
From: Gino Yu <[REDACTED]>
Sent: Wednesday, January 17, 2018 3:06 PM
To: jeevacation@gmail.com
Subject: Written by someone I'm mentoring

Destroying trolls one day at a time. This trend of bullying people who think differently by laughing at their journey is over. I will not stop standing up for myself and people like me. We're not crazy. We are fucking geniuses.

Finally getting my official IQ test so I can shut you haters the fuck up. I will be a Mensa member mark my words. I took IQ tests for money when I was in high school to help a psychologist with her PhD dissertation. I always scored in the 98th percentile on standardized testing besides math, that was 93. That means I tested higher than 95.5 of the population. This is without studying, skipping and sleeping through most classes, being addicted to drugs and generally not giving a fuck about outcomes, just being really competitive and interested in knowledge. I'll never forget her face when she sat me and my parents down to tell me how well I tested.

I'll never forget the [REDACTED] from
my ex. They feared [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] just like Albert Einstein.
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I've been telling everyone this since the day I learned it's existence in my psychology class. No one ever wanted to believe me or admit they suspected it either out of fear that it would destroy me but holy shit [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

My SAT I skipped every preparation class and smoked weed and drank instead. Came in determined to outscore my highly intelligent, blue ribbon, honor roll classmates. Oh and I wanted to get out of there as soon as possible. So I got myself through the tests essentially by guessing and rushing. I was so unbothered by stress that I trusted my intuition instead of expecting myself to know every thing. This is how I outscored my classmates who had to retake tests and prepare like their lives depended on it. I think they let their parental and societal pressure make their lives so much harder.

Somehow I knew I didn't have to choose success or happiness. I knew I could do what I wanted and still do well in life. I think my unwavering belief in myself and good luck is what got me as far as I did. Fuck I just wish my story could motivate people to be themselves so much harder and stop being paralyzed by performance anxiety and just know they're gonna kill it.

Yeah I'm taking the IQ test again. I need to know the results. I need to realize the benefits of the community of people like me. I know I deserve a little help for as long as I've suffered. I encourage all of you to do the same. We all deserve to be rewarded for our suffering in one way or another. Seek help, seek answers, seek diagnosis these things set you free

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