The following is a lightly edited copy of a string of a messages I sent in the early morning of July 11 2023. I had seen a dead rabbit at the side of the road, and I broke, I sat and pet it for almost an hour, I cried, I cried a lot… it was so soft… it was so so soft… to this day I still go and visit that spot… maybe if you read this you'll understand… I hope you understand…. I love you

---

I can't say it in front of everyone, it hurts too much.

I…

I hope all the friends I've lost are that calm and safe

I want them all to be okay

fuck

we're gonna be okay,

I'll do my best.

I'll make sure

I'll make sure of it.

i

I... at this point.... I just ....

tell your friends you love them.... don't let them ever forget it…

don't Ever let them forget it.

it's the least you can do.

recently I've only been reminding people that when it was already too late....

my...

any of my tweets just... no context.... saying smth to the effect of that...

I was too late.

and want to make sure no one I was close with felt the same way.

over and over again.

there was like 3 in a month....

and a coworker murdered

over the last couple years it's been.... one a month or so..... and then a couple bad months....

and

Its always too late

I want to hold them

like that rabbit

and tell them it's okay

and they're safe

and see that they are calm...

I want to know it.

I wish I could.

we do the best we can...

that's all anyone could ask for.... right

I wanna be good for everyone I love.

it's all I can do that does anything meaningful.

I can't change the world... but I can make the people I love.... comfortable ?

I can't make everything better .... but maybe someone will be comfier... or safer... or happier... because of me?

maybe I'll be at least a little bit positive for the people around me...

maybe.

that's all I can really ask of myself.

be good for those around me for as long as we continue to be around each other...

people around me... have been becoming disillusioned with the world and expressing anxieties about being able to Do Good in the world or whatever

and

I

don't know how to react

ever

I gave up on that so long ago

I

for so long

I've been unable to consider anything beyond doing good for those around me while they are there....

that it's so foreign to me.... to worry about the state of The World....

if I can't keep my friends alive what the fuck else matters

what matters if I can't do that.

I wish I could take all the pain from those around me.

what's one more person's suffering.

I'll take it all .. and I'll go next... and I'll be calm and safe and soft like the rabbit

sometimes I wish I could.

but I have to remember, I love you, and I'll be good for you. it's the least I can do.