

Most of all, I miss my cartoon like form. Bodies in this dimension are tolerable, but they're nothing compared to that dimension,

Somewhere someone is laughing at all of the things I'm saying, like "this is what I mean in this is without a doubt the stupidest psychotic retard on earth!" Ha, keep laughing pal, keep laughing. You'll all see for yourselves when your time comes, and for some of you I'll see you soon. 😊

My goals are extreme, but one of them is a must. I want to form a suicide cult following. If it happens after I'm dead then so be it, but I want people to spread EBS around the globe and to perform mass suicides, sacrificing their lives for the squad. Something tells me at least one human will take their own life from watching "EBS", and the parents will cause an emotional uproar over it, all towards me. And I'll just say "what do you want me to do about it?" and that be it. Fucking humans, always looking to blame somebody. Keep a better eye on your kids than you morons.