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# Aiden Hale's Journal

*Transcribed by*

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*This is a transcript of one of the twenty-six notebooks left by Aiden (Audrey Elizabeth) Hale. Hale's journal does not lend itself to transcription. Most pages comprise scattered phrases and chunks of text distributed in space. The few pages that contain paragraphs of linear text are the exception, rather than the rule. Much of Hale's text resembles free-verse poetry or song lyrics, with line breaks used prosodically or expressively; such text has been transcribed accordingly. The transcription generally proceeds from left to right and top to bottom within each page. Other than respecting intentional line breaks, we have not replicated Hale's layouts. Hale's erratic spelling, capitalization, and punctuation have been preserved. Text added as an afterthought, either above the line or in the margin, has been incorporated into the body and marked with angle brackets, except where directly replacing canceled text. Illegible words are either conjectured, in brackets, or indicated with a bracketed question mark alone. The journal has sketches throughout; these pictures are noted only when they seem relevant and their subject matter can be deciphered. Recurring symbols include the inverted cross, a Satanic emblem, and Hale's own "dark abyss" symbol (as identified in the official report), an octagon divided into eight radial, alternately shaded slices, sometimes with spirals in the lighter slices. Bracketed comments are from the editors. Hale's brackets have been changed to parentheses for editorial clarity. Crossed-out text is included only if of particular importance. Small symbols written within lines of text are replicated typographically when feasible. The chronology of the entries, if Hale's dates are correct, differs from the page sequence and suggests that Hale filled the pages out of order. The journal was photographed as double-page spreads. The page numbers in the lefthand margin correspond to the PDF file of the facsimile, with the digits indicating the spread number (or PDF page number) and L or R indicating the left or right page within the spread. Additional editing by Peter Langman, Ph.D.*

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Page 1R [Composition book cover]  
Aiden

Page 2L DARKNESS [“dark abyss” symbol]  
NATURE  
∞  
[Enclosed in a heart:] P.A.P<sup>1</sup>  
2/27/95  
[Enclosed in a heart:] B.A.V.  
7/13/95  
Everything Hurts

Page 2R [Crying faces] WHY DOES MY BRAIN NOT WORK RIGHT??

CAUSE I WAS BORN WRONG!!!  
[Miscellaneous drawings]  
[Inverted cross with “666”]

Nothing on Earth can Save me ... Never-ending Pain. Religion wont save .. [crying face]

Page 3L I feel like shit cause I missed the gym on Saturday ... again.  
Fuck ME  
[Lightning (?)]  
I guess I’m not near as consistent as you ... (HER) [P.?)

Page 3R [Written vertically in margin:] THE INTERNET IS A DANGEROUS PLACE Muther fuckers are everywhere  
[Boxed:] ITS ALL A LIE  
SCAMMERS  
Cheating MFRs Stay the Fuck away from all of em Pieces of Shit  
Clever & crafty i there own Stupid way ruin lives by emotional stress money is filthy when its stolen, not earned  
Waste ur time  
liers  
Red Flag Shits!  
if its too good to be true, itis scumbags make transactions complicated  
copy & paste email conformations use someone elses identity  
more than 2 step w/money transfers  
asking for money (e.g) “Refunds”  
if I pay “200 you pay “100” → negotiation  
using a different profile picture than pictures posts (socials) each step in the process  
trying to tak 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 (ob) (Fake

1 Paige (P.A.P.) was a teammate on a middle school basketball team with Hale.

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 & it should not be complicated)

Shady communication

[Boxed:] jobs, job searches, commissions, socials, emails, TV contests,

Page 4L IF I EVER CRY ALL DAY, it's CAUSE I NEED YOUR LOVE

[Enclosed in a heart:] P.A.P.

1/15/23

[Broken heart drawing]

Page 4R [Enclosed in a heart:] P.A.P.

I JUST WANT YOUR LOVE ♡

If Im sad all day that means I need your love

[Enclosed in a heart:] P.A.P.

Hurt too Much X

[Broken heart drawing]

I hurt too bad X

too many tears X

WANT 2 DIE

Aiden

Page 5L I HURT BAD ENOUGH & LONG ENOUGH THAT I NEED TO DIE

XXX

Aiden

Page 5R [Written vertically in margin:] NO LOVE / NO BROWN GIRLS

I HATE LIFE!

The internet is dangerous

people scam all for money

money is filthy

independence is impossible

(My autism<sup>2</sup>)

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 (possible)

Aiden

- 2 Though Hale referred frequently to being autistic, multiple mental health evaluations reportedly found no evidence to support an autism diagnosis.

Page 6L    This Love ...  
no brown girls, no love  
[Broken heart drawing]  
I AM NOTHING  
Brown love is the most beautiful X kind X  
♡

Page 6R    THis Love will NevR 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 X  
I LOVE you  
Aiden ♡

Audrey is not my name  
but when you say it  
I am just as the little 1  
I was aok then  
I can be a kid again  
with you, alongside you  
even if I can't really  
be w/you  
♡  
Aiden  
(Audrey)

Page 7L    Love is no <real> love until there is, [enclosed in a heart:] you  
The loudest spirit to be heard  
the most, loving <kind> I ever known  
and everyone <who> 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 LOVE YOU!  
♡

Page 7R

I Feel Pain ...

whatever room feels to your vibe,  
how bright your love shines  
my eyes hurt cause ...  
Im in so much pain xxx

~~can't have you~~ ♡

~~lost you~~

~~may never had you~~

~~maybe...???~~ ♡

I need your love,  
If you can't see, <me (who I am)> thats OK  
I'm better off dead xx

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 <full-commitment> love itself  
Its EVERYTHING xx

I can't have

EVERYTHING

hurts xxx

1/19/23

Page 8L

I look in all the wrong places  
But when you pop into my eyes  
I'm in a place  
where reality does not exist,  
only to dream ...  
I love you xx

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

♡

ABOVE all else!

God is love, so are you

Page 8R

Freelance Failure Shit<sup>3</sup>

"you'll always miss 100% of the shots you dnt take"

I took all of them and missed 99%

What I shot at:

× Police Logo — no longer could continue cause the head leader left

3 Hale had a degree in graphic design and was trying to become established in the field.

× American Spirits — that internship was total bullshit. Fucking liar. All a game  
 not real  
 × Illustrate book for a client — finished the book, but not in[?] full color. Never got  
 full product, so she was pissed off  
 × “First” commission but was all a scam & a lie.  
 ✓ Made Logo for my friend — Sora Entertainment  
 [Circled:] 1 out of 4 = FAIL  
 My Reality = freelance won’t help shit!

Page 9L My mind is creative, brilliant, but a living hell all the same

you give the best hugs. But a strong hug of yours would take a strong connection.

Something I am unable to give.

I LOVE YOU

EVERYTHING HURTS XXX

Page 9R 1/16/23

#### LONGING ...

“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 be loved, feel  
 love, and give love into the entire atmosphere. There were several loud, vibrant spirits  
 in the air, but yours made my heart scream out because your love is the LOUDEST in  
 my heart. I ache for your sake. Sounds lame but it’s true. I am better off watching you  
 from a distance where your love fills the air as the smoke <embraces every soul,> high  
 and low at the same time <whenever you [are around?]>. It’s hard to explain. My heart  
 beats loud, because of how loud your love is — <the only> 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; 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 ever you  
 love, it’s the sweetest child I know that stays young, baring much fruit — reach out your  
 hand to clasp another, strong <grip like your heart> but soft at the touch <as your> arms  
 when in them. I was twice 4 seconds in total. Painfully short, how I wished it could last  
 forever, if not, longer. Maybe in another life ...

Audrey

Aiden

Page 10L 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 short  
 in time. It felt like a dream ...

Im 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.

Page 10R 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 2 live in (even if you  
like showing yours, Im in the WRONG body) ... so, ... I can't wait to get there ...  
I know Sydney<sup>4</sup> 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 ALL [t]he darkness or pain. You  
deserve to be happy, and have the heart to repell 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 gone  
forever  
Aiden

Page 11L The most beautiful girl  
2/27/95  
[Enclosed in a heart with flowers:] PAIGE  
All I see is you ...  
My thoughts  
my heart, is yours ...  
everything; of me  
will be gone  
only if you remember me  
[Enclosed in a heart:] LOVE always  
Aiden

[Large heart with flowers and butterflies (?)]  
I yearn for you ...  
P.A.P.

Page 11R I NEED YOUR  
[Continued at bottom of page:] XXX LOVE  
[Written in the gap between two halves of a large broken heart:]  
In all your

4 Sydney (Syd) Sims was a teammate on a middle school basketball team with Hale; Sims died in a car accident in August 2022.

darkest  
moments,  
in all your  
tears,  
pain, and  
all  
that war  
against you,  
I wish  
I  
was  
THERE  
4  
you  
♡

Page 12L Love will find me  
Once my body loses me .. xxx

(I will be whole again)

We will be in a perfect world, and our hearts  
will truly be together again .. xx  
Our hearts will find each other.  
No longer in pain ...  
[*Two hearts*]

No more wounds to heal,  
because we will become whole. [*joined hearts labeled "you" and "me"*]

Your body glows soft as an angel  
down here. You look perfect.  
I imagine you in heaven ...  
I can't even imagine that ...  
Your glow down here drifts <my heart away 2 the clouds so lost>  
all your beauty will make  
all the Earth smile  
Every growing nature will fill their lungs,  
breath anew — in full LIFE  
So Happy they knew, your spirit is Life & Love  
[*Flowers*]

Page 12R 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  
Aiden

Pices [Pisces] Woman [*Pisces symbol of two fish*]  
All the nature  
that grows <and> prosper  
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

Page 13L 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 ... → [*to comment at foot of page:*] Sych ...  
Audrey (Aiden) ♡  
(PS — Not leaving yet. I couldn't do it.  
I don't want to ruin your day ...  
I'll wait as planned. 1/17/23

Page 13R 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<sup>5</sup>  
my art; my possessions  
the only real things to me in this world  
and my Love — P.A.P. ♡

- 5 According to the official report, "Her isolation and loneliness led Hale to begin believing the only true friends she could confide in were her stuffed animals, who she felt would never abandon her. She assigned them names and personalities, took them with her whenever she travelled, and began creating cartoons and digital media, including stories where they demonstrated some of the same emotions she felt" (p. 28). After her attack, several stuffed animals were found in her car's front passenger seat.

I've been anxious all last week  
all day today — (stressed)  
then I'm told I'm bi-polar, by some pridful kitch [bitch?]  
no one gets me — everyone <typical> misunderstands Autism

I had my favorite meal — chicken nuggets & fries  
I listened to 1-800-273-8245<sup>6</sup> 5 times  
I want to die  
but hate to leave what I love  
have to live to be with them  
but want to be free & whole  
in a better place, than this ...

I'm not Emo! <or> bi-polar  
yet a faggot with no lover  
I'm scared how it will all turn out  
when its over,  
I'll be gone  
And a better place — I can't wait ...  
My faith is weak  
God, FORGIVE ME XXX Aiden

Page 14L I can't wait to see you again, Syd.  
I'll see you at the golden gates ♡  
1/16/23 Audrey [*circled:*] 3/27/23!

Brown girls  
have the  
nicest skin,  
especially yours.  
To touch it, I'd <Rather> die ...  
(I hate my thoughts!!!)

Page 14R Paige,  
I'm going to kill people ~~tomorrow~~. (Someday ...)  
Please don't be mad ...  
Im going to do something <so> bad ~~tomorrow~~ ... (Sometime)  
Its too sad to even think what you might feel ...  
Im so sorry  
I LOVE YOU  
Aiden ♡

I JUST HAVE 2 DIE

6 One of the phone numbers of the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline.

P.S.

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 ... ∞

[*Mended heart*]

P.S.S. the hair style short & natural was so similar to the one from middle school. It was like seeing you a child again, like when we were friends. How beautiful you were glowing that night ...

[*Mended heart*]

Page 15L    Having a father in this  
life is gay  
no actual job  
no actual responsibility<sup>7</sup>  
Drop DEAD FAGGOT

Page 15R    1/17/23  
Everything makes me sad  
Im sad about everything.  
I want to say ...,  
Goodbye.  
P.S.  
It was  
too sudden  
1/17/23  
Im unstable  
[*Boxed:*] I hope I feel  
numb in days coming [*end of boxed text*]  
I could <not> leave my animals.  
I just couldnt do it.

Page 16L    As long as it's these #s: [*underscored digits circled*]  
1/27/23  
2/17/23

I guess I'm a pussy  
or my anxiety is too high  
can't sleep well  
racing thoughts  
(I wanted to be there for Nikki on her Birthday)  
I want to do it in Febuary  
2/17/23  
(No birthdays on that day)  
(I'll finish my "Before Death" Goal list by then)

7     Hale's father was retired.

[“Dark abyss” symbol]

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)

Page 16R

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

<(Paige’s)>

and so is your love <in many forms>; all that I have; except 4 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 arms

longer, tighter, and feel warm

my blood is hot w/ rage, sadness, its all I feel, but then to cold.

my mind is hell; unwanted thoughts

and my energy dead or numb, or both

what long for most ...

YOUR LOVE ♡ ♡

Aiden

Page 17L

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

easy | simple → difficult | complicated →

Getting a career art job

budgeting money

finding apartments

MY BRAIN

☺ < ☹ XXX

Page 17R    Its 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

[*Anal sex drawing*]

Cant butt sex 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

Page 18L    1/19/23    Aiden  
Sydney is gone  
but my fucking dad is still alive  
it should be the other way around ... XXX  
EVERYTHING HURTS XXX

[*Boxed:*] 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 like grandma  
Burden  
waste!!! (everything good contradicts you)

A terrible feeling to know 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

Everything HURTS

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

Page 18R    I think of death alot  
because I think of you ... ♡  
[*Enclosed in a heart:*] P.A.P    1/31/23

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

Family (mom & Scott<sup>8</sup>)  
 Art  
 Possessions  
 creativity  
 animals  
 Nature  
 They are all real; the only things real  
 in this life that is all a lie  
 but also include; Real love  
 everything about you & P.A.P  
EVERYTHING HURTS

Page 19L MY BRAIN ...

I need my brain for creativity and to live out my passions. I need my brain to survive. It functions on basic sciences of motor physics & & cells to help me breath, eat, smell, sleep, move. <Yet cognitively my neurons dont work right —> It just processes information differently. <& people [illegible phrase]> I think differently Ive always been different. A lot of people run away from my difference like its the plague or something. <They isolate me> Because of my brain that I think different, say words that make no sence to the neurotypical minds of others. My brain makes me smart & brilliant imaginativly/creativly, 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, <of life of comparison to ppl [illegible text] its not wrong, Its not right or wrong it's just true I think> <But how I think affects me in every opportunity possible to be happy.> I can't be consistent w/ anything since I left school. And since Syd died — 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 a never ending Abyss. A DARK ONE. Im not eating 3 meals a day like Im supposed to. Not on the job search like Im suppost to (artjob). Ive been doing to well at preparing myself to die. <In all the wrong areas — its my only way to [help do good?]> I want to die. This life is so difficult for me to accept. People have trouble accepting me in <or even think [to be in?]> thier lives b/c Im difficult to understand. Im just too different. I have to have friends like Nikki. She is all I have to share everything and she doesn't isolate me <— to hang out & do things —> She keeps me. the closest thing to Nik was Syd. <Syd kept me.> Sid understood me; when no one else did or could. She would comfort me & knew w/o me saying a word. <Their kind in my mind, was exceptionally> rare friend b/c She did see me as rare, well, I'm much more rare than people think or know. She knew that too. 1% chance of that of reality for me.

Page 19R THIS LIFE ... 2/7/23

And in that 1% I was someone — <for once — to someone> felt appreciated because I was able to exsist through her mind at that time. I will exsist if people love me, <genuinly> not use me, or choose to ignore my rarity. If they ever wished to see it, I'd have more friends. But I don't. <I tried. I'm done trying. I want to be done w/ everything.> I'm 27. My

8 Scott was Hale's younger brother.

youth is resting in the Abyss. I want to be at rest with it — w/ all my dreams. My dreams cannot be here, <so> I must die. I feel too bad. Hurt too much. Sad all the goddamned time. Either I have too much <bitch-ass> estrogen, or Im just a sad lonely boy. Relentless, ongoing, everyday sadness. Eeyore <(from Winnie the Pooh)> ☹ I would relate on so many levels. I belong in the imaginary world where I exist ☹ those characters exist [by?] perspective of my brain — my brilliance; <to see thier brilliance as [?]> 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. Im with myself all the time. I can only see what people share on a public level. Levels of deep <private> connection I will never have in this realm. I only observe and they have things I don't have <☹ wish I had>. I have things others don't have. Human existence will never seek full contentment. I know hard work will earn dreams. <And> I don't want a free golden star to an opportuned new life. I just want another life beyond this realm <— my free ticket out on railroad of the afterlife>. Goddammit how trapped I am in myself that can't get along <w/ anyone> or understand how life should or could work ☹ to do it on my own <b/c [?] thier suggestive, prespective, tell me how>. Its simple, yet everything to me of adult life sucks — more complicated than it should be. Death is simple. <Natural for me to think, care.> My brain isnt. I should "change" mine. Its not of my nature. No one seemed to notice me — the real me. All of me. <all of my good ☹ no bad> If I can't exist here, I exist somewhere else. Anywhere but here. Here is where there is nature animals, ☹ creativity. Those forms see me. I appreciate them. I just don't exist anywhere else. I feel so sad.

Page 20L What makes the world full of shit is clones full of people that are meaningless Shits.

X

I don't care if I died tomorrow

fuck my existance → everyone

no,

anyone

X

Idc if people die as I am the shooter

because Im going 2 die, too [*large X*]

X

I'd kill 2 Die

I would have made more money

since my 2nd job, but my brain

thought it be better to die (consistancy)

my efforts loose effort → life (temporary / wont last)

my only true motivation =

mass suicide

☹

DEATH ∞ ([infinite?])

[*Pointing to ampersand / plus sign above:*] a plus to death

Page 20R WHITE

NOTHINGNESS

↓ Poor people resent this Shit ↓  
my parents aren't rich. They work hard for  
their money so I didn't end up homeless.  
Yet I still feel bad.  
[Boxed:] cursed to be looked down upon

It be better to be average & have friends  
<the most> Brilliant people suffer the most and are  
the most isolated from everything they love  
Aiden 2/7/23

anyone?  
[Circled:] Reality  
someone?

brain ↗ White privilage → embarresment of self →  
↘ me > no one → no one

Page 21L [Written across top, then down righthand margin:]  
~~Meaning~~Less(er) / Im better as  
Dirt for world's sake  
↓  
Nature will be more in place  
↓  
my dead body will help the earth grow [flower]  
Death →  
Rebirth →  
Life  
↓  
Death  
∞  
[Circled:] Natures  
Cycle

[Boxed:] My exsistance is meaningless  
so who will give a fuck about  
a future to-be shooter like me?  
↖ (people's perspective) ↗  
↘ My soul worth nothing ↙  
but my dead body  
will be worth more  
xxx  
Aiden  
2/9/23

Major blow



to girls; I am a  
boy that has no penis.  
[Circled:] xxx

Page 21R    Death  $\infty \neq$  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,  
to find a better life  
 $\infty$   
(Inflate [Infinite] Happiness)  
Cursed soul  
[Miscellaneous drawings]  
Ready to leave the world  
suffered of life given

Page 22L    [Enclosed in circles and hearts:] P.AP, I love you & Britt & Nik  
(And) Fuck everybody else.  
No, really ...  
I'm gunna die  
no matter what  
2/10/23  
Aiden

Page 22R    [Enclosed in a border of question marks and dashes:] Being Me Sucks ...  
It shouldn't be problem getting up at 7 every morning. But unfortunately, for me,  
it is. Ive missed several morning orders this week. I missed 3 today. God, whyyy?! I  
hate myself for not making myself get up. It's money going to someone else who actu-  
ally works consistently & gets more consistent pay. Not me. The morrow [marrow?] of  
life is hollow. I swallow bones instead cause I'd rather die hard than try to live better  
life while suffering to do so. I 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  
Im still here but no one gives a fuck if I am — No one, I mean, no one will think my life  
ment something after I die. No one by no friends but who are around my age or 3 yrs  
older. None of this shit will matter to them once Im dead. If I don't care myself to live,  
then no way they will even to notice when Im gone. It ment nothing to them alive; it  
won't after death (sure as fuck)

WHITE  
NOTHINGNESS  
Aiden  
2/10/23  
[Circled:] people

[Circled:] life

?

↖

unknown ← people

indifference ↙

My Existence

If they don't care, why tf should I?

Page 23L (seize the day)

"Suck the marrow out of life" —

Me: give the marrow to the birds/

animals — they deserve to live

smash up the bones w/ a mallet of death

☞ one to choke myself with

X Die X

This Bastard has

no idea what love is.

Neither do I.

Fuck it ...

2/13/23

Page 23R Dad problems

Turn the other way like Im not here; Im right here FAGGOT!!

I hate when my dad loves on the cats; not me

He never once loved on me for years,

maybe like ever (as a child; maybe)

I hate his old cranky-man existence

all cranky good-for-nothing mentally ill men

SHOULD DIE

they're all useless pieces of shit

waste of life, waste of time

waste of human population

dad just takes up space for all [I?] know

dried out ☞ hollow

says negative shit all the time, like

"He's a loser"

"I hate movies like this"

"I dont care"

Well GUESS WHAT?

YOU A LOSER

I HATE YOU (LIFE; YOU)

I DONT CARE IF YOU DIE

I WANT TO KILL YOU

Dad is not real

Everything Hurts ...

Page 24 [insert] [Loose leaf from spiral-bound notebook inserted into composition book]

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 the only LOVE I have  
[Boxed:] Everything  
Hurts

Page 25L Fuck getting old; all that BS;...  
its infamous to die young! 2/20/23  
Dying young is my destiny ∞

I make no impact  
all my success was  
overcoming my darknesses  
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 Aiden

Page 25R [Initials enclosed in a heart:] 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 cant 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, the 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 Aiden  
when your face smiles  
the sun smiles with you,  
and all the earth sings  
your love makes the world go round [*heart with stars*]  
[Circled:] 2/17/23

Page 26L [Torn American flag]  
Aiden 2/20/23

So now in America, it 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 compaines are totally brainwashed <even> <If they only knew how [currup?]  
its been,> 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. No guns, no gender rights, no freedom of speech or pursuing of radical ideas, no mischeif. You can’t even carry a knife in England. Fucking pussies ... And just forget about the Disability Liability Act; good look finding or keeping a job w/o that, cause no one will! Disabled have rights, civil races have rights, LGBTQ have rights, gun owners have rights. Landowners own property. People have guns. Disabled people <[if?] have the right to medical treatment> have trouble adapting to society. Its just you [walking? talking?] air heads don’t recodnize or ignore it. Our right are there for a reason: so called America’s name.

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

Page 26R Covenant<sup>9</sup> was closed yesterday.  
I guess it was b/c of the weather ... 2/18/23

DIE  
[Enclosed in a heart:] P.A.P.  
→ [Arrow perhaps from text on previous page] Rights to only those who are Angels or Supremes — [circled:] (me) Aiden

Everyone else must die. — [boxed text:] CLONES  
Human Nature to Kill  
Humans Kill humans  
and themselves

9 The Covenant School, in Nashville, Tennessee, the elementary school that Hale attacked.

Animals kill animals  
Bugs kill bugs  
destruction; reconstruction  
repeat  
Live; Death, Repeat  
NATURE ∞

Page 27L 2/21/23

I was called woman, lady, and ma'am all in the same day  
I Hate EVERYTHING about my Gender.  
EVERYTHING HURTS  
*[Large infinity sign turned ninety degrees; the two halves of the symbol are labeled  
"DEATH" and "NATURE"; a dashed line bisecting the symbol is labeled "Life"]*

Page 27R *[Boxed:]* A Bad Equation of Life *[circled:]* X

Øad = Fag  
↓ +  
mentally ill → abnormal  
↓ +  
Chron's Disease  
↓ +  
health problems → cranky all the fucking time  
*[Boxed:]* = MISURABLE fuck  
(should be put out of it's misury!!)

*[Question mark enclosed in amorphous shape, with "no" written above and "one" written below]*

Society — HATE | LOVE — *[enclosed in a heart:]* P.AP

*[Diagram partly enclosed in circle:]*

↗ Nature  
WORLD ↔ NATURE → change  
(but it sucks to live) *[frowning face]*

infinite ∞ Nature = infinitely overrules the lines of bad/good  
(temporary) change [or?] to completely rid of nature = manipulation  
(of nature) healing, (good or bad) (to lessen Nature's power)

*[A table of sorts, with a header and entries:]*

deconstruction | re-construction  
Nature | Change  
Racism | civil rights  
gay killings | LGBTQ rights  
poverty | Food banks  
Asylums | Disabilities Act

sex | “safe sex”  
AIDS | medical care  
gun violence | gun laws  
pollution | WWF  
politics | the Constitution  
death | life

Page 28L    The worst thing about living;  
is Life itself

*[Large infinity sign rotated on an angle; the two halves of the symbol are labeled “NATURE” and “DEATH”; a dashed line bisecting the symbol is labeled “Life”]*

Life is life  
w/o the “f”  
fuck living [?]  
Lie  
Me ☹️

Page 28R    *[Two lists connected by a line:]*

*[Circled:]* Nature  
porn  
sex  
murder  
queer  
loner  
love  
hate

(a)  
*[Circled:]* god  
open-mind  
isolation  
a-nearotypical  
a-sexual  
fantasies  
death . will . save . me  
xxx

*[Drawing of a vehicle descending a mountain; the top of the mountain is labeled “mind — powerful”; the bottom is labeled “society — weak”]*

Paige,  
I LOVE you  
*[Broken heart]*

Page 29L Male brain → my autism? 2/21/23

I was actually identified as a male today and it felt right but embarrest of my female body.

I SHOULD NOT BE IN THIS BODY!!!

[*Crying female figure*]

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 is 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. Sometimes people do identify me right away as a he since I am smaller and look younger than others my age. It helps, but when Im called a lady or ma'am — damn it it makes me not want to exist. The body in me exists only to me. Im just damn tierd 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 [wee?] bit & I want to die.

Aiden

Page 29R 2/26/23

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

[*In the style of a banner or logo, with decorations:*]

AVERIANNA<sup>10</sup>

The Personality

[*In the style of a banner or logo, with decorations:*]

AVERIANNA

The Personality

[Enclosed in a heart:]

P.A.P.,

I LOVE YOU

[*Flowers*]

your light amidst

my darkness

Page 30L [*Drawing of a person transforming into a butterfly*]

The caccoon of my old self will die  
when I leave my body behind  
and the boy in me will be free;  
in my butterfly transformation

10 Paige's middle name.

the real me

If God won't give me a boy  
body in heaven, then Jesus is  
a faggot.  
[*Inverted cross with "666"*] X

Page 3OR 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 misurable fuck for 10+ years. Disgusted with that like disguised being in a female body.

[*Boxed:*] Makes me think about dying ...

What is pure ugly, and then seen what is pure beauty. She is the most beautiful girl that I ever laid 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 die to be apart of that kind of love. <A> 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 at the touch — kind & sweet. It makes me shrivel (& shake) in this cocoon <much desire to rest & be released> 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 soon, A love I've never [never] known ...

Aiden

Page 31L [*"Dark abyss" symbol*] 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!

[*Circled:*] 3/27/23

Nature needs  
enigmas ...

I am one,  
THANK GOD!

[*Written within a sketch:*] Escape

(I will feel much better  
w/o BASTARD  
who needs fathers? Definitely not me!!!

Page 31R 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 pervertedness, I know who I am



attracted to, and I can't unchange that. Its like my soul is spellbound to her spirit or something. It has to be her personality; personable & and the ways she connects w/ people makes her so likable. 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 <her hands>. Every part of her I desire to latch onto. So when her hand layed onto me after the show, its being touched by an angel. But my problem is living in hell. My mind & my body is a prison. Anything that triggers it, <or stimulates it,> only makes things worse. She made history that night even if she was nervous and her 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. She's 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 infamous. <I will make history too> No one will forget niether of us. She will be the blessing, and I will be <the> horror to inflict pain.

xxx Aiden

Page 32L April of '99 — the year Columbine/NBK<sup>11</sup> was born ...  
(4/20/1999)

[*In a dashed circle:*] 4/17/23?

The year Aiden  
was born ...,  
[*Circled:*] 3/27/23!

[*A head with an X through it*]  
A day w/o a father will  
be a better day ...

Page 32R 3/8/23  
I need a transdoctor ...  
this female gender role makes me want  
to not exist, ...  
to be completely gone in physical form, ...  
off the face of the earth.  
X  
[*Boxed:*] DIE  
[*Large lettering:*] AIDEN

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

11 NBK is an abbreviation for the title of the film *Natural Born Killers*. Eric Harris and Dylan Klebold used NBK as a code name for their attack at Columbine High School.

[Head and jigsaw puzzle pieces (?)]

Page 33L [“Dark abyss” symbol]

Dear  
Paige,  
aren't parents manipulative? Its total ignorance  
when parents step in & try to change thier child's  
enviornment. Make them go to youth group & force  
christian friends in thier life because the old 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 thier  
premature minds into a pre-formated program: like  
clones do — <the very> manipulative forms teens hate! And rebel to!  
kids are not robots,  
we are the future! Thats how its meant 2 be  
2 idea, one mind; thats 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 ddmire [admire] you; <so> independant  
so young  
me, young too  
and what I desire;  
to die & and be with you  
my ulimate 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  
[As part of a diagram:]  
shape, change =  
manipulate  
CLONES

Page 33R [The start of a three-page section with page numbers and exaggerated anatomical drawings throughout]

My Imaginary Penis

3/11/23

My penis exsists in my head. I swear to god Im 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 thats like, but I never will because I was damned to be born this way. I swear to fuck I hate it so goddamned <so [?]>. Its a fucking curse. Having a brain like mine has its godliness but also prone to making poor ass descisions. Like putting my Aiden name

while filling out paperwork for instacart, & now my BG [background] check didn't clear & Im possibly not going to get the job. Fuck me, man. Mom just says Im young and young people make mistakes. But with me, its painfully more than that. <with being autistic and waste time all the time; myself, people, [Death?] itself.> <And the biggest shit;> The torchure of being raised a girl, and actually believed I just had to deal with it, and tried to be femenine. But that didn't last long after after high school ended & no longer I had to fear of being called a dyke or a faggot. It was only until my early 20s I finally found the answer — that changing ones gender is possible. <And who I really was I finally embraced w/o shame.> But oh fucking no, not w/ my mother. What she believes, how she grew up conservativly, and that LGBTQ — especially transgender <in her era> was an enigma, <an illness or> nearly non-existant. I might have told her once <in childhood> I wish I was a boy when shemade me put my shirt back on as a kid. But would say “Your a girl, and thats how you were born <that’s how God made me;> 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. Above, flat chest made me free. Girl puberty imprisoned me. And so does my mind. Puberty = Life 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 sees me as a daughter — and she'd not bear to want to loose that daughter because a son would be the death of Audrey.

Page 34L My Imaginary Penis

Pain of loosing a daughter? Thats not pain, thats selfishness. Just like any rest of the parents with that mindset. They are all full of shit. How could they <not> ever think of thier own child suffering, and that they hate their gender so bad they cut & want to kill themselves? Fucking parents like them who think of themselves first, and thier preference of conservative religion — gay shit makes them believe that the child they are given should stay that way <in how they prefer them to be out of fear or [instinct?]> Even if transgender treatment 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 torchured puberty, those little faggots don't know how good they fucking have it. I'd kill to have parents who would let thier child be happy no matter how different it is to thier view-points or don't agree, or scared of it. They are willing to listen to their children, not the other way around. Id kill to have had those resources; 2007 was the birth of puberty blockers and a newfound 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 over now, even if my boobs are still small for the most part

<It started w/ getting new underwear for my big [bears?] (my two tabbies, my lion & frog)> And there I was thinking of porn and doing plastic surgery on my boy stuffed animals <when I got home>, giving them penises b/c thier middle looked like a vagina; <the [underwear? underwent?] [?] too big section.> <Why not give volume with [nice soft cock?], flat triangle cut in betw[een] th[eir] le[gs]> No boy should ever have that. If I can't change my <own> appearance, I can pretend how it would be by my imagination of childs play through my stuffed animal's spirits through me.

Page 34R [Heads labeled "Tony" and "Ashley"]

3/11/23

Toy sex

(My Imaginary Penis.)

I can pretend to be them & do the things boys do & experience <w/ thier dicks>. My boys self as tony — my stuffed boy doll is like the boy I am in another form. <Since childhood> I constructed for him a penis, then got out my girl doll named Ashley. (who is tonys life-long boyfriend) <to have sex w/ tony> Ashley was represented as my dream girl I wish to have in real life, <as a child (I liked blonde white hot girls back then)> and tony is me; having those intimate relationships w/ a beautiful girl. Tony is a boy: inside and out. Ashley is a girl inside and out. Two straight lovers who are in full nature of themselves by awareness. I let Tony fuck Ashley in the ass <hard — numbing> and stuffed Tony's big penis in aggressively into her asshole. 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 gentle from vaginal sex. In but sex, he humped speedly and hard, tony grunting w/ all his strength. Then after I fucked Ashley for a good ten minutes (<Remember,> Tony is me). Then I let her suck his dick and touch his erected penis. After that they wrapped each other in thier arms & legs as a sloth hugging a tree. After love they made, gracefully sat side-by-side naked holding hands, surrounded by the scattering of thier clothes. I took pictures of thier sex positions, My <imaginary> penis was hard for hours. Rockhard 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 t-shirts at Spencers and got some boots for Tommy, my stuffed lion <At Build-A-Bear Workshop>. I purchased some stickers at Zummiez 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 ...

Page 35L Soon I will leave this world; you & your friends will be just fine. Does it even matter I am alive?

I will regret

nothing

I regret

nothing On my death!!

No Regrets

by the gun!!!

[*"Dark abyss" symbol*]

Page 35R 3/13/23

Whenits all said & done;

I said my last goodbye to you today

(that was not a post; it was my <last> suicide note)

(I'll be dead in two 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 (overflowing sad or happy)

All pain must end someday ...  
[*Written heavily:*] SO I MUST DIE!!!  
None of what my went thru will matter  
until I die. The signs will never be 100%  
clear b/c of how often they go unmissed.

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

I'm sorry  
innocent lives will be taken.  
Aiden

Page 36L 3/13/23 ~~Aiden~~  
2 more weeks. Thank fuck I plan to die, plan in mind.  
3/27/23  
(And a plan to near perfection!)

[*Enclosed in a dashed box:*] Life of a virgin fag ...  
No sex in real life  
No love in life

→ Resort to cartoon porn  
→ or let my stuffed animals fuck

Page 36R For 5 years I planned to die.  
Now I am finally ready to go ...  
[*"Dark abyss" symbol*]  
Dark Abyss,  
my only existence!!

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 I be happy enough, as like you,  
where we won't need love  
☺ affection?  
I'd die to know,  
Literally.  
Aiden

That #10 backpack that looked straight at me <from a distance of boys formed around a scircle like bball dolls after [practice?] [?]> 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 Im 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 [move?] in me — made me feel strong and my passion for ball. Your spirit ever so close to me when I am surrounded by people, places, and objects that were in relation to you. Its weird feeling knowing I never thought about things like this untill you passed away. Ever since, my thoughts about death have altered significantly. I think about death every day & facinated/curious with the idea of dying too much. I know its unhealthy, but I just don't care if it is anymore. All is 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.

Audrey. ♥

3/14/23

I really should not drink more than (1)  
bud Light ...  
It put me in a funk since Sunday ...  
Damn Syd, I just want 2 hug you ...  
[Frowning heart]  
(Hopefully soon once I die)

I thought ABOUT you ALL DAY SYD.

Anthony's living life best he can. I'm living while I can until its time. That time is soon, and it needs to be. Ive 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 Ive visited since last Saturday and my heart keeps pulling & tugging my mind to go back tomorrow and the next day and so on. I hooped for an hour, worked out in the 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 a boy to do that. I watch the boys connecting & having fun w/thier 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; so kind & good to me that I forgot what I was sad about. <the protection & safty I felt around you & Paige as kids> A black former bball 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 Paiges physical features, & even showed the personality similar to Paige. And the red backpack 1 boy

had w/ #10 on it. <the coaches lifted the little white boy up & protected him, made sure he was safe just as you did>

Page 38L I LOVE  
you  
Syd ☹  
[In a border of thirty teardrops:]  
#32  
32 Tears

Page 38R Dear Paige,  
The biggest hurt of them all;  
I LOVE YOU  
Aiden  
3/17/23

Page 39L Just A.E.  
(NOT Audrey Elizabeth)  
I don't like that name,  
never did, never will ... XXX  
  
I want my massacre to end in a way that  
Eric & Dylan would be proud of.  
A.E.

Page 39R people & society  
will ignore ...  
  
Staying stable for life is  
like staying sober,  
Its not reality ...  
  
new  
dark matters will  
form  
  
old ones will  
return .....

Page 40L For Media:  
"A"  
A.E. (legal initials)  
Aiden (illegal name haha)  
  
A.E.  
Hale

Aiden  
Hale

Page 40R (3/23/23)  
Fun day tomorrow!  
↓ ↓ ↓  
(4) more days ...  
23, 24, 25, 26  
[Boxed:] 27 [circled:] X

Page 41L [Blank]

Page 41R 3/25/23  
Week of D.D. [circled:] AJ  
3/23/23 — omw to the range, and saw a billboard on suicide only meters away from Sumner Gun & Supply. I will use guns in my suicide. Then after the time in range (while cleaning my AR), a lady got rickoshaded [ricocheted] in the leg & ankle. I saw the emts working on her leg on the floor & they took her away on the gurney [gurney]. Forshadowing on my own massacre? there was blood splatters on the floor. Police asking questions to the othe pple 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 peering clouds twice in arow this week. Are the angels telling Syd Im gunna die soon?  
Huh ...  
  
[Three items connected by lines:]  
[Circled:] A.E.  
[In a dashed circle:] A.J.  
[In a dashed circle:] Aiden

Page 42L 3/27/23  
Forgive me God,  
This act will be  
inglorious ...

Page 42R DARK ABYSS [“dark abyss” symbol; pistol]  
DEATH DAY  
3/27/23  
To day is the day  
the day has finally finally come!  
I can’t believe it’s 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 two weeks.



There were several times I could have been caught, especially back in the summer of  
2021.  
None of that matters now. I'm almost an hour & 7 minutes away.  
Can't believe I'm doing this,  
but I'm ready ...  
I hope my victims aren't.  
My only fear is if anything goes wrong.  
I'll do my best to prevent any of the sort.  
(God let my wrath take over my anxiety)  
It might be 10 minutes tops. It might be  
3-7. Its gunna go quick.  
I hope I have a high death count.  
Ready to Die haha Aiden

Pages 43L-45L [Large number of pages, essentially the second half of the composition book, left blank]

Page 45R [Last page of book:]  
Remember me for,  
the  
good  
things ...  
♡  
Audrey [SS.1]