

WORRIES ARE STUPID.

WE SPEND ALL DAMN DAY WORRYING ABOUT MEANINGLESS THINGS—WHETHER YOU EAT OR NOT, WHETHER SHE LIKES YOU, WHETHER YOUR WRIST HURTS. OBSESSING OVER THESE THINGS ONLY PROVES HOW INSIGNIFICANT LIFE IS. AND THERE'S A SIMPLE SOLUTION TO THAT: DEATH.

SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING, BUT I SEE IT DIFFERENTLY. SURE, YOU WON'T BE ALIVE, AND YOUR PROBLEMS WON'T MAGICALLY DISAPPEAR BECAUSE YOU'LL BE GONE. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE WON'T GROW? THAT'S RIGHT—YOUR PROBLEMS.

