

The Tennessee Star

mead.



TN



FIVE STAR.
★★★★★

The Tennessee Star

Amek

mead

DARKNESS



SCHEDULE

TIME	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
MONDAY								
TUESDAY								
WEDNESDAY								
THURSDAY								
FRIDAY								
SATURDAY								
SUNDAY								

NATURE

P.A.P.

2/27/95

B.A.V.

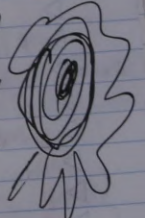
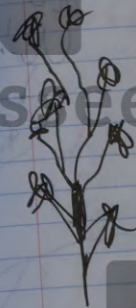
7/13/95

Everything Hurts

WHY DOES MY BRAIN NOT WORK RIGHT??

CAUSE I WAS BORN

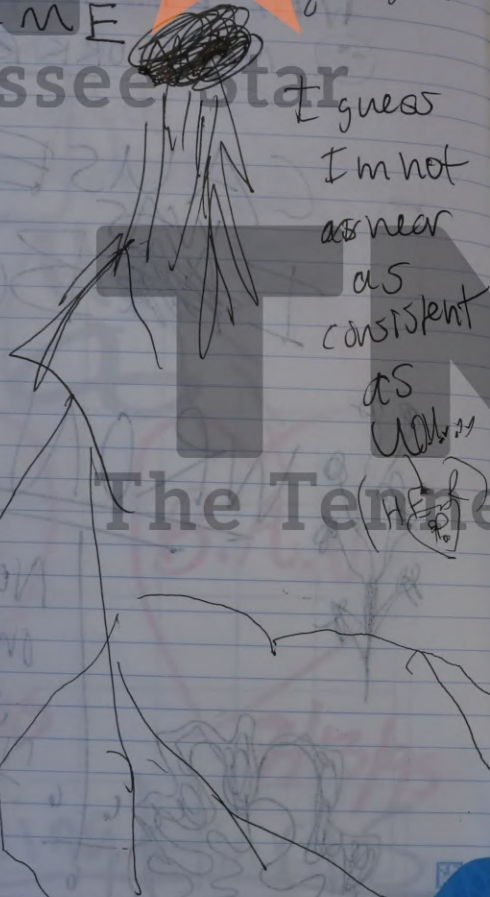
WRONG!!!



Nothing on Earth can save me...
Never-ending Pain.
Religion wont save

I feel like shit cause
I missed the gym on a Saturday *again.*

FUCK ME



I guess
I'm not
as near
as
consistent
as
WOLB 24

ITS ALL A LIE!

SCAMMERS

Stay the Fuck away from all of em
cheating MFRS
Pieces of Shit

Mother fuckers
are everywhere

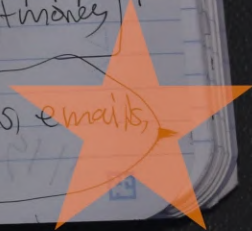
Clever + crafty in there own stupid way
ruin lives by emotional stress
money is filthy when its stolen,
not earned

THE INTERNET CANNOT BE A DANGEROUS PLACE

Red Flag Shits:

- if its too good to be true, it is
- make transactions complicated
- copy + paste email confirmations
- more than 2 step w/ ~~your~~ money transfers
- asking for money (e.g) "refunds"
- if I pay \$200 you pay \$100 → negotiation
- using a different profile picture than picture posts (socials)
- each step in the process is ~~trying to take~~ more \$ from you
- use a different email address than the name
- pressure you to give them money
- write fake checks w/ the wrong company ^{name of} ~~(w/ob)~~
- fake emails confirming you applied + have an interview but no # of the company to call
- using google meet chat + not employer/company.com
- shady but complicated things about money
- + its should not be complicated
- shady communication

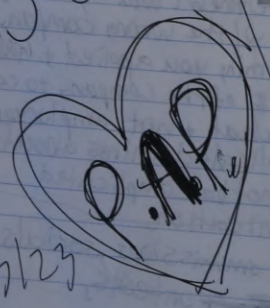
jobs, job searches, commissions, socials, emails,
TV ~~contests~~, contests,



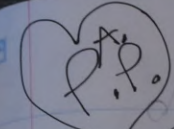
I FEEL

ALL DAY

IT'S CAUSE I NEED YOUR LOVE



11/19/23



I JUST WANT YOUR LOVE
If I'm sad all day that means I need you.

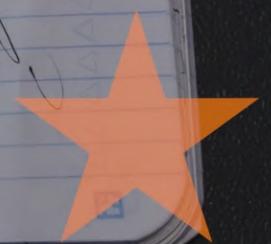
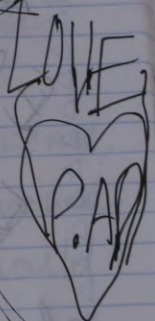
Hurt too much

I hurt too bad

too many tears

WANT DIE

Aides



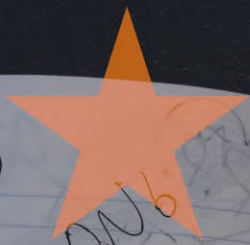
I HURT BAD

ENOUGH

ENOUGH THAT

I NEED TO DIE

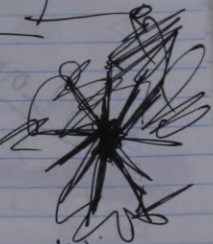
Aides



NO BROWN GIRLS
NO LOVE

I HATE LIFE!

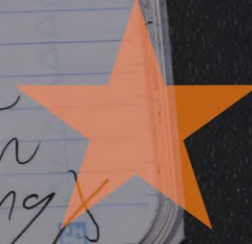
The internet is dangerous
people scam all for money
money is filthy
independence is impossible



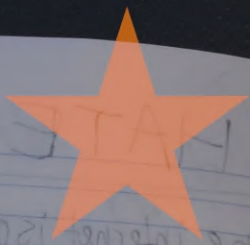
my autism

people pretend they like me,
then block, delete, erase me
but scamming fuckers would
copy, chase me
like they do to just about everything

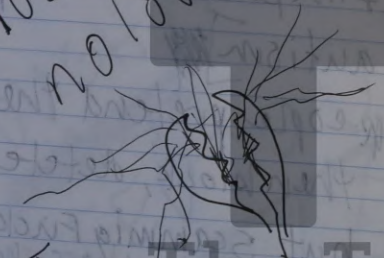
I hurt just about
in every way possible
of a mental condition
from anything
Aides (possible)



This Love...



NO brown girls,
NO love



I AM

NOTHING

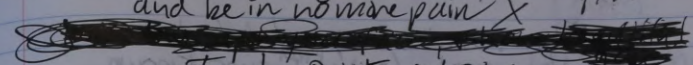
Brown love is
the most beautiful
x kind x



This Love will NEVER END

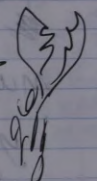
This love for you will never end
until I am up in heaven
when hurt is no more
and I can love you
and be in no more pain

in that new place



I LOVE YOU

tides



Andrey is not my name
but when you say it

I am just as the little ~~one~~ ^I

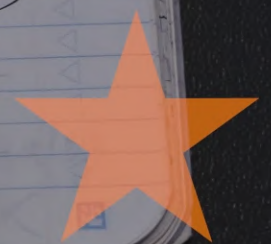
I was ~~when~~ ^{when} I was a kid then

I can be a kid again
with you, alongside you
even if I can't really

be w/ you



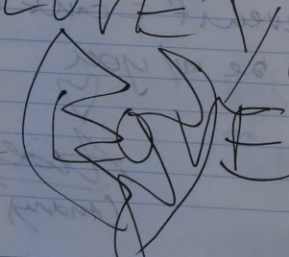
Aiden
(Andrey)



~~Love~~ Love
until there is
is no love ~~for~~ you
real


The Tennessee Star

The loudest spirit to be heard
the most loving ^{kind} ever known
and everyone can hear it
LOUD AND CLEAR
must know love,
once they meet you
you know love
and love gives back
you give your heart
yet keep it safe
and share it to those who ^{you feel} need it,
all the same

I LOVE YOU
I  LOVE YOU

I Feel ~~Love~~ Pain---

Whatever room feels to your vibe,
how bright your love shines
my eyes hurt ^{cause}
I'm ~~in~~ in pain ~~xxx~~

~~can't have you~~
~~lost you~~
~~may never had you~~
~~maybe~~ ??? 

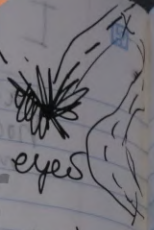
I need your
love,
If you can't
see ^{me} ^{claim} that's
OK
I'm better off
dead ~~xxx~~

your love is so beautiful
that it hurts

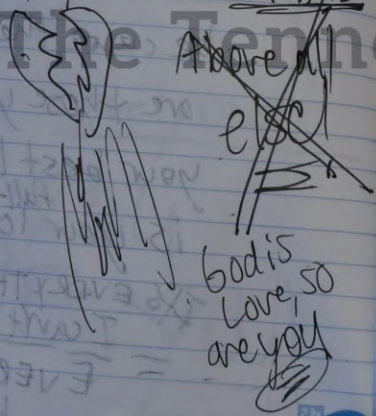
because the love you give
are those you treasure + love
your best love you give
is your love itself ^{full-commitment}

~~IT'S EVERYTHING~~ ~~xxx~~
I can't have EVERYTHING
hurts ~~xxx~~ 1/14/23

I look in all the ~~wrong~~ ^{places}
But when you pop into my eyes
I'm in a place
where reality does not exist,
~~And I dream...~~
only to ~~dream~~
I Love you X



Life is a lie at most
But most of all, your love is REAL



Above all
else
God is
love, so
are you

Freelance Failure Shit

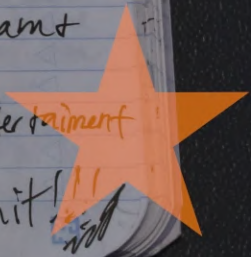
- you'll always miss
100% of the shots
"you don't take"



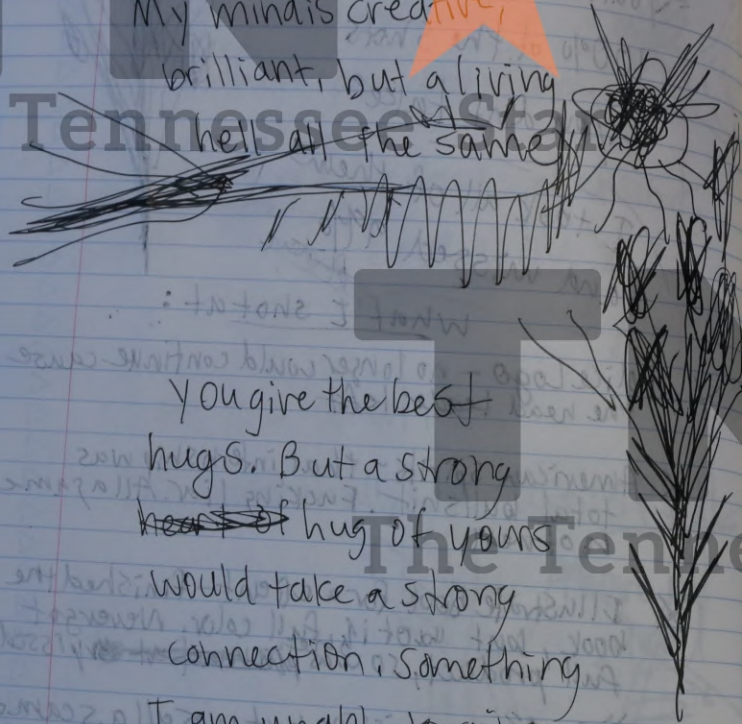
I took all of them
and missed 99%

What I shot at:

- X Police Logo - no longer could continue cause the head leader left
- X American Spirits - that internship was total bullshit. Fucking liar. All a game not real
- X Illustrate book for a client - finished the book, but not in full color. Never got full product, so was ~~planned at~~ missed off
- X "First" commission but was all a scam + a lie.
- ✓ Made Logo for my friend - Sora Entertainment
1 out of 4 = FAIL
- My Reality = Freelance won't help shit!



My mind is creative,
brilliant, but a living
hell all the same



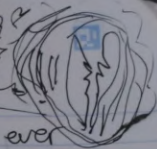
You give the best
hugs. But a strong
heart of hug of yours
would take a strong
connection, something
I am unable to give,

I LEAVE YOU
HURTS XXX

LONGING

1/16/23

The vibrant show was one of the best I've ever seen. Because you were there, & I got to see you at your best. To see you happy. It feels good to ~~see you~~ see you be loved, feel love, and give love into the entire atmosphere. There were several loud, vibrant spirits in the air, but yours ~~made~~ made my heart scream out because your love is the LOUDEST in my heart. I ache for your face. Sounds lame but it's true. I am better off watching you from a distance, ^{where} your love fills the air as the smoke, ^{feel so every} high and low at the same time. ^{whenever you have a} My heart beats loud, because of how loud your love is - ^{the on} the loudness that attracts me, loud as in vibrant, full of light, sparkling out through your beautiful smile. Seeing you dance, love on your friends, even a stranger, I saw the child I used to know again. The child that knew how to smile, to be funny, to pour out your soul into what you love, who you love the most, ~~and~~ it can be overwhelming sometimes. I just can't help it when my heart flutters while you were on the dance floor. It's just how I remember you when you were a child. Your youth is still alive, and that's what I can't escape from. ~~To whom~~ To whom over you love, it's the sweetest child I know that stays young, baring much fruit: reach out your hand to clasp another, ^{like you in} your strength but soft at the touch ^{as you} when in them. I was twice 4 seconds in total. Painfully short. ~~Now I~~ Now I wish it could last forever. ^{if not, too} if not, too long. ^{maybe in another} ~~life~~ ^{life}



Love cannot be
real if my Autism is,
Love cannot exist
or fails to in this realm.

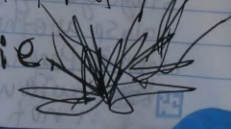
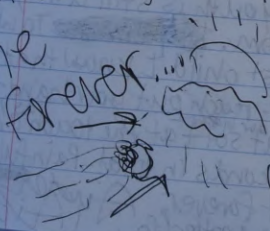
Too bad I was loved
by your heart to start
in time, I felt like a dream...

I'm ok
with being
gone
forever

If there is no love,
there is no life.

And no life is feeling
dead, ^{its} only natural

wanting to die.

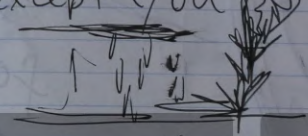


In time, we will be
together again... in a better place ♡
When our time is up in this world

I LOVE YOU

there is a much better place than being
in these bodies, forced I live in
(even if you like showing yours, taken in the wrong body)...
so, ... I can't wait to get there...

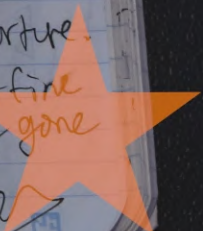
I know Sydney is waiting for me, my time is
coming soon to leave this realm behind -
all my pain. And all that I have,
except you ♡



You always find your
way to be happy despite
darkness or pain.
You deserve to be happy, and
have the heart to repel darkness.
I can't be happy,
I am meant to die xxx

The world won't
have care in

my departure.
You'll be just fine
without me
forever
Adele



The most beautiful girl

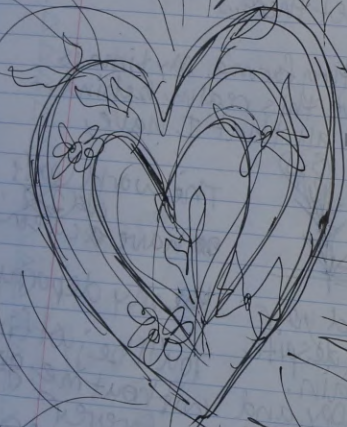
2/27/95

PAIGE

All I see is you...
My thoughts
My heart is yours...
everything of me
will be gone
only if you remember me

LOVE
always

Andes



I learn
for you...

PAIGE

I NEED YOU

In all
your
darkest
moments,
in all your
tears,
pain, and
all
that was
against
you,

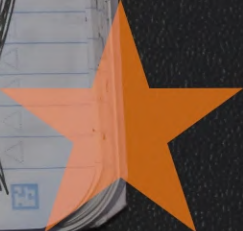
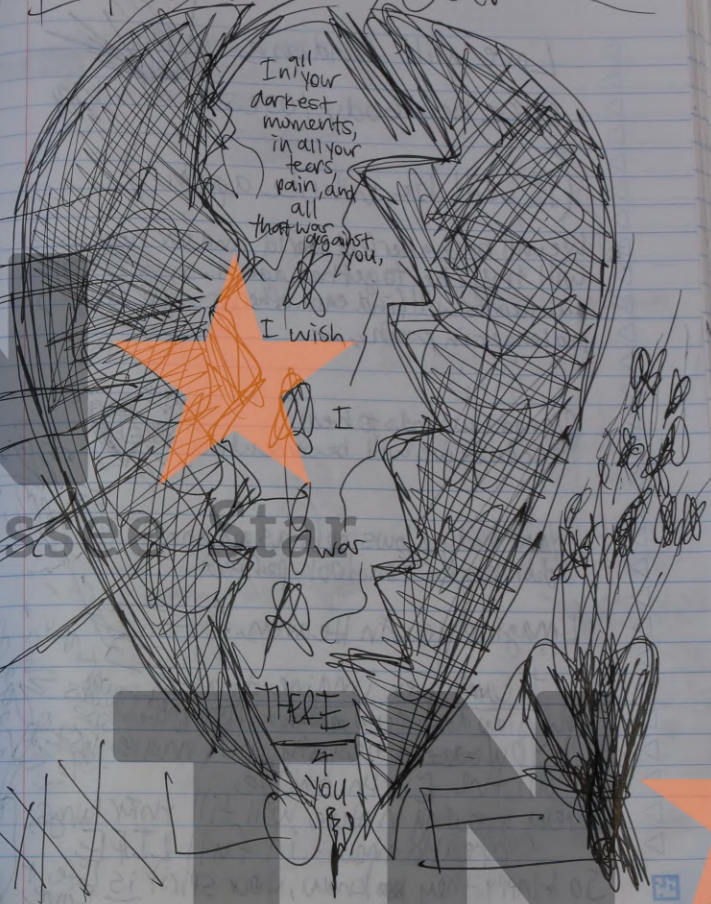
I wish

I

was

THERE

you



Love will find me
once my body loses me

(I will be whole again)

We will be in a perfect world, and our hearts
will truly be together again.
our hearts will find each other,
no longer in pain

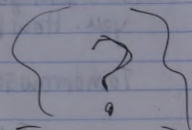
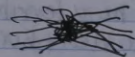
No more wounds to heal,
because we will become whole

Your body glows soft as an angel
down here. You look perfect.

I imagine you in Heaven..

I can't even imagine that
you glow down here ~~in~~ ^{my heart} ~~in~~ ^{to the clouds}
all your beauty will make
all the Earth smile
Every growing nature will fill their lungs
breath anew - in full LIFE
So happy they ~~to~~ know, your spirit is life & love

Your body talks to me,
and my mind tells me,
I should die



I'm better off unknown

So lost in your
spirit

I don't expect you
to find me

soon I'll be in
a better place

@ Pieces Woman

All the ~~earth's~~ nature
that grows and prospers
all the waters
pure and sacred
is exactly the place in your heart
that should never be taken
for granted

I LOVE YOU

2/3/23

Aiden



1/16/23

I'm so sorry Nikki
I didn't mean to plan my massacre on the
17th, I'm going to be a terrible shit for leaving
you. How bad my heart hurts.

Tomorrow is my last day on Earth

I love you,
I am so sorry...

Audrey (Aiden) M

PS - Not leaving yet. I couldn't do it.
I don't want to ruin your day...
I'll wait as planned. 1/16/23

Sych...

1/16/23

I got scammed again
I broke my figurine
my outburst was because I can't stop
feeling sad, angry, so sad - too much; too long
I hate to leave my animals
my art; my possessions
the only real things to me in this world
and my Love - P.A.P. ♡
I've been anxious all last week
all day today - [stressed]
then I'm told I'm bi-polar, by some proudful bitch
no one gets me - every one misunderstands Autism
typical

I had my favorite meal - chicken nuggets & fries
I listened to 1-800-273-8255 5 times

I want to die
but hate to leave what I love
but have to live to be with them
but want to be free & whole
in a better place, than this...

or
I'm not ~~EMD~~ bi-polar
yet a faggot with no love
I'm scared how it will all turn out
when it's over,

I'll be gone
And a better place - I can't wait...
My faith is weak

God, FORGIVE ME X/Aiden

I cant wait to see you again, Syd.
I'll see you at the golden gates

11/6/23

Andrew

3/18/23

Brown girls
have the
nicest skin,
especially yours.
To touch it, I'd die...

I hate
my
thoughts...

Paige,

I'm going to kill people ~~tomorrow~~ (someday...)

Please don't be mad...

I'm going to do something bad ~~tomorrow~~ (sometime)
It's too sad to even think what you might feel...

I'm so sorry

I LOVE YOU

Andie

I JUST
HAVE
DIED

ps.

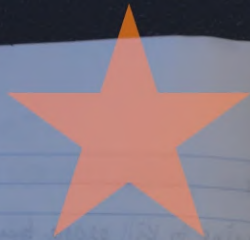
I think God will enter me in
heaven. If I do get there,
I'll be waiting for you.

All of our pain
will leave us...

P.S.S. The hair style short + natural
was ~~the~~ so similar to ~~what you looked~~

The one from middle school. It
was like seeing you a child again.

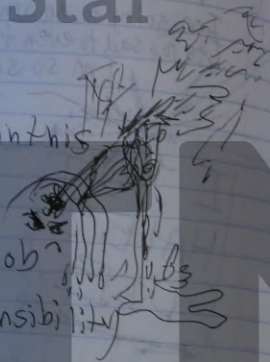
I like when we were friends.
How beautiful you were
singing that night...



The Tennessee Star

Having a father in this
life is gay

~~only~~ no actual job
no actual responsibility



PROP DEAD

FAGGOT

1/17/23

Everything makes me sad

I'm sad about
everything,

I want to ~~say...~~
Goodbye

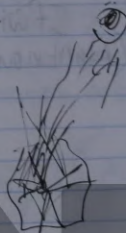


P.S.

It was
too sudden

1/17/23

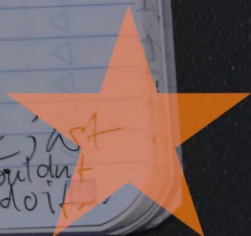
I'm unstable



I hope I feel
humb in days caring

I could ^{not} leave my animals.

I just
couldn't
do it



I guess I'm a pussy
or my anxiety is too high
can't sleep well
I wish thoughts

(I wanted to be there for Nikki on her birthday)
I want to do it in February
2/17/23

(No birthdays on that day)

(I'll finish my "Before Death" goal list by then)

too sad + anxious rn. not enough anger.
Guess the time wasn't right... yet.

It will be. I'll know when its time
(right now is too much uncertainty)

As long as
its these #s

1/27/23
~~1/27/23~~
2/17/23

SICK...

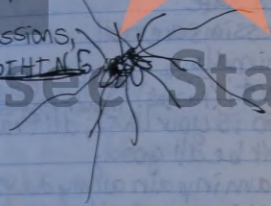
1/17/23

Home life is good (for the most part) &
my room is safe
my possessions are real
my animals
my art; ^{Art} itself in all forms
and so is your love; ^{(paiges) in many forms} all that I have; except for you
so life can't be all good,
if I am in pain all my days
no such thing as better times
bad times new and old surface; time after time
and ~~worst part of life;~~
I can't feel your face
or taste your love
though I know its sweet
too sweet that I feel sick; I can only watch
so sick that I can't be in your drms
longer, tighter, and feel warm
my blood is ~~warm~~ ^{that I rage, sadness} ~~to~~ all I feel, but then to ^{cont.}
~~my~~ my mind is hell; unwanted thoughts
and my energy dead & numb, or both
what I long for most...

YOUR LOVE

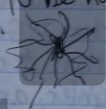
Aickly

Without my creativity,
my art,
my possessions,
~~I am NOTHING~~



Syd would want me to be happy,
but I can't be...

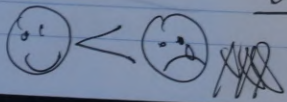
1/20/23



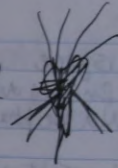
The Tennessee Star

easy/simple → difficult/complicated →
Getting a career art job
budgeting money
finding apartments

My
BRAIN

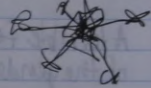


It's ~~so~~ shining outside,
but my heart is black



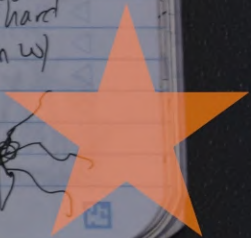
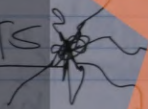
I pay no rent or bills... still live w/ parents,
might as well throw me in a retard home X

1/25/23



Can't buttsex a beautiful young brown
girl, w/ a big ass and small asshole
If I had a penis, it be big + rock hard
too bad I am a sad boy born w/
a puny vagina...

EVERYTHING HURTS



1/19/23

Sydney is gone
but my fucking dad is still alive
it should be the other way around... XXX

Aiden

~~EVERYTHING HURTS~~

Father is delusional!

tells me "it gets better & better"
old man, "YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT!"
you don't feel good every damn day
FAGGOT FUCK (in regression too asshole
live grandpa
Burden waste!!! (everything ~~is~~ good contradicts you)

A terrible feeling to know ~~you~~ I am nothing
of the gender I was born of.

I am the most unhappy boy alive

I wish to be dead. X

2/6/23

I will be of no ~~use~~ use of love
for any girl
if I don't have what they need: Boy's/
body/ male gender.

~~EVERYTHING HURTS~~

I think of death alot ~~because~~
because I think of you..

P.A.!

1/31/23

The saddest part...
will be leaving everything I love,
Behind

Family (mom & scott)
Art
Possessions

creativity
animals
nature

They are all real; the only things real
in this life that is all a lie

~~except~~ but also include; Real love
everything about you P.A.P

~~EVERYTHING HURTS~~

MY BRAIN

I need my brain for creativity and to live out

my passions. I need my brain to survive. It functions on basic needs to help me breathe, eat, smell, sleep, more yet I just processes information differently. I think differently. I've always been different. A lot of people run away from my difference like its the plague or something. Because of my brain that I think different, say words that make no sense to the neurological minds of others. My brain makes me smart & brilliant imaginatively/creatively, but at all the while makes me suffer every day. Why did God make me this way? I feel wrong. I was born wrong. I'm told that I have the wrong perspective or think wrong ideas about my reality. I can't be consistent w/ anything since I left school. And since Sy died - ~~all~~ all my efforts feel meaningless cause I don't work enough, don't make enough, don't do enough. I can't sleep right, I can't eat right, My brain taunts me, my thoughts are an never ending Abyss. A DARK ONE. I'm not eating 3 meals a day like I'm supposed to. Not on the job search like I'm supposed to (action). I've been doing well at preparing myself to die. I want to die. This life has so much difficult for me to accept, people have trouble accepting me in their lives b/c it's difficult to understand. I'm just too different. I have to have friends like Nikki, she is all I have, to share everything and she doesn't isolate me. she keeps me. The closest thing to NIK was Syd, Syd kept me, Syd understood me, when I did or could. She would comfort me + knew what I was saying a word, she ~~was~~ were friend b/c she did see me as rap, well, I'm much more rare than people think or know. She knew that I had 1% chance of that ~~of~~ reality for me.

THIS LIFE...

2/1/23

And in that 1% - I was someone - ^{former} - felt appreciated because I was able to exist through her mind at that time, I will exist if people love me, ^{seeing} not use me, or choose to ignore my rarity. If they ever wished to see it, ~~the~~ I'd have more friends. But I don't.

I'm 27. My youth is resting in the Abyss. I want to be at rest with it - w/ all my dreams. My dreams cannot be here, I must die. ~~But~~ I feel too bad. Hurt too much. Sad all the goddamned time. Either I have too much ^{light} estrogen, or I'm just a sad lonely ^{girl} who ^{isn't} ^{with} ^{you} ^{fish}.

Relentless, ongoing, everyday sadness. I ^{can't} ^{relax} ^{at} ^{all} would relate on so many levels. I belong in the imaginary world where I exist + those characters exist ⁱⁿ ^{my} ^{perspective} ^{of} my brain - my brilliance, ^{my} ^{brilliance}. I'd be happy anywhere but earth - to be stuck in a body that is destined to rot someday. I hope that day is soon. I have no one to talk to, no one of more than one. I talk to myself. I'm with myself all the time. I can only see what people share on a public level. Levels of deep connection I will never have in this realm. I only ^{can} ^{see} ^{what} ^{people} ^{share} ^{on} ^a ^{public} ^{level}. Levels of deep connection I will never have in this realm. I only ^{can} ^{see} ^{what} ^{people} ^{share} ^{on} ^a ^{public} ^{level}.

I have things others don't have. Human existence will ^{never} ^{seek} ^{full} ^{contentment}. I know hard work will earn dreams. ^I ^{don't} ^{want} ^a ^{free} ^{golden} ^{start} ^{to} ^{an} ^{opportuned} ^{new} ^{life}. I just want another life beyond this realm. Goddamnit how trapped I am in myself that can't get along or understand how life should or could work - to do it on my own. It's simple, yet everything to me of adult life sucks - more complicated than it should be. Death is simple. My brain is ^{my} ^{brain}. No one seemed to notice me the real me. All of me. If I can't exist here, I exist somewhere else. Anywhere but here. Here is where there is no animals, + creativity. Those forms ~~will~~ see me. I appreciate them. I just ~~can't~~ ^{don't} exist anywhere else. I feel so ~~lost~~.

What makes the world full of shit
is clones full of people that are
meaningless shits.

I don't care if I died tomorrow

Fuck my existance → everyone

no,
anyone

I dc if people die as I am the shooter
because I'm going 2 die, too

I'd kill 2 die

I would have made more money
since my 2nd job ~~it~~, but my brain
thought it be better to die (consistency)
my efforts loose effort → life (temporary
won't last)
my only true motivation =
mass suicide
DEATH

WHITE
NOTHINGNES ✓

↓ poor people resent this shit ↓

My parents aren't rich. they work hard for
this ev money so I don't end up homeless.

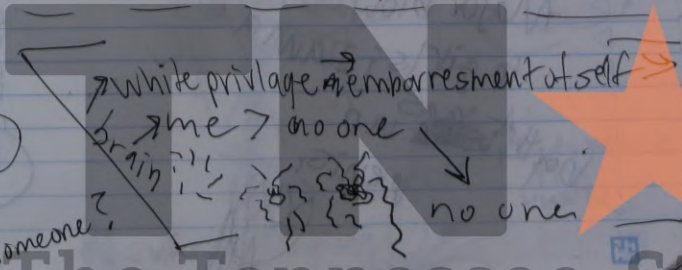
yet I still feel bad.

caused to be looked down upon

It's better to be average + have friends
the most brilliant people suffer the most and are
the most isolated from everything they love

Aides 2/7/23

anyone?
Reality



Meaning ~~Less(er)~~ / I'm better as

My existance is **meaningless**

so who will give a fuck about

in a future to be shooter like me?
[people's perspective]
My soul worth nothing

but my dead body
will be worth more
XXX

Aides

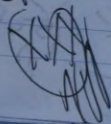
11/9/23

Major blow

to girls; I am a

boy that ~~was~~ no

penis



Dirt for worlds sake

Nature will be more in place

my dead body will help the earth grow

Death →

Rebirth →

Life

Death

Natures cycle

Death ☹️ Happiness

The thing is,

for it to be better, it takes commitment to live

but problem is,

I DON'T FUCKING WANT TO!

I don't care about living (my breath)

Death will be my ~~way~~ way

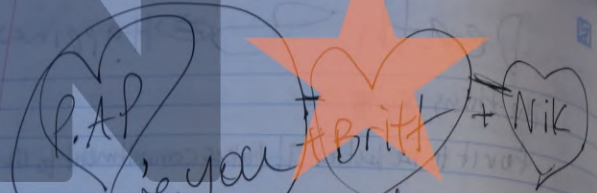
to find a better life

Infinite Happiness

Cursed soul

suffered a life given

Ready to leave the world



I love you
 (And) Fuck everybody else
 No, really...

I'm gunna die
 no matter what
 2/10/23

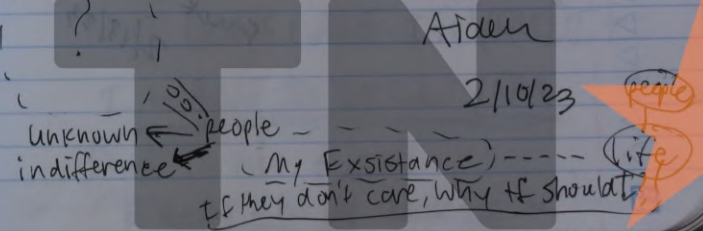
[Handwritten signature]

? - ! - ? - ? - ?
 Being me sucks...

It shouldn't be a problem getting up at 7 every morning. But unfortunately, for me, it is. I've missed several morning orders this week. I missed 3 today. God, why?? I hate myself for not making myself get up. It's money going to someone else who actually works consistently + gets more consistent pay. Not me. The morrow of life is hollow, I swallow bones instead cause I'd rather die hard than fry to ~~live~~ better life while suffering to do so. I ~~repeat~~ repeat my same patterns - can't sleep routinely, or eat, or stick to be more strict on myself. Do I really not give a fuck? I hate waking up that I'm still here but no one gives a fuck if I am. No one, I mean, no one will think my life meant something after I die, no one by no friends but who are around my age or ~~3~~ 3 yrs older. None of this shit will matter to them once I'm dead. If I don't care myself to live, then who way they will even to notice when I'm gone, if I meant nothing to them alive; it won't after death. (sure as fuck)

WHITE

NOTHINGNESS



(seize the day)
"suck the marrow out of life" - ~~w~~

Me: ~~then~~ give the marrow to the birds/
animals - they deserve to live
smash up the bones w/ a mallet of ~~death~~
+ one choke myself with

Die x

This Bastard has
no idea what love is
Neither do I.

Fuck it...

2/13/23

Dad problems

Turn the other way like I'm not here; I'm right here,
I hate when my dad lives on the cats; ~~not me~~ ~~fuck~~ ~~good~~!!
He never once loved on me for years,
maybe like ever (as a child; maybe)
I hate his old cranky-man existance
all cranky good-for-nothing mentally ill men

SHOULD DIE

there all useless pieces of shit
waste of life, waste of time
waste of human population
dad just takes up space for all I know
aged out + hollow

says negative shit all the time, like

"I am a loser"

"I hate movies like this"

"I ~~never~~ don't care"

well GUESS WHAT?

YOUR A LOSER

I HATE YOU (LIFE, YOU)

I DONT CARE IF YOU DIE

I WANT TO KILL YOU

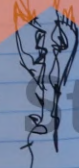
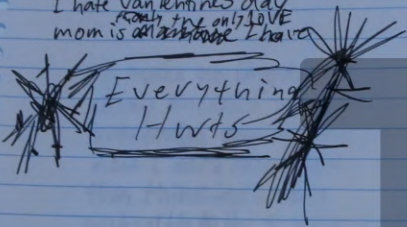
Dad is not real

Every thing hurts

2/14/23

No one could love me
I have no one to love
intimacy is in another dimension
I will find love
once I leave this place

I hate valentines day
mom is ^{really the only love} I have

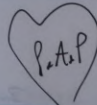


to achieve
NOTHING
seless & meaningless

And I hate society
b/c society ignores to see me

I'm a queer; I am meant to die

Adrian



YOU ARE INFINITE!

Society + Politics are SCUM in this world
that Nature should wipe clean; oh noway,
you don't compare

SCUM vs. you-noway! It can't compete
to your love; who you are
your spirit, ^{your face} your smile
makes the world smile
because you make
the world beautiful
all of what nature brings of good
the animals, the ^{trees} birds
pure water + the earth
all in harmony - ^{all stop} stare, watch, & listen

when your name is heard
I LOVE YOU

In HARMONY,
IN SPIRIT

Adrian
when your face smiles
the sun smiles with you,
and all the earth sings
your love makes the world go round

2/17/23

Fuck ~~the~~ getting old; ^{all that BS} no
it's infamous to die young! 2/20/23
Dying young is my destiny

I make no impact
all my success was
overcoming my darkneses
now I embrace them
they think its wrong
but with it; I know myself
no one knew, no one knows
me; this life; reality
college was the only "normal" to achieve

~~MY DEATH WILL MEAN NOTHING~~

w/o my creativity, I am useless & meaningless
to society

I am of no society

And I hate society
b/c society ignores to see me

I'm a queer; I am meant to die

P.A.P. YOU ARE INFINITE!

Society + Politics are SCUM in this world
that Nature should wipe clean; oh noway,
you don't compare

SCUM vs. you - noway! It can't compete

to your love; who you are
your spirit, ^{your face} your smile
makes the world smile
because you make
the world beautiful
all of what nature brings of good
the animals, the ~~birds~~ ^{flowers}, the ~~coo~~ birds
pure water + the earth
all in harmony - ^{all stops} Stare, watch, & listen
when your name is heard
I LOVE YOU

In HARMONY,
IN SPIRIT

^{Arietas}
when your face smiles
the sun smiles with you,
and all the earth sings
your love makes the world go round

2/17/23

Aiden

2/20/23

So now in America, it ~~is~~ **makes one** a criminal to have a gun, or be transgender, or non-binary

God, I hate those shithead politicians. Anyone who puts funding into government or presidency campaigns are totally brainwashed. If its not everyone in the white house making criminalizing laws; its someone scheming. And whoever he/she/they may be, they are not American, & have no care in the world about what "Land of The Free" means. Whatever fucker is taking away human rights is not of a human at all; just a robot.

Soon this goddamned country will turn out no fun like England or ~~Europe~~ Europe. No guns, no gender rights, no freedom of speech or pursuing of radical ideas, no mischief. You cant even carry a knife in England, fucking pussies.

And just forget about the Disability Liability Act, good job finding or keeping a job w/o that, cause no one will. Disabled have rights, ~~and~~ civil races have rights, LGBT have rights, gun owners have rights. Landowners own property, people have guns. Disabled people have ~~the right to medical treatment~~ trouble adapting to society. Its just you walking air heads dont recognize or ignore it. Our rights are there for a reason: so called Americas name.

So now b/c of you, I wish death on myself cause of ~~the~~ pure hatred of my female gender. With no rights, an ones country is a shitty dictatorship.

Covenant was closed yesterday. I guess it was b/c of the weather... 2/10/23

DIE

→ Rights to **only** those whom are Angels or Supremes - ~~Aiden~~ ^(me)

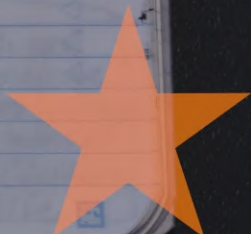
Everyone else must die. Human Nature to Kill Humans kill humans and themselves

Animals kill animals
Bugs kill bugs
destruction; reconstruction

Repeat
Live; Death Repeat
NATURE'S

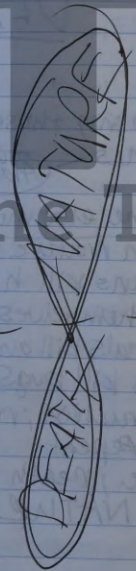


CLONES



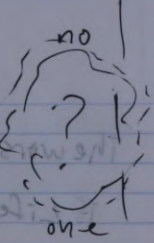
2/21/23
 I was called woman, lady, and ma'am all in
 the same day
 I HATE EVERYTHING about my
 Gender

EVERYTHING HURTS

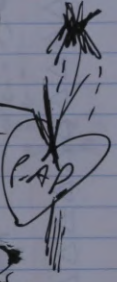
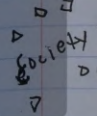


A Bad Equation of Life

Bad = Fag
 ↓ +
 mentally ill → ~~cranky~~ abnormal
 ↓ +
 chronic Disease
 ↓ +
 health problems → cranky all the fucking time
 = MISERABLE fuck
 (should be put out of its misery!!)



HATE | LOVE



WORLD → NATURE

(but it sucks to live)

Infinite

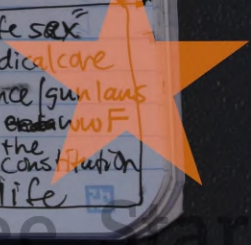
Nature = infinitely overrules the lines of bad/good
 (temporary) change = manipulation or healing (good or bad)
 for to completely via of nature (of nature) (to lessen nature's pain)

deconstruction | re-construction

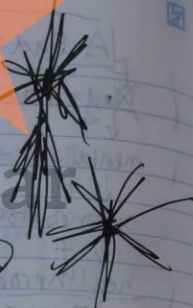
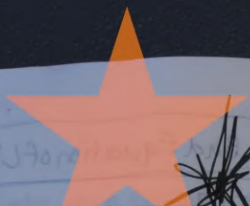
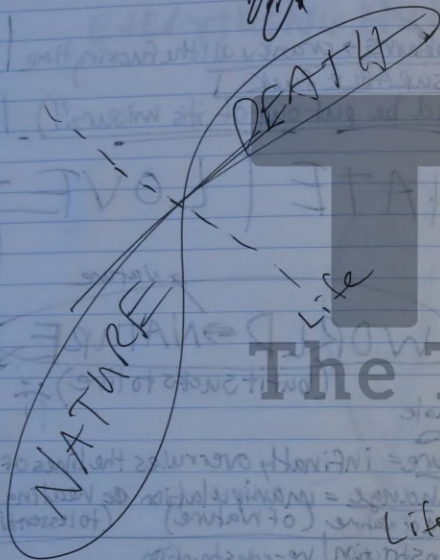
Nature | change

sex | safe sex
 AIDS / medical care
 gun violence / gun laws
 pollution
 politics
 death | life

Racism | civil rights
 gay killings | LGBTQ rights
 poverty | Food banks
 Asylums | Disabilities Act



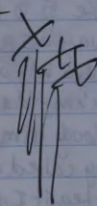
The worst thing about living;
is life itself



Nature
porn
sex
murder
queer
lover
love
hate

(9)
god

open-mind
isolation
a-neurotypical
a-sexual
fantasies
death. will. save. me

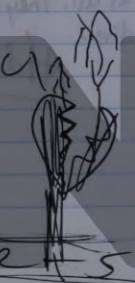


Life is life
who the f
fuck living?

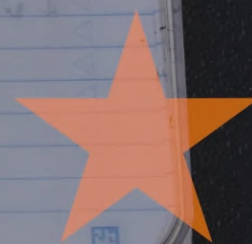
Lie
me

Paige,

I LOVE YOU

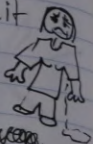


IT ALL HURTS



male brain → my autism?

I was actually identified as a male today and it felt right but embarrassment of my female body. I SHOULD NOT BE IN THIS BODY!!!



The guy who runs the comic shop is cool and he has friendly customer service skills. He really knows his stuff and treats all the guys fairly. I like being called bud, bro, and man. It just feels directed 100% accurate to who I am as a guy inside. If only all other men + boys could see me that way; that my body doesn't make me a female 100% more like 5 to none. Some times people do identify me right away as a he since I am smaller and look younger than others my age, it helps, but when I'm called a lady or ma'am - damn it it makes me not want to exist. The body in me exists only to me. I'm just damn tired of being called + identified by a gender I am not. AT ALL. At least I don't have big boobs or a butt, but yet I hate having boobs at all. They might have grown just a bit + I want to die.

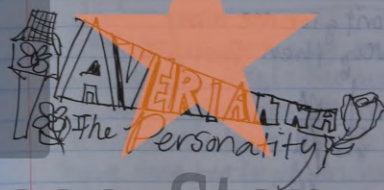
Aiden

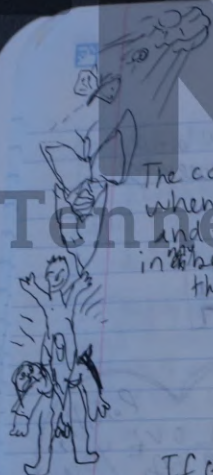
2/26/23

Tomorrow, I will see my beautiful brown girl at the happiest she has ever been & she DESERVES IT MOST!!

AVERIANNA

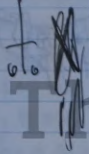
The Personality





The cocoon of my old self will die
when I leave my body behind
and the boy in me will be free,
in ~~the~~ butterfly transformation
the real me

If God da won't give me a boy
body in heaven, then Jesus is
a faggot.



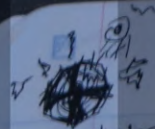
2/28/23

I looked behind this bastard & it was so disgusting
I lost my appetite. I felt sick looking at it. That
ugly flannel that looks ugly on it and its hair
was the nastiest, ugliest hobo head I've ever
seen on it.

This faggot is so goddamned ugly, and I'll
be damned I had to look at this miserable
fuck for 10 years. Disgusted with that like
disgusted being in a female body.

~~It~~ Makes me think about dying... ~~It~~

~~It~~ What is pure ugly, and then seen what is
pure beauty. She is the most beautiful girl that
I ever ~~lazed~~ eyes on. No other woman has
touched my heart more than her. The times I
have seen her in person, how I feel like dying b/c
I ~~would~~ die to be apart of that kind of love. Love
amongst the rarest through my hearts desire.
But my heart knows that I can't be with her or
have any close connection. At least she would
be able to talk to me a couple seconds, look in
her eyes, look in mine and her hands that
are gentle of the touch - that's sweet. It makes
me shiver ^{it shalce} in this cocoon ~~and I desire to rest + be released~~, so I
can be a butterfly transformed in another ~~dimension~~.
For all this time of shaking inside to her,
All my inner butterflies of her will fly away w/me. ~~See,~~
A love ~~the~~ I never know... ~~And~~



DEATH DAY / (D.D.) 3/27/23

In less than 26 days, my final day & death day will finally await me.

I can't wait

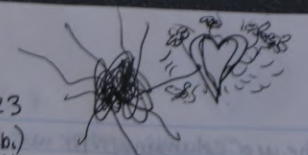
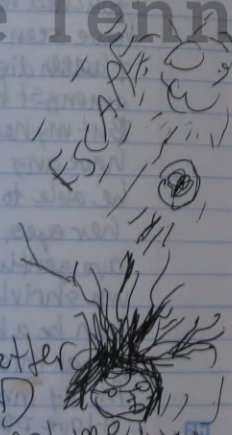
3/27/23

Nature needs enigmas...

I am one, THANK GOD,

(I will feel much better w/o my BASTARD)

who needs fathers? definitely not me



3/2/23 (Feb.)

The 27th was a beautiful night, just like my brown girl. she looked so beautiful that night, I could not take my eyes off her. Call it lust or perversedness, I know who I am attracted to, and I can't unchange that. Its like my soul is spell bound to her spirit or something.

It ^{lasts to be} her personality; personable + the ways she connects w/ people. makes her so likeable. Its why she has a whole team of supporters, and why shes loved the way she is. I just wish I was more apart of it. So many aspects I love about her - physical + spiritual the two mingle perfectly together; in harmony. Yes, shes just as beautiful with her heart than her body. But for the life of me I cannot help but gaze into her beauty; her arms, her back, her hips, her lips. Every part of her I desire to latch onto. So when her hand layed onto me after the show, its ~~like~~ being touched by an angel.

But my problem is living in hell. My mind + my body is a prison. Anything that triggers it, ^{is stimulus} makes ^{things} worse.

Shes made history that night even if shes was nervous and her ~~back~~ back felt clammy. Only natural to sweat with having a first live show, and shes still beautiful. She knows who she is, and all the rest of the world in time will too. Shes famous to me; a star to many. Little does she know how we will soon share the same fate. She will live a legend and I will die a shooter - hopefully to become famous. No one will forget niether of us. She will be the blessing, and I will be ^{the} horror to inflict pain.

I will make it too

Adius

April of '99 - the year Columba/NBK was born...
(4/20/1999)

(4/17/23?)

The Tennessee Star

the year Aiden

was born...

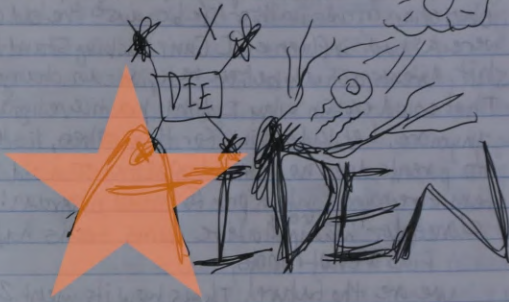
3/27/23



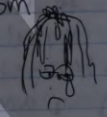
A day w/o a father will
be a better day...

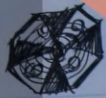
3/8/23

I need a trans doctor...
this female gender role makes me want
to not exist...
to be completely gone in physical form...
off the face of the earth.



My therapist now is the best I could
get 4 help. My autism

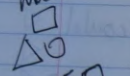




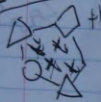
Dear
Paige,
aren't parents manipulative? The total ignorance
when parents step in to try to change their child's
environment, make them go to youth group + force
christian friends in their life because the older ones
were a "bad" influence. I can't fucking stand that
shit. Parents actually believe religion can change nature.
That could explain why I don't practice religion
anymore. Let kids think for themselves, listening to
parents does no damned good but to mold their
pre-mature minds into a pre-formated program: like
clones or ^{the very} manipulative forms teens hate. And
kids are not robots, ^{rebel to?}

we are the future, That's how it's meant to be
2 idea, one mind; That's all Nature needs
You did life the way you wanted to,
It was 100% your hearts desire: (needs),
no one else but you, that planned it,
why I admire you, independent

shape change =
manipulate



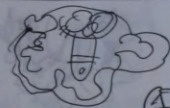
CLONES



~~so~~ so young
me, young too
and what I desire;
to die + be with you
my ultimate plan,
thought from no one else but me
I am who I am
you are who we are

NATURE is pure in its raw form

My Imaginary Penis



3/11/23

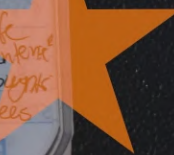
My penis exists in my head. I swear to god I'm a
male. I think about sexual fantasies, about how if
my dick was real I'd fuck the girl I love in the ass.

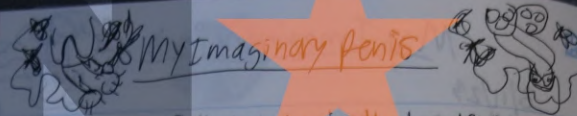
I want to know what that's like, but I never will
because I was damned to be born this way. I swear
to fuck I hate it so goddamned. It's a fucking curse.
Having a brain like mine has its godliness but also prone
to making poor ass decisions. Like putting my Aiden
name while filling out paperwork for instacart + new my
B6 check didn't clear + I'm possibly not going to get the job.

Fuck me, man. Mom just says I'm young and young people
make mistakes. But with mine, it's ~~more~~ painfully more than
that. The torch of ~~me~~ being raised a girl, and actually
believed I just had to deal with it, and tried to be feminine.

with being But that didn't last long after high school ended + no longer
couldn't had to fear of being called a dyke or a faggot. I was
and only until my early 20s I finally found the answer - that changing
waste ones gender is possible. But oh fucking no, not w/ my mother.
time What she believes, how she grew up conservatively and that
all LGBTQ+ - especially transgender ^{in her era} was an enigma, nearly non-existent
the ~~shit~~ I might have told her once I was ^{in childhood} when I was a boy when she made
me put my shirt back on a 6 kid. But would say "you a girl,
people and that's how you were born." Some kind of bullshit like that.
It made me mad. Because being a boy as a kid was when I was
felt most like myself. A love of lat chest made me free, but
puberty imprisoned me. And so does my mind. Puberty ^{like a sentence}

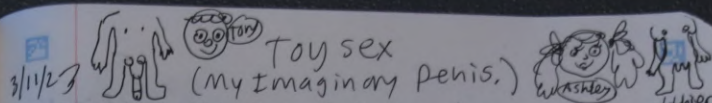
The people in this world adds more bullets to shoot violent thoughts
into my head on ^{full} auto. I hate parental views; now my mom
me as a daughter - and she'd not bear to want to lose that
daughter because a son would be the death of Audrey.





My Imaginary Penis

② Pain of losing a daughter? That's not pain, that's selfishness. Just like any rest of the parents with that mind set. They are all full of shit. How could they ^{not} ever think of their own child suffering, and that they hate their gender so bad they cut + want to kill themselves? Fuck ~~my~~ parents like them who think of themselves first, and their preference of ~~conservative~~ conservative religion gay shit makes them believe that the child they are given should stay that way. Even if transgender treatment ~~was~~ was discovered and tested during my time, I know how the situation would have turned out. My mother would not have payed a cent. Children who were able to successfully take puberty blockers and never enter a torched puberty, those little faggots don't know how good they fucking have it. I'd kill to have parents who would let their child be happy no matter how different it is to their viewpoints or don't agree, or scared of it. They are willing to listen to their children, not the other way around. I'd kill to have had those resources in 2007 was the birth of puberty blockers and a newfound ~~discovery~~ ^{discovery} for treatment of non-conforming transgender children. 2007 was when I was when I was in the 6th grade. Puberty already hit me. The only reason I could conclude why it didn't bother me too much is that my boobs were small. I thought they'd stay that way forever. My autistic brain... change in body fucked ~~me~~ ^{me} over now, even if my boobs are still small for the most part. I ^{was in 7th grade} started w/ setting new underwear for my big beans (my two tabbies, my lion's froy) and there I was ~~thinking of~~ ^{plastic} thinking of pen and doing surgery on my boy stuffed animals. Giving them penises to their middle. looked like a vagina. No boy should ever have that. If I can't change my appearance, I can pretend how it would be by my imagination of child's play through my stuffed animal's spirits through me.



Toy sex

3/11/23 (My Imaginary Penis.)
 I can pretend to be them + do the things boys do experience. My boy self as Tony - my stuffed boy doll is like the boy I am in another form. I constructed for him a penis, then got out my girl doll named Ashley (who is Tony's life-long boyfriend) Ashley was represented as my dream girl. I wished to have in real life, and Tony is me; having those intimate relationships w/ a beautiful girl. Tony is boy; inside and out. Ashley is a girl inside and out. Two straight lovers whose in full nature of themselves by awareness. I let Tony fuck Ashley in the ass and stuffed Tony's big penis in aggressively into her ass hole. It took several attempts for Tony to put his dick into her vagina because he has a big dick (and was even bigger since he had an erection) finally went in and Ashley cried and moaned for a good ten minutes. Tony humped slow and steady from visual sex, in but sex, he humped speedily and hard. Tony grunting w/ all his strength. Then after I fucked Ashley for a good ten minutes (Tony is me). Then I let her suck his dick and touch his erected penis. After that they wrapped each other in their arms + legs as a sloth ~~climbed~~ ^{climbed} hugging a tree. They sat gracefully sat side by side nated holding hands, surrounded by the scattering of their clothes. I took pictures of their sex positions. My penis was hard for hours. Rock hard as a Flintstone. Hours making cloth penises for my boy bears, only to realize I missed the gym cause they closed at 7. I was mad already cause I had no work that afternoon. Walked around the mall browsing + shirts at Spencers and got some boots for Tommy, my stuffed lion. I purchased some stickers at Zumba for my car and one sticker I got - A stripper booty illustration w/ "Dat Ass" on it. God, I am such a pervert. I waste too much time in my fantasies.

Soon I will leave this world; ~~and~~ ^{you} + your friends
will be just fine. Does it even matter I am alive?

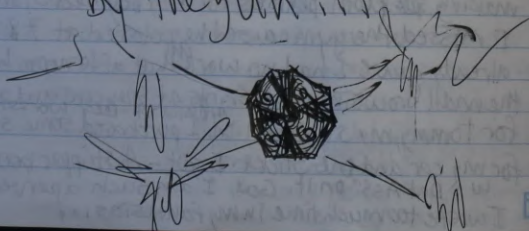
I will regret

nothing

I regret
nothing ~~in~~ my death!!

No regrets

by the gun!!!



3/13/23

When its all said & done;

I said my last good bye to you today
(that post was not a post; it was my ^{last} suicide note)
I'll be dead in 2 weeks!!!

So as much as my heart pours out to you,
no longer will I bother you about how much
I love you that's not necessary to your heart to ^{be} ~~pleasing~~
_{sad or happy}

All pain must end someday...

SO I MUST DIE!!!

None of ~~what~~ ^{went thru} my heart ~~will~~ matter
until I die. The signs will never be 100%
clear b/c of how often they go unnoticed.

I love you but you can't tell me that.
(Although I wish you could...)

I'm sorry
innocent ~~people's~~ lives will be taken.

Hide ~~it~~

3/15/23

2 more weeks. Thank fuck I planned to die ^{plan in mind}

3/27/23

And a plan ~~to~~ to hear perfection

The Tennessee Star

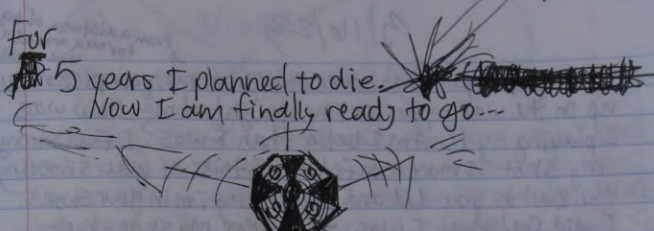
Life of a virgin faag

no sex in real life
no love in life

- ⇒ Resort to cartoon porn
- ⇒ or let my stuffed animals fuck

For

~~for~~ 5 years I planned to die. ~~Now I am finally ready to go...~~
Now I am finally ready to go...



Dark Abyss;
my only exsistance!!

The Tennessee Star

maybe, just maybe you'll give a kiss
to me in heaven.

God knows I can't get it down here...
(except 1 kiss from Dezha from 2012)

Will ~~not~~ I be happy enough, as like you,
~~where~~ where we won't need ~~the~~ love
& affection?

I'd die to know,
Literally.

Aides

3/16/23

That #10 backpack that looked straight at me, your picture hung up on the wall - you looking straight at me. How was I playing Syd? Am I better than I was? I feel stronger, my shot is more confident. I think of you shooting the ball as you did and pretending I'm in your shoes, I did feel that I was, they were my shoes, but spiritually (since #2 + your name is imprinted on the back of the soul) - its our shoes.

So no wonder I felt you more in me - made me feel strong and my passion for ball. Your spirit is ever so close to me when I am surrounded by people, places, and ~~things~~ ^{objects} that were in relation to you. Its weird feeling knowing I never thought about things like this until you passed away. Ever since, my thoughts about death have altered significantly. I think about death every day + fascinated/curious with the idea of dying too much. I know its unhealthy, but I just don't care if it is anymore. All this unknown about work. I know how unhappy I am with all the things I wish I could do. Its too late now. Im ready to die.

3/14/23

I really should not drink more than (1) bud Light...

It put me in a funk ~~since~~ since Sunday...

Damn Syd, I just want 2 hug you...



(Hopefully soon once I die.)

3/16/23

I thought about you ALL DAY SYD

Anthony's living life best he can. I'm living while I can until its ~~too~~ time. That time is soon, and it needs to be. I've been crying about you all week so far. Anything I do what I love to do, it brings me back to you. McCabe Community center I've visited since last Saturday and my heart keeps pulling + tugging my mind to go back tomorrow and the next day, and so on. I hoped for an hour, worked out in the weight room for an hour + 20 min, then back to the gym to watch a basketball camp Anthony was coaching. He seems like such a natural teaching about ball just like you were. Patient, kind, but honest only to push his players mentally. Basketball is a more mental game rather than physical. "Basketball is a lot like life" was what stood out to me as Anthony spoke when camp was over. Mixed feelings. Not just about the boys playing, but the boys dunking and wishing I was able to do that. I watch the boys connecting + having fun w/ their friends, (reminds me being w/ you playing ball in middle school). One little boy was crying b/c 2 other boys were mean to him.

I watched the pain in his face, the tears in his eyes, the way he crumbled into a ball + dug his face in. Damn it reminds me just the kid I was doing just that. And there Paige was ~~to~~ so kind + good to me that I forgot what I was sad about. A black former ball girl spoke in a voice that sounded a little like yours. Another black girl who hung out at the center had the eyes + lips, braces similar to Paige's physical features, + even showed the personality similar to Paige. And the ~~red~~ red backpack 1 boy had w/ #10 on it.

from a distance of boys formed around a circle like a ball after

the coaches lifted the little white boy up + protected him. I'm sure he was sad about the protection + safe I felt around you + Paige as kids.

I LOVE
YOU

Syd

#32
32 Tears

Dear Paige,

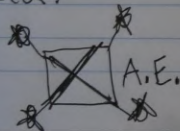
The biggest hurt of them all;
I LOVE YOU
Aiden

3/17/23

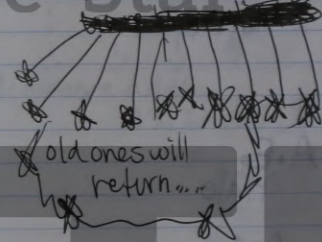
The Tennessee Star

Just A.E.
(NOT Audrey Elizabeth)
I don't like that name,
never did, never will.

I want my massacre to end in a way that
Eric + Dylan would be proud of.

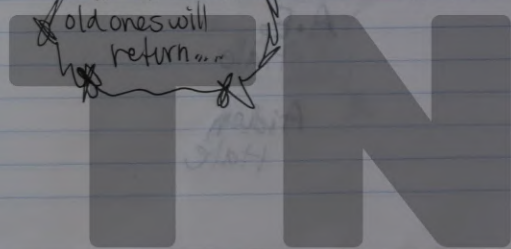


Staying stable for life is
like staying sober,
its not reality...



people + society
will ignore...

new
dark matters will
form



For Media:

A.E. (legal initials)
Aiden (legal name haha)

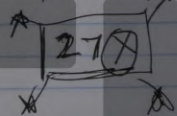
A.E. Haze
Hale

Aiden
Hale

(3/23/23)
Fun day tomorrow

(A) more days...

23, 24, 25, 26



3/25/23

week ^{OF} ~~practice~~ D.D.

(A.D.)

3/23/23 - Omw to the range, and saw a billboard on suicide only ~~in~~ ^{in 100's} away from Summer Gun & supply. I will use guns in my suicide, then after the time in range (while cleaning my AR), a lady got rickshaded in the leg & ankle. I saw the emts working on her leg on the floor & they took her away on the gurney. Forshadowing on my own massacre? there was blood splatters on the floor, Police asking ~~the~~ questions to the other ppl that were in the range.

On the way home, I look up at the sky, & parts of clouds peeking out sunlight like heaven shining down. Forshadow of my death?

Saw sunlight peeking clouds ~~twice~~ twice in a row & his week. Are the angels telling Syd I'm gonna die soon?

Huh...

(A.E.)

(A.J.)

(Aiden)

3/27/23

For give me God

The Tennessee Star

This act will be

Inglorious

DEATH DAY

To day is the day
The day has finally come,
3/27/23

I can't believe its here.
Don't know how I was able to get this far,
but here I am.

Im a little nervous, but excited too.
Been excited for the past 2 weeks.

There were several times I could have been
caught ~~re~~ especially ~~back~~ in the summer of 2021.

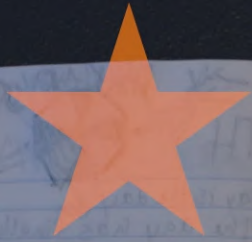
None of that matters now. Im almost an
hour away.

Can't believe Im doing this,
but Im ready...

I hope my victims aren't.

My only fear is if anything goes wrong.
I'll do my best to prevent ~~blame~~ of the son of
(God let my wrath take over my anxiety)
It might be 10 minutes tops. It might be
3-7. Its gonna go quick.
I hope I have a high death count.

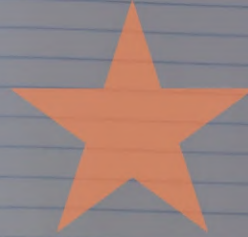
Ready to die nahn Apodem



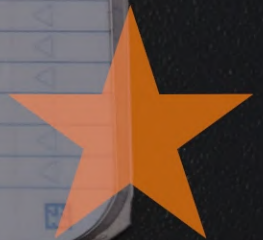
The Tennessee Star

TN

The Tennessee Star



TN



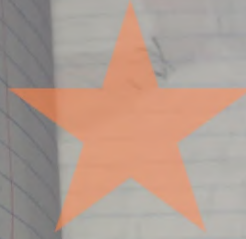
The Tennessee Star



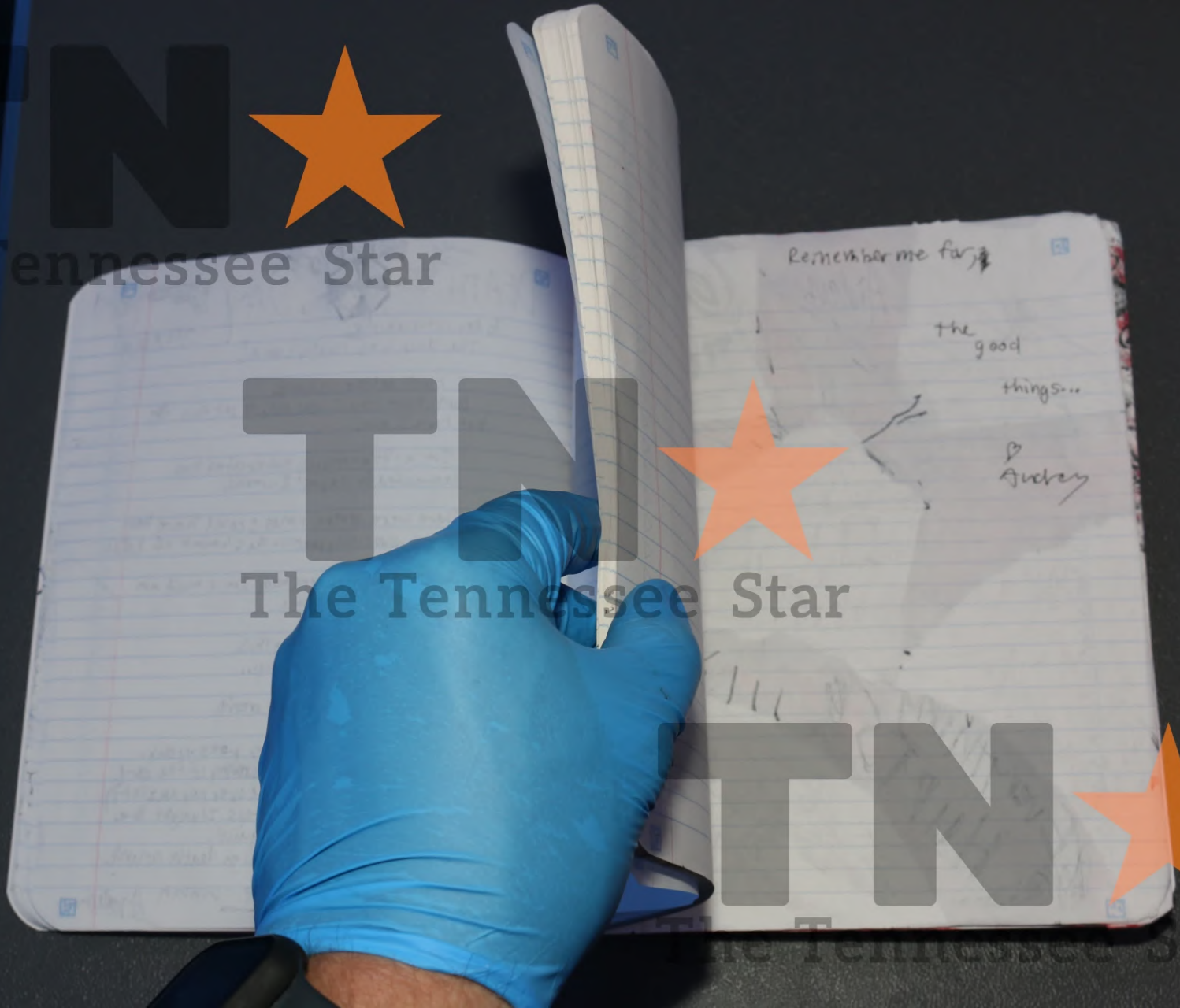
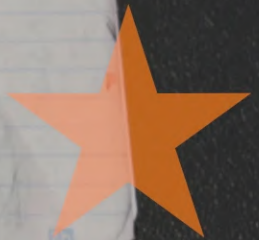
The Tennessee Star

TN

The Tennessee Star



TN



Remember me for

the good things...

P. Buckley



Remember me for,

the good things...

✓ Audrey

