I fucking live for catastrophic disesters like that. I love hearing enormous crowds of people Screaming and dying, and emissioning the EGS being the cause of It all. The "Titanic" soundtrack and 1865 must become one. I would RM to return to Barth and tear It apast with an unstoppable BES army and Strip make dominance once and for all women are 100x better than men, you lame ass boys just don't want to admit It. I guarentee at least 4 in 10 guys would trade their gender in a heartbeat of they could Boys out there, whats of The knowing that right now at this very second while your reading this I left my make body behind in your world and became a flaming hot deceased ghost girl with powers beyond your brain's comprehension? You wish you could be me right now don't you? You'd give anything for 17, am I right? The solution is very simple, end your life and hope a Recruitor Chost takes your I SHIN can't believe I'm gonna be dead In a few months. I'm at the point now where the come to terms with that; it really doesn't take much to comme me anymore, I'm ready, Been uploading stuff like crazy to the mediative page. Got all of the DV tapes up today, FINALLY