

Chapter 15



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Today?

Marissa <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 8:06 AM

To: Collver Geoffrey <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>

Hi,

Why are you not coming today? Do you have meetings?

Sent from my iPhone



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Today?

Geoffrey Collver <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>
To: Marissa <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 8:12 AM

I don't know what you are talking about..

Sent from my iPhone
[Quoted text hidden]



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Today?

Marissa <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 8:29 AM

To: Geoffrey Collver <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>

I'm sorry, that was very vague. I was referring to the OACBHA mental-health conference that is this afternoon and tomorrow. Sorry. I just didn't understand why you couldn't or wouldn't be there, but it's absolutely none of my business. I apologize. Nevermind. Please disregard.

Sorry Geoff.

Marissa

Sent from my iPhone

[Quoted text hidden]



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Today?

Geoffrey Collver <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 8:36 AM

To: Marissa <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

I have conflicting meetings and leave for DC tomorrow, as I mentioned in our phone call last week.

For your information, our executive director plans to attend today and other staff tomorrow.

DRO has approximately 45 staff and works in a variety of areas, staff play different and important roles advocating for the disability community. I cant attend all meetings or events on this particular topic.

Thanks,

Sent from my iPhone

[Quoted text hidden]



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Today?

Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 8:42 AM

To: Geoffrey Collver <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>

Bcc: Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Thanks for the response Geoff. And again, I apologize. I know you guys have limited resources, and that's about all I know to the story. I'm very sorry. I should have thought about what I was going to say longer beforehand than I did. I apologize.

I know you leave for DC tomorrow, I was only referring to this afternoon.

It was a stupid mistake. I'm sorry. It won't happen again.

Safe travels tomorrow.

Marissa K. Varcho

marissavarcho@gmail.com

<http://thecultivationofbeauty.com>

<http://janesaysrise.com>

[Quoted text hidden]

Monday
December 16, 2013
10:11am

Geoffrey Collver's mad at me. I'm pretty sure Betsy Johnson *hates* me. I just don't fit in *anywhere* here...

I have to go to this O.A.C.B.H.A. Mental Health and Addiction Conference now—but all I *really* want, is to just go *home* already.

My god and David above, please help me make it through the day, and live on through my speaking engagement tomorrow as well. I *have* to make it through somehow...

Before I can think about taking my early leave *anymore* ;o(



Marissa Varcho <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Status

Marissa <marissavarcho@gmail.com>

Mon, Dec 16, 2013 at 12:20 PM

To: Collver Geoffrey <gcollver@disabilityrightsohio.org>

Geoff,

Just wanted to apologize one more time. I was way out of line this morning, and though no excuse, I'm just very nervous about speaking at the conference tomorrow. It's my first time doing this and I'm absolutely terrified and I get social anxiety and all the gray outside and I wasn't able to sleep well. It's all affecting me. I don't know that an apology is sufficient, but I am very sorry.

Marissa

Sent from my iPhone

Tuesday
December 17, 2013
10:16am

I think I am going to die.

I don't know how I'm going to *do* this. I am nothing short of absolutely *terrified*.

My outline is complete, and my speaking points are prepared and uhh...*somewhat* rehearsed, at least ;o)

Much practiced in my *head* anyways...so I suppose, whatever worth that translates into *verbally* today, is the worth I have for offering. I do not yet know for others, but I *do* know, for *myself*—that this will *be* of great worth, *however* it turns out. And that is because the *worth*, is in the *experience*...perfection, has nothing *to do* with it.

I have to **remember** that...and to keep breathing *in* “love is patient”, and breathing *out* “love is kind”. I am going to be *just fine*. No, no...I'ma be *better* than fine.

You are doing *great* Maris—and you're learning so *much* and so **quickly**...

I'm still slightly upset (i.e. *very* perturbed) that Geoffrey Collver is so *mad* at me...

But *as* it says here, right here in my **speaking** *outline*—so much of recovery, is finding the courage to take action despite knowledge that failure is *certain*. *Recovery*, is about making amends where due (which I already did with Geoffrey Collver—3x actually...but I'm *done* now...) and *as* for the rest—learning to *let go*.

I can hope that he will forgive me for my transgressions and gross error in judgment—but I *also*...*have* to let that hope float *go*. It is no *good* for me now—*not anymore*.

I cannot *control* him. If he can forgive me—then he can *forgive* me; but if *not*—then it just *is* what it *is*.

Sigh...

I just *hate* when I make mistakes that hurt other *people*...

But hating *myself* for doing so, is to reject my *own* humanity.

I *apologized*, and the time has now come, to let him *go*—and to do as *he* shall please.

I will —**learn**— from my mistakes...but I will also *pick* myself up off the *ground* here, and continue *moving forward*. Because *right now*—is my *first* opportunity to be a spokeswoman; *this is the moment*—I've spent my entire *lifetime*, *dreaming* for this...

As Eminem would say, “*feet fail me not...*”

This is the first great opportunity on my path—to *do* what it is, that I *really want*.

So *goodbye* Geoffrey Collver at DRO...and —**hello**— to my *own* destiny in the making...

And thank you *fate*, for *calling* ;o)

And here is to *my* chance—to *create* something **GREAT**.