I was made aware of the allegations against the owner of the Muppet History social media accounts (hereby referred to as J). I would like to send my support to each and every one of his victims.

As most of you, who follow me, are aware, I am incredibly outspoken whenever anyone hurts any of my friends or my communities and J's abusive behavior is something I've been very open about in recent weeks.

The day after I made my post warning people about him, I was shown a few screenshots of some posts he made on his personal social media account, showing my full account handle (despite me being incredibly careful never to name him directly), along with very troubling words:

Ah yes, me. The right winger 😂



What a load of bullshit from a creep I cut out of my life many years ago.

Sad that he's still desperate for attention.

When I was a teenager, I believe this was about 11 years ago I had a mental breakdown and cut off a lot of good friends I had and said they were toxic. I have since tried to apologize to them for that and I like to think I'm a better person now

But life moves on

I usually wouldn't give this kind of thing any attention but when it's someone you know that's what makes it different

So, allow me to give the full story and dissect these posts (TW: Mentions of self harm, SA and general abuse):

- J and I met through our mutual love for the gaming site ScrewAttack. We first interacted in late 2011 and became friends.
- Throughout 2011 2017, we were in constant contact with each other. At the time, he had a completely different approach to his Muppet content, through a Review style youtube channel which will remain unnamed, as it includes his initials. I was among the group of people who constantly supported him both on his videos and behind the scenes.
- From the beginning, he was immensely dependent on me and a few other close friends of mine. He'd very often just trauma dump unprompted and would very often adopt a self-destructive stance on all of his content, often threatening to delete his channel or his short-lived Patreon if his videos didn't reach rather frankly unrealistic amounts of views for a very small channel that had just started.
- Among these trauma dumps, J would also non-stop talk about his health condition and how much he hated himself or how he wanted his "health to take him". Up to this point, everything was just poor social skills, but nothing particularly abusive yet.

- In early 2015, as we were planning to visit the SGC convention in Frisco, Texas. J started spiraling and often yelling at us non-stop that we weren't taking enough care of him, despite spending several nights trying to calm him down and try to get him help
- During SGC, we hung out quite a bit. J was clingy, often trying to insert himself in every single interaction my friends and I would have, no matter the nature.
- During this convention, one of J's friends (hereby referred to only as STALKER) openly stalked and attempted to SA one of my closest friends. I was among the group of people who stopped him and called him out publicly. This would have very deep repercussions over the following years and is important to the story.
- J immediately claimed to disown STALKER after being made aware of the situation, however, weeks later, he'd re-establish contact.
- Following these events, STALKER went berserk on social media, constantly hurling verbal abuse at my friend and me, making threats to go to the same conventions she'd go (even showing up at a few) and even making Twitter accounts impersonating me and trying to shit talk me to my friends and or trying to make it seem like I was saying stuff I'm not. Luckily, they alerted me of this and I was able to get the accounts shut down.
- In late 2015, I had a very severe and public mental crash, derived from a severe imbalance in my medication. This lead to severe self harm and an attempt. Most of my friends reached out and helped me get back on track. J did message me to check on me, but he kept his distance.

- In December that year, out of nowhere, J sent me a photo of his arm covered in markings, too shallow to be cuts, but too deep to be just drawings. J knew very well my history with self harm and still thought this was a good idea. (screencap of this will not be shared here, because, frankly, exposing something like this would be immensely disgusting. However, I am willing to post if pushed). I was rattled by this event and tried to keep my distance as much as possible.
- A couple of weeks later, 2016, some of my friends and I got DMs, supposedly from his father that he had just had a medical emergency. For the following few weeks, we'd receive cryptic, yet mostly self-pitying DMs from him, his stories didn't line up, but we were worried about our friend, so we let that slide.
- During the heart of the elections, many of our friends were genuinely scared over the Republican stance on many of our rights and the general attitude Trump supporters would have at the time. J took special offense to this and confided in a few of us about being a Republican. He tried to remain respectful and "measured" at the time about it:

Look, I'm a republican. Though I honestly have more progressive views but my part gets shit on on social media constant but I don't blow a gasket about it. Because it isn't worth it.

 J would usually be very careful about not texting about this, mostly sticking to expressing his views during calls.
However, every once in a while, we'd get some gems like this:

Bet you 10 bucks at least 2 websites will have news stories tomorrow's about Spider-Man and Vulture being "white guys"

 Around this time, he'd also go on long tirades about how many of our mutual friends were secretly against him and would very frequently speak out against women in our group, often slut-shaming and treating them as inferior. - Throughout our entire friendship, J would confide in me about one of his friends, who would very often insult or demean him. He'd show me text messages from this friend and complain about the abuse. However, he'd always return to this friend and try to play down each and every instance of abuse. In February, 2016, he sent me the following DMs about this friend, along with screencaps of a conversation they had (Said screencaps will not be included here for obvious reasons. Names have also been redacted):

The past few weeks, my close friend has been acting very different than usual. A lot more hateful towards me

Last night she sent me this text

(This is where he sent the screencap of their conversation)

It's just time for me to move on from her. She's self destructive and I can't stand by and watch it when she won't take the help I've offered.

It was my Kylo Ren moment

I'm being torn apart, I know what I have to do but I don't know if I have the strength to do it. Will you help me?

"I want to be a stripper."

Thank you

Everyone who knows me knows that I'm incredibly supportive and protective of SW, so I found immense offense in his actions here. I immediately distanced myself from him and, despite repeated attempts at reaching out throughout the year, he'd just get single word answers or completely ignored.

- In mid-2016, my friend made a call out post about the situation with STALKER and J immediately slid into her DMs, immediately identifying STALKER by name and attempted to relate and sound sympathetic, trying to get information out of her. STALKER went on a rampage on his social media, citing stuff he only would've heard from that conversation between my friend and J. The entire group immediately unfollowed J and kept our distance.
- Shortly after we distanced ourselves from him, J started singing STALKER's praises and flaunting their friendship all over social media. We found out he'd also keep feeding information throughout the following years. This would come back in a big way in 2019.
- In early 2017, J tried to reach out to me and my friends one last time before blocking me and another friend (but not the friend involved in the SGC incident). This is what he's referring to on this screencap:

When I was a teenager, I believe this was about 11 years ago I had a mental breakdown and cut off a lot of good friends I had and said they were toxic. I have since tried to apologize to them for that and I like to think I'm a better person now

But life moves on

The man was well in his 20s, significantly more recent than he's claiming AND he's admitting to the smear campaign he ran against us throughout that whole year.

January 2019, during MAGFest, my friend and her group were leaving a restaurant in the area. As they were leaving, she posted a photo she took in the restaurant, which would identify it, before heading to pick up things at a nearby pharmacy. On their way back, they passed the restaurant again and spotted STALKER looking through the window, trying to find them. STALKER noticed them approaching and immediately tried to backpedal and pretend this was just a coincidence. Her friends formed around her to keep her protected from him as they headed back to the hotel.

On the last day of the convention, she messaged her group that she'd head to the vendor hall to meet up. While she was standing off to the side with her friends, she noticed STALKER circling around the vendor stalls watching her constantly. She pointed him out at her friends and, after more insistent circling around (around the 5th time he did his rounds), her friends took her and ran out of the vendor hall. For the remainder of the convention, she had to remain in her hotel room and, since then, she always has at least 1 person with her at all times for safety. As mentioned before, we have confirmed the leak of this info to STALKER came directly from J.

 Around the time J launched Muppet History, he attempted to DM all of us with a very vague "apology". We all compared notes and noticed he had just copied and pasted the same apology to all of us and only changed around a few lines:

Hey.

I know it's been a while, I hope you've been well. I'm not asking you to respond, or even forgive me. But I want to apologize for being such an ass those years ago.

I want to apologize for being such an ass to you all those years ago.

You don't have to forgive me or even respond. I just wanted you to know that I am sorry.

Hey.

I hope you've been well. I'm not asking you to respond, or even forgive me. But I want to apologize for being such an ass those years ago. As you might notice, there has been no accountability for putting my friend in danger throughout the years. I do not care for what he's done to me. Yes, he has been an asshole. Yes, he has been abusive. However, I genuinely care about my friends and I cannot and will not ever forgive nor forget what he did regarding STALKER.

EDIT: Also, yes, I am fully aware of J's wife's post and, while I hope the man is ok physically, I still will not give the benefit of the doubt here, as he has faked this kind of thing several times in the past.