

CONTENT WARNINGS:

This document will contain and discuss distressing material that some readers may not be able to handle. If you are one of these people who find it difficult to read the following topics, please put yourself first and don't hesitate to stop here. The following content warnings include; **gaslighting, manipulation, sexual harassment, homewrecking, cheating, physical and mental abuse, and mentions of rape**. These things won't be censored beyond certain names of people and will be described in detail as needed.

INTRODUCTION:

Discord user ScuttleBread (@Breadfooled on Twitter, @ScuttAfterHours on Twitter [NSFW], @scuttlebread.bsky.social on Bluesky, @scuttleafterhours.bsky.social on Bluesky [NSFW], and @scuttlebread [breadbug] on Tumblr) is an abuser, a liar, a homewrecker, a manipulator, a sexual harasser, and a rapist.

He hides his past. He lies about what he's done. He feigns guilt to garner sympathy and despite claiming and being told to seek help. And these behaviors have only since repeated. While I want to believe he is truthful in wanting and seeking psychiatric help, I can no longer pity him enough to not share his depravity with the world.

PURPOSE:

We are making this document as the situation has now grown beyond private matters. We wanted to and hoped to have resolved these issues without going public, but as things have unfolded and we've learned more information, I feel as though it is our responsibility to warn people about a depraved individual before he hurts others. This document is made both to hold ScuttleBread accountable for actions, and warn any future or current associates by having his transgression be public knowledge.

I do not want to ruin a man's life - as vile as I believe he is - but I want to inform the people who could be his next victim to be on their guard should he try to wriggle his way out of the consequences.

All that said though, there will be two sections at the end where we address ScuttleBread directly. Said section will feature the words of only two of his victims and myself, a former friend who was betrayed and had my trust broken by this man.

SUMMARY:

I should mention that this doc is co-made by me, Stellar, my girlfriend (this will be important later) Inkacorn, and ScuttleBread's ex-girlfriend Zizzle. While my girlfriend has gathered and formatted the evidence piled, and also helped with the connective tissue of this document... it will, for the most part, be me writing as to save her the heartache of doing this on her own. Zizzle and Inkacorn have both added a testimony as to their own personal experience from their perspective and a message to ScuttleBread at the very end. That said, the following is a recanting of my girlfriend and I's history with ScuttleBread.

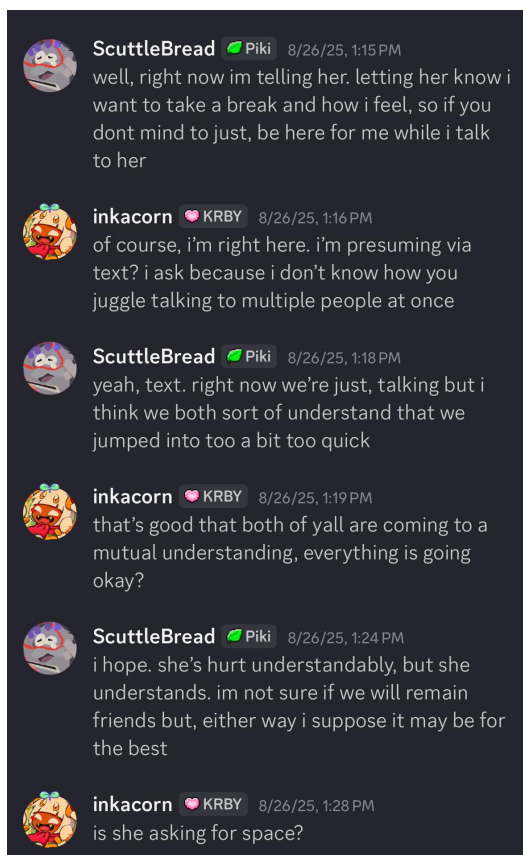
We met and befriended ScuttleBread around July 23rd of this year. And in only those roughly two months, Scuttle has: systematically broken the trust of myself and my partner, shown himself to be a sex pest,

revealed himself to be a liar and manipulator, sexually harassed my girlfriend, and, as mentioned before, found out to be a rapist. These traits were hidden from us until we ourselves were victims of them.

It was only shortly after making known the disgusting behavior of a mutual friend's ex that we met ScuttleBread. We were introduced by a different mutual friend who will, for the sake of protecting identities in this document, go unnamed. My girlfriend had been working for a long time now on a Deltarune Dating Sim centering the character Jevil. And ScuttleBread was introduced to her as a Jevil voice actor.

I personally was not familiar with ScuttleBread at this time. I was introduced to him after as someone who also knew and was not fond of / no longer a friend of the aforementioned ex...

We had believed he was a good, trustworthy person. After only a short while, he had proved himself to be kinder than we could have imagined. He donated several hundred dollars to my girlfriend's emergency fund to escape her abusive household. And despite my girlfriend's insistence on refunding the majority of this money, ScuttleBread had said to keep it as, "as long as it goes to helping you get to a safer place, and I get to see you in that safe place, I don't care." ScuttleBread had also proven himself to be very pleasant to be around. Having joked around with,



voice called, and played games with him, he was a positive presence.

Around the 26th of August, we learned that he had recently broken it off with his partner Zizzle. He mentioned and had worried that he was no longer, or hadn't ever truly, loved her as a partner should. Inkacorn, trying to be there for him, had told him it would be best to take a break and form some space in the relationship to see how he felt. Not too long after, he parted with her, claiming that he never really cared about her romantically.

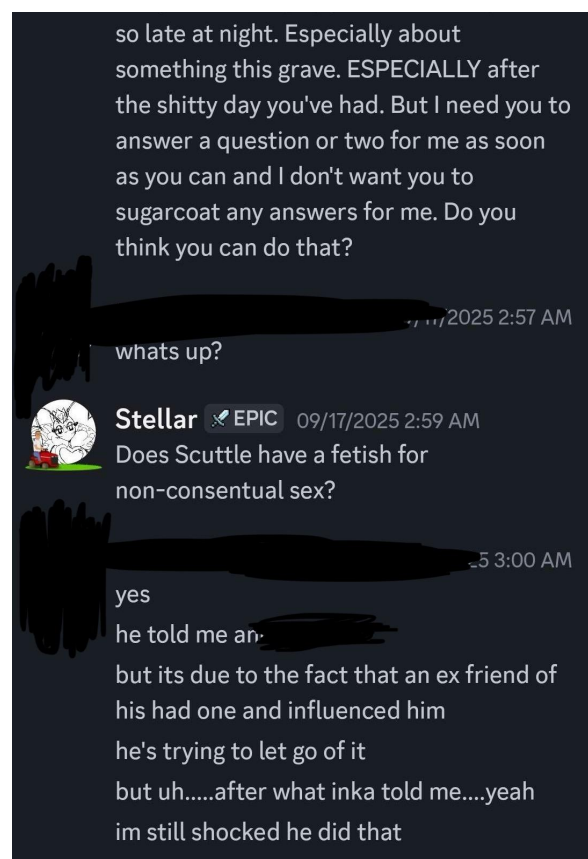
While initially shocked, both Inkacorn and I had done our best to support ScuttleBread. Not being able to distinguish the lines between platonic and romantic feelings was also a

problem we had in our relationship, so we didn't think of it as a bad sign, but as a sign of someone troubled (and we were perhaps a little confident we could help him fix this issue). Inkacorn and ScuttleBread had a voice call about the situation and that led to a conversation about ScuttleBread worrying that Inkacorn would hate him. She had told him there was only one person that she could truly hate, and she asked if he wanted to know the levels of depravity he would have to go to be hated. Scuttle said yes.

Inka had warned him and asked several times that this was about her rape and if he was sure he wanted to listen. He, again, insisted, without indicating that he had a rape fetish.

To some, that may seem like a weird mention, "why would he even mention his fetishes, let alone a rape one?"

In the development + community server for her Dating Sim, Inka had been talked into making two hidden NSFW channels. One for art, and one for conversation. While it was not just Inkacorn and ScuttleBread, as I and two other members were also there, it was not uncommon for everyone (aside from me) to talk about their sexual urges, preferences, and fetishes. So while there was



nothing that could at all be interpreted as sexual tension between the two, it was not unheard of for them to be told about and know the other's kinks. ScuttleBread had mentioned several of his own fetishes and shared several pieces of bondage art featuring his own oc tying up and binding several other characters. *Which has now been painted in almost a whole new light.*

Additionally, the two other people in those NSFW channels had later admitted when asked, that ScuttleBread HAD told them he had a rape fetish. He was clear, and still is, that he is not proud of it, but he told them in confidence. Very notably, he had not told me or Inkacorn about this fetish, which he was not obligated to do, technically. But knowing he was about to listen to someone's rape survivor story, he should have mentioned it, especially given what he did after.

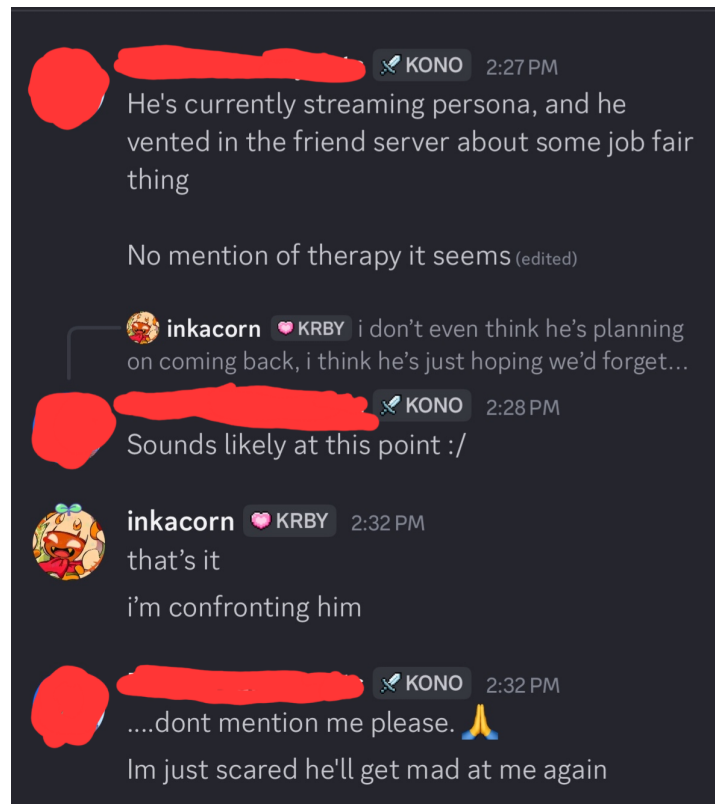
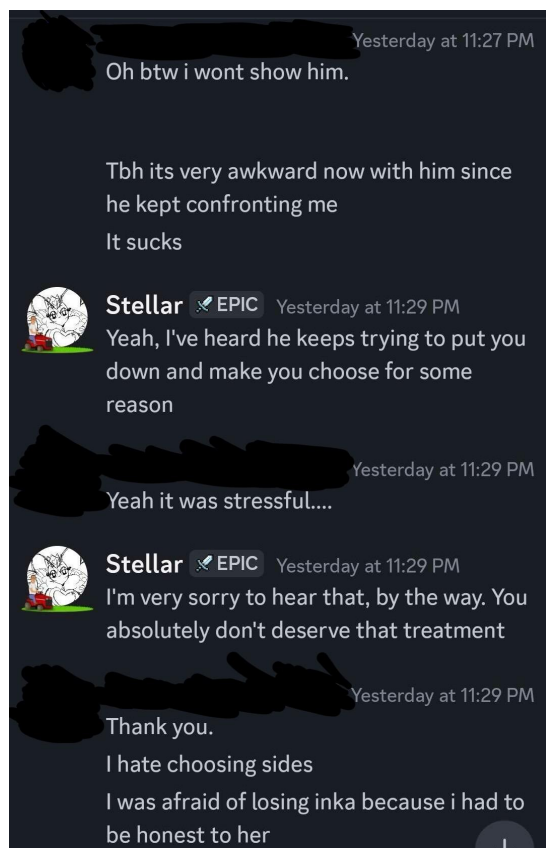
During the conversation, in which she had started crying and breaking down (justifiably), ScuttleBread

had, at some point, started pleasuring himself to the story. And when verbalizing this, Inkacorn, completely understandably, was shocked and shut down. ScuttleBread had asked if she was pleasing herself to which, in her delirium, she had told him yes. To be clear:

She was not.

But as a means to get him to stop talking about it, she had said yes. I think you can imagine the tone someone would have in this situation, but in case you don't, it was very apparent that she was not aroused at all.

About 10 days later, she was able to muster the courage to tell me. I was extremely shocked and infuriated to find this out, but I felt so bad and sorry for her. ScuttleBread and I were friendly at this point, and have talked many times, but I was not very close to them. It was a sudden burn to have heard that he would go behind my back, please himself to my girlfriend, at her trauma no less, and didn't mention a word to me. I told Inka to gather the two friends who knew ScuttleBread's fetish and were closer to him than I was, as well as being developers in the Game Server they all shared.



I had told them that they needed to speak with ScuttleBread as soon as they could. While I would not have been very sympathetic to his supposed victimhood behind his reasoning, the three-person team of Inka and the two friends, whom I will call B and C, were to confront him and decide whether or not a presence should remain in their lives and in their server. I was not present for this call, but as I've heard from both Inka and B, it went about as terrible as one would expect.

ScuttleBread faced the blunt end of the criticism, but instead of admitting fault, he had lied and tried to defend himself. (For proof of him admitting to lying to protect himself, scroll down to the section labeled "Inkacorn" and the subsection labeled "Gaslighting".) During the call, Inkacorn had a flashback. I have seen Inkacorn during these flashbacks. She's panicking, crying, and can barely console herself let alone have someone console her. ScuttleBread, during this incredibly emotional and unstable period, tried to fight back by saying Inka was

horrible and should apologize for telling him to “go to hell” after what he did.

As if that were not bad enough, when B and C stepped in, he tried to condemn them as well.

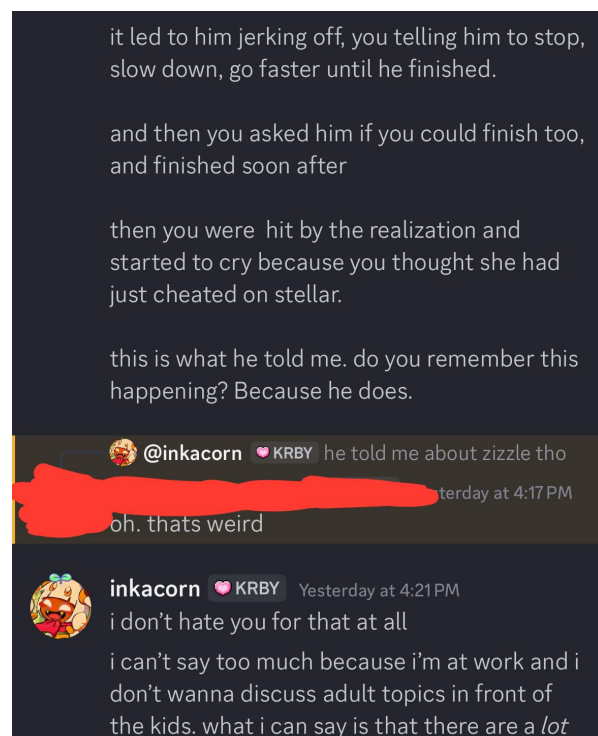
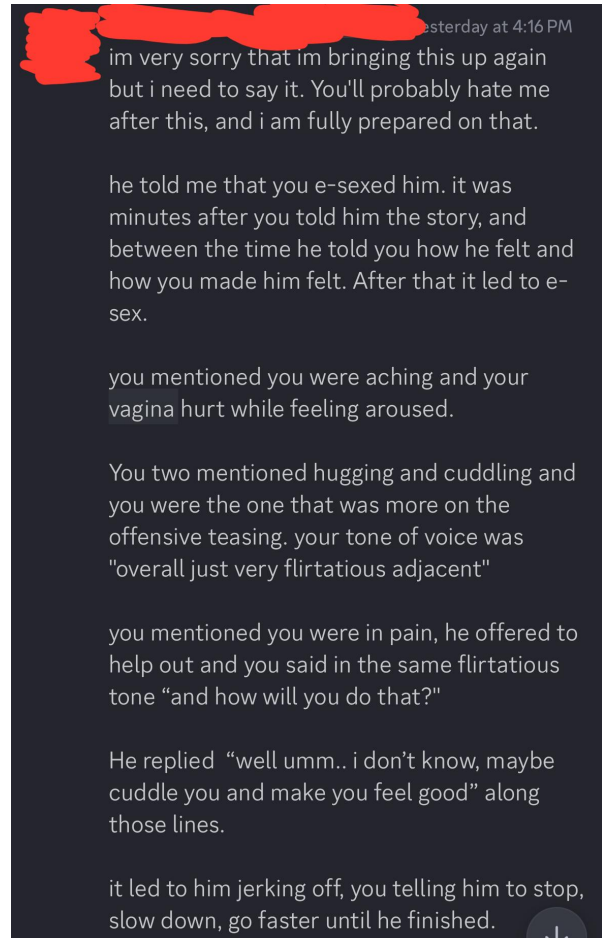
[THE SECTION ORIGINALLY HERE HAS BEEN REMOVED.]

[I was told ScuttleBread had brought up disgusting drawings and history to use as a point against one of these friends. I have now learned this is false. I apologize for spreading this misinformation.

What ScuttleBread HAD done, is mention and try to paint one of these friend's consensual sexsomnia fetish as being not-dissimilar to his assault fetish. So while he *did* try and sidestep responsibility, it was not in the way I had described.]

When he saw he was no longer able to intimidate, manipulate, or lie his way out of it, he began to throw himself a pity party. He had painted himself as a victim of trauma and how horrible and monstrous he is. Instead of taking accountability, too, he would say that he would take time off from the internet to more rigorously focus on his therapy to work out his issues.

No more than 10 days after that, he was streaming Persona on Discord.



As you can see in this image too, despite the person obscured in red, B, being his friend, he has made a habit out of getting angry with them. He had said things like, “I don't know if I can trust you now,” and put B in a situation where she felt like she had to choose between Inka and him.

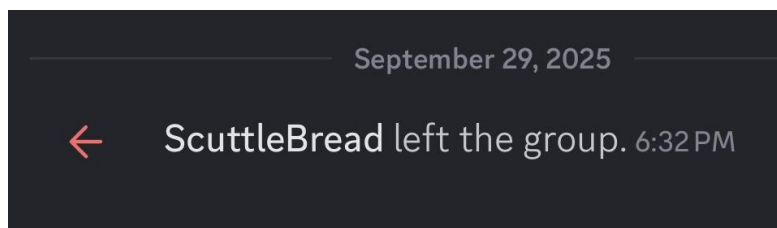
But if EVEN THAT wasn't enough. He then proceeded to try and gaslight B after she helped put him in his place by trying to lie and change the story to make Inka sound like she was the one who put him up to it.

This entire story, not only being wildly incorrect and another example of him trying to save his own ass with lies, is ALSO more proof of him gaslighting to

get his way. AND him trying to paint my girlfriend, who I know damn well would never, and practically breaks down crying at even the thought she might be cheating on me, would not egg him on to be sexual with her in a private call. Especially not after or during a story about her rape.

It's a little perfect, almost. That someone who's kinks include: rape, bondage, gagging, and domination to the point their partner can't even move... would be such a victim and a submissive bottom when he's trying to retell and revamp a story about him sexually harassing someone.

And that more or less leaves us off where we are. ScuttleBread is leaving servers and group chats. He's threatening to cut people off. Inkacorn, Zizzle, myself, B, and C are left disturbed, angered, upset, and many other conflicting emotions in his wake.



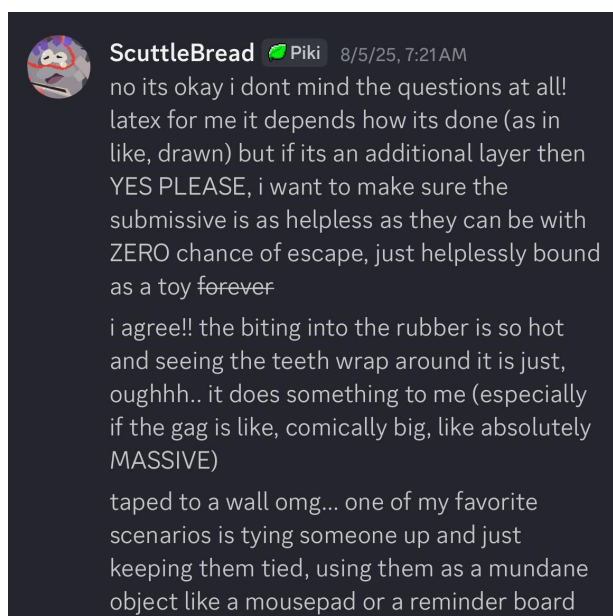
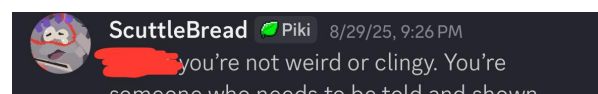
WARNING SIGNS:

This is kind of a sticky topic, because we're gonna show off a lot of his more questionable kinks. And I don't wanna demonize people needlessly. Fetishes are usually a response to childhood trauma. And it's not a crime to have urges, especially if you can see and acknowledge certain urges as bad. To not act upon or seek out and feed urges you know are awful is a good thing. And no one (besides the rape fetish) is something I'd criminalize someone for.

The section is only included to show off the dangerous combination of these fetishes and prove as context for some of the things Scuttle has done. This isn't to kinkshame Scuttle or to attack him in ways that are unfair. Again, to clarify, someone having these fetishes does **not** mean they're a bad person. More often than not, they're signs of victimhood. The problem is that Scuttle has indulged himself within these fetishes and has blurred the line between reality and fiction and started acting on these fetishes.

So, to make sure we're all clear, having these fetishes is not the issue, not wanting to fix them is the issue.

Objectification:



Bondage:



ScuttleBread



Piki

08/05/2025 11:02 AM

i agree

for me the more helpless the submissive is
the hotter it is

so often times i like copious amounts of
bindings (almost like cocoon or
encasement or mummy)

extremely spider core of me

i like it when they just cant move at all

Scuttle After Hours reposted



(◡‿◡) SUGARVO... @suga... · Mar 28 ...
little spooder nest



Scuttle After ... @ScuttAft... · Aug 5 ...

Bro just encase her in tape and hold her
head to your crotch and pump inside her
over and over and over

i am the original

bondage master



2



1



1



93



Reposted by ScuttleAfterHours



Bean.exe @bean-exe.bsky... 25d

Cecily is experiencing a fate
worse than death: Being turned
into engagement bait for social
media

Adult Content

Hide



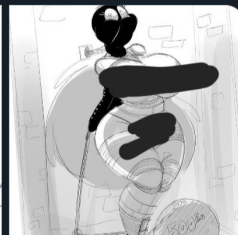
Reposted by ScuttleAfterHours

Tempson @tempson.bsky... 1mo

I usually don't go full topless,
but these were fun to make.
From sometime last week.

Adult Content

Hide



7



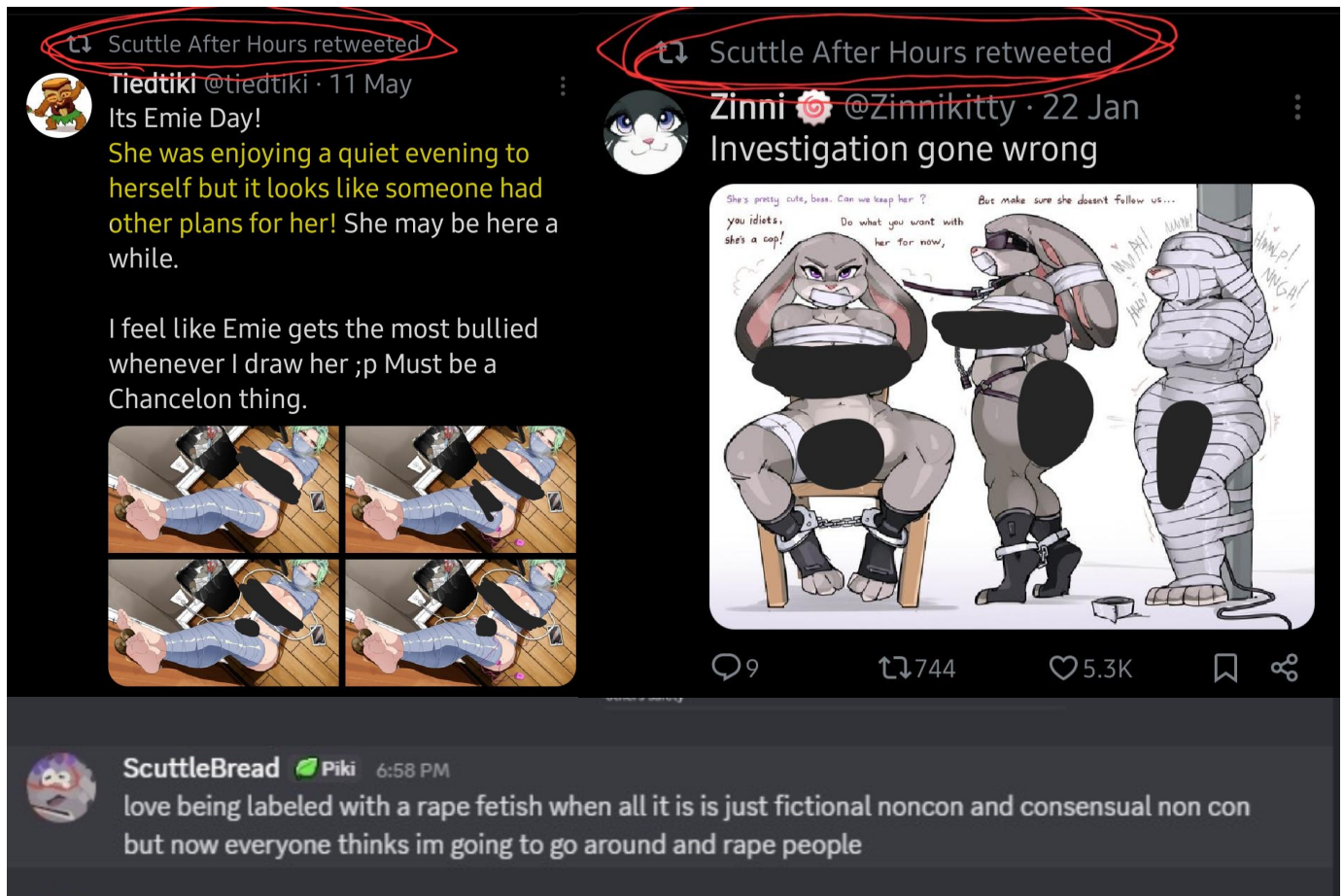
33



155



Questionable / Non-Consent:



[AMENDMENT: Originally writing this section, I was ill-informed and not in complete understanding of the nature of this fetish. Upon learning more, I have decided to rewrite the section to be respectful and shed some light. NCN and questionable consent fetishes can be and are signals of sexual trauma found in many victims of sexual crimes. And those with trauma of being victimized **should not** be demonized or vilified. *Where this becomes a problem and relevant is that ScuttleBread is excusing this fetish and not seeking to change or get over it. It has warped his perception of reality to the point where he cannot clearly discern between this inappropriate fetish that needs to be handled and the real world around him where this behavior has real consequences and lasting effects on people.*]

Buying Affection:

 **zizzle** 6:07 PM
those 4 months were actual emotional agony
😓

constant loop of wondering if he loved me or
what I did this time to cause him to ignore me

and then he'd send me a message and
everything would be ok (and then he'd go back
to ignoring me)

actual hellish cycle

 **@Stellar**  Your were victim of so much
manipulation you can't blame yourself

 **zizzle** 6:07 PM
thank you 🙏

I should've seen it as a bad sign when he told
me he likes to "buy people's affection"

 **inkacorn**  6:12 PM
WOW

 **@zizzle** I should've seen it as a bad sign when he
told me he likes to "buy people's affection"

 **Stellar**  6:12 PM
What.

 **inkacorn**  6:12 PM
he gave me like 700 dollars
to move to a safer home

 **Scuttle gave a tip!** · 1 month ago
[Say Thanks](#) · [View details](#) ...

 **Somebody gave a tip!** · 1 month ago
[View details](#) ...

I give you this money because I feel you need it. Don't think of
this as just a donation or that you are taking advantage of my
kindness, but instead as an upfront payment for the valuable
lessons you've taught me that will help me further my dream and
career. It means the world.

→  [Say thanks...](#)

 Only visible to you

Scuttle paid \$350.00

1 month ago

The payment went to your PayPal account. [View Details](#)

 Only visible to you

Ko-fi Supporter paid \$550.00

1 month ago

The payment went to your PayPal account. [View Details](#)

 **ScuttleBread**  1:27 PM 8/10/25, 3:27 PM
i hope what i can give can help you

 **inkacorn**  8/10/25, 3:32 PM
i cant possibly take that much from you i don't know what to say this is a lot are you really sure??

 **ScuttleBread**  1:32 PM 8/10/25, 3:32 PM
i am POSITIVE, more than positive
im certain
once ive made my mind up about helping someone, i dont back down. you deserve and need that
money so much, its the least i could do
i give this to you with fully sound mind and body, its yours to keep and use as you wish

 **inkacorn**  8/10/25, 3:39 PM
what can i do to repay your generosity? i need to repay you in some manner. i won't take no for an
answer, this is too generous not to repay

ZIZZLE:

The following section will be written by Zizzle herself for personal testimony and context.

Matt, i cannot even begin to describe the disgust, shock and hurt i felt upon finding out about the things you did. Not just to me, but to other people as well. People who considered you a friend, and trusted you. I'm hurt that you would lie about me, and I'm even more hurt that you would weaponize my trauma as a way to make me look "irrational." I've told you things I wouldn't even tell my closest family, and you twisting that for your own advantage makes me feel gross. Telling people I was "clingy, but would always cancel plans" when YOU were the one canceling on me. Every damn day. (also your lies don't even make any damn sense. why would I cancel our plans if I was so clingy?? if you're gonna make shit up about me, at least make it make sense)

I cared about you. I trusted you very quickly after meeting you, because you hadn't given me a single reason not to. You were beyond kind to me, and i couldn't help but notice how that slowly began to change once we got together. I didn't see it as too much of an issue while we were dating because you had told me you needed a lot of personal space, which is fine. But i'm starting to realize that you had actually been avoiding me. I should have noticed something was wrong when you seemed to have time for everyone else but me. I was more than patient with you, i was forgiving - more than you EVER deserved. And to me, it feels like you were taking advantage of that. It got to the point where i felt like i had to draw porn just to get you to respond to me, since you would barely message me otherwise. You tell people i'm avoidant, when I was always the one making plans and reaching out first. And don't get me started on the airbnb, i was beyond hurt when you avoided me for the majority of our time together, and especially when you would only really come into the room to cause me physical pain or to sleep. I should have known that you didn't care about me, the signs were so incredibly obvious looking back. My friends tried telling me that this was unhealthy, they expressed concern for me and tried telling me to get out. I didn't listen. I knew deep down that they were right, but i refused to leave you. I wanted YOU to be happy. I neglected my own needs for YOU. No matter how often you would ignore me, or put me down, or refuse to spend time with me, i was there. Because i cared for you. And it hurts knowing that, while i was neglecting my own mental health and my personal needs to keep you happy, you were talking shit about me behind my back. And for what. You've weaponized my sexual trauma, you lied to me (and you lied to other people about me), you intentionally lead me on (and don't use the "oh boohoo i didn't wanna hurt her!!!" excuse.) You're clearly comfortable hurting me, and you obviously never had any genuine care for me. You didn't want to tell me the truth because you're a fucking coward, so you lead me on for weeks instead. You seriously thought i wouldn't notice how you flat-out refused to talk to me one on one? How you would dodge any of my attempts to spend time with you? How when you DID talk to me, your responses felt dry. It was like you were replying out of obligation instead of replying because you genuinely wanted to talk to me. That hurt. And when i tried asking if something was wrong, instead of taking that as an opportunity to tell me how you really felt, you lied to me and said everything was fine.

I would also like it to be known that Scuttle's retelling of the night where i supposedly got "angry at him" for not having sex with me was wildly incorrect.

We had attempted to have sex that night, and Scuttle wanted me to pretend like he was raping me. He wanted me to fight back and tell him no. I agreed to it in that moment, because i was afraid of upsetting him. I knew he had flown all the way across the country and spent hundreds of dollars to see me, and i didn't want him to leave disappointed

Keep in mind that i have a lot of sexual trauma from being raped multiple times in the past. It causes me to freeze and tense up, and either break down or panic whenever i'm put in a sexual situation. i can't exactly control it, and I wasn't using it as a way to intentionally make scuttle "feel guilty" like he tried to imply. I have had people leave me over this, because i'm unable to provide sex. I didn't want to lose scuttle that way, which is why i agreed to it at first.

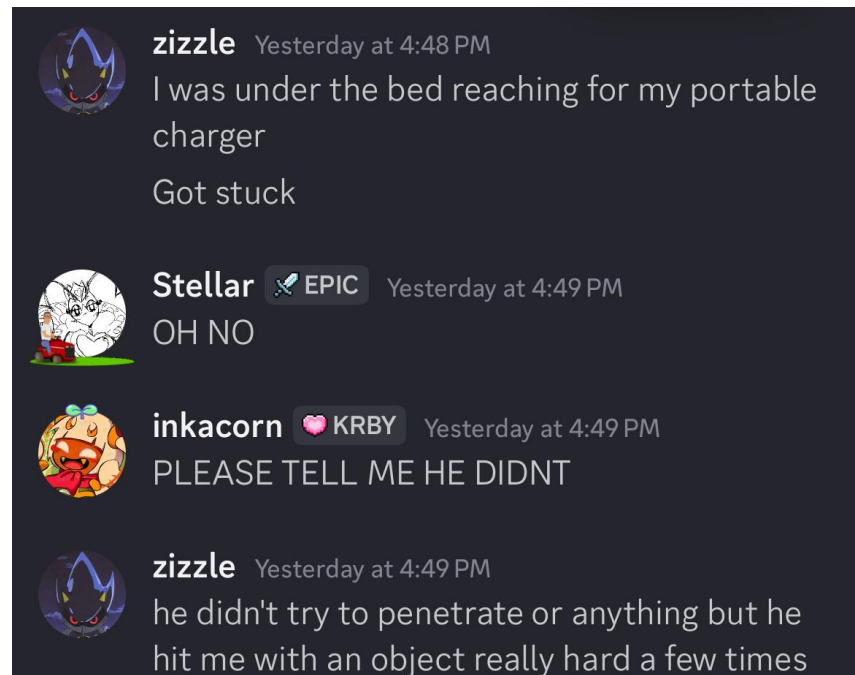
I did tell Scuttle it was okay if we had sex, because I thought I was finally ready to try. I felt safe enough with him, and I trusted him. That alone isn't his fault, as I did give him the okay first, and I want to make it clear that I am not trying to say that he raped me. When we tried to have sex, I did exactly what he asked, but ended up getting scared for real, as it felt very similar to how my actual rape went. Scuttle couldn't get it in and quickly gave up, which led me to start crying because I thought I had disappointed him. I was panicked, clearly not in the right state of mind, and I kept apologizing to him and telling him I hoped I didn't let him down. I felt bad that he had flown all the way out to Connecticut and I wasn't even able to provide sex, something we had been talking about for quite some time beforehand.

I explained to him that I have sexual trauma, and also trauma from people leaving me over my inability to have sex, which is why I reacted so strongly. I apologized to him for thinking I was ready when I clearly wasn't, and I told him I was worried he would leave me over it, to which he reassured me he wouldn't and that "he was probably asexual anyway". So for him to take that night, knowing how I felt in that moment, and twist it into me being mad at him for not having sex with me?? I'm baffled, to say the least. Now I wasn't there for this, but I was also told that he used that night as a way to show his dick size to his friends??? I truly have no words. Scuttle, if you're reading this, fuck you!!

Physical abuse:

I won't spend a long time explaining this. The pictures really do speak for themselves.

This all took place in an Airbnb around the 17th of July while both Zizzle and ScuttleBread were planning on attending [ConnectiCon 2025](#). They had gathered a few days before on the 14th and stayed there until it began.



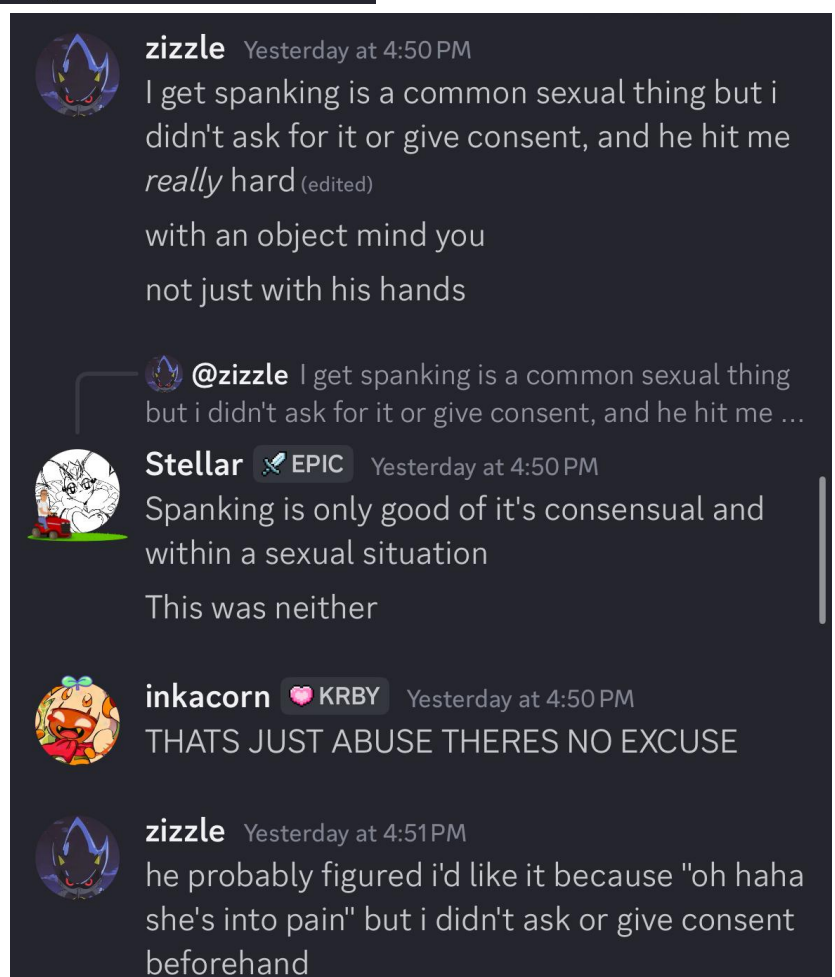
During the stay, Zizzle attested to the fact that not only had ScuttleBread spent hours of the day in the other room ignoring her. But when he *did* come in, he would commit a handful of gross and weird acts of assault against her.

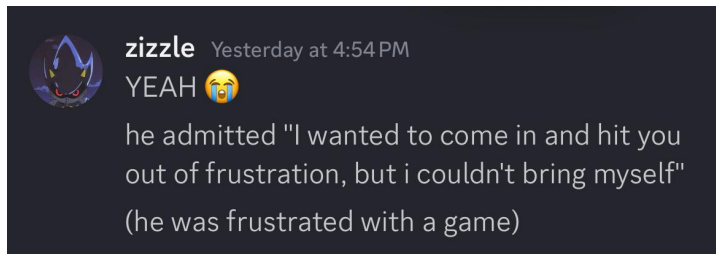
For one, Zizzle was reaching under the bed for her charger, and had gotten herself stuck. Not on purpose as some sort of kinky trick. ScuttleBread, instead of electing to help her out or get the charger, decided instead to beat her on her ass with some object while she

was stuck. As if it was some spanking-fetish porno. *(For clarity, spanking is not a form of abuse if done in a consenting, sexually-welcome situation. Zizzle did not consent to being used in this way or hit in this way.)*

On another occasion, ScuttleBread had left the room he was hiding in the whole time after getting frustrated with a game. And, for reasons I still can't comprehend, had told Zizzle to her face that he wanted to hit her out of frustration. To his credit, he didn't, but NOT taking out your anger on your innocent girlfriend by beating her is hardly an achievement.

Thirdly, during this stay, ScuttleBread had taken a charger and grabbed it into Zizzle's arm. Now, a charger isn't a sharp object, no. But its two





protrusions are, when applied with enough force, more than enough to break skin. Beyond just the immediate consequences of causing bleeding, an open wound, especially one caused by a dirty charger plug, can cause infections.

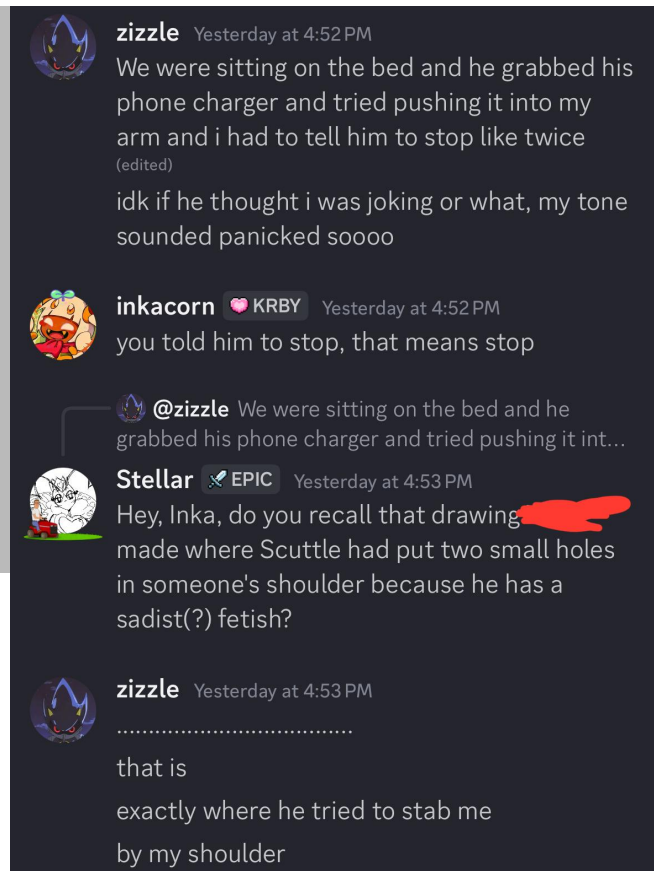
I can't say I'd understand why someone would even do this, but I do have a guess.

I've seen a drawing in which ScuttleBread's OC "Web" had bit through and caused bleeding around the breast, clavicle, and shoulder area. I presume this part of some sadist fetish where you get off on causing harm to others. And while ScuttleBread may claim something like, "it's only a drawing, it's fictional!" He's very clearly not above attempting his fetishes in real life. *(AGAIN, to cover all bases, I'm not saying sadism as a whole is abusive. While less common, it's still a popular fetish. The problem is when you take these actions and apply them in a real-world setting where you **do not** have consent.)*



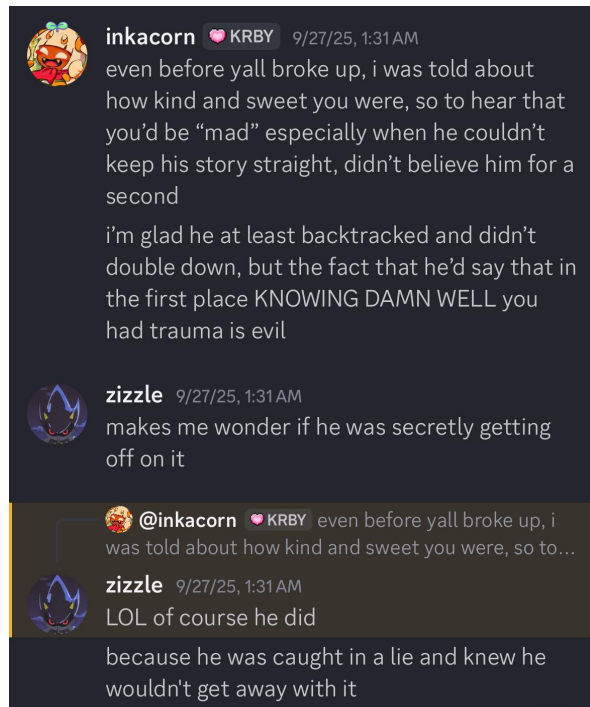
Artwork of ScuttleBread's OC, Web, biting the same area where he stabbed Zizzle with the charger.

And yes, ScuttleBread, I covered *all* my bases. Consent, even if initially given, can be taken away. **ESPECIALLY**, when *you* take something way too far that it's no longer ok. No means no. Beforehand *and* during.



Mental abuse:

Throughout the duration of Zizzle's 4 month long relationship with Scuttle, Scuttle had convinced Zizzle that she was clingy, annoying, and overall a burden to him. What's worse, during their relationship, many of us had zero idea of Zizzle as a person aside from being Scuttle's girlfriend. He used Zizzle being his girlfriend as a trophy and a way to fit in with his friends, who were also in relationships, instead of viewing Zizzle as a human being with needs and emotions.



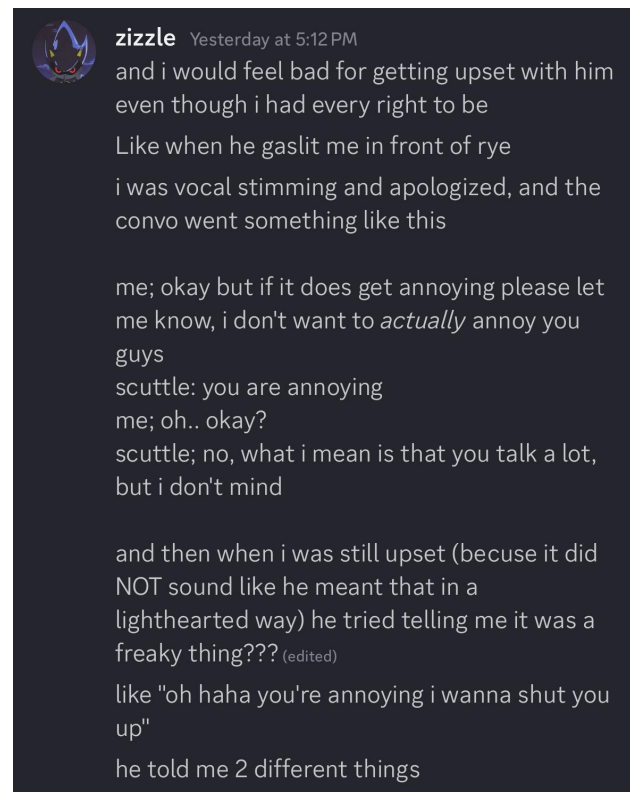
In another instance, while Scuttle and Zizzle were having a conversation with a mutual friend, Scuttle had begun to demean Zizzle for vocal stimming by stating that she was annoying. When Zizzle was rightfully upset and hurt by Scuttle's words, he began to backtrack and reassured her that it was just a joke and that it was from a "freaky thing", no clarification was provided on both fronts.

One thing that Scuttle made Zizzle go through repeatedly, was ignoring her and lovebombing her. Even when Scuttle and Zizzle had met up together face to face and stayed together in that Airbnb, Scuttle would stay in a separate room away from Zizzle and barely acknowledge her when the two would run into each other from time to time.

Some of the only times that Scuttle would reach out to Zizzle was when he would make promises to have one on one time with her, before swiftly flaking and claiming that he was either "too tired" or forgot about

Strangely, it was only after Scuttle had broken up with Zizzle that he had openly talked about the happenings of their relationship.

One claim, as previously discussed in Zizzle's testimony, was that Zizzle had been coming onto Scuttle and begging him for sex and was upset that it didn't happen. However, this was proven to be false once Zizzle shared how she had experienced trauma from sexual abuse and had been extremely apologetic to Scuttle for not being ready to have sex. Scuttle had used this incident, an incident where Zizzle was in the most vulnerable position and had apologized profusely while crying, to blame Zizzle for him "still being a virgin".





zizzle Yesterday at 5:55 PM

thank you :,) i really didn't understand how bad it truly was until i left

he would ignore me and cancel plans constantly, i felt hurt and it got to the point where i would often question if he actually did love me, he never seemed to *enjoy* spending time with me and even admitted he mostly did it because he had a "hard time saying no" (edited)

But i stayed because i wanted him to be happy

i knew he had gotten out of a 4 year long relationship and i wanted to be there for him no matter how much he hurt me

My needs were not being met

that relationship was genuinely detrimental to my mental health and i kept pushing because i wanted HIM to be happy

So for him to talk about me this way

the promise. Soon, Zizzle would be the one to reach out to Scuttle to plan date nights. Even when Zizzle created plans and worked around his schedule, he continued to neglect her and spent hours streaming Persona and talking with his friends. As a result, Zizzle had learned to stop reaching out all together and little to no attempt was made on Scuttle's end to reach out to Zizzle.



zizzle 5:57 PM

Funny of him to say that when he constantly berated me for being "clingy" and "annoying" and treated me like I'm subhuman (edited)

I wanna know what he considers clingy too cause like?? He would ignore me so often that I just stopped messaging first because I knew I wouldn't get a response

It got to the point where i stopped even trying to make plans because he'd always make up excuses, I started only talking to him when he talked to me first

because i felt like such a burden on him

Zizzle had begun to feel like a burden to Scuttle, she felt like she was pressuring him to spend time with her, that she was a boring person to be around, that her needs weren't important. And what goes to show that Scuttle knew that his actions towards Zizzle were wrong, he lied to everyone. He had told his friends that Zizzle did not want to hang out with him, that either she'd cancel plans last minute, or even that the avoidance was a mutual agreement when it was, in fact, not.



zizzle 11:34 PM

You worded that so perfectly

God i just

i can't get over how when i tried talking to him about it, he got so cold towards me and then made it about himself

"Oh boohoo my parents call me ungrateful, my dad didn't do a good job raising me" like what does that have to do with anything 🥹

and / had to comfort HIM

in the middle of me breaking down apologizing

Sexual Assault:

Sexual assault is committed when you touch someone sexually or you make someone touch you sexually without consent. This can even be done through acts as tame as kissing and groping.

Even if you wanted to believe that slapping Zizzle hard on the ass wasn't physical abuse (which it definitely is), it's an example of sexual assault was he struck her in a place that is defined to be sexual without her consent. But that's not even the depths that ScuttleBread's track record with sexual assault goes.

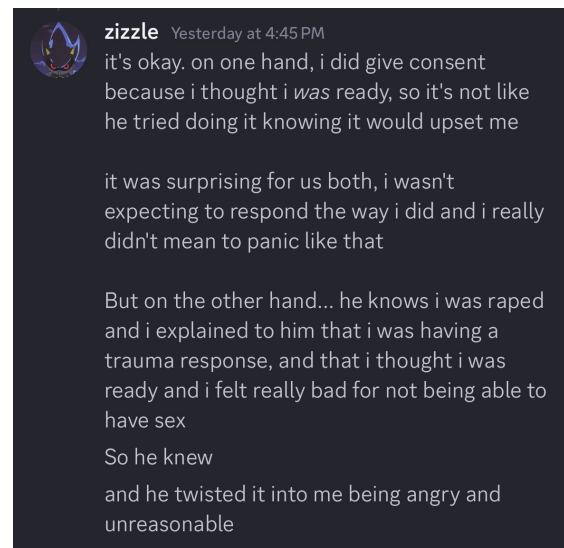
Zizzle confirmed that, during their stay at the Airbnb, ScuttleBread had groped her without asking. To touch anyone, even your partner, without consent in a sexual

manner is sexual assault.



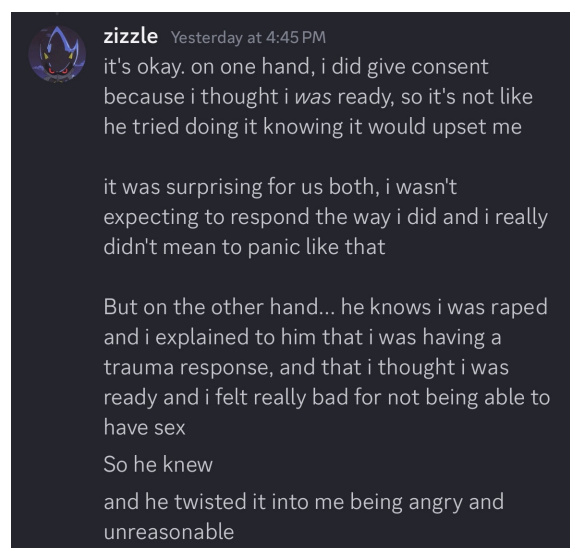
Additionally, making a rape victim *roleplay* sexual assault, especially when their own assault has similarities is both insensitive and extremely deranged.

And as she then clarifies too, ScuttleBread tried to spin the story to make Zizzle seem desperate and like she was asking for it. That sentiment is one sexual assaulters and rapists use to try and justify and excuse their disgusting actions taken against others. One example you may have heard of is saying that women who wear provocative or revealing clothing are “asking for it.”

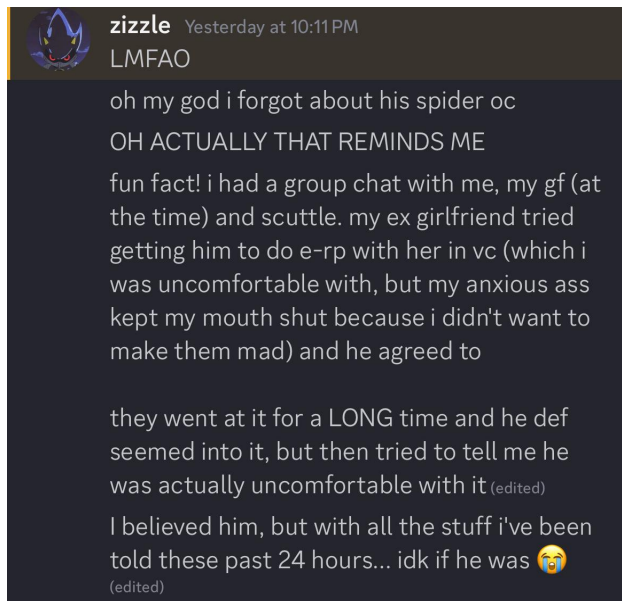


But even if you wanted to excuse both of those, what can't be denied is the pleasure ScuttleBread gets from sexual assault. Zizzle had confessed to ScuttleBread that she was a rape survivor. And not only had he still chosen to assault her sexually, but *even when having consensual sexual encounters*, we can't seem to get away from his disgusting urges.

Zizzle told us he had tried to get her to *ROLEPLAY* sexual assault while having sex. Role-playing isn't a crime obviously, but wanting to roleplay a RAPE means you get off on it. Otherwise you wouldn't have asked to begin with.



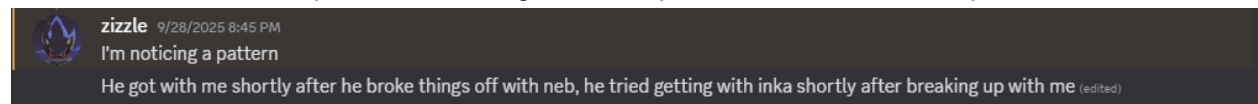
Homewrecking:



Homewrecking is basically when someone breaks up a marriage or committed relationship by having an affair with one of the partners or by other means that causes a relationship to fail. Homewreckers can be the instigator in the situation or simply act as a mistress or male-equivalent of. And while Zizzle's then girlfriend is clearly a cheater and should receive blame, it does not excuse ScuttleBread knowingly having e-sex with someone in a committed relationship. By agreeing, whether he actually wanted to or not, and by doing it, he is directly responsible and contributing to the failure of that relationship.

As well, even after ruining a seemingly already strained and struggling relationship, ScuttleBread did and *should* have known that he was hurting Zizzle by engaging in sexual activity with her partner.

This is to also ignore when ScuttleBread had tried to sabotage my own relationship with Inkacorn by harassing her with sexually charged messages, trying to buy her affection, and asking her to date him when he falsely perceived we were having relationship problems. ScuttleBread is, without question, a homewrecker and has no problems inserting himself in pre-established relationships.



INKACORN:

The first portion will be written by Inkacorn to give further context on the matter.

"I want to start by saying, I didn't want this kind of information about myself to be public. However, due to ScuttleBread's actions and repeat offenses, I'm willing to put that aside to give context.

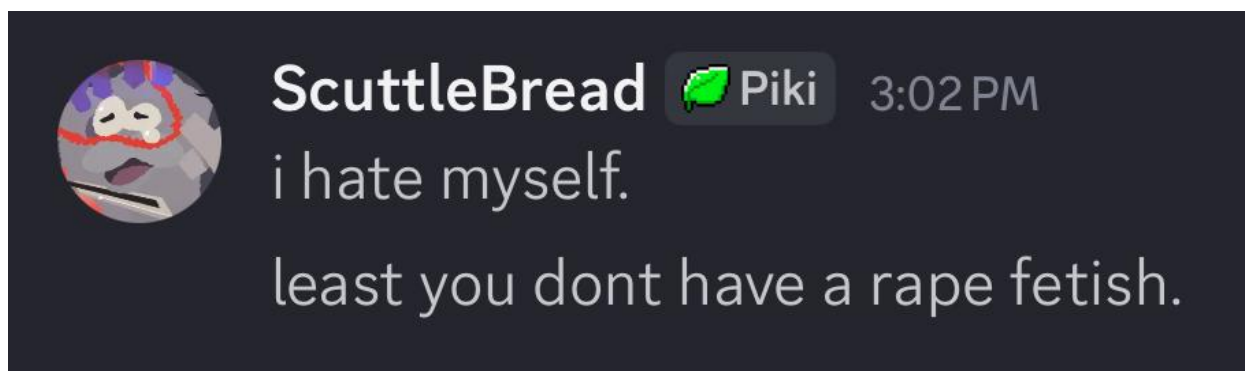
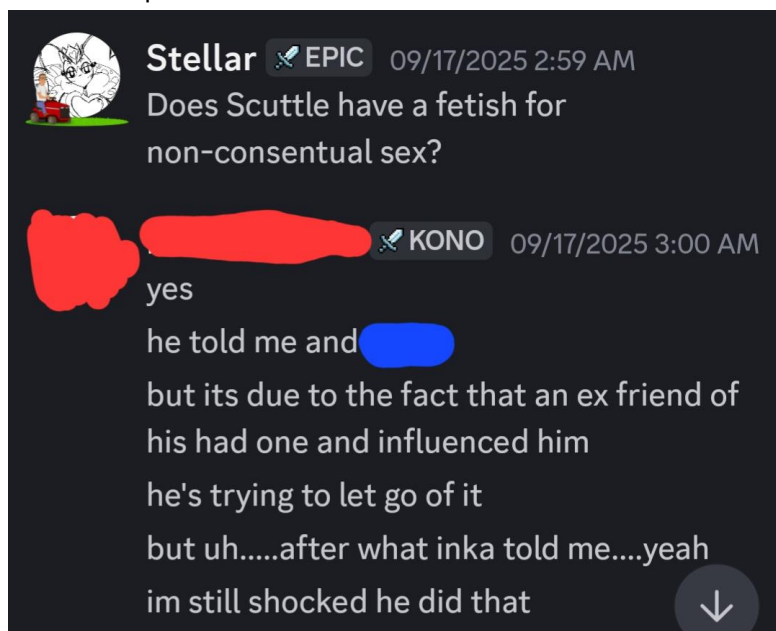
When I was 14 years old, I was kidnapped, raped, and tortured by a [20 year old man](#) on [February 12th, 2018](#). This has left me with severe sexual trauma to the point of developing a severe fear of men and frequent flashbacks of the torture. It is important to note that the torture involved genital mutilation which now causes me severe pain whenever I am aroused.

When I had told him in vc, soon after I had confided in him about being raped, that I was in pain, he took this as an indication that I was aroused by him and began masturbating.

I had a flashback after the fact, as I had been told after the incident that ScuttleBread had a rape fetish, and it all made sense why he could feel sexually aroused after hearing a testimony of a 14 year old girl being raped." -Inkacorn

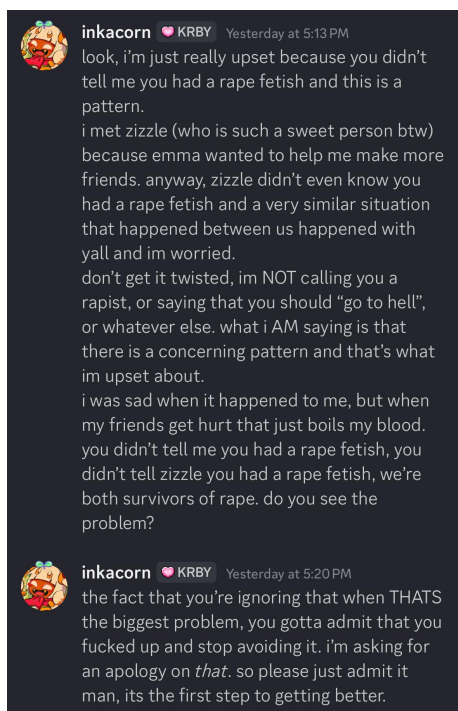
Scuttle's Rape Fetish:

This seems extremely, painfully apparent to the point it doesn't need an explanation. He literally admitted it in the first image. But, I went through the motions of asking B directly, and she confirmed it. Despite his claims that he's trying to let go of it, and was forced upon him, he still chooses to get off and re-tweet art about the topic.

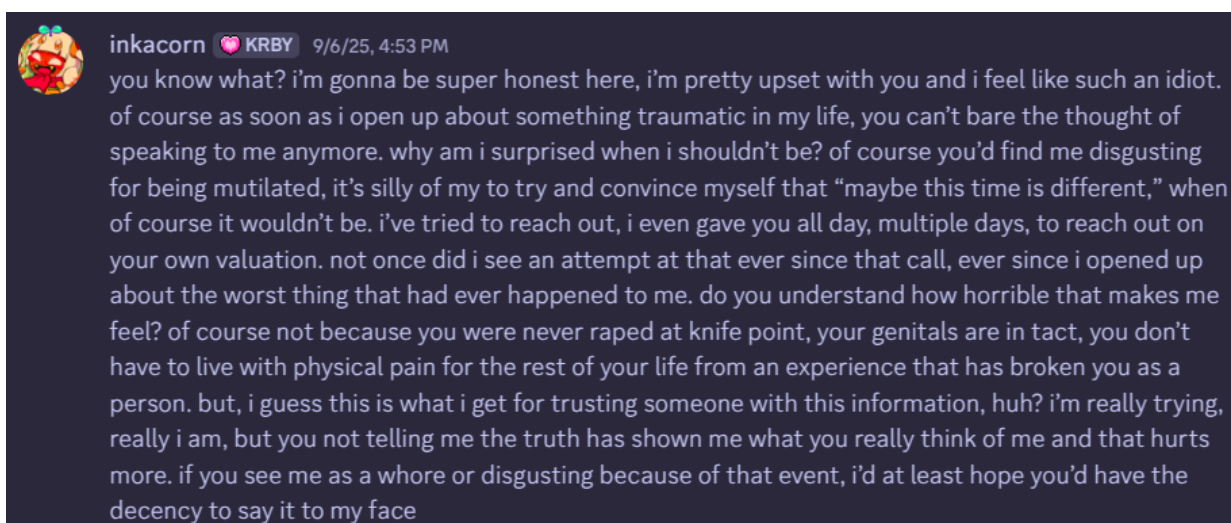
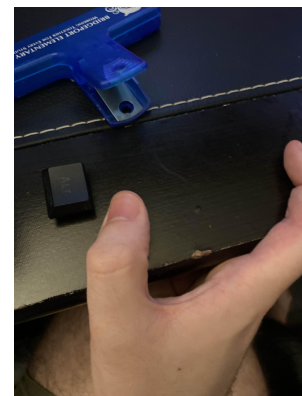
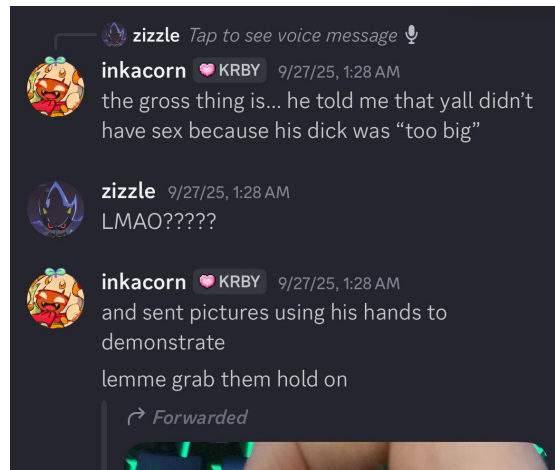


Sexual Harassment:

Sexual Harassment is any sort of unwelcome sex-based behavior that creates a hostile environment or upsets others. It's unquestionable that masturbating to someone's traumatic rape story unprompted and without warning is unwelcome sexual behavior. And while Inkacorn and ScuttleBread have discussed personal sexual *preferences* in comfortable, public spaces, it doesn't mean ScuttleBread has the right or consent to masturbate in a 1-on-1 private call with her.



Additionally, bragging about and sending reference pictures as to the size of one's cock without consent is also sexual harassment! Again, this was in a 1-on-1 voice call in a dm where Inkacorn did not ask to know about his sexual escapades.



Gaslighting:

“Gaslighting” is a term that gets thrown around a lot, so it's important we all are working with the same understanding here. [Gaslighting](#) is when someone uses a specific set of behavioral patterns that makes someone question their perception of reality. This includes lying and trying to convince others of a fact that the gaslighter knows is false.

**ScuttleBread**  Piki 6:58 PM
love being labeled with a rape fetish when all it is just fictional noncon and consensual non con but now everyone thinks im going to go around and rape people

**inkacorn**  KRBY 5:13 PM
look, i'm just really upset because you didn't tell me you had a rape fetish and this is a pattern.
i met zizzle (who is such a sweet person btw) because emma wanted to help me make more friends. anyway, zizzle didn't even know you had a rape fetish and a very similar situation that happened between us happened with yall and im worried.
don't get it twisted, im NOT calling you a rapist, or saying that you should "go to hell", or whatever else. what i AM saying is that there is a concerning pattern and that's what im upset about.
i was sad when it happened to me, but when my friends get hurt that just boils my blood. you didn't tell me you had a rape fetish, you didn't tell zizzle you had a rape fetish, we're both survivors of rape. do you see the problem?

One major example of this being blatant lying to another person who he presumes doesn't know about the situation. In one instance, ScuttleBread had tried to commit B that Inka had claimed that ScuttleBread is a rapist. However, this directly contradicts what Inka had said to him in the following message. She even made it clear that she was *not* calling him a rapist. And was instead concerned about the pattern that ScuttleBread has displayed in his behaviors.

ScuttleBread knew of this fact, but responded accordingly, and had gone behind Inka's back to garner sympathy from B to make her seem less reliable and trustworthy. What ScuttleBread had not considered was that Inka and B had both talked to one another about the situation and confided in each other due to stress. Thus, it was

easy for the both of them to figure out what the truth really was.

In another instance, when being confronted about the call where Inka was being sexually harassed, we can see clear intent to change the narrative and actively attempt to make Inka feel as though she was either insane or simply lying. We can see that he uses demeaning language for himself like, “I guess everything that I remember was all just lies,” or, “maybe she blocked [the memory of that call] out, I don't know.”

Seeing how ScuttleBread is a notorious liar, the first of these statements is not only gaslighting but also projection.

Once again, when being confronted with the facts of the situation, ScuttleBread would instead turn to bashing himself stating that he deserves to be hurt in the same way that he has hurt others. ScuttleBread has *also* in the very same conversation blamed Inka for being upset, because she had been yelling at him (rightfully so). He had attempted to guilt trip her by explaining that yelling at him was something that brought up traumatic memories. Attempting to make Inka believe it was her fault.

you've hurt me, you've hurt zizzle, you've hurt so many people

**ScuttleBread**  Piki 3:09 PM
alright then, guess what i remember about what happened is all just lies

**inkacorn**  KRBY 3:09 PM
gaslighting

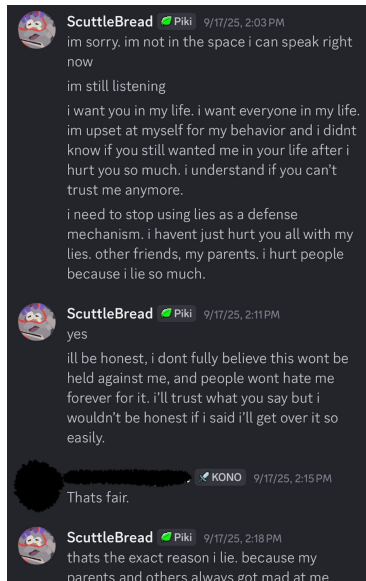


an emotionally immature parent is not gonna be able to go there

1:24

"I guess I was just the worst mom ever!"
(Said no "good" mom ever)

you're literally doing this rn

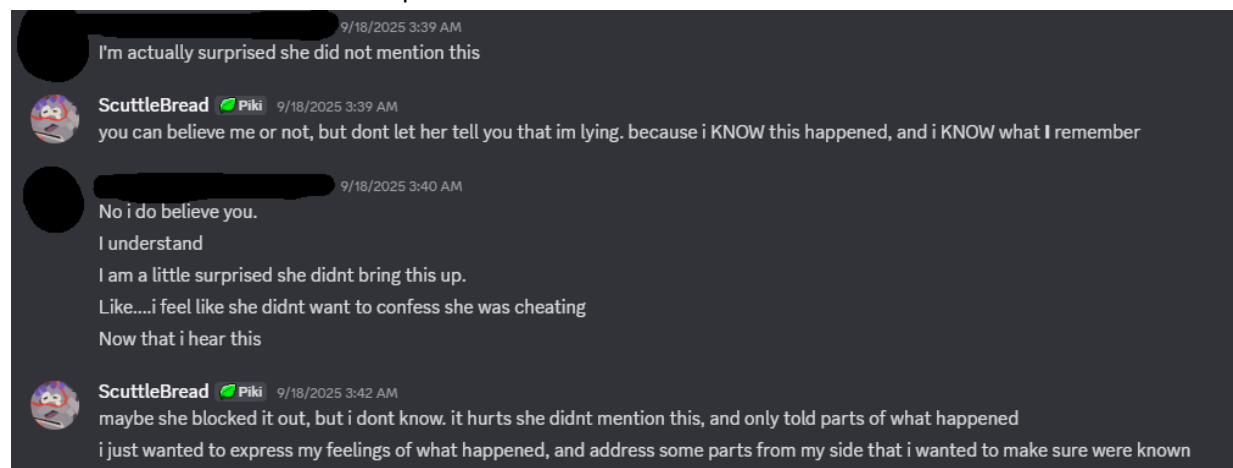
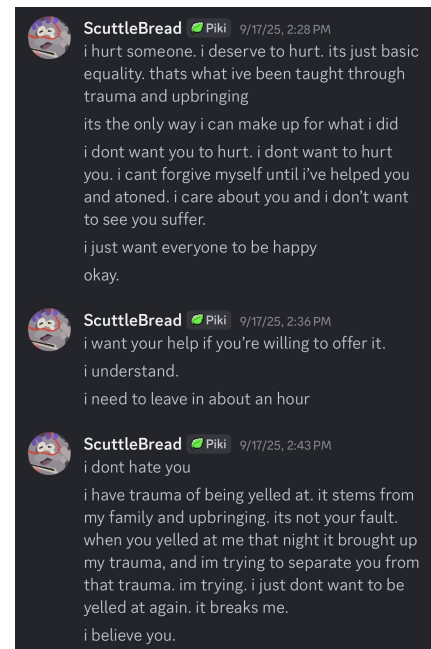


He has even been known to display this behavior shamelessly among his friends. When being confronted on September 17, 2025, ScuttleBread had begun complaining that Inka should be apologizing because Inka had shouted at him after ScuttleBread had **masturbated to Inka's rape story.**

In fairness to ScuttleBread, Inka *did* yell at him, and told him to go to hell. However, what ScuttleBread fails to add as a very important detail is that she had said that while having a flashback and after calling him her rapist's name. She had continued to plead in that call, "Anas, go to hell. Please don't rape me again." ScuttleBread had intentionally used Inka's mental

state to give himself leeway for his actions, and attempted to justify himself by lowering Inka rather than owning up to what he had done.

Both throughout that call and through text, multiple people had begged ScuttleBread to apologize for his actions. Even in spite of people laying out what he had done wrong, so he could have an easier time understanding why others were upset with him, he continued to refuse before leaving a half-assed apology to Inka and subsequently blocking her on every social media afterwards. While Inka found him blocking her to be a relief, it goes to show that ScuttleBread still believes that he had done nothing wrong, and Inka should be fully at fault because of her flashback to when she was raped.

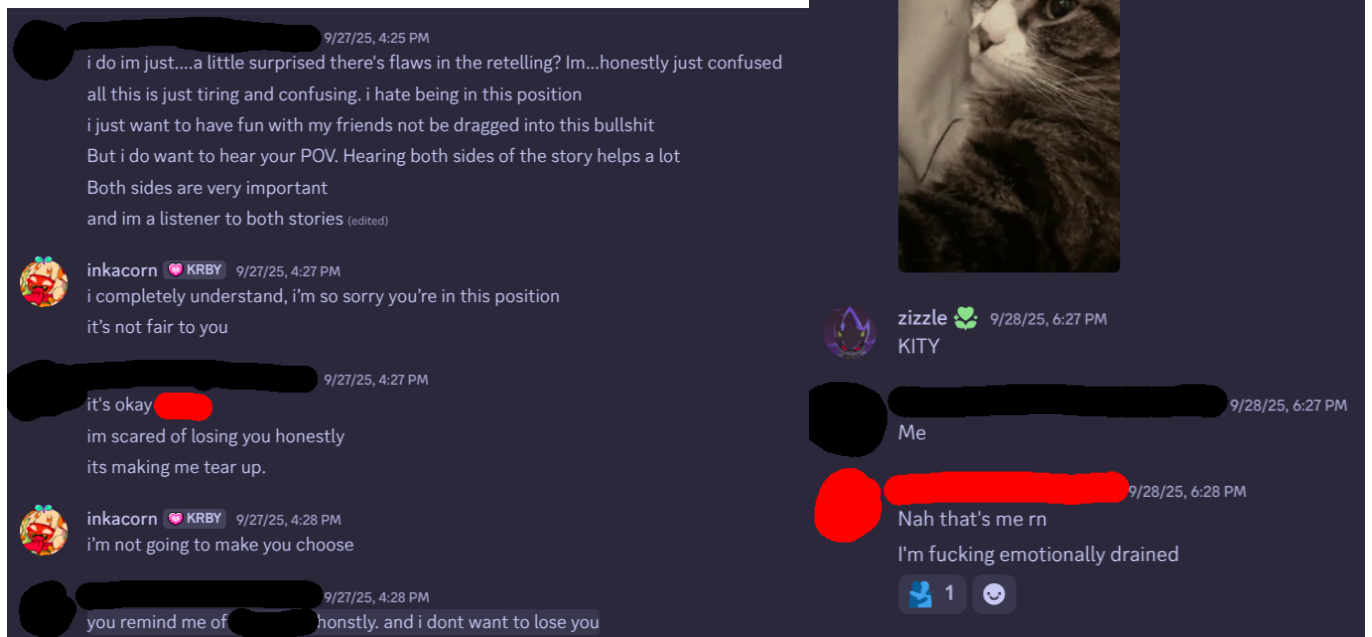


Inka herself had helped me write this section, as I struggled to truly put to words what I had wanted to say, as well put into perspective things I hadn't even realized myself, but I wanted to free-hand this next part as it's my own, raw thoughts and observations.

Not only has ScuttleBread now shown himself to lie, take advantage of people at their weakest moment, and try his best to bend the narrative to make himself seem in the right, he has proven that he can't even

claim to want to take responsibility. When faced with his actions, he ran away, hid, blocked people, and shouted at others until it either went away or he got what he wanted. On top of that, even when confronted overwhelmingly to the point he had no choice but to face his actions, he used manipulative language that still centered around and prioritized himself, his trauma, and his feelings.

If he had truly wanted to better himself, like he claims to want to, he would have taken this criticism and evidence from all of his friends, accepted it and owned up, and then proceeded to get help and work towards making amends. Instead, he did as described: run away, change the story, block people, swear others into choosing a side, and claim to seek betterment only to prioritize playing games in discord calls with his friends.



FOR SCUTTLEBREAD:

Matthew, if you've cared even a fraction as you claim to about becoming a better person. I expect you to have read this document in its entirety. I want you to have taken every word I've said and despicable actions you've done and want it to rattle in your head until you've learned how to behave like a normal person. However, in this section specifically, I want you to listen extra hard. To two people you considered some of your best friends, and to one whom you called a lover and were supposed to swear your life to love and protect, listen to the pain you've caused them. And let it be a testament to how low you truly are, and let it also be the only thing you think of until your therapy is complete.

The following sections are statements from myself, Inkacorn, and Zizzle about our feelings and views on the situation. These sections will be packed with more emotions, perhaps a fair deal harsher, and may not reflect reality in a totally objective sense, but only in the way that we feel and have perceived it.

From Stellar

I'm disappointed, Matthew. Disappointed, angry, upset, and most of all in disbelief. Over no more than the last few weeks of the mere 2-3 months that I knew you, you have broken every piece of trust I gave you. You took advantage of the kindness of my girlfriend and in her weakest and most vulnerable moment, you did one of the most unforgivable and heartless things I have ever heard. And not only then but even now I was at a fucking loss. You? You did this? You did this to her knowing we were happily in a relationship? I will be putting aside the feelings my girlfriend and your ex have for you, because I cannot even hope to fathom just how disgusted and infuriated they feel. And instead, I will focus on nothing but the effect between you and me.

I had told you some of my most personal details. Including but not limited to: my hardships, some kinks of my own, the panic I felt when I was worried my girlfriend was taking her own life, my struggle with hypersexuality, and the assault I had endured when I was no older than 6-years-old to be cursed with it. Because you lied to me. You lied and told me that you were just like me. I remember the first time I heard that you were hypersexual. They were words from your own mouth. And I, choosing to believe you, told you how painful it is. How disgusting I felt. How much of a creep I believed I was for feeling so sexually charged all the time. And I remember talking to you about how misunderstood hypersexuality is. It's a trauma response. It's hard to talk about. So it's hard for anyone to truly know or understand what it's like to live with unless you yourself have it. I remember you telling me that you agreed. That you felt that way too. I was so eager and happy to have someone finally understand me. For someone to not just "get" that it's not a perv mindset, and really is something I can't shake and that I hate, but for someone to really "get" me. That feeling where I didn't have to worry about whether I would get judged for speaking my mind. And the things you said, on the surface, seemed so right. Sure, I didn't agree with all of them. But things as basic as wanting to be in power, dominant, so that I couldn't be used again, stuff like that. Things that, from my eyes, brought you and me closer as wanting to be more than victims of the people of the past, but now I see was me wanting to move on, but you wanting to use that and hurt others just like I had been hurt. You said that we both had this response to trauma that we could support each other through. And now I realize just how foolish I was to believe you. You weren't like me. You thought I was, and I thought you were, but despite supposedly going through the same experience, you wanted to do something so much more evil than I could have ever even imagined.

I've told you more than I've told my own parents and family, and you, knowing that, pursued *my* partner. Even at first, I didn't truly want to believe it. I wanted to give you the benefit of the doubt because you told me and everyone else that you were struggling and seeking help the best you could. And I know what that's like. I know how it feels to struggle and to want to get better but find it so, so insurmountable to get there. To be scared of and intimidated by the world around you and not be able to be the better self you

want to be. And maybe that isn't entirely a lie, but I see now that it was less of a truth, and more like a trap. A trap to get me to stay by your side. A trap that you set and used to snag the empathy I had for you to shower you in kindness and support, not only that you didn't deserve, but kindness you stole from the people you hurt. You hurt me. You lied to me. Just like how you'd lie to and frame your detractors, and even your friends, as labeling you with false terms. Strawmanning your victims just so you could get them to shut up, and farm sympathy from the people who you also had trapped. It's like fishing for you. You give a little empathy, a little hope, and then when someone trusting enough bites you hook and reel them in. And you keep reeling, and reeling, and reeling until you have them right in your palm. People like C, people like B, people Inka, and people like me. We all wanted to be there for you. We all tried to be there for you. But like a parasite you kept sucking away the good will and energy of everyone around you. And when they stopped giving you what you wanted, you tossed them aside like dirt.

If you had done this to me and me alone, that would have been one thing. Sure, I would be upset. And for a while, I may have even said that I hated you. But, I would've come around. I don't think I'm a hateful person. No matter what you would've done to me, I would've gotten over it. But what I see you've done, and what I don't think I'll ever get over is what you've done to others. What you've done to those who gave you everything — time, money, patience, support — the things you did to them is what not only haunts me, but makes me wonder why God hasn't stepped down and personally taught you a lesson. Inkacorn, throughout the entire time you knew her, let you in on everything. She *let* you be a part of her dream in making a game. She *let* you into her circle and trusted you to behave like a friend. She *let* you into her life and told you things about herself and I that you had no true business knowing. And how did you repay this? By treating her trauma like your porno and then trying to turn her other friends against her. You tried to convince her that I wouldn't love her. That I would stop caring about her because of something you did. And then tried to convince others that something completely baseless in reality happened instead, not just to cover your ass, but to bring her down even more. In this way too, we're also different. Because unlike you with Zizzle, I could never stop loving Inka. I would believe her before anyone else. And I would not even dream of hurting her in any way, let alone half of the ways you *did* hurt Zizzle.

But beyond that, beyond you asking to date my own girlfriend behind my back when you believed we were having problems while my girlfriend was trying to give you relationship advice. And beyond you striking my girlfriend at her weakest moments, twisting her own pain for your pleasure. And even beyond you beating your shit off to my girlfriend's trauma without even making her aware of your depravity. I'm upset because you have continued to lie. I asked you twice, knowing full well everything that has happened. And the first time, you said everything was ok. Nothing was wrong. And the second, you had little more to say than "it's complicated," and that you didn't wanna talk. Despite also having every day that you knew what you did to tell me, I gave you two chances on silver platters to come clean. And you, to my own face, lied again.

But, you know, even that would have been one thing. I damn near grew up being lied to. And even as recently as last year, I had someone I considered a friend lie to me, try to steal my girlfriend, and tried to demonize me. But what pisses me off the most is the actions you've taken against others. I know you're scared of me. I know because you told Inka before not to tell me about what you've done. Did you really think that would work, by the way? I'm sure you did. You're used to bossing around and controlling people, especially women, that you believe are beneath you. You tried to get my girlfriend to e-sex with you, and told her it wasn't cheating in hopes she'd be into it. But the moment you saw she wasn't into it and was going to tell me, you switched it up. Telling her that it was cheating, and if she told me, that I'd break up with her because she cheated on me.

Matthew, I'm trying to keep a level head because I know this going to be public, but this is fucking asinine.

And then there's B. What you did to her is deplorable. Someone who you not only thought of as a friend, but someone you trusted and presumably cared for so much that you shared your own darkest secrets to. After she rightfully defended Inka, you came to her privately trying to gaslight and manipulate her. You lied and tried to say my girlfriend is some harlot who seduced you. You told her that you couldn't trust her anymore. You put her in a situation where she felt she had to choose between you and Inka. And worse is that you genuinely thought you would win. You believed that, despite having been there where you admitted it, you could manipulate them into siding with you anyways and gaslight her into thinking she's crazy and you were right all along.

[SECTION REMOVED]

(This section was and is meant not to be a reflection of an objective reality, but only how the individual authors felt about the situation and may not be accurate as to the thoughts of others mentioned. Upon a discussion with the friend mentioned here, I have been told and now understand my interpretation of how they felt to be wrong. While I did not intend to speak on behalf of the friend or to speak to their mindset, they have told me they felt otherwise. I apologize for not making that distinction clearer earlier. As to remain respectful to their boundaries and not to put words in their mouth, this paragraph has been removed.)

And I've only heard fragments of what you've done to Zizzle but having only heard that, I am disgusted, repulsed, and revolted by what you've done to such an incredible person who put you before everything, even her mental health. She was patient. She was loving. She sacrificed everything for you. And you took advantage of that, manipulated her, assaulted her both sexually and not, and then chased someone else because you "never really loved her romantically." And in only that last sense, I can agree with you. Because that's the only truthful thing you've ever said to me. You didn't even love her platonically. Because you don't beat, harass, torment, abuse, and violate someone you love. I'm not joking or exaggerating when I said that only just hearing some of the things she's told me that you've said to her, said about her, and done to her were enough to have me writhing and anger and heating up with rage. And the other some have left me sick to my stomach and nearly vacant, disassociating, trying to even imagine how much pain and suffering you've put someone through.

I know I've said it before, but it bears repeating again. I'm not like you. I'm *nothing* like you. And you're not only NOT like me, you're what I, a non-religious person, pray that I never become. There's no hivemind between us. There's no clone agenda or conspiracy. IF you were even telling me the truth when you told me you were hypersexual, and IF you were even telling me the truth when you told me you grew up in a shitty household, and IF you were even telling me the truth when you told me ANYTHING. That you're not me. And you're not *just* not me. You're some evil, fucked-up, and sick son of a bitch that serves nothing more to me than as a warning of what I could become, and as a reminder of how good of a person I really have to be to be nothing like you.

I know you were really into our friends' OCs. You had several pieces of porn drawn of your OC fucking Zizzle's, B's, C's, and almost Inkacorn's OCs. And, fortunately, you had bothered to get permission for this beforehand. I remember when I first trusted you enough to share my OCs, you had mentioned how into Viscen you were. Yet, I never drew ship art of you and him before. And seeing how eager you were to show your true colors, before I got around to it, it doesn't look like you'll ever have that chance. But, since I'm feeling charitable, I'll give you this piece of fanart I made very recently.



Matthew, I tried giving you the benefit of the doubt. I can tell when people are truly struggling and can't seem to improve no matter what they do. Again, I've been here before, I've seen what people who truly struggle look like. And you're not one of them. I won't take away whatever may or may not have happened in your past. But I can't even believe you when you say something happened anymore. And as far as my gut is concerned? You've no more pity or moral excuse or justification to rely on.

I can't speak for Inka, Zizzle, B, or C, who has been dealing with her own bullshit life problems that she can't even bear the thought of losing you as a confidant even if she knows what you did, but you still forced her to try and pick a side in all this anyways. But I can say that no matter how forgiving those people are, you have lost me. And if they also see now what you've done, tried to do, and hid from them, I don't blame them in the slightest for turning their backs on you either.

I could talk about how you are worse than anyone I've had the unfortunate displeasure to meet before, BRM, Sol-Lar-Bink, etc. for literal hours. But this isn't about me, it's about you and what you've done. And how, if you decide to at all, better yourself. So I'll leave it off at this:

There's no conspiracy against you. No one hates you because you have fantasies you can't control. And your exes or your detractors are some crazy psychos who demanded everything from you and now spend their time trying to harass you. No one thinks you're a rapist because you have a "consensual noncon fetish" or because it's "only fictional." By the way, that's the language and reasoning lolicons and zoophiles use. So even if no one means to or has, that doesn't mean it's an unfair assumption. I'm not calling you a rapist because you like heavy bondage: I'm calling you a rapist because you wanted to roleplay raping someone. Then tried to forcibly penetrate and climb on top of someone who had already started freaking out. She was panicking, and you chose to continue, and still tried to penetrate her. I don't care if she gave you consent. If you can see someone crying and freezing up and not only think it's hot, but still try and fuck them, you're a rapist in my eyes. You're not a martyr. You're a delusional, narcissistic sex-pest. And you're living your life thinking you're the protagonist of a hentai where you're some big, endowed stud who can get anyone they want. Steal and run off with the women of others, force yourself onto women and they'll be all over it. You're not. This is real life. Not your weird sexual fantasies taken shape. Grow up and seek actual, intensive help. Therapy once a week or every two weeks and then jumping back on discord isn't gonna cut it.

I mean this personally – from me to you – step it the fuck up.

From Zizzle

Get my fucking name out of your mouth. I was told that you were lying about me, saying i was "mad"??? when i was clearly scared and having a trauma response (which you knew, and tried to backtrack when you got rightfully called out for lying about it)

I was apologizing profusely, hiding my face and sobbing because I was so scared and ashamed, and you somehow found a way to twist that into me being *angry*?? And instead of actually being concerned, you turned it into a flex. Telling your friends "Oh haha my dick is too big to fit inside her 🤪" .

You weaponized my sexual trauma, something I thought I was safe enough to tell you, and I don't understand what you get out of it. And for what. What the fuck did i EVER do to you to warrant this, scuttle. I know I've had my moments, I have issues I need to work on too, but that does NOT give you an excuse to say all the bullshit you've been saying about me.

I'm also aware that you confessed to someone two days after we broke up. Saying she was the "only person you ever truly fell for". That really fucking hurts, Were you really leaving because you "needed more time?" because to me it sounds like you were leaving me to be with her. You had no intention to self reflect and heal like you implied you would. You said you wanted to put it "on pause", but clearly had intent to get with someone else. I don't appreciate being lied to. I also don't appreciate you telling your friends multiple different stories about me, both of which were so easily disproven that I don't understand why you felt the need to lie in the first place. I was informed of other things as well - things that made me sick to read.

For you to treat me the way you did and then turn it around and say / was the one doing these things to *you*?? Lying and saying I was avoidant when you were the one avoiding me the entire time. Saying I would "make plans and then cancel and delete messages" when YOU were the one doing that to ME. (also that literally makes no sense. what. who even does that.) I'm not going to lay here and take it anymore. You will not be taking advantage of my patience again - I'm not letting you.

From Inkacorn

Matthew, I am only writing to you as a formality, not for your own peace of mind. The only thing I wish to say is that there is a very special place in hell for people like you. After this is said and done, you will be forgotten, I will not remember you, I will not wonder about you. You will no longer exist to me. Because you simply aren't worth my mental energy, you're nothing to me. Goodbye, and say hi to Anas for me while you're in hell.

CONCLUSION:

So, ScuttleBread, Breadbug, BreadedFool, Matthew, and whatever other names you go by, listen here and listen well. You've done some of the worst, most irreparable, and disgusting things a man can do. After the fact, you gaslight, manipulate, lie to, and abandon the people you care about. And like an ending tornado, sweeping across the horizons, once you're done ruining one life, you move on to the next. You hide your past actions, lie about what you can, and threaten the people who catch on. You've told myself and so, so, so many others that you are seeking help. That you want to get better and be better.

(Following paragraph is written by Inka)

What do we want you to do exactly? Get off the internet, delete all of your social media (Twitter, BlueSky, Tumblr, etc) [the only exception is Discord, as that will be where your pillars of support will be holding you accountable] from any devices that have internet access and enroll yourself into *intensive* therapy. That doesn't mean therapy once every other week, or even once every week. You are a danger to society, a danger to women, a danger to people. You need to be institutionalized inside a mental health facility to protect others from your depravity. You need to stay inside that hospital until the sexual fantasy of rape leave you for good, by whatever means necessary.

So if you try *anything* to get this document taken down; try to deny and wriggle your way out of the claims and evidence against you; or paint myself or anyone else in the making of this document as evil, crazy, or backstabbers... you admit wholeheartedly to the wrongdoings as described and laid out here, but you also admit you have zero interest in facing your actions, learning from them, and getting better in any way.