

I've been debating whether to sit with the shotgun between my legs and pull the trigger OR just stand straight up normally and pull the trigger. Standing up seemed easier to hold it. Yes, I even practiced putting the barrel in my mouth as if it were going to be the real deal. It felt fine. I'll have a solid idea once I shoot a few times. The barrels 20 inches long I think; Eric Harris' was probably around 18. The only downside is the barrel and bullet chamber are the same length, so it's harder to shove in your mouth. I've never deepthroated in my life but that barrel's gotta go deep. It's gonna rock fucking hard no matter what. You just gotta hold on like hell and kiss your life goodbye. The most nerve-racking span of time will be the final week of August leading into that final week. So many thoughts race through my head on a normal night, let alone my final nights alive. It'll be an experience, and I hope spring and summer go fast because I'm finding it extremely hard not to post what I'm feeling on social media.

-AB