I don’t think seeing the world as shitty and corrupt makes me a pessimist. I think it makes me able to see what others can’t while they go on and live looking through rose-coloured glasses. Which is great for them. But I can’t. I see nothing good in the world, and be assured that nothing has happened, nobody has done anything to make me do this, it’s nobody’s fault, but I just see the world as corrupt and full of hatred and I want no part in it at all.  
  
Mom, I love you. This is not about you. I think you really understand and saw this coming, didn’t you?  
  
Dad, I love you too. We had a lot of fun this year and it was really great.   
  
Courtney, I know it makes you uncomfortable, but I love you too. Stop being a whore.   
  
Matt and Cam, I love you both to death, no pun intended, haha, and you’re two of the funniest and most entertaining little shits I’ve ever met, that being said, if you don’t get better at Mortal Kombat I’m going to drag you both to hell with me.   
  
  
All my pals, you’re all dumb and I love you. Stay perfect.   
  
Evan, I love you. This is in ***NO WAY*** about you, whatsoever. I’m glad we’re still friends, stay perfect.   
  
oh and also tell my teachers I’m sorry they had to deal with me, haha.   
  
All in all, just know I went out hating nobody, and I’m sorry for this. We all saw it coming. I love you all.