

Hey, It's Hannah. Hannah Baker. Don't adjust your, whatever device you're hearing this on, it's me. Live and in stereo. No return engagements, no encore, and this time, absolutely no requests. Get a snack. Settle in. because I'm about to tell you the story of my life. More specifically why my life ended. And if you're listening to this tape, you're one of the reasons why. I'm not saying which tape brings you into the story. Fear not. If you received this lovely little device, your name will pop up. I promise. The rules here are pretty simple. Rule number one: you listen. Rule number two: you pass it on. Hopefully neither one will be easy. Its not supposed to be easy, or I would have emailed you an MP3. When you're done listening to all thirteen sides, because there are thirteen sides to every story, rewind the tapes, put them back in the box, and pass it on to the next person.

Clay. Helmet. Your name does not belong on this list. But you need to be here if I'm going to tell my story. If I'm going to explain why I did what I did. Because you aren't every other guy. You're different. You're good, and kind, and decent. And I didn't deserve to be with someone like you. And I never would. I would have ruined you. It wasn't you. It was me. And everything that's happened to me.