

# Karl Pierson's Journal

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The following excerpts from Pierson's journal were included in the official police report ("Investigative Report: Arapahoe High School"), which is available at [www.schoolshooters.info](http://www.schoolshooters.info).

Tuesday September 17, 2013, enter project saguntum, a 10 year subconscious project for me to exact revenge, not on the individuals who perpetrated wrong, but instead by those I believe have done me wrong. I will shoot up my school, Arapahoe high school before the year is over. I hope to choose a date with the following criterion. Finals week – everyone is at school, and it will be winter during finals week, I hope I can find a day it is actually snowing, or just incredibly cold. I am a psychopath with a superiority complex.

I intend on going as follows: I walk through the asshole in the north side of the trophy hall, waltz in shooting everyone in my way to the [REDACTED] (shouldn't be too many, it's not far, I go to the [REDACTED], to kill [REDACTED]. From there, there are classrooms in the [REDACTED] where I will do something I have wanted to do for a while-mass murder and be in a place of power where I and I alone are judge, jury and executioner.

[...]

Sunday, September 22, 2013, I am filled with hate, I love it. The serotonin supplements I am taking don't do jack shit, I am still ready to start a riot, I feel like a bomb, ready to let the world feel and experience my hatred for all things of pleasure. Nothing makes me happy. When I do commit my atrocities, I want the conversation to be about elementary school teasing. Words hurt, can mold a sociopath, and will lead someone a decade later to kill.

[...]

Monday, September 30, 2013, I feel like a bomb. My head has happy, anger and confusion hormones. I feel like an aneurism could happen at any second. Besides constantly being pissed off, I doubt the medication is working. I need a real doctor, one who doesn't give medication that has the disclaimer not approved by the FDA. The serotonin is a joke, it makes my bowels upset, doesn't effusively make me happy, and I hate taking them. It is important to note I rarely take my meds for this reason.

[...]

Tuesday, October 1, 2013, Saguntum is the project to shoot up (and maybe bomb) Arapahoe High School. No date has been set, but I would like it before new years. Finals week would do nicely, but a date with snow should be sooner. I also imagine the idea of what I hope will happen. I take [REDACTED] to school, drop her off, ditch the whole day until [REDACTED] [REDACTED] (I've thought about it and I like [REDACTED] [REDACTED] the most). I would also love to burn [REDACTED], [REDACTED] [REDACTED] so much destruction.

[...]

Thursday, October 3, 2013, Since day 1, my job has been to conspire to shoot up the school. Every semester, I had a class I despised, and it was on the list. Now, I have means to achieve this diabolical end, and I am excited. The date is set for mid-November, I need time to build my arsenal.

[...]

Friday, October 11, 2013, I had a shrink appointment at 4, which was a massive waste of time. She doesn't know about saguntum, nobody does.

[...]

Monday, October 15, 2013, I had an interesting idea today. In first hour, I thought about shooting up the asylum or whatever the fuck it was that my mother took me for that psych evaluation. Let the records show I lied through my teeth through the test.

[...]

Saturday, October 26, 2013, the 13th of December is a great date, as the 347th (47 is a great number) date of the year, there are 18 (my age) days left. It is a day of gore, filled with murder, suicide.

[...]

Wednesday, November 6, 2013, I am estatic right now. That December 13 date I chose is perfect, it is 38 days after the fifth of November. I love that date, that number, everything about it.

[...]

Sunday, November 24, 2013, It's weird going through life knowing that in 19 days, I'm going to be dead. That makes school more boring, work torture and everything I love to do, a little less fun. The hardest part is not being able to tell anyone. I can't just say fuck it, I'm going to shoot up my school soon. I need to make sure that kind of stuff doesn't show up.

[...]

Friday, November 26, 2013, I can't believe in a fortnight I'll be dead. I went to the library to see if they had NBK. They didn't, but [REDACTED] had highly recommended Perks of being a wallflower. I HATED it. Personally, I saw me, freshman year. No, I had never been sexually abused, but I had no friends at Arapahoe, and I was trying to fit in.

[...]

Sunday, December 8, 2013, it was productive weekend. I bought my Stevens 320. It was not the initial gun I was expecting, but I think it will work better. I like the pistol grip. It was quite the process to buy, it was waiting, and waiting, but I loved it. Mom does not know about it.

[...]

Thursday, December 12, 2013, I went to Cabela's and I bought a sling, ammo belts, and of course, ammo. It included 5 sabot slugs! I think I'll need more. Luckily, I'll take off tomorrow.

[...]

Friday, December 13, 2013, today is going to be fun. I dropped [REDACTED] off at school today, and went to Walmart, bought some ammo. I then dressed my weapons, loaded my belts, got my backpack ready. I then went to Brunswick, bowled, got some mountain dew (I bought it for the glass bottles). I'm going to make some Molotov cocktails-shaken, not stirred. Update 45 minutes I built my Molotov cocktails, and I think they look great. I only had oil for three,

but I think 3 will be more than enough. I am dressed to kill, long underwear, then cargo pants, under armor shirt, CCCP shirt. I have my machete on my belt, but I may re-attach that in the car.

[...]

The plan:

5th hours starts at 1214. I would want to strike 15 minutes into the hours, everyone is settled in.

1230: Initial strike on [REDACTED]. Enter the trophy hallway, waltz into [REDACTED]. Shoot up [REDACTED], toss a Molotov cocktail, reload.

1235: Assault [REDACTED]

1240: Assault [REDACTED]

1245: Assault [REDACTED]

1250: Assault on [REDACTED]