

In the early hours of the night I'm driven by anger and hatred, and by early afternoon, sadness. I'm glad I was never rich because it's true, no matter how many things you own you'll still feel emptiness. All of the money in the world wouldn't keep me alive through 2018. I live in the afterlife more than I live on Earth. I just zone out. When I'm dead the world will have lost one of its greatest minds, whether it's realized or not. Don't you EVER forget me, humans.

I better get some sleep. I wish my dreams could last a day. They always relieve the stress of my every night life. I'll be sure to write to you again soon. Andrew Blaze OUT.

- AB

