

Saturday, May 6<sup>th</sup>, 2017

Isn't it crazy that with each passing second you drift farther and farther away from your youth? The 90's feel like a lifetime ago. Everything was different back then. It was nice. Nowadays you can't go five minutes without a smart phone or a tablet. Don't get me wrong, 2017 technology is spectacular, but I almost wish things could go back to how they were in the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

This week felt like 2 weeks crammed into one. Time is so goddamn slow anymore. It's agony. Shifts never end at work. I wish it was June already. I could walk in and shoot the place up right now; I have all the gear and ammunition, but there's still so much to do on the video side of things. There's so many videos to upload to mediatime still.

Isn't it surreal to think that around 97% of you reading this will live to see 50-70 while my life will end at 24? Think about how many more times you'll wake up, shower, eat breakfast, drive to school/work, eat lunch, come home, have dinner, enjoy some leisure, go to bed, wake up and do it all over again. It's long since gotten stale for me.