

Monday, May 29th, 2017

I can't wait to be a fuckin' girl again. I can't get the thoughts off my mind. Every time I see hot girls I say "I used to have that" in my head. I guess you can say I think about dying and being female just as much, if not more than the average male human thinks about SEX; gotta be more at this stage of the game.

I'm hardly nervous about dying at this point. I'd be full of shit if I said I was fearless about doing it, but every night I accept it more and more. Every night another part of me dies. I'm letting go of things. The future is officially closed shut now; nothings left in store for me alive on Earth.

I've also accepted the massacre video will be unfinished. I'm just done with animation. I'll add some animations in there and call it a night. I'll do that throughout the week so you can see ~~what~~ what I intended to do by September.

The essential stuff is on the meditative page now except these journal entries; they'll be last to go. Still gonna dig through my hard drives some more and see what's left that's essential.