

To think a coroner will examine and remove my dead corpse from my bedroom floor in a body bag, wheeling it past my iMae, through the living room where the bulk of my videos were shot, and out of the door to a mortuary. The occasional nighttime drivers who pass our house will look out their car windows and see police and paramedics on our road side or in our yard, wondering what happened in a suburban rural area like this.

I believe after my body is removed from the house I'll be recruited back to the "EGS." I'm morbid in the fact that I'd WANT to see my dead body and see it wheeled away. I can only imagine the amount of blood that'll be on the carpet, the ceiling, the walls, and more likely than not on one of the EGS posters. Hey, people might still want a poster with my blood and brain matter on it, seriously sell it! I'm not joking.