



People

powered by Google

[Home](#) | [Browse](#) | [Search](#) | [Invite](#) | [Film](#) | [Mail](#) | [Blogs](#) | [Favorites](#) | [Forum](#) | [Groups](#) | [Events](#) | [MySpace TV](#) | [Music](#) | [Comedy](#) | [Classifieds](#)

Mail Center
Read Mail

Bright Idea: [Add more detail to your profile. [Edit Now.](#)]

- Compose
- Inbox**
- Sent Empty
- Saved
- Trash
- Friend Requests
- Sent Requests
- Tagged Photos
- Address Book
- Bulletin
- Event Invites

To:  **Blake**
myspace.com/lawizard

Date: Feb 18, 2008 5:32 PM [Flag as Spam](#) or [Report Abuse](#) [?]

Subject: I'm heart broken and you are the cause.....

Who's Online?
None of your friends are currently online.
[Browse Users >>](#)

Body: Good bye Blake. I am not going to make it as an actress after all. I worked my ass off, and I am in debt to get into your school. I have a theater degree- means nothing. I have a Masters in Arts Management- means nothing. I have a law degree- an excuse for people in the industry to treat me like crap because they want to test if it is true or because they think I can go do that to make a living. I made a decision, call it a pack with my maker. The only way I would quit trying to be a working actor would be if I was dead. It means that much to me.

Why am I mad? Because I keep working with people from FOX who seem to act like I am stalking someone. I am just trying to get work and working wherever I fit. Tommy from Carnivale and he worked Sleeper Cell was on set with me, and I told him I never wanted to see you again. Meanwhile I bunch of stuff is being said about me stalking someone. I find this whole thing a twisted joke- a sick adventure down cllebrity lane- a course I have no interest in.

I don't ever want to make a dime working in an office again, I don't care how poor I am or how destitute. My father never wanted me to be an artist in any way shape or form. As a child, all I did was school work. Years later my piano teacher, who wanted me to be a classical pianist, but I did not like it that much, told me the other kids were mad at me because I would not play with them. I never knew they wanted too. My parents were all about work- and art was not work.

I went to school last summer. I was so happy I got in. I can act. I know it now. I also know that if I had started younger I would be working now. I don't want to quit- I won't. But while there someone accused me of e-mailing them and calling them. The only person I called was a guy by the name of Eric Garner- who recetnly text me to tell me he was not e-mailing me (he claims someone pretending to be him on myspace was pretending to be him) and that he has nothing to do with this. I had 750 minutes a month. I have no idea who I supposedly called at all. Supposedly there is an e-mail they showed the staff- and I have no idea who wrote it, what it said, or anything. the Director told me I am not allowed to talk to current students, but I know someone at AADA who is one. All of this happened after I told a girl who worked for the library, a Lelanie Muller, who used to be on my myspace that I was anti Scientology (I can not condone an organization that uses the first amendment to violate the other constitutional rights that we all have or to commit illegal acts. I have been harrassed by scientologists and back stabbed and had a scientologist try to get me fired from a set.) Lelanie had been a friend who invited me to see plays at the school. She had told me that weekend to stop by.

When I was at AADA someone found out i had taken a Scientology class at one point- she was a reporter- and she basically asked about it. I knew when she asked she had dug something up on me. I told her- they harassed me and would not stop calling me. (Of course I think they did it because they did not think I had it in me to make it and wanted me to make money for them as a lawyer. They pretty much told me that. They supressed and abused me the same way my father had for years.)

Someone on the Fox show I was working said that "She will not be allowed to see him unless she gets cancer again. " Funny thing is you know I don't want to see you. I've been taking web classes since the summer of 2005 on line at SMC. I am still studying graphics, but I will never be satisfied unless I have achieved the highest I can as an actress. I don't care about money. I don't want to even be the center of attention. I don't like the fact that someone I don't even know who- can just go to your school and destroy that persons dream of ever being an actress. Though Nina Lenoir, the

director, is horrible. I even told them that I was thinking about going to New York to do the part time program there. (I was never stalking you.) However my health precluded me from doing that. She told me "they had me." Like they caught me at some twisted game. Meanwhile there are people still treating me like crap when you are out of my life. You were my hero, but now I kind of wish I could go back to when I had cancer. I fell like all of my life I have just been stepped on. I should be allowed to live where I want and be who I am without this harrassment.

To add to it all- Jeremy Gilbreath keeps getting into my physical space when ever we work together. I'm going to file a restraining order against him if he does it again. he basically tells anyone who hears that I think I still have what it takes to make it. If you tell me I don't have what it takes to make a living as an artist- you are telling me to die. Meanwhile people keep asking me if I go to Studio city or Burbank- who am I stalking now? Could someone tell me so that I can at least have some sick fantasy about them so I get something out of all this pain and stupidity. SOmeone told my musician friends they wanted me gone by the summer. Who ever did this at AADA wanted me gone from acting. Why? Did you think I wanted you? Would you be that ignorant?

Johnny Ponzio and i made peace, though I don't want to date him. I just want to be able to audition and work. No one in a law abiding society where there is supposedly a Constitution should have to deal with this crap. Your school changed their policy since I was there as well, and since I put AADA on IMDB- and I heard set people talking about this too. They said I have lost it. I am not sure if they were talking about my mind or AADA. In addition, I feel down on a set and busted my knees and I am fighting to walk.

Maybe what I hear is true. You don't think I have what it takes. That is such bull. I don't want to make it. I want to live and be the best actress I can. If these games were not played- I would be. If I had started younger- I would be. Someone or something is doing more than just letting me audition and fail.

If you do have anything to do with this, know this. I have never showed the contents of you e-mail to anyone. I have printed it out because it meant so much to me. If you think I am just an extra- I should have died two years ago. No one is doing the right thing in this. I am being supressed as the artist I could be. I am not a bitch. I want to make a difference. I will never work in an office, and I never want to make a dime unless it is connected to the arts. I can't waiter- my body is too messed up. I can't do the norm. I can't bartend. I cant lift anything. If who ever did this did it because I have law debts to pay- those will get paid if I work as an actress and artist and make the money to pay them. I hate the legal profession that much. AND no one should have the right to pry into my finances and make the determination that I am doing the wrong thing by not being an actress when I know in my heart- if there is a god- he made me to be one. I can change my accent and voice and learn to mimic. I can sing very well. I had peopel on Sleeper Cell give me their cards when they heard me sing the National Anthem. Dancing is a problem- but I went so far as taking ballet last year and got an A.

I am a hermit. I have my own place and privacy and security and freedom from roommates and my father for the first time in almost a decade. It is tiny, but mine, and though people keep talking to me about Studio City and Burbank- and I wonder who I am supposedly stalking there- I like my home and want to keep it.

I am telling you all this, because I think I have to sue AADA. I will never have peace until I know who did this. It has tormented me and cost me friends. I ended up accusing people who probably had nothing to do with this. I went to AADA to make friends. I have nothing and no one. I did not trust before because of my Father, and now I went to a theater school and I get victimized again. There was a guy called Johnny Devilman on myspace. He was in my program. He pointed your picture out to me. I did not recognize you and you were not Shields. That is how I knew to find you. You can thank him- though he thinks I am a bitch and somehow he thought I knew you. So either he knows someone you know- or he dug and found out my Carnivale connection. People treated me differently after that. I went back later and realized it was you- Mr. Long Hair.

Doesn't anyone have the right to have someone to live up to- a hero? Did I fight the cancer- only to have the ego of those around you destroy it with- you are the celebrity so I must be after you. I will admit, because of you I will not settle for just anyone anymore. I want someone who fits with me. A banker, a lawyer, and accountant is just not going to cut it. I've dated enough musicians to know they are not right for me either-though I love the ones I've made friends with here.

What right does someone at your school have to accuse me of doing something and cost me my sanity. Lelanie was on my site until finally I broke down and accused her of doing it a few months later. I sincerely wish I had died now. AND if that makes me crazy- I don't think so. YOU see if you can't have your basic needs met anyone would get frustrated. I am being denied who I am- an artist- by the very people I admire. I find that criminal. No dur process- just supression and abuse.

I'm sorry Blake to tell you this. It has been bottling up inside me for months. The funny thing is I showed Tommy your picture, but not the e-mail. I heard someone on set say- well she does know him. I was selected to be a regular on Bones- but they stopped calling me- House wanted me- at least the PA told me he'd see me next week- no call. I don't care what people think. I love being on sets. I make the choice if I want to quit. We do have to live up to our choices- but I should not be manipulated and violated in the process of living with my own choices. I am proud when I show picks me to be a regular and I want to do my best. I wanted to finish a season on a show and know that I still was an attractive person despite my scars. How dare your school treat me this way with no defense and no way of knowing who was out to destroy me as an artist. News at 11, a young woman who wants to devote her life to the arts and acting and be the best professional she can be- and I would never settle for community theater- I don't have the tolerance to deal with people not dedicated to the craft- ends up dead because someone accused her of something causing her to completely withdraw from everyone and fall apart..... This nameless person is now a working actress or actor- they made a blood sacrifice to evil and got an Oscar.

(Little melodramatic I know. I am not crazy. I want to met someone one day who is smart and together and talented and professional- I only respect people who are like that.) My vagina is off limits to anyone but a good actor- not a liar or a user- a talented person with heart who understands my need to be the best and does not push me down to feed his own ego. No one who would use me to get ahead or be the next celebrity or accuse me of wasting my time and stressing me out in the process which could give me the cancer back should be admired or reverred by the AMERICAN Republic. America is supposed to be the land of the free- not the land of I'm a celebrity and I know celebrities so I can abuse you.

Good bye.....

Next >>

Forward

Delete