

I can't believe today marks the start of my final week on Earth alive... It's surreal... I need to make every night count. The biggest thing left to do is write a will to my parents, because I have so much shit that can't just get "thrown away"; I also wanna record a video for them, which I'll include in the suicide tapes folder; I know there's people who would wanna see that. This week is bfgm It's the final home stretch. Everything needs to be in order by next Monday morning at the latest. This is it. I can't believe it.

The schedule for that week should be up soon, so I gotta be 100% sure everyone's there that night. It's pretty funny, for the video I loaded Mackenere and Rachael on film and since then Rachael's been laying loaded under my bed. The safety's on but I'm just waiting to wake up or come home to a hole in the wall from a discharge hahaha! I originally kept Mackenere under there in case someone wanted to see the shotgun for whatever reason. I swapped them after 2 weeks or so. I would've lied by saying I went to the dealer and bought a shorter barrel; guarantee they would've believed it.

The hardest part is gonna be getting M and Rach and the ammunition in the car unnoticed. I might have to do it on Tuesday, load it up that is.