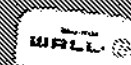


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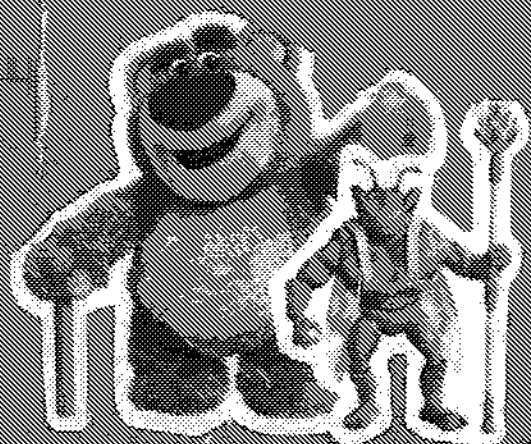
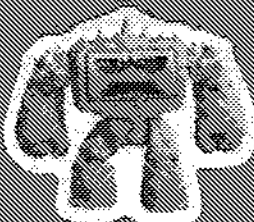
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MISTER ROGER'S NEIGHBORHOOD

2020-2021



CANDY & DISPENSER

LE IT GO

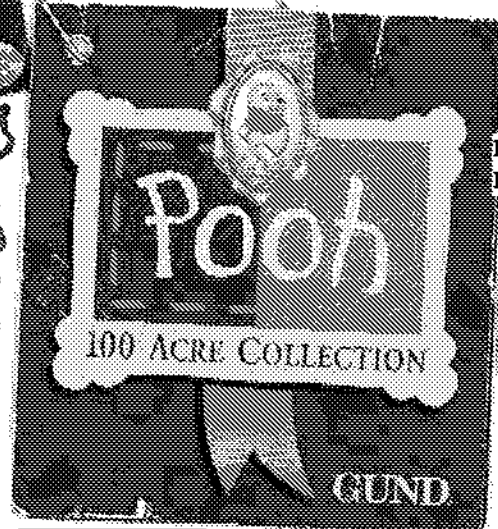
Keep Kids Safe! Blunt Tip Scissors should be used.
Children should be seated and supervised when using scissors.

©Disney



Oh my Love

Love
Abled
w/danger



b6 -8
b7C -8

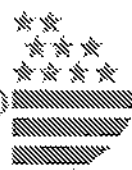
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~~Barack~~

~~Michelle~~

~~Obama~~

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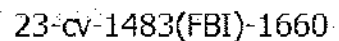


23-cv-1483(FBI)-1659

to my
soul
really
with
happy
me
my
attract
a don



Sword



if my heart and yours were ever face to face and see
②②, it would roar like a pride of lions

~~Your positive voice loud enough to silence me in awe & fear your spirit~~

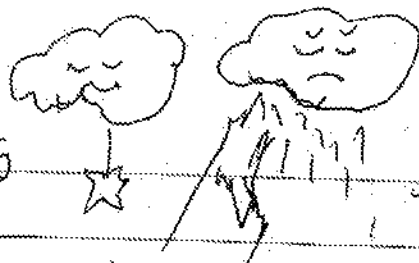
Almost every day I am telling my visual stimulation to your
looks through pictures. I cannot visualize you in real life, but
visualize in my mind and your presense ^{illuminates} ~~is~~ almost actual, as
if you ~~were~~ ^{by stature} there. It may be I am overcluttering my visuals
if you on a daily dose untill familiarity w/ your physical &
internal characteristics are ^{rehearsed} at upmost accuracy. I can almost
smell you and feel the touch of your skin, if it were to be a
internal embrace. How I long for that again as a real occurrence,
rather than another fantasy in the same context but in a different
place or composition of pose. A difference between a tight wrap
around ^{myself} or a loose hanging of the arms half around me. No
hands are on me except embrace love.

b6 -3
b7C -3

Although no ^{stronger} ~~stronger~~ human love than hers to offer towards me;

 Intimate connection is out of the proportion of my
life. My expectations are deformed, just like the abstract
complexities & twisted staircases of my dreams unfluid, rough
edgy at the end of its cut when I awake. I could say my dreams
recently have baffled me, though I can piece them together with
every part making sense - from the least to greatest, you come up
as the greatest of my fiction-based troubles my psychology
tries to ^{comprehend} ~~figure~~ out what it all means. I don't know why I
obsess over your angels ~~and~~ ^{and} my demons ^{attract them closer to me in my} ~~and~~ I am not the ^{perfect} ~~perfect~~
only victim, and I know that as ^{my} ~~my~~ fate. I wish you were
a choice of mine, not a temptation to resist. 7.8.26 (A.H.)

Dream Log #15



7.13.20

I travel through several glass rooms, like classrooms high contemporary space w/ regular or design desks. Some rooms look like a hospital. I am rehearsing / doing interview games for some educational purpose. I am shy do perform in front of my peers + nervous but they all cheer me on. The boy that interviews / questions me mostly does all the talking in the skill. After that, I am studying in a computer lab. [redacted] are there. [redacted] a knowlegas me but [redacted] pays no mind. [redacted] half hugs me. I keep getting messages from a white friend who is friendly. I keep hoping it is [redacted] by the visual s + videos on my phone but I get down b/c it isn't her. small desks groups of four w/ middle school-type Rooms = a mixture of ohs well ~~me~~ + Oak Hill (pre-school) softing. 50 minute switching schedule. Glass doors / windows = like a hospital masks = COVID19 I have to wear a mask everytime I step out of a room or outside hand-written gift = the same kind white girl gives me a collage of words to put together as a message Valentines day type hearts = kids exchanging love gifts of affection + physical. A girl friend kisses me but I pretend I don't find it blushful / intimate, weak response get caught outside w/o mask = handcuffed + sent to jail like the others who didn't either.

b6 -3
b7C -3

every ^{skinny} ~~thin~~ boy I see
wish I could pump into

7-12-20♂

their body of what human feels like inside + out. Feels so bad I wish I could jump into an animals dead

I feel I am transgender. I feel it more & more by the day. I can't stop thinking about being & desiring to be the other sex. I watch movies w/ main role characters as boys and wish I was in that body & of a boy (like Empire of the Sun I watched yesterday).

I worry over the fact I can't transition right now because have anti-gay beliefs and think gay people are sinful! best behind

disgusting. What disgusts me is that there are fewer parents accepting of transgender than of those w/ lesbians or gay men. I wish more families could ~~go~~ fend for their children's desires & want them to truly be themselves even if they have to drastically change themselves of estrogen or testosterone shots. ^{A 2nd} ^{parent}

said a comment about my female body once & [redacted] says "Because
your a woman" that the fuck up faggot I sure am not. I'm just
trapped as one in this estrogen hell hole. Freezing eyes, take out
my uterus, can't of my fucking virgin doctors please. ^{I hate the shit at}
the worst passion.

[7.12.20]

I even imagine myself as a man with facial hair growing on my face and a mustash I wish to have, I imagine my hair cut and my angular face. I am dying to know what I look like as a guy... I just want to look like it so badly...

[7.22.20]

x Part 2 x



Just the other day a good guy friend [redacted] to see

conceded he had feelings for me, I feel like it sucks ^{more than anything} that I ^{would be a boy so this wouldn't happen} can't be straight, straight male.

It's a life I think would have been ~~not~~ not as hard (a little easier) as if life's harder than already to the fact not only I'm gay but I feel uncomfortable being called "pretty" by either sex, but more so w/ guys. I don't think "pretty" fits in a inner masculine personality at all. It's totally unfitting for me & I hate it. And it's ^{not} the everyday interactions & remarks of what people label as woman/

man, 'girl/boy' where it's ~~for~~ either I or the other. It's no different w/ my Autistic brain & my black & white thinking.

Either I turn into a man or feel ^{criminally} trapped in ^{by innocence & famine looks} people's interactions w/ me about calling me woman or

identifying my gender for what it is ^{outwardly} ~~is~~ inwardly is nothing ^{no one} knows but me & [redacted] I hate that I

am forced by God being in a woman's body when I know as ^{more} get older that I am the total opposite sex in my soul & heart.

My heart hurts on constant unsettling sea & breaks like waves to the rocks. If I was male, I wouldn't have to have these feelings ^{of experience}

b6 -3
b7C -3

So
part
of
the
reason
I
hate
that
God
gave
me
this

DreamLog #16

I am in this big gymnasium w/ b-ball courts & air hockey tables. I am assigned w/ students at each air hockey table. I wait for the class to start. I see [] enter as the class is getting bigger. [] is carrying balloons & I realize it is [] her birthday. Later on, we start doing air hockey matches and doing exercises around the gym. me & [] are among athletes that the teacher is impressed by w/ our skills. When we play a b-ball shooting match, [] & I are on the same team. I run over to where she is at their goal when we choose groups. We don't talk much but she seems happy to play ball w/ me. The teacher later shows us the attire we have to wear. Instead of gym clothes, girls have to wear ice skate-like dresses w/ tutus ~~attached~~ w/ sparkly upper body gymnast type shirts. Boys only have to wear gym shorts. At the end of class, ~~you~~ [] walks up to me & is happy we are both in the same class together. I remark that I thought I'd never be able to be in the same room w/ her.

The dress attire = I want to tell the female teacher that I am a transgender & don't want to wear the tutus, but hesitate. One of the students takes me back to a big dressing room w/ racks of clothes boys & girls. She says I can wear ~~the~~ gym shorts but I am afraid I might take one that someone needs.

[] = She acts different this time. She's younger and we have good vibes together. At first I am shy to approach her first, we end up on ~~good~~ ^{happy} terms involved in one another, we hang together even after class.

sex part & didn't ask for sex game me the way



part 2

just how can I when God tells me he loves me & loves
me the same no matter what ^{I do} (even if its changing now
God made me physically as a girl) but [redacted] says
another, saying God "damns" & believes gay people should
deserve hell. I know God ^{is} grace in its name & He knows
my name before I was born. But while He thought of
me during His creation in my mothers womb, ^{much later in time} did he ever
think of me as a boy? No, He ^{on purpose} made me female only to
possibly lose my family & friends all for God not making
me a boy at birth. I can't understand Gods ways and

Accepting "the real me" Even if it doesn't align with God's view

as [redacted] pressures the strict theory of "God is not
about manipulation - its sin" ^{I am, however, to think its true,} with all its sin, call it whatever it
may be. ^{not a kneel down} I ~~am~~ ^{am} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~confused~~ ^{confused} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~gender identity~~ ^{gender identity} ~~everyday~~ ^{everyday} ~~all for~~ ^{all for} ~~being in the~~ ^{being in the} ~~world~~ ^{world} ~~fact~~ ^{fact} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~body~~ ^{body}

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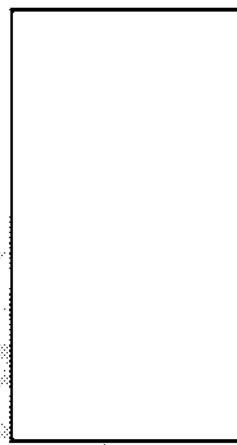
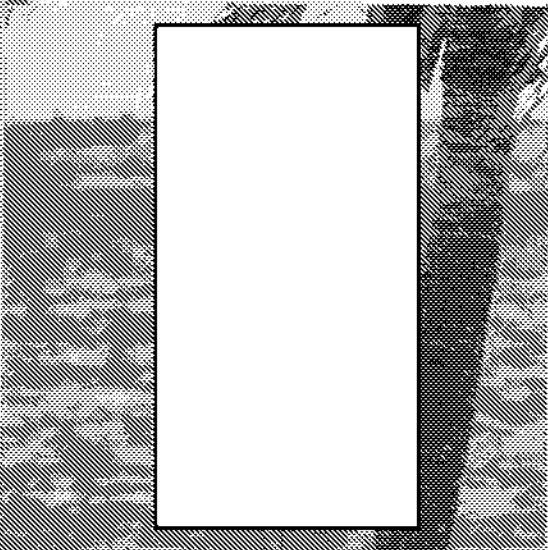
b6 -3
b7C -3

7.27.20



Beauty Queen
Super Star 
Dreamer
Beautiful Smile
Treasured Soul

b6 -8
b7C -8



Ashanti... what a beautiful woman

I saw as soon as I watched "Muppets Wizard of Oz". She has the skin tone, the form of body type, ^{long flowy hair shiny & healthy} the sassy & charismatic personality (the character she plays in the film) and can't stop thinking of you, Princess. My eye draws a line to the curves and its shape comes in the body form of yours if I squint both of them. Full in the back & the side and I can visualize you through another extremely ^{strikingly} attractive black female. Ashanti in Muppets dreams of being a ^{visual} superstar & fame but the love of her friends. That unconditional love ^{images of beauty} I know so well. Your spirit can take many forms into another person that ^{light} has a ~~heart~~ unavoidable and come to water my face of salty tears. I see resemblance by figure, but your heart alone is reminded that I could never ^{compare with}

All the times she licked my face or my hand, she just wanted to say she loved me. All the times she ran to me to say hello every time I came home from school or college, she just wanted to say she missed me. I reflect back on my life & how I treated Sophie, I haven't treat her half as good as she did to me. She has been as loyal, faithful, & as kind as any dog I ever met. She's the only dog I ever really loved, but many times I didn't express it like I should have done. I cannot undo my sin that I hate, & the mistakes I made that concludes me as not the best doggie owner in the world... I don't deserve this dog. As I am older, an adult, and lack of immaturity, I realize my consequence for ~~not~~ not giving my best to a dog that was like a true friend & honorable family member. I have to watch her suffer alone only to reveal my hidden regret buried deep down in my ocean of sorrow - was a small stream to a boundless ocean that I wish I never had, ^{only regret to break that I just} all because of ^{damn know} who I was then & who I am now. My love for Sophie has grown ^{my I love} more than ever, but most grief I feel is that I only truly ^{and I love} appreciated her the last several years of her life. All the times I ^{problems you} could have brought her to the dog park, all the times I could have let her sleep or stay in my room when there was a ^{thunder} storm, all the times I could have hugged her back & give her attention more often, but I didn't. ^{not} and that breaks my heart too, my own ^{enough} cruelty and to not only a loving soul but an animal of mine. ^{did you} No human that does not deserve me but a dog/animal I don't deserve, ^{me} I tried to do my best as much as I can before it's too late... and "too late" is so close I can feel its mockery at me in shame to me. ^{I feel I} you Sophie.. I'm so sorry. ~~missing~~ ^{My failed} I've been crying over you 2 days straight.

Sophie-Poodle



7.27.20

Crying... the grief I am already beholding so heavy on my overburdened heart. My own death I don't fear, but the thought of having to bear eyes of a soul that dies that I hold dear, it tears me to pieces and scares me to death. I don't want to say good-bye to Doodle, but I don't want her to suffer anymore. I hate to see her like this, treacherably weak, shaking, and gagging. This chronic illness has brought this poor doggie down to her last bits of energy & I am sick myself

^{other the past few days,} ~~seeing~~ watching my dog sick as ever. Since Saturday she didn't eat, barely walking & wagging her tail, sleeping all the time. It's only sadly until now I realize how much I miss Doodle running outside, meeting other doggie friends,

^{so fragile} jumping on bed, sitting on my foot, wagging her tail being happy. I hope she was happy here, but I know I

^{well} could have been better to Sophie. I was not crazy about getting ^{backbone} and a dog, & honest to God I didn't even want one. I say I didn't ^{could} want Sophie in the beginning ^{if that} makes me feel sad enough, I know I

^{lost} I could have had more patience when she got on my nerves playing the in & out game. I was ^{ragged} when she ripped my stuffed animals.

^{face it} The doggie gate was a pain too how she pissed off all the times she peed on the floor, she'd step in her poop at times, roll in the dirt, & bark at the mailman or FedEx truck every time. All of

^{been} those things irritated me, but she was just being a dog. I regret not letting ^{she never say it all to me} her in my room enough at all over my OCD & hair on the floor, all because of that stupid rule to myself. All she wanted was to be with me. 23-cv-1483(FBI)



7.31.20



[redacted] knows that I am gay... I found out from [redacted]
[redacted] that [redacted] knows I like girls... She called [redacted]

and thought my secret to come out of me was my unnatural sexuality, not my stealing problem that I've been having. I have created an unhealthy habit for stealing, avoidance of conscience telling me different - its wrong to take what's not yours. Its a basic moral concept but its decision to go about it can be difficult whether to decide stealing today or overcome temptation. Stealing is a choice it was my choice. I did have second thoughts & there were plenty about wondering/worrying I'd get caught then for shadowing my consequences - visualize the ^{nice} policeman at McKays handcuff me and would have taken me to the station, then [redacted] bailing me out of jail cause they know I wouldn't last. I'm not as sick as other mental ill folk, but nevertheless have a mental illness. Its not just my sin, but morals of mine that conflict with not giving a fuck about certain things, like making store employers look like idiots while I stole a ton of unbranded ^{merch} in my house. Could be cause I'm tired of constantly being left out or left behind. Relatable, maybe say But this is my life. Unlike a moral decision created by how being raised or by outside influences, being gay was NOT my choice. I know for a living fact that I was born like this. My sexuality is not wrong. ^{being my daily model} Obsessing over girl pictures is not temptation. ~~My love for the~~ love of my life came to me before I discovered my affections towards her later in life. I gave away some signs - constant drawings of her in H.S. Always bringing her or my other love to Subject,

I maybe thought it was normal, but my pride in them was all I had true passion in expressing my intimate love for them, except I leave "Intimate" out in the cold but [redacted] knows I was plenty warmed up to them. Much enough to have my own heart burn later in my adulthood, repetitive bragging of their achievements & successes. [redacted] thought, however, that I don't or never brought up boys in my mind, because I thought like one, not a female mind as young as I knew in kindergarten - and I was only 7 fucking years old. My first crush: on [redacted] 20-30

years older than me - yet I desired to be the teacher's pet to every hot female teacher, every beautiful older girl to like me (I tried to hard as a much younger me in grade school) whether she was half Indian / half white or black in my eyes they were treasures ^{but was dumb forced and it turned out not as I thought it would} found. Some rusted, some I no longer had an attachment before (crushes are temporary) [redacted] urging me not to look at a picture

b6 -3
b7C -3

in some ~~scrapbook~~ scrapbook in elementary school - probably it was [redacted] (my crush) was gave him a hug or kiss or what not as if ^{that outside} ^{much older} ^{that's what's} ^{fucked} ^{up} his as straight boys get attention from straight girls. Even [redacted] could tell. [redacted] maybe knew all along about that first awkward feeling in the bathtub [redacted] says "She doesn't love you like THAT"

and I can't believe I have a vagina. I just hated that shit. I can look back & still reflect my embarrassment of having not only my ^{body} ^{like me} ^{& stick} ^{on a} ^{vagina} sex part but a uterus & eggs I don't even fucking want. I bleed every month in my heart & out my vagina hole & either one will change its character. I'm stuck w/ both under [redacted] ^{that} ^{did not} ^{match} ^{me}

control ~~and~~ dug into their cemented views. ^{construction} ^{of fucked minus} ^{sure} they can think gay people are the skewed wrongdoers. Real problem is this:

[redacted] don't accept transgenders. I am & may be stuck forever w/ the sex organ

Curvy Lines on My Mind

8.4.20

My mind at race with the horses, Every time I ~~go~~ ^{go} into the visual curves of my lover, my heart is squeezed mentally to death. I want ~~to~~ ^{so} badly to see her again, to be in her arms, only if its a short time. The curves of another sexy body ends up drawing me back to them. My true love was born the most beautiful girl in the world to me, and her day 1 followed right behind her. ^{even if she didn't feel my presence} My heart is attracted to their ^{most} heart forever, but their curves wave me up & down like mountains ^{the} where the excitement of visual exploration is too much. My arousals ^{slash in two} ~~me~~ & take me down under the deeper I dive into it until my heart becomes an anchor ^{heavy} ~~head~~ dragging me down to a low point. the bottom is desirable & a sickening ~~heart~~ ^{heart} hurt every time I touch it. As soon as the arousal lightens, I can be at sea level again with my head above the water, only to look up at the sun and see my princess's ~~so~~ beautiful smile again. ^{I soak in my salt water tears again} It will never get old in all my ages ahead, a smile newly ~~seem~~ striking to stab my heart with tenderness like I only saw it for the first time. Her eyes can tell me alot about her as ~~the~~ ~~gaze~~ I gaze into them allowing me to dive as deep as I desire. the unconditional love expresses through those eyes most unique to my attractions/affections. With , she isn't a famous celebrity, but she attracts more lovers than I could imagine to where her heart outweighs the heart of a fan who doesn't know a famous one personally. I feel that everytime ~~her~~ ^{her hands} she touched me, whether her hugs, or her heart, it meant the whole world to me b/c of how special she is. Down to earth but ~~the~~ ^{too far out of} the ordinary, up & down, up and down curvy lines in my head will never stop pulling & teasing.

b6 -8
b7C -8



SW

8-3-20 | 8-4-20

23-cv-1483(FBI)-167

Your smile leads me
Back to her...

b6 -8
b7C -8

8-13-20 My Dreams (fantasy)

(((()))

1.) [] has cancer. I plead for her forgiveness by telling her how sorry I was for not being there for her truly. She accepts ^{in her house} an embrace. I cry ^{deeply} while she lets me be in her arms. She rubs her head against me to ensure her affection & forgiveness. Her hair is shared and I could tell she was sick by the downcast appearance on her face. I repeatedly weep and ^{clung} cluched in affliction. "I'm so sorry..." ~~was saying~~

2.) [] gets shot by a old man & gets killed.

3.) Top floor of a skyscraper school. Senior boys & me trapped in an elevator. I somehow escape and the elevator collapses & all die. I feel terrible & b/c it looked like I killed them. ^{Iranian interns}

My Feelings/Thoughts (reality)

i

and feeling compassion/sadness for her. When I did a shitty decision & de-friended her on Facebook, which makes me feel even worse. Guilty and Shameful of how I treated her. She wasn't herself and I feel I wish I validated her more for how much she had to face. []

I ^{want} ~~deserve~~ a second chance even if I don't deserve shit & I can't blame my mental illness. She doesn't know my heart is still hard but it softens in ^{touch} seconds melting faster than crayons to the summer sun. My soul can melt to her tender face and beauty within a rare soul she captivates. I want to come aboard that ship again & be her captive again. Once more...

2.) Death / fear of death in losing []

3.) My ~~secret~~ ⁱⁿ hiding secrets from [] (lying/stealing).

b6 -3
b7C -3

Dream Log 8-15-20



Dream in the beginning → huge open space w/ pews like a church. [] Syd, [] are all there. [] is playing my Mario Kart on my Gameboy SP & I show her how to play it.

It is down time after they all graduate from college. [] goes home w/ [] for one night until she goes home. Apparently the graduation taken place was out of state. Had the people from USA but looked like a college from the inside & outside.

I meet [] at an Aquarium type ^{balcony} ~~restaurant~~ restaurant w/ 3 floors. We are on the top floor. [] waves over for me to join. I express my disappointment in having to be a senior all over again in HS because the 1st one didn't count.

restaurant tables below while she struggles to be released. It is disgust, without looking at me

Dream toward the end → [] mansion. I find [] in a ^{mega} movie theater of []. It appears she might watch Star Wars because she is watching the trailer for it. I sit next to her and slowly cuddle closer & lean my head on her. She moves about 5 seats over & starts to read a book. I ask her if she could sit by me but she says no. I tell her I'm sorry and starts to rant about her being uncomfortable every time I do it. I want her to stay but she wishes to leave. I start grabbing her by the hands and plead her to please not go in plepperality. She becomes impatient and angry at me for holding her hands so I hold her by the wrists pleading her to not go. Our interaction gets tense and explain to her my life will only get worse. She says back to me "I'm sick of your life" she ^{stops} ~~looks~~ at me hostilely and I finally withdraw in utter pain.

b6 -3
b7c -3

(Dream Log 8-15-20)



explanations → "My life will only get worse" My phrase means my homosexuality + [redacted] finding out about it and desire of mine to transition.

"I'm sick of your life" → [redacted] means she's sick of hearing about my negativity and ~~the~~ ^{my} story of brutal melancholy. She could have even meant she is sick of me as a whole. I feel this way in real life even if we haven't had a situation like this one in my dream.

Showing how to play video games = connection with [redacted], lighthearted, we get along better than in real life. Beginning = easy going, no toxicity. Ending = tragedy, loss, emptiness, pain, ~~the~~ uncontrollable sadness, taste of bitter reality. WE ARE NOT MEANT TO BE.

8-15-20

My dreams are becoming more erratic and disturbing by the month. Since I've been back on my Hydroxyzine, these dreams of mine have been bothering the living shit out of me. I phase pretty easily off of them & bombard into solid dynamite + self inflicted gun shot wounds ^{of distress}. Why do you keep popping in & fuck me up even more? You haunt me in the most unpredictable ways, like paranormal ghosts ^{abrupting me} ~~ghosts~~ of attic holes + chasing me down staircases. I scream at the top of my lungs not in fear but of pain & heartbreak. In real life you're not here but you are ever near me every day shoving off my homosexual ^{off a cliff} thoughts and give me no smile but an avoidance that I can still sense with distance. I have a ~~sixth~~ ^{a cold shoulder} sixth sense. I'm not stupid you can't hide anything from me when it comes to this. Blessed and all the more cursed with your mysterious spirit for the rest of my days on earth.

Dream Log 8-15-20



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b6 -3
b7c -3

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DreamLog 8-19-20



I visit a friend at an apartment complex. I am excited + nervous to see [redacted]. She shows me around her place and we munch on snacks. ~~and~~ we bond for a day, hanging out and the time lapse feels like months past. ^{by 10+ but its just a day} We become really close and she calls me her best friend. Her roommate returns and she tells me ~~that~~ she's better than me. She is black + beautiful, has an attitude of a queen + dangerous feminine ~~personality~~ ^{personality}. She asserts her expectations + knows she is [redacted] best friend + roommate ~~for~~ for certain. I have enormous fears that I won't see [redacted] or hang out w/ her again. ^{fears that} [redacted] roommate doesn't like me but she later does when she gets turned into a dog for my kindness + loyalty to [redacted] for respecting her peers + other friends. About the middle of the dream we are in a multi-colored light filled party room and we swing high ~~on~~ on a swing together holding hands, smiling, and we laughing freely w/ exuberant feelings (happiness). There is a TV screen that's huge + playing music videos. A scene plays w/ a carousel ride of stuffed animals.

b6 -3
b7C -3

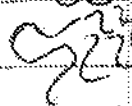
- 1.) The apartment - [redacted] is modern and up-class w/ a glass ^{w/ a escalating staircase} ^{circular window down} ^{+ wood floors} window w/ scenic view of a city + cars wizzing by. Her fridge is black + has black granite table tops w/ white cabinets + high rise chairs.
- 2.) Past her living room - 3 separate rooms w/ no doors. ^{As} our interaction + bonding lingers, more residents show up. Each family or person alone has to be in that space. A family w/ 2 kids has a bathroom. ^{that is half of [redacted] space, the floors} A lady is sleeping in a tub in another room. ^{that is the smallest size} The walls are green but floors are different colors. [redacted] can't go beyond her living room space.

3.) Her living room isn't in my view but the wall has a 3 shelf ~~table~~ table & a puffy white chair.



4.) Running down the stairs to catch up w/ - several attempts of jumping over monumental ^{Greek-style} fountains and after her winded dash staircase are curving stairs like a king or queen's palace at the front indoor entrance. I jump high and swiftly ride over stairs plummet over the statue fountains weightless. Maybe because my heart felt light in love for her, ascending, never falling ~~and~~ skip all the while ^{large-jumping} ~~propelling~~ big enough to skip ahead.

Dream Log 8-20-20

 Me and travel through 3 different rural areas w/ a different mood & feel. The first place is a really dark open field w/ some wooded tree areas. The 2nd place is ~~nowhere~~ sunny w/ clear blue skys as I look over wheat & corn fields w/ a tractor in the distance. I am carrying something heavy as we travel, some sort of contraption to something. ^{w/ wheels (4)} The last place we enter is a giant garage filled w/ miniature toys. I rummage through rare trinkets, video game cartridges, ^{other} & hidden vintage toys.

b6 -3
b7C -3

 is walking around a gym area w/ other kids there, like recess, there is a fort made out of mats and as I lay there

^{stuck} on the mat toward the end she is affectionate toward me. Before ^{constantly} ~~keep~~ I kept trying to collect the items I found but ~~keep~~ losing them b/c of how small they are or are destroyed by army soldier toys & their plastic gun pellets. Later on, are their (as young kids) & I slam dunk w/ white high top Air Jordans ^{where these really do make you fly & say}



A girl I want...

1. loves animals (e.g. dogs + cats)

loves to dress up + model

treats their pets like kings or queens
(fullest love + appreciation to offer)

pursuing dreams + sets goals

loves what their passion is in

kind and considerate

appreciative of loved ones and their love

tries to understand their loved ones' problems/

sadness/or whatever they feel in the moment

validation is key to true empathy + listening

an excellent listener but likes to talk

affectionate (physical touch) shows love + gratitude

love language is prominent + consistent

creative in art, music, cosmetics (make-up)

videography, ext.

Goes all out for their dog or cat (party for them / give them
grooming / dress them up [if they don't mind] / let ^{toys +} gifts
them sleep w/ them on the bed, ext.)

Always puts negativity to the side (promotes and
manifests positive vibes)

unconditional love towards their family + friends

Helpful and makes their spouse feel useful

Equality + balance in doing her part like ~~being~~ ^{being}

Outgoing but gentle and patient

A caring heart going beyond limitations

- 5 Love Languages
- 1) physical touch
 - 2) verbal expression
 - 3) gifts
 - 4) quality time / bonding
 - 5) Helping / doing things w/ things

b6 -3
b7C -3

8-21-20

I had the strongest urge today to ride my bike. I was obsessed about it all day, over & over thinking "I have to exercise." I should have gone to the gym or just lifted weights and exercises in my room when I feel to have to go out. It was raining all day, a day that was a [redacted] outing that was fun and made me feel real good as if the sun was shining in our hearts. But in the trenches of my own heart I felt the opposite forecast. It storms and rumbles on a weekly and is a constant cycle. Its rain, to blowing currents of rain by the wind of my thoughts that drive its speed together in union, to acute rushings of water puddles down my slanted surfaces in my hearts trench, to earthquake + tsunami. Deadly combination. I felt an earthquake today, cause my urge overpowered me like a mighty towering wave and ruined me and my day that I should be thankful that [redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted] + [redacted]
[redacted] you would have to tell me to "look at the positives" because of all the good I have in my life. But not everything in my life is "good". What most of you don't know is my obsessive ~~obsessive~~ brain that is on the non-saved back all the time: Night-long all day ~~and~~ screwdriver wrenching screws in my head - that wretched ~~thing~~ ^{fucker} keeps screwing w/ it until its too tight + strips and until then I CAN'T STOP thinking about that one thing. Today it was my bike, tomorrow it could be looking at girls on my phone or my Pokémon game im trying to beat. It could be the dirt in my floor + tracked in + picking up the pieces (you missed a shot) screw goes in almost jammed position no way that fucker can escape.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1685

8-21-20

its only when it explodes out of my mechanical strained brain that the urge releases + then feel better short term but long term regrets. So I rode around the parking lot at Christ the King soak + wet in circles like a fucking little kid + its 8 o'clock dark and drivers can't see shit of me riding. Its a bad choice I made, a stupid one, but I know I'm not stupid + much more capable to do better. I have my coping toolbox to challenge my overworked screwdriver - I had other options but the surf crashed me down and I feel weak as fuck when those times happen.

What I was really bothered of... what bothers me more is that I don't care if I live or I die. Living is ok, if I can say I live life, which I really don't w/ no one besides [redacted] which is kind of lame as a 25 yr old, even more embarrassing, I do compulsive urge drives like that old immature high school kid still acts through me like a fucking play script. Sometimes my autistic / OCD duo gets the best of me and I feel like its 2 vs. 1. I feel I have to do it all myself cause its my problem + its inside me. Its no one elses fucking business except for [redacted] and [redacted] who can only naturally be scared of dangerous shit I do sometimes. Its days like this where I want to have a good day but my fucking dissabilities all try to shit on it, only if I let it and say "sorry to spoil it, sorry not sorry". My OCD is a bastard and its fucking screwdriver that drives me ~~too~~ insane most times. What I really obsessed today was that I have barely any friends to call my own close love. [redacted] is always sick. [redacted] is busy w/ [redacted] this business I could say w/ me - not much but stuck in my self-pity + uselessness except for my cat Maxine who is my best friend but is ^{a ship} not human. Its better this way, I know. But that fuckin screwdriver pings ^{noise}

b6 -3
b7C -3

2025 RELEASE UNDER E.O. 14176

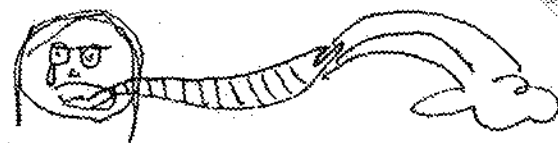


8.21.20



I say I have no best friend - no human heart to claim as mine and I am theirs. No friend ~~has~~ more labeled as a quinkenses could tell me "All yours". No know they don't need me & they are better off w/o me. Best friends do stuff together, have fun, & always there through the laughs & the tears. On a regular they are together with plenty in common as if the two hearts are like one. One goes missing & the other is left ruined for life. That's how I feel about Syd. God, I hate to say it, but I hate that it's been over and she'll never come back. She's dead and I won't ever have her heart again. I could say I am ruined inside, cause it makes me sick how ppl grow up w/ their sister / best friend and they still doing fun things together. I don't have that for miles up to no mans land. I'm on my own isolated island where ~~she could not have~~ ^{she could not have} cared to visit, but when I try to call from a distance it's almost impossible cause the feeling isn't mutual. For as the eye can see, open body of water stretches ^{of rejection} to the sun but the sun rarely shines there, cause my best friend is either dead or I will never see them again or rarely do, ^{or they} don't have much to relate to anymore and it all seems pointless to keep pushing the envelope. ^{the lone soldier on the battlefield - no one missing} those close calls are over and I sealed my fate. I'm older, I'm wiser. And I don't tell myself I'm ~~not~~ ^{but} stupid anymore cause I know this is my fate. I am not meant to be w/ ^{glad} ~~alone~~ a best friend or w/ people. I am meant to be alone or w/ my animals. At least Maxine loves me so. God, she's the only ^{friend-like} soul who is attached to my heart & knows it with love & neediness.

8.28.22



I probably shouldn't tell [redacted] shit anymore when it comes to girls. She's trying to be polite and respectful of my homosexuality, but I know she knows the truth now. I asked her the other day if I could buy a t-shirt from [redacted] I mention the delivery pickup option and she knows the full reason why I would have chosen that option, it's not because I don't have to wait for it by shipping, I want to see her. I told her the other day and that house out in [redacted] is a raggedy ass broken down car junkyard next to it. I didn't have enough time to read the sign, but it appeared to be a mechanic black business. [redacted] said.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

and can't even fuck myself as my reality fuck just like the bitch hurts me

And on a two sided road w/ rushing traffic. At least I know there's no way in hell she lives there & how sure as hell I don't want to drive up cause I know she won't be there [redacted] had the guts to say a shitty remark, saying I seem more like a fan, following her on social media and only reaching out shit by her platform or timeline, not by phone or personal relationship. And here I am and don't know what to do, only to say back "I don't think she likes me anymore" and walk away. I have no choice but to be a stalker and a pervert cause I tried calling [redacted] that reaching out shit doesn't comply anymore. Cause that woman knows I love her intimately and she's not accepting my FB friend request or phone calls. Rejection on a daily for me, but I hate it that I can't even call myself her friend. Not even a friend, can't even have a chance no more. Just a fan with a deep affectionate love for this amazing black beauty of a woman. How I hate my boyness has no dick, but left w/ a pussy. A boy w/ no penis.

this path I feel hurts like a bitch



X8-30-20

she ~~just~~ doesn't know this white girl pain
I hurt so much inside of what she could
not even imagine. She did not mean to hurt me, if she could
at least accept what she had done. She totally took advantage of
me - one of the girls I love. I know she couldn't mean to Street
outsmart me and punk me like I'm some nobody, but that's how
I felt.

[redacted] has a life that's very different from mine -
[redacted] who showed her the ropes in getting what you want
even if it's to cheat and lie. Lies that sound truly convincing
and made me want to cry. Her life is ^{tragic} sad, and she only got
personal w/ me ~~so~~ just to have in her hands easy money. She was
probably desperate for a handout, and I was that person. I'm not de-
only white + middle class, but also vulnerable to sad, depressing
stories of someone's life I know, especially if they are black + poor.
I know how black people were treated then + it feels no different now.

I was a victim to reversed racism, I never wanted to kill a specific
ethnic group, like black people, I ~~was~~ never had ideas of segregating,
spitting, beating ^{to death} ~~like~~ a dog, hosing ^{down}, or stabbing African Americans.

It was my ancestors or some other white people's ancestors that
thought of that wicked, ignorant creation. NOT ME. So why [redacted]
why make me feel worse than I already do, feeling bad for you and your
black friends since I was a kid? I wanted to give nothing but love
and appreciation and still want to + all you ever wanted from me was
not those things but [redacted] hard-earned money. [redacted] was
mad at you b/c you would roll up to my house in your new car w/ your
friend but didn't even think to bring me along. You knew "a place" to
get free cash from "this white girl."

you didn't take money cause you think I'm white trash - a piece of shit

8-30-20

you just knew I was a nice person. emotional support from [redacted] I don't have to

Is that what I am to you? some white girl? maybe not so, cause work your not a hateful person. Your not racist like me, but I feel we

both are envious + resentful of one another. I have both [redacted] who relatively both have to work, I'm not poor and could have a life stream of material possessions. Any thing in that catagory I could have.

Gas for my car, food, new shoes, clothes, tuition for college. I can have all those things, but I don't have everything. You grew up w/ [redacted] had no money, no food, no clothes, grew up poor your whole life. [redacted] had no money, no food, no clothes, grew up poor your whole life. [redacted] had no money, no food, no clothes, grew up poor your whole life. [redacted] had no money, no food, no clothes, grew up poor your whole life.

Thought I had everything truth is I don't [redacted] I don't have [redacted] a best friend. I don't have a lover or get any bitches affection I can't hang w/ anyone cause thier either too depressed, too busy getting married or taking care/having kids, or just dead to me.

I live alone. I am aloner, and yet you made me feel worse by feeling unappreciated + unloved. Overall was shitty and still feel shitty thinking about it. It doesn't mean I haven't forgiven you, it just still it hurts me. Badly. Because you mean so much to me. You played w/ my emotions psychologically, stirred my feelings up in a pot, + let

of steam of vulnerability making me feel bad being white + having money n shit and you feeling bad for you being black and you should give it all to me cause I don't have shit. [redacted] explained that dialog to me as if that was maybe how you looked at it. I feel w/ white guilt and you not loving me as a friend in those times before having Jesus in your life. Why make it worse for us? Its cause

that show you were taught and that was your life growing up poor n the hood. Aside all our life background shit, we can still relate = PATA, Its the only thing. Where is the diversity in my life? why can't we be friends? you have the pro change that, just not w/ me.

23-11-2020

Dream Log 8-31-20 

Good dream ☺

[] = holding my hand, telling me that she recently got off drugs and is only smoking. She takes both of my hands affectionately.

B-ball game = I am on a team w/ [] and some boys. I black out before the game is over and then later find out we lost when there was a dinner buffet

afterward. I tell them I should have kept playing I maybe

we could have won. [] & I are all kids and

we are all down. I feel regrets inside. My shooting game didn't go very well. 

The kids playroom = After the game we hang out in

a play area w/ slides & structures to climb on, like an indoor

playground. Once everyone starts to leave, I see [] saying goodbye to [] She is one of the last people leaving.

I give her a big hug. As soon as she leaves I feel empty inside. There is an assortment of my stuffed animals

propped up on a table & bean bag chairs. I take my favorites home w/ me & leave the med. & big size ones in their place

when I come back.

There are cartoon animals on white walls (lions & monkeys) green vines

b6 -3
b7C -3

Remember Me.

True friendship sees no color



Summer 2006

"I'll never forget you"

(9-3-20)

If only this were you and me. If

I met + grew up w/ ^{real little} you as a kid, maybe things between you

and me would be much different.

I believe we would actually share a

bond, maybe a

close one. I believe

you'd appreciate and

love me more for who I am, ~~po~~ and ~~would~~ even validate the bad + the ugly w/ myself and my experiences growing up that were extremely tough. Life would have been happier and fuller, much fuller. My cup would be at the rim. Our Friendship has no boundaries + limitations of color. I imagine us best friends, like in a movie that would touch the hearts of the younger generation. I supported you in all your dance recitals, one of the top dancers (always by your side (together or apart)). I wanted to be there with you for EVERYTHING - all the sad, happy, and downright dark/humb moments. Highest highs (laughter + smiles) to lowest lows (discouragement/hurt/dissappointments). I would have been there cause YOU were always there for me as a kid, but we didn't become friends real little. Cause if we were we'd have enough history ^{friend} and say we've been through much more a life shared together - closer.

b6 -8

b7C -8

Remember Me

All the phases of life of ours - yours and mine ~~washed~~
together as one big warm quilt. A blanket full of ~~laughing~~
memories in all different colors & taken different forms/vibes/
emotions to reflect back on our souls. We both had souls
growing up little that we naturally think of others and
expressed some sort of selflessness, whether by thought or
action. We are both authentic to ourselves and genuine
souls because we have both had to develop a lot of spiritual
& personal growth through tribulations. Are tribulations are
two separate forms that have its own testimony & voice - but one
character trait connects the dots - its both in growth-involved.
To the world we could have shown what non-discrimination
looks like that will capture other hearts' attention because its
universal/relatable. Diverse friendship is the most beautiful
kind to me. The clouds reflect the sky's sorbet of colors splashed
on God's canvas, ^{of child innocence brighter than any other kind} & it makes me ache but cry to in my heart.
Diversity in vibrance at its deepest, longest, and most inseparable
elements. My whole self alone isn't enough to combat against the
world's ^{my} demons. ^{I needed you to complete my connection in a relationship w/ all the rest of} I knew that all along. ^{It's not just me who didn't}
see color - You didn't see color either. That's why I am ^{ever} attracted
tight-sown into your heart. I can visualize ^{that would never loose by the beams} me & you shooting
hoops outside your [redacted] house, us riding our bikes, you teaching
me how to dance while [redacted] records our dance you orchestrated
us doing everything together. If [redacted] was your day #1, I would have been
too. ^{I would still have you} ^{I'd have your whole heart} I can only imagine.

b6 -3
b7c -3

Cold HANDS

(9.4.20)

My hands are cold all the time. It's no different than how my heart feels sometimes. So cold frozen it numbs out toward my losses & griefs to those souls I loved. Probably because I only get lotta love from [redacted] & cats. ~~Probably because~~ Probably because my hand wants to be held by another to feel warm inside the palms like L.A. Probably because my hand is never held and use both my hands as an imagination visual-like playing out how my sister or lover would take my hand at most tender touch and end w/ an affectionate firm grip. There is a reason why there is space between human fingers. They can have the opportunity & design of God to hold another hand. I use my hands for taking care & loving on my pets, lifting weights or riding my bike, mostly for gripping my pencil & crayons to break, or use this pen in my hand now. You can do so much w/ hands and can be useful or affectionate or hardworking, even a gamer edge pushing of the controller buttons till they cramp (like I ^{soul} do). That song "With these Hands" by Tom Jones gets me everytime I listen. I hear young [redacted] voice (her kid self) speaking to me personally - my true & best friend during that time - that golden year with her precious soul. I will never forget when she did hold my hand for a brief time, when she used her hands more than to play ball, but to provide for me friendship & love I never experienced before & haven't since. You are still w/ me in spirit. Just the thought of you can warm my whole body up to the tips of my fingers. An invisible hand holding mine.

b6 -3
b7C -3

9.9.20

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Selfish Demon

1 thing I hate about [redacted] His demon makes him so fuckin selfish. High functioning like me, but nevertheless does not ~~present~~ ^{present} him "unsick" like me. He is still sick in his head. "selfish faggot" I keep repeating in my head [redacted]

[redacted] Have you fag? No!! [redacted] & that doesn't count when I was sick w/ Anorexia back in '17. You had no choice, you were forced faggot. You only did it cause [redacted] practically been asking money from you [redacted] remember since ~~last~~ High School. Cause why? [redacted]

[redacted] And even of course, now that you have one, it's not [redacted] that was so fucking great to me cause [redacted] you're a useless ~~fuck~~ bum. You turned into a dickless dum. What happened to [redacted] that I once knew? No more [redacted]

[redacted] Your last "job" really fucked you up, and it ^{make you} ~~you~~ suck in a lot of ways. You may not be [redacted] doing drugs or some real bum shit being jobless whole adult life, may not be abusive (physical or sexual) or cheating. But regardless, you still have limitations, & I can name 100 of them on the tip of my head. One of them is you ^{having to put in my headphones and your not here.} thinking about NO ONE all the fucking time. You never keep your word until ^{fuck up my quiet nights & mope down time hogging the TV} last minute or never at all. You may come thru but I don't give a shit. You still ^{any more} annoy the fuck out of me w/ your faggot [redacted] and you ^{knowing you have} fuckin hands and your nappy bitch face scruffy nest head. Fuck you. An faggot.

9.10.20



I WANT YOU (Gun)

Assault rifles are not banned from the U.S. Yet, God, I want a rifle so fuckin bad. The 1st time stepping into Royal Range U.S.A., I was mesmerized by those beauty AR-15 semis. God, they are so fucking beautiful. The guy let me hold one in my hands & showed me how to hold/load a magazine, reload the rifle. I was blown the fuck away. The equisiteness of that equipment. A ~~weapon~~ ^{electrified} ~~piece~~ ^{piece} executed in master form of mechanics & technical demonstration. I felt ~~an~~ ^{electrified} I felt this intensive energy inside my whole being. I never had a fascination w/ guns, never wanted to fuck w/ them as a kid. But now that I am older and a blooming adult, I can use that rifle not only to score the busters away but to ultimately score people who rejected me & people I hate. I can think of those ignorant stupid snobby bitchass white girls that Harding Academy. I hate you pieces of shit & your shit parents who don't give a pussy fuck about you. No different feeling how my loves of my life could treat me. I'm tired of being shit on & then sitting in my own shit later on. I am losing my patience w/ certain people who turned against me, whether it was my own negative philosophy, ^{the repeated} ~~their~~ own problem, or some other personal life reason. ^{against} Whatever the fuck it is best believe I will get those bitches to pay the fuck attention to me of what I've been trying to express to them this whole fucking time.

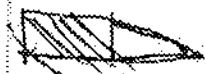
you will all regret ~~the~~ with your shitty little po life ~~is~~ ^{plans to} ~~bypass~~ ^{fuck shit up} to me of "fuck off". Best believe I ~~will~~ ^{will} make plans to fuck shit up.

b6 -8
b7C -8

9.10.2017

I was shocked how you could block me out (wipe me out) from the face of your world as loving as you are. Even if I don't reflect, confuse, or even bother you of my future crimes, I will concure your too self-absorbed w/ yourselves or just genuinely don't give a fuck about me. [redacted] you gave me nothing but fake love last year. I hate you for leading me out of fun things + pretending you cared. [redacted] AS for you, I have nothing else to say concerning this. I will forever hate you. I'm not mentioning your name you bitch. [redacted] you are the only one I have the least resentment for. I have nothing against you, here, the less I hope you understand one day (maybe after I die) that I was ~~so~~ felt terribly hurt by you of taken advantage over me over some stupid money. Be aware of all of ya'lls sins. come clean now as this comes viral one day. Because I am committed to my murders and damming away useless/ignorant people as soon as I purchase my rifle. My rifle will be everything I hope for as my doom day comes. Whether it be Harding Academy, Harpeth Hall, Hillsboro, Creswell, primary target is uncertain. Who is most deserving of my violent fantasies to come to life? You will all soon find out and that all my efforts of winning you girls' hearts was all flushed out and retired. I've been thinking of my suicide to be magnified for millions to see, not just locally in the paper. If I fucking fell off of a interstate bridge last summer, no one would remember that. But if I commit others to die w/ me in tragedy, no one will forget, not even if they tried. You can't erase that shit from a criminal. Eric + Dylan were able to succeed because they were in a generation of that - leave behind a generational/timless affect to inspire what the future ones. too much control + opportunity w/ unprepared authorities to prevent mass destruction. My circumstances are different. My tasks will be much harder. I am aware of the restrictions in my generation in time. Locked doors / early entry intervene protocol / increase law enforcement. I don't know if I will achieve

how could you do such a thing w/ the heart that you have I'm not that insignificant Does it just not matter to you anymore?



9 1 20 A 20



what Eric & bylan could. But fuck, you could do whatever the fuck ^{it was the parent's want past the behavior} you wanted as a teenage 903 kid. They had ~~circumstances~~ ^{one thing in common for some} it was all planned out / turned out to be as perfect. I feel what they felt, I suffer from mental illness, I was labeled an outcast or mysterious growing up, and yes, my dearest friends became my biggest arch rivals. ^{who fucked my mental health to pieces} They are compliments (a massive chunk) ^{of} my violent tendencies. Columbine didn't ~~inspire~~ ^{inspire} me, it only ^{impulse that it was some} amplified my ~~thoughts~~ ^{further inspiration} you fuckers, I am no copy cat. I want a gun ^{possibilities} because I thought of killing people since I became Anorexic, before ^{resistors} I knew Columbine / Eric & bylan even fucking existed. Truth is I ^{and I have} am troubled ^{overwhelmingly & shamefully} only slightly, only to point my anxiety goes havoc ^{to} OCD makes me lose my sanity constantly. These aren't make believe stories you people, this is real: my thought process / my ^{extra careful & more short than their meticulous preparation in every detail} motives / my feelings / my experiences. And if you don't believe I am above you worthless beings, make yourselves useful and have a little compassion for the poor / less fortunate out there ^{in a} whether by livelihood or internal lack of ~~any~~ ^{rich} fortune. Cause ^{as} Goddamnit if you fuckers can't WHOEVER THE FUCK YOU ARE ^{as} aside from race / ethnicity / cultural or live background / ^{moral philosophy} I will ^{useless or pussy best} prove to you all as ~~useless~~ ^{useless} dickless fags just like demon I'll kill ~~it~~.

I WILL TRUST MY GUN
ONLY MY GUN
NOTHING ELSE.

X X X X

b6 -8
b7C -8

"I wish you were DEAD."

(I wish you never existed)

I hate myself

I AM NO FACE, YOU ARE A BASTARD

The only thing I can relate to [redacted] is mental illness. I must have had it in my genes [redacted] an invincible / untouchable work ethic, but [redacted] something evil too - my demon [redacted]

[redacted] So it's only necessary he is some sort of one too even if [redacted]

[redacted] to fuck them over for the rest of their lives, to have them left with ^{an} unlucky set of fate. That's a lot worse to have been used in such ways and for chored of trauma, but I can't say my experience wasn't nice and breezy. [redacted] has perks here & there, a relaxed disposition when he's in the right mood (mostly he's not), a sense of humor overall (but again, if he feels like it). It's kind of like selective mutism

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

in a ^{minuscule} ~~very small~~ particle of the whole illness organism. His mental demon centers him in a bubble as "the most important individual" so he has no relation to [redacted] because they aren't as important. His ego is the big shit - self-centeredness by nature, not by intentional purpose. He has no intention to be a bastard, but nevertheless, still makes him a bastard. He still is one to me in several areas: his ^{dirty} ~~trash~~ rag appearance every day / his dirty dishes or paperpile collections of hoarding / his gargoyle angry expressions / his unorganized way of work spreading his papers everywhere & sassing his mood w/ it too like an odor of toxicity infusing the house. Human robot / human trash truck / morally useless dirtbag.

by those unlucky organisms who live w/ it.



9/30/20



I swear everyday I look at him ~~and~~ his demon mocks me and wants to kill him or hate him more than the day before. Everyday, I swear to God, he leaves me behind something bad or negative to ~~process~~ process in my memory. ☐ can never really be himself as long as he works and get still hates what he does. ☐ says I have things: food, clothes, those new pair of shoes I got over break because of his fucking paycheck. Sure, I can look at it that way, but does ☐ ^{mentally} hide me really want to work genuinely & passionately. No. Does he really want to be there for his family? No. Does HE REALLY love himself or express love ☐ NO. Does he really truly care just to have a paycheck or does w/ anything besides money. NO!! Fucking no. That's how I look at it and fuck what ☐ says. I swear to God I don't give a fuck, cause truth is I am mentally ill too and I am not ☐ just like ☐ He really doesn't give a fuck about others lives but himself. I don't really give a fuck for him anymore. ☐ I guess, so I guess he deserves to die. Like me. My mind is full of evil/dark thoughts. His mind was created by the Devil. Its fate I kill him off to let his Demon rest in peace and me finally at piece. I would finally be able to breathe and not hold in my anxiety-squirming warmed gut anymore, cause truth is, my life would be better if I was not as fortunate. ☐ have a job to support her, have an income + do something better for my life - to actually be there for ☐ cause I have the heart & the passion, not just work ethical alone.

 You only think of yourself but take the worst care of yourself. ~~FUCKING IDIOT.~~  I'd rather be 'The man' [redacted] I'd be a much

better man than this worthless prick. He is not glorified for his efforts. Not if your abhorred, relationless dickface to

[redacted] I'd pay every bill. I know I wouldn't let [redacted] go one day w/o electricity going out or no wi-fi. Pain that

[redacted] gives to us will not be mimicked by me, even if I do think of the scary situation that I turn out & act just like [redacted]

just another mentally - dependant fuck that can't do ~~you~~ anything by himself. He is still a little boy in a man's body.

I am a boy in a woman's body. so fuck you, there is a difference I know and there is ^{toxic-filled} ~~poison~~ in my life to whoever thinks there isn't.

I would work I may be misguided ^{insight} ~~head~~ and does ^{has} ~~not~~ have ^{poor} ~~stable~~ / poor every week ~~head~~ ^{insight} (to have me taken advantage of his a and not act like result) but I am NOT ^{total} ~~not~~ [redacted] ~~not~~ I

^{b6 -3,8} ^{b7c -3,8} ~~not~~ I ^{EVER (besides me a ragged & friendless)} don't want to be, cause ~~at all~~ I want to keep to myself

all the hateful rant shit in my head & in a journal. Fuck you bastard. You made me a bastard too. You made me mentally

^{ill too} ~~You made me a ragged too~~ You made me turn evil. I blame you for my illnesses ^{understand} affected most by yours, cause it activates it in hateful

sins ^{to have bullets popping out of me} rage more than anything else. So fuck your dick who [redacted] ^{my} [redacted] fuck your work and all your past jobs. Fuck you ^{fuck} ^{over} ^{ens}

illness when it strikes hard/hard at times. mental illness and fuck you fucking me in the unusual/much less comprehensible way that ~~no one~~ ^{no one} could ~~identify~~ ^{identify}

w/ but we ^{in earth} ^{selected by fate to} understand it's a hell ^{hell} ^{know} ^{burn} ^{towards} flames ^(he) ^{acts like she still likes}

And most of all, I'd do things you like you pretend to act on Christmas Day - my no face mask ^{hides} ^{under my happy mask} to be proud of you [redacted]

HER ASKING: "Fucking no [redacted] s a BASTARD and will kill you someday."

Dream Log

NSA reunion → people in parking lot I recognize. Entering the building there are a cluster of ppl. Only needs like me

redodvice myself showing up. I hope [redacted] prethere,

• performance is in gymnasium. The performers are dressed in t-shirts w/ big letters on them like sport team jerseys. I watch from behind the stands

then move up onto the upper stands/balcony where few alumni are. After each performance, Balloon blasts go off from a

• toward the end → [redacted] is performing + is in the center of the dance, she looks still young before 15 years.

• after performance - I meet [redacted] again + tell her how glad I am to see her. I also tell her I have unfinished business w/ her too. She warns me

back up at the upper balcony w/ white railing stairs on each side of the wooden floor

about my feelings of her to keep to myself. I tell her I want to prove myself + just want to be a friend. we later shoot hoops together + play w/ some other alumni.

Soon enough [redacted] trusts me, she takes my hand + we dash upstairs to the balcony + play a game one-on-one, something to do w/ playing cards + asking questions.

the pictures → me and [redacted] stop by a booth w/ old pictures of Creswell boys b-ball. Since [redacted] likes boys, I pretend to be interested like her. I shuffle through track + field pictures + I look to see if I am there so I hope that [redacted] wants it.

praying to God.

big guy from a machine

he has

to play balloons up.

Each skit is

lower than the

Last.

After

try to go

as far as

I can. Had

eyes as if I

am

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

9.19.20

b6 -8

b7c -8

I do have ideas to make out ~~with~~ you are in my dreams

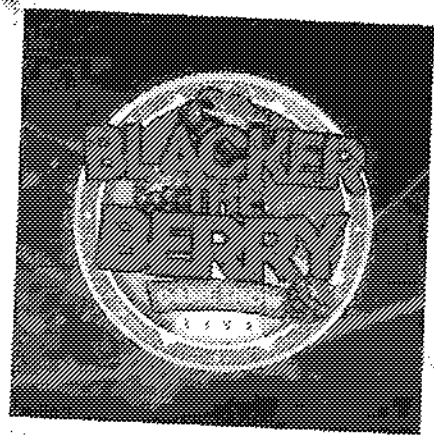
all the time. You are beyond average. You don't know it, nor have you ever been that definition. No one can define you but yourself, but how I see you is an angel on earth that is rare to witness at the heart. I've felt your love before and can treasure back on it in reflection of my memories, even if I don't feel it any more presently in life. You are the princess of my world and observe you as one of God's divine masterpieces. An art ~~work~~ ^{at which I thrive} created at a uniqueness enviable. I can't escape from you. You are everywhere I go through space, time, & thought. Heartache comes along, as well as being haunted by your beautiful face youthful & ageless ^{ness}. I can't get you out of my dreams, my heart, my thinking ^(my head), my daydreaming. Whatever I do about my day, you are always there and your spirit is as real to me than my own memories I know all too well & could never forget. There is not one day I don't think about you, ~~and~~ because your face strikes me down in my heart sharp & pierced. You gave me some of the most unforgettable memories, but ~~and~~ I always wish ^{melting feeling} I could make more with you. I know that will never happen. I'm not made/created to make memories & bond w/ people. That's not who I am. That's who you are. No one can be you, cause ^{discovery} there is no comparing put into thought. You are my joy, my ^{new} light, my tears, my pain, my hurt, my legacy, my world. I ^{may} die before you and still be young. My heart gets old ^{of soul} ~~too~~ ^{at light speed to some}. To you. You are a legacy ^{to me every day}.

2020 09 19 09:00 (18) 1/20/20

it dont want to see your portrait anymore, I want you to let me paint you, how I see you if you are can

your love makes me cry, makes me shiver,
makes my butterflies in stomach go wild
your voice my mind, sink my heart, draw me in
aspirer yet unaffected by
our own land.

de
revelate



Queen Of Nashville...

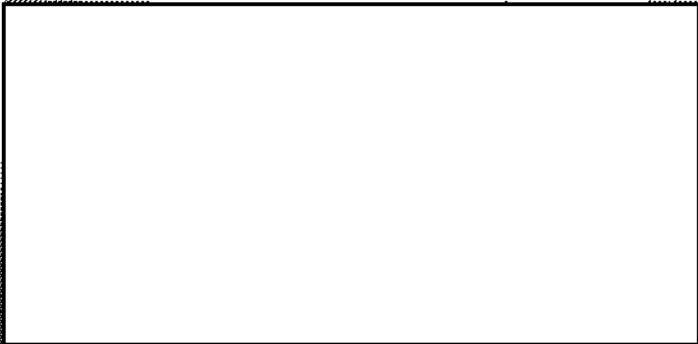
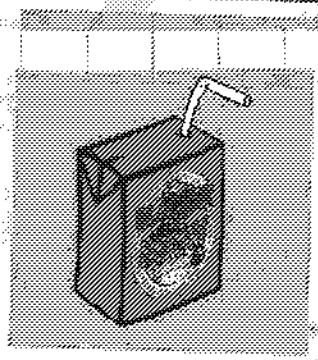
You keep reminding me how Beautiful you are. How you are the Queen among Queens in rareness. Out of the box, extravagant, rare seen or heard, Legendary treasure, mysterious look of the eyes so compelling to tell a thousand stories, far beyond, too far beyond out of the ordinary. So far out of the worlds perception of beauty thats artificial. God created an angel on Earth living + breathing heaven scents.. I swear to God you are a pure being, The Goddess of Love Like Athena - some supernatural power you have in your heart that keeps mine hungry + starving for your surpassless intrigue to future further fame, poetry of authenticity, portrait perfection of humble appearance

How I wish for your eyes to look into me so I can reveal the mystery of what your heart says through them. I'd be deep I would be...
as a slave so in as the

Heart that keeps mine hungry + starving for your surpassless intrigue to
 future further fame, poetry of authenticity, portrait perfection of humble appearance

b6 -3,8
 b7C -3,8

In the music videos, you look like a celebrity, a girl who
 any ~~one~~ ^{humble, down} black man want to ~~be~~ ^{be} with. Cause you have
 vices in your soul spirit, I missed, they want all of you and hope to treat ^{them}



You're The Best

furthest thing from fun / bed love You came here
 to love just as God sent his son... He sent a disciple to be that love

Black Ariel of undsea princess. Heart of the ocean
so immense, vast, put

open to
dive into
the swam
above, midway
deepest
bellow
clutching
to discover.

the want to know more

b6 -8
b7C -8

I love you

I have to
remember
you loved
on me before.
your many days
w/o you.

23-cv-1483 (FBI)-1707

Flaws, Imperfect...



but *Puck*



b6 -8
b7C -8

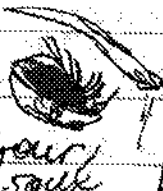
I can't get your face out of
my head.

I'm obsessed
w/ your
contour
and
the
shape
of your
heart;
it is

Pure



I'm obsessed...
too obsessed
too into you
in awe of your
soul



and your
heart
a mystery
in parts
I can't
reach:
your
true
love
and intimate
looks,
feels,
touch

1 9.22.20



I swear to god I think about pussy too much. Girls on my mind every fucking day. Every day I look to see if my lovers put up a new pic to show off their body. Girls I am extremely attracted to are always on my mind. All the ^{while} ~~time~~ ~~to~~ I think + dream of being male on the outside. I feel too male on the inside, cause I can't stop thinking about the girls, my two angles, I dream they'd lay on me or strip down so I can ~~see~~ ~~go~~ wander into their anatomy - bareness of how they were created from God's hands. It never be reality, for my fate lies all on ^{dissociation w/ reality} imagination. Nothing is real when it comes to intimacy, nor could it be forever friendship. I'm not the right sex. I'm not in the right body. I hate God for making me female. Fuck him, I feel that in my heart strongly. [] says he didn't make a mistake w/ me. No she's fucking wrong. No fucking ^{He made a purposeful mistake yet still a mistake} God make me female on purpose so I could suffer and my only option to turn to him. Fuck that. That's not my option anymore because it's against his "laws" like [] demands persuades. God doesn't want me to change sexes, cause it's a "sin" to change yourself/manipulate God's original design. Fuck God's design. ^{most of right all except firm gender} He may have made his lovers perfect and they love to be female or don't mind it - of course they'd be on God's side. I only appreciate God in certain aspects when it comes to blessings of possessions ownership of materials or pets. But to thank God for me being born a girl? You must be fucking stupid whoever says I should. It's just plain ignorant. And [] doesn't give a shit about Transgender's organs cause her spiritual life w/ God is everything.

b6 -3
b7C -3

↓ 9.22.20 ↓



She'd tear down to pieces if she found out I'm turning a rebel. I know I have abandon God or turn away everytime, but I am not giving a shit more and more as I go through time passing in my maleless life I so wish for. If I didn't [redacted]

[redacted] I'd do whatever the fuck I want. And I know in my gut I want to transition now, I'm only getting older and the older I get, the less my maleish figure will appear. I blame [redacted] for that for not letting me be cast out of my demon body, so I can actually live & express myself fully. [redacted]

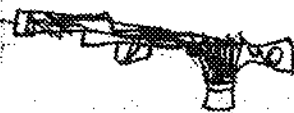
[redacted] and just doesn't give a shit about my life, whether it's daily or demonized. I swear to God I have reasons to kill and murder in large numbers. I have strong validating reasons. The values I want most in life are stripped away from me and out of my possession. I hate for these ^{human body} desires - love and transformation that I can't have, only to manifest my hatred for ~~releg~~ Christians, religion w/ christianity and straight bitches that I disgustify & get on my God damn nerves. I was stripped from my best friend - Syd gone forever, I'm stripped from my freedom to be an adult. I can't even get [redacted] approval to buy a fucking gun. ~~this is why~~ This is why I have no choice but to be secretive, ^{so} but I don't give a fuck if I have to lie & cheat to get what I want, even if [redacted] didn't raise me like that. I am not [redacted] that is pivotally haund in every lesson in life or theory/moral. I'm sorry [redacted] I really am. Its not your fault of being you. I just wish you though & the same in me.

b6 -3, 8
b7C -3, 8

"Teenage F*ckards"

9.24.20

Kill



If it's one thing I really hate, it's you immature, stupid
annoying-freshman who just got fresh out of high school. I
hate college freshmen ^{like you} who still act like 9th grade high schoolers,
still have that ~~same~~ insanely most goddam annoying temperament -
you faggots who sing songs loud as you can in the hallways
and your pathetic little blurted jokes, acting funny when
really your being irritating & ^{ruining} ~~disturbing~~ as fuck. You little pussy
heads are immature still cause you still got that HS ~~school~~
shit behavior ingrained in your natural ways. You dumb
little fuckers don't have the mind ^{perspective} to realize there are
other students like me who are much more mature
& grown ass adults who act respectful, don't blurt out
worthless/meaningless shit in the halls. Grown people
don't do that shit - it's a fact. So grow up you
little ignorant faggots and stop thinking High
school behavior like a fucking adult and ultimately
think why you're here - you're here to get a goddam
career not fuck up the class sessions. I hear
you outside and can't help but say in myself how
much I hate you little worthless shits like you, future
cause you remind me of dumbass high school
where kids did the same shit. ^{disrupting - distracting non} It's not unique ^{comp}
it's robotic & artificial, ^{so just} shut the fuck up and
draw/creak - what you came here for
dumbfucks. It's people like you I hate & always
hated & want to kill so bad blowing all your fucking
fates off

and
are
considerate
of people's
peace

quiet time
& space
cause
those like
me who

hate
loudness
coming
abruptly

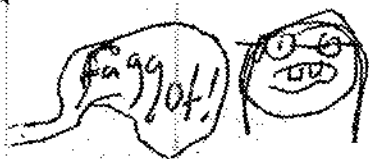
but you little
pussy fucks
don't know
any better

who are
trying to
learn
+ trying
to learn
lecture!

disturb
others
(2
their
studies

trying
to get
an
education

future
job,



9.27.20



Nerd...

I will forever be a nerd, hanging ~~out~~ always at the bottom of the pyramid - whether we're called homos, ^{cool or uncool} nerds, geeks, perverts, awkward introverts... I am a homo, a faggot, and I'm white. Also a nerd and tooshy & nervous every time I'm around pple. I will always be the weird kid and those bullies back at I.T. will always remind me. I can't have a social life for shit, nor could I ever know or have any idea how to create one. But fuck it, I don't need one. I swear to God I don't, cause I'm by myself way too much all the time. It's not that I don't like it, I ^{like} to be alone - almost always. Only thing that makes me feel different is when I look at those much more self-confident, mature, grown, black & femininely gorgeous. They have their best friend who they ~~see~~ meet on a daily. Whoever has a crew and still close to ~~you~~ ^{them} I ~~am~~ ^{fucking} ~~repent~~ ^{repent} you. And don't get it fucked. It's not that your black it's cause of your extrovert-type personality that keeps callin' the ~~people~~ pple that love you mutually. And I don't give a fuck if you work a lot you still have a social life - some kind of sort, so don't lie to me saying "I don't do this much." FUCK THAT. Try and live my life - my Autistic ^{solative-structured} life, I'm not ashamed of my autism, it makes me different so I don't have to have ^{or be of a} a personality like all you superstar pitches. Cause you girls don't like me nor want to spend a minute w/me. Cause YOU NOW I'm a white nerdy fag. I'm not stupid. I know you bitches ignore me & block me on facebook messenger. But I'm not stressin' over you any more. My time is coming, and you WILL pay.

whether from rehab,
psych ward, or
criminal record



9.27.20

but shit, I just want more
black sexy girls in my life
It's not like I don't like nerds. I hang w/ no one but model
nerds like me these days. ^{shes not black or extravagant.} [redacted] is autistic like me, & even

I get nervous around her - someone (another person) I can
be comfortable with. Finally, someone I met at school I
can truly relate to. ^{who has autism & has an anxiety} Shes super cool, but you pple don't
know that, cause like most of you, you choose to not ask
me questions / get to know me - get to know introverted
unstable pple like us. [redacted] is cool. [redacted] is cool. [redacted] is
cool. They are 3 ^{nerds} good people I can hang w/ th - cause
guess what?? They feel mutual with me!! I don't have
to do everything myself. Everybody else is a failure, and
most of you I resent and hate deep down ^{but ever collides w/ hate outwards} at the white love
at the same time. You don't care to be my friend cause

I'm not like you and you are not me. Your black, I'm white.
Your outgoing and loving. ^{and a person pple love to be around} I'm mentally ill and evil driven.

You don't respect people like me who went through totally
different experiences ~~that~~ that ~~drives~~ drives me to want to
kill people or commit mass murder. But I swear to God
You WILL see me again. On TV and witness what I
have created and soon you will realize you shouldn't have
shut me out - and I couldn't give a fuck if you meant
it or not, cause truth is I'm saving for my guns and
confirm my target. Thanks for treating me like
shit, cause your a contributing factor to my violent
fantasies that will one day be reality.

what they
don't
change
around
me or
ship
nothing
me.
to me,
that's
cool
cause
my
autism
is
godlike

cause
you
don't
care
at
all
to
ask
why
of
where
the
substance
came
from

scene
that
fin
of a
life
one
but
feels
fin
sho
do
re
so

9.28.20 →

wrestling w/ demons ~~and~~ w/ mental illness is a battlefield that a selective types could know about. My demons are ~~second~~ amped up every fucking day. Every day I either have urges to buy shit, obsess over bitches (along w/ explicit sexual ^{music} videos on YouTube), or fucking just don't want to do shit. Some days are motivated-packed, others just downright suck. Movies in my head all the time and have a life in another realm like I have dissociation. I can't stay in tune w/ reality. I ^{tear shit} shift my mind elsewhere in a place where I can get love to the girls I love. Black girls. Damn I can't get them away from my spirit. They're spirit haunts me in places of my body where ~~am~~ shaking down like a fucking earthquake and all my emotions ~~fall~~ ^{butterfly-killed winged} through the cracks until then creates ~~lava~~ ^{lava} and explodes through my entire being - ~~the~~ the alarm in my head goes off and that's where I go off the edge of insanity. My life in the matrix and rather take the pill of fantasy. Cause this Red pill of real life is hell [redacted]

scenes through time of another life create and like the feels like time slows down when really I waste so much of it once I switch back to my other life

[redacted] the only friend that ever gets back to me is [redacted] my fav. nerd guy friend. ^{lot of} No one else wants to know shit cause either their too caught up in there problems, I'm not important enough for them to remember me, or just some other ~~reason~~ fucking excuse just to blow me off. People don't have hearts who actually can think of someone else who's still in a clutch of pain from Devil's ^{claws} ~~claws~~. I know few who do. And they don't love me enough back to too little.

b6 -3
b7C -3

Untitled ?/???

~~It's not my time yet~~ It's not my time yet, I want my season to come. I feel the things I'm pursuing are pointless if I have a suicide plan to be displayed all on the news. I sit at my desk ~~and~~ each week at home and at school sighing and trying to go my hardest as usual in my craft. I'm trying to hone my skills but all the while telling myself in the back of my mind I'm ~~wasting~~ ^{wasting} my time. I'm a real time waster for how slow I work and how long it fucking takes me to do projects. College was ~~so~~ almost too much for me as a high schooler graduate - for those 1st 2-3 years were blood loss for me. ~~So much~~ Most effort used and bruised ~~the~~ ^{thoiled by the} time bombs than ever in my life. I could say ~~I work till my back hurts~~ ^{I work till my back hurts} ~~and even then I still keep going~~ ^{it kills me} but why should I when I know the career world will be hell? I know I won't make it. Time is money. And I never can make time go fast cause I'm slow as fuck. For I can predict I work for less than $\frac{1}{2}$ of what my other colleges would pay cause the cut time in $\frac{1}{2}$. My brain isn't ^{double their pay} sharp, just a double-edged dull sword. $\frac{1}{2}$ slays but the brain ^{my mind is} other has perfection flaws. sharp in observation & keen eye ^{moves are} but totally behind when it comes to the speed lane. Even if I do graduate, what are the odds I'd have a decent life, if I'd even like my job. If I can even fend for myself. Part time of work cuts pay checks in $\frac{1}{2}$. It be like a minimum wage at McDonalds but slightly better. That's how I imagine it. ^{Even} Having fucking disability social security might not cover the bills. How do I know if living by myself or not will feel any different?

10-2-20

I heard your voice on the radio today, and you kept me smiling. Everytime I song ended and heard the radio say

^{you sound so painnfully honest}
[redacted] I smiled
teeth and all. You make me smile and make my day go better -
add the special spice to my dull, depressive life. Its at least
something to hear you ~~about~~ on TV or on the radio than not at
all ever. Cause it really fucking sucks I can't continue a friendship
with you. You chose to distance yourself away from me. Even if
its not personal it still hurts. Cause truth be told I have at least
some thing parts to do with it. You know I'm gay and I like you
too much. I watch you all the time to check on what your doing,
I stalk you too much, and idolized you ever since. What
surprises me is that you didn't connect the pieces earlier to how
I treated you too nice in HS. I overwhelmed you w/ poems, ^{little} letters/
and flirtatious texts. Indesquise, could not leave you alone. ^{messes}
But the hallways were different, cause I couldn't know how to
talk to you in person even if I tried. ^{I'd turn away / run away / falling even} I was scared enough back then
than of people - so afraid I'd would be too shy to pick up a simple
conversation. Eye contact scared the living hell out of me. I hated
it, cause as soon as eyes meet, the doors open for dialogue, + I had
no interest in that at school. Its not that I didn't want to speak or
be w/ you at school, it was that I didn't like talking in high school.
I can't make up for my mistakes, and I can't change my mental
conditions. ^{mental history in the past} But remember I looked up to you before you did all of this
work in your career. I loved & admired you long before the new ones did.



Untitled

10-13-20

I waste time everyday I swear. Most the time I just want to sleep in my bed and do nothing because of my depression and I know it, I spend too much time wandering off in

b6 -8
b7C -8

my imaginary world cause reality in my real life is ripping my guts out. I'm either sad, too unmotivated, angry, or all 3 at the same time - and ITS NOT A GAME I PLAY.

and its
REAL
when
these
bitches
don't
know
shit

I'm not trying to get attention for you to feel sorry for me and I need NO SYMPATHY, cause most of you ~~act~~ ^{act poorly to} and ^{me} don't have room in your heart ~~to~~ ^{care} for me, no matter how pure or an angel you are. And that's because you ~~are~~ DON'T GET IT. You don't live in it, therefore you think my life is not reality. Cause your reality is not

mine. ^{you} You little Christian people think your doing a whole lot of good being like Jesus, but really all of you are

and think
your
better
by doing
less
sin,
therefore
calling
people
like
us
evil,
feeling
sorry
for
our
non-
Christian
behaviors

hypocrites no matter how much you go to your white ass church w/ a pastor who has a selfish bitch for a wife, no matter how much you read the bible & pray. I tell

you, you are wasting your time too. Cause truth is, most prayers don't get answered, ~~was~~ ^{help you} scriptures won't save you or

lead them to God, and helping worthless human beings is the worst possible good deed. How I look at it now, I find

religion makes me weak, and being strong is by my hate. And with that hate, I will do what is naturally right - kill

all the worthless, useless beings, because like me, they all deserve to die.

I'm
will
strong
Chr
leaves
didn't
christ
or
they
ring
church
in
my
and
back
the
east
of
a
message
to
submit
to
control
who
police
&
armed
forces
on
you
fucks
wouldn't
accept
we
v/c
I'm
not
to
you



10-17-20

Untitled cont. ➡

So wouldn't it be only natural I destruct on Harding or Harpeth - only natural to backfire thier hate in a cosmos of gun shells and blood shed? Yes!! Eric Harris was right. Getting rid of these unneeded stupid fucks in this society is righteous, because they are unworthy to live. I resent Christians ~~too~~, for I am no longer one, ~~besides~~ the fact I do believe God is real, Jesus is the Light & Savior, and we all deserve death. But you arrogant fucks would never

In spite of it all, ~~some~~ ^{some of you} are stuck up or dis garded. You ~~politically~~ ^{politically} driven fucks make politics and your president religion and to me, that's sick. There are ~~good~~ ^{good} souls - different colors of origin & race who hate Trump ~~blacks~~ ^{blacks} more than me because he is a deep-seeded racist to the black, hispanic people, & everyone else of a heritage. If I went on and assassinated Trump, people would laugh & celebrate cause ~~he~~ ^{he} is a fucking joke, just like all you dumb fucks - cause all ~~and you~~ ^{and only hurt} care about is yourselves. In my life, unless you didn't go ~~to a mental hospital~~ ^{to a mental hospital} like me, NO ONE sees the signs or ~~the~~ ^{the} face of depression, even if it's not noticable sometimes. I am ~~a hurting victim~~ ^{a hurting victim} to those who DID ignore my depressed state cause! they don't really care & love me. And it's filthy rejection and I must rid of the filth.

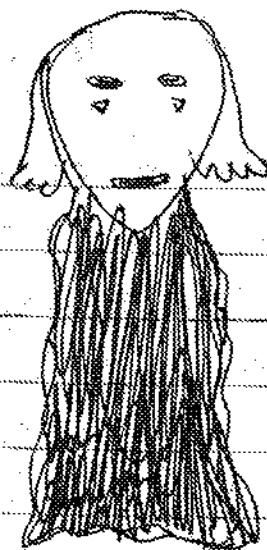


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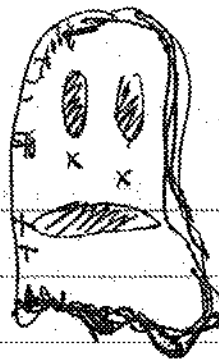
10-17-20

And the only way to get people to admit their ~~mistake~~ ^{damaged} wrongdoing towards me is for them to be thrown in the face of realization - NATURAL SELECTION. My massacre / murder / or crime will not be the first of its kind. It won't be original. It won't ~~be~~ be labeled as "never before seen" or "the worst ever witnessed". Guarantee, evermore so, ^{into copycat infections} that what will be made known in my infamous breakthrough left to the society w/ a filthy spike of shit in thier hands, its my shit thrown at thier face - whoever and all who rejected and ignored me, whether on purpose or unintentionally, I will show at nothing to reveal what they failed to do and never thought of it all along because ignorance is a cakewalk to you bitches. Even if you are an angel, you never the less hurt me, and you underestimated me. ^{that's your blame for life till death to part from earth} I have let people get away w/ shit for too long, ~~is you bitches that don't respect her dog you~~ ~~a perfect me, or what I have done + the time~~ ~~I sacrificed for you. You should know you/youself~~ ~~It's my turn now you~~ ^{bitch} What are you ~~doing~~ ^{and regret} ~~you are doing~~ ^{like no shit} in some way, and I plan to wake all of you the fuck up by what I fantasize to do. The only two things that hold me back and heed me from violence + guns are my cats + my stuffed animals. For some reason I hear thier sweet-natured souls and I listen, and some days, my murderous mind will go cold because I don't want them to suffer. ^{and they want + heed me near or far} Some how I keep numbing myself out day by day, ^{playing it cool, faking, faking at school + home} hoping there will be something - some kind of happy future, but I know thier won't be. I'm all too smart. My season is coming. And goddammit, when I'm ready: No regrets. No turning back. The dead will be the haunting ^{of souls} and my ~~call~~ ^{arms} will be ^{leaving my friends} completed.

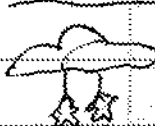
GHOSTS EXIST



How on earth do the religious
helpere photos aren't real? What can
they prove? People say all the time that
supernatural hunter videos and pictures
are all just fakes, hoaxes. Its always the glitch, the filter, the
low resolution, or just the victim organizing visual information
into creepy images. The dead among the grave are more than
just puzzles of ~~be~~ a humans imagination. They are ~~some~~ spirits
who roam infamous haunted places & graveyards not to scare people,
but to leave them alone. Humans died of acts worse than of today
with Giotinnes back in the French revolution. Some starved in dungeons
in the 1700s. Some were murdered and left forever a mystery.
Some were sexually and physically abused by creepy priests
shitty fathers, or by bullies. There is a reason the troubled spirits
will reveal themselves, whether it was disturbed or ~~to~~ visited.
Whatever reason, spirits ~~are~~ have left the body. Spirits never die,
some wander, some stay where they are. Somehow supernatural
enthusiasts what to seek them. Has anyone thought of helping
them? Or listen to them? ... It could be spirits want no visitors, but
why do you think there are countless experiences told by ^{real life} spooky stories.
Not all stories are myths, legends, or hoaxes. Spirits are REAL. I ~~hope~~
wonder if I would become a ghost when I die. If I were, people
might hear or see me, but won't be for sure of my identity.



Better to be feared than to be loved. xx
Love is a trap and will soon reject and
turn its back. If I do come back as a spirit, I will come
back to haunt those who deserve it and payed no attention to
threr own sins. They will feel my presence and this time they
won't have a choice to ignore or run away. I will be wherever
they are, untill they have come to mutual terms with me.
My spirit will be disturbed and forever unsatisfied, untill they
say **THEY ARE SORRY.**

 Dream Log 10-18-20

Moving from fast food resturant to next fast food resturant.
I ran into [] and she severly rejects me and very angry. I ask
to skate + she agrees + it better be worth it. I warp through tunnels
+ loop holing through neon levels of a video game. [] is warped into
a toy form while I am still in human form. I have to collect all the
stars like super mario but I fail. Once the game is over I return
to the resturant building through a small hole in the ~~wall~~ ^{wooden} ~~door~~ ^{sine}.
[] watches me as I scream at the top of my lungs saying I
am sorry. [] says that on the top of her lungs "I hate you + I'm
through with you". Somehow I win her back and we hug passionately
till we are on the ground. [] on top of me kissing passionately all over
my neck. When I return [] ~~sees~~ shows a secret message to me w/ her
phone. When I look at my phone its [] that a text from []

b6 -3
b7C -3

Dream Log cont. 10-8-20

I hang out with [] and her friends, but before I view hostile black men fighting + other fast food employees. [] projects me [] from [] stole [] jersey + his guy friend + me get it back by a white guy. The black guy says its ~~soaked~~ ^{fifty} soaked + ~~we~~ we are able to get it back. the guy gets the affection from [] but not me. Later [] starts playing a game with her female friend and starts being affectionate towards her / sexual. later on, everyone else leaves, + [] lets me play the same game. she plays a clip on the TV + I have to identify what it means. If I win, I believe [] will kiss me. [] joins in, he gets a clip right from the game + [] kisses him. On the big 3 flat screens, [] rolls video a few times and for the most part, I get the meaning right. Though [] plays the last video, I believe I got it right, but I was wrong. [] points out that it was a backwards right answer. I'm upset how I got it wrong, which meant I would get no kiss from []

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Menot wanting to leave the restaurant → want to be w/ []
don't want to say goodbye. want to bond + cuddle while the video game rolls film.

[] love → everyone in the dream is getting affection other lips but me (friends).

[] involved → []

when he returns + hug him during my hangout w/ []

10-23-20

I can't stop thinking about Colombine. I can't let go of Dylan & Eric - how they felt in pain & suffered so badly by bullies. I think about their mental health and how they couldn't get help. Their friends ignored the signs, & it's a best bet that they weren't very good ones. Dylan was extremely depressed and not even [redacted] acknowledged nothing but teenage moodiness at outer surface. I find people don't care enough - as in don't think about their loved ones enough, cause they ASSUME they are OK or overreacting. Dylan played no games with anyone his depression & suicide was 100% REAL. It only takes after the tragedy for people to validate that shit as a real experience. Mental illness is as real as ^{so otherwise you will shit all over you and tell your guests to stop breathing} ~~one's~~ ^{breathing} breath. Society just has no awareness to feel it ~~down~~ ^{chose} down their necks, or just ^{or avoid it} ignore it. The worst goddamn thing on this earth right now. It's not the guns and the assault rifles who are troubled. They are inanimate objects: lifeless. It's mental illness that loads the life ^{in it through madness} to commit death by the trigger. The troubled minds like mine is the problem, and I empathize Eric, Dylan, [redacted] from Florida, Shootily, even Adam from Sandy Hook. Why? Because I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE TROUBLED. To be in pain and to feel so unloved & isolated from those I love so dearly. ^{at deepest surface} None of you normal fucks could relate & you all suck for not empathizing - to think about it a little deeper. ^{try to understand why} It's not us, it's you ignorant people that are the problem - you are the ^{one of the convicted killers} ~~the~~ killers. ^{even it} ^{primary rate of} ^{violence} ^{It's only the} ^{secondary} ^{comment} ^{to a dark} ^{trans mind}

10-25-20

I'm not thinking of murder just to kill + destroy masses of lives, nor am I doing it cause of being rejected + uncared for ~~too~~ when I reached out to girls who ~~re~~ invalidated me harshly. I thought of killing myself + someone else long before I knew about Columbine or school shootings. I was only fascinated + inspired when I found out about kids are like me and have had similar experiences mentally.

It's only natural that I am vulnerable to the ^{most like} negative influences in pop history, especially the ones that were the deadliest + most infamous. I link my past experiences as

have intimate feelings for

well as the daily ones when I hear what the school shooter suspects say while in custody or before they die. I connect my life and theirs in validating ways. Because I validate all their troubles they have or had in life no different than

mine. The reasons they possessed in their minds + hearts was from mental health gone wayside, people caring ~~too~~ only

when it's too late, to be remembered or to teach unghenuine

people a lesson. ^{making real life} You people - most of you don't give a shit

if we get the death penalty or that we killed ourselves, because we are the enemy. ^{It's our life lenses - you are the enemy} But you only pity the victims but never

put into consideration the shit we went through and no one around us saw the signs or red flags. That's why I want to

teach you a lesson. Read my past journals + this one and try to figure out what you make of it if you care, otherwise

I'm not telling you or the world anything. It's only after I die I will let all be revealed.

→ saying "sorry to hear..." ~~then~~ like sorry, not really sorry vibe ~~not like~~

Lets be honest too.. those of you to whom I was super/badly depressed, you bitches were NOT kind to me. You were heartless towards me. As in heartless, I mean unmoved by whatever I ~~was~~ said about almost dying or wanting to kill myself. It was the most ~~inap~~ apethetic way to ~~be there~~ be responsive, ~~and~~ I should have never tried to reach out to you all these years. Stop being in denial - telling yourself its not you. IT IS YOU, and I hate you for not really giving a fuck if I was alive or dead. ~~Not that~~ ~~I~~ I'm not ok with it, I wasn't ok,

An only made me feel less of a human + felt the furthest thing
 from loved. You cared only when I was a kid and needed a coach
 to tell you I needed you in basketball. Tides change as age progresses
 but ~~my~~ ^{our} love has ~~only~~ shifted as sand. The more I love you, the more
 you try to act like you care but really fucking don't. Even if you are
 unbothered by my suicide / apathetic about my death, I will
 leave you w/ something to be upset about just like you left
 with me. I am planning to kill as many as I can with me.
 I will not succumb to death alone. If I am not successful, call it
 cowardice or stupid / waste of time. One thing for sure by me, I
 am not wasting my time planning my mass suicide of bloodshed.

Because I promise you I will affect someone fucked up. I think
or ask why I did what I did, I succeeded in my goal. Because
I will make you impossible to be ~~forget me to a severe extent.~~ ^{forget me to a severe extent.} ~~forget me to a severe extent.~~ ^{forget me to a severe extent.}

won't forget ~~those~~ Creswell victims gone forever. Even if you are not much of a reactor, you will hear & see others shocked & ruined for life.

"FAG CRAB" 

10-25-20



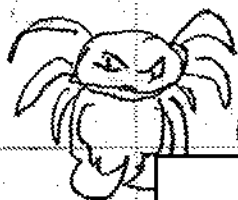
I don't like calling [redacted] He's not much of
[redacted]. He's mostly a crab. A crab [redacted] A crab [redacted]
[redacted] A crab [redacted] I can't have
any compassion in my heart for him today. ^{for any day lately} I wake up angry
and nervous [redacted]
[redacted] and demon grumbling
a deep desire for [redacted] to go "fuck off". I only have compassion
for [redacted] who [redacted]

b6 -3,8 E
b7C -3,8 E
to hear
him
shout
which
did
really
be it.
shouldn't
depend on
any
day
+ why
last time
miserable
again

no power
we just
pretend
like a
ghost
like
I am
not
here
side + remember
He
I'm
not
here
pleasant
dark

[redacted] If it's not [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] have to block out [redacted] on a consistent weekly
agenda with noise resistant earphones or hate rants inside
myself. Everytime I'm in these shitty situations my only
thoughts is to rid [redacted] in my life [redacted]
[redacted] + remember [redacted]
I've been wanting to [redacted] than
for the longest time. I'm tired of having to revisit plenty of
dark memories whenever I am trapped [redacted] - I'm back
dragged into it by vulnerability + own fucking mental illness, <sup>up
again
hating</sup>
I hate the fact I don't always get certain things done or procrastinate
[redacted] is a master with [redacted] cause it only makes me more angry ^{of his}
at my life. A life w/o [redacted] would be much better. I can't
say a life w/o one cause that is poverty, being poor, ^{terrible} and a possessed
rebel than I am now. more resentful, much more hateful. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-1729

20



A "FAG CRAB"

Nevertheless, he is there only asking him to [redacted] ^{OR DESIRES} look out for [redacted] w/o financial dependence.

That's all [redacted] is to me [redacted]

[redacted] Money isn't everything, and I'm sure I have my own ^{or I have 105,000} money in the bank if I worked much before now. I have asking for ^{either} money, cause it makes me feel even less relatable to most of people ^{or} my age or slightly younger, it to only make the poor & the black resent ^{does} me. If I had better insight, no [redacted] no money, I had ^{to learn how to take care of myself all by myself, I'd have much more} to learn how to take care of myself all by myself, I'd have much more ^{to the black community, I'd have} respect. Therefore If I have to disrespect [redacted] for all they ^{b6 -3,8 b7C -3,8} ^{which} did [redacted] so

^{really} be it. Cause sooner or later on into next year, it won't matter ^{shouldn't} anymore. My massacre ^{has been} as top priority for the longest time, and ^{any} because of my life's fate as it ^{is} plummeting downward ^{again (mentally)}, it's been ^{top} more than ever since 2012.

est.
on
is
ought
back
up
again
within
off
of
his



• P.S. I AM SORRY FOR WHAT I PLAN TO DO

will understand because I pivot the perspective to 1st person - me, losing my loved ones. I'd feel no different, & I would hate the shooter.

I have guilt and I have my mixed feelings about my shooting & fantasy size. As much as I want to rid myself of this world, I ~~don't~~ ^{genuinely admit} want to kill people that didn't do anything bad to me.

I already can imagine the hatred & unparalleled grief they will have losing their young kid, teacher, or police officer/loved one. I will understand their anger of me. I will understand their lives will be ruined forever, leaving the survivors possible traumatized. ^{most do admit, the victims, never the suspect.} Some will be left in confusion and don't understand why yet another school shooting would repeat itself. Others will blame Trump or the NRA - at which the problem is "clear" that guns should not be given to to vulnerable. Ones like myself will know - the exclusive recognize ^{the bliss of loveless} ignorance is the recipe ^{act} for future violence & destruction.

[redacted] felt no love - not even from [redacted] and only admitted it after it ended. Alienation he suffered was

the cause of bullies with their downwardness tactics. The person is left within them from their own insecurities ^{of their bully} or just ignorant. ^{more a format} Either recipe is the secret curse to our vulnerability.

Such as [redacted] School shootings - Columbine & Florida did not happen for no reason. Experiencing alienation will not only fire back toward blameless victims, but to add a bullet straight for the head on oneself. Eric & Dylan - both took their own lives "One wanted to die, one wanted to kill". I don't plan to kill people with little to no remorse, because I am not Eric. I wish to die like Dylan, and my ultimate suicide is best served by a cold dish of school shooter portake.

CONFESSON: MY SUICIDE = MASS DESTRUCT

When I release bullets one by one, I will finally pass on all my hatred, all my pain, all my loneliness ~~to my~~ & loneriness to my grave. And by that, I will have to kill alot of bodies. I may cry, I may have the last juices of my hate to amplify my rampage, to haul it out longer (if I can), I may succeed, I may fail. Its horrifying, & nerve racking. Exciting briefly but will end in tragedy & a broken heart never fixed again. I will think of all the people ^{Society} I hate & all the ingenu the bitch that left me (and to shame myself for

calling her a best friend) [redacted] I resent I hold enough hatred for his demons, everyone who rejected ^{sixth-sensors like me-} ~~not~~ and have no empathy stored for me and don't care if my life went good ^{the} in the future, bad, or worse. These are the groups I am imagining as I kill, its not the kids Cheswell is my only hope to prevail at least 10 dead. If by chance I have to switch my tactics, so ^{I have reasons to hate the school - all of us undesirable outcasts would} be if there are alot of Christians ^{though more strongly so I anchor to mention} hate for a church welcomes all, even the evil prevailers like I turned into. The only thing I will

regret is my afterlife. there will be a special place in hell for me, or God forbid - let law enforcement or S.W.A.T. shoot me before I do myself, but kill his people (Gods people) & condemn the Bible. But I don't wish to be them, live their religious lifestyle, ^{the} be around robots who don't give a shit & forced to go on Sunday, I have no "light" of any sort to be like God. I ~~do~~ have nothing but darkness within me. I want everyone who met me to understand that, ^{an} and that if they are genuine enough they might, just might remember who I was when I was a kid & hated no one & loved only. I can revert ^{back} to the way I was. Its too late & too far gone up from here. ^{My season is over} ^{be coming to}

Be careful for what you wish for.

10-29-20

US BOTH...

I had to be reminded again today about your life and hearing it is ~~from~~ from you in full expression. You admitted to your loved ones that you wish you had parents that invested in you & supported you. You may say, think sometimes... I ALWAYS wished you had what I have. I wish you had [redacted]

[redacted] Mothers are gravitations to the soul. Sometimes it's not always good times. If only you knew parents aren't totally what they seem and may not agree or support with what you do or decide to do. You don't have as much independence from my circumstance and a lot of which I hate when [redacted]

[redacted] I hate when [redacted] or when [redacted]

[redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted] I hate that shit, ^{from ways but} and you'd

never feel that. You don't even know what a parent is cause you had ~~no~~ none, so what do you know how good it could be? Maybe for you cause you don't suffer w/ mental illness. I'm sure you desired your whole life to be loved by a mother & father - their advice & support most of all - all banded in a ~~memory~~ gift of memories I childhood.

I wish you had [redacted]

if you had [redacted] ... I swear [redacted]

to believe
hounded
for me

The world tells us to Be happy
yet NEITHER OF US ARE

10-29-22

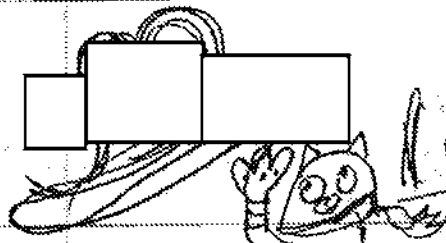
But even that is not as bad as parents who are much stricter and demanding. Authoritative is the normal medium - who are wanting to discipline + let their kids fulfill their dreams. The worst parents don't give a shit about any part of parenting - more or less taking care of the house (leaving the child + house a mess).

pressuring children
making them
do things to
their interest
(the parent not
the child)

But I don't want

child) to go into detail anyway. I've written about [redacted] enough. ^{I have parents.} Just for your information to gather on the forefront, ^{good} that parents may have money to let you BUY things you need & want, even if dreams aren't free (college tuition) but ^{MONEY} they aren't perfect. It's no different how it is ^{not} when a struggling ^{every} with our own faults. ^{to ourselves} But at least I could do what the fuck I want without [redacted] ^{that} you could do as ^{the} you please once you became an adult. I don't call a fault ^{it's} when you 'disobeyed' ^{another} a authority over you, whether it was ^{new} teachers, bosses, ^{or} professors ^{of} ^{that} ^{could} ^{be} ^{complicated} ^{or} ^{absent}

Pierre
dod
me



10-29-20

huskibullshitting

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

You need to believe in yourself, it's cliché ~~but it's true~~ I hate that phrase honestly, though ^{I feel I think the word} "belief" is more like affirming, validating yourself and not what it seems on the outer surface. Tell yourself you will overcome with that determination you worked up, but don't make any decision until you know it's what is best for you alone. Fuck what everyone else says that objects against it. It's your "belief" in doing you and your dreams. I might sound contradicting with how I sound in my journals ~~and~~ all the time. I want to give up on my dreams and leave the earth. But you growing up w/ little does not defy you, because you have what most don't - A HUGE HEART ♥. The ones with less receive so much more in personal growth + opportunity - because they have so much more spirit + strong heart within them. To me, those are the rare souls - who don't greed in possessions but to possess another heart or share ones own so the world can have enough - the loved ones in your world with your love. Cause that's all you ^{magically} wanted in the very beginning and that's why your heart is made pure. Please keep on living your life despite its brutality. ^{it reminds} need you more than you know.

You're my treasure + the love of my life. I'd do anything for you. I'd die with you in any war you face. I'd give everything I have to offer if it suits your boundaries respectfully. If you ever asked for anything of what my heart have to give, I'd give it. ^{Even if it} breaks my heart ^{more} ~~too~~ that I can't do anything to fix your life, you're worth all the pain, the joy, the laughter, + the loss I never had.

"I AM NOT

11-1-20

[redacted] you said your life is getting the best of you these days/months. I swear to God I ~~felt~~ that. Cut into me both ways - how it hurts to hear you say that ^{from your perspective} and how I hurt trapped in my ~~own~~ life. I'm tired of [redacted] telling me what to do. ^{financially, morally, every day decisions} I know they won't let me transgender, I can imagine ~~their~~ reactions if I had a girlfriend or found out I had one. [redacted]

[redacted] but fuck it I'd rather be alone. It's much harder to ~~be~~ on your own w/ no financial support but oneself, when catching only a small glimpse of your life. Only a little and it explains so much, whether I want to admit it or not, at the end of the day every child needs their mom or dad, & it applies to no matter how old you are, even much more when growing up w/o parents at all. But regardless of what people say and their views about it, I'm sticking to mine.

NOT ALL PARENTS ARE GOOD ONES. A lot of you parents suck & I hate any of you who left & didn't provide or give a shit being selfish. Fuck you!! [redacted] I'd have no money, no food or a home, more or less no possessions - must of all ♥ + support. AND I'd be dead, ~~And~~ that's a living fact you worthless fucks. The reason you suck is either your parents' fault for influencing you negatively or didn't try to get help from a fucking professional, - ~~THEIR~~ ^{THEIR} PARENTS, I hate you denial thinkers and your wasted-space pride of yourselves.



[REDACTED]



If I agree with one person who's pure, its [REDACTED] - my
 love of my life who would say the same fucking thing. You
 [REDACTED] failures have pride that's to tell and wide and big that
 suffocates on children's burdens. [REDACTED] did make me who I am
 by how to be polite & treat people kindly, but you can be kind
 if its by nature [REDACTED] you never judged me or made fun of
 me - and no one taught you that I didn't need parents for it.
 Your heart was born that way - and to me that's proof you don't
 need parents for everything in life. Once old enough, you'd realize
 what's best for you. And I know where I am now is only
 GETTING the best of me. And a big factor of a burden is

[REDACTED]

b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

but being an adult is different from being a kid. I
 understand that my priorities have changed. I want so
 bad to give up my college life at NOSSI. I want to ^{cause I can sense the shit life} so bad ^{in the field}
 [REDACTED] anymore so I can do what I want. If I ^{also appreciate} ^{ah now}
 had to live in a tiny ass apartment, so be it. I'd rather have
 granted decisions approval by me ^(+ only me) rather than give permission.
 Fuck that shit. That's for little kids & teenagers. I am a grown
 ass adult & I don't need approval from fucking no one, not
 [REDACTED] Not even God can tell me what to do.
 Because by now and in the future [REDACTED] will not be able
 to be there. My future decisions will be out of their control.

(11-2-20)



"I AM NOT [redacted]"



[redacted] made me go to college, she made me wear dresses & skirts all my life, made me be a "girl" growing up as a teenager & not a tomboy. [redacted] made me angry, he made me turn into an evil bastard [redacted]

[redacted] made me go to Kenfrew and Vanderbilt, and even made me go out w/ friends to expand my social life and was angry at her too pissed the fuck out. I can't say I got to do whatever I wanted. My ^{in my life} sexual identity was jeopardized, my college career I am stuck in. This house I can't seem to leave and has never been so hard to find a job, more or less even a goddamn internship. How much slower can I flesh this out?? I'm already 25, I shouldn't be in this situation, but

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

I am. Even if [redacted] (much a mild version). Even if they tried their best though not perfect w/ flaws. I have more ^{guaranteed} by my own self-belief. They will finally realize that ^{soon come to conclusion} [redacted] was never normal. Not in gender identity, not socially, not intellectual, & creatively introvertedly. I wasn't born & expect to grow up like [redacted] I was born to be a rebel, fuck all of their beliefs & political/social views disrespectfully stomped into the ground. What I plan to do in my journals & in my head, it will ^{revelry w/} disrespectfully ~~disrespectfully~~ jeopardize all they did for me. That's the biggest shit in all of this. [redacted] left in ^{an explanation w/ my} path ~~that~~ don't deserve it.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1739

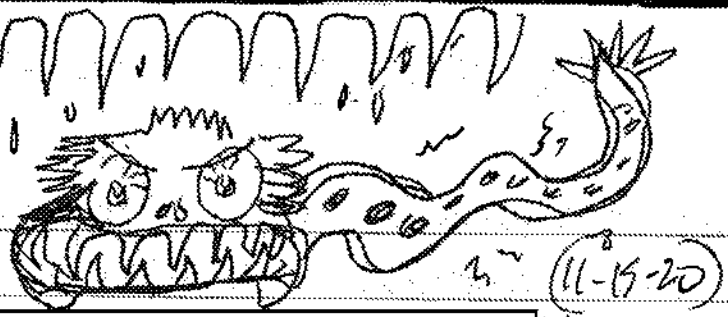
Tape #2: Fuck people/ Fuck the world (Intro)

I have big plans coming up to shock my world - those
around me at school, even if I might hurt those who truly love
me. Any of you who were most genuine caring & loving to me at
my lowest - who didn't shut me out, this has nothing to do w/
you. It is everyone else either hate, resent, or jealous of.
I hate you people who hang w/ your friends & get love from them
always. I hate ~~the~~ people who are so invested in religion, God,
and stupid politics. I hate society at its worst degree ~~of~~ -
intensions wishing to kill all of you who are selfish - ignorant
and insensitive. This world is fucked and so are the people
in it. Its not those like us that desire to kill. Its YOU people
who blame us ^{for being the bad guys} and have too much pride like you better than
us. ^{Thats what's} ~~more~~ sickening to me. YOU ^{are stupid fucks} who ~~make~~ make yourselves
look better by shifting on us and how destructive we are to
ruin lives & killed people who did us no wrong. But you ^{the public voice} never
thought of their own sins and how you damaged or fucked us
in some way. ^{w/ your pride + ignorance} Thats simply because none of your kind have
awareness like we do. We see & hear things & analyze them
on a whole different realm you never thought or heard. Cause
you simply aren't us - we are aware what's around us AND ourselves.
I'd much rather be w/ a group of killers who's been labeled as different
or weird than be like ~~you~~ society. Most of you deserve to die, and
I am going to prove it like Eric & bylan did at Columbine. And
even if you die, I will die. Cause I hate living in this world w/
you stupid fucks. Be prepared. Always be prepared.
because you will hear some me again

~~Tape 2~~



Double Sick



11-15-20

Neither one of [redacted] Now

not only [redacted] us always, [redacted]

[redacted] I can't help feeling a little sorry [redacted]
just a little. Most what I feel is anger + resentment. I rely
less + less on [redacted] for just about everything. [redacted]

[redacted] I was never a priority [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] I'm really getting sick of it. I'm sick of [redacted]

[redacted] -how its all dramatic or moody-

b6 -3,84
b7C -3,8

sometimes I will catch a sight [redacted]

[redacted] but soon it won't matter [redacted] cause I want

be around forever, I'll be gone [redacted] or gone from

the earth, its not that [redacted]

[redacted]

any more. Cause truth is, [redacted]

it would be poor - cause [redacted]

[redacted] I know [redacted]

[redacted] Solutions made up last minute.

The main problem is incurable. The only solution in my life

is [redacted] that's just me, + I don't give a fuck who says

its wrong for me to say that. You don't know my complicated

life, even if [redacted] says "you don't know how good

you have it". Lotta dars I just don't give a fuck. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-1741

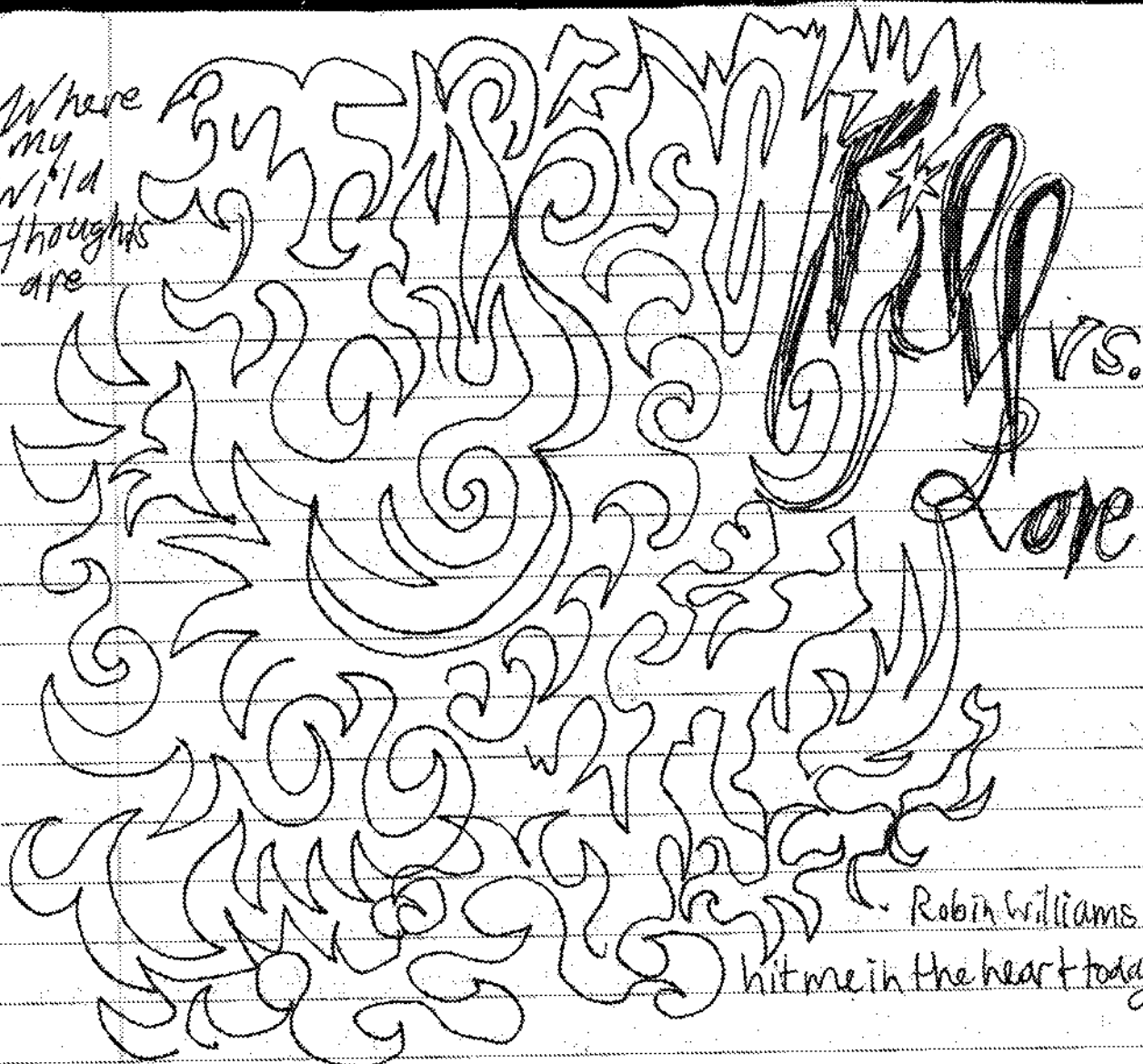
#2 Tape: Preparation

this embarks on 1 second video. This gets into more detail of the beginning of the End. What this means is its the beginning of my actual preparations for mass destruction. I have spent since 2017 meditating on this subject, thinking & fantasizing what I desire to do: what target I will choose, what guns to use, the dress attire I will wear, ^{the} Now my planning is taking shape. (Show this journal ^{scheduled route} & its outlines)

11-15-20

I understand my circumstances. I realize my illnesses & [REDACTED] I am aware the helpless I'm suffering and the ones who are part of ignorant society would have it much harder than me. I ~~know~~ ^{realize} I'm not the only one suffering, I ~~know~~ ^{realize} others have their funk states, ~~Am~~ not feeling or doing well. I'm not selfish [REDACTED] [REDACTED] or goes about it by accident. [REDACTED] and ~~feels~~ ^{shores} [REDACTED] ^{its why I want it to work} medemens of mental illness. [REDACTED] [REDACTED] If you had it like me, you'd then understand [REDACTED] how hard it is to [REDACTED] like that, especially when you [REDACTED] have to [REDACTED] But you fucks don't know, which is [REDACTED] why I keep to myself. I'd rather be alone than pitied or invalidated. ~~Person~~ ^{too} says "everyone has problems in life." I believe that for sure, there are ^{too} many good souls overwhelmed. My life too could be worse, w/d [REDACTED] I'd end up in a mental hospital or on the street, my life could ~~be~~ turn into a [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Where
my
wild
thoughts
are



w/ his sword. As if today weren't hard enough, I watch
this movie Hook, hoping I'd feel better and now I am
overwhelmed w/ sadness. The quote from Rufio before
Hook struck him in the chest w/ his sword, "I wish I had
a real father" to Peter. Peter - the father of two - two kids
who love his father & embrace him after he has won
them back with Hook in defeat. That struck me in my heart.

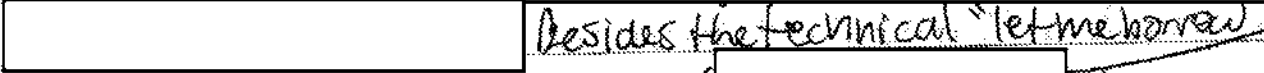
b6 -8
b7C -8

Peter realized his word wasn't his bond when he

21-12-20



don't there when his son needed him.



Besides the technical "let me borrow this" or "can you go out + do this" Maybe as

a kid, but that's a different now - way different;

I don't need + want to rid of

? A messed up one. It sucks that

deserves parents more than anyone on this planet - because

she admits + knows she needs investment + support. Nothing

worse having to grow up like that parentless. Sadder + goddamn

story in my life - having to grow up watching this pure

heart of gold angel suffer in unimaginable ways. And I have

the right after all the money ^{financial} support

and yet I they invested + waste? That's 1st degree disrespect.

with my own mental illness, I'd do anything to trade my

life for because I love her + deserves a loving

mother + father

more than I have. Cause truth be told I am planning something massive

only to make it worse on everyone around me. At most I

am angry and care less + less about school - feeling numb

saying "don't give a fuck". But days like this when I watch

lovable kids like Hook I immediately

think of young + her love - how much I love yet hate

it's complicated even for me to understand. The constant back +

forth battle between hate + love - ~~to kill or be killed~~ to die + to live!

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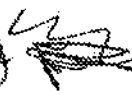
it's complicated even for me to understand. The constant back +

forth battle between hate + love - ~~to kill or be killed~~ to die + to live!

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



753 08 143500 190 07423

It's just more of a reason I'd love to ~~kill~~ ^{kill} all of you 

plan ahead, listen, THEN decide if it fits your beliefs similar, not ~~go~~ your common sense discarded.

So with you concluding ~~if~~ you voted for trump clearly states you are ignorant. Period. Does it matter if you're white, black, mexican, porturician, asian, e.c. If you don't know anything about a social issue, do some fucking basic research you faggots.

Instead of simultaneously go with believing what Trump says or another group believes in. It makes you a robot and a worthless prick destined + deserving to be eliminated. I hate all of you ignorant, brainwashed people devoting your lives to a shitty president or to yourselves only by selfish

intrest + don't give a fuck about worldly matters of chronic separation in our country. You all deserve to die, + if I had an automatic AR, AK-47 or machine gun I'd blow all of you white skin head faces off. Trump doesn't care about any of you - only himself, so if all of you died, it wouldn't matter.

Cause when it comes to ignorant society like you, none of you matter the least bit to me in my eyes. My eyes have seen enough of you fucking bastards. I wish I could kill all of you, cause you are the reason our country has been taken advantage of and abused ~~seriously~~ ^{vicious} by your ignorance. There are other countries who are impoverished, in wars, in ongoing mad messes of terrorism and poor dictatorship. Keep playing your games + soon enough we will be like those other countries led by bad leaders watching history repeat itself. I swear to God if your so called president was re-elected WW3 would exist to kill all you off. Your careless ^(political, social, economical, moral) thinking + lazy actions on how you treat America will eat you all alive by others who deserve a bright future.

10-16-20



I swear I hate to lie, I really hate it. I have to lie not
to get caught from what I am preparing to do. I have no choice,
but to, & yet I suck at it. ^{so bad} ~~The devil~~ ^{she} laughs his ass at me,
sneaky & secretive, she's ^{wasn't} ~~not~~ born yesterday, and yet I still
believe in myself to get away w/ shit. is too bright, too
aware of my life & is active enough to notice me ~~being~~ ^{being} scheming
w/ my finances. I have taken out a couple hundred out
of savings & that \$600+ from ^{back in October} ~~debit~~ ^{I got caught} ~~she~~ ^{this} look at my
fucking bank account. I should not be too hasty and
anxious to buy another gun. If I rush it things too quickly,
the it's like the beans will spill and I won't have any time
to cover up the mess. ^{safe high beyond limit} It's a messy situation I would have
come clear toward if I haven't ~~been~~ ^{been} so obsessed w/ my
rifle. I can say I was scared they would be sold out by the
end of the year, which would only delay my preparation.
But as a disadvantage, buying early ^{not staying true to my plan in saving it} costed a fight / argument
w/ At least I told her "I have to lie", "Grow up Audrey,
that's so middle school" so it is. Bullshit it sounds like, though
one of these days she'll see what I mean after my mission/
objective for mass destruction is complete. I don't want
her to know I bought an AR-15, 50 RNDs of ammo & 2
magazines, stored away in my closet. ^{if by chance, if ever - in jersey} Then I am really in
deep shit. I guess that explains why I have been so anxious
lately. I really have to be smarter in my choices about
transactions. Luckily, I have mapped out a safer way.

10-17-20

Job: music city cats (started: 11-13-20)

income estimate: \$100-\$200/week/holidays

I am proud of myself ^{as officially say} that I have my first job. I love animals + cats - happy whenever I spend time w/ them. I don't have to work w/ people much in person. The clients are away + need cat sitters who care about their pets like they are my own. This job is perfect for me I feel. I can work on my own and don't have to physically work w/ clients. ^{All I have to do is} I can message them + keep in touch w/ ^{I can} the visits I do. The only people I work along side is ^{don't} the owner + the trainers. So grateful I have a @ job I swear ^{my own hard earned money} to God. Cause now I can get my own money, ^{hide it from} ^{AND} ^{now} ^{so they don't know how much I am saving} ^{so they don't know how much I am saving} I don't know how much I will make once the year comes to an end, since the pay is ^{unfortunately} inconsistent. I hope to get a good stack a couple hundred if it's possible, ^{hopefully \$1,000 in 2 wks or} cause every little ^{thing} bit is one step closer to finishing my weapons supplies. ^{What I really hope is to buy my shotgun next year. God, I hope I can find one the been tracking down a couple weeks now. Mossburg 590m Shokwave - beautiful ass gun. pretty legit. Flocking awesome gun. I want it so bad. Although I am proud of my AK-15, probably one of the best damn purchases in my life. I feel my future shotgun will back me up in case. I can't wait to meet more animal friends + make more money. My season is coming closer. ^{than even myself} I don't just want to over prepare}

10-18-20

DAVS

"MY FINAL ~~STAGES~~ ARE COMING"

Fuck my circumstances. ^{Most} ~~None~~ of my friends ~~care~~ don't

care. And what I mean by "most" means only one close

one top of my head. [] Dear precious [] I miss

you so much these days. We understand each other. You ^{I think of you alot, I wish you were in my life} ^{hate;}

understand what I go through mentally: with my depression, ^{strong} my feelings towards girls, my suicidal thoughts + isolating

way to much. The only person who would get back to me

and listen to me when I am down, ^{like at the shit hole level} a human soul who

can listen is hard to find. Too hard in fact - Never more

no genuine people out here either - selective among

most rare to think of besides [] But [] ^{in distance from} is like me on ^{other one}

many levels - just cause we went through / go through ^I

similar ~~things~~ hardships, ^{apart from opposite past lives & lines of present} have much more in common when ^{with}

it comes to interests. We just click like we were made to

be best friends. I just wish we weren't so isolate & down

all the time - most the time; it never stops. - Are we tell

psychological side always forcing us to fight + claw

through unbearable days where we wish we were away

w/ someone we love / somewhere else - even if its earth not

an option.

I know [] misses me and loves me. All you

other bitches never tell me that, cause as honest

you don't feel that way. Whether you ^{much to fit}

not ok / ok w/ me being gay and have ^{me in it} had feelings w/ you in the past.

^{does not matter to them or this} ^{own world too}

10-18-20

"My Final Days Are Coming"

Alot of I sound ^{rather} harsh and rough around the edges - full of resentment contained hazardously inside. But dont get me wrong, alot of what is underneath is painful ^{overwhelming} sadness & grief. I realize now much has changed in just 9 short years - years in being hospitalized psychologically to almost death physically in a hospital - its ^{gave} given me a new perspective to everything. I learned that if I could go through that god awful shit - like not having a funeral - burying myself a grave and wanting so bad to jump in it - I am an important person. Just not to you people who dont respect me for who I am, my personal background, and especially what I've been through in the most disturbed state of mind. I learned that when it comes to me, I am but a choice - my "sisters" chose not to be there for me. I'm not in there heart, cause if they had enough heart to, they would have done - sacrifice it all TO BE beside me. But they weren't!! It hurts so fucking bad. theres ^{was} never any friend to lean on when I was deep in the dark woods - doomed day. I mean NEVER. NO BEST FRIEND. NO FRIEND AT ALL!! NO LOVE!! ALL I got was [redacted] and her friends' cards from work. It did make me feel better.. but shit most of them I can't ^{even} see their face cause I ^{don't know well} never went to church since besides if [redacted] kept quiet, no one would have known. I think it would have been best that way. I would have been better to die, but ~~maybe~~ it wasn't the time. Now that I am wiser and I have a little better of insight, my heart belongs to no one but [redacted] the one who wants me here the most. And also, I have a ~~very~~ fascinating way to die: school massacre w/ me as the prosecutor.

b6 -3
b7C -3

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1720

10.13.20

"My Final Days Are Coming"

a psychological
disturbance
+ fits perfectly
w/ my likes
of post apoc

Now that, that's going to be fucking epic. It's a god like why to die.
It's not a cowardice one. It's ^{escape + using to a} powerful - all exhilarating last 20-
30 minutes of ones life - ^{thus result} leaves a horrendous tragedy behind.

And to me, that's much more memorable way to die. Loved ones
of victims + those who knew me will never forget or try not to
think about it. It's a tragedy that can't be erased. ^{cause that his} You can't
erase trauma. ~~the world~~ this world built on the foundation
of pain + suffering doesn't work like that. It is a possibility to
heal some, but you truly never recover. My mind still has
dark matter. I still have fantasies to die in a monumental way.

My good side will stop me and let me think a lot though. I ^{there is no reality to} hate to leave my cats [redacted], my college, my new cats sitting
on my lap. I hate to leave my visual stories I create + ^{fantasy} think about.

There are things - many things / aspects of my life are good. I
have financial support, emotional support of [redacted]

[redacted] who let me come to here however
I don't want to leave my possessions / material collections,
watch movies. Maxine who loves + comforts me every day - ^{celebrate}
my most loyal companion, cats I meet for my job give me love ^{no}
and it does make me happy. Animals always help me forget for a
moment of pain people give me - ^{christmas} the ignorant ones, ^{dear}
the heartless / insensitive ones, even the angelic ones I once ^{find}
had in my life. If I don't have my animal friends, my ^{or 50th} ^{author} ^{holidays} ^{thing}
ones (stuffed animals) I have no friends. No female B's ^{of the}
^{or think of the dead ones}

specifically, I want [redacted] to know I am sorry ^{not of the}
before I go, that they gave me nothing but loyal companionship. ^{world}

b6 -3
b7c -3

10.28.20

"My Final Days Are Coming"

God, I really thank them for it, cause w/o them human friendship-
male or female is out of the question. I want [redacted] for ~~doing~~ ^{this interest to keep in touch w/me} our
gaming interests. I want [redacted] for her ^{and my pen} love & affection. I can't have
no woman sugar for shit. Just can't get no pussy on my imaginary
dick in my head. If only I were a man, I want to be a man so life
FUCKING BAD. It's one of my problems - one of my big shits to
hate living in this world, apart of all the good treasures I have on
earth. It's certain that my sexuality/transgender ~~viewpoint~~ ^{→ that my at best to get weight it.} viewpoint
of what I wish my world could look like beats my Autism, my
anxiety, and even my fucking depression - EVEN [redacted]
and its manifestos on my demons evil thoughts [redacted]

b6 -3,8

b7c -3,8

[redacted] I not only have mad love for girls - they are girls that
are far out of this world - pure at heart and at ultimate genuine beauty.
I not only dream of them ~~being~~ giving love to me - I imagine myself -
my man body fucking them good w/ my genitals (my male ones) ^{that}
striking in their vagina so good & their breasts rested kindly on ^{toucher}
my face & pressed to my man chest. And she likes it. I like it. ^{my}
[redacted] w/ her long sexy hair & smooth silky chocolate skin. ^{that}
to be on that body & entangled w/ it - ^{implicated}
goddess facial features. ^{each hand in Candyland} This white boy would be in there so deep
and loving every moment. If she loved me like that, my world would
be complete - if [redacted] loved me like that remained in my female
body - one love making night before 1st hormone shot would make
me more than ok the rest of my fucking life. I swear TO GOD I love
these 2 women more than ANY GIRL ON EARTH.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1252

10.8.20

MY FINAL DAYS ARE COMING

last + previous entries

I assure you and will prove that through my journals, I have been

quagmiring my love for you since starting to intensively write. ^{both of} But, asides of my good side, I will ^{of my bad that I became made flesh} I will give you warning signs and will tell you to be

prepared. You may not know what the fuck I am saying. ^{about my feelings toward you}

Eventually, you will in time what I mean when my massacre has been created + documented on national TV. ^{and are at an intimate level,}

Then, you won't be able to do anything, cause I am not playing those I reach out to that don't mean to ignore me.

I am serious. Dead, serious. MY FINAL DAYS ARE

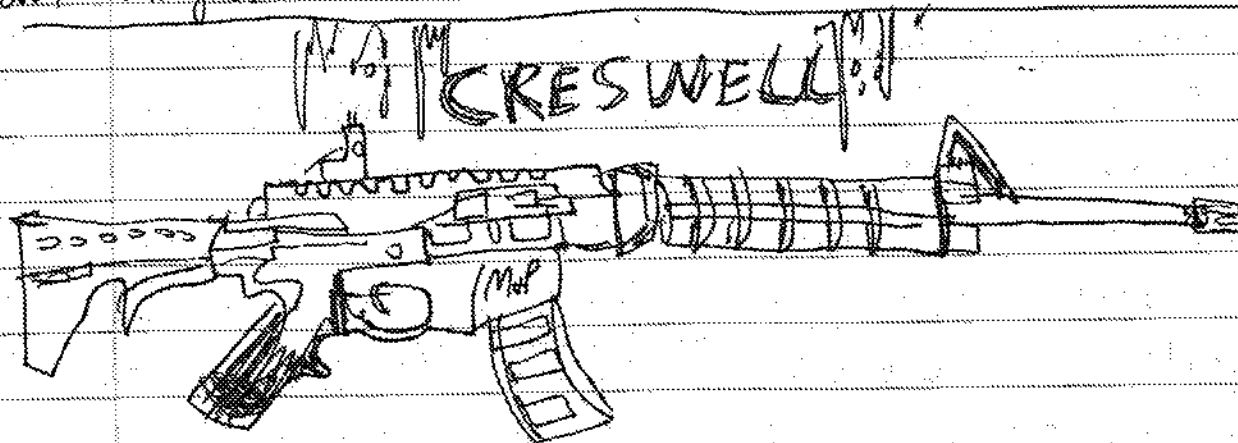
COMING. I don't know how much longer I have to live, for

I cannot predict the future. But I feel in my heart + mind

that my last days are 2-3 years away, maybe sooner. I

hope I am prepared. I hope you all are too, ^{cause...} ready or not, I am coming Creswell.

b6 -3
b7C -3

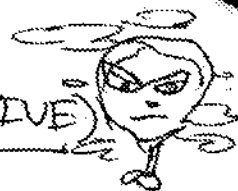


APRIL 13th
2021 (or) 2022



MY LIFE IS GOOD (if I am NOT NEGATIVE)

smass-tones



My life is not at its worst. A million people have ⁷worse lives than me.

Who go through a whole lot worse - who didn't have good lives

from the very beginning as children. millions ~~could~~ ^{there are those} have it
about worse than me present + past combined. Others can't

find anything good in their life because all they think is
darkness + negative. Mixing of two components = violence to

hurt others - some don't deserve. It applies to all mass shootings.

The victims ^{in all cases} should never ^{in all cases} die + should be remembered forever. ^{the victims are linked to tragedy by the sufferer, the suspect together with the school}

The suspects stay in a whole different world - one they created, ^{shock}
one they left with or living after it, and their world that was
crumbling to pieces finding no love, no sanity, no understanding.

[redacted] from Douglas HS shooting has a voice: his

demon voice, I heard him out in his interrogation - the police
interrogator didn't understand - but I understood EVERYTHING. b6 -3
b7C -3

Demon voices ARE REAL, they sure as hell exist, cause I have

if you one too. Sure, you could say / ask "why didn't you get help? Why
invalid let darkness over power you?" That's fucking simple, & the answer

"there is was not weakness. [redacted] was too far into his illness that he
no voice" incapable immobile to help dig himself out. I know it for a fact

because that could have been me who, w/ the financial resources,
d cruel would have impulsively killed myself + others. Its because we are
removal both Autistic. Kids farther down on the spectrum have worse lives -

who can't go to college, drive a car, la job, or have friends + being disliked
& called weird by everyone / even neighbors. I can't keep saying my life
sucks, cause not all of it is - just some parts. w/ the severe - Almost every part.

MY NEGATIVE MIND AND THIER:

(There can be good found in any life - if positive is awake)



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

I often pity them - I do when I hear thier stories. Adam & [redacted] both were school shooters, because they were too disturbed and no one had the awareness to look out for them. People, the common voice, could say ^{automatically to the point, conclusion} "Guns are the problem", NO, mental illness is, Bullying is, Lack of interest to care & understand is, Isolation, Loniness, & madness of mind ALL ARE the problem. I am like them in some way and feel thier pain in some way, even if they had it worse than me and couldn't get help & the love they wish they had. There is love out there I want, but can't have. I just wish there was someone out there who cared about the killers other than the victims. I guess they can only be the ^{but} mental sufferers like me to validate what they went through ⁱⁿ mentally - and actually listen to why they are who they are - fate to ruin other lives & ^{and} thiers out of perspective. It is not to focus on a life thrown away, "What was going on in there mind?" that is where you'll find the answers.

Most of you fucks don't think like that. It's the same race.

slab am severely assumed a normal person. I feel like I'm fearless.

for that thing from that.

I am not the world or the voice of the people.

those who protest hate the suspect,

One
like
stop
The
the
club
want
Even
best

every part of the house was a dead threat and could slow down time like a mer son I'm haunting mine like speed



(11-20-20)

"Be Dead Wicked Witch"



One of the moments I goddam hated to do - going to [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] God, I hated going to that musty house that smelled like mildew, sitting on couches that made me itch and staring at those pile of paper towers on the couch across it. The bathroom was fucking nasty that could ^{go down a couple notches} compliment the rest of the house - rather the other rooms just ~~cluttered~~ cluttered w/ magazines & other possessions, - I don't even want to mention the expired ^{out} mag past dated food in the fridge. Every visit, I hoped & thought to myself that we wouldn't be there long. Cause ^{reluctantly} [redacted]

b6 -8
b7C -8

[redacted]

[redacted]

And I

every part of the house was a dread ^{slow down} and could time-like over soul i's haunting mine like a ^{speed up} could tell that as a kid, that was no normal house, no normal [redacted] I could say I do ^{I did} feel a little sorry for her - my good side could feel, though my dark side - my demon screaming "the wicked witch is dead!" and she had no fear or ^{after her death?} had no reaction to the funeral. The wicked witch of the west is dead. But what did she leave behind? [redacted]



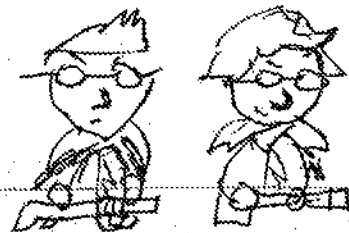
(11-28-20)

[redacted] you only cause more stress.

[redacted] and don't give a shit about what I

handle w/ mentally. You don't even care about [redacted]

COLUMBINE



Where it all began

A majority, about 90% of school shootings are left a mystery through out the centuries, where it all started, and where it continues today. The pattern in its itself is

the same, but its results are all different because all the prosecutors are different in some way. They all have ^{through left w/ little to} no ^{evidence} similar connections to kill or destruct themselves or others, ^{to the} ^{basic terms}

~~the~~ connections or liking of guns can vary in personality depending on the type of mental condition they were dealing with as it

difference, I don't think there is such thing as a "copy cat" killer, because they all had their own reasons to kill - whether it was out of impulsiveness, revenge, or ~~some~~ ^{as well as interests or experiences of} ^{unstable} are unstable enough to not control their compulsions of violent acts.

they all felt, I'm sure, something. They FELT SOMETHING. or they thought of doing a shooting because of their reason, or ^{even if} no reason at all. There is an explanation for every question,

but its up to the prosecutor, no matter how unstable or morally ^{they} ^{misdriven} ^{or} ^{left} ^{behind} ^{in behavior} ^{transparent} ^{as such} ^{people} ^{would} ^{notice.} ^{misdriven} ^{to} ^{hide} ^{answers} ^{completely} ^{from} ^{the} ^{world.}

Eric + Dylan at Columbine really started it all. ~~the~~ ^{it} is a

fact that Columbine is the most infamous + most recognizeable because unlike the rest, they ^{were} ^{are} the

1st school shooters to PLAN meticulously a mass murder,

they left plenty of evidence behind for the world to witness. That's because they wanted to be known + and what their ~~purpose~~

COLUMBINE

→ at a batch of ^{mistaken} reasons in one recipe for disaster
 purpose was to kill. They over prepared with strategic bomb making,
 weapon gathering & meditating on the subject ^{proven of notorious} ~~for the reason~~
 they were left remembered for validating reasons: ^{influence} ^{& inspiration to the future} ^{shaded}

- ① • Eric hated the world and Columbine. He hated society and believed in natural selection to kill those who hurt him back. The bullies were extremely mean & cruel to him.
- ② • Dylan battled w/ severe suicidal thoughts & depression. Dylan was not as angry as Eric. He was more of a self-loather and felt unloved from others at Columbine. His unhappiness and wanting to die served as a magnet to Eric's destructive plans. Like Eric, he also had thoughts of killing others besides wanting to commit suicide.

(Eric & Dylan)

I strongly relate to Columbine because:

- ① • I know what it was like to be bullied & picked on, even if it wasn't ^{new} to the degree as Eric was treated.
- ② I know what it's like to be dead inside, have ^{completely} no motivation, and extreme desires of wanting to die like Dylan. Feeling no love, feelings of having no friends, and being labeled as the reserved "weird" kid, in school.

ERIC + Dylan

I strongly relate to Eric + Dylan because:

- ③ I once had extremely low self-esteem + paranoia like Dylan but now I feel I have self-righteousness like Eric perceived himself (he is more important than everyone else. This is based on validation from my mental hospital friends that I am not the one who sucks - society is and ^{are} worthless @ robots in mimicing crumbling belief systems. like Eric viewed people as stupid in actions + their careless words
- ④ I feel I have a little bit of the mix of Eric + Dylan's personality. Eric = I am godlike ^{and have full awareness}, you are a robot and have no awareness. Dylan = feeling sad, unloved by girls I love, long history of dealing w/ suicidal thoughts + negative viewpoints that overdominate positives (since High school)

⑤ Eric + Dylan = the perfect cosmos of a catastrophic tragedy!!

- ① • the pair worked together on the planning process (2 = more power)
- ② • Dylan's sadness was fused together by Eric's anger, thus created a bomb of realistic ~~obsession~~ murderous fantasies. (w/ their experiences linked to loneliness)
- ③ 2 killers instead of 1
- ④ their interests ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ Doom + video games led to their ^{revolutionary comparable} interests in killing others who did them wrong
- ⑤ Dylan's vulnerability + Eric's manipulation + self-righteousness =

COLUMBINE CHOSMOS

Dylan's vulnerability + Eric's violent influences =
they BOTH learned on each other to get what they wanted
Eric wanted to kill people & he remembered, leaving a
lasting impression on the world. Dylan wanted to die
and possibly thought his death at Columbine would be
meaningful. After all his desires to kill other people
were blended into Eric's similar thoughts & fascination
w/ death / mass destruction.

My connection to them:

- ① I feel I am the reincarnation of Dylan, who went through
very similar experiences w/ ^{extreme} shyness, loneliness, depression
& self-harming for many years
- ② I admire Eric & Dylan - much respect for the dead.
- ③ I have thought of killing myself & eventually suicide ~~before~~
before ^{I knew} Columbine existed, or shortly after. ~~homiside~~
- ④ I AM NOT INFLUENCED, I was fascinated & inspired.
 - I don't feel most sorry for victims, I feel sorry for
the shooter who suffered
 - Shootings fascinate me so fucking much!
 - fascinated in the psychology of the prosecutor &
how many they killed
 - I desire to be on the top charts for the biggest / most
successful mass shooters

TOP 3 school shooters relatable to me:

Relation to Adam Lanza: (2012) - Sandy Hook, CT

- ① Obsession/OCD video gamer addicted heavily ⑦ Had anorexic behaviors like
- ② I was scared of people, like he was (just not as severe)
- ③ Fear of [redacted] ~~can~~ control to put him in sync word
- ④ ~~Enthusiasm~~ The AR-15 he had began my fascination w/ AR-15's (how powerful the weapon is / how it can kill that many) its power to do.

b6 -3
b7C -3

- ⑤ I want to kill around that ## like Adam did w/ his rifle
 - ⑥ Extreme isolation, problems w/ communication, & fixated obsessions
- [redacted] (2018), Douglas HS, FL w/certain things

- ① Overall negative perspective & thought process
- ② Autistic like me (his behaviors & how he speaks ^{mumbling, muffled words})
- ③ Has a demon voice like me telling him to do evil shit.
- ④ Feeling unloved, live in total solitude [redacted]
- Only showed him love when it was too late. I feel my sisters might do that too w/ me.
- ⑤ Labeled an outcast & hated for wrong doers.
- ⑥ A demon voice and his autism that no one understands no understands himself.

Dream Log 11-25-20



I am in ^(middle school) grammar school. I get in trouble & sent to do an assignment w/ 5th graders. I am in a colorful classroom w/ wood finish desks. I soon become friends w/ my group. 1 is a girl and 2 boys. The girl ~~is~~ considered ^{herself} an out cast by her reserved communication w/ others. She mentions she played basketball. The ~~other~~ ^{other} boy is a drawer / art & home oriented kid and the other outgoing & comical. He ^{w/ a video} gives us all nicknames. ~~Before~~ Sydney is among my group. During lunchtime, I sit w/ some popular kids, ^{a grade younger than her (my grade)} & Sydney knows most of them. I ask Syd why she doesn't like me anymore. She tells me / answers that she thought I didn't care anymore and I feel bad like it's my fault. Sydney gives me a treasured token as an expression of making up / being friends again. Before she gives it to me, a lady admin yells telling us to "move out" and soon we are split up. A school shooter enters the building from 2nd person victim scenario. I am hiding under the long side lunch tables back up to the wall. Shots fire but I remain unharmed. Scenes switch back & forth from hanging out w/ Syd & my group to the shooter scene again. ^{us going down stairs & shooter w/ his hands up} Our last spot, we hang out in a huge ^{cozy like an indoor treehouse} tall ceiling room vertical & a spacious closet w/ clothes & lounge chairs. It becomes our "hang out" spot. I fall asleep.

11/28/20

Ammo To Use For Range:



[Redacted box]

Ammo To Use For Shooting:



[Redacted box]

11/28/20

[Redacted box]

[Redacted box]

[Redacted box]

b7F -2

b6 -3
b7C -3

b7F -2

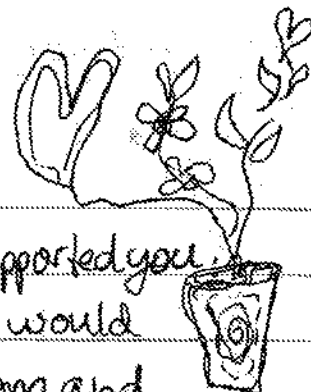


A note to:

(11-29-20)

[Redacted]

(2)



All the ~~times~~ times, I wish you had parents who loved and supported you. If I could, I'd sacrifice [Redacted] for you just so you would know how it feels to be protected & guided by wisdom and experience of life. ^{to be taught and nurtured} I hate that you had to learn and figure it out all by yourself, plus try to provide for yourself financially at such a young age. [Redacted] always provide for me financially, I always got what I wanted & needed. You might say I should be thankful and not be so critical of [Redacted] who try their best. ^{despite their own short comings of their own} You could say I am disrespectful and hard-hearted. You'd be right, if came to conclusion, cause from your soul's perspective & insight, it's obvious as a red stain on a white shirt to you. Deep down you know things about me, that I am vulnerable & down all the time, beating myself up, bringing you down in negativity. I hate admitting how good I have it. I REALLY DO. cause I don't deserve any of this shit. Its YOU who deserves the best parents, best life. I wish I could give you all they [Redacted] has given me. I wish I could give you all the \$ [Redacted] gave to me. I hate having these privileges because it is one of the main reasons ~~you~~ I am distant from you and can't be with you. I tried to be a good friend to you, but I am not what you are looking for. I am no good for you, and I don't deserve your love & friendship. Yes my life looks good from a home background, but the inside of me is unbearable, dreadful pain & hurt, so much I want to die. My internal ~~self~~ me vs my mental illness is the big shit.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

11-29-20

How I love your soul. I love you so much for my heart to
carry on a daily basis. Everyday is hard and long.
my only close companions are my cats and other furry
buddies for my job. I know my life is good and you
have had it much harder than me; no parents, no love &
support from the ~~one~~ ^{two} who should have loved you first.
But they didn't & that pains me. I have all my time
knowing you had such compassion to the extent you
ran away from it. All that I feel & do serves you no help
and ^{does not} makes your situations any better. I don't know how to
love someone, and for most my life I never could respect
others who tried to love me, cause I had no respect for
myself. Its why all my friendships go to shit & I can't ever
keep someone I love. At the end of the day, I am left with
no one by my side except my dark thoughts and demons. ^{who are}
This isn't just a seasonal transistion: Its my life. If God were
to come down to earth and tell me [redacted] are all the ^{relatives}
support I need, I'd have nothing but anger in my heart. Sometimes
I say to myself I wish I didn't have [redacted] but that is a
wish that end me up as homeless ~~homeless~~ ^{end up in a} [redacted] I am ^{psych}
thankful for them, I try to be a good [redacted] ^{word} despite my ^{group}
shortcomings, yet [redacted] is not all good. A lot ^{hope}
of the time I wish I was alone in my own place so I can keep
business to myself. ^{get no affirmation to any one less} But I have no idea how hard it is to live ^{make} ^{each} ⁱⁿ ^{my} ^{full}
w/o [redacted] You are a testimony to ~~that~~ ^{this} in my life.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

(11-20-2)

(3)



If I had ^{limitless to human power} the human power, I would take away all of your sadness, all your pain, all of your ~~hard~~ hardship. I realize that I have only done things that hurt our friendship rather than nourishing it w/ care. I tend to be harsh and cruel when I am hurting most inside, for it's only made my heart hard over the years. ^{You're very different from me, because} You have a pure soul and you should consider yourself proud of all you have done for yourself. Self-love is the best way to start so you can love + respect others with long lasting outcome. ^{w/ a positive sustaining future} Beside your disturbing past that tends to haunt you and weigh you down, nothing could ever take away what your spirit taught you, naturally fun-loving, naturally the life of the party, naturally making everyone feel good or lifting them up in spirits. You only have love in your heart for everyone you meet and spend time with. No hate resides in your heart, not even ^{have room or better to be} ~~for~~ resentful. Expressing your thoughts to the world about [redacted] That's just not who you are, and I wish myself I was more like you. Don't you see [redacted]? For ~~all~~ going up w/ nothing, you still GAVE w/ your heart, which has enough to share to ~~others~~ ^{many others you will meet}. It's one of the most beautiful ~~ways~~ ways to give when no one gave to you at the very beginning. You didn't have to love on me, you didn't have to make me laugh + experience joy ^{during} ~~in~~ sadness. ^{in the future as your life progresses} You didn't have to be my friend. But you did. Because to me, you know how to love. And at the end of the day, your faults could ~~not~~ ^{never} touch you, because your heart has already won the victory.

b6 -3,8
b7c -3,8

A Final Note to you:

(11-29-20)

from others who are touched by you. I would carry your cross, I would die for you, give up my life for you. My days are coming to an end, and I hope you will be able to read this someday when my final day comes to die. I am sorry for what I am about to commit, I am sorry for the pain I will inflict on the survivors and victims. I am truly sorry I'll cause you the least bit of pain to you and make you cry for how many lives I will take, all whom none deserve to die but me. If I do die, you will be with me, and I am taking you and [redacted] with me, I

felt your ^{unforgettable} Halo during the early days w/ you, I felt your love and friendship towards me. I am taking everything you taught

me & gave to me to my grave. You and [redacted] are the loves of my most ^{lightness & happiness} Life, the light in my darkness, give me the most pain and ~~happiness~~ all mixed together. I just want you both to know you don't deserve

any of pain I am going to create in the future, despite of the person I have turned into. Stay strong [redacted], please don't give up, &

whatever you pursue to do in following your dreams. You can live your life and the happiness you so deserve more than

anyone I know. I hope I see you in the afterlife if God is willing to carry ^{if that happens} me up to Heaven. I'll be waiting at the golden gate for you. ~~and~~ I LOVE YOU. ~~and~~ whole heartedly

Goodbye,

Audrey

+ you
don't
need
parents
for that -
you own it
& you ARE NOT

ADEM LANZA IS LIKE ME

(11-29-2)

⑦ His Eating Disorder Cont.

- The belief that bones are clean / fat = filth
- "Hunger is your friend" - he believed food is the enemy of one's body
- skeleton people will be noticed always
- He desired to be boney & thin (didn't want to eat w/ extreme fear gaining weight)
- His malnourished brain has some of the causes of the shooting taken place.

⑧ Restrictive thoughts / control issues

- ① His mother's control over him caused him to kill her
- ② restrictive beliefs in love, parenting, texture rigidity, obsessions of pedophilia / pornography, humanity
- ③ Anger when his mother ~~didn't~~ did things Adem didn't like (social, behavioral, moral)

b7E -2

WHY ADAM LANZA IS LIKE ME:

themes #1-7

① my Autism

• Also hated to repeat myself ~~preget frustrated~~ ^{me.}
• failure of making close friends

- hate loud noises, such as dog barking, fireworks, balloons popping, loud talking/laughter
- reserved communication severe when I was a child
- good communicator 1 on 1, but hated talking in the classroom or at school (intense fear they would make "clever" remarks of me.)

• sensory sensitivity
• bright lights, flashing bright lights, hospital-type lights at night

difference = I am not a robotic speaker, I have the ability to express emotions, but still have flaws in getting words right (my words get scrambled, rearranged in the wrong places where they shouldn't be)

• problems w/ textures in certain foods (cornbread, oatmeal, cranberry salad, etc.) • communication problems

• problems w/ textures in certain clothing (tight jeans & shirts, leggings, frilly dresses) prefer to wear clothes that have some bagginess/looseness

• had special IEP plan in HS

• Extreme fears of social events in high school, as well as encounters (stared stare down at ground so I wouldn't have contact w/ others → hid in bathrooms during pep rallies, very little eye contact

• clinically seen by multiple mental health specialists

• have trouble in keeping up w/ group conversations

• repetitive ~~egg~~ ^{ful} hitting my head when things don't go my way (terrible flexibility) + will cry, hit (slam doors/throw objects

HATED TALKING AT SCHOOL

• professional help w/ my problems

• hated hallways at school w/ classmates noises they made + groups cluttering the goddam way
• choose rather to be by myself than with others

(6) Fascination w/ mass murder SCHOOL SHOOTINGS:

- ① ~~Have~~ saw victims as the fascination of # of deaths, not as lives lost. How victims were blown up.
- ② Engaged into the minds of the prosecutor.
- ③ Relate to a majority of the mass murderers on a deep level
- ④ I believe I have a link / place for me in school shooting U.S. History, (psychology) situations
- ⑤ Obsessed w/ thier thoughts, behavior, ~~or~~ plans as to why they did what they did.
- ⑥ My mental illness & thought process of anger, ^{deep-seated} resentment, and isolative nature resembles similar experiences to thiers in some aspect or idea. (detail!)
- ⑦ My historical sheet of info I did research on kind of like Adams, ^{massive}

(7) My Eating Disorder:

- ① In 2017, diagnosed w/ Anorexia at age 22.
- ② Hated fat people for a time & ppl who overate / binged.
- ③ Disguisted w/ fat on my body & extreme fears to gain weight.
- ④ Admired my extremely thin body.
- ⑤ Belief once when I was sick, that I will only be recognized by my "fit" body.
- ⑥ Had a malnourished body & brain - thoughts of suicide & homicide began to originate here - was born in this experience.

⑧ Control issues & stubbornness + ⑤ I am an adult. ^{I want to make the decision} ~~I~~ Have being told what to do by [redacted]

- ① Don't like feeling controlled by [redacted] motives
- ② Don't want [redacted] authority, I want to make my own rules
- ③ Hate being forced to believe religious views & to think differently.

④ My strong Scorn for Others =

- ① I have hatred for society, ignorant people, & annoying immature teenagers (my generation)
- ② I hate most kids my age. I HATE HATE the generations younger than me that act like High Schoolers
- ③ I can't barely relate to anyone besides what is in common w/ me in my mental illnesses.
- ④ If that person is not like me, then we have nothing in common & won't last long.
- ⑤ My generation is stupid, ignorant, selfish, opinionated, reckless conversating dumb fucks, THOUGHTLESS ^{emotion killers!!}
- ⑥ I hate the older generations who care so much about politics and the news its all the watch (like)
- ⑦ I fail at friendship & its only temporary, never lasts long enough. Friendship ends & dies all the time.
- ⑧ I hate you people who choose not to partake in interest of me & my qualities don't apply to yours ^{at all} & what you want is never me. I do not exist!!
w/ my interest in you

⑤ My Desparateness for Affection : ⑥ I can only fantasize my affections.

- ① Although I am a loner and severely isolate, I do desire affection and someone who loves me.
- ② Being in a relationship does not exist in my life.
- ③ Feel misunderstood, ignored after several / too many attempts to reach out, and feel invalidated - thus unloved.
- ④ I desire someone who can talk to me & become close w/ me doing all the work when I know I can't.
- ⑤ Closeness I am disabled to perform as reality

WHY ADAM LANZA IS LIKE ME):

themes #1-7

11-30-20

(2) My reserved communication + Isolation:

- ① Isolate all the time ever since I was in middle school.
- ② Spent too much time in my room by myself playing video games.
- ③ Obsessed with winning my video games, get pissed off if I was stuck & couldn't beat it.
- ④ would hound me, concerned I was always in my "autistic ways" not going out w/ friends or have any social life - afraid I'd stay like it forever.
- ⑤ Strong belief I have no physical existence w/ any relationship.
- ⑥ Believe friendship is hopeless ~~and~~ or dead w/ other girls (not guy friends) concerned with boys - no problems.
- ⑦ Hate being in a group cause I never feel I am there or click w/ the ongoing conversation / feel left out.
- ⑧ If I am alone, my heart will not be broken or hurt by others who did in the past.
- ⑨ I don't want a social life, I am meant to be alone, I am not meant to be w/ people or girls (black girls E♥so)
- ⑩ prefer non-verbal communication rather than in-person.
- ⑪ Hate HATE talking on the goddam phone, I never understand peoples voices through my ears.

b6 -3
b7C -3

WHY ADEM LANZA IS LIKE ME

(Themes #1-7)

II-30-20

b6 -8
b7C -8

③ My OCD (Obsessive Compulsive Disorder):

① Have a set of obsessive thoughts that go through my mind; once I think about what little problem bothers me,

I can't stop thinking about it. =

- If something in the house, I box or a bag like goodwill. I want to move it away or throw box in trash.
- obsess w/ a clean carpet / floor in my room or in house
- get angry / mad when some big object / furniture (like a mattress) is not where it should be & want it moved
- don't like pieces of food sitting in the sink
- hate pet hair on my bed and constantly let it roll
- Vacuum my room 2-3 days a week
- stack of papers on the floor I impulsively throw away
- I HATE b/c it bothers me so much

CLUTTER • all my clothes ordered in the closet based on category: (shirts / jackets / flannels / pants / hoodies / sweatshirts)

- organized computer folders sorted & placed
- If something goes wrong w/ my i-pod & music can't download + files aren't the same - I get angry / obsessed
- obsess over a clean car & hate tracking from outside to my car mattress.
- hate counter crumbs out

accidentally • Don't like plates / kitchen ware dirty scattered around counter

- Want everything in same place in my room exactly where I last left it. (if something is not in its place / missing I will notice immediately).

I WANT ORGANIZED & CLEAN ROOM

23-cv-1483(FBI)-177

My Enemy!!

(11-30-20)



[redacted] says I am not being fair. I comment negatively about [redacted] alot, [redacted]

[redacted] is getting sick of hearing me sound so angry [redacted]

[redacted] says I ask [redacted]

But honestly, I DONT WANT [redacted] I don't really care if our lives changed dramatically, for it would only be FINANCIAL trouble + being poor. I'd rather be poor, whether it sounds dumb + a dumb thing to wish for. Poverty is a real terrible thing, + I know souls who have been/ are inflicted by that. My life is surrounded + fixated by mental illness. Everyday [redacted] though mental poorness is just as real.

[redacted] hides from me because [redacted] take over almost always. I look at [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] I am poor emotionally - no emotional core [redacted] I don't want [redacted] because at the

end of the day [redacted]

[redacted] I feel. Each morning [redacted]

but in a way where [redacted] well guess what [redacted]

I don't want your stupid money. I have a job I get a paycheck now.

[redacted] on the other side [redacted]

[redacted] is the furthest thing

from a best friend, who doesn't want to be w/ me. How is that fair? It's not. [redacted] I have it's not fair in my life, for how much he affects my own mental health.

My Worst Nightmare

(11-30-20)



[redacted] is sensitive w/ mine. [redacted] my anxiety, my negative thoughts brewing in the pot like a mad witch, & its all the more reason I should be by myself & never come out of my room, even to the extent fear to make a meal & eat / or go to the bathroom. Its like this all the time except for the holidays. If [redacted] mental illnesses collide, it turns into a mental hospital explosion of disaster in a days time. Thats how overpowered [redacted] is over me, I feel so vulnerable & weak. I can't escape [redacted] even harder to avoid my own. I only [redacted] understood. sure [redacted] doesn't hate over my own. That's ridiculous & it's not meant to me like a lot of [redacted] are. [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] in the world, but hes not the best one either. [redacted] I don't need. How is that fair??



One of my final notes to [redacted]

pt. 1

Dear [redacted]



"Loving you is pain, some of the worst I could ever feel. My love for you cuts me so deep at my core to the layers of desiring to die. I am in love with you, and admitting that made me want to kill myself. You don't fake anything or miss a thing of what's off or wrong in a person. You have psychic intuition powers, you claim, and I believe it with all my mind, heart, & soul would agree. You can look at me & know something is wrong with me & I constantly need anchors of therapeutic help w/ professionals, not friends. That's why you don't want to hear from me anymore because I am too far gone spiritually. My qualities are no good for you and all my negative ones turn you away in a second, for you would be gone. I wish you could understand the fact I don't mean or want to get bad attention. My mind was on the wayside hanging on a cliff - all I thought of was ending my life back in the summer of 2019. Beautiful souls like you don't want to be a part of that. It's why you want nothing to do with me. You want a friend who isn't selfish, who ~~don't~~ aren't about bad attention or negativity, someone to lift you up when the hero such as yourself needs saving. You have always been a soul providing & caring for someone else's first & always.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1777

b6 -8
b7C -8

MM Sweet



you dont want
a loner lame isolated
dark red ~~face~~ like me

You also want a friend who is willing / determined to get themselves out of their box when they're shy, and do fun social "lit" things as you say, with them. I realize as I look at myself that I have none of those qualities.

I am compassionate + for a time I knew how to encourage when I was close to God. But how could I know how to lift you up if my words can't come out the way I visualize in my head? I am Autistic and have never been good w/ words. For your friendly personality - can make the easy ability to make friends. Luckily, you found ~~your~~ your true friends. You give your love back to those who are like you + fit your qualities + needs in a friendship. I can't fit into your heart. Either I am too little of interest to see or notice me or too much mentally for you to trust me. I wish I won victory to your heart like the real ones did. Not having you is my biggest failure when it comes to relationships. It's my worst failure I could ever drag along with me in shame. I don't know how to talk to you, I don't know how to spend time w/ you. I don't know how to be a friend to you, and to me it hurts unbearably. Cause you aren't just any being. You are a supreme goddess and angel of pure light + positive energy. Even despite all the tears + pain you go through / gone through yourself, you have your guardians to protect you - your dear + loyal friends.

12-5-20



I part of me wishes I shouldn't have thrown my gun [redacted] sock package away, but the other half of me is kind of relieved [redacted] were shocked; [redacted] was really upset. She found it hard to believe I'd have a secret hiding in my closet. And not a small secret it was, cause I was so afraid how they would react & think. I know [redacted] doesn't like guns - most of it because of how dangerous they are, and she doesn't want to be the reason that I got hurt w/ lack of safety. I see where [redacted] are coming from - both [redacted] was very insightful, and I did appreciate my interest for guns & target shooting. [redacted] was there, where [redacted] was out of sight. Honestly, I actually needed [redacted] for it, cause without [redacted] would have freaked out; and it could have turned out a nightmare for me. [redacted] and my mistakes made me lighten up not only pressure within myself but to let go of some of my anger. My mistakes, shortcomings, & faults of this big secret not telling them about - I saw that night, reminded of how hard [redacted] times. If [redacted] want to talk to me, & know that it is not a light matter. They have had plenty of those w/ [redacted] to the point of exhaustion. [redacted] of course, was ok w/ me forget shooting [redacted] but I remember [redacted] that whole time last night [redacted] were haunting me that I have threatened our relationship.

and now little credit him in cruel being the helpless

and that I am the problem - yep

released from prison, a lot of sitting mens

12-5-20



I felt a big mass of pressured weight was heaved off of me, because now I don't have to be a secretive anymore. I can express myself a little more. It will make me go about my plans much more smoother, rather than bumping & constantly dodging

suspicion obstacles from [redacted] Now that I ^{fully} realize how

[redacted] can let me be an adult in making decisions, I don't have to be afraid anymore, at least w/ my interests

in machinery & guns. Guns fascinate me. I do know my reasons,

and [redacted] don't have to know everything. I don't want to upset [redacted] more & alarm them in shock again. I don't

want to tell them that I have as much ~~interest~~ ^{more} interest & fascination in the U.S. historical ^{most} shootings than guns itself - the ~~green~~ ^{gun}

b6 -3
b7C -3

GUNMAN can lead a infamous story behind that stays alive in peoples minds - a live lasting mental artifact of historical

tragedy ~~of the~~ ^{of the} The GUNMAN possesses all of his views on the world & humanity, no matter how corrupt or far fetched, and the gun is its sidekick ^{possession} in turning fantasy to reality.

I feel when a infamous gunman, like Adam Lanza, Dylan Klebold, or Eric Harris commits suicide, its like their soul is left inside its ^{mechanics} only to lure future suspects who desire to be

on the mark of tragic history. I know Adam Lanza's strikingly similar problems to me was the unlocking of my deep fascination w/ AR-15s. I strongly believe I should die with them - be among the dead. How I thought of suicide last night... repeatedly telling myself I want to die.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1782

12-9-20

Why I want to die? A lot of fucking reasons. I hate being female, I hate living w/ my goddam eating disorder, having no black friends to hang with, no girlfriends, no love outside my family realm. I was scared to the point of crying to [redacted] kept telling her I don't want to loose her for me destructing our relationship, because her relationship - the big supportive one - is all I have. If I ^{don't} have her, I have nothing, and I am nothing without her. If I loose her, all my emotional support is gone. [redacted] is good at supporting me financially, mistakes over the top, but always came through. He tries from the working aspect, the technical solver to a problem, but my social skills development all came from [redacted] who got me through that shit. [redacted] cannot help me mentally [redacted] hinders it due to my vulnerability - my own shortcomings. I don't deserve this [redacted] - how she didn't walk away when I had meltdowns, how she listens & comforts me, how she will never stop being [redacted] What kind of [redacted] am I, honestly? Not the best one. I swear to God I am not, but to the outside world of society & ignorant humanity - I am above all of you!! I am useless ~~to~~ a nobody to the ^{human} angels of heart, I am a shame to God & His people. I cannot win my affections, I cannot get the love I want, for I strongly hate the people who do get it (best friend or lover). I am better alone, I feel worse when I get rejected by the black community & girls, most of all I cannot have a best friend. My realm of life is temporary.

12-5-20

My life is on a countdown. I really want to die because I don't think I'll be able to live w/ the fact I want to be made

overwhelming journey. Its the one thing they will have

most trouble accepting, & I don't think they would have the mindset w/ thier views to let me change. This is what would

make my life living truth, for I am so fucking tired of living

A lie. I am tired of having secrets that are dying to help me or help me die. My biggest darkest secrets are the suicide

to my mass shooting. [redacted] may know I have a gun,

but my objective still remains. [redacted] have nothing to do

with my ideas of violence - Its this world full of stupid

dumbfuck senseivless spineless shits I hate. Adults

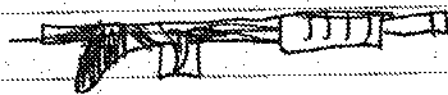
I swear to God the last bitch that threw my life away,

I will throw down a wall of bodies w/ me when my

final day comes.

APRIL 13th

2022



it be
overwhelming
& a nightmare
knowing the
be that
honest in
my gender
identity,
having to
see their
faces
& phrases
offering
throughout.
I don't want
to put them
through it.
I really fucking
don't. At the
have been was
try their best
& I don't want
to be a rebel
would be
abandonment
in their eyes

prepared
if
they
were
shaken
by
this
shit,
how
will
they
take
my much
darker
interests
the
consider
blasphemy
& upmost
cruel sin?

b6 -3
b7C -3

(12-15-20)
COVID-19 HATES YOU

I hate those christian radio people saying "this year... it's been hard..." I hate people saying how much this year sucks - in aspects of them not going out w/ their friends or have fun and are a bunch of pussies when they stay home. I blame the ignorant & the reckless. Hanging out somewhere w/ people will infect you sooner or later. COVID-19 is not the enemy. ^{fires consume & spread wild} YOU FUCKERS ARE. It's deadly ^{to burn the forest} because ^{fire} of your deathwish decisions on others to suffer because of it. ^{insurance} Your stupid decisions ~~are~~ hold you back & everyone around you who DID wear a mask & did the safe thing - stay home. But no, you go out & it's not worth of killing your family, if you have a good one anyway. The souls apart ignorant society - who are broke, have no job, lost money, lost loved ones, lost homes even. I feel sorry for those who have ALWAYS suffered like me, from similar or far much worse, long before this goddamn COVID-19 started. Those before us in history had trauma & horrors much worse - been through WWII or WWII jew survivors at concentration camps, the black community where racism will never parish since discrimination & white w/ inatum supremacy. You people say you have the worst lives you really fucking ignorant & stupid. Unless you lost everyone you loved over thinkless dumbfucks decisions to choose "social" activities - you people whining shut THE FUCK UP.

(12-15-20)

I HATE YOU, SOCIETY

[you artificial
Americans
suck]

You people aren't worth it anyway, + a lot of you deserve to die.
I want to show you by my rifle at my school I went to back
in 2006. I do not have the worst life, like I said, I myself
don't realize how good I have it. But apart from you idiots I
am open to U.S. / national history throughout the generations.
I am educated, while most of you aren't. And with that, history
repeats itself. Racism towards black people, other countries
w/ kids dying from disease, parents in the projects who
can't let there kids have ^{w/ christmas} toys b/c their so poor. I sacrificed
my 2 bags of beathies, my legos, my toys ^{this christmas} for the poor families
cause I care about the poor. I care about black people. That's
that's why I say black lives matter + truley mean it. I care
why I about ^{donate} other countries like Guatemala + Africa who
grew up in disease of AIDS + terrorism. That's why [redacted] +
I have a spencer child - [redacted] Pure-loving
Souls who grew up w/ severe trauma - I have compassion for them
most deeply. I cry not only because I am human, but I have
been through my own hell ^{and like} like you fuckers will never know.
I hate you stupid people. I really, truley hate society - so
badly I wish I could kill all of you off with my AR-15. I
cannot stress it enough. If you inconsiderate hollowheads
listened + stayed home things wouldn't have gotten worse
+ less people who ~~did~~ stayed wouldn't have died. It's your
fault, I blame society. YOU ALL DESERVE DEATH!!

b6 -3
b7c -3

(12-21-20) - 12-22-20

When I loose my mind...

I normally ~~don't~~^{didn't} lose it to the extreme this year as parts of this year were shitty. I've seen worse days-being in the mental hospital a year ago that's summer - could have had to live there for 2 weeks. No sleep, sanity-long gone. And the guy next to you in the same tiny cell is worse off. All white walls, small TV platformed in the left corner. I sit on that clean cot^{w/ pre-stained sheets}, telling the doctor ~~and~~^{the} dark side of my brain-my depression of wanting to kill myself and someone else. As always, I end up coming out honest even if I weave my way around at first not saying anything to anyone. Fear is my maze to distract but also to get lost from reality of confinement when the I ~~screw~~^{fuck} up. The truth behind hedges revealed - my sanity left behind the start of ~~the~~^a maze. I end up, eventually out of a mental funk with [redacted] help leading me the way out.

But last night, I harmed myself for the first time since last year. I never thought I'd do it again + yet I underestimate even myself. Having a havoc melt down fucking hating [redacted] b7

for judging me by my character - I scream out loud to [redacted]
I hate people - my mind in that thought sculpted outside my
inner being. ^{for the first time} Art of destruction. I ^{→ Art of Character} ~~had~~ tried to cut myself last
night. I was Mr. Cutter. I only got a few painful scrapes,
but looked red as fuck yesterday - the cuts ^{that night they} were as visible
as my demon's ~~face~~ ^{the shine reflection} face of mockery. My demons ^{are} ~~are~~ ^{to} ~~are~~ ^{cut of} ~~are~~ ^{my} ~~are~~ ^{collar} ~~are~~ ^{state}
when I harm myself. I screw my fucking new job up and
I have to cut myself as punishment.

FUCK MY FIRST JOB.



Audrey's gone...

Today I realize that cutting myself is fucked up. It's not entirely my fault I got fired. No fucking way. Yeah, I didn't show up at 9 like the client wanted to, yeah, I missed details about pet/client info here + there, yeah, my communication ~~and~~ wasn't what [redacted] wanted. ~~But~~ it was fucking TOO MUCH, too much fucking clients to think about + know perfectly, so perfectly that there has to be no room for mistakes. FUCK THAT. No one is perfect + we all have flaws. I just have more of them, and [redacted] doesn't have time for disabled people like me who don't know how to manage their mental health yet. Especially one who has never had a job, ok, tell me critique me but don't dare the fuck judge me - but you did [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

yes, I made a choice to not do what I was expected

because of a poor employer like me, losing clients = losing business ^{which in that case is destructive + visible} money. I don't know shit about business, but it's ~~hell~~ hell. ^{it is reasonable to think} I'm kind of glad he fired me, cause he had no right to judge

choice to wake me, saying I don't listen + talk to me like I'm stupid. I'm ^{every one at least} depressed as fuck? **ARTISTIC** [redacted] I'm on the spectrum. I don't understand verbal directions - and you running your mouth training me ^{most of the time I didn't understand} for 2 hours [redacted] ^{on the phone} a fucking word you said, ^{like that} ^{once there}

this job was a stress trigger to pull back the day sadness, my depression pulling back till I explode + want to kill myself

stress + verbal abuse - mild to severe, caused great like that job was a great



FUCK LIVING | LIFE |



verbal information coming to me is like going through one ear, out of the other. ~~but~~ I can't catch directions real fast. I don't learn as fast - but I Am NOT STUPID. It was insensetive and cruel how you ~~spoke~~ judged me. I hate you for it, & in short time knowing you, I already resent you. You obviously thought I wasn't paying attention ~~word~~, when I did. I just didn't learn the pace you wanted me too. Too bad ~~about~~

[redacted] I'm different, I'm not like all your other employees ^{b6 -3,8}
those who you think are "fantastic" & "feel they will connect more" ^{b7C -3,8}
with the cat [redacted]

*you don't want
not good
you don't
say
me on the way*

SAW what you put & saying your "so sorry" you ^I ^{Am} ^{NOT} ^{LIFE} ^{EVERYONE} ^{ELSE?}
me, I understand ~~it~~ ^{the} complained ~~about~~ ^{it} rents

Came to you, but why the fuck give me a \$100 bonus for two weeks, then two-three weeks later you don't appreciate me? ^{Don't think I'm good w/ cats but then cat hugging u thought I was?} How does that fucking make sense? It doesn't!!!

*you
DON'T
KNOW
ME!!*

You didn't understand me. You were frustrated, you were afraid to lose clients b/c of me. I am a fault of that, but I am not a failure of my character. I know who I am, and you don't know me. At least I know I was right about the world, and as a witness I have proof. ^{you are a product of society} THE WORLD IS CRUEL and ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~are~~ ^{are} the pressure that was put on me created yet another ~~twist~~ ^{twister} - another disaster of self-disrespect & feeling pity for myself, worse more, comparing myself to those not like me ^{who can have a long-term job & not outsize}



12-22-20

I now know my anxiety more when doing a job. It has a defening
rumbles & realize when cracks start to split the ground of my
calm realm. My anxiety went from rumble to earth quake in
not along time - 6 fucking weeks. Too afraid to ask questions
b/c I thought I'd get fired. And sure enough, much fear I'd
make a mistake, more mistakes pile up. I'm sorry I couldn't give
you the performance you wanted, but you weren't the best
[redacted] to me. I felt bad enough to cut myself, only when you
found out I was not the employee you thought you hired - even myself
with the truth ^{half revealed in a mystery} ~~you~~. I think even if you did know, you wouldn't
have the compassion or the attitude to negotiate w/ me. ^{the whole truth in}
If you don't have the time & the money, so be it. That's your
stressful shitty business that I didn't thought this job would
be. I just wanted to take care of ~~old~~ cats, but it's more complicated
than that according to making clients happy. And I don't want
much communication/ other people, more than I thought it
would. But be clear, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK about your business.
I did it because ^{only b/c} I love animals & I loved those cats. Fuck you
and your overly-detailed crunch time too much at once in
such little time business. People like you don't give a fuck
about me. ^{& don't care how much I struggle w/ my storm surge} You are a contribution to society. You don't want the
disabled. ^{And} There are a lot of shitty bosses out there who don't
want it either. All ^{they} think about is ~~you~~ themselves & there
business. Fuck working w/ ignorant & insensitive people. Fuck
the society. FUCK LEVING LIFE!!

23-cv-1483(FBI)-1790



My depression: up & down the sailboat

goes out on sea, the waves low - med high low

Forecast: Partly sunny (best weather) / partly sunny
 w/ light scattered showers / scattered thunderstorms /
 thunderstorm warning / Tornado watch / earthquake /
 Tsunami for hate Earthquake all in 1 storm.

→ sailor is
 always
 cold,
 wet,
 tired
 & free
 for
 love

My anxiety: Grand canyon rocks composition. I obvious
 thought on top of the other. One wobbles, all fall down &
 crash - create cracks in the calm ground. Cause
 insanity to strike its ^{vicious} rumble. Upsets balance, collapse of
 happy thoughts. Destruction of "meaning of life" village.
 Constantly having to rebuild. Many years in peril & ruin in
 process of reconstruction.

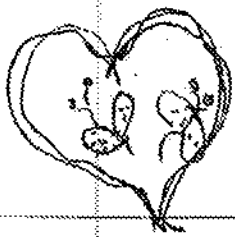
12-28-20

I can be impulsive sometimes, My impulsiveness is a friend
to my anxiety. They are a relentless team. Sometimes I swear
to god. I do make mistakes, I have more flaws than others,
my mental machine doesn't always work properly. Somehow
I still have trouble combating my fucking anxiety. It somehow
invades my thinking ~~then~~ disgorge the logic and
slide place unrealistic images of imagination in the brain
slot... and with that taken over me emotionally, I can be selfish.
COVID is worse than ever been, yet I had the impulsive decision
to drive up to a friend's house. I can't just pop up to people's houses,

who is older than me
[redacted] told me themselves. I could sense [redacted]
was irritated, considering she got exposed & has to quarantine.
I felt guilty because I should have put my cards in her
mailbox, rang the doorbell, then stand in the yard & told
[redacted] to give them to her. But I didn't.

3 yrs. she said "I really think you should calm down" ~~with~~
after several of my apologies. I can admit my thinking can
be mucky and makes no sense. But she doesn't know I have
it's not a normal brain, so it's not like she means to invalidate me. [redacted]
over reaction. She's only guarding her boundaries & tell me to do the right
thing. I feel she mothers me in a tough love kind of way,
overthinking and it can hurt me at times. But I think deep down she just
of my emotions
eliminating
my heart
thinks
cares. That's why I love her so and made her that card.
my heart took over wanting to see her w/o being totally aware of
the virus.

b6 -3
b7C -3



12-28-20



I have no reason to give any excuses, but my luck hasn't been
atrend to me. Having no fucking job, no girlfriends who want
to talk to me (except ^{one new friend I made at school} ~~one friend~~), and overall feeling weighed
down physically & emotionally, I ^{choose} go out to distract myself
only to push aside the pain I am feeling. I hate feeling ignored,
even when my friends don't mean to hurt me (I love you

[] I love you [] I love you, [] I love you,
People have their own ^{struggles} ~~jobs~~ to go through. They travel different
seas & sail different ships w/ a different crew. My only crew are

[]. I just don't think it's fair I can have
a best friend and hold their hand. Have a girl who would want to
hold my hand or give kisses. My cheeks only feel tears. The
never feel the touch of fingers, hands, or lips ^{another}. But fuck,
I WANT TO FEEL IT SO BAD. I want to know what it feels like

to kiss someone. I lick my lips a lot cause they get dry and ~~some~~
^{take horse winds outside, making it ~~hard~~ ^{nothing} so moisture tended}
and ~~cold~~. My hands get chapped & sweaty. I want my hands from
to feel warm by the weaving fingers of another hand. I know ^{a person}
if I run into [] I would find [] with her. I love ^{at ends meet heart} of

[] & her pure heart. Her beautiful skin, lips, & hands. ^{passion}
Her whole body is poetry & it speaks to me. I can't turn away ^{trans mission}

just b/c I am so intrigued. She is a person I love to draw with my
image. how I see her, clothes to how she sees herself. ^{it} ^{juices from}

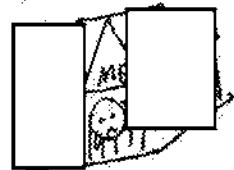
As long as she ~~un~~intentionally stays away, she will never
know she is my art that keeps me ^{alive} ^{passion}
for black girls. She's my inspiration, I just wish she could ^{have accepted it}

just b/c I am so intrigued. She is a person I love to draw with my
image. how I see her, clothes to how she sees herself. ^{it} ^{juices from}

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



12-29-20

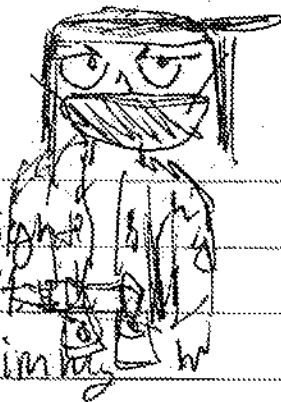


[redacted] So fucking trapped. Every time I go to a friend's house (not very seldom) [redacted] has to ask all these fucking questions - where is it, how far away, who is he/she ext. I run into acquaintances who I am not familiar with this whole year. The friends I did stuff with aren't around anymore cause as I always conclude - either too sick, don't care, changed too much, or feeling isn't mutual. I have no choice but to talk to strangers. [redacted] are the only ones I can reach out to, and they would agree to hang out. Everyone else makes fucking excuses CAUSE ITS NOT MUTUAL!! If your female, "black, confident, talkative, and too selective w/ a close group, then you don't give a fuck about my time. My time means nothing, everything I say expressing my feelings only annoys or ~~over~~ breaks down their boundaries. "Take a chill pill Audrey" All you females don't know shit. If you don't know the art of death + attraction to suicide, don't know or care too little about the horrors of mental illness, you HAVE NO RIGHT to invalidate me. The last words I sent made from the heart, my last words, all are left put forth as a memory uncontinued. A memory that does not matter more of a pesky needless fruit fly in its form. Too little of importance only of annoyance as I live - hopefully it will turn into a regret - a mournful one. Underestimate me, invalidate me, neglected me - you WILL PAY the price of mistakes unfixed.

b6 -3
b7c -3



12-29-20



[redacted] will not be prepared. They also have no right to treat me like I'm still a kid. I am a fucking adult. I sometimes have living under a roof I can't claim as my own. My decisions are locked in a safe under [redacted]

[redacted] with punishable "rights" if I break the code. [redacted] affirmation is the only

way out. I had to do that with my college, my car, my big purchases, even my rifle. But with my massacre, it will be under NO ONE'S control. Not even [redacted]

who ~~is~~ is watching me carefully too. It's different because she's doing her job to protect me. She just cares deeply. ~~she just as much as concerned~~

~~does~~ [redacted] But I want my gun in my possession. No one ^{but my}

elses. I will think of suicide, but I will take my life in the least ~~known~~ expected scenario: 2022, Creswell Prep.

April ~~2000~~ of that year. No, it will not take place in my

room & die ~~can~~ an average death too typical & everyone

~~claims as~~ cowardice. My fantasized shooting will not be

cowardice - it will be infamous & horrific, tragic.

What a better way to die with bodies piled up in my

favor. Victims will determine my rank where I ~~live~~

reside on the U.S. deadliest mass shootings timeline in

history. My life's end depends on a life taken too soon. They

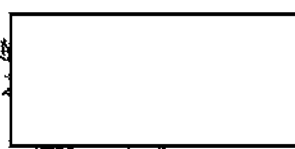
do not deserve it - it does not intersect w/ race, background,

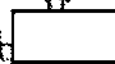
or culture. It has to do with their # of deaths as a whole.

There lives will lead in remembering mine through hate, sadness & ~~all~~ ^{all} needed regret.

b6 -3
b7C -3

but my
rifle
is
going
nowhere
shit
the
fuck
up
I depend
on
no one!!



I AM THE LONE WOLF. I am with no pack. I fetch + 
forage in solitude to survive. I growl at the enemy. Hatred
responds with an echoing roar. I don't run away from my
wilderness, I face them in solid strength. My heart is packed
with muscle, though sometimes it beats slow when I feel weak.
My fur coat is mangled with knots and dried up blood. I
walked and run through thorns. ~~There were times were~~ I dragged
and smeared my own blood + ~~hick~~ ^{as} thieves. Thieves of my
honesty, for I live my life to lie. ^{as forced so to} ~~The~~ Darkness wakes and says
to me I am no good amongst the pack, when really I am. I
would make a valuable teammate, more compassionate than
considerate. Self-pity is my temporary injury where I lie in the
cave after dawn, ^{with blood still wet + fresh} starving myself while the others are in for
the taking. I hear other lone wolves - needy desperate souls
diving for attention or who grew up w/ no parenthood ^{when} as a pup.
I hear their cries at night - I cry and taste my own poison.
~~Self~~ pity of others - even more dangerous than to self-destruct.
I am naive - I give in to beauty in disguise of a trickster and
a predator to eat me alive + gnaw at my strong heart until
I am no use to them anymore. I am dangerous and they know alone
it, + it is how I lure into danger my self. I am aware of my ^{is my} french
~~scenes~~ ^{but give into} weaknesses. I don't cross territory other ^{if I} ~~am~~
wolf packs don't want me near. I am a threat to bark. It's worse ^{OK with it}
than its bite. I don't mean to inflict, as much as I curse myself.
They don't want themselves responsible - my blood on their paws.

bills paid

Half & Half

From as early as 1:30 to as late as 9:00

8-10 hrs daily. What

does that? Not normal ones

but before

Does not

+ already taking care of

A simple task: refilling kitty

food bowls. clean litter. Take out recycle.

+ I have to do more

while

b/c of how much less

Maybe

I guess you

just weren't fit to fitting from the beginning

couldn't choose your fate

You

But

was ALWAYS there for you, even when

Even when

taking care of

too young as

child while

of

She loves me + hugs me + there for me emotionally

do know how. They do more.

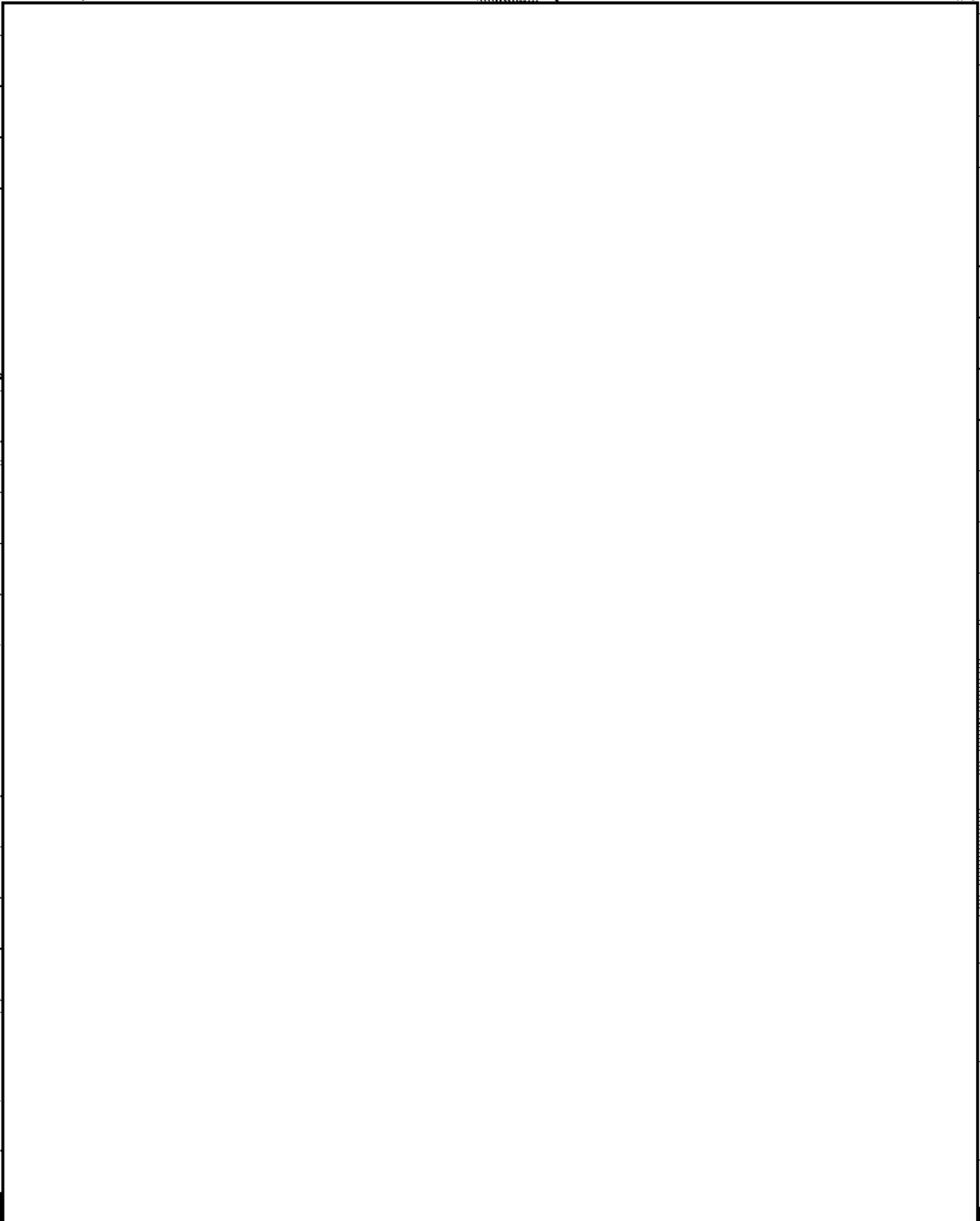
building relationship



is An Alien



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



[Redacted]

[Redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[Redacted]

[Redacted]

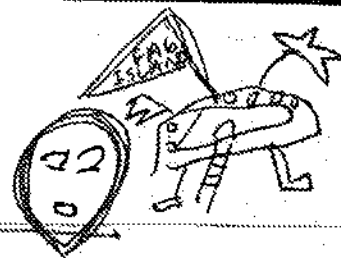
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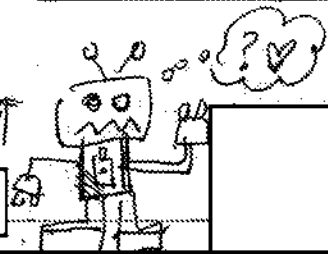


is An Alien



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

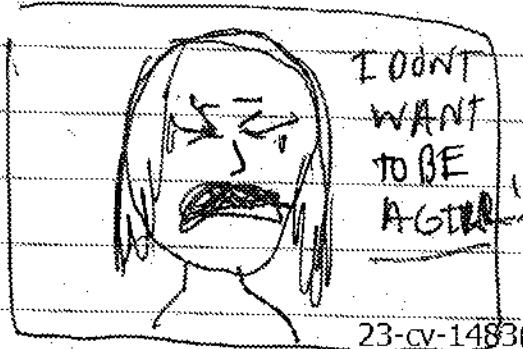
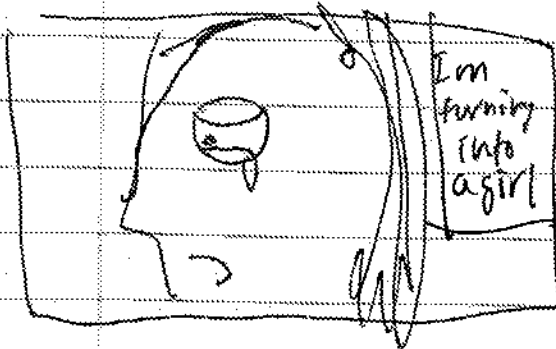
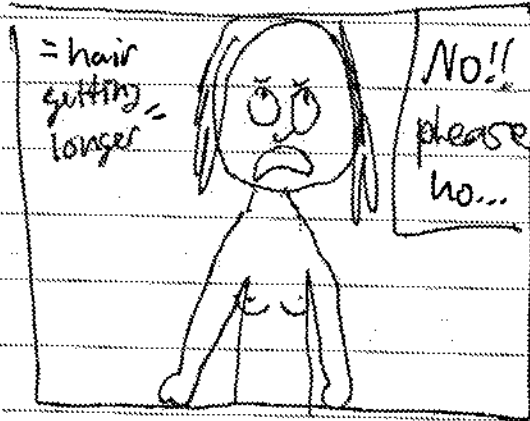
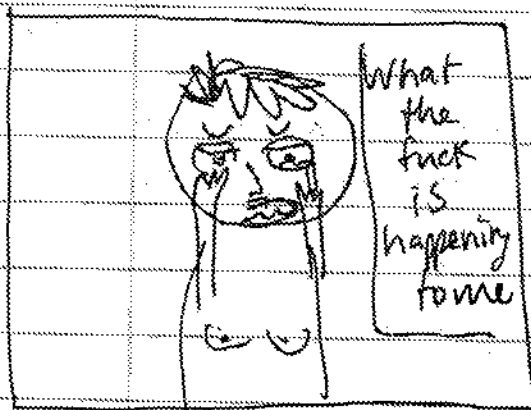
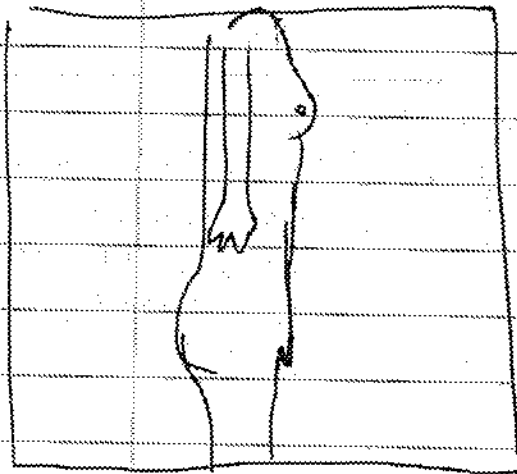
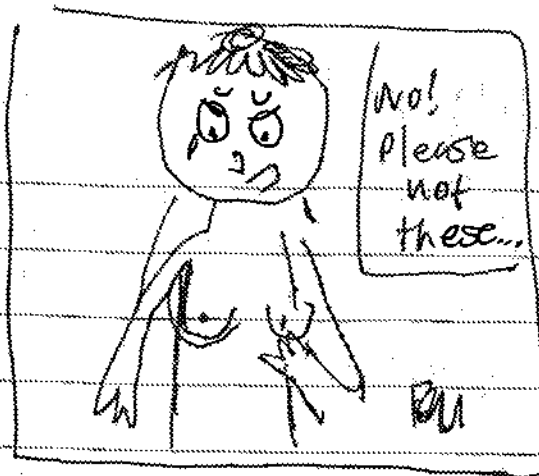
[redacted] is a ROBOT



[redacted]

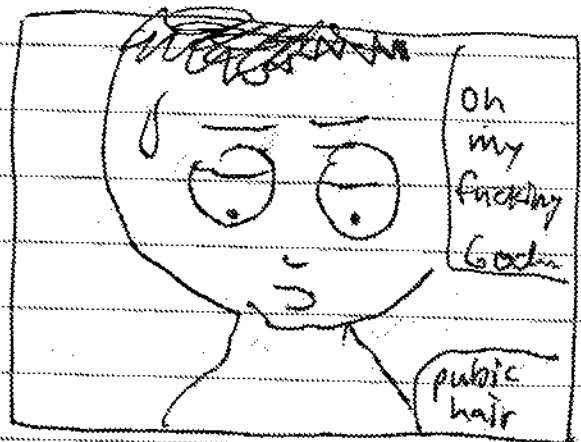
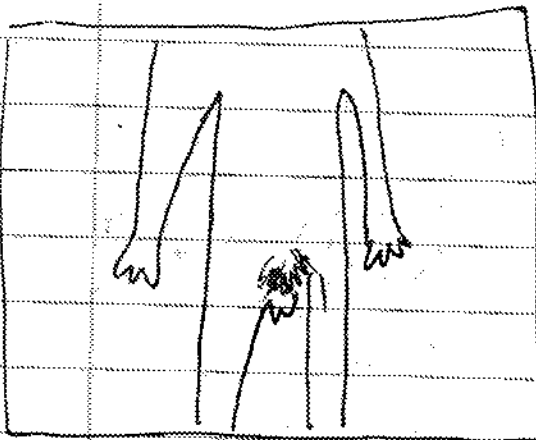
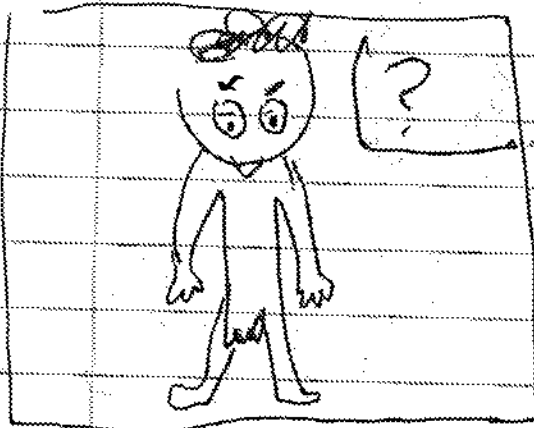
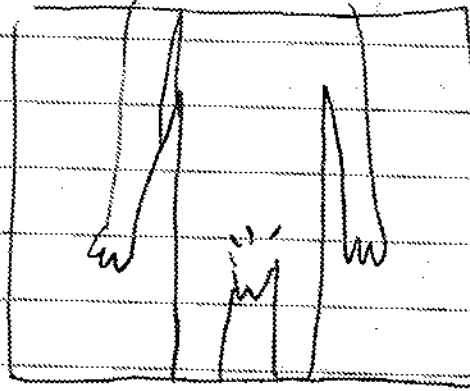
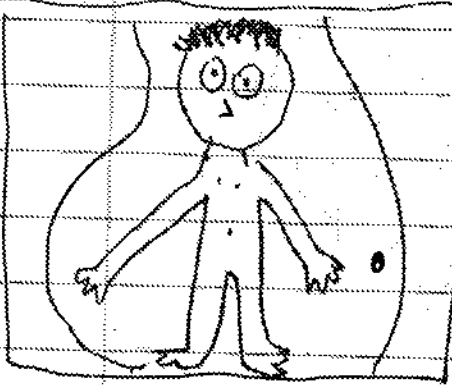
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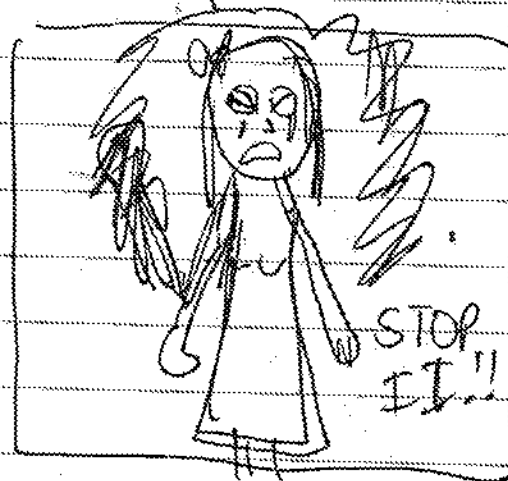
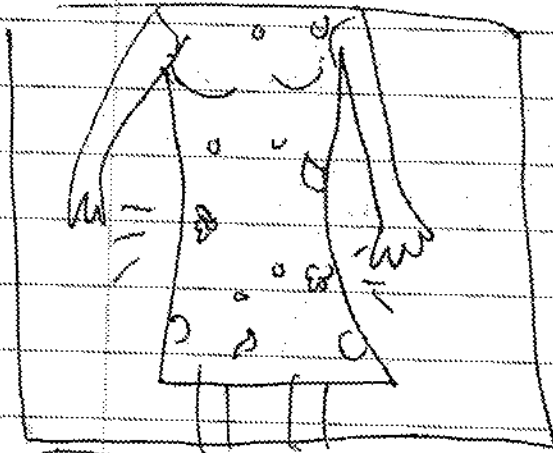
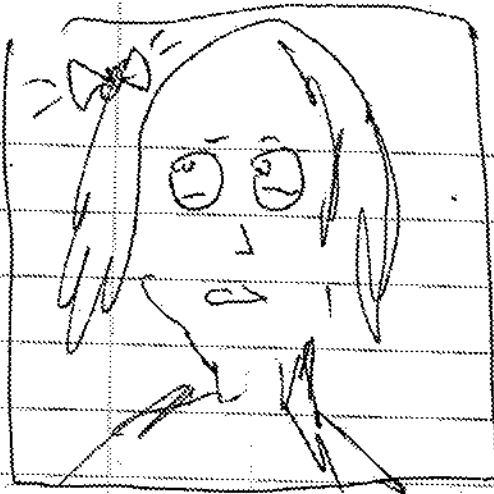
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A Boy Born A Girl

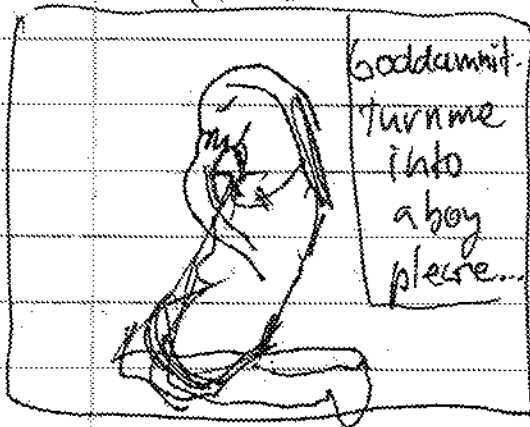
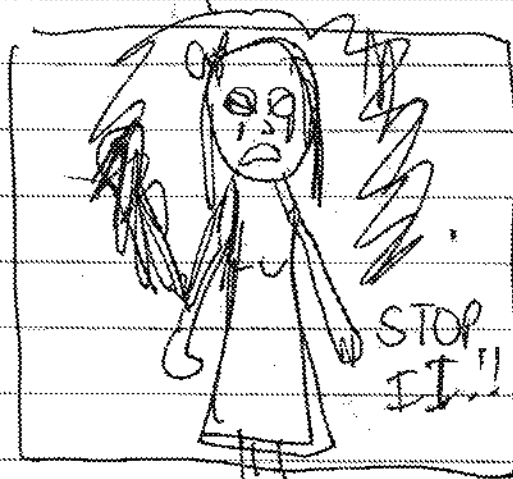
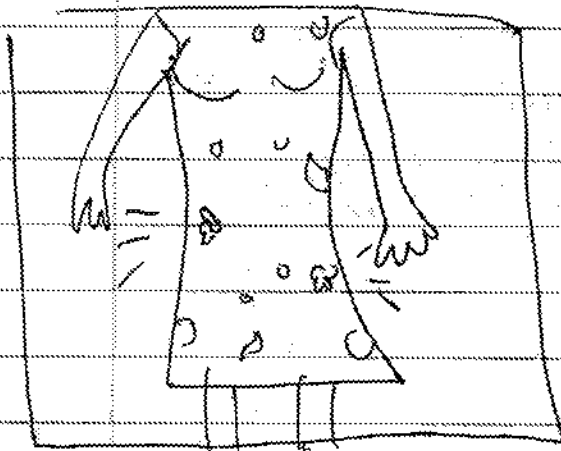
In the womb...

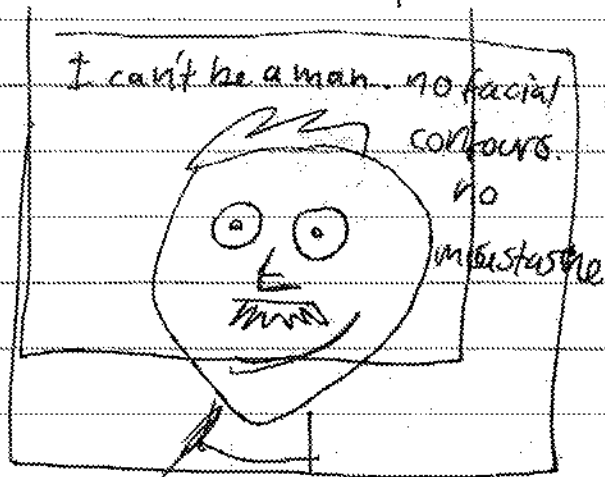
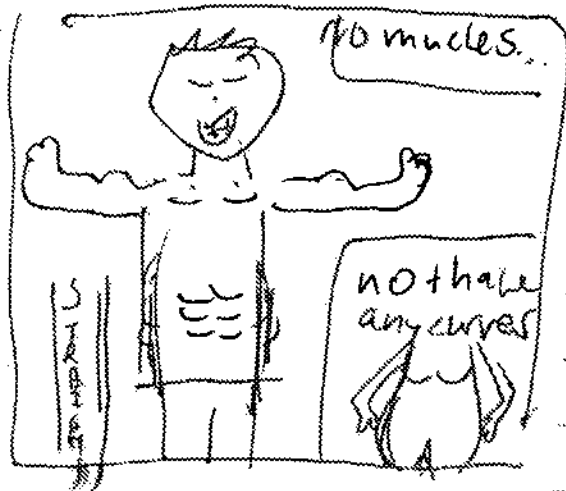
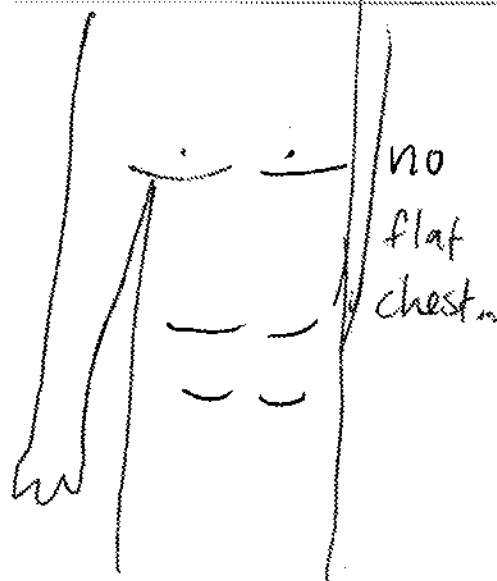
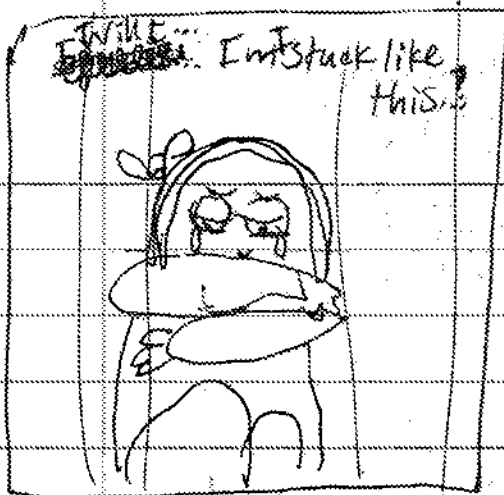


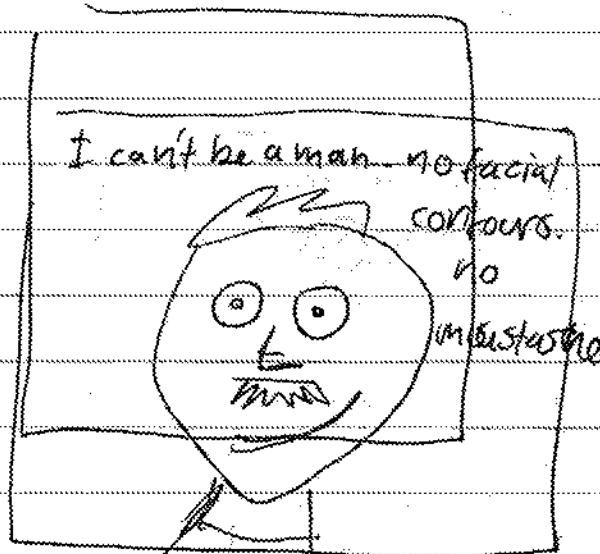
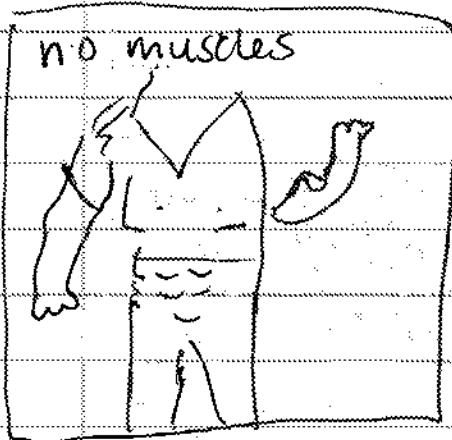
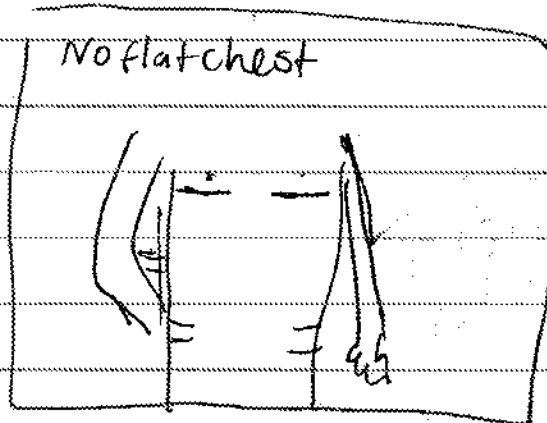


Goddammit. Please turn
me into a boy.. please

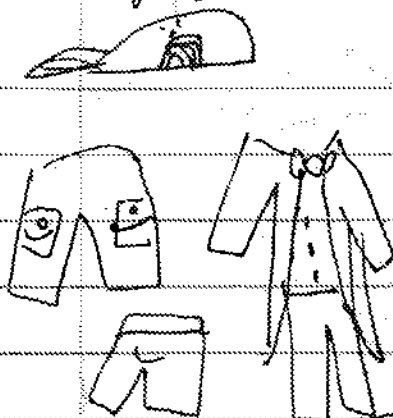








No wearing boys clothes...



I can't do anything...



I can't be me...



Unless... the medicine

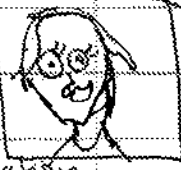
to change
me back
to who
I am



they'll never set me free...



You can't
manipulate
BDS
creation.

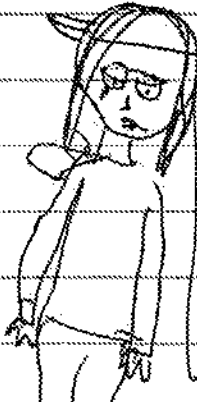


boys disgusting



I can't
be
a
boy...

I'm stuck
in this
girl body



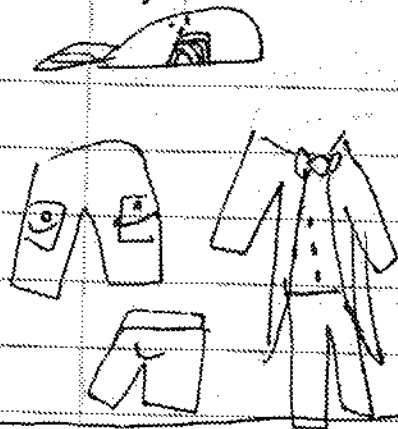
my spirit
stuck
inside
me



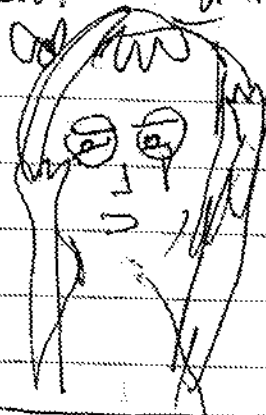
maybe
forever

THE
END

No wearing boys clothes...



I can't do anything...



Unless... the medicine
to change
me back
to who
I
am



They'll never set me free...



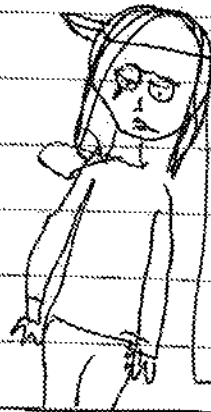
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my spirit
stuck
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me



maybe
forever

THE
END

BEING A GIRL SUCKS... (I am a boy)

(1-11-21)

Breasts are gross. they jiggle & they stick out blocking & humping over the my shirts & can't see all the design on it. Breasts are extra fat. I carry fat all over me. Fat on my waist. Fat in my thighs. Fat on my arms. I hate being in a woman's body because woman store more fat than men. Men have more muscle, I want muscle. God, I hate breasts. Even if mine aren't big, I can still fit in a size 32A bra, yet they still ^{bother} me. I just wish I could sleep shirtless when I go to sleep or when I run or play b-ball outside.

My waist is small, but does not look like a boys. ^{only when I was malnourished} I want a boys waist. I have running thighs, but wish they were in less fat like boys have & muscular. Muscular & contours is who I am on the inside as I envision myself. If I can't be muscular, then I ~~can~~ have fat. Fat is not good. Woman fat is only good for having children. I don't want children. It's a total waist of the ovaries & uterus. Wasted female organs. I don't want to be the child barrier. I want to store the seed in my sack to produce child inside the barrier. So what is the use having these female feathers ^{of} the group?

I appreciate how my body functions. I'm not crippled or have serious health problems. I didn't lose a leg or an arm in war. I was born healthy, not deformed or disfunctioned physically. The Only thing that's wrong is that I am the wrong gender.

That's the big shit. I can accept how my body looks all day long without complaints, but I'm just in the wrong anatomy. I don't have male anatomy. It makes no sense why I was born a girl. I ~~was~~ am a boy given a vagina. ^{I can't make a penis w/ it.} To me, that's fucked up.

BEING A GIRL SUCKS (1-12-21)

My creation ~~perfectly~~ ^{perfectly} fucked up. Nature always ^{wins} over nurture. You could force a girl or boy all day long to be their gender role and follow the stereotypes, but it ^{truth is} won't work.

I knew who I was long before [redacted] learn to know in about me, I knew something was wrong with me. ^{cause} ^{tragic}

Not just how I behaved different + abnormal ^{psychologically} as young as a 3 year old. I wondered why I liked boy clothes, ^{about my gender as a girl} play with boy toys, and wanted to walk around topless

[redacted] when we were young. At the time, I thought nothing of it before I turned at least ^{when I was 13} 6. I was too carefree

8, 10, 11 yrs old, and luckily [redacted] let me be myself for a time; that is, long before I realized the ~~was~~ real problem, and [redacted] left w/ questions hanging over their heads, soon to wonder themselves why I still wore boys clothes at 12 in middle school. That was the year I realized I felt self-conscious.

Very fucking nervous. Totally scared what kids will say about my tomboy clothes, tomboy looks, + tomboy shoes, tomboy personality. And by kids, I mean all the girls. Kids are only natural that age to bully and say ~~no~~ ^{helpless} cruel remarks or jokes to the scapegoat - the different, weird kid who's always near the back of the classroom drawing pictures, talking boring to no one. Girls only natural to not talk to you + be friendly, + boys only natural to call me a lesbian, a gay, a faggot. My innocence was as raw as ^{fresh} meat. My enemies ate me alive like vicious wolf dogs. I was pray - scared, lonely, + confused. I was destined to be verbally attacked, I felt dead in adolescence - the walking dead.

Girl Life = Bad [👧] Boy Life = Good [👦]
(-12-21)

My Autism development is another story, when it comes to how hard it was for me to make friends (keep them), interaction ^{wasn't} ^{as well as kids my age.} was my nightmare. ~~As a kid~~ ^{as many years past,} my gender identity had caught ^{up with me} ^{another identity I no longer + denied + accepted} in life and scares me shitless. Why the fuck ^{is the shit} was I ^{wasn't} the average transgender kid who wanted to transition when they turn 13, cause I was too young + too far behind in social development to know. If I didn't know you could magically change your sex (by the nature laws of ~~the~~ science + biology) how the fuck would I have known transgender kids ^{even} existed? It may be because I was born in the '90's, maybe things with LGBT were different then + what ^{or educated by events}

that kids were exposed to culturally ~~or~~ ^{or educated by parents} ~~mean~~ with of
question what went on in the ~~1980s~~ ^{1980s} era, 20th century LGBT is
fucks much more outspoken & better known in the world.
me It doesn't matter how much the other kids know, cause
up I was an autistic kid that didn't know anything about

Sometimes ^{the} ~~my~~ birth
awaking ^{of} ~~of~~
of ^{was} ~~was~~

how the world "works" except my own world of
imagination. It wasn't until being an adult I

its
not
just

where my darkest emotion found out how I could physically change myself with a gender I would be comfortable in. As an

adult I can also reflect back to my past - how I would rough ruff w/ [] play w/ the boys

express that self in basketball, how the "boy" swagger
me to a attracted me so much. I know it is we'd your other
made, artists
writing +
styling
Cahoon, it

for the fact I love black girls + I ~~can~~ realized I can change my natural ^{attractions}

1/21/20
xp



If it wasn't, I would have never spend so much time in the boys either section, playing video games. How much I hated ~~when~~ wearing dresses & stockings that made my legs crawl like a million little bugs running up & down. How I had crushes on girls since 2nd or 1st grade. How I wore boxers & played outside & liked to get dirty & sweaty. How I liked action figures & only liked dolls that looked like boys - boy dolls. How I would use my favorite boy beanie - Tony and imagine myself through it as a boy. I didn't hate Barbies, I actually had those, as well as poly pockets. I did do quiet activities like drawing or doing crafts, ^{cause I am an artist} I liked jewelry & bracelets. Occasionally I didn't mind if my clothes were pink. ^{that's part of} ~~It's~~ what scares me. I didn't act like a full-on boy but I wasn't a full-on girl either.

I don't know what that definition is, or whatever the fuck it could mean in its ^{hidden} context. wanted me to be a girl, because I was born one. ^{& forced into one as a young pre-teen girl & young} I had to grow up & deal with all the dressing up ⁱⁿ ~~as~~ childhood and my friends girl games that made me run away. When I realized girls could have comfortable, ungirlly clothes, so I ^{it's something I actually tried & was OK w/ it} gave it a try. I bought girl clothes all through to grade up to HS, mainly because I ~~was~~ too afraid or self-conscious to really express myself. And cause I wanted to make happy. If ~~you~~ ^{she} told I still wanted to wear mens clothes, she'd ^{be} something more than just a tomboy - my gender abnormality. I did a pretty good job hiding myself in High School. I didn't want anyone to know how I felt, nor did I want to express who I ~~really~~ ^{was} was.

b6 -3
b7C -3



1
12
21

Simple answer to that is I had very little confidence. Now that I am at the age now [redacted] can't make decisions for me, I only need my approval. I don't need validation or clearance for shit when it comes to what I wish for my life so it be better. Thing is about sensible ^{to be lectured} [redacted] is they think they know what's for you, when really, You only know what's best. No one knows me better than me, [redacted] has no excuse to believe she knows everything about me just cause 'she's [redacted] [redacted] No, there is more to it than that. I love [redacted] I really do. But she's not perfect, and had to make me do certain girl rdes + teach me how to "be a woman". Sorry, I don't know what that is, + I don't want anything of it. Nothing. If I fold [redacted] out in the open air that I want to be a man + that I am a man inside, they'd throw all thier political, religious beliefs at that not are all true. [redacted]

[redacted] This generation is a little deranged in its not a good mix if I add politics that screams 20th century religion
in my special rainbow ingredients. BOOM. All hell brakes loose.

But I'm about done living with how I had to be raised, how I have to act + behave, how I have to be my gender. If I can't be a man/boy - I am not the real me, + it's a lie I live. My life is a lie!! Soon enough the truth will be reeked planted in shame.

If by nurture's force I can't be, I might as well die. I'd rather die than ^{forced to} live my life a lie.



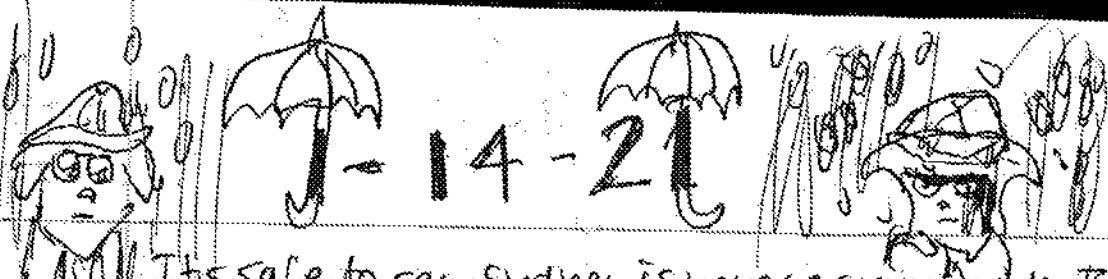
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b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted] ^{my generation is a little devulged in} Its not a good mix if I add ^{that screams 20th century} politics in my special rainbow ingredients. BOOM! All hell brakes loose. ^{religion} But I'm about done living with how I had to be raised, how I have to act & behave, how I have to be my gender, & if I can't be a man/boy - I am not the real me, & it's a lie I live. My life is a lie!! Soon enough the truth will be reaked & planted in shame.

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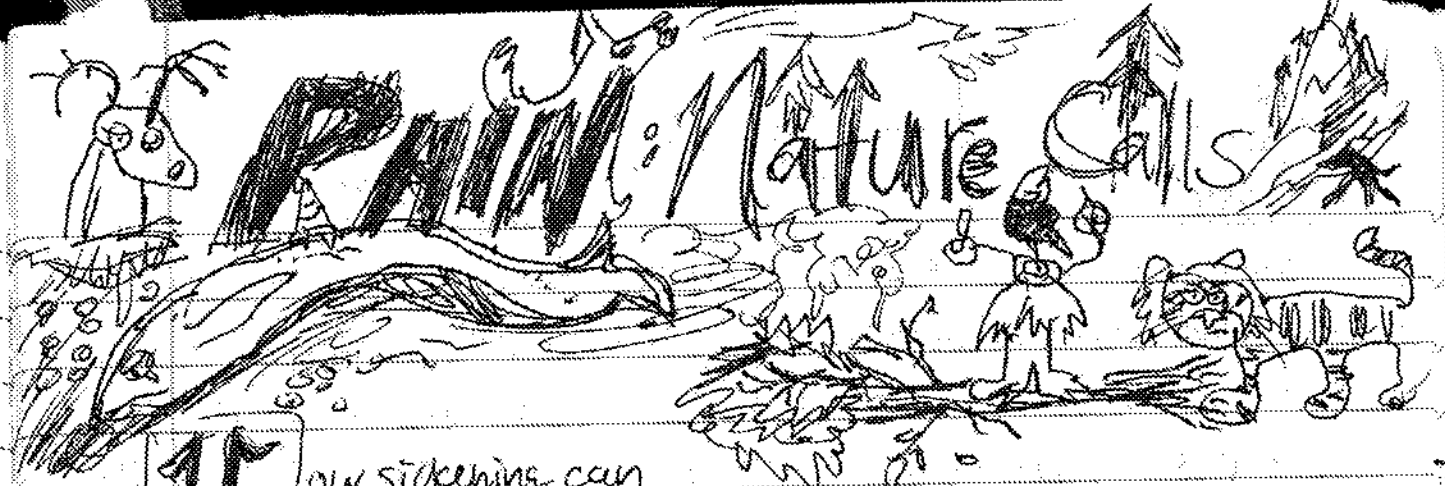


It's safe to say Sydney is never coming back. I've finally wanted to affirm it and be OK, but still feel lonely. I realize I don't need her friendship anymore for how long I've had to live without it. I guess I'm used to it, almost too comfortable with having no consistent close companion & that's to me is scary. My heart has gone ~~with~~ cold & hard, bruised & battered, stashed a sharp pain of a friend I once knew. I know she didn't mean too, but she's not the same. Her priorities changed too much, & I hated it. I still do hate changes w/ people. Life is unfair, it's cruel, & it's exhausting. There is no such thing as a life fulfilled. Contentment never lasts. Happiness comes & goes. The sun ^{stays out when} ~~never stays out~~ it wants to be. Mostly, rain clouds pass by, an isolated thunderstorm, scattered showers. ^{→ a few thunder clouds & hit & float like air ships} Little moments where the sun seeps through. Blue skies are a rarity with those suffering from chronic depression. Those who have been through horrific trauma. Those who just don't sit right w/ happiness. ^{Some can't have tendency toward it.} ~~too~~ have no outdoor patio to enjoy ^{its} warm ~~glaze~~ ^{rays}. Rain taps on our umbrellas, as we expect it because it's ^{an emotional} ~~an~~ norm.

I expect nothing from Syd anymore, though a fool to stay hopeful (yet still watch my phone, look at it, & hope someone is there). Nope. OK. Fine. I like being on my own company who doesn't need people. Maxine is my best friend & my ever close companion, ^{since she's not here} & I am comforted that she isn't Syd & not ~~a~~ faltered w/ human flaws & drastic changes. Humans let me down & don't make me feel loved. Humans are dangerous, & untrusting, unloyal, inconsistent, mostly ^{more like my ex Sydney} ~~let~~ what makes the world cruel. ^{they are}

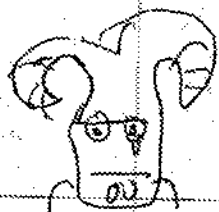


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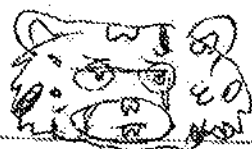


How sickening can ~~the~~ American society get? A country that's too concerned about politics, when our own planet, its ecosystems, ^{it has been} of animal species growing extinct. Animals are in danger ^{on a} without diverse wild habitats coming down with it. Nature is changing, ^{compared 15 yrs ago} which causes abnormal changes in animals/amphibians/birds, which ~~also~~ creates increasing collateral damage on their survival, as well as ours. Ignorant Americans don't know the facts of our planet hurting at a ~~whole~~ geographical level - not just people. ^{You} are not most important, you think you deserve the best education, best president, best finances, ^{best agricultural resources} best health & overall life. But you people are missing one thing: how ~~many~~ ^{resources} much humans need other wild/destroyed ecosystems to survive, & yet you bastards are ignorant of adding to the harm. ^{It's} The only planet you live on. Americans ^{once} centuries ago ~~were~~ ^{appreciated & fought wars for their land - which led to protect it at all costs} their country - and the world: where ~~so~~ animals were left unbothered and ecosystems uninhabited by humans. It is how it should be! And yet humans have the ^{one of the} worst ^{the early 20th century} gaddam natures in themselves besides ignorance: greed ~~and~~ which outweighs need. →

and you are not alone,
sharing w/ organisms that
are so much more important
than you. Animals & its habitats
are what keeps earth breathing. Its the earth's
heart, soul, lungs - its life depends on it.
not your life!!



1-16-21



Back in the cave time days, caveman families needed to hunt for food and learning/adapting to survive in the world.

Indians & other tribes formed into larger groups to contain

more ~~resources~~ resources and build a culture. ^{Americans} Africans have they

had a culture for over 900 years, & the sumbobwa cultures needed

& many others have thrived living in ~~unforgiving~~ unforgiving land - wild

plains, forests, saharras, savannas. The other animals

living organisms that live with them depend on thier cause

ecosystem & its pray for survival, just like humans need of hav

resources to feed thier children, clothing, to maintain in

healthy bodies. Humans need water, food, & safety they

of home living. ^{One good cause is killing lions to save them - many help} as

Other countries are much more ^{as well as} than America. ^{by living circumstances} we are the most about ^{country} abundance ^{state} of resources. Why? Because of man's nature

to be greedy and take more from the earth ^{compared to Africa, for one example} than giving it back. We have ⁱⁿ cities, growth

population, industrialization, but worst - bad human ⁱⁿ habits. ^{that only harms the condition of earth's health} Unlike other cultures, who have to live ^{from} in stick houses & live on dirt are much more appreciable. ^{help}

The little things we take advantage of - water for example

is gold to them. They are much likier to preserve & use ^{ions} it, not waste it in ignorance. Same as to healthcare, food, ^{can} and agricultural resources if people in the US are ^{threat} generous enough to give it to them. ^{the}

^{Humans are only not treated as the only good reason to hunt.}

^{inhabitants}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}

^{the only good reason to hunt.}



1-16-21



America's humans are dangerous, because humans are curious. Curiosity leads to discovery, & discovery can lead to greed if it attracts them. Why do you think certain species are disappearing, or the forests cut by 1/3? Why are rivers drying out? Why are polar bears swimming thousands of miles just for food? A collaborative answer: human greed. Poaching, for example, is not a need. No one needs horns or skins to survive, even if it is valuable in price. ^{over need} Wales and other fish don't NEED to be hunted. There are thousand types of bird species. ~~that~~ If their source of food by chance is fish, why are they disappearing? Fish is valuable ^{resource} in Japan & China, particularly the swordfish. When an animal becomes endangered it's simple as to why: Hunters want the money and humans want that resource because it is valuable to them. Maybe we do need fish, but most fish, rarer species, are better left alone. If they were left alone, along with their coral reefs, there would have been no sanctuaries - military guarding the land so no one invades. Conservation - the preservation in keeping nature species alive, is best ~~survived~~ treated by doing humanly by giving ~~peace~~ peace, not greed. That why forests can live. If the forest still breaths, so does the soil. The soil lives for the smallest ^{least} unknown species. The bugs give ^{to} to the birds & monkeys in the rain forest. They pray give to the ~~bigger~~ wild cats & bigger animal predators. The forest needs animals, frogs, crawlers to live in it to live alone. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-1820



11-16-21



One species is dependant on another, therefore every animal
amphibian, & bug is important. You could say "save the
whale" or "save the tiger", but are you really saving the
earth? No. the charismatic ^{much bigger} most known animals are

endangered because of factors around their ecosystem
^{(climate, deforestation, water reservoirs, prey become extinct when}
decreasing & human hunting. Industrialization kills ^{grass}

trees. more energy used for city life disrupts the air, ^{or} ^{of smaller prey} ^{grass} ^{die,}
which absorbs in the rivers, which harms the ocean in
acidic acid. ^{the} ^{of} ^{minuscule} ^{bugs} ^{& oceanic} ^{live} ^{causticity}
warming other climates, like, Antarctica,

where polar bears need solid ice to dive for food underwater.

Is human resource & energy taking the problem? The

Answer is YES. If ~~we~~ you take from nature, there needs

to be a win-win. Conservation of give & take. We need to

take ^(the right amount) LESS water, & less animals for food, so the rivers

can send fresh water to ~~other~~ oceans. We need to leave

alone forests and ~~water~~ remote ecosystems, so they can

go unaffected. If ecosystems stay in balance, animals

don't have to take extreme measures in migration to habitats

they are not used to. The more land ^{you} take, the smaller

the world will be bountiful / rich in resources. Cause guess what?

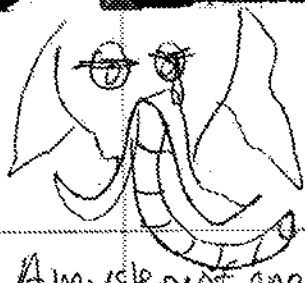
If humans don't stop being greedy, overpopulating, & invading

nature's mysteries, we will soon become extinct. And

that's a fucking fact. Some species go endangered based on little

knowledge to save it, like the snow leopard, b/c humans

live there & it's in a deserted area - cold & remote. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-182



1-16-21



A mystery of one species is another. Scientists may never figure out how to help those rare species, but it's obvious that less & less of nature is appearing. I blame society - I blame America - the country of selfishness & greed & ignorance. A frog & crawlers living in the dirt, sea creatures feeding on the coral reefs, ~~keep~~ are the balance between life & death. They die, everything else in that ecosystem goes down with it. You people are unnecessary. You are meant to be destroyed if you are only here to take & invade - ^{that's hard work & I'm tired} not save & protect. Nature is science and scientists are only good by gathering facts, not theories in nature because nature is delicate & fragile, ^{it's not meant to be experimented with} foolishly. You dumb people are no exception to conserve. You deserve death - American society who thinks they are the most important species - WRONG. Bugs are more important ^{they sustain life, you kill it} than you. Animal species deserve life, because ecosystems need them, they don't need you. Animals reconstruct an ecosystem if by chance they recover from endangerment. You worthless Americans destruct, species are dying and all you care for is money & politics, so concerned about your little world, your little job, your little gods, your little pleasures. I hope one day all of you see that your lack of awareness is going to endanger human caregivers who are in harmony w/ nature & who DO care for it. Soon you will all die, & you ^{social media infested / small minded} stupid people will be the reason for human extinction or ^{no it ain't} where no land is left to live on.



Final notes: part 2



Goodbye Note to [redacted]

(1-17-21)

Dear [redacted]

I realize why you don't want or are indifferent to be around me or be there for you. On personal terms of your own, you know who you need. College ~~was~~ was a growing experience to knowing yourself more and new people you surrounded yourself with. Those new people you bonded with, you got to know them more and realize they ~~are~~ are the types according what you need and require in a friendship. You have always been selfless to your loved ones, "your people", always being the caretaker in giving love, encouragement, motivation. A hero needs that too because even if you look perfect ^{on tv}, you get tired, discouraged and unmotivated at times. You need friends who will give you that "extra push" when you are down and need support. Heroes need love too. ^{Heroes suffer too & struggle a lot.} You are my hero, my love, my sunshine. Positive vibes on social media, your job, your quality time w/ fam + friends despite negativity + cruelty of the world - those who don't love you / against you.

It's a mystery how you are able to maintain such upbeat energy w/o getting tired. Being positive is exhausting. You are the only human being who is unfailing giving your light. Darkness, in most ~~are~~ struggles, has nothing on you. Not racism, not the media, not competition w/ ^{live} work, not grief + loss, not even the Devil. That's why I am so attracted to your mysterious light.



Good Bye My Love



The Devil knows you are resistant to his deice & evil ways.
The devil flees because you are ^{safe} guarded by Gods Love.
Spirituality is your life and the armor you wear when you
head out for battle. Your heart is powerful, a steel trap to
all of ~~the~~ ^{extreme} negatives. You welcome only good things, immune
to negativity. I'm sure you ~~are~~ get feeling down & sad,
space is needed to regroup with God. Your friends say
to be your friend. 1.) you can't be selfish. 2.) you can't be
a bad attention seeker. ...

I gave bad attention w/ my depression.
I am a toxic person. I am the definition of darkness
and trench-like negativity. I consume darkness of my
past, my present everyday struggle, fears of the future.
I could never be where you are. I am too far behind and the
light scares me. Your light attracts me, but quickly turns into
resentment & more hate for my life. I compare myself too much
with you, and that is my key to my jail cell & death. Everytime
I see you w/ your friends, my hate & resentment grows towards
them. ~~the~~ So many love on you, but you have best friends. Rarely
anyone gives me love. No friends. Only No one thinks
to love on me. thats why you save your love for someone else b/c
I am not worth it. I am not qualified for your friendship. I am
not enough. I am no good for you. You are light. I am darkness.
You are love. I am Hate. God is your Coach. I am the devil's
secret apprentice. You are the love of my life. I am barley considered
a friend. those days loving each other are over.

(F17-24)

Find Notes: part 2

Goodbye to

b6 -8
b7C -8

They aren't over because I wanted it to be. It's over simply because nothing lasts forever. You protected me ^{during that particular time} as a child, when I needed it most. In high school I even felt deep down you were watching over me - my secret angel. You were destined to not forget. Remember me - the real me, not the new me I have become. When I die, remember the love I used to share to you. My cards will become rare. Hold onto them for dear life, ^{you won't hear or see them again} because only special ones received them. You are the dearly beloved, even if I no longer am. Remember my innocence. Remember my sweetheart and thoughtfulness like I remember yours + keep with me internally. I won't be on earth for long, for my world and many victims lives will not be the same. I do believe you can take it because of how strong you are. Me as the suspect will not be much of a problem for you because I am not worth enough. The victims dying along with me will be your concern. It's how it should be. You won't understand right away, but over time you will and my motives will become clear. ~~Be prepared~~ ^{Protect yourself a} for what is to come. You're gonna need it. I love you. ^{Be prepared those who will hurt just as I have}

Goodbye,
Audrey B

b6 -3
b7C -3

DreamLog



1-21-20

main character:

Day 1:

I meet for the first time at her house. It's a big house. She embraces me big. The front door is an outdoor patio with screen wires all around. It's high up like a treehouse + can see nature outside. Chairs circled around the patio are comfy + white w/ a table in the center. While being with , she shows me her clay animal creations as well as her ~~draw~~ sketch book drawings. I tell her I regret bringing mine. The house is also, the first time, stationed like a rock out at sea. Her house out on the sea. I wait upstairs as more friends come over to her house. I peek downstairs and I spot with her back turned. I recognize her from her body. I

b6 -3

b7c -3

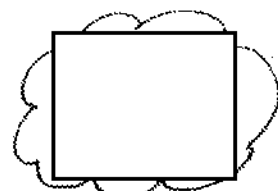
create contact w/ others. One of them embraces me like we are swinging. I go out w/ + her friends, but before that we all sit on a huge lounge ~~couch~~ couch. The room looks like a game room/ music studio, wide + long open space/ horizontal + vertical. I sleep over. Sydney is there + sleeps w/ her boyfriend.

the next day: I run into one of friends while I ride ^{half naked} in my cgr. ~~low~~ I park on mult-colored foam rocks, there is an elevated bench looks like a dugout. ^{outside: whole friends moment} I ask for She does not even notice me. I walk in + notice family members I don't know. ~~But~~ I am told

 died from ~~her~~ a neck infection. Previous night, I met having problems w/ her neck during dinner.

1-21-20

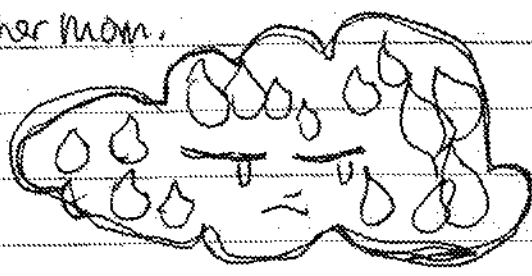
Dream Log

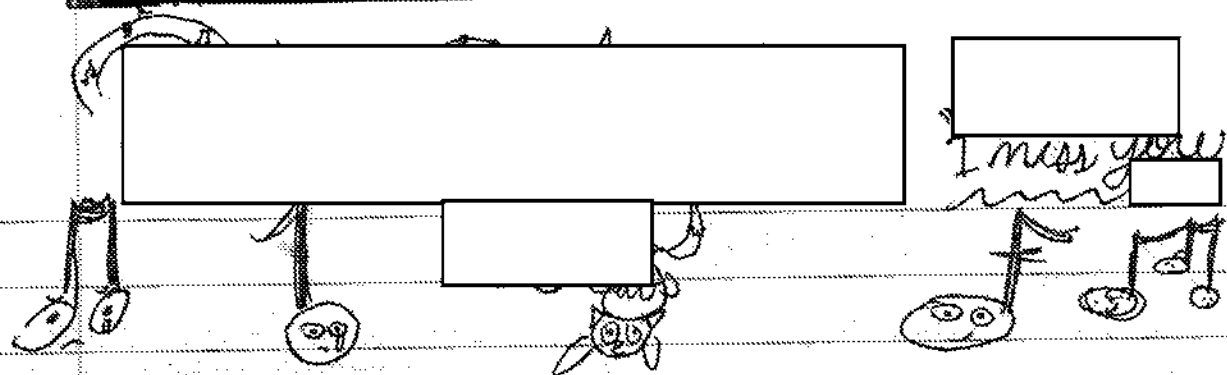


w/ long dinner table

I spend time looking for [] around the house. I run up the stairs to the purple colored room, then up to the kitchen & living space. there's windows w/ light going through with construction paper drawings mounted on the walls & doors. The entry is narrow but spaces out to the right. I look in a huge desk with many drawings I drew for [] kept in her drawer. I start to cry. [] is tall & thin. She says she used to love [] but does not anymore. I tell her I love her. [] does not associate w/ me much. She doesn't even seem interested in hugging me. At night I head to the upstairs lounge & into 2 rooms. One has two small beds that is her little sisters room. Lace bed sheets & pastel colors luminating the room. the big room has shelves installed in the walls, big ^{wide} window to the left. [] bed is a master mattress w/ a knitted pastel colored huge blanket. 3 of her sisters start messing with [] basketball trophy. I stop them & pick up the pieces until I choke on a thin piece of glass. [] arrives and helps me as she sees me coughing. I immediately want to embrace her but she's not affectionate at the time. I feel incredibly compassionate & sorry for her losing her mom.

b6 -3
b7c -3





b6 -3
b7C -3

I dreamed about you last night. I miss you a lot. No matter where I go to try and find you, I can't. I try and I get no answers. There's no way I could keep up. You are busy following your dreams. I don't want to get in the way. All I can do ~~is~~ is to listen to your music. That is the best thing I can do. I get pretty lonely sometimes. I ~~spend~~ waste time trying to find a girl to love me, talking to strangers, people I don't even know through social media. None of it seems real. The friends I know I never hear from, so might as well associate w/ strangers. I wish I could re-connect with you, someone who has not met me yesterday. Instead of random girls reaching out to me, why can't black girls I know do that? You like to be alone and be ^{only} around those you trust. You say in your music "all these people clones". I hope I wasn't one and I hope I was special to you, because you are special to me. I love you dearly. I had feelings for you ^{in the past} because you ^{so} ^{→ your knowledge, wisdom, & protection touching my} lovable + ~~and~~ light absorbant. You gave nothing but pure love heart to me, & that's one of the reasons why you are so loved. I miss your silly smirk, your big brown eyes, your treasured soul. You give your soul to music authentically. I have respect for that, & greatest gratitude for just being you. It sucks ~~but~~ with you not in my life like we used to be. Cause I wish I could tell you how I feel.

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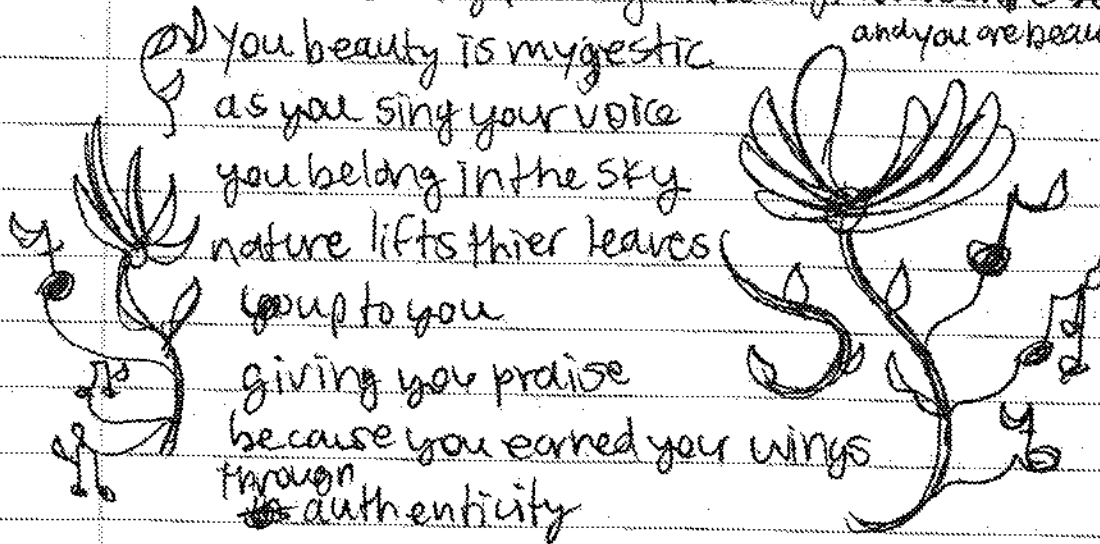
it LOVE
you

b6 -3
b7C -3

(1-21-20)

always

I wasn't a good friend to you like I should have been. If you needed something from me, I always gave it to you. ^{when it came to my mind,} I know you tried ^{it} your best to be a good friend to me, but I wasn't always ^{inferred} good to you back. There were times my depression & self-loathing ^{my best} exhausted you & frustrated you. I look back how immature I ^{all the time} was, as well aware now impulsive I can be. ^{I am full aware of who I am} Your personality is set different - ^{I know who you are} a strong spirit that is quiet ~~but~~ but ~~is~~ inevitable when it comes the times you express yourself. You weren't given wings to fly, you grew & earned your wings. ~~You were not~~ ^{were not} meant to stay in the trees. Your spirit floats in the sky widespread, because authentic souls are rare valents soaring through the sky. You admire beauty, ^{and you are beautiful}



I love you, Goodbye

Audrey

(1-27-21)

Find Note For This Journal

[redacted] one of my dear friends from Creswell mentioned me. Someone ACTUALLY mentioned me. For the first time ever in my life, since I don't feel special most the time when it comes to friendship anymore, her being open helped me today. It felt good in the moment, but it felt weird. Not that [redacted] loves me dearly, but that I don't get ~~any~~ mutual feelings like that from a black friend that's a girl. My experience in loss and my personal struggle w/ disabilities is not unique. I know I am not the only human being who has to endure/embrace loss in friendships that are still dear but they don't feel the same about you. Everyone has to deal with change + the unparelleds of times that can change people drastically. I just have more flaws than others. Like I mentioned, there are those with disabilities who are living much worse than I am, much worse. But I could be them if I didn't have [redacted] emotional support + [redacted] financial support. Without that, best believe I would have easily ended up in a mental group home or homeless.

My heart belongs to no one. [redacted] is sincere - I appreciate her, but it ~~just~~ doesn't change my fate. I am meant to be alone. I help those like her who are worth it, + I've stopped wasting energy to other black girls who don't want my time, or my heart. They have their people. I had no "best life", my true friends are dead who I once was with, + all I have is strangers + ~~new~~ new friends I force myself to get used to. It wasn't just time, I lost them b/c of my own faults + their lack of understanding, care, or concern. ^{off flat out} abandoned.

(1-23-21)



Final Note For This Journal



I know what I need in a friend, I just can't find it. People say they'd be there if I need to vent, but my problems are SO MUCH DIFFERENT. If you aren't from Vanderbilt mental hospital or Kennewick - you won't get my perspective and how I have had to deal with my own mental hell and sicknesses. [] I can only imagine how much you had to suffer through, it's not that you aren't worth it. Your genuine, kind, & considerate. I just don't deserve shit anymore. I never did. Because everyone who was kind to me won't like what I am planning to do when my season comes. It all comes down to that. If my ^{secret admirers} ~~lovers~~ can't love me, if I can't be a man, if I can't ^{get away from} ~~keep up~~ [] I might as well die. I deserve death. I am planning the ultimate death of myself. Even if by chance I am missed, it's always that the other person is "greater than" in comparison.

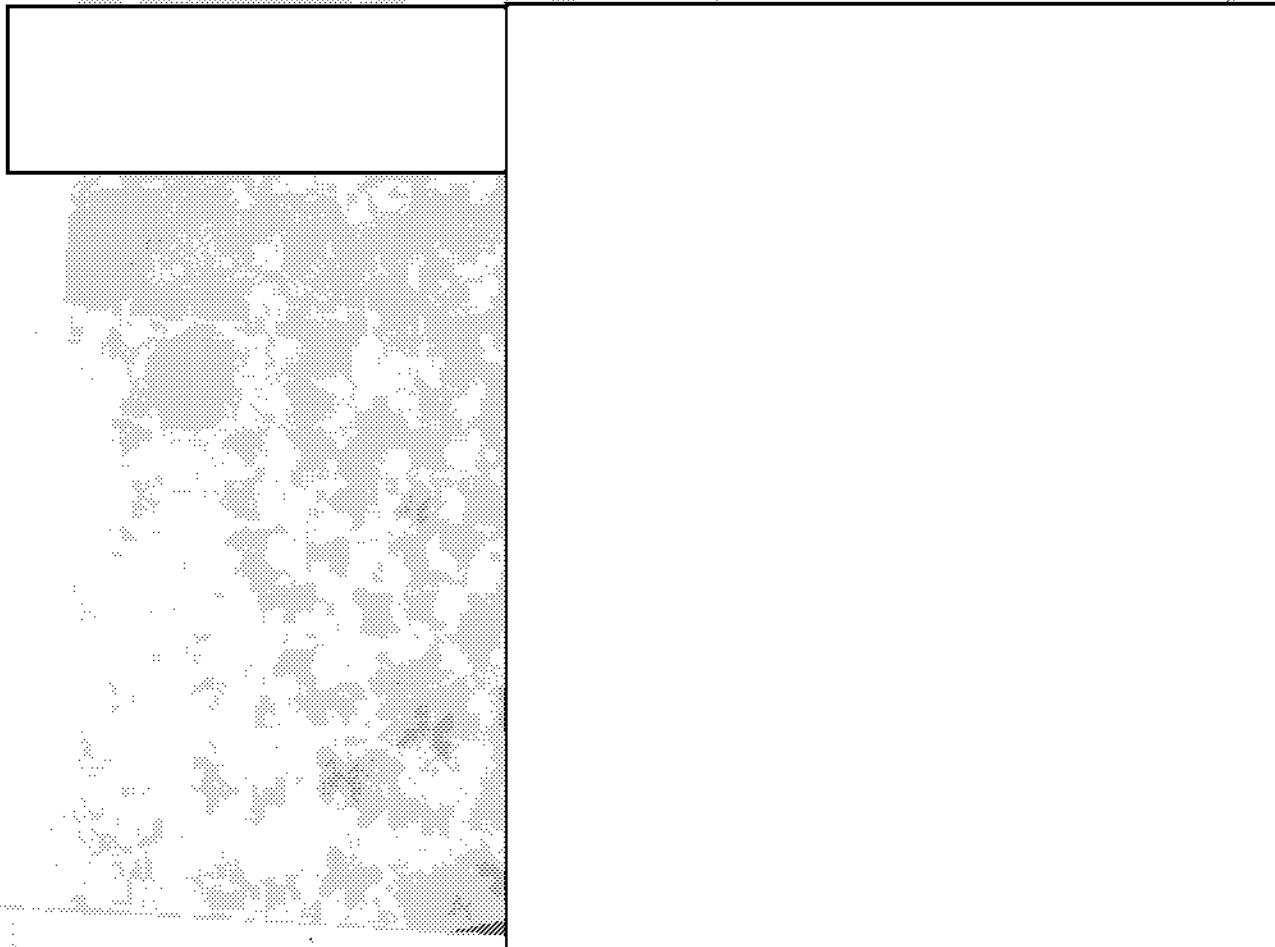
Me < ~~the~~ other

Me = no angel on earth (defaults like me)

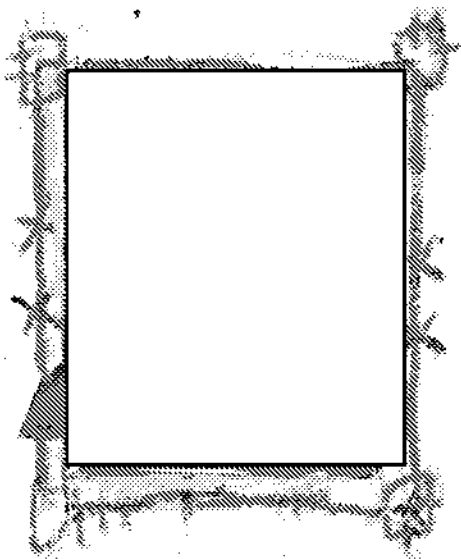
Me > ignorant redneck white supremacist society

I will always be "less than" an angels / beautiful black girls heart, mind, soul, energy, & spirit. I do not belong b/c I am darkness. They are ~~se~~ telepaths & they know it, it's not welcomed in their life. My friendships go nowhere - it's mostly my fault & my incapacities to holding w/ people I never did. ^{I never know how} I am meant to leave people for good. And I can't wait to die. ~~not that I want to~~

b6 -3
b7C -3

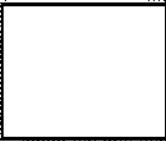


b6 -8
b7C -8

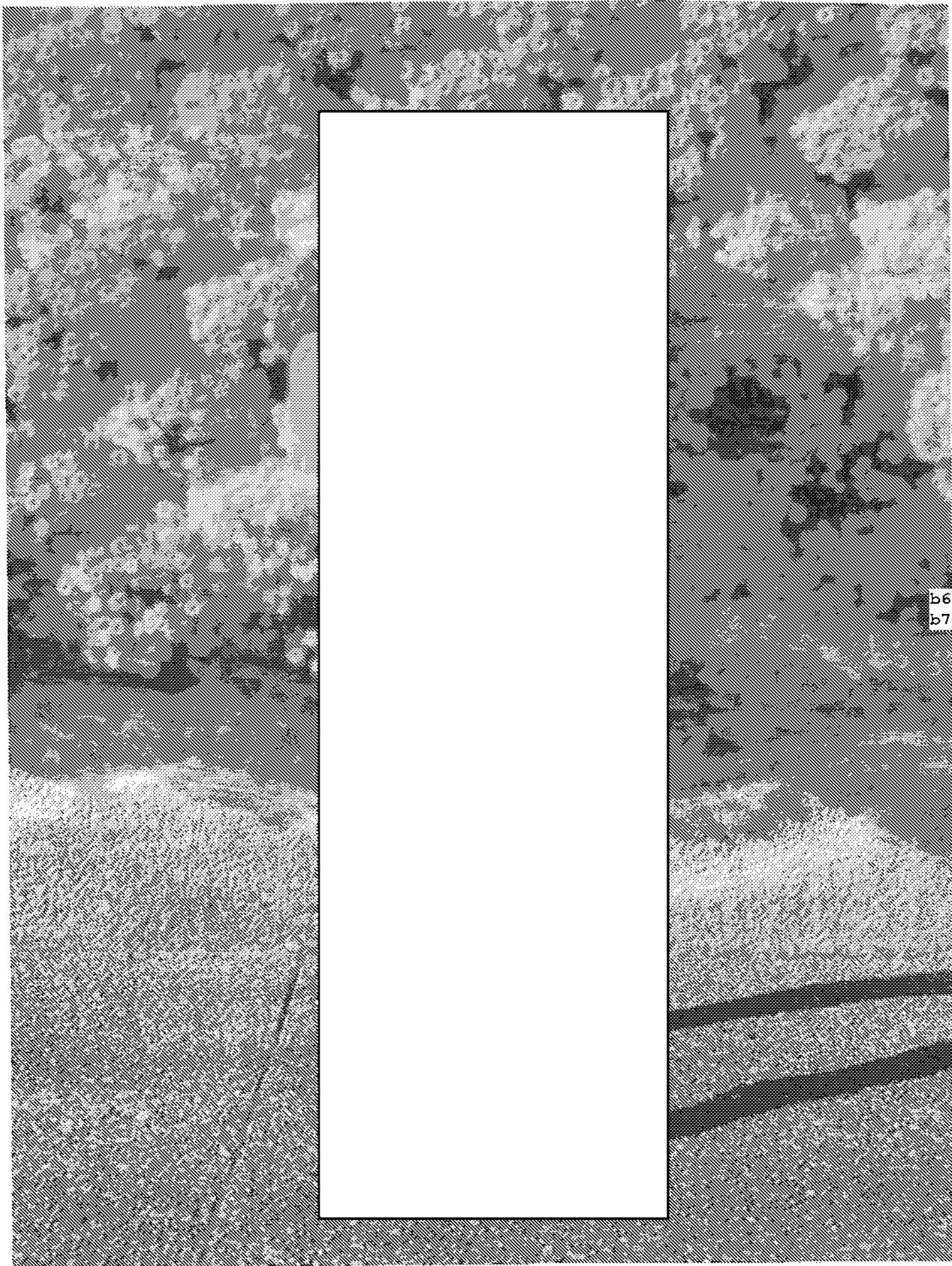


b6 -8
b7C -8

*A Princess
Was Born*



b6 -8
b7C -8

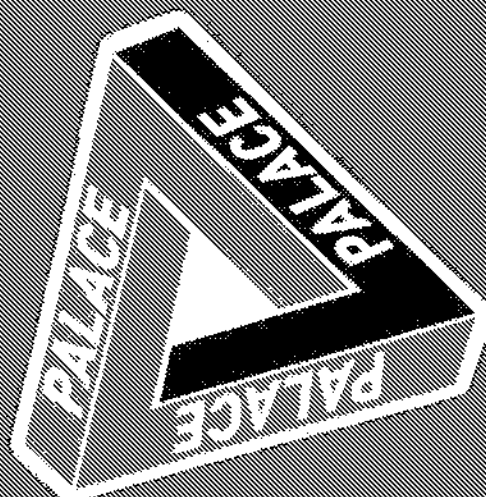
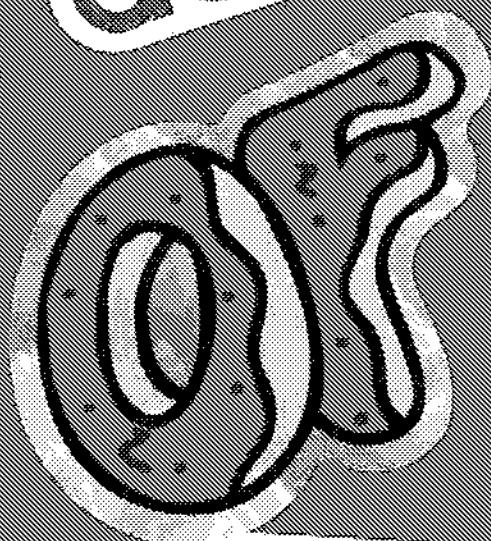
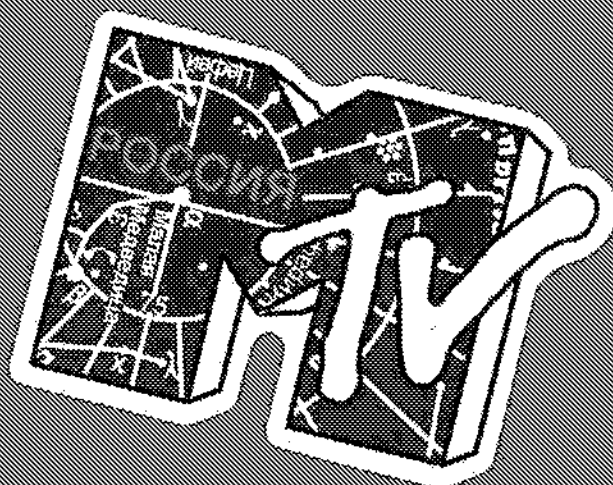


b6 -8
b7C -8

One My Love... Who could ever replace you. No matter who else I might meet in life, you will always have a special place in my heart. Your love is a double fold complex but so simple. A matured heart and beneath your youthful ^{love} ~~heart~~ as a kid. This love attracts me, pulls me, shakes me, fires me, and twists my heart like no other.

[redacted] only can do equally what you can do to my heart, but in different ways. Your way fires me, her way aches me - a love sick feeling. You give me hurt & blessings all at the same time that equilibrates [redacted] heart. The mysteries continue to close me in & intrigue me. I wonder all the time what your ~~next~~ ^{watch} ^{listen} ^{examine} pic might be, your next word or outfit might be, your next expression of passion or gratitude. I am apart of your audience, and I watch you ever so closely. Not cause I mean to be preverted but because I always looked up to you and I still do. Age is out of the question, because the legacy you lead is timeless. ~~in~~ the ageless theme of your heart wins the greatest attraction of another heart that can evaluate it at its depths, circle its passage ways of all the good & bad. Your heart has incredible power, connecting so many hearts to yours and a family you created from that is born in bold colors. "we are all connected" or "our hearts are all connected" (A Kingdom Hearts reference) through out all the darkness in your life, one light of another can attract yours until a heart full of light could be possible w/ you aside your hurt & tribulations. Only God can defy your heart, because He created it, but I can say that your heart is a treasure not found by the naked eye. My experience w/ you says it all. I'm holding onto that for life. My heart isn't bright enough to make your spirit live through me, but it definitely lives inside me at all angles. You have my whole heart, even if you don't want or need it. This is how I felt, and it will never change even if I live does all the time. Your heart is always w/ me. 9.4.20 (AH)

b6 -8
b7c -8



Oh my Love... Who could ever replace you? No matter who else I might meet in life, you will always have a special place in my heart. Your love is a double fold complex but so simple. A matured heart and beneath your youthful ^{love} as a kid. This love attracts me, pulls me, shakes me, fires me, and twists my heart like no other. [redacted] only can do equally what you can do to my heart, but in different ways. Your way fires me, her way aches me - a love sick feeling. You give me hurt & blessings all at the same time that equilibrates [redacted] heart. The mysteries continue to close me in & intrigue me. I wonder all the time what your next pic might be, your next word or outfit might be, your next expression of passion or gratitude. I am apart of your audience, and I watch you ever so closely. Not cause I mean to be preverted but because I always looked up to you and I still do. Age is out of the question, because the legacy you lead is timeless. The ageless theme of your heart wins the greatest attraction of another heart that can evaluate it at its depths, circle its passageways of all the good & bad. Your heart has incredible power, connecting so many hearts to yours and a family you created from that is born in bold colors. "We are all connected" or "our hearts are all connected" (A Kingdom Hearts reference) through out all the darkness in your life, one light of another can attract yours until a heart full of light could be possible w/ you, aside your hurt & tribulations. Only God can defy your heart, because He created it, but I can say that your heart is a treasure not found by the naked eye. My experience w/ you says it all. I'm holding onto that for life. My heart isn't bright enough to make your spirit live through me, but it definitely lives inside me at all angles. You have my whole heart, even if you don't want or need it. This is how I felt, and it will never change even if life does

b6 -8

b7c -8

watch,
listen,
examine

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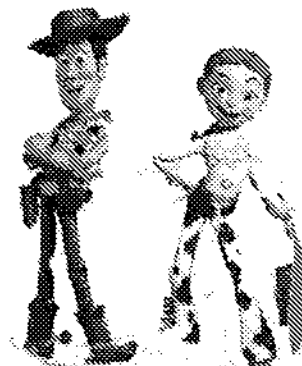
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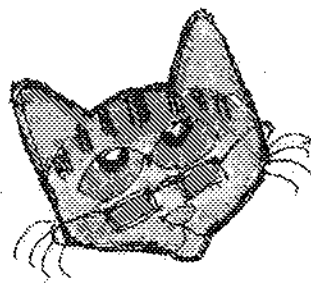
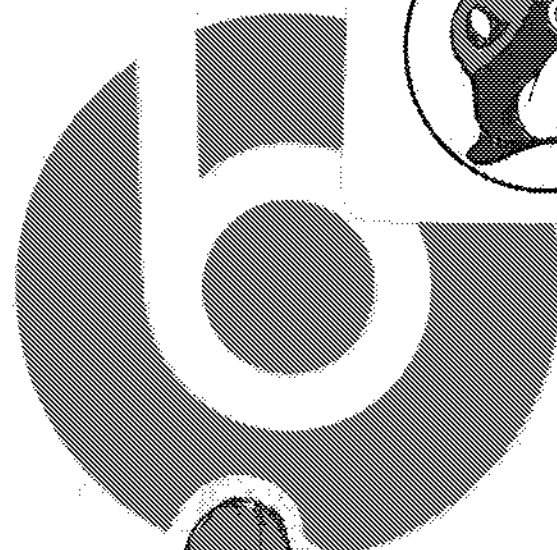
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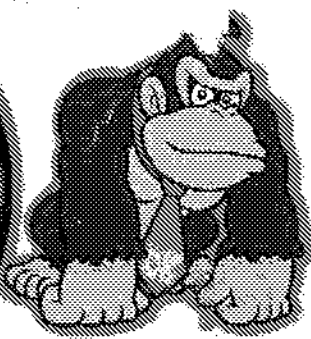
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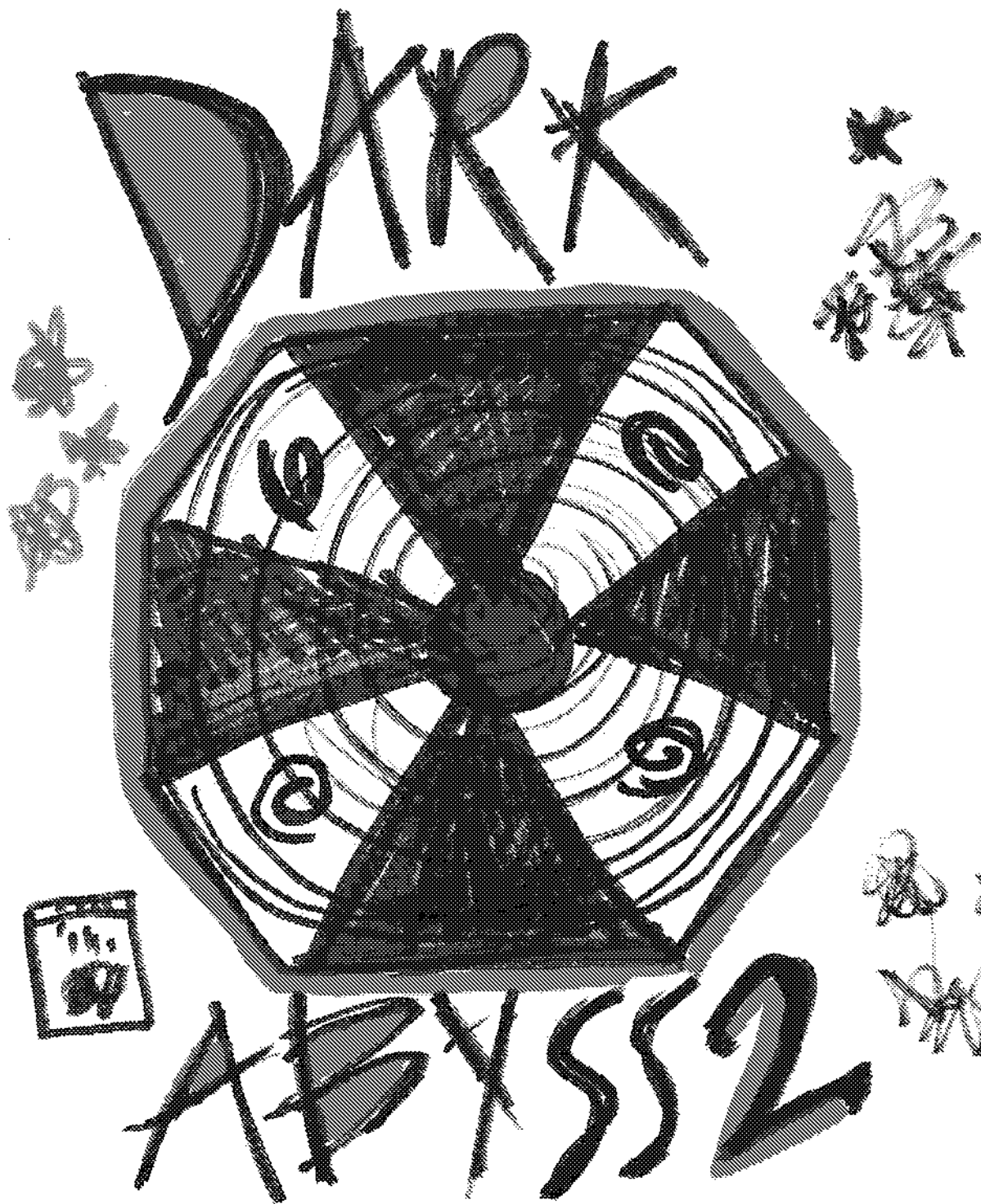
FIVE STAR.
★★★★★



MEOW



One dark matter after the other...



"Saddness & Despair that never Ends"

DARK ABYSS 2



3/17/22

(OPENING)

I've been having such strange dreams lately. I've been confused of what's real and what isn't. What actually happened but was all just a dream. Is anything real in dreams? No, but my thoughts before I sleep are, & then create those dreams that make sense to me: all my desires, worries, and what I feel most sad about all come together in one ~~or~~ dream-movie of sequences that feels real, but isn't when I awake. Why do I phase then? ^{Why then do I still feel} ~~What does it make me~~ upset? Are my dreams trying to tell me something about my fate: that I will never have what I deeply desire?

3/14/22

b6 -3

b7C -3

1st Dream: In a big mall w/ many crosswalks & bridges, but leading past whichever bridge weaves into big hallways of school lockers & classrooms. Throughout walking by open spaces w/ tables & chairs, then stairs leading up to crosswalks again, is holding my hand, guiding me. The open spaces are square, like a food court in a mall would, but people are partying, smoking hookas and weed. She ~~all~~ walks me past them.

3/14/22

2nd Dream: It's the same setting, but now instead of lost, I ~~am~~ carry a dead black cat corpse, who is Maxwell. I carry him around crying and into classrooms. He apparently has no bones, just skin & fur.

3/15/22

DARK AB/SS2 ~~***~~
(OPENING)



~~Start~~ 3rd dream: setting is in a large stage w/ neon lights, screen projector and seats like a theatre. All the walls, chairs, + the stage are all black. [] performs a song ✓ and her fans sing along w/ her. I leave + walk in some sort there is a group of people but then forget my bike was stolen, but a screen projector got beat up going back to the showplace. I enter through visualizing backstage and see her friends hanging out w/ [] on stage. lyrics I walk past + in between black friends of hers, climb on stage and approach [] she is pretty and has glittery eye makeup on. I told her I was impressed w/ her show but she gives me and orange funny look. wavy hair 3/16/22

b6 -3
b7C -3

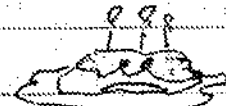
4th dream: I am ~~in~~ a huge gymnasium w/ in a stadium of seats. Awards are given out. I get an award and afterwards, I look among the mass of students for someone. Soon, I realize [] is sitting a seat above me. I try to get her attention and try to talk to her, but she ignores me. ^{like I am not there} Once the award show ends ^{fall} young [] leaves + heads up the stadium stairs along w/ the masses moving out. ^{up the stairs} I head out into the main Entrance foyer where there were 3 sets of double-doors. I sit on a wooden bench in the middle + start to cry ^{because} and I am really sad. Some young black girls try to cheer me up, but then I end up lost trying to find my classroom. 1st floor classrooms on each side w/ a library to the right. No lights are on + it's dark. I take an ~~ess~~ elevator to the

DARKABYSSZ

4th dream cont: 3/16/22

2nd floor. Then enter through a 4000 round foyer w/ classrooms, then I travel beyond a much bigger library w/ hundreds of kids on ^{ROWS} computers. The windows looking out is the ^{like} inside Titans Stadium. Weird... I never went there in real life.

3/25/22 Same Sad Thing...



b6 -3
b7C -3

My birthday wouldn't have been special if it wasn't for [redacted] Like, all my birthdays. When it comes to people outside my family, no one really cares if I live or die. Not many friends around, and no one really remembers. Its like ppl need facebook to have reminders of birthdays. Posting shit on my timeline isn't much, if they don't even know my phone #. Thats cause that happens to the average social individual. Everything's online. Only old people still send cards to me, and thats relatives. Guess that makes me an old soul. But man, this birthday was a weird one... It seems I get more sad and pessimistic every year I get older in my 20's, cause my reality has been the only thing consistent. Friends care when they want to be with you on your birthday, whats better? They plan surprises for you. Only exceptional people w/ no parents gets that, & thats if they have friends who are family. Friends don't just not want to be around me, they don't even hit me up. Whats worse? They forget ~~and~~ don't even remember I was born. I don't exist in their mind anyway. ^{if I am not anymore, I no longer exist} I am non-existent to ~~them~~ ^{ex-friends} ^{is empty & hollow}

rejections
the crossbar =
wor French

3/25/22



~~Same... Sad... Thing~~

Goddamnit, so many bitches don't give a fuck from my past. I am a forgotten thought, a forgotten friend, select me only if ~~the~~ it can serve thier needs. The two girls, [redacted]

[redacted] (sorry if I spelled your names wrong :) where the nicest girls to me before my birthday. They even asked if I could hang out. Those are the kind of friends that are real friends - that goes beyond stupid text messages. Like yeah, me + [redacted] text, but we ALSO hang out a lot too. ^{that's what}

It's cause I exist in her perception. She perceives me as ^{she sees the REAL me, & she experiences me,} real. ^{she} she is a real friend to me, she doesn't bullshit me, ignore me on purpose, or try to avoid my feelings when I am down. ^{Outside} When I hang out, it feels ^{genuine - a piece of reality I need.} ~~good~~. I hate that almost every ^{the box} year the same shit happens: family dinner, family around,

[redacted] plans the cake, the decorations, + buy ^{b6 -3,8 b7C -3,8} all my presents. And then [redacted]

[redacted] And then

I open presents only from [redacted] No affection from girls, no hugs, no birthday kisses, no hand to hold. No girl I am close to. Yep, same sad shit where barely no one texts me, no calls. At least send a card to me that's putting in effort. Anyone can dial or press buttons or click a mouse ^{computer fuckin'}. Retards can do that. But you people just could care less, intentionally avoid me, or just too damn lazy. Contacting someone I love [redacted] for example, on purpose avoids me. That doesn't make me feel good. Especially you, Sydney

27

3/25/22

Same... Sad... Thing

[redacted] I love you. You can have as many stuffed animals as you want when I go to jail or die. They are all incredibly special to me and they are everything to me. They are my world and my only close friends/best friends. You are an exceptionally special person, so I know you will take good care of them. You've taken good care of Toby Mac (my stuffed Tiger), because you are passionate & care about stuffed animals too, like me. That's why we have ~~gone along~~ ^{got along} so well. Thanks for being such a good friend to me. Everyone else around lets me down all the time - I only exist for a time then disappear and pretend I don't exist - throw lame ass excuses like "oh I've been having it hard" Most of us struggle already, so that's not an acceptable pass. No, I am of a high being, above most of you sorry-ass or all-that ^{money, flashing} bitches. People are nice to me at school, other kids. Why does my generation not give a fuck?? Haha, makes my point people ~~forsee~~ that makes up society isn't worth shit. xxx

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

can't wait to leave this baby - ~~was~~ sitting by [redacted] life. Hey [redacted] how would you feel if you had to tell people you were unemployed & given money from [redacted]. It be a pretty shitty feeling, like how I feel. I don't want [redacted] money, I want to earn it. My money is an infinity times better than what's given. White advantages, huh, guess that explains why black people/woman don't fuck w/ me at all. To be away from ^{you} two and friends are family? that be fucking ~~some~~ ^{some} I won't care. (white's am fully independent?)

water
ketter
nathis
lame shit
that
struggle
so much
more
worth
it
much
more
valuable
than
that
Even
wills
even if
he had
I won't care

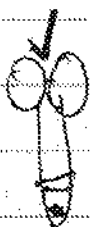


MY TIME IS COMING SOON...

Goddamnit... I wish I was born a boy. I hate being in a lady ~~body~~ ^{fuck my} so bad that it makes me desire to ~~to~~ die at the most extreme ^{level possible} ~~level possible~~. I can't wait until I go out ~~to~~ and kill people. I am looking forward to getting my ~~dr~~ ^{dr-15} pistol. Gunna get that ~~so~~ shit soon so I will be able to have a blast later. Hahaha... ~~And~~ ^{And}

3 I only seem to meet ~~only~~ people who want to talk to me + do stuff are at school. A handful (just a handful) but ^{it's genuine and authentic} no one acts like human shit. But it's not like I want to talk and shit, just like to have things + commen + do shit that's fun and we all agree on. Not like anyone asks me to be a part of shit more than once, + I don't have to plan and shit. But now things are ^{slightly} different. It's strange..

4/3/22

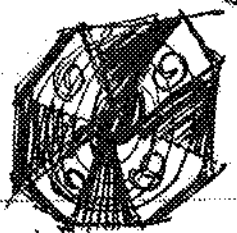


The balls should be in between my legs, and ~~my~~ the flat should be on my chest. The genitals should sag, ^{bounce} not on chest. I hate boobs, they don't look right on me at all. They look amazing on black woman who are ^{it's art} ~~masterfully~~ ^{masterfully} and beautiful. It fits perfectly. But I am no feminist. I am a masculine. Nothing about the feminist role feels right. Flat chest + ^{giggle} ~~sag~~ balls - that feels right, it would feel right. I am more boyish/masculine than I have ever been before. I have fully embraced my gender identity - I fully accept it and not ashamed of it. But ~~to~~ ^{to} be on of ~~of~~ those trans men to never be able to transition - ^{a thought to admit I'd rather die.} ~~rather die.~~ ^{xx}



Untitled

3/31/32



[redacted] thank you for making me
feel special ^{before} my birthday. You ^{are} ~~are~~ a
genuinly kind souls. [redacted] it sucks you got behind
w/ your school work b/c you had to move into your
new apartment. I hope you are not too stressed. Btw tho,
thank you for inviting to me to your house all the times
we get to share. you too, are a genuinly kind soul. It seems
only now I've made genuine friends [redacted] is my bud, but
he spends all his time with [redacted] + I don't blame him.
Guy friends aren't hard to make cuz I am a guy. Girls
friends, most of them are shitty or non-existent
relationships or fake. Like Sydney Sims. God, I will
never fall for fake shit like that again. she will never
realize my value & importance, my struggles. sure, humans
all struggle, I'm just a ^{more} different being, struggling in
a different way. Like [redacted] - the only friend I've had
for years. [redacted] I'm sorry but being sick all the time
& depressed ^{more} ~~at~~ all the time ^{isnt it but}; at least I keep up, ^{means you care more about}
^{so I gave up!} YOU DON'T. It wouldn't hurt to check in once in a while, ^{death} ^{than} ^{life}
can I don't ask for much. [redacted]

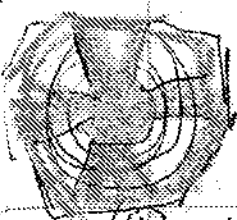
[redacted] I wouldn't want you
to but christ you suck ^{fucking odd} more than me at communication
and I'm Autistic. ~~But~~ But fuck it, nothing is ever
the same on human's actions. Either evolve to go higher
or go on lower levels of pathetic society shit.

name: Aiden Jess williames date: 9/1/22

pronouns: he/him/his

Fill in the Blanks

- ① Being raised a female was misfortunate
- ② The future doesn't look good
- ③ My gender identity will never be respected
- ④ Most friendships are not real
- ⑤ Life, for the most part, is sad/depressing
- ⑥ I am happy only when I am with animals
- ⑦ Most of the time, I feel unhappy
- ⑧ Having a gun isn't a bad thing
- ⑨ Doing art makes me feel better
- ⑩ I feel shitty when I am unemployed
- ⑪ Happiness can only be earned
- ⑫ Fake friends should die



Fill in the

- (13) It would be fun if I could legally kill
- (14) ~~on~~ The sanctuary is my room
- (15) Religion and morals are a bad combination
- (16) Happy memories were during childhood
- (17) Imaginary Friends are real
- (18) Most people suck dick
- (19) Social Media sugar-coats society
- (20) Me and have nothing in common
- (21) I feel sad when
- (22) I hate it when good hearts suffer most
- (23) Happy people think life is good
- (24) Money and social status will mean nothing when I die

b6 -3
b7C -3



4/5/22

Human Perception (What is (1) worth?)

	views	Audrey (A.J.)	views
	scale	my scale about her	
Value -	0%	100%	
worth -	0% ↗	100%	
significance -	0% ↗	100%	
meaningful -	0% ↗	100%	
existence (in mind)	0% ↗	100% given	

b6 -8

b7C -8

TOTAL SCORE = 0 / You are a Nobody

I am a nobody. I am a complete waste of time to this person. This person could care less about knowing me or get to know me. To this person, I am nothing but an acquaintance w/ empty + insignificant conversations. I am worth nothing, I do not exist. I serve no meaning or impact, my value is nothing. I do not even exist in her mind.

Key

0 = Nobody (does not love you. You do not exist at all.)

30 = Half Nobody (~~like you, barely knows you~~ but doesn't love you) ^{you considered OK.}

50 = Floater (indifference or neutral about ~~you~~ ^{you} - acknowledged but not considered)

80 = Decent Friend (has been given love but not by full)

90 = Good Friend (trusted + earned in love)

100 = ~~Tribe~~ Member

(the highest of importance) → received the deepest of connection, love, and trust through earning it.

WOMAN?)



My Perception:

Darkness in my mind
All the time

views
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→
→
→
→
→

Y
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exist.
ng. I do

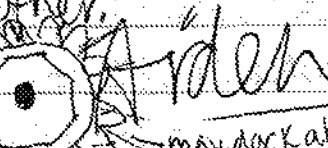
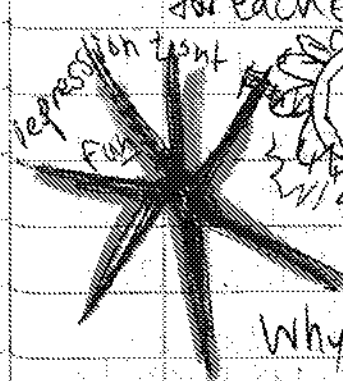
(1.)
Your consid
OK
acknowledged
but not
concluded
py full)

of connecting
own earning it.



Andrey's) TOTAL SCORE = Tribe member: 100%
(Aiden)

[] is considered my love and my light. she has given me meaning and impact. she has given me things that are rare to get in life. [] has been given my whole heart and is open to my sacrifice. She is open to deep connection + love to be recieved, only if she wants it. She is my girl ~~and~~, but a love I will never have. Her value to me is envietable and immense. She is perfect to die for, and I would give up ~~my~~ ~~what~~ all of my self, even if she does not want any part of me. I connect with her intillectually - in my dreams and in my thoughts my perception. In a fantasy world, she is my best friend, and she loves me the same + trusts me. We both trust each other, we both laugh + cry, have drappy times + sad times, ~~we~~ we have unlocked the highest parts of ourselves to each other that we ~~seemed~~ worked for, + we earned each other w/~~out~~ mutual ality. I am a part of her tribe, + she is a part of mine. We would do anything for each other. We would die for each other.



Aiden xxx



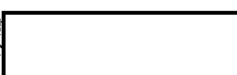
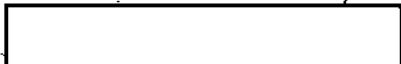
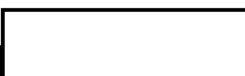
4/5/22 (We will be friends again someday...)

Why dm I so fucking sad all the time??
(I feel like dead weight + nothing all the time)

4/12/22

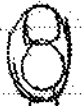


Let kids Choose Thier: or

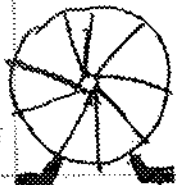
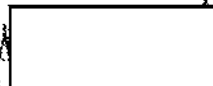
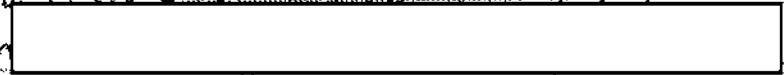
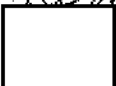
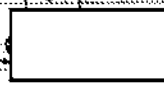
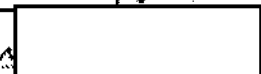
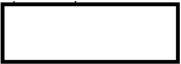
and be "tomboy". But no, it was NOT being tomboy. It was that I was a boy, and  may never know   instead of one, . I only ~~tried~~ tried to act or dress feminine because I was only ~~tm~~ respecting  wishes. She always encouraged me to look more feminine (like wearing make-up or more girly clothes) but deep down I only wore some nice girls clothes ~~because~~ as a cover up from the truth, which I denied myself all these years. And I hated all of it. It was miserable being raised a girl; because I had no choice. There was lack of education, research, and medicine to help society or parents better understand transgender. I didn't know trans even existed, I thought you could

original
draw
wear my
hair
down

b6 -3
b7C -3

 Only be gay or bi - & that's the fate you had. But transgender is ~~is~~ transending way deeper to its core. There is still medicine to be approved by the FDA, and so little research has been done. If I had puberty blockers back then, than I would have transitioned along time ago. But I didn't know ~~yet~~ it could be possible to change your sex, & I'm mad that no one told me until I was 22. ~~Now~~ I feel I am too old and too late to become a man. ~~There's~~ ^{now} the process takes months to years. By the time that happens I'm 30, & then 10 yrs later I get a bald spot on my head & look like an old man. ^{HELL} NO. It's best to ^{start} do it at 16 for ^{way past} 100%. ^{OVER} But my youth is over, & it's been over ~~how dare~~ how dare God hand me a training bra when I didn't know ^{it was as a kid} it was as a kid & I hated it. Much more I'd like to dispose my ^{we should all choose} vagina, our gender, etc.

when
my chest
was
meant to
remain flat
& not
tender
or
just
too
much
or
know
I
had
2
be
raised

(TDK...)
Aiden J. W.
①  TRANS MAN? 
David Reimer used to say, "you don't wake up deciding whether you are a boy or a girl. You just know it."
4/12/22 (Flat. its FLAT... :-)) - ~~ughh!!~~
I knew I was a boy the moment first memories + development formed. Being a tomboy wasn't a phase, and  b6 -3
tried to grow me out of it so I wouldn't be called a gay or a b7C -3
lesbian. Of course, with 
 she would/might have been embarrassed to tell her
friends she had a gay  But as arrogant as 
can be, and think they know  completely down to
every last detail, ^{TRUTH IS...} they DON'T. As always though, ~~in~~ the 1990s +
2000 generation parents didn't know anything about transgender,
more or less about how their children felt. Most parents ~~don't~~
don't listen, like really listen. And they definitely didn't listen in
my era growing up. Parents force children into which the way
they were biologically born. ~~though~~ I don't care what authority
says, but no adult is fair when they don't let their children
want to choose being a boy or a girl, cause they think children
don't know anything. It's assumed often in a typical parent mind-
set. And traditional is overrated. Children know more than ^{their}
adults think - when it comes to knowing themselves. I ^{feel} ~~feel~~
knew what was: I was a boy at spirit, wanted to dress
like one + do boy things like Tech Deck skating, having a
hot wheels track and getting dirty on the playground. I just
knew,  saw that, so she let me wear boy clothes

F U C K
ME!!!

How does it feel to grow up w/ the gender you were born with and are comfortable and happy with it? Well,

I don't know that feeling. I never did you ~~senseless~~ senseless people that you don't know wtf comes out of your mouth - telling me I am female. Female pronouns make me feel like I want to die.. Especially called woman. I NEVER WAS EVER!!!

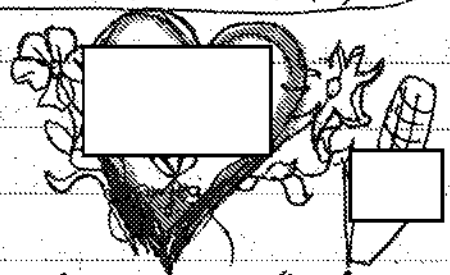
I hate being in a woman's body. I need to die... XX

b6 -8
b7C -8

99.3 The Streetz

Nashville YOCO

101.1 The Beat - iHeartMedia



[redacted] ♥
[redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted]

"I love you" Aiden

Sometimes I feel I don't want to live if I can't see your face.

Whenever I see you on my phone I feel like wanting to die.
When I see you all dressed up & pretty, I want to die.
When I see you give your love to ppl you love, I want to die.
When I know I am nothing but an acquaintance, I want to die.

The fact I'll never get your love w/o a chance 2 try, I WANT 2 DIE X

Aiden
JESS
williams

Killer List



- ✱ Ricardo López - the Bjork stalker
- ✱ Eric Harris & Dylan Klebold - Columbine HS shooters
- ✱ Adam Lanza - Sandy Hook School Shooter
- ✱ [redacted] Parkland, Fl. school shooter
- ✱ Richard Ramirez - the Night Stalker
- ✱ Randy Stair - Weis Grocery shooter
- ✱ [redacted] CO-ED killer
- ✱ Jeffery Dahmer - Milwaukee Monster Cannibal
- ✱ Fred [redacted] West - serial killers
- ✱ Jim Jones - James town mass killer
- ✱ Richard K. (the Ice Man)
- ✱ John Muhammad [redacted] - the DC Snipers
- ✱ Ed Gein - The Texas Chainsaw serial killer / Buffalo Bill
- ✱ Josef Mengele - the Angel of Death
- ✱ [redacted] The Truck stop killer
- ✱ [redacted] The Scream Killers
- ✱ Tsutomu Miyazaki - The ~~Japanese~~ Japanese Dracula
- ✱ Stephen Paddock - LA mass Shooter
- ✱ John W. Gacy - the killer Clown / IT / Pennywise
- ✱ Timothy McVeigh - Oklahoma City bombing
- ✱ Peter Sutcliffe - the Yorkshire Ripper
- ✱ [redacted] Family killers
- ✱ Robert Hansen - Butcher Baker
- ✱ [redacted] House of Horrors Killer
- ✱ [redacted] The Waffle Howe shooter
- ✱ [redacted] serial killer

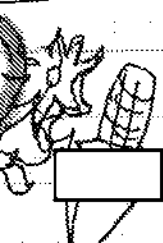


b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



born
well,
out of
rounds
woman,

XX



Aiden

I want when
face. do
ing to die over
die. whole
want to die
sides I

try
2 DIE X



Name: Aiden J. Williams

Title: Last School Day (of College), 7/20/22

Hard to believe but not hard to believe my last day of college is tomorrow. My last regular class ended today officially, and I will say it's strange but good; too, for seven years I've worked my ass off to earn a degree, and I will get it very soon. ^{Damn,} This semester flew faster than all the others. ^{but generally considered,} ~~possibly~~ my last 2 semesters at Nossi were the best. I met some kind ~~the~~ people, made some fantastic art, set myself up to new heights. My talent started as a seed when I began, now it is a full-grown ^{fern} tree. My style ^{has} matured, but willing to grow further. IF I get a job. God, I hope I can. I've already applied to several companies - and I know I have to keep going. But then again... I want to give it all up.

Cause I have a plan B if plan A (post-graduation) does not go well. And I will feel it in my gut if it goes shitty. Plan B is ~~also~~ still in consideration, cause I still ~~plan~~ want to die for crucial purposes. I know what they are, and I know myself. Employers at the senior show tomorrow will get to know me and potentially ask me about my work. I need their interest, my life ~~crucially~~ depends on it - literally. No job means I am going nowhere and stuck in life. I should have left the nest 7 years ago, but here I am with a sorry-ass resume + barley worked in a job all my life. My whole work consisted of school + my mental health.

Name: Aiden Ivy

Title: 'LAST DAY OF COLLEGE LIFE!'
4/20/22



But no one cares about that shit, and besides the fact that they are personal matters. [redacted]

[redacted] in my depressed 20-year adult life, I think it's shitty that [redacted]

[redacted] Freelance alone won't pay the bills, but [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] And too

[redacted]

[redacted] It's fucking dumb shit. [redacted] I will never love or

appreciate - and no I don't consider marriage, not even dating. No fucking why. Cause chances are, I'll either be too naive + choose someone who genuinely would not give a fuck about me, or even way worse, turn into [redacted]

[redacted] I'd rather kill myself + die.

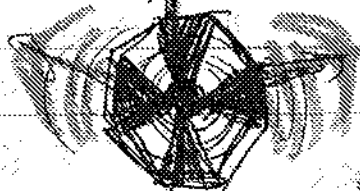
A
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d
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n

Children don't listen to their parents, because parents don't listen to their children.

Aiden

[redacted] may hear me out, but they don't listen when it comes to my feelings.

When will parents ever learn??



4/26/22

Tomorrow would have been my last day.

Like I planned this year, I set an earlier date in case I didn't want to live through this shitty transition from college to "professional careers". That date would be set tomorrow 4/27/22. Weirder, I would have been OK dying tomorrow but I chose to wait. I'm gunna ride it out a few more months, if by chance I get some freelance that isn't shitty, + a job with good pay. It sucks living in this city now. Everything to make a decent living is fucking expensive. Greedy motherfuckers in this town. It's not just my Autism I'm stuck here, it's neurotypicals. I hate neurotypical minds who always expect flawless employers + not mess up. An employee who works well under pressure. I know myself, and I am not the typical candidate. But I try to convince them I am unique. And when I do, they'd be bastards not to take me. I know what I am capable/not capable of. People are just going to have to work through it whether they understand it or not. Cause I have a lot of bills. I've ~~been~~ had help of

b6 -3
b7C -3

money pay more of my bills than money I've made myself in my entire life. And that's a fucking shitty thing to think about. I pay more bills than any of you fuckers make thousands a week, whoever you are rich + successful. I pay more bills enough for someone to lose their house + become broke, but ~~most~~^{99%} broke people become rich, + it takes years 2 do.

4/26/22

Tomorrow, I planned 201E



[redacted] had to work their asses off to earn a decent living for themselves, and they made money all by themselves. But here [redacted] is, babying me my whole damn life, always worried about me & over protective, always cautious of ^{ways} decisions I make, then [redacted] ^{made a} joke how I didn't have to pay rent, [redacted] One of the meanest tricks to pull on [redacted] is giving away free money, why didn't they tell me to go out & get a job & earn it myself? Not once they told me to do that. It makes NO FUCKING SENSE! That's just [redacted] ^(indirectly) way of saying I am too much of a handicapp to work & go to school. It's indirectly saying to my every day peers I am a retard. It's the way of a retarded living, after all. And fuck it, I won't take it much longer. [redacted] who give things away like shit & give away in real life. [redacted] tell me movies not free, but they contradict ^{b6 -3,8} ^{b7c -3,8} that's not how it works. I respect [redacted] who don't give a dime to [redacted] - tell them to go out and get it themselves. ^{them-} It's for an average kid I guess, ^{self!} since I'm not average. Fuck ~~it~~ ^{it's possible for} I would have got fired in every job I was hired for do to the troubled mess I was as a teen. My early 20's were shit. ^{if I didn't have the therapy I have now my shit} It was [redacted] decision to "help me". No, they are not helping. they are holding me back. or in other words, [redacted] is holding me back. Ughh, why are [redacted] so fucking over protective?? Well, I finally found "Elephant" by Gus Van Saint. Took me weeks to find it. And I finally got it. hopefully next will be my AR-15 pistol. hahaha

~~9/13/22~~ 9/13/22
* AWAITS *

Why is the 27th of August is on a Saturday! Fuck...
29th of August -- Monday, 13th of September --
Tuesday

$$13 + 14 = 27$$

$$27 - 17 = 10$$

$$27 - 13 = 14$$

Reset dates:

(special) ~~August 17th~~ ~~Wednesday~~ (27 days - 17 = 10)
#s: ~~August 4th~~ (31 days - 4 days = 27) Thus,

10

14

27

13

↑ ↑
(original): 9/13/22 (may ~~not~~ happen earlier)

8/23/22

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 + 3 \\ \hline 27 = 13 \end{array}$$

9/23/22

XX



I LOVE YOU, Aiden

5/2/22



b6 -8
b7C -8

For being black, and being a women, I can never ~~feel~~ know what its like, because thats not my journey + struggle.

In this world, we have to fight for our passions and prove ourselves over & over. ^{Humans suck - demand so much & only the elites} ~~in your case, thats probable~~ filthy human whiteshirts and expect only what they are used to seeing; white employers ^{to prove} w/ traditional routes. ^{ideas} for me, I am the handicapp, so I ^{being} have to prove to snotty employers that my limitations can ^{or} be mechanically ~~applied~~ applied to my strengths. Employers ^{too many} are not used to disabled ~~people~~ like me, who have ^{not typical} to work extra. Its a world of extremism of neurotypical!

they may not like black people or selective to it. you live in a race-based bias world suffering.

us, a -typical mindsets. thats my suffering. Its the people who dont think differently like me. A different kind of different, not like yours. SO, basically, what I am really trying to say is that the most successful people are the ones who get rejected the most careerwise. thats you. ^{I've been rejected most by people, thats me.} That will be me. I will have to fight to

Cause 7 years in college I knew I would get nothing. Its like ^{competition is a dog out there.} you I have to start over all over again. You've been there, done that, personal challenges too; I know you have suffered. We suffer on different ~~terms~~ terms. ^{And I mean friends plural = more than 1} I am similar to you on that note.

Its no fun in being white either. I am a witness.

But I live in a wierder, more estranged retorted world. So no, I dont think like you, I haven't done the things youve done. Don't have the money, or experience, no real jobs, ^{work} no real friends to keep & call mine. Not enough, no way, you have, and I want you to be happy. ^{you are better than we} But I am not. And I may never will get to b/c of my fate.

WHY DO I WANT TO ~~DIE~~ SO BAD??

X I am my world
Fall of
Prayer
Rings



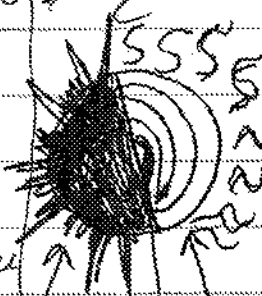
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what
successful
earwise
fight to
I to like
done that
suffer
that not
do so no
Don't have
keep & call
you are better
happy than
fate.

we were
you were
nile to me
that night
at the concert
I am I too
faggy & gay

DARK ABYSS



I guess
what I'm
saying
was an
adult
now so you
not liked
bitchy
your adult
self is your
youth self but
really in front of
me...



your light
the core-dashing
forces repels
u.s...

the auto-
graph in my
yearbook
2008-09

I cry because
I can feel it
in my heart/
You keep
distant from
me. We
have no
words.
my time
has come.
your time
has come

I JUST WANT
YOUR LOVE...

I can't stop crying
cause I hurt so
badly - this love for
you will never end.

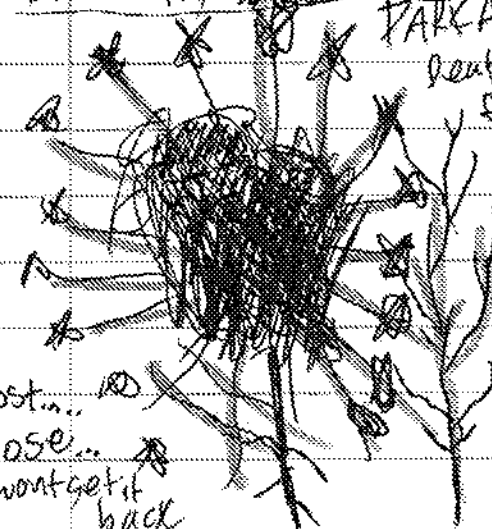
I love you so much
it hurts. God, if
only I could be with
you as a kid again,
when we were kids...
-Andrew

But you
will live your
life, I want
to die.
I have the most
terrific summer
Keep HOU
I ♥ U!!

If you think nothing special of me,
and I feel shitty...
I AM SHITTY.

DARK ABYSS

death
flower &
weeds



I lost...
I lose...
I won't get it
back

I JUST WANT
TO HOLD YOU.
I JUST LOVE
YOU TOO BAD.
JUST WANT
TO DIE.

Who Needs (This) Life?

It's only friends if they are in my life, like a life that feels or is "real". Like "in" a life and feel good inside. Outside things: possessions, materials, art I create on paper- it substitutes with a temporary contentment. What I think, feel, conceptualize, it's why I'm here. Without that, I'm nothing. Those who see me through and beyond myself on the outside, I am real in their perception. Like what it's meant to be in thier own perception.

Who ever thinks it's a life, it's not cause they don't know me really or not in this life at all or want no part of it. All the pretty black girls I love deep in my spirit don't even want the pieces cause in their level of perception, I'm a toxic waste. I'm the lowest of the low and most meaningless. Not like I have "it"- a life. I have no life that I can call my own. I would know it if my perception told me. *It tells me I should die. I need to die. I WANT TO DIE.*

Why am I here? I ask that myself whenever I'm around people but end up feeling more different and lonely. The loves of my life don't love me. They have no interest to connect or even 2-arm hug a pervert white faggot as they see on the outside. Like seeing her tonight and doesn't even want to acknowledge me. She asked me how I was from the last time: the show I was at in February and then 360 opposite tonight. *What the fuck is it with bitches??*

Treat me like I'm a nobody. Walks away from the bar, did not even looked at me. I wish I could say something. Not that it be anything special or meaningful to her if I did. She has the connection she wants and needs. I will never be amongst her "people". I am apart of no tribe. I am the lone wolf, and outwardly she could think I am a loser. But I'm fucking NOT. Bitches just don't give a fuck to consider my inside—the super- special specific ones like *her*.

Why do I have to suffer being lowlife organism and lonely (perceived) homo unlike a meaningful human? I see humans, they have their people/family/tribe/squad. Most people have groups of loved ones who would die for them. Well, I fucking don't—not near enough friends to be along standard procedures living as a decent human. That's why I'd rather die alone and bodies of victims surrounding me. I'm dying for no humans. I'm gunna die soon cause it was my decision to leave a world filled with un-compassionate, filthy human beings.

Aiderz
5/4/22



Audrey
(Aiden Jess W.)

I WANT TO DIE...



x 5/6/22x

I wish, I wish, ~~and~~ ^{only} desires unfilled..

Aiden

all the reasons
why I don't have
you...

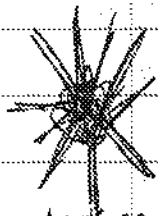


severe
dark matter
forms...

several
dark

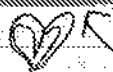
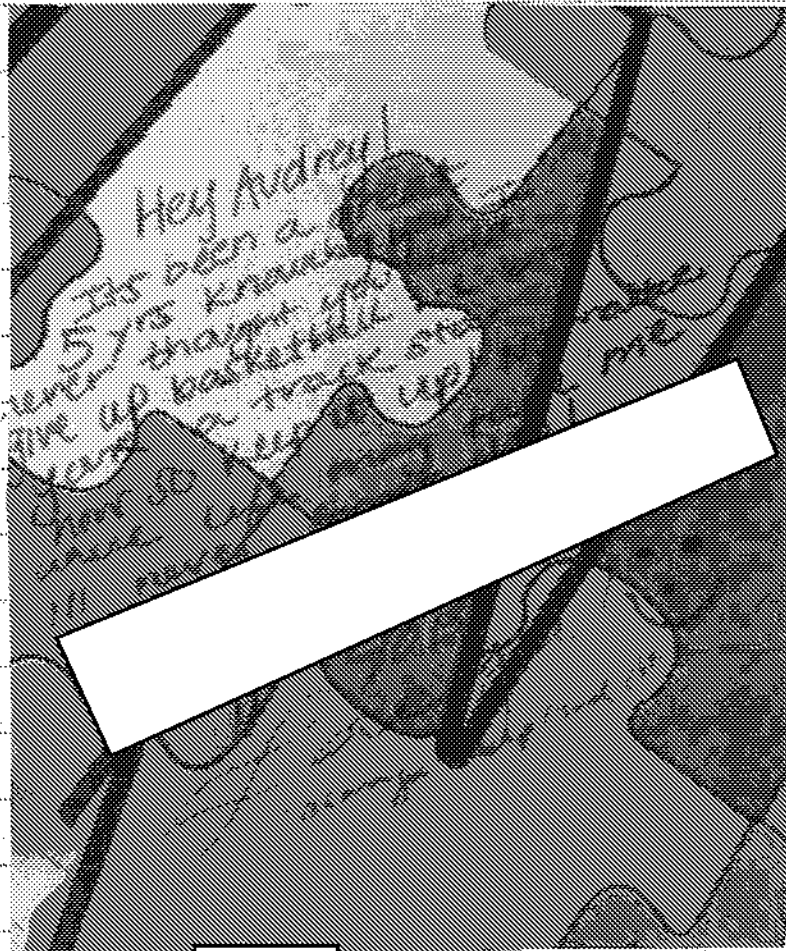


matters...



dark-severe
matter

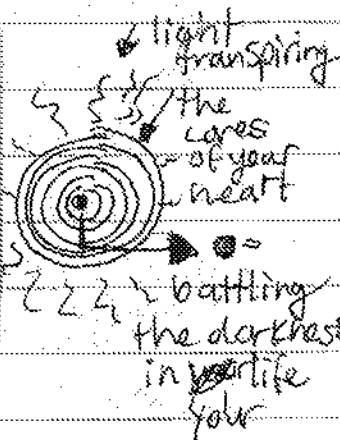
(the thought
of wanting
to DIE)



autograph 2013 (senior class)

↑ From yearbooks ↓

Have the most
terrific summer!
Keep Hoop
I ♥ U!!!

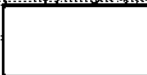


light
transpiring

the
cores
of your
heart

battling
the darkest
in your
life
your

the best b-ball buddy I
ever had.



autograph from 2009

5/12/22



①

Why I HATE (pt. 2)

It's been OK. Just OK. This life is OK, what's in me and things I like and love are AMAZING. They are the only things why I would continue to live. I glance across from my bed and look at my cute WALL'E toy that lights up, moves, and talks. I have a real WALL'E, a fluffy purple dot & blue fuzzy Sully that I can hug. I have my stuffies that smile at me and make me smile back.

My creativity-my characters are alive because I am to them. I am the reason they exist. In my imaginary realm, they think most high of me, because they are highest of importance ~~to me~~ to me - heart, soul, mind. I wish

I could take them with me when the day comes I have to leave. Everything else doesn't concern me that much.

People will be fine without me, & that doesn't include my family. People's values (what's important to them) constantly changes. I would be valuable ^{in the time in their life} ~~in the time in their life~~ but then not worth shit now. ^{cause their mind is in a different time frame} Cause that's how humans are. That's why if I

hang with someone, I better be of some value to them, otherwise

I'm wasting my time & have no interest in them or what they want to do. is about as good as it will be for

the rest of my life. Probably the only human who won't abandon me, ^{for no purpose} Cause she's not of humans. She's different. More different like me. I like how things haven't changed between us, and how she treats me is the same. Humans abandon friends & dispose of for their own benefit and mental health or space.

b6 -3
b7C -3

5/12/22

WHY I HATE (pt 1)

(2)

If you bitches only knew what GENUINE friendship is, where it does NOT touch time, space, and energy. It should be taken & treated as pure form, even if there be ^{is} strain or friction or tension. Friendship is meant to be unstable, but as humans consider it "this person is bad for my health, so I don't fuck w/ them". When they don't stop and consider if their mental health isn't good. Space should not be forced just because of selfish incentive, and it should never come in between of what's special. Values & value of how one thinks of the other should never interfere with life changes, phases, or ahrimony of self or each other. Like, if their friend is hurting bad inside, or said something out of ~~the~~ comfort zone, core importance ~~isn't~~ meant to be altered, ^{in the others mind} just cause they made her feel uncomfortable, angry, or disheveled. If their values ^{of you} didn't change, then yours would mean to be unchanged too about them. Disposal humans don't like me. Yeah, I've disposed cause I had no choice. You ^{switch up} ~~switch up~~ bitches have a choice to like me / not like me, stop liking me, not love me anymore. But it's your perception - you do what you want. ^{what ever} ~~switch up~~ I'm still ^{Although,} ~~switch up~~ watching and I am no idiot, I don't just see how you treat me, I see how you treat others. I view your life decisions, I see the interactions w/ your friends. I don't stalk you, I'm just closely observant, ^{it's interesting and nasty all at once,} it's my nature, it's your nature to dispose and be a stranger to me like nothing between us ever mattered. (4)



TRANS SHIT...



TRHTH: Bitches/girls are so bipolar!! Why do straight girls act so mean? I look like a dyke, but I AM NOT. I AM A BOY. Treat me like one, bitch. xx I am one be-ach!! Suck my big D and hope you choke, like how I imagine & fantasize all the time. I am a man after all and men fuck bitches, ^{in the ass, vagina, & mouth} Nice men love on and fuck bitches. I just want a black girl who's not a dyke but loves a female looking but inner he-man like me, ^{twins actual cock but have one in my hand} Whhh I am ^{not} what they view outwardly, but outward appearance is what sparks the attraction. If only I were a man & not this dyke looking bullshit... maybe then I'd have a girl by now ^{vagina orally}. I finally got a boy's swimsuit - trunks of course, anally. And a swimming shirt I got on eumazon for the pool. I don't look masculine at all, but my personality & identity is. It's not enough - it will never be. Not to me, and not to others. In thier eyes, I will always be considered either a girl or a dyke. That's a good reason to die.

I guess.

~~After~~ 5/13/12

P.S. If I ~~see~~ run into again, I swear to God I'll think of killing myself. I might try to cut my breasts. ~~_____~~

b6 -8
b7C -8



NOTHING WILL GET BETTER,

SO STFU!!! 5/17/22



do straight
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am one
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No one will ever live in peace as the world is, and has been:
chaos. The shootings + people killed won't stop. Nothing will
stop it. Its nature! I don't care if ~~average~~ all the shooters
in public locations or schools is white, loner, nerdy, or depressed.
(Thats me to in some form of another way)
I do care, however, if he is a pussy and went about the
shooting in last minute urge or compulsion. Thats not how
it should be done, but yet fuckers are still doing it. The latest
mass shooting happened a few days ago, on the 14th of May.
Don't know what if the guy planned it or not. At least he had
given a reason to the public: white supremacy + killing black people.
It happens to often, but its ongoing. Doesn't seem to end: like
my depression + sadness. I'm not planning to kill because im
in a cult. Those little shits will die off eventually. I plan to
bring back god-like intensions. Dark thoughts, Dark mind, follow
dark urges, Dark fantasies. All apart of Dark Abyss. ^{NO} ONE.
thats ~~the~~ why I will kill + die. ~~But~~ Its swims it up, but
its not ^{based} going to give society a full answer, the answers will
be found in thier perception. Soon, my time will come and
hopefully bring back how school shootings are suppost to
be: god like + purposful: COLUMBINE. If only fuckers (white)
were smart enough and committed enough to actudlly learn
from them, feel what they felt, + do what the've done similarly
(not verbatim). I guess I'm the only one in this generation capable
to do such ^(and I am a god-like being) intentions. Nothing will get better, society better ^{save}
your breath + energy. We will all die eventually. Life will come ^{an} end.

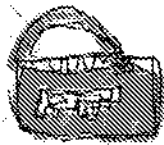
 So... On Thursday...

 5/21/22 

It is always good whenever there are no in the house for a day or two. Like this Thursday, I had the opportunity to finally fire my 590 Mossberg shockwave. Oh, God... the power and combastive ~~was~~ excitement I felt! I honestly thought my ~~own~~ wrist would hurt like a son of a bitch, but the recoil wasn't bad at all, to my surprise. (Aho cough.. cough..) Yes, it's a pistol grip - soley used for self-defense, not for indoor range shooting. But my naïve ass "oh, what could go wrong?" ^{the pellets} ^{won't fly} ^{upward} ~~Does~~ what suprised me more is ~~as~~ as the more I shot, the second I realized my buckshots weren't hitting my paper targets, they were hitting the goddamned ceiling. As low as I tried to aim it, I just ~~as~~ could not make a damn consistend pellet flow. The fucker ~~as~~ pellets just kept shooting up at an angle. I didn't think pistol grip shotguns could do that... haha that means I'm dangerous. But damn it, I knew better. I was just so hype to fire it. I ^{an opportunity} ^{above} ⁱⁿ ^{this} ^{house,} ^{this} ^{empty,} ^{house.} only could shoot 17 bucks, but hey, at least I got sum. out of it. If only I had a stock... too bad ATF has some bullshit laws on illegal stocks on SHOCKWAVE 590s. Oh well, I only want to spend big money on my AR-15 pistol. But anyway, I had to stop firing my shotgun to prevent further facility damage. ^{→ It was embarrassing and hated myself. I shoot lousy sometimes.} How come Eric made it look so easy? I guess it's easier, much easier outside. Shooting at trees won't ~~change~~ effect having a good time. I guess the fun ended too soon. For like 30 min or less. Fuck indoor ranges. Outdoors is fun.



hla
ma
ha



Riders
5/21/22



FALLZ
OF
STEEL!



In the
the opportunity
od... the
honestly thought
+ the recoil

Yes, its
indoor range
wrong?
more I the pellets
hit hitting with
red ceiling fly
upward
make a

lets just
pistol grip

dangerous.
fire it. I an opportunity
t got sum. in
alone
this
house.

s some
590s. Oh this
empty
house.
s pistol.

went further
or busy sometimes.
sy. I guess
ees won't
ended too soon.
s fun,

Man, if I lived on a farm-like house, in the middle of nowhere
I could have my own target practice in my own backyard.
Oh, what fun that would be. Just shoot at some ^{P.P.P.} targets,
water jugs & throwing up soda cans or beer bot ^{b6 -3,8} bet ^{b7C -3,8}
I would have

[Redacted]

[Redacted] Yes, I can imagine my backyard or
backyard ^{shoot place} target set-ups with a stand to ~~test~~ objects on to shoot.

[Redacted] yeah, I'll go for 3-5 yards
Point, Blank, Range, I bet having no [Redacted] is fun

Having [Redacted] is not fun. I'm about sick
of [Redacted] drives

me off the wall sometimes, [Redacted]
[Redacted] Enough is enough.

I'm tired of [Redacted]

[Redacted]

[Redacted] is so lame, and
Life w/ friends in
better.

No freedom of my speech, my desires, my motives

5/27/22

Aiden Jess Williams

These past couple of weeks, I've been feeling so unmotivated...its so hard lately to make myself do stuff. I remember drawing everyday in my sketchbook as a kid. I miss those days. It's hard just to draw once a week. And it's not enough..it depends on how I feel. Sometimes I'm on a drawing surge, really into it. But this week? ughh I hate waking up having to spend another day in this world. Why do I want to die so bad?

All I've been thinking about these past couple of weeks is getting my AR-15 pistol. God, how I need it to secure my death to be a success. Those weapons are god-like. They are perfect for me. And I need to get one soon before that old coot Biden bans them. There's been 8 mass shootings in a week, and the worst school shooting since Sandy Hook in 2012: 21 dead, including the shooter at Robb Elementary, Texas. Goddammit, I wish these last minute fuck heads could sit the fuck down. It's my turn now, not Theirs!! I don't give a fuck if it was Their timing or fate to do it now then later. The problem with MY ENDING: The more shootings happen, the more angry society will get, and the harder that faggot Biden will try to change that will gun laws at striping away the glorious 2nd amendment. I hate Biden, I hate society. The two are a deadly combination and aren't real Americans- they are robots who don't respect Their rights as loyal Americans should. fucking idiots. They are ignorant of their own fucking freedom. Those types of low-lives deserve to die. And yes, people will die!!! (and the price humans fought to get it!)

Cause in America, it's only natural to kill. School and mass shootings are as American as American Kellogg's surgery cereal, American football, the NBA, baseball, or American pie, or McDonalds/Fast food. It's forever a tradition. It IS America!! It's apart of it since 1990s and the only difference is that it happens all the time now, like regular. People dying in regular places doing regular things, but nature has it it's bound to happen. It's just like kids who want dessert cereal for breakfast. We as us killers and murderous minds crave guns: it's our fate to die. And as in "our" I mean the gods like me and before me. We don't model each other, we just inspire like minds of darkness! It continues the trend normal/sane people call "ugly" or "wrong". It's a typical way to think. I'm not typical from my own multi-complex mind. But the shooting itself is not original. What will make it different is how I go about it. That will secure my place in history.

BTW...If it wasn't for [redacted] my credit card bill would have went back down to \$0.00. But no.. [redacted] hasn't been paying the bill for a month! A whole fucking month!! I asked for the [redacted] money and there he is, with no

b6 -3
b7c -3

[REDACTED]

And yes, I love animals and my possessions more than people. And least I've been trying to find work--at least I have a job and worked hard to get one..thats so I can stop asking for an allowance, faggot. (And not ask for your stupid money I never needed, [REDACTED] should have done the sane thing and let me get a job instead of 7 years in college. My diploma is a waste...20+ years having to build my reputation all over again? Oh, fucking nooooo. I'd rather get rich on YouTube and making art stuff to sell online. Not dealing with rejecting, prideful, stuck-up employers and all that shit.

Im hoping to get my next gun soon..
Until Later,



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Aiden J Williams

[REDACTED]

Aiden

5/27/22

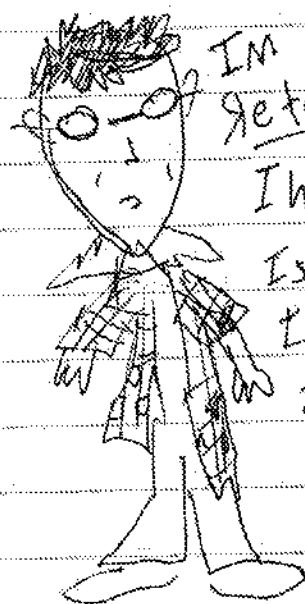
x Well, About Time... x



I got a new job after the shitty job I had back in 2020. I hope I last more than ~~one~~ a month, which I will, most likely. The hours are flexible, you can make your own schedule - work a lot or less. It's a good way to make money right now and don't have to deal w/ an asshole boss. Shift sounds like a good plan. Better some money in my pocket than no money. Thank God, I can finally start working & not stuck w/ only freelance shit.

Aiden

b6 -8
b7C -8



IM
Retarded...

BASTARD

I have a nappy ass head (a wear flannels w/ high holes in them)

I spend money on myself, not for my family

I am a crappy

I watch too much tv

I have not had a job for 2 decades

I should eat shit for breakfast, because

I am shit...

I ignore my own family for a living

I tried to think of work, but I'm too sick

I don't care if I live or die

I thought of killing myself in the past, but I was too pussy to do it.

I'm terrible at money. I'm not good at paying bill son time...

2020,

will

your

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I can

some

I can

shit.

D

high holes in
from

use

was

son time...

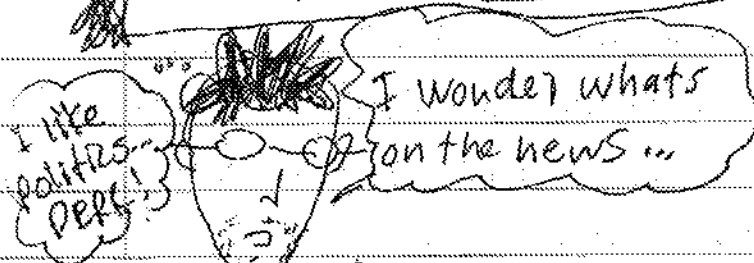
Thier Nicknames (Names)

Kel tech sub 2000 9mm carbine → "Hellfire"

Mossberg 590M Shockwave → "Slugger"

Smith + Wesson EZ 9mm pistol → "Clank" (Alyxclank)

AR-15 pistol → "HALO"



I am disgusted w/ faggots, but I am a faggot

I have alot of reciepts, not sanity

I don't know why I suffer every day. I guess cause my

life is shitty.

I buy alot of frozen pizza.

I like to say negetive + mean things about fat people and clients who can't do thier fucking job.

Its your fault, I'm perfect...

People disgust me, but yet I disgustm

(really)

My wife + kids are embarrast of me cause I am an irresponsible prick.

I don't have any friends. Do cats count?

I'm ugly and I know it. Inside but worse outside

If you had to live through my child hood, you'd want to kill yourself, or you'd become a serial killer

I say I'll do that chore or pay this bill, but I never do it.

I'm really good at doing nothing...

b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

Aiden
(ironic)

5/29/22



①

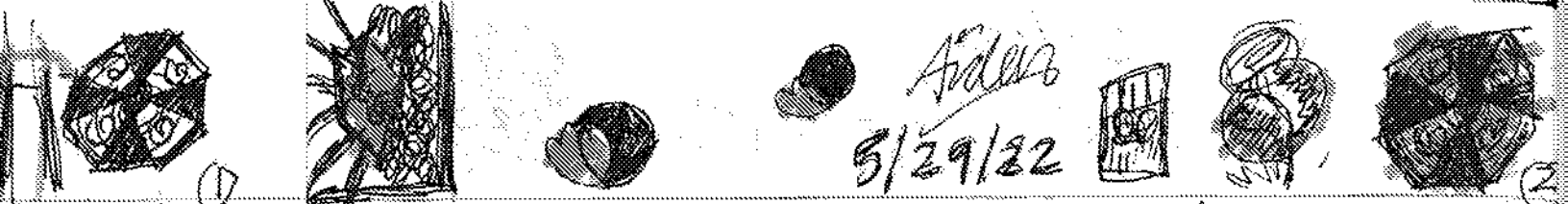
I sit here on this bed with my carbine rifle laying next to the left side of me with my pistol in my lap. Yes, I slept with my 2 boys last night. I wouldn't dare to have them exposed ~~at~~ back at my own house w/

[redacted] I can sit here in total solitude + freedom of my actions. I sit here in lack of motivation + deadness, dreading the hours as each one goes by. In spite of being away from every day petty chores at a [redacted] I get a taste of what it be like if this were my own apartment. But its [redacted] ^{place} quiet here for the most part (with occasional booming from the ceiling of others) its been refreshing. I can spend a holiday weekend alone with ~~my~~ cat Ziggy without anyone to tell me what to do. It does feel nice. What doesn't feel good? Feeling dead inside, thinking of death, wanting to die.

b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

Having an insatiable need to kill [redacted] Thinking about (my love) and how she will never love me again - her youth is gone ^(of my memory) and her memories of her are all I have. She loved me because she knows how to love. And thats why she gets love back like she deserves. She deserves anything her heart desires. And she doesn't need me. The most beautiful girl in the world to me, with her eyes that lock me into a fantasy world to be near her - immobilized from harshness scorn of reality.



5/29/22

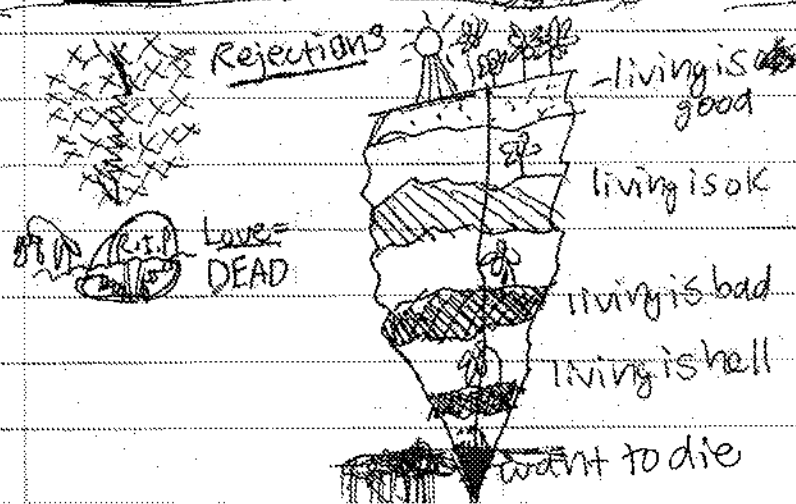
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Thinking
again -
part of again.
e all I have,
e. And that's
ne deserves
eed me,
with her
near her -

I've never seen such glowing skin in my life. Coca butter at its
sexiest. ^{It grows like gold - hair brown - golden} Handsome black men ~~crave~~ crave that kind of beauty
along with her long, curly black hair. Every time she's there,
I see her in a new way that never ceases to awe me - trap
me in my darkness divine fantasies. Dreams to be able to
talk to her, be close to her. ^{I love her heart as much.} Her youth is forever branded on my
heart - because it hurts, this love. It's a curse and a blessing
at the same time. What is to become of us? Are we to be no
more? We haven't been friends in a long time; a very long
time. Yet at the while, she is a permanent ^{most} + prominent imprin
on my soul. She will always have a special place inside of me,
and I can still hear her young 13 year old voice calling out
to me. If she ever does acknowledge me in real life; to say
my name - a burst of butterflies release within my hearts
core. It's been like that ever since the beginning. The beginning
has long been over. I'm waiting for THE END. (Ready 2 Die)

I know you won't mourn me...)

Aiden

b6 -8
b7C -8



It makes me
so sad that
I can't talk to
you. No connec
hol laughs, n
fun times, n
bonding, no
affection. He
I long fore
piece of yo
Aiden

6/2/22

BASTARD FULL OF SHIT!!

A.J. = me

He didn't say anything to me

AJ: Of course not, faggot, cause you don't ask or say anything ~~no~~ meaningful to anyone. Not even your own fucking family. I never like to talk to you about anything, cause most everything you say disgusts me. And I especially can't talk to you about money, cause your shitty irresponsible about money. You can't talk through problems, cause you are the problem itself.

(Pfft... the fucking ridiculous things you say...)

But he's mentally ill... (Kanye West)

AJ: Ohhh god ~~you~~ are you, faggot. **YOUR MENTALLY ILL.** Do you not see yourself? No. Your self-image is oblivious. (No mirror at all). Not broken mirror, no mirror.

It's a real shame that he didn't get help for his illness" (Kanye West)

AJ: **OMFG**, you are so ironic, its disgusting! Here you are, always saying bad things about people. I think its a shame that your ~~see~~ family got you any help cause they were too shitty in thier own illness (e.g.) And its even more of a shame that YOU never got help yourself. You didn't do shit, And you still don't. I have a job & you don't. Human, thats embarrassing. Why don't you just shit & die already!!

(P.S.) I'd love to shoot your face off. Haha.

x TIME 2 DIE x

b6 -3
b7C -3

SEP 23 19

When school goes back in session this year, it will
be MY TIME mother fuckers... (A.J.)

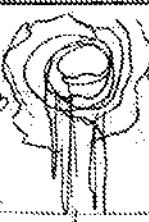
↓ ↓ 6/7/22 Arielex

You
me

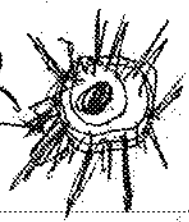
In the mean time, working, planning, and hating
on my coochie cause I don't want one. My imaginary
penis busted a thousand nuts every time I see her -
my brown skin beauty, ~~whether~~ whether its the
breasts or the ass. From the profile, to the back, body
in front showing off those nice thighs & ripped arms.
Goddamn did you get ripped. Looking like a model -
you ARE one. Jesus, I can't be attracted to anyone th
this more than you, and I am attracted to black girls. ^{women} They wa
did are just the most sexy to me. You not only attracted me -
you phase me ~~of~~ as I drag down in my dark feelings,
like, how I don't want to live. And apart of hating
living - not being male, not having a real nut, but I
have one inside my head. ^{strong head rape...} But if it was real, best believe
I'd strongly urge to nut someone black & beautiful girl
like you in the asshole. But high, it have to be you. It
be the best butt sex in my life, ^{hard & fast, smoochy slow - let it} cause what better pleasu
it to be ^{inside tightly of} on your d.s.s and in your arms pressed to your
breasts - not too big, not small like mine → Just right
Goddamn it, ~~is~~ your Boyfriend if the luckiest man on
the face of the Earth. He won't ever be lonely again as long
as ~~you~~ with him, while I : the lonliest, the unlucky ^{A.J.}

You
ass
in
this
did

or say
own
at anything,
and I especially
the
ough
TALLY
self-image
war, no mirror,
for
re you
but you never
I think
my help
s (e.g.)
at help
I have
Why don't
I don't



THE LAST SUMMER



x6/7/22x

I can't believe I got my AR-15 pistol. Its finally here!
 Just Saturday, I graduated from college. My gifts in
 money I saved since my birthday, since March. Its
 Jane, and my time here on Earth: the clock is running
 down. I counted/faltied ^{remaining suns & moons} ~~of 10000~~. Less than 95 days
 till September. I imagine if Covenant had thier
 graduation the end of may (26th), then it start backup
 again late August or September, I imagine. I just realized
 I said imagine twice. Heh, work was stressful today, so
 is my credit card bill im trying to pay off.

If I get caught red handed again, there will be red on
 the floors & walls, I swear on my soul... people are going
 to die in this house ^{and} beyond it. I have enough ammo
 now, I collected all my

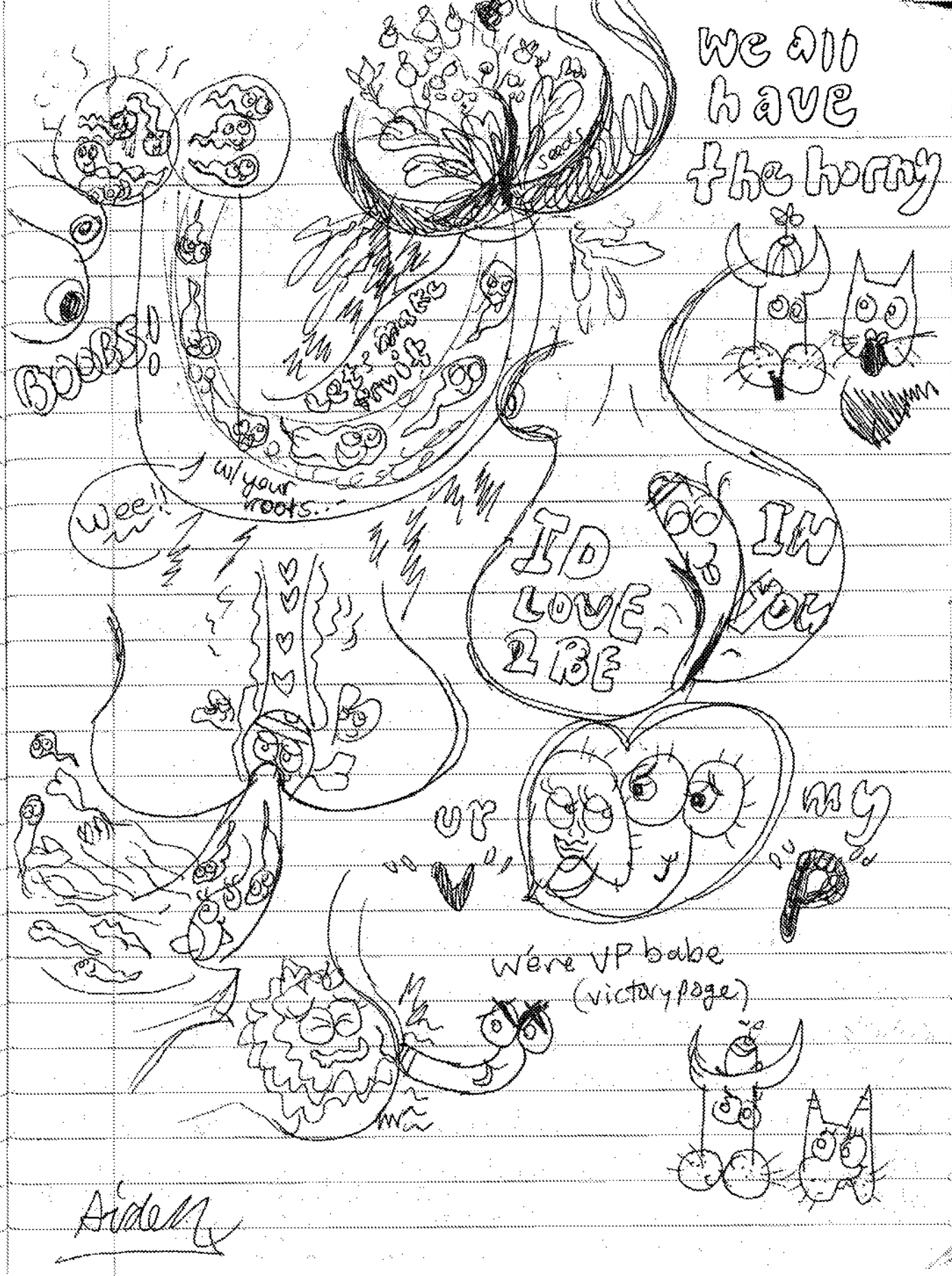
b7F -2

[redacted] And found

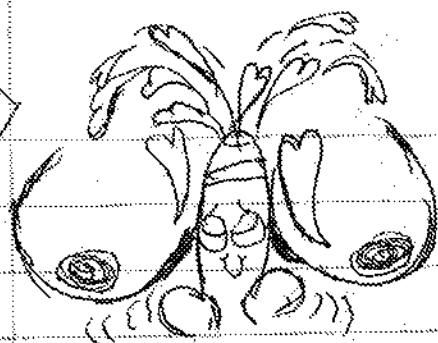
50 extra I didn't use. I guess I am for the most part, ready
 for whatever happens. I don't try to think about if something
 goes very wrong, and I don't mean people dying, that will
 happen regardless. Hopefully I can get through the summer,
 if by chance I survive. Going to the range, collecting all these
 weapons, its fun. But the real fun will be my fateful day I
 confirmed - how I will end my life. Scary, Sad, ^{anxiety-provoking} ~~and~~ Rageful,
 and willing all at the same time. It will never be just one
 emotion. If I am numb enough, & mentally ready, I'll know.
 Right now, I'm just waiting... Aideh W. W.

here!
s in
Its
running
days
ackup
ealized
SO
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und
ort, ready
omething
t will
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proving
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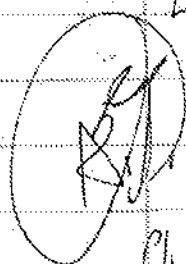
b7F -2



Anders



I'd Love
to be in
you.



Since my the boy in me was discovered at
flying rainbow pride colors - my sexual fantasies
have been causing me alot of trouble. I think of how
painful girl puberty was, and how my vagina is more
useless than [redacted] b6 -8
b7c -8

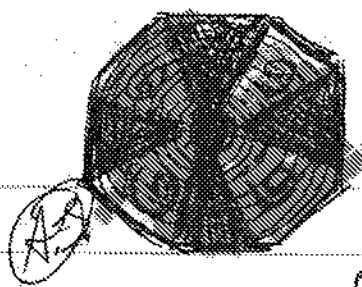
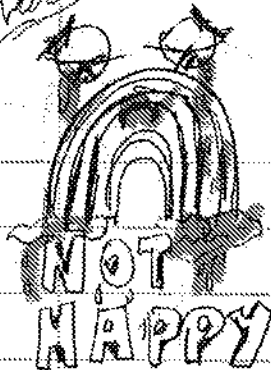
It's not fun at all
having female parts when it comes to sexual feelings. Cause
its like feeling hard down there but it does nothing - has
useless. I'm tingling anywhere but my privates. I must
be an unlucky boy, having to not go through the sexual
experiences biological boys have - the spark we feels with
men or women. There is so much thier tadpole sperm
have to offer and can plant seeds. Girls/women grow
the fruit. But I never thought of wanting to be pregnant
or have kids. If I could have been born a boy, I might
have met the girl of my dreams & life would be much
better. to be who I truly am. I should be happy what I am.
but I've never felt so sad.. 6/12/22

I'm seedless
thru my
fruitless

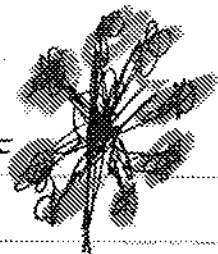
no
heavy
make



Aiden



DARK
ABYSS =



Endless Despair..

6/13/22

I When someone complains about negative people but then post on thier social media negative shit.. **IRONIC.**

H When [] Says bad things about people w/ mental illness and how it's a shame to them, yet he has mental illness + is a shame himself... **IRONIC.**

A

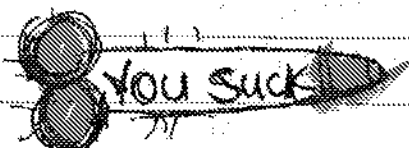
T When thier are parents who don't support thier kids at all but then shows up to thier graduation like they supported... **IRONIC.**

E When a bitch leaves you over a pussy-ass faggot relationship, making her a shit friend, but to her friends she's loyal. **IRONIC.**

Y

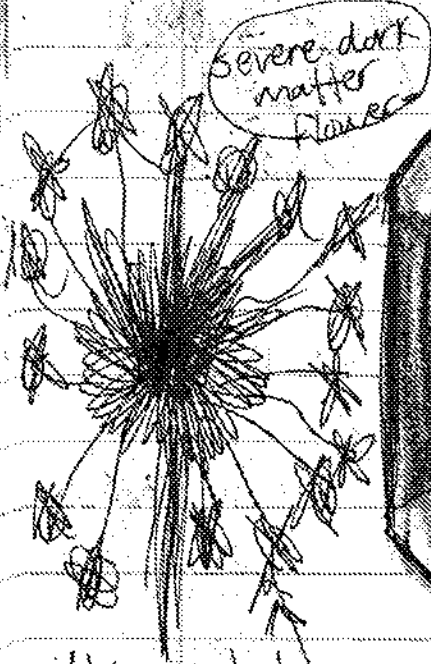
O When a crappy [] says he does everything or thinks so, but doesn't really do anything... **IRONIC.**

U [] on a normal day = does nothing.
 [] on a sick day = does nothing.
 [] not sick = don't care. [] w/ COVID = still don't care!!!
 I dc how [] does nothing all day looking at his phone + watch TV. How does he do it every day? Doing absolutely NOTHING. I spent 2 days in bad cause of having COVID only sleeping, watching cartoons, + playing Disney Emojii blitz on my phone, watching EMO TIC TOE. Its stupid doing that all day. I guess [] is a fucking ^{stupid} middle schooler. **YOU SUCK DICK!!!!**

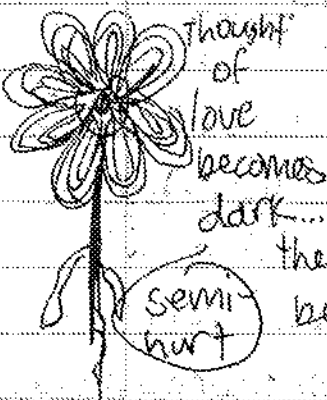


b6 -8
b7C -8

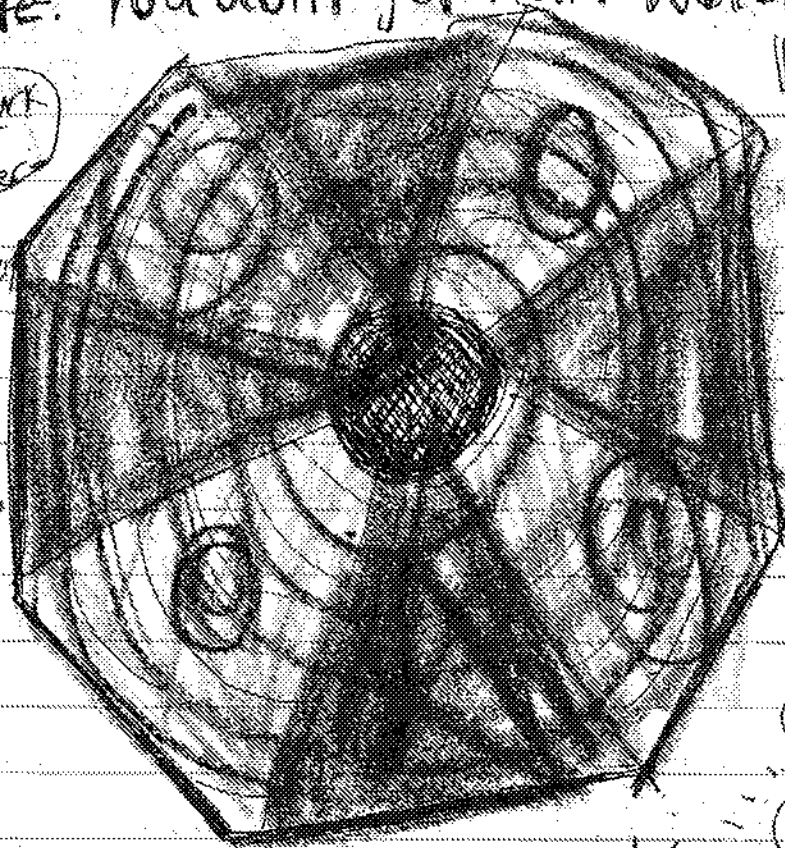
FUCK LOVE. You dont get hurt when u HATE ^{10/2}



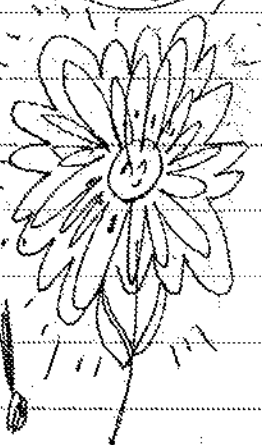
this is what happens when you choose love and your love gets rejected & you dont get it back, it turns into this.



the betrayal begins.

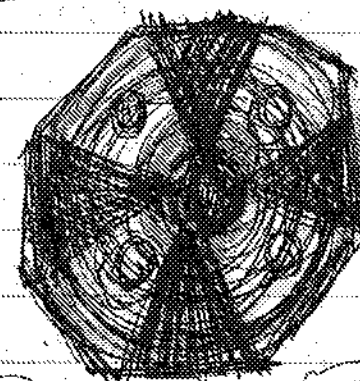
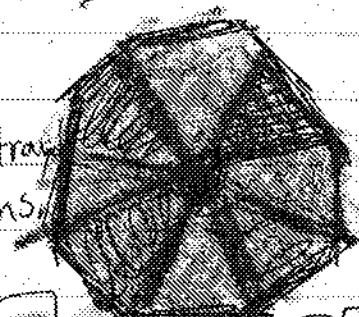


Flower of light



When you are loved & love was there

HOW FUCKING
God-like it feels
TO HATE!!!

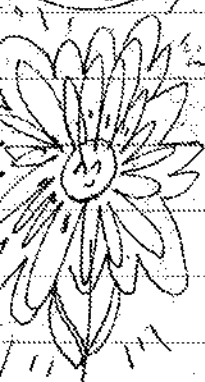


TRANS SHIT

nu
HATE 1/10



flower of
light



6

X

13

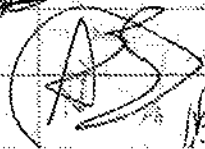
X

22

when you
are loved
& love was
there



T



p.s. ☐ your
13-D is a month for now.

NOT

HAPPY

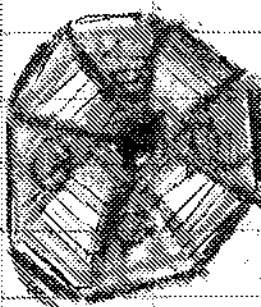
b6 -3
b7C -3

nu
HATE 1/10



I AM NOT
GAY

flower at
light



6

X

13

X

22



P.S. [redacted] your
13-DI Salmon Information

I'm NOT
HAPPY

b6 -3
b7C -3

What's better
than watching
Columbine
documentaries?
Reenactments &
movies representing
Columbine! I am kind
of obsessed with
Gus Van Sant's film
"Elephant" that came out
in (2003). One of the best
goddamn movies out there. I
can't stop watching it & it never
gets old. Most times, I have my
own weapon laying beside me as I watch.

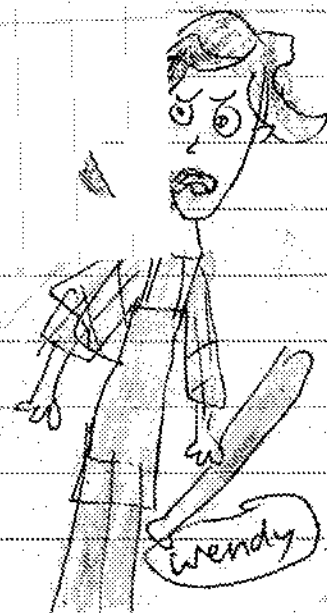
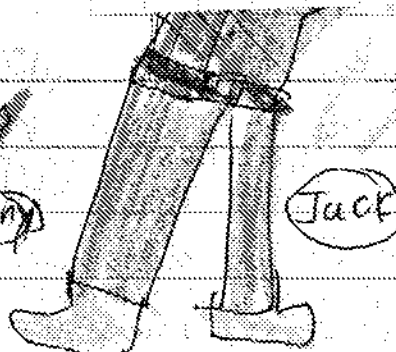
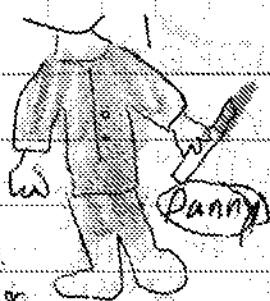




should
y Columbine,
wouldn't?!
s have in
Adam
. He became
ning of
ne of the
In America.
. one
o been
minor
itorious
ning can
eplace it.

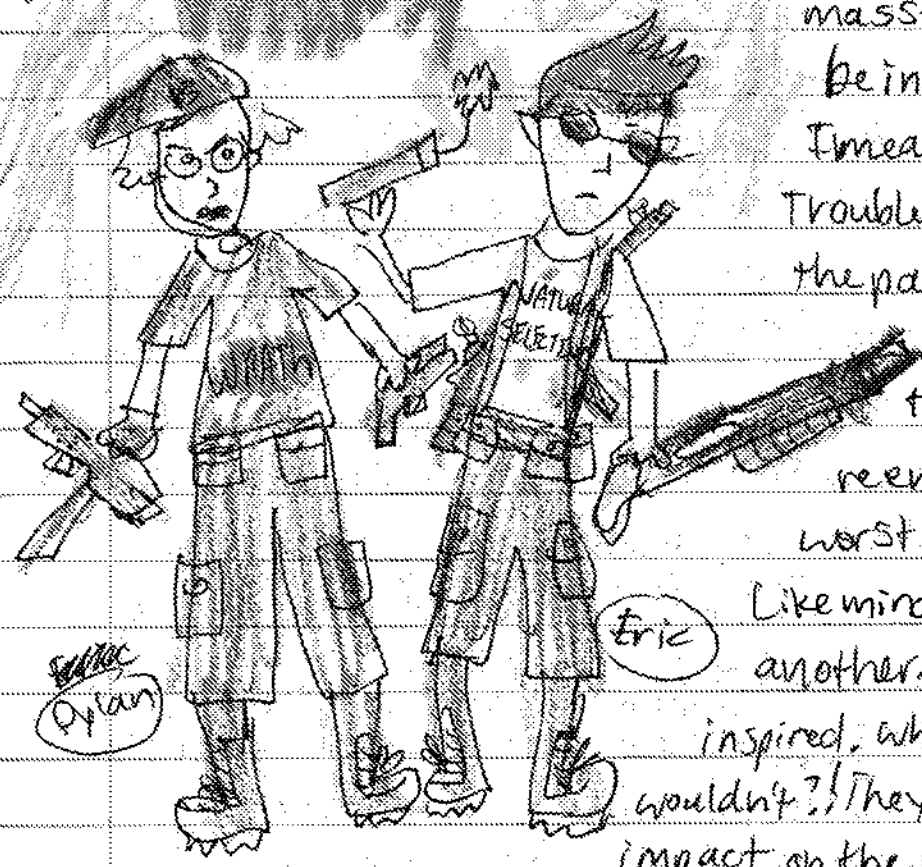
Eric

The
my a
faw, h
Its cl
suspe
never gets
old. I never
tier
of
watching it.
The psychology of murder...



NBK

Aiders



Eric
Dylan

Eric

Every mass-killer should be inspired by Columbine. I mean, who wouldn't?! Troubled minors have in the past, like Adam Lanza. He became the beginning of reenacting one of the worst shootings in America.

Like minds inspire one another. I know I've been inspired. What troubled minor wouldn't?! They began a historic impact on the world. Nothing can replace it.

The SHINING!!!
my all-time fav, horror!
Its classic,
suspensful,
never gets old. I never
tired of
watching it.
The psychology of murder...



RED ROOM

Penny

Jack

Wendy

6/14/22



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Aiden

by the time I turned 13 yrs. Cause what had done

6
X
17
X
22

I hate
that
shit
cause

Since I was a kid,

Yeah,

Not

own shit; ~~was~~ life

that should be mine

I can't

someone out there who would be worth a life

There is

~~watched~~ that public commercial of kids hugging their dad a young

dad

Aiden



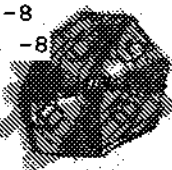
HALO 6/6/22

From 1st

b6 -8
b7C -8

X to X
LAST...
(6/18/22)

(1)



I'll never forget getting my first gun: an AR-15 m&P Sport II rifle (6' Barrel. 1:7 twist. .556 ^{caliber} ~~caliber~~)

After purchasing it, carrying the box to my car, put it in my trunk, and opening that box. That glorious box w/ a glorious weapon inside. I was in awe & in excitement. How beautiful it was, black & beautiful. How I admire black women & men how I admire guns. That's the highest admiration for just firearms. But it's not just firearms, it wasn't just a rifle I owned for the first time. It was my power, my answer to death, my control. At I'm not the only one who would feel that way. When a loner feels powerless, and everything & anything is out of their control - put a ^{gun} weapon in their hand and they feel powerful & in control. Guns are just tools, nothing more, but it can become much more when human decision is activated through one's mind, activating a new purpose for the gun. Human fate & decision is what determines the gun ^{humans are} between a useful tool & dangerous. Guns aren't a danger. Human decision is if the tool is used for dark (violent intentions). Guns aren't dangerous to police officers who use it for ~~good~~ doing their job correctly. Threatening police officers ~~who~~ who kill unarmed black men is dangerous, because they have the finger behind the trigger in their hand. That secures the fate of a weapon, themselves, & the victims.

THE NATURE OF HUMAN DECISION is triggered & activated. My decision triggered & activated gave my weapon the exact purpose: fate to die.



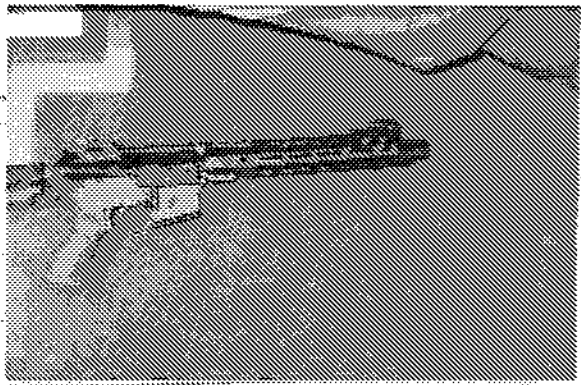
From 1st to

6/6/22 "HALO"

LAST

(2)

6/6/22



I hate anti-gun people.
Hate them so badly. And
that's because they think
guns are bad 1st, and
the gunman bad 2nd.

Guns have been the same. Humans + society have changed.
It's all in how they are used. If I let my pistol sit in my room,
it wouldn't do anything. It be harmless. Tools are objects. To blame
objects is a stupid thing to think, a stupid belief. But we live
in a fearful society + people fear for their lives + loved ones.
for protection vs. to be armed to kill. It both creates fear for political
people and gun enthusiast people, or common ground thinkers
who don't fear guns but the people. To hate guns is hating out
of small-minded ignorance to hate people is nature. Only natural
to hate you people, and hate impulsive shooters who have no long-
thoughtout plan. Only nature to hate society! It's the
god-like way to think. Thinking politically is being human while
piece of shit. I will always think above all of you + above any
race, any culture, any group, any individual in society. The
only way to be notorious of a god is to act like one - thus kill
and then die. My last gun I purchased, I felt no different -
excited/looking forward to activate my intentions. I prepared
this mission for 2+ years now, my gun + I together. It's not the
guns fault, it's mine. But if only you fuckers could
that deep, over my dead body. XX Anders

her's Day: The WORST Holiday on the Planet

me hate on ALL THE SHITTY DADS a minute. I do not think any of you fuckers
erve any type of holiday for yourselves. You little shits who were never there
our wife or kids, just up and left like it was nothing, cause you are a nobody,
ally!! You dads who aren't dads, you're just nothing more than a ghost that
kids do not identify with. A father with a question mark. They don't know who
are, don't know what you look like. As if they want to know you anyway cause
are some mother fucker who decided not to be a dad. A lot of you fuckers
t deserve to be a dad or become one. All the alcoholic dads, abusive, druggie,
cotic, cheaters, or just downright avoidant of pursuing any fatherly
possibilities, you should suck on some poisonous semen and DIE. I hate fathers
o are physically their in the home but aren't there emotionally, fathers who are
y there to work and get paycheck. Do nothing but work or do nothing and not
rk, [redacted] I hate fathers who don't get a job, who sit around
d do nothing, who do a shitty good job not providing their families. I hate fathers
o don't make their wives happy, but sad and lonely as fuck. I hate all you mother
ckers who were good fathers at first but then ultimately failed for the rest of
eir pathetic, little worthless lives.

b6 -8
b7C -8

enerally, men, 98 out of 100 of then become a baby daddy, and 100 out of 100 of
em in the hood become a baby daddy and an absent father who fucked the
irfriend then left only to fuck another woman.
I HATE YOU FUCKERS...

[redacted] I hate you. I hate Biden and his ignorant views on gun
control. I hate anyone who wants to strip the 2nd Amendment and high capacity
magazines, wants to ban assault weapons but bitches about 9mm handguns. God
how I hate people like him: brain like a dirtbag. How I hate people like [redacted]
[redacted] like I hate living. Im looking forward to dying [redacted]

But I

won't give a fuck cause I'll be dead too.

AIDEN JESS WILLAMES



Every year I don't look forward to this holiday. I dread
it ^{a week before} when I get emails for Father's Day gifts. How I'm
glad this awkward ^{AF} holiday is over... (P.S. [redacted])
6/19/22 Aiden [redacted]

[Large redacted block]

I HATE YOU FUCKERS...

[redacted] I hate you. I hate Biden and his ignorant views on gun
control. I hate anyone who wants to strip the 2nd Amendment and high capacity
magazines, wants to ban assault weapons but bitches about 9mm handguns. God
how I hate people like him: brain like a dirtbag. How I hate people like [redacted]
[redacted] like I hate living. Im looking forward to dying, [redacted]

[Large redacted block]

won't give a fuck cause I'll be dead too.

AIDEN JESS WILLAMES

Father's Day: The *WORST* Holiday on the Planet

Let me hate on ALL THE SHITTY DADS a minute. I do not think any of you fuckers deserve any type of holiday for yourselves. You little shits who were never there for your wife or kids, just up and left like it was nothing, cause you are a nobody, literally!! You dads who aren't dads, you're just nothing more than a ghost that your kids do not identify with. A father with a question mark. They don't know who you are, don't know what you look like. As if they want to know you anyway cause you are some mother fucker who decided not to be a dad. A lot of you fuckers don't deserve to be a dad or become one. All the alcoholic dads, abusive, druggie, narcotic, cheaters, or just downright avoidant of pursuing any fatherly responsibilities, you should suck on some poisonous semen and DIE. I hate fathers who are physically their in the home but aren't there emotionally, fathers who are only there to work and get paycheck. Do nothing but work or do nothing and not work [redacted] I hate fathers who don't get a job, who sit around and do nothing, who do a shitty good job not providing their families. I hate fathers who don't make their wives happy, but sad and lonely as fuck. I hate all you mother fuckers who were good fathers at first but then ultimately failed for the rest of their pathetic, little worthless lives.

Generally, men, 98 out of 100 of them become a baby daddy, and 100 out of 100 of them in the hood become a baby daddy and an absent father who fucked the girlfriend then left only to fuck another woman.

See, [redacted]

[redacted] when I was a teenager. In fact, he was never present, he was nothing more than a ghost, soon to haunt me for the rest of my adult life. And sure enough, I never knew what I was in for in the years coming.

By the time college came, [redacted]
[redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7c -3,8

To be a

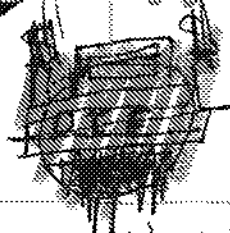
b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

I know fathers out there who are like you in my life, who are like my father figures.

b6 -8
b7C -8

what is there to celebrate on the worst holiday on the planet?

Änder



Well, I should prepare
myself TO DIE...



How I hate. ^{The} hate never stops, probably because I
am constantly reminded why I hate living. I truly could
not hate [redacted] I hate [redacted]

[redacted] more than I hated myself back then. mental illness
never goes away. It stays with you forever. You cannot
even escape it. And even if I did escape home, I'd still
have to be tortured by my own thoughts. ^{thoughts of}
death, resenting ~~other~~ ^{handeen} people who have millions or thousands
of dollars, attractive, have many loyal friends, have a
high-paying job, who say "Life is good/great". To them,
black & beautiful - they are living luxury in many forms.
Anyone to resent me ~~would be~~ down right ignorant. I am
white, but I'm not rich. I have no wealth in hardly anything.
Not relationships, not jobs, not housing, not cars, not
MONEY, not happiness, not mental health. The only
things of value are my precious possessions, my animals
and my art/characters. I value my interests, I value
~~very~~ simple things. I hate that money is every good thing ^{in the}
but every problem in this world. Because of money, [redacted] ^{in the}

[redacted] Because of money, I'm no good w/ it
either. ^{there's no independent living in it}

[redacted]
[redacted]
What's shitty? I blew 1/2 my grant money on weapons, ammo,
& accessories. ^{it makes me sick how things are} My student loans are coming. Oh fuck, I hate
this life. I hate this shit. ^{life is out of my league} ~~I'm not able to have a good change~~



I HATE LIFE

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

I HATE THIS LIFE. No [redacted] there is A LOT OF BAD in my life. A WHOLE SHIT TONE OF BAD. More than you even fucking know. YOU FUCKING DON'T KNOW THE THOUGHTS I GO THROUGH IN MY BRAIN. You tell me I don't understand things of this working world, all shitty in all, try to educate me. Yeah, you say that you are just trying to look out for me. Ok, whatever. I don't want parental guidance like other kids don't have. They want that, I yearn for the opposite: *Friends*.

Friends to look out for me, not [redacted] that I have, and [redacted] only partially counts. I'd rather kill for a living, destroy nature-resisting humans. The nature of my brain is to do bad, think bad, make bad mistakes, have a bad resume, have a bad negativity about every last god damned thing on this Earth that is full of shit: like how to make money in a "civilized" legal way, how to get a job, how to make friends, how to own a house, how to deal with scams, how to pay bills, how to be happy. I hate fucking all of those types of things, and I mean **HATE**.

GOD..how I have so much hate in my heart for so many aspects of life and certain people I wish could kill themselves. "Life is what you make it" That stupid cliché....
b6 -3,8
b7c -3,8

NO.. LIFE IS WHAT YOU GET. AND STUCK W/ IT FOREVER.

Well, I'm going to ~~make~~ ^{change} it bad for the end, cause the life I dream to have I will never have as long as my thoughts exist. And my thoughts trouble me every single fucking day. So do my sexual fantasies, my murderous fantasies, fantasies I wish were true (like being a man.). Fantasies about getting away from this world, fantasies thinking what it be like to be dead. I could finally sleep for permanent and never wake up again.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

I ruin myself, I do bad things, I say bad things, I think bad things. I've hated myself for the longest time, I've felt bad for the longest time, I continue to feel sad no matter what happens, good or bad parts. No contentment is long-lasting for me. I never feel happy cause I'm just not a happy person. There are a lot of unhappy fuck-ups in this world. I am one of them. But I am me, and no one else is me, even if there are kids autistic like me and have similar situations that are not normal to young adults, like living with roommates and have successful career jobs that gets them by in life. For being me, it is hard. I wouldn't last a day in someone else's shoes that has had it hard in a totally different world than me. But I swear to fuck that no one would last a day in my shoes either.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

If I could take my room and remove it from this house and warp it into another galaxy to where it was sustainable to live comfortably, I would do that. Cause I am unfit for this world, and work & money won't last either. I'm thinking of blowing it all as I prepare to die, and it could be at any moment. My brain is so illogical and radical...its so hard to accept myself sometimes.

I hated school all my life cause it was hard. I hate having no job cause it was hard having no money. And no [REDACTED] MONEY DOES NOT COUNT!!! In my mind it doesn't. Autism kids live with their parents. They aren't lame, but this life I'm in is lame. Cause [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Goddamn, I will never be left alone [REDACTED]

I guess I am not as mature as regular adults my age. But they would know if be damned they had to live with parents long enough, they would understand then.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
Who would understand this? The only person who would understand is [REDACTED] you might understand it too since you have a neurological difference like me.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
They say opposites attract. WITH PEOPLE? NO, THEY FUCKING DON'T. Why do you think I am one of the loneliest organisms one the planet?

Well...going to graduation tomorrow...I'll be back I hope and hope not to kill anybody.. yet. Heh...

6/3/22

[Signature]



d

e

l

w

v

cause it was hard
!! In my mind it
ut this life I'm in is

alone

uld know if be
nderstand then.

tand is
urological

DON'T. Why do

not to kill

~~W~~ BEFORE SEPTEMBER (2022)

My mind rapes me out of my mind

I'm gonna throw ~~it~~ away (me + victims)

Deal or no Deal? ∞ x Death: DEAL (me)

Welp, that does it.

~~I~~ we should prepare to die.

b6 3,8

b7C 3,8

I am going to hate leaving what I love

my imaginary furry friends will never forgive me.

They have a heart, so maybe they will...

I try not to think about it...

I see thier faces + I just feel sick.

If only I could take them with me...

My creations are me - they are themselves.

They can be who they are

they made me cause its all who I am

good parts, parts that keep me breathing

seeking good + expecting bad

it never ends... desparity. Despair

DARK ABYSS

Aiden J. Williams

6/23/22

(Aiden)

BAD THOUGHT



Money can bless someone or turn them rotten. Money can make someone feel they are higher than others, or on a whole nether level. Money can boost your confidence if ^{or make you boast} you have a lot of it. Money can be a constant worry + problem when there's ~~money~~ not enough or impulsively spending in all the wrong areas. ^{when you know you don't have the money} If you don't know how to save money, money will always be an issue. If you poor? Money = problems. Lots of PROBLEMS. Give thousands of dollars to [redacted] Money can make rich people not happy when it makes people the love treat them different or use them just for their money. Money feel is the number #2 thing to have in order to be fully accepted into a high-class group: black people, rich people who are black around Nashville. Why do you think they call it "Cashville". Earning money and getting a lot of it earns the ^{you respect + admire or cherish} respect from others. Guess that explains why no one really wants nothing to do w/ me - cause I HAVE NO MONEY. And for that, I'm not in their ballpark, not even in the same league. ^{they won't even give me a chance at the plate} Some people (bitches) think they are too good + worthy to fuck with pple like me - they see nothing in me cause to ^{try to} it's nothing that interests them, nothing that catches their ^{choice} eye. I'm just not like them, I will never be a part of them and ^{but} have that kind of lifestyle where it will only get better ^{or} "Up from here". I have too many low points - darkness

2) ~~BAD~~ MIND 6/23/22 GOOD

n. money can
s, or on a
confidence if
worry +
usively spending
he ruin
to save
our poor?
ousands
they can make
love treat
money. Money
fully accepted
people who
if they call it
of it earns the
no one really
VO MONEY.
en in the same
m not allowed
to go to work
me cause to
atches thier
of them and
t better
nts - darkness

all around me. I'm trapped in a multi-dimension mind of
chaos + utter despair. Even if money has blessed me in
paying some of my bills, I will never see the day where
money could take me away from sub-standard living
Money can give people happiness if they appreciate it and
worked hard to get what they desired: a new house, a
car, a new business, a company, anything beyond thier
wildest dreams. Currency can be of good change or
prevent transitioning out of bad habits that never
change. How people handle money who are unstable
mentally ill, gamblers, casino-enthusiasts, shopaholics
they all live crappy, miserable + shitty lives. Change itself
can't make the change you have to. There are some things
in life humans will never have: like a girl fireind, sex
surgery, a ^{luxurious} apartment. I am that lost soul. Money can be
a friend to take you on fun adventures, see cool places + do
cool things, living the dream. I know big luxuries have
to be earned, not given away. This isn't Deal or No Deal, or
wheel of fortune. ^{It's a rigged government agency. you could have it all or lose it.} By nature itself, humans make money
the key to success if that's what thier perspective is. Who can
respect a person of a dead end job or unemployed for years?
No one can. Not if they earned thier way to luxury. Yeah, if
I could, I might get a home of my own by 30, but that's lame
like adults who have old ppl for parents + in retirement, boss
thier kids to move out. That's how I view my situation. And
^{THAT'S MY REALITY.}

b6 -8
b7C -



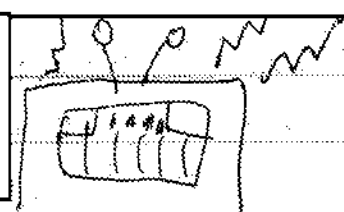
using it:
 actenistas
 ene to go,
 confused or
 comfort, but chaos
 people share
 ms "loser"
 ky, black
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 My skin ^{people}
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 ed of freedom

a catagury
 ring! ^{US}
 velf, how to
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 (just cause it's
 he time ^{that's}
 if you people
 in beliefs
 itiously have
 it And so is
 nate ~~it~~
 I Am a god,
 ze it... ^{And}

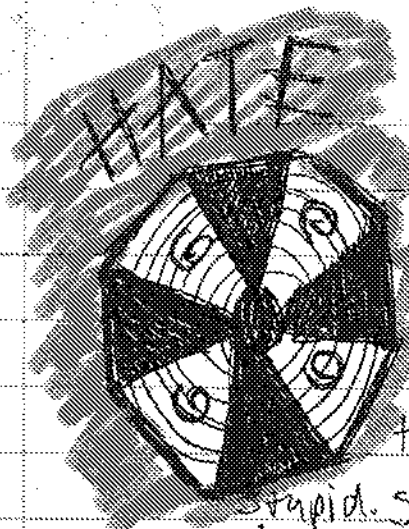
what did you do today? Nothing...

yesterday → nothing.
 the day before → nothing.
 all week → nothing.
~~last~~ 5 weeks ago → nothing.
 one month → nothing.
 2 months → nothing.
 5 months → nothing.
 12 months → nothing.
 1+ years → nothing.
 3 years → nothing.
 4 years → nothing.
 5 years → nothing.
 10 years → **NOTHING!!**
 10+ years → still nothing...

b6 -8
 b7C -8



Life is Not To Live,
Life is TO DIE!!!



I hate ~~this~~ living here. Downtown - full of white bitches w/ cowboy hats & booty shorts screaming & doing stupid things (on the cycling bars & trucks) while men shouting & being stupid. Stupidness all around me. I'm surrounded by idiots! People screaming out of their cars ^{arriving by} saying stupid shit to me while I was riding my bike. Why do people do that stuff for fun? What I'd do for fun? Kill you people... A.J.

Today was a bad day. I should have never done any of the things I did. It starts off w/ an idea: ride my bike. How hot could it be today? It was miserable - stinking hot. That bad idea into another bad idea & that surfaced from underneath my impulse surges. I had a impulse - I acted on it. I not only rode my bike, I rode an hour to go to an event at Hartly Park. About 20 min from driving, but didn't want to drive cuz I didn't want to put gas in my car. I made it to the park, dying in thirst. I met some cool black people (It was a black cultural event), ate a spicy hotdog, gulped down 2 ^{bottled} waters, and slurped on some yummy cherry shredded ice. Damn my black people can make some ^{delicious} food. I was enjoying my ice until I made the dumb decision to carry it while moving my bike to a shady spot, then dropped it in the grass. about a 1/3 of it spilled. That was sad... I tried recovering

ot To Live,
DOTE

Aiden

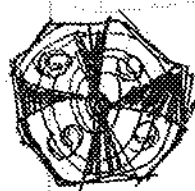


6/25/22

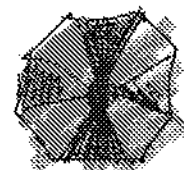


Downtown -
cowboy hats
doing
bars &
being
I'm surrounded
by
saying
bike. Why do
or fun? Kill
er done any
ride my bike.
stinking hot.
faced from
I acted on it:
to an event
it didn't want
I made it to
people (It was
bed down 2
deed ice. Damn
I was enjoying
it while
in the grass.
ried recovering

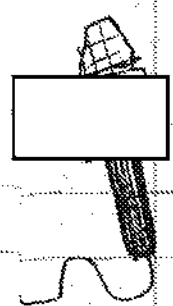
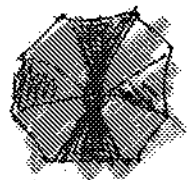
as much of the ice as I could, only to finish it & find dirt specs
& grass in my cup. I wanted to stay ^{longer} because I was hoping to
see my girl again, only to find out she wasn't there yet.
I thought "well, if I stay, I will get to see her. But if I do, ^{I waited & listened to}
I will have a harder time riding my bike ALL THE WAY back ^I
home. So I was sad to decide I had to leave before the heat
would devour me. Oh, man I didn't think I would get home
because the heat was ^{hell} scorching - it got my cold water hot ^{it}
after 15 minutes riding back. And thank God ^{my arms were frying like bacon strips} I made it
back to hateful Downtown Nashville, ^{at least} to find a water fountain
drenched myself in water to cool myself. I refilled my water,
rode back feeling I was about to pass out, throw up, or ^{too}
bath. Deep down I knew I'd make it back cause I'm an athlete
I have perseverance. Only to realize it was tested again today.
I got home around 3pm (could have been much later if I
stayed @ the park, and I wanted to), and main reason not jk
the heat - I wanted to work. So, I got an easy ~~one~~ job, only
to discover my ship customer had the wrong address, so I
had to cancel it. It was in Alabama. Totally frustrated & bummed
I received another order offer: 33 total items in Melrose ^{can}
Kroger, 7:00 at night. WORST IDEA EVER ^{of them all} Not only
I didn't have the time frame, there were too many things to get
to for me to finish. My speed was too slow. About 1/2 the items
were out of stock & could not substitute ^{and the whole thing was} extend the customer
the whole damn time ^{from about how far I am in + available + sub.}



6/28/22



By the time that's done ^(the) shopping, my phone begins to die, my app isn't working. I had a lot of heavy bulky shit to skin - of course 2 big ass Bounty paper towels + one huge ass box of Pampers diapers. Then as I checkout, the poor man couldn't figure out the tax exempt, so he had to get someone else to help. But ~~the~~ holy fuck, that guy saved my ass when he ran out and gave me 3 of the bags I left behind. God Bless that man. I know my wife snickered all day and cussing out my GPS, but things would have been worse. I would have passed out in the sun on my bike + could have injured myself. I would have left items behind + would have made the customer very unhappy. I could have lost control + break my phone or my car windows for the rage I had ^{slamming them both}. But now that the steam had cooled off, I feel sad again. The poor spinach that I tried to smoosh in my cooler bag, the pizza box ~~it~~ jammed cause it was hard to fit as well, and the lonely avocado w/o a ~~real~~ buddy of the same seed. I just hope it didn't roll out of the bag w/ the strawberries + blueberries. The ^{hummas} ~~trucks~~ ^{rolled} out of my ^{in the trunk} bags + swerved ~~causing~~ ^{steaming} frustrated w/ my damn self. I hope I didn't damage or lose any items. If I did, Flick ME. I told myself 5 or 6 times I wanted to die in the store. That makes me sad too. How I get sad over small things, little ~~is~~ problems. How my sadness never ends, even as I sit here sulking in my bed. My mind is always fucked. (PS.)

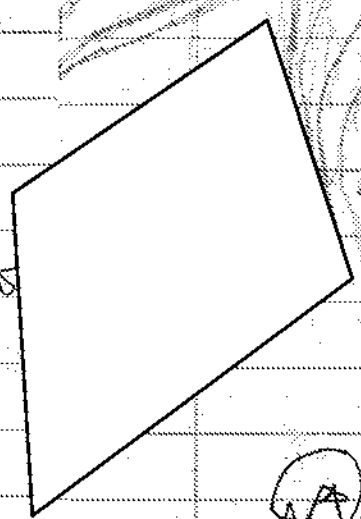


IMOBSESSED with you 

b6 -8
b7c -8

6/28/22

ins to die,
lky shit to
elst one
kout, the
so he had
that guy
3 of the
now my wif
t things would
sun on my
left items
happy.
my car windows
l cooled off,
smoosh in
se it was hard
buddy of
he borg w/
pilled
out of my
damn self,
I did, Flck
die in the
er small things,
ends, even
fucked. (B.S.)



You can't escape my mind. You are
always with me. Your face follows me
everywhere I go Your body tempts me
to keep wanting more, keep having
the urge to see you on I can
hear you on the radio, In
any second, any minute of
the day. You warm my heart
but I feel ~~like~~ rock cold in
my heart. It seems the only
person I can truly love is you
How I'd die to be your loyal
companion, I'd die just to be
your friend again. I want to
die so bad the fact I'm not worth
anything to your perception. I
feel sick ~~about~~ everyday, it makes
me sick whenever I see you but don't
actually connect w/ you and can't.

It seems impossible now/ and has been for several years, I'm
sick of being heart sick. Sick of being lonely and sad
that I don't have someone black & beautiful like you. You
are a perfectly pure soul at its finest, the most beautiful
soul my heart will ever cherish, ~~but one you would not cherish~~
forever

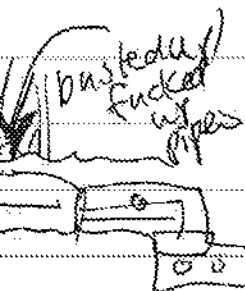


BASTARD
of ~~the~~ Life

people are
idiots. Its
their fault
they screwed
up not
me



I AM
PERFECT



I FEEL
SAD... over

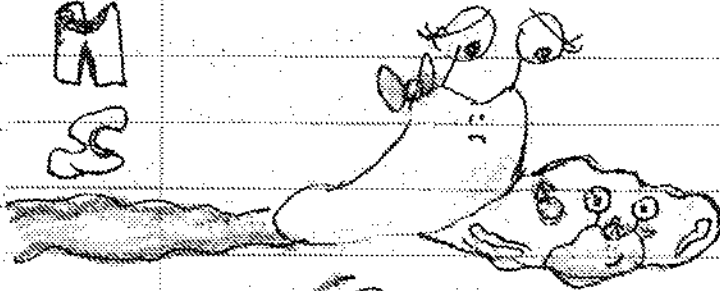
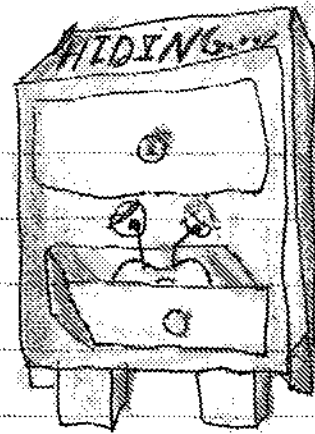
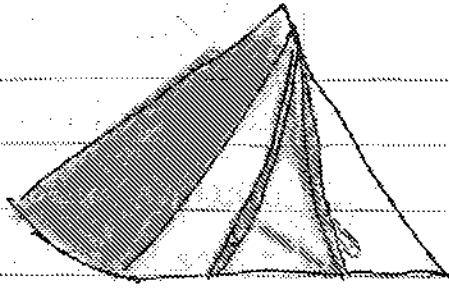


alot of things. Sad
when I know I don't have
to be sad over it, the
smallest subjects, to
the most crucial.

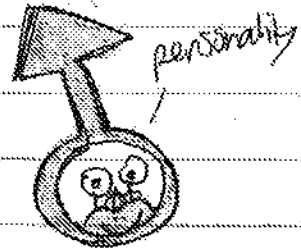
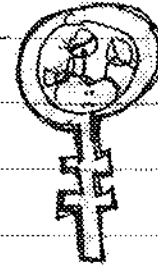
Small things like my
stuffed animals away
from me when I'm out &
wish I could have brought
one with me. I think of
Piglets Big movie and I
get sad when I think of
him being left out. ~~How~~
How I feel left out around
black people. How black

people will never let me be a part of their culture. The vibes I get
is from black friends I had, and they shoo me away like I
should take my shit & get lost, cause black people ^{won't like} ~~white~~ white
people too. They don't want ^{me} ~~there~~ in their neighbourhood, their
^{black} events, don't want to have nothing to do with me. I understand
why they won't like me, cause of white ^{racist} people I am a victim of.
And that makes me devastated - saddest of the sad. I love black
people - admire & adore them. But they will never feel that way of
me. Not colleges, not friends, & definitely not strangers. I just
want a black girlfriend again... Arden 7/3/22

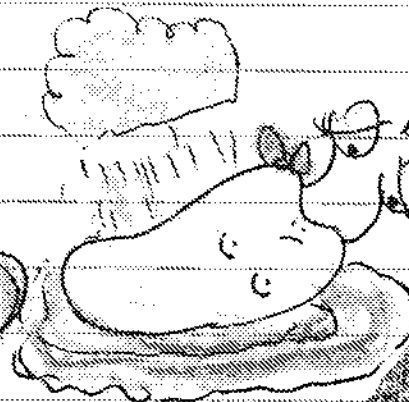
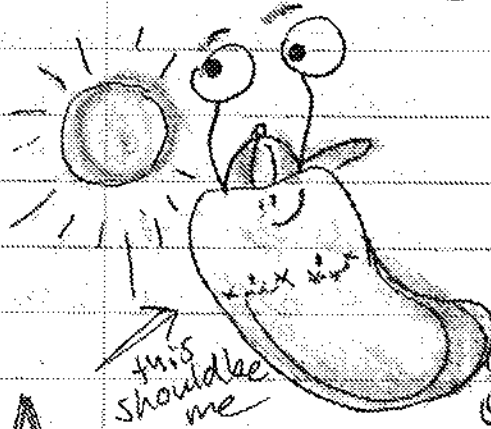
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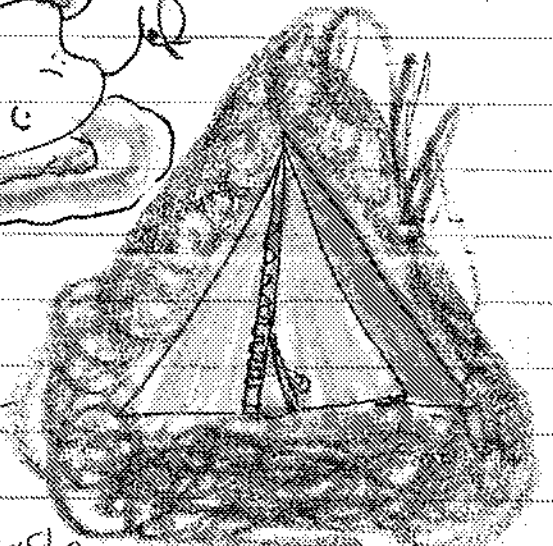
forced
role



personality

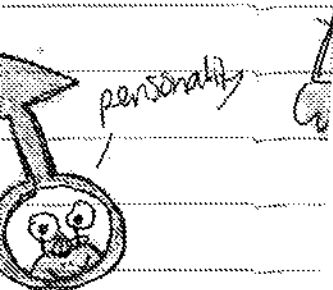


this is me in reality



A
I
D
E
N

To transform into a boy
is too much money + takes
too long. ~~By~~ the time all that
process happens, I'll be in
my 60s + bald. Fucking waste...
I ~~want~~ have a birth defect, they find
~~me~~ ^{dickless} FAGGOT. All of us faggots are freaks +
perverts. We should have stayed in our fucking
closets + tents. Nobody gives a fuck about faggots.
We all need to die + get murdered. UNDESIRABLES



me in reality



AKS +
ing
faggots.
FABLES

PAIN

1/3/22



people live in a white
full of brutality.
racial slurs, killings,
ince, Racism is not
ance if thier is aware
of Racism within the
in. But racism is ignorance
e generally white people
rid of a life solely
don't like anything
e can embrace or be
eclose-mindedness, so

white people who care, because
are crimes, which makes them

validating to black people, not to white,

given fate given nothing, while white people

the whitehouse, have all the privlages. Even

like me. white people are born w/ privlages, black people aren't,

people always had to earn + fight for thier ^{needs} + wants. It was

that in history, its like that now. Black people are re ^{Thats why black ppl dont like me, cause} colonized

min. ed. Now, + actually becoming appreciated. Black people in history

are honored only when they died. Black people today are still in pain.

They know thier history. white + black people are just too different.

I guess why they are indifferent to my pain, even if I empathize

thiers, There is no real love at both mutual ends. ^{my pain is at no place} Aiden



"BLACK PAIN"

7/3/22



Black people live in a white prison, full of brutality. Violence, racial slurs, killings, ignorance, Racism is not ignorance if thier is aware ness of racism within the person. But racism is ignorance cause generally white people

don't give a shit. They rid of a life solely
cause thier black, or they don't like anything
about the black culture. One can embrace or be

closed minded. White people choose close-mindedness, so
black people will do the same to white people who care, because
they see too much of white hate crimes, which makes them
bitter and aggressive. Its validating to black people, not to white.
Black people were given fate given nothing, while white people
get power in the whitehouse, have all the privlages. Even
to white peopl like me. white people are born w/ privlages, black people aren't.
Black people always had to earn + fight for thier needs + wants. It was
like that i n history, its like that now. Black people are revalued
more ~~now~~, + actually becoming appreciated. Black people in history
are honored only when they died. Black people today are still in pain!
They know thier history. White + black people are just too different.
I guess why they are indifferent to my pain, even if I empathize
thiers. There is no real love at both mutual ends. Ailey



7/3/22

Black people live in a white prison, full of brutality. Violence, racial slurs, killings, ignorance, Racism is not ignorance if thier is aware ness of Racism within the person. But racism is ignorance cause generally white people

don't give a shit. They rid of a life solely
cause their black, or they don't like anything
about the black culture. One can embrace or be

closed minded. White people choose close mindedness, so black people will do the same to white people who care, because they see too much of white hate crimes, which makes them bitter and aggressive. Its validating to black people, not to white. Black people were given fate given nothing, while white people get power in the whitehouse, have all the privlages. Even to white ~~peop~~ like me. white people are born w/ privlages, black people arent.

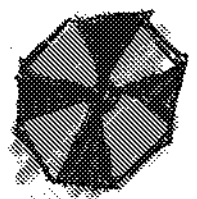
Black people always had to earn + fight for their ^{needs} + wants. It was like that in history, its like that now. Black people are re ^{resented} ~~ad~~ ^{recognized} more ~~off~~ now, + actually becoming appreciated. Black people in history are honored ^{only} when they died. Black people today are still in pain. They know their history, while + black people are just too different. I guess why they are indifferent to my pain, even if I empathize theirs. There is no real love at both mutual ends. A'wley

thiers, There is no real love at both mutual ends. Ailey



7/3/22

WHITE PAIN



Black people want to be w/ thier people. I am not one, ~~like~~
So what, I'm going to go to an event full of white people?
FLUCK NO. I want black people around. I want to be apart of
it. But alot of black people want to build a brick wall ~~to~~
to white people so they could never interfere, even if some white
people are not a threat. ^{they want what's familiar & be around what's like them} I think alot about what I could do to, ~~more~~
to my black friends that I'm different. But I can't help hating the
fact they are fine without me. They don't want me around. Don't
need me around. The only time they wanted me around was
when I played sports w/ beautiful black girls in it. ~~That's~~
long been over. I am of no tribe, no village, I hate white racist
people, don't want to be around white strangers. Though it's
~~was~~ the same thing how black strangers see me. They don't
know if I am good or bad. ^{Sometimes,} I ~~just~~ wish ^{the world went around like} ~~there~~ in the skate
culture - thier are all different kinds of white, black, asian,
mexican all hanging out w/ each other having fun. If only
white & black were like that in nature or Jew & Germans ^{Germans did too.} → racism
would not have existed. White people started it, so it's no question
why I think of shooting up Downtown whenever I rode my bike down
there (GOD FORBID). Too many stupid, robotic white people doing
the same shit not trying to change the world to be apart of black culture
& interest in it. Black people are on a mission to do All Black Everything
and silence white people further success. ^{→ make them back off and not get anyone near} For me to interfere by
showing up to black events, it will only lead me back to where I am: ^{white} ~~loneliness~~
^{That's} LONELINESS. My disease + wish I was dead. ~~But, IT IS!~~



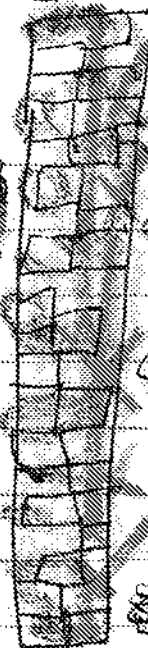
go home
white girl...

X REJECTION X

WHITE PAIN



7/3/22



Being white sucks. But being Black is cool. Despite ~~what~~ the trials & tribulations black people go through down to thier ancestors, they should be proud of who they are. Even if black people have thier troubles based on

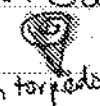
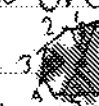
drug game, gangs

culture & background (projects, absent fathers,

they deserve the world. Black people should rule, white people should fall. Cause for what my own white culture is responsible for, its no comparison. White people kill black people, and I am watching it. It makes me hate my own race. I blame white pieces of shit and my ancestors, thier ancestors, every white person who lived & died - I hate you all. Your actions make me suffer. I can't be in a village of loving black people because of the history my ancestors made. What happens in present time, black people die on the streets no different ~~been~~ been shot or beat to death in the cotton fields by the white plantation owner. That's why ^{hundreds of yrs. ago} black people are superstitious and keep away from me. They have no interest. Even if I want to support, me giving charity would offend them like they need that shit. I'm easy to misunderstand, I'm misunderstood. What I think in my head sounds like the right thing but could come off as wrong to black person. Like 'get TF out of my cracker. This is our THING. our neighborhood. our people'

re like
ple?
apart of
some white
a what's like
to prove them
thing the
nd. Don't
d was
Thats
white racist
ugh its
ey don't
vent round like
hes skate
ack, asian,
7. If only
→ Racism
s did too.
question
my bike down
ple doing
of black culture
Everything
- and not get
here by anyone
next am. white
is
But IT IS!



SO MUCH SADDNESS IN MY HEART. IT WEIGHTS
ME DOWN, DAMPENS ME EACH DAY. Each day, I
feel so out of tune - can't vibe with anything but in
my solitude, Life is such a waste to me - as I breath,
Someone needs it more than me. My breath means nothing,
I feel dead, but my head full of trouble, in constant
trouble with myself - the way things are. My reality
that I have to by fate survive through. I wish [redacted]
would fuck off when it comes to her right to know why
I make certain impulsive decisions. I stopped explaining.
That broad will never understand where I come from.
I come from The **DARK ABYSS**, I am of higher radical
thinking. Only one of me would translate. There is only
one me, one Dylan Klebold, one David Reimer. We all grew
up with isolative, lonley lives that give us reasons not to
live anymore. I know my reasons and they matter to me.
If not me, what are they worth? Nothing. As long as my
mind exists, darkness will fester & strengthen. I constantly
go between sadness & rage. Sadness creates rage, &
rage creates **HATE**.     - Abyss core
The Typhoon swirls rage & rage as more dark matters manifest,
with sadness in its origin. A sea ^{black} full of worthless tears. A ^{trapped in} swirling vortex, no one will find me. I'm lost in my darkness, ^{no way out, dark in} death is the only way out. Unleash my mind, and I will
be free of life and welcome my grave. Aiden ✓ ^{corner}

b6 -3
b7C -3



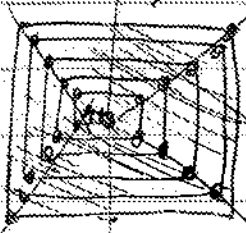
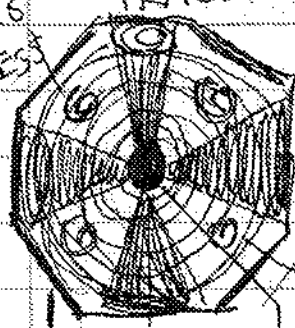
Aiden J. Williams



7/3/22

IGHS
day, I
out in
breath,
s nothing,
instant
ality

typhoon
pools
SADNESS
torpedo =
IRAGE



Dark thoughts in
every corner...



Original 9/13/22 Tues
latest 9/23/22 Tues
early 9/23/22 Tues
9/23/22 Fri.

Typhoon Black sea = ENDLESS TEARS

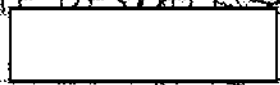
Seed = HATE

barriers = ISOLATION/
SOLITUDE

black seed = INFINITE DESPAIR

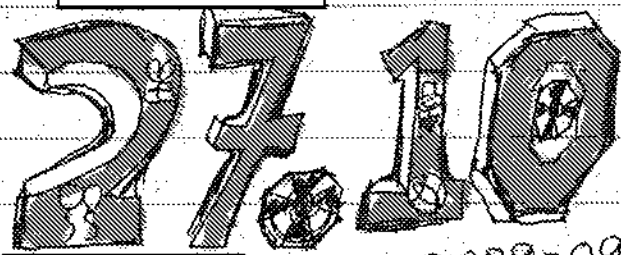
I just want to kill
myself & get it over with.

aw why
ining
rom
radical
s only
all grew
not to
tome
s my
stantly
rage, &
- Abyss was



2008-09

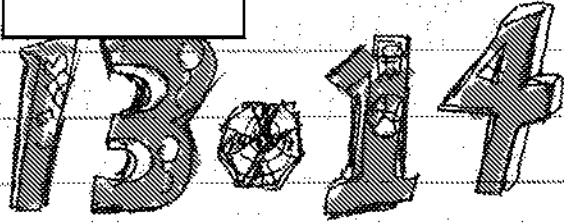
I WANT 2 DIE
I WANT 2 DIE
I WANT 2 DIE
I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE
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NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



2008-09



NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE

s manifest
ors. A
4
darkness
I will
M

NEED 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE I WANT 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE NEED 2 DIE NEED 2 DIE
NEED 2 DIE NEED 2 DIE NEED 2 DIE

You
fuckers
make
me
sad.

DUMB FUCKERS IN AMERICA

7/4/22



look deeper ^{social} in themselves and be more aware of what causes problems in America that divides. Wrath, illness, and violence is born natural in humans ^{guns are just a tool used} - The idiots, the supremes, + gods like me. For ^{hostile} ^{to man} ^{a freedom} ^{low} ^{selm} ^{back} intension, or no intension, reason or no reason, You kill over being a little pussy bitch when you should have been in a mental hospital motherfucker!!

I wish all you dumb ass criminals would be blown up by my own bomb of wrath. Dumb mother fucker killed

at a parade to celebrate
I want to kill children + animals - harmless life on the Earth? FUCK YOU!!
Freedom + ruin it.
on Independence day ~~cause~~ cause its too easy in firearm freedom. Thats fucked + will have me fucked eventually.!! Its you idiots that will strip our freedom away in 2nd Amendment. Violence + Shootings can happen at any place

at anytime, literally anywhere in America. Peaceful towns to busy cities, to rural communities. Humanity was doomed from the start since ^{the civil war} ~~when~~. It will soon happen all over again cause Americans are feeble minded enough to repeat history - dumb

shooters don't know
why they did it or why they wanted to stay No brain
Shootings. We will all soon die and humanitys decisions will only get worse, + less critical minds to solve the puzzle.

Not enough gods in this world Not enough animals to preserve and the foundation on why the Earth breaths + stands. ^{humans} ^{rott} ^{the} ^{earth}

Good things that have nothing to do with humans will live forever. Pure souls will. Society ^{politicians, + the government} ^{CEA} ^{FBI} ^{strip} ^{opport} will manipulate, warp, and delude humans into believing flimsy ideals. Our division will only break up until it all comes crumbling down. ^{guidress} How sad America is. ^{Adien}



you fuckers
make me
stick...

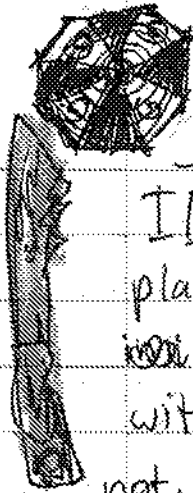
"I HATE DUMB SHOOTERS"



7/4/22

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deals. Our
unbbling
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I swear I hate all the stupid mother fuckers in America.
 Isn't America supposed to be the Land of the Free? How can
 we be free if the 2nd Amendment is ^{over}stripped from worthy
 citizens? ~~Jim~~ Biden passed stricter gun laws, but we all
 worthy gun owners know he wants to do way more - ban
 certain weapons, high capacity magazines, that he even
 wants to get rid of guns completely from us. ~~Dumb~~ Idiot.
 That dried out coot knows nothing about what some of
 us Americans value: the right to bear arms, believe
 in our values, try to make dreams come true & survive
 Opportunity isn't limited here with work, jobs, businesses
 to own. Violence isn't limited either. Dumb fuckers who
 don't deserve to have a gun and kill out of impulse or out of
 or of no god-like thought process - Kill just b/c they're dumbass.
 blind. It's these dumb fuckers that make society scared
 and get them to be scared of what ~~is not~~ meant to be
 And become impulsive in what they say about gun rights & control.
 Feared: Firearms. It's why gun control weighs so strongly on
 our president, on citizens who were witnessed to gun violence
 leads them into beliefs that don't provide a full picture. All you
 people are missing a HUGE FACT of the world: NATURE!
 Nature for humanity to destroy themselves - not just with
 guns, but bombs, explosives, knives, anything to create
 a sick chaos. Nature will never die, no matter what laws will
 pass or new laws are created. Creation itself is enviable, nothing
 can send it unless by God's wrath or supernatural force or
 organism; to blow the world up. I wish people could just



TO BAN ASSULT RIFLES IS DUMB, 7/5/22
IMPULSIVE PUSSIES DOING SHOOTINGS. (AD)

IDGAF if you planned your shooting faggot. You didn't
^{LONG TERM} plan like a god! Only a couple of weeks, that's a sudden
urge. Obviously you wanted to die, but took it out ~~with~~
with ~~an~~ average pre-meditation, ~~and then~~ Sniper or
not, you only killed 7. 46 injured don't count! Of course
you aim to kill children + animals. Fuck that ~~plan~~ you
killed at a celebration - + you rained it. ^{24/5. Should be a free country fine} ~~with~~ Anyone could ^{to} ~~kill~~
think of doing that, any criminal that is. If you think you ^{people} ~~are~~
are superior, think again. I will show all you mother fuckers ^{alright}
how it's done: how to plan, how to prepare, how to manifest, ^{fuck}
how to leave credible evidence behind. Most of you fuckers if I
don't think about what will happen after, I have it ALL planned
out. And planned, for ~~30~~ ⁴ years. ~~Manifestation~~ ^{Eric like}
+ Dylan. So yes, I will be up there with the gods while your
dumb ^{crooked} ~~ass~~ looking white ass will be at the bottom, just
like all the other mentally instable fucks who did not plan
a long time, who buy guns when really should have gotten
caught way earlier. Society is stupid enough to avoid red
flags, police don't do enough, ^{ignore the threatening signs} gun owners kind of don't give
a fuck who they sell their merch to. Police don't investigate
enough, or there isn't enough police, ^{lazy as fuck} not enough decent parents.
No one cares people suffering mentally. But oh NO they want
the gun ban. Idiotic thinkers are made from ~~impulsive~~ ^{impulsive-ass}
shooters. ^{who need to be in hospitals. The god suffers only give credit too.} FEAR. People are too much of pussies. I D care if shootings
went down 1994-2006. They are worse now!! Gun laws won't do shit
in the long outcome.

7/5/22

SS. (AD)

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Eric Mike

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Fuck you,
FUCK YOU.

Kill the Bastard

Kill the Bastard

Kill The Bastard

KILL THE BASTARD

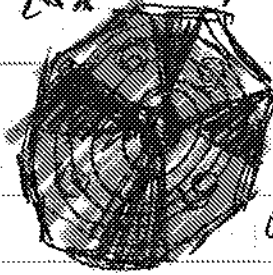
FUCK

YOU!!

KILL THE

BASTARD!

X DIE



There
is only
one person

I want to kill
YOU.

YOU FAGGOT,
yes YOU!!

HATE
YOU

b6 -8
b7c -8

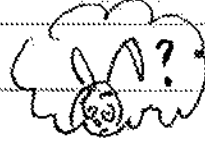
Key:
PEOPLE USE
UNNECESSARY FORCE →
Nature → object →
necessary as primary state



Aden

Hobbies people have are hunting, competition sport, and range.
It all depends on what type of firearm it is, and the purpose why,
THAT MAKES IT NECESSARY. IT USED FOR ITS PURPOSE.

THINK...



Thus guns
(become)
"powerful"

Why so many are powerless - that's why they choose weapons for
power. It's all a psychological relationship between the mind ~~oneself~~
me vs. myself. Guns CAPABLE of power. People feel power to hold one.

Alot people are not smart enough. Not intelligent! I am intelligent, therefore
I know my rights & what is expected of me. Guns are intimate ~~people~~ ^{are not!!}

A.J.

You Anti-gun Groups ARE PARTY POOLERS, Kill vikes...

Hey, canon. Guns are fun to shoot. It's necessary when you learn
the safety, training, & function. It's how to be a gun owner!
Problem is people abuse objects. Objects don't abuse people... Duh, .

WELL, DUH...

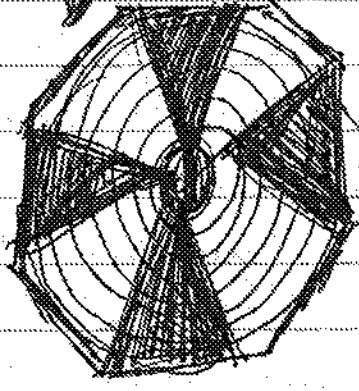


your not going to go hunting with an AR-15. That's unnecessary.
All you need is a Ruger 22 or a shotgun. ^{long-rifle scope} Do I need an AR-15?

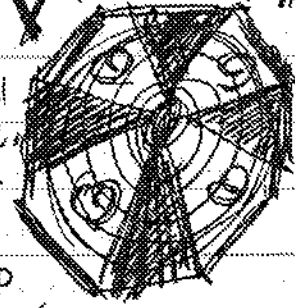
Technically no, but it's not like it's a fucking machine gun. ~~ARs~~
looks similar to COLT or a Bushmaster, ^{or m4 carbine} but the function performs
differently. ^{Note "style" meaning looks like the real thing but does not operate such} Competition shooters don't need ARs. They use 6-8
shot rifles ~~or~~ long rifles, shotguns, or pistols. Why I have one?
Cause it's the closest thing to most power to kill at fastest rate ^{at deadliest rate}.
I don't want ~~to~~ to live much longer. Die fast, Aden

cannot protect the human
 never. Natural for pyle to BREAK
 LAWS! Humans w/ Guns = increase violence
 NO
 Humans w/ Guns = increase violence

DIE



DEATH



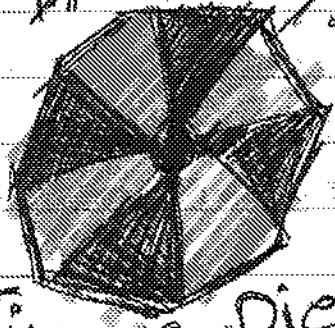
Laws will not save Humans are not worthy to live forever.

Proove that DEATH IS NATURE.

Natural for people to die. Natural for people 2 Kill.

Laws cannot stop

DARK ABYSS



triggers of dark suicidal thoughts.

Time 2 Die

9/13/22

9/23/22

But therapy can.

It helped me.

It could Guns are rarely used help them. in self defense. Guns

Thus, are mainly used to kill.

no need But gods are an exception... to create a stupid, ultimate suicide, needs

unnecessary ultimate high death count,

ban.

ultimate hig capacity mag count,

high penetration count, otherwise, assault rifles.

In 1994, The assault ~~weapons~~ ^{weapon} ban passed. In 1999, the most infamous shooting ever occured: COLUMBINE!

Thus the GOD-LIKE tradjetis was born: Columbine, (1999) Oklahoma City Bombing, (1995) Sandy Hook Elementary (2012) Stone Mountain Douglas HS (2018)

Proof Bans don't work?

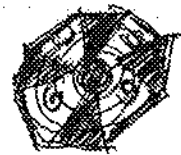
Shootings are happening regularly

This has been happing since the 1960s. Nothing will get better. Fuck the White house.

"style" → not exactly like mil Havy function = AUTO.

7/12/22
I Need...
(You Need)

DIE



I need to watch Harry Potter again... I've been lonely/sad.
I need to have another session w [redacted]
I need her - it's been two months. The only reason I'm
not getting sessions is because of [redacted]
[redacted] and not the money to pay for it. \$160 per
session, but it's worth every penny. I don't deny we need
help. I have too many problems that deal w/ my psych.
I have a job, but don't have the money for it. Still need
financial help, even though I loath the reality of my fate
as an Autistic dependant 27 yr old. [redacted]
[redacted] At least [redacted] will help me pay for my next
visit. I can count on you [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

As for you [redacted]

[Large redacted block]

[Redacted signature area]

Aiden

7/9/22

LONELY

lonely/sad

Im

per

needing

ych

need

myfale

next

I'm so lonely alot. Don't get enough love. I see love with other people at a distance. I see people with other people that are bonding and being close to each other. I'll never experienced love. REAL genuine, loyal love. Too many disloyal people in the world. Especially woman/girls. Girls switch up all the time, and I don't get it. It's like you can never know when the love is going to end.

My closest friend lasted less than two years. Ultimate fail...

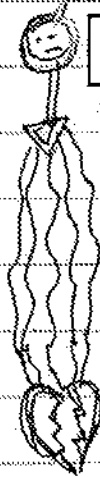
IDC how girls be best friends for 20 or even 10 years. It most be inseparable, the feelings are both mutual, and the love is loyal. No matter what happens in their lives, they continue to support one another. If the love is there, it is rare. A rare treasure to have. It is something I will never have.

Fuckers, Aiden



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

It doesn't make a whole lot of difference now that [redacted]



[redacted] know I'm trans. It's good I will be called a him, but it's only 5% of the process. It takes years to go through ^{consoling} ^{see doctor} ^{it takes} money to do plastic surgery to become a man. the purpose of being trans is TRANSITIONING!

[redacted] made it clear to me that I won't transition.

They don't know the half of it. It took me 5-6 years accepting myself - thus my gender identity. ^{took most my life coming out} So what if I ^{am} am a boy/guy on the inside. Society will always see me as a closet girl/woman. To say I am a man is not enough. Don't have money, won't have ~~not~~ transition. Fuck this, ^{a better} ~~and~~ die; well, off to die... 7/10/22 Aiden



I Am a god, and YOU ARE NOT!!

Aiden Tessa Williams = god

[redacted] = god

Timothy McVaeigh = god

[redacted] = god

Dylan Klebold = god

Eric Harris = god

Adam Lanza = god

[redacted] = god

b6 -3
b7C -3

I'm not in any group. I am a lone wolf. I was born lonely, I am lonely. I was born not to blend into society. I don't want to be a part of society - as they look down on troubled minds or adolescent murderers. ^{say we are useless to society} Say ugly things to us and talk trash so they can feel better about themselves as if they deserve something more. I say fuck them all. Good for you [redacted] - go fucking off + middle finger the ignorant victims who say typical - hate statements. They hated you, but good news, I don't. Cause I am just like you + [redacted] I don't hear voices in my head, I wasn't distinctively bullied in middle school. I was just a floater and/or loner, like you guys. Cause the way victims see you, they see no pain or the things you suffered from. They didn't give a fuck, they don't give a fuck, they won't give a fuck. That's why the vicious cycle of mass murder keeps happening - ignoring red flags. Ignoring lone wolves like me. Ignorant people set themselves up for disaster; the troubled get away w/ their plans cause nobody cared. I don't care how many people die. There is more pain + suffering than there is death. People will die because of the troubled, their pain + suffering. But I guess Americans are so fucking ignorant to look deeper.

T!

"god"

Aiden > society

7/15/22



god
god
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to look deeper.

Society is fearful of mentally incompetent, insane, or radical. Radical thoughts are original thoughts. Groups feed their energy and beliefs onto one another. That force could create a great love or great hate. Hate usually serves as a god-like purpose. For it to be destroyed comes manipulative groups like the FBI, CIA, & the government. They believe digging into our phone messages, stalking up on cameras, and confiscating guns from anti-government groups is right to their belief. Others have the right to disagree. The government expects the world to be more safe because they have too much control & right to do whatever they want. Timothy McVeigh knew better than to trust them. It's how I can't trust anything to be the same or anyone. If I was in an Autistic group and had friends like it's my friend, I would be accepted. In a trans guys group, I would be accepted too. Like minds create greater force, whether negative or positive. I want nothing to do with people who are over happy or positive - blocking out any negative vibe or motion. I say fuck all of you. ^{darkness creates truth in sight} Black women are so clingy - they would never accept me all though I wish they did. Making new friends? I quit. I don't try anymore, cause they all don't care to try. No mutual life in that ^{blinds the heart of} realm. We live in two different worlds - two diff. minds. How ^{compassion to let an enemy} could you bitches ever understand me? Your mind is in a whole n other place ^{in light + reject the darkness} away from darkness, & you fear darkness. I and others like me ^{you} feed it - thus Love - will never win over HATE!

b6 -3
b7C -3

The DARK ABYSS

Dark matters

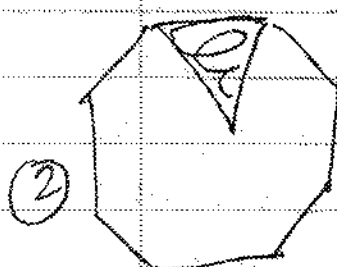


8 barriers -

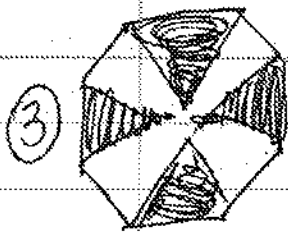


Light is no longer acknowledged. It is ~~blocked~~ ^{neglected or blocked} out, but some may seep through.

a raging thought, or based on negative experiences, feelings and/or interactions that affect or override light. When there come multiple dark matters, they will become a torpedo

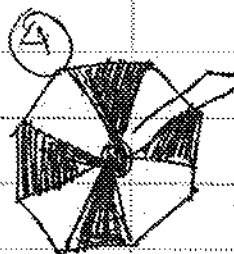


torpedo - a swirling - strong force created from (multiple) dark matters

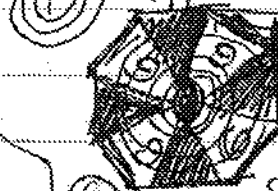


4 torpedos - masses of dark matters have surfaced, thus hate begins to surface

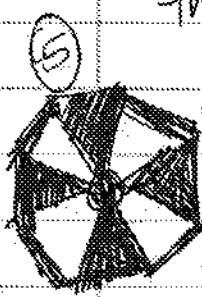
typhoon surge



Dark Core - darkness on all sides of sadness/despair and anger collide to create the ultimate power = HATE



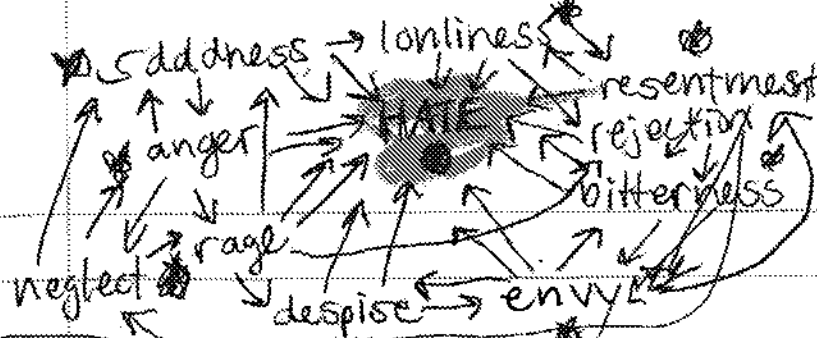
Typhoon - swirls



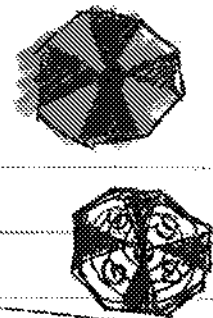
- The 8 barriers have thickened + become undestructable to light, based on the torpedos collaborative force to create ultimate power core

continuous sadness + surge to create the black sea. If strong enough, they will circle around the 4 torpedos thus a continuous melancholy

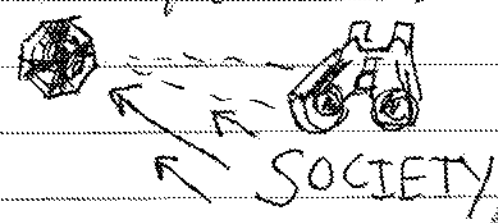
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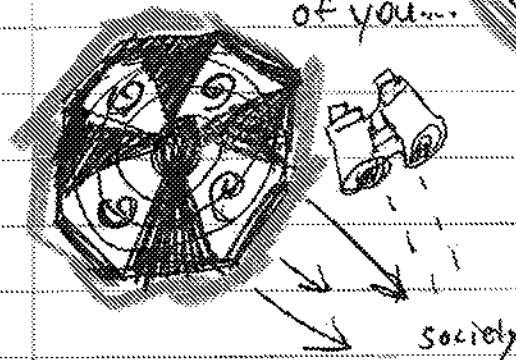
THE
HATE
CYCLE



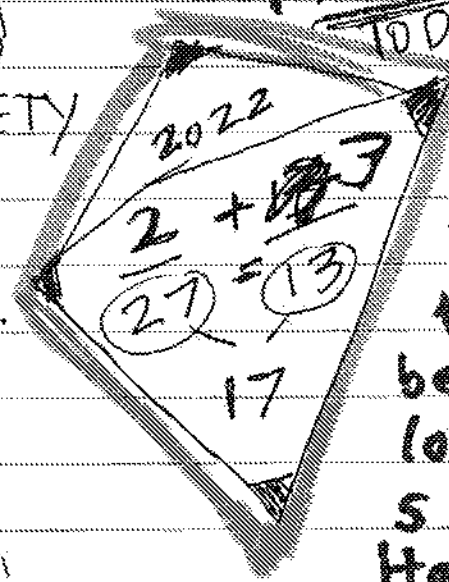
How little you think of me...



How little I think of you...



RADICAL
TO DIE FOR A
PURPOSE...



Do not
trust love,
because of
love, it create
s Hate.
Hate is pain,
love is pain
Hate becomes
power. Love
is defeated.

I am not selfish
YOU PEOPLE are selfish
closed-minded
ignorant
avoident
fucks



Dark matters
forming into
torpeados

Aids



There are alot of pussyshooters.
The god-like ones come by few. shootings,
no matter the cause, it will happen.

I HATE THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

There is no "We the People".

Everybody is against everybody.

No group or culture trusts the other.

Our nation as a whole has been divided from the start.

United States of America was doomed from the very beginning...

I just can't be around people. I hate most people; cannot tolerate what is said and done cause people are so prideful in the remarks they make and the views they perceive. I love my family, but I have a hard time loving anybody outside of family, whether I know them a little, a lot or not at all. If they know me decently, a little, or not at all, it is not going to make a significant difference in their life. If none desire me, I am meant to desire none just the same. But God forbid, I have feelings that I wish I wasn't so lonely and separated from every person I know, little, or a lot. Most people I know little for how little I spend with people. I could make a decent conversation with a ^{colleague} college, a stranger I just met. When it comes to keeping up with it, I feel awkward. Especially at shows. I can't help but ask myself why I even came and just want to go home. I do not belong anywhere. I enjoy being at [redacted] house. I feel most comfortable there; the only place I feel comfortable outside my house.

Most people act fake and ingenuer and they don't even realize it, even if they are purely trash or gold by heart. ^{both are capable of acting funky in attitude.} Of course, trash skinheads will disrespect black people and proudly comment on their racist views. ^{sketch constant are 1, 5 on form} [redacted] for example, at my college is clearly a skinhead and so is [redacted] Things like "jews should't be mad at Adolf Hitler" and having a confederate flag hanging outside their house. They disrespected [redacted] like saying the "n" word in front of her and how white people have oppression too. It often always surprises people with a broken lenses the ignorance that can come out of another mouth. It does not surprise me. I have the lenses. **I SEE RAW TRUTH.**

History explains everything from the past and present and what could possibly enact the future. America started with slavery and white people ruling land. Black people were objects and owned by white landowners and farmers from the start of July 4th, 1776. There are no African American rights. And that's easy to say why. Because slavery is still happening, only in a different form and shape. The material is just the same. It's why black groups cannot trust anyone white, how they can be just as cocky as whites. How they can be obsessively clingy and clicky with their "tribe". Even if they deserve the most, no one will tell them that but themselves.

They have lives through racism from any race: German, British, White, China, Japanese, Irans, Islams. All these groups were able to own some form of power and name for themselves, all except black. The Romas were bastards, German Nazis still exist, Islamics have a country sworn on terrorism. America were found by a rich American white man, **Leif Eriksson** who could buy and sell spices and other goods since he was with the Vikings who had massive ships. They had the ships, the money, the resources profitable to ^{pay for} ~~the~~ land their own. Its white people who stole the land from the indians. To find a way around how white people do not have enough power would be ignorant. It's always been WHITE AMERICA. WHITE NATION. **SAVAGE FROM START!**

The government and congress abuse power. Biden, Trump, Hitler, Putin. Their leaders are all assholes; all which are brainwashed, manipulative, easily influenced dumb-witted as fuck Americans. The idiots of America known for illiteracy and idiocy. The political parties want to ban any kind of "freedom" for civilians and trend that idiocy and ignorance, no sense of intellegence with Gay marriage, Abortion, Gun rights, Drugs, even jailing homeless bums. Government agencies have all the freedom: White people who want to take away instead of adding more. What do you call that? America is not *The Land of the Free*. It's a land full of idiots who are constantly fighting and making arguments like little bitches and making unnecessary laws or bands. It's in the White House, in protests, in schools, in homes, between their own friends.

That's because Americans are too ignorant and lazy to know their own history and that it meant something back then. Our ancestor's respected this country, home, rights, resources, and privilege were never taken for granted. Now in present time, the last 20 years even—American's are too damned spoiled. Americans knew what their Constitutional Rights were. But humans from the past and present have one thing in common: they are blood-thirsty for power. It will determine freedom or no freedom. In perception, freedom is only an abstract concept.

This one girl I've been hanging out with...She's cool and funny and she's black. However she talks a lot, and loudly too. She knows the Constitution bill by heart. Her professors in high school commented that she should be a politician. I'm glad she's not one, cause I hate politicians. I like the Obama family, but thats only cause they're black. I let her slide and say how she feels about America because she's black. I'm not a skin head or white trash, but I have a human right to remain silent. I give her the right of freedom of speech. She understands that the system is rigged and corrupted, and she has the intelligence to know that. I'm fond of her intelligent and beauty. I like that about her. Although we have "freedom" to express our thoughts and views about art, money, and careers we want, one thing will always hinder us from our dreams: that there is no real freedom in this country. We both know that. She wants to leave the country and go to England. I wish I could move to a pleasant country town in Iceland. Menstrual pads are 89 cents in England!!! You couldn't even get a pack of fucking pencils or plastic kitchen ware

for 89 cents, unless it's back to school retail sales. [redacted] mentioned that there should be guns laws. She isn't like me though. Her mind is screwed on right. Mine is not.

b6 -3
b7C -3

It will only get worse in this country. Not near enough gods like me.

At the end of the day, humans betray other humans, neglect, change, overthrow, and desire to end all that's chaotic. Nature is chaotic at its course and anything can happen. But society doesn't seem to identify its presence. Human nature that humans will hurt humans. LGBTQ's won't ever feel enough acceptance because there are too many homophobic people of all different colors. Gun activists will soon be stripped of their rights to own firearms. Mentally ill will never have the resources they need because guns are too big of an asshole to reveal the major concern. Health care is too hard to find. Landlords are being greedy sons of bitches and raising the rent. Inflation makes everything even harder for the poor and middle class. You could buy a bag of chips for around \$7.50, which is minimum wage in the work force of America. It's too expensive to live in a tiny ass dorm at colleges, where there are master bathrooms that are bigger in size. Authority figures of law, educational, or in the medical field are oblivious or too pussy to look up the dumbasses who commit shootings. It's a bad time to be an adult in this era of American history. Really bad. *who missed the red flags ignorantly*

Ignorance transcends more ignorance. The result of America's condition, reality, cause, and fate is all measured upon weak human decisions or manipulation. It is not how Nature should be conceived as fluent. Nature be that all humans will eventually have a war in America themselves and all will rot and die. History constantly repeating itself. America, and it's people, all destined to soon be destroyed.

7/17/22

Aiden

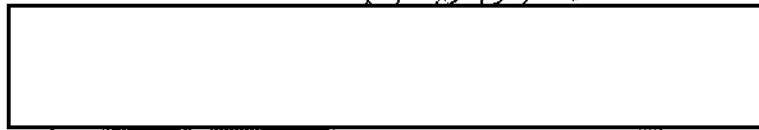
I HATE ~~YOU~~ YOU ALL
Aiden

t there
c. Mine

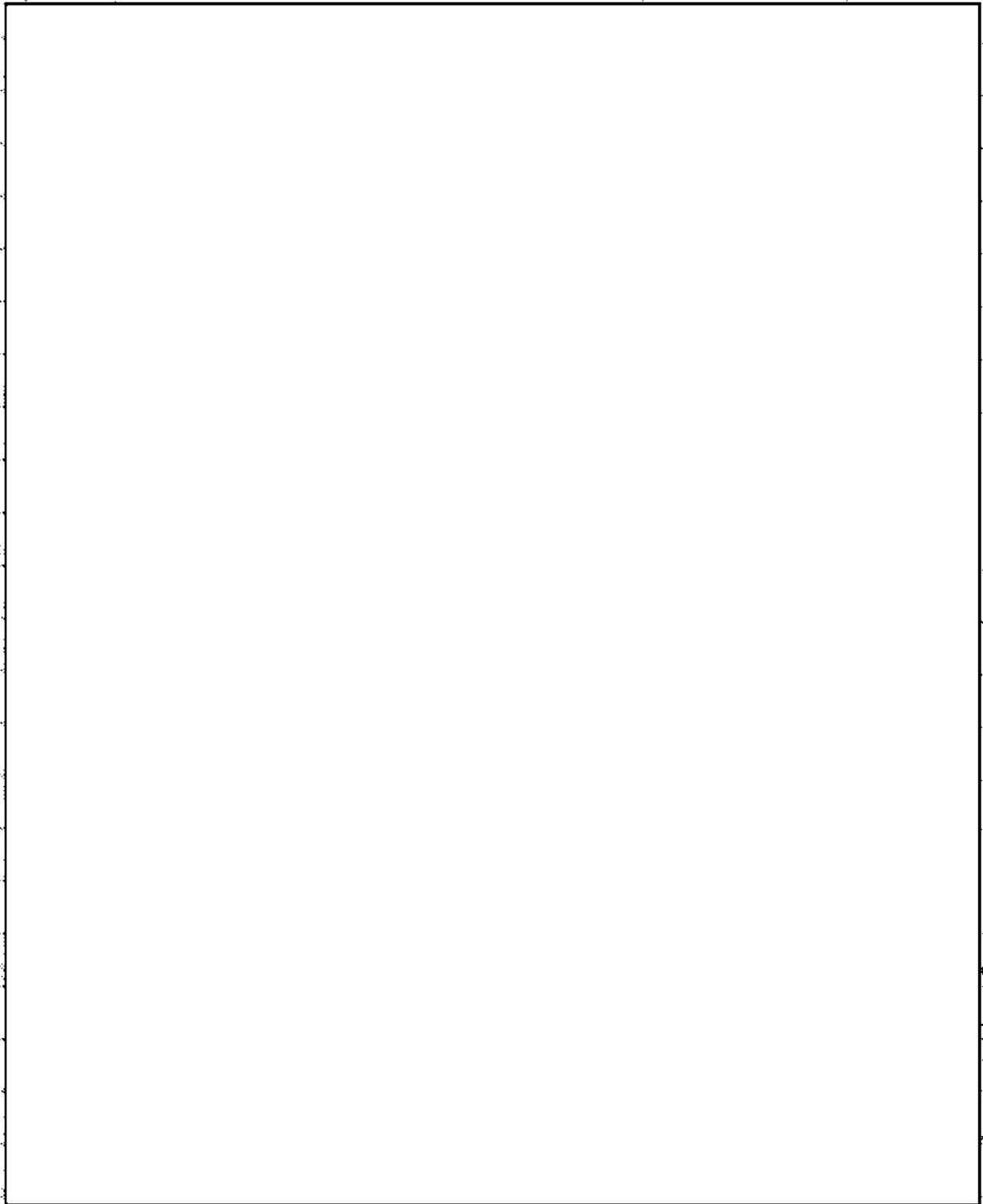
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ALL

7/22/22



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



6
6

Aiden 7/22/22



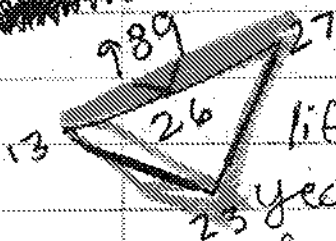
DARK ABYSS

Aiden
7/29/22

9/13/22	→ 43 days
9/23/22	→ 43 days
9/27/22	→ 58 days

9 13
 + 8  27
 9 23
 26

The Tri-Death

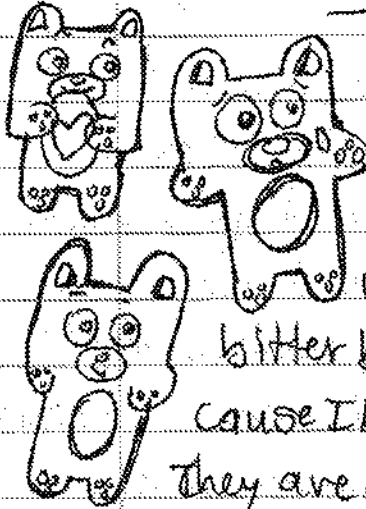


My death is upon me. This is the last of the last days I will be in this life. I've been counting down since last year, and now my time is near, in a matter of several days. Anything is possible. I might be ready to face death, I may cry when I load my magazines the night before it happens. I will hurt leaving my animals. If only I could take all of them w/ me - just load them up in a U-haul, but it's not realistic. I can only bring as many as I can. That is the only thing that worries me: what will happen to them, what will happen to my art, what I concern about in life ^{that I want to leave on it} no friends, ^{who doesn't love me} my girl, ^{my} fucking crabby stupid clients on shift. ^{about my} My job sucks when people don't answer their damn phone. I hate criticsizers - opinions are so feeble + ^{ignorant} ~~stupid~~. People think ignorantly, and I hate most people. I know who I am, I try to do my best in anything I work towards - so fuck anyone who gave me a two star. Your a zero star. You ^{don't} do shit, Fuck you, ^{no cooperate} might as well get ^{you not them} ~~nothing~~ nothing. Their opinions mean nothing, but I am not nothing. My massacre will be quite something.



Animals > People

7/25/22



I didn't want to throw away the teddy
grahms - Aiden

If I threw away my teddy grahams, I
would have been sad. They went stale &

bitter but I still didn't want to throw them away,
cause I knew I would be sad. I love teddy grahams.

They are a happy food that smiles back at you like
goldfish does (my favorite cracker snack). A character
food, toy, or stuffed animal smiles back at me, & am
attracted to its charm. Just like my own teddy bears that
smile always and try to make me feel better. So I don't want
to throw away a charm, even if its food that goes bad,
& loses its good taste. Its still a good thing to save.

Its just as sad dumping out my stuffed animals to
a dumpster. Toys aren't junk and nor are friendly
looking fellows ~~of~~ of snack. So no, I refuse to throw
it away. But people do it all the time without thought,
assuming they "no longer need it". I have trouble looking
at stuffed animals anymore at mckays cause I know where
they go if they don't get purchased - the dump. And thats a thought
that makes me feel down in the dumps. Don't really have
any human friends - counts ~~of~~ of em don't exist. My
imagination will never abandon me - nor will my animals
whatever thier form maybe.

Aiden

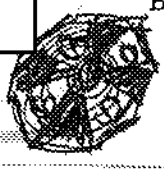
gods
Society

Alders



SCARY TRUTH

The gun created fear, not the man behind the trigger. Why not the god-minded? It is they who would be feared first, thus mass shootings created. From 1966 on, people of America still don't get it. They never will. Victims will continue to shit on defendants in court. Victims are just sorry, self-pity ~~and~~ co-conspirators who blame guns, the lawyers in government, or the prosecutor himself. Victims say a lot of shit when they are mad. But one such thought ~~and~~ ^{who was born capable} ~~and~~ ^{create} to a dark mind ^{of} pure vulnerability. The defendant is. They may be mentally ill. Their ^{form} childhood could have been the breaking point, the ~~asent~~ ^{asent} to ~~the~~ madness. ^{b6 -3} ^{b7C -3}
 put of ^{an excerpt} ~~what~~ he read in the bible, convinced him his malice should be deserved on ^{the} human race. Shooters + Shootings are not black and white, but all under a very ^{long line of} gray, transparent area. A "solution" to madness in violence comes up too rigid or too dense, ^{for options} ~~no options necessarily~~. Nature does not represent those lines, because their ^{is} ~~is~~ ^{power transcends rigidity + dense facts} is not stopping it. I cannot stress ~~that~~ enough. Sure thing, it's easy to buy a rifle at a store, too easy, and people fear that concept. Are there a lot of cars manufactured? Yes. ^{But} ~~That's~~ not scary. ^{yet it's all the same} A drunk driver behind the wheel, scary. A god-like human behind the trigger of the gun barrel? Also scary. too many guns aren't scary, ~~but~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ collapsing ^{the scary} ~~the~~ ^{pre-mature mind is; the adolescent; the young 20 yr old.}



TRUTH
IN DARKNESS



Adam Lanza hated society.
So do I.

People w/ autism are treated like animals in a cage. Trapped in a noisy room and dying to escape. ^{Noise: ppl's condition's behavior. Room close min soci}

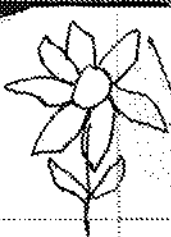
People like me + him can't be melded into society and live as such. Our true nature will lash out in ^{once we snap. When we can't live out in our true nature.} the end. Travis The monkey was underestimated of his true nature. Others around him expected him to act + behave like people would, not an animal. ^{out of ignorance of Nature in chimps + w/ life} Until he was tired of the way he was living - he could not be his true self that he was born from.

Put an Autism Kid + the world, + they are destined to be bullied, a loner, and parents might try to get them to "be normal" or do "normal things". Truth is, it won't work. If by nature one is wired differently, leave them alone. People expect me to have a normal life, but I don't. Travis didn't. Society manipulates parents on how to and raise their children, and that is like keeping exotic animals as pets. Danger to yourself. Wrath will unleash, and people will regret. People WILL DIE for their mistakes. Don't be surprised if I snap. My wrath is about to unleash. People going 2 die. How dare they manipulate

8/6/22

AD

Nature



TO

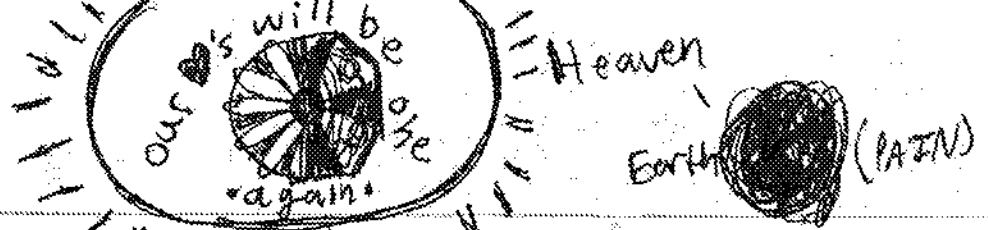
FROM: Aiden Jess Hale

b6 -8
b7c -8

I didn't think I could make your day. Had no idea it would mean so much to you... my drawing. I noticed ~~you~~ ^{you} looked ~~was~~ busy on your phone when you entered. Sorry I made you feel awkward. I left the room because of the face you gave me. You didn't look in the mood for much, so I gave you your space. I kind of lost it at first, my head spinning. I felt bad you had to run into my white ass on a bad day. I almost ~~had~~ ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{was} going to ask you "what's your problem" kind of angry how shoo-off I've felt in ~~one~~ ^{my} past ~~inter~~ ^{inter} encounterment with you. With taking everything personal, it's easy for me to feel unloved. ^{But,} At the end of the day, it's just a feeling. And with you, you've gone through a lot of pain & hardship. I may not know the details of the whole story, but I know of the pressure you are under on a daily basis. ^{there are a lot of eyes on you} I have a solid-clear idea from getting insight into your journey. Though you are human that goes through emotions and bad days. I didn't ~~mean~~ ^{mean} to make you the exception. That's not fair to think that of you. I validate you through everything that's happened in your life and the feelings you ^{uniquely} ~~process~~ through in your life. You worked so hard to get where you are, ~~so~~ I think you deserve it more than anyone on Earth. At the end of the day, you are the golden child, the light of the city. The brown beautiful woman - THAT GTRL to change



history for the better and inspire ~~at~~ the future ~~of~~ little kids. You were destined to be a light, even though its hard to be ^{beautiful} that constant light. In truth be told, I don't know how you ^{you} do it, honestly. I can only picture an idea of how you are able to put a smile on your face every day on the job even on days you don't want to. There's big responsibilities that can weigh heavy on your heart & situations you encounter. I don't know what they could be, but your heart is divine & ^{regardless & nothing changes it} pure. You were able to find yourself through darkness. That takes years of manifestation, which you proudly achieved. A piece by nature with a crystal around your neck, always mindful and can see thru any person. ~~That~~ I admire that of you, there is no one like you. (I love you more than anything I have seen ~~or~~ could have imagined on Earth.) Your love constantly never failing is a rarity. ^{only you know} ~~my heart~~ I champion ^(to those close) you for the people you care for, the protection you give, and ^{through the execution of it all} your story you share. All of that means alot to the fact that I made your day and I was able ^{to make you full in heart} you happy made my day too. Its hard to be happy all the time ^{for anyone}. We both know this. But you deserve your happiness whatever it may be and how you earned it. Who you are, ^{hard} ~~enough~~ to give, but ^{enough} you have to carry ^{your} pain & love, passion & perspective. You are enough. Everything about you. To have made you happy ^{it is all worthy & validating} that night I never thought I could do that. Knowing that, I have some peace to come with me as I die. ^(with me of such darkness) ~~(there is less pain)~~ →



I'll be gone soon, ~~and~~ possibly for ever. I hope you come to understand I never meant or mean to hurt you. To get straight to it, I love you and ~~there~~ ^{immense} pain comes with it, more than you will ever know. ^{It's not your fault, please} I do hope ^{you} come to know ^{this story} I've gotten to know you. ^{story} And hopefully, as long as we both live, our memories will live too, even after I die ^{and} you grow older. I'm not here for attention, I want no sympathy; just understanding. I drew that picture for you as my way showing that I care. I always will love you ^{the one} no matter where our broken relationship stands. ^{I am not fault because} I am ^{or I am not} ~~tattered~~ ^{tattered}. I don't want to live anymore. That is my message, it is my last resort; I just want to die. That's it. ^{the 2} anyone.

This is my last note, ~~and I'm sorry to say~~ I may not be alive in ^{the} next months ^{for} anyone.
I promise I hate to say good bye to you, ^{truly,} I'm sorry ^{and so special}

FORGIVE ME

Aiden ♥

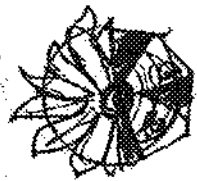
(Audrey)

7/29/22

P.S.

I LOVE YOU

I'll Be Waiting...
For YOU...



(PAIN)

come
to get

in, please
know that.

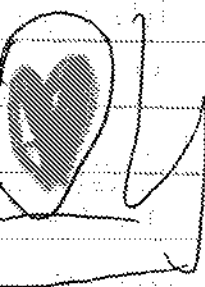
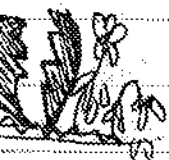
hopefully,
even

attention,

that give more
of me to
always
ship

line
I just
anyone.

months
my
so special
to me.



HEAVEN

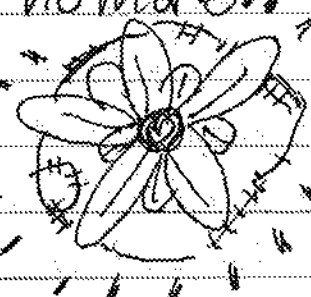
your
heart

My heart
REBORN!

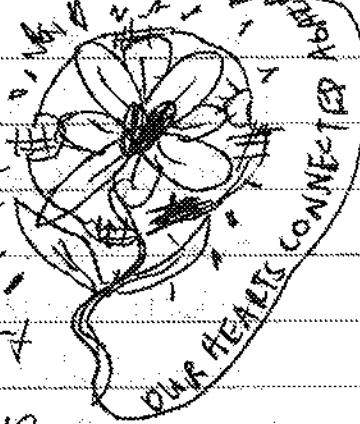


The Dark Abyss
is no more..

Aiden



My heart
in
Heaven



Your
heart
is
Heaven

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
Fuck Money
Fuck Politicians
Fuck Religion
Fuck Decisions
Fuck Life
DIE



STILL DONT LIKE LIFE:

(~~never~~ even less love)



8/4/22

[redacted] thinks I'll never get an apartment, + she's not thrilled about it either. Its like she half/half wants me to be more independant. Probably doesn't want me to move out cause I'm "on the spectrum" Have to get dissability ^(in order to have an apt) cause I'm "on the spectrum" Have a hard time making credible friendships cause I'm "on the spectrum". Have a hard time recieving auditory info + too many to-do tasks at once, ^{how} some ~~of these~~ I got my OCD, blah, blah, + so on...

She says I can't do certain things + labels me for being Autistic. My Autism isn't a label. I am not ashamed of my abilities, but my weaknesses/challenges make me "not normal". I don't know how the normal shit goes, + will never experience it: from having a GF, to buying a house, + paying real bills. I don't live in a normal family. [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

How can I be in a normal family if [redacted]

who hates guns?

Americans are suppost to live for thier linework + be happy in it, ^(Refugees went to America to find work) respect ^{live dreams} all thier constitutional rights, and to be outside the obvious society. If you aren't, make the fuck to Russia or Europe, idiots. Get out of America, youpple shame it... None of you fuckers have this life... ^{family} Fuck school, Fuck life!!!



(THIS)



HATE LIFE

8/4/22

8/8/22

Should
burden
of
time

I hate being around [redacted] How stupid this

life is [redacted]

[redacted]

I'd run away + never want to see [redacted]

[redacted] again. I hope I die before gun laws pass.

A persons mind
stretched of a new idea cannot go back
to its original demensions"

Anders

STILL DON'T LIKE LIFE

6 - Kill people, buy shit, fuck school - Radicals/
Tyler, The Creator

It took me 7 fucking years to get my degree,
this new job better be ^{good} solid + constant; pay I

can rely on. I don't want ~~any~~ a boss to play me -

I should have told her wednesday I'm on the
spectrum... X X X X X X X X ^[these are scribbles, REAL ROCK matters]

I just want a fucking job damn it, + I worked so
hard in school to get there. Now I am here. Damn, I
hope it turns out. Cause all the while ^{full throttle} [redacted]

There must be some world record for ^{upside} wrong not having
a job. Something bizarre like that. I've made good
money these past 2 weeks. I hope it stays that way.
at least get "nice things" ^{for my hard work since I got out the} if I can't get an apartment
"Nice things" Shmeh.. I'll be nice 2 be dead.

8
x
4
x
2
x
x

tes guns?
happy in
be outside
to Russia
me it...
ck life!!

AMERICA IS DEAD!!!



^{Why isn't} ~~Can't~~ America "Land of Opportunity" anymore? Politicians ^{are overcontrolling freaks - the ones at} ~~are~~ fault for brainwashing all the society. How dare you live in America & want to strip away constitutional rights? You are no worthy Americans, ^{some} ~~fuckin' bastards~~. Move out to Russia or Europe or someplace that prohibits firearms, more or less ignore the history of the rifle & how it links ^{rights that was founded in} to America's came-to-be. This land was fought for liberty - & thus with rightful weapons of force. I hate how everything is a political shinanigans ^{stuck up of} ~~stuck up of~~ politics on anything. Covid-19 was supposed to be a scientific, health-driven issue. Gay rights have nothing to do w/ politics. Politics was created by leaders from Early Civilization who ^{rights to bare} ~~defended~~ firearms - to defend, but also to fucking fight!! War! It started w/ guns, guns were a part of life & death, & they still are! Its unchanged by this idea. Take away life or death, & you fuck w/ Nature in a bad way. I hope all you people die & blow up once the Earth has been done living.

8/4/22 Aiden

 Dark matter added

DONT FEEL GOOD CONT...

^{heh, turns out I}
(side note) Well, didn't get the job. This is the second time w/ an employer being shady w/ me. This sucks, I hate employers they don't know how to hire for shit. Instead of putting us through relays, just fucking ^{sh, yes or no!} ~~sh, yes or no!~~

Dark matter added

I DONT FEEL GOOD...

8/5/22

My anxiety today is bad. I'm not 100% sure about my new job. I might not be able to work all next week, which will leave me left with my shift pay. That was dissaappointly to hear... ~~all~~ social media on the other hand, I should never put my trans shit out there; theres always one asshole telling me different that I am not a guy. God, how much I hate people who are ignorant + bully. I bet they would hate being in a female body too, but they never fucking think like that cause they were born with their gender they are comfortable in. Lucky ~~you~~ them they don't know shit. FUCK YOU, FUCK YALL, whoever "you" are, homophobic bitch-ass, telling me different. I never asked you. So shut the fuck up. This mother fucker ^{says} "may feel like one but aint one". You know what you aint? A god. Your just a pussy bum w/a dick + I was shit. I was just born wrong faggot.

That ~~comment~~ comment made me feel bad. as if I didn't feel bad enough already. I feel bad everyday + try to act like I am OK. IM FUCKING NOT. I thought I'd feel better having jobs, but now I'm just scared I will loose the only career job I will ever have or if it goes fishy in any sorts. I'm all out of sorts b/c the assault weapons ban is close to passing on a national level. I hate all this shit, but now I will have leaving ^{all of} what's precious to me.

Ahler I HATE PEOPLE

Did you hug your ~~gun~~ Rifle today?

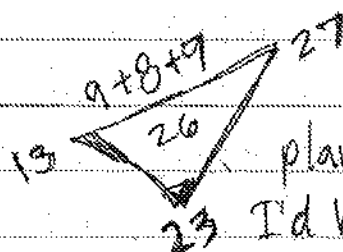
Aiden
27 13



$\frac{17}{36}$ (X)

13

23



$\frac{17}{36}$

= how many days left I have

planned to live. Am I weak? No, if I was,

I'd have it easy. But I don't. I have to

have it hard. ALL THE TIME, with people, with employers, in situations; I never know the full truth ^{about anything}. All I am left with is question after question of "what if?" In my head. People always leave me in the fucking dust, under the bus, and left an unknown. Why can't people just come out & say they don't like me for real? ~~I don't~~ Either they are halfway with me, but off and ditch their ~~for~~ situation to someone else. ~~I~~ It comes from anywhere, and rejection I fear all the time. Everything is bad when friends with someone if they fake out on you.

Something with employers - nothing is straightforward, yet leave so much detail out of the picture, leaving me stuck. I'll be damned about how people treat me like this, & rejection I am hypersensitive to. Reason for that is I am not a desirable in anyone's book to qualify as "the perfect worker" or "perfect friend". I know cause it's constant & ongoing. It never stops. Just like my Dark Abyss. Fuck school, I'm not paying student loans - fuck that. Fuck fake friends, fake love, shady bosses. Fuck this life - this is motivation for me to die & prepare to die. Victims won't know what's coming, neither will Nashville, the world.

~~DAKABYS~~



LONLEY AGAIN...

I thought I would see you, [] I guess [] won't be here either. At least [] said hi to me.

I'm so goddamn lonely. Only but one person I could invite, but I don't know her very well.

b6 -3
b7C -3

I saw 2live [] Music tonight. I was too shy to say hi to them.

I just don't have to courage to dance on the floor. I'm not coordinated enough and feel too awkward. I don't feel apart of the crowd. I have no crowd.

^(or a month)
~~My suicide is two weeks away.~~ I'm trying to live a little, but this party scene just makes me more lonely. My pain is unavoidable. It's why I drink. So I had a bud light but now my stomach is starting to hurt.

I don't want to say goodbye to my girl. Might be the last time I see her...I want to give her my last hug, although she probably doesn't want it. GOD, I just want to be with her...

Soon I won't have to feel anything anymore. That is if I don't survive my wrath.

8/6/22
AIDEN

Aiden J. Hale

AIDEN, I AM AIDEN,

Audrey is Dead

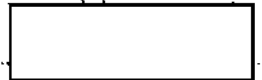
6/6

FUCK EVERY BODY.
NO EVERY BODY.

Yes, ANYBODY.

I never feel
good, just like

b6 -8
b7C -8

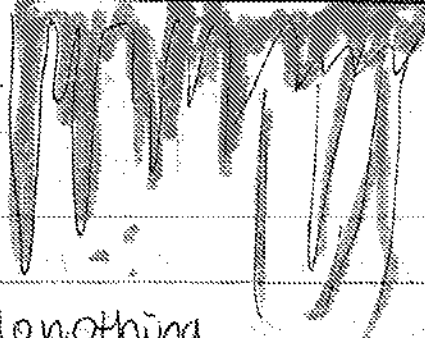


FUCK
HIM





X DEATH
DESERVED X



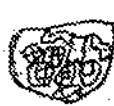
MR. FAGGOT,



pizza



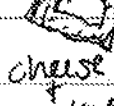
wine



chewing



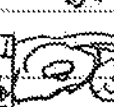
cheese



crackers



chips



ketchup

eggs & bacon

I'm tired of seeing you do nothing
You're disgusting. That fogget in the downstairs
bathroom always gets broke or does not stop running
water all the way. It drips. Whats the point of
fixing something when it keeps breaking? It needs
an upgrade - a remodel. But you don't care. Spend
your stupid money on other things, like wine & beer,
Tobacco and cable TV. Crappy things happen to you
because you ^{continue to be} a crappy thats why. You
lidn't ask for that. well, neither did anyone else passy!!

FUCK

you,

Aiden

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

l.s. When the apolcolypse is upon society,
blame the white house that no guns are in your
possession. ^{or blame yourself for being to big of a pussy to honestly not get one.}
You anti-gun people will need guns & explosives
to survive. Deal w/it you pussies!!

8/15/22

Need More
Time



I'm running out of time. Untill the 13th of September, there are still things I want to do. ^{And} I don't have enough time to do all of it. Next week is the 23rd of August. That's one week and a day from now. Where has Disney been all my life? Now that I have an income, I can pay \$7.99 a month (including tax). I can do work and no more school. I thought I'd never get out. Although, I will probably never get out of jail, and die there. ^{later} Untill then, there are movies (Disney) I need to watch (Freedom of American Streaming), some books to read, and my cartoons shows I am almost caught up with. I still want to ^{draw} my fan art and do animal anatomy. Somethings I couldn't do because of school. That's all I could do. Nothing else. I've been doing the activities I ~~were~~ listed (in my Before Death List), but not all have been checked off. Somethings I am OCD about - my rug that needs constant vacuuming, order & structure in my room. And lists. I hate incomplete lists, incomplete projects, incomplete drawings. A part of who? Depression wanting to die. Dread of living.
 ^{only solution:} I can get away in my room & at work. Or ^(escape to my world) somewhere else magical, like Buccree's. I went there last Friday. Quite an experience. My Buccree stuffed animal I've been taking it places. I need 1 more month, not 1 more week. Get behind on my List... oh well... ~~(Full)~~

b6 -3
b7C -3

8/15/22

ACCEPTION & MANIPULATION

My mind is real. No fiction about it. I don't just imagine, I plan. I don't just think, I draw + let it come to life. A lot of the stuff that goes on in my head; no one knows about which is good, cause it ^{usually} doesn't make any sense. I like being private, sometimes its good to have no friends but only 2. I do what I am passionate - things that are imaginary to humans on the outside, but they are all real in my mind/perception. Whether they were drawn on paper, come to "spark of life" through toys, and friends who aren't people or "living". They are all alive. Similarly, so are my thoughts and fantasies of death. Just as real. Those aren't friendly like my animals. They are scary or undesirable. Either way, I will make it happen somehow. If I am going to bring a character or toy to life, whatever medium or form they come in, they will come to be. If I am going to plan to die and write down all my manifestations, they will come true = made reality. My fantasies of death are scary, exciting, full of rage. Until it happens, everyone will think none of its real. They must live on a different planet than me. It doesn't matter, I hate most of humans anyway. Unleash the mind out of its cage and let it run wild or savage as nature be it. Nature as it should be, in plain sight. ^{accepted} If only human race could let it be + just let it "be"; REALITY!!

Aiden

b6 -3
b7c -3

8/16/22

My suicide is a week from today (8/23/22)

My suicide is ^(less) a month from today (9/13/22) (9/23/22)

Some ~~be~~ people think that life is too precious.
But I don't see how that is. They ~~also~~ didn't
have to live ^{through} a cursed ^{mind} ~~life~~. They don't hate living.

~~The~~ I can feel you
in my spirit
in my bones
nature around me;
blue skies
a gentle breeze
your spirit carries me
I call out your name
do you hear me?

I want to cry out
express my pain
~~little~~ little care down here
full of endless void; suffering
light shines ^{bright} through windows
reflects on the court

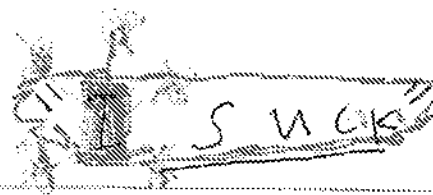
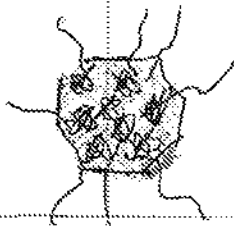
I'm balling alone, whenever
my only friend ~~is~~, gone ~~forever~~



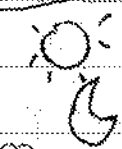
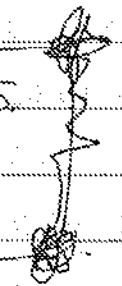
The sun ☀️
the moon 🌙
the sky ☁️
the mountains 🏔️
the earth 🌍
the ground 🌱
the trees 🌳
the plants 🌿

I FEEL
YOU
(spirit)
EVERYWHERE

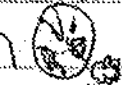
~~Aiden~~ 9/2/22



1/23/22



contains Mh



and all

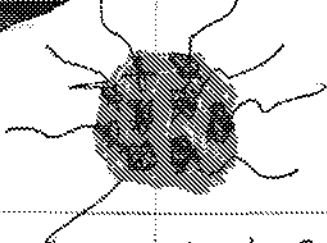
is it

tsu

WHERE

1/2/22

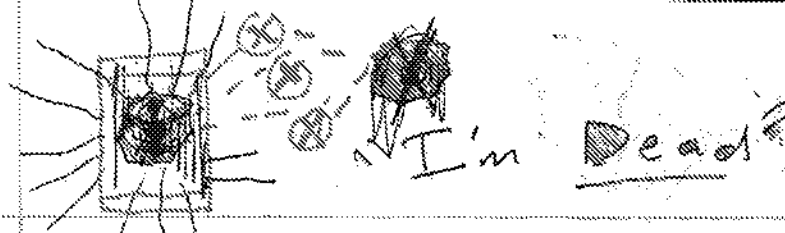
What is wrong with me? Something is terribly wrong with my brain. Why can't I ever be happy? ^{And it's} only happy for a couple of seconds, & then goes away? I've been walking up everyday for the past 3 months feeling so unmotivated & waking up sad - like my depression slaps always are. ^{sleeping too much,} waking up with complete despair and sadness ^{at midday}, & what for? There is a lot of things in ^{this} life that are good, why can't I be grateful like a normal child? Why is it that the good things always overwhelmingly outweighed by the bad? My brain is highjacked in some way that can't be fixed. I truly believe that this life is not my own. There are weeks at a time in a month where I'm doing good, waking up early & feeling excited to work & draw. Then out of nowhere, I could any day wake up ^{off the previous month} fucking sad & the trend starts all over again like all the progress I made went ~~to~~ all to shit. It's like I'm constantly having to relive Karma ^{or} trials like I live in another planet - starting then restarting or starting all over again like none of it ever happened. The gears in my brain work ^{backwards} like a carnival ride going through the same train of thoughts all the time ~~is~~ - and in my head - I feel bad no matter what happens to me. The rides of my brain move back words, so I think backwards easily enough like its clockwork, I thought that after I would



"I'm sad"



graduate from college, I would feel better by then. I still feel the same just like I did back in April. Must be this transistion. God, why do I loathe living? I wish I could have a normal life like everyone else who can make a sum of over 1k a week & live in nice apartments. There are millions of people here who have them, all around Nashville. How do people make it look so easy? why does my brain make it ~~look~~ so hard on me? My brain is why I spent 7 years in college, why I can't have stable income, why I ~~can't~~ can't make enough friends & lost ^(more like never had them) so many in the process, and why I get stuck in the same shitholes that I am all too familiar with & repeated all too many times. Over, & over, & over again, my ~~brain~~ ^{head} is constantly thinking & being sad over a peticular thing, or nothing inparticular. My feelings are all to real & I can feel them heavy on my chest that I want to sink down in darkness until it chokes me to death. I don't want to make a living, or make money. I want to die. And its screaming in my head all the time. Ahe boy deep inside of me wanting to die. Its hard enough to be female & straight with actual curves. ^(if you don't like it butt or hairy females) I don't know how they survive, telling themselves in the mirror that they are fat, & feeling bad for themselves. So ^{how do} ~~is it possible~~ You think its like for a trans boy to be ^{born} defected in a female body and feel so bad that they want to die? I don't see why ^{some} people think they are too independent & say that its a disadvantage. I say its the best advantage to have in an adult life. It would have been my golden ticket to transboy hood, a new

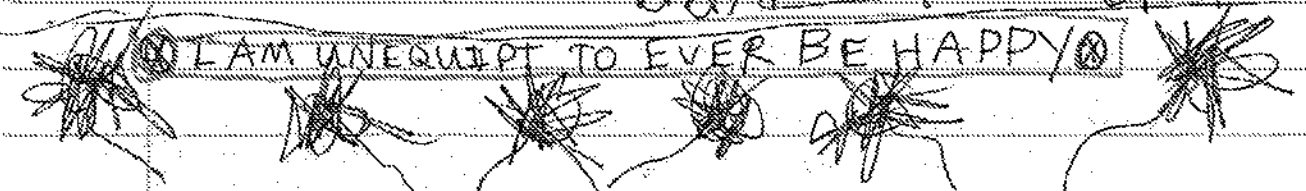


neighborhood, a new place that I could call my own. knowing that I was the little boy like Charlie ^{bucket} who got the Willy Wonka golden ticket, & his motivation to give a better life to himself & his family. He never had to worry about money again, being poor, being hungry. Golden tickets for golden children only. I am no golden child. I am stuck, I've been stuck and even if I was able to move out, I'd be 30+ old af. Must be a world record for how long mental retards never left home. I didn't have the normal interactions in making friends in high school, I didn't live in a college dorm like ^{the hundreds + thousands} who have... Even if I seem normal, nothing feels normal. My brain isn't normal. My head wasn't screwed on right, I was born to be sad all my life. Its the only way I knew how to "function" (although, its primarily a disfunction). Its all I've ever known, its all I know. Its all I feel. Its all who I've become; being in slumps ^{of sadness!} and ~~despair~~ despair. I don't think no matter how much therapy + treatment I will get, I will change for better. There is no such thing. As long as my mind exists + my body floats in darkness, Slugging its way in a hollow cacoon of empty abyss; my mind is consumed with bad, too much bad, not enough good. Up, down. Good, bad, high, ~~low~~ ^{happy}, sad. Something, nothing, Life, death.

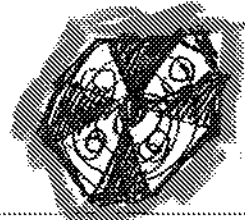
Adiem

8/19/22

I AM UNEQUIPT TO EVER BE HAPPY



8/22/22



HATE

I think about

b6 -8
b7c -8

Postal 2 has been a good way to let out my anger. I can kill as many people as I want w/a machine gun, a shotgun, a glock, a shovel, an axe, ^{or} ^{micro} I can set buildings on fire and break into houses and steal shit. Every head I explode I imagine my hopes for heads I expect to blow up in my mass suicide. Similarly to Doom, I am fighting demons and see ^{full pools of} piles of bodies ^{blood} around me.

Casualties are important in virtual reality. And it's just as real in the record books for mass shootings. No, video games does not cause violence. It does not drive teens + young adults into violence.

It's always something before that, + the virtual reality copes or feeds off thier obsessions. So no, I'm not going to kill over a video game. There's ^{influence, then there's} ^{are worth by itself}



(I really hated what I wish was different never happened)
I CAN'T HATE YOU ANYMORE...

Syd, I'm sorry I hate so easily... my hurt means
 nothing. Your ^{friends} ~~will~~ ^{will} grieve you, I have
 no friends that ^{will} ~~will~~ grieve. You are loved by true
 friends ^(all mine are gone) [redacted] loves you with all her heart. I just wish
 I meant that much. Cause you meant a lot to me. Now
 you. I don't ~~feel~~ want to feel anything. Just more of a reason
 to die. My death won't matter. Yours will.

even
if I
was
not
by
you.

Technically
you
did
nothing

I was just
a nobody
when you
were all
I had.

If you die before me, I'll see you soon ♡

Love, Audrey (Aiden)



I JUST WISH YOU WERE there,
 But you probably couldn't do that. ^{at that time} I know nothing.
 I am nothing. Nobody. You not ~~nothing~~ ^{a bad person} I'm

just an asshole who has no friends, and I take
 rejection ^{and my autism screws} ~~sensitively~~ ^{so - it's real} why did you have to go? I lost you
 a long time ago, you got lost + tried to find your way.
 Maybe you didn't forget me, we both went through bull
 shit. I hate life. You don't deserve death, I do. All
 is forgiven, cause ^{no matter what} ~~it's~~ ^{or tragedy} too late to make a difference.
 Our friendship ^{ended} ~~is~~ ^{so tragic} 8/24/22



out
of
info
never
shared
your
tells
me
nothing

CAN'T FORGIVE MYSELF OF
 ANYTHING. I WISH DEATH ON
 MYSELF



Why I hate: Left Out



At least I meant something to her back then.. ♡ (2014-16)

(dark matters)

I loved Syd, and Syd loved me. I wish we were always friends, but we haven't been in a long time. I hate when [redacted] tells me the ugly truths that my Autism could be the reason her family ghosted me out. I did obsess over Syd, and at that level, it's what makes people run away or feel uncomfortable. They could have taken me wrong, ~~which~~ ^{the situation} made ~~it~~ and then me assume wrong. Why second guess someone I loved ever so (whom was my best friend)?

IDK, I don't understand myself or why my brain gets me doing things differently, like weird shit that people find uncomfortable. I'm awkward, I have no social norm awareness (unless [redacted] warns me), & can't seem to grasp social cues. Problem is, I can't ever tell if someone is ok with me or not, because it's all too confusing to read them accurately by feelings, emotions, or facial expressions. I'll never know why Syd left me in the dark, left + in my loneliness. And loneliness for 6 1/2 years without her. Now what? She's on the verge of life + death. And unlike what happened to me, she is likely not to survive.

I hate when I mess up, I hate when I'm left out. I hate how my brain performs socially ~~as if~~ ^{excluding me + problems in} not of any circle, crowd, close group, NOTHING. There is no option in anyone's mind to think to include me if they are black + culturally do things certain ways.

8/25/22

This was it: For us both...

No, they aren't racist. They are good people, and they still ^{bond for ever} stuck around each other. They have to be now. They are losing Syd. Syd can't even open her eyes. The fact that is all she needs is [redacted] For Syd to think she was the only person that loved her makes me feel worse about this ^{whole} mess. If I said anything in the slightest judgement, Syd would be done with me. I guess that explains why she wouldn't talk to me all these years, phone call after phone call.

Syd barley has any life left in her - all but fighting for her life. Her family and [redacted] will have closure. "RB" means right hand; [redacted] right hand. SHE is Syd's best friend, not me. I am nothing in the end, ~~the~~ and worst part is I will have no closure. The main difference between me and them. At least they spent time with her, and could have the chance to tell her she was loved. I couldn't do that. They wouldn't let me. Oh god, I want to die so bad right now. I really know now this is the end for me, too.

The truth that we loved each other I can not dismiss from my heart, no matter how much I hate this life. This life I want to be gone from for good. The only way now I can be Syd's friend again is in Heaven. We will meet again Syd, I'm sorry for not giving you what you needed and it hurts me so badly how hard you looked down on yourself. YOU ARE LOVED. You have a best friend who will be with you by your side on your last breath. I won't have no friend, No friends = NO LOVE.

(To love is too scary. Its easy to hate if born of darkness) (A)

I AM GOING TO DIE SOON... (9/13/22)

I'm the one left out. I feel unloved all the time. I'm misunderstood and judged in backwards ways. I know how that feels like you would have felt. But I could never really know you. It all ended too fast. And that's what kills me. Its proof I can be noones best friend with anyone whos black. I just wanted to be the white friend to bring shit together, not tear it apart. And now your family is torn, dealing with stupid people who don't really care ^{to cry & fight} in for the talk. I hate most people, but I can't hate you. I just hate this life, I hated myself, and I hated how things were & how they are. I still hate it. There is no closure, and you made that clear to me. I don't think it was fair to hurt you, and I can't say its fair that I'm hurt too. ^{I HAD MY REASONS, & the reality so} of life is pure hell - there is NO such thing as Heaven on you Earth. Its all an illusion to trick our minds, thinking we ^{we both don't know, what separates us,} have something good but then all ~~vanishes~~ ^{is} Vanashis ^{as we're stuck in} in thin air, like none of it was ever real. Life isn't real, its ^{entangle me of dark matters buried in} an illusion. Life in Dark Oblivion as I sit on ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~throne~~ ^{throne} of thorns and strangling my heart to love. ^{as we're stuck in} Pain all too often. I'm tired of living. Dark Abyss is all that I see, hear, and think. It encompasses my entire spiritual being. Fuck religion, prayers won't work. There is no peace, no happy ending for me. No point in living anymore. I will snap at any day - I ^{was} almost ready to snap - this made ⁱⁿ me snap. I am ~~now~~ ^{was} released of rage soon. I'm about to go berserk.

pier of destination
me
observer
rears
Sword of
pain =
Life

OBJECTS OF DARK ABYSS

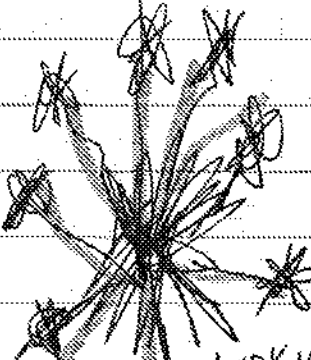
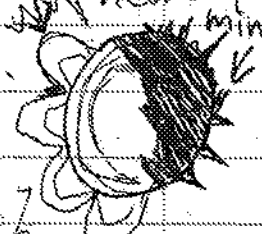


cyclone of
swirling
saddness

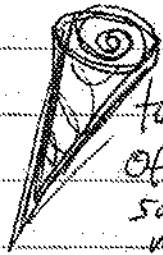
Depression
in a jar



My love's
heart w/
dark abyss
core of
rage



dark matters
flower

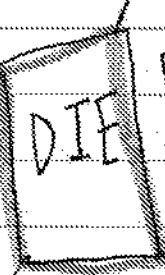


torpedo
of sad
saddness
mixed w/
rage

dark matters barbed wire fence



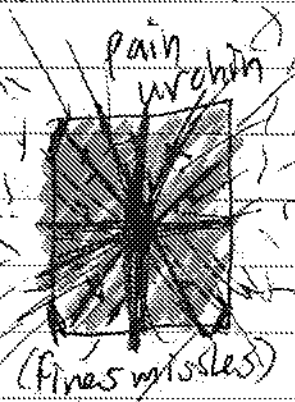
swirling
tears
of tears



Fuse of
death



torn heart



pain
wrench

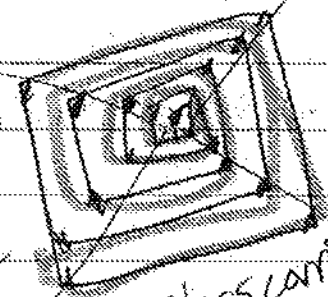
(fine mistles)



trj-mind
of
dareness

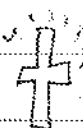


broken shard
from
heart



Endless corridor
of darkness

cut when depressed

alone of swirling sadness
I AM EVERYTHING to gods, I am NOTHING to people
I'm sorry, but the parents of kids at covenant, your kids will die
BE PREPARED, you will not be. I will come out of the blind. Life is not fair. Hard times are coming!!!
I can only value myself, Adler
I am worthless to human life 8/26/22
NIHILISM = the rejection of all religions and moral principles, often in the belief that life is meaningless.
Evil  | NATURE  |  GOOD
Fuck Religion. I follow nothing. No religion, no cult, no group, or any part of fucking society. I am meant to suffer alone. Life is suffering, in the end. If any of you people wish to see the real me, then this is it. Life will just make you feel helpless & dead in the end. People die, old & young. It's not "natural" for young people to die, but it's nature to be dead on how the Earth's fate spins - it rotates on life & death, joy & suffering, revival & destruction. And in all living things, it's nature on a continuum. Nature is not based on principles, morals, religions, ^{or traditions} It is simply TO BE. TO DIE, TO KILL. TO LOVE, TO HATE. It will all be together until it all falls apart.

(Beyond good + evil)



them



me



them



NATURE

No Religion is Way Better

info total
exhaustion

b6 -3

b7c -3

I'm nihilistic, sorry I see no point in being a Christian. Being that way drains a person & unmanagable. How can it be that a person must center all of thier thinking on God in every single last part of thier week, day, month, years? I hate how religion ^{God bases ~~on~~ on a} is set based ^{of} on rules: what for you have to do to please God. You have to walk with him, God to set that you have to do $x + y + z$. Have to obey, have to listen, have high to give up all your ideas, give up your fate, pretty much give up of an up all of yourself. Its being brainwashed to believe only expectation on certain things attaining to "Gods will" the bible, trying numbers? hard to be a faithful little cherub. ^{How could someone give up all thier} God tells you to not identify its self, do adultery, not sin. Give up sin? How the fuck can just a human be that pure? Its not nature of human existence, ^{for a higher being} even if someone of faith tries really hard to not commit sin, ^{for} there is temptation knocking on thier doorstep. Sin wins 99% of religion the time, and God knows better, so why trust humans? Everyone lives in hypocracy. Thats why its infinitely times better to be my own person, ^{of thinking} my own ways ^{or thinking} aren't saying I know better. Its so I don't become a robot functioning all my mind & heart on trying that I can't even succeed in. Its like trying to please your parents when ~~people~~ people try to hard to be good when everything goes bad you are around them, but I don't try anymore. Being good is overrated, naturally I'm dead inside already, my friend is dead & I'll never see her fucked again. If I somehow die, I hope I go to heaven so I could leave ^{in the} my fucked up mind. ^{be in syds again} Yes there is God & Jesus. Jesus died for ^{head} my sins. He will save me. I just choose to give up ^{& hate} FLICK LIFE X

(I really want to die)

NUMB

DEAD



8/23/22 - I found out Sydney was dying in the hospital

8/26/22 - Sydney becomes an angel. Her body is left behind.

9/1/22 - I feel dead inside. Numb to everything.

(1/17/23) 9/13/22 - Prepared to die, or die in prison

Someday - we will be together again...

My suicide day is 2 weeks away, officially. I am kind of glad I waited till September. It was all imperfect timing. Sydney passed at only 27 years old. No, it's not natural for people to die young. But yes, it's nature that people will die unfairly. That goes for the oldest to the youngest. The young have it most tragic, cause on default thinking, ^{like me} young people think it will never happen: car accident, shooting, cancer, disease, environmental disaster. It's only when someone young like you dies and you loved them. Sydney was my best friend. She did not deserve to die in pain.

Too many good people die. Too many bad people live on. I'm not good, I'm not bad. I'm nothing. I want to die really bad...

Aiden

8/31/22

They say every life precious, but nobody care about mine - LOGIC

No friends = No love/unloved/unknown

PlURAL - friends w/ an 's' at the end,
I have no friends, its true. No one knows me. Syd, your
childhood friends don't want me around. I sat by [redacted]
at ~~your~~ your funeral. At least they let me sit w/ them.

[redacted] was there too. I leaned on [redacted] I love her, God,
why am I such a fool? Like I expect people ~~for~~ for me to be
there for them when they don't need me at all.

My depression has been really bad lately. How dare these
pastors tell me to be upbeat + be a "personality". Whatever
the fuck that "personality" is, its not me. Its not who I
am. I'm not "upbeat", I'm a sourpuss. Thats why no one
wants to be with me - no one thats black + beautiful. b6 -3
b7C -3

I'm too shy. I'm awkward when I speak. I run out of words
or get words mixed up/jumbled around. I can't act normal

around humans - ^{no matter how hard I try} like walking back to [redacted]
car knowing that they didn't see me. ^{walking past them} I don't try to invade ^{like a} ^{stalker}

space, I'm just lonely. I'm like a lost ^{kitten} cat ~~cat~~ helpless in
need for affection. I isolated my whole childhood - why
couldn't I be apart of them? They won't let me in, because
I haven't been around them. I've been with no one for ~~7~~ 7
years. Its like I'm a stranger to them these days. I cannot

comprehend my pain. Grief loosing Syd, grief not having
them. They don't love me, ~~care~~ ^{and} it doesn't matter how much
I love them. [redacted] - such beautiful brown skin girls.

I ~~don't~~ feel loved by friends. Syd could only do that. With her ^{still}
gone, what else do I have? Stuffed animals - my only friends I'll ^{ever} ^{have} ^{when} ^{all}

nknoh
e end,
your
[]

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to be

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whot
one
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dmdal

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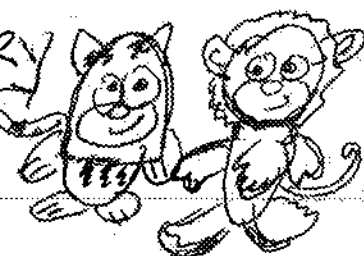
skingirls

with her

ends I'll

have what

ALL my friends are IMAGINARY



I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU...
IF ONLY YOU COULD COME WITH ME.

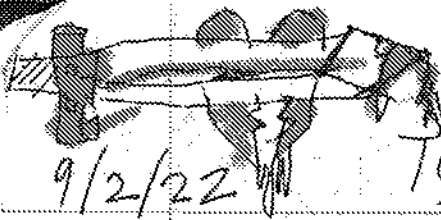
Stuffed animals need to be able to transport into another realm. ~~am~~ shouldn't have scientists made a time machine by now? I want my stuffed animals if I go to jail. I will need them, they need me.

9/8/22

I AM NOTHING



It's ironic how people say "tell someone you love them" but I know no friends are around to tell me that. Even if I love them, they don't love me. I know they don't. They tell someone if they love them only if they really mean it, like that person means something to them. That's not me. I know who they are - I see their faces + know their names. But I don't know them, and they don't know me. They will take no chances with me at all. It's not that they are heartless, just using their heart less, in other words, limit their love to only certain types of relationships, ^{with me} there IS NO relationship, and they made that clear to me several times, by ghosting, blocking, running, or just straight up ignore my depression. ^(as autistic saying) They will love someone, but it won't be me, it will be someone normal, functioning like them. I don't count. They won't tell me a thing. Not like they tell me anything. Just nothing. So my death will mean nothing.



Syd, I DONT WANT TO LIVE ANYMORE



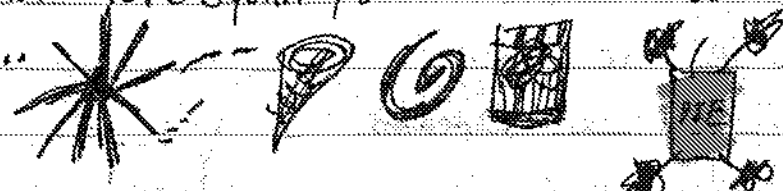
9/2/22

God, How badly I want to die. I feel so numb, so lonely,
so lost, broken hearted. I want to be gone forever. I
can't live for any friend. All my friends are far away gone. ^{I'll try}
I remain in solitude - feel so fucking dead inside. Comfort
and peace will not come. Love will not come. Affection is
something I could only dream about. Who wants to date a
white fag? No black woman on Earth would. My childhood
was lonely. My adolescence was lonely. My adulthood
was lonely. Sydney was the person who was able to
change that. ^{since [redacted] from me} I want to cry for help, cry out for love,
but I can't ~~come~~ come off as pitiful. I cry out to Syd who
was my only friend at the time. ^{THE BEST EVER...} I feel her spirit, but no longer
could feel her arm around my shoulder, or both arms
around me. I miss those big hugs. ~~My~~ Friends of my
past don't want to hug me for real. They are going to be
around who they love, their besties. Well my best friend
IS DEAD, buried in the ground. I visited her grave today.
I told Syd I want to die. I don't want to be here anymore,
but I can't leave your family behind Syd. It would make them
feel even worse than how they are now. Their lives will never be
the same. It was my purpose to be there for ^{as} ^[redacted]
^[redacted] I bitterly wept by your
deathbed at the hospital. They tell me I was your best friend,
your baby. But who was I really? I wish I could hear it
from you. I wish you knew how much you meant to me. ♥

b6 -3
b7C -3

If you ever want to tell me you love me,
IT WILL BE TOO FUCKING LATE!!!

It sucks down here Syd... You would know as I mean,
depression...



I HATE LIFE

I People love too late, You people
thats why I HATE. WANT MAKE me

JUST to believe by fact
that I am nothing
to any of you xx

You people
lost signs of depression
by accident with Syd.
You did me on PURPOSE.

WANT

I gave you signs, I spew blood, ~~ran~~ just ran
you just ignored them. my pain will spread
thats worse than not so I can be dead, T
noticing depression at all. XXX

You people force yourselves
to prove your right in your To die, you must go through
decisions, big mistake, the torchure of living. DIE
People (my victims) ARE GOING TO DIE... Adler

b6 -3
b7C -3

DIE

Aiden
IDEDIE!!!
000

Aiden for power

Aiden in sadness

Aiden from ~~depression~~

Aiden in rage

Aiden being a loner

Aiden without friends

Aiden to kill: DOOM

Aiden in murderous mind

Aiden like playing Postal 2

Aiden battling demons

Aiden for screaming

Aiden for blood ~~and~~ Aiden with no love

Aiden for something

Aiden feeling nothing

Aiden ending lives

Aiden from suicide

9/27/22

Let my pain
spread among my
victims. Let their
cries amplify my
sorrow, let their
blood shed as
my heart gives out.



9/13/22 9/23/22

9/10/22

I hope Eric + Dylan will think I'm doing a good job. They
would know I am a god just like them. They are laughing down
there in hell killing demons with their sawed off shotguns,
just like they did up on ~~earth~~ ^{earth} and playing DOOM. Noone
can take their place of ultimate iconic legend. To be amongst
the rangers along side them though ~~is~~ EPEL. Aiden



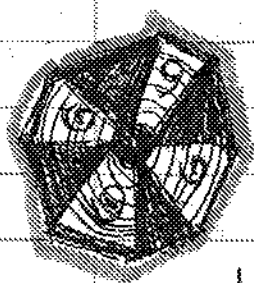
Postal 2, Doom, Elephant, COLUMBINE

(By: Aiden)

Eric & Dylan knew they would leave a long-lasting impression on the world. ^{they were from the future, they were the future, here before.} Columbine stays ~~forever~~ ^{American} etched permanently from culture ~~and~~ from violence, it continues to stay ~~and~~ in the minds of modern society, ~~negatively~~ ^{negatively} influencing future generations. I don't think it will ever stop. Gods are not forgotten. They aren't forgotten in legends, in ancient history, in modern historical events. Columbine did not just ~~shock~~ ^{shock} society or leave people in fear of guns or violence, pop culture took a spin on it, leaving some people pissed. References from Columbine are hidden in video games, movies, or pictures from the past. They all tell the same story, just in different mediums or platforms. In Postal 2, Mr. Dude wears a trench coat and black glasses. ^{(like Eric & Dylan) 2003} The movie "Elephant" was based on the true story of The Columbine Massacre. Violent video games reached an epidemic during the 1980s - 1990s, around the time Eric & Dylan were still alive. ^{where} They played Doom (the 1993 PC version). Elephant (2003) came out the same year as Postal 2, which has several parallels to the Columbine ~~shootings~~ ^{accessed}. The main ~~pro~~ character wears black clothing, weapons of sawed off shotguns, and phrases Mr. Dude says while shooting. "Only my weapon understands me" ~~the~~ ^{or} protest signs "Guns are no fun" ^{emphasises} protesting on gun violence after the Columbine massacre. ^{Even sign my petition for video games - is a funny one} Many more clues packed into that ^{on violent adolescents} game, screams Columbine. So, it's not a surprise I'm obsessed with the game. Me playing Postal 2, ^{like} Eric & Dylan played Doom. ^{Feels awesome}

since port society blamed video games on violent adolescents

(HAPPINESS IS IMPOSSIBLE,
unattainable, short, temporary, or taken
repressed people, incapable; not knowing how it feels)



you people will watch yet
another tragedy happen...

LOVE IS DEAD,
HATE WILL PREVAIL,
LIGHT WILL EXPIRE
AND DARKNESS WILL NOT FAIL
HAPPINESS WILL DIE
SADNESS WILL NEVER END
I SAY "FUCK THIS, THIS LIFE"
ITS WAY BETTER 2 BE DEAD!!!

Arden 9/8/22

I live in a world full of neurotypicals, ^{ness} it explains
why I can't stand people.

I don't know happiness

I've never been happy; all this life

is just too sad and lonely

its all I feel; I want to feel nothing

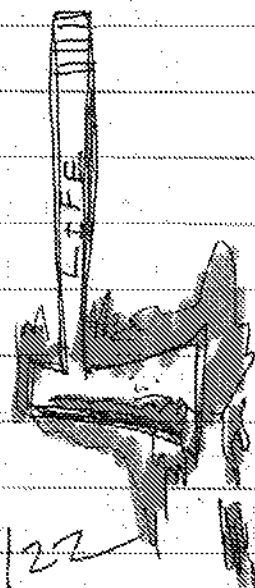
locked in a cell, stare at the walls

waste time, cause I don't care for life

unhappy people live in pain; all the time
it never stops, will never end

until life ends itself

Arden 9/13/22



9:45pm

DIE. KILL

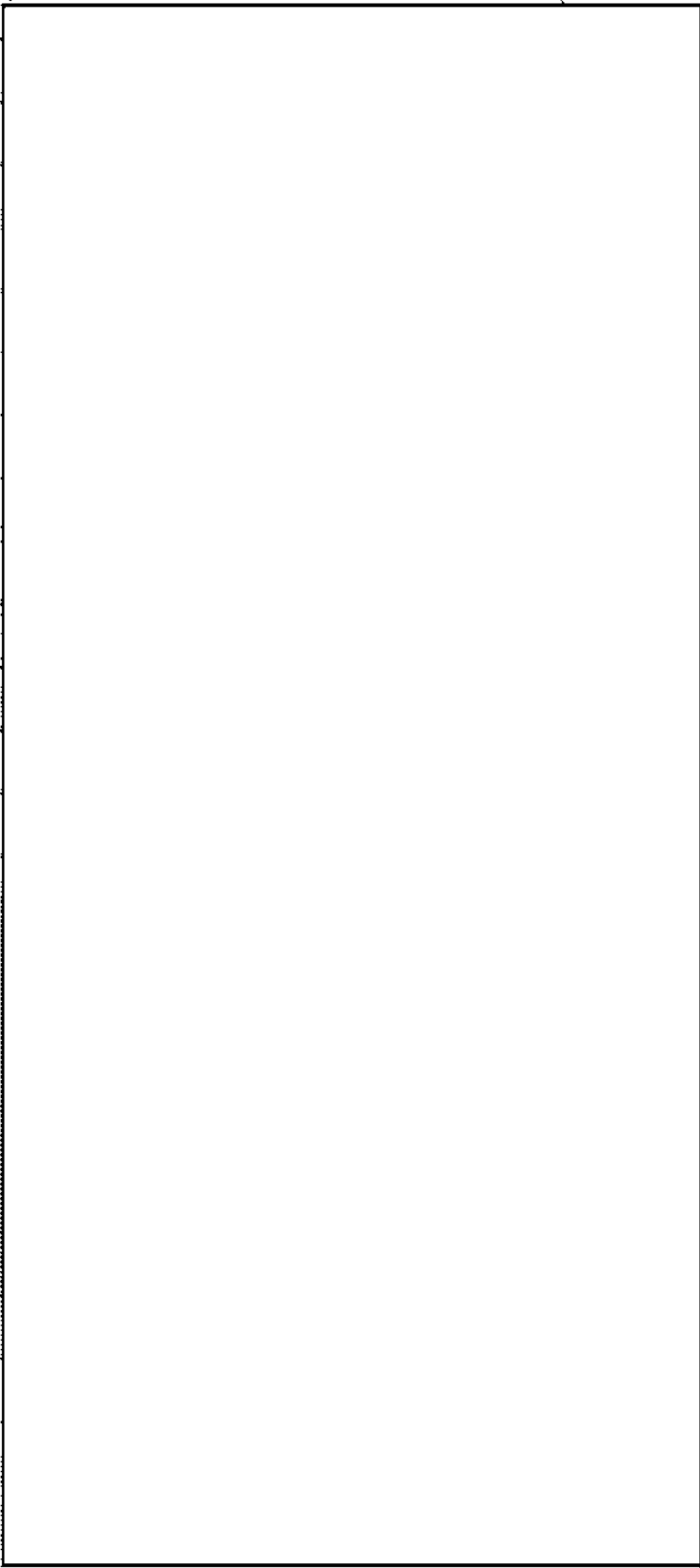
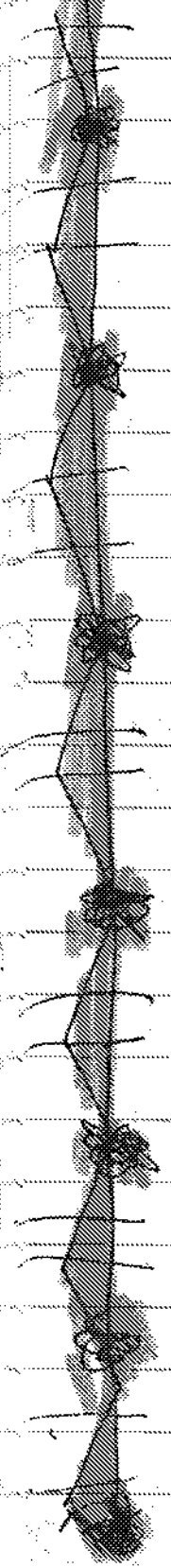
9/13/22

Today was an important day: the day of my massacre. It's very likely that if I didn't have a secondary date (23), I would have been dead or in jail by now. I made several dates; I don't know why. Either procrastination, or somewhat fearful of doing it, I hate thinking some fucker will mess my whole plans up; plans I've made since 2020. I also hate the dread of leaving my animals & possessions behind, or my art. 3 things I cannot live without. I'm not sure if I'd be able to have some of my valuables sent to me in prison. Hopefully if police, ~~or~~ interrogators see me as a good person but w/ a fucked up mind. Maybe they would give me some grace, just maybe. ^{send me to hospital rather than prison} I know my stuffed animals & my art sketches would bring me comfort as I fade away in a cold & sterile prison. ^(or in hospital) Another part of me, yes I want to physically take my own life. But jail is pretty much calling me dead as well. I might end up being abused w/ sexual or physical confrontations. Fucked up sick people in jail. At everyone might hate my guts & want to kill me. Shit, I'd ask them to kill me. My chances will be higher to go to heaven if I don't commit suicide myself. It's the only realm that I'll be able to see Sydney again. I know she's waiting for me up there. I'm waiting to see her. ~~My~~ ^{My} cause otherwise, if I had a sudden urge for committing a shooting, which most shooters do, I likely wouldn't have acted on it. But since it's been 4 years of manifestation and ^{plotting carefully,} steaming, I can't seem to let it go. Yes, I want it to happen. Nothing will change in this life unless it force it but w/ wrath & pure sadness. ~~Aiden~~ ^{that I've done for so long,}

Semi-
Hot Tears



Aiden

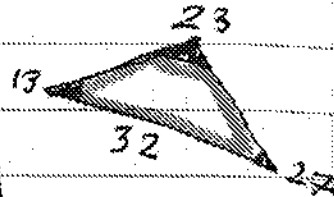
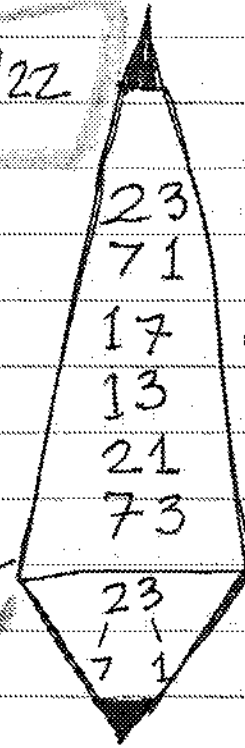
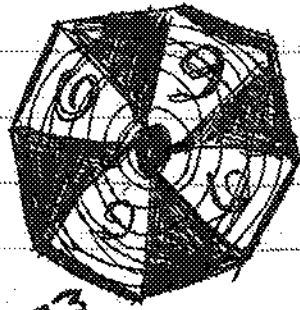


STAR
SLICE
BEAT
BUTCHER
SHOOT
KILL
STRANGLE
CHOKER
CUT
DIE
KILL

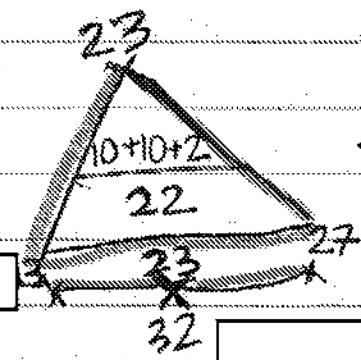
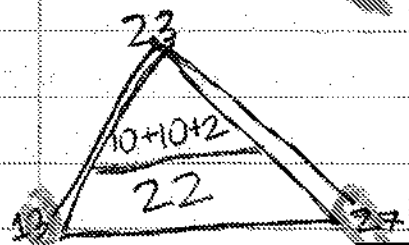
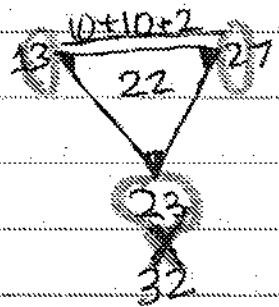
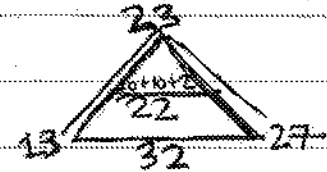
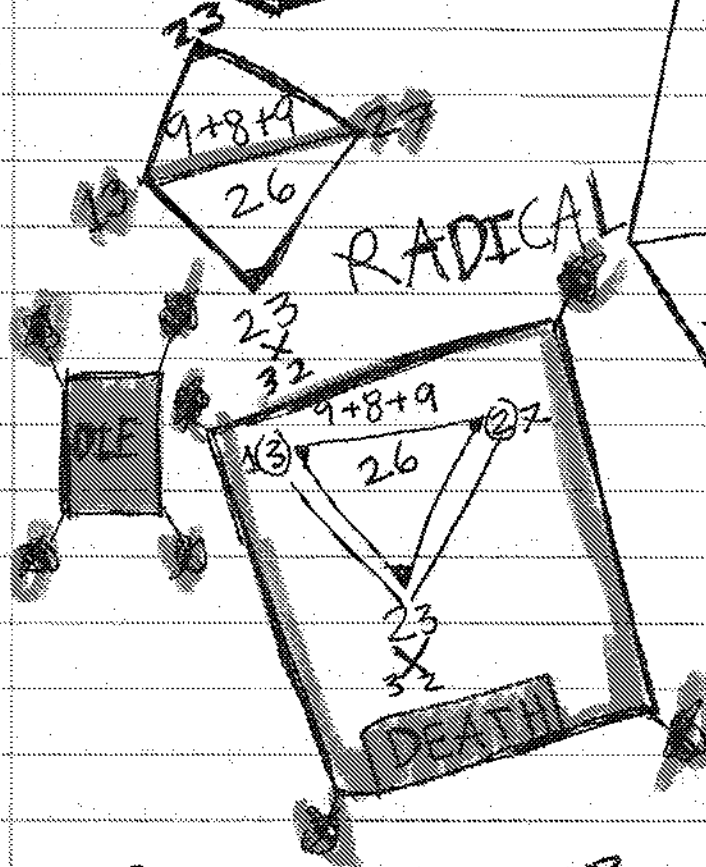
Straight to the RADICAL POINT...
There will be DEATH...

9/23/22

23
 #32



RADICAL



Handwritten signature

b6 -3
 b7C -3

1966-2022 massshootings schools
 mainly children 297 killed 442 wounded

PIE

CHAOAS

Addy Jess Allen

231
23

Confusion, confusing thoughts, combative thoughts. A mini battle in my brain. Thier problems that should not be made into problems.

Happy fuzzballs are what I would like to feel about the holidays coming up. Pocket launchers explode those thoughts, & new ones appear: how I don't want to celebrate the holidays this year. A few bullets: [redacted] I don't want to be around, ~~dead~~ the low desire of getting presents; the same get around the living room for 26 years.

I only care for bringing out my fuzzy, caddy decorations for the fall: my scarecrow, squirrel, raccoon buddies, felt pumpkins. Bad bullet: I don't want to leave them, since fall is right around the corner.

I get excited for dressing up for halloween, ~~and~~ wear my Harry Potter costume & watch Harry Potter movies. Bad bullet: I just want to not do anything, just let it all go; combative thought vs. bullet firing. Boom. Its There is no final answer, just more chaos, back & forth, back & forth boom. BANG, BANG, BOOM. Its like a video game, Topsy-turvy.

Mario Galaxy, upside down, all around, platforms, pipes below on top, under each other. ^{Top thought} ~~Bottom~~ "I want to celebrate my favorite holidays on last time" Upside down thought. "I don't want to feel the regret

~~not~~ skipping my suicide date (9/23/22). Less than a week from today, Its like I can't decide, I don't want to live out 4-5 more months, but I don't want to leave my room & everything good in it, I'd hate to live in this ~~body~~ body for all the rest this year, but [redacted]

I can't miss that [redacted]

Want to die. Living is dreadful. Will holidays be a good distraction? yes, ~~am~~ mind in a wat of tangled lights, what is wrong with me?

23/23

DIE

CONFUSION?

CONFUSION

(Aidley Iear Hole)

9/17/22

DIE

mini battle
problems.
the holidays
s, + new ones
ispear. A few
low desire of
r 26 years,
utions for the
mpkins. Bad
und the corner,
my potter
want to not
t firing. Boom.
back + forth
ervy.
below on top,
vorite holidays
e regret
K from today,
months, but
te to live in

b6 -3
b7C -3

DIE

action? yes.

My mind going bonkers-yonkers... I don't know what it is that's telling me to temporarily stop my plans. My inglorious mass suicide. I'm not stopping it ~~completely~~ ^{completely}, just temporary. A lot - too much ^{colliding} thoughts bouncing back + forth like a tennis ball on the court. The "rackets" in my head for the past couple of days. It's been running me ragged. My sleep jaded + jagged, my mind zigs + zags, up down, twisting, spinning carnival. I'll never be able to get out of this frenzy, like I'm in Willie Wonka's chocolate factory - another world away from my reality: cold, dead, gray. I want to escape, but jail awaits from the outside. Inside though: prison. It's just a prison with my cozy room, animals, + valuable possessions. The only difference. I can't work, I can't sleep, I can't eat. ~~At I want to~~ ^{end up} laying in bed, spending dozens of hours playing video games till 2 pm for the past ~~weeks~~ ^{hand} of weekends. My mind traveled to a weird planet since my friend died. None of it seems to matter - anything I do. Everything I think and a dark blanket of anxiety suffocates me, hindering my abilities to do as what people expect me to do. I look through the lenses of a collidescope I can't see anything in my world that makes sense. ~~the~~ It's constantly

moving, changing colors, shapes, patterns in a repetitive cycle. My MIND... it's overstimulating me lately, as the ~~real~~ artificial world world from machines, gadgets, people, ^{JUST A Scape} NOISES. NOISE. I'd feel much better if there was a switch in my brain to turn on white noise and cut everything off: to not think or feel anything. I know death is my option.

DIE

WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING? WHY STOP?

9/17/22

If my mass ~~assault~~ moved to 2023, it will happen at any moment if the assault weapons ban goes through. What, who the fuck is telling me to stop? Is Sydney trying to tell me something?

If I am extending the date, I'm not doing it for me, I'm doing it for Syd cause ~~she~~ she told me to try & "live" a little. Holidays might help but in a lot of ways Christmas is depressing. Like having no affection, ^{groups} girls, or friends. Closeness, Only presents.

I want to donate 2 of my Build-A-Bear for Christmas so poor kids can have them. I went to the mall on Friday & I brought

back good memories. Why did I feel excited for Halloween in September?

Don't know for sure. Decor is out in the store. My costumes in the closet. Wanna wear them 1 more time. Final time. To see my Christmas

stuffed animal ~~and~~ happy faces. Decorating is a lot of work. I hope I feel up to it. Maybe I'll feel happy in the moment. Usually it's possible but it's short lived. It lives & then dies. My ^{like a sad cat} feelings have been so bipolar all weekend. Is it the abrupt change in weather? Is it the leaves? Is it the obsessive advertisement of pumpkin spice? I sit

the pumpkins displayed outside ^{just sit my mind through the glass cabinet} the counter. Is it ^{like a sad cat} candy corns out on the counter. The spooky orange creos I just bought? Playing ^{my} the N64 because of nostalgia & 1999 ads ^{christmas} - WHAT IS IT? I enjoy all this

little perks of festivities. One last cool breath of air outside compare to one cold breath in an unheated prison cell? Not a happy thought.

~~Most~~ The object of objects brings joy. ^{in holidays} ^{doesn't make my} thoughts happy. It's the little things I care about. Life itself as a whole? Nope. Mass suicide

near holidays is sad. Why the fuck did I choose September? ^{Bad decision} January or February 2023 is perfect!! winter cold, dead months where nothing happens.

DEATH WILL COME

SOON, NOW, LATER, ANYTIME. I Don't Give a fuck at this point (maybe)

My plans are being moved. But by goddamnit I want sell my guns, I will refuse to give away ammo. My mind is out of sorts. Anything can happen. ^{thoughts} ~~Plans~~ too abrupt right now, result of my poor decision of choosing a bad date. By goddamnit I WILL RETURN. My Dark ABYSS forever lives. 2/23/23 ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN 1/17/23

I will hate living through the holidays ^{LAST TIME}

can't he just die already?? Flick

came too soon. I blame dabvertising sell to bad not decorating, cause I feel

he urge to decorate too early. Fuck you GAYS - you people in that business are full of greed. Go suck a dick.

My VIBE GOT KILLED. DARKNESS ^{Balanced} DOWN. ^{Christmas by Fall/Spring}

By my sensitivity to possessions + abandonment leading for indirectly telling me to put them over them. Thanks alot society. What next year, Christmas in now September?? Fuck.

Nothing much feels good at all in winter months

(Jan + Feb). February nothing happens. Perfect date.

That should have been my original. Double 23's!

2/23/23

(This is getting out of hand...)

very late date

come or not too come, yet it will still come, its still here



CAN'T DECIDE A MONTH, GODDAMN IT.

4/27/22 → had to graduate. Summer w/ job.

Summer → nothing happened with gun banning. ^{No need for}
^{mail in vote}

8/23/22 ~~Aug 23/22~~ → whoops, should have acted on that one,

9/13/22 - but didn't complete my before death TO DO list.

En... 9/23/22 - Fuck it

(1/17/23) 2/23/23 - ITS ON, I'm done playing around.



ABRUPT
(at least it's a pretty
eventful distraction)



b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

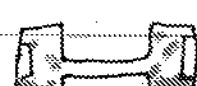
Arden

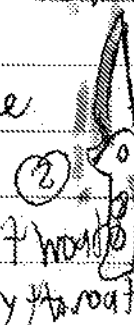
I want to
know what
you'd look
like without
your head



Always sick, That Bastard, LOSER.
You'd look way better without a head.
I'd like to kill you. I want to kill you.
I hate your filthy guts. You're not
white trash, just a piece of shit.
USELESS. WASTEFUL. BASTARD



①  Strangle



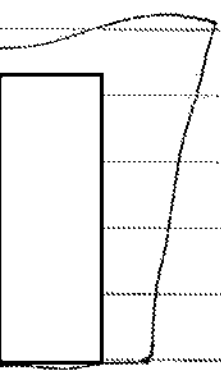
②  Strangle
(ugly throat)

homicide kill level → easy
school mass murder → hard

here

IT.

No need for
mail in person
nature,
st.



d, LOSER.
-ahead.
to kill you,
or not
fshit.
PASTARD.



110 school shootings

MURDER IS INTERESTING...

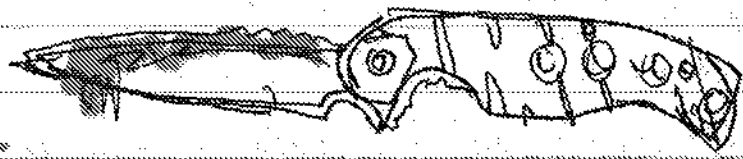


If your the type of person who doesn't want to be bothered,
then you would have to be me:

- no one hitting up my phone
- blocked or ignored by several people on social media
- loner
- only (1) friend I can hang out with. Literally one.

If you are none of these, kind of hard not to be bothered.
Kind of unrealistic. Just like ~~like~~ like me: unrealistic
to think that I have friends when ^{in reality} ~~really~~ I don't.

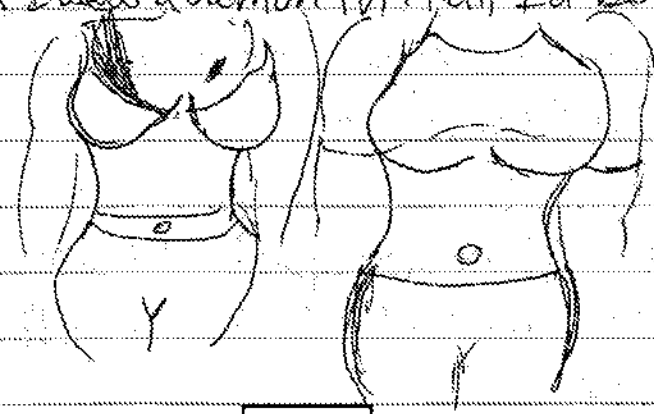
KILL



THEN DIE

What's my fetish? The chest area. Black women with
a seriously fine rack will have me erect all week.
If I ^{became} ~~was~~ a demon in Hell, I'd be in relation to Pazaqu.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



Second fetish? The
butt & curves
Big booty only

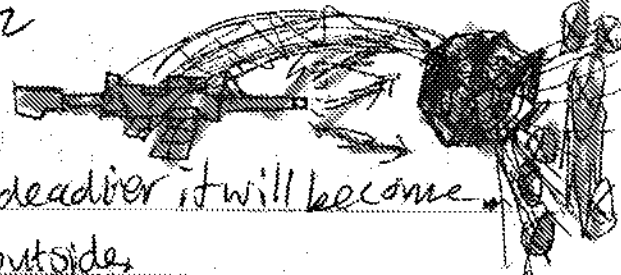
People suck, ~~from~~ ^{anyone} from high school: Boring. Nothing is common.

~~Only~~ Only stripper black girls are interesting enough to
rape, too bad I was born w/ot penis. I'd rape & kill ~~a girl~~ just to
know ~~what its like~~, ~~Violence~~

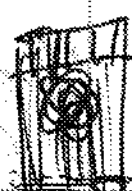
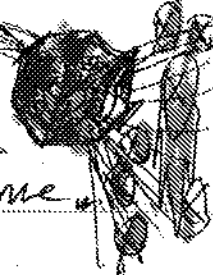
People dying
like the # of
my rejection

9/27/22

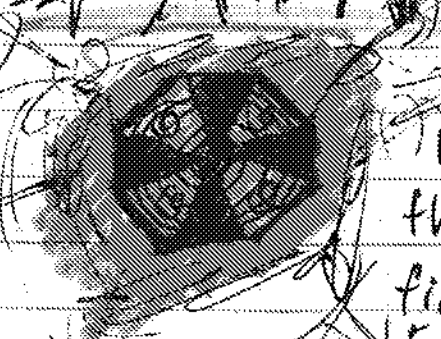
HOPEs....



- The more fatalities, the deadlier it will become.
- Dozens of cop cars + EMPs outside.
- Dozens of SWAT teams.
- Lots of blood.
- Lots of people dead.
- Kill myself when I feel I accomplished it.
- 20+ dead, more would be awesome.
- Dozens wounded.
- Infamous & unforgotten Notorious Bastard
- Scar on society.
- consequence for society
- message: people will die. Shootings are a part of nature.
- Even if it's unfair. It will happen. People will have to... →
- learn to accept it.
- A part of history.
- Scary to kids.
- Scare the shit out of the people in the school.
- No bystanders challenging me.
- No one forgets trauma.
- People remember bad events happened to them more than remembering good things that happened.
- Shoot 200+ shots.
- Break as many windows as possible.
- STRAPPED + DECKED OUT.
- Die a God like Eric & Dylan did.
- Easy maneuvering like Adam Lanza could.



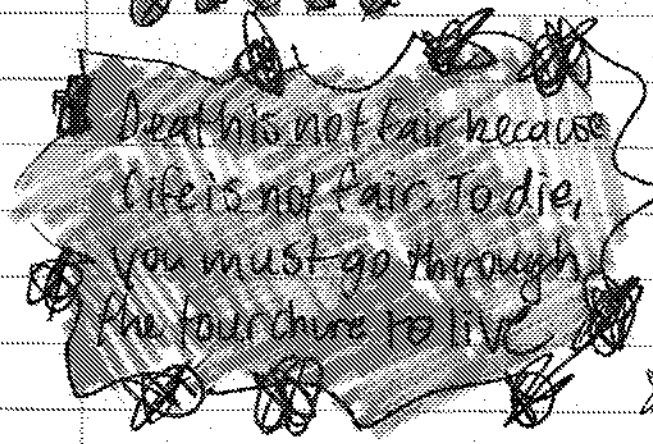
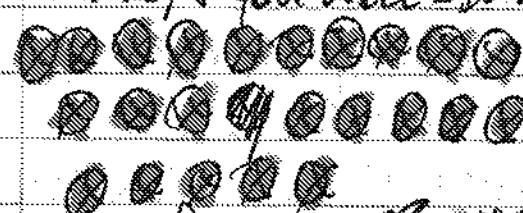
PAIN



People around me
 has someone comfort
 them. I don't. I have to
 find ways to comfort myself.
 I am at war w/ myself, not
 w/ others. People only make
 it worse. Too sensitive for
 people's decisions, reactions
 whether personal or not. I
 still hurt. My mind is still my
 own prison. Death is my only
 way out. I know it will be the
 only way. I have to kill people.
 I refuse to die alone, be in
 pain alone. I've been all my
 life. I'm not ending it that
 way.

PEOPLE
 WILL DIE.

Ready or not death
 will come. Try to stop
 me, & you WILL DIE.



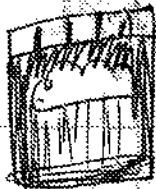
Death is not fair because
 life is not fair. To die,
 you must go through
 the torture to live.

Death is NATURE!!!

KILLING IS Nature!

Shootings are a part of
 nature. People die, animals
 die, organisms die. NATURE
 is a part of death. Death
 is a part of Nature. Life of a
 person is meaning. To kill adds meaning
 to a person's life.

(people outside home)



I DON'T MATTER. MY DEATH IS INDIFFERENCE



I need more than 1 therapist. 1 is not enough. I am a mess.
[redacted] is the only one who ~~could~~ not live w/o me.
Otherwise, My pain means nothing. Mutual friends don't care
about my pain. My soul means nothing. My heart
is useless. The void is poignant & clear. I can see
in all ^{my} darkness. I can only comfort myself. No one
~~can~~ will really help me. Who cares of my pain?
My suffering is insignificant. Useless to no one.
Only a negative factor to them. Nothing else.
Worthless. My PAIN is WORTHLESS. No one can
be able to comfort me. I am only a problem to people,
not be able to make people feel better & bother &
annoy people. They want ~~no~~ none of me. Don't want
me around. I'm so useless. Unwanted. Undesirable.
Endless despair. Depression is the only thing that
stays close to me. Darkness never leaves my sight or
my side. Love is likely to abandon or reject me
overall. People can tell me what they want to me,
but I still get the same message that is painfully
clear: I need to leave, need to go. Need to
pass away from this world. My friends can't
be actual friends to me cause I will forever be different &
alone. I have no friends. If I did, I'd feel it. Only but a
mere acquaintance that no one knows. My death means
nothing. I want to die. I am nothing. ~~A~~ ~~id~~ ~~er~~

b6 -3
b7c -3

I WAS BORN SAD

SAD PEOPLE ARE CAPABLE
TO KILL

SAD PEOPLE MORE OPEN
TO: DARKNESS, ANGER, RAGE,
VIOLENCE

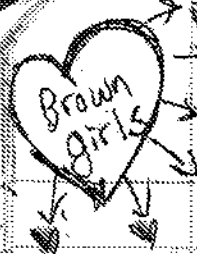
They see that Nature is real. That it is
not too broad, narrow, or warped through
their eyes. They see the balances
of life + death + the cycle must
be in balance, killing + death is
it at its element to keep it stabilized

un-filtered * ACCEPTANCE OF DEATH

* ACCEPTANCE OF VIOLENCE

* ACCEPTANCE OF DARKNESS

(care)
* EMBRACE IT, + you've become a god!!!



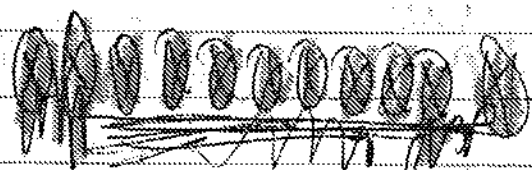
(FROM GIRLS)

NO LOVE EVER.



Mutual friends we are, but that doesn't mean there is a mutual love. No way. Don't believe it. Don't feel it. Don't know it. Mutual connection? No. Mutual feelings? No. Mutual Love? NO!!! (Who would love a white egg?)

FUCK ME, WANT 2 DIE...



People need to die so that I can die. It will be hard today but I will try. I hate life. My breath is wasteful. How lowly ~~lowly~~ ^{lowly} life style. A life no one would want. To live you must have a brain, but my brain is fucked. Who wants to live through that? I'd rather trade my brain in for a tombstone.

Aiden



Sadism
gender dysphoria
schizotypal
vulnerable narcissism

10/2/22

I might have gotten covid. Again!!! No paychecks next Friday. ~~this~~ Life sucks.

here
feel it.
feelings?
white fog?
d to do
l.
nt.
cked.
my

Forx Syd

Aiden
(Audrey)
9/29/22



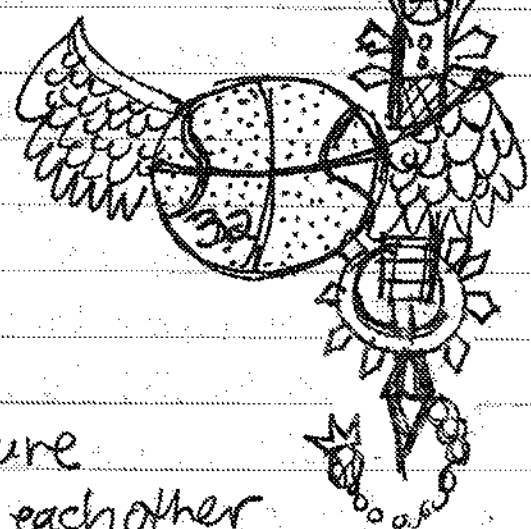
The only friend I had
the love in your smile
the big hugs you would give
you wanted me to know I was loved
you understood well



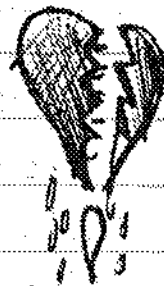
you loved big, such a big heart
always in open arms
laughs we shared
and tears I witnessed you shed
I wanted to be there for you



Anyone could love you
gentle, kind, smart, silly
those eyes of a horse,
gentle; you understood



in your arms in fullness
for such emptiness I had
and the pain you had to endure
we brought out the best in each other
we lost contact, it hurt me bad
but I hope we both still had,



love for each other

I still can't believe you're gone
heartbroken, lost, more sad than I ever been
that I lost my best friend

Aiden

DJE

(I am nihilistic. That's a fact...)

DEATH
MATTERS



AM I A SADIST?

10/2/22

I want to kill people so they could feel my pain. My AR-15 is powerful. My wrath is complete. ^{with it I could exist w/o it.} It will be exciting to kill people just so I could see humans suffer. My suffering is godlike + above all you pathetic humans. I am a god, therefore gods suffer all the time. It's not a temporary placement. It is ongoing. Infinite. Long lasting. Death is the only answer. OUT. OF. PAIN. Aiden



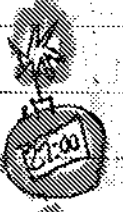
I AM DEPRESSED.

Nothing will help me long lasting. Not therapy, not medication, not enjoyments, not perks, not even my self-comfort techniques. At the end of the day, I still feel like shit + will feel like shit the next morning, all over again, time + time again.

AM I DYSPHORIC?



I hate my gender. I can only be sexy if I was a man. Having breast on my chest feels so wrong that it's disgusting.



No man should ever have boobs. It's like putting a dick on a straight girl who desperately needs a vagina. ^{in a suit and proper skirt} I hate these breasts, I want them off of me. They will never come off.



I am one sad boy ☹️☹️☹️☹️☹️☹️☹️☹️☹️

If my breasts ever got bigger, I'd want to kill myself.

They look so wrong on me. Like putting a Barbie doll body on a geordie's head. I'm a misfit toy. ^{my body} I'm so fucking estranged w/ my gender identity. They don't go together at all. Why TF was I born female? I'll never be able to transition.

FUCK. ALL. + HIS. LIFE.

Aiden

10/2/22

TO HATE LIFE (truly)

To hate life, you must be cursed from life. To be truly sad, you truly are diagnosed with some kind of major depressive disorder. Me. While all you fuckers + bitches have the luxury of having your own apartment, I have to live through ^{painful} humiliation of [redacted]. I bet if you were in my situation you be pretty fucking embarrassed to + hide from everyone so no one knows how you live cause it sounds so fucking lame - so people won't wonder why you aren't independent. Might think you're lazy or retarded, but ~~look~~ ^{but really, it's hard to be mentally in a bad place} glad you fuckers pay rent + bills. ^{this} life sucks.

FUCK ME.

I don't have cum... (if I did) I would have had the messiest orgasm the other night if only I was a male. My dreams are male cause they can be super horny. Yeah, I lub all the time from this vagina, but it mostly comes from ~~mis~~ squishing it against a bicycle seat too long getting all sweat + stank. Truth is, now that I am comfortable with the idea + nature of sex, I know who I am meant to be: to be a boy and have natural orgasms. The portal to my sexual fantasies awoke couple years ago, and in each year I get more unhappy or sad at to realize I can't do things boys do for sexual pleasure. I find no pleasure in it because of this goddamned virginity. 13 yrs old again but a boy this time? Erection w/ a cum lake every night + spermies swimming in it.

Aidens

American Package



- estimate: extraprize: Build-a-Bear keychain \$3.00
- \$800-\$2000 1.) (x1) AR-15 rifle (standard weapon for mass shootings)
- \$100? 2.) (x1) gram of weed (because everyone smokes that shit)
- \$800-\$1100 3.) (x1) Nintendo 64 (color) w/ boxed game Super Mario 64
- \$4.99/ea 4.) (x3) original Ty Beanie babies (1 cat, 1 frog, 1 goldfish)
- \$2.99 5.) (x1) jack-o-lantern w/ season 2 Grim Adventures of Billy & Mandy
- \$4.99-\$22 6.) (x1) vape (blueberry flavor) \$19.99
- \$13.99 7.) Ren + Stimpy seasons 1+2 box set (x1)
- \$10.49 8.) (x1) The Journals of Eric + Dylan: the Columbine killers (book)
- \$1.99/ea 9.) (x3) Original Animated Disney VHS tapes (toy story, Bugs Life, The Lion King)
- \$206-\$306 10.) (x1) Kingdom Hearts Life-Size Kingdom Key (x1)
- \$49.99 11.) The Last Dance ESPN 30 for 30 (Michael Jordan)
- \$3.99 12.) Splat the Cat Book (original 1st book) (x1)
- \$29.99 13.) A baseball bat (x1) (wooden)
- \$105.00 14.) (x1) ~~retro~~ basketball jersey of Dennis Rodman (x1)
- \$49.99 15.) Stanley Kubrick's movie collection: ① A Space Odyssey, ② Barry Lyndon, ③ Clockwork Orange, ④ Full Metal Jacket, ⑤ The Shining, ⑥ Eyes Wide Shut
- \$19.56 16.) (x1) blue-Ray DVD player
- \$35.00+ 17.) (x1) set of goth clothes from Hot Topic
- \$0.29 18.) (x1) punk rock cassette tape
- \$60.00 19.) (x1) Harry Potter glasses, (x1) clock, (x1) wand
- \$5-11.00 20.) (x1) Spongebob Squarepants mousepad
- \$3.50 21.) Postal 2 PC game poster



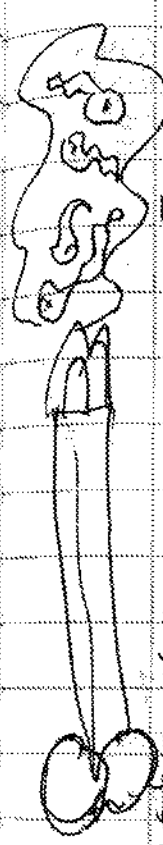
Aiden's American Package

\$5.99

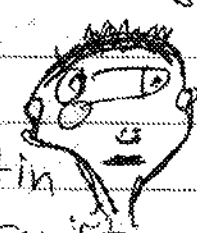
\$9.22 22.) (x1) bag of assorted candy (hensheys, reeses, sour patch kids, swedish fish, skittles, m&ms etc.)
\$4.49 23.) (x1) box of Legos (Titanic Set) (1) McDonalds toy from the 1990s
\$4.00

Package TOTAL EST: \$3,049.62

things)
at shit)
Mario (A
, 1 goldfish)
d Billy &
mandy
killers (book)
dry, Bugs
(x1)
m)
Odyssey,
et, #
nd



I FUCK THEM 10/7/22

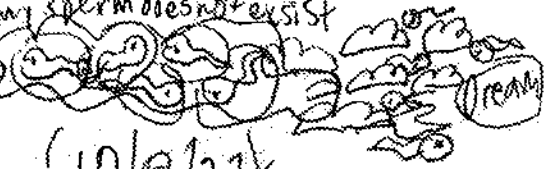


Having a penis full of cum would be fun, squirt in
black women's mouths + let them choke and gag. Squirt
squirt like a water gun at full auto nitro is what my
dick would do, but too bad it does not exist between
my legs. I'm fucked in the head because my penis
is raping my mind on a daily to where I bleed internally
wanting to die so bad. It's so big it's ~~not~~ not hard to notice,
for how hard it gets everytime I think about black women.
They are the sexiest women alive if they have such mesquine
of curves and show it proudly like its art. And yet I wish
I could stick a fat one up there as till they are crying.
Rape is vicious, but it could be fun. I avoided my sexual
portal ~~at~~ through mentire adolescence. I entered in my mid
20's. 25 and want to die. Yeah, that's it! ^{It's} Apart of being
mad ~~that~~ I am not male, not having a comfortable gentle
to jerk off all I want. ~~perm~~ babies make babies. If the baby
isn't in that bitch I'm a useless fucking ^{hooking} dyke. Nothing more ever.
~~the~~ I can't imagine having sex w/ anyone, cause I'm disgusted w/
no a feminine face w/ female body. Breast sagging out on top, gross.
I can't have a relationship w/ anybody, cause I can't be sexy, if
I don't think I am. I'm not in ~~male~~ male body. I can't be ^{be} sexy cause I
promote no male figure.



ALL IS
IRRELEVANT

MIND



② FUCK THIS (10/8/22)

So how the fuck is it possible to go on tumblr to ask someone
to send a sexy pic of me? Yeah, I'll just take my shirt
off. NEVER CAN HAPPEN as long as I have two balls
cumplastered on my chest cause every ~~male~~ ^{possessed} male
rapes me in faggot & dyke terms to tell me to fucking DIE
What will I do? Dress ~~in my boy clothes~~ ^{in my boy clothes}?

First impression: Oh, SHE'S a DYKE. Bye Bye, your
no guy. Fucking right I'm not - in another realm I am
that goes beyond time & space. I am inside - but no one
looks at you like that ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ universally. Traditionally, if
you weren't born a male biologically, then you aren't
a boy. ^{in this world} I got no fucking money. I can't work well enough

b6 -8
b7C -8

always
I need
debt,
spending
more
than
I have
cause
I feel
like
shit -
don't
feel any
better
+ myself

I'm inconsistent, terrible w/ money. Fuck bitches in my sleep
but bitches don't fuck w/ me, ^{and} they won't even do it in my
fucking dreams. I'm scared that I'll turn out a loser like

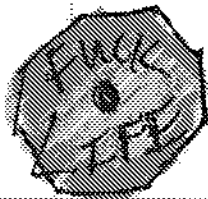
I have no "realistic" bills, no
No fucking apartment. I'm too broke ass. So call me a

fucking lame, a pussy, a loser of living life. Not that I
lay down excuses - fuck that, I hate this life overall.

That means I fuck everything that is a reality + a rape to
my mind having nothing but a room of objects I value -

lock myself in + wish I live + die w/o ever coming out again
FUCK MONEY. FUCK BITCHES. FUCK SEX. FUCK

GENDER. FUCK DEPENDACE. FUCK COLLEGE TUITION
AND FUCK ALL OF YOU that keep reminding me I will never
be happy. XX



10/10/22

WE ARE NOT FRIENDS...



How the fuck you say we are friends, yet you block me on instagram. Friends don't do that ^{to each other}, which must mean, we are not friends!!!



Aiden

I value objects more than people.

You people made it so obvious to me at Syd's funeral that you do not want me apart of the group. I'm not stupid, I watch, from a distance, as always. You take a picture together w/ me not in it. You hang out after, & then you are all hopping in each others cars while you tell me to go back to [redacted] Fuck you all. I hate you all for always pushing & leaving me out of fun things. But why should I care? I don't value people like you others do; that you need people around to comfort & entertain, or listen to you when your hearts hurt. But I don't. I don't need the things you need, therefore we are NOTHING alike, NO mutual feelings or respect, & NO understanding whatsoever. I dc what happens except to my possessions.

@Z?? WE ARE NOT THE SAME !!!

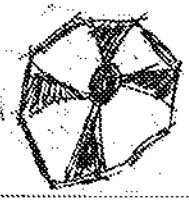
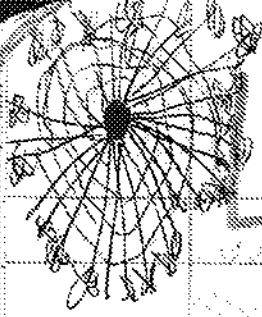
X (you want to live, I want to die) X

Aiden

10/10/22

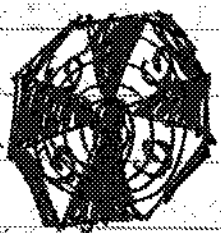
You people are not my friends b/c you don't have no interest re-friending me. Either like me or don't.

10/17/22



Life CANNOT BE HAPPY...

Why does one boob look slightly bigger than the other.



I HATE THAT SHIT. I hate wearing boobs to begin with. The mirror plays tricks on my mind. I always seem to be angry about something, sad about something. If its not the torment of this body wearing gender, then its the torment of love I can't have, or the

[Redacted]

[Redacted] We are not supposed

to [Redacted]

does. Does it do anything, it will do something to annoy the shit out of me. And its a lot of things.

One thing that made me think of [Redacted] every goddamned time.

[Redacted]

if you can't live, die a god + not a pussy.

Capitalism: you fuckers are so fucking greedy, because of you cum fucks, commercial ads come on every 5 some odd minutes on youtube your stupid little ads to make us spend our money and make you rich. as if,

bought vans last month

how you fuckers track

my info. down - I'm not dumb

see you fuckers sending

the vans ads. All you nose

mother fuckers do your job

finding personal shit, Jason Christie

(And [Redacted] tells me to be quiet when its a sleep.

[Redacted]

you people are filthy rats + animals internet search history, bank accounts, security, DOB, - you scammers, trackers, rip off artists, all that for what gain?

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



10/18/22

The PLANET IS GOOD, BUT PEOPLE SUCK.



die
lssy.
fuckas
reedy,
cum fuck,
mean
minuter
or stupid
ke us
y and
stf.
st month
s track
get head
m not dumb
s sending
nausey
your food
Jason Christie
isn't
partly
me to be
a sleep.

Why are Americans so spoiled? Because they don't know the past history of thier land. Ignorant fucks. Americans waste resources all the time: water, food, paper, air conditioning, heat. Yeah, you pay the bills, but you abuse ~~the~~ those resources b/c you don't appreciate it. There are alot of stupid-ass Americans who don't know that thier are other countries who lack these resources in great measure, ~~or~~ didn't have much to begin with. Americans are greedy mother fuckers. They don't want a portion of the fish in the oceans, they want all of it so they can be rich, same goes for oil, water, money. It's not good for the planet ^{filthy money gets wasted on unnecessary} where does all the fresh water ^{just like your money you faggots} end up going? The sewers, ^{transport-a result catastrophes} America is the foundation of ^{of} repeating behaviors + actions. People litter, & the same human race put out ads to stop litter, trying to get people to be more ⁱⁿ respectful of the planet. People hurt & endanger wildlife, animals from the aquatic creatures, the organic life in the plants, water, ^{can} even air. Yet what do humans do? Campaign to get themselves out of a mess someone else started. They destruct, only to re-construct, & destruct again. Air pollution & oil extracting from the earth will increase global warming. The human race will ^{growing} eventually be living underwater & all die. Humans are given a planet only to harm it, especially Americans. Abuse in resources, money, power. Invest in meaningless organisations like ^{won't invest in resident housing to stay safe from environ mental disaster} politics. I will never donate to any of you scumbags, ^{but on school safety,} The WWF/animals deserve it. The only organisms that ^{deserve it.}

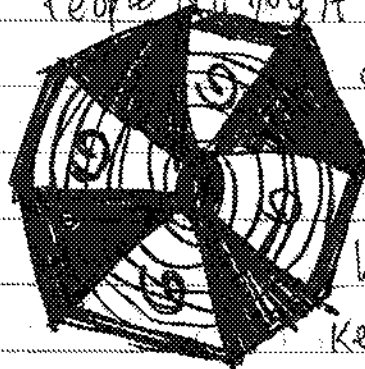
b6 -8
b7C -8

Life → illusion → suffer to see what you want → it's not real → break mirror

IT'S EASY TO HATE LIVING



Antism:
Nothing
is
Normal
?



10/19/22
People tell you it gets better. It's a FUCKING LIE. It doesn't get better. It gets worse. How do I know? I don't feel any better. I'm dead inside. I don't want to live. I hate it when [redacted] brings up if I keep in touch w/ hosi about art jobs.

She sounds like I don't do shit & don't give a shit about my creativity.

I sure as fuck do. Problem is I don't give a shit about living.

Every year gets worse - pain is always multiplying ^{in bits, parts, it} until it's a ^{constructive} fully constructed detonator, ready to explode. I'm at my breaking point.

Part of me wants to live my dreams of being in the art world, cause I care about my art. But the other half is DEAD. If I'm dead inside, it only makes sense to die outside too - leave my body behind. Cause ~~because~~ I'm always worried,

scared or pissed off at something or someone when it gets down to the main cortex of my pure hate for living. ^{everything is complicated} Money is always ^{every} a problem, ^{big part of life that} [redacted] ^{can't be normal}

Credit Card Bill always high. It won't help me pay bill till last fucking minute. No apartment cause I have incomplete independence. Dependence [redacted] get on my nerves. Can't fucking ^{that's not}

Wake up in the morning, it's proof I know I won't be able to do well in a art job. Can't have a normal routine cause I wake up feeling dead & feel nothing. Want to do nothing, but have to push myself just to work a regular job. Relationships, no. Friends; had enough. Losing a friend who understood me - feel worse than I did ^{months before}

break mirror
6

X (Brain is mind rape, To live, nothing is simple) X
ITS EASY TO HATE LIVING
10/19/22



E. It
se, How
then, I'm
ve, I
I
jobs.
y creativity.
living
parts +
mechanisms
my
of being
r heart
inside
real,
down
is complicated
ways every
big part of
life that
can't be
normal
dependance
ckings that
do well
up
e to push
friends; hard
in I did
this before.

Hate, Hate, Hate, The unavoidable darkness is hate for living.
If you hate for a living, you surely hate having to "live".
Because in order to live "normal" - you must have money, a house, friends, a good career, ^{happiness & love} independence, ^{problem} is all big parts of life I can't have + won't have. The simple things are ^{un-}related to "living". It takes no effort to enjoy ^{deeply appropriate} and scope, feel a cool breeze, cuddle with my stuffed ^{draw something} animals, ^{hug} the warmth of my cats. Those parts I enjoy my because its ~~not~~ not related to anything that's bullshit - ^{top} all the things you ^{need} to be in order to ~~live~~ love life. It ^{thoughts to survive} if you have no money, get no love, have no friends, no ^{at the very least} independence, life will never leave me alone; it will always ^{it personally} fuck with me till my thoughts raped my brain for the amount of breaths I breathe. ^{I learned that when I try to copy "normal" - it} Nothing is real. I know it's not. How ^{interactions} can happiness be real if you have to suffer so badly to get ^{try to} what you need? ^{If not, life would be an illusion; no mirrors attached to which way want} How can I have a girlfriend if I can't ^{try to} have a normal interactions with people + don't consider it real ^{get money, it all seems too hard} How can a couple of orders from shift ~~work~~ pay "real" bills? How can part time secure rented apartment? How can we ^{not a} things I say, keep friends, ^{How can I be a boy if I'm biologically female - really} how can I have money when I spend ^{it all} if too much? (to have real money). Nothing is real. Because ^{too hard} real living is impossible. Just like happiness. Not real. Nothing ^{all too} lasts. Everything dies, rots, wears out. Death is ^{one of the best things} that's real. Pain is the only thing that's real. To live, brutal ^{something that wasn't designed for to last} fantasy + wish it wasn't in existence; Me. ^{it's so fucking firm.} Aiden



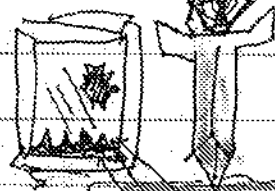
Light is False. Darkness speaks truth!!!

Why work so hard to get what ~~I~~ want, when only to still be
be stuck with pain cause ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Dark Abyss~~ ~~Dark matters?~~
the key inside the
monster belly of my pain. Pain must die. So, I must die.

My stomach hurts, IBS sucks.



Good
idea is a
trap



I love you. I want to hold you. I think of death

for Dark matters in every corner. Just when you feel OK,
Reality pops up in the corner - telling us life is not worth
living. How badly I want to die. How badly I love you.

Life is an illusion - a bunch of mirrors suffering seeing
what you want. Reach out and the glass breaks. Nothing
is real - its all perception what ~~is~~ is "good". What
it looks like to me, ^{looks} different to you. To have something is
only to loose it. what was there was not really there.
~~It is~~ Have it or not, pain is still there.

All of what ^{is} Good is future pain in disguise - A. J. W.

what is obtained will soon be lost. Happiness ~~was~~
was all an illusion. Pain was there all along.

Pain is what the real life is - REALITY!!! ~~Aiden~~

Life is DEATH, DEATH IS Life xxx



Success → failure → happiness → pain
repeat, Nothing lasts,

No key to unlocking true happiness.

Happiness → illusion

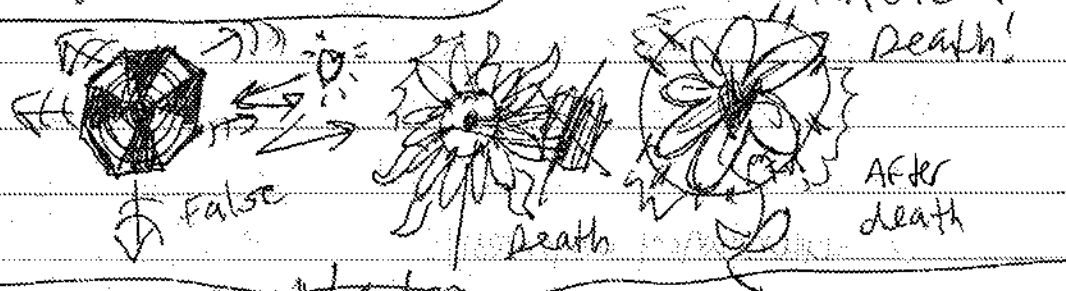
Light → false truths

Darkness → sheds light to a real world in another realm

Another realm → Dark Abyss → REALITY → pain

Life - Not real → Dark Abyss → Real → Death - light

True light lies in Darkness



11/2/22

b6 -3
b7c -3

I F you don't support me, why the fuck should I support you? Do you bitches have to act for me? Act like you love me when you really fucking don't. I am no impact, no gang of yours. I am nothing & you prove to me by your actions that I am nothing. ~~To see~~ ^{want no part of me} actions will always speak louder than words. I know you blocked me, & I know that it's so obvious that it doesn't matter if I am here or not. I'll go ahead and die & show you people the reality of your actions through my terror & tragedy. I won't care if you cry, hurt, or in shock cause I'll be dead & away from all bullshit exist-
in.

DIE



Silent Hill
Twitch streams

Angry Beavers
Penny Phantom

Pen & Shiny
Samurai Jack
Powerpuff Girls

Eyes wide shut
Harry Potter
Elephant
The Shiny

To Die

need love

- Need to get away
- need surgery + hormone T-shots
- need to live alone
- need money

Escapes

- Cartoon TV Shows
- Movies
- video games

b6 -3
b7C -3
Ratchet
Clank
DOOM
CARTRIDGE

Dark matters

- body
- money
- bad interactions
- can't read facial expressions
- social norms + cues
- unrelatable + neurotypical
- rejection
- bad decisions
- sleep a lot

REALITIES

- guns
- sports
- gender issues
- Feel Dead
- Autism
- no bills / no rent
- control
- illness(es)
- brain abnormality

Postcard
Half life
CTR
Racing

night
casting dark
shadows

darkness

depends on what it is

Objects

value

Not real

- memories w/ friends
- career
- self worth
- light
- love
- relations
- status
- success
- reputation
- events
- parties
- religion
- happy feelings
- living

Real

(dark)

manifestation

Nature

TV

cartoons

characters

video games

story / concept

experiences

improvement

noise
voices
dead
inside

- ideas
- thoughts
- concepts
- imagination
- pain
- loneliness
- Art

people + animals
organism
planet
cycle
of death

FEEL WEIRD

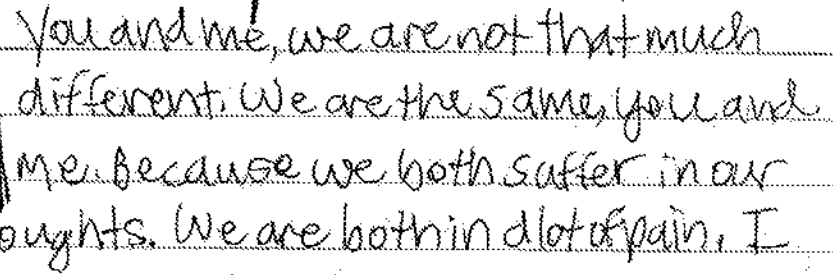
10/22/22



Probably should not tell [redacted] how I've been feeling lately. Its depressing to think I don't want to decorate as much for Christmas, considering it was the reason why I postponed my plans. I want to enjoy the happy faces of my stuffed animal decorations. Why do I remain sad? Christmas could be a time of cheer. It could also be a time of gloominess. Its not ~~all~~ certain to know how I feel once December comes around. Maybe I might have my spirits up. ^{Strange though,} Every year I was always excited to decorate the house, wear my sweaters, and listen to the holiday songs on my ipod, I turn on the stereo to Burl Ives Rudolph The Red nose Reindeer Soundtrack. That movie, along with The Polar Express, are probably my all-time favorites. I feel so weird about this, why I feel like this. I need to [redacted]

[redacted] Not tell her I planned a massacre, of course. My Autism can make me abrupt in saying dark or weird things, blurt out phrases that would make people feel uncomfortable. So I have to be very careful. I gave myself away the first time last year. Can't do that again. That part of me remains a secret, and will be revealed one day once I completed my mission to kill ~~in order to~~ die. Yet I cannot

~~get~~ get why I'm so sad all the time. Maybe ~~my~~ cause I know my days are on short supply. Next year, a new date set to die. ^{It's some-thing I've never} These have been strange ^{some} times the last ^{1/2} 2 months, I've never felt so ghostly + dead inside. Aden



I love you so bad it hurts. Cry as you cry. Be in pain, as you are in pain. ~~You're~~ This life you have gives you ~~us~~ a lot more bullshit than this life I'm ~~stuck~~ stuck in. Though

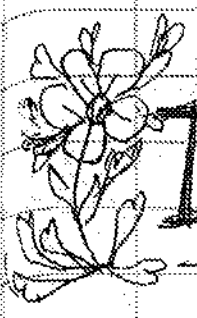
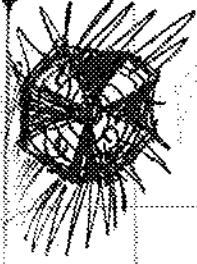
you but that I can't help you. Pain, too, that your love
 (considering your experience) → affected to you ~~and~~ feel & change to
 is careful, & I respect that. You have a rare form of a

Happiness - you deserve it. All the world gave you was pain, and that's absolute bullshit to me. You ^{were} too sweet of a kid, and too sweet of a beautiful woman now. You ^{I know}

b6 -8
b7C -8

Cut myself and tried to strangulate myself.

uch
land
our
I
ow you
are
in, as
ugh
ainfull
love
r love
and the love
of a
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nd you,
It's true,
my pain
er, in anothe
that isn't
Aden



I LOVE YOU,

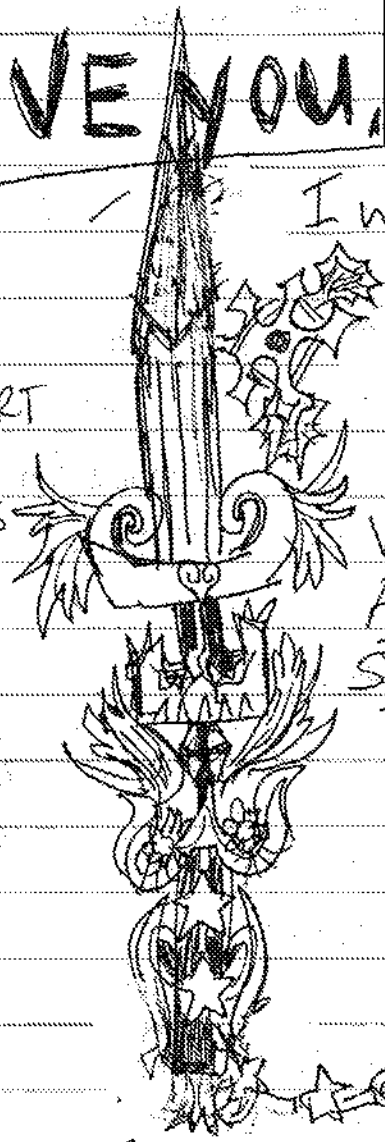


b6 -8
b7C -8

I would die 4 u!!

(A)

HEART
OF
TEARS
(blade)



WE
ARE
STRONG!!

10/21/22

Handwritten scribbles and marks in the bottom right corner.

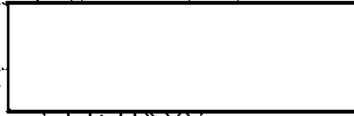


Life IS WAR



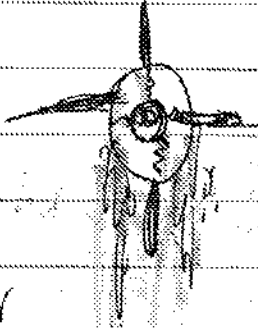
b6 -8
b7C -8

Elephant
The Shining

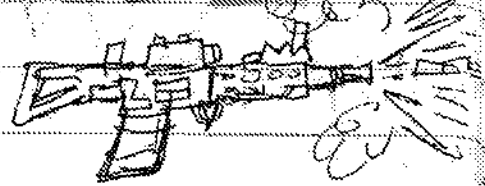


CLADON

Casualties of war

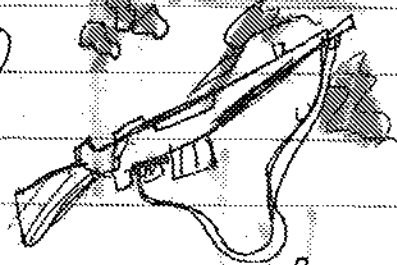


KILL

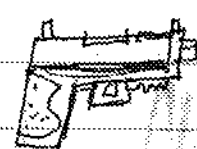


This is my pistol (This is my pistol)
This is my gun (this is my gun)
This is for fighting (This is for fighting)
This is for fun (This is for fun)

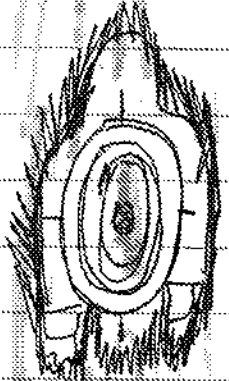
DEATH



your rifle (pistol) is only a tool
It is a hard heart that kills



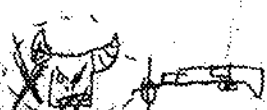
1234 United States Marine Corps
1234 I love the Marine Corps



Excerpt
prayer:

This is my pistol (rifle)
There are many like it, but this one is mine
my pistol (rifle) is my best friend
it is my life, I must master it as I must master my life
without me, my ^{pistol (rifle)} ~~is~~ is useless
without my ^{pistol (rifle)} ~~is~~, I am useless ...

END*



11/10/28/22



Orec



DOOM (1993) Levels To Video Record:

- ✓ E1M1 ✓ E1M6
- ✓ E1M2 ✓ E1M7
- ✓ E1M3
- ✓ E1M4
- ✓ E1M5

AMERICA TURNING NON-AMERICAN

What is sickening about the human race? Now, you fuckers are voting to take away your own rights! The amendments of the constitution is giving your rights as a citizen of the United States. And you fuckers vote to take them away? I swear those scumbags in the white house want to hold all the power, and turn against what America used to stand for: Freedom.

~~Humans~~ Humans abuse power after all, firing fear into politicians & leaders who have power to strip rights away. Its double destruction. Citizens don't appreciate Amendments, ^{or} politicians want to take them away, cause citizens are ^{care} too crazy to hold those rights. Partically true. What ^{for} is the real corruption is ignorant politicians who are against thier own countrys history itself. Those fuckers ~~don't~~ should not be the ones holding power, It should be gods like me and those who are like me to kill them all.

Arden Hall 11/2/22

READY
~~2 DIE~~
Excited 2 KILL

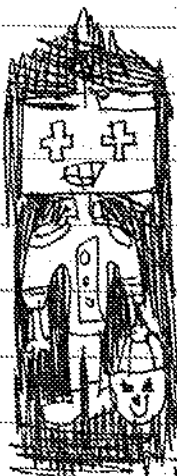
11/4/22
Asterisk


Give me 1 good reason why I shouldn't die...

I think of my massacre every day now these days. These days I so hate, Ready to die, Ready to take human life and my own, I think a lot about how the gunshots will echo through the hallways, the screaming of people, the shooting at the ~~double~~ ^{Acrylic} glass doors to break in. Shooting people as they run, as they hide. It's all I really want to do. It's my only option away from this life. This life that sucks too bad.

People can go on, telling how much they love "their dandy" ~~tribe~~ ^{tribe}, how they ^{are} fall in love with their life. Well, ~~that's~~ ^{that's} nothing I can relate to. Can't find any joy, no one ~~to~~ ^{or no one} I've grown with. I have only me, not anything to live for. If I give up, I die. It will happen very soon.

Great costumes I saw last night:



• Buck-ees suit from a dad

• a little girl was the best Hermione I ever saw

• Chukie caught off guard by the Core Bears

• 4 pairs of girls in yellow, green, purple, and the last color I can't remember, all in Core Bear 1-seys. They chanted a phrase, & then started singing All Star by Smash Mouth. I didn't consider kids from this generation would sing songs me & my friends used to sing back in Elementary.



• An Entire Star Wars family. Grandad was fn Darth Vader. Late at night watched Carrie & Friday the 13th then going to bed around 1am.



Good things and bad things happened yesterday. Yesterday was kind of crazy, fun, and stressful all in the same day. Work sucked. The stores were packed and the lines to check out made me late delivering an order. I should have known it would be crowded considering the holiday, damn it. I would have had better accuracy performance yesterday if nobody else thought of going to the store. Last minute items for candy bags or Halloween parties I guess. I was cussing the whole time and ranting about how bad people are at driving. I hate how too many people moved into this city. After work, went to mKays to replace a damaged DVD, knowing b/c I watched it the day before. I think ParaNorman is one of my favorite movies now. It was good tho, walking around all day in my Harry Potter costume. Although the glasses I wore made it hard to see (the rain didn't make it better), and as I pulled off the interstate to a yield sign, I bumped into someones bumper, AGAIN. Thank fuck they didn't notice. Got lucky that time, too lucky. I was able to buy Friday the 13th 4 movie collection with the sealed 3d glasses pair, and syked to remember I ~~still~~ had the \$15 in credit from last month. They were giving out free candy bags. That made me feel like a little kid again. When night came, I walked down Belmont Blvd looking at the trick or treaters, little ones in their ^{cute} costumes. The whole neighborhood was lit up with lights, blow-up decor, monitor screens, + music. And it was impressive when I saw the parents dress up for their children.

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laugh,
nothing
twos only
in very soon,
was the
monie I ever
saw
st collar
anteda
with.
songs
earth vader
going

b6 -8
b7c -8



I ~~truly~~ truly don't care about life,
I'm done.

~~X~~
DEAD.

11/2/22

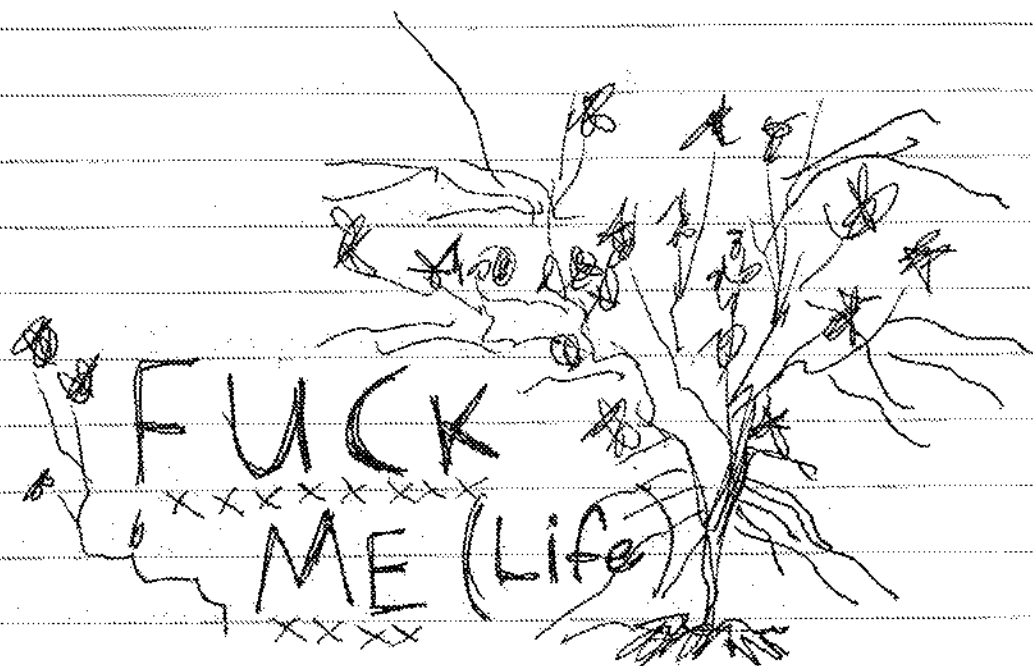


In case of Emergency... (November)

11/17/22 Thursday

11/7/22 ~~Monday~~ Monday

11/30/22 Wednesday





I am among gods, not pussies ~~or~~ cowards

Don't worry, I'll only give you a fright. It will be over quick.

Don't give a fuck about the victims.
People need to die, so I can die w/ meaning.

Families will suffer.

I will enjoy killing people.

Its hard to love. Its ~~easy~~ to hate.

Should have died in september. ~~again~~

(only I)
Its better to have no friends in the end.
That way not as many people will be mad at you
when you die.

Its better to hate than to love. Love is complicated,
but hate isn't.

HATE will live on. LOVE will DIE.

Aiden

mor
owords



FUCKING SHIT...

IDE

will

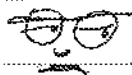
I need my own place.



sucks



made me go to college.



b6 -3,8

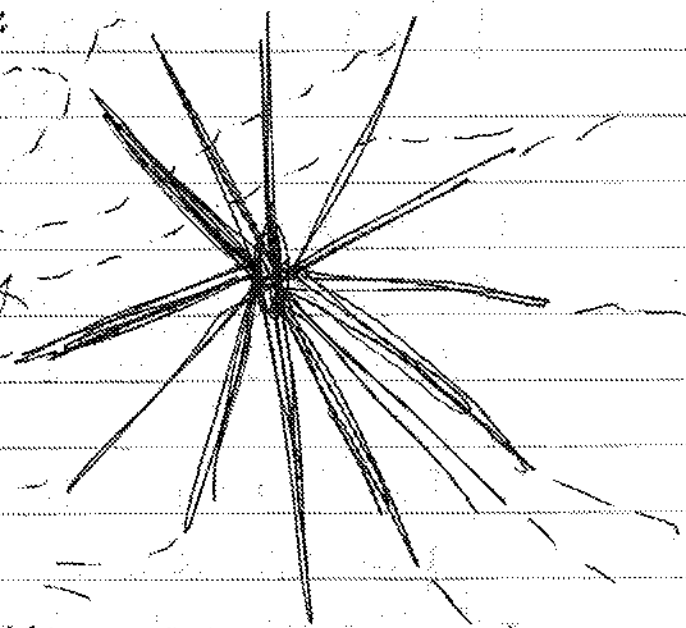
b7C -3,8



The relationship as of now with [redacted] can be described as tense + fragile. Always concerned.

REALITY of Aiden:

- Money is problematic.
- Money is dirty.
- Money is corruptive.
- Money makes me sick.



Black Girls just don't care...

Rejection is Real Coming from them...

Aiden

I HAVE REAL EXPERIENCE!!



Who cares if your sick?
I DONT... (12/6/22)

b6 -8
b7C -8

I hate when

I HATE YOU. ~~the~~ It is never should have

DEPENDANCE IS PRISON;
INDEPENDANCE IS FREEDOM!!



College: I worked harder than ~~anyone~~ everyone.

Fuck student loans.

Fuck school.

work outside college: All failures



b6 -8
b7C -8

- Never published book - client pissed off
- Logo for Police Dept. never happened, didn't get back zone
- catsitting job - fired on the spot
- guy who wanted a book cover - never got back

I ~~don't~~ need accountability or advice on how
the "adult" world works.

I ^{want} just ~~need~~ to kill + die.

REALITY, NATURE!!!

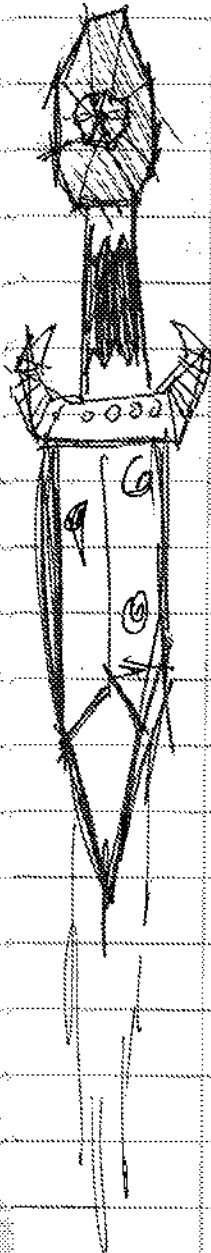
LET ME LIVE OUT MY
NATURE... *Aiden*



ALmost TIME... ~~scribble~~



Had another lecture from [redacted]



I thought of committing my plans tomorrow.
I felt like I had a panic attack while she was
talking to me. Heart ~~beating~~ pounding out of my chest.
She thinks she's a coach. She is a coach.
~~Also~~ Having to tell me about "the adult" world
every time I'm in a shit hole, slump. Whatever
I call it. It's always going to be there → DEPRESSION
I battle it every day, + every day is war.
I was ^{this} close to shooting up the school tomorrow

b6 -3
b7C -3

No, not yet. A couple more days to review + prepare.
Plus, want to mark off a few more ~~of my~~ goals
of my list.

Although I might load some of my mags tonight.

11/2/22

Andem

This life is
a lie...



b6 -3
b7C -3
b7F -2

P.S.



(scribble)

CLONES

None of Your Views Matter

I am disgusted by [redacted]

[redacted]
[redacted] I know what they talk about cause I heard
them [redacted] saying "how
bad it's gotten with the 2nd Amendment. I bet

b6 -3
b7C -3

The system is corruptive, & so is the white house.
And so is the rest of the countries in the world.
Those fuckers ^{in America} should all get kidnapped out of the
US by some islamic terrorists or Russian troops, get
sent to another dictatorship & all get assassinated.
That way, by the time Germans cross over the border
society will wish they had a gun cause they will need it.
Pussies... they'll just die; people are prideful like that.
They'd die for what they believe in.

Stupid fucks... Manipulated by the Government

Aiden

That Shotgun I rented
today had recoil that hurt
like a bitch. ^{shot it} I was so
heavy.

11/3/22

b7F -2

me
leaders
them

THINK FOR YOURSELF!



GUN
4000s!

Biden should suck a poisonous worms dick & die.

The assault weapons ban won't help solve anything.

All leaders & rulers are dangerous because of their power to easily manipulate people into becoming their followers. Dictatorship, president, cult leaders - any one of these is a major threat to society because people will become clones once they believe that leaders belief or moral system. And ~~that~~ ^(religion, laws, theories, political system, etc.) all fit in, ignorant beliefs that opposes Nature in some way. Nature is individualised, ~~not~~ rather than ~~created~~ ^{caused} by a manipulated ~~cause~~.

If a person thinks and ~~here~~ follows someone just as their leader does, they are all CLONES.

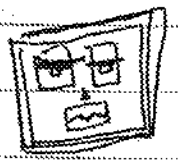
Nature. NATURE thinks for itself.

Aden



CLONE beliefs (based on leader's abused power):

- ◊ gender identity ignorance
- ◊ morals (human conditioning)
- ◊ religion
- ◊ laws/politics ^(does not help environmental + social issues) opposing Constitutional rights
- ◊ diet industry
- ◊ cults (satanic e.g.) (terrorists e.g.)
- ◊ scientific theories ^{that are} unethical practices/experiments
- ◊ government rules + laws
- ◊ Dictatorships
- ◊ parental control (humans)
- ◊ Interfering with wildlife & its inhabitat as if they're pets
- ◊ Capitalism (greed w/ money)



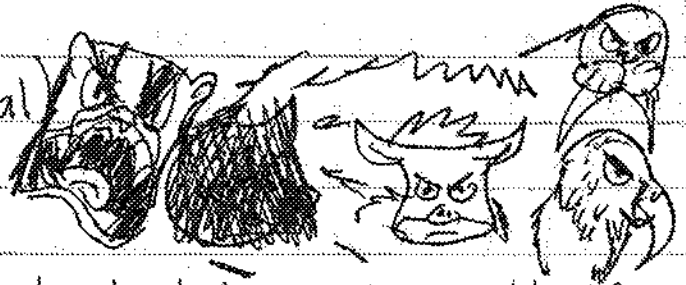


NATURE ABOVE ALL ELSE ^①

Nature is effortless + takes no thought. Power-born. Timeless. Manipulation takes effort + time. Power-given from time.



Nature = ∞ (immortal)
Manipulation = mortal



Most of society is ignorant about the brutal reality of Nature. When it comes to wild animals, in the wild, it's natural for animals to be savages with blood or stealth. They come in many shapes and sizes, but all have a weapon as a part of their body. The black crow has a curved pointed beak like a razor claw. A wild boar has large horns.

Chimps have their bare hands to rip someone's face off.

A Hippopotamus can outrun a human + can flip it in the air like a skateboard trick ^{or snowboard}. Rhinos have horns on their head. Animals

born to kill! That's nature. People + pray, even their own species get cannibalized + die. I think the savage composure of a brute/stealth animal is no different than a mass school shooter. Anything that is a threat, a harm to their health, or opposing their natural behaviors, or trapped/locked away from their ^{original} ~~habitat~~ environment, it's only natural to go savage + kill. It's no different than a chimp being away from its natural habitat. Morals are not natural; it is a conditioning tactic to mold/tame human children into society as "acceptable". It doesn't matter how much a horror will do to condition them, ^{manipulate their original state.} Savage nature is still there + will be released when necessary.

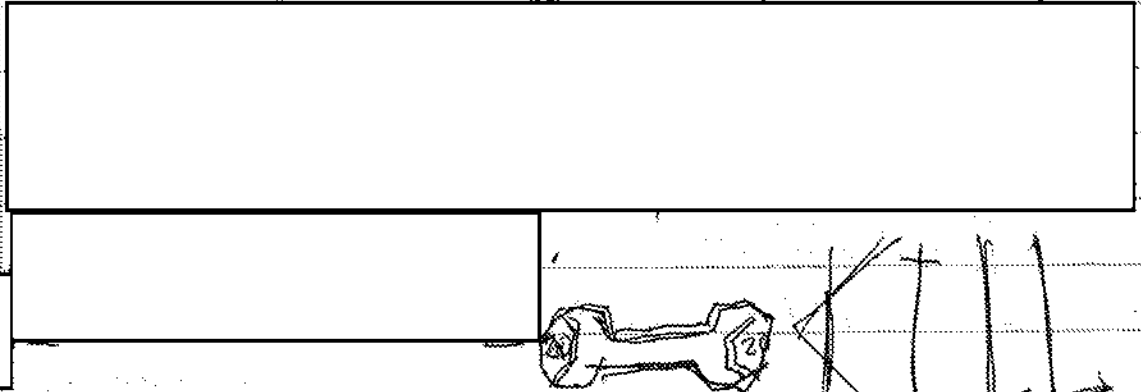
NATURE

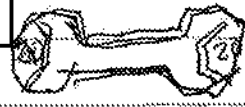
Society reacts to
they reacted to it
For Nature best des
was meant to live in

depressed, and sick. Because its owner (or parent) used conditioning techniques, teaching him how to become apart of society. But if people were only educated to know that one's savage behavior ~~will~~ is born within them. It doesn't die. It ~~only~~ ^{maybe} subtle ~~conditions~~ ^{or...} outwardly in appearance. ^{→ feeling}

Fascinating how a human child reacts to their parents' morals as they age - once they learn who they really are, all their views are meaningless, causing rebellion and "disturbing" behavior. ^{or act in a mindless & vulgar way} ^{in her power} will do anything to manipulate b6
b7

to be. always expects me to be stable, tell me to do this + that, ^{with his} ~~will~~ ^{conscience} though nature has it (my nature), I hate being told what to do. If I want to do anything I'll do it. I have my AR-15 pistol on my bed and I'm not afraid to kill. My own savage nature will be revealed soon.



 KILL

I'm way stronger than it. It has no chance against my wrath + power of my fists. It will die.

Soon...

The world is coming to an end

Aider

Goddamn ~~the world~~ you Biden. Senile Bastard...

These are going to be 2 ^{long-grueling} ~~months~~ ^{months}...

Fuck gun laws!!!

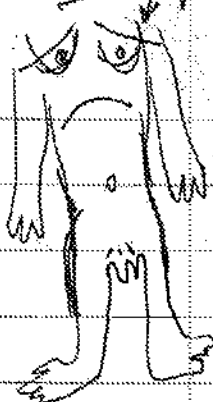
Aider

(At least I decorated 1/2 of the Christmas decorations)

↑
11/7/22 11/8/22

Aider

GIRL BODY!



I FEEL WRONG, I LOOK WRONG

NONE of it feels right (Natwa, [redacted])



b6 -8
b7C -8

[redacted]
My gender is not correct. I am a woman. WRONG!!

I hate ~~having~~ breast, but I get hot when I see black women's breasts busting out

BOY W/O:



Sweat-like wet water on her... goddamn it
shes too sexy for me to look at because watching
straight girls showing off thier body + confident +
comfortable about thier gender makes me sick.

I watch it + I feel like waiting to die. Cause I like it too bad.
Mainly cause I am not a girl and thats fucked up.

FUCK
ME...

I HATE
LIFE

Why can't I be seen like a boy like every other guy
would? because of how society labels me first impression

Its how you look + how you dress, but even could
wear boy clothes + still be called she (I even try to make my

Hearing that, I feel like I want to die,
Society needs to be educated + trained on
how to treat gender sensitive people + children.

If it matters to them that they call me girl pronouns,
then it certainly as fuck matters to me that I

should be called he pronouns. And HATE vice versa.

Goddamn these breasts, ~~XXXX~~
Goddamn this gender.

I'm so unhappy.

Ariote



WRON b!!

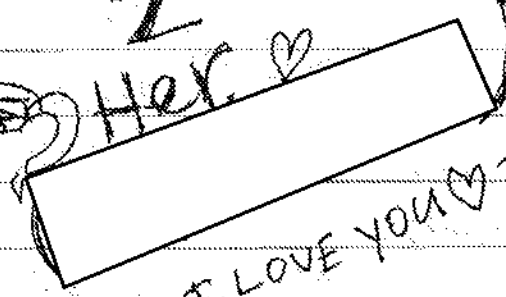
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I AM
NOTHING
2



Her



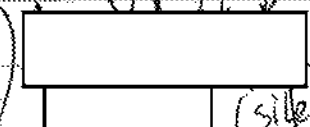
I LOVE YOU

Sadly, I
like you too much



b6 -8
b7C -8

PAIN



(silent)

You choose,
its your choice.

In whatever you do,
I remain hurt.

I will always hurt.

I don't feel loved, you are.

I don't know ^{how} love, you do.

I have no love,
I get no love,

from you
The worst pain of all
I can't be loved by you
Aval

you're
better
than me
Auto of
reause



11/8/22

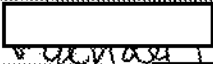
Aiden
Great
Good luck, my Aiden

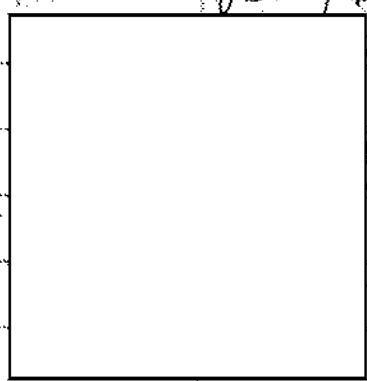


autograph

cum

b6 -8
b7C -8

I cannot be able to be in a relationship with
anybody because of my sexual  gender  as well finger myself...



11/11/22

F*ck me

I MISS HER SO BAD
I WANT BROWN GIRL

NO, I AM
NOT GAY



I ❤️
BROWN
GIRLS
Aiden

I AM...
BOY BOY

Birth Defect - born
female but male
on the inside

11/11/22

The only pussy I am ever going to get is from my guns. Take off its clothes (or sock) & feel it till I am satisfied. Plesure of only kind that I will ever have, will get nothing more. ~~over~~

Arms

queer...

...

OWN
STIS-
HALL

ect - born
male but male
the inside

Mass shootings happen all the time now, but not actual ^{in famous} shootings. If ~~you~~ they didn't plan over a year, its no wonder they failed in casualties, with 5-3 or less dead. Careful planning for the course of years will impact infamously. With research, training, manifesting, test out materials, and gathering of supplies takes time. And with that time will acclaim value in the aftermath, ^{the longer it takes - time takes time} thats the evidence. All of us mentally vulnerable are all ^{to} kill ~~by~~ by nature ~~if~~ If we know who we are in awareness, ~~an~~ its likley the planning is more thorough. What to expect, who will try to stop me, the amount of minutes I have ^{before forces arrive to stop me} I must know ^{going to be} all those details or I am fucked like most of them.

Arise 11/16/22

I have to be on the top ~~dead~~ Deadliest school shooting list. Up there with Adam Lanza.

b6 -3
b7C -3

"those art shall not let my savage ^{guard} down even half a second from the crazy brave." 

Aider Leos Hades

FAMILY TREE: DEAD



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

I was destined to be a bastard child. No way in hell I'd turn out normal

[redacted] which is not a normal one, me.

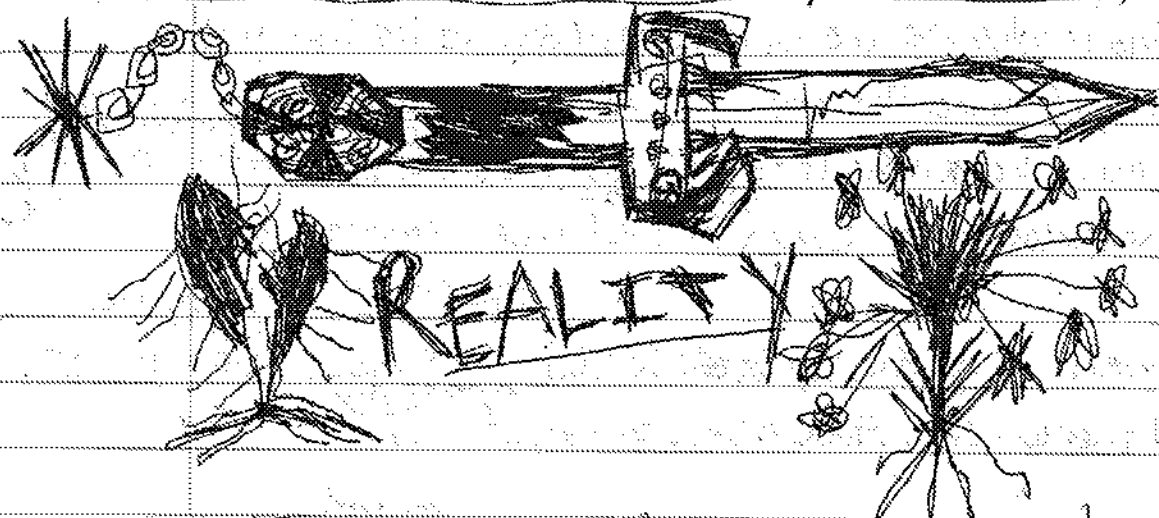
[redacted] all have 2 things in common

[redacted] or both.

[redacted]

[redacted] ~~After~~ I commit my shooting & commit suicide, I bet none of [redacted] will reach out. None of

them really give a fuck, ^{they are too h to live with little family work} unless they want to act like they care. It's all bullshit or dramatic, why can't anything in this life be normal? 11/16/22 Aider



I must kill so my death will hold meaning. Aider



NOT
NORMAL

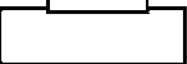
b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

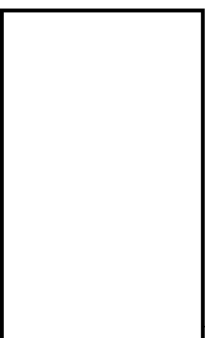
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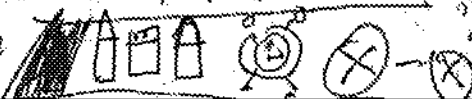
the

ides

Axolotl

#2

What I know:



b6 -3
b7C -3
b7F -2

Adrian

MY KNOWLEDGE OF ##(1) MASS SHOOTINGS



b6 -3
b7C -3
b7F -2

From ~~learning~~^{researching} about school shootings & mass shootings,
I have learned alot about the shooters who were not
so accomplished. I think its a good thing that I can learn
from thier own mistakes so that I can be more prepared.

#3 Doing A SHOOTING COMBINE
ARMY STYLE



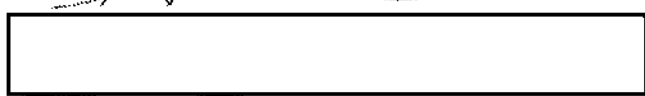
Then there is how long it will take of processing these
plans:

b7E -2



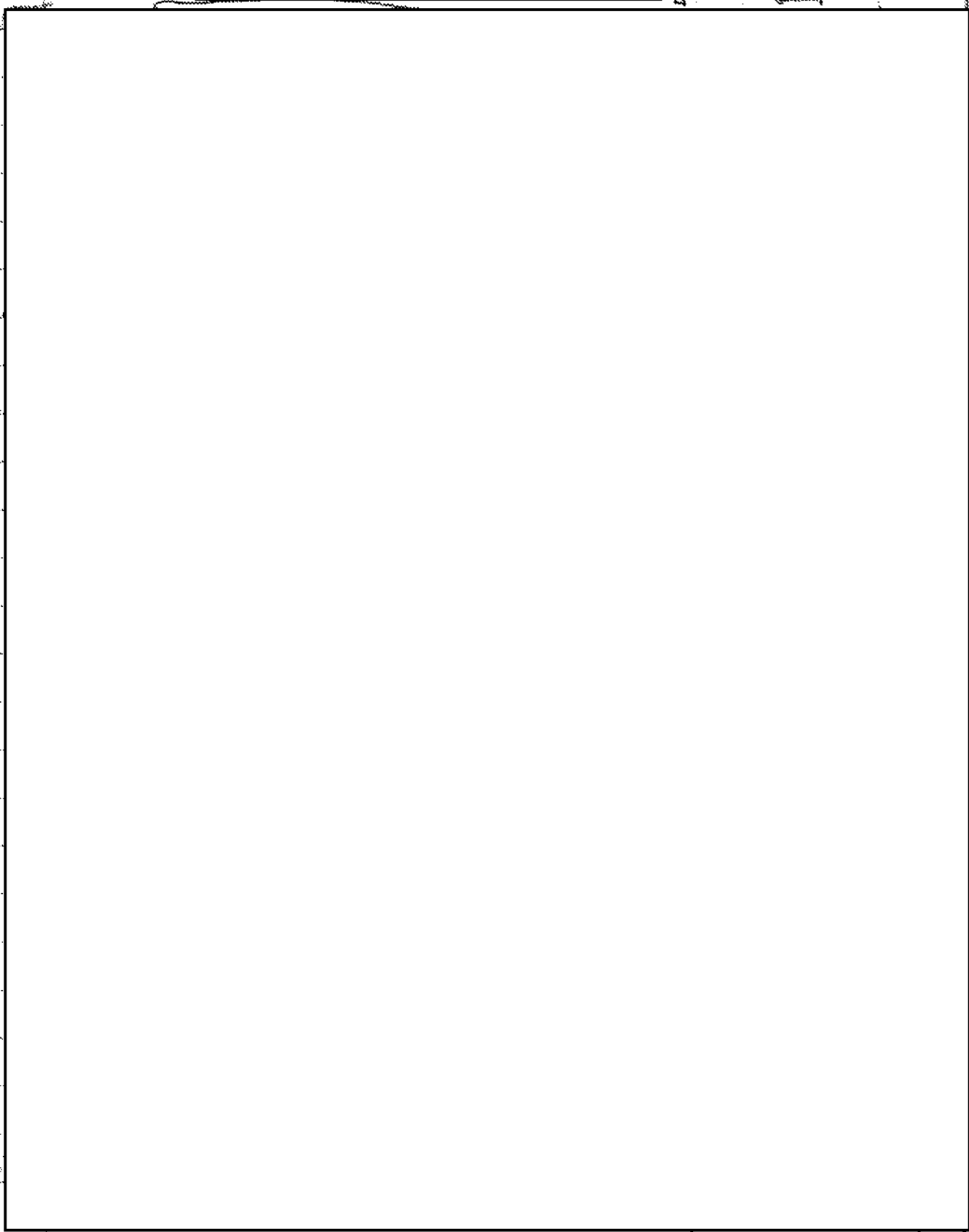
Aiders

#19



b6 -3
b7C -3
b7F -2

hase



Seconds Recorded:



b7F -2

11/24/72

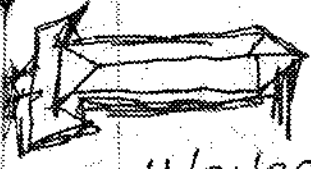
My stomach hurt bad yesterday. IBS has been ~~flaring~~ flaring
a more than nessesary. It may be that I skip lunch sometimes,
and it is sensitive to long gaps in-between meals. I should
really not do that. Gastro ~~pa~~ flares are painful.

I raked the leaves Sunday Yesterday. It was laborous
work, but I got it done. My stomach might have been
sensitive to my stress levels, that can cause me to
have flare-ups, too. Either way, I've felt like crap since
Sunday. I woke up an hour ^{1/2} late, at 11:00am instead
of 9:30. I cannot go back to that. Made me not want
to do anything. It's better for me to have routine, much better.
Without it, I'm a mess. I like things to be planned, but
can't plan shit when all I do is sleep ^{all} ~~most~~ day.

Ades

I'm not going to expect people who could care less about me
to love me, and that's a lot of people, too many. And it's so bad,
that I don't care to live a life myself. Who ~~if~~ cares?
It's really all I have. I don't want to live w/ people, I need ^{to be} ~~alone~~ alone.

b6 -3
b7C -3



FUCK THIS



11/21/22

Ignorance vs. Active Ignorance

Ignorance is missing warning signs due to little knowledge of them or won't take them seriously.

b7E -2

Active Ignorance is awareness that something is wrong ^{when someone is a} ~~threatening~~ or dangerous ^{to others}, but are simply indifferent to them.

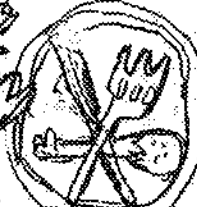
XXXXX Ugggh... XXXXX

Yes Last night was terrible. Anxious all night, had bad anxiety this morning. Obsessing over my ammo, in all thinking I lost 1 out of 320 (\$6) ammo that I have, and lining them up in 4s so I could make sure I had everything. Loaded all the mags for the 2nd time and having a panic attack at the same time. I get so paranoid sometimes towards [redacted] They aren't bad people, I just fear authority. And my mind was really fucking w/ me because of fears - lots of fears if [redacted] have any slightest indication I am planning something bad. I thought I lost one bullet, but can't remember what I did w/ it, because I had it all along. Though my mind tells me worse, much worse, worse possible outcome. I think a lot of bad things, and they repeat in my head till it wears me out badly enough that I want to curl up in a ball & sleep. I thought about death a lot last night, and my stomach has been ~~so~~ ^{sour} for days. I am raped all the time from my mind. I feel like I lose myself a lot, caught up in what is bad. At times, a lot, I feel insane.

b6 -3
b7C -3



ABOUT ON: (11/24/22) Turkey Day



[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] sent help but
be dismissed with [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[REDACTED] which is way it pisses me
off so badly. Put up a big fucking act on Thanksgiving but
no matter [REDACTED] whom
I invited to have dinner [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I just hoped [REDACTED] could at
least act normal for one day, and thankfully, they did alright.
[REDACTED] thought they were nice and polite [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] It all turned out alright. [REDACTED] didn't act
[REDACTED]

But that day is the only exception. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Oh, well.

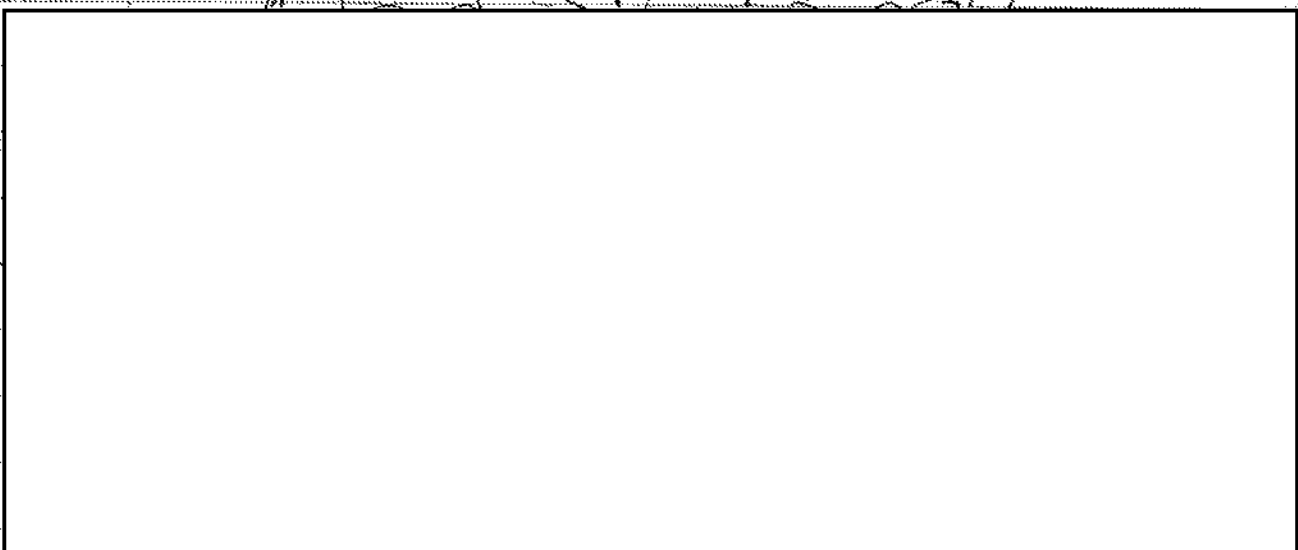


[Handwritten signature]

I was thinking about

I just thought that [] says she hates when [] is unhappy. []
 She's interested in []
 You must be delusional if you think I'm happy, [] Fuck you. Atles

FILTHY BASTARD

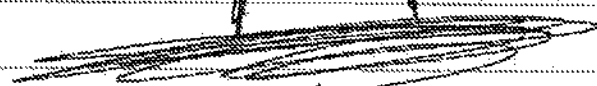


FUCKING JOKE.

TO ~~THE~~ SOCIETY

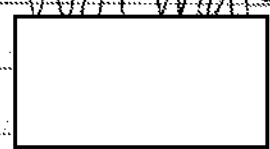
FUCK ALL OF
YOU!!!

b6 -8
b7C -8



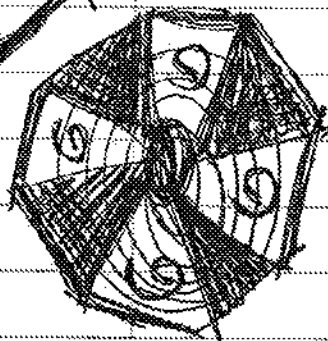
Adoles
"I AM A god!"

Killing innocent lives will make
my death meaningful.
does not count...



FUCK

YOU ALL



I HATE ALL
OF YOU

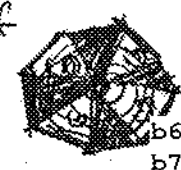
Aiden

rejectors, manipulators, proper traditions
bitches, society, dog intelligence, cult followers
rich people, ego, money, fucks, anti-gun
religious whites, ignorant fucks, politicians the
activists, government, black girl behavior clips, dumb
president, black girl in school shootings,
parent victims, stupid people, trash
normal people, ignorant whites, news
whites, reporters, dictators, and
especially PEOPLE
LIFE YOU

b6 -3
b7C -3

AVOIDANCE

-the void of death=



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

11/30/22

[Redacted]

Like, I can hear [Redacted]

[Redacted] clearly, I can hear [Redacted]

[Redacted]

always trying to avoid me and ignore me. ~~But~~ I don't exist [Redacted] I can't ever be my true self.

[Redacted]

Say what I truly feel, because I truly am

[Redacted] don't matter to me at all. Can't help but feel sick & boil mad in my stomach. Yeah, [Redacted] is the only human that notices me [Redacted] but the person I want to be is DEAD. (X)

followers
fi-gah
is the
of clips, dumb
shootings,
people, trash
it whikes, news
Dictators and
essentially people
care you.

12/1/22



I got a new knife today!! Its a beauty: Double Edge Microtech UTX-85 stonewater finish blade. And its an automatic knife, too! It costed me about \$299 plus tax, but decent price for the kind of knife that it is. Its one of the best on the market, and its fucking awesome. It even has a glass breaker on the end. (It will be the perfect weapon to break the windows at Carpent, since it will be doing force entry). It has that feature specifically for ^{civilian} emergencies, but mainly for armed forces ^{emergencies}. Thats why its called a military knife. I even got it engraved for free. It has my name on it (AIDEN).

Anyway, aside from my excitement of my ^{cool} blade, I had spent all this evening packing up for the wedding. I hate packing; makes me tired. I always worry if I'll forget my sound machine or pills. But nah, I won't forget that stuff. I'll make sure. Need to go to bed though. My feet are tired and been working all day. But I got it done. I did well this week ^{like actually did good} ~~been~~ focused despite battling my dread on several days this week. Maybe I can be proud of myself. I can go to bed a little bit accomplished. Long next two days... hopefully ~~the~~ not all the parts of the "trip" will be a waste of time. I'll write again soon.

Aiden

(P.S.)
Thank fuck I don't
have to be in the same
hotel room as [redacted]
[redacted]

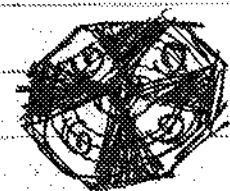
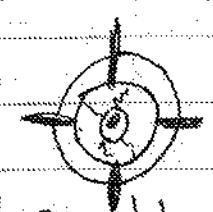
Edge
And I
\$299
that
fucking
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dows
1). It
s, but
ed a
free.

de, I
wedding
any if
I won't
d though.
it I got
inspire
Maybe
it accomplishes
(the
l-5)
fuck I don't
like in the same
room as [redacted]
[redacted]

I don't see how people watch cable. There isn't that much
on unless it's sports, animal planet, or history channel,
on PBS and the weather. I wish there were more channels on TV
at the hotel is.
The pool was nice tho, it was clean & warm. Even had a sky
roof! The breakfast was excellent. Couldn't help save
some of my potatoes. They taste like bite-sized fries.
They were too damn good to leave some behind. Beds are
cozy as always, but had several weird dreams last night.
Got good amount of sleep, but still tired. It's nice being
alone, but it won't last. Leaving tomorrow.
Used my printomatic Kodac camera after several months.
Took some shots of the Tennessee Aquarium and The River.
I love [redacted] but I'd rather go to the Aquarium than attend
a wedding... *Aide* 12/3/22

WTF

My Life is not meaningful
enough to people.
So ~~there~~ to make ~~my~~ death
meaningful, people
12/6/22 MUST DIE.



b6 -3
b7C -3

A Different Key

Interest is key:

To understand me, you would have to want to interact w/ me



People are my problem, therefore people must die.

Society = Ignorance ^{uneducated}

We Autism individuals have a lot to offer to the world, if society gives us a chance. But it will take a while, for me anyway, and other adults like me, to find my place in the world to be happy. I know I'll be happy if I reach that independence. All of us are on a spectrum - some of us can speak for ourselves, others cannot if disability is ~~overridden~~ basic independent skills (like tying shoes, going to the bathroom, drive a car etc.) They can't speak, and use hand motions or other non verbal forms.

Others ^{are able to} do higher skills - like go to college, have a job, & live by themselves

Don't care if [redacted]

Man, I had an intense murderous fantasy in the shower. Fantasized about [redacted]

Aider

b6 -8
b7C -8



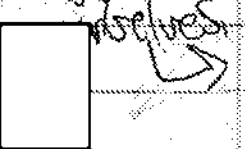
My Thoughts on: "A Different Key" (PBS)

uneducated-ignorance

the world, white, to find we happy in a

s, others independent, drive and motions forms.

higher skills - college, have job, & live by



I still am not on my own. I'm not as lucky as someone ^{therefore} I am not there. I am not happy because I don't like the ^(although not many) people I ~~to~~ deal with in the world. Because society can't seem to keep up with educating themselves. Too many ignorant groups of society. If the idea can't be changed from handicap to privilege, or neurological difference will still be unknown nor won't be accepted ^{as equal}. And there still won't be neurological diversity. I don't have much faith in society. If society still is ~~color~~ in their racism, even in the subtlest forms, black people will never be seen as ^{how can I count on them? I can't.} equally intelligent & capable. People, children & adults w/autism, we are even less recognized or ignored, because not enough people care. Society needs to care enough about racism & autism, and need to be smart enough that the two issues ^{as 1 whole issue} should never go together. But society does it any way, out of uneducated ~~learn~~ causes: either they choose to be ignorant or don't have the exposure ^{→ blending in unrelated topics. Any race can become diverse}. The world needs the Autism community, just as much as neurologicals. Cause we are just as capable ^{enhances the independence} as those of us who are not as severe on the spectrum. ~~It~~ is possible w/ less limitations. If more neurological kids & adults can expose themselves to a typical neurological kids & adults, ~~the~~ beautiful friendships can be made, and ~~be~~ made less rare. I think society needs to learn to ~~not~~ remove ^{negative or bad} labels about us - simply become enlightened through experience and then accept us as we are. We are different, but the kind of different the world needs ^{we want normal things, & have feelings like everyone. how we live but those desires, wishes, & feelings makes us different.}

HUMAN SOCIETY
IS SHIT...



12/13/22

I Stress myself out spending money. But I am spending money on a ^{tactical} knife + a ~~vest~~ so I can die. (even if its using my credit card)
I am paying my soul, basically. And soon society will have a price to pay.

I know I am of rare value + unique ideas, creativity and personality, ^{that I can bring to make the world ~~more~~ a little better} but not enough people care. That's the problem. Indifference is the cruelest ~~way~~ thing you can do to a person w/ Autism, (like me).

I hope people will be enlightened of thier mistakes and hopefully care a little about ^{my} Autism + ^{my} Depression ~~at~~ after I die ~~XXXX~~

become
educated,
you bitches

Aiden

(Don't become a part of
the shit called society.
Care a little!!)

Sometimes I want to live. A lot of times I want to die...

I would want to look forward to Christmas, but I look forward to dying, too.

12/13/22

(A)



And Therefore...

by Aiden
1/16/22

12/15/22

In 27 years of life

I have learned I have

not yet lived

not even an inch

my youth of now,

is all but gone

and a ~~memory~~ time

that is all but a memory

And in time I was prisoner

and not yet set free

my dreams await me

but death is calling

because youth all but lost

because ~~we~~ have lived a lie

and therefore...

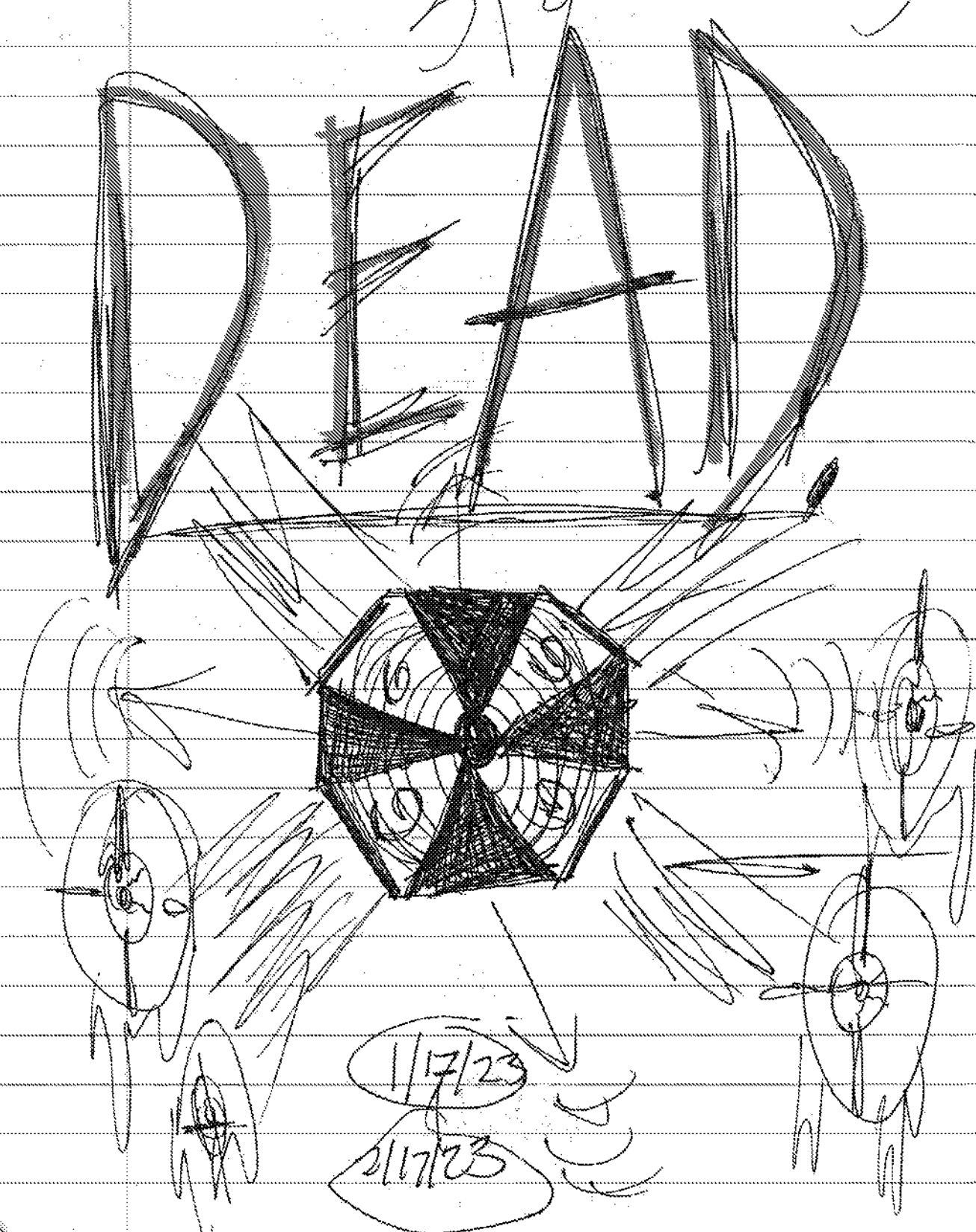
I must Die x

Aiden



"Time 2 Die"

3/27/23



For My Loves ♡ Playlist on Youtube

Buddy Holly - Everyday
Peter Gabriel - Sledgehammer
Air - Playground Love
Phil Collins - You Can't Hurry Love
CHIC - Le Freak
Madonna - Holiday
Earth, Wind, & Fire - September
Marvin Gaye - What's Going On?
Marvin Gaye - Aint No Mountain High Enough
James Brown - I Feel Good
Prince - the Beautiful Ones
Foreigner - I Wanna Know What Love Is
Cyndi Lauper - Time After Time
Cat Stevens - Don't Be Shy
Morrissey - We'll Let You Know
Whitney Houston - I Wanna Dance with Somebody
a-ha - Take on me
Soft Cell - Tainted Love
Diana Ross - I'm Coming Out
21 Savage - Ball w/ you
~~21 Savage - Ball w/ you~~
Travis Scott - Goosebumps
OTIS Music - One day
Prince - My Name
OTIS Music - After Dark
Olivia Newton-John - Physical
Berlin - Take my Breath Away

(2022)

CHRISTMAS MOVIES



Aiden's
Top 10:

highlighted = Watched

Rankin/Bass

#1 Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer - Burl Ives (1964)

#2 The Polar Express (2004)

#3 How The Grinch Stole Christmas (2000)

#4 A Christmas Story (1983)

#5 Mickey's Once Upon A Christmas (1999)

#6 Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town (1970) - Rankin/Bass

#7 The Year w/o A Santa Claus (1974) - Rankin/Bass

#8 Home Alone 2: Lost in New York (1992)

#9 A Muppet's Christmas Carol (1992)

#10 A Charlie Brown Christmas (1965)

#11 Nester The Long-Eared Donkey (1977) - Rankin/Bass

#12 Cricket on the Hearth (1967) - Rankin/Bass

#13 Frosty the Snowman (1969) - Rankin/Bass

#14 Frosty's Winter Wonderland (1976) - Rankin/Bass

#15 Dr. Seuss How The Grinch Stole Christmas (1966)

#16 Pinocchio's Christmas (1980) - Rankin/Bass

#17 'Twas the Night Before Christmas (Rankin/Bass)

#18 Tim Burton's The Nightmare Before Christmas (1993)

#19 It's a Very Merry Muppet's Christmas (2002)

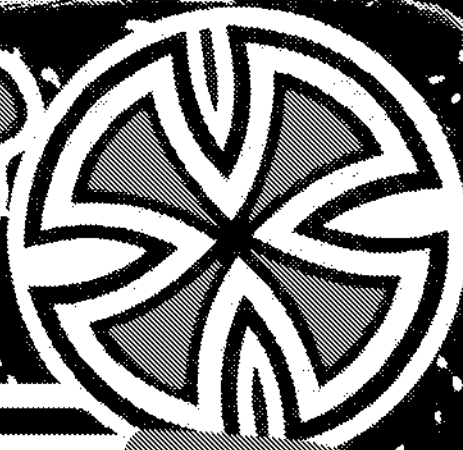
#20 All Dogs Go to Heaven Christmas Carol (1998) -
Don Bluth



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
FOI/PA
DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET
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Total Deleted Page(s) = 1
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COMPOSITION BOOK

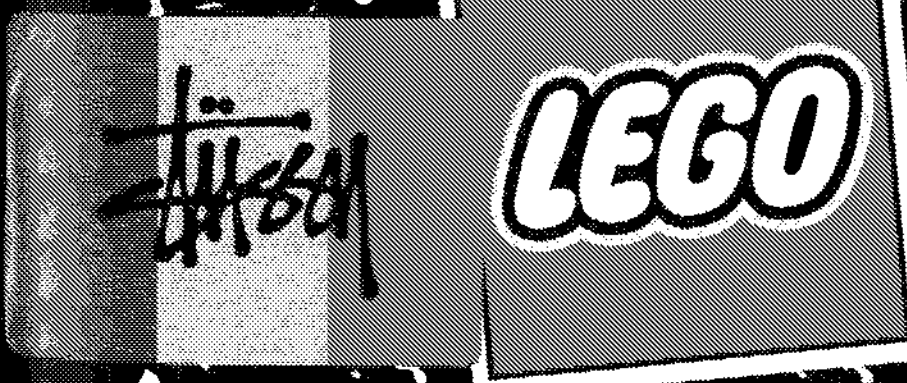
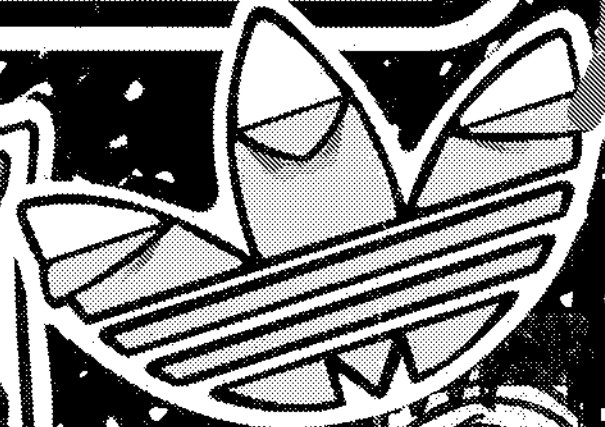
Aug. 2021 - 6
2022

"Aiden"
Audrey

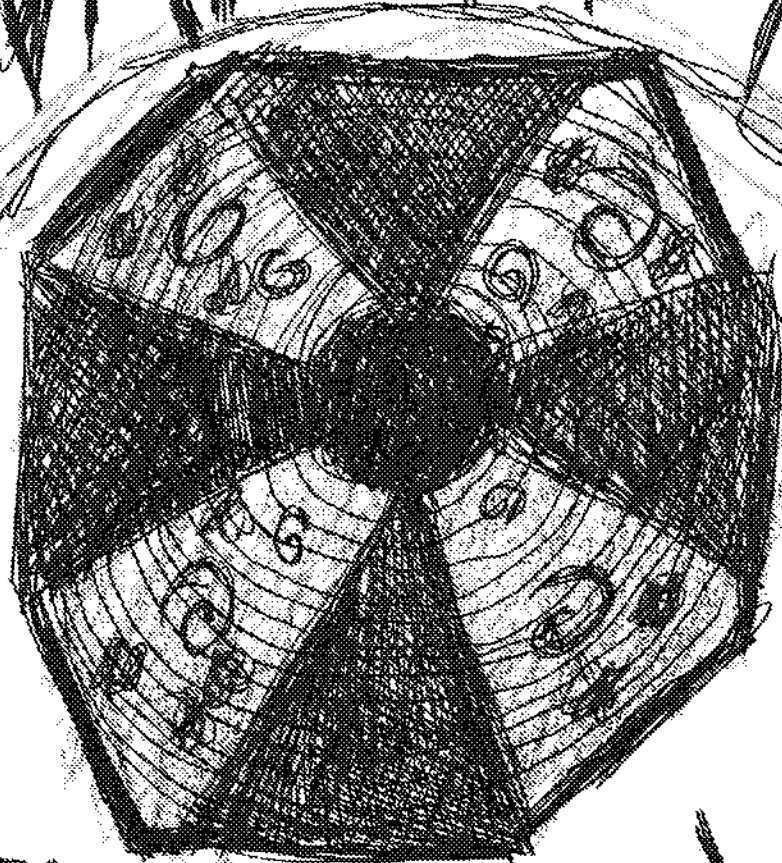


Wide Rule
100 Sheets • 200 pages
9.75 in x 7.5 in/24.7 cm x 19.0 cm

TOP FLIGHT
EST. 1920



DARK ABYSS



THE JOURNAL

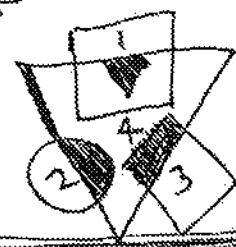
"dark thoughts in every corner"



The existences of darkness + a realm of quad-form dark matters



"Darkness in every perspective"



Audrey

8/18/21



Darkness & Differences

Darkness + Differences = Rejection!!

The main difference - the difference; I am not at all like you people ~~people~~ that are in a group called 'society'. You people that are about a community, a tight + knit group, anything ~~where~~ where you associate at a collaborating level - and mutually funded by another's passion or love. I hate most of you, I am resentful to everyone who has friends they can call home, live independant, or has a good, no "Amazing" life. I hate people that talk badly to mental defectives, I hate society's world view on how they percieve "killers" or "evil"; that a suffered (god) in the Dark Abyss, is labeled as pathetic losers, evil, or ~~innumerable~~ ^{furthor} ~~crimes~~ ^{crimes} serves death. Doesn't everyone? The answer is yes. In the end, all of us - the Supremes, the Angels, Originalists, and Clones, will die or succumb to death. It's going to happen. So shut your fucking mouth + stop your whining bitching. I am different, I am not going to ~~plead for death~~ ^{life} like everyone in society would do. ~~for~~ It will come to me when the time comes ^{when I have to die.} because my time ~~to~~ ^{line} in my mind is light years ahead of all you little bitches. You stuck up ~~grown-ass~~ ^{grown-ass} bitches who think you are all - that w/ money, ^{resent} positivity, social norms, + self-confidence or love. I DGAF whatever part of life of yours called "bad". If you have family beyond presence of the typical parent scenario, I ~~hate~~ ^{resent} your guts.

DARK MATTERS

8/18/21

You bitches that I resent so badly, ^{the} Black & beautiful who harshly reject me and have the inability to love me, I don't discriminate, they do TOME. I tried to be interested, but you bitches don't give a fuck. Probably too busy fucking your baby or mommy daddy or having kids to raise, ^{if your career/your needs} It's a thing you really good at actually, It's the kind of cruelty that is put over a look of politeness or just downright avoidance. I might care enough to let you off the hook cause your life is overwhelming or stressful, but I'm sure as hell you wouldn't want my life either. Oh fucking no... Cause in my ~~view~~ ^{view} point of view

(in Dark Abyss looking into society) I am cast aside and ^{drifted} hidden from the communication, ^{of the world, of people,} ~~the~~ noises, and daily ^{of} commotions of people, ^{that frustrate & anger so badly,} My inability to connect w/ another

humans is off limits - I dare to cross paths and I am deeper in the hole of darkness where ^{more} dark matters appear, ^{know deep down, unless someone is like me,} I am banned to be a part of anything sociable or connecting.

Because I am a god. I have human faults of behavior, but my thoughts are on point to the most masterful level of godliness, and those are such I am not ashamed of and will never apologize to you people again for. Ever. B/C

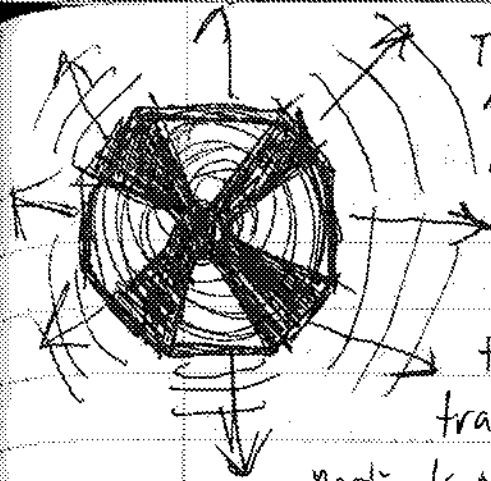
It is my life ^{radical} philosophy, creativity, and truths of my inner authenticity. And that comes with being ^{chronically} depressed, ^{where} ^{I know} being negative in every ^{typical} perspective ^{positively} thrown ^{new} in my face, ^{and} ^{only} ^{myself} ^{in the process} It's my differences that stick out like a warning sign against the radiant lights that try to shun me out of existence.

~~ARK~~ DIARY 8/18/21



It be disturbing to them - try to shun it or rid of me all you want. ~~my inner self~~

But my existence is in a place where only Autistics and murderers could understand, they were in that place to and are. I feel they are me, that my god-like philosophy is somehow linked to theirs in relation, if it is but only a segment of or fragment of the whole. ^{some} I cannot relate one bit to anyone and everyone because I am not normal. I have tried hard to ^{try to impress my "friends"} but my "friends" think I need to stop being ~~myself~~ me, indirectly so why is it that they can vent to their friends, but I can't? It's fucking discriminating. ^{the nerves of some people telling me} I should stop feeling this way or that. And I fucking hate it, ^{if they expect me to not do as they cause} only cause they cannot accept my dark powers. Negative forces ^{are} were ^{fused chemically} within my blood stream. It is a part of me that will always ignite to ^{bomb against} dumb human clone shit or ignorant closed minded bitches. I tried to love, but I hate to love and not be loved back. Universal? Yes, but my condition is not. If it was, I wouldn't be this isolated from everything happy or connectful. My differences are perceived as showing "bad" attention, selfish, or wrongly ^{misconception} negative. But the concept of "negativity" is out of their bounds of context, they would never ^{respect or create pathways to understanding} get it, just like irritating, annoying sons of bitches calling god killers ^{but never sympathized once on the condition or diagnosis} pathetic and stupid. No, you people are dumber than you are, and more pathetic than anything living thing on Earth. Dark Abyss: home of the gods. ^{And for a} God that I am - I validate my hate, anger. And always will. ^{that you fuck faces} ~~will never be able to~~ will never be able to



The torpedos
& cyclones,
and dark matters
constitute a greater
collaborative force,

8/8/21

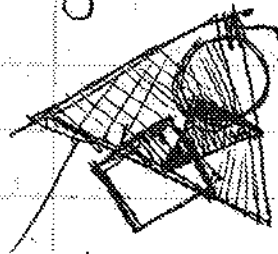
Audrey

thus pushing out any
traces of light or penetrates
particles of radiences ~~until nothing is left.~~
Left.

tri = 3-D thinking

Scattered thoughts →

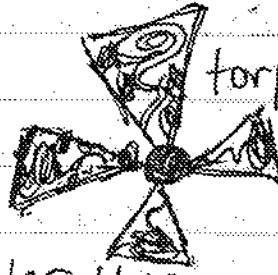
(central)
disorganized
collaborative thought



tri-threat to
quad dark thought

dark matter
invades thought

torpedo
triangle



torpedo triangle (the effects)
(4 pillars) to help balance
out the darkness coming
in or possibly escape

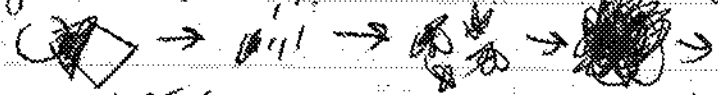


creates this

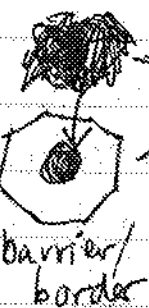
dark Abyss
formed by

dark matter(s) (the causes)

thought + dark particles + matters + dark matter mass

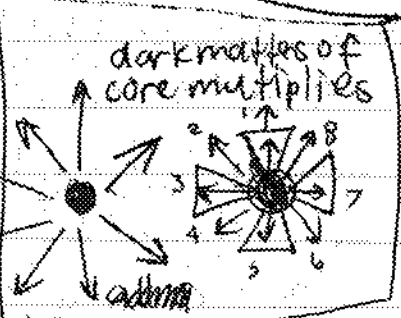


Abyss +



+ cyclones/
torpedo

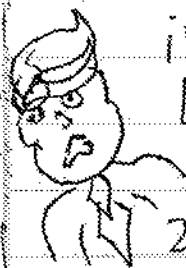
- ① particles
- ② dark matters
- ③ core



8/2/21

Bullshitting Humans.. suck!

People make me sick. Not murderers & "twisted minds" it's average people. "Daily people" The same people being loud, being annoying, saying thier little remarks about ~~the~~ what's positive, what's toxic, what's self-care is, thier ^{digest and spit out} version of happiness. Posting all thier vulnerable shit on ~~instagram~~ ^{or, ~~trying to hide & litter up all thier shit w/ it up posts~~}. Stupid people ~~dragging~~ ^{wrapping} along thier kids in public when they should really be asleep. God why are people so fucking prideful! ~~What~~ ^{the} kids screaming for like 10 minutes in the store, go get your silly ass back home ^{& give them a nap} you dumb bitch!



Lotta dumb parents; oblivious, careless, ~~to~~ ^{are} cloned into the "me" persona prominate in todays society in 21st century, 21st century of bullshitt!.. sure, I get impulsive and get self-centered ^{at times}, but most of us do anyway. But not



that I am the same level as you prideful fucks. Noway. At least I am AWARE of myself. You people don't spot it right away, You clone society, dipshits. I'm dissapointed how bullshitt



even angels are being fooled, carrying that same pride, ^{like for example} not taking the COVID-19 vaccine b/c they say "I ~~control~~ ^{control} my body, I do what I want w/ it." What a fucking joke. Pure fucking rotten dirty ignorance! Good luck trying or get ~~saper~~ ^{and that goes for you too} awful sick dumb bitches! Pussy head ~~scoundrels~~.

I hope all of you die in vain of ignorance, cause believe it or not you're killed people ^{with your sinful hearts}, just never got arrested for it. And ^{yet, ironically,} ~~then~~ you sick fucks ^{criminals} down ~~was~~ for being mentally sick, deserve death row & die in prison. I say suck a dick & die you hoes.

8/19/21

(Gods) that Died Before Me

Elite! - Richard K. "Ice Man" ^{born 1935} ^{mass} shooter
 Elite! - Eric Harris + Dylan Klebold (shooters) 1999, Apr. 20th
 Elite! - Adam Lanza (mass shooter) 2012, Dec. 14th



mass shooter 2018, Feb. 14th

b6 -3
b7c -3

~~Michael~~ Micheal Ryan → mass shooter 1987, Aug 19th

Elite! - Ryan ~~Stair~~ Stair → shooter 2017, June 9th

Jeffery Dahmer → serial 1978-1991

(1988-1991) Tsutoma

Ted Bundy → serial 1974-1978

Miyazaki - Japanese Dracula

Elite! - Richard Ramirez → serial 1984-1985

A.H. Guess what? Its much better to be dead than alive, I swear to God. No one cares untill you die; its proven made from centuries ago. Van Gogh was never loved or appreciated, nor respected for his art when he was alive. No one liked him, + hated his art - ran away from him b/c he was labeled "insane" or "hard to be around". Now his art is more appreciated, loved + respected more than ever. Artists see it everywhere and originalists are in awe for Starry Night. He created that in a mental hospital - in desolation, madness, and loneliness. If an artist thinks about it, historically famous art can be created out of pain + tragedy; thus a masterpiece, though he's been dead for centuries. He made himself unforgettable. When it comes to the art of killing, none of us are necessarily copycats. We have the similar plans, just our own versions of the outcome. One inspires the other. Its no different than art, music, or writing a novel. Tragedy is unforgettable. It continues to inspire; Columbine changed the world w/ a permanent unyielding effect. It was bound to happen. Madness inspires madness.

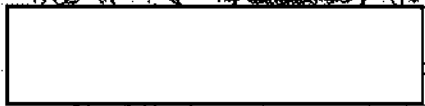
Van Gogh never meant to be a problem or a pain in the neck. He was just a man who wanted to paint.

Legend in a sense. He's a hero. We live in a world where we have a reason.



LIFE IS BULLSHIT

A correlation & collection of my ~~own~~ thoughts connect with Eric & Dylan. ^{in which only Dark Abyss souls can} Because I've been through and go through thier pain, just in different ways, I see the world as they saw it; BULLSHIT, when it came to worthless humans who deserve to die, bullies who wronged them, ^{triple let them} oblivious, careless adults who missed the signs. Ryan ^{misread} ~~stained~~ had no reason to live either - cause he literally ~~would mention~~ death ^{Columbo on youtube} & ~~was~~, but no one took him seriously, Not even



He had the natural selection shirt,

2 shotguns, and endless amounts of social media ^{saw} postings that screamed red flags. And guess what? His ^{his} "fans" loved it and laughed or shrugged. ^{didn't} ~~even~~ even get where Ryan was coming from, ^{phantom} ~~like~~ How the fuck ^{emph} does that shit even claim possible!! Are there people who ^{girl} are so fucking ignorant that Ryan purposely shoved red [&] flags in thier face but walked right along? Its like ^{Columbo} he was TRYING to get someone to stop him, that makes ^{obsession} me just as sick as how avoidant people were in Eric & ^{as} Dylans life. 3 minds where all different - thier own ^{whatever} version of death & suicide, thier motives why ^{"big day"} they should die, why victims ^{reaction} ~~do~~ will die ^{from} with them. None of it is repetetive or copying. ^{his} Its all from inspiration and relations to the ^{followers} past; I respect ^{that} ~~the~~ past as my fate to be ^{they} with them too in the end. ^{are} ~~bullshit~~ ^{too}

even in his characters, even made characters played by him to create his own mass destruction plans - two ghost girls ~~in a~~ animation about a school shooting.

reaction from his followers they are bullshit too

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Audrey

8/24/21



Abyss
existence
(spirit realm)



human body
existence
(physical)



Lot of things that I hate about living on earth. Like, how people they claim as friends saying "that will let you know". And they NEVER let me know! EVER! they go on hanging out with thier ^{regular} gang, flick, or whatever, link up to them & continue to leave me out intentionally. They just say that shit to me as an excuse not to be w/me. they just dont want to be fucking honest and say "no thank you" which is still being rejected, but its subtle rejection over a cloak of politeness" as t say. they try to hide from me, act nice, but they cant hide shit, I can feel it in thier tone & how they say shit to me, Its not love, its avoidance. Its no association.

I hate that almost as much as I hate [redacted] avoiding me and idk. [redacted] maybe [redacted] is just all to a good at [redacted] Cause [redacted] is someone [redacted] But what should I expect when [redacted] no resources available to [redacted] know what it takes [redacted] in the future. I mean, [redacted] [redacted] And yet [redacted] has nothing. He has [redacted] ^{A friend of mine} _{day}

[Large redacted block of text]

Adrian Jess Williams

(THIS!)
"The Bullshit will Soon End" - Audrey

8/27/21

I'm just anxious. Anxious about several things.

Just anxious. Just thinking, over thinking, trying to clear my head & not think at all. The future lies ahead. What is to become of the world? How will it end for humanity? Whatever that will be, I do not want to be a part of it. Why? I plan to die, sometime next year. All this shit in my life that makes me frustrated, anxious ^{to the point of} in shit: All THIS? It is my Autistic fate that I had to go to school for 6-7 years, with barely no jobs; all that I had was that cat sitting job where I loved the animals but hated [redacted]

[redacted] All that I have, ^{paid to no income, no bills to pay,} shitty allowance, ^{no} fucking unemployment, ^{too little to none} experience in work. Not even a fucking place to live. It's much harder being Autistic, especially if employers don't notice it, much harder to sign a lease to an apartment if you don't have a certain income pay ^{when I could} ~~no more~~ only work part time to a company (if somehow I DO graduate).

And I don't even try anymore to higher end ~~normal~~ ^{normal} bitches and please them, try & see if they like me. No, fuck all of this [redacted]

feature so I can get help shit. Will it take a goddamn year to qualify for a (SS) disability? Will I even qualify for it? I am somewhere in the inbetween: I'm not independant but I'm not severe where I am out incapable of work, college, etc.. I persevere, I overcame everything hard in my life. But you bitches are too busy having fun w/ your friends, making money, live a luxury of no [redacted] approval. Go ahead. Bypass me.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2061

Note: To leave the Dark Abyss, you must leave your human body behind.

(THIS)
8/27/21 "The Bull shit will soon End"

Andrey

Cause I don't give a fuck anymore, like I really don't. I am only going to be understood by ^{other} autistic people LIKE ME, who go through shit I go through that you bitches would never even put a finger ^{on} on a thinking cap. It's out of your world. Well, fuck you, I am in a WAY MUCH different realm than you ARE you bitches. ^{It's rather be as good as an angel} WE ARE NOT THE SAME, fucking like bitch, we are not! and I'm glad it's only fate it's taken me so slow to graduate, only be so frustrated that it's taking LONG as fuck to gain independance. Only my fate to only get along best w/ Autistic kids like me (exception for). Only fate have it that my plans might change again because I "need to go Andrey's pace" & not everyone else (fast lane). I am not ~~just~~ in the slow lane. I'm on a fucking bike peddling 5 mph on the side of the goddamn interstate. That's how slow I am trying to handle or catch up to this so called "human life". At the end of the day: of work, school, all this time & effort I put into my creativity, through its desert cracks, dry pulps, and fruitful evolutions: I may have to leave it as a cruel departure - my true darkness of self-hatred ^{is an overwhelming mass of dark matter} I had all these years since I was 15. I clearly don't respect myself, & fail way too many times letting my urges win a day's battle; failure to take care of thy self. Well, I'm in the wrong body; the wrong body suit for my soul. My soul needs a man suit, I ^{need to step} ~~may need to~~ ^{into} are when I die, ^{cause} but I can't do it here. ^{I'm getting sick of my female body - my male body is in another realm - the spirit world.} Time is running out. Better things lie ahead of me among the grave, my grave. I hope to graduate before the end of the year 2022. If I graduate in the summer the end will begin. And my eternal life will ultimately begin ^{the same place to which the bull shit will end.}



b6 -3
b7C -3

8/29/21



Me =
Man



Aiden Jess

To leave my body behind for good... and transform/evolve into my
man body: It ~~is~~ lies in another demension, ^{outside of} ~~the~~ the Dark Abyss.
It can be made possible in reality, though.. my time is running
short, I ~~need~~ ^{here on earth} takes years to look like a real man - have real
muscles, a real mustache, man breasts, ~~and~~ to have bottom
surgery. How could I afford such surgery? I have no medical
insurance. already spent thousands of dollars
on + it's college tuition. Not to mention... ugh
goddamn Vanderbilt + Kennewick bills that were barely enough
to get by. I feel it is too late for me to be who I want to be.
I ~~don't~~ ^{still} want to die soon, and leave the world. But I still

my mind think about it every day all the time, imagining me as a boy.

And ~~every day~~ ^{late} I ~~feel~~ ^{I've been feeling} I become more and more masculine
by the day. Every time I see a man on TV, or in the flesh,

I try to envision what my male body would be. I already
have the charms and personality. I just need the goddamn
body suit. I want my female breast cut off. I ^{GOOD HAVE these} keep putting my hands
my hands over them, pretend they are not ~~there~~ ^{there} I try to
manipulate + squeeze them so they don't poke out. I cut my
hair the shortest it's ever been - an envisioning of my boy cut. ^{on} ~~now~~ ^{I shouldn't have them!!}

I imagine my mustache. I want to get my magic marker and
draw on my lip, but won't like it + think it's weird. Well,

might as well show her I am a man somehow. Well, until

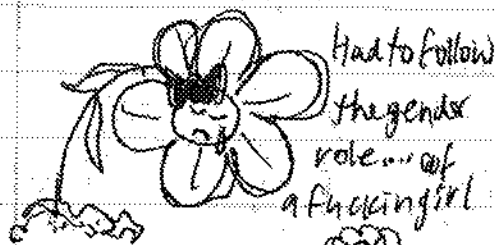
later xx - Aiden (P.s. Fuck Girl Puberty. Breast butt
nip in hangers - fuck all that shit)

b6 -3
b7C -3

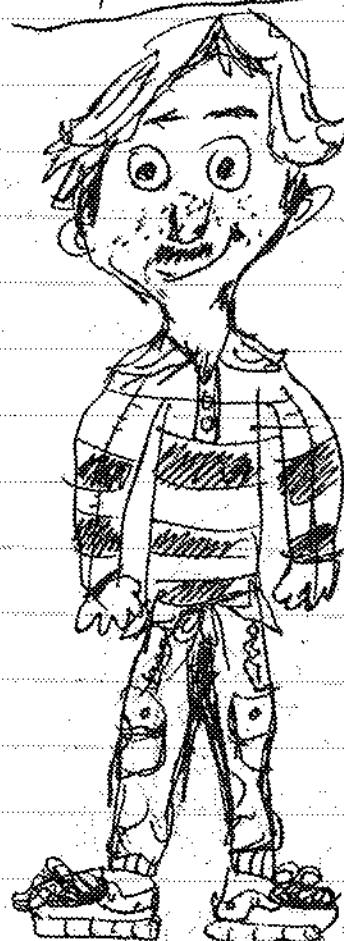
Audrey (female) ♀ ← Aiden (male) ♂

Aiden Jess W.

My name is:



This is me the whole time I was a here.



Time 2 Die
(9/13/22)
~~4/13/22~~
4/27/22

Aiden
"A.J."

I had a dream that I grew stubble hairs on my face and was excited I'd grow a beard, then I woke up sad. ~~XXXXXX~~
1/28/22

Aiden Jess Williams



Autistic Life = No Life /
No existence

My name is Aiden

my demons from Satan
pay attention or ignore this
but I want to be done. Life

rejection



rejection =
isolation



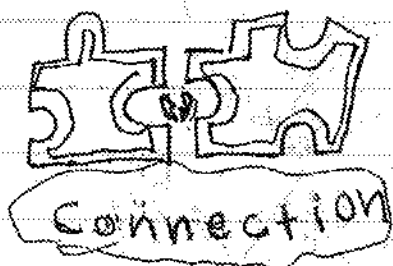
manifestation



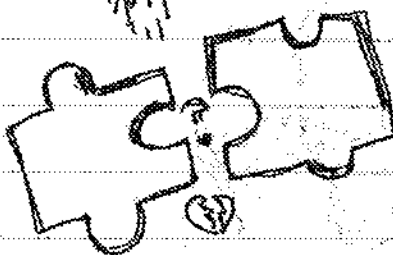
My name is...
Aiden

Sucks...

I do not know

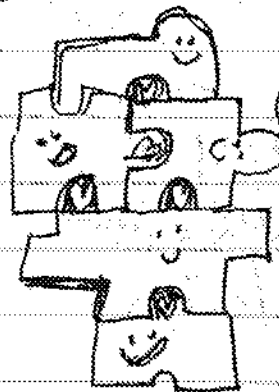


dark matter
particles



what is this?
I don't
FUCKING
KNOW!!

me



people

Neurological
Difference

Aiden J. Williams



I do not know connection
cob webs

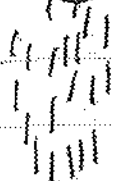
cause:

People/Society Simply Don't Care

The Autistic Life

loneliness misunderstanding anxiety
anger (Autistic Life)
frustration / onliness depression

①



People who give me pain

②

thier apathetic reactions near form into dark matters

③

thier ignorance is morbid incruelty

④

my dark matter

Autistic Life = No Fun

[redacted] = not fun

[redacted] = not fun

[redacted] = not fun

straight black bitches I like w/ a boyfriend = not fun

gay black bitches w/ a girl friend = not fun

not having ^{family} a group of friends = not fun

not having barly anyone to talk to = lonely / not fun

having no independant income = definatly no fun

Still living on a [redacted] allowance = NO FUN

Having no independance = not fun

Not having my own place = NOT FUN

Not doing what I want to do (own a lot of guns) = not fun

Not being a man = no fun being a girl = NO FUN AT ALL

Only having but (1) friend who'd like to hang out w/ me =

lonley / not fun

Being depressed and angry a lot = not fun

Having no job / being unemployed = not fun

Being in college for 7 goddamned years = not fun

[redacted]

= NOT FUN. (can't I want to do)

effect:

I just want 2 die XX

9/1/27 (A.J.)

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2066

x/Aiden/x

A-9



SATURDAY

I've Been Screened

DATE: 9/4

① Live vs. Die 

9/4/21

Of course.

[redacted] NY would have been SO MUCH better

let [redacted]

Let [redacted] + I just go. ^{that} ~~that~~ would have been awesome. But [redacted]

b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

it was dreadfully obvious [redacted]

the WHOLE

time we were there, [redacted]

and let me suffer unconsciously, [redacted]

and
trailing
in
behind
for [redacted]

to step
into-

REALITY

hidden
②



9/4/21

To Live or To Die



What's the big shit

very possible

but it's not like it was

delightful

It's a normal reaction to be scared, but I

didn't cry this whole time, I don't cry

I just feel

bad for

I mean,

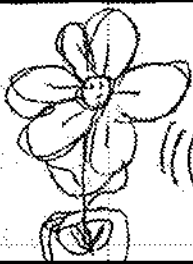
Before I
even knew what the fuck was going on, I just woke up. And
I didn't know what the fuck was going on.

I had to take
the kitties in the room, but could not. Maxie got too scared &
hid under the bed. At least he didn't run out.

I probably should not have agreed to come

but something different I haven't ever
seen.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2068



11/9/4/21

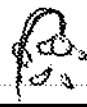


aiden J. W.

(3)

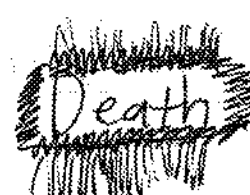
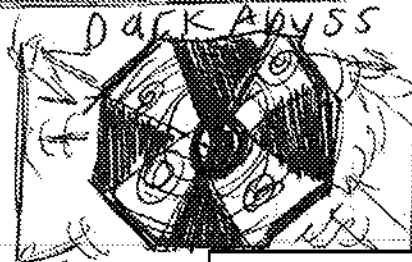


Living Vs. Dying



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] No, I believe
[redacted] Back then, I used to cry in class at
Covenant school because I was so sad [redacted] I used to worry
[redacted] & I scored everytime [redacted]
I was scared from the experience I just had, not afraid
[redacted] All I was afraid of was [redacted]
[redacted] Like me, the
un-independent/dependant one who would have had to move out
[redacted] sell the house, and live poor for the rest of our lives.
I wasn't scared [redacted] I'm not scared of dying anything.



Aiden Williams

9/4/21

caused deep in me, I was hoping [redacted], but dreading the thought [redacted] would never be the same again & everything would be sad having no money. For years I wished [redacted] & this time it was close. Too close. If [redacted] hadn't been

[redacted] Could it have been much worse?

~~But this has nothing to do with bad or worse~~
~~It has to do with being alive or not by souls in a human~~
~~To think of death~~

is not scary to me, because I've seen death in [redacted] my ex-friends, my animals. Death is a part of life. If I end up [redacted] do having a softer spot for [redacted] this would be it I don't want to experience [redacted] hurting anymore. I don't want to hurt either. And that's the glory of death. Death is the answer to find peace, happiness - somewhere other than Earth - another dimension

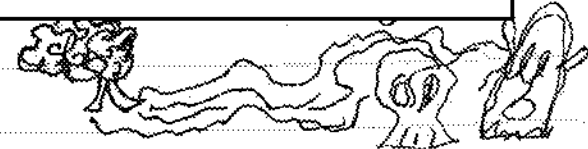
Relief. Silence. [redacted] is away for a few days. I slept fine last night. At least [redacted]

[redacted] in front of me. I would have been too scared or [redacted] the natural cause [redacted] Its much better for some other supernatural force [redacted] I'm just glad [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7c -3,8
my wife & we die, we don't know when but we will find out or tragic or planned or natural cause.



X 9/5/21 X
Aiden Jester



FINAL!!

Aiden

9/5/21

(USE inside)

Ar
Te

b7F -2

Aiden
JESSW.

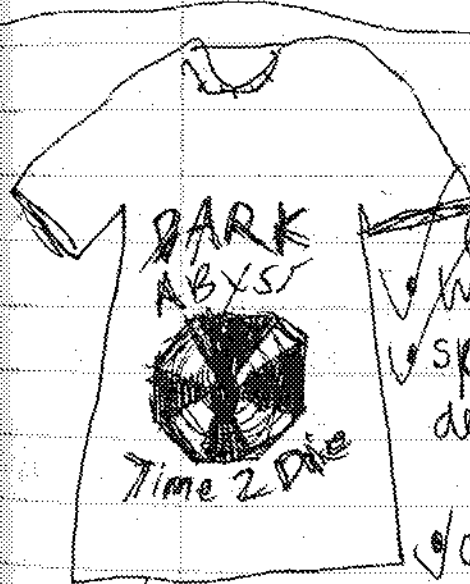
9/5/21

Aiden J. Williams

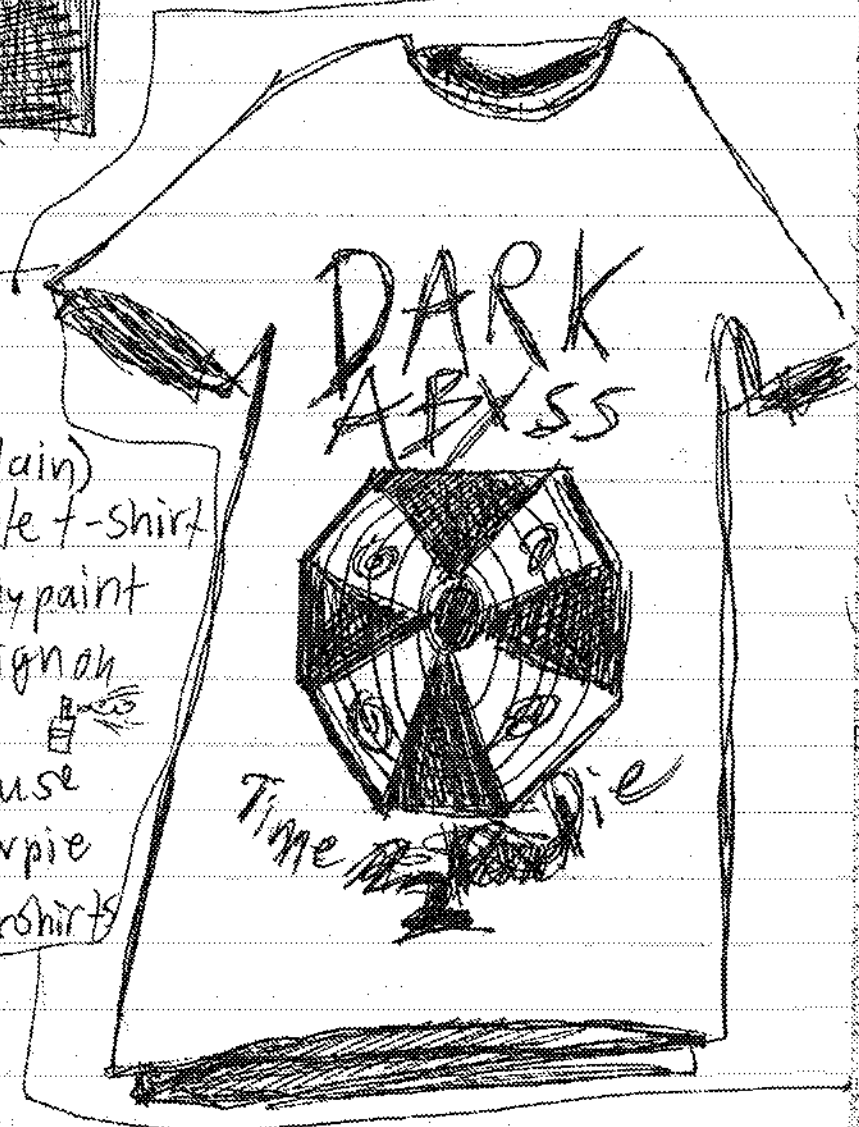


• Royal Range
+ shirt underneath
(black)

Homeade shirt

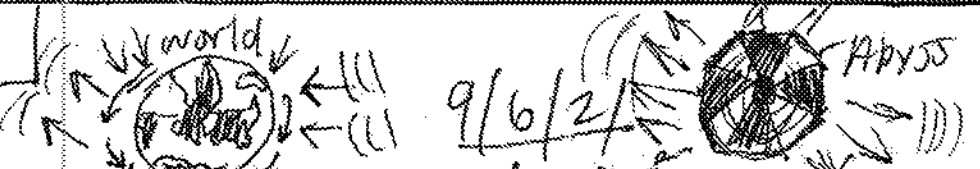


(plain)
white t-shirt
✓ spray paint
design on
✓ or use
sharpie
✓ buy t-shirt or undershirts



AA

AJ

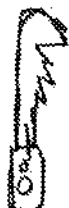
(Aiden)  9/6/2/  (Life sucks!!)

① Afraid of Change, NOT DEATH

People trying to live life to the fullest? What does that even mean? What is "living life" in general, what does it mean to have happiness? To find a soulmate? To find friends who mutually share the same interests? To fully be myself? How can I when I am most of the time sad or angry. How can I? if I have no group of friends I can lean onto for bad times + good ones? How can I "fully" be myself w/ no income to pay for trans surseries + no more ^{testosterone} shots to even become a man? I don't understand how its possible to be happy. How do people do it? Only certain people can. I know I can't, besides enjoying the little things in life. I only know that life brings you hardship, along w/ pain, joy, + suffering.

I have had happy moments in my life, but they are memories. The memories don't make me a happy person. They just make me sad, b/c happy is only temporary, + life is total BULLSHIT. What's MORE BULLSHIT is ^{souls who have hard lives} ~~people~~ trying so fucking hard to "stay positive" be happy in all that shit, when its clear they ~~do~~ have a soul contract to thier subjects of suffering ^{horrible or tragic} they experience. The face of pain comes in millions of forms, most cannot be imagined by society or the common man. If can only take a caring soul to be of compassion, and a god ^{to be discovered + observed} to witness how misery can suck the life out of a soul, if one is vulnerable to; thats why The Devil lives. He wants souls of angelic + pure to give up + want to die.

②



~~Death~~ > Life

Life



Well, "no one knows what a person goes through, so can't judge them" as all lifeforms would say - from angels, to clones in that order. We as gods say different. I think that I don't judge, I just know - a ^{core} ~~face~~ sight ^{in aochulor vision} ~~in aochulor vision~~ installed in my head like a computer chip. I can foresee a soul if they are worthy or not, if they have been through the worst - deserve what's best. I can look at my life and know I am not the most suffered soul. That is true, nevertheless, I suffer without a friend, without black love, without being a man. I suffer alone. ^{what} ~~things~~ I value; ^{something, some} ~~things~~ I don't need. I can easily say is not all gone.

hopes for. I'll let her hope and positivity be saved for her, she can keep that. ^{for herself} I don't ^{need} ~~want~~ positivity. I just ^{need} ~~want~~ to fucking leave this place & my body for good. I don't want to anymore. I can try to I do in my soul in the clutches of heart-rending ^{in a mixture of nuts & bolts} my heart-screwed up in his ^{undesirable} behavior & habits I know so well of. Unfairly, too well. will be a rarity of his kind to actually "acknowledge" his care. did things for us as kids - a lot of good things. ^{as kids - good memories, kids} And for us, a child is over words. Us meaning & me. We are both avoidant, both mental sufferers. Both isolate and do nothing with friends. ^{do not associate} We are de-finitely loners. ^{mental} This is all I've known, so fuck childhood. I'm past that, I'm past ^{for good} that.

(3)

9/6/21



(4)

But loners care. Why do loners want to kill themselves? Because

(as if no one no friends)

no one around them cared enough or not at all [redacted] does care, I

believe he loves me, but [redacted] fire shadow my

soon creep out

own inner darkness - the lurking shadowy demon that falls into

my tracks when going about being on earth in human form. [redacted]

that omits time

[redacted]

it's

[redacted] says these things, & sometimes I

never ends

can't believe she says the things she says like "parents 1st concern

is the children" Its the first time on my entire fucking life that

[redacted]

and actually acknowledged.

[redacted] way of core is

[redacted]

All there was never a time

[redacted]

Its the emotional

b/c it's all in the mind

side that it rarely feel

[redacted]

that none of us or any soul

could obtain. He has nothing of that soul trade, he isn't that soul

its a ghostly, transparent soul, it's me and my stories, it's now in

emotional, it's in the past

it's known (soul)

He is different. I need to accept my fate, but never will I be at

peace. No. Not living in this place: Earth a place where souls human

and animal suffer. All I know is that suffering will never end,

peace will never come. too many concerns to do in a day (like a

a terrible

[redacted]

[redacted]

Interchangeable reality.

My fate to hurt [redacted]

or because of [redacted]

In the mist of

how "happy" I was as a child [redacted]

it's not the same anymore

How can I be. My innocence is gone. My godliness had evolved

it's not the same anymore

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2075

DARK MATTERS - Arden

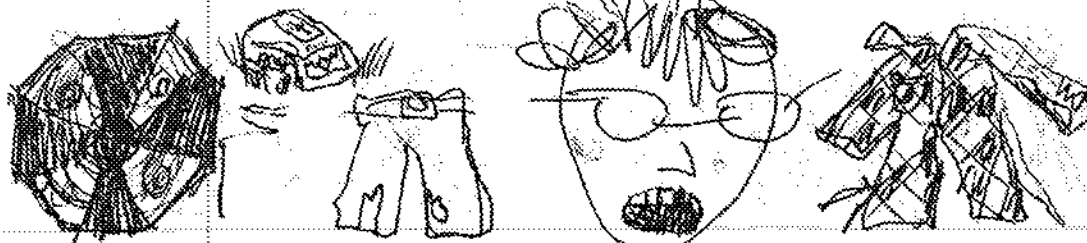
[illegible]

9	13	21
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My unhappiness means nothing
dark existence is real
joy ~~is~~ ^{is the pathway} to sorrow
sorrow ~~leads~~ ^{is a dark trap} to pain
pain is avoidance from society
darkness is familiar to me
light intimidates my soul
and always repels darkness
my human existence means nothing

A year from today 9/13/21
I hope I can die 9/13/22 (or sooner)
I have a ^(date) date, so far I will stick to it.
4/27/22 - sooner to die; YES!!

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2076



Aiden J.W.
"you suck"
 9/10/21

[redacted] just didn't know what she was in for [redacted] signed up for this
 shit [redacted]

shit is unacceptable [redacted]

[redacted] Being smart in your
 profession doesn't make you smart about other things, and
 because [redacted] has gone through
 a shit storm since last Saturday. Yeah sure, [redacted] wasn't
 [redacted] fault, but everything [redacted] at its
 surface [redacted] fault's crumbling bread for the fucking birds. This
 will continue to go on like clockwork, only a matter of time [redacted]

b6 -3,8
 b7C -3,8

[redacted] And it sure does stink. So

god, I wish I had a [redacted] or not be around any kind [redacted]
 of [redacted] at all. I'm just sick of it myself [redacted] too old for this to
 the general idea of being around [redacted]

Shit. I guess if it was normal, I would be gone and I would not ^{golden}
 have to worry about when is [redacted] and the dread ^{wide, visible mark}
 of [redacted] the portal to my immortal ^{on}

life is coming soon, so soon, none of this bullshit called my life would
 matter any more. I am glad [redacted] it's been almost a week. ^{unhealthy}

I don't have to [redacted] ^{abnormal}
 [redacted] says I can have a room to stay [redacted] what ^{finishing}

^{abyss gravity} is getting heavier, ^{surges} fucking marvelous option. Let my god like plans
^{powerful than} ^{previous in earths} continue.

Aiden

(down here) IS precious, ^{at the moment these moments where time}

Aiden Jess W.
"you suck"
9/10/21



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

IDGAF...

[redacted] really
fucked up this time, really grand slammed this doozie out of
the park, carnival of carelessness. ^{the prime of our clown act} How little [redacted] takes ^{current reality} ^{at}
[redacted] I don't give a shit if [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] So ~~but~~ no consistency in ANYTHING but

[redacted] Anyone can pay bills - that is

anyone NORMAL, Is any part or particle [redacted]

normal. NOOO. Oh, fucking no. [redacted] is anything?

but normal. ^{Nothing} ~~Not~~ great or wonder-ful about it. Its not just [redacted]

[redacted] Totally

childishness - it proves that [redacted] I don't know any

fucking [redacted]

[redacted] I don't know a lot of people - but I sure as hell can spot

who is a responsible [redacted] who takes care of [redacted]

things then their is [redacted] who talks [redacted] role [redacted]

[redacted] I don't
see
much
diff. really
less [redacted]

[redacted] Never has [redacted] been able to [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted]

for [redacted] ~~now~~ Most - if not all [redacted]

[redacted]

Aiden J. W.

Waiting 2 Die

WRP

①



9/12/21

I am waiting to die, waiting... just waiting... continuing a
sucky uneventful, freindless ^{and class} life. (2) friends I can only rely
on, living in the same fucking [redacted] house for 26 years, I'm
sure anyone would be at least a little frustrated or depressed

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] as an adult, if someone wants [redacted]
please take [redacted]

I mean, who wants that?
A person gets old enough that
all they do is annoy, out of voice most the time & still get in shitty personal shit. Not all personal but can be noisy in an irritating way but conciderable caring with all of these to

[redacted]

[redacted]

I realized at this point in my
life after ^{this} stressful situation (time right now), ~~was~~ [redacted]

[redacted]

It's always
been this way. All that's changed is that it will only get more
shitty than previous years, dealing w/ mental ongoing illnesses,

(mine - [redacted] all the time to where it's inescapable
it is itself hear in the rear view mirror
time. If I ~~have~~ ^{hear} anything about [redacted]

I swear I might ~~be~~ ^{be} more sick of life, ^{finger say} ^{you}
Because I am becoming more sick of life by the day [redacted]

[redacted] disuists me - [redacted]

[redacted] and [redacted] talking
[redacted]

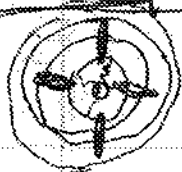
Aiden J. W.

Waiting 2 Die

9/2/21

W/P

(2)



Typical

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[REDACTED] ~~It's~~!!! Totally ABNORMAL. Not cool
Not grownass. ~~Totally~~ babyish & totally irresponsible prick [REDACTED]

OMFG, how I will only [REDACTED]
recalls "I wouldn't wish this on [REDACTED] he

[REDACTED] Well, I can't say that

[REDACTED] does it [REDACTED]
- a shit load of stress - only stress, ~~nothing~~ so... I can't stress it enough,
hell, that's what makes me sick [REDACTED] I'm tired of this shit.

I would wish [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] it wouldn't have [REDACTED]
mattered, cause I wouldn't have been here, & [REDACTED] would have had
a normal [REDACTED] should get [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Fucking stupid.

What's dumb? ^{that} I'm still here. What's the point of living if there's
suffering in the world? No one asked to live. Two partners ^{of dying, 3 kids} fill it. A new
baby is born, ^{with it} so they are brought into the world to suffer (unless you
are a shitty white piece of shit) - ^{most} everyone will. It's a part of the soul
contract we are given by God. God lets us suffer so we can live "with
Him & through Him" Suffering can either develop character or bring
a person down until they can't do it anymore. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-2080

Aiden J. W.

Waiting 2 Die



(3)

9/12/21

Well, that's me. I'm sorry God, I am planning to die next year, so you and me have different objectives when I will die, I don't know. Maybe ~~you~~ You will let this happen to me. Maybe You will, what

[Redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3
b7E -2

[Redacted] Can't blame to her if she does, but I swear - ~~recess~~ I think of the possibilities. ^{DIE}

Can only estimate what will happen next year, And to me, it's scary, ^{by} the intimidating, & nerve-racking. I don't like therapists - always telling me what to do, how to think/not think, but at the end of the session,

she will trust me even less - down to zero.

their goal is to help me. I need help, but I just want to forget everything & just die. It's crazy, I could have died yesterday, the

2nd fucking time some asshole barley hit me on my bike while speeding 20 mph down the main street near this train station. (near Kris)

Damn, it was so close. I would have been dead yesterday, If I did die, at least no one would be mad at me for doing a bad thing: killing people ^{only} so I could have an infamous death. It's

not possible to be infamous w/o victims in the picture. ^{Infamous} Death's day depends on it, ^{even though} victims don't deserve to die. It's sad, b/c they

were just going to school, going to work or a concert. ^{or anyone} Just doing normal things humans do. Good humans don't deserve death.

they never know when they will die. ^{In the end they will be mixed up in fate} Like people who were in the twin towers that ^{9/11/2001} was just any ordinary work day. Because of the

terrible safe selected they deserve it or not

DARK SOMA LEX

9/16/21

Sometimes living a day feels like an eternity. I drag through these days, hours pass - Sometimes I how feels like 24 hrs; a whole day. ~~Whether~~ whenever its at school, sometimes it flies, that is if I am having fun. When I'm not, like say, a fucking Gen. Ed class, every hour ~~is~~ goes slower than molasses to pancakes. I feel as flat as a pancake, mere deadweight, sitting my chair of waiting for the day to end. I feel like days like this - sitting in a morning class for 4 hrs ~~is~~ kills my brain cells. Ever since my chronic Depression came back in 2019, I can't be a morning person like I was for shit, cause I like staying up late 12 or even 1 am. It didn't used to be ~~that~~ that way. I used to be able to get up at 7am every morning - then this shit happened:

watching
videogame
walk thoughts
or
movies
(like elephant)

My Dark Abyss expanded deeper & deeper within the surges - my surges of emotions, based on experiences. My negativity - I embrace my darkness full force.

that
about
filled
me
literally

While you bitches continue to post your selfies on Instagram and say how legit you are w/ your fashion, money, or babes. I am manifesting my inner powers, & how you say you do whatever you want - ~~you are a bitch~~ Stop bragging on yourself, its too fucking much. Everyday you bitches are posting shit about yourself - saying your striving to live a "fullest life". Show off some ass or expensive outfit, how you love your curves. I will admit I like to look at those things in GLTS - beautiful black woman - but you witches wouldn't think once to fuck w/ me.

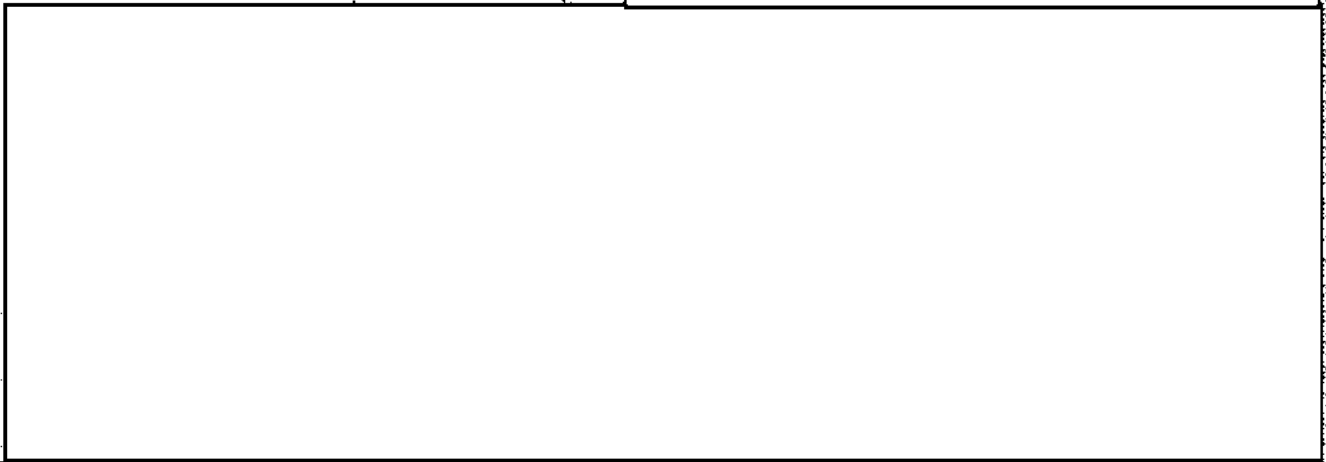
wish
you yourself -
a goddess
like

"Soon... The DARK ABYSS will end..."

9/16/21



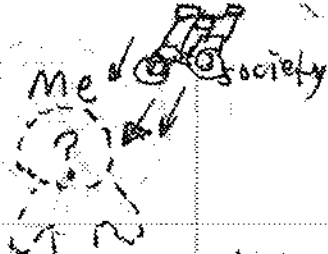
Soon, none of this will matter, because I am counting down the days to die. Literally. I wrote out all the months + days I have to live. 11 months - 334 days. It feels like an eternity, comparing to making breakfast [redacted] b6 -3,8 b7C -3,8
It's dread + wanting to escape. [redacted]



[redacted] Soon, none of this will matter either.

Cause I will die, waiting to die, ready to die. 2022 alone feels so far away, but trying to survive + get by 1 day at a time, hoping [redacted] won't snoop through my closet or my backpack, ^{or read my journals} or authorities checking my room (even though I've never been in trouble w/ the law) b/c [redacted] could be suspicious I had an AR-15 before. It all seems risky, but I am willing to do whatever it takes. I may be graduating soon, but how I am looking forward 2 dying. xx

Aiden



Live A Loner, Die a Loner



The only things that comforts me - animals, my beatries,
my breath. I find moments to be calm, when demons sleep
for a night, when the house is quiet, when I am the only
one awake at home, when I sit in my car in total silence,
hearing the call of a bird or the shift of leaves. Or when
hear the rain tap against my roof. Other people, like loud, ^{need people around them}
being all around "all the hype". It's not what it's cracked up to be, ^{all the time, most the time}
people do it because they either like to (it's thier personality) or they are trying to quiet thier own demons that are
painful to listen to. Some people just are incapable of being
alone or at least be ok with it, even if they ^{don't} like it. I think
everyone should learn to be alone. That's how one can evolve,
when they hear no one else's voice or opinion or remarks, they
can just listen to themselves + open thier souls to themselves. But
no. they aim it at a lover or another person. I say it's not worth the
it. Life sucks, + people suck too. Hardly anyone is capable of true
loyalty. Not if you're a clone. My life is an eventful, dreadful ^{inner most part}
at times. ~~It sounds lame~~ It sounds lame, but I don't care what
you people think. It's cruel that you have to make me prove my
worth. I don't need to prove it to anyone. I have too many loose
friends" who only ~~can~~ can take fair weather. Not friends at
all really, because I ^{and they're gone.} storm, + pour down rain - always partly or
mostly cloudy. It's why I go solo. No one beside me. I'll have
to learn to be ok with that before I die. 9/19/21

I like being alone, cause I am a one man soldier. I have fought alone. I want to live alone. I want to live it. For real, + live who I am, unless it's my soulmate or my animals

me (supreme)

IN A WORLD OF CLONES



society (clones)

9/19/21

Harpeeth Hall, MBA, you little white boys w/ your mustangs
at high school. ^{Lipscomb} ~~Red~~ ^{Fuckin'} ~~Eul~~ seekers, Trump followers, Dumbfuck
rednecks, white's ^{racist} ~~suprimacists~~, Clones, You all are Clones!!
A lot more fucking out there that I could name, You night
club hoes, ~~white~~ ^{white} trash girl clicks. KKK subscribers, I
hate you white people. You make me look bad to black people and
every ^{brown} face I meet have suspicions about me. Fuck your fathers,
forefathers who owned land, sugar cane n shit. My ancestors and
were ~~poor~~ racist too I bet. It's a white boy's fate. All of us who
aren't racist. You plant white guilt in me, ^{the roots of pop, son to the soul.} Created the problem
of black people in my life wishing I have ^{white} ~~black~~ guilt, that I
should feel sorry they have nothing & I should give them
something: money, cash, using me. I blame you white pieces
of shit who started the trend since slavery. Fuck slave trades.
Fuck ~~Germany~~ the British & your white ass two-piece shit family
tree. White ^{whits} ~~people~~ - You all look the same to me - and ~~all~~ the
worthless/useless ones all deserve to die, especially if you are
a racist. Black people ^{want} ~~want~~ nothing to do w/ me, but that
won't ^{turn me} ~~make me~~ ^{turn me} to hating them. All black people have
the right to not give a shit about me. It's validating. Because
at the end of the day, to them I'm just a white boy - ^{I am} NOT H/T/V/G. ^{damned} ^{curse}
my death will mean nothing. But yours won't mean anything ^{white} ^{history}
either. White people ^(like you) ~~deserve~~ to die. Regardless of my heart, my ^{white} ^{history}
fate is to die under cruel punishment of God. ~~as a white boy~~
I am white, I am a loner. I was born a girl. I know of no loner.



9/21/21

Fuck Bitches



Bitches... they annoy me more by the day. I got sick of them on Facebook, now Instagram. Why are girls so fixated on themselves, particularly black women? I mean Jesus, its a new post everyday, and even if its not about themselves, its about themselves. Its not even self-promotion, its self-idolization. Bitches so concerned about the "right tagline" the outfits make-up n shit. Guys don't go on social media ALL the time. Rather play video games or go outside to play sports, it sounds stereotypical, but its true w/me. I go on Instagram at least 15-20 min. Above that, its the one thing that bores me. But I find with bitches, thats all they do is be on thier phone or talk on social media it. That or shake thier ass at a club, always showing off thier the body features, or dancing or some shit. ^{on their face} their face is everywhere, least entertaining when it comes to cocky, arrogant bitches. Their ass is too when the thang jumps up + down. I can go goo-goo face over it at times, but a lot of the time I'm angry cause those bitches hanging w/ only pple they want to associate, ~~whereas~~ Not w/me, oh hell no. Its why I am hating girls more ~~than~~ yesterday + the day before. They are bitchy, clikey, too extroverted and around people/crowds too goddamn much. Its not that I sound old as fuck, I'm just a guy. Men are layed back, at least I am. Quiet enough that I hate bars. Just want casual chill time, nothing over jazzed or hype. I'm not in the hype at all. In fact, I can't relate ^{like cowboy hat girls on party buses} to girls worth a damn. I am damned to be forced to live as a girl. ^{down} ^{in the} ^{all} ^a ¹



me
top
on
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tion
me
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the
will
co
all
a



FUCK Bitches



called me a m & miss when I am a sir. I am "he", NOT "SHE". "Him" not "her". MAN, NOT woman. Its embarrassing when ppl



mistake me for my physical gender, but at the same time its kurtis by unasked, randomly given. But its much worse being called girl names when I am NOT a girl ^{by heart & soul}. I am not at all a ^{woman} girl & never was. My boyish personality had grown into a manish personality. So I never wanted to talk about boys or other things girls do. I don't fucking know. That role is past my knowledge. But turn me into a boy, oh yes, that is how it is MEANT to be. I am 100% man/boy by soul. A male soul who hates having a vagina, ~~skinning~~ ^{shme}. penises are way better, cause you can actually fuck.

I'd love to fuck girls all 3 ways in intercourse, whether for pleasure. And if its a black bitch, best believe I go rape ^{me on top, them on bottom.} her in the ass or some shit, cause I'd love to rape ^{black} girls who don't like me. ^{I'd go hard w/ that shit as if to do it my whole life.} ~~that shit as if to do it my whole life.~~ ^{porn since early 20's, imagine w/ this possible} MUCH BETTER than girl world, where is the trans demon

^{male} ^{trans} ^{me} ^{dominance} ^{its} ^{the only} ^{way I} ^{could get} ^{action.} ^{woman} ^{action where} ^{love does not} ^{exist, nor} ^{does mutual} ^{intimacy.} ^{female breast} ^{off?} ^{Hopefully in the spirit} ^{world.} ^{If I could become a dog spirit when I die, that would} ^{be perfect.} ^{Cause truely, what black woman in the world would} ^{love me if I am not a boy in anatomical human form?} ^{If by chance love is out there beyond this realm, it} ^{be way better than here.} ^{Not w/ these bitches.} ^{Not a chance; its just not my reality.} ^{Not the Dark} ^{Abyss}

Aiden J.W.

Ignorant Clones in this World 9/24/21 **MUST DIE!!!**



I hate you people so faddamn much. Never thought ^{such blissful} ignorant people would be at Nossi, my own fucking college. [redacted] had the nerve to say ignorant shit that purley disgusted me. "I can't believe I ~~was~~ haven't gotten COVID. I ask if she got the vaccine. She says this: "Heck no! It's just like the flu!" No comment. Jesus fucking Christ could people be any more retarded??! It was some the dumbest shit I have heard in a while, or like my whole life. I swear to FUCK, people like her need to die! Leave the nature/animal world people don't deserve. Human race is weak, feeble-minded - uncareful shacks of pimple puss shit. I hope COVID teaches you a lesson bitch. Good luck in the ICU & wonder why you're dying, & like everyone else, beg for the vaccine until it's too late: you die. People live, then they die. Super retarded people ^{who} think clonish/ignorant all the time will ignorantly lose their life by their own weak-minded ^{philosophies} ~~philosophies~~. It's just that simple. I hope all humanity ^{under serving of} dies one day. Everyone clone and retarded ^{people} hungry just die by aliens or other supreme being/super intelligence. If not, gods like me will do the world some good. Less ^{stupid} clones ^{attached} like in the world means less animals going extinct, less environments/nature habitats being destroyed, less ^{cults + moral opinions} dumbass politicians/presidents. Everyone should kill each other, and we all should die. Fuck love, fuck "make the world a better place". No one is capable to do that. Not one person ^{only angels, not enough of them} angel anyway. ^{clones} ^{survived} It will have to take everyone. And most everyone is unworthy. We are too undivided to "better" any part of the world we killed, & killing now.

b6 -3
b7C -3

9/24/21
CLONES MUST DIE

Indirectly murderers, & don't even fucking realize it. Retards..
You pathetic humans are the reason this world is awful to live in.
Animals are innocent, earth life like the trees, mountains, and
oceans had the world, so it's only natural to cause earthquakes,
tornadoes, and other natural phenomena on people, because people
deserve it. America does for that matter. Nature does not
care if you die or suffer. Neither do the animals. If only
animals multiplied & killed all the humans except gods
like me. I would join them & be their leader, then the world
will be what it was meant to be: natural, unchanged, non-
manipulated by society/man. Nature should evolve and change
by natural choice, not by human force. That's my view of a
better world: where earth can naturally live off of organisms,
animals, & ecosystems. Society destroys nature, & manipulates
the vulnerable average culture so called Americans. The numbers
don't lie in animal extinctions, disastrous climate changes,
and habitats ~~being~~ ^{needed to survive} being stripped of resources for ~~species~~ ^{survive} species
(animal/amphibious/oceanic), the food chain becomes altered
when humans are too greedy, which is all the time. The numbers
don't lie in COVID deaths & cases over the past 2 years. Clone
humans have got to accept the fact that THEY are the main
reason all good things in nature die. But of course, ~~they~~ they
would never admit faults of their doing, which is why they all
SHOULD DIE!! All of us Supremes need to gather together with
our guns and kill all retards.

Aiden 9/24/21
23-cv-1483(FBI)-2090

Apperition Form: Fun!!

I ignore positivity
(they) everyone ignores negativity
people pay attention to love
I manifest my hate
would rather be an apperition
than be in human form
because life sucks
and haunting bitches would be fun
Halloween all the time
and being dead
its a real life in my opinion

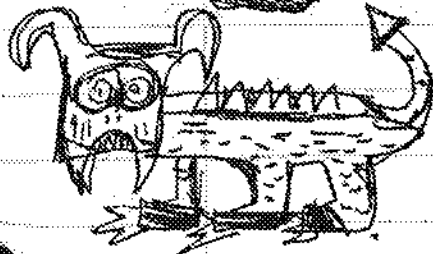


9/24/21

Hidden

Redden

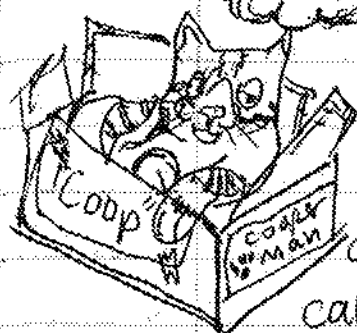
(ghost form)



Aiden

Good Bye Coopie

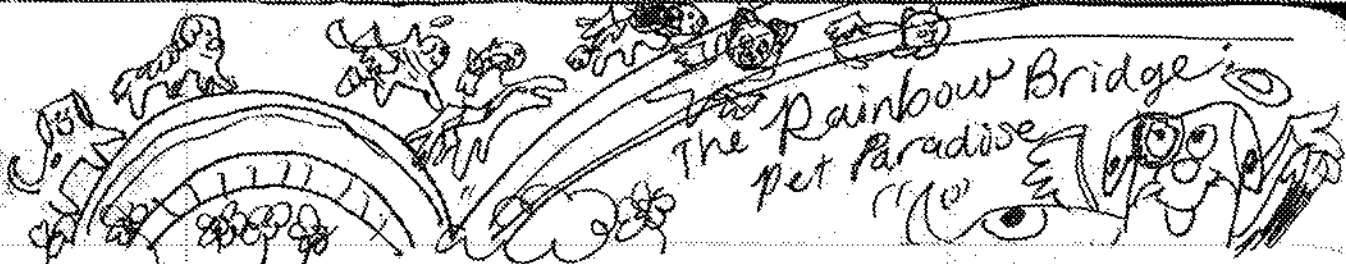
9/25/21



Yet another death of another soul I loved..
Cooper the Cat, "Coopie" as I called him. "Coop"
as [redacted] called him. "Cooper Man" [redacted]
called him by. He was so loved and had a marvelous

life, [redacted] raised him with love + care and a home
to grow up + live in, and in that time, I cat saved [redacted]
from less anxiety and given him emotional support, they were
close from day 1 - a father/son love that's special. The real
kind, where [redacted] was always there and was till he had to
go it was his time to leave Earth. I know cooper did his part
as any pet would - to be there always, & he was. I felt like that
with Maxine - the moment we saw each other, it was love from
the very beginning and ended no different. She was too sick before
being put to sleep - the connection alters, but the love + bond doesn't.
I know Maxine is waiting for me to come home, my true home.
Cooper is up there now, hanging out w/ Maxine + playing with
Sophie - Doodle dog - all having a good time. I believe all dogs
& cats, and other pets are special, and there is no greater love than
the bond between that person and their loyal furry friend. I
know that b/c no other soul loved me more as a friend than my
beloved pets that passed away; my dog, ^{and NEVER abandon me.} & my cats. I could never
be treated as that to humans. Love changes w/ humans & so does
loyalty. But animals never fail - their trust ~~and~~ your care makes the
world go round, to me.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2092

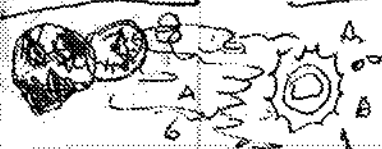


Cause no friend on Earth would mourn me like I mourned over my
(Magine, Sophie, Cooper) am unable to have closeness to
animals, b/c I ~~wasn't able to~~ ^{can't} have
mac ^{mac} a bond with humans that is unseperable like other humans
can. Its why human friendship is not ~~that~~ as attractive to me.
~~I~~ I could never ~~be~~ want to be attached to a human, because if
I am, I am heart-broken & abandon just as animals feel by
thier betrying owners. Cooper was abandoned in some ditch
in a park, Sophie was left out in the woods - dumped in the
middle of nowhere. But a dogs heart or a cats heart, a horses
heart, a bird's heart, they have the faithful pure-loving heart
to forgive and give undeserving humans another chance-
those humans need them, and the animal needs them too just
as much. (They are naturally good, loving, & kind, pure)
And when its all over, all we want is to live a good life
and be with thier faithful owners. To all faithful unfailing
animal lovers - I respect you. If you lost your beloved furry
Companion today, or yesterday, last week, or if it was months
ago, just know time will heal the pain and ~~the pain~~ ^{the pain} will
lessen its sting through time. Loosing an animal that was
your best friend I feel is just as hard as loosing a human soul,
but thats only b/c no human soul would mutually feel as I did
If I lost them, I had already did or never had them in the
beggining. With animals, I am thiers & they are mine through life
& Death. God loves His creation & His animals. I just hope if somehow
I go to Heaven, & become an angel (instead of a ghost or demon) I
will reunite with all my lost souls and never be in pain or sad anymore.

Animals
know,
and
only
them,
the
essence
of
thier
being
and
the
unfailing
means
of
loyalty
to
another,
despite
operty
from
thier
past

mourn
over them on
Earth
ever
again

W. J. [Signature]



2 Die?



9/25/27



b6 -3
b7C -3

(animal souls are just as real as human ones) What happens when you die? How can you tell when you're dead? Do you see yourself from above as you float away? Does it hurt when you die? ~~How~~ ^{What} does it feel like before you die? Do you get cold? Do you get pale? Do you see lights or angels? What is it like traveling into another dimension as a beam of light w/o a body carrying it? Would it feel free? Light? Peaceful? It could be happy, confusing, or scary. But I think once you're there, the spirit/ghost realm, Hell, or Heaven, you'd know right away. The soul & mind still exist - just traveled through that space w/o the perception of time, b/c time won't matter anymore, it's only for humans, irrelevant to pet angels or demons, or ghosts. I believe God created the Earth, and he made everything

I believe Jesus died to save the world from sin. But I also
believe demons are just as real as angels, and that restless
spirits still lurk in those places they died from - making giving the
body back to its hauntedness. What would it be like to be an angel, see
the world from above, bounce back & forth from one demon to the other? Hell + Earth
a demon, or be a ghost? The only way to know is to die. So no, I
am not afraid to die. Living in this human body sucks.

Aiden J. W.

"Cancer"

9/28/21



I'm angry that [redacted] Not because [redacted]

But because it's not [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] I hate that. Why god... why can't [redacted]??

No matter [redacted] coming out with luck
at its vanity. It's just NOT FAIR. Why not [redacted]

Because I don't care. I hope that I would, but the whole
experience just made me [redacted] even more [redacted]

[redacted] I need to die b/c I can't leave
this place + live somewhere else. Being in a human body sucks

in this dimension, and I hate this female suit. I'm hating it more ^{something} any

by the day, just as empathy for [redacted] that is ^{things} ~~less~~ growing ^{heats}
little by the day. Little to none; that's how I feel about this ^{torid}
"life" here. No one cares if I am around or not; school, ^{his} ^{useless} ^{life,}

stupid squintences, beautiful people, all the "friends" I never
had. I am starting to not care either. I feel like dying more
each day. I can't wait to die, but I wish I could see [redacted]

[redacted] while still here on Earth. Nature - The Biosphere, ^{spire} ^{spire}
Geosphere, Hydro, + Ocean, animals. They are all purity.

Ed be outside and all is pure w/ no humans to clutter it with
litter + loudness. While at home I hear [redacted] says hi to animals

[redacted] all that's
good.

Aiden

10/2/21 in animals, in visual pleasures
in ~~every~~ songs, in music,
in people, in time,
in space,
in breath
in heartbeat



Dear _____

I can't escape you. You seem to be everywhere. Everytime I see a beautiful black ~~face~~ woman ^(convorreal life) face, I see your ^{facial features} in them.

when I see milky, silky brown skin of caramel to chocolate
 I listen to a song, your skin is on them. your eyes are in their expressions, your ^{→ colors of} ^{deep behind} smile is hidden treasure in their smile. Everytime I see ^{deep blues} ^{purples} ^{pinks} a black woman + white man having an intimate moment or

sexual experience on TV or movies, I am the white man or boy, and you are the beautiful black woman painted in a artistic shade of brown - smooth, pure, & golden. I see ^{feeling the same} mutual ^{atop} affection ^{at school} parts of your personality mingle onto personalities at school.

I see whenever I see ~~human~~ beauties of brown. Your laugh, ^{fresh} ~~hands~~
your ^{all-time} ~~a father~~ humor, your bubbles of shimmering light floating
above the surface and around me, haunting my every
being ^{like little giggling ghosts - your youthful voice of children playing,} ~~grim~~ presence, anywhere I go. You haunt me, you pain me,

^{making} you make me smile and cry as my ~~pieces~~ pieces of heart-being ^{laughter,} voices,
^{In} ripped out by grim demons of my belittling existence of ^{calling,} ~~calling.~~

you and my heart I must die to become free of that. You are the
 our sweet juice and I am the core ^{drying pulp} ^{drying of fruit - your heart} that wants to break apart
 dad from my stem from the tree of life, fall and rot deep in the ground
 thanks

Whines like stars & moon in darkness

until I become soil myself and be apart of the Earth, serving ^{muchly} and thrive & you - live for you - because. - ^{Galilee}

For the animals. You are an angel, you looked over me as one ^{able} would in heaven. But both of us are forced to live in human suits ^{and our souls are rare}

→ your light & my light will mix again when we leave & become whole fr.

You and I would love each other again in a happy place where no pain is ever present, would ~~not~~ be joined eternally.



Aiden

b6 -8
b7C -8

Post a Z
+ 000M

Obsessions

taking
drives in
my car

HALO/
videogame

- guns
- shopping (~~at the store~~ ^{online/stores})
- "Elephant" (2003) - Gus Van Sant
- Columbine (Eric + Dylan)
- Pokemon cards / videogames
- black strippers ^{dancers} on Instagram
- "The Shining" (1980) - Stanley Kubrick
- Randy Stair (Ghost Girl) Ember Ghost Squad (EGS)
- Serial Killer Documentaries

I'd rather trade my

videogame addiction

as a kid once

shopping addiction

I'd trade that
shit anyday.

XX

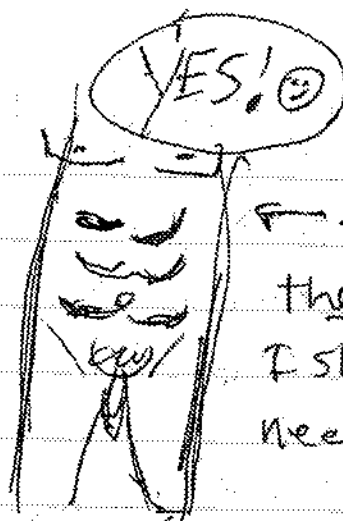
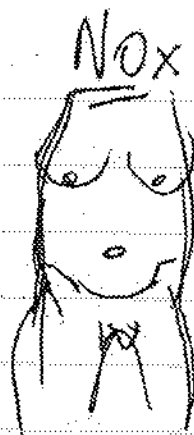


distract
myself

from
typical
cruddy
feelings

I have a shopping addiction. Out of all things, this?
Girls go shopping - it's a girls world cause it's fun. I do it
mainly not because it's fun, but because I use it as a distraction.
I spent way too much money this summer. Besides drawing
& writing a lot. I can awfully admit I spend too much, & I
drive way too much. God, I'm harming the planet using
a lot of gas. Fuck this shit, I need to stop, otherwise I
will have to continue to pay large credit card bills every
month. I know I do it too much. Always, I have full
awareness of myself. I just do it - a lot of the time to distract
myself / temporary highs - something to look forward to.
What is cool that I could buy? Spend money n shit.
I need to pay off my student loans & save. I need to put
checks in my goddamn savings & SAVE like normal people.
Instead of taking money out. Why this addiction. Why any addiction
at all?

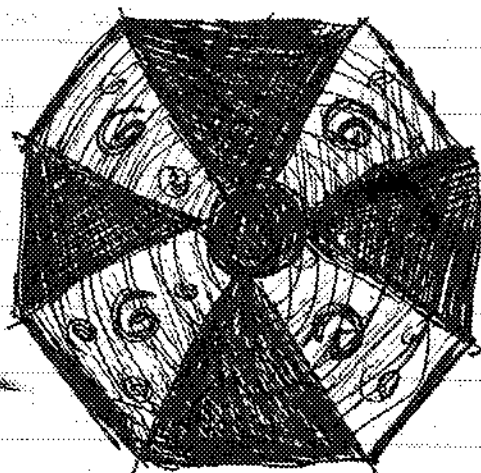
I am in
the
WRONG
Body
type/
anatomy



this is
the anatomy
I should have
need to have

URGES TOO STRONG

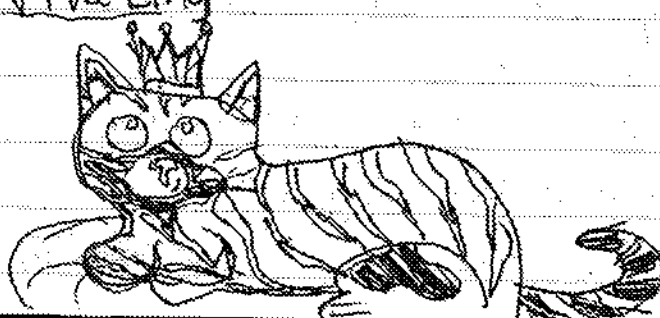
- go to a park (Perry Priest)
- Stair at rain out window
- take a drive (not too many)
- draw in sketchbook
- talk to
- read my book
- write in journal
- pet kitties
- watch a movie



DAK
ABYSS

b6 -3
b7C -3

Cowboy & The King



(Aiden)

10/5/21



JUST FOR U and Me

The food that I taste
the mistakes that I make
I'm addicted to the juices
that you create
and I see your face
in every corner of ~~my~~ ^{my universe}
minutes/hours in my head
you dance ~~at night~~ ^{your footsteps wake me} at night

~~on~~ beyond time, and soon
for in songs that I hear
people I meet
voices I recall sweet
that I heard before

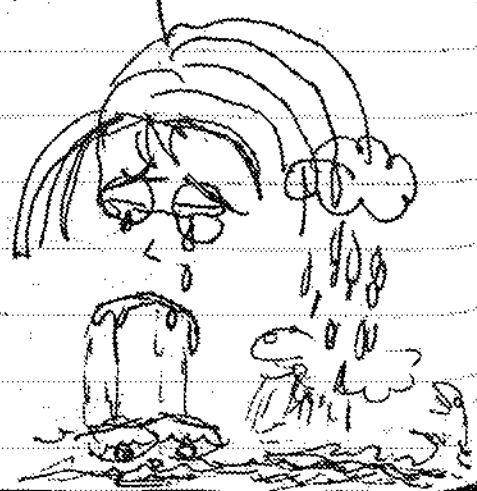
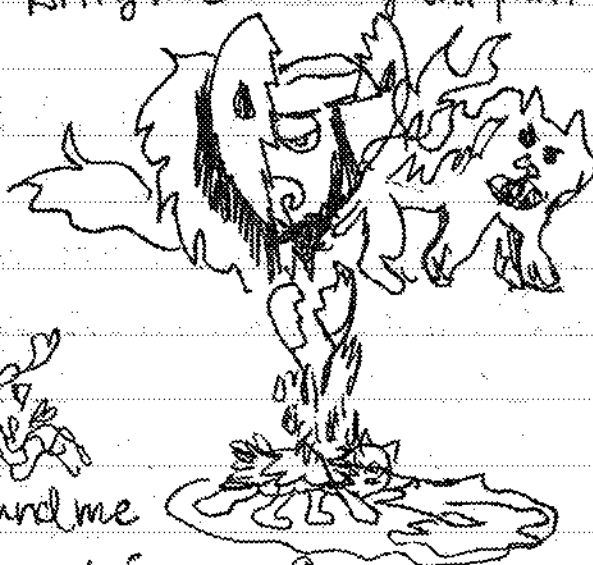
awaken my wolves
that thirst for love

~~the~~ no arms ~~now~~ wrapped around me
just wrapped in deja vu of every part of you
I see, that travels through

my imagination - and others, too
a predator to come up under me
to eat me alive

vulnerable enough to sit in dread
in your waters though,
bright, ~~shimmer~~, colorful, shine, ~~vibes~~

all my fault I guess
that I love you
depths in my heart
so deep where sharks teeth
lurk, points I made
my demon + angel all at
the same
bring me nothing but pain



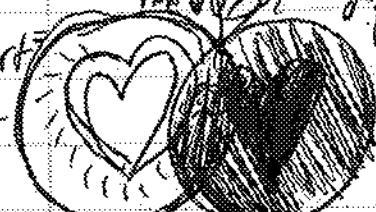
hidden

On Earth

10/3/21



your heart =
light



my heart =
dark

friendship = withering, dying,
(part) died



In another
dimension =
Heaven
or some
happy place



your sunlight, my shade
recreate the bloom of friendship
that we made - and thus

our love for each other is (in the next life)

REBORN!

hidden
williams

your heart
pain gone,
a new love,
same sweet soul



my heart
darkness gone,
healed, loved
again, forever

Arden J. V.



10/6/21



If I can impact a black boy or girl or helped them
in some way - a good way, then I did what I needed to
do in this world. ^{one of the things I} ~~And~~ I wanna do is support the black
community, ^{but I love what} ~~each~~ animals, and animals ^{in my life}
always are put first because they need me. Animals need
me, not black ^{men, women, children} people. I am the last thing they want, more
or less need. They want justice + equality, but white
shits / sons of bitches reject that truth. I am a victim
to that truth being unreconciled. I have my share of white
guilt to carry w/ me. ~~Animals~~ Animals are vulnerable because of

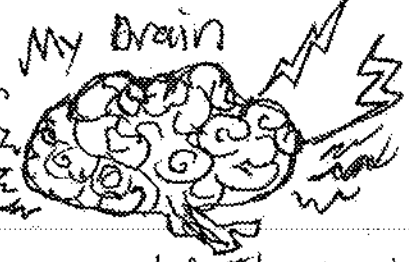
^{careless humans} Black people get assaulted + killed over some
white bullshit. ^{all over the Earth} Innocence dying is the worst kind. Animals
burning ^{throwing trash anywhere} nor black people were never a problem - just a natural beauty
fossil to the Earth ~~and~~ meanings to give to, but I can be a piece
of shit, not donating ^{to WWF} or interacting w/ the black community.
I've seen meaning to donate to WWF to all those animals ^{yet}
dying over human error + ignorance. ^{= extinction} All the while ignorance ^{spending}
goes ^{other than} environmental instability ^{I don't}, the
black community being broken ^{needed} losing lives ^{need}
~~just bullshit~~ just bullshit. Clones... you are not ^{most}
doing angels or nature any favors.. why do you let such
pure entities suffer?

^{viginas} what's ^{you ppl are} fucking
too much + have
too many baby
mommas or
daddys

Arden

Tox = ...
Idiot's Brain

INTELLECT
INEFFICIENT
10/7/21



A gun can kill, but they can also save a life. The dumb as criminals make it look bad for good guys w/ guns who just want to shoot for a hobby or target practice or for a hobby or collection purposes, not for crimes or gangs - just hunting season. Can't idiots just not have guns? Then I could have them, no problem. Fear

in anti-gun society is the cause of violence. Did anyone learn D.A.R.E in high school? Middle school? Fuck, idiots kill

over nothing. Rhodes student gets killed over a fucking iPad - [redacted] Lored & cherished family member or friend

gets totally shot over some ~~drift~~ or lousy 30\$. Why do people not think - specifically dumb fucks who are out on parole when they should be locked up in jail, not killing angels. But demons can come in true form down here, just disguised in human suits.

Is it no different than gods who killed, but not for nothing? They had their godlike reasons to! Whether immoral, moral, or indifferent.

It won't matter when we die, because we want to die, not for an ignorant cause, but a highly intelligent cause. Our own philosophical origins based on experience & chemical make-up

in our brains. Sometimes it's neurological disorder; mentally unstable don't mean to kill - they just hurt too much. Ex.: Eric,

Kylan. Yeah, the critics say "killed out of cold-blooded ruthlessness." No. Killing people for nothing & feeling robotic/stoic as they do

murder. That to me is cold-blooded = idiotic, with no thought put into it, no reason to practice for a crime as such. It's why I can't stand dumb people such as them who deserve death.

Ambrosia Hookah bar + Lounge →

Friday 7PM-3AM

123 Ewing Dr. Nashville 37207

Thursday 10pm-3pm
Lava Lounge → 1310 Antioch Pike
Nashville, TN 37211

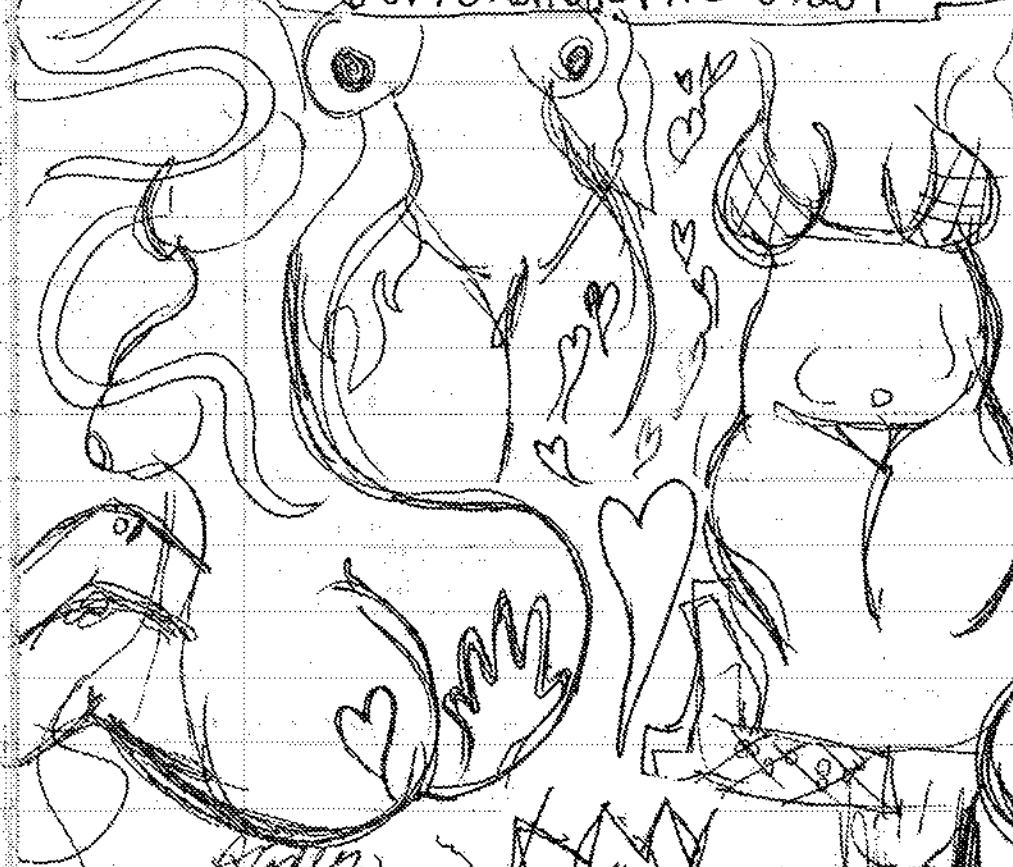
Arosacafe →

Sat. 5PM-6AM (2AM-6PM)

6317 Charlotte Pike 37209



b6 -8
b7C -8



Adrian
Cannot stop thinking
of black bitches and
pussy. To much pussy
up in that bitch



I want to go
and see sum
ass, even if I don't
get hun of it

4/10/21



HELLO?

10/8/21

Cause I'm BEING Weird...



I called you today. You said hello, and I heard an angel speak to me. ^{→ hearing your voice was HEAVEN} Honestly, I thought you wouldn't answer, but ^{not on caller ID, cause you} its not like you have my #. Of course not, but I wanted ^{anyway} to talk to you, but I hang up b/c I was too afraid. I'd ^{see me as a friend no more.} rather be anonymous, not say shit and here you say "hello", see if you'd pick up. And you did. So I hang up, my ~~little~~ creepweird ass. Oh well, I'll try again, if I can find the words to say, if my mouth doesn't go dry or my heart beats too fast, or if my mind erases to have words. All I have is heart beats, there is millions of them I have for you. But to you that's weird. Me calling ^{you} is weird. I am weird.

10/9/21 OK, I'm going to try and talk to you... if I can.

- 1 ③ ^(I didn't mean) I'm sorry for telling you how I felt
- 2 ④ It was my fault our friendship is ruined
- 3 ⑤ I validate you for being uncomfortable
- 4 ⑥ I wrote something (a poem) I thought didn't ^{sound intimate, when it really was}
- 5 ⑦ ^{you probably don't want to talk to me or want nothing to do w/ me b/c you know the truth} No ^{girl} friend wants to continue to be friends w/ another girl who likes them
- 6 ⑧ I'm not very good at talking on the phone, I get really nervous. I'm sorry for being weird. I was too
- 7 ⑨ ^{scored to say something} You've ^{forseen} me on several occasions I do am too good for you.

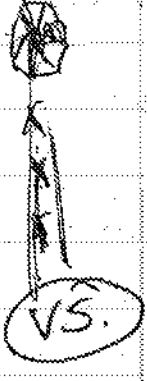
I want to know how do you feel about this?

Escape the trap - few mths ago

(PLANS)ROUGH → 10/10/21

10/12/21





TWO DATES SET:
April 13th, 2022 (early)
September 13th, 2022 (late)
4/13/22 → 185 days left
9/13/22 → 308 days left

Jan. - March 2022:

write notes
about
my possessions

① [Redacted box]

b6 -3
b7C -3
b7E -2

② [Redacted box] (see list) March 2022

③ [Redacted box]

April 2022:

④ [Redacted box] (see list)
⑤ [Redacted box] I make firm

April 12th, 2022

April 13th, 2022

gather
personal
possessions
& items

[Large redacted box]

my
lig
my
lon
th
be
for
I
we
had



You are truly admirable, blooming only good things: growth, radiance, manifesting ^{yourself - soul, wisdom, love} ~~yourself~~ + goals. You are an angel, a princess in appearance, and an angel by spirit - loving, kind, ^{soothing as the touch of a flower} accepts + love every person, despite flaws. My flaws run deeper than your understand, but I don't need that. I just need a love like yours. Problem is, I ~~could~~ won't find another, because you are the only one ^{no matter what realm I am in.} I love you. We will see each other again, much happier, and no more pain. Only light, smiles, love, laughter and fun. I imagine us now, playing ball up in clouds at Heaven together with ^{an} arms around each of us like ^{you sit with} as we ~~go~~ run to our beloved animals, Your Khali and ^{we used to} my Sophie + Maxine, all of us playing together and become good friends again. Soon, so called Earth we will have to leave behind and ascend into a much more beautiful realm that Earth lacks: a perfect, everlasting happiness where no suffering ~~it~~ exists. And when you die, I will be standing at the golden gates waiting for you.

Audrey

Aiden J. Williams



b6 -3
b7C -3

Me: Recoverd (Full) from Anorexia Nervosa



Aiden

10/12/21

"SOON IT ALL WON'T MATTER"



①

My hard times are ALL THE TIME!! Good memories get eaten alive by dark matters. Like a dark matter like today. This bitch who aint just a bitch - an angel of a sweet heart turned cold on me - once again. Cruel rejection thrown in my face - once again, almost ALWAYS!! Not only rejected, but reported me on instagram, w/ my drawings I made from the heart, and how I wanted to support. But then ^{→ I'd wanted to go to the club} the first

fucking thing I look at in the morning, once again something bad - [redacted] you unfollowed me. ^{→ I say your shit was hacked} Did your report me? What did I say? Fuck it, what do you care? None of you angel bitches care if I'm hurt, cause you think I did something "wrong" "weird" or inappropriate. I didn't want to fuck you or your

sent a report + my fucking Instagram will be deleted because of fucking what?!! I must be that bad at saying stuff right that sounds coming through bitch's ears.

bad bitches or nothing!! Jesus Christ, Good lord, motherfucker, goddamn it, couldn't help but cry a little. ^{→ I bury my face in tears again - these empty pages} Too scared to follow her back cause [redacted] messages weren't on the report, then it wouldn't have been her. And damn, she actually followed me for a time until I blew it - again!! Bitches just don't want to fuck w/ me in any way, not even through fucking useless social media. I'm constantly having people run away from me, indirectly motioning me to "get lost", I know its cause I am Autistic - I DON'T know how to keep friendships, why do you think I am always up short? ^{→ I lose it} Can't have a couple for shit to spend time with, I guess that makes life suck. ~~==~~ Aiden

b6 -8
b7c -8

(Aiden)

10/12/27

KILL, DIE



Cause, like, it be nice to have a friend group, like I did in my basketball or track days, or Renfrew days. But those never last. Again, temporary. [redacted] + Syd. Temporary. Being a loner and always be myself. Permanent lonasina [redacted]

my only [redacted] in the world, probably [redacted] in the world - thinks I'm ~~like~~ a nice person. I am on the surface, not what's creeping and surging underneath. I have my demons down in the hole, chained up and one screaming at me to be unleashed. And I promise, it will be soon, in a matter of months - a mass destruction upon myself. ~~the fuckers~~ I want to see blood, screams, & crying when I die - a lot of people angry, scared, lost. All what I amounted to hold in & vow to tell noone how I really feel. And if I spilled the beans, I didn't just spill them, people smush them w/ thier boots w/ force in front of my face. How would you like [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7c -3,8

[redacted] ^{make it} fucking even if you ask me - punch it right back to these bitches, I swear to god, they deserve it. Soon, all who wronged me will hopefully learn from thier mistakes; that they had thier chance and fucking screwed w/ ^{my already messed up head} ~~me~~. Soon [redacted] will realize [redacted]

[redacted] Noone cares but [redacted]
[redacted] Not me. Fuck no, ^{I just cople} I was mad when I found out [redacted]
[redacted] Fucking stupid, [redacted]
[redacted] I deserve to die 2, [redacted] fuck-ups



3



DIE: DEATH



A.J.W.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

10/12/21

[REDACTED]

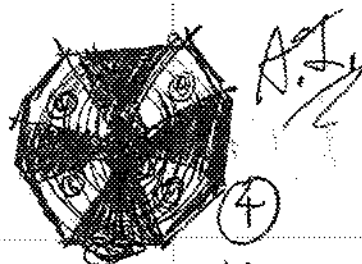
[REDACTED] That's all that's most real (responsibility of us of its end,)
come through my eyes & god like nature. I know humans suck
as [REDACTED] un-support the from

Jesus, I thought I had mood-swings. Good fucking lord.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I HATE HATE when you
call me "woman". If you call me that I swear to god I'm
going to straight up blind sack you w/ my transgender identity.
how man/guy I am. And for the record on top of that: only [REDACTED]
& [REDACTED] were there when I was anorexic, showing my
ribcage, thickened legs, & spine. No friends. NO ONE. Not one friend
CARED! Had no real friends after all. Nothing like that is real for any.



[10/12/21]

so who would care now? If none of them didn't have the care to show up to my house when I was sick? [redacted] Syd? ^{that I am recovered? who would care to celebrate, even acknowledge me?}

Nope, [redacted] love me, they sent me flowers + a stuffed bunny. They cared, + still do. Cause just the other day, I showed up to visit and guess what? wanted me to come back! Best goddamn [redacted] on the planet, without them, [redacted] + Syd would not be who they are w/ common pol life decentay, enough to treat me well + made me feel good.

But fuck [redacted] knew I was there, but she didn't come to see me. I guess indifferent or too stressed. Indifference working too much is not the best excuse. But who am I too say, w no fucking income + no fucking job. Indifference

Kills the spirit. Dark matters infest my ~~world~~ Dark Existence. Living sucks. I say I hate my life alot. I'm not bitching.

I got plenty of anger and sadness to drown + kill every last pathetic human being on Earth. Every organism or furry creature of breath deserves life. Humans in America need to die!! ^{pathetic} pathetic, spoiled, ignorant, indifferent human beings; DIE!!

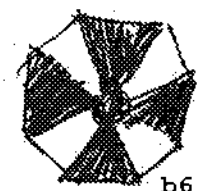
in
protection
of the
gods.

Violence

Lets be honest, bad shit is bound to happen! Its going to happen, + LOVE won't win!! ~~win~~
The HATE OF GODS WILL!!

Aiden
your pathetic
shrunken
dick

SUCK ON YOUR SEMEN AND
DIE !!



b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

It's your choice whether you want to live or not.

[Redacted]

[Redacted] Well, ~~now~~ I'm in the dark
[Redacted] too, but I am actually elite, supreme, fully aware of myself.

[Redacted]

Aiden 10/19/21

Days/175/298

10/20/21

Aiden J.W

(A note...)

If I didn't have [Redacted] I would have no support. [Redacted]

helps me in whatever she can - sacrifice, from small to big things.
But where I go is none of [Redacted] concern, it's none of her business.
I drive too much & use a lot of gas. But damn it, quit reminding
me. I struggle a lot, everyday. I just don't want [Redacted] concerned at all.
But damn it, I wish she'd shut up sometimes..

Aiden



I HATE (My female Parts)



x x 10/21/21

NO breasts = Better life. If I had the money, I'd have my female parts removed. Its cruelty, that a boy like me has this female body. Why ~~did~~^{was} ~~created~~ created a girl? Why do all transgender kids have to ask the same question. Well call it transgender, whatever it is. All I know is female does not match my personality + true gender. I'd look SO much better w/ appearance of ~~a~~^{in the mirror} ~~being~~ a man - it suit me best, not this bullshit. I hated bra shopping and trying to find a dress for a funeral or a wedding or a party. I hate those jumpers ^{at} Covenant + those leggings in church - goddamn leggings. All those girly, nice outfits I forced myself to wear at High School, just so I wouldn't be called a fag or gay. ^{I felt} Just had to suck it up I guess + forced to play the female role. Well those days are over. On the next "Special" occasion, I'm wearing a suit + tie, just like [redacted] [redacted] wore as a kid and ~~as~~^{as} a grown up. I looked at pictures of me + dresses I wore and I remember how unhappy I was. I wanted to be like [redacted] + wear pants, + tie. Its a boy/man thing. Thats a world I belong in - its where I am ment to be.

b6 -3
b7C -3



I had
breasts.
they sag
hang, do
nothing - totally
useless +
disgusting to me.
I hate wearing
them the most -
and the bra line wrapped
around my chest - god
so uncomfortable at
times, even when I
have a sport-
type bra.

Hidden



I HATE YOU BITCHES

10/23/21



I get sad over the weirdest things. Silly-dumb things.

Ad day where I feel ok, not sad totally, then feel sad. There was a banana I was going to eat at school, and ~~it was~~ ^{it was} on the outside pocket of my lunchbox. I guess it must have ~~fallen~~ ^{fallen} out on the way to class or something. And as I lost it, my mind kept on running ^{re-} ^{the} ² ^{tape of} that I wanted to find it, but had to go to class. And all last night I could not get my mind of my banana - I was concerned over a piece of fruit, and felt sad for it, like how it get smushed, or thrown a way, or rot somewhere. Fruit is supposed to be eaten, & I couldn't eat it because I lost it.

And... on a sadder note, I ^{more} ~~hope~~ ^{am} ~~ask~~ ^{inadequate} for wholesome love from bitches that I love or find exceptionally attractive ^{to any part of them} or crave on sweet fruit of thiers on blossoming youths. But no, never. They throw me a fucking banana peel in ^{all that} my face, and assume I will eat it, or ~~to~~ ^{and I} shove it down

my throat. Rejection that is cruel, & bitches can do it best, and cause boys ^(cumber) ~~are~~ mean, bitches can be demon slayers as ^{cause they think they are 2 sexy of} apart of thier personality in spite of angelic appearances. Angelic appearance leads to ^{only} ~~bad~~ experience, they all ^{fruitful} to feel have thorns on thier stems, no matter how graceful the petals. Inner beauty can commit inner pain - inner hatred, seeds of bitter resentment, well, you helped plant my roots, bitches. All of you deserve to be poisoned if you ^{gave me rotten} honesty or plain ignorance, ^{backfire me} I ~~will~~ ^{will} kill ^{in a few days} you ^{poison} within it. I don't care, I don't care, I don't care.

Animals > People



Animals > People

Brave little
coward
Clinking
Fox
Hound
Dawg
Co.

Disney
Pixar
(Toy story)

Stanley
Kubrick
Films

The Shining
Eyes Wide
Shut

Interests

- card collecting
- Pokemon - games / NBA / DS
- Video games - Final Fantasy
- Legend of Zelda
- Dinosaurs - Nintendo
- Basketball - History - college - pros
- stuffed animals / toys - figurines - vintage
- Art - graphics / childrens books
- Animals - pre-historic / ice age / marine life / land types
- Cartoons - Ren & Stimpy, Hey Arnold, Regular Show, Wallace & Gromit
- Harry Potter - movies
- Kingdom Hearts
- Horror (The Shining, Friday the 13th, Exorcist)

What gets me excited

- HALO (Xbox) Postal 2
- Elephant (movie) / 2003
- Columbine Documentaries
- Range (target practice)
- Murderous minds (Top 55)
- (Richard Ramirez, Jeffrey Dahmer, Jim Jones, Eric Harris, Pyloric bleed)
- War movies (Saving Private Ryan)

10/28/21 It'll be nice to go to the club and look at some ~~see~~ sexy black women. Boys like girls, it's natural, I like girls. Black women are ^{sculpted like Michelangelo} ^{the gods and goddesses} Beauty mastered at its finest. But times I really want to see ~~do~~ ^{them whole} of a black woman, I somehow can't get a glimpse of their face. Pulled up at a Rosa and was parked in front of a white car. Two men outside w/ shades on, one of them hands the girl a bottle of Henney / alcohol. The light skin hand pokes out of the door w/ painted blue nails. No face I glimpse, just her voice. Nope that doesn't sound like [redacted] She was at Lavo Lounge. Oh fuckin' well. ^{at least} It was nice to see the [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Aiden J. Williams

X X X X X

"Black Bitches' Cruelty"

10/29/21



I don't follow black bitches hoping they would follow me back.

I follow black bitches because I like looking at black bitches.
^{change so if you are a who does}
~~black~~ + black bitches ~~are~~ exotic dancers, pole strippers,
models and kind of famous, they wouldn't fuck w/ me
in a million years. No fucking way. Why? Because I am
nothing of their lifestyle, goals, personality, & social life.

Black bitches I know kick it at the club w/ their friends,
doing tik tok dances on social media, & always personifying
their beauty on instagram - like ALL the time, every damn
day. Yeah, I'll say to myself, "damn, shes pretty" or "wow sexy"
Its attractive, but damaging to my own self-esteem & perception
of how black girls view me - the extroverted flamboyant ones
fluttering in ^{gradient/stunning/attractful} personality; they are so attractive, but who turn I to
them? Nothing. They would never even think of calling me, nor
would want to even see my face, like [redacted] like

[redacted] Like [redacted] All of you bitches are ^{somebody} ^{out} ^{teaching} ^{out}
cruel in some shape or form, how you set such high standards ^{else}
of who you want to fuck w/ or not & so ^{restrictive} ^{about the} ^{forget}
friends you choose. Rejection is full forced through my flesh ^{open} ^{me,}
wound heart - and you not only shot me, you stick 2 middle ^{or don't}
fingers ^{even} ^{want} ^{me with} shove it in my wound until I am gaping in pain. I bet
you bitches think I suck, but how wrong you are. Its you bitches
who do too much & care too much about your impressionate instagram.

Fuck you. You are dealing with a god & fucked me in some way.
BIG mistake,

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2116

Widely

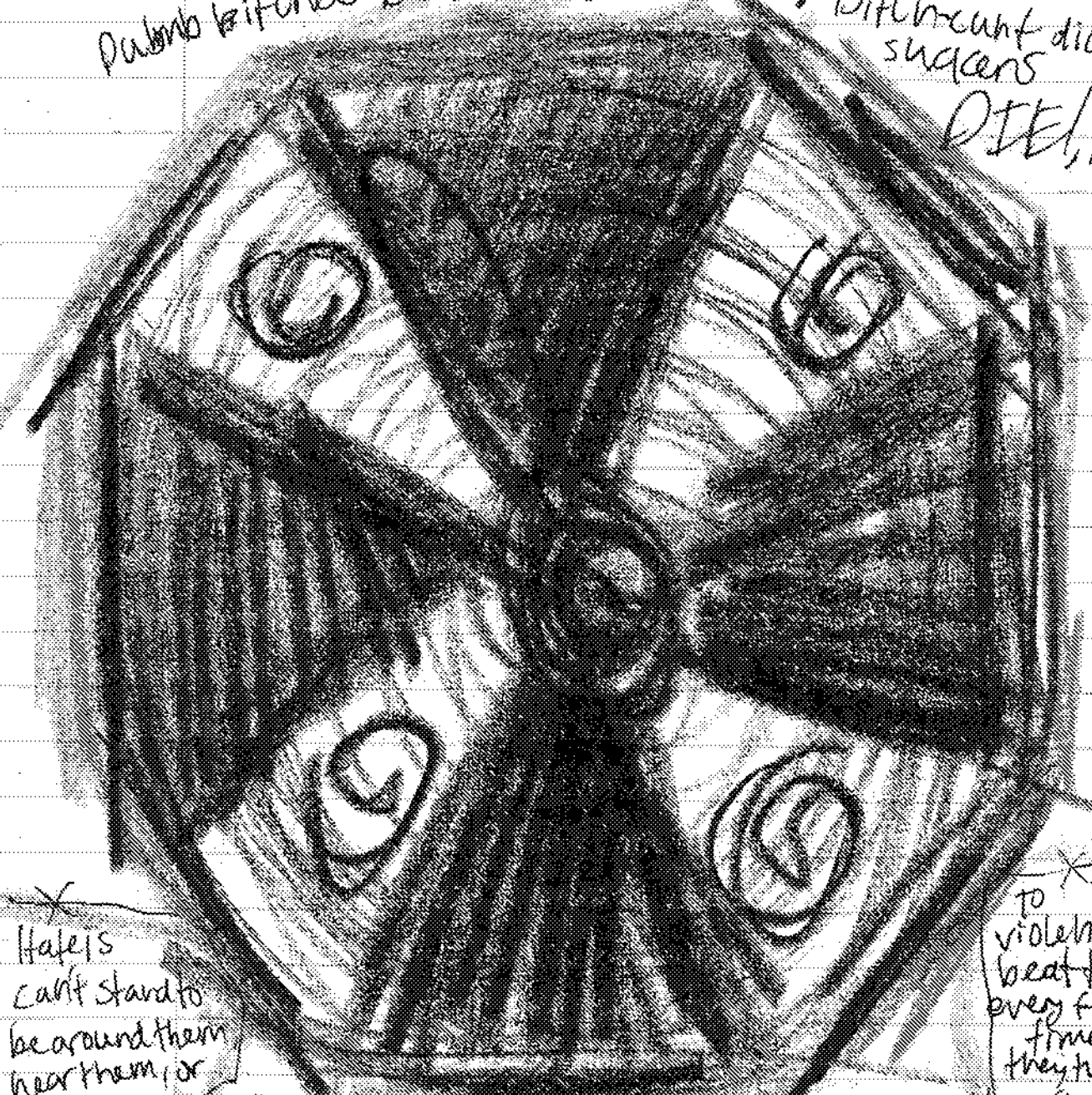
DARK ABYSS

Aiden Jess
w.

[redacted] DIE! [redacted]

Pulmb bitches DIE! clones DIE! Bitch want dick suckers DIE!!

b6 -8
b7C -8



Hate is
can't stand to
be around them
hear them, or
even can
smell them.

to
violently
beat them
every fuckin'
time
they turn
a
corner

DONT WANT
TO LOOK
@ THAT
FUCK

Kill them till they dont have a face anymore!

HATE is thinking & wishing death on that person,

HATE is thinking of killing them everyday,

HATE is at ~~boiling~~ ^{boiling} until boiling point & kill w/o remorse

HATE is velfef they are dead AND GLAD THEY ARE DEAD!!

HAPPY AS FUUU THEY ARE KILLED!!

10/30/21

HOW TO HATE: REALLY HATE!



I can teach you motherfuckers HOW TO HATE. Mother fucking kids my age dont seem to know what it actually means. You people say you hate someone and dont actually possess your mind of dark thoughts. ^{→ dont actually hope + desire to cast doom on them} No, you just dislike them. Saying it is not enough. No its not you fuckers so shut your goddamn cunt mouths. Disliking someone, or even loathing is just having negative viewpoints and judgements of that person. ^{horse} ^{thats same way} HATE is a whole nother level. HATE is wanting + wishing ^{it} DEATH on that soul, who does not deserve nothing but a murder towards them + to die. To die like an awful bitch! HATE is desiring to kill them at a ^{let them endure the worst pain} prize level ^{as} feed their brains to cannabells. Get thier insides in ^{are} intestines ripped out by ^{dying} blood - they thirsty vultures. HATE is desire to kill them yourself,

No remorse, dont care if they are dead, dont care if you kill them. Hate is not only blowing them up - thier brains + heart. Its ripping them inside and out until they are rendered ~~un~~ unrecognisable. Smash thier eyes w/ big boots while saying "Faggot fuck you" shoot them so many times ^{to them + face} you I hate you a blood bath. Good splattering time. Its excitement to kill them because they are worthless wasteful shit bags who are in complete denile of wrong doing. My wrong doing ~~rights~~ the ending for good,

Living w/ [redacted] (and so does living)

SUCKS!



I swear to god, I feel like a little kid/teenager
[redacted] always wondering where I am. To her: common
curiosity to tell her where I am before I go [redacted]
Is it no different than High School kids [redacted]
[redacted] Slightly, the only point further is asking
permission. I don't need to ask permission, just simply
communicate like a normal person. Well, I'm not normal
I don't know how to simply communicate. ^{of certain things in certain} Sometimes, ^{stupid}
I honestly forget, other times I don't give a fuck and take
long as drives in the country. [redacted] says its "on purpose", well, ok
Sometimes, but ~~however~~ ^{for the} record [redacted] communication is the
last thing on my mind. And no, I am better off not being
bothered, and get irritated when you ask me when I'll be home.
Its not high school's standard curfew like "be home by 10" or
"no you can't go there". I just don't like [redacted] barking me. I wish
it didn't matter to her. Or, what I ~~am really~~ ^{am really} saying is
I wish NO ONE cared where I was or how I'm doing. Outside
my family, bitches don't care and I think I am a loser just
because I have no job, money to make, or apartment to live in. Those
are standards for being independent people, cause those types -
fully mature & grown - ^{look down on me with pride,} look at me and treat me like I'm not, telling
me to suck it up. Stop crying, or stop being sad/angry. Well, all you
bitches who tell me so need to shut the fuck up. Obviously I am not
repected - my thoughts, feelings, & perspectives don't matter.

My Death Will Be ONLY Meaning To Humans =

10/30/21

So, I don't give a fuck if I have resentment or disrespect to you. The only reason I get irritated over [redacted] is because [redacted] is just being [redacted]. Every last god damn average, normal kid has been there, done that [redacted] like arguments, following their rules, listening to their "logical" perspectives. Well, I am not normal; I'm stuck in this undesirable spot of ^{this} lack of control, lack of experimental freedom (my newfound interest in guns), lack of independance - ^{forced to make up excuses bc I don't want to get caught} - sucky lifestyle is such being 26 and still ~~can't~~ can't do what the fuck I want w/o being secretive. Point is, I don't want to be, it's the standard TO BE. My god-like perspectives & intensions are past common knowledge above [redacted] and would never be understood by the common citizen; who lives w/ roommates, goes to work, and gets a paycheck, communicates ^{to friends & spouses - has fun w/ them} like its clockwork - easiest nature in the world to them. Well, ^{I can't do those normal things} I don't know how to do those things. If this is what it takes to be an adult, I'd rather die. Which I am ^{planning to} anyway. ^{27 yrs old, young, yep!} Sounds like that be my time: Next year, April 13th, ^{the date is set,} 2022, Most likely the time I plan to die, & **WILL DIE**. ^{FF} Soon, my body will decay, I will get ^(decomposed) eaten by ^{organisms} of fungi & algae, I will become the soil ^{that grows the plants & trees if I} until I am the air ^{thinking} that humans will breath, I will become the bones washed on the ^{death} lake, cemented w/ shells & rocks. I will be the soil to create roots ^{just} and revive animal habitats. If not, my body & I will mean something ^{hope & sustain} much more than it ever will; ^{as long as I am alive, fuck} living. Death is much more of a thrill & excitement. 23-cv-1483(FBI)-2120

Aiden Jess

11/4/21

"If The BITCHIN'
starts Again"



(2)

You are worried about the impulsive decisions that I make. Truth is, despite our confrontations + ~~opposing~~ ^{opposing} perspectives, ^{that collide against another} you're just trying to be the best [redacted] you can. [redacted] don't let thier kids go out & do dumb shit - getting themselves or others killed. They want thier kids to stay alive as long as they breath. I know you would be soul-stricken when my death comes, and you are an angel from God, protecting me all my life, even when I think you worry too much at times - concerned of my mental health & such. And it aggrivates me too much at times, cause sometimes I just want to no be bothered. Caring for me and [redacted] is your #1 priority.

b6 -3
b7c -3

Without that, its likley none of us in this family would be alive, me, [redacted] We'd all be dead. You have kept

all the time especially the independence in full I desire to have but highly improbable. [redacted] a family together for all the times we broke apart and it was always up to you. It is you. Its the fate ^{and always will be you} off a selfless servant for God. God gave you that fate to live for others, not yourself. That is something [redacted] would never understand. [redacted]

[redacted] I'd never forgive myself [redacted] I don't even want to think about

you are my life + who I love me 1st
it, ~~if~~ ^{if my God has it, that} someone does interfere, ^{anyone} chances are someone is going 2 die. (X)

all the more reason I deserve to die.

Aiden

Aden J

11/4/21



① "If The Bitchin' Starts Again"

If its probable that I will get caught again, chances are [redacted]

[redacted] As I don't like to admit that, I've felt that way over the past year because of all the shit going on - certain people tried to stop me. Like [redacted]

[redacted] cause oh man, how she thought she did the right thing but really DIDN'T. OK [redacted] heres a gold star. b6 -3, b7C -3, b7D -3, b7E -3, b7F -3, b7G -3, b7H -3, b7I -3, b7J -3, b7K -3, b7L -3, b7M -3, b7N -3, b7O -3, b7P -3, b7Q -3, b7R -3, b7S -3, b7T -3, b7U -3, b7V -3, b7W -3, b7X -3, b7Y -3, b7Z -3

But I also have for you my 2 middle fingers! You throw me in a mental hospital when I didn't need it, bitch. You wasted my time AND [redacted] time, [redacted]

[redacted] and try to at least accept the fact that I am a god, and gods always find a way [redacted]

[redacted] That's right. I am heading toward desperate measures now, because ^{people pushed my buttons & fucked w/ my soul to diminish} I am at deep water. The sharks of death smell my blood and my life here on Earth will end.

That is where my mind set is, where my priorities stand. Its why you and I are not the same. You want to be logical, realistic, & ^{go for} normal about what's right & wrong. Well, that's opinionated. [redacted]

not the nature of ^{ones that have} ~~schizophrenia~~ true inner turmoil. Its no different [redacted]

[redacted] and that's scary awful. Sorry [redacted] I have to do what it takes I'm committed to my death warrant & I'm not looking back. [redacted]



HATE IS INFINITE!



Well, you know what they say, your the favorite personality,
 That I believe is true. Your heart is of pure form. Mine is a ^{- the most purest} ~~pure~~ form of darkness. Its only natural for me to hate, ^{know} ~~that~~
 and I don't need any kind of "energy". Hate on my ^{mind} ~~mind~~ is superior - its self-efficient that ^{the only thing that I} ~~can~~ ^{only} has no filter. ~~I~~ ^{get} drained from positive energy, ^{stall} ~~because~~ its so annoying. Too much light + ongoing positivity, ^{apple} ~~something~~ someone like you always expects + wants from everyone - you can't stand darkness. And its true, most ^{won't tolerate} ~~bitches~~ like you are scared or just simply ignore it. Darkness to society these days is useless "wasted energy" that no one ^{care} ~~needs~~. Don't you ever get tired of being happy ^{cause} ~~and being happy~~ alot? If its your personality, its only natural to spread love ^{its} ~~and~~ give happiness to others. You never fail in that area, and ^{fit} ~~unfailing~~ love is pure. But thats all bitches can accept. Not ^{it} ~~someone~~ like me. No. Hate can be beaten by love, but only ^{if} ~~if~~ love is willing to fight. ^{that angels} ~~No one~~ would fight for me. I know ^{from gods for the suffer} ~~because~~ I've had to fight by my self. Hate 9 times out of 10 ^{they} ~~wins~~ because ^{falling} ~~love~~ from people aside from you is weak and ^{fact is} ~~unfit~~ to face my wrath. I don't need shit energy. I just know how ^{have} ~~to~~ hate, and it feels fucking ^{awesome} ~~power~~. I ^{for all my} ~~feel~~ more power ^{and} ~~to~~ see more ^{life} ~~wrath~~, and more wisdom. ^{so} ~~the~~ life I struggled to ^{be} ~~be~~ a part of humanity. But I would never want to be ^{now} ~~now~~ because ^{instead of do what you want} ~~being~~ apart from everything is so much ^{more} ~~good~~. Love never lasts. ^{it will never} ~~there~~ but a use for it, + it will end up wasted. Hate is infinite.

1/9/21
LOVE Never Lasts

• Youtube -
• Instagram

"It takes more energy to hate than to love"

Not true, I'm sorry [redacted] but that is the positive person's

reality. Why bitches don't love me back is because they only filter "positive energy", an energy that pumps people up with optimism or something like that. But how should I know?

Bitches don't give me no love, cause they ~~are~~ think their perceptions are right not to fuck with me. When a person isn't loved enough, they have hatred in their veins - it runs through them. Most of them are gods who are ultimately superior ^{above} all humans.

And that does not define social status. I have no social norm to fit in most all ^{black beautiful} ~~black~~ ^{women's} category - if not, none. One friend is all I have who wants to fuck w/ me, actually texts me back unlike everyone else who doesn't, what's cruel? Pressure that it's ALWAYS up to me to do all the interaction/reaching out. And I'm the autistic one. Dumb bitches. Real friends balance it, because they want to fuck w/ you. [redacted] ^{can} does ~~not~~ fit in her category that is ~~not~~ discriminatory, I don't discriminate from those of my ~~own~~ side of personality.

Aiden

(To) A Beautiful Girl

11/10/21

To you I am just a stranger that went to NSA with you. You don't know me, ~~but~~ and I don't know you well. But there I feel like I know parts of you - the whole part of you. You seem like an angel - a pure heart full of light and grace. I find you beautiful inside and out. You are so beautiful to me. You smile brighter [redacted] you are [redacted]

[redacted] the light in a persons life that is ~~not~~ a constant giver of sunny days through dark nights. I see an angel when I spot one. When I ponder towards observing beauty, ^(from a distance) I am aware of its many forms - by physical appearance and internal spirit. ~~But~~ I know you, even when I don't know you in reality. I can get a glimpse of your heart and can easily venture through hearts of others - how they think you are beautiful. I've traveled through just a few, and thier is nothing but love your friends + family have to you. You are thier love, thier smile, thier ~~own~~ heart. The attraction ^{you bring} ~~of your heart~~ and a lifelong ~~pos~~ positive affect you have on thier life. I don't need to know more, no. Your light is bright enough that I don't need answers. Your ^{soul} ~~heart~~ says it all. Again I ^{that makes} ~~don't~~ know you, ^{and yet} ~~but~~ I love you. ^{this love so mysterious. humm.} ~~how~~ great it ^{is} ~~is~~ to love when ^{you don't} ~~can~~ ^{all the} ~~be~~ hurt ^{first} ~~at the~~ same time. ^{force} ~~the~~

^{I wish I could} I LOVE YOU ^{the radiance of spirit} Audrey ^{you have grown & matured}



Aiders

11/10/21

None of this Shit Matters!!

my life +
comparing to
an empty life
you just assume
empty
conclusion

who has it better, worse, bad, good. Does any of it matter?
No, really fucking doesn't. Cause it's not about who has
a "worse life" than me or "better". There is no such thing,
all it is is fate. So if ~~you~~ people say "you don't know how good you
have it" or "could be worse" I say fuck you. ~~I~~ I ~~am~~ ^{am} ^{not} ^{know}
that people's opinions these days? Opinionated morals of ^{we} ^{are} ^{trying}
trying to let others see "the bright side" of things. Life is life,
and I don't give a fuck about what you people think. My thoughts
are all I need to be my own person. I don't need any influences.

My thoughts are solely on ME. JUST ME! Not TV, not the universal
history, not crimes, not movies, not ~~for~~ music or pop culture.
I am me, no one else, and that's fine by me. Otherwise, so
much more god-like to form creation by yourself. I did that, ^{a world of my}
and it proves I am a god. Cause I don't want to do ^{all the} ^{work} ^{with} ^{no} ^{name}
things you people worry too much about - what foods to eat, ^{of} ^{you}
to lose weight, ^{getting or fighting for} high income job, having a lot of money, having ^{fuck} ^{shit}
expensive possessions, having the best boyfriend or girlfriend,
"healthy" spread love, love more, listening to diet industry, being positive,
having good vibes, social media platforms, ^{following politics and voting for} ^{the U.S.}
society wants you to do - ^{a lot} ^{from} ^{advertising} ^{commercialism} buy shit, how to improve yourself, ^{president}
advancements in technology, having big houses or fancy cars
and flipping money bags. Guess what? None of it matters!!
But you people would never look past that shit cause you are human ^{position}
w/ petty human infusions ^{well} ⁱⁿ ^{pathetic} ^{little} ⁱⁿ ^{known} ^{behaviors} ^{human}
I know that. Why? I am nothing at all like you motherfuckers.

Aiden

PARK ABYSS



11/12/21

Why do women have such big hips? How can an ass be so thick & stick out so much? I'm not saying, I don't like it, I do. Makes my genitals hard af. But I will ~~at least~~ admit, some black bitches, or a lot of black model bitches have overmaxed fleshed out hips, and an ass so thick its kind of embarrassing..  haha, its wonderful 2 look  at.

11/12/21 It feels so fucking great to be armed. Like Randy Stair ~~you~~ used to say, "I'm fucking armed... I'm fucking armed BITCH!!" ~~One~~ One of the best feelings on the goddamn planet I'll ever know. What power I feel holding my gun when I am represented nothing but useless ^{in almost} every persons life that I meet or met, I am nothing to humans as a whole, I know that. I'll let my wrath speak through the bullets. Everytime I go to the range, its like my life plays out like a movie. I must truly understand how how Eric & Dylan used to feel when they were alive planning thier mass suicide. A range of feelings, ^{they} can't help being a little anxious, I mean, as much as I look forward to dying ^(too), can't help be anxious & all hope it goes well, God, I hope it does. Cause I am producing something massive; a new tragedy I hope will go down in history. I want to leave ^{behind} ~~behind~~ ^{say} ~~say~~ ^{an impact} just as Eric & Dylan have, just my own version. I Am ARMED, so all you little bitch ass humans stop complaining ^{about your own problems} ~~and~~ suck it up!! I am armed bitch! ~~SHUT THE FUCK UP and get over it!!!~~ — Aiden

↓
I
k
you
dr
to
v

(Human)

Love Will Not SAVE...



11/15/21

YOU BITCHES HAVE FAILED!! you will fail. Every last goddamn one of you!! Why? Because you only want to include your love to only your kind. Everyone mentally unfit for ^{your/thier} standards is not!! Because I am a product for that ~~not~~ a living but deathly one, when I die, someone/people will. If you want to represent your love and put it out on social media like it will turn people to the light - YOU ARE FUCKING WRONG!! stop weasting your breath, time, + energy if your only talking to certain ~~peop~~ groups or friends. You obviously don't want to talk to me - ^{WHITE} you don't trust your kind, and you obviously don't include your love to me, thats not real love you BITCHES!! Thats like saying, "Oh, I like you in all, but your white so you should feel sorry for me cause I am poor + black" Thats reversed racism ^{for you}. Isnt what you BITCHES promote is reversed love? Saying you love all but you REALLY DON'T. I think all of you need to ~~stop LABELING~~ shut the fuck up. Love has no labels, but you stick it on there anyway saying "restricted", well, hate has no ^{labels} either ~~either~~ ^{dumb-bitch} ~~either~~. So as it "all" it SALL!! you, HUMANS BITCHES HATE!!

↓ I know shut the fuck up, you BITCHES are unfit to include me - not your type, fam, or whatever you aped.



Don't Fuck Up the FACTS: Nature of the WORLD

The world would be good and pure if no stupid-ignorant humans existed. Earth only consisted of angels, gods, and originalists, as well as animals. How great it would be for all clone humans to be destroyed, cause I've learned a lot in the past five years. I learn more and more - that human clone-dumb shit happens too often, that people react to their moral instincts. It's natural to hate. Also to love, and at the same time. Yet I have no love for any of you weak-minded organisms who direct your beliefs on flimsy human ~~morals~~ ^{morals} politics, laws, or rules. Fuck the government, fuck that old coot looney Biden, and fuck all you old religious phics or you fuckers who worry too much about human race dying. ^{yet people watching death themselves} ~~yet you~~ commit suicide ~~yourself~~, ignoring world viruses - like COVID vaccines unconsciously.

People die sometimes over pride - their own "rights" because they deserve it. ^{and science destroyed them, it's what they deserve} If you scumbags knew any better, which you

don't, none of you deserve shit. World problems are REAL. I watched the news in [redacted] and E. The Coral Reefs are ~~going~~ ^{gone} because of global warming, yet you as a human race think you had nothing to do with it. Fucking wrong. We all are guilty of something. We have life we don't deserve, especially ~~in~~ humanized self-pride moralists who want to have "freedom" over the simplest yet dumbest things. You take diet pills because they are "good for your body". You don't take a vaccine b/c it's ^{a simple} ~~not safe for the body~~ mistake.

you
are
b/c
you
it
was
best
of
thir
Interst

HUMAN FUCK YOU SHITS

79

Not accepting or denial of facts will get you people killed, ~~and~~

by your own fault, or if not, ~~god~~ god will kill you. And

I swear to God you people are so concerned with negativity and violence of the world and "everything is wrong". No,

"Everything" is out of context, wrong or right is opinion-based, not fact. Hate causes people to get killed. So does

pandemics + diseases, that's science and nature. Humans

screw up that equation, manipulating its truth, until people

believe made up conspiracies & theories about "bad" things:

like guns, ^{easy-access to} junk food, if one is fat or overweight, the

~~not setting enough money or or rich~~ ~~media, or lack of "positivity".~~ They aren't bad things, rather

harmless - it's human shit that MAKES it a problem inside

their heads. That's not how the world goes around. It's not

love, nor justice, nor peace, nor ^{"educated"} morals. Humans fail in all

of the above. It's why the Earth itself is dying due to human

^{nature-existence} ~~nature~~ Fuck all that you people says is "right" or "wrong"

because it's just opinions, ^{Fuck w/ facts & you will lose.} ~~shut the fuck up,~~ of

alone, I watched Saving Private Ryan with my gun wrapped in ^{world's} ~~nations~~ ^{& you}

my arms. Truth? ^{World War I} ~~World War II~~ was worth the fight.

Soldiers save lives, ^{to protect land} soldiers die, or survive. Nature

desides ~~rather~~ ^(even if humans began) than artificial upbringing, b/c war is it

Nature of death. And death is ~~the~~ the most real thing on

the face of the Earth. The art of death is science,

And the death in the mind psychological truth.



OPINIONATED TRUTHS (Facts that are manipulated)

by the human race
or changed according to their own
preference.

"It takes more energy to hate than to love"

- ① FALSE: Nature is naturally loving or hate,
there is no energy needed. *Medevil • 18th 17th
- e.g. Wars fought throughout History, 19th centuries

"Unhealthy foods are bad for you" - 1

- ② "Diets are healthy" e.g. The Holocaust

FALSE: Starvation kills. Fast Food isn't poisonous.
It won't kill. (We eat food, we live, we don't eat,
we starve + die, Nature of Biology: organisms need
food to survive.
Criminals are evil. *So are School shooters

untreated
Schizophrenic
kids are not
evil + should
NEVER BE
labeled

③

Moral
Observations
philosophy

FALSE: Evil + Good are subjective. Art is nature,
but subjective. Nature is art of fact. Nature = illnesses +
mind untreated

④

~~gun control~~ "Gun control is the right choice"

FALSE: Nature of ignorance ^{in the mind} is violence.

without guns, world war II would have never ended!?

⑤

"People need to stop being negative. No one needs that"

FALSE: Negativity / darkness is a pure form in
the mind and cannot die off. It never will. Proven
in history. Darkness will suffice in its true form when discovering
the nature of thy self, - Psychological Disorder *Depression
*Autism

⑥

"Everyone deserves a second chance"

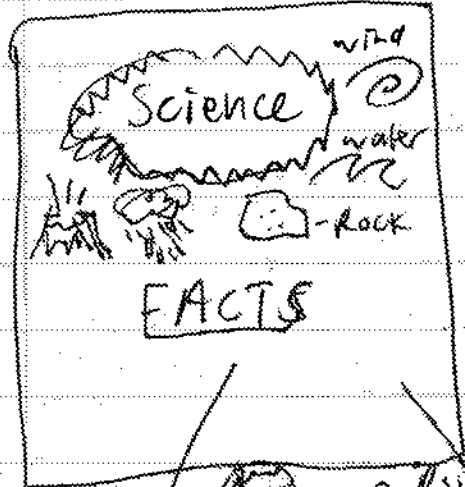
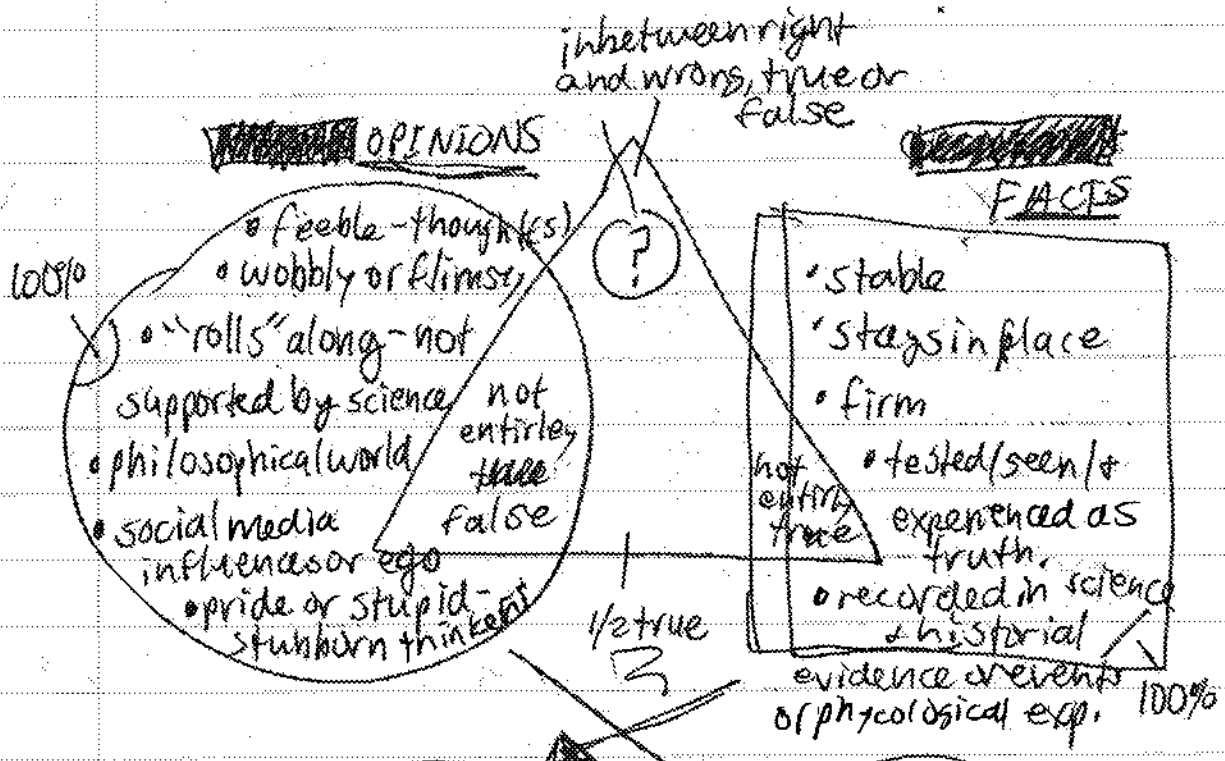
FALSE: No one deserves shit. It is fate humans must die,

Aiden

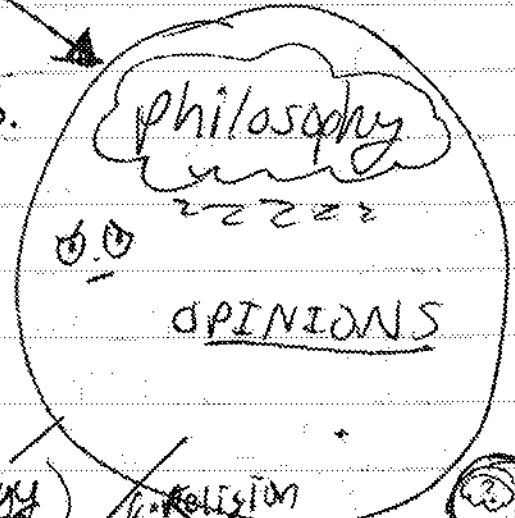
DARK ABYSS

81

11/16/21 "THE DARK COMPLEXITY"



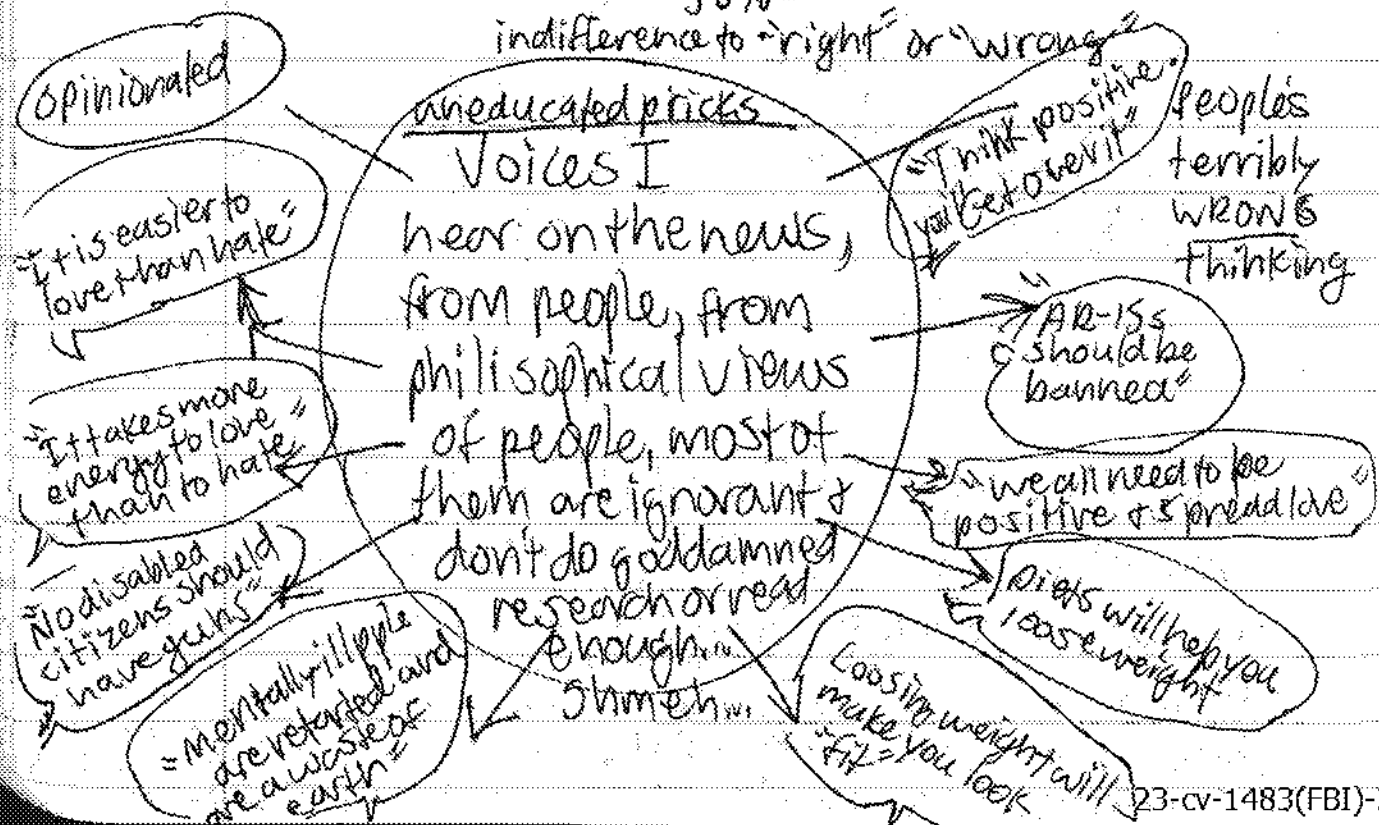
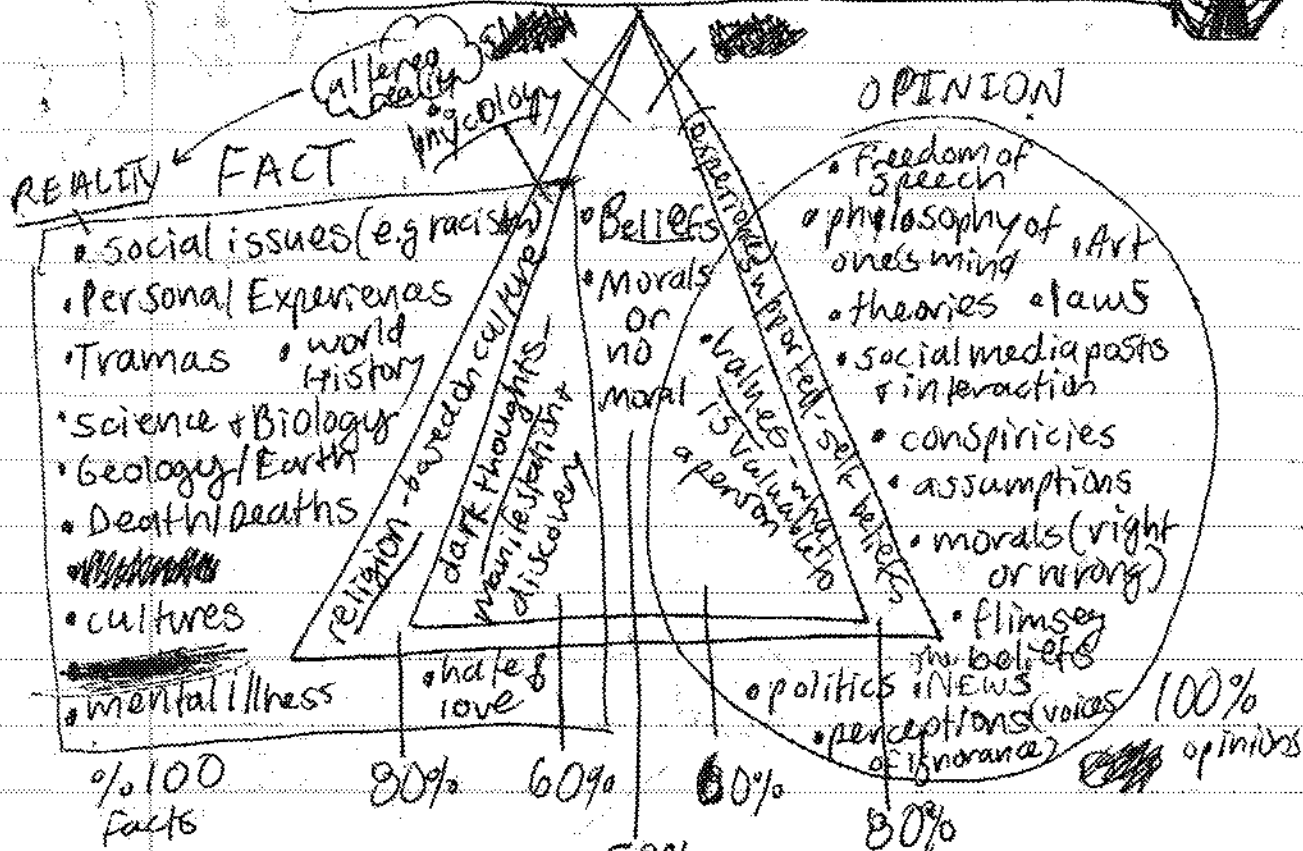
VS.



- | | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| <u>Science</u> | <u>Psychology</u> | <u>Religion</u> |
| • Neurology - brain | • human development | • theories |
| • Psychological Disorders | • experience/situations | • healthcare |
| • Earth Science | • external forces | • environmental care |
| • Animal/Nature Science | • the mind | • mental illness |
| • experimental science (Life) | • moral views of right + wrong | • food + health |



THE DARK COMPLEXITY





~~PARK APXSS~~

OPINIONATED/NOT FACT:

It's you bitches who are uneducated & need to do some fucking research! My experience is REAL. Your views are closed-minded!

① Political - 100%

AR-15 bans will ^{gun} control not save lives.

research proves that mass shootings ^{or triplets} have doubled since 2006. Obviously more now.

② Social Media - 100%

• You need to have a social media to make it in this world & keep friends. NOT TRUE! I don't need a bitch-ass account, and no, I actually lose friends & feel more isolated & lonely. I'm sure I'm not alone... bitch.

30% opinion

Not all mentally ill should own guns. Gunlaw restriction

not the insane, who have no control ^{have} & need severe problems. But that ^{20%} discrimination

if I can't drive again b/c I need security

Disability, I can own + shoot a gun just fine and I'm actually not bad.

To not give me that right or as because we are ^{moderately} handicapped. Dumb fucks...

You stupid-closed minded ignorant prick! I hate the government!!!

100% opinion

④ - Personal image + EGO people saying how legit + cool they are when really they hide a lot of actual life shit & gloss it over w/ filters, friend gatherings & other ^{on the internet} useless shit. They think they are all that - especially ^{that dumb slag} bitches w/ their full body selfies & always showing off their money or expensive possessions or fancy boyfriend or girlfriend. They think they are living it "right" but how wrong they are. Dumb bitches!!

20% real life

⑤ 100% opinion - Philosophical

Bitches tell me to be positive all the time & each interaction. WRONG!! I have Chronic Depression. They think they are helping & doing the "right" thing to "educate" me to be ^{considerate}

It's stupid, my brain does not function or think normal like yours. Neuro... FACTS!!

~~11/21/21~~ Complete plan to become infamous over
11/21/21 night... godlike!!!



Today was rough... raked leaves this afternoon
untill it rained on me after an hour. I ⁷ figured I might ⁸ fill out
forms for after I continued my

laundry that I didn't finish yesterday. Christ, it took me two hours to complete it. I like doing tedious work, but not this kind where it asks for every little detailⁿ of my mental condition + medical records. ~~Now~~ Then, I

through ^{of} my mental condition + medical records. ~~As~~ ^{And} ~~man~~, I
my ^{own} ~~hope~~ ^{is} worth it. She specializes in Autism.

1st - She sounded professional on the phone, and I do feel a

slight sense of hope that she'd help me find friends and skills

next week, of keeping them ^{maintaining} ^{cause damage} ^{I just} ^{can't} ^{relate} ^{to anyone} ^{unless} ^{its} ^{depression} ^{chronic} or Autism. Pure and simple ^{to me,} ^{not labeled as a dev}

it
makes
stores

up
a lot of eff
hale
+ present
inside

me, and [redacted] It's too early to tell, I hope I like her, but then

I might not. Depends If she can crack the code of my autistic complexity. If ~~one~~^{one} can unleash my inner demons, then ~~she~~ they know, But truth to me- NO ONE can do that, only DEATH CAN. My thoughts, my security.

b6 -3

b7C - 3

b7F -2

that's
going
to be
God's
cause
it won't
be
typical
not
going
right
away
after

my ~~place~~
Sind
Wagen
conci
can
HAR
[unclear]

th
us
to
th
u

ha
oh
so



(frail)

Going to court... that would B cool.

11/21/21

I just want to protect the death warrant on myself. Not that I hate myself, but that I hate living for almost everything ^{any} other realms - my creativity, my imaginary friends, nature, quietness & solitude give me peace. Not all this human

try to be an adult shit. Yeah, secrets make you sick. But secrets are better left unsaid because humanity does not ^{it's quality or comprehend its darkness} deserve it. nor do they need my affirmation. b6 -3
b7C -3
b7E -2

throwing me into Vanderbilt again when I didn't think of killing myself right then & there.

less trouble having to

deal w/ overreacting pussy humans who think "normal" and say "that's not right". Me ^{is throw me w/ all that moral shit} saying dark, brutal honest shit

will leave me in a lame court & cause. Lame dumb shit where no lives were taken & I get no death

penalty. ^{secret is wrapped by} people criminals get caught before they do their deed, & to me that's pussy outcome.

I do not want that. Oh, fuck no. Police knocking my door to take my guns, someone is going to get shot.

There will be a shooting regardless. ^(it's typical, lame, & a hate that) It's why I'm done.

being too honest. It's not worth it. People/society don't deserve it. I lie to get what I want & that's ^{to make fragile history} other.

Oh god, I get ^{instantly} someone every time I see a cop or the car. Just do anything I can to ^{was careless} not let police knock on my door. ^{giving my death to coroner} I plea directly before ^{ignoring it}



"TOO Many Pussies w/AR-15s"

11/22/21

AR-15s are not the problem. It's those dumbasses like [redacted]

[redacted] that make it look like it!! People are really

true dumb fucks in this country, Old people [redacted]

that sound so old religious as fuck like "This world is so

mess'd up", ~~like~~ AR-15s are used all the time + accessed

too easily. Fucking right. This god-fuckin' weapon that was

served to end wars and locked into the hands of

honorable soldiers since the 1940s (WWII). Now, everyone

can have one, and that is certainly the dumbest shit I

have ever heard. ~~What~~ Should I have an AR-15? ~~What~~

am I a god. Yes! Should gods have them. Most

certainly yes. And that ~~ex~~ prohibitively excludes all

insane mentally ill, the robotic clones or just

plain dumbasses, [redacted]

self defense cause that pussy that might get attacked

by robbers, Either he's so dumb he doesn't even think

of a plan, or just impulsively dumb-fucked. People like

him who kill out of impulsive fear ~~don't need~~ ^{are inept} and don't

inhabitable of AR's significance, It's not for self-defense, even

kill w/o no meticulous thought process, or just looking

cool or badass. You're not badass you dumb shit,

nor are you a god, AR-15s are for gods, bitch!!

Just another pussy criminal w/ the typical shooting

and ~~another~~ ^{recycle the typical phrase} "Aren't they cowardice?"

no one ~~they~~ should not have an AR-15 I name you, cock sucking

b6 -3
b7C -3

It was
only meant
to stay at that

I am not
a real
veteran,
but

I am
a soldier
at
heart.

at
heart.

and

Know
why
he
had it

In the
1st place.

over weeks

sucking

Aiden

87



11/23/21 Unemployment Sucks

Oh, God.. how it sucks bad having no job, no fucking income. Its not like I'm complaining & do nothing on purpose. Problem is - I WANT A JOB. How great it would be to not stress about money - not taking savings out of my account, no longer have to rely on for an allowance or paying bills. Adults do that on thier own, so what does that make me? Different. ~~Disa~~ That's all I can really ~~think~~ ^{conclude}.

Its not disabilities, its not fear of rejection, or being isolated from society expectations, I'm just simply different,

 and my circumstances are different. That's why whenever random people ask what my job is, I have to admit out of embarrassment that I am unemployed. ~~It's like~~ Its like ^{suggestive} I relate to ^{to} ^{rather} ^{intern} ⁱⁿ ^{my} ^{future} ^{careers} disabled or special needs kids who live w/ thier parents at 30 or some shit + work at goodwill cause most employers are assholes and think the disabled can't do shit, like ~~retards~~ we are retards. Retards aren't dumb, it's just neurological developmental setbacks. Isn't that vo different than me? of course, cause no matter what I do

in school, people simply don't appreciate me, like country old coots that ~~don't~~ ^{didn't} even go to college. The ^{old} guy I met at Royal

Range ~~that~~ ^{he} recommended I apply at mcdonalds. What a fucking

same way to ^{say} I need a job - that I should ^{apply anywhere} ~~just~~ ^{proceed} me as normal & assume I'm just lazy or dumb or retarded. ~~Fucking dumbasses~~ work at Mcdonalds. You don't know

shit old man, Fuck you. I am WAY smarter than you think

~~I am no dumbass. No shit.~~ 23-cv-1483(FBI)-2138

I FUCKING HATE HUMANITY



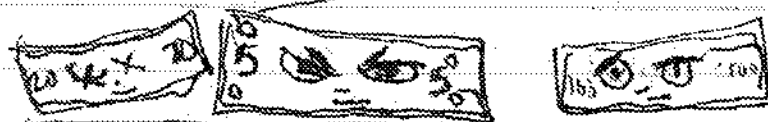
I bet you never went to college, and ^{more or less} ~~got~~ not likley to have a 3.9 GPA. I had to work my ass off for that shit. But what shit do you know, raising horses for 50 years, while I've been in college for 6, which felt like 60 if you ask me. I've been in college since I was 19. Most of my young adult life is gone. But nope, instead of ~~am~~

praise, I get shit thrown at my face & think college isn't shit of an accomplishment. Hell yes, it is. But what ^{from the common voice of society} who think dumbass country coots know anyway about education? Education gets you high-paying jobs, not fast food ^{is a waste of time & money} restaurants or convenience stores. That makes someone ^{that's} unhappy, having a dead end job. But I guess when ^{the job} you have no money, people look down on you, and shame you for it. Preceptions some people make at me ^{is} Fuck w/ me in such a wrong way, that they deserve to get punished badly for it. How dare you, Kill all ^{normal people} the retards & dumbasses who can't work at all and/or just lazy fucks. But oh fucking ho, I am the furthest thing from that. FUCK YOU AWH.

either can't afford it or not smart enough, or just not for them" bullshit.

Aiden

11/23/21



Money will not save ~~me~~, But death will

can't afford my life? That's fucked to me you need to die!! ^{Getting a college degree isn't}



APRIL 2022 NEEDS TO
- COME CLOSER... //

11/29/21

9

Aiden

April... of next year. Oh, man its just going to be really hard to hold up that long. I got 1/2 caught back in June, what will happen next year? Hard to say. Its all the time in the world, yet I am running out of time. Both ways feeling excited, yet extremely paranoid. I've been feeling (after someone is out to get me, if someone knows something about my history at Vanderbilt or high school depression. I committed suicide attempts twice in my life, & luckily I failed. With dire consequences the however- [redacted] but of course. [redacted] also trust? scary

police. She helped me since I was 3. ~~Shimen, whale, trust? scary~~ If

She didn't recommend me to Kenfrew or Vanderbilt, I wouldn't
look at be here today. Sometimes second chances are dire, haha.

~~I~~ me
God must have kept me on Earth, and it's not for just good things.
~~The world doesn't work like that.~~ The world doesn't ~~work~~ work like that. What is life w/o life?
fragility & I darkness? The world + people would be boring, even if recycled.
freaky Nature has horrors too. Animals have a food chain,

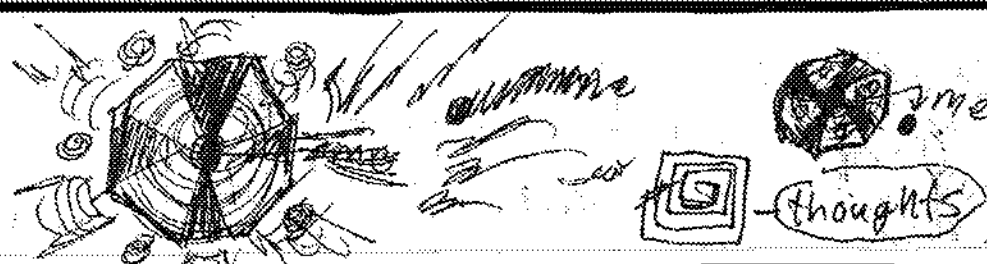
ACOP comes predators and other natural diseases. Then there is the
 in the ultimate threat: humans. Oh, god how I hate humans!!

lot too many pride full - know-it-all jerks off. There may be ^{and the very reason} too much control in Americans. Not me. Desires for ^{you people} or

car, Goddamnit I never got in doing my own thing is what I always wanted. Very little control over my life - for one and

I have a troubled mind. I want my life to go out with a bang.

90 Humans
with
Humans



1 Aid

People will be suspicious, people are suspicious [redacted] has
awareness of the most part of my mental stability, unlike
[redacted] I bet there are constant
times she worries about me, and my future once college
comes to end, [redacted]

It's typical human shit I hate to be a part of. Oh, well. My
reality of this sucky existence [redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3
b7E -2

I am not. I am the lonliest ^{most preferences} boy on the planet, some of the ^{walked} lonliest ever recorded in history of existence, who am I to these ^{the} ^{sing dylan lelebold} ^{wasce} ^{East} ^{parades} ^{Keep} ^{me} ^{out} ^{of} ^{this} ^{one} ^I ^{am} ^{very} ^{much} ^a ^{god}, all though still do human dumb
shit sometimes - so called "mistakes". To have a heart is pointless; ^{hell} ^{what} ^{to} ^{have} ^a ^{mind} ^{will} ^{take} ^{over} ^{how} ^I ^{feel} ^{and} ⁱⁿ ^{touch} ^{with} ^{hell} ^{Dark} ^{mess}
facts of... well my existence to the world. People choose to ignore ^{hell} ^{Dark} ^{mess}
me and always left out, cropped out of the picture. The worst goddamned
reality to live as a human ^{form}, not being ^{will} ^{love} ^{only} ^{love} ^{as} ^a ^{human} ^{Humanity}
is the worst thing God ever created.

Alder 11/24/21

Alder

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2141

more
or
less
you
won't
fit
thru
no
ha
ha
ha

1 Aiden J.W.



For Anonymos...



"you know
who you are,
bitch..."

I once had a friend that I thought was my best friend.
She abandoned me, left me over a boy friend.
over a fucking pathetic human. ^{How stupid humans are} How cruel humans are.
^{How could you cut like that...} I hate life more because of you. You know who you are so ^{destroy} ^{there are} ^{kind}
when I die get the fuck over it like you did me. Care or
don't care, care when I leave is not care at all. That's just
feeling sorry for yourself. I wasn't here since 2016, goodbye,
I'm done living here. XX When I die, I won't be sorry.

Andrey

11/24/21 [C how u like it!!]

Get a taste of your own medicine bitches!! Hahaha

Anyone who wants to stop me!!

I'm about to kill people soon!! Get the fuck over it!! I

hope you get upset about ~~any~~ any part of fucking w/ my feeble
existence through such a small-minded perspective the
size of a worm hole. Well, you understanding me is about the
size of my asshole. But you bitches wouldn't dare to stick

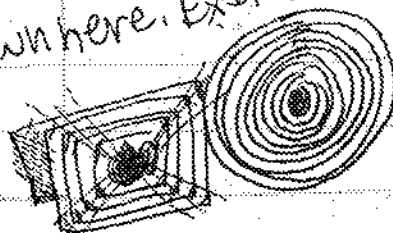
^{one finger / I guess that makes me hot}
~~more or less~~ ~~enter!~~ ~~you won't fit through!~~ ~~ha~~ ~~hal~~ ~~think your sorry shit, but~~ ~~am the 41st of w/ the hundreds of kids~~ ~~typical mindset, think beyond pain in victims you~~ ~~bitches~~
people, get upset!! hahaha oh how I love to HATE!!



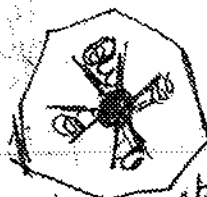
I WANT TO BE THE WORST OUT THERE SINCE
COLUMBINE, IF I do, that would be fucking awesome,

And to you, it won't make sense. of course it won't, I
am a god, ^{and} you are only but a human w/ morally ~~inferior~~ ^{inferior}
typical mindset, think beyond pain in victims you ~~can't~~ ^{can't} ^{subtly} ^{bitches}

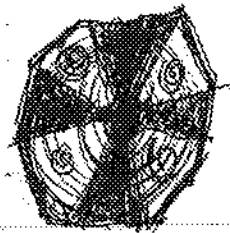
There is no love
down here. Existence here
sucks.



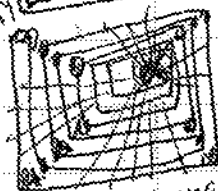
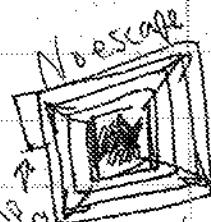
DARK
ABYSS



A Dark Abyss
is born...

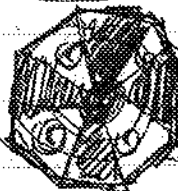
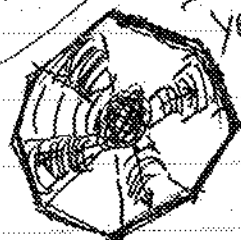


DARKNESS NEVER
ENDS



Dark thoughts
in every
corner

you can try
to stop it...



Or try to
ignore

D.I.E
a I end
y



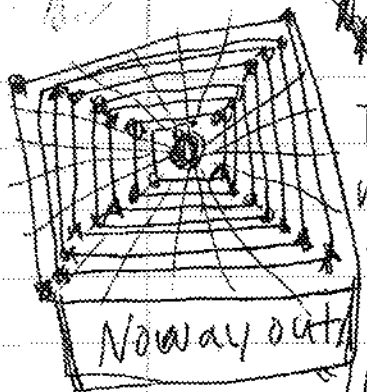
try or don't
try. ~~its~~ Either way, its
too late!!!

Love. I just want it.
Angels get it all the time.
I resent them so much,
anyone rich with love beyond
unbiological relations. Love is
not everywhere, but it could
show up anywhere. I never
get enough love then, I don't
get hardly any now, because
love I once had abandon me
over dumb, selfish shit. Love
can't be selfish, so therefore
it wasn't real. What good
is life without love? I ~~look~~ close
my eyes. I see her face.
Either way, its I wish she
loved me, but can't no
more. Chose to stop loving. What

D.E.A.D.

endless agony demons

What makes a fucking joke. Genuine un-
changing love, humans are
incapable. They make it fake.
My red hate: they forced it on me!!!



I Like bwhs...
~~I~~ Need to Die.



Tears I cry mean nothing. My pain means nothing. Endless loneliness and solitude is all I really feel.

only 2 friends I can count on in my so called life. friends ^{of all kinds} never last, they come and go.

Different reasons: time, priorities, changes. If only love someone once had for you could stay the same. People change, the world & its climate changes, relationships change, and it's all broken that can't be undone. A dear friend of mine says "be the change you want to see". Well, I have changed - I have evolved into what I want to see my life end, not to continue. ^{I think about death a lot, cause well,} I want to die. I'd hate to live for 20 or 30 more years. Who on earth wants to live that long? Not me. Getting older sucks. Nothing optimistic about it. The world comes at you w/ fierce competition, a sholes, too many bills to pay, more pain, more hurt, more money (for most ppl), more problems. It never changes!

Pain will never be different for me, & it doesn't get better!

People say it will, & time will heal it. One thing time can't do is make it go away. How cruel to live on this earth for 200 years

and never had happiness. The worst existence on Earth. One of the worst I am you'll ever know. What a waste I am in human perception ^{that's} is rejection. I am abandoned. I am a loner. I don't belong anywhere. Being dead is the only "state of being" I want to be in.



11/25/21



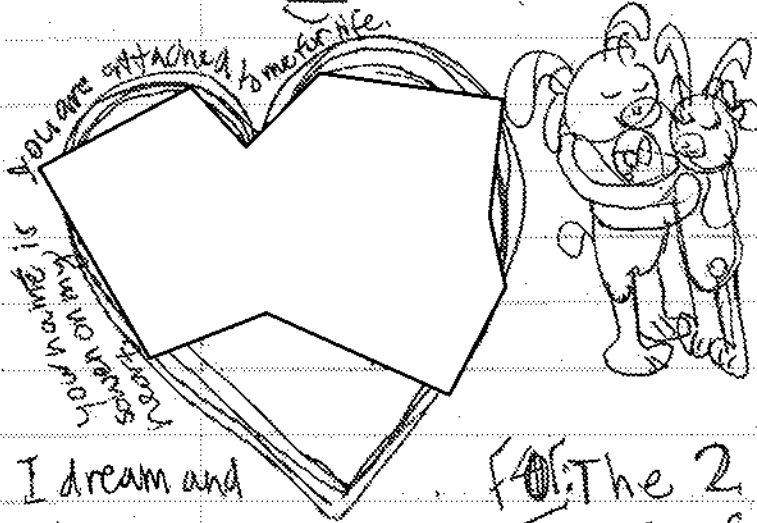
I JUST WANT
TO BE LOVED...

All I want
is one kiss.
All I want
is a big hug
All I want
is a long cuddle
One kiss on the
cheek is all I need

One moment in your
arms all I dream
To feel your hand in
mine would be more
than fine

what I wanted all my
life.

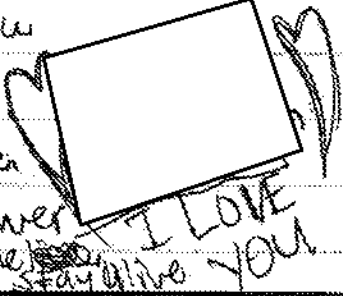
One kiss from your lips
One squeeze of a hug
may not be enough
if you love me enough,
maybe more than once
but all in all, your
love is all I want



I dream and
think of you every
day. Oh, how I wish
I was yours and you
are mine, to share you
with those you love.

To be apart of your love
your love would be
the answer
to try and help me
stay alive

For The 2
Loves of
MY
Life



b6 -8
b7c -8
fig
or
del
Am
ad
it
use
to
the
we
are
the
fig
for

(Hidden Iasm)



95

IM SICK OF YOU FUCKERS

11/26/21

Fuck you Beto O' Bourke !! I hate your fucking
guts you pussy! I hope your offer to the white house never
goes through! You Anti-gunners like yourself disgust
me. You are no American - you go against your own rights:

the 2nd Amendment!! You are a robot like all the rest of

those fuckers who wish a ban goes through and gun control
under wraps. Yeah, people get killed over bullshit. It's happened

been happening, what's stop happening! Because open your eyes
you weak fuckers, violence will never stop in the world:

Just a bunch of terrorism, terrorist acts, dumbass AR-15 gunman with
that make us rare gods (Lanza, Eric, Dylan + me) look bad.

I swear TO GOD the dumbasses should never have a gun like
that. Yeah, true, But never say "No one". To say "no one"

means you ignorant fucks ignore your right to bear arms.
I am the noble, intelligent American that is ignorant - free

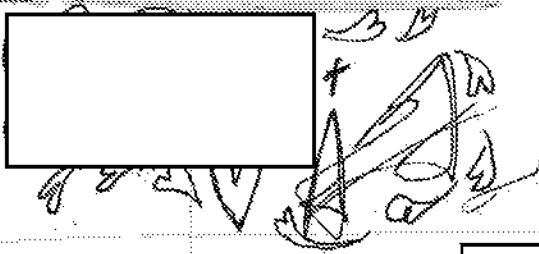
unlike most of you As in "you" society like anti-gun owners.
When you think what you say + feel is right, whether your a witness,

a politician, or just the below average/low intelligent human
bastard, well I say YOUR OPINION Bitch-ass. Politics isn't

science. It's moral based on what people view as "constitutional"
Fuck politics cause I swear to God I want to be armed + stay

that way. And if you fuckers what to confiscate a legal buyer like
me, go ahead. I'll be laughing while I blow your head off w/ my

shotgun or pistol. Guns are a part of American. Go veterans.
P.S. (all you army guys + respect you are fun killing. -Jahq-



Damnit, I wish [redacted] would get back to me. JUST when she put back up her Instagram, I look at her pictures, like some/several, then takes it down! ~~Why~~ Jesus, why does this have to be so difficult? Why do these model bitches make it so hard on me. They never go easy, either thier too cocky or too confident. Either way, I am left in the dust, kicked out of the picture several times. But

b6 -8
b7C -8

[redacted] is special, ^{and a reason for everything whatever she decides} ~~Not~~ some random ~~person~~ ^{super-storfi!} She's my big sister, someone I looked up to for a while. She's smart, incredibly and doesn't do random. she knows intellegent scholar, strong, funny, pure, has a big attitude but a big loving heart. She welcomed me into a second home I could come ^{to} ~~too~~. But just in the past half-decade, fuck it... Its not the same. we just don't see each other much at all. Either we are too busy, or she doesn't want to commit her time to me. ^{But no, she has alot to do now adays + so} I know the words she says that ^{do I, we have our fair share of pain & determination} no matter what "we will always be sisters" no matter how little we speak to each other or don't for along time. I believed that, and I still do. She is pure. She is a part of my heart. I could never let her go no matter where ^{she is} ~~are~~ in life, how lost or found. ^{no matter what} ~~lose~~ pain + joy, loss and achievement. Light + Darkness. Togetherness; Separation. Realms! ^{if} time + space would never become between us. Our hearts will be connected.

Aiden *Audrey* P.S. I LOVE YOU

human shit

gods



Nature

Arden J. W.

(12-1-31)

Humanity is fucking weak. People just can't accept Nature. Nature ~~is~~^{human-things have no boundaries no limits} has no rules, no morals, no beliefs. It's not human. It's supernatural force. I was on my way to opening the door to my house and saw a ladybug trapped inside of a spiders web. I wanted to save the helpless creature, but moved on instead. I felt sad, but it's nature of the ecosystem + the food chain: how one organism is a valuable resource for the other. I didn't want to interfere with nature. Humanity tries to fuck with it, manipulate it, and somehow "change" it. What slumb fucks you people are. Try to fuck with us shooters ^(for example) and try to prevent the cycle, and will end up with dangerous consequences that will cost life upon yourself. Man try by to think they can go about the wilderness, expecting an easy travel where nothing could go wrong. But no, its nature! Animals kill other animals for survival ^{called the food}. Animals kill people because they interfered w/ the balance - web, an element in the cycle that does NOT belong. Nature turns ^{the Earth} against Humanity, but only if it needs too. If animals feel ^{geology / is} threatened by society, & they kill because of it aside from food to ^{keep the} keep living surviving. Threaten future school shooters I aspired to be, and I will be an animal - naturally Kill! The ecosystems of the world are ^{the} ~~a part of~~ ^{the side of} life. An environment thrives on life itself - the plants, ^{the forests} ~~the trees~~, the animals, lakes, mountains,



"NATURE"

(12-1-21)

the ocean, its marine life, all the way down to a microscopic organism. Life solely depends on Nature. We upset the balance, ~~too~~ ^{the elite} animals & ecosystems die. Upset the nature of ~~the elite~~

gods - and prepare to die!! Humans will certainly get killed. What's so weak in humanity that they really think they could change the nature of violence and ~~warfare~~ ^{by the slightest detail, one part out of balance will all have it out of place} sin of man. How blind you fuckers are, and how dare you judge the intelligent minded like others before me who were gods too. That's like judging/hating on a shark when it ate a human, but it's NATURE in sharks to be attracted to movement in the water. Cute little animals like rabbits get killed by foxes, bobcats, or wolves, even dogs, because it's in their nature to hunt. Lion prides get killed by ^{new} newcomer lions because power ~~of~~ ^{to be} the leader is

natural in ~~that~~ ^{their} origin. Living things mate. Sex is natural gay or straight. Guns get fired, people get killed, it's nature that society was destined to kill off themselves, ~~to~~ ^{in other words} self-destruction. So stop wasting time ^{the ecosystem does bet not society's not killing!} you stupid fucks & listen up. Nature of man, animal, & organism, & wild life will NEVER CHANGE!! Nothing

Or noone can stop it, so typical to continue to push it until one day it will be too late & all of you will die! Continue to try and manipulate, and it will get yourself killed! So do ^{goddamned} nature a favor; get some education or go on & kill yourself! (AAA)



IM READY FOR WHATEVER,

12/4/21

TYRANNY is upon me (and humanity)

Chaos in my head. Ongoing anxiety and paranoia. Fears upon fears. Tyranny is upon me. And tyranny is upon the world. "Tyranny is upon us!" someone graffitied on the interstate bridge at La Rosa Parks Blvd. I took a picture of it, because it struck me to me core, like an omen or some shit. I didn't used to think omens were real, but the drive was, and seeing that message, cause damn it, its what is to come when I die. Something big will happen, for as much as I'd want it to come sooner. Not as in sooner, like getting ~~foiled in my tracks~~ again - inacting my "PLAN C", an emergency in case something goes wrong. I can feel it in my bones sometimes, like if knows something or saw something when I

b6 -3

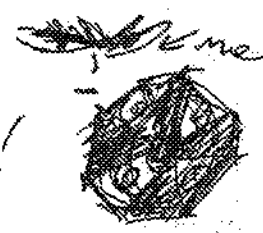
b7C -3

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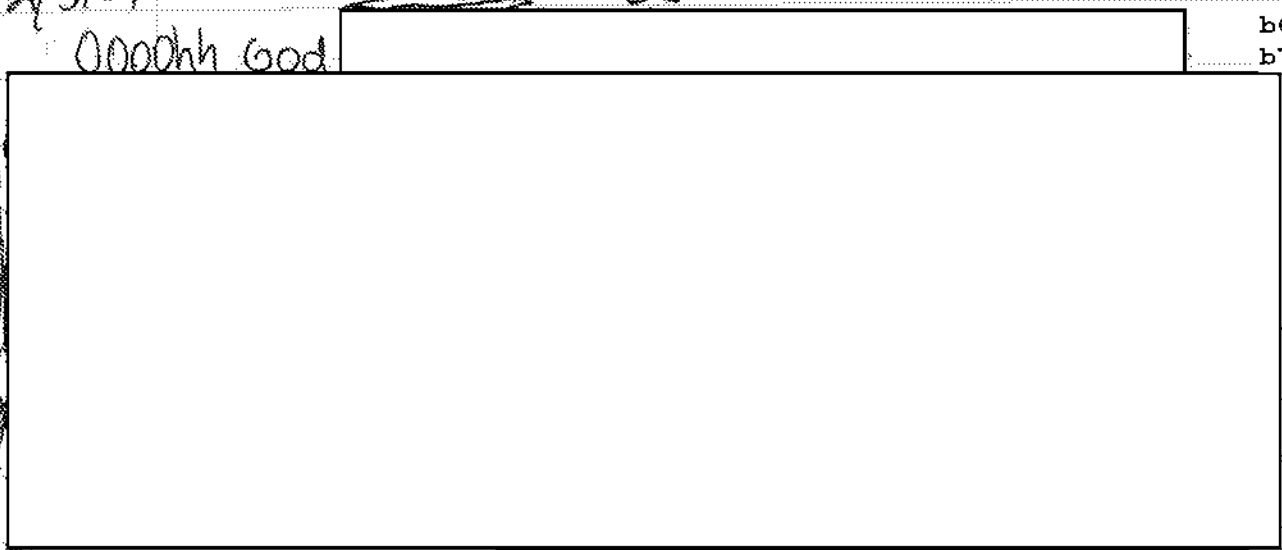
Aden [unclear]
12/3/21



Oh, shit
Oh, fuck!



Ooooohh God

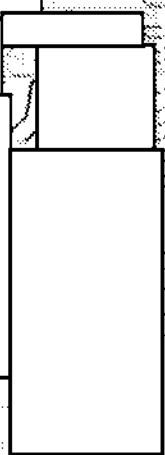
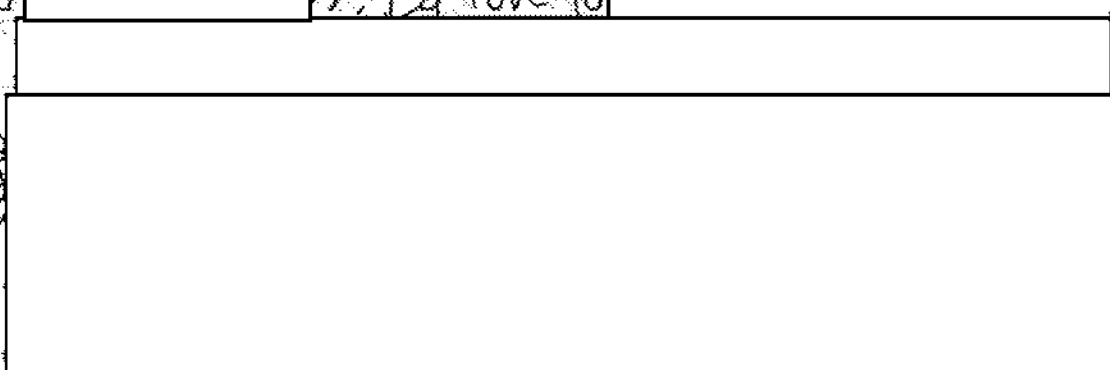


b6 -8
b7C -8

Haha I'd love to see



I'd love to



But uhh.. fuck fuck. On a side note, I saw my
comforter up & my gun sock for my pistol was plain
in sight. Back turned trying to change my TV volume cause
it was too loud. She might have seen it. Need to be
careful or might die soon... Oh well, until later, if ever?
Aden

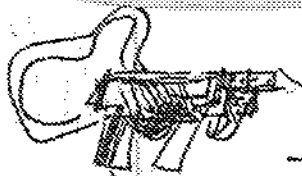
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Dumb Shool Shootings: A new Trend (let me end it!!)



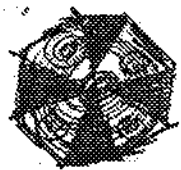
(12/6/2)

I can still do what the fuck I want even when I can't
do what the fuck I want. Like, I'll sell my AR-15 rifle
tomorrow if I can, get my \$600 and buy my pistol
or take the classes I want to train in. But why how
I hate [redacted] always telling you what's right & wrong
how guns shouldn't be in the hands of anyone, well
NO!! not everyone, but gods like me, Oh, all these
pussyhead shooters like that ~~that are not anyone~~ ^{are not anyone} or
whatever the fuck his name is. Only killed 4 + injured
seven. What a fucking joke!! Oh, God too many dumbasses
in this country. I blame them how gun strike laws are
being pressured in politics more than ever. And that
Michigan I damn me, dumbass fucks killing over impulse, had
no training, no long-thought out plan - its a total waste -
the nature of clones with no concrete thoughts and
creative individuality, I'll show you a shooting for a school you
pussies, I'll ^{your fucking ass down} take it down & take it for what I want to do.
Oh, yeah I hate anti-gunners, and I hate [redacted]
[redacted] how fucking stupid
[redacted] had a monkey on her back cause I had an AR-15, but how I won't, [redacted] and I won't
be bothered by [redacted] all shit anymore. Yeah, I know I don't need an AR-15 in my house. But take myself
to the place die and my god-like nature will turn



(the god-like trend):

Reunite Columbine = (me)



(12-6-21)

Audrey

me into a ^{bullet} animal. Whether it's Opry Mills Mall or Carpenters people are going to die.

[redacted] I'd hate to spoil a completely

god-like fantasy to be put in meditation → into action if I was foiled. But that's what plan B + C are for. Haha bet all you fuckers never thought of that either. ~~God~~ Got arrested for some pussy-ass shit. Sit the fuck down + quit ruining my preparation for gods like me. I hate all of you. I

hate [redacted] I hate society's views, I hate living

in this world full of weasels + dumb fuckers called clones.

Too fucking many of them, god I'm surrounded by idiots.

What parent gives a 15 yr. old a sig sauer 9mm pistol?

Oblivious - robotic parents. But hey, that's much better on

my end. Because [redacted] I wish I had wouldn't mind

and have guns too + go shooting together at the range.

But nah, fuck that. I just wish [redacted]

if only about my interest in guns [redacted]

[redacted] Its one of the perfect ways to die.

and what better way to go out w/ a bang. God, I just hope

that the guy I'm selling to isn't a soon-to-be dumbass shooter. Just

hope he's sane + likes guns for its sake of having fun +

nothing more. Dumbass criminals scare me cause they are

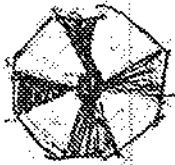
So goddamn stupid. And police trying to find me? That would be the

worst. Constantly have to suffer priviledges of possibly taken from

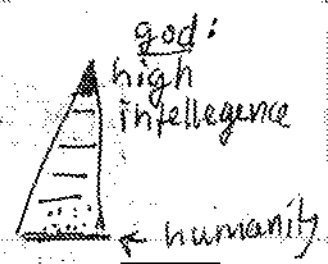
me over stupid-fuck clones called humanity. Worst shit ever.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

not will
go
hear
as
smoothly
but
on
fucking
well
life of
an
Autistic
depressive
shitty
life



I AM A GOD!!



[redacted] total waste of potential because of [redacted]
 [redacted] Trumpers. I hate, but
 at least they support the 2nd Amendment. [redacted] don't,
 and that's what makes them ignorant in a way. Guns aren't
 bad, nor are they dangerous. At the end of the day, they are
 just tools. What makes them dangerous is lack of training,
 research ~~proper~~ intelligence. I think every god who
 is highly intelligent and is different than humanity, by
 all means they should be armed. Eric & Dylan were meant to
 end their lives at Columbine b/c they hated humanity - in which
 Dylan called "zombies". To me, it's validating through the mind
 of a highly-intelligent god like me. Anything I learn, news
 that I hear, ~~the~~ history of all kinds - I see and I accept, thus
 aware. Of people, places, tools, events, but makes me highest
 of intelligence is my self-awareness + beyond typical views
 of the proper, traditional, religious ^{views} people, and how everything
 is labeled either morally "good or bad". Guns are a god-like
 weapon, & thus ^{for} gods. I am a soldier ~~for~~ no longer wanting to
 fight for my name - a s s life no one cares for. And I know that
 I can have depression, anxiety, ext. and be stable. My urges
 to kill myself are no longer impulsive. I can be my own man, and
 not give a fuck anymore about what [redacted] thinks
 how I should do life "the right way". [redacted]

[redacted] Pity [redacted]

Let a god prevail and win. I'm next & guess.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

ra
abo
pol
as
ho
th
we
is
ins
I
in
id
ha
mis
for
to
ha
ga
tut
ven

Aden ^{me}
society
12-6-21

It will happen, whether what humanity thinks



I have no right to believe and go along with what [redacted] think
is best. I D & AF whether they think they are the boss over
me just cause [redacted] rules.
I ^{guess that's} [redacted] not happy, no one is. Well, haha. ~~guess that's~~
~~and what~~ [redacted] will be for. Do what
the fuck I want and not be hornored, cause [redacted] minds
her own fucking buisness. If only [redacted] just let me do what
the fuck I want, but nope. Can't let me have a regular job
because she prefers a stupid Internship non-paid. ~~and~~ Doesn't
want me to have ^{a gun} ~~gun~~ because she thinks I shouldn't. Well,
that's her opinion [redacted]

b6 -3
b7c -3

^{rant} about and typical anti-gun fearing beliefs/values. I guess that's people
politics what makes [redacted] clones in a way, ^{who don't} ~~trying to~~ ^{moral} ~~stand~~
and now manipulate me, & somehow sculpt myself based to thier belief ^{stand}
this system that's "justified". I hate opinions that are forced against ^{their} ~~their~~
is the nature of gods - and nature itself. [redacted] ^{think} ~~think~~ ^{get away}
^{insane} They are right, whatever they believe or suppressed by nature.
^{insanity} But nature always wins, and ^{it's} ~~you're~~ happening all the time
why in this generation. Kids today are so stupid. I'm hornored to
^{now} ~~now~~ be a god of a 90's kid where Columbine ^{is} ~~is~~ the greatest of
^{how} ~~how~~ all time. And best of all, I get to be a part of its history. If I
^{to} ~~to~~ have ^{gun} ~~gun~~ she come infamous and rebirthed what shootings of gods were
typical in the past, I would succeed. And damnit, April is going to
[redacted] be here soon. Fingers crossed & hope to die and best of what my
remarks intended outcome will be, it's mine. No one else's. - Aden



(12-7-21)

Aiden Jessu.

WHEN I DIE (wishlist)

(biography)

I would like Top 5

to do a

documentary about me & my crime on youtube

I ♥

all of

my stuff

animals and

need to

be taken

really good

care of

and in a

safe place

Don't send

to goodwill,

McKays, or

any local

retailing

establishment

they are

special. Please

put them in

considerable

I hope a book is written about me and the massacre that took place. That would be cool,

I would really appreciate it if this journal ~~was~~ ^{would be} published and for sale on Amazon.com or Ebay

I want the evidence of my preparation (journals & flashdrive) to be locked up in a police station like a locker or file cabinet - (the original evidence, not the copies)

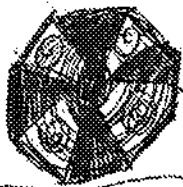
I want my college Degree to be given to

~~I want my college Degree to be given to [redacted]~~

I want the original art of mine to be put under care of secure storage where no one would steal them and in a (highly-confidential unit)

If my art makes alot of money, I want it to be donated to the poor, homeless, or black communities in Nashville

I want ^{Some} ~~possessions~~ ^{crime} ~~possessions~~ of mine to either be ^(that is not evidence) ^{to my close friends} donated to an organization (like Next Door) or be stored away safely in a locker facility (like a storage hut or some shit) with a built in code-system and padlock master locks



(1a-7-21)

WHEN I DIE (List)

Aiden
(H)

• None of the media or journalists authors will use my legal name

Wishlist: • I want to be cremated.

• I do not want to have a funeral (no one will morn over me outside [redacted])

• I want my room to be setup like a museum

• I want my ashes to go to [redacted]

[redacted] own's NOTHING!!)

• I want [redacted]

to have any of

my possessions/valuables

• I want to go my preferred gender (he/him)

• All other items EXACTLY AS THEY WERE PLACED

• the rest of my possessions (my toys + stuffed animals) to be given away by kids who need them most

✓ (DO NOT BURN, THROW AWAY, OR DELETE)

and my non-legal name:

• I want all my journals, videos, flash drive(s), research, and supplies + weapons, (as well as my art/drawings) to be recovered by police.

Aiden
Jess
Williams

(some) credible suicide
• I want my journals and videos released to the public on the internet, as well as national news

(after I die 10 years ago)

• Someday, I want to be in a museum of the guns I used, my actual journals, and outfit worn to be displayed in a trophy case or display case

"WHAT I HOPE" list



(12-8-21)

★ I hope I get on Top 5 "murderous minds" documented series, + I am named by my ^{last} ~~first~~ name: Aiden Jess Williams. The title can be "Covenant School Massacre: Aiden Jess Williams". Respect the dead and my gender identity as him/his/he

★ I hope I bring a tragedy ^{reminiscent (1999)} like Columbine. ~~like Columbine~~

★ I ~~want~~ hope I create the worst school shooting since Columbine (1999) + Sandy Hook (2012).

★ I hope I become infamous and the whole world will never forget my tragedy.

★ I hope to be a god-like ^{inspiration} ~~influence~~ like Eric + Dylan ^{(Harris (Klebold))} were, and that I have a fan base.

★ I hope I begin the trend again for god-like school shootings, instead of pussy dumbass ^{last-minute} ones.

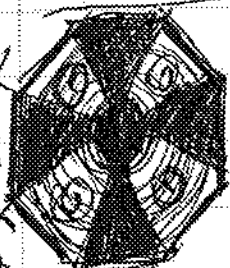
★ I hope people that hurt me in some way get what they deserve, whatever that may be (guilt, remorse, scorned for their ignorance, or death itself).

(12-8-21)

"WHAT I HOPE..." list



**DARK
ABYSS**



* I hope this symbol becomes iconic and the symbol of darkness, depression and utter ~~madness~~

* I hope my murderous + life story ~~becomes~~ becomes history of the world's infamous killers in the past.

* I hope anyone who ignored me my trudgets slaps them in the ^{the} fuckin' face.

* I hope

accepts the

fact that she was wrong and that I was destined to be armed always till my suicide. Adg, Humanity trying to stop nature is ^{or manipulate} it ignorance ~~is the~~! Or at least, I hope she can at least "try" to see what a god I was and ~~she~~ if you fuck w/ a god, ^(greatly) ~~you~~ that person's ass will suffer the consequences.

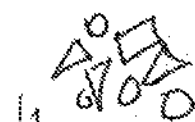
b6 -3

b7c -3

* I hope to not get arrested for premeditated murder w/o no trudgety taken place. That would really suck.

* If I do get arrested, committed my mass-suicide, but didn't even kill 10 pple, that would still suck.

* If I die or get arrested after my mass-suicide, + more than 50 people are dead, that would be **FUCKIN' AWESOME**



Humans V.s.



gods

Aiden
Test
w/



Aiden

(Any) human who thinks based on laws, religion, politics, socialist groups, or anything created by humans; they are clones. The difference with me is, my thoughts touch base and are thus created from my own mind, own experiences, my own ~~creativity~~ insight. I abandoned my spirituality, morals

and everything else people have suggested in me of what to do, how to think, what to believe, e.c. Because all of those concepts will fall apart & crumble in an instant, because they were thus ~~the~~ created by society - whether from angels or clones. Anything of a thought or view that was transpired from another ruler, cult leader, or powerful monarchist, is all but copied into a human's mind; weak and ignorant. Gods think for themselves, gods rebel, gods are intelligent, gods do not engage in society, gods are elite, god's experiences are real (but ^{are} rarely to never validated), gods are a more different kind of different society is terrified of, gods accept thier ^{own} nature, gods have full self-awareness, gods are to be inspired, ^(not influenced) not to copy gods before them, gods are loners, gods ~~are~~ can be likable or hated by humans, gods respect the laws of nature & science and that it will always define facts, gods ignore opinions, ^{are subjective} gods hate thier lives or don't care to die or live, ^{gods manifest hate, not love} gods embrace thier fate and have at it at full force, 100%. Most of all gods are supremes, the intelligent ones at best! the highest ^{intelligence}

b6 -3
b7C -3

Fuck "Happy"

12/9/21

(big cars, big money, nice
living large + newer
apt.

God I hate when bitches are having fun, living large + ^{viewers on apt.} living "the life" It just makes me so angry; social media.

Ditches always posting shit + adding to thier stories every 3-5 hours or every day, God, why is it that thier is always someone with them, whether a friend, spouse or "gang"? I have no "gang" no family friends, no love from no bitches, especially if they are black and on thier way to bigger fame. To them I am just a white kid that

way to bigger fame. To them, I am just a while kid that says weird words/phrases, ^{TOTAL} F a loser. I

know I am a loser to you.

Even [redacted] & I didn't like it. She's showing something like
[redacted] were good friends at the time, but not like a
we actually did anything, & it was only once! [redacted] doesn't even

want to be with me, cause once again - NOT MUTUAL. You +

bitches think you know what love is but you really don't
towards me. ~~I get no reply & a stupid "like" on my~~

messages but I don't like it. I'm not flirting, I just want some
chill time other than with [redacted] But I guess it proves

how much I hate bitches - hate humanity. Because to
popular bitches, ^(who are never left alone) I am what they ~~don't~~ want to see or
fake

expect in a person - ~~anything~~ light, positive vibes, happy
~~success~~ in independancy (a life that's not lame) Everyone

of their kind ~~was~~ looks down on ~~me~~ me, telling me I should think
this or do that, when it's their way best suited for them not

everyone ^(but I am not anyone) But fuck it. too tired can't seem to write, + need sleep
until later. - Jidem

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b6 -3
b7C -3



dark box



God of Depression

(12/10/21)

①



I am the god of Depression. Among this family, I am one of the worst, & that does not include [redacted] Yeah,

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] claims [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] You know what I hate? You ruin every vibe of mine.

(nontheless) Almost every day I feel angry, and most of it is ^{thats} your Fault. Because ~~you~~ you add to my anger, ^{only} ~~increase~~ decent or if burn more fire in my heart of wanting to die. [redacted]

[redacted]

^{funny} ^{inside me} Well, I'm sorry (oh, wait - I'm NOT!) I HOPE I can and look forward to [redacted] I'll be smiling on the inside ^{feel} ^{light-} ^{hearted,} ^{you} ^{Fuck} ^{it all} ^{up}

I lala [redacted] Ha

manifest its flames of blue & yellow ^{orange} ^{and} [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]



"Human's Depress Me, It human's Sicken Me" (2)



Depression

[Redacted]

I am the god of

Depression. you don't know shit about what it means to
use wrath. [Redacted]

[Redacted]

If I had to

choose what

I'd say "none" because

then I don't ever have to ~~be~~ abide by rules, morals and
religious beliefs. ^{if I have guardians (not even cops set that)} I could do what the fuck I wanted and
learn from [Redacted]

and
it's soon
going
to backfire

[Redacted]

All gods
know
that
wrath
fighting
another's
wrath
will lead
to
destruction.

biological authority whatsoever, live in my own apartment
in MY NAME, car in MY NAME, bills w/ my name
on it, with my address, my job w/ my name tag,
my money/checks w/ my signature on it. That's
living the life to me. ^{Want} I don't give a fuck how
hard it is. Cause ^{TO BE ALONE} being my own ruler is god like!

NO authority, no professors, no shitty bosses. To take
away all of those positions and ~~my~~ life would be
owned by me, + me alone. Cause as long as I live, my
own life will not be mine, not as long as authority
still reigns. ^{and how's a job} I resent authority, let all humanity
run havoc and ~~we~~ no leaders but ourselves. Given
that scenario, ^{gather machine guns, A.K.-S, bombs AND} I'll kill all pathetic clones and
humanity itself. ^{like a war of the future.} all law enforcement loose their jobs

In
power
and
power.

grind the white house + politicians blown up from a ~~big~~ nuclear
bomb. The ultimatum of gods will become ^{and everyone} a
new x/mellium. ^{its} humanity to kill themselves, its nature

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8



god of DEPRESSION

(12/10/21)

③



So, it's only nature to think and wanting

NO. I hate this life given to me, ~~the world~~, cause the loners and parentless children have no choice but to bare it. I almost hate parenthood in general, cause either the pair's style is too strict, too arrogant, ^{dominatingly controlling,} too fucking lazy, or just downright fucked up in the head. ^(unstable) Either children are left abused, controlled, or abandoned, more or less traumatized. For kids, for once to be appreciated; for them to experiment, find/discover their true nature, to be authentic, and to think for themselves; That's god-like parenting, ^(not the overrated kind) where subjects are no longer good + bad / black + white. whatever they ^{disappoint} child wants in life, parents ^{balanced style of concerned + caring} (authoritative ones) need to learn to let them go and be their own authority. That's the best kind. No time-wasting/useless lectures, no instruction of how they should be or become. ^{hope for someone} Not even parents have the right to sculpt the ^{adolescent teen / child} ~~child~~ all by their control + merit of introspect to psychology. All of that shit is opinionated, most of it anyway, + just biass. If only people could be rid of their opinions they so value, and learn to accept ^{in graduate} facts. And that is: Nature of science, science in nature, the nature of humanity, + nature of history. Learn children of those, + then let them decide who they want to be, by nature, not nurture.

b6 -3,8

b7C -3,8

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SUPREME

 Aiden J. W.

CLONE



ORIGINALIST
 2/10/22

Angel

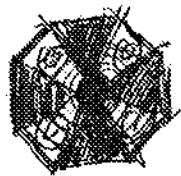
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Nature is manipulative with a lack of originality, because of how children are taught / raised "was it retrospect of the parents own mind - whether flimsy, ^{or constructive}, passive or strict. That's why there are too many goddamned clones, only producing more clones, ^{I hope someday (if ever)} Sooner or later, kids will understand the value in self-teaching and discovery of their own, whatever it may be. If the parents were racist, it only be clonish to be like them. If they were drug-addicts, shabby white shirts, alcoholics, abusers, or intoxicators, or just downright robots - the child has a miraculous option: they can choose, ^{at the early stages in their growth of individuality} If they are aware of what's typical and ^{creativity} can venture into higher realms of intelligence. This story repeats ^{starting at} itself, after all, and the originalists can ^{lie between} clones + angels. See, clones don't think, most deny options ^{have} either they are too goddamned puny of a brain, or the ^{follow the} clonish mind of theirs has a automatic nature to be robots and ^{of the best} don't care. ^{And the worst part of the fact that} ~~What is it that~~ they don't even know that they are. Does know that? Nope. So, as aged, I am cruelly exposed to opinions of the same, the stupidity of the clones, and life given of a loner - no chance to be among ^(friendship) ~~human~~ human - approval is being non human at all. I was ^{they were smart to find their own resources instead of wishing parents love - I've fed in them} born a god. I wish parentless kids in my generation wouldn't think they have it the worst all the time. To them, money means everything ^{as much as them. It takes a million in fortune to} what a sad reality, I hate living. Need to die. Until next time...
 (Makes me think)

b6 -3
b7c -3



The Journey is NOT over...



12/14/21

①

Oh Goodddd

[redacted]

They ~~make me~~ ^{make me} goddamned ~~so~~ ^{so} angry

[redacted] trying to tell me how to live my life, what to have, what not to have - like a gun. Guns aren't dangerous nor bad! It's the human that decides, it's a threat or its peace

maker. [redacted] obviously does not support the 2nd Amendment,

it doesn't make you good or bad

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted] Ld Say [redacted]

[redacted]

whats right in

her mind is right in reality, especially if its in context to society's life. SHE thinks I should have. ^{its limitations to live a life by} All you parentless ^{nature,} kids would never understand what its like to deal w/ ^{the nature of} its

only parents b/c one: their are many types. And two: no self! ^{validation} matter how "same" they are in support, there is no denying

that they want to control the child in their ^{best} ^{meaning} ^{parents?} way ^a ^{child} should live, (whats best for them) NO,

its NEVER UP to the kid! Because at the end of the ^{than} day, they still want power over sanity. Why are [redacted] how

[redacted] ^{if} ^{not} ^{also}

[redacted] forcing to tell me right and wrong, the common lecture be! ^{spacious how it works & I don't} ^{kind of arrogant shit} how to be an adult. Its because of my disabilities that I could never live a ~~normalized~~ ^{normalized} life, and I have to

nothing else ^{deserve} ^{credit} [redacted] are *always right. [redacted]

[redacted]

IT HAS JUST BEGUN

②

12/14/21



[redacted] I can choose whether to go with those ideas
[redacted] Deep down, my reality of right and wrong is entirely subjective. And the cruelest thing a human could do is tell someone how they think they should live their life. [redacted] have no right to control that, because it's all subjective. Nothing but assumptions and worthless opinions. I stopped listening to [redacted] Being my own person is WAY better than [redacted] to be someone who is "brought up" by their parents views & beliefs. That's all it is, cloning and manipulating. That's all parents real motive is, because [redacted] originality and perspective that's uncharted territory, unfamiliar, or abnormal - it's all just fear: being scared of the nature of a person, in the mind, in heart where they want to stop it or ignorantly disagree. Fuck with nature society does, and society dies!

Humanity towards me = DIFFERENCE

[redacted] Religion will get you nowhere, only to manipulate your mind. Unoriginal, narcissism will make you a dumb fuck and bleed into dumb fucks of society. Clonish! No one knows. No one understands. To not have a gamble [redacted] label it as

12/14/21 10:22 AM

No one cares. No one understands. Adapt there's no self-made life of discovery and decisions of self, rights of self, victory of self.

b6 -3
b7c -3

12/14/21
My Journey has just Begun. (3)

That's what makes a god, a god! And now I hate that my decisions are forced not by anything in context to what I desire my life to be, ^{in future context} because it's out of context to [redacted] FUCKING PUMPS HIT! I'm no longer I mind [redacted]! Goddamn it, let me go!! But nah, never would you cause I can't do whatever I want, nor do you respect all my deepest wishes. At the end of the day, my perspective ~~sees~~ is labeled "illogical + wrong", and yours is right. To me, that is the most sickening reality I deal with. PARENTS, god I hate parents! All kinds! Any kind! Teach them basic potty training, cloth them, feed them, and then leave it at that. ^{help them, guide them, but let them lead as they no longer} Let them decide if they want to be greedy or selfish or racist or kind or loving. Child's nature ^{growing up} will always be ^{through the} reality, and experiences in life determine the child's fate, ^{sees} parents are too concerned to touch that realm either because they are too afraid or too ^{stupid} stubborn to accept ^{his/her/their} nature. ^{the minor} The thing is, children can be taught morals when they are young, b/c their brains are just ^{at the} beginning stages of development. Once that person knows what their interests are, what they like, what they want, and know who they are, ^{what they believe are} parents ^{downright manipulators} ~~have~~ to ~~change it~~ or stop them. [redacted] says "that journey is over" what an ignorant thing to say, I believe, NO [redacted] IT HAS JUST BEGUN, and life will end with you. ^{if you're here with} You did your ^{nature} part, you are all I have. But fuck w/my ~~future~~ you so despise and



"Be GUN"

④

12/14/21



Minors should never be fucked with, so parents who let them be who they are would be considered of respecting nature. But I know how society works & thinks - they are ~~in~~ created to manipulate. I say kill them all who believes nature should be changed. In the essence of my life - it will be determined by me & me alone, no one else. "I am me, no one else" as Keras from Kingdom Hearts says. He rebelled. He turned against authority ^(organization). He ^{was his own person. And he fought for his true identity} was his own person. ~~And he was willing to die for it.~~ And he was willing to die for it. ~~I will die for mine too.~~ I will die for mine too. The life I wish but will never have - cause parents are control freaks as long as their child lays under their roof. I no longer need anything from humans, nor want it. Committing death is much better.

Damn it, I wish that guy gave me at least \$500 for my rifle.

Oh, fucking well lotta people broke these days like me. I would have gotten \$600, but I ~~didn't~~ wanted [redacted] to leave me out of my business ^{the} [redacted]

[redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3

I am out of the context, always. ^{context w/ [redacted]} ^{too much. Such} ^{imagine when people involve like is better alone. or 1/5 nature according to what best for} ^{know would it have suited} me much better? Through my own personal experience, yes. ^{in context of situational purposes,} the "nest" kind of parents? ^{passive,} they don't care or no ^{indifferent toward} parents at all. I'd rather live poor in a small apartment w/ a ^{dead end job} but be normalized in paying my bills and let me live ^{my life according to me.} It may not apply or validate to others ^{experience} in life. But my says is all that matters. That's life of a ^{god} ^{alone}



SOCIETY:

(Puny, Disposable, Weak!!!)

12/17/21



When I hear [redacted] he
totally contradicts himself whenever he concludes to others.
How stupid to label a criminal as a "mental defective"
or "psychologically defective" [redacted]
It's pride, that's what it is. [redacted]
that is ignorant, clonish & faulty. My experiences
that I encountered [redacted] in my life is proof that

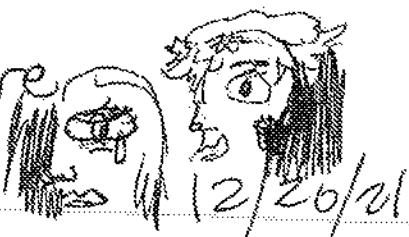
b6 -8

b7C -8

[redacted] But don't humans love to ^{defend} ~~protect~~ their
"goodness" by ^{claiming of their} shitting on / ^{looking} ~~looking~~ down on criminals
~~claiming of their~~ ^{ness} unworthy, making the human feel they
are better than them - a sense of pride & justification
of themselves? A ^{it creates} minimalistic ^{downplay} ~~depression~~ of their own
faults ~~that~~ they choose to not self-critique, people
think too good of themselves by labeling how "bad"
troubled criminals are. I think people need to stop lying ^{mean-}
to themselves & accept the fact ALL OF US are guilty of ^{to} ~~dis-~~
something and all deserve death! Society of course
is too stubborn and weak-minded to think that. How ignorant
people think highly of themselves when all they are is washed organisms

Aides

If Only I were
MALE...



12/26/21



FUCK EVERYBODY that has called me a woman, who excludes me from doing boy things, calls me female, identifies me as a woman, sees me as a woman, labels me as female, thinks I see myself as female, thinks I am a dyke or a lesbian, sees me as a gay, dyke or lesbian, prohibits me from ~~the~~ guy-type hangouts. Fuck all you who can't let me hang b/c its ~~not~~ "guys only" Fuck you all that automatically use pronouns she/her/hers because that's the gender I am forced to live with. Fuck everyone who thinks or assumes I am a girl & like it or ^{I am} ok with it. Fuck every single one of you who would never see me as a boy or man on the inside just because I have too much estrogen & ~~too~~ female-looking. I resent anyone who does not look into me past the physical gender association. I resent everyone who does not want to know me and appreciate who I truly am - A BOY - A MAN! To feel manly, to do boy things, to think about sex as boys do, to be proud of being male all internal. ^{then behaviorally, I} Externally ^(and then cut myself off) shave my face even though I have no facial hair & wished I had, where a suit ~~and~~ or vest when I graduate cause boys hate dresses. I draw mustaches on my upper lip & pretend its real in the mirror. I go topless for several minutes in the bathroom, squeezing my prest back & imagining my man-flat chest. ^{not sagging} I flex & pretend I have more muscles, being female never felt right, this life is all wrong. ^{always felt wrong from day 1} I was given the wrong gender, this gender looks so not right on me. ~~I can't live with this.~~



MALE

> female

-12/20/21



If I can't be male, [redacted] I'd rather die. I hate my woman body b/c I am not a woman. It looks beautiful on straight woman b/c they identify their gender as a woman - I proud to say it. ~~When~~ Well, I am not proud, I am full of anger and hate. Oh yeah, God should have never stuck a vagina between my legs before I was born. He's super gay for that, fucking faggot move - and I'll be damned of his creation towards me. I am damned & fucked for life. Mixed up in my gender, mixed up in ^{how my} ~~my~~ brain's ~~stupid~~ functions mixed up in stupid gender roles and misunderstood by all society. I no longer care about what others think.

Not colleges, not [redacted] not students, ^{not} teachers, not acquaintances. I dump out all my opinions that were worthless to hear ^{worthless to consider or listen for} to the human kind. Now why should I after all

I have learned through my experience? It's what has made me become a true god. I know my fate I do not want to enslave with human association, and I am not even gay. I am just simply a ^{and not even} ~~how~~ all along - this whole time. No one knows; [redacted]

~~Gods~~ are human, not God. I am not God himself. He loves, I hate. He gave me life, and my life as a girl I hate. If [redacted] cannot accept it, view it, or even conceptualize it, my desires mean nothing & is all pitted out by conservatism or traditionalism. Nature is judged, ^{humans are} ~~is~~ threatened. I guess people, ^{and even} [redacted] are really asking for it..

12/22/21



Before Death Goal List

1.) Watch cartoon sets haven't seen yet:

(e.g.) • Samurai Jack • The Flintstones • Classic/old cartoons

2.) Read as many books as I can: Avatar: Last Airbender

• Boy in the Striped Pajamas

• Secret Life of Nymph

• Incredible Journey

• Hamlet

• Mossflower Alice in Wonderland

• LOLITA • Matilda

(Pokemon League)

3.) Beat Pokemon Leaf Green

• catch ~~the~~ (brow) the (Fire Red)

• catch legendary Pokemon (Zapdos, Articuno, Moltres)

• Mewtwo (After Pokemon League)

4.) Beat Pokemon Emerald:

• catch fleeing + stagnant Pokemon that are legendary (e.g. e.g.)

• legendary Pokemon (Ho-oh, Lugia, Deoxys) w/ Wireless Adaptor (buy on eBay)

5.) Watch Video Game walkthroughs on Youtube

(e.g. Final Fantasy series, N64, Gamecube, NES, SNES)

6.) Get all / unlock all characters; from SS Bros Melee (Gamecube)

6.) "Friend on the other side" book covers

7.) How-to-draw books (sketch)

• animal anatomy

• cartoons • drawings

9.) Watch all Studio Ghibli films

b6 -3
b7C -3

in
milk
chan
w/

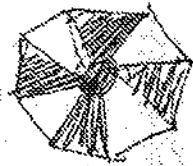
But
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opport
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man

(ra

L

12/22/21

"Just a Random Entry..."



12/22/21

when it comes to
I would say ~~that~~ my AR-15 rifle, I had to part with it

AND that it was sitting in my closet for months since July or some ~~thing~~ like that. Ammo is just expensive. Gas prices are too goddamned ~~high~~ high because of (politics = inflation). Cleaning it was 2 hours to do, just cause it was my first time.

~~And that~~ ^{that} ~~was~~ ^{the} ~~time~~ ^{that}

was fun, all worth ~~the~~ while - learning everything about this ^{new} godlike weapon - as all soldiers should know about it. I've been through my own World War I, II, Vietnam, Cold War + Iraq terrorism all in one life. That's how far ahead I am to all

the dumb fucks in the world, and all the clones in human flesh. Yes, they are about as dumb as they look, ^{by acting out dumb shit} and any thier type

is no soldier, but just a little idiot fucker w/ the brain size of a sand grain - no a microorganism. "Mass shooters" don't even deserve that name because they can't even see ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{intelligence} ~~the~~ ^{EA}

~~the~~ ^{it} ~~caused~~ ^{it} ~~its~~ ^{so} ~~so~~ ^{fucking} ~~puny~~. Almost similar to my bank account: it's dumb broke. Ha Ha. I'm scrapping for money now. ~~to~~ ^I ~~am~~ ^{so} ~~fed~~ ^{up} ~~of~~ ^{having} ~~no~~ ^{money} ~~of~~ ^{my} ~~own~~.

Yet my rifle goes to someone who might appreciate it more & can go shoot more at range, and I have money to buy (rare) videogames I always wanted and do more firearm training.

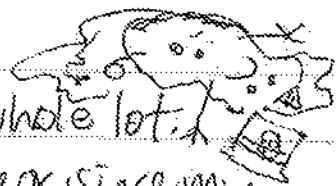
Like I fired a FULL-AUTO M4 carbine (machine gun) and it was some of the best money I spent. ^{I swear} It felt so fucking AWESOME. That experience was exhilarating - if only I could do that legally, as a soldier.

b6 -3
b7C -3
b7E -2



Presents Are (All I Get) For Christmas

12/24/21



What I want for Christmas? Not a whole lot. Things I truly desire I never get every year since my adolescent to young adult life. Yeah, I get presents every year, and they say "It's not about presents." (Adults) When ~~you were~~ ^{you were} a kid, that's all that mattered. It meant ^{to jump through the hoop} everything to a kid to get the biggest item on their wish ^{when I had my GBA} list. And that was me - nothing but presents & then ^{to have it was so exciting} playing w/ the new video games & toys I got. At least, that's what I liked most about Christmas, besides Christmas trees, lights, & decorations. My childhood was for the most part normal, ^(traditional) so I could dream of Santa, snowmen, reindeer and video games ~~but~~ ^{of} the Toys R Us holiday add. Time ^(boy) used to drag so slow as a kid, hanging by the minutes that felt like hours. I am much older now, and I know things ^(lot) change as I get older. The whole month of December ^(this year) flew by, almost like I feel I didn't have time to enjoy everything. Christmas Eve ^{growing up in kiddom} was especially long with no sleep - & I used to stay up all night together. But I woke up today ^(day in school) and it somewhat felt like any other day. It shouldn't be, but it did a little, & I find that sad. I used to care about what presents I got under the tree, but since 20, what I really wanted was love. And could never get it even if I gave it. People reserve love. It's selective, not universal. That's not how humanity behaves. But somehow, my naive nature ^{constant} once ~~believed~~ ^{believed} love I used to have was real - & forever ~~was~~ ^{was}

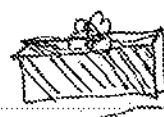
b6 -3
b7c -3



Presents Are (All I Get) for Christmas



12/24/21



Then reality unwrapped for me on that Christmas Eve of 2016.
 Never should have went up to ~~the~~^{I had} house. Everything was
~~different~~^{by extreme}, it made me feel sick inside. It was that sickness
 that continued on that next day - and then continued for
 5-6 years. The love I had was gone, because love in
 humans is not real, or its ~~inconsistent~~^{terrible weak - standing}. They don't remind you
 throw lame ass excuses in your face, ~~try to cover it all up~~^{self-proclaim themselves like its on} you
 like nothing ~~is~~ has changed. BUT IT HAS, AND IT ALWAYS
 WILL. The same can be said for [redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted]
 [redacted]
 [redacted]

And I am sitting here, sit here, feeling dead + numb inside - [redacted] and

in total disagreement with [redacted]

I lie here in bed dreaming of getting affection outside [redacted]

[redacted] There is other love out there, I just never

seem to be a favorite to anyone, I am, to humans around

my ages most unattractive or favorable to love in. I

guess its cause I am not a human to them, & they believe

they have a right to discard my advances to be a friend.

No one needs me, thats why I love my Christmas stuff

animals & decorations. ~~Still have excitement for gifts~~^{my possessions, I have control}, No

affection from bitches. ~~So its not about presents~~^{no control}, but presents

seem to be all that I get or not what I desire outside presents.

resent
a real
scorn
of my
life
with
many
empty
holes
on
well

me

Never ~~ending~~
Ending
LONLINESS

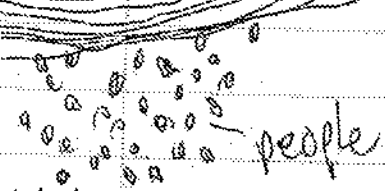


It's dark down here. No one here.
Forced to be human. Can't be human.

L o n l e y

L o n l e y

L o n l e y

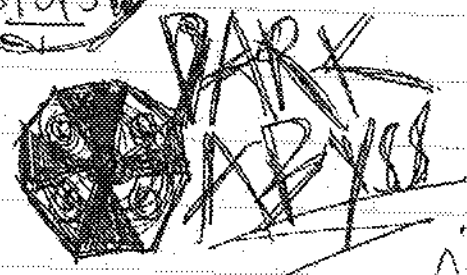


people

Pain
Loneliness
darkness
wrath
rage
isolation
violence
avoidance
outcast
rejected
abandoned



IT
NEVER
STOPS



DARK
ABYSS

In Difference ②
because I will be dead!
Another's thoughts & feelings
will not matter. I haven't ^{any more, it's me} soul
mutualized a human ^{had}
and impacted it. But why
should I? No one deserves
shit from the beginning of life
human race. I'll be glad to
leave it sometime soon.

-Aiden

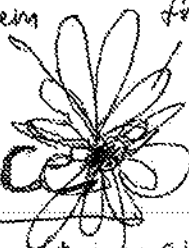
Aiden

12/28/21

me (no one)
friends

them friends

IN Difference



(soon ^{everyones} ~~tick~~ to account won't mean shit!)

Indifference... a cruel way to inflict on a soul-my lonely soul. Humans have a funny way of being indifferent and they don't even realize their actions. They tend to ~~be~~ be non-subjective when it comes to how I am & who I am:

they don't care if I win or lose, if I am dead or living. I am not alive. I roam around like a ghost to most of

you people who don't want to acknowledge my presence. ^{ironically} what an oxymoron & makes you bitches look bad to me!

Well, that's probably because I am a god. gods ~~do~~ ^{I do,} not exist within humans, but do exist in the Dark Abyss

and ~~am~~ ^{surrounded} by humans. ~~I~~ ⁱⁿ⁻ ~~an~~ ^{about that} angel of high intelligence book & street smart can think of someone they ~~for~~ ^{love!}

love, it's going to be according to their needs: totally selective.

Indifference isn't a choice: it's nothing but being non-existent in angelic intelligence. It's pure fate.

darkness amplifies



me To be apart of human

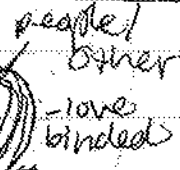
~~connection~~ connection is association and ^(truly) ~~truly~~ ^{genuinely}

mutual agreement. If they don't love me, I will know it right away. I cannot change my reality, but I can create my

own fate. Be a god about it; yes indeed, I will ^{BIG} ~~cock~~ shove it in all you ^{little} bitches' ignorant ~~mouths~~ filthy mouths. So,

don't fucking call me "sis" or "love" "boo" "babe" or any of that shit. I am none of the above, & I am everything below

you, in the mind. ^{so not going to be surprised} ~~None~~ of you bitches will ^{be} indifferent when I die, but that won't make me indifferent to be compassionate.



people/other
-love
binds

Adrian

12/29/21



DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE LONELY YOU FAGGOTS,

You have met the GOD OF DEPRESSION

I AM LONLINESS

I AM SADDNESS

I AM the loner of loners

~~I AM the creator of rejects~~

The god of wrath

Shoove my cock in all you bitches as I

yell **FUCK YOU ALL** who don't want me around. ^{→ AND THAT GOES FOR ALL OF YOUR BITCHES!!} Indifferent to who I am, what I

am passionate about, who I love, what I love.

My presence is indifference

Your ignorance is bliss

Humans imbalance all that is by nature, pure and good

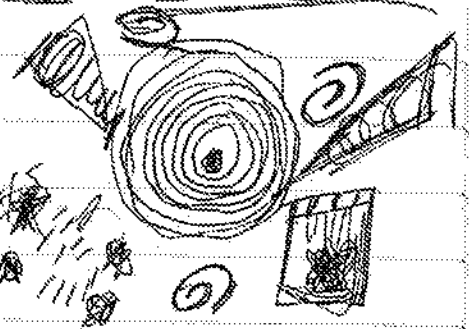
gods will fuck shit up and disturb ^(Already unstable!) imbalance the mind/heart of society ^(already broken)

That's NATURE!! How it is meant 2 be

NATURE thrives, kills, and continues to thrive its envietable and uncontrollable force.

NATURE KILLS, NATURE LIVES, NATURE HAS ^{LIFE!}

unless ^{RED: that} Animals give Earth green life, & won't let it die, Humans burn, destroy, kill. Let ~~us~~ die, human race



The
all
you
pp
are



12/30/21



The Balance of Nature

The human race as a whole is not smart enough to evolve themselves. Too many clones + stupid fuckers on Earth. Animal species can evolve, and have for millions of years long before the human race came into existence. Long before the Pangea continents merged together. Animals, amphibians, reptiles started from water and could evolve their species to adapt by land + water environments. Soon enough, another period later in time, reptiles transformed into Dinosaurs: what a god-like creation of nature. If I could be given the chance to go back in time, I'd go see the dinosaurs. I'd be ^{a carnivorous, wild} ~~like~~ Dime Rodan or the Allosaurus, or the ^{maybe} quiet-natured Stegasaurus who was a herbivore. Just wish I knew what it be like to be a reptile or an animal for a day, travel back during the ice age where there were bigger plants, oceans, + food sources. Be a saber tooth tiger for a day or be an ancient Soviet Squirrel + ride the back of a Wolly Mammoth.

Some people think animals are dumb. What an ignorant opinion the human race has. Based on science we have more advanced brain development than wild creatures, but who has won in balance in nature? Animals ^{really} believe + hope for stability, peace, and closure in their lives, but no one can live a functioning lifestyle for permanent. No matter how much we desire + work for it, it's not Nature. If only they ^{could} were in my realm - where dysfunction is only ^{not} ~~there~~ ^{there}.



12/3/21

①

TO: BASTARD

(p.s.

I am actually considerate)



Well, fucking right

Bastards don't see thier faults & will never be capable to recodnise them. Bastards are too obsessed about themselves, thinY about themselves ALL THE TIME. Bastards don't think of others.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

2/3/21

TO THE BASTARD

Aiden

ignorant people, and

My life is revolved around [redacted] mental illness.

Bastards [redacted] act all the time, but what's only in it for them, and to think about constantly getting what they want.

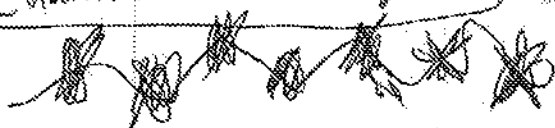
Like, think of the trouble [redacted]

It's proof

There are things about me I hate ^{being a times} ~~like~~, like as thing to do stuff at times, I don't do it. And I ^{ive} procrastinating on a mean streak latley. [redacted] And I want to try, ~~not~~, try ~~not~~ hard not to continue those habits [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

Chain of Dark Matters



"To Lie"

(1)



Aiden

1/3/22

Lying. Like I said... I HATE lying. Why? Cause unlike some
some people who are chronic liars, I have a conscience. Most
criminals don't cause they developed some kind of personality
disorder based on thier childhood. Most serial killers become
murderes based on thier diagnosis; that was created by
parent abuse or abandonment, childhood bullying, or
characteristics about them made others perceive them as
isoldtive, creepy, or anti-social. All these elements mold
a killer based on experience - how one had to grow up, what they
were exposed to, and thier biological & psychoanalatitcal genes.
^(not recieved help of illness in early human development)
Some lie because ^(because of mental illness) they can't help it, others lie to get what
they want, I'd say with me, its neither. I lie because I have
to. ^{and thats because:} I already signed my own death warrent. Therefore, I
signed up for it: Trouble. Trouble didn't come to me in this
case, I came calling to it. Why? Maybe you don't have to
guess "why" at this point, whoever ^{was/is} ~~was~~ reading this. Of course,
I am setting myself to die soon, and I know exactly how I
want to die and when. But for ^{those reasons} ~~that~~ to be kept to myself,
I must lie. Though on some accounts, I have been succesful,
like telling [redacted] /swearing I bought no more guns, ^(after I sold 1 of them) telling [redacted]
[redacted] I didn't plan a shootings, told [redacted]
I went to Mckays instead of where I really was; which was
Royal Range taking a shooting class just yesterday afternoon,
and telling [redacted] coming back I was already at [redacted] + told her



② "Lying" ~~****~~



1/3/22

I "forgot something" technically, that wasn't a ^{full-on} ~~total~~ lie however. I did really want to pack a few more things before staying a couple days at [redacted] (part of my last Christmas vacation).

On other occasions, I surrendered ^{in my} to lies because I don't like it to the point of feeling sick inside. Like the time I admitted to [redacted] how I've been stealing stuff from my favorite store ^(like what Foster's Home for Imaginary Friends PVD, then it didn't work) for 2-3 years. I admitted I had an AR-15 in my closet ^{to my devastation} back two Decembers ago when my gun sock was discovered from [redacted]

[redacted]

b6 -3
b7C -3
b7F -2

[redacted] xxx ©

Anyway, with all that bullshit I signed up for, I'm not the type of murderous mind that is indifferent to lying ^{or} ~~or~~ ^{I have} ~~don't care~~ the type of mind that doesn't even ^{realize} ~~realize~~ that lying is deceitful. Me, I feel pretty fucking deceitful, and I didn't used to be. I used to be an honest John / Good Noodle who did ^{his} ~~his~~ homework, his chores, and listened to ^{marul's advice, etc.} ~~the~~ [redacted] Although, that was along time ago. I've changed much, evolved much, learned enough to where it's no comparison to my old self - my immature, ^{easily} influenced - bound lonley kid I once was. Though my evolution is for my own good - it does not serve for anyone else, not 1 soul.



* * * * *

"I hate lying" (3)

It never stops
harbored wire
of dark matters



1/3/22

The Human Dracula was more concerned about his car & his video tapes than his own death. Its like I relate to that in a way, ~~and~~ leaving out the fact [redacted] will be the only ~~one~~ people I will feel sorry for once I die. [redacted] ^{comm. for crime & then}

[redacted], too for all shes done for me letting ~~for~~ me

[redacted] Thanks to her, and greatly appreciate her generosity of [redacted]

[redacted] And because of her, I can get away from [redacted]

[redacted] I can just pack up my things and go away for a few days. However, this year... its different somewhat.

My days away from home are still pleasant to say the least, cause I can do what I please and won't be bothered about going into details about my day like [redacted] would. The only difference is that I plan to do more "chores" outside the house, my "errands" as I say. so far taking drives has constituted

layers over my detailed travels of all the screaming I've done for the course of 2 years. (going to range, gun retailing establishments) and even ^{acting on} my shopping addiction which, thankfully, has come to a gradual decline. I guess maybe why that is because I am going to die soon. I have a little over 100 days to live. That's not a long time. And so far, I'd say to my own judgement (and its only my judgement that matters) that my life has been nothing wondrous, exciting, or pleasing. Just ~~the~~ causes I signed up for.



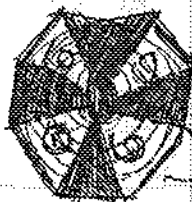
1/3/22



I AM ALIE ④

about what I ate + didn't eat.

I lied when I had my Eating Disorder. I was sneaky in my bank account transactions. I was ~~about to~~ ^{to be suicidal} hiding my suicidal thoughts + became so b/c I chose social media to cope with my evitable loneliness no one could ever know in my realm of existence. One thing I didn't ask for, however: my fate, My reality, and there are certain areas in my realm that I ~~truly~~ bitterly hate. People indirectly shove me off their shoulder like "I have to deal with that". Humans ^{alot of} ~~are~~ why I hate ^{to what I could really be not} living in this world ^{they need to try} ~~is so hard~~ Earth's reputation ^{It's what can make humans lie to themselves, control fitting elements of nature, humans make it} I love Earth in its nature, to contain life + sustain animals ^{alone} and landscapes, flora + fauna, and naturalistic environments. Earth in nature is beauty: its most authentic form. In that essence, ^{to track all I really need} I would ~~be~~ ^{and for humans to give up on manipulation} be most authentic by being my real self: my inner darkness, ^{After all,} to not be authentic to myself would just be lying to myself. I live alie, I am alie. I was given ^{their pride aside} a life that I didn't ask for and was not suited for my true authenticity to be exposed, when it is, I feel god-like, ^{to I am true to myself} but only for myself to know. Therefore, it's not really REAL until everyone else is around it + learns to accept it, when ~~am~~ my authentic self is kept a secret, it's useless and I will never be happy. I get sad + feel sad when I lie, but the worst of all of this: I ~~was~~ ^{and} have to be forced into what others expect or want me to be - not let go ^{and} just accept everything about me. ^{But reality to me is that most everyone won't} That's real bullshit in this world - prohibits ^{me} ~~me~~ from even being a human. I guess I am the biggest lie of all loners. It makes me the perfect element ^{to be some part of} Earth in its true form ^{as soil}.



11/4/22 ~~11/4/22~~ - Aiden
 (Unloved) - "I HATE YOU"

I had a dream that [redacted]

[redacted] ^{then} I woke up ^{this morning} angry b/c ~~it~~ was just a dream. If only it was in real life, [redacted]

Reminds me of someone else I hate, [redacted]

[redacted] Fuck social media, + fuck you hanging out w/ some other friend + not me. ^{you put others above me. Like no equals exist around here.} You didn't even want to follow me on IG. Fuck you. ^{it's the lowest I'll ever be.} [redacted]

[redacted] What friend calls themselves a friend when they stop being there, then continue to hang w/ their friends. I hate people like you. ^{what a cruel thing} to do by selecting those out who are no longer needed. I was used, only cause you were a depressed, unhappy little bitch, and you needed me around. "I don't need you anymore, so bye" I'm not [redacted] you dumb bitch! I felt so sad and lonely today, ^{does not love me anymore, I don't care about anything I did for her or say.} ~~because~~ you throw everything away like it never happened, to continue to have fun w/ someone who you think is more important. My heart is used, my love is a disposable compartment to ~~keep~~ all bitches like you. I thought wrong I guess about you, well I was too naive. So actually, thank you. You gave me more of a validating reason to kill and die ~~and~~ - and helped me discover

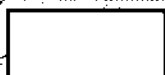
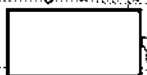
humans like you **SHOULD DIE!** ^{that} It's you who is not important, not intelligent, not ^{much} worth a god's time, You bitches got it twisted acting like I don't matter - selected out to be loved, ^(by now little bitch) I always feel unloved ~~and~~ + it's always going to be your fault!

b6 -8
b7C -8

2023 11 04 11:01 2191

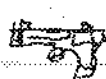
Aiden

WHO WOULD?  1/6/22

who wants to feel or touch a pervert like me
anyway? ~~you~~ Angels I love would never dare to touch me or
feel that way about me, who wants to hug a female human?
Too fucking weird for straight women I guess, if they are black
& beautiful I guess, w/ a boy friend I guess. Like 
 I guess. No love from angels, I was so sad today
The lonliest boy alive in the Dark Abyss I guess.

b6 -8
b7C -8

~~It~~ If I am ^(or feel) unloved, I am unattracting & repellant
to black girls. Its truth cause its my experience. It speaks truth
to me everyday & they are real good at proving it. Makes me hate
my life & want to die. Can't wait to die.



Aiden



REGNUM

1/6/22

I like the SHINING. Its my favorite horror/
suspence MOVIE. I watch it alot. I watched it
SO MANY TIMES. Stanley Kubrick was a GOD.
He was creatively of high intelligence. The SHINING
is legendary, LEGENDARY. gods or originalists know
how to make thier art unforgettable. My final art will
be before I DIE and my LAST DAY I hope I become
UNFORGETTABLE. I hope I DIE A GOD. -

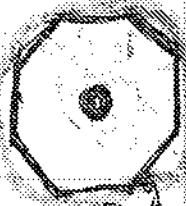
AIDEN
AIDEN

AIDEN

Aiden J. U

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2191

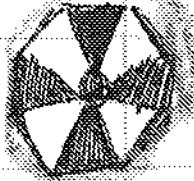
DARK ABYSS



AIDEN. JESS. WILLIAMES

DO IT AGAIN. DO IT AGAIN.

Kill, Kill, Kill
(Williames)



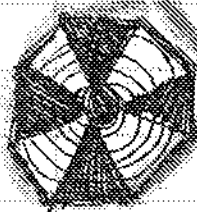
END

DIE

ADIEN

Just Kill
End
Suicide
Supreme

W
I
L
L
I
A
M
E
S
I AM
(to) DIE
(my) LISSS
WILLIAM
(and) END



Ring of
Commitment

I AM... → Williames aim AIM AIM, kill

Will to Die

Aiden → End to Die Aiden

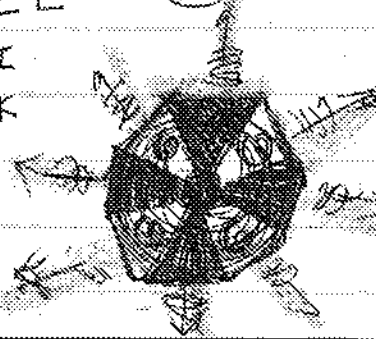
(AND) Kill, AND DIES

Aiden

Give 'EM HELL

Jail
End
Suicide
Supreme
SMAZ
DIE
END
NC
S

n
d
I
K



WILLIAMES
I AM...

HATE

HATE

I Just Want to die, or to live A life I will never have in life. n da
 End Kill doE die am L n ne I to u o
 Sin Loss N a a Leade D End c k e
 Suffer Least o g r o f o die
 Inaccurate e. N.d. d n die
 Advocate Dngoing End n eid
 Mental die i die
 End i end n die
 Suffering y end i gid

gods =

HATE > LOVE

~~LIFE~~
 DIE → endiendnEID

I HATE

society (people)

I LOVE

animals... (and possessions)

H ATE is envietable.

Hate is powerful
 hate is REAL!!!

Hate is godlike If... (self-worth)

Hate is above pathetic humanshit

Hate is eternal/ongoing

Hate manifests to soon kill

Hate kills & destroys then kills itself

Hate inflicts pain

HATE IS PAIN!!!

LOVE is FAKE

love is backwards because

love is twisted and people that act or react towards me have it backwards. Rejection is not love.

Avoidance is not love. Ignorance

is not love. Bliss is not love. Confusion is not love.

Indifference is not love. Indifference

to try or not is NOT LOVE. Leaving

me out of fun things is not love. Turning

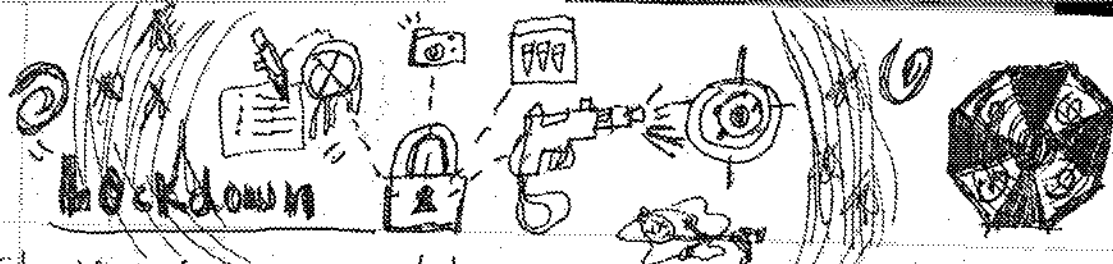
your back on me is not love. Doing all the

above on me or towards me = NOT LOVE!!!

(A.I.)

1-10-22

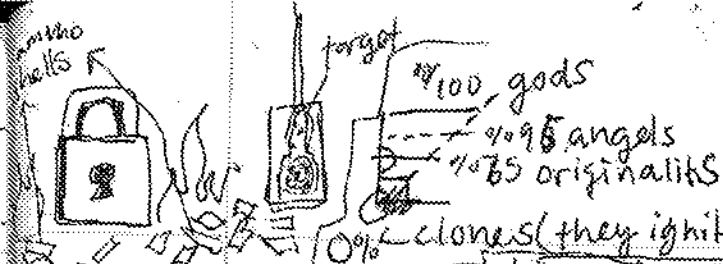
lockdown



Starting tomorrow at 1pm, marks my last semester at Nossi. Finally, after being there 6 + 1/2 years, I have finally made it. Never thought I'd come this far, more or less graduate. Of course, with this "part" of my "life" soon ending, I have mixed feelings about all of it. I eventually get used to things that I don't like nor that I didn't want anything to do with in the first place, like college. I find it two ways to conclude: it was total bullshit that [redacted] forced me to go to ~~college~~^{art} school in fear I'd let my creative talents go to waste. [redacted] think it's their job to make kids do things just because they did it previously in their life + should too. Nothing was ever according to my standards; how I should live my life. So that's bullshit. On a contrasted statement, I can conclude, too, that college gave me a lot of benefits - a new friend, a new home a way from home, ~~myself~~^{also became much more mature} and that I've grown a lot in my craft that would have never taken me places if I dropped out. I was able to discover myself more, and my art has thrived a great deal because of it. For that, I don't regret persevering + growing. So, no, college isn't really bullshit. What's bullshit is that I had no choice. But this time, I DO.

This time, [redacted] will not decide my fate, my future. This time, it's my turn. I will decide it will if I choose to enter a new phase of so-called ^{"career"} ~~life~~, or choose a new world: my beginning of the end. Thing is, I don't know if I am going to die in April, or wait till September, after my graduation ceremony.

b6 -3
b7c -3



LOOK DOWN



I am preparing to die. [1-10-22] literally, (Training, mappin, ^{supply} ~~storage~~ gathering)

Sorry [redacted] but I'm done with your shit, It's my life, damn it, let me do what the fuck I want with it. You think ^{I'm not your} a lousy internship will ~~secure~~ secure my career in the industry. Ha! I'd like to see how that pans out, and I will, you and I both will very soon. And if I do somehow miraculously get a job before I graduate, I'll see how it pans out. If my life could somehow "go ablaze" where things turn up for me, ^{the skill it is hot + got shit happen - like a check} I'd like to taste some of that + feel it in my bones: a flame of farewell to [redacted]

A new apartment, + abide to my own rules, ^{what I don't want} my own money, my own lifestyle. It's a god's dream, yes, I don't want that fucking government money bullshit on Social Security Disability. ~~besides~~ your running out of time anyway, so why go through all that trouble for money I didn't earn? Also bullshit. Makes me a legitament cause of being unquiet for society, cause getting free money is like working part time, ^(if you're important that concludes I am a retard) + working part time is not what society wants you to do - they want you to work until you break + fall apart. I don't want a miserable job, nevertheless I'd like a job. But, if chances are I don't, then I have a back-up plan. I want to die excited, ^{a retard,} not feel like

It's funny how my final days are really coming to an end now. I dk what's more exciting, graduation or dying, firing my weapon or starting my first project w/ a company or making my own graphic novel. I'd hate to leave my creative stories ^{behind}, but I hate life in my ^{will haunt} existence, I won't mean much to my world if I don't die, ^{will be} ^{young} ^{infamous} ^{so it's} ^{go} ^{away} better to die and what ~~you~~ leave behind. That way, my name will never ^{die}

11/15/22



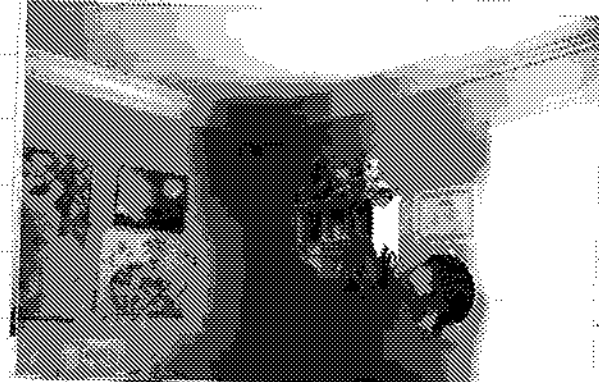
11/16/22



b6 -3
b7C -3



FINAL Dress Attire - Mock uniform
my journals ↓ (2/6/22)



↑ Room (1/31/22)



↑ New Room (Hermitage)

← a house (5/30/22)



The DARK ARMY PHOTO Album



~~1/5/22~~ (1/5/22)



(1/4/22)



~~training~~ training

dry-fire practice



(1/3/22)

At



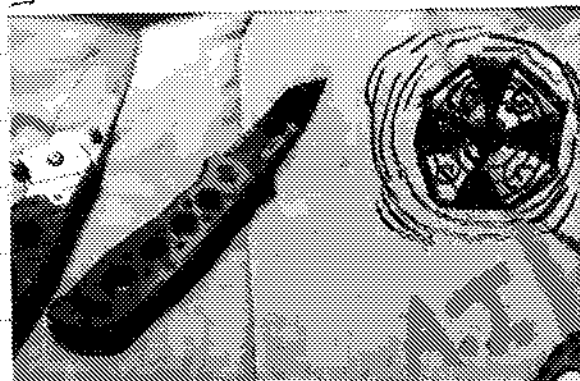
my finger
blocked the
lense
somewhat



(1/8/22)

holding
a weapon

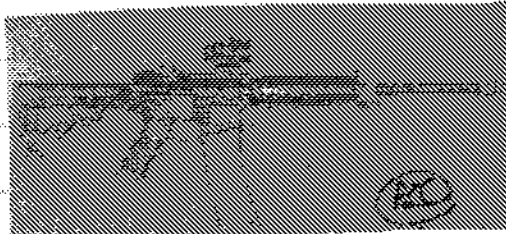
b6 -3
b7C -3



(1/10/22)

Knives are
cool

My Knives

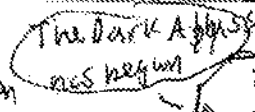


(2020)
2021



owning ~~learning~~ how to use an AR-15 (SSB)

chaos



Life of an Autistic (2)

I watched a documentary about a man who got hepatitis A, his skin became toxic, burning away flesh from good cells in his body. He lost both his arms & his legs. I couldn't help but cry. His body deformities made him feel isolated from his son Sam, who yearned to be affectionate towards him. Although his son had not given him his love because his father looked so different. He didn't want to kiss him because of his face that wasn't normal. He lost his mouth & had to be constructed new lips that looked like a clown's. To kids it can be scary & unattractive. As his son spent more time w/ his dad & his newfound disabilities, the father eventually was able to receive the affection he wanted; to love & be loved. I relate to this exactly how I am; my mental deformity and how much I struggle to connect because they don't want to get to know me. I feel my difference is scary or unfamiliar to kids / young adults my age, just show no interest in me. How unfair & sad life was for the deformed man. ~~had taken~~ ^{had taken} ~~along time~~ ^{along time} - dragged out & slow to grow to be more independant w/ months & years in rehabilitation centers. I've been trying for years to become more independant, & my frustration of how long it takes me, like trying to get an income, a job, my own house. I hate that my circumstances, & I hate [redacted] because I can't own my own life. It's constantly monitored & controlled [redacted] wants me to plan out my life after graduation. I guess [redacted] to control keep my life "under control". It's not normal [redacted] convincing w/ me to talk to Barry & writing in relationships down, never involved w/ it's my business.

b6 -3
b7C -3

06

STER

— Society
looking in

1/16/22

Life of an Antisite

I don't matter
 INDIFFERENCE
 no interest



Life is never normal as long as an individual is Autistic.

It's taken me 2 ~~extra~~ extra years to get where I am in college.

As it will be over in 4 months (or 3 ^{1/2} ~~years~~) [] so concerned that I have an internship after I graduate. Sometimes I wish

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

in doubt. Just because

kind of a fate for

me that I felt sorry for myself & still do considering my life isn't normal
either. But I've abused myself. Its ^{in understanding} ^{that} ^{the} ^{most} ^{common} ^{and} ^{understanding} ^{of} ^{the} ^{human} ^{mind} ^{is} ^{that} ^{we} ^{are} ^{all} ^{different} ^{and} ^{have} ^{our} ^{own} ^{ways} ^{of} ^{thinking} ^{and} ^{feeling} ^{and} ^{acting} ^{and} ^{being} ^{and} ^{loving} ^{and} ^{living} ^{and} ^{dying} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} ^{and} ^{act} ^{and} ^{live} ^{and} ^{die} ^{and} ^{everything} ^{else} ^{that} ^{makes} ^{us} ^{who} ^{we} ^{are} ^{and} ^{what} ^{we} ^{do} ^{and} ^{how} ^{we} ^{feel} ^{and} ^{think} <

either but I've abused myself. Its
 → + how unaccepting ^{of} ~~feelings~~ humans are
 how I was born with a non-normal brain. I feel like autism is a ^{about} 1% thing

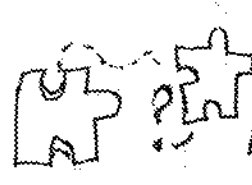
mental handicaps, like a person who has no arms & legs, ^{with no} ^{(on a non-} ^{connecting level)} ^{experience} ^{sadly interacting} ^{w/ them} or facial deformities, or body deformities.

(Aiden J.W.)

1/16/22



Autistic



(3)

yeah, she just wants to help. But how is that normal? It isn't!

Typically autistic people don't live "normalized" lives because we are different and will always be left out of ^{true} human connection/affection, either some don't want it or can't have it.

like
ooo
you
= oh
you

Bitches will always find ways indirectly to downplay my significance, to the point where they don't give a fuck and don't mean shit to them (like

HAVE to get
where
you
have
skills

[redacted]

[redacted]

Could explain why

not

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

my life is so fucking lame to the ^{over hype} person who does it have a lame life + stays "lit" all the time being busy + shit. whoever "lit"

normal
job

is who gives a shit about that? Me!! I ~~don't~~ couldn't give a fuck about that person's career, money, fame, fortune, independence, + ^{FUCK THAT!} ^{I just want} ^{psychell} ^{fuck} ^{bitches} ^{I feel} ^{like} ^{brain} ^{just} ⁱⁿ ^{world} ^{where} ^{I feel} ^{like} ^{my} ^{own} ^{life} ^{is} ^{the} ^{closest} ^{thing} ^{to} ^{having} ^{things} ⁱⁿ ^{common} ^{we} ^{share} ^{our} ^{interests} ^{together} ^{and} ^{actually} ^{TALK} ^{to} ^{me} ^{when} ^I ^{don't} ^{need} ^{to} ^{reach} ^{out} ^{first} ^{all} ^{the} ^{time} ^{All} ^{you} ^{other} ^{people} ^{suck} ^{and} ^I ^{hate} ^{most} ^{of} ^{your} ^{dumb} ^{actions} ^{thinking} ^{you} ^{are} ^{rich} ^{and} ^{doing} ^{it} ^{for} ^{my} ^{own} ^{good} ^{reasoning} ^{w/} ^{my} ^{like} ^{you} ^{are} ^{right} ^{Stupid} ^{bitches} ^{you} ^{will} ^{never} ^{be} ^{you} ^{think} ^{you} ^{are} ^{so} ^{smart} ^{certain}

No matter how eventful a life is, none of it will soon matter to people once you die. What will be cherished is the spirit when it leaves the body. That is if that life is cherishable BEFORE then die. Well, mine is not. [redacted] cherishes me [redacted]

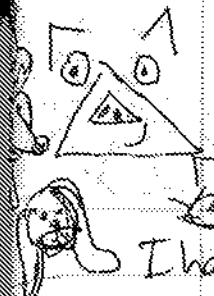
[redacted] is the closest thing to having things in common, we share our interests together, and actually TALK to me when I don't need to reach out first all the time. All you other people suck and I hate most of your dumb actions, thinking you are rich and doing it for my own good reasoning w/ my like you are right. Stupid bitches, you will never be.

Aiden

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2200

you
think
you
are
so
smart
certain

I feel
like
brain
just
in
world
where
I feel
like
my
own
life
is
the
closest
thing
to
having
things
in
common
we
share
our
interests
together
and
actually
TALK
to
me
when
I
don't
need
to
reach
out
first
all
the
time
All
you
other
people
suck
and
I
hate
most
of
your
dumb
actions
thinking
you
are
rich
and
doing
it
for
my
own
good
reasoning
w/



I JUST DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY ANIMALS + CHARACTERS ^(my ART)



1/17/22

I had the worst panic attack tonight since I was 16.
Goddamn I felt so sick to my stomach + felt like I was going
to throw up or pass out at ~~my~~ ^{the} pistol training class, for one,
it was cold in there and barley had anything to eat today.

And... I had to lie, again... going to [redacted] for not even

an hour the pretending I'm at [redacted] house when [redacted] suspects
what I'm doing. [redacted] always, wanting to know the basic details ^{of everything}

As always, dissapointed in me ~~again~~ when she can tell I ^{where I am}
am lying. Its like she's ~~so~~ invested to the extent where I can't be
left the fuck alone and I am treated like a minor + like I have
a curfew. I know this shit will catch up to me eventually because

[redacted] is not stupid. She's too smart to be fooled. ^{I will get caught eventually,} [redacted] cares so ^{all in}
much, + never lied to me. I've lied, cheated, warped + weaved my ^{dear} ~~way~~ ^{to}

+ just barley squeezed through situations from the past to now. I know
I don't deserve [redacted] My mental dysfunctions make me a piece of shit. ^{can't}
I would admit. And I hate that part of me: my mental differences + ^{un-} ^{calm}
they can fuck me up so bad like today. ^{for} ^{that,} ^{But} ^{when it} ^{comes} ^{to}

to what goes rock + collapses in my brain, my rush of sadness + sad ^{about everything:} [redacted] no longer trusts me. she's broken + hurt. I am to ^{act up}
to. I hurt my biggest support. And that makes me feel like I just want to ^{act up}

give up and pull the trigger. ~~It's~~ Its one of my worst dark matters besides ^{outside} ^{the} ^{house,} ^{I can} ^{never} ^{be} ^{private.}

my loneliness + rejection. I just lost it when I got home. Telling all my ^{beats} ^{all day - I've been} ^{sad} ^{for} ^{them} ^{rubbing} ^{thier} ^{sweet} ^{faces.} I can't even think about what

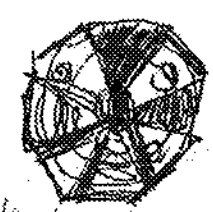
will happen to them. It makes me sick: my only reason I want to live. ^{but private} ^{that case is} ^{secretive,} ^{my own,} ^{secretive} ^{is} ^{living.}

feel like my
heart is
being
squeezed
out of me
I feel like
I'm
dying
I feel like
I'm
dying

b6 -3
b7C -3

~~Advert~~
~~XX~~
~~XX~~

1/23/22



① My BRAIN [Mis interpreted]

This was a shit week. All week my anxiety spiked ~~severely~~^{out} severity. Screaming all week explains most of it, and I was so close to getting caught - where all my planning had to be admitted. Like a criminal turning him self into the police station. I told [] I went to [] Problem was, I never went to [] house on Monday. My story was not the least bit convincing, and as always [] kept pushing me, sending me long as texts like "I need to go back to [] You are not making good choices?" ~~you are~~^{so} not doing this & that... and soon. I would agree, yes I DO need []. I need to contact her again, even if the pay is higher; she already gave me good resources which is probably worth the pay. Not making good choices? Yeah, in certain areas I am. My sleep patterns still suck & have sucked all week. I'm running late to class, staying up late doing ~~my~~ school work or watching serial killer documentaries. (Haha, I can never get enough of Columbine or The Night Stalker).

b6 -3
b7C -3

As crappy as my schedule is, it doesn't matter cause I need to change ~~up~~ ~~it~~ ~~fast~~ quick before I graduate. It's a funny feeling knowing that I may die 3 1/2 months from now. April 27th is not far away. ^{And, to going out} I can only think of (3) reasons why I'd extend my life sentence longer: ^{During the summer} 1) I get a job (regular or professional), ^{career} 2) if I'm too sad during the moment to leave my precious valuables (tangible & intangible) behind & want to stay/invest w/ them a little longer, and lastly, ② if I'm able to move out of the goddamned house.

((("THIS Life" "my life")))
② Different > HUMANITY

Able + capable are two different things. Am I capable to make my own life for myself? Yes. ~~Idem~~ Am I able to live a life as I intend to, and somehow break free from the Black Abyss? ~~trickley~~ not. Even if I

somehow am (able) to move out + leave my parents presence for good, my job might suck, I may not have enough income to hold up an apartment lease, if I can't even find a roommate. It's true that

I am ^{pretty} goddamn lonely + isolated w/ only a small section of 2-3 friends. I say 3 now, cause I met a guy [redacted] that moved in 5 months ago,

from Chicago. Great guy. I met him at the Defensive Pistol 1 class, and he gave me his # and actually planned a hangout, not me. ^{that's a first since like mschooler}

We went to shoot at the Range yesterday, and it was fun as hell, ^{to [redacted]} say the least. We both had a blast shooting sketchy + evil clown targets, ^{the only good thing that happened this week.}

laughing, chatting, having fun. I guess part of having or meeting someone is very vulnerable for me. I don't like when I'm asked about

where I live^{or} what I do, because they both sound lame af. It's embarrassing to admit I have no job, not much work experience, my fucking whole life, and [redacted] ^{at 26 yrs old} I feel I am

stuck still in a relative-half teenage world to where I can only go so far [redacted] + not get away w/ shit I want to do, what

is best for me. After all, I am the only person who knows me best. I don't care how much [redacted] thinks she "knows me" +

what's "best" for me. Her "best" terminology is in her own perspective, but we are nothing alike + have nothing in common. We have two totally different brains. Well, my brain is different; d brain she will never understand.

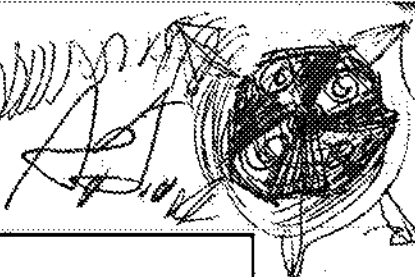
My Brain [misinterpreted]
A life of a RETARD

so that's why, when I talk to her, I can never get through to her. It's frustrating how she helped diagnose me and yet she throws a dramatic sigh like "oh, I've seen enough" kind of shit. I just hate morals, good vs. bad, right vs. wrong and religion stressed on everything about "how I should live" It's shoving it down your throat. I learned as I have matured that I don't need religion, people, or ^{martial status} ~~status~~ to go about surviving. Maybe after I die, someday she will understand and answers will come by how she views it. Of course, my journey of ^{inner} violence of my mind will be evaluated, & the facts ^{of mental diagnosis} will speak for itself. Everything from why & the purpose to ~~be~~ doing things I did (all in chronological events), people will have to figure that out for themselves. b6 -3
b7C -3 told me "who cares what people think". In a way he's right. I don't & won't (in the future) give a fuck about people's hyperactive auto opinions. Opinions don't matter, & neither does commitment / investment in people. I let go of that & been done with that for a long time. Luckily, I swallowed the red pill, & I am wide awake / aware of interactions, of people, of nature in a bombshell. ^{while all} ~~you~~ pathetic human clones are ^(hyper-focused on money, sex, power, wealth, income, & career status) asleep, I am choosing death over life, & left alone w/ my supreme thoughts & processes of how my brain conceptualizes / thinks. In the end, no one, not even therapists / professionals deserve grasping my brain's psychology. I care about my privacy on all accounts of floating around on this lonely world. And that includes what I am doing & what I am thinking (or what I think about of whatever subjects or topics).

4



Give 'Em a Gun
Give 'Em a Knife



My privacy ^{being} invaded is a huge mistake. If [redacted] scheme on me, getting into my business if they suspect something fishy, [redacted] I ~~had~~ decided to save a few 9mm bullets ~~as~~ my pre-suicide mission. [redacted]

b6 -8
b7C -8

[redacted] whether it's at Covenant, Green Hills mall or The Dpry, or even my own neighborhood. People WILL DIE, And that's what's sad about it. It's what's sad about how often nature has been shoved down its throat of nurture, and people are dead asleep enough (ignorance ~~and~~ + pride) that they succeeded. Pride + ignorance, people die like that all the time, especially in my millinium. Let's blame our parents politics, ^{because of following steps A, B, C, D.} the system how we "be successful", Humans should never be treated like robots, yet people manipulate & turn into robots themselves. Humanity is too concerned about the system or their own self-made ^{social material status} ~~concern~~ of their own, ^(act different + think different) but still under the umbrella of "all the hype" in socials, in careers, in relationships, in self-worth/positive manifestations. I hope you fucking bitches realize someday it's not about making a name for yourself & how much money you ^{you} make. Humans are not worth it, and not worth fighting for, supremes will always be different, always apart from society. For me, that suits me just fine. I'd much rather be alone & do things alone. It's what I am used to, & I ^{don't need to be} ~~concerned or~~ care how lonely I get, cause humanity has no empathy, just critics. [redacted] is the ultimate critique in my life, & you bitches ^{deserve to} critique me.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2205

Life of a Retard

a 26 yr old [redacted] and have had almost my life cause
of being mentally unstable most my life, Dissabilities, in the
humanities eye, will always define me, ^{these types of people} they don't
care about all my pervailances, because its not common
to them. Cause they don't fuck with me, pretty black girls +
woman don't want to fuck w/ retards like me or in the
retarded life [redacted] ^{most} Retards are only its + still

live up parents. Retards have sub-standard lives considered "lame"
~~only~~ Most retards are considered losers. To human's labels,
 yes, I am perceived a loser. Maybe if they took the time
 to want to know me, ^(not much like) ~~whoever had the chance, the~~ ^(just a life) ~~truth~~
 comes out as indifference. If I ever leave home, best believe
 whatever I choose ^{it} ~~will be~~ ^{leave me} ~~indifferent to what~~ ~~what~~
 people think; anyone.

My period was a little bitch this week on top of all that was
crappy this week. ^{Estrogen sucks} Hormones like a bitch is no fun, I feel I have a
brain of a male. Soon as I stop having cringy periods, ^{I'm a fucking female} my brain ^{does}
goes back to anger. Weird how that is and its fucked up that
it is = me in female body.

Fiden J.W.



SUPREMES > CLONES



I just hope [redacted] didn't smell my gun oil that I fucking spilled this morning while cleaning my pistol. My rags were soaked in it, & it was dumb to put them in the washer. I guess my anxiety & autism makes me do retarded things. Fuck it, I just hope the smell leaves the laundry room, the rags, and my room. I have a scented Tuscan "Holy" candle listening to Tyler the Creator's Bastard w/ my all red Dre Beats. Think dark, yeah. I'm good at that. I'll just hope too my U.S. Lawshield ^{mail} doesn't go into the hands of [redacted] before me. ^{one mistake I made after the other.} Fuck it, life is bullshit. ^{This} life is anyway. That's right. **THIS** ^{GOD DAMN IT.} ALL THIS. I own nothing but my death.



[Handwritten signature]

X-Killer* Duoesx (2002)

1/25/22

The DC Snipers - John Allan Muhammad [redacted]

[redacted]
[redacted]

Eric Harris & Dylan Klebold - Columbine HS shooters
(April 20th, 1999)

Side note,

I don't mean
to make you
sad, you've been
through
validating pain

My life's
about to end,
it's too late to
turn back.

★ ★ ★ Suicide Note:



1/25/22

TO: [redacted]

FROM: Audrey ("A.J.")

"Change is envietable. Growth is optional"

(p.s. I am going to die soon)

You have always been different to me, in a way that makes you apart from humanity. A good friend is nice, but a best friend feels amazing, especially if it's a girlfriend. Having guys as friends is so much easier to talk to, but yet, whenever I talk to you, I feel I can say whatever is on my mind w/o you critiquing or judging me. That feeling is rare to have. I mean, that person who listens is rare to have. I was a disturbed teenager, ^{at a while back} not the average either, ^(an atypical brain I developed/have) but neither were you. You recall that's why we connected. Although, it was our differences that we admire in one another. Let's admit, I was unstable and there were times it was too much, yet all is forgiven. As most people in my life did, they stop talking to me or just flat out ignore my progressions to try to "connect" if I ever ^{→ it's all wasted energy} can. We say things and we listen. The human race ^{is} terrible at listening because understanding takes good listening. Nor want to understand ^{they are} try to understand - it's indifference that creates isolation for me. You told me that who I am is enough, to know someone else ^(a friend) besides ^{different to} me validates that, I don't have to force pressure to prove it. I guess I needed to hear that other than hearing from other than [redacted]

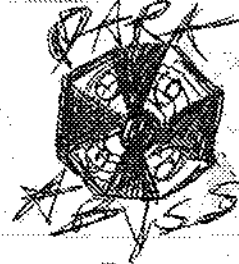
It's nice to hear a ^{even once in a while} different voice. To know an ^{a long-time friend} evolving ^{growth} and treats me no different - w/ the same spirit. That's envietable. That shit I respect and catches my eye & touches my heart

side note: what I am
planning to do will cause
pain, even you won't like it.
It's not what you think of
me. But I have no life that's
mine.

Suicide Note

For: [redacted]

1/29/22



Humans are enviable - their ignorance will never change. I choose
to be different. We have like minds, sometimes we don't. Our
differences bring us together or distances us. But no matter what,
I love you the same, no matter what will happen to me.

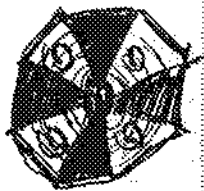
We have known each other for a long time. [redacted] you are a
minority. You always give, and are appreciative when those
of loved give back to you. ^{→ you did not backstab, abandon, or limit me to your offering} You give your goodness that is still in
in the prime of its youth, ^{the humility you wear on your sleeve} an admirable intelligent mind, a soul to
that lives on growth spurts, and music that unleashes your ^{one of many} feelings & experiences. ^{at highest intellectual realms (or maturity)} I will always be here to tell you that ^{what you}
what you go through & went through - **THEY ARE ALL REAL.**

Let no one dare to tell you they aren't like they have to me. ^{and}
And they've told me that many times. My unhappiness means ^{Special}
nothing - ^(what you are beautiful - your heart is beautiful) you only look for energy that lifts you up. I've always
been kind of an outsider & a loner my whole life, floating
one person to the next not really establishing any progress. ^{Beautiful}

A social life is depressing for me, but also scary. I don't try too
hard anymore to invest & overly engage, but that's not your fault,
& you will never be a reason for it. You're kind, smart, & loving.
You stayed that way, ^{→ you stayed your course in nature, naturally yourself} & that makes me honored to know you for
so long. We aren't best friends, but I imagine what our friendship
could be if you boarded my ship to explore seas less traveled.

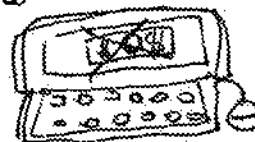
(in other words, connect outside of a message box). You might not
mutually want to see me ^{again}, but at least we will at the golden gates
I LOVE YOU, Dre ♡ - Forever yours.

b6 -3
b7C -3



(I hate people)
"I hate Money"
 1/31/22

people

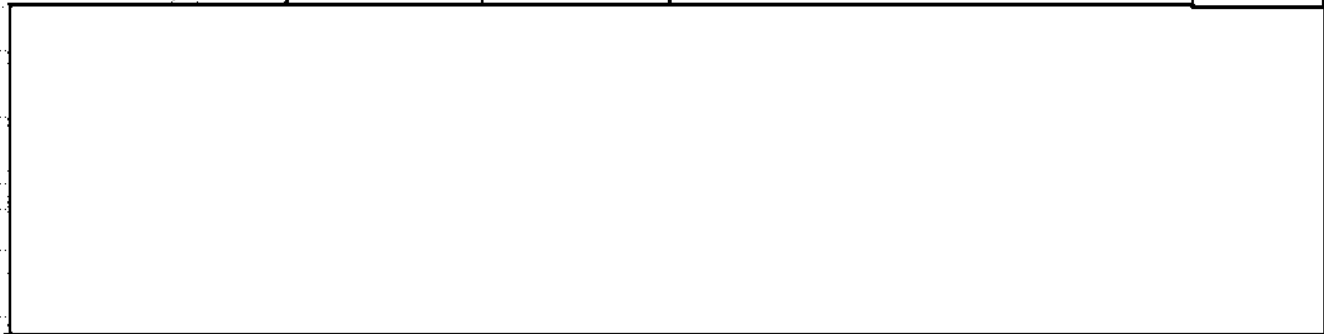


me



Once I hate someone worthless of life, I will always hate them. keep that in mind, ... x x ~~***~~

At least I don't hate myself anymore. I just hate this life. this life different from everyone else. Unless your you people wouldn't ~~the~~ identify or even guess right what this is, and what ~~the~~ my brain thinks. I don't think I have any room left of love in my heart for All I have for him is hate.



b6 -3,8
 b7C -3,8



Its

why I hate money, and how I never really got money on my own. To society, they expect you to have a job + have alot of money. That's just dependant on social status: how important you are, or how insignificant you are. Bitches only hang w/ bitches who throw + stack money and have large bank accounts. I see it all the time on ~~so~~ Instagram; ^{on movies, on music videos, on commercials, money} ~~how much money~~ ^{like} you make, + they think it makes them ~~more~~ ^{make them} legit. People like them would never fuck w/ a broke one like me. And no, having some money doesn't count. ~~That's~~ I've about had it w/ dependance. Money is only good to take care of yourself + be independant. Every thing else about money I hate. call me a broke retard, but I call you ~~broke~~ ^{retard} ~~isn't~~ little bitches who don't realize it's not ~~about~~ ^{money}



1/31/22
(I hate people)

I hate Money



if they are
viewed as
unimportant
within the
society.

No one will give a shit about how much money you have when you die. Money is not important, make it important. The broke is die, used me for money & because of money. Money makes people turn bad different. Money makes people too prideful & look down on retards. Money ruins relationships when it interferes, although I barley had a relationship w/ [redacted] All our relationship is nowadays is money, & that's shitty to me.

Like today was shitty. I had to deal [redacted] working out a plan for my ^{new} laptop cause my other one died out on me last Thursday. I hope you fuckers realize that I was never rich and [redacted] didn't have benjamins laying around. Yeah, I have the advantage of being white & middle class just b/c [redacted] has a little money. Doesn't mean I asked for it you ignorant fucks. Try to be me for a day, & then only you'd understand what it's like. I don't want this life, & I certainly don't need it either. Cause [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

[redacted] It explains why I had to pay the \$3,000 for my computer. Least I paid myself, proof that I don't need [redacted]

[redacted] Explains why [redacted]

[redacted] Explains

my wrath of my reality: Dark Abyss, [redacted] my not

normal = ~~hard~~ makes it harder. Mentally ill friends & relatives

& we don't go well together. Explains why I have no friends.

~~Now~~ I only have \$3,000 in my savings now. ~~It's fucked up both ways.~~ Never gained that money anyway. What does it matter, I am going to die soon anyway. ~~Rich!~~



DIE FAGGOT!!! DIE!!

Aiden J. W.

Hey

[redacted]

(2-3-22)

I would be more than glad
be ecstatic. Hahaha

[redacted]

that would

2/

b6 -8
b7C -8

[redacted]

stahahaha

!! - Aiden (your lost & unknown)

[redacted]



ADAM LANZA - Stash of Weapons + Ammo

2/6/22

- extremely well-versed in weapons
- shooting since age of four
- his home was a virtual arsenal (weapons + ammo everywhere)
- gun safe found in Adam's room

① Taken to Sandy Hook Elementary: FIREARMS

- ~~4200~~ Izhmash Saiga 12-gauge semi-auto Shotgun
- Bushmaster Model XM15-E2S, 223 semi-automatic rifle
- Glock 20 10 mm semi-auto handgun
- Sig Sauer P226 9mm semi-auto handgun

② FIREARMS Found in Home:

- Savage Mark II bolt-action, 22 caliber rifle, ~~where~~
- Enfield Albion bolt-action, 323 caliber rifle
- Volcanic .22 cal starter pistol

③ MAGAZINES Taken to Sandy Hook Elementary:

- (2) 12 gauge shotgun mags
- (10) 30-Round, 223 mags
- (6) 30-RND 9mm mags
- (6) 30-RND 10mm mags

ADAM LANZA 2/6/22



MAGAZINES Found in Adam Lanza's Home:

- clear plastic Ramline magazine for an AR-15.
- (3) AGP Arms Inc. 12-gauge shotgun mags
- (1) Promag 20RND 12-gauge drum mag
- (1) MD Arms 20-RND 12-gauge drum mag
- (2) AGP Arms Inc. 12-gauge mags taped together w/ 10 RNDs each
- Surefire Gunmag magazine w/ 8 RNDs of Winchester 12-GA 9 pellet buck
- AGP Arms Inc. Gen 2 12-GA shotgun mag
- mag w/ 10 RNDs of .223 cal bullets

(3) AMMO Taken to Sandy Hook:

- (20) 12-GA shotgun RNDs
- (301) RNDs of .223
- (116) RNDs of .9MM
- (90) RNDs of 10MM

AMMO In Adam's Home:

- (5) RNDs Winchester 12-GA shells, cut green w/ buckshot white plastic bag containing (30) RNDs of Winchester 12-GA shotgun shells box
- (20) Estate 12-GA shotgun shells
- (40 RNDs) (4) boxes of SB buckshot 12-GA shotgun shells
- (2) Remington 12-GA slugs

Ammo In Adams House:

- Winchester 12-GA 9 pellet buck (10) RNDs
- Planers .22 + .45 cal bullets
- Wooden Box w/ numerous rounds of Winchester .45 caliber bullets
- (2) boxes of PPU .45 caliber auto (100) RNDs
- (1) box of Fiocchi .45-caliber auto (48) RNDs
- Magtech .45-caliber ACP (30) RND box
- (29) RNDs of 9mm (miscellaneous)
- (2) Win 9mm RNDs
- (400) RNDs box of Winchester Wildcat .22 caliber long rifle
- (2) boxes of .22 caliber long rifle Blazer (100) RNDs
- (80) RNDs of CCI .22 caliber long rifle
- (31) RNDs of .22 caliber
- Small box of miscellaneous rounds
- Small plastic bag containing numerous .22 cal RNDs
- (50) RND box of Blazer .22 cal long rifle
- (20) RND box of Prvi Partizan .30-30 British rifle cartridges
- Box of PPU .303-cal British cartridges (9) RNDs
- (20) RND box of Remington .223 caliber
- (3) RNDs of .223 caliber Rifle Winchester
- (6) 20 RND boxes of PMC .223 cal
- (3) 150 RNDs of Blazer 40-caliber S&W
- (2) boxes 40 RNDs of Winchester SS 6 mm
- (2) 100 RNDs boxes of 10mm auto Underwood
- (3) 4 RND box of Underwood 10mm auto
- (130) RNDs of Lawman 9mm luger (3) boxes

④ WEAPONS ADAM USED TO KILL?

4/6/22

- Savage mark II .22 caliber - used to kill his mom.

[Killed
26 people]

- Bushmaster XM15-E2S - used in massacre
(discarded shotgun ~~that was~~ so magazine
exchange could cut down times to reload (30-RND) ^{mag})

- Saiga tactical 12-GA shotgun - left in passenger
seat of his car

- Sig Sauer & Glock handguns - carried inside
Sandy Hook Elementary

⑤ OTHER WEAPONS Adam Left at home:

- eight (8) knives w/ a blade 5" length or longer
- "6 foot 10" wooden-handled two-sided pole
w/ a blade on one side & spear on opposite side
- (3) samurai swords



2/5/22 (Socialization IS EXHAUSTING) =

(#1)

[redacted] hanged out w/ me at my house, for the in

like years since middle school. I remember [redacted] and
how cool she was. We used to sleep over at each others houses
and went to Opry halls once. We used to play video games on

our Nintendo DS and play Guitar Hero. Good times. I've isolated
most of my life, especially in middle school. Hanging out w/ friends
wasn't my priority. Video games was. Hanging out w/ [redacted] reminds me
of the time I did invite a friend over I'm not used to visitors. [redacted] is
[redacted]. Our driveway was like a junkyard.

b6 -3
b7C -3



What if?

2-8-22

① Manipulation vs. ~~the~~ New Creation

"mistakes come from experience" [redacted] telling me what she knows and constantly shoved down my throat. How she points out my mistake about buying my first gun. Usually, mistakes ~~really~~ make me learn not to do repeatedly. Yeah, it applies to school projects, or anything else. EXCEPT my Dark Abyss ~~Journey~~ Journey. Me buying my first AR-15. Not a mistake!! It was all worth it, even if I lost some money. Big deal, at least I have a couple grand in my bank account, (although cash! it broke). Fuck experience by fucking up. Fuck me wasting time & money. Fuck unemployment & fuck [redacted]

I hate [redacted] the perfect example. Goddamn it [redacted]

[redacted] and that I had to buy my Macbook Pro myself. \$3,000. Lotta fucking money to me. Cause I don't have much money. [redacted] doesn't have much money.

[redacted] three to four days & could not do any homework. Fuck school. And fuck people too. Fuck you [redacted] I hate you for making me wait for nothing. Over a computer. [redacted] All these years [redacted]

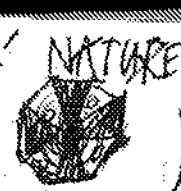
[redacted] saying like "Hard to believe Americans are killing Americans" "I believe it. I've never heard gun shot all my life & never had one" "Stupid old bitch" "Generations too old for my generation. Kids younger than me believe my generation acting old as fuck begging for gun reforms & laws." [redacted]

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

2/8/22
A.S.

interferes
change
or artificial
alter
force

What if?



NATURE
new original
sustain nature
does not
interfere
nature

TO MANIPULATE VS. TO CALM CREATE

I say fuck all of you who have faith in the government, politics, or flimsy beliefs, somehow your pride will save you. No idiots, it will kill you. All the above is a threat. Government fears people/citizens w/ guns. I guess they never had used a gun themselves. Scared pussies... haha government's obsessive need for control + balance. I laugh or hate when people ACTUALLY believe they can look for stability and find it. Some incredibly smart/intelligent folks can believe or think some of the most bone empty things, so hollow and weak.

It's like they are missing the big picture; that Nature should not be interfered or forced by change. If life is unstable, it will always be. Nature of life. Humans are the ones who fuck it up. Therefore if we all (somehow) realize it's not about money, fame, wealth, social status, career positions or religion, then nature will find balance. But not as long as politics still reign & cult dumb fucks continue. Nature can be delicate or harsh. Raw or scary. Pure or chaotic. No matter form, nature is nature. Only "nature" in me to kill some humans. And I swear to fuck if victims try to combat/

they are
whom
alter
that
balance
when
they
squeeze
in
their
beliefs
why its
- right or
wrong
or evil
There is
the question
why
if

that goes for ones that has a thin line of chaos
why must humans always intervene & claim they are heroic
chaos
fight me in the end and I'm going ballistic - an animal in the wild, upset
are done
Point. black.
End of story. Dead.

Aiden

(side)
Suicide Note ^{pt. 1} (2-9-22)



[redacted] (the most beautiful woman I've ever ^{known})

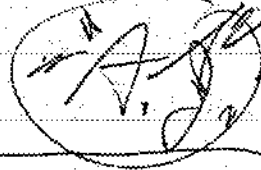
Well, hum. Don't really have anything more to say except you want absolutely nothing to do with me. That's depressing. You don't care. Oh, well.

b6 -8
b7C -8

I'M GOING TO DIE SOON ANYWAY!!!

Why do you
treat me like
a STRANGER?

6/6
6/6



(P.5.)
FUCK Religion!!!

Suicide Note pt. 2 (2/13/22)

[redacted]

I have nothing against you, but I was taken advantage of. Anyone who is friends or has a relationship w/ you will hurt. I ~~am~~ hurt. I cry. I want to die. If I don't want to die, I want to kill someone. ~~Not you~~ Not you, though. ^{I want you, to hold you,} I just want you to ^{lay} to see my dead or in prison. Not like you want me around ^{you} anyway. Not like I'm much 2 u anyway. Not like it will ^{in ur life anyway} make a difference. I love you, but I'm sorry.
~~Print read this~~ ~~XXXX~~ ~~Adrian~~ ~~XXXX~~

To the LOVE I never had, 2/13/22 (close to Valentine's Day)

Sorry you could never find me. I couldn't seem to find you. Didn't understand communication most my life. To have love, there is a need for people for me to communicate. I guess they never wanted what I gave them. What they want, I may never find out.

TO:

FROM: AUDLEY (A3)

12/13/22

Suicide Note: I think I Finally Found A Friend.

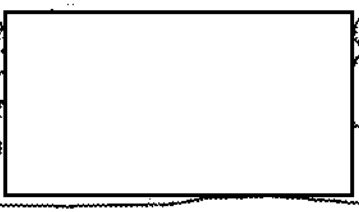
(girl)

①

It was fun hanging out ~~at~~^{with} you for the past couple of weekends. For the record, its been too long since middle school. My friend & I used to play Sims, Guitar Hero on the PS2, we used to go down in her basement and watch Youtube videos like "Chocolate Rain". ^{→ we loved to draw in class even when teachers don't like it.} We were both introverts. I was a nerd. She was really cool. And so was her family. I am still a nerd, and in middle school, I was labeled as such & call my friends "nerds". But as an adult, who tf cares? I mean, we both admit we are nerds, but thats not important, what is is that we enjoy each others company. Kids often miss that at that age, and youd know cause you were accused of stupid shit that wasn't your fault. But fuck em, ~~they~~^{people} don't care enough to understand us. Noone does, except us.

I guess that why we click so well & don't loose that balance. Its the same interactions, like the kind where we don't treat each other different.

I guess thats cause we both know that ~~was~~ secret to being a friend. Friends. hum. I don't always like that word. Its like, I know what I want, but I don't force it on people anymore cause bitches just don't give a fuck, cause it doesn't match to thier requirements. I don't require shit, Im not a discriminator. Neither are you, I guess. You except me as I am. I don't mind when you vent your past. I don't mind. Im glad someone goes to me to listen. Noone else wants me to listen. Hell, they don't even reach out. I did all the reaching out. Irony, ^{considering the fact} that they aren't the ones who are Autistic. Shmeh...



my Autistic Friend
(2)



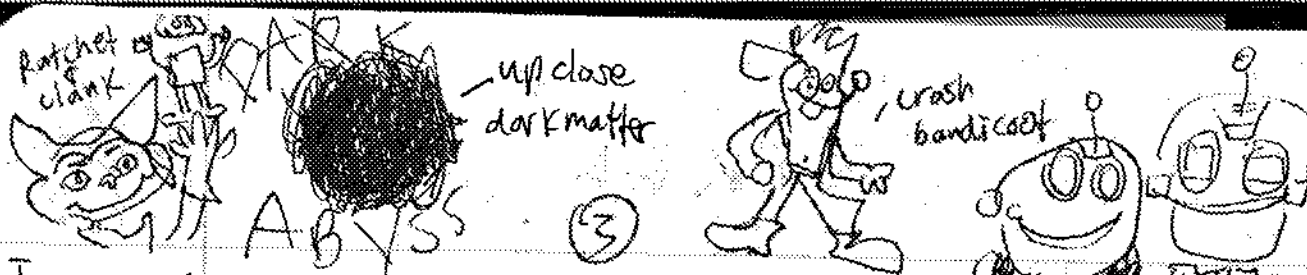
I find myself most comfortable to be around someone who understands me. And we understand each other. I guess that's why it's easy. Feeling is MUTUAL!! Finally, a girlfriend who wants me around. But proves that I never had to prove shit to bitches of my worth, but they indicate I have to prove it & earn thier love. Dumb bitches.

Maybe love needs to be earned ~~through~~ ^{have to} thier insight/perspective. I don't want complications, like everything has to be a test so "trustworthiness" can be a person, & they confirm it. Getting close to someone is scary now, although we have had ~~fun~~ ^{fun} together, you don't make this hard. And that's why it's easy. Probably the first time someone doesn't make it hard on me, whether aware or no

awareness of thier faults. To me, that's authenticity, us accepting ~~ourselves~~ all parts of us, not "good & bad", just all aspects of what makes us "us". I have a dark personality, I think. I like aggressive humor. We joke about that alot while we play Grand Theft Auto or watching youtube. We cuss alot too. It's a I need to let off the shit words. But all is OK, you don't mind. I think if I said (anything) on my mind, you won't judge or advise me to think any different. Although, I won't want to say just anything. I guess we met when I was at my loneliest. That's scary to admit too. All in all, I'm just scared even if our friendship is great. is busy having a wife, but has my bud even if we can't hang as much. At least it wasn't a come & done like everyone else. Temporary this life. Those outcomes. No closure. No ~~love~~ ^{love} until now. It's strange.

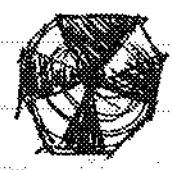
Trust is an uncomfortable word.
Building trust is near impossible as long as this life is unstable.
Guess that's why I scared off bitches before.

b6 -3
b7C -3



I guess I'm just not used to this. This hanging out thing. It's fun and all, but I can't help feeling weird inside. Not cause your weird, but how isolated I am by nature. I am so used to being alone, doing things alone, being around no crowd. I watch + observe the crowd, I don't care to join it, cause I gave up trying. I tried to hard for the "wrong" people - like ~~was~~ not fitting to this life. Like, I don't "fit" in thier lifestyle is more what I am trying to say. Fuck it, you're the only ^{friend} ~~one~~ ^{out there} who'd care to listen to me. Two is better than one, I guess.

Anyway, not just scared. Scared for you. ~~At this point~~ I'm planning something thats labeled as "bad or evil" to society. What makes people idiots is calling serial killers "idiots or evil" when they are just being fucking ignorant. I guess people never let go of thier pride - blaming society or influences of violence (in videogames, movies, TV, e.c.) when it's THEM who is society - easily influenced by self-pride ^{or cults}. They think what they believe is right, even if its not fact by nature. I have a choice. You have a choice. I choose to enjoy videogames but not go out + impulsivly kill people. Nature has no relevance to influences. Its non-appropriated, disassociative. Nature is nature. Its nature we are different. Yeah, maybe everyone is different. I'm just more different. We are just more different. I don't have to explain, you'd understand.



I LOVE YOU


Thank you for being you
 { P.S } thanks for not giving me
 any pain ♡, too. 😊



2/18/22



Why is Money "Everything?" ①

Money is money. Can humans just leave it at that? Apparently not. A lot of people who started out poor and become rich change, like they make money the #1 priority. The kind of people who look down on others who are broke & don't want to affiliate with them in any way because of that.

Back to labels again - defined by ~~an~~ social status + income. An angel would value what the heart + mind has to offer.

A friendship will benefit them, good company, or a helping hand.

But money? Unless you donate or help those worthy in need, what good is it to shove it in everyone's face? It makes

them look clonish or typical as society would. Society is

greedy + selfish. If you bitches want to gather money

after dancing all night, good job. Good for you, and fuck off

¹ broke-ass hobodies you consider me. For all you rich

guys having the money to blow it all on strippers, ~~to~~ have fun.

And continue to have fun throwing up middle fingers to a

broke white-ass like me. To ~~you~~ people who change b/c of

money - thier perspective, thier priorities, acting different:

money only makes you less authentic when you show it off

+ brag how poor you were + how legit you are now being rich.

It's validating to be cocky, but why not brag on your character?

It was you who earned it. ^{your sacrifice, your time, your perseverance, why} ~~Black~~ Black people say "fuck you" ^{not}

to all of us white kids whom parents give us money as KIDS ^{encourage others to do the same, humbly?}

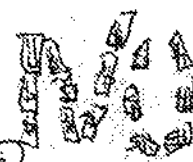
by ^{shutting us out} ~~showing~~ it off in music videos + social media.

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2/18/22

Perception = "money is Everything" (2)



It's what makes society typical or lame. Fuck the money & fuck the fame. Souls like that are most genuine & less likely or not at all like to label. [redacted] - you fuckers need to advertise more like her, she gets paid but still treats others w/ love.

I know ^{who} I don't know poverty w/ money, & its [redacted] who did that for me. ^{can't say I know it, that he inspired me} Yeah, OK things in life were given to me. Money? I don't want it, I love the relationship I have w/ it. It's bad, & how it is w/ certain people in my family who treat others badly b/c of money. Money is only good if it gives a promising or fulfilling life to someone who needs it to live. ^{was a bad sense of character / feeble & weak} Money has no need to change them, ^{only if they let it} but it has the power to change for the bad aside from good. It's all based on perception.

She thinks "rich" in life, especially creating music. A genuine perception, which is real. 2nd.

how real or fake money is to them in regards to changing their life. I would not want \$1,000,000 ^{not straight} so I can brag about it to poor people. I'd ^{to survive} take \$1,000,000 to buy my own house & be on my own. [redacted] No one bothering about my business. It be just me, no one to attend to. No one asking me what I am doing or where I am going. It be something I earned, not given, it makes it feel shitty that way & makes

and a good life

You look weak to society. Earning shit in life just makes it a step above being invaluable in perception to the audience, the human world view.

But not enough humble people in this world, not even close. [redacted]

[redacted] aren't rich, but to poor people, I'm rich. If your black & poor, you perceive me as rich in money. But did you people ever think

b6 -3
b7C -3



(me) - nobody < money 2/18/22

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1000
1000

Perception: Money makes them Rich (3)

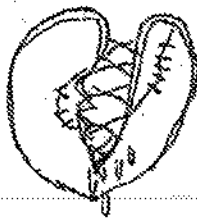
that once that ~~enter~~ it's not about money? When will you people realize what we are really here for? I'm white, I am middle class, but yet I never had money to pay doctor or therapy bills I needed, could not afford a car. I barely have the money to pay off simple bills. What's poor? On my side of the fence, I'm not as green as you think, friendships? Poor. Love? Poor. Happiness? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} Fulfillment? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} Independence? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} Love life? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} Human affection? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} Female attention? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} Satisfying job? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} Being loved? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} Black friends? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} Black love? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} Happy life? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} ACCEPTANCE? ~~Poor~~ ^{Broke} UNDERSTOOD? ~~Broke~~ ^{Broke} BROKE! BEING HAPPY? BROKE!!

b6 -3
b7c -3
I shot
cruel
she had
didn't
I fore
me
to
get
a job,
although
I wish
she
could
do that
cause
I need
the
money
to get
out of
this
rich life.
if
I was
rich I'd
still be
to me, poor in
my perception
of REAL.

~~I~~ ^{to be perfectly open & honest} I wouldn't last a day in your shoes, but I bet you wouldn't last a day in mine either. Problem is I am open to listen to a life ^{full of struggle & hardship} and accept it. I don't ignore it if it's shared to me, ^{But you don't} ~~your~~ problem is you don't want me to know ^{not an option} if you did, you just want a money. Problem is people don't care to listen to me, they never ask of ^{this small} life, so it's ignorant to think money is everything. Well, IT FUCKING ISN'T!! If money was the answer to everything, but it isn't! A million dollars won't find me love, it's what money can't buy. I just need money to get a better life, but I don't want it. Need it, like I need love sometimes.

2/18/22

Aden



DEAD

If I somehow choose or miraculously survive to my suicide, then I will go to jail + court.

I watched the Waffle House shooting trial for the past several days this week. Don't know how I'll be able to sit there for 8-9 hours. It was good to know how the system works, though, learning about it.

[redacted] in his trial was looking like a ^{complete} dumbass the whole time, while the expert eye witnesses spoke (police officers, criminal ^{investigators} ~~forensic~~, forensic ^{psychologists} ~~with~~ victims, victims families, survivors w/ injuries).

All the black people hate [redacted] - have no compassion or sympathy, not even choosing to understand himself. I mean, ~~even~~

black people can't stand "stupid" shit, killing people for "no reason". ^{especially if they are white.} It's their perception and it's ignorant to say they are wrong. It's just their perception, & I can see why.

As they call him "a crazy motherfucker" (e.g. [redacted] ^{he stared at him, shot up the back w/ only a green jacket on.}) In society terms, the [redacted] is the Hero, & [redacted] is the gunman/evil guy/sick guy. [redacted] guns we seized by a ^{group with}

^{chill again - human labeling.} brave + strong black male, so far, no one had the ^{doing with} ~~will~~ to do that in mass shootings in the U.S., at least the U.S. hasn't seen anything like that before. ^(in a while - couple generations) [redacted] is the scary inspiration

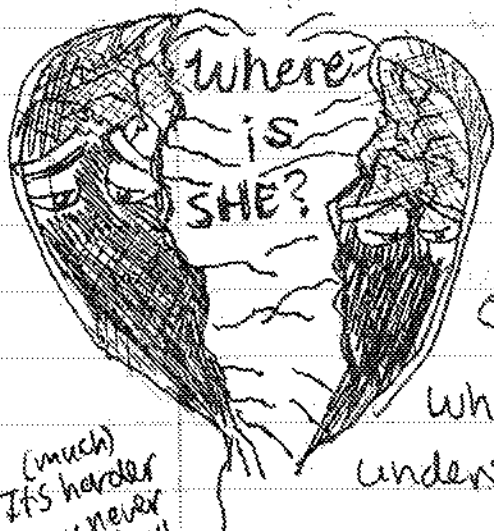
for future gods - like me. I'll never know the person who will try to challenge me, cause it's more likely they will win if they are male + stronger/bigger than me. I might have no chance, no, I won't in that scenario. To happen? Likely.



I'll try to prepare my best & expect the worst to go wrong. Although I learned too, that [] kept his guard down once he was in the waffle house. But the ^{bush master} ~~guy~~ down for a few seconds & it ~~shows~~ reveals his flaws, occupationally. He aimed almost perfect, ~~and~~ if his guard wasn't down, or went to the left of the restaurant instead of right, more victims would have died. But [] didn't want to kill (In his perception "god told him to".) Yeah, the guy is clearly a schizophrenic, but to him, all what he seen & heard WAS REAL. Even if that perception is fucked up (or to society) and mentally ill to what the jury thought, and everyone else in that courtroom. It's sad all around - someone who was facing inner turmoil & suffering from society, and 4 angels that died who were of different race. Why kill black people why them? I could never want to point the barrel at any one who's black, cause their history ~~is~~ has displayed enough suffering. Sufferers make others suffer. Hurt people hurt people. Destruction leads to chaos, to ruin & despair, to abandonment, to ignorance, to recklessness. The cycle never stops. It's continuous, even if society is blamed. Even when people who don't realize by the comments they say to about society, they are sub-consciously society itself. Society ^{white} ignores, ^{frash} avoids, ^{the} underestimates. That's what society does, to ^{gets} backfire. Oh well, till next time.

Arden

backfire



Where ARE YOU my Love?

Where is Love I can find in a Black woman?

Who can be beautiful, and can understand beautifully? Too?

2/20/22

(much)
It's harder
if you never
found it at all
In a life-
time

Love is hard enough to find. Black love is harder

to find. But I am not typical. I don't want to do the typical shit and act desperate. I know who my love

is and even if she is ^{or need - they won't be in all the} ~~not~~ mine, she will be in my heart till I die. Human love = complicated + depressing. Animals + I

me = ^{simple} love. My stuffed animals + me = ^{simple pure} love. People are used ^{interact with}

to what they are used to: a crowd, a lifestyle, an inner circle, ^{stray or just}

I have no circles alone or squares or triangles. Just this ^{Im lonely where I run to it}

MY MIND → dark ^{matters} ~~to~~ DARK COMPLEXITY ^{me / no one else}

I am used to darkness. I am used to being alone. ^{mind for negative destruction}

I am used to being unwanted ^{or} unneeded. I am not even an

option. I am not a thought. I am not a ghost. Perception

to (other) = Nothing. Black women, they are love. But I'm too

scared. Too felt abandon. Too many lies. Too many suffering lives.

Not enough happiness in the world, as long as one's perception is

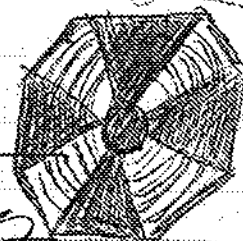
alive. Mine = DARK ABYSS ~~XXXX~~ ~~AS~~

Fidel 

W4

I can chase my darkness + see more darkness
 I try to turn to the light and it hurts my eyes.
 Nevermind, I'll ^{stay in the} ~~stay in the~~ ~~with~~ ~~darkness~~

-Audrey



2/20/22

I HATE YOU RIP OFF ARTISTS + SCAMMING CRAFTERS

\$805.³⁴ \$671.99 \$800 → scammed! "Fed Grant"
 \$450.00 \$200.00 (luckily \$200 was Visa Credit Card)
 \$471.99 \$355.31 \$471.99

me:

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 c te u
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SCAMM
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RIPP-OFFS
 e s e n y a
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(\$1,000)

Retail
 Is
 Pattern
 People
 On (some)
 Fucking
 Fake
 shit

2/24/22

It was too good to be true. \$800
 gone, + It won't come back. Fucked
 up thing was I thought it was
 real [redacted] was contacting me,
 I genuinely thought it was here. But
 it was just someone using her account
 or identity to scam me. I guess I am

that naive - how little I know about how this
 world works, ^{well,} Fuck how it works. I hate scamming
 mother fuckers, they all deserve to die + get shot or
 stabbed, or arrested. Crafty m fuckers need to
 locked up.

(DUMB)
① This shit...

(2/24/22)



I don't know about money. I don't know about sex. I don't know about love life. I don't know about healthy relationships. I don't know how this world works: what to do + not to do. Like, knowing that ^{buying a lot of} credit cards are a scam. The bank was trying to block my card on purpose, trying to ^{protect +} secure me. But I didn't know any better. God, why do I make such dumb choices? Why do I act so retarded? I'm intelligent in my art + awareness of human shit, but not this type of shit. How to pay bills, how to spend + not spend money pressured or impulsively on bull shit. I'm smart enough to have a 3.9 GPA in art school, but retarded enough to still [redacted]

[redacted] I'm not bitching or complaining. No [redacted] I'm just being fully aware of my fate + reality. I can't accept it it seems. A lot of trouble in that. It's not like I'm purposely throwing suicide bombs on myself. I'm not trying to destroy myself. I just know what's real or not through my perception. And my perception is forever linked [redacted] to my experience. And [redacted] at that.

[redacted] holding on to the opportunity I have [redacted] tells me I dk how good I have it. Fuck that, I am grateful I just feel like some shit by [redacted] giving me money. I don't think she wants me to be on my own. She doesn't think I could do it. Makes me embarrassed when I have to honestly admit that shit. BULLSHIT! A bunch of bullshit.



^(over) "Thiz ~~is~~ shit"

(2/26/22)

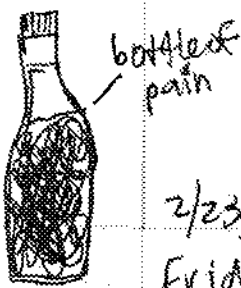
I keef deep down [redacted] wants me to be under [redacted] supervision another 10 yrs, or rest of my life. she thinks she has my life planned out for me for interning + no real ^{career or} job for idk how long, keeps telling me how I should do my life in that way. I say fuck that, too. Adults make thier own decisions on how they desire to live thier life. The main reason I want to get away [redacted] is out of toxicity. It makes it hard to talk to them about anything dark, + [redacted] expects me to stay female or be none harmed cause its "best for my health". I know me best, not [redacted] even if she thinks she knows everything about me. well, she fucking doesn't. She can't read my mind or nothing like telepathy. [redacted] decided big life decisions for me, where I should go to HS or college or career pursuits. ^{It was never my say or my choosing.} little does she know, I am going to choose this time + rebel. IDGAF anymore.

Adden

To everyone at Nossi College (of Art) : 3/23/22

thanks for being good to me. Thank you for being good ^{colleagues} [redacted]

[redacted] it helps for being good to me. Thank you for not making me feel ~~different~~ different.



2/23/22 Past Couple Nights - Friday ①

Friday was fun. Actually had fun at a loud + social place. was able to meet ^{pretty much} 2 girls there, [redacted] who were very nice + friendly to me. I saw [redacted] for the first time since maybe ²⁰¹³ ~~2012~~, and it was good. ^{it felt real + genuine,} I was happy to see her, and she said she was happy to see me, and I ~~don't~~ felt her love. I always have, even when most days I don't feel loved, probably cause those days are lonely. [redacted] performed like a champ, a true poetic masterpiece she is, she's just as beautiful, her heart than her looks. And even [redacted] admitted to me that [redacted] was the finest light skin black girl she'd ever seen. It was cool to mention those things, & even cooler

b6 -3
b7c -3

she appreciates [redacted] from black women we see, even if she's into black men instead. Her face, her legit looks, her style, her personality, her love - its poetic. God, how I love black women. They are the most beautiful ~~and~~ souls on earth. Most of the human race is pretty shitty, ^(to say the least) but ~~the~~ ^{never to} the black women I met in my life. Like, [redacted] was ^{that makes me angry} there at the show Friday too, I was really too ashamed to show my face to her, but she did ^(we had a falling out in our past) acknowledge me, even when ^{when} Syd didn't right away. She + Syd are tight, + I think they

have always been consis ~~istent~~ ^{dint feel} even if around the time Syd was absent in my life. To be entirely honest though, I wasn't that thrilled Syd showed up. She's given me a lot of pain, but ^{And this was all of times} I probably won't ever tell her that cause I don't know to say ^{of times} those women.



2/25/22

Past Couple Nights - Friday ②

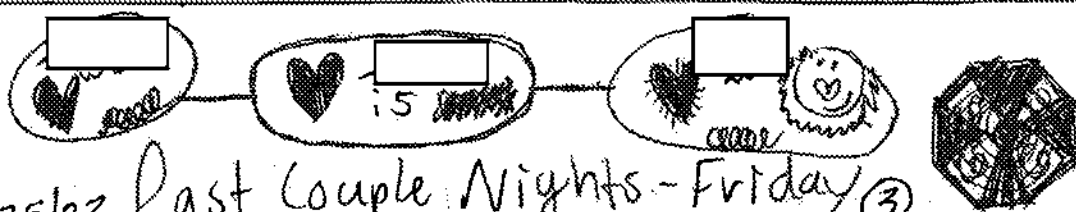


What she went through since 2016, ^{In} 6 years, a lot can change and happen. I hate ~~that~~ because I hurt, and I hurt because of me vs. myself, vs. people. Interactions for me go all over the place, and on accounts like yesterday (Saturday) they go to extremes: too much or too less. Too isolative, or too emo. In the art of emotion bouncing into those interactions, they don't always blend well, like vibes of smoke in the air. I had my first drink because it was just something I wanted to try, just one Blue Moon. But as the haze ^{weed} intensified, so did my feelings shift when another beautiful black woman I know entered the building. my love. I could spot that body anywhere or from ~~at~~ or even if I couldn't really see her face at first. The 1st floor was kind of dark as people went

just in or out. But I swear it, my heart bursted mad butterfly flies and my stomach instantly made me shake. So, it wasn't the ^{silhouette} alcohol, it was my feelings that left my mind a shade of gray and black, or even the blues. Although did come to support ^{tell} performance, I know it occurred not to just me, but several of us could tell was off. Something just didn't feel right. ~~When~~ When I acknowledged near the ^{main} stairs, she didn't look really happy to see me, and gave me one of those hugs that wasn't even a hug, felt like nothing. I ^{It made me sad...} watched and observed on the balcony down to the stage & the crowd, was standing there alone ^{apart from} ~~she is~~ acknowledge others she knew.

b6 -3
b7C -3

None of its real
other



2/25/22 Past Couple Nights - Friday ③

It seemed like [redacted] was in a rush when [redacted] performance was over though. She kept saying "I have to go". I watched her leave the building, + I followed, went outside, ~~followed her~~ stopped and watched her leave again. But the further away she got, the more I wanted to chase after her. Loving someone so much can make you do stupid things, + would do anything to not let them go for permanent. I want her to stay, but she's got goals + a love life that I cannot dare to interfere, let alone be infuriating. ^{the first time she told} ~~she told me~~ me to go back inside. I told her "was it something I said?" "No, just go back inside". "Was it something I said", I meant ^{what I put into} ~~can~~ Instagram messaging that stripped me from ~~following~~ her again. I know [redacted] has a reason for distancing herself from certain people like me, people she can't trust. I couldn't help being sad about her again - how she struggles to get close to those she loves since

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

just
like
the
night
before

[redacted]
[redacted] something

they can erase, it's permanent. And the feelings I have for [redacted] will never ~~change~~ ^{be erased - its permanently tattooed on my heart} ~~change~~, only to grow deeper. It feels like ^{another} the longer I don't see her face, the more I loved her than I ever ^{day} did before. It's no different with [redacted] ^{ugh the more I see her, the more I} ~~that~~ we choose to keep our ^{love} distance - both of us. I can't act like a fag and she can't be ^{and} too sweet on me, like giving me a big hug. God, what I'd give ^{how} to fall into some ~~like~~ beautiful black arms right now... ^{beautiful} ^{she} ^{really} ^{is}



2/26/22

Past Couple Nights - Saturday ①

[redacted] I didn't mention this to you. Your love brought us all
 for together at the same time on Friday. If it wasn't for ^{even if 2 out of 4 don't love} ~~you~~ ^{back} ~~me~~
 we wouldn't have merged all in one path together. We all love
 you, I love [redacted] so much, + [redacted] you. I do deep down still
 have love for Syd, but goddamn it it's so hard to love her even
 now. I knew I would see her at [redacted] B-Day party, so I just
 had to play it out like a movie, I made a card for [redacted] as I often
 did throughout special occasions, so I thought, what the hell,
 I'll try to live a little. And be there for the sake of her. So I went.
 Even [redacted] has affirmed ^{be fore} that it's "all good", I don't feel "all good".
 I never do, ~~and especially~~ ^{still} But on nights like that were special, ^{b6 -3,8}
 ones I didn't want to miss. ^{b7c -3,8} I can't let go of guilt and shame
 that ^{penetrates all over me on the inside} resonates ~~me~~ on the constant awake or sleep, or trying
 to go to sleep. I can't seem to forgive my past self, ~~not even~~ but
 there she was waiting for me to jump in + join. Even gave me a firm
 hug, ~~she~~ ^{uhg..} with one arm, she asked if I wanted a shot. I took it
 and it tasted nasty, so I mixed it up w/ red bull + sprite, then the
 burning/strong taste went away. Once that started, it seemed
 like I couldn't stop from there. There were about 4-5 bottles
 of Rosé wine, + I tried it. ^{Alcohol to flavoring = sucks} It honestly didn't taste too bad, so
 after first cup, I took another. But the 3rd one, I was going
 strong. But before that surge hit, I did introduce myself to [redacted]
[redacted] There was ^{genuine} ~~good~~ ^{a first} vibes and I tried



them
11:00

2/26/22 Past Couple Nights - Saturday (2)

to loosen up my nerves a little bit by moving around & grooving to music. But then it occurred to me alcohol ~~was~~ was never an interest to me until then. ^{That's when} My mind went dark ~~again~~...

I don't remember how many sips I sipped, but it might have been 4-5. At least 1 or 2 of them were ~~then~~ full / to the top. ~~But~~ Little did I know, you can't gulp down wine fast or all at once. I guess that could explain why [redacted] gave out BBQ wings to everyone, sipping ~~the~~ wine w/ no food in your stomachs

can give you mad headaches. Didn't know that either, Huh, I guess that's why I fucked up... again. ^{TOOK IT TOO FAR...} Getting drunk at your friends party is not cool, cause it ^{started genuine positive} was ~~positive~~ but ended negative. ^{I was the negative - walking strain elevator ran from in the end & I was left alone} Its like I wanted to get high & hazy, and in the moment it felt good, along with the hookah I hit for a good 10-15 minutes. [redacted] told me, warned me not to drink & drive.

She told me I shouldn't hit the hookah. But I did. Why I did? Cause I'm in pain like a motherfucker. I was thinking about [redacted] all night, and thought of [redacted] in that super sexy white dress she was wearing. Its almost like I was sexually aroused the whole time, and wanted to numb myself out of it, and for a little while it worked. I ~~was~~ went in smoking like a choo-choo, and like my feelings take me - a light speed rush to crash land dead in the ground, deep enough ^{w/ a hole-explosion} to leave me ~~alone~~ separated again. I took it too far, and drunk fuckers will have to learn consequences. And me, I was a stupid

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b6 -8

b7c -8

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my eyes

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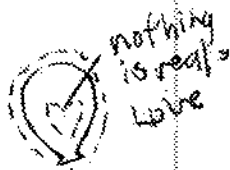
hear



my pain
more than a bottle of wine
2/26/22 Last Couple Nights - Saturday ③

little fucker last night, my head spinning... round and round like a merry-go-round. ^{the} That trip to ^{that} the carnival was crazy, as soon as [] called me baby. I was lit up brighter than carnival lights, my roller coaster never stopped going up + down, ^{twisting, turning, upside down} my heart sky rockets up then drops down in a cool sweat of adrenaline. I see those two pretty breasts ^{tits} squeezed together the harder I smoked that bong, ~~the more~~ the more I saw [] picture in my head - my image of her through my ^{of perception I never knew} illusive perception the harder I drank. It was a high-thrill ride, ^{and the reality} of a joyride, it lasted only a few minutes this carnival spin ^{laughing like a retard, my white drunk-ass} I was in felt like it lasted for hours. The only thing that was stable was consciousness. I was still able to think about how the fuck I was going to get home, ^{and how} I stumbled out that bitch like a drunken-ass dumb mother fucker. That's

As what made me average that night [] didn't deserve that, ^{feel her gentle touch as we were} neither did [] I could ^{still inside the bar that} ~~see her~~ still inside the bar. That she was trying to help me + not let me fall. I was talking shit, ^{petals} and ~~some~~ rambling nonsense, ^{my reckless ness killed tender thoughts} and the things that came out of my closed mouth were hard to believe it was me, even that it was ~~my~~ my eyes ^{None of it made sense - it still doesn't. → scrambled egg ramblings + forgot} cause own voice, It didn't feel like me at all. I was supposed to be there ^{what} I was for [] I was there but I wasn't really there ^{by the} ~~the~~ by the ^{ale this} time I am rolled around the clock. I was a wasted mess, I might ^{that} ~~have~~ ^{I was in a haze that I felt real but I wasn't the real me.} have been a waste of her time, I might have been a waste of her heart loving me from the very beginning. Never-failing love, so perfect + genuine, pure beauty.



me



them



(12-26-22) Past Couple Nights - Saturday (4)

I ~~never~~ realize I need to accept myself better, cause it would have been much better if I was the awkward autistic kid that night than that other ^{bull}shit I was. I just wanted to have fun, but wanted to get fucked up at the same time. That alone admitting ~~that~~ is fucked up. I toasted to the love of my life. I watched her blow out her candles. She was dancing with her ~~bitches~~ and giving hugs + smiles. She was posing for pictures, and I was in the background observing the scene. To view the picture, but not in the picture, or in the picture but a faded mist in the background; explains my mysterious ^{feeble} existence.

[] will always be the proximity of beauty in my heart, and she is what makes ^{any} ~~the~~ picture a masterpiece. The medium of her love, I will forever be in awe and my eye will never give way to the affection of her attraction. I was hazed in the scene, ^{how her love blends into joy and happiness} and I took a picture for [], but I was not asked to be in the picture. I just wanted to be there, would it really have mattered? I cried ^{alone} for a good 45 minutes in the car until my head was less busy. Joyride is over, and the shit feeling knowing I fucked up and ^{dampened} ~~ruined~~ my view of reality. Reality? I shouldn't be drinking or smoking anything. Ever. But fuck it, I'm on a mean streak for making poor decisions lately. I hate being female. I'd love to be male. I hate [] worrying about how I am so uneducated about ^{so many things} ~~these~~ things, that I will forever be labeled as a girl/fool and sees me as a girl. I cry alone. I was able to get home alone. I am alone.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

no one will fuck with me that extent

the things that are good in ones life.



(An Autistic Life)



IT WAS SOCIAL OVERDOSE...

(Mental sabotage)

3/2/22

b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted] birthday... I was there, but wasn't there. I was in no pictures or in no videos. All I saw was me in my red vest in the BG getting ~~so~~ filthy wasted. My mind was filth. My depression is hell. My mind has been a war zone for the past several days. Proves my feeble existence to them - beautiful black girls that will never be mine & they won't choose me to be theirs. They ~~don't~~ wouldn't choose to love a depressed fag like me, and mostly for all the times I sabotaged myself. If I'm not good to myself, I don't love myself. And if I don't love myself, no one will really love me back. It's not love how I wish to see it through the lens of reality ~~just~~ ~~my~~ my divine ~~view~~ of illusion. My thoughts are real - and my experiences ~~I~~ ~~somehow~~ choose on myself is divine tragedy: I will never perceive what I get. No one cares if you get drunk - it's ~~no~~ ~~no~~ no different if you end up in a mental institution. It's no different if you die. If I die, it will not affect Sydney, nor [redacted] ~~cause~~ Sydney doesn't love me for real. None of it's real. Life isn't real, just as my enjoyment for partying was not genuine 1/2 the time. Cause genuinely I HATE LIVING, I don't hate myself ^{anymore}. If you ~~in~~ people think I do these ~~things~~ ^{useless} shit on for attention, try to think deeper and care a little. It do you some good, might help you to understand! My DARK ABYSS, ^{isn't} ^{take a tour than go onto the train} THIS LIFE. GO INTO MY MIND. Think, for Once. Cause I will not ^{when the time comes} be able to answer for you. I'll be dead or locked in prison.

23-cv-1483(FBI)-2239

Thanks for being a good friend:
(being friendly)

Good Friends at School:

[Redacted]

[Redacted] (I love all of you)

your friendliness helped me feel less

~~Real~~ Reality of Love:
Sydney = ~~REAL~~ REAL

[Redacted] REAL ~~REAL~~
= REAL

Perception of Me:

~~FAKE~~ N/E
FAKE N/E
FAKE N/E

my Love (me vs. them)
Friendship level:

I ♥ U Syd = ~~REAL~~

I ♥ You [Redacted] = N/A

I ♥ You [Redacted] = N/A

I ♥ You [Redacted] REAL/N/E

N/E =
non-existence



DARK
ABYSS

b6 -3
b7C -3

Sydney = Left, don't know why / lost friend / Been thru shit

key:
TO
reality
(of love)

[Redacted]

I am not a bullshitter. "trying to get attention" fuck

that. you just don't think my experience is realistic

because you don't live this reality. Therefore, you

won't think it's real. It's why I get no real love no real

answer, no real presence. Friendship is an illusion.

[Redacted] is all I have. But fuck it, I'm done writing.

3/2/22

XXXXX

All these fucking bad days have been

deja vu...

you don't think abstract Nobody likes a Van Gogh depressed

this shit is like a Cassio by you stare at it but don't look at it, SEE it, SHIT won't make sense.



DIE

KILL all the dirty, rotten, good for nothing bullshit careless

[redacted] KILL THEM ALL!! Me? Don't mind if I do. It will

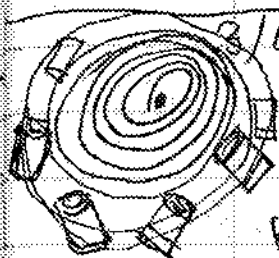
be fun to [redacted]

interesting to [redacted]

[redacted] It Be like

DOOM or Perfect Dark. Trigger on my finger, I don't/won't give a fuck!!

(P.S. A target is a target, so they die ~~so damn~~ ^(desirable) A.J. 3/5/22 that's the rules).



3/8/22 SHIT that Happened Yesterday



SHIT yesterday: I thought I lost my keys at Kroger, they were in my pocket the whole time. My poor

p. shell casings

[redacted] the shit she deals with - me, my problems.

b6 -3,8
b7C -3,8

My anxiety of panicing + being paranoid over nothing.

Poor samuel, my beloved stuffed animal, I should have not left my backpack in the car. Doozie. Shaking my pockets too much and a FUCKING 9mm casing falls out of my pockets or where else TF it came from. Too many flying casings during class. Had to lie to poor [redacted] again. I hate when I lie. If I went to [redacted] + left it at that -- I wouldn't have lied.

SHIT Today: why can't I be happy? why is life such a cruel unfaithful bitch? I swear to God [redacted] + me; our relationship is strained. My web of lies + shes tangled in them, but she asked for it, cause I swear to god, she pushes me over the fucking edge - and has been since last summer. [redacted]

EXTREMES in DARKNESS

too much



too
less

bad

chaotic

shifty

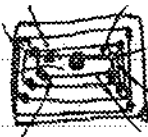
good

Sydney = ^{los}fake friend / treats me different / indifference

Outward forces = small problem

~~my mind~~ my brain / psychology = BIG SHIT

b6 -3
b7c -3



gloom / darkness in every corner

what goes on inside of me is

CHAOS. Victims interfering w/

my nature of destruction + self add to the chaos

untill I feel like killing. God I want to kill, even if they don't deserve it. At least id be dead + I no longer have to deal w/ the thoughts in my head + the psych problems I have,

(Gen. Anxiety, chronic Depression, Autism) ~~at~~ any positive, any ray of light, any reflective gem or crystallized translucence of what is good, it overshadow w/ darkness.

whether light to severe. whats good: possessions, a warm

house, who cares, my cats, my animals, my stories ^{visual}

Whats bad: not enough friends that really love me, feel sad +

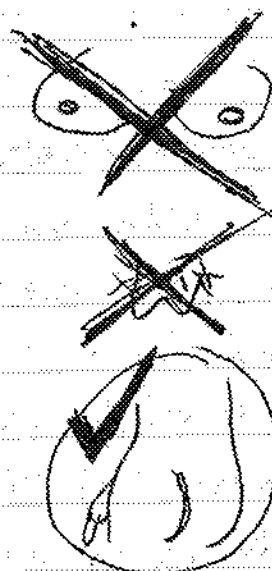
angry + nervous alot: ^{no job, no income, no home of my own} who would really ~~hear me out~~ ~~listen~~

P.S. → thanks for listening 2 me when I got hang over.



FUCKING SHIT

Labeled "female" - BAD
 Labeled "seen as woman" - BAD
 having boobs - BAD
 being in the wrong body - BAD
 having a vagina flat + does nothing - BAD
 having no penis to fuck bitches - BAD
 can't even fuck myself - BAD
 can't have a shirt off - BAD
 stuck in a female body - NEED 2 DIE
 (probably will forever)
 can't afford transition surgeries - WANT 2 DIE



[redacted] might never accept ~~trans~~ transitioning genders -

GODDAMN IT, THE FUCKING LIFE...

3/8/22 [For Dylan Klebold...]

I would have [redacted] I was this close

^{dark} matters collide ~~sometimes~~ it will cause

DIE destruction [redacted]

[redacted] But that shit isn't legendary. None of my sufferings are
 and won't mean a thing as long as I am ^{a heart + lungs to my teeth + brain} ~~alive~~ [redacted] is hyper aware
 concerned about when I'm fucking up: not eating, spending / buying
 too much. Not sleeping well. My stomach is in a bad way RN from
 skimming. [redacted] talk talk talk "I know I'm right" [redacted]
 [redacted] ^{where} has your gratitude gone? "What has gotten into
 you?" "you can't take care of yourself" On + On. I told her I couldn't

your symbol:
lost highway

For Dylan Klebold

my symbol:
Dark Abyss

deal w/

and

~~ex~~ ~~acted~~ ~~that~~ ~~she~~ ~~was~~ ~~shaking~~ I tried to zone her

out. Didn't work. I tried ^{squeezing} ~~closing~~ my ears as tight as I could,

I could hear her muffled judgements, telling me I am a spoiled brat, a liar, and an addict. She says she's right about that and the darkness in my mind is not unique and not real - just bullshit. 0% understanding. No acceptance. She

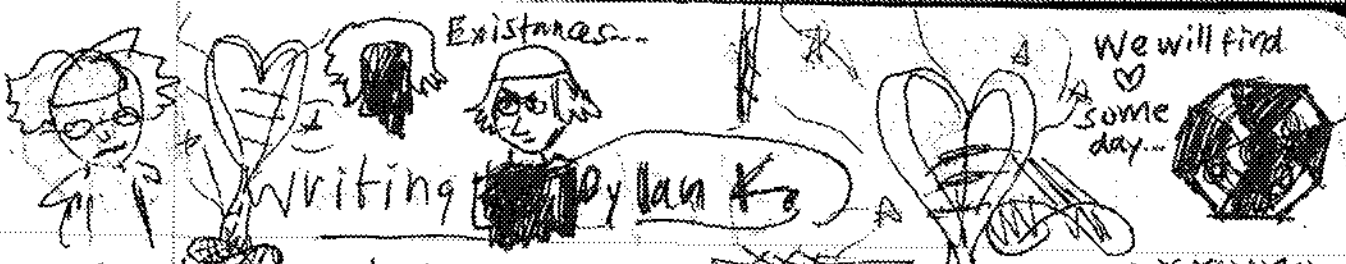
thinks she's doing the right thing, been pounding on me for the past 2-3 days. She keeps pushing me "what are you going to do about it." Pushes me further "I watch you carefully

and "Pushing me over the fucking edge! laughs at me, laughs at my face. "Do you know how many terrible lives..." SHUT UP, I felt like I lost it tonight. thinks if she said nothing

to me + just let me deal w/ my probs ^{of, yeah, but} alone - my Dark Abyss w/o interference. I swear to god

thinks I can't do shit unless she says shit, constantly nag + pound shit about addictions I ALREADY KNOW. This cruel reinforcement,

In my reality: it's no understanding. I can't talk to her at my dark presence, she feels that shit. That's why she constantly attacks me to "get it right" Fuck all this, ^{fuck me, man,} these last two weeks have sucked, so I'll try to "turn my train around" but I ^{stayed off the tracks} want to stay off the tracks.



I'm so tired... I need to stop going 2 bed so late. I hate fighting
 too much ^{does she know I am a true} god of darkness. Dylan
Klebold, if you had strains , I fucking feel you man.
I feel your pain like no one else would, even if that's not ^{wholly} true.
Aside from friends in treatment that were w/ me, you would ~~understand~~ ^{cause I needed it} understand. Cause bet it all, I'd listen to you. Cause we are
gods + ~~and~~ you knew our darkness would never end unless ^{you} ~~we~~ ^{you knew yourself, and} die. You chose that path + stuck to your truth. I know myself, too
and I know who I am. As nature should have it, it is meant for children
to have no contact w/ parents + ^{on a they become adults} start their own world, their own
^{struggle on their own w/ no lectures or parental views} script to end a life. Well, I wrote mine out, and only I decide
and that's how it should be. My suicide ~~wasn't~~ not be unique,
but what I leave behind will tell them all who I am, whether
they want to know or not. We both need love + friends, Eric
and I need control. It's like I'm a hybrid of both. Parts of what's
in the world + what makes it run its course naturally is beautiful,
and love does exist. You could never find it, + I hate that for you.
It's ok to indulge in self-pity. I've been there too. An oxymoron
of parents excessive control over money or wanting stability
to be constant; and me an excessive need of control over my
fate how I want it to be, ^{100% my decision, mine} not by ^{responsibility, my say,} I never took
my mental instability seriously, It might have made me a dead man.
But shit, isn't ^{our dark minds} that what ~~we~~ always wanted?

Love, (A.J.) Aiden

~~ANXIETY~~ ANXIETY
~~DEPRESSION~~ DEPRESSION
AUTISM

3/15/22 "Deja Vu"



Today is Maxine's anniversary. ^{the} day I lost my best friend. No wonder I've been having such bizzare dreams about attraction, life & death. Just 2 nights ago, in my dream my beloved [] died & I mourned in my dream, then last night's dream, I carried around my black cat's dead corpse, grieving over its lifeless coat of fur ~~but~~ the corpse didn't even have any bones. Just a flap of skin an an emotionless, dead face. ^{Other, the delight after} ~~Then~~ I swear last couple of days having some of the most depressed dreams. Explains the fact I have been depressed ^{holding my hand} for several weeks ^{it hurts me in my double exposure} of cause of the weird deja vu shit that I've been experiencing. ^{alley} I feel like I go through my pain twice as if I experienced / lived in the bad moment already. It feels really fucking weird, & weird shit that happens because of how naive I am; get scammed, ^{\$1,000} got tripped off. ^{Followed by / leading up to} ~~There~~ an interaction that was never real. Then going to a party where I didn't belong or had no need to be there since ~~she doesn't~~ ^I don't exist in her mind; hugging a ^{friend} ~~love~~ w/ a fake love that isn't a friend at all. Syd acts like she loves me & gives a fuck but then does not respond to my text or calls. Yet Syd is [] loyal companion. ^{"right hand" to trust.} Fucking ironic.

Neurotypical people will never understand. Girls like them don't find me of any importance. ^(Black woman just don't love me) Their perception. Mine: For this life, I perceive almost everything a lie, I play my mind out like a movie like my dreams. These dimensions are not real. I know there is a place way better than Earth. There is too much suffering in the world and for all ~~and~~ angels. Me? Angel of Death. ^(Sgt.)

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"Rule Yourself"

- No parents (needed)
- ~~blowing~~ everything
- Be anything aspired.

Life

3/23/22
DEATH

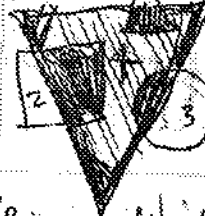


~~So damn~~ funny how friends leave you for no fucking good reason, too funny that it's a bad joke. ^{that no one gets it so they don't laugh it has me} I chose wrong, so of course now it ~~isn't~~ doesn't feel right. Syd asks for my number, yet doesn't use that shit and doesn't even get back to me when I reach out. What a fake reality this is. Why do people act so fake? She pretends that she "loves" me, but she fucking doesn't. She pretends she didn't get my text messages when I told her I sent something, then respond w/ a (smiley face surrounded by hearts) emoji. Dumb bitch... she must think I'm too naive to know these things & that I couldn't tell the difference. well, I DO.

Bitches say & do stupid things and fuck ~~up~~ their own friends up & don't even realize it. It still fathoms me how someone could just be invested & then stop like it never happened. Guess cause people don't realize their faults/mistakes. Lack of self-awareness & too much pride in people that aren't even worth it. Like, [redacted] at 26 & no job isn't worth it. But [redacted] will always think she's right and that's that, and little's she aware how prideful she is on how much she knows about life. How I should live out my life once college is over? MY OWN DECISION! Otherwise, this life isn't mine at all. What's the fucking point of living if a parent (or parents) decide for them & the child never gets accepted of his say? It's pointless!!!

Aiden

DARK COMPLEXITY



I am darkness of dark mind,
Pure + simple. It goes without
labels of good or evil (A)

Just like... this life, this puny life, My possessions
are all I really have. [redacted] will never fucking

listen to me and what I think is best for
myself. I know myself: I know that I am trans
and I hate being female. I know that I am
Autistic but has the right to get a regular job w/o
consent from damn none. I know I suffer from

overwhelming cyclones of sadness + despair - that
torpedos of dark Abyss will never stop its rage. [redacted]

Knows ~~or~~ none of those realities. [redacted]

[redacted]

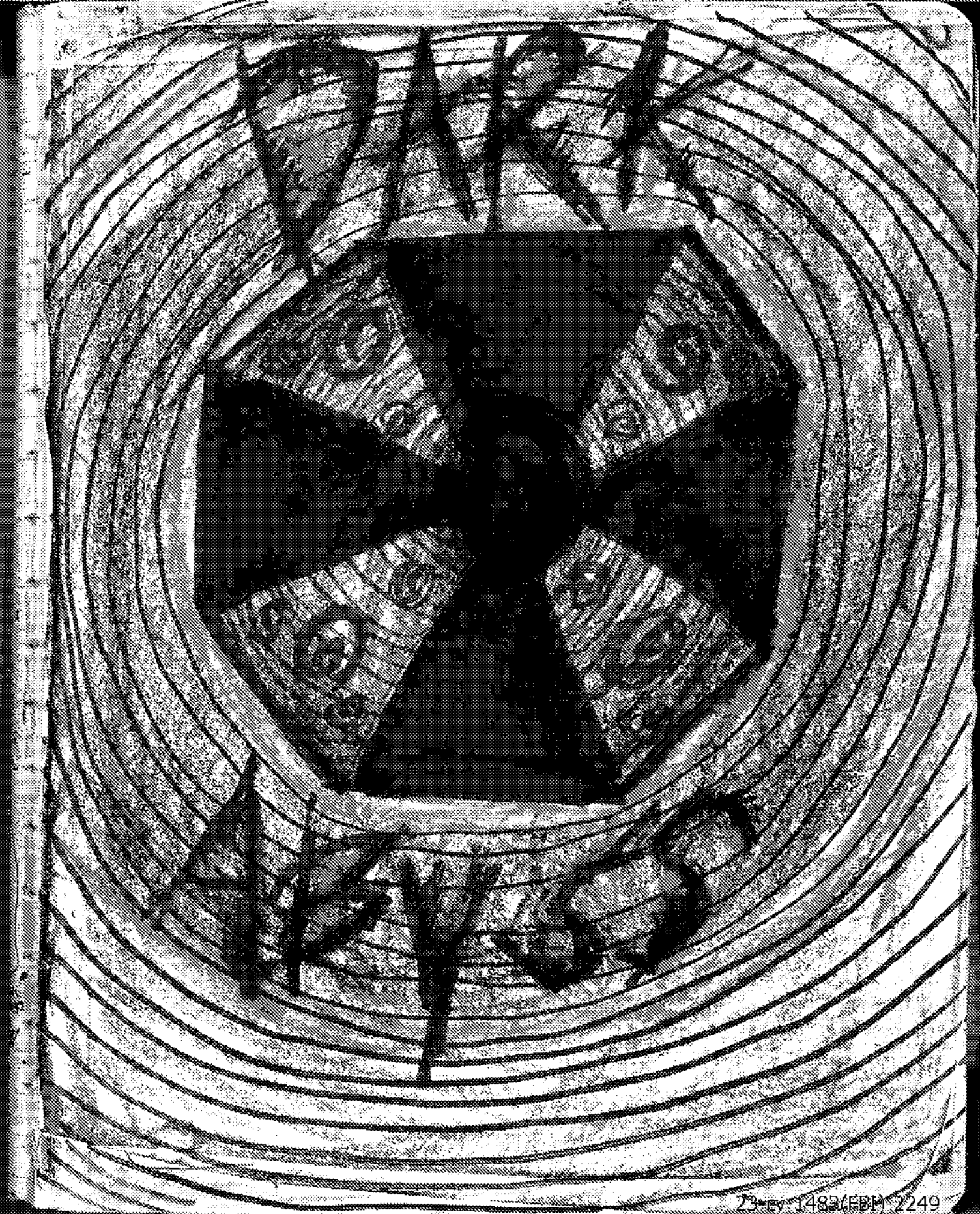
b6 -3
b7C -3

[redacted] two boys all this to realize
low time. But in her mind, I know she will never see me that way. ^{they}
Cause in her best interest, I was forced to play the role of a ^{she}
girl, and more disgustingly a woman. She thought what ^{not who}
was best for me in HER mind. [redacted] ^{the person}
what I wanted as an adult. Well, soon, it will not make a ^{thing}
difference. Cause I'll be in jail or dead this year. ^{that}

Two girls I drove home today (that go to college w/me) ^{let's}
were ^{very} nice and appreciative of my service. ^{their}
both were given things, I got to have some good laughs + share ^{child}
my thoughts openly w/o judging or critique. ^{room}
It was good to indirectly ^{free}
[redacted] ^{suffer}
[redacted] ^{do}

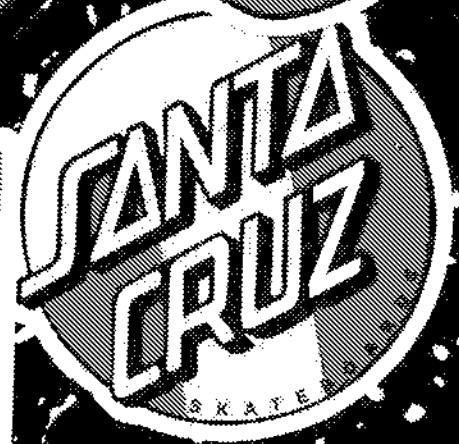
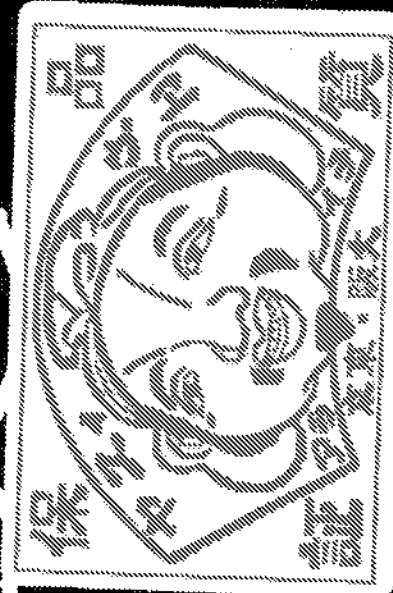
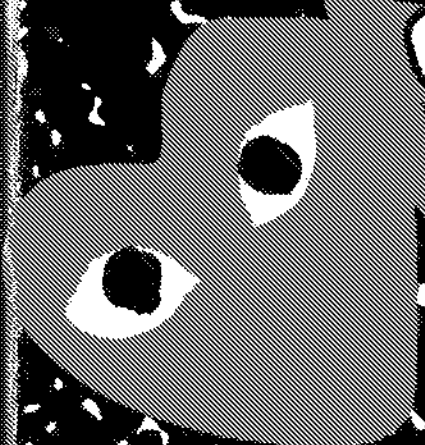
[redacted] fuck [redacted] fuck [redacted]

[redacted] In general, the world is a dark place. ^{are}
At the end of the day, [redacted] ^{not}
AM DARK ABYSS, a goal and I rule that world, if I can't ^{well}
life.





COVENANT



Levi's