Oh, Jeanette, you're acting up again. Will these little dramas never end? Oh, Jeanette, life is so unfair when you don't get y our way and no-one cares. And by the way, that tone you claim I take? Just another in your long line of mistakes. Spitting you r venom one minute and then shamelessly changing your tone once again - laughing subserviently, sucking up. Oh, you're patheti c. Oh, Jeanette, now you're getting cold but your passive-aggre ssive act's so old. Oh, Jeanette, I've tried to understand - I don't think anybody really can. And by the way, that tone you c laim to hear? It's your runaway imagination, dear. Innocent que stions rate angry replies. Gestures of kindness meet paranoid e yes. Listen Jeanette, now I'm walking away. I can't take it any more - I won't take it. There's something sick in here.