

GRUNT UNIVERSITY

Quid quid latine dictum sit, altum videtur.

some of you might think what I have done is wrong but you can never understand. My existence was Never a big Deal to anyone. i Mean, hell, my passing probably fails to impress you, right? well, sorry if my death doesn't wow You.

i am gone now. it will never be a problem ever again if i Kill myself, right? I would guess not.

nobody ever knew me. not the real me, anyway. my Life has become a joke. it's tuRned into THis huge punchline wheRe everyOne is laUGHing save me. just when i think i've won the respect of others, i find out my Mind has been playIng tricks on me again. it seems i can never win.

i just can't.

eight hours ago, i drank this Special infusion of herbs with some boiled water. i kept telling the part of me that was still afraid that it was just Tea. except, of coUrse, it wasn't tea. it was a slow-acting poison. i should be gone by the time anyone Finds me. if anyone cares to Find me, anyway.

i hate you all. goodbye.

- stu