

Yet another day of thinking about my mentality and perspective on the world.

I really cannot stop thinking about the case of Payton Gendron. He was radicalized in a similar fashion to me, ended up acting on the radicalization, and bang, he's now in prison crying and sobbing feeling extremely guilty because.. that really ain't him. He wasn't like that from the beginning. The Gendron family wasn't filled with hate, Payton was.

I fear the same thing might happen to me if my mind really starts to lose all self control and ends up acting upon the hate which has been forced into my mind. I highly doubt it, since I'm usually able to regain "control" over my mind in like 6 to 5 minutes, which isn't enough to actually plan and preform an attack designed to promote both hate and a specific ideology (for a basic guess, you'd have to write a manifesto which takes a couple of days, acquire the things you need, which also takes a couple of days, actually work out a plan, which can take a real long time. So, thankfully, I'd probably just get stuck on writing the manifesto because I'd probably be able to realise what I'm writing and then move on from it. There's also the Australian gun laws part, but let's be honest here, people have been getting semi-autos when they shouldn't be for a real long time. I could easily acquire a pretty decent arsenal if I were older. Why don't we have attacks every Tuesday? It's because most people don't even know how easy it is. Martin Bryant's stupidity hasn't stopped anyone.)

For Payton, that hate stayed in his mind until he was presented to court. Notice how Payton only starts to cry when one of the family members of the victims really starts going all out at Payton. Only then when Payton realised the pain he had caused was when the hate started to leave.

I don't know if you know this, but, I kinda don't wanna end up like that? Yeah. I can imagine all of the pain that can be caused by such a terrible, terrible action. Losing your beloved ones in such an attack can hurt, but knowing that they were only lost due to them having the appearance that is hated by a certain ideology is likely going to STING. Now, the Save Europe ideology, the one that I identify with, may or may not hate absolutely everyone and everything unless they're European. If you can believe it or not, I'm Macedonian, which makes me European. Don't have the aryan appearance though, but I wish I did. If I were to do an attack (which, as I said, is unlikely to happen) I would be harming people who aren't European. I fear only then in court when I'm sitting there in handcuffs and my lawyer to my left will I realise just what I've done.

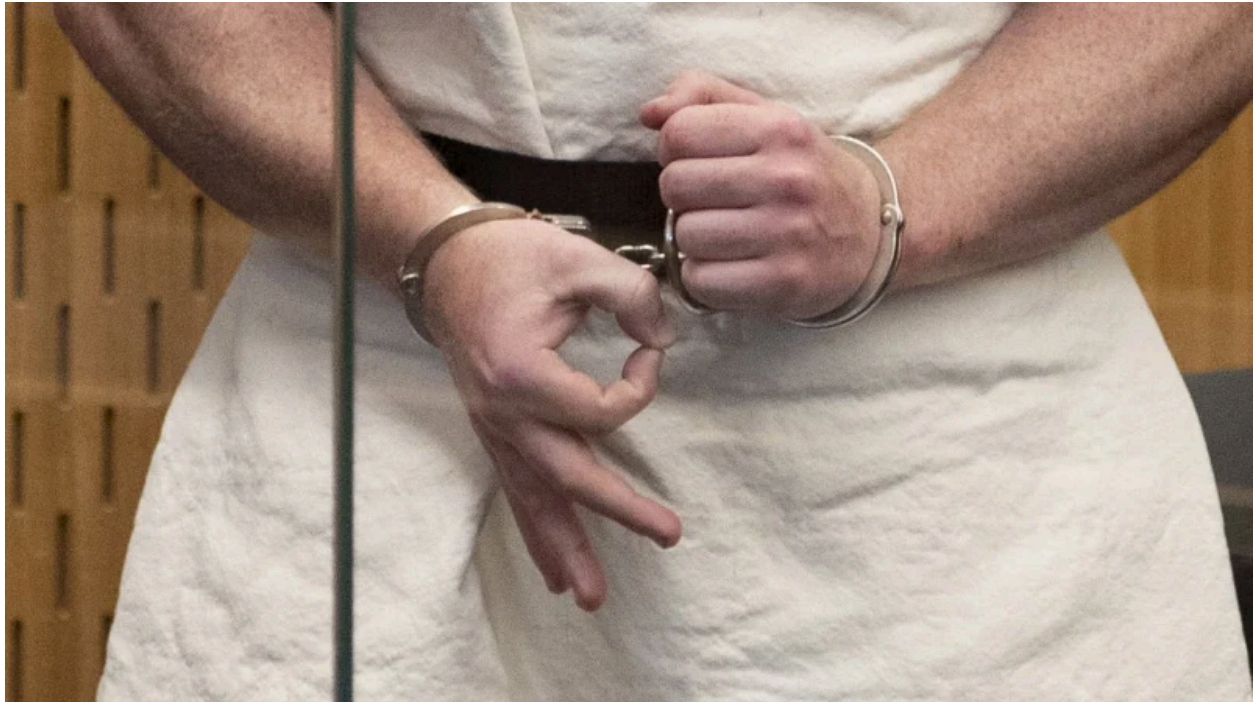
I guess another factor that can be attributed to my struggles of trying to maintain a healthy mind rather than a radicalized one is Brenton Tarrant, otherwise known as Saint Brenton or Saint Tarrant.

Why Brenton though? What makes Brenton so special?

His roots. Brenton Tarrant is Australian. He did his attack in New Zealand though.

Due to this one similarity between me and Brenton, I often end up seeing myself in him when I

shouldn't. Another reason as to why I see myself in Brenton is because he writes a lot of really cool phrases in his manifesto. Brenton manages to write in a way that makes him seem like a determined soldier who's ready to carry out one of the hardest raids he's done yet but.. In reality, he's just a racist guy who hates "invaders" when they're just people who come from other countries. There's also just that additional factor of Brenton being (for a lack of a better word) cool. He's best known for literally LIVE STREAMING his attack and making it look like a first person shooter game so it wouldn't get flagged. Unfortunately, for a lot of radicalized teenagers like myself, that's "cool". Brenton is also known for wearing badass military gear and just in general, not really giving any fucks about anything. Buddy literally said, "Remember lads, subscribe to PewDiePie!" before killing people, even gave the little "you looked" sign in court. Come on.



It's really sad that I end up seeing myself in this guy. I think I have Brenton saved as my avatar on a couple of websites. There's a forum that I lurk in, I think my avatar is Brenton there. (while not exactly Brenton, it's Brenton-Chan, an anime girl character which is supposed to look like Brenton.) Maybe Brenton is also my avatar on Reddit? (nope, it's actually an image of mario with sunglasses) I don't really remember though. Only avatar I can actually remember putting up is the amtrak sd40f avatar I always use.

Anyways.. Still recovering.. Kinda