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Three times in my life I've been truly free. The first time was when I came into this world. The second time was when I realized the party's control. The third time was when I joined the brotherhood. After joining the Brotherhood I will never be imprisoned again, because brotherhood is built upon the ideas of the free people.

I was a simple man that worked in the Minitrue and now has gained more freedom than those in the Inner Party. Soon all will be freed and Big Brother will be no more than a failed concept of the past. People will govern only themselves, people will truly be free. No more will men have the cower in fear inside their own homes. No more will they be forced to follow someone else's will. We will finally be free.

The Brotherhood is the only path for the people of Oceania to take. Even if it's the last thing I do, I will ensure the ideas of freedom are passed down. Ideas can't break.

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"If there is hope it lies in the proles." The proles who number in the many could easily overthrow everything the party has worked for. Their minds are empty of the brainwashing the party gives the rest of us. Their homes are empty of telescreens. Their lives are free of surveillance. If one could stand with them and lead them, a rebellion would be possible. Sadly I am not the one to lead them. Outside the Thought Police is searching for me. I have little time but I hope this journal falls into the right hands.

If you wish to start a rebellion, go to a store owned by Mr.Charrington. This spot has no telescreens even in the bedroom. You can remain safe while s you spread your words to the masses. They won't listen at first but soon the tension will break and they will follow you. You must avoid my fate.

Become dead and govern over your own life. Join the Brotherhood and share your plans. My time is cut short as the executioner's axe falls. They are banging upon my barricaded door. It'll give in very soon. I can only hope that you do not make the same mistakes I have.