

HeIIllooooo everyone. These are the words of wisdom from REB

This page explains the various things in the world that annoy the SHIT outa me. God I just LOVE freedom of speech. Keep in mind that these are just my point of views, and may or may not reflect on anyone else. I do swear a lot in this page, so fuck off if your a pussy who cant handle a little god damn bad language. heeeheee And now to get started:

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--When im walking around in a mall and there is this SLOW AS SHIT person walking in front of me!! Godamn!! im tryin to get somewhere! So move it or loose it BITCHES!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--When there is a group of assholes standing in the middle of a hallway or walkway, and they are just STANDING there talking and blocking my fucking way!!! Get the fuck outa the way or ill bring a friggin sawed-off shotgun to your house and blow your snotty ass head off!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--When people dont watch where THEY ARE FUCKING GOING! Then they plow into me and say "oops, sorry." or "watch it!" NNNYAAAA!! Next time that happens i will rip out 2 of your damn ribs and shove em into your fuckin eye balls!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--When some rich ass stuck up piece of shit white trash person gets in a car wreck with their brand new car!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--When some stupid ass kid blows his fucking hand off because he couldnt figure out that a lit fuse means that the firecracker is going to go off soon! HAHAHA!! DUMBASS!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--OOOOOOOOJAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!!!!!!!! GOD I FUCKING HATE THAT WORTHLESS TRIAL!!! Who in their right feeeeearrrRIGIN mind would care about that trial??!! Its not any different from any other murder trial! Tell those fucking reporters to get a life! And what the fuck do we have to gain by watching that stupid trial anyway!!? Its not news! Its a trial! not news! trial! trialX=Xnews!

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!!?

--Jon binay however the fuck you spell her spoiled ass name Ramsee!!!! We dont care! Good fucking riddens!!! What the fuck do you expect if you fucking put your kid in all these beauty pagents when shes 4 years old!! SLUUUUUUUUUUUT!!!!!! i bet her damn dad did it. Fuckin pennv.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--STUPID PEOPLE!!! Why must so many people be so stupid!?

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--Making fun of stupid people doing stupid things! Like one time when i was watching this freshman try to get on a computer that needed a password...he typed in the password.....and waited. The retard didnt press enter or any thing. He just waited. Then he started cussing at the computer saying it was screwed up. Then the freshman went and got a teacher and the fucking teacher could not figure out why it wasnt going anywhere!!! JESUS!! Personally i think they should be shot.

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--Natural SELECTION!!!!!!!!!! God damn its the best thing that ever happened to the Earth. Getting rid of all the stupid and weak organisms .....but its all natural!! YES! I wish the government would just take off every warning label. So then all the dumbasses would either severely hurt themselves or DIE! And boom, no more dumbasses. heh

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--ASSHOLES THAT CUT!!!!!! Why the fuck cant you wait like every other human on earth does. If you cut, you are the following: Stuck up, self centered, selfish, lazy, impatient, rude, and.....damn i ran out, anyway. Every fucking line i get into i end up having to wait a fucking hour when there WAS only me and 1 other person in the line! Then the queer sucking asshole lets all his/her so called friends cut in behind em! If that happens 1 more time i will have to start referring to the Anarchists cookbook (bomb section).

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!?

--LIARS!!! OH GAWWWWWWD I HATE LIARS. And living in this fucking neighborhood there is thousands of them!!! Why the fuck must people lie so damn much! Especially about stupid things! Like "Yeah, i just bought 5 cases of M-80's in Oklahoma for about \$5. And they are legal there and everything. Yeah my parents buy most of my guns, every once in a while ill use my 4,000 dollar paycheck and buy a shotgun or 2. And my brand new hummer just broke down on the highway when i was going 250mph. Stupid cars " like that. now, what fucking part if any would a normal human being believe? And thats just one person!! Another BIG example is Brooks Brown(303-972-0602) Now, according to him, he has a 215 IQ, 5 other homes (2 in alaska, and 3 in Florida), 95mph fast ball(he is only 16), runs a mile in about 5 minutes, has an uncle thats the former head of all the armed forces and has access to .....Thee Bulton ... his other uncle is a multi-millionaire that lives in downtown detroit, and his neighbors are the chick that sang "r e s p e c t" and the lead singer of Aerosmith. And that same uncle owns 30% of the stock of that tylenol company, And his grandparents give, GIVE, him about 1000 dollars for each month, and his other Grandpa can blow up every house in America because all the houses have C-4 in the foundations. Again, according to Brook Brown. OK, when people lie like that, its not impressive, noone believes it, it sounds just plain stupid, and its a fuckin waste of my time.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--R rated movies on CABLE! My DOG can do a better damn editing job than those dumnshits!!! For the sake of all television they can atleast try to make it sound like actual words the person would say! If you have ever seen Aliens or Predator youll know what im talking about.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--Windows Keys!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--WAREZ!!! Why pay when its free?

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--People who think they can forecast the weather!!! Then they think that everyone else will think that they are cool just because you said that we were gonna have a 4 foot blizzard starting today! Like just the other day, this punk i know was saying, "Yeah tomorrow we are gonna get like. 2 feet of snow in just a few hours. They were saying its gonna be the biggest snow in ten years. Yeah. Itll be about -60 outside too." And that day we get an inch of snow and its 26 out. I feel like getting a baseball bat. breaking it over his head. and then STABBING him with the broken end!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--Country music!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--Zippo Lighters!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--People who say that wrestling is real!! now, im talking about the matches like hulk hogan or undertaker. If you think that these matches arent faked and that these guys are REALLY punching and breaking arms. then please mail me. I would love to know where you live so i can BOMB your fucking house and ACTUALLY BREAK YOUR ARMS!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--YOUNG :\$MOKERS! they think they are so god damn cool with their big bad ciggarettes and their "sooo cool" attitude. I cant wait until they are about 25 and have to breathe through their fucking necks and talk with a computer hooked up to their X-vocal cords.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--PAYING I OR MY CAR INSURANCE!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--FREEDOM OF SPEEEECH!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--Freedom of the press. I hate that part of the Bill of Rights.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--People who are against the death penalty!!! i think the courts should fuckin fry convicts even if all they did was unarmed robbery!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

--SCHOOL!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--SCHOOLWORK!

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!?

--COMMERCIALS!!! OH GAWWD I HATE COMMERCIALS!!! The only ones i MIGHT like are previews and some car commercials. But jesus christ. all those Lotion, PERFUME, Makeup, JCPENNYS, Joslins, food, coffee, or advertisement commercials! Please! Destroy them all! never record another! They suck! They are only funny the first time! Think up other stuff! They suck! They are stupid! We get sick of them VERY FAST! VERY! VERY FAST!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

--People who dont believe in personal hygiene. For the love of god. and for the sake of god. CLEAN UP! Fucking people with 2 inch fingernails and a whole fuckin pot full of

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dirt under them and raggy ass hair or shirts stained to hell. Or people that just plain stink. and they dont do anything about it. Now. im not making fun of anyone if they cant help it. or afford it or anything like that. thats not their fault, but if your some kid driv in a ford explorer and have yellow teeth. then thats just plain unhuman

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---People who use the same word over and over again! Like. "actually". or "fuck you". or "bitch" Read a fuckin book or two, increase your vo-cab-u-lary ya fucking idiots  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---People who try to impress me by TRYING to brag about the militaries weapons! Now, to some of you this might seem. wierd, but its happened. Like this, "dude. they just came out with this new chemical that can destroy denver only using a cubic inch of it. The military is keeping it all locked up because if it gets to close to water it explode. and the force would create a cresent earth. maaan." Yeah. right, bullshit. or like this. "Dude. the air force has tracked santa clause for like. 10 years now. he is real man. its all a cover up " or "The air force just made a plane that can bend light man, its completely invisible." now, this is just some of the shit i've heard. it makes me SICK. And they arent even in the fucking military nore do they know anyone that is!

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!!?

---People who THINK they are martial arts experts! They are all cocky and thinkin that they are all big and bad. saying bullshit like, "Yeah if you snap your fingers right here the sound waves will melt the brain and youll die from your own brain poring out your ears." or "if you flick someone right here their arteries will burst and they will drown in their own blood." fuckin hate it when they keep sayin "your own", like it would be someone elses!?!? then when these shitheads get in real fights the get their fuckin asses whooped all over the place by some little girl.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---STAR WARS FANS!!! GET A FRIKIN LIFE YOU BORING DICKHEADS!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---RACISM!!! Anyone who belives that blacks, asians. mexicans. or people from any other country or race besides white-american... people who think that should be drug out into the street. have their arms ripped off, be burnt suht at the stumps, then have every person of the race that YOU hate come out and beat the shit out of you. and if you are female, then you should be raped by a male from the race you hate and be forced to raise the child! You people are the scum of society and arent worth a damn piece of worm shit. You all are trash. And dont let me catch you making fun of someone just because they are a different color because i will come in and break your fucking legs with a plastic spoon. i dont care how long it takes! and thats both legs mind you.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---THOSE FUCKING ADVERTISING OR CHARITY CALLS! People saying "Hi. im not selling anything but" good. now shut the fuck up and go get a real job! "well! you are so rude!" damn strait bitch and if you dont get off my line ill come down to your building and shove that phone list up your ass and take the phone and shove it up your bosses ass! "click" heeeheeee, i love that

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

---When people mispronounce words! and they dont even know it to. like ofTen. or acrosT. or eXspreso. pacif ic (specific). or 2 pAck. learn to speak correctly you morons

Thats all for now folks. hope you enjoyed! If i think up any more things, ill put em on here! And sorry if i offended you. but. if i did. that means that you are one of the people that i mentioned that i hate. so i guess im not sorry, you asshole

Best viewed with Netscape 3.0+. Because AOL's browser sucks nuts

<http://members.aol.com/REBDOOMER/wisdom2.htm>

Hey wasuuup.

REBEL NEWS: Atlanta, Pholus, Peltro, and Pazzie are complete. for those of you that dont know who they are, they are, they are the first 4 true pipe bombs created entirely from scratch by the rebels (REB and VoDkA). Atlanta and Pholus are each 1 1/4" by 6" pipes, Peltro is 1" by 6", and Pazzie is 3/4" by 5". Each is packed with powder that we got from fountains, mortar shells, and crackering balls. Each also has a +14" mortar shell type fuse. Now our only problem is to find the place that will be "ground zero." Me and VoDkA also have made 2 more noisey crickets.

God dammit i'm sick of people saying "wick" w hen talking about firew orks! Don' falkin' say anotheuh falkin' WICK or it's gone to rip yer falkin' HAID off and YOU-rinate down yo' falkin' neck!! ITS FUSE!

If you havent made a CO2 bomb today, i suggest you do so. Me and VoDkA detonated one yesterday and it was like a fucking dynamite stick. Just watch out for shrapnel.

I have created a duke map thats almost exactly like the area in which we do our missions. please check it out if you want to learn a bit more and see for yourself w hat its like. plus its a good dm map and its got bitchloads of awesome explosions. its on the clan page. Updated often.

Special thanks to Excaluber, KBBz, VoDkA, Jester, and Imaginos for helping me make this page happen.

Hey, the clan page is currently down. If you have a strong desire to learn about us, just mail me. Ill let yall know w hen i decide to put the page back up (so dont even try to click on duh little thigy below!

This will not work with AOL3.0's browser because aol sucks to much.

Remember, these pages are viewed best with Netscape or Microsoft Internet Explorer. Not with AOL's browser. It sucks

<http://members.aol.com/REBDOOMER/index.html> ✓

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
Basketball!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
PUFFY DADDY OR PUFFY COMBS OR PUFFY SMALLS OR WHATEVER THE HELL HIS NAME IS!! I hate that guy!!!! Why doesnt anyone "bust a cap" in his ass??? He cant even rap worth a damn! All his songs are like "mmm yeah huh Uu Uu Uu yeyah mgmmmbmm yeeeyahh jijjeya Uoo UU uu.....mmmtmdlkg mmmmmmtgmmtm yaaahhh.... Uu..." and stuff. I HATE THAT GUY!!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
PEOPLE WHO ARE MEAN TO ANIMALS!!!! The only promise I make in this whole page is this: if I ever see anyone on god's green earth harm a dog or be mean or unkind to any mammal, I will SEVERELY hurt you, I swear to god, I swear on my computer, on my car, on my fucking LIFE I will hurt you.  
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!!?  
Driving FAST!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
SKA!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!!?  
Good, fast, hard, strong, pounding TECHNO!! Such as KMFDM, PRODIGY, ORBITAL, RAMMSTEIN, and such.  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
RAPPERS AND THEIR OH SO SMOOTH COOL SUAVE RAPPER ATTITUDE!!!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
RAP VIDEOS!!! Every geeceawd damn one of them is the same! 5 chicks all with color coordinated outfits and little nylon jackets and spandex pants dancing around while some dorky rapper moans and groan around and drives a fancy car and waves his arms around acting like a freakin DORK!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
HOMOSEXUALS!! It is just plain WRONG.  
People who tell me what I think or what I do or what I should say! Sometimes its ok, like if its a psychiatrist or something, but if its just some other "dude" at school telling me I shouldn't think something or some teacher telling me I cant go down some hallway, then I say FUCK YOU I do what ever the figgide flame I want!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
G rated MOVIES!! Like the Lion King or HERCULES or Warriors of Virtue. I don't care who they are made for I DON'T LIKE THEM!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!!?  
FREEDOM!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
U.S.A.'s La femme Nikita. Stupidest damn show I have ever seen. Little swat team navy seals wanna be dorks.  
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!!?  
PUNCHING THINGS!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
HANSON! Little pansy ass WUSSES!! Girls like them cause they think they're boys and Boys like them cause they think they're GIRLS!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!!?  
IRAQ!! Nuke em all!!  
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!!?  
When I catch someone doing something that i told em not too do! Then im just like....now now, how should I kick your ass...hmmm.

Freshman!!! They are freakin everywhere and they are pissin me the hell off!  
 Religions!!! Jesus is dead...get over it!!! the bible is just a freakin BOOK!! I would sooner burn to death than say  
 I worship some egotistical god!!  
 Retards!!! They are a waste of time and money and effort and energy and space and lots of other stuff too! They  
 need to DIE!!  
 Puff freakin daddy!!! He sucks! He can absolutely NOT rap!!! No one can, because rap is GAY  
 Missy elliot!! Stupid fat ugly barrel of LARD!  
 Lil kim!!! Another stupid fat ugly barrel of LARD!!  
 Mace!! Another wannabe star who THINKS he can rap but really CAAANT!  
 Masta P another rapper! Too many rappers!!!  
 will smith!! God damn did he ever sell out!! He was cool, but then he started doing these videos again!  
 RAP VIDEOS!! They are all the same!! 5 stupid cheerleaders in color coordinated nylon outfits dancing around  
 infront of a curved orblike camera with a dumbass guy walkin around swingin his arms sayin "uh huh yeyah werd  
 up you know what im sayin uh huh mmmhm yeya babey"  
 hanson!!! Stupid little posers who think they are cool! I still think atleast one of them is a girl!!  
 GAP! God damn trends!! Why are they sooo original!! If its made in a factory its not very freakin original!!  
 TOMMY HILFIGER!! They remind of the nazis by how that damn hilfiger name is all over the place just like the  
 swastika! Think about that one!!  
 OLD NAVY!! What the hell is wrong with those commercials?? Are they supposed to be that stupid??!  
 AMBERCROMBE and futch!!! Yet another yuppie dumbass wannabe trend!!  
 edie bower!! More trends!!  
 SKA!! People who like SKA give the rest of the human race a bad name!! They think they are soooo cool with  
 their pot and flowers and condom hats and big baggy pants and wallet chains and sandals and CRAP!!  
 skatelites  
 five iron frenzy  
 skanking  
 dancing!! Have you ever looked at people dancing and seen how utterly stuupid they look!! Doesnt that give you a  
 clue about yourself dancing!!  
 less than jake  
 pie tasters  
 bills dog verne!! First of all the name itself is retarded, and second of all the band SUCKS!!  
 real big fish  
 aquabats  
 blink 182  
 311  
 cops! Stupid law enforcing people!!!  
 LOVE----beef jerky!!  
 Politics!!  
 Clinton jokes!! For gods sake the joke is over so just shut up about him!!!  
 Foreigners!! Get out of my country!! Or atleast learn english and take a few driving classes!!!  
 American furniture warehouse!! With their stupid commercials with that freakin annoying old man and his uglyass  
 daughter and his uglier ass granddaughter and all those god damn wild animals crawlin around on their furniture!!!

<Picture>

NEXT MISSION=aaaaah whenever.

Ok people, im gonna let you in on the big secret of our clan. We aint no god damn stupid ass quake clan! We are more of a gang. We plan out and execute missions. Anyone pisses us off, we do a little deed to their house. Eggs, leepee, superglue, busyboxes, large amounts of fireworks, you name it and we will probly or already have done it. We have many enemies in our school, therefore we make many missions. Its sort of a night time tradition for us.

Download CORRIDOR.MAP. Its a very close replica of the mission sites. But we have never seen the inside of the house...so we just guessed. Its also cut off where the area isnt important (ya know, I didnt want to put in all of the neighborhood!).

The mission has been done. And the rebels...once again...emerged victorious. Vee falking blew de sheeit outta lossa stoof!!

As for the next mission, we havent decided what to do or where to do it. I had some thoughts about hiding in some large bushes or trees and shooting stuff. Or maybe some more anal attacks. But we need to go up to Wyoming and load up on that stuff. We are running low. Plus we just got our paychecks....they arent big...but they can cover quite a bit of shit. We still need to get the fuses too. So far, the next mission will probly be in July sometime. But we AINT SURE.

#### MISSION LOGS:

6: Awww yeya. This mission was so fuckin fun man, ok, first of all, my dad was the only parent home, so it was much easier getting out...but still hard since all these rocks in my backyard make so much noise. Plus the neighbors faulting dog barking its faulting head off. First we went through the corridor...going through some very tall grass fields...not as tall as the ones in the Lost World, but close. Felt kinda cool. Then we set up the strip of 1152 firecrackers. Using 2 cigarettes as snafing fuses, we had plenty of time to spare. We also had a nice little crackering fountain hooked up to the fuses too. After a few minutes of setting it up, we lit it and went over and hid in ontop of this big cement pipe going under a street. We were on the side of a hill so we hid in the grass. There was also a full moon that night, and not a foaming cloud in the sky. So it was like noon on the equator when we were out in the open. But, black clothing and tall grass sure helps. After about 5 minutes (forever) it began. Beforehand we watched as some lights in the Targets house went on...then off. Maybe the bastard heard something. But when the strip started, he turned his bedroom lights off. The strip lasted for about 30 seconds...we think...it was very fucking long, almost all of it went off, loud and bright, everything worked exactly how we wanted it to. After about 15 minutes we started down the bike trail to the next target. The first targets lights were on again in the bedroom, but we think we got away undetected. While we were walking to the next target, we shot some stuff. Heh, VoDkA brought his sawed off BBgun and a few BB's too. So we loaded it, pumped it, and fired off a few shots at some houses and trees and stuff. We probly didnt do any damage to any houses, but we arent sure. The gun was not loud at all, which was very good. At the next target, we set up the saturn missile battery and the rockets. These both has fuses about 2-3 feet long. I lit them as VoDkA and KIBbz were over hiding in the shadows. Luckily there were some trees and stuff at the 2nd target so we could hide pretty good. Anyway, I lit and went over to the others. We watched as the fuses burned and burned...then the rockets went off. It was pretty nice, not so much ment as a prank, but more as a nice little fireworks show. They made some noise, but nothing to shit yer pants about. But the battery didnt work. So I went back, checked it out, and the fuse had burned down to about 2 inches. so I just said up yours baby and lit it, right as I made it to the others it went off. It was pretty quick, and loud too. Since the missiles are whistlers, they probly woke up a few residents. YEE. Then we started heading up to this construction site. Its right on the side of a kinda busy road, but before the houses. We dodged a few cars, messed around at the site. And we also swiped some signs from this fence that was put up around the soon-to-be foundation of whatever is being built. The signs read "RENT-A-FENCE" and had some 1800 number on them. So we got some very nice souvaneers (spelled close enuf) from that place. Then, as KIBbz and VoDkA were down in the foundation hole and I was up ontop, a cop drove by. We had enough time to see it, take cover, and watch it go by, so it didnt get us by surprise. But once we saw it was a cop we decided it was time to farming LEAVE. He didnt stop, he drove right by, but shit he mighta been looking for us. So we got out of the fence, grabbed our signs, and went into the neighborhood again. We didnt have that much trouble getting back home, just some dogs and shit. Once we got in, we were tired as a priest after a 5 hour orgy. The total mission took about 3 hours. We left around 12:30 and got back around 3-3:30. We arent very sure, but it lasted a while. And dammit, it was well worth it. We needed that mission too, we were all pretty tired of waiting and our nerves were just about shot. So it was pretty relaxing to be free like that!

5 This mission was one of the best we ever did. This was from Kibbz's house to several locations in his neighborhood. That night was probly the longest walk we ever did. First we went to this soccer field playground. It was right on the corner of a very busy intersection. So every minute we had cars goin by. There was a lot of moonlight that night. We got to the playground and dodged the lights of cars for about 20 minutes. Then we decided what our first strike would be like. We got a big McD's cup, and went to center field of the soccer field. We got out about 20 bottle rockets that were stripped together, and a 100somethin strip of blackcats. Each had very good and long fuses, so we had lots of time. We lit them, and ran over and got in front of these big pine trees. We were totally out of vision. The rockets went off first. They launched out over the field and then the strip went off, after that we started goin back the way we came. Which went through this trail about 35 yards wide with houses on either side. We found this large metal tub, perfect for firecrackers!!! We decided that Kibbz and VoDkA would walk off toward the street on the other side of the trail and hide behind some trees while I lit it. Except the street was over 100 yards away. And they were about 15 yards past it. Once they signaled me, I lit the small assortment of thunderbombs and about 50 stickless bottle rockets. They would only make sound, no visual effects. But anyway, I lit, and sprinted the whole fuckin way. About 3/4ths the way the fireworks went off, I

2 We ran right in the middle of this bigass trail. I never ran so fast in all the missions. But I made it to the others and watched all these fights go on from the houses. Then we walked over to this big open hill between some houses and a busy street. We got a long wooden board and placed it on the hill. We had a long strip of about 200 and a little brick of about 3 packs of thunderbombs. This time we used a cigarette fuse, we only needed about an inch of it. We lit the cigarette and went over to hide behind some trees. When it went off, it was VERY loud where we were so we bolted out there. After a few minutes we went back to see if all the stuff had gone off and it all did. So we got some solyaneers (I know, misspelled) and went home. Drank some Aftershook that night too. We were supposed to have a few chicks come with us, but they couldn't make it... so maybe next time.

4 This mission was frehkin unique. The mission was from my house (REB), through the corridor, past the graves, and to the place where we do all of our fireworks. It was supposed to be like the other missions to this place. The weather was nice, we had 4 items made up and ready for use. The first fuse didnt work. The second fuse didnt functioned also. Both of those items were just about 100-120 thunderbombs stripped together. We had one more like the first 2 and we also had a little contraption of boilerrockets. These bottle rockets were stripped together, and put into a bottle. We placed this bottle on top of a large hill. So quite a few people could see. After about the 3rd try, I decided to just light the fuses that were directly from the rockets. Usually we use boooong fuses so we have time to get away. But this time, with Vodka and Kibbz standing over in front of some bigass shrubbery, I just did the direct fuse. After lighting it I ran like a sonuvabitch to Vodka and Kibbz. By the time I made it to them the rockets were starting to go off. We had about 50 in the assortment, so it lasted a while. It was rather perrrrrty. Then we busted the bottle and went BACK to the 2 strips that didnt work. They both had rather crappy quality fuses so they went out before they reached there target. I took the last one, tied the remainder of the first 2 fuses to it, and lit it for the final fuckin time. Since I am the fastest in the group, I usually light the fuses and Kibbz would be at the point where we stop running. Vodka would keep guard while I light. This time both of them went over and laid down on the side of this hill about 100 yards away. This would be the first time we have ever seen our own work in action. All the other times we just heard them. I lit it, ran to the hill, and watched the lovely ass fireworks go off. They lasted about 45 seconds, a total of around 400 went off. Dogs were barkin and everything. It was really cool to see em all go. After that we went to this point in the trails that looked like the Q from quake. We smoked some cigarets and headed home. Except... When we were a few blocks away from home, we had an incident. We were walking along the sidewalk when a fucking garage door opened at the house that we were right by. We bolted into that persons yard... and ducked down and tried to be as quite as possible. This adult came out, got his newspaper (it was about 430 in the AM) and went back in. I tried to signal Vodka and Kibbz but they didnt see me. We waited... a few minutes later the man got in his car and started down his driveway. The flood of lights from his car just covered us. He stopped, got out, and yelled "WHO ARE YOU!" we got up, said we were just passin through and stuff, and he kept sayin "GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL CALL THE COPS!" and "WHO ARE YOU." We fuckin hauled assholes and elbows home. This mission was also liquor free as a result of this person named Brooks Brown (303-972-0602) who tried to narc on us. Telling my parents that I had booze and shit in my room. I had to ditch every bottle I had and lie like a fuckin salesman to my parents. All because Brooks Brown thought I put a little nik in his windshield from a snowball..... BS? yes. Anyway, that was mission 4.

3 This mission was an attack on the people who shot Vodka's bike, and on some random houses. First, after sneaking out of my house at around 1:55, we lit off 1 strand of 200 thunderbombs, and 6 bottle rockets. We had also set a lime delayed assortment too. This was made of 10 bottle rockets and a few crackering bells. We aren't really sure if those went off though, because by the time they would have, we where a mile away. After the fireworks we went over to this assholes house. His name is brooks brown, phone number is 303-972-0602, address is 8003 S. Vance St. If any of you feel like pranking him. Anyway, we didnt really do much to him. Just put some model pudgy on his Merc. Then, we went to another kids house, and started to teepee his big, tall, thick, thorny-ass tree. We set off the motion detectors about 4 times, and we dodged 1. But we didnt get caught! His tree was completely covered and wrapped in ass whipping paper. Even though we only had 4 rolls, we did one helluva good job. After that we moved some rather large rocks onto peoples driveways and tagged RC into a fence. Then, we came home and got drunk while watching Bordello of Blood.

2 Our second mission was against this complete and utter fag's house. Everyone in our school hates this immature little weakling. So we decided to "hit" his house. On Friday night (2/7/97) at about 12:15AM we arrived at this queer's house. Fully equipped with 3 eggs, 2 rolls of toilet paper, the cheap brand no pretty flowers (we were disappointed), (a) superglue, and the proper tools to make his phone box a busy box. (for those of you that are stupid, a busy box is where you set their box so that when they try to make a call, they get a busy signal and when someone else calls, they get a busy signal too). We placed 2 eggs in his very large, thick bushes. We just barely cracked them open so they will be producing a rather repulsive and extremely BAD odor for sometime. We placed the last egg on his "welcome" mat. (It was very neat, I cracked the egg, put the yoke in the center, and the 2 halves on either side of the yoke. Then we teepeed his large pine tree and this oak? tree. I dont know, its big though. It wasnt a complete teepee but it was enough to agitate the home owner greatly. We also put the superglue on the front door and on the little red mail box flag.

#### NICK BAUMGART'S HOUSE

1 The first was when we put an entire assortment of very loud fireworks in a tunnel, and lit them off at about 1:00AM. This mission was part of a rebellion against these assholes that shot one of our bikes one day. They were rather angry that night, and we were very happy. We will be doing another hit on their house sometime in the near future. And that one will be much closer. And louder.

After each mission we get drunk. Not with wimpy beer, we only use hard liquor. Aftershook, Irish Cream, Tequila, Vodka, Whiskey, Rum, and sometimes a few shots of EVERCLEAR. We also sometimes make up our own shooters. And sample others (never try a praline fire, its killer!). In our next few missions, we are planning to hit the docks house a few more times, along with a few other houses. And also set off some more fireworks at that tunnel. We each have a large suply of fireworks...loud ones...and soon I will have my license and we can drive around any place we want to. heh heh. Soon I will be putting our directions for mixing drinks that we make up. We will put up any good shooter or other drink that we try. So check this place out often.

://members.aol.com/rebdoomer/index.html

Wie gehts.

REBEL NEWS: Yo, this page will be getting some bigass changes soon. Ill be adding some new pages to it such as "New group names" and "Top 10 lists." Gonna have some cool shit. check it out. or ill blow you up. cause jo mamma.....is so fat.

Homework sucks.

Mother fucker blew BIG. Pazzie was a complete success and it blew dea fuck outa a little creek bed. Flipping thing was heart-pounding gut-wrenching brain-twiohing ground-moving insanely cool! His brothers havent found a target yet though.

Atlanta, Pholus, Peltro, and Pazzie are complete. for those of you that dont know who they are, they are, they are the first 4 true pipe bombs created entirely from scratch by the rebels (REB and VoDKA). Atlanta and Pholus are each 1 1/4" by 6" pipes, Peltro is 1" by 6", and Pazzie is 3/4" by 5". Each if packed with powder that we got from fountains, mortar shells, and crackering balls. Each also has a +14" mortar shell type fuse. Now our only problem is to find the place that will be "ground zero." Me and VoDKA also have made 2 more noisey crickets.

God damnit i'm sick of people saying "wick" when talking about fireworks! Don' falkin' say anothuh falkin' WICK or l's gone to rip yer falkin' HAID off and YOU-rinate down yo' falkin' neck!! ITS FUSE!

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Special thanks to Excaluber, KiBBz, <Picture>, VoDKA, Jester, and Imaginos for helping me make this page happen.

<http://members.aol.com/rebdomine/index.html>

Wie gehts.

Well all you people out there can just kiss my ass and die. From now on, i dont give a fuck what almost any of you mutha fuckas have to say, unless i respect you which is highly unlikely. but for those of you who happen to know me and know that i respect you, may peace be with you and dont be in my line of fire. for the rest of you, you all better fucking hide in your houses because im comin for EVERYONE soon, and i WILL be armed to the fuckin teeth and i WILL shoot to kill and i WILL fucking KILL EVERYTHING! No i am not crazy, crazy is just a word, to me it has no meaning, everyone is different, but most of you fuckheads out there in socieity, going to your everyday fucking jobs and doing your everyday routine shitty things, i say fuck you and die. if you got a problem with my thoughts, come tell me and ill kill you, because.....god damnit, DEAD PEOPLE DONT ARGUE!

God DAMNIT I AM PISSED!!

<http://members.aol.com/rebdomine/pissed.htm>

#### Philosophy:

My belief is that if I say something, it goes. I am the law, if you don't like it, you die. If I don't like you or I don't like what you want me to do, you die. If I do something incorrect, oh fucking well, you die. Dead people cant do many things, like argue, whine, bitch, complain, narc, rat out, criticize, or even fucking talk. So thats the only way to solve arguments with all you fuckheads out there, I just kill! God I cant wait till I can kill you people. ~~I just go to some downtown area in some big ass city and blow up and shoot everything I can.~~ Feel no remorse, no sense of shame. ~~I can FCKT DU!~~ I will rig up explosives all over a town and detonate each one of them at will after I mow down a whole fucking area full of you snotty ass rich mother fucking high strung godlike attitude having worthless pieces of shit whores. I don't care if I live or die in the shootout, all I want to do is kill and injure as many of you pricks as I can, especially a few people. Like brooks brown

#### America:

Love it or leave it mother fuckers. All you racist (and if you think im a hypocrite, come here so I can kill you) mother fucking assholes in America who burn our flags and disgrace my land, GET OUT! And to you assholes in iraq and iran and all those other little piece of shit desert lands who hate us, shut up and die! We will kick your ass if you try to fuck with us or atleast I will! I may not like or government or the people running it or things like that, but the physical land and location I DO fucking love! So love it or leave it!

#### Society:

I live in denver, and god damnit I would love to kill almost all of its residents. Fucking people with their rich snobby attitude thinkin they are all high and mighty and can just come up and tell me what to do and then people I see in the streets lying their fucking asses off about themselves. And then there is all you fitness fuckheads saying shit like "yeah do 50 situps and 25 pushups each morning and run a mile every day and go to the gym and work out and just push yourself to be better and I can achieve anything and set high goals and have great expectations and be happy and be kind and treat everyone equal and give to charity and help the poor and stop violence and drive safely and don't pollute and don't litter and take shorter showers and don't waste water and eat right food and don't smoke or drink and don't sell guns and don't be a bad person".....phew. I say "fuck you.....shutup.....and die...." And then pull the trigger of a DB#3 that is in your fucking mouth. All you fucking people with your set standards and shit, like you have to go to college and be smart and shit, and you have to have a job and pay taxes, blah blah fucking blah, shutup and DIE! I really don't give a good god damn about what you think is "right" and what is "wrong" and what is acceptable and what isnt nice, I just don't fucking CARE! SHUTUP AND DIE!!!!!!

It would be great if god removed all vaccines and warning lables from everything in the world and let natural selection take its course. All the fat ugly retarded crippled dumbass stupid fuckheads in the world would die, and oh fucking well if a few of the good guys die to. Maybe then the human race can actually be proud of itself. World war II is the last time I bet America was proud of its self. We beat the fuck out of the damn zipperheads and the nazis. We came back, from being bombed and loosing major battles to nuke that little piece of shit island and to take over that cool place called Deustchland. I say its cool because I love the German language and "BRUTE" stuff. Kein mitleid fur die merheit. Put everyone in doom I and see who can get past atleast level 1. Actually, then put them into MY worlds. Like Thrasher, Whiskey, UAC Labs, und TIER. I would love to see all you fuckheads die. NBK. I love it! sometime in april me and V will get revenge and will kick natural selection up a few notches. Armed with the following; a terroist bag full of noisey crickets, noisey crickets strapped to WD40 cans, pipe bombs with a shit load of shrapnel, fire bombs, chlorine gas bombs, and smoke bombs. Fire arms we arent sure of yet, hopefully V will have his #3 and plenty of ammo for it. thats another thing, ill fuck around with some shotgun shells for more bombs also. For me, I don't know what weapon ill have. I just want a firearm that can hold lots of bullets and that wont jam on me. So ill need lots of clips to. Ill have those strapped onto my chest. Maybe a bullet proof vest too. We will be in all black. Dusters, black army pants, and we will get custom shirts that say R or V in the background in one big letter and NBK in the front in a smaller font. We will have knives and blades and backup weaponry all over our bodies, I will have a tattoo of REB on my right arm. Once we start we will wear balaclavas. First we will go to the house of [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] in the morning before school starts and before anyone is even awake. We go in, we silently kill each inhabitant and then pin down [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. Then take our sweet time pissing on them, spitting on them, and just torturing the hell out of them. Once we are done there we set time bombs to burn the houses down and take any weaponry that we find, who knows we may get lucky. Then get totally prepared and during Alunch we go in and park in our spots. With sunglasses on we start carrying in all of our bags of terrorism and anarchism shit into our table. Being very casual and silent about it. its all for a science/band/english project or something. Then, we sit down, play some pumpup music, light a 50\$ stoge, and get ready to start throwing out the first wave of crickets. Then, we light them, and throw them as far as we can, once the first wave starts to go off and the chaos begins, V opens fire and I start lobin the firebombs. Then I open fire and V starts lobin more crickets. Then if we can we go upstairs and go to each classroom we can and pick off fuckers at our will. If we still can we will hijack some awesome car, and drive off to the neighborhood of our choice and start torching houses with molotov cocktails. by that time cops will be all over us and we start to kill them to! we use bombs, fire bombs, and anything we fucking can to kill and damage as much as we fucking can. if it comes to the time when we are trapped with absolutely no way out, we eat crickets along with a ton of chlorine or some other deadly gas. so when we die, so will anyone close to us. if we have figured out the art of time bombs before hand, we will set hundreds of them around houses, roads, bridges, buildings and gas stations. anything that will cause damage and chaos. if you have ever seen the first few clips of violence in INVASION USA youll know what im talkin about. itll be like the LA riots, the oklahoma bombing, WWII, vietnam, duke and doom all mixed together. maybe we will even start a little rebelion or revolution to fuck things up as much as we can. i want to leave a lasting impression on the world. and god damnit do not blame anyone else besides me and V for this. dont blame my family, they had no clue and there is nothing they could have done, they brought me up just fucking fine, dont blame toy stores or any other stores for selling us ammo, bomb materials or anything like that because its not their fault, i dont want no fucking laws on buying fucking PVC

pipes. we are kind of a select case here so dont think this will happen again. dont blame the school, dont fucking put cops all over the place just because we went on a killing spree doesnt mean everyone else will and hardly ever do people bring bombs or guns to school anyway, the admin. is doing a fine job as it is, i dont know who will be left after we kill but damnit dont change any policies just because of us. it would be stupid and if there is any way in this fucked up universe we can come back as ghosts or what the fuck ever we will haunt the life out of anyone who blames anyone besides me and V. if by some wierd as shit luck my and V survive and escape we will move to some island somewhere or maybe mexico, new zelend or some exotic place where americans cant get us. if there isnt such place, then we will hijack a hell of a lot of bombs and crash a plane into NYC with us inside iring away as we go down. just something to cause more devistation.

[REDACTED] i will get over him  
REB DoMiNe: ok  
[REDACTED] good question  
[REDACTED] i am not sure  
[REDACTED] prolly just when he compliments me  
[REDACTED] but i get so aggrivated with him sometimes  
[REDACTED] i dont think that i am in love really  
REB DoMiNe: alright.  
REB DoMiNe: doesnt sound like it  
[REDACTED] no it doesnt  
REB DoMiNe: but then again, remember this:  
REB DoMiNe: love in my view means something different to everyone. what one person calls true  
love can  
REB DoMiNe: be just another cheap thrill to another  
[REDACTED] i think i am just obsessed with the idea of a great boyfriend and hes the closest i got  
[REDACTED] yeah i guess your right  
REB DoMiNe: hm, that might be it  
REB DoMiNe: might just want love so much we exaggerate our feelings  
REB DoMiNe: and romantisize them  
[REDACTED] i think that i am just comfortable with him and right now i dont feel comforatable  
about  
[REDACTED] much  
REB DoMiNe: why do you feel comfortable with him?  
REB DoMiNe: in othre words..what is so great about Mr. [REDACTED]?  
[REDACTED] cus i know he likes me as a person  
[REDACTED] we can talk about anything  
[REDACTED] life goals  
[REDACTED] hes alot like you  
[REDACTED] only there  
REB DoMiNe: damn  
[REDACTED] and hes fun  
REB DoMiNe: mhmm  
[REDACTED] we can goof off or have a deep conversation  
[REDACTED] see i am really insecure  
REB DoMiNe: it doesnt seem like he can have a deep conv.  
[REDACTED] and so when he tells me that i am his best friend and stuff it makes me feel needed  
REB DoMiNe: just seems that he would say things like "yeah...i agree....yeah...uh huh....yeah"  
REB DoMiNe: yeah.  
REB DoMiNe: well, i can see that  
[REDACTED] it is easier to have a deep conversation with people that i met in person in person  
[REDACTED] because i need to look into their eyes  
REB DoMiNe: ah.  
[REDACTED] i need to see what they are feeling  
[REDACTED] i dont know  
[REDACTED] he has such beautiful eyes  
REB DoMiNe: you see, i have never had any conv.s like this in real life  
[REDACTED] i fall into them when i look at him  
REB DoMiNe: so i wouldnt know.  
[REDACTED] really never  
REB DoMiNe: nope.  
[REDACTED] do you not have many close girl friends  
REB DoMiNe: just conversations at school about school things  
[REDACTED] wow  
REB DoMiNe: no, i hardly have any

[REDACTED] that seems strange to me  
[REDACTED] i think with things like this it is easier to talk to people of the opposite sex  
[REDACTED] i am not sure though  
REB DoMiNe: heh. i have a bigass feeling you would hate quiet a few people here  
[REDACTED] alot of fake people  
REB DoMiNe: mhm.  
[REDACTED] that dont think  
REB DoMiNe: followers, airheads, losers, dumbasses  
REB DoMiNe: yep  
REB DoMiNe: they only think about social life instead of life life  
[REDACTED] ahh that is so annoying  
REB DoMiNe: mmmhmm  
[REDACTED] i hate people like that  
[REDACTED] i am so glad that you arnt like that  
REB DoMiNe: as am i  
[REDACTED] it would be scary cus i prolly never would have met you  
REB DoMiNe: call it fate or call it a coincidence...but i call it damn cool  
REB DoMiNe: and good  
[REDACTED] no kidding  
REB DoMiNe: so, what do you think when you look at the stars?  
REB DoMiNe: (to start a new topic)  
[REDACTED] i tink wow they are so pretty  
REB DoMiNe: ...i hope thats not all...  
[REDACTED] i have no idea about another species  
REB DoMiNe: go on  
[REDACTED] i dont see how there couldnt be the universe is so big  
REB DoMiNe: mhm  
[REDACTED] but then i wonder why havnt we found em yet  
REB DoMiNe: ah  
[REDACTED] ya know i mean we have been searching for so long  
REB DoMiNe: yeah  
REB DoMiNe: and if there is other life, why havent they tried to contact us?  
[REDACTED] i know why havnt they tried to find us  
REB DoMiNe: u think because they dont want to?  
[REDACTED] how do they live, communicate, think, act look like?  
[REDACTED] i am not sure really  
[REDACTED] mbe they already found us adn didnt like us  
REB DoMiNe: could be  
REB DoMiNe: i know thats what i would think  
[REDACTED] yeah i would think man as a whole this planet sucks and the people are pretty  
[REDACTED] damn stupid  
REB DoMiNe: yyyyyyyyyep  
[REDACTED] we only use 10% of our brain, that i jst dont get  
REB DoMiNe: yeah.  
REB DoMiNe: and the people that use more than 10% are called crazy  
REB DoMiNe: or stupid even!  
[REDACTED] i know  
[REDACTED] or freak  
REB DoMiNe: mhm  
REB DoMiNe: its all backasswards  
[REDACTED] lol  
[REDACTED] that is a funny word  
[REDACTED] i will have to use it sometime

REB DoMiNe: you and me are the ones who should be running the world, not all these lameass  
 lying politic  
 REB DoMiNe: heh  
 [REDACTED] yah that would be so cool wed have all the answers  
 REB DoMiNe: i would love to be the ultimate judge...and say if a person lives or dies  
 REB DoMiNe: be godlike  
 [REDACTED] yeah could i be your goddess  
 REB DoMiNe: "you'll be godlike"-KMFDM  
 REB DoMiNe: hell yeah  
 [REDACTED] ho yeah  
 REB DoMiNe: like my quotes in my profile say, its only cool if i say so and it only sucks if i say so  
 [REDACTED] i would love to hold someones life in my hand  
 REB DoMiNe: me too.  
 [REDACTED] hey hold on i want to read your prof  
 REB DoMiNe: and say "you dont deserve to live, you are worthless, die"  
 [REDACTED] do you know how many people i would do that to  
 [REDACTED] the world would be a much smaller place  
 REB DoMiNe: someone once told me no one is worthless, maybe so, but they are definitely pointless  
 REB DoMiNe: there would be about 100 people left on earth if we could do that.  
 REB DoMiNe: have you ever seen that movie made for tv "the Stand" by steven king?  
 [REDACTED] no  
 [REDACTED] i dont think that people are worthless but i agree pointless  
 REB DoMiNe: check it out sometime. it has a nice view of the world after 98% of it is dead  
 [REDACTED] like their life is going nowhere  
 REB DoMiNe: yeah. and they only are helpful because of their "job"  
 [REDACTED] but some of them dont even have jobs  
 REB DoMiNe: like, yeah thanks you made a movie, so the flip what  
 [REDACTED] and half of them could be replaced by robots  
 REB DoMiNe: yes, very true

[REDACTED] hey so whats up

REB DoMiNe: wow im so glad i found u online. here i was just about to mail this to you:

REB DoMiNe: Well, i wrote my mom a 2 page note last night and put it on the counter. i told her about our conversations and why i stay up so late and how its my life and i am in control of it and a lot of other stuff that they have been bitching at me about. so we will have to see what they say

REB DoMiNe: about that when they get home from work tonight. im happy, i finally got the courage to tell my parents what i really think. i put it on paper so they wouldnt think i was "talking back" or haveing a "bad attitude" or something.

[REDACTED] wow i am so proud of you

REB DoMiNe: thanks!

[REDACTED] well you have to tell me evrything they say

REB DoMiNe: ok i will

[REDACTED] so you have to tell me bout your dream world

REB DoMiNe: alright. how long can you be online right now, i mean do we have time to talk?

[REDACTED] yeah i got all day no plans

REB DoMiNe: awesome. ok picture this: (typing)

REB DoMiNe: your in a large rectangular room, about 10 feet by 4 feet. it reminds you of the inside of a hull of a boat. there are old computer screens around you on the walls. except something is different about them, they are futuristic looking, but yet hundreds of years old. they are covered with dust and mold and vines. the only light in the room is from a full moon that seems to dance around in the sky, so the shadows are all creeping around you. now, in the front of the room, and on the ground, are

REB DoMiNe: windows, you can see out the windows and you are looking onto a vast sea. large hill of water going uuup and doowwwn constantly, the only sound is the wind and the movement of the water. the room that you are in is moving, like a blimp would. and you are just standing there, staring out into the sea.

REB DoMiNe: that is one place i have imagined i would like to be.

[REDACTED] wow kind of gloomy

REB DoMiNe: yeah. but its still nice. no people at all. kind of like, everyone is dead and has been for centuries.

[REDACTED] wow that does sound nice

REB DoMiNe: .....can only wish.

[REDACTED] i would love that but i would need some people

REB DoMiNe: eventually i would only want 1 or 2 people.

[REDACTED] i think i would want 4 or 5

REB DoMiNe: it would be tough to decide who though.

[REDACTED] not so much for me

[REDACTED] i keep my friends close

REB DoMiNe: what kind of people would you want with you?

[REDACTED] i know for sure my best friends

[REDACTED] and you

REB DoMiNe: =] thanks.

[REDACTED] sure

[REDACTED] i hope you could stand my friends

REB DoMiNe: if everyone was dead except say 4 or 5 of us. would you want to build up a new human race or eventually let us go extinct?

[REDACTED] i think i would want us to go extinct but it would be inevitable that people would have sex true.

REB DoMiNe: maybe if we were all sterile. (couldnt reproduce)

[REDACTED] it just is inevitable

[REDACTED] he he

REB DoMiNe: yeah.

[REDACTED] smoking seeds makes you sterile

[REDACTED] and i think all stupids should be steril anywy

REB DoMiNe: yeah, in our dreams. it would be great if we were that lucky

REB DoMiNe: i dont think i would want to bring a child into this world.

[REDACTED] he he been around hte world and found that only stupid people are breeding

[REDACTED] why too many stupids  
REB DoMiNe: maybe its natures way.  
REB DoMiNe: yeah.  
REB DoMiNe: jst the world itself.  
REB DoMiNe: i dont know.  
REB DoMiNe: but i think i would want us to go extinct also.  
[REDACTED] i know what you mean we are all peices of shit  
REB DoMiNe: but i would definitely leave behind some things.  
[REDACTED] yeah  
REB DoMiNe: like ancient civilizations have done. (pyramids, stone hedge, etc)  
REB DoMiNe: rrrrrr. i just wish i could actually DO this instead of just DREAM about it all  
[REDACTED] yeah i always wonder what we have done and left behind that others will wonder about  
REB DoMiNe: lately we havent left anything worth leaving.  
[REDACTED] i know  
REB DoMiNe: just buildings. yey doggie.  
[REDACTED] yey doggie?  
REB DoMiNe: woopdy doo. woo fucking hoo. big deal etc etc  
[REDACTED] oh ok  
[REDACTED] i am a little slow at times  
REB DoMiNe: why cant we make anything like the pyramids any more.  
REB DoMiNe: oh dont worry, i can be slow as hell sometimes.  
[REDACTED] he he  
[REDACTED] i thin we are just incapable of making anything amazing  
REB DoMiNe: i think yer right.  
REB DoMiNe: we only make things that "look" neat. nothing has any depth or meaning.  
[REDACTED] yep just as long as it is good on the surface  
REB DoMiNe: mhm  
[REDACTED] but all that shimmers is not gold  
REB DoMiNe: yeah....silver too. heh.  
REB DoMiNe: atleast in societies mind  
[REDACTED] yeo  
[REDACTED] yep  
REB DoMiNe: .....ugh  
[REDACTED] what that mean  
REB DoMiNe: nothin really. just thinking.  
REB DoMiNe: bout what we were talkin about  
[REDACTED] makes me mad too

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] OH my gosh, I forgot to call you huh?

REB DoMiNe: yup.

[REDACTED] I am so so sorry...let me explain...

REB DoMiNe: oh ok.

[REDACTED] both [REDACTED] and one of my other friends came in tonight to ask me to go out and I told both of them no way because i wanted to go home and take a shower and just relax and I was thinking the whole shift that I was gonna call you and I just forgot after those two left around 8..I am sooo sorry :-(

REB DoMiNe: aah. doooont worry. i understand.

[REDACTED] I feel so bad though, please don't be mad

[REDACTED] my mom is going to braid my hair real quick....I'll be back in like five

REB DoMiNe: oh dont worry. we gota do something though...you owwwwwe me nowww=]

REB DoMiNe: ok. i should still be on

[REDACTED] Ok I'm back

REB DoMiNe: ok cool.

REB DoMiNe: so were you very busy tonight at work?

[REDACTED] yeah it was, but there were four of us

REB DoMiNe: so.....

REB DoMiNe: how is life treating you today?

[REDACTED] pretty good, kinda sad because I started packing up my room

REB DoMiNe: aah. getting ready to leave huh.

[REDACTED] yep, I have about three weeks to pack it all up though, I am leaving for most of August until right when I have to go up to CSU

REB DoMiNe: so wait, where are you going in august then?

[REDACTED] to Wisconsin, I used to live there, I am going to stay with all of my relatives for two weeks to visit

REB DoMiNe: aah. thats great.

[REDACTED] so what did you do today?

REB DoMiNe: ah not much. made a few calls and finally got my paycheck from tortilla wraps.

[REDACTED] yeah I saw that sheet in the drawer, what was all of that about

REB DoMiNe: helped my mom pack too, she leaves for steamboat springs tomorrow morning

REB DoMiNe: well when [REDACTED] hired me, he never gave me the W-2 form to fill out, so i had to fill that out like around the beginning of this month and i couldnt get it to him until like monday...

REB DoMiNe: uh oh [REDACTED] just got on.

[REDACTED] yeah I know, I had to work with him for a half an hour today

REB DoMiNe: harrrr har. =]

[REDACTED] he was being lazy like usual and me and [REDACTED] both had to re-do what he attempted when he left

REB DoMiNe: that sucks

[REDACTED] I'm used to it with him, are you two friends at all?

REB DoMiNe: wellll. kind of yeah and kind of no.

REB DoMiNe: we have never even done anything together so not really.

REB DoMiNe: and from how i see he treats others...no not really.

[REDACTED] that is what I though!

[REDACTED] thought!

REB DoMiNe: =]

REB DoMiNe: what you doin tomorrow?

[REDACTED] I am going to Idaho Springs with my family to meet some old friends from Kansas who are staying in the mountains. We are going to Beau Jo's pizza

[REDACTED] I have to go to tattered cover in the morningq

REB DoMiNe: so uh hh, pretty un-eventful day huh. kind of boring i see...heh.

[REDACTED] yep, pretty boring!

REB DoMiNe: heheh

[REDACTED] what are you up to tomorrow

REB DoMiNe: i got a diversion meeting, i need to get my new medication, i work at blackjack, and my dad gets back from oklahoma tomorrow night so i need to drop my car off at SW plaza.

[REDACTED] sorry about that, someone just called me

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REB DoMiNe: you're just to popular.=]  
[REDACTED] oh please  
REB DoMiNe: so are you lookin forward to CSU?  
[REDACTED] I am really really excited, especially to get out of this house  
REB DoMiNe: yeah  
REB DoMiNe: lucky. i got another year still.  
[REDACTED] hahaha! you going to college?  
REB DoMiNe: mmm. not sure yet. probly not. maybe just a 2 year college or something small. major in computers graphics or something. but im almost positive not a 4year deal.  
[REDACTED] I know your dream is to work at Tortilla Wraps for the rest of your life!  
REB DoMiNe: oh yeah man...SSSShhhh dont tell though!!  
[REDACTED] it will be our little secret!  
REB DoMiNe: thanks! hehheh  
REB DoMiNe: so what got you interested in.....communications was it?  
[REDACTED] yeah and journalism,broadcast journalism or magazine journalism or advertising  
REB DoMiNe: wow. you sure know what your doin huh. well that is very cool. good luck.  
[REDACTED] well I hope I still like it when I get to college :-)  
REB DoMiNe: yeah. i hear people change majors a lot once they are in college.....not to get ya all nervous or anything..  
[REDACTED] that has already made me nervous, thanks though!  
REB DoMiNe: heh.  
[REDACTED] what do you REALLY want to do then  
REB DoMiNe: well what i REALLY want to do is go on a nice long vacation with someone for a few months. maybe costa rica or something. even a nice long road trip. but i just want to leave denver and all the damn people for a while. kind of take a break ya know?  
[REDACTED] I suggest you do that then  
REB DoMiNe: buuut. i guess something to do with computers. maybe games, maybe graphics, maybe internet. kind of wide area.  
REB DoMiNe: mm. thanks.  
[REDACTED] do you do any of that stuff now?  
REB DoMiNe: yeah. i am pretty familiar with computers right now.  
REB DoMiNe: especially computer games..heheh.  
[REDACTED] you make games?  
REB DoMiNe: oh no. but i play a few games in particular a lot.  
[REDACTED] which games?  
REB DoMiNe: mostly doom2. but i play quake and quake2 and duke nukem also.  
REB DoMiNe: ever heard of them?  
[REDACTED] nope, don't play computer games really  
REB DoMiNe: yeah. gee your wierd, all the other girls i know are always on the computer!!! heheh. justkidin sorry!  
REB DoMiNe: gawd jen.  
[REDACTED] what?  
REB DoMiNe: heh. nothing.  
REB DoMiNe: but yeah. im usually doing something with doom2. but i love making graphics and stuff too.  
[REDACTED] what kind of graphics?  
REB DoMiNe: umm. hm. kind of hard to explain. i like very intense, deep, colorful, graphics. things that are out of a dream or something from deep space.  
REB DoMiNe: things that make you go "awwhhhhhhhhhhh..... ..thats. ...aaaawwwesome"  
[REDACTED] that sounds pretty cool  
REB DoMiNe: arrg, hey, have you ever had a dream that you just cant stop thinking about? i had this wierd daydream today and i cant stop thinking about it.  
[REDACTED] what was the dream?  
REB DoMiNe: you really want to hear it?  
[REDACTED] yeah

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REB DoMiNe: alright. cool. gimme a sec to type it all out.

[REDACTED] ok

REB DoMiNe: ok, i am walking through this very deep forest at night time...i am wearing all this military gear like im a marine or something...there are these big flares going off way up high in the air and they are flying through the sky so there are shadows dancing all around. then i come out onto this beach that reminds me of one of those marine life posters with all the dolphins, whales, stars, oceans and everything. i look up into the stars and they are everywhere, like

REB DoMiNe: 10 times as many stars as you have ever seen. then i hear this voice saying "watch out for the flares and have a swell time!" and i get launched into space right into the stars.

[REDACTED] that is pretty crazy, I don't usually remember that much detail in my dreams, just bits and pieces

REB DoMiNe: same here. i cant belive i remembered all that. sounds kind of fun though..i guess

[REDACTED] that is a fun dream...I just get flashbacks during the day if I dream and that is all I think about them

REB DoMiNe: yeah.

REB DoMiNe: hey, can i ask you a kind of personal, "deeper" question?

[REDACTED] sure

REB DoMiNe: what do you think about when you look at the sky at night, when theres no clouds out and you can see all the stars?

[REDACTED] I'm not sure if I should answer that

REB DoMiNe: ? what do you mean...

REB DoMiNe: im sorry if i said something wrong...forget i ever asked it.

[REDACTED] it's just that my mom keeps walking in here and I feel kinda weird when she sits next to me to talk it I am typing stuff like that

REB DoMiNe: oh. yeah i know how you feel. my mom does that too.

[REDACTED] my dad is out of town and I think she is lonely

REB DoMiNe: so i didnt like....offend or scare or anger you did i?

REB DoMiNe: thats so sad

[REDACTED] no, not at all

REB DoMiNe: phew. heh. sorry to put you in a kind of wierd position. you dont have to answer that if you dont want to.

[REDACTED] no worries

REB DoMiNe: coo

REB DoMiNe: hey, tell yer mom i said "hi" if shes still there!

[REDACTED] she is in the room right next to me, I told her