

Same Last Note :

Do you know a story about a scorpion and a frog? The scorpion asks the frog to carry across the river. How do you know you wont sting me? Asks the frog. Because if i sting you we both will be drown in this river. The frog agress and carrying the scorpion across the stream, but midstream the scorpion stings the frog. Why? Asks the frog. Because its in my nature to do so, answers the scorpion. I've been really fucked up recently. This is my first time being really open to anyone not even my parents know that Im writing this. From my deepest heart, I dont trust you at all. I know that some of you might snitch on me but I dont really give a fuck whats gonna happen next. For me, life is truly meaningless....I will be forgotten. You might see me as a different person the next day, a person who might not be smiling at all. A person whose his thoughts got lost in the middle of the ocean because he just sinks and doesnt even try to tread the water. Nobody can cure my loneliness at current state I dont think I can change from my nature after all. I've been dealing with this since I was a kid. A feeling where I cant control myself, a feeling about thinking that Im a scorpion. I really never had anyone to share with. I had a really difficult childhood and teenagehood. What I mean difficult is I didnt come from a broken family. My family is normal everything is so normal since I was a kid, but I never felt normal. My parents love me and I love them, but obviously I cant tell this to them because If I dont want to hurt their feelings by having a disgraceful son like me . My mind starts getting paranoid recently and I need someone. And I already found lots of them....The Driver, Officer K, Travis Bickle, Patrick Bateman, Rustin Cohle, The Narrator, Tyler Durden, Niko Bellic, Johny Klebitz, Trevor Phillips, Michael Townley, Lou Bloom, Henry Letham, The Joker, Rick Grimes, Luke Glanton, Max Caulfield, Chloe Price, Rachel Amber. All of them are living inside me, and it feels good. I feel like I dont want to lose them at all because if I do I might just kill myself. They are the reason why Im still here because people here are selfish, only care about themselves and I dont blame them. My mind starts racing through some fucked up scenario that I might or might not face, like how someone pointing a gun at my head or even how someone tries to stab my gut. But someone pointing a gun at my head? Felt so real. That's why sometimes I see my phone not as a phone but as a gun. I have a really deep jealous feelings when people has a close friend or a close circle because that is the feeling I never had. I dont know if im being dramatic or too honest but I only write what comes to my mind and this is it. Im not a smart man in fact Im a really fucking dummy motherfucker ever lived in this existence. Recently, I dont believe in consequence. I just wanna see how people would react if I did certain things. I dont know if this is gonna ruin my life entirely because one of you snitch on me but like i said....I dont give a fuck. Maybe my whole life is already finsihed or doomed. If it already is? Then my imagination of getting shot, stab,beaten to death, or jump from the heights will be a reality. But obviously I chose second or fourth because guns are illegal here. Sounds disturbing? It should be cause thats what inside my

brain. I created my own pain to deal with pain that comes out of nowhere. The Driver represents my silent side. Tyler and Trevor represents my happy side.

You asked me you wanted a real answer right? Well this is it, this is the answer I gave to you. Im sorry if you found this disturbing or strange but this is the real me...the literal me. Im really sorry If im not being a good friend or brother. When my mind racing through things...the whole world just disappears. I just found out that talking with people has some certain affection on whether if it is gonna hurt them or not. Thats why I avoided people recently. Thats why since we went to Jogja I didnt speak to anyone because I was lost with my mind. I have a really bad daydreaming in my life. What kind of daydreaming? A dream where I point a gun at someone or got shot by someone and how I would react. I couldnt focus on my task and what Im about to do. I dont know If im having a mental illness or not but I dont wanna find out because thats just a waste of a fucking money. I know this is our last period of the time in our organization and I think you deserve to know the truth why I acted on certain things. The truth aint never gonna be nice, I believe in that and If I try to deny it it just keep getting worse. I spent my college years to be those characters. To hide my insecurities and my pain by becoming those avatar and it felt good. It gives me confidence, makes me feel good, better than every sweet things that this world has to offer and makes you think that you are the main character and nothing will stop you. I still feel like I cant trust anyone. Thats what I thought.....man will never become a real man unless he has to face solitude without feeling lonely.....looks like I failed. I failed on what it takes to become a man...to become a son...to become a friend...to become better. There are so much things that I would write in this docs but they just gone. Im a weak terrible person....and I wont deny that. Thats who I am....Im not special. Im gonna die soon or later. I wasted my life too much and feels like there is no end for it. Why Am I being like this? I just wanna see if the world still cares...I dont know if I found the answer or not.

Im not asking you to understand me and why would you do that. I only gave you some answers. I just wanna let you guys know....being around you is the most good thing I have ever seen. Im sorry If Im a messed up....Im sorry if I cant fit in.....and Im sorry if im acting weird. Thats all i can say...sorry, nothing more. All I have in common is the uncontrollable and the insanity. My pain is constant and sharp, but even after admitting this...there is no catharsis...my punishment continues to elude me and I gain no deeper knowledge on myself. No new knowledge can be extracted from my telling. This confession has meant....nothing. You might seen the last of me....but I still want to do my responsibility cause thats my job. Its a reason why I wake up every fucking morning. Loneliness has followed me my whole life....everywhere...in class...in cars....sidewalks...stores...everywhere....there is no escape....I'm god's lonely man. Im sorry that you have to read all of this and see me being honest as possible. This is...the most honest thing I have ever written and tell to everyone. I feel like i have nothing anymore...nothing to lose

and nothing to pursue except my responsibility. You might see the last “normal” version of me. This is not everything that I tell you from my mind. I hope you don't see what I see and feel what I feel. I really cannot think straight now. Goodbye.....

“All those moments....will be lost....in time.....like tears.....in rain.”

“We're the children in the middle of history man...no purpose or place...we have no great war...no great depression.....our great war is a spiritual war. Our great depression....is our lives.”

“It's only after we lost everything that we're free to do anything.”

“If this is your first night in Fight Club, you have to fight”

“First rule of Fight Club is...you do not talk about Fight Club”

“You're not your job....you're not how much money you have in the bank....you're not the car you drive.....and you're not the contents of your wallet....you're not your fucking khakisyou are the all singing all dancing crap in the world.”

“LOOK AT YOU....YOU FUCKING PATHETIC. Stop trying to control everything and just let go.....LET GO!”

“There's a hundred thousand streets in the city. You don't need to know the route. You give me a time and a place, and I'll give you five minutes window. Anything that happens in five minutes and it's yours...no matter what. Anything that happens on the other side of that....and you're on your own. Do you understand?”

“I don't carry a gun....I drive.”

“I think human consciousness is a tragic mistake of evolution”

“Feels like we're living in a fucking moon”

“I consider myself as a realist but in philosophical terms I see myself as a pessimist. It means I'm bad at parties”

“You look lonely....I can fix that. You look like a good Joe.”

“Cells...cells. Have you ever been in an institution cells...cells. Do they teach you how to feel finger to finger? Interlinked....interlinked. What its like to hold someone that you love? Interlinked...interlinked. Within Cells Interlinked, Within Cells Interlinked, Within Cells Interlinked. Dreadfully. A tall white fountain played. Withing one stem and dreadfully distinct.”

“You are.....You’re real. You’re just trying to save but its too late....cause I gotta wake up.”