

Fantasy will need to somehow hold me over until then. All my life I've wanted to know when I'd die; well I got my answer in the coding for "EGS". E-S G-7 5-19 5-7-19 or 7-5-19. ~~It~~ pussy out. No... you can't. May 7, 2019 is just under 2 years and 3 months away. It'll come up fast, so be it. I'll put it in Goddesses hands. Even if "EGS" somehow blows up with views, I'm going. There isn't a force on Earth that will stop me. I need to do it not only for the Squad but for myself. Pulling that trigger is my biggest fear and some day I will conquer that. I gotta get a Shotgun. There's ZERO chance of surviving a blow to the roof of your mouth with that thing. A hand gun isn't reliable enough. Being how weak and thin I am it'd probably kill me fast, but I don't know if I want to risk botching it with a "Pink Lady" gun. It HAS to be a Shotgun.

-AE