

Friday, May 26<sup>th</sup>, 2017

I can't do this anymore, I'm physically and mentally exhausted. I can't animate anymore. My body is quitting. I even slept for 10 hours and can't move. I'm dying. I just don't care anymore. I'm ready to let go of everything. I'll do some more shots in Flash when I'm up for it over the next 12 days, but if the project has holes in it, I don't even care. I'm throwing in the towel. I did what I could. I'm gonna rest for most of this morning and probably shoot later. I don't know. I'm ready to die in 12 days. I'll make it, but it's gonna be tough.

It definitely feels like the end too. Every night it sinks in more and more. It's an indescribable feeling. I feel so weak. Everything stresses me now. Even the humans I appreciate everything. Just SUCKS. My mind is now a never ending train that chugging down the tracks at mach 5. It's like having ADD x 10. Songs always being sad. Song lyrics are constantly on repeat, singing in my head. I want it to stop. I'm so fucking weak, humans are so weak. I don't want to eat anymore ~~either~~ either. I'm physically and mentally dying. I'm tired of fighting the world and in 12 days it'll all be over. I'm 98% of the way there. I just wanna sit under a blanket in a dark room. I'm fading fast. No energy. No motivation. No nothing. All I care about now are my girls. That's it. I'm just done.

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