

December 13, 2022

To the board of Indylurcon,

It is with an exceptionally heavy heart that I must tender my resignation from the staff at iFC effective immediately. This decision has absolutely nothing to do with the direction of the con. I do not believe I have the fortitude to be at the same convention as my mate of sixteen years and twenty-six days.

I elect to share with the board the reasoning why out of both the relationship that we have professionally forged as well as an obligation to warn others of the behavior he has done. If you recall this past year I was absent at closing ceremonies, because there had been such a buildup of personal stress and emotional turmoil into my sense of self I had a crisis of identity at about... 3:00pm and I was just not able to be out with people anymore. Ask Nizzbit and Fiddlestickx if they thought it was odd Dresil was eating a cup of coffee Saturday night at 10:00pm.

Dresil was tired because he volunteer coordinated all day to make Storm look good then he had to get ready for a shift as the back stage crew of his murrusuit porn hobby he got into. @StormGryphonAD should still be unlocked as of the sending of this letter, however any of the board is more than welcome to come to me and I will happily provide whatever evidence of a claim I have.

As a tangent I will say the people I met in the murrusuit community as a whole have always been rather nice. Good people, and nothing wrong with the act as long as one is not in the public eye of the convention using the same suit. Multiple people, over multiple days of the con, and I would guess the majority of video content he has posted on his twitter was shot by me. Unfortunately I only saw it a problem when MFF this year he was excited to have gotten ~400 gigabytes (GB) between my phone and the steady cam that was just introduced.

I apologize if I sound bitter in this resignation, this has had sixteen years to boil over. I did not want to go to MFF. I was fried mentally then. It was coming off iFC four months ago being the worst convention I've experienced now for the third time in a row, and finally coming to realize I identify as nonbinary. Please express my thank you to Seras Skittlebold and Mocha specifically for the conversation we had over the weekend on this matter. I do not have the strength to tell the staff as a whole, and I do not have the mental fortitude to make the decision in which is the best course for the morale of Indylurcon. I do not want to see this con die from the fallout of my leaving, and if the board chooses that it is in the best interests of the staff to see this letter, then I trust their judgment. Hi to all staff, I'm sorry I can't anymore it hurts too much. I love you all, and you all are like the furry family I never knew I had.

Sunday night. I have a full breakdown of self. I stayed out of con space in the hotel room through closing ceremonies. When Storm got back to the room, he was irate that I was not in the crowd for his special moment. Despite a mental health crisis, I was gaslit into making my gender not important enough to attend the season premiere of the Storm Gryphon show. I'm sorry. I know. I'm jaded. I have evidence of his narcissism.

Furries on Broadway was the last time he lay hands on me in an aggressive, non-consensual manner. Granted, it was more than one night, one of which being in front of his co-star of the evening as I was not performing my role as a one dragon teamsters union film crew well enough. But it took one more angry prima donna tantrum at MFF for me to realize that maybe just because this is something that he wants, that being coerced into doing sexual acts for the sake of not pissing off the bird is a bad thing. I wasn't enjoying myself while doing it. I wanted to stop. I was too afraid to say. I was too afraid to say I didn't like this and wanted to just go home.

To crawl into bed and just weep in the comfort of my own home. To self harm. To find the comfort of stimming only for him to call it fucking stupid and embarrassing at Indianapolis International Airport fucking losing a desperate battle of WHY NOT TO FUCKING GIVE UP because I've been beaten down hard enough to not want to look at oneself in the mirror.

But I thank my friend Aaron for saving my life the first time. Pulling me from the ashes of what was oblivion. We will meet again, I know it. I would still like to attend iFC. I can't guarantee that I won't want to bug out and hang out at the museum or something, but it's important to make sure traumatic events to not have any unwanted triggers. While iFC was one of the conventions where i was physically abused, emotionally abused, or sexually abused by him, it was not the con's fault. Gimme a year or two before I can go to that suite again but damn I'm not going to let him have power over me any longer.

I will explain my take on a semi colon tattoo when I attend 2023. C:

If the board sees it fit to show the staff this letter, I merely ask for Storm's removal from the chat before this is shared, as at the time I am writing this, in less than nine hours he is landing at PHX to meet Arizona Case Number J1108PO2022000290. Nemmie is getting a photo of my driver's license at damn near 2 in the AZ morning. I ask despite what I have named him that to whomever reads this I beg you, not to let him ever lay eyes on it. I have stopped communicating with him after I could not get him to give me access to my login to the mortgage in my name was pointless anymore. I wish to spare him the heartache. I've never intended to cause him any emotional damage over our mateship lasting longer than iFC's existence. I don't want to end the relationship by starting either. Sorry if your eyes ever do read this, Storm. It was never intended.

Also sorry North, can't submit that panel for furry couples who have been mated forever anymore. Maybe I can think of some to do between now and then.

I love you all, I'm sorry but staffing is too much. At least this year. I need to find out who I am.

Dresil Silverwing

PS. You remember at the staff party when I got down on one knee, *proposed with a ring pop*, and he tweeted ha ha isnt my staff adorable? Dafuq.

PPS. Sorry Bandrik for gaslighting you into making you think he didn't have an anger problem.
He does.