My nose bled like crazy for like 10 monutes. I thome that's why I sound a bit nasally at thmes, or when I say certain words. I dodn't break my nose but I'm presty sure A altered my voice ever since, Hell, I could be wrong but year, fuck you teremy. XP In 5 months it won't matter anymore anyway. I can't get death off my mind; virtuelly every 10-25 mmses I think of something death relateling maybe every 3 montes in Its a LOT, I just can't get the thoughts of my Anal night on Barth off my mond. Like, just to think," This will be my last time waterng up from a dream, my last time Saying goodnight to my pavents Clet alone seeing them), my last time posting on social medsa, my last time downg my thyundar Sonata, brushing my teeth, doing my har, it goes on and onru Its going to be very surreal just Knowing all future contact to this would as my human self will be terminated.