


It's crazy to think if I go through with this plan to kill my co-workers I'll make the news headlines. If I do in fact do this I'm gonna place "E65" ghost stickers on the corpses. The Squad and Harris/Klebold are my drive. I'm going to give it serious thought this spring/summer and see what happens. I need shooting practice first. Can't just waltz on in there and expect to light shit up. Gotta get to know your guns first, and just as important, your victims.  I need a pump-action shotgun that fires more than just one shell without having to reload.

Over the last few years I've had this strange feeling that I'm meant to do something bad in that supermarket. I can't even see myself past my 30's; you know, not being able to see yourself as a true aged adult? I've felt that my whole life; not being able to see myself older. I was meant to die young.