feelings and write them out in my notes app. I came to realize that this wasn't something I could just brush off or make a joke out of to make it okay, and I wanted to express that to the world. I didn't think too much of this tweet, as it basically just said what I already said – the only real details that I added were that I do not drink, and that a friend is who did it. I really did not think Jeremy would think much of this tweet because he already expressed to me that he thought it was someone else, but things changed drastically all of a sudden, to which I still don't understand.

https://imgur.com/a/1rTmNE5

As you can imagine, I was not really in the headspace to respond to him at that time, and so throughout the night, Jeremy messages me constantly, tags me to check my DMs in his server, https://imgur.com/a/dajl015,

as well as on Twitter, https://imgur.com/a/ZgCQVeK

and messaging my roommate as well, to tell me to check my messages.
https://imgur.com/a/3QiCj8T

Jeremy's Discord messages (now deleted):
https://imgur.com/a/TC3sEKV

I also think it's worth noting that "but I don't think I'd do it forcibly" is edited-in much later, underlined in red.

I muted Jeremy on Discord pretty early on so I wouldn't get anxiety each time I received a message from him, so it's very possible there are other messages he's sent and deleted and edited, since the whole night it seemed that's what he was constantly doing. I'm very shocked to see this complete switch-up, because my second tweet didn't really add much additional info. I don't want to inject my own speculation as to why, so I won't.

It really was not easy for me to not respond to Jeremy as he was my friend, but it's really not something I was emotionally capable of doing at the time, especially since I can't exactly provide him with the reassurance he wants, since all of the things he's worried about are just… true. I also found it quite rude that immediately after expressing that I was assaulted, regardless of if he knew it was him or not, he made it all about himself and constantly begged for a response.

The next day, Jeremy messaged me a lot while I was playing with Mango. I was obviously focused on that so I'm not sure if I got everything, but there's a lot of deleting and editing here as well:

https://imgur.com/a/V4NmVX3

The wild thing is at this point, he then deletes almost everything. Admitting to frequently kissing his friends, seeking reassurance, it's all gone.
https://imgur.com/a/J73CbyC

This obviously doesn't prove anything and I'm not claiming that it does, but it does add context to the situation. I can't help but think that Jeremy very much knows that it's him, especially because during this barrage of messages, he says he's taking a break from Twitter:
https://imgur.com/a/L6XOiZf

while also later mentioning a panic attack: https://imgur.com/a/pTMdeeu

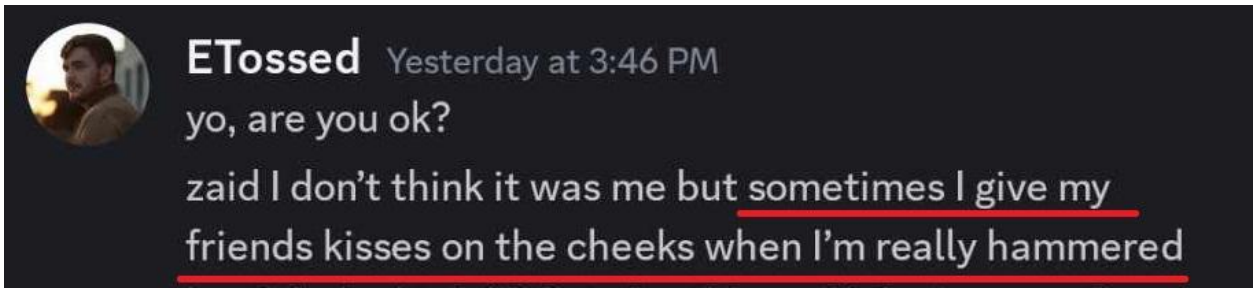
Now, I completely understand that none of this is proof and I'm not claiming that it is, but I want this context to be out in the open to explain:

1. Why I'm making this entirely and extremely public, rather than contacting the TOs privately

2. Why I'm not having an adult conversation with Jeremy about this

Believe it or not, I really was leaning towards handling this privately – contacting the TOs and having a mature conversation with Jeremy. It is entirely because of Jeremy's messages to me after the fact that I decided against that.

To answer the first question,



this line in particular is why I am making this as public as possible. This says to me that it is extremely likely that this is a pattern of behavior, that he does this fairly often to those he's closest with *and* that he doesn't see it as a problem – he justifies it with alcohol. If I went the discreet route, I feel that I'd be doing a disservice to everyone else that he's likely done this to.

To answer the second question,

I am not having an adult conversation with Jeremy about this because Jeremy's constant and tactless messages to me (as well as constant editing and deleting) tell me that he is far, far more concerned about not getting "canceled" than he is about my well-being. An adult conversation would be a courtesy I'd give to someone who is my friend, but after this experience as well as after his messages to me, Jeremy is not my friend.

I'd like to avoid things like this from happening to me and others in the future. Maybe this post will help with that, maybe it won't. I've had uncomfortable situations similar to this happen to me several times in the past, but I'd always been able to escape in time. Part of me feels guilty for being too afraid to speak up during those times.

This happened to me at Guildhouse on day 0, when it was the least rowdy – and I had to go there to perform an errand. This wasn't something I could have reasonably avoided by avoiding Guildhouse when it's the most rowdy, etc. and that's part of what makes this so frustrating. I don't drink alcohol – I was in full control of my body and mind, and I still couldn't prevent this from happening to me. Even after the fact, I couldn't confront Jeremy. All I could do was laugh about it, and I've always hated that non-confrontational aspect of myself. Now I'm confronting it.