

TICK-TOCK, 25 days. In 25 days web's markets will forever be tainted. In 25 days I'll be free from this filth of a body. In 25 days I'll go into the history books. The human race will remember my name for a century... that is if Earth can keep us at bay for that long. ^{~E~}

I can't wait to inhale the delicious scent of shock from everyone who knows me.

I hope that supermarket permanently closes after I'm through. That business is a fucking joke! I'll spare you the "bullshit" lecture because I'll take me a year to write it all out. Just go fucking shop at Wal-Mart; it's literally 1,000 ft next to the store.

To all of the staff who get days off for this operation, you're welcome; live it up, and be on the lookout for Victoria and christan's ghosts throughout your shifts.

I hope the surveillance footage gets burned into the retinas of everyone in Tunkhannock and Northeast Pennsylvania. To my fans, I hope my voice gets permanently embedded in your thoughts. Just think in those final moments before you fall asleep, I could be standing or floating over your body, or in the darkest corners of your rooms.