

Saturday, March 4<sup>th</sup>, 2017

I want a sawn off shotgun so bad...  
I'm going to buy one this spring/summer and saw  
it off, I don't care, I'll call her mackenzie, and  
we'll blow shit to shreds. I just hope she doesn't  
kick too hard.

I cannot get Columbine off my mind. The  
2 1/2 hours it took me to fall asleep yesterday  
was full of fantasies of storming into a supermarket  
(where I work) and shooting everybody; ending with  
me blowing my head off in Aisle 1. That could  
easily become a reality, but killing two-three  
people is nowhere near satisfying. Hey, I might  
go for it one night... who knows...

I'd kill to shoot up Dana's work because  
it's always filled with people; but that increases  
the odds of someone being armed and/or  
stopping you. My store would have to be when I'm  
working (overnight). No one would see it coming.  
I'd shoot Frank and Jay first but they're never  
both there when my shift starts. Including me  
there's only a MAX of 4 people on overnight.  
Brian would get shot first; neutralize the biggest  
threat first.