

Dear Pain;

First off, this should be sent directly to your "complaint" department, because I have some major "bones to pick" with regard to the way I have been treated and despite numerous attempts to contact your customer service department, little has been resolved.

On the one hand, some would say you are to be commended because you have been quite consistent over the years, we've done business together, but let me tell you, I would add that you've exceeded any previous notions I may have held about the "product" in question.

Are you aware of the power you have to completely turn another's life around, inside and out, sideways, backwards? Do you meet with your colleagues, depression, sadness, anxiety, and devise more ways to torment your "victims"? Oh, sorry you must think of us as "customers".

Did it ever occur to you that most folks, were it in their power would gladly in a heartbeat put you completely out of business for all eternity?

I would lead a national campaign to do so, if you would consider allowing me a break in the action long enough to pursue such a worthwhile endeavor.

But as it is now, most if not all my energy revolves around "survival" and that is a full-time job thanks to the likes of 'you',

I do not expect any response as I realize you most likely gained as much pleasure from this litany as you do when you dispense your daily doses. Many others I know share my displeasure and disdain over your existence in our world.

May someone far stronger than I, find the way to destroy you one day so that we all can live, love, and again contribute and have renewed purpose and a greater quality of life.

signed,
unthankfully yours,

P.S. no need to sign my name, you are fully aware of who I am for we have "spoken" often, have we not?

By Donna M. Kidner February 2011

This page intentionally left blank