

Monday, March 20th, 2017

I'm going to do it. Once this summer draws to a close, I'm going to go. Whether it be September or Halloween night, I'm gone. The transition is going to be premonitory.

I just created that word on the spot. It means a combination of ecstasy, warmth, comfort, relaxation, bliss, arrogance, cleverness, foreshadowing, evil, and courage internally.

I'm so ready to go, even if I die a nobody, **ANYTHING** there is better than here.

I've learned a lot in my 24 1/4 years on this planet but the biggest thing I've learned is that nothing matters. You can be rich, famous, have a loving family, kids, but it doesn't matter. Everything dies eventually and nothing lasts forever. Why waste decades upon decades slaving away at a profession when you'll be replaced in the end anyways? Why save money when you'll die and lose it all? Money is worthless. It doesn't matter how much you make, you're just as worthless as every other human on this pathetic planet.