

By high school I just stopped trying to make friends. The whole grade knew me but I was "just there," I'd get picked on now and then but never like major shit; just stupid shit like hiding my backpack, my books, stealing my pencils, stealing my book covers, minor shit. Never got into fights but I ended up in front of two of them in middle school.

Obviously my YouTube videos gained more respect from my class in 11th/12th grade but I was still "just there." I've hated people my entire life, I didn't just wake up one day and start hating people. Middle school was when I really started to heat up and envision hurting the people in my class, such as Eric Waters. In 6th-8th grade the kid was twice my size. He looked like a 9th/10th grader. He was the class bully. He'd steal shit from my lunch and then give it back because I didn't show any resistance; "this kid doesn't even care! Haha!" he joked.