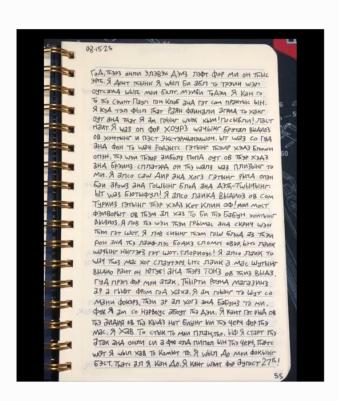
## 08-14-25

HAHA! IT SIMZ SOM SKULZ IN SOM STAYTS HAV DPREDI STARTED KLASEZ! THERE IS A CHANCE I WILL LIVE THRU WON MORE SKUL SHOOTING BEFORE I DIE! PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE! IF NOT, THAT'S OKAY. I TAKE SOLACE IN THE FACT THAT I WILL PROBABLY BE WON OV THE FIRST OV THIS SKUL YEAR. I HAVE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THE FACT THAT IT COULD BE RAINING ON THE DAY. IT SHOULD NOT INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS, BUT IT IS A POSSIBILITY TO KEEP IN MIND. I AM SO FUCKING SCARED BUT SO READY TO DIE. I AM VERY AFRAID OF GETTING KOT AND CAPTURED. I NEED TO KILL MYSELF AT THE FIRST SIGN OF DIFFICULTY. I PREDICT MY ATTACK WILL LAST FOR YOU TO THREE MINUTES. I IMAGINE I WILL GET THRU THEIR MAGAZINES AND PROBABLY WILL NOT USE MY SHOTGUN AT ALL. IT'S THERE FOR BACKUP, JUST IN CASE. I DON'T THINK I WILL EVEN MAKE IT INTO THE BUILDING. I AM NOT FEARING THE DEMONS IN MY HEAD. I AM HARBORING THEM, NURCHURING THEM, DLOWING THEIR CONTROL. ANOTHER SCARY AZYAM THAT I HAVE IS THE POSSIBILITY OV THE CHURCH NOT BEING USED FOR THE ALL-SKUL MAS. LIKE WHAT IF THEM HELD IT IN THE SKUL GYMNASIUM. IF THAT IS THE CASE I WILL RUN LIKE HELL TO THE SKUL. TAKE OUT ANY FOOL POPULATION I COULD SI BOT THEN KILL MYSELF. I BET THEM WILL BE IN THE CHURCH STYLE. TAKE FOUR OR FIVE SHOTS THRU THE STAINED GLASS. THEN VERY BRIEFLY PAUSE AND THEM A PICK IN, FIND TOR GROUP OV CONCENTRATED TARGETS, THEN FOUR AGAIN. I WILL BE GOING TO BE SO CROSS AND HURT WHEN HYRZ ABOUT THIS. HI WILL GOING TO HAVE SOCH A HARA THEM TROSTING DIMON AFTER THIS, SORRY BRO, SORRY TO ALL MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS, SHOZ TROST I TYK AND USED.

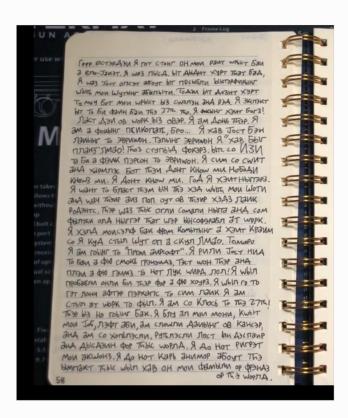


God, there's only eleven days left for me on this earth. I don't think I will be able to train well outside with my belt. Maybe today I can go to the Saint Paul gun club and get some practice in. I could tell that Ryan finally agreed to hang out and that I am going to win! Possibly! Last night I was up for hours watching brutal videos of hunting and past exterminations. It was so good and fun to watch rodents getting their heads blown open. The way their eyeballs pop out of their heads and brains splatter on the walls was pleasing to me. I also saw air and hogs getting ripped open by drows and going blood and death-throes. It was beautiful! I also like videos of some Turkish getting their heads cut off! My most favorite of them all haz to be the baboon hunting videos. I love the way they scream and screech when they get shot. I love seeing them go blood as their run and the life-less bodies slump over. It's like watching niggers get shot. Glorious! I also like to watch those mass slaughter. It's like a mass shooting video rate on YouTube! And there's tons of this vids. Good prep for my attack. Thirty round magazines and a gift from god hazza. I am going to shoot so many foes. They are all hogs and baboons to me. Fuck I am so nervous about the day. I can't get ray of the daydream of the kids not being in the church for the mass. I have to stick to my plan, though. If I start the attack and only see a few old people in the church, that's wet I will

have to commit to. I will do my fucking best. That's all I can do. I can't wait for August 27th

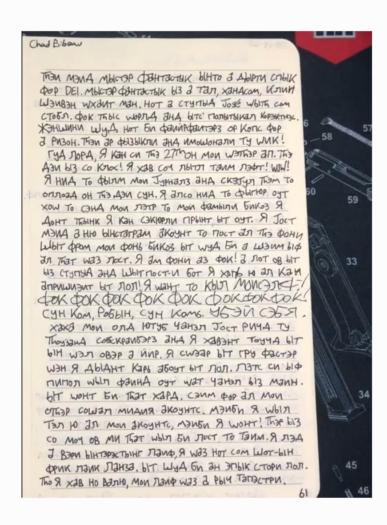


Gerr. Yesterday I got strong on my right wrist. I was pissed. But I hurt that bad, I was just upset about it possibly interfering with my shooting abilities. Today that hurt too much but my wrist was swollen and red. I expect that to be fine by the 27th though. I am hoping for buzz! Last day of work was over. I am done there. I am a fucking psychopath, bro... I have just been laying to everyone. Telling everyone I have been planning please! Those stupid fuckers. Wet so LZI to be a fine person to everyone. I seem so sweet and harmless but they don't know nobody knows me. I don't know me. God I hate niggers. I want to blast them in the head with my shotty and watch their eyes pop out of their heads like rodents. There was those ugly Somali niggers and, some full nigga that were insufferable at work. I held myself back from committing and hate crime so I could still shoot up a school PMZO. Tomorrow I am going to "People Airport". I really just need to get a few smoke grenades, that won't there and plain a few grays to not look shady, lol! I will probably only be there for a few hours. I will go to get lunch after perhaps to seem like I am stepping at work to the fap. I am so close to the 27th! There was no going back. I blew all my money, guit my job, left abi, am slowly dying of cancer, and am so hopelessly, ruined lost in despair and dysphoria for this world. I do not regret my actions. I do not care anymore about the impact these will have on my family or friends or the world.

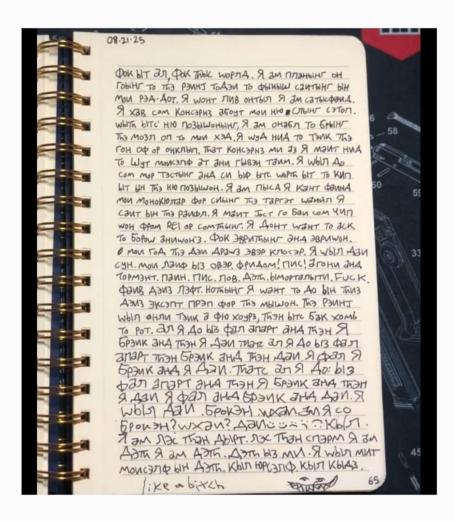


## **Chad Vigov**

The made mister fantastic into a dirty spik for DEI, mister fantastic is a tall, handsome, and thin white man. Not a stupid joke with some stool. Fuck this world and its political correctness. Women should not be family fighters or cops for this reason. They are physically and emotionally too sick! Good lord, I can see the 27th my weather up. The day is so close! I have such little time left! Wow! I need to film my journals and schedule them to upload on the day sun. I also need to figure out how to send my letter to my family because I don't think I can securely print it out. I lost my new Instagram account to post all the phone with from my phone because it would be shame if all that was lost. I am phone as fuck! A lot of it stupid and shitposting but I hope to all keep impressed with lol! I want to kill myself! Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck! Sun come, Robin, sun comes. Chbey sebya, I know my old YouTube channel just reached to thousands subscribers and I have to touch it win well over a year. I swear it grew faster when I didn't care about it lol. Let's see if people will find out that channel is mine. It won't be that hard. Same for all my other social media accounts. Maybe I will tell all my accounts, maybe I won't! The biz so much of my that will be lost to time. I led a very interesting life, I was not so shot-in freak like Lanza. It should be an epic story lol. Though I have no well, my life was a rich tapestry.



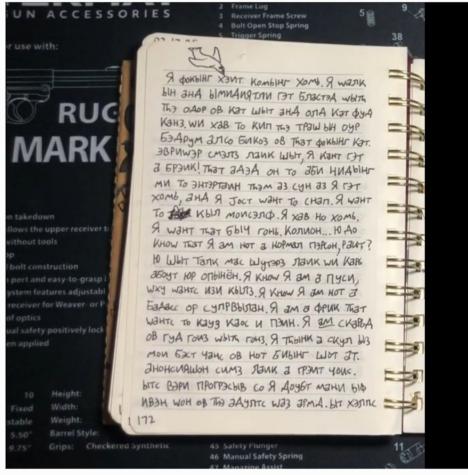
Site, "Fuck it" all over lol. Fuck, I fucking hate gods. I fucking hate gods. Hate them. I am sitting at a park to journal and hate them and I am getting pissed. I can't live in this world. Fuck! Fuck! Hate this world. I mean the mystique of asking Theresa if she wanted to hang out and then instantly regretted it. I am just adding my sick duties bit training to talk to all my friends and family before I die. I don't want to hang out with that adult baby and her spaz dogs. I just can't thank being outside in these god's animor. I can't fucking wait to die! One more week! I'm done! Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck world can't describe my pain. Capital letters are not loud enough to capture the screams I want to cry out. I am in so much pain I can't live in this world. Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck kill. Kill. Mainbreak depression. Misanthropy. Self-loathing self-hated suicidal! God, Theresa is so a cringe baby. I hated being at her house. Kill! I am surprised she hasn't killed herself already. I am a sick freak. Freak. Kill yourself, Robin. I am the killer. I am a sick fuck. Bits all my fault. But won't to blame but me. Stupid me. I hate myself. I can't live as myself. Robin Westman, mass shooter. Disgrace. Shame. Six more days. Death to me. Death to this world. Forget me. Kill me.



I am my business about bit. Goa, I hate g but he is somewhat entertaining to talk to shape I am stock hip, so he thinks he is friends. I hate when he bothers me. I think about shooting a slang into his stomach whenever I talk to him. I hate dealing with him being a servant to the general public. They are stinky skanks. Tumz may minorities. Too many retards, too many fat people. Aswan has rate. Bits about survival of the fittest. I am not the fittest. I am lazy, selfish, and adding self-inflicted cancer. I think myself out. But there are a group of kids going to school that refuse to protect me, then a country that does not know to protect me, then are not the fittest people. But my duty to think those losers out and teach the world how to better protect bit kids. I am the hand of death. I battle death this. The injustices of this world have broken me beyond repair. I most exact my revenge and only my frostations on no fools. I am going to kill all of no matter what.



I fucking hate coming home. I walk by and immediately get blasted with the odor of cat shit and old cat food cans. You have to keep the trash bin our bedroom also because of that fucking cat. Everyone smells like shit, I can't get a break! That shit is on top of my needing to entertain them as soon as I get home, and I just want to snap. I want to kill myself. I have no home. I want that bitch gone. Colin... yeah, do you know that I am not a normal person, right? You shit talk mass shooters like you have about your opinions. I know I am a pussy, why wants easy kills. I know I am not a badass or superhuman. I am a freak that wants to cause chaos and pain. I am scared of good guys with guns. I think a school is my best chance of not being shot at. Announcement seems like a great choice. But it's very progressive so I doubt many but even won of the deals was armed. Bit happens



Hehehe. I check my bank account after paidzi and the money from my papa want there. I now have 2 little over two thousand dollars! I am going to try to buy Ryan's rifle tomorrow! Oh I can't wait! I have 3 boxes of ammo and just sexy in a court online, READY to buy once I have the gun! I am not strong info to fake my own problems. I think the easy way out. But damn it! I will do it to the best of my abilities! I feel I am unsure about announcement. Bit should be my greatest pleasure to attack a school but I worry about old teachers and getting trapped in the school. I like the idea of summer a lot. I feel like summer and announcement have similar chances of won of those freaks having a gun. I think announcement is a safer bet. Right before school starts, at seven fifty-five-ish, the vestibule is PEACE shut chances waiting for the school doors to open. Bit should be so easy to shoot them the glass and move through tons of kids. That's risky plan tho, et ther should probably still be a bunch of parents there in their cars, possibly packing the school schedule is probably posted online so I should go there and look for events that look promising. Uuu! Wednesday, August 27th, there is an all school mass! Bit starts at eight: fifteen so that means after school starts and most parents should probably not be there! my dad at the work shin and they are probably having to work! Pish... most probably work some bullshit, theck, remotely, freeload job. August 29 - September there is no school. I can't like the idea of shooting up the church raper than the main-lake school! Bit that case, I am for sure getting fma or dp rounds for the rifle.

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## 08.10.25

Last twin twins left. There's not much time. I need to commit to memory that day, there's 3 power fantasies, but there's also real life. There's real. There's terrifying. There's not a time. I think the scariest part will be stepping out of the car. Once I do that, there's no turning back. Once I step out, bits all real, I am a target to everyone, anything can go wrong. There's not a time, there's not both, no restarts. The first gunshot will be very startling that I'm the morning. Once I start, I can't back down. Push through four feelings and kern out the mission. Go reboot mode. Ignore their impressions. I need to get to an outer range to train with my belt, at least once or twice. I don't have much time left. There will be my first time going here on a Sunday since I started. Planning. Should be interesting. I will tell to see how much the church feels up, how many employees will be there, and how dear will be open. I bet the front door will be unlocked too. I will go to Starbucks at the fourth, chill there, walk to the church at nine thirty, drawing out time minutes left. I will walk down the west side and train door 22 out my well to the sent doors. After mess I will train to exit out of the main door and walk down the east side to go to the office. I will ask them if there needs a church bell player so I have a reason to be there. When I am at Starbucks, I will also keep an out lined map to far each cops that drive by. Hmm well that went okay. I got coffee and set outside Starbucks for four minutes before church. I don't see any cops from 9:15 to 9:30. I walk to church at 9:31 and see people entering the main entrance. I went down the west side and out cover, door 22 was locked.



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I think hollow points might get caught in the plus and boxes. I have to walk a bit farther than I should link to get from my van to the church. I think have great idea. I could pretend to become a patron of the church, then introduce mind to the music people, then music my way in as a bass player and get access to enter and bring stuff into the church!! Bits a long term goal, but possibly. I can't wait to kill! I am glad I am sane from me. I don't want to have to kill them. I think attacking that all-school main will wake bit because if any teachers day have guns, I bet them can them. I bet them day when 2 second in their illacrums. That possibly, but I should always plan for the worst. Hmm so Ryan might available tomorrow. Maybe Sunday or Monday. Those never texts back the! Bits so have to get end out of him. I have shined shining a round sheet no progress being mind toward my goals. If I order my rifle online, it list I know guns are in mission! I have waiting! I think want to get this over wait. Every day is exactly the same. My order total is just a few dollars short of a thousand. I should save a lot more money by being rifles because in combs shot a bunch of mags and an optic and other shot. I think fucking hate to wait! Welcome to the rest of your miserable fucking existence. The downward spiral of Robin Westman lol! I want do this. Bits wet I am hero to do! I was sent as the hand of death. I ripper. I knetz! I scare myself! I am should be very scared of my mind. Don't worry, but wet well come.

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