

# Sebastian Bosse's Online Journal: ResistantX

---

Translated by Birgit Laramie, M.A.

This is Bosse's LiveJournal page. The German has been translated by Birgit Laramie, M.A. (Adjunct Lecturer in German, Moravian College, Lehigh University, and Lafayette College). As of this writing (July 2014), the website is still live at resistantx.livejournal.com. Text in brackets is in the original; editorial additions are in {braces} and sans-serif type. Horizontal lines separate posts.

---

## ResistantX

{RX graphic}

[ [website](#) | stay-different ]  
[ [userinfo](#) | lifejournal userinfo ]  
[ [archive](#) | journal archive ]

---

### Night Operation

[Aug. 15th, 2005, 1:17pm]

[ [mood](#) | depressed ]  
[ [music](#) | wumpscut – flucht {escape} ]

So yesterday, I came back from our Night Operation, unfortunately it started raining in the middle of the night, so we aborted at 2am.

But it was pretty awesome ...

the way we walked along a dark path, 5 people next to each other, and all of a sudden fully-automatic weapons pelted at us from all sides.

Pictures and reports will follow ...

And in one week, I get to go back to school again, hurraaaaay ...

The final year ...

---

**even though it seems unimportant to me ...  
but I don't have anything else to do ...**

[Jun. 18th, 2005, 9:17pm]

[ [mood](#) | bored ]  
[ [music](#) | Slipknot – Surfacing ]

1. Total number of films I own on DVD/video: 17 DVDs, 20 Videos
2. The last film I bought: Heart of America
3. The last film I watched: HalloweenX
4. Five films that I watch a lot:

at the moment ...

- 1) Halloween H2o
- 2) Forrest Gump
- 3) Bowling for Columbine
- 4) Bang Bang you are dead

5) Star Wars 4-6

5. Tag 5 people and have them put this in their journal:

- 1) nope
- 2) nope
- 3) nope
- 4) nope
- 5) nope

---

**Mission failed**

[Jun. 7th, 2005, 07:26pm]

[ **mood** | depressed ]

I decided to leave it alone. I don't know, if it's really worth it, I don't know, if in the end I would really accomplish anything, and damn it, I don't know where you get decent weapons in Germany!

For the rest of my life, I will be a fucked up looser, and since I don't care about anything, I won't graduate. It is hell, when you don't care about anything. I mean; I don't study anymore, I don't participate anymore and ... actually, I don't do anything anymore besides vegetating. It is hell on earth.

#### Comments

**entfremdete** {estranged / alienated female}

June 9 2005, 3:25:42pm UTC

:( hey you ... try to get out of there, I think, in your case it would really be worth it, it would be a shame; of course the world is fucked up, but hey, somehow we have to be above such things.

---

[Jun. 4th, 2005, 04:15pm]

[ **mood** | angry ]

[ **music** | Slipknot – sic ]

Unfortunately in the last weeks, I didn't only have to realize that my (former) best friend made a pass at a girl whom I love, and that he is an asshole in other ways, too, no! Now I also had to find out, that she loves him!

My current feelings cannot really be put into words. The word "hate" would even be phrased in a positive way.

What else do I have to lose now ... nothing – I have already lost everything. It is hell, a life is wasted ... all this can't be true.

---

[May. 30th, 2005, 09:02pm]

[ **mood** | cold ]

[ **music** | Arch enemy – Kill with power ]

Yeah, the dog is doing somewhat better again, but has serious wounds.

What happened today ... oh yeah; school :(

In Religion, we talked about this psycho text, about a cat that talks with a flower because it

wants it all and therefore has to scram. It eats the plant, o.O. {shock}, I am thinking get out of here ...

Then we were supposed to write a farewell letter on behalf of the cat (KINDERGARTEN!!!) So, I wrote down what the teacher wanted to hear, but when it was my turn, I said that I didn't want to read it aloud.

Teacher: Is there a particular reason why you don't want to read?

ResisX: No, I just don't want to ...

Teacher: So, refusal to work?

ResisX: ... Yes.

Teacher: Do you want me to write down an F for you?

ResisX: ... Yes, give me an F.

Teacher: You know that even an F like that can jeopardize moving up, right?

ResisX: I don't care, write it down!

Teacher: Since when don't you care, Bastian?

ResisX: ... Since 2 minutes ago (no idea why I said that ...)

Teacher: That's not funny Bastian!

ResisX: I know, that's why I am not laughing!

Teacher ...

Well, as well as I know the woman, she won't give me an F, but even if she did, it doesn't matter now!

Then yesterday, I started to write the letter to Nadine ... because everybody always asks what is wrong with me ... o.O, since when are people interested in me??? Anyway ... I am going to make sure I will get to bed early today.

---

**Dog**

[May. 29th, 2005, 11:17am]

[ mood | worried ]

I just found out that a German Shepard attacked our dog on his walk and he got injured pretty badly. My parents have been at the vet's office for quite a while.

I SWEAR TO YOU, ON EVERYTHING THAT IS SACRED TO ME, IF SOMETHING SERIOUS HAPPENS, I WILL KILL YOU AND YOUR FAMILY, AND I WILL BURN DOWN YOUR HOUSE !!!

---

**Friends**

[May. 26th, 2005, 01:27pm]

[ mood | depressed ]

[ music | Bloodhound Gang – I hope you die ]

Unfortunately for the last days or even weeks, I had to realize that you can be very wrong about people. Even I, who I thought can judge people correctly, was wrong.

I won't mention names, reasons and things like that here, they are not important. The fact is: People change. Or: People have many faces.

Now, I am sitting here, the sun is burning on our black roof, and it is like hell in my room. I am sitting here on my computer, eating ice cream, and listening to "Nothing" from "A", a song that reminds me of a certain person, whom I love. I think about stuff, ponder over what the others are doing now; my family has a visitor and they are sitting in the back yard, my "friends" are probably at the pool, ... the pool; a place to which I haven't been going in a long time, "too public," my argument, want to avoid people, so I won't experience more shit. Shit; it has settled, like a storm that destroyed everything, and now

it's only rain that occasionally fills up some basements. Back then it was worse, grades 5-8 were the most extreme, now it settled, it is not so bad anymore. However, the wounds remain, not only physical, no, mostly emotional wounds, and the question: Why did they do it? also still agonizes me today. Most of them don't know, they thought I went to school every day, didn't participate, and went home again. The only time that something was forced to the outside was when they pressed a glowing bicycle key onto my hand ... then the principal pressed charges. But that was it. Nobody wanted to see the other things, or nobody saw them. Seeing ... I am just thinking how the world would be, if nobody were to see anything ... would everybody be equal then? At least nobody would pay attention to your clothes, you yourself probably wouldn't either. Anyway ... So, that's what was bothering me at this hour.

---

**Low Point**

[May. 23rd, 2005, 09:03pm]

[ **mood** | angry ]

[ **music** | Wizo – Nazificker {Nazi fucker} ]

Tomorrow is the 24th, Tuesday ... and what will happen? NOTHING!!!  
I hate it, I hate to always be everybody's dimwit. I hate to always be portrayed as a dork. I hate to always be the individual who seems unnecessary, but I hate it even more when people try to betray me ... LH !!! Who do you think you are? What do you think you can get away with? Who gives you the right to breathe my air? What is wrong with you? I tell you what is wrong with you: I think you can't bear that even dumb Bastian is successful sometimes. I think that your ego won't allow it. Do you know what my ego says? It says kill LH but my brain advises me against it. I listen to my brain. The question is how much longer.

I am done with the world, I feel outcasted by it and hope for change. But how do we define such change? Or even more important: What am I doing here?

Man, man, man ...

### Comments

**entfremdete**

May 24 2005, 8:17:28pm UTC

“What sort of folk is this! Do they even think or do they only shuffle senselessly across the earth? (Franz Kafka) ... I just found this, thought you might like it ;)

“What am I essentially doing here?” trying to become a person in this world? ;)

**resistantx**

May 25 2005, 11:57:42am UTC

how do you define “person”

**entfremdete**

May 26 2005, 2:27:04pm UTC

well, if that's all you need :)

there are certainly the most intense types of people, said a healthy person in this case ... along with that, this is what comes to my mind:

Somebody that wants to live, in spite of it all.

Whereas, living doesn't mean mere survival but rather freedom of the individual to develop his inner strength and to cope in the world and live in it solely through this inner strength and not through any compensatory actions such as consumption,

oppression of others, illusions, being a follower, submission, destructiveness, indifference, fear, hate ...

Not to go crazy. To keep your eyes open, not to deaden ... to be able to love.

Have you heard of Erich Fromm before? My opinion is considerably influenced by him ... he wrote books with the titles "Ways Out of the Sick Society" or "Fear of Freedom"

If you are interested, I can send you a few interesting passages, if I have time, just let me know ...

how would you define "person"?

---

[May. 18th, 2005, 09:05pm]

[ mood | okay ]

[ music | VOX – CSI ]

Today after school, I drove to a buddy. First we did some stuff for school and then we shot a little.

o.O ... he is standing next to a compressed air thing and is putting a copper pipe on top of the pistol. Then the guy takes approximately 15 cm long nails with felt pieces on them and puts them into the pipe. Pufffff! Man, those pieces went off, the guy shot at a barn door the entire time. Then I was finally able to test my Colt, was a little lame, but nice ;) Other than that, nothing happened.

---

Today

[May. 17th, 2005, 07:06pm]

[ mood | okay ]

[ music | Alles wird vorrüber gehen {Everything will pass} – Die toten Hosen ]

Well, was at school ... got an F again, because I didn't write the entire shit in type3 but rather type2 ... fuck, didn't look right!

Then I tried to finish the Colt ... well, didn't work out, so I went to the gun store, where they told me that my double action system is screwed ... well ... single is enough for me.

Then took 50 more .380s home. Now something is wrong with my server and I have to ask those people what's up with that shit ...

Other than that, nothing major happened.

---

[May. 16th, 2005, 08:36pm]

[ mood | annoyed ]

[ music | KMFDM – Ultra ]

So, what did I do today ... slept until about 1pm, then had breakfast and directly afterwards, I had lunch. Then sat on my PC but I kept getting up because I was so bored that I didn't know what to do.

Yes, lol, then my Colt broke ... it's always like that when I buy myself something ...

I am thinking about just dropping out of school next year, so I don't have to see their faces anymore, so I don't have to hear their voices anymore. No idea, if I should do that ...

## Comments

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 2:13:38pm UTC

is it really that bad at your school? mhm, yeah, I was also glad when I was allowed to leave...

**resistantx**

May 17 2005, 2:17:00pm UTC

Indirectly.

The fact that I am older than those in my class makes things significantly easier, in other words, it is not like it was in my old class, in which I was humiliated. But those people are all such complete morons; either over the top clowns or blowhard potheads, who consider themselves the greatest.

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 2:37:28pm UTC

mhm, what I mean by it that is: as long as you don't let others break you and oppress you, a lot is saved ... The problem has been or is maybe still subliminal, whereas every person deals with it differently ... while you are all alone, this dulling of the mind is hard to tolerate, I mean especially mentally, then somehow you only see the contrast between their world and your own, whereas it is certainly more important to build your own and to freely develop your personality in it and not let others inhibit you.

**resistantx**

May 17 2005, 5:11:41pm UTC

but that is not so easy with those idiots who run around freely out there...I can't concentrate on myself.

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 6:21:44pm UTC

\*g\* {grin} no, but gradually, it is important to develop this strength (... to lock up idiots ;) or to get rid of them is pointless at such a large number ...) and that takes time. the time, however, that you give them, keeps them also alive ... and that time, on the other hand, you have less for yourself ... that is mere re-acting, not acting, if you understand ...

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 6:23:39pm UTC

\*g\* just saw that you listened to the toten hosen [German band], yesterday I saw them in concert :)

**resistantx**

May 17 2005, 6:41:58pm UTC

And? Was it awesome? Where was it?

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 6:46:52pm UTC

in Bielefeld (I am going to live there soon) :) ... they made good music there \*g\*

**entfremdete**

May 17 2005, 6:47:51pm UTC

although, to be honest, I like other bands more...

---

Today's day

[May. 15th, 2005, 10:24pm]

[ mood | angry ]

[ music | - ]

So, I finally have my python, and I am not talking about a snake ;)

We had practice today, and all of a sudden my weapon acted up, after 6 shots, gas escaped from the ammo clip ... and not only mine was defect, another one overheated because the guy bypassed the broken safety, o.O

Well ... other than that everything is crap, I just don't know what I should do anymore, I can't get ahead. Should I keep trying? Or end everything in one week? Or, or, or ...

There is no progress with Nadine ... I blame this sick HipHop Music that all the kids listen to ... you have to go crazy and only talk shit.

I HATE EVERYTHING!!!

What's up with all that shit???. Did I come to this damn world to be the idiot next door, my whole life? What should I do here? What are all of us supposed to do here?

---

My life ...

[May. 15th, 2005, 12:05pm]

[ mood | frustrated ]

[ music | Arch enemy – Kill with power ]

The longer I think about life, the more I realize how senseless it actually is ... Somebody is born, has a good life for 6 years, but then gets enrolled in school. Then unconsciously, he has to make a decision; do I stay the way I am or do I conform to the others? To be more precise, do I remain strong or do I become my own traitor? If you decide to remain steadfast, you are being laughed at because you say different things, because you look differently or listen to different music, because you have different interests. That's going to continue on for 4 long years, and then our 10 year old child thinks: Fortunately, I am getting to go to a different school now, then finally it will be better! And what happens? NOTHING! Everything is only going to be more extreme! The motto of secondary school is: Go along or go down forever! Then you just live day by day, in the hope that you can survive all of this garbage in one way or another, so that you can lead a better life later.

...

Then it keeps going: Either you won't get a job at all or you work yourself to death for a ridiculous pay until you are 65. Maybe you start a family, which means you make other people go through all this shit. Maybe you build a home, which you probably are never able to pay off ... anyway you are at a point, old and wrinkled, where you maybe live 20 more years. What do you do? You start thinking about your life up to then and you realize: Why did I do this to myself???. What do I have now? NOTHING!

---

School starts ...

[Apr. 4th, 2005, 09:53pm]

[ mood | okay ]

[ music | Rammstein – Morgenstern {morning star} ]

Today after two weeks, we had school again, I had to write a Geography test, about the Ruhr area {area in Germany} ... Lol, I remember, one time I had to make up a Geography test and this dumb teacher sat me in a map room, loooooool.

In Social Science, we first talked about vocabulary and when we talked about "Populism,"

the teacher briefly talked about Josef Goebbels. And I thought I didn't hear it right. One of the oldest girls in class raised her hand and asked who that was ... Man, you should know at least that much about the history of your country, right?? But it is probably "not cool" to know stuff like that.

When we waited for our gym teacher in front of the gym, I saw that Alice Cooper is going to be in town, let's see, maybe I will go there ;)

{image not available}

So at a little before 5, 2 friends came and we left with our speed bikes. Halfway, we went to McDonalds. Then we rode for about 50 km.

### Comments

**entfremdete**

April 12 2005, 1:02:48pm UTC

\*g\* once our class was allowed to write an open book Geography test with the permission from a completely dopey teacher ... and afterwards, he only collected them from those people who never say anything.

**resistantx**

April 12 2005, 1:34:01pm UTC

Well, you could only wish for such teachers.

**entfremdete**

April 12 2005, 3:20:54pm UTC

:D

---

**Holland**

[Apr. 3rd, 2005, 05:36pm]

[ mood | bored ]

[ music | Nothing, but I hear some neighbors talk ]

Well, I am back, we went to the campground ... man, it changed a lot ... way too busy there and it is going to be even busier. But we are definitely going to scare them away during pentecost ;)

The restaurant was open again, then we all ordered French fries.

{image not available}

Afterwards, we drove to Denekamp and bought tea and stuff like that. I got a ring for myself, for 4 Euros.

{image not available}

It was a complete construction sight, I am curious to know what it will look like during pentecost.

---

**Break is over**

[Apr. 3rd, 2005, 10:48am]

[ mood | depressed ]



[ **music** | Creed – My own prison ]

School is going to start again tomorrow ... bullshit.

How fast two weeks can go by ...

What did I do? Well, break started with our first skirmish, to which another team from the Ruhr area came, we played from noon to the evening.

Then there was really nothing special going on until the end. We met with a few people, had a few barbecues. I don't feel like doing stuff with them anymore ... man, what a difference two years in age can make. I don't want to deal with their adolescent problems, don't want to be the idiot, want to be alone.

Toward the end of break, on April 1, 2005 to be exact, we drove to Ohne to skirmish with SACS. We even won higher than when we played the guys from the Ruhr area, we won every round.

Then I ordered an MP5-SD6 AEG during break and told them that I would transfer the money on April 2nd ... and what's happening? The guy who is supposed to buy my old G36c is not coming, and now I don't have the money ... great!

Soon, I am going to drive to the campground with my family. I am curious to see what the new owner fabricated ... I hope it stays a beautiful campground, where nature has priority, and not frigging wellness-crap, where some big shots have their asses carried after them and then call themselves "luxury campers."

We will see.

#### Comments

**wekillemall**

April 3 2005, 11:02:56am UTC

that's the reason why I always take advanced payment ... you can't trust anybody ;)

**resistantx**

April 3 2005, 3:15:41pm UTC

that's exactly right

---

**Math, Movies, Airsoft**

[Mar. 16th, 2005, 12:43pm]

[ **mood** | confused ]

Just getting home from school ... or rather from the movies, saw "Sophie Scholl". All in all, the movie is rather boring but pretty well done in terms of drama. Before the movie, I wrote a 2 hour long Math test and then went to the movies.

At 2:30pm, I am going to practice, since we are going to have a skirmish on Saturday.

#### Comments

**entfremdete**

March 17 2005, 3:55:50pm UTC

I also saw it two weeks ago or so, found the conversation between her and the officer who interrogated her pretty interesting because of the subject matter law/conscience.

**resistantx**

March 17 2005, 3:59:28 UTC

I think that the officer was portrayed too “humane” at the end, since he was a nazi.

### **entfremdete**

March 18 2005, 10:56:29am UTC

well, he was a human ;) but you are right, above all he was a nazi and not a human, whereas I ask myself, if both can actually coexist at all, or if everything that is humane has to be suppressed in these cases to be able to “bear” to execute something that is so dehumanizing without going crazy ...

---

**The last week**

[Mar. 7th, 2005, 08:53pm]

[ **mood** | tired ]

[ **music** | Eminem – Like toy soldiers (Instrumental) ]

Well, I wanted to write something again. I am going to start with last weekend.

Grandma and Grandpa had their Golden Wedding anniversary ... wow BARF! Under no circumstance did I want to go there because I only have little contact to that side of the family. And what should I talk to them about ... no idea ...

Well, then my mom practically forced me, and I can't really not go ...

So I went there and took pictures, all the men/boys wore suits ... you can't get me in one of those ;) Of course, nobody liked it that I wore my “everyday clothes.” Then back home again, waited until I was allowed to go to church ... I listened to it ... loool the things that guy said were complete garbage ... Their motto was “within touching distance ...” He said the church decorated the cross based on the motto ... they hung a rag over it ... Haha, I could have started to laugh out loud when he said that but I stopped myself. After that, we went to a cafe, I already had enough as soon as I got out of the car ... Well, I thought to myself I had to stick it out. I sat with my other grandma and drank 2 glasses of champaign with her ... then I sat at another table and I was almost ready to walk home. After we ate, everything was more relaxed and there was a lot to drink :) At the end, I didn't want to leave anymore, I stood on the tables with one of my cousins and was singing ... rofl {rolling on the floor laughing}

Well, then back to school! I was lucky, they let us go after 4th period due to a shortage of teachers. Then I went home, I worked a little on the maps for the CS1.6 ([www.maps.stay-different.de](http://www.maps.stay-different.de))

Other than that, really nothing spectacular happened during the week. I had to listen to the usual crap, like “Hey look! There is the Matrix-Man!”  
Loooooooool, nitwits!

---

**No Plan**

[Sep. 15th, 2004, 06:45pm]

[ **mood** | okay ]

[ **music** | Amerika – Rammstein ]

Today after school, I ate something, then slept for 2 hours, ate again, and sat in front of my PC. Thank you for your attention!

### **Comments**

**woohoooo**

September 15 2004, 5:43:05pm UTC

what a day ;)

**resistantx**

September 16 2004, 10:52:04am UTC

Yes, that's how it is...

**entfremdete**

January 7 2005, 8:56:37am UTC

... and what did you do today? ;) say hello to crying\_silence

**resistantx**

January 8 2005, 8:56:55am UTC

Slept until 1pm, then ate, went on the PC and ate again. :)

**entfremdete**

January 9 2005, 11:14:22pm UTC

well, what else can we do, right.. ;)

**resistantx**

January 10 2005, 3:01:14pm UTC

Well, there isn't much.

**entfremdete**

January 10 2005, 6:50:19pm UTC

... oh well, crappy realization that the idea of a real life is almost impossible ... not much is really left.

---

**Airsoft**

[Sep. 10th, 2004, 11:29pm]

[ **mood** | okay ]

[ **music** | Brute – KMFDM ]

Today, we bought soft air weapons and ammunition for about 220 Euros. Now we are finally armed again.

We had practice yesterday, then one of the guns broke. There are a few new pics on our homepage ([www.s-i-c-k.de.vu](http://www.s-i-c-k.de.vu))

Other than that, nothing happened today.

---

[Sep. 8th, 2004, 02:29pm]

[ **mood** | pissed off ]

[ **music** | Bullet with butterfly wings – Smashing pumpkins ]

... I just ate lunch, before that, I was at school. Man, already two strikes on the third day ... shit ... well, I didn't do my English homework because I didn't feel like it, and I forgot my German notebook at home, unfortunately my homework was in it.

Stupid school ...

The day started out already really well ... I stayed up way too late and had a hard time getting up. Then I almost fell asleep under the shower and, if that wasn't enough, I was

also pressed for time ...

... Well first of all, I got to class late, and they wrote me up. That's especially good, when it happens on the first class with a new teacher! Well, it was only Religion ... the subject where they tell you such garbage that you like to go to class because it is so funny ... Our new topic: (for the third time) "Satanism / Occultism." Oh man!

Then I rushed home after school and had to find out that my mom snooped around my stuff again a little ... Well, maybe they are just worried ...

So, now I am sitting her and I am writing ...

Other than that nothing special happened today, ... was laughed at a little, said something goofy during Math, ... the usual!

---

**School**

[Sep. 6th, 2004, 04:28pm]

[ mood | angry ]

[ music | Wir sind wir {We are we} – Pal van Dyk und Peter Heppner ]

That bites, really ... today, school started again ... first of all, those stupid idiots changed the times, so that there is a 3 minute break for those who want to study between each period ... I don't believe it, eh ... 3 minutes ...

And then to see all those stupid-ass kids again ... they think they are so cool ... They think they are the greatest ... SHIT ON YOU !!!

Then already on the first day, she starts with this stupid ... or is it still spelled that way? spelling reform crap ...  
I write the way I want!

...

Then I was working on creating a banner for our Airsoft Match that is (hopefully) taking place ...

I don't feel like seeing the same frigging faces again tomorrow ... man, how I hate them!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

**Airsoft**

[Sep. 4th, 2004, 05:13pm]

[ mood | okay ]

[ music | Mein Teil {My Part} – Rammstein ]

Yesterday, I thought about what ASG {airsoft gun} I should buy. The "MP5 A3", the "M4 RIS", and the "Super Shotgun Hardball II" made it on the short list.

Today, I decided to get the MP and ordered it right away. And again, 65 Euros are gone ...

Our homepage got an update.

[www.s-i-c-k.de.vu](http://www.s-i-c-k.de.vu)

School starts again on Monday ... damn! BARF!

And now I am bored ...

---

### Swimming

[Sep. 2nd, 2004, 10:08pm]

[ mood | bored ]

[ music | RTL {German TV station} – South Park ]

Today, I went to the indoor public pool with a buddy. Afterwards, we drove to McDonalds. Around 7pm, I went to sleep for an hour ...

... what an unbelievably exciting day ...

---

### Test

[Sep. 2nd, 2004, 08:22pm]

[ mood | busy ]

[ music | Slipknot – Duality ]

So first, I have to try out how this works ...