

You laugh but I can sense large doses of negativity in humans. I guarantee my dad has a lot fucked inside. He's too "overly nice" a lot. Be honest, you hate this world too but you were programmed to not let that be known to the public.

I guarantee a lot of you reading this feel somewhat similar to me, I'm not a psychopath, I'm a trapped soul eager to get out, only I want to have some fun before I go. Eric Harris was **NOT** a psychopath. He wanted to fit in, make friends, get laid, and have a good time. He was just in the wrong crowd and group of kids. He was an outcast who should've been respected. I'm the same way only I was shy and less outgoing. I wanted to make friends, **DESPERATELY** but all I ended up seeing was the bad in people. Matthew Gilbert was my only legit friend (who I hung out with) from 1st - 4th grade. By time 12th grade rolled around I maybe had two people who were legit friends; James Schwemmer and Chris Reese.