

I love viewings and funerals but I fucking hate the prayer and religious shit. My plumber died last summer and at his funeral I didn't participate verbally in any prayers. Few days later I broke the chain in my toilet; fucker was probably pissed at me and did it out of spite hahaha.

Honestly I could spend hours in cemeteries. There's a couple only 2 miles from my house. I usually just drive to Mt Olivet cemetery and just slowly drive past or stop and look at graves from my car. That's where those cemetery shots were filmed for "Welcome to the Squad" and other grave shots ~~pertaining~~ pertaining to EGS.

To think in September I very well could be put on display for a viewing, if my body is even in a suitable condition from the shotgun blast. I'm gonna be cremated though, screw being buried in a casket, or being interred. Like dead trees in cold December, nothing but ashes remain.

I wonder how many people would even show up to my viewing/funeral? I doubt a single person. I went to school with would. What the hell would they even dress me in? Just put me in a t-shirt and sweatpants, easy. Tomorrow's April 20<sup>th</sup> is awesome. EH/DK forever

=AB