

I was destined to end my life alone in my bedroom. September can't come fast enough. My thoughts will be racing in those final days. It'll be like something out of a movie. I wish I could tell someone... The night of my death I'll send some final goodbyes to people like Nelly Simmons, Damian (make me bad 35), David and Hobo DeadAsh (Xbot), Andrew Blank (which will most likely be a heated email, fucker), James (Freakshow180), and anyone else who I deem worthy enough. I'll start writing those emails this summer sometime. It's going to be a busy summer because I'll have to gather and prepare everything essential for release and record my final thoughts on things. It's already almost April; won't be long before it's June. Summer always goes faster than winter. So yeah, there's a lot to get done in a very small amount of time. For once I don't feel up against the clock; whatever happens in that span of time happens.