

I hope, and I mean HOPE to Goddess that you fuck up your life so badly that one day you end up getting hunted down, beaten, drugged, raped, tortured, and locked up in someones basement who you argued with over the internet. I'd never do any of that to you but if given the chance I would shoot you to death if you were on my property.

You and Sammy and TJ can live in whatever fantasy world you want but I can ~~at~~ assure you, ONE of you WILL slip up someday and ruin your life. I'm the only reason you know each other.

Sammy talks to TJ as if they know each other in person. I'm willing to bet \$100 if you ever do meet it'll be the most awkward and nervewracking negative and embarrassing experience of your lives. Sammy is a fucking 5 year old who needs everything handed to her OR she's just a lazy cunt bitch who feeds off of people for attention. She dragged me into her depression and "tried" to take her life and would get me involved. I'd be at work refreshing Twitter every other minute thinking she died. I wish you fucking had, she very well may have been serious but it doesn't change jack shit.