

I've been reflecting a lot in the last couple of days. About the Shayy situation, about my life, my community, my fans. Everything. I don't know if I'm going to release this to the public, but I've been told that writing about my feelings can help my mental health. So that's what this document's purpose is.

-

This Shayy situation has fucked me up. Bad. It has made me reassess the entire way I go about YouTube and interacting with my fanbase. It's making me realize a lot of things. Things that I personally did wrong without realizing it at the time that I did them.

From day one of having this dream, from day one of me locking in and making it my job, I made sure that no matter what, I made sure not to have any sort of parasocial relationship with my fans. I have always wanted to protect my community no matter what and make sure that this is a safe space where we can all relax, enjoy our passions together, and explore creativity. Making videos is fun. It allows me to be myself and make other people happy at the same time. That was my motivation to keep going. To make people happy. To create things that can distract people from depression, anxiety, life issues.

From the moment Shayy started blowing up, I helped them on their journey. I gave them thumbnail advice, mods to play, support when they were feeling bad, acceptance. I wanted them to be successful and a beacon in the Undertale community for the same stuff I was. I gave them collabs with me. And soon our fanbases began to overlap.

So to find out in realtime about the shit they've been doing to people, their own fanbase, and putting my own fanbase in the crossfire at the same time, I felt hurt. Betrayed. Disgusted. I felt like a failure. I felt like I failed my community. I felt like I gave my fanbase to a horrible and vile demonic piece of shit. I felt like I gave them direct access to the very shit I wanted to protect them from.

It caused me to reflect on how I handle my community. It caused me to overanalyze absolutely everything that I ever did in my entire career. I would think to myself "how did I let this happen?" "How did I hand my fanbase over to this creep?"

In the process of analyzing this, it also made me analyze my past career decisions. While Shayy was inspired by me, I was also inspired a bit by Shayy. I found that a lot of their business practices had rubbed off on me.

Earlier this year, and late last year, I was in a small controversy discussing the nature of sexual jokes across my content and social media. I fought back hard. Saying that my content wasn't for minors, it was for adults. With that knowledge, I firmly believed that it was okay to make sexual jokes.

In the back of my head though, I was also thinking to myself, "Shayy makes these exact same jokes as me. Why am I getting shit for doing the exact same thing as them?". I mean, just like Shayy, who posted thigh pictures of themselves to their Twitter account, I also posted thigh pictures to mine. I thought it was okay. I mean after all a YouTuber much bigger than me was doing this exact same shit, so it must be okay right? If Shayy is doing it, it has to be okay! Look at their success!

Everything has fallen into place now. All the stuff that's come out about them, their actions all make sense. Every single one of them. Which is why I've been overanalyzing this past behavior of mine.

I was wrong. Entirely. The way I acted towards the people calling me out, the way I was handling my response, everything. I can't believe I let that creep cloud my better judgement. I let their decisions overtake my sense of reason. I chose them over my own education on being a YouTuber. Fuck me man. What the fuck was wrong with me. Why did I think that?

If I make this public, I know people might see this and think I'm doing this to just clear my name. And you have the right to believe that. You've been betrayed so many times by so many content creators at this point, I don't blame you for believing what you believe for me to be. I'm not someone you know, I'm not someone you're friends with. You have the right to perceive me however you want to. I'm only a stranger that just expresses her creativity.

I want to make things right. Even if I can't undo the past. I'm not looking for forgiveness. I just want to protect my community. I failed to protect them before, so I'll protect them now.

Even if my content isn't made for kids, and my community is designed for adults, I shouldn't make sexual jokes. I shouldn't make references to that stuff. Having a community that has been partially built on sex jokes, genuinely is a terrible idea. I hate that I realized this, only in the last couple of days.

I'm sorry I hurt my community. I'm sorry to all the people I blocked or treated harshly. You don't have to accept this apology. You have the right to.

I'm switching to content suitable for all ages. Effective immediately. I will no longer be making sexual references in my social media or content. I will still be swearing, because I think swearing is generally fine. I am no longer okay with people making NSFW art of me, even if it's to express themselves. I ask that people respect this.