

Geddy Lee Kramer Letter 1 Transcribed

My final thoughts on paper

This wasn't the result of me snapping. Well maybe it was. But not like "You know what, fuck it I'LL KILL EVERYONE." It was more of a several month snap. Slow and steady. This was the result of my own issues: mental instability, depression, frustration, sexual isolation. I know I shouldn't complain. But the fact that a field of nothingness and ["I'm too fucking lazy to look words up", incorrectly spelled] unconsciousness awaits me if I put a 12 gauge shell in my brain is appealing. But know this, this wasn't a result of media brainwashing and subliminal messages. This is my own doing. I'm a sociopath. I want to hurt people. Maybe a part of this is also the fact that a life lived in infamy is better than just another nobody. This is not anyone's fault but mine. Mine. If my self esteem was at a point other than negative and I grew a pair to actually get myself laid, maybe I'd be alive now. I'm in my happy place. I'm in my happy place. I'm in my happy place.

Letter 2

I had a much more elaborate suicide note but it was gagging to read so I made this instead.

-I want whatever is left of my body to be donated for science.

- don't exactly have a fortune so anything that's left of my possessions is to go to whomever wants them.

-It should be noted that my first choice for my massacre would start with anyone who sold me drugs and a few others on my "shit list."

-I had a paper journal with plans, attack patterns, and recipes for explosives in a digital journal on my phone with much more. I hid them both in different locations within a 35 mile radius of my home. They're exposed to the elements so you better hurry.

-I want it to be known that I attempted to get help from not only a therapist but I've also medicated with several types of drugs, most which were illegal, and attempted many times to purchase prostitutes. Both of which became impossible to obtain towards the end... What the fuck?!?!

-In case anyone is curious, my mattress is soaked in urine for 2 reasons. 1 is I enjoyed indulging in a fetish of mine. 2. I've been awoken from countless nightmares in a pool of urine. So there.

-I had notes and reasons in my journals behind the motive for the attack. You figure it out.

I'm not sad or sorry for the misery I've caused.

This was not motivated by media, music, video games (both of which [are] media I guess) or any 1 person. This was personally and I guess to a small extent politically motivated.

Belt

Machete times two

Bandolier

Shotgun

Shells

Gan can

String bag

Lighter

Some favorites: Bands- Rammstein, KMFDM, Slipknot