

(Sept 2023 update, looking back at this it was badly written, as I was in a whole lot of stress and pain at the time, so bad wording was used, and I said some things that were taken way out of context. Just keep my mentality in mind when reading this, please.)

Hey guys, Chris here. I wanted to make a 1-year update to my document last year– a document which was truly life-changing for me. Writing that document helped me realize a lot about myself, helped me fight the stuff that constantly haunts me every day, and helped clear up a lot of stuff spread about me with my friends and supporters. I wanted to update you guys on how my life has been since then, and how I've been working on improving myself.

I believed, and still do believe that honesty is the best answer, so I will be 100% honest throughout this document. Full transparency– just explaining things the way they were/are.

I am not writing this to play the victim, or to make anyone reading this feel sorry for me. I'm posting this as an update on my life and the progress I've made in the past year.

I heavily recommend you read the original document to get the context. (See link below)

[☰ Addressing the rumors, the doxx, and other stuff.](#)

TRIGGER WARNING

This document will contain mentions of/discussion related to:

- **Mental-health related topics (such as depression and/or anxiety)**
- **Self-harm**
- **Suicide**
- **Vomiting**

I've been going to therapy for a while due to various mental health issues, such as my depression and anxiety. It's honestly helped a lot with my improvement over time. Having someone to talk to about anything, and having them help me deal with those issues, is something that cannot be underappreciated. She's been helping me deal with my past actions and trauma accordingly, and I couldn't be more grateful for her help. Me and my therapist are suspecting that I may have either ADHD or Autism, so I'll start properly testing for those soon.

While I'm nervous about the results of these future tests, I'm excited about the

possibility of being able to deal with those mental conditions more directly... I'm happy that I'm able to get the help that I need, and that after all these years, I might be able to more effectively deal with my possible conditions.

I've been going to therapy for a while due to various mental health issues. My problems with depression, anxiety, and so much more. This last year was honestly the worst year of my life. Having to deal with all the pressure, all that judgment, all the harassment, all of that self-reflection, having to deal with becoming an adult, the self-loathing, all of that self-harm, both mentally and physically. There was a period of time where I couldn't stop vomiting once a week for a couple of months, I remember these specific 2 weeks when I was writing the document, where I vomited once or twice a day for 2 weeks straight. All the negative attention, the harassment, the threats, the doxxing, the constant arguments and discourse. All the hate. I have never, ever feared for my life and well-being to the degree that I did last year. Not even the multiple life-threatening situations my family faced back in Venezuela made me feel that way.

It broke my work routine, the content I do, my art itself, and my characters in general. It broke how I interact with people, my family, and my audience. It broke my view on life, my view of the people around me, and my view on the worth of life.

What I went through last year, is something that no man should ever go through.

It's hard for me to talk about this, and I did hint at this in a tweet some time ago. I almost took my life multiple times last year, even after posting the addressing document, where I thought I could feel finally at peace. I came under the pressure of those against me, and my own mental health, and almost cut my life short because of it. Being with a knife, self-harm, and overdosing. My attempts came close, but I'm still here. I'm just happy that my attempts were unsuccessful— that I'm still standing here today, living life and being able to talk to you all again.. I'm sorry to the people close to me if this document is how you find out about my feelings and suicide attempts that I went through last year. I didn't want to worry any of you. I felt like I wasn't worth your trouble.

If you are feeling any thoughts relating to self-harm, please, get the help that you need. Getting help, and learning to survive, is honestly one phone call away. While it is difficult to ask for help, and it's difficult healing yourself, you are strong enough. We all are. I'm dealing with my depression and anxiety accordingly, and if I can, so can you. I'm happy that I'm still here today, and that I didn't leave my friends and family behind. While I still think about dying every once in a while, I'm doing my best to not let those thoughts overcome me.

I'm sorry that I've been so distant here, almost inactive. Honestly, it's because I've been afraid. Afraid of everything, afraid of interacting, creating, the backlash and negativity.

Afraid of all my past mistakes coming to haunt me, and even more afraid that I'll repeat those mistakes..

I still don't know how an idiot like me got to this spot in life. I've been afraid ever since to do anything. I can't draw, I can't reach out and meet people, I can't interact with anyone on Twitter or YouTube, I can't make videos or dedicate myself to my projects, I can't enjoy what I once enjoyed. I've been afraid to do anything. I'm afraid that if I let myself be happy again and move on, it will all just come crashing down again eventually. I will make another stupid mistake, people bring up my past controversy again and again, and it doesn't seem to end, it will all happen again. I cannot allow myself to move on, because I feel like nobody will ever let me move on. I bet some of you have seen this happen. The nsfw account archives, people qrtng me, the comments of uneducated people who don't know what they're talking about. A lot happens that only a few people actually notice. They are all so few and far between, but they all break me so much every time it comes up. Even being reminded of it brings a terrible feeling to my gut, and brings me to vomit. I have to deal with this all on my own. And I feel desperate for an out at this point.

I can no longer interact with my follower base without feeling a sense of dread. My audience is primarily made up of children and young teens that don't know how to act online, and that are suddenly looking up to me. I can't help but feel extremely creeped out, and the need to distance myself from it all. Sometimes I wish I could just tell them to get away from me, stop interacting with me, and stop idolizing my characters and creations. Because they get too attached. They steal my style, art, etc. They look into my personal life. they form parasocial relationships with me and/or my characters. And it's all so creepy, I hate it so, so much. Yet, I don't know how to stop it.

I've recently come to despise my creations, and how people deal with them. At this point, I can't bear to look at CJ and Ruby as I did once before. They don't feel like my creations anymore. I don't feel like I'm the one in control of their characters and stories. I hate to call it this, but my friends are calling it the "Whitty effect"... and I couldn't agree more.

I've been heavily thinking of quitting art ever since then. There's not a day in my life when I don't think of doing that. There's not a day where I don't think of harming myself and ending it all.

Everything became such a burden on me that I ended up shadow-cancelling Starlight Mayhem in October last year. I didn't know how to tell you all, and I apologize for that. I really didn't want to disappoint the people who looked up to my projects I was trying to wait for a better moment to bring it up, but I guess that moment is better late than never. Vs. Eteled and the secret project will be my last Friday Night Funkin mods.

I chose to explain all of this because I believe that you, the person taking the time out of your day to read this, should know why. I love you all so much, everyone who ever bothered to enjoy my stupid content, I'm eternally grateful. I feel that you guys at least deserve to know what's been going on with me. I'm afraid I'll never be able to move on and be happy again, but the only thing I can do is... keep moving forward, no matter what.

Sorry for this massive tangent about my health. I feel like people and creators are never transparent enough about that. And I feel like this tangent may contradict what I said about therapy. But, I feel like my therapy is indeed helping, But it's not gonna heal me like magic right away. it's gonna take a lot of work for me to finally feel completely happy again, and I'm gonna do whatever it takes.

Again, I don't want you to feel bad for me. I don't want to play myself as the victim, I don't want anything to come up from this besides your understanding. I just wanted to let you all know why I've been so distant, so uncommunicative, so inactive, and so scared.

Well... Now to give some other updates on the stuff from last year.

I'm happy to say, Mostly everything has been peaceful, besides some **unrelated** people not being able to let go and still bringing it up today.

I've been seeing some people trying to claim that the doc last year was bs?? That the dox was fake????

I didn't work for 3 weeks writing that for it to be bs. I didn't go through the worst year of my life for that to document to be bs. I didn't fear for my life that entire time for it to be fake. It's almost funny how some people can twist a narrative like that. It's almost like they think people can't be genuine— that people are incapable of changing for the better.

Btw, I distanced myself from Blu. You can read more details about it below.

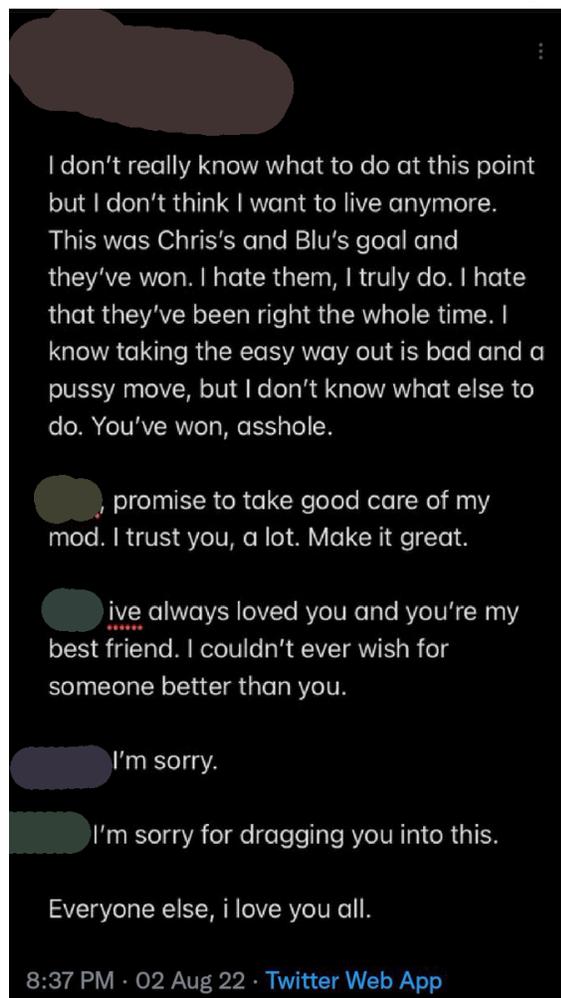
twitter.com/TheMaskedChris/status/1620260989693480961?s=20&t=lwIQSh4aSTWYTvmwLWBOOg

I haven't heard anything from most of the people mentioned in the doc from last year, thankfully. I'm happy to say almost everyone has moved on, as far as I know that brings some peace to my heart. I hope they are doing well wherever they are in life, even if some of them brought me a lot of pain.

But something happened last year after I posted that document, that I feel should be talked about.

If you guys read the original doc, you guys will remember Rue.

I was informed of this December last year, when it all happened in August.



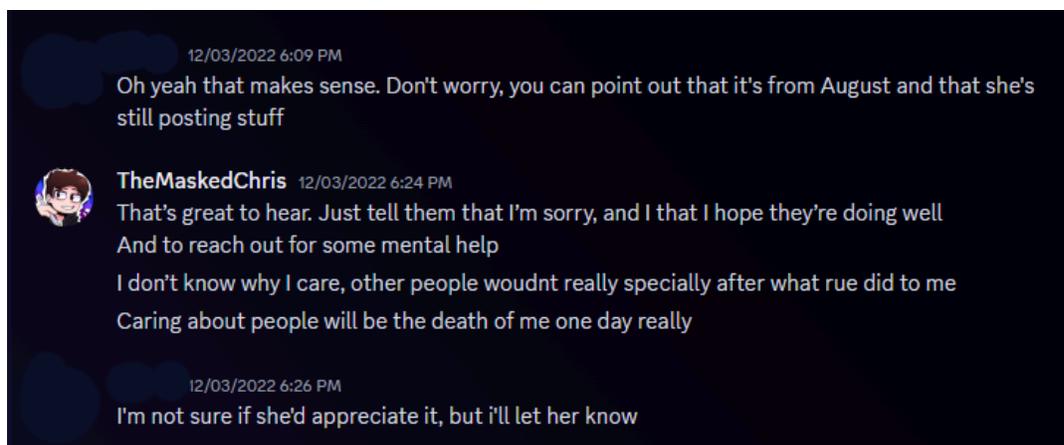
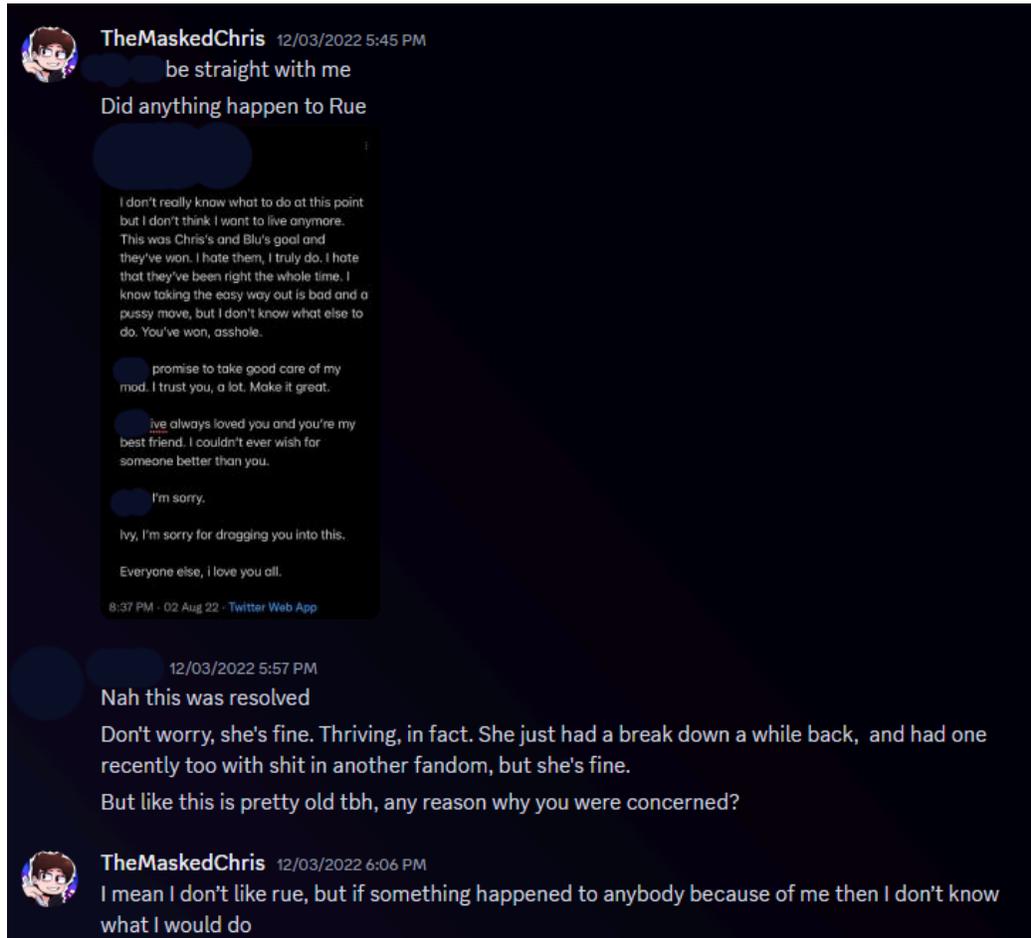
The moment when I was informed of this... I remember it clearly, but I can't even describe how I felt back then. I can't describe the sheer amount of fear and dread that came over me. The thought of someone coming close to this because of me.. It destroyed me. It destroyed me for a good while. I broke down in the middle of work, and was stuck in the bathroom for the rest of the day. I didn't want it to be real, I wasn't believing my eyes.

Please take a moment to read what was said. Rue accepted that she was in the wrong, that I was right in my document. And after dedicating so much to trying to prove me as a villain, she broke after I was able to defend myself. I'm not sure what things lead up to what, as I'm not a mental health professional, but I can only say that I am extremely sorry that this happened. I've never talked personally with Rue, the only little interaction I've had with her is the document last year, and some messages from contacts with her. For her to think that I wanted her dead is an awful feeling that words can't describe. No matter what, nobody should ever go through the feelings that she and I felt last year.

Wanting your life to end is a horrible, destroying feeling nobody should ever go through, no matter what or who.

I didn't address this before because I wanted it resolved privately.

I didn't want any unwanted attention brought onto Rue, so I apologized to her privately through a contact.



I'm extremely happy to say that she is doing fine, and that she possibly has been getting the help she needs.

I wish I wouldn't have to address it this much time later. Since it was solved privately, I had hoped it was also solved publicly, per se. I guess that wasn't necessarily the case I'm always seeing posts bringing up that incident. Not knowing what really happened. It keeps haunting me. No matter if I apologized to her, and if both of us have moved on. It keeps haunting me due to these posts. I won't name names, but you know who you are. Please stop.

I wish this can finally bring up to light that one last incident. And hopefully, this document can help me so it stops haunting me. Letting out all of this might be honestly what I needed.

I don't even know what to say besides... sorry. I'm sorry it came to that. But I'm really, really happy you are doing fine now.

And Rue, I'm sorry that I'm bringing this to light again. I truly felt like what happened would never stop haunting me If I didn't address it publicly at some point. I think you can understand how I feel.

This should go without saying, but please don't go after anyone mentioned in this document for any reason. We have all moved on, and just wish to live life to our fullest. Hopefully, this'll be the last time I have to write a document like this one.

I've slowly been able to recover, and hopefully one day I can be confident in myself again. But for now, I'll keep working hard. And you should too.

- Chris