

You were a fool to trust me with that Shotgun. Just be thankful I didn't Kill your husband because trust me I would've, but he's just as responsible as you for giving me life, you both need to suffer, alive, Imagine if we ~~ended~~ ended up having a shoot out; that'd be crazy.

Seriously, I would've killed dad but he needs to suffer. What the fuck is he even doing with his life? NOTHING! He's a manager at a fucking supermarket, that's one of the lamest, worthless, pathetic jobs on Earth! I couldn't care less how well he's helped out in terms of business, he has no fucking life. Who is he to tell me how I should live when he works a job at the bottom of the shit barrel?? Fucking Kill yourself. You can take all of your life/parenting lectures and shove them down your throat. You're both old and clueless fucking people.

I hope one day one of you decide to take my path and put a gun in your mouth and pull the trigger. There is zero reward for living a full 70-80+ year life. ZERO!