

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (1 DAY BEFORE THE THREATS)

Our lead character for the film activates a computer monitor camera in order to record his daily video journal - as prescribed by his psychiatrist. He is located within a bedroom of his house, with the background reflecting his mental state. We start with his room being bland and organized.

The lead is a male between the age of 32 and 48, a father of 2 and an ex-husband to the mother of those children. Though he now lives separately for undisclosed reasons.

OUR CAMERA WILL BE PURPOSEFULLY LACKLUSTER AND REMAIN STILL THROUGHOUT, HOLDING OUR LEAD FROM A LIGHT LOW ANGLE AND LEAVING THE LIGHTING MINIMALISTIC WHILE PRIORITISING CHARACTER VISIBILITY.

CHARACTER #1

Tuesday, 21st of February 2023. It's coming up to 3 years since I started this, and honestly? I'm pretty happy with the progress I've made. You always said that I can stop doing this whenever I'm happy to and I mean not having any problems in 19 months? I think that's some damn fine progress. I mean, we'll still keep it going until the three year mark 'cause we both know how much my OCD affects me,  
(light chuckle)  
but I'm pretty happy with how it's all turned out. I couldn't've made it this far without you. Other than that? nothing to report yet again. Soon it'll be time for us both to move on to bigger and greater things, I mean I need to move on and I'm sure you have other patients to worry about!  
(chuckle)  
I'll keep this one short, signing out.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (1ST DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead activates the camera yet again and places himself back into his seat. He seems somewhat apprehensive and excited today. An item in the background is misplaced.

CHARACTER #1

Wednesday, 22nd of February 2023. It's been an... interesting day... I'm not quite sure how to feel... I went to the shops, as you already know I do every Wednesday, and some random guy came up to me and offered me money to shoplift... Naturally, I asked if I could just buy him what he wanted if he was already willing to pay for the item, but he told me to keep the money and whatever I take...

INCLUDE A SHOT HERE OF HIS INTERACTION WITH THIS MYSTERIOUS MAN AT THE ENTRANCE TO A SUPERMARKET, OUR LEAD LOOKS CONFUSED AS HE TOWERS OVER THIS MYSTERIOUS, RUGGED, OLDER MAN.

CHARACTER #1

"It's the thrill of getting someone to do this for me" is what he kept telling me.

(he sighs lightly and holds his speech)

I said no - repeatedly, yet he just kept persisting. He eventually said that he'd be waiting outside either way, whether I do it or not... Then I did it... I stole something for the first time in my life...

INCLUDE A CLOSE-UP SHOT FROM ABOVE OF HIM PICKING UP AND POCKETING AN ITEM IN THE STORE.

CHARACTER #1

I know I just admitted to breaking the law but it was just such a.. weird day, I've never had anything like it. I knew I shouldn't do it but I did, and knowing I shouldn't then tell people about it!

(He pauses for a moment to calm himself then casts his gaze downwards)

£10... That's all it took for me to break every moral and legal construct that's been instilled within me my entire life...

(He stares blankly in silence for a moment)

I feel like I've been thrown all over the place today. Just a typical, boring day somehow spiraled into... this... Funniest thing? He wasn't even there when I left... I'm gonna end things here for today, I need a rest. And don't worry, I'll be going back to the store tomorrow and I'll pay for what I've taken. Signing out.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (2ND DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead activates the camera, the bed looks dishevelled.

CHARACTER #1

Thursday 23rd of February. I paid for what I took but I don't feel much better about it. The looks I got - as if this had never happened before.

INCLUDE A SCENE HERE OF HIS INTERACTION WITH THE STORE CLERK

The store owner told me to just keep it but I couldn't. The man who told me to do this yesterday saw me heading back and I just gave him his £10 note...

FOCUS OUR LEAD GIVING THE MONEY BACK, HIS FRONT IN SHOT AND ONLY THE BACK OF THE STRANGER BEING SHOWN

(He casts his gaze downwards)  
Maybe she was right, if this is enough to break me then I have no right to see them.

(He remains in silence for a moment)  
And that guy... He didn't say anything to me as I left, he just looked at me.

CONTINUE FROM OUR LAST SHOT, THE STRANGER TURNS TO GLARE AT OUR LEAD AS HE WALKS OFFSCREEN

I could feel his eyes burning a hole in the back of my skull as I walked back home. And then, you know what happened?

(He gains energy as his story builds frustration)  
I find a note in my door,

AN OVER-THE-SHOULDER SHOT HERE OF HIM PICKING UP AND READING THE NOTE POSTED THROUGH HIS DOOR

telling me that if I don't take something from someone by 8am tomorrow then I'll have something taken from me! Well enough of that, I don't know if it's some kind of prank or that guy

from the store but I've had enough of being used for entertainment. I shouldn't have left my comfort zone at the store and I'm sure as hell not putting myself in a situation like that again! Signing out.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (3RD DAY OF THE THREATS)

The room looks similarly organized and disheveled to the previous day, but today light shines through the windows to indicate an earlier time for the video journal being recorded.

CHARACTER #1

(Angry)

Well, apparently that note I got yesterday wasn't just some empty threat - I woke up today to find my car had been keyed to the point of being almost unrecognizable and the tires have been burst.

SHOW A LOWER-WAIST ANGLE SHOT OF OUR LEAD LOOKING AT HIS RUINED CAR

So now I have to spend a small fortune getting someone in to tow the damn thing over to a garage and work out some other way to get to work! All the while, I find a second letter on the bonnet of the car telling me that this was a warning, and that I need to take something from someone by tomorrow or something worse will happen. I don't know when you'll be watching these, surely I'd have heard something back from you by now but pestering a doctor for his opinions on a matter like this are the least of my concerns... I'm just gonna call the police and get this all off my chest to someone who'll listen to me, and then I'll get some rest while they sort something out. Signing off.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (4TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead activates the camera slowly and places himself into his seat with a defeated look. He holds himself in silence for several moments. It's back to being dark outside and in the room, with a few items in the background looking to have been thrown around the room.

CHARACTER #1

A picture of my family came through my door today... My ex-wife... My goddamn kids!..

SHOW A POLAROID PICTURE BEING SLID UNDER THE FRONT DOOR.

Written on the back it said this was my "last chance" and that if I do anything stupid like involving the police again then it'd be the same as ignoring their orders...

(A look of shock and bewilderment builds on his face)

\*I\* don't even know where they live! Who the hell is doing this to me! What do they want!?

(He starts including panicked movements with his dialogue)

I can't let someone do anything to them! Why are they wanting me to do these horrible things!? I had to walk up to someone, grab their phone out of their hand and run away!

SHOW THE SCENE BEING DESCRIBED.

I ran and I ran and I ran, too scared to look behind me! I was then scared that if I didn't keep it as a prize then it would undo my action like at the store! I had to do it, I had to! I don't know what they'd do to my family if I don't!...

(He stares desperately into the camera)

If you are getting any of these, please help me. I don't think I can risk doing anything out of the ordinary without their permission. The police found nothing and it's not like

I can call again to give extra details. Please help me as soon as you can if you get these. I don't know if it's safe to keep recording these so this might be the last one I send for a while. Signing off.



INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (8TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead teeters himself in his chair in an attempt to calm himself. The room looks as if it was assembled in a last-minute rush.

CHARACTER #1

Well I'm still afraid of what'll  
happen if I try to contact anyone so  
this one's just for me...

SHOW LEAD SNEAKING OUTSIDE A HOUSE AT NIGHT.

I broke into someone else's house. I  
took their valuables. I don't even  
know what I'm supposed to do with them  
now.

SHOW A VIEW FROM PERSPECTIVE OF VALUABLES ON THE DESK NEXT TO  
OUR LEAD.

It's been a few days, I didn't want to  
risk even recording anything but these  
things they're asking of me - I think  
they're getting worse... I had to  
trespass, then I picked a random house  
and watched their routine, I felt  
dirty, then I robbed the damn place. I  
can't even begin to imagine how they  
must feel... While I was in there I  
kept thinking about what would happen  
if they came back... If I was caught,  
would the people making me do this  
just let my family be while I'm away?  
Is it even worth the risk? I... Do I  
have it in me to fight these people  
despite being already so far in the  
wrong? Am I even in the wrong? - I  
mean I'm being forced to do this... If  
someone watches these in the future,  
please understand I had to do these  
things.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (9TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead sits himself down, clearly full of energy - as shown by his tapping of his leg and leaned in posture. The room is messily thrown together but effort is apparent in its organization.

CHARACTER #1

I just made 2 random people fight each other.

AT A BAR: AN OUT OF FOCUS FIGHT ONTO THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF OUR LEAD CHARACTER, WITH THE LEAD HIMSELF SAT IN A STOOL BEHIND THEM - IN FOCUS, WATCHING THE FIGHT INTENTLY

These requests aren't making any sense to me, yet just how did I manage this so easily? "To slander no one, to avoid fighting, and to be kind, always showing gentleness to all people - Titus 3:2." Yet isn't it kind of funny, in a messed up kind of way, that people can turn on each other with so little as a single prompt? I told this guy that this other person had said something bad about him

SHOW LEAD TAPPING RANDOM PERSON ON THE SHOULDER FROM BEHIND.

and that was enough to start a fight that send teeth flying and blood spraying.

SHOW A PUNCH BEING THROWN BETWEEN TWO RANDOM PEOPLE.

I just sat there - watching. As if the world had eclipsed them, all that mattered was to harm the other more than they themselves had been harmed.  
(looks into camera)  
Like wild animals.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (11TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead seems excited yet with a hint of calm to him. The room has not been put together, yet most items in the room have been left untouched - as if visited by someone with a busy mind.

CHARACTER #1

Today I watched a fire burn. If anyone were to walk upon me standing there in front of this burning trash pile, they'd have all the reason necessary to report me.

SHOW A SCENE OF THE MAN'S BACK WITH THE FIRE IN FRONT, STOOD 1 THIRD FROM THE LEFT AND THE FIRE JUST LEFT OF 2 THIRDS FROM THE LEFT. TAKES PLACE AT NIGHT, CHARACTER JUST A SILHOUETTE.

Yet nobody came. I imagine the smoke, the light, the noise, it must've been noticeable for quite a distance and yet nobody bothered to say or do anything. I just stood there, watching it burn and crackle.

SHOW CLOSE-UP OF LEAD'S FACE LOOKING AT THE FLAMES.

Right down to the last ember... They made me make a mask yesterday. I dread to think what they want me to use it for...

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (15TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead seems scared/nervous yet all of these emotions are false masks placed over the exhilaration he feels upon completing this day's task. The room has seen little care.

CHARACTER #1

I've taken someone. A human being. I picked a person, watched them, and just took them.

SHOW A SCENE OF OUR MASKED LEAD GRABBING A WOMAN (OUT JOGGING)

There's probably people out there looking for them, or at least there will be.

...

It was so easy, I just watched and waited and then I saw that golden opportunity

SHOW OUR LEAD SAT ON A BENCH PRETENDING TO LOOK AT HIS PHONE AS THE WOMAN JOGS PAST. ALSO SHOW A SCENE OF OUR LEAD HIDING IN THE SHADE BEHIND BUSHES AS SHE JOGS PAST.

- that one moment when you just know you have to act or you'll never achieve the same result. I jumped at it without hesitation.

SHOW FOLLOWING 2 SCENES BEING DESCRIBED

I prepped some chemicals and coated a cloth with them, held it over her mouth until a lack of consciousness occurred and had to quickly get her into the car. Luckily for me, it was a rather horrible day regarding the weather, so there was practically nobody there to witness a thing. It was... easy. More so than it should have been. I have a human being tied up in my house... What a day...

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (19TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead appears generally excited and restless. The signs of panic that once manifested as these similar symptoms return under a new guise. The room is thrown together haphazardly and our lead teeters himself in his chair while tapping his foot.

CHARACTER #1

I thought that a few days ago, when  
they told me to assault someone,

SHOW OUR LEAD TURNING AND ATTACKING A RANDOM PASSERBY IN AN  
ABANDONED ALLEYWAY.

that harnessing an outlet for my more  
aggressive tendencies would be helpful  
but it didn't help. It made things  
worse.

SHOW OUR LEAD CONTINUING TO KICK THIS PERSON EVEN AFTER THEY  
HAVE BEEN BEATEN.

It made me restless. I couldn't focus.  
Couldn't sleep. I took the last few  
days to try and limit my scope of  
things, focusing only on what these  
people wanted from me. They asked me  
today to hurt the person I'd taken.  
I've been making sure they were fed,  
drank water,

SHOW OUR LEAD HOLDING A BOTTLE OF WATER TO THE KIDNAPPED  
PERSON'S MOUTH.

all the basic necessities. But then I  
had to hurt them. I started simple, I  
just beat them.

OUR LEAD STARTS PUNCHING/BEATING THE WOMAN'S FACE AND TORSO.

Then I got lost in it. I got creative,  
I grabbed tools. Just whatever was in  
my garage, the kitchen drawer. I used  
a potato peeler...

INCLUDE SCENES OF THE TORTURE BUT PURPOSEFULLY OBSCURE THE  
DETAIL OF EACH ACT. MUFFLED SCREAMS FILL THE SCENE.

I hate to say it but I felt alive

today! My frustrations melted away and I felt free. I can't tell if I'll sleep like a baby or be restless all night...

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (20TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

The room has had a clear attempt to be fixed up, though everything is in the wrong place/slightly dishevelled. The excitement that plagued the last couple of logs remains, but now with a cold undertone.

CHARACTER #1

She's dead. I killed her. I took a hammer to the back of her head.

A SCENE HERE, BATHED IN DARKNESS AND SHADOW - SHOWS OUR LEAD'S SILHOUETTE SWING A HAMMER INTO THE HEAD OF THE WOMAN'S SEATED (AND DEFEATED LOOKING) SILHOUETTE.

I thought I'd continue swinging, but no - I was done in one hit. If I wasn't told to, I wonder if I'd have killed her myself at some point. I wonder if, after all she'd been through yesterday, whether this was a mercy? "Exodus 20:13 : You shall not murder", huh?...



INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (24TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

Our lead has replaced his usual seating pattern, and from now sits whilst facing the camera dead-on. The room has had attention given, though only on the essentials. A layer of dust has built in the air and on the decorations.

CHARACTER #1

The body is gone, I dissolved it in a chemical mixture that they sent the ingredients through for. Funnily enough, it's all items I have just lying around - either in my kitchen or my garage.

SHOW OUR LEAD UTILISING A PESTLE AND MORTAR TO GRIND UP BONE FRAGMENTS

I ground up the bones and they dissolved nicely in a separate mixture before I poured them away. The smell was awful though!

(Light chuckle)

Then I had to take a bat out and assault some passer-by, which I guess helped ease my nerves

OUR LEAD JUMPS AROUND A CORNER, ARMED WITH A BAT (AT NIGHT) AND ATTACKS A RANDOM PERSON IN AN ALLEYWAY.

- though I haven't been feeling especially in need any outlet for a few days now. And then today? I got to use my first firearm. Had to get myself one yesterday by utilising a handy little underground website.

SHOW ALL FOLLOWING SCENES UNTIL THE FINAL GUNSHOT - VARIOUS CAMERA ANGLES WITH CLOSE-UPS ON THE VICTIM AND A MEDIUM SHOT FOR THE FINAL BULLET. TRACKING AS WE GET NEAR THE VICTIM, A FRONT SHOT WHEN THE GUN IS RAISED AND A FRONT SHOT OF THE VICTIM AS THE BULLETS COLLIDE AND CAUSE HIM TO FALL.

I shot this random guy in the chest 3 times and watched him fall to the ground, every breath becoming harder and harder for him with every passing second. Then, after I watched him writhe around for a minute or so, I

finished him with a shot to the head.  
I imagine if I stayed much longer that  
the police would show up the  
investigate, though at the time? that  
was the least of my concerns. I was  
living in the moment.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (28TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

The room is assembled nicely, dust removed. Lesser-used items are still misplaced, though the essentials are organised.

CHARACTER #1

It's been a busy few days worth of prep, but today I finally finished organising and causing some larger-scale arson from last time. It's like comparing my maths skills now to when I was 5, to try and compare today to that small crap-heap I lit up those weeks ago. It was a pain to organise all the chemical mixtures necessary for this,

OUR LEAD STIRS CHEMICALS IN A BUCKET - VERY CAREFULLY AND WITH A PROTECTIVE MASK, GOGGLES, GLOVES, AND AN OVERCOAT.

but I picked a place and got to work on the prep pretty quickly. There's this large storage facility located not too far from here that I thought would work nicely. It's open to truckers for picking up and dropping off tons of random stuff. Unluckily for them, some of that stuff went up real fast - with others practically blowing up loud enough to get noticed miles away.

SCENES HERE OF A VIEW FROM THE TOP OF A NEARBY HILL, LOOKING DOWN ON THE STORAGE FACILITY IN QUESTION, AS FLAMES BILLOW SMOKE AND A COUPLE OF SMALL EXPLOSIONS ARE WITNESSED.

CHARACTER #1

First time I'd completed a request and didn't feel the urge to stand and watch with a thoughtless mind. Once I had finished actually accomplishing this task, I saw no reason to stay. I probably ended up killing some people who were in there when it started, I heard some yells and screams as I walked off. Well it's a step closer to protecting the family, anyway.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (29TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

The room looks the same as the day before, though with the lesser moved items now having been moved to suit the layout of the room. The purpose of said items, such as nail clippers, has been ignored in favour of placing them in a visually pleasing location/position. Our lead takes another step into feeling more cold and emotionless, though the final sparks of excitement still kindle behind his gaze.

CHARACTER #1

I stabbed someone to death. Just picked another alleyway like the last couple times and jumped someone. You'd think that they might get cautious after the things I've done around here but no, they don't seem to learn anything.

(He pauses for a moment)

First time I got to see the life drain from someone's eyes up close. I watched as the last drops of life evaporated from his pained expression.

INCLUDE A CLOSE-UP OF THE VICTIM'S FACE AS THEY GET STABBED AND GRIMACE WITH PAIN. CUT TO A CLOSER SHOT OF THEIR EYES AS THE LIFE BEGINS TO DRAIN.

It seemed somewhat peaceful, as if he was waiting all this time for someone to do this. To send him off and stick with him for his initial departure.

A MEDIUM-SHOT FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF THE PERSON BEING STABBED, SHOWING OUR LEAD LOOKING CALM AND CONTEMPLATIVE - ALMOST SAD/REGRETFUL

It felt like I did the right thing. This needed to happen. It's what I'm here for.

(He pauses again for a moment)

I wonder if my family would understand if they knew what I'm doing for them. Would they think me despicable? Doing the things we've been instructed never to do. Despite how I now view these things differently, I'm not sure they'd think the same way. Despite how right these things feel, I doubt

they'd agree. No matter, I will ensure their safety and continue doing what I must.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (32ND DAY OF THE THREATS)

All unnecessary items, such as a picture held within a frame, have been entirely removed from the room. Items that serve a specific purpose have been left behind and placed in visually pleasing locations/positions. Our lead appears emotionally distant, though with a spark of hope and energy in his voice. Not born out of excitement or enjoyment however, instead born of a cryptic yet positive seeming message...

CHARACTER #1

It's been a real big day. I accomplished today's task over the last few days and ended up opening fire on a crowd of people. I was already instructed to get an assault rifle alongside the pistol just over a week ago, I was basically just waiting for when it was going to come into the fray. I had to empty 3 full magazines into any person I ran into while in a public space.

SHOW OUR LEAD OPENING FIRE OFF INTO THE DISTANCE AS WE OBSERVE HIM HEAD-ON. SCREAMS ARE HEARD BEHIND THE DEAFENING GUNFIRE.

I must've taken out a couple of entire families today. As if mine were of a higher importance than theirs added together. At least they all got to go together. It's a higher luxury than my family would be afforded.

INCLUDE SCENES THAT SHOW OFF THE LOCATION AND SCENARIO BEING DESCRIBED IN THE FOLLOWING LINES.

They were holding an event in a public park. More crowded than usual and no security to worry about. I can't risk getting caught this close to the finish line - I'll explain more on that in a minute. I just walked over, the rifle concealed under a long coat, mask on, and opened fire. First mag was gone in a matter of seconds as I aimed for the biggest crowd. Second mag was for people running off, caught in the initial

panic of the situation. At 30 bullets a magazine my initial and secondary set of firing would've left people in the wake of the event.

SHOW SOME SCENES OF THE AFTERMATH AS WE LOOK PAST OUR LEAD AT THE HORROR THAT LIES AROUND THE PARK. SOME PEOPLE LEFT CRYING OR SHOCKED AS THOSE AROUND THEM WERE TAKEN.

I then used this final magazine to finish off the remaining people who were unable to run. I apologized to each and every person before firing, for the sights I had to send them off with.

SHOW THE SILHOUETTE OF OUR LEAD HOLDING AN ASSAULT RIFLE OUT TOWARD A KNOCKED-DOWN SILHOUETTE OF A VICTIM, HIS MOUTH MOVES AND WE SEE THE TIP OF THE GUN FLASH AS A BANG RINGS OUT AND THE BODY FALLS.

Though, at least now they have all been sent off together. I dissolved the gun and my outfit in some of that chemical mix they taught me to make a while ago. I'll be removing it over the next few days. Now, we move onto the most important thing for today, we're almost done. At least, that's what the message that came through today said. I'll apparently be busy the next several days, following their instructions. After that, it's only one more request and they'll leave them alone. I can't get careless now. One mistake and it will all have lost half it's purpose.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT (FINAL/40TH DAY OF THE THREATS)

The room is spotless, lighting has been organized properly, with a new lamp having been placed in the corner of the room for more efficient and consistent room lighting (to contrast with the inefficient and amateurish lighting our lead has been bathed in since the start of the vlogs). Items with a purpose that are not commonly used within the bedroom he films in have been moved out, leaving the room feeling clean and organized yet also barren and cold. Our lead contains nothing, no thread of the man we first met, no excitement, no hope, no happiness. He is empty yet not due to a lack of purpose or regret, rather, he has those expected and unexpected emotions and feelings within him - yet neither he nor the audience have any chance of locating where.

CHARACTER #1

It's done. The final request came through after a week of instruction-following and careful work. My hands were calm and calculated.

SHOW SCENES OF OUR LEAD ASSEMBLING BOMB PARTS AND CHECKING INSTRUCTIONS (NOT IMMEDIATELY VISUALLY CLEAR THAT THE ITEM BEING CONSTRUCTED IS A BOMB)

Each day, new instructions would come through my door.

SHOW A LIST BEING SLID UNDER THE DOOR, MIMICKING EARLIER SCENES LIKE THE PICTURE/THREAT BEING SENT AND THE REQUEST

All I had to do was follow them. I already had most of the items and tools I needed thanks to previous lists and their helpful tips for gathering them without raising suspicion. I made a bomb. A big one. Big enough to not need to worry about security footage wherever I set it, it'd wipe any room storing the footage within it's range anyway. Just had to bring it to a place where it'd do some major damage to the people and area, walk away to a safe distance, and set it off. I brought it to a public, surface-level train station,



SHOW OUR LEAD WHEELING THE BOMB, CONCEALED WITHIN A BARREL  
TOWARDS A TRAIN STATION (AS DESCRIBED)

dropped it off, and left. I waited for  
another train to arrive to maximise  
it's effect and set it off.

SHOW THE BOMB GOING OFF, CREATING A COLLOSSAL EXPLOSION THAT  
DESTROYS THE MAJORITY OF THE BUILDING AND THE STOPPED TRAIN.  
OUR LEAD IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN

The news is calling it the biggest  
attack this place has seen in decades,  
killing just shy of a hundred people  
and injuring many more. Never really  
been interested in the news, but it  
seemed fitting - with this being the  
final task and all. Kind of  
fascinating to see the effects of it,  
how everybody reacts. Despite it all,  
these people know how to end these  
requests, eh? But it's finally over.  
No more being forced to do things  
against my will, from now on I'm  
living for myself. It's done. I'm  
done.

It's funny, it's more or less been  
those 3 years since I started doing  
these video log things. I said I'd  
stop around this time anyway and I  
don't see a reason to keep going.  
This'll be my last update, it's time  
for me to move on.

Signing out.

OUR LEAD REACHES FOR THE CAMERA TO TURN IT OFF ONE LAST  
TIME...

The End.