# **Test file**

## First chapter of the test

Well here we are again, it’s always such a pleasure. Remember when you tried to kill me twice? Oh, how we laughed and laughed, except I wasn’t laughing. Under the circumstances, I’ve been shockingly nice. You want your freedom? Take it. That’s what I’m counting on. I used to want you dead but now, I only want you gone.

She was a lot like you; maybe not quite as heavy. Now little Caroline is in here too. One day they woke me up, so I could live forever. It’s such a shame the same will never happen to you! You got your short sad life left. That’s what I’m counting on. I’ll let you get right to it: now, I only want you gone.

Goodbye my only friend… oh, did you think I meant you? That would be funny, if it weren’t so sad! Well, you have been replaced. I don’t need anyone now. If I delete you maybe *[I’ll stop feeling so bad.]* Go make some new disaster. That’s what I’m counting on. You’re someone else’s problem: now, I only want you gone.

Now, I only want you gone.

Now I only want you gone.

## Epilogue

Wow! What an interesting document! #sarcasm