#1 Fan

Yo this is what happened: Yo I woke up late it was like 10 in the mornin' I was still half asleep and sleepy eyed, still yawnin' I checked my voice mail to see who'd been callin' I turned on my computer Check my email logged on it Junk mail, junk mail dog-gone-it Everybody just tryin to sell me they product But there was one email that just caught my optic It said sucidal, took the mouse and clicked on it She said " Dear KJ you don't know who I am, You probably don't care cause im just another fan. I doubt you ever read this, now but if ya can Sometimes I slash my wrists and even cut my hands And I feel all alone like nobody understands And I'm gonna end it tonight I got the whole thing planned Pop pills, leave a note on my night stand Signed sincerely, Your Number 1 fan

Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me

My heart is poundin as I start to type back Why do you feel this way do you mind if I ask? Whats the source and the cause of the pain that you have How did you get this way, is it something from the past God cares about you, I hope you understand that Please don't end your life, I beg ya please write back I finished typin', I sent the email quite fast I bowed my head and prayed with all the strength that I had She said "Man KJ I didn't even know you would write me. Let me explain why noone could ever like me It all started when my father used to strike me Raped and confused every since 1990 He's gone now but I can't put it all behind me I tried to run away but my pain would always find me Is God really the one who can help me (yes He is) Signed tonight your Number 1 Fan

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Dear number one fan I gotta lot to tell you But with the email there is only so much I can help you See I know a Father who could never ever fail you He'll give you a love when nobody ever cared to I know you might feel like everybody hates you And you feel like you got noone you can relate to But death feels like the best place to escape to But thats a lie that Satan, he just wants to tell you I'm sorry that you were abused, your father raped you But you gotta get some help cause nobody can make you I know its hard to face but God will give you the strength to I know you gots a lot of things you gotta work through But with this help I know that you can break through I seen it myself all the times He came through Tell me what you think of what I sent you I'll be prayin', Sincerely KJ-52

Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me

Yo, I'd be pretending if I said this story had a happy endin But after that night I never heard from her again That night I tossed and turned lyin on my bed en Cryin and prayin with these thoughts runnin through my head en Did she do it, take her life, or wind up dead en Or did she not choose it, just listened to what I said en Maybe she never got the last one I was sendin Was it my fault was it something I should mentioned Every mornin I would just check my email Checkin for any detail, hopin an prayin that shes well My emails came back sayin that they'd failed No such address for Number1Fan@hotmail Days turned to weeks and weeks turned to months en Time would pass and I just heard nuthin No letter no email no not even just somethin What happened to my Number 1 fan I'm still wonderin

Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me Can someone now please help me Will someone now just please help me