

I speak from a place of anger. Disdain for those around me is what fills my soul to the point of overflowing. Such hedonism rises from the depths of this apartment only to overflow onto the streets and speakeasies that litter this horrid corner of the once wonderful land of justice and prosperity. Nothing I can say can truly describe the misguided deeds of those who deemed their method the most successful. Crime littered the streets I once called home and the smell of liquor permeates from every corner of this atrocious ward. I despise every person who has involved themselves with alcohol, from the incompetent talking heads who enacted the downfall of our country to the ones who can't control their own addiction to what is now deemed evil. The only true evil that remains in this accursed city is the debauchery that has existed since the dawn of man, the actions that make any sane man claw out their eyes in pure terror of what humanity has become in time. The pure amount of hatred and sin that has engulfed the people of this city has hit a boiling point. Any further action would lead to all out riots. Do you remember just a few years ago, they shot praying ladies in the street. The priests claim there are four horsemen that will ride when the end of the world inevitably reaches us but I argue that happened many many years ago. There are no horsemen, there is no rapture, it's just us killing the remnants of what was once holy and praying for forgiveness from a god that left long ago. But I believe there is still an answer to all of this, there must still be a way to heaven. Not for them but for me. I still see hope for me and maybe for those who see life in the same light that I do. There is really only one answer for all of the talking heads, mindless gorillas of the mob, and for all those who still subsist off of rotten fruit. It's not through destroying all the sin in our city but finally being able to realize where it's coming from. It's us. We are the issue that we've been trying to fix for millennia. If we can for once in our lives realize our own sins like how we used to as children then maybe we can begin to fix ourselves. The talking heads must understand their hubris, the mindless gorillas must realize their greed, and the fools who thrive on the molding fruits must realize their dependence on what destroys them. I do not wish to take drastic action, at least not yet. As much as this world repulses me, I can see where it can go if the fools of the world realize their mistakes. I may yet stay here for a couple years more, but if I cannot see an improvement in that time I don't imagine I will have much left to stay for. So for your sake along with mind I request and demand that you realize where you have gone wrong and I further ask that you fix yourself so that we can regain what we once had years before. Before everything came crumbling down and the smog of sin smothered the few pure souls in this world. Before my soul was too taken by this hideous nightmare of humanity.