

I can't upload my entire hard drive, unfortunately hahaha. I really gotta sit down and dig through literally everything on my hard drives so I don't regret missing something. There's so much stuff.

When I'm dead, you fuckers better remember me for the rest of your lives or you're gonna have some hauntings coming your way. I'm not joking, the last thing I'd ever want is to be forgotten. Some of you might see me again when your time comes.

I feel up against the clock in terms of how people view my sanity. I need to off myself this year due to the fact that I may be reported cyberly as a threat. It could happen; you never know. Good thing I can make my family believe anything. I can lie so much better nowadays; it's totally different when your life's on the line. You gotta be clutch. I've come too far to blow it now; I've waited 24 1/2 years for this. So I'll never post on social media saying I bought a shotgun; it's too risky. I'd rather people see me as a wuss behind a screen for now as opposed to mentally psychotic and a doer in doer? I'll show how to spell it. My true self is bleeding through everything I film on video now; I look fucking crazy as hell anymore.