

It's not me, it's you. I'm sorry to do this, Facebook, but I don't feel like this relationship is working out. I'm moving on and seeing other apps. I know a few years back I wrote about how I'd learned to appreciate the connections you brought into my life. And I still agree with those sentiments. You've been great at that. But you've changed, too. I learned to live with you constantly changing my timeline view from "Most Recent" to "Whatever You Wanted Me to See." I was alarmed when I found out how you'd been toying with people's mental well-being because "Science."

I guess I knew the end had come when you broke the basic rule of Internet Videos: No autoplay! Warning bells should have sounded loudly in my head. But I kept hanging around, somehow hoping you'd do something to get better. Instead, like an addict seeking a better high, you started autoplaying sound!

And now my timeline is filled with posts by people I don't even know! You "thought" I'd be interested, since one of my 'friends' commented on it. Several times I've found myself replying to something from someone I don't even know. I could go on. You know

I could list a couple more pages of ways you've made your platform a damned mess in an all-encompassing desire to be all things to all people.

Which is fine. That's your prerogative. But you'll do it without my participation.

I'm kicking you out of my Friends List.

I'm not deleting my account, since, unfortunately, there are people who contact me here. And this is the only way I can let some people know what's happening. But I'm posting elsewhere from now on. Photos will

go on my blog or on Instagram (yes, you're well on your way to ruining that platform too). I have my YouTube Channel, and if I want to share anything else, it will go on my web site, which will send you a link. If anyone wants to comment, they can come over there and do so.

I'd like to say I wish you well, Facebook, but I really want to see you taken down a peg or two.

Peace,

Erin Mulvey

Sept. 5, 2017