

9

Final Requests

Summary: At my funeral, keep the fucking religious people

Source:

Created: 04/17/2013 12:31:03(UTC-5)

Address:

Modified: 04/20/2014 10:33:49(UTC-5)

Position:

Final Requests:

-At my funeral, keep the fucking religious people away.
 -Nobody blame this on music, media, friends, et cetera.
 -Publically execute the Westboro people.
 -Anyone who sees this and cares: make sure church and state stays separate forever.
 -Anyone who prays for the lives of my peers should be publically executed, too.
 -To whom it may concern, I'm going to haunt the shit out of anyone who believes I will
 Ann Goulet needs to go, crucifixion maybe. Upside down. Naked, beaten, raped, anything you need to do to get rid of this cancerous blond. If I
 were to speak to her face to face, I'd save up a week-old loogie.
 -I don't want ~~anywhere~~ anywhere near my funeral. Only my real men.

10

mexicanthreads.com

Summary:

Source:

Created: 03/26/2013 19:38:29(UTC-5)

Address:

Modified: 03/26/2013 19:38:29(UTC-5)

Position:

mexicanthreads.com

11

War Nerve

Summary: Truly, fuck the world, for all its worth, every

Source:

Created: 11/05/2012 13:45:24(UTC-5)

Address:

Modified: 11/05/2012 13:45:24(UTC-5)

Position:

War Nerve

Truly, fuck the world, for all it's worth, every inch of Planet
 Earth, fuck myself, don't leave me out, but don't get
 involved, don't corner me
 Inside, ulcer, unjust bastards, file out face first
 Meet the lies and see what you are
 (Pre)
 It's forcing you down, and it's grinding against you
 Let the war nerve break

(Chorus)

For every fucking second the pathetic media pisses on me and
 judges what I am in one paragraph - Look here - Fuck you all

Expect the worse, you bleeding heart, but kill me first
 before it starts, yes my cock is getting hard, we are
 born different after all
 Invile mayhem, produce weapons, shoot out, burn down
 No CNN or media now

(Pre)

(Chorus)

All the money in the fucking world couldn't
 buy me one second of trust or one ounce of faith in anything you're about
 Fuck you all

Nothing is worth the sleep that I've lost
 Apologies unacceptable now
 A blistered revenge awaits in me
 This is fucking loveless
 Hate
 Hate mail is not read, in jail instead
 Hate x4
 The Lord knows, there's worse
 Ignore, this curse
 Hate x4
 Fuck You All!!!!

12

Alter Egos

Summary: Arnold Finley
Created: 10/31/2012 11:57:10(UTC-5)
Modified: 01/05/2014 15:01:53(UTC-5)

Source:
Address:
Position:

Alter Egos

Arnold Finley
Richard Donner
Chris Hagan
David Greer

13

Real Time

Summary: 218-Reggie Brown/19 Kids and counting
240-Santorum
Created: 09/22/2012 08:06:09(UTC-5)
Modified: 11/09/2012 08:22:30(UTC-5)

Source:
Address:
Position:

Real Time

218-Reggie Brown/19 Kids and counting
219-Ann Coulter
224-Louis C.K.
225-Michael Moore
252-Trump/Hologram
215-Larry King/Paul Revere
216-Jane Lynch/I didn't mess up
231-Beau Biden/Rick Perry drunk
238-"Balls" Hang up
229-Not funny is the new funny/Herman Cain abortion
228-Let me be the first to say haha
235-There goes my lasagna
245-Pink Slime
248-...as does president Obama/a mirror in I/The stragely
237-Columbus/Plushies
230-Halloween/Comel West/Profound
227-"Political speaking..."
244-the least interesting man in the world
249-Dan Rather/Liberty University/Uh...traitor
251-Militant Rape/"Treason"
217-Future Predictions
232-Barney Frank/trying too hard
236-You know what, get a job! WHAT!/?Atheism Ending
233-Herman Cain/hiding alcohol
259-When Mitt gets aroused, it sounds like this "computer noise"
228-Seth MacFarlane/Somebody's stolen all our Jews
234-Making next Facebook/Bernie Sanders
241-I'm sorry but apologizing is something I will never do
250-Pubic hair map/Petroleum Jelly
221-Get the fuck inside/British/Take It outside
267-You slipped away like a rat
265-Butthole tattoo/We tried
243-The Beast of the East/Deer Henchman
242-Impression
253-Mark Ruffalo/Kirk Douglas/Nanana poopy face
260-You live in your bubble
247-Bill you're so bad

14

The Thoughts of a Nobody

Summary: 9-21 My paper journal is at risk of discovery being
Created: 09/08/2012 09:44:52(UTC-5)
Modified: 05/16/2013 11:49:43(UTC-5)

Source:
Address:
Position:

The Thoughts of a Nobody

9-21 My paper journal is at risk of discovery being in my room. So im going to use this as a journal however I will keep the pictures and "shit list" and plans in the paper journal or "notes." In forensic science we have to research on a crime. Guess which one I did... yea of course. Columbine. Crime huh. The only crime was that the death toll wasnt higher. Im tired of being the weirdo. I try to assimilate myself into this fucking place but I always look creepier. So im just going to be the reject until April 19th. First period is the worst because every time the topic of sex comes up (and it comes up a LOT) im always the one thats laughed at. "Hahahahahahaha what a fucking loser. Your still a virgin geddy!?!?! Oh my god thats sooooo fucking funny." Yea I cant get laid cause im fucking ugly and creepy and weird and a loner you fucking jackass! Im going to add to the shit list if this happens anymore. I wish I didnt delete the last journal I kept on here but it was a close call. My method for obtaining a gun is still fuzzy. Im thinking of either getting it for my 18th birthday or saving up for it. might just save up for it since my dads such a liberal. hahahahahahaha the gun laws definatly need to be revised or reinforced because you dont need shit to get a gun in Georgia. Ill keep this thing updated.

I was looking at these various disorders and found some that describe me... word, for, word

Schizoid personality disorder
Schizotypal personality disorder
Borderline personality disorder
Bipolar disorder
Sadism Fetishist

Sadism Fetishist

9-26 I feel like people look at me weirdly. Like im some sort of freak. All I wear is black. Is it that? What I wear? Is it how I look? Are these people really looking at me? Or am I just paranoid? I dont know. Well it turns out I have gun disease or some shit. I dont give a shit since im not going to be here much longer. This is hilarious. Every time someone brings up my future I smile a little bit and just think of how much fun 41913 is going to be. I hope I find the funds to get my shotgun. Ive already found a place to hide it and the ammo. Ive got my camo pants all ready, trench coat. I wish I could have done this 12 years ago. Ive found that Eric Harris and Dylan Klebold are some of my heroes. So im going to go out guns blazing. None of that prison shit. Im not going to an institution that specializes in making better criminals and sodomy. Its so funny. These fucking idiots have no idea what im writing. I wish I could kill all of them but theres just not enough time and so much to do. And like Dylan Klebold said I think ill have some followers. Maybe a few at least. And all I have to say to them is kill those that stand in your way. The weak must die so that the strong go on. I know im weak as shit so im going to do the best thing for it and get rid of myself. And take a couple of fuckers with me.

9-27 Ive been call weird, creepy, a loner, but demonic? Really? [REDACTED] doesnt even know me. [REDACTED] basically said she likes me. I think shes just messing with me. What fucking girls like me?! I dont know whats in her head that did that but im still going through 41913. My mindes set on this.

9-28 Well this fun event I got planned is definatly going down. Every time someone makes fun of me for being a virgin, how I look, calling me creepy and weird I want to rip their dick off. Girls? I want to cut off their clit with a fucking rusty straight razor. I want to fucking torture whores too. I fucking hate them. [REDACTED] said she could see me being a serial killer. I told her just wait. Wait. All I need is a little money and ill kill every last one of these motherfuckers. Not a day goes by that I dont think of this. Ive been scoping out some positions on my "bathroom breaks." Im thinking the math building is the best spot for this. Few entrances, no poorly placed flanks, plenty of rooms and nowhere to run!!!! Although my shit list doesnt have any math teachers on it. There might be a student or two on my shit list in the math building by next semester. Hahahahaha. If dad looked through my room just a little closer he would have found my paper journal, Plans, drawings, angry rantings. All that good stuff. Maybe the fact that these people were on geddys bad side will scare the shit out of them. I hope it does. Godamn I hate these fuckers. Im planning on keeping paper and digital journals intact for investigators. I know im getting the shotgun but I dont know about pipe bombs. Under my night, ill draw up my assault route for 41913 later. Im also thinking of chaining the doors shut in the upstairs math building to seal their fate. Put a dummy bomb in a bag next to it so when the fuzz kicks it down theyll open n see an empty bag with a note that says "dumbass." Or "too late." Ooo thats good, bad gedly is so good at this. Chain up the doors behind me. Place dummy bombs. Have fun. But I have to be inconspicuous. No attention drawn to myself. As soon as age 18 rolls around, retarded ass jimmy wants to take me clubbing, but im really going to buy the gun, Shells as well. Get into shape (im already working on that). Buy chains+ duffel bags. About 4 will do. Ill show up at around 11:45 after transit to 3rd period. Set up and make sure lunch doesnt pop up before the fun begins. Note to self: C lunch block (math building lunch period) begins at 12:50 on fridays. If for some reason I switch days, wednesdays lunch starts at about 12:55 because of homeroom. Im so exited. Ill be one hell of a day.

10-2 Revision. Chains will work closing up the double doors in deal building. Ill draw up a diagram. And the fucking elevator I totally forgot about that fucking thing. I dont know how im going to get rid of that. I have an idea or two. Shoot the downstairs button out probably. But then theyll know im coming. Theres even a staircase that leads to the roof of the math building in the book room next to the elevator.

10-4 We watched a video on the Zodiac Killer in forensics. He was a smart man. No evidence. He wrote the fucking police letters saying hes going to kill these fuckers and the police still couldnt catch him. He shot and stabbed these bitches and got away. Ive got the materials to make several molotov cocktails. Ive already made 3 and tested them out. They work great.

10-9 [REDACTED] Really? Why [REDACTED]? I dont understand what the fuck she sees in me. Hahaha I dont like her at all so nothings going to happen. [REDACTED] says that shes waiting on me to change my mind. Stupid bitch. Ive got a plan for buying the shotgun. Save up a shit load of money. Like a lot until march. Once my birthday comes around, drive over to the gun store on main street. Walk in with cash. Maybe debit card. Look around for a minute. Look interested in shotgun. Tell store owner that im interested in buying a shotgun. If he asks why say im moving to Atlanta in a few weeks and personal protection is recommended. Purchase (if waiting period is required, wait) come back and buy ammo.

-Hiding Places-

Fort
In between bed and bedframe
Behind closet dresser

Going to saw off the stock and barrel. Hacksaw needed.

List for 41913:
Dress in regular clothes
Bdu
Socks; Long
Combat Boots
Black shirt
Trench coat
shotgun
shells; 50+
1 Spare suicide shell
Carbine (250+ rounds)
(optional) molotov cocktail (s)
Duffel bag; black
sHit List
3 sets of chain (3 or so feet in length)
3 padlocks with keys

Alpha: 11:50 After [REDACTED] a class goes to A lunch, use one of the dummy duffel bags to transport chains and locks. Lock 3 sets of upstairs doors. Grab duffel bag with supplies and change in bathroom. 12:20ish A lunch returns so have massacre begin on active classes in upstairs deal building. Several math classes should be active. Knock on door, Opens. Cock gun and shoot. Have fun.

Beta: No chains needed. 11:50 Upstairs science department. Duffel bag supplies to restroom closest to Mrs. [REDACTED]s room. Change. Knock on Mrs. [REDACTED]s room. When she opens the door, put one through her brain. Kill students. Move room to room. Have fun.

10-24 I'm adding [REDACTED] to the sHit List. That mother fucker cock blocks like nobodies business. I don't even think he's funny. But I have to throw the facade on when I'm around him. The mourning for him will be incredible. Ha I wish I could be alive to see it. I'm also going to poison [REDACTED] against [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. Ha. She seems strong minded but I think I can get in her head. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] are pressuring me to go to the Halloween party. I'm not a fucking partyer. I wish I could shoot up the party. "Oh gedly your so fucking lame. Go to a party where everyone gets drunk and gives each other diseases. I'm thinking of adding [REDACTED] to the sHit List. He pisses me off too. But I'm only THINKING of it. Recently [REDACTED]s turned into a real piece of shit and if this keeps up, well it's going to cost him his life. Thank god [REDACTED] has kept his head on straight. But he is singing. Me and [REDACTED] go back far and I don't want to kill him but if he turns into the others, "natural selection" will get him. But I just want to stab [REDACTED] and drink his blood. He pisses me off royally. If I could I would scalp him, salt it. Tear off his ears. Stab one eye out or dissolve it with lya. I'd hack off fore arms and calves. Cauterize the stumps so he doesn't bleed out. Beat him with his own stumps. Then at the last minute, reveal who is responsible for all this. I'd rather him live. That way he gets to live life as an ugly freak rather than live and be one of the others. God damn I hate him. But I'm not brave enough. Serial killers are braver. Mass murderers are the weak ones. Why do you think I'm committing suicide after this?

10-26 I am the fucking outcast of the school. All I see are friends talking to friends, couples kissing, people laughing. This is pissing me off. I'm all alone. There's no one here that's like me. Everyone wants to party and get drunk. Everyone wants to have sex. Everyone wants to do drugs. I'm sick of it. I'm sick of being the freak. I'm sick of being the weird one. I'm sick of being the one everyone looks at and laughs. I hate this place. I hate this world. I've decided not to stay. I thought earlier of stabbing the cop in the brain then taking his gun, gunning down the other than having some

fun on campus. But I pussied out. That's one reason girls don't like me. I'm a fucking pansy, I mean I did the cinnamon challenge just to appear funny for fuck sake. I'm a clown. A fucking stupid clown. I can't wait to slay every last one of these motherfuckers.

10-30 I'm at the point that I have one friend. He is the only one. No one else. I'll have to take advantage of this or else I'll be all alone. That piece of shit. It's all his fault, I want to eat his heart and drink his blood to wash it down. He pisses me off so much. He cock blocks me horribly. I've been thinking of stabbing him right here. But no 41913. We were watching a documentary on Jeffery Dahmer in first today. Several behaviors are present in a serial killer. Antisocial behavior, pyromania, wetting the bed, violent sexual fantasies, lack of social skills, isolation, killing animals. All but the latter apply to me. Haha I'm not surprised. If I pussy out of 41913, I'll start killing teenage girls, cooking their leg muscles, eating their hearts, drinking their blood, chewing their severed clit like beef jerky, et cetera. This is horrible. I never thought I'd be so alone. This loneliness sucks. It's horrible. Now I walk the halls alone and everyone else is conversing with each other. Not me. Sometimes I can't breathe right because of how angry I am.

11-2 Good news. I don't hate anymore. You know what? I never did though. I really wish I could skin him alive and eat his soul.

4-24 I know I was supposed to do it by now but some things came up. I'm planning on doing it mid may. I've updated several times in a paper manifesto. I'm planning on burning it before I'm so sick of this shit.

5-16 It's probably going to take too long to get ahold of a firearm so I'm probably just going to tie down in front of a train or something. Or I'll just take cyanide.

5-19 Eh fuck it I still want to kill tons of people. I'm going to see if grandma or grandpa will give me a gun for graduation.

15

Darker Days

Summary: Finish what you fold up, digest, lock away
confiscate

Source:

Created: 08/31/2012 10:34:31 (UTC-5)

Address:

Modified: 08/31/2012 10:35:15 (UTC-5)

Position:

Darker Days

Finish what you fold up, digest, lock away
confiscate the sins to cleanse the brain
Six feet under, Six feet down
there ain't no way that you're keeping me, pulling me
Six feet under, Six feet down
there ain't no way that you're breaking me, taking me
Down

And it happens everyday

Divisible by moments fed the human race
Pontious read the riot-act, of your hate
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us
for a ride again, that was way back when
we used to give the love, but now we're out for blood

and it happens everyday

Kill for any reason, left to pray
as you feed yourself Religions
god did not create
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us
Six feet under, six feet down

Darker Days to come at 45,
Darker days to come
So hear my words to the Fallen
and save yourself