

Just Try To Shut Me Up Volume 1

(1996-1999)

**A Collection Of Musings From
The Mind Of Rev. Michael Nalley**

Written by MAN3



Beacon
Meadows

Press

"People don't keep journals for themselves. They keep them for other people, like a secret they don't want to tell but want everyone to know. The only safe place for your thoughts is your memory, which people can't take and read when your not looking - at least not yet."

Marilyn Manson

Introduction

I've considered slowly releasing these journals for years. I've just been waiting for the right time. At the time of the first journal entry in this volume of the series, I was only twelve years old. The journals in this volume cover a time period spanning from my final year of elementary school through my first year of high school. I think its really cool to see which interests of mine stuck after so long, such as Marvel comic books and Nintendo games and boobs.

Keep all these factors in mind as you proceed. Each volume in this series will progress in content and writing style just as I have in life. When I felt it was necessary to clarify something in the writings, I've attached footnotes. Some names and emails have been changed to protect the privacy of individuals.

Journal 1996

01-01-96

Daddy brings me home.

01-03-96

Back to school.

01-06-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's¹, spent the night.

01-07-96

Went home. No church. Saw beginning of T.2.²

01-08-96

Rambo³ was in all day because of the cold.

01-09-96

Cold in the morning. Bird bath froze over.

01-10-96

Warmer weather! Patrick has flu. Did book report, 3 to go.

01-19-96

Morning rain. End of 2nd nine weeks.

02-27-96

Likes: X-Men, Sci. Fi., bridge making⁴, TLC, Mix 96, Gargoyles, Aladdin and reading classic literature.

Ex-football player (Mr. Evans) came to school w/ a speech on life. I called Daddy today, but only Uncle Robert was there. Daddy called back at dinner. I called and found out he went to the Dr.'s and had sinus problems that will wear off. I worked on porch for another Big Yard Sale since moving is right around the corner and down the street.

02-28-96

Daddy came (took us to "The Fun Factory Show")

¹ my mother's parents

² the 1991 sc-fi action film Terminator 2: Judgment Day

³ the family beagle was named Rambo

⁴ by "bridge making, I actually mean making replicas of starship bridges from Star Trek for my very large action figures collection

This morning, I was making Pop-Tarts and the toaster burst into an electrical fire, but Mommy put it out w/ salt. Today is picture day for class and singles. I'm bringing in my Enterprise model as my prop. It broke at school. I met Daddy's dogs after the show (1st time).

03-04-96

Likes: Marvel, sci-fi, Amy⁵, action figures, bridge making, Disney, fighting games, RPGs, designing figures, Cyber-Ninjas, Mortal Kombat 1-U3, fantasy, TLC ("Creep"), Unioknights⁶, MYSELF!, Mega Man, 3rd Grade Journal, \$money\$, junkyards, video productions, NES, designing UFG, SNES, Sega, arcades, X-Men, X-Men 2099, X-Factor, X-Force, Generation-X, Mix 96, Gargoyles

Patrick went to therapy, Mommy went to Lamaze class and we went to Mrs. Bobby's house. Watched Generation-X⁷ incompletely (3rd time).

03-05-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's house and met Uncle Jim Sr., Uncle Jim Jr and Aunt Colleen.

03-06-96

Christopher was sick so we went to Dr. Adler's after school. Afterward at home, I straightened mini fences around trees. Went somewhere so Mom & John could sign papers about the house we want.

03-07-96

Great news! Mike C. and I might be friends again! Troubles with new house we want.

03-08-96

Greater news! Mike C. and I ARE friends.

03-09-96

This morning, went to a junkyard with John. Signing more papers about the house. Ate at Hop's w/ Gaga & Pappy, Uncle Jim and Aunt Colleen.

03-10-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's house and caught a lizard for Uncle Jim and Aunt Colleen.

⁵ a classmate of mine that was from England, after she moved back we became pen pals

⁶ Unioknights was a fleet of spaceship my brothers and I designed and wrote our own stories about in the style of Star Trek, but influenced by other things like X-Men

⁷ the TV movie based on Marvel's Generation-X comics, which are on Fox on Feb. 20, 1996

03-11-96

Patrick went to therapy (speech). Went to the Fischer's house (Mommy to Lamaze class).

03-12-96

Started packing (should know about house Thurs. or Fri.). Daddy came, played catch and played w/ pups.

03-13-96

Went to library. Went to CCD⁸.

03-21-96

Went to dry cleaners and Little Rascals Thrift. Ate at the Roadhouse Grill. Signed more papers.

03-23-96

Patrick went to Gaga & Pappy's. Bought fridge and packed and packed.

03-24-96

Bagged leaves.

03-25-96

Bagged leaves. Gaga & Pappy came to watch us. Mommy went to Lamaze class.

03-27-96

Got O.S.S.⁹ for throwing glass*. Will be out 03-28-96. Went to CCD.

*Details: threw glass at P.E. and it almost hit two girls.

03-28-96

Packed more. Was out of school, but it was 1/2 day. Went to bank, K-Mart, Bed Bath & Beyond and Marshall's. Signed the last of the papers for the house. Ate Subway for dinner.

03-29-96

No school. Packed and packed. Cleaned car for \$3.00! Got money for bagging leaves (\$8.00!). Went and saw inside our house for the 1st time!

03-30-96

Moved to new house. Daddy picked us up.

⁸ Confraternity Of Christian Doctrine, a religious education program of the Catholic Church

⁹ out of school suspension

03-31-96

Was at Daddy's. Daddy took us back.

04-01-96

Likes: Street Fighter 2-Super, Mortal Kombat 1-U3, Primal Rage, Killer Instinct 1-2, other fighting games, RPGs, Nintendo stuff, Sega stuff, Legos, Mario Paint, Rambo, Benito¹⁰, family, myself, Beau & Blondie¹¹, cable TV, X-Men universe, Marvel, UFG, Star Trek TOS-Voyager, time machine, sci-fi, Pre-X, TLC, Amy, action figures (toys and designs), fantasy, Mega Man, \$money\$, arcade stuff, New House (... you know, the new house), myths and legends, Titanic and other ship wrecks, this journal and others, Age of Apocalypse, trading cards, Pappy's computer, Back Yard Association,¹² magazines, comics, Power Rangers Zeo

I won the lotto!... April Fools! Went shopping with Gaga. Got Marvel '96 cards (Mommy got 'em). Gaga came over for the day and night.

04-02-96

Gaga left. Worked some. Spun outside and got queasy. Looked at mags w/ Christopher and Patrick.

04-03-96

Still moving. I got off the bunk bed and passed gas. -

04-04-96

Still moving. Went outside for a while. Caught 1 lizard, 1 spider, 3 snails, 6 slugs and some leaches (we got rid of 'em though). At night, a water purification guy came over to test the water.

04-05-96

Still moving. Let go of 13 critters. Weeded the front planter.

04-06-96

Still moving. Rode our bikes.

04-07-96

Daddy came and got yelled at.* Rode our bike in the morning and stopped at Aunt Sherry's.¹³ *Details: Daddy came by with the pups and left them in the truck. Inside our new house, he gave us presents when a lady from across the street came to the door and told Daddy off about the truck being an oven and that it was people like him that killed animals. I think she's as smart as my ass (to say the least).

¹⁰ one of the family birds was named Benito

¹¹ my great uncle's dogs were named Beau and Blondie

¹² a club my brothers and I had climbing trees, picking fruit and building club houses

¹³ this is when I received my first computer, a Macintosh Classic, as a gift from my aunt

04-08-96
No work today.

04-09-96
Fun day.

04-10-96
Patrick went to therapy. Raked backyard.

04-11-96
Big b-room problems. Went 5 time before 12p.m. at school.

04-12-96
Patrick's b-day! Went to go get Patrick a present. I got him U.S. Agent, but Chris UNWILLINGLY bought Patrick a hat and cried.

04-13-96
Christopher buys cards and Apocalypse. Went to Chuck E. Cheese with Mommy, John, Daddy, Gaga & Pappy for Patrick's B-Day. Christopher spends the night at Gaga & Pappy's.

04-14-96
Alan and Patrick James came. Went to church. Got Christopher. Pappy bought a computer (Mac Performa)¹⁴.

04-15-96
Ms. Cline talked about "alternate lifestyles" (gay). John seemed pissed off about the term since "two of the same sex is not right." Had strawberries for desert. S.A.T.'s (first day).

04-16-96
S.A.T.'s again. Homework. Watched In Search of Dr. Search.

04-17-96
More S.A.T.'s. Went to C.C.D. Patrick went to therapy.

04-18-96
Even more S.A.T.'s. Rode Mom's bike. Dead rat in the road.

04-19-96
End of S.A.T.'s. Daddy picked us up! Got Age Of Apocalypse comics.

¹⁴ an Apple Macintosh Performa 6116CD

04-20-96

Went to the beach.

04-21-96

Daddy brought us back. Got Amy's postcard.

04-22-96

Back to school. Went to Little Rascals Thrift Shop.

04-23-96

Saw Power Rangers Zeo! Took back Age Of Apocalypse comics. Aunt Susie, Uncle Ray and the kids came over.

04-24-96

Patrick went to therapy. Amy called me! Went to C.C.D.

04-25-96

Mari, Michelle and Nicole came to school for the day. Nicole is still hot. Raked leaves in backyard.

04-26-96

Christopher cried because we're selling stuffed animals. No therapy!

04-27-96

Went to Marshall's Robert's Wal-Mart and Target. Got X-Men '96 cards (7 packs). Mommy is having a little bit of pain/ This may be the night.

04-30-96

Went to school at 10:20! At school, I cut a girl down and Mrs. Cline got mad. Raymond and Christopher came for dinner. Saw a bat at night.

05-02-96

Likes: D.C. universe, Marvel universe, Amalgam universe¹⁵, sci fi, Sim City "universe," Amy, Macintosh Performa, family, Unioknights, WarCraft, fighting games, UFG, RPGs, The Far Side, myths and legends, Sim City: Ultimate, Orcs, Katie, Melissa, Erika, Ashley, Heather, Allison, Keri, Amy (all cute)

Went to Ms. Gibson's again and got a "you should be ashamed" lecture. Went to Gaga & Pappy's and stayed until 10:00p.m.

05-03-96

At school, I heard Mommy went into labor and has to stay overnight. Went to

¹⁵ a short-lived crossover series between Marvel and DC Comics, published in 1996

Gaga & Pappy's and played WarCraft and Sim City 2000.

05-04-96

Worked on the computer and got a haircut. Visited Mommy.

05-05-96

Worked on the computer. No church.

05-06-96

No school. Played SNES (Breath Of Fire 2)¹⁶ and watched TV.

05-07-96

No school. Worked on computer. Went home. Gaga spends the night.

05-08-96

I earned a coke from Mr. Yount¹⁷ but Ms. Owens took it. Gaga is staying!

05-09-96

Christopher broke my mobile and I ripped his silky. Baby shower. Gaga is still here!

05-10-96

Daddy took us to school. Daddy talked to Mrs. Cline. Jamie was at Daddy's for a while.

05-11-96

Stayed at Daddy's. Played with dogs.

05-12-96

Daddy took us home early. Was with Mommy after 10:30.

05-13-96

No P.E. Mommy picked us up from school.

05-14-96

No P.E. Daddy came!. Got Barbie sized Picard!

05-15-96

Gave Mike C. box for comp. No P.E. Gaga is back! Pappy was here for a while!

¹⁶ an RPG by Capcom, released in 1994

¹⁷ a guidance counselor

05-16-96

Gaga is still here! No P.E.

05-17-96

6th grade vs. teachers (guess who won 16-3) Teachers! Duh!. Christopher got in trouble. Gaga is here!

05-18-96

Ran 3 miles. Played with Hero Quest pieces. Gaga left.

05-19-96

Went to church. Went to Gaga & Pappy's. Gaga is back!

05-20-96

Got aqua-shoes. Got Disney Adventures and American Revolution books. Planted azaleas.

05-21-96

Gaga is here! Didn't go to Nature's Classroom.

05-22-96

Gaga is here! Ashley and Katie called!

05-23-96

Gaga is here! Played outside.

05-24-96

Gaga left. 1/2 day. Daddy picked us up!

05-25-96

At Daddy's. Stay at Aunt Robin's.

05-26-96

Went to the beach and Toys "R" Us. Went home.

05-27-96

No school. Saw Jamie and her kitty!

05-28-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's. The baby was born.¹⁸

¹⁸ "the baby" being my sister Jennifer

05-29-96

At Gaga & Pappy's.

05-30-96

At Gaga & Pappy's. Back home.

05-31-96

Went to Field Day at school. Went to Daddy's.

06-01-96

Likes: Amy, Allison, fighting games, RPGs, Talk The 4-3, comics, sci fi, TLC, Mix 96, action figures, Unioknights, me, my journals, \$money\$, video games, family, fantasy, myths and legends, Titanic and other shipwrecks, this journal and others

Went to the mall. Christopher and Patrick went to a party.

06-02-96

Saw a bird at Daddy's. Went home.

06-03-96

Back to school. Fun day. Saw Dunston Checks In.

06-04-96

Fun day at school. Saw It Takes Two. 2 thumbs up!

06-05-96

Fun day at school. Served at the banquet. Saw Cool Runnings. 2 thumbs up!

06-06-96

Fun day at school at my banquet!

06-07-96

Last day of school. Went to Nature's Classroom.

06-08-96

Went shopping with John. Saw Golden Eye 007.

06-09-96

Went to church. Mommy and John got in a fight.

06-10-96

No school! Rode our bikes. John didn't go to work.

06-11-96

Rode our bikes. I raked the backyard. Jennifer's umbilical cord fell off.

06-12-96

Played outside. Patrick and I won badminton.

06-13-96

Mowed 1/2 of front yard. We rode our bikes.

06-14-96

Daddy isn't coming. I talked to Allison and Katie on the phone.

06-15-96

Daddy picked us up!

06-16-96

Went home.

06-17-96

Patrick went to school. Worried about going to Gaga & Pappy's.

06-18-96

Patrick went to school. Got in trouble about Gaga & Pappy's.

06-19-96

Patrick at school. Went to an HRS place.¹⁹ Saw Tim at his house. Went to library.

06-20-96

Last day of school for the week. Went to the store.

06-23-96

Went to church. Not going to Gaga & Pappy's again.

06-24-96

Played at Patrick's school. Still not going to Gaga & Pappy's, possibly Wednesday.

06-25-96

Vacuumed car, weeded front and back planters. Daddy picked us up and took us to his house then to Nana & Papa's²⁰.

¹⁹ just prior to closing completely, the W.T. Edwards Tuberculosis Hospital of Tampa was being used as office space for HRS

²⁰ my father's parents

06-26-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's! Gave Pappy a squirrel feeder! He gave me a screwdriver set!

06-27-96

Saw Big Trouble In Little China. Saw Babylon 5! Got a letter from Allison! She wrote, "If you were to ask me out now I would probably say yes."

06-28-96

Went to Daddy's. Saw Lifestyles on TV.

06-29-96

At Daddy's.

06-30-96

Left Daddy's. Saw DS9 and TNG.

07-01-96

Went to that dumb HRS place. Drew some uniforms.

07-02-96

Daddy picked us up! Saw Far From Home: The Adventure Of Yellow Dog. II thumbs up!

07-03-96

Saw House Guest and Batman: The Movie. 2 thumbs up!

07-04-96

Had an inside picnic. Saw fireworks next door!

07-05-96

Got Allison's letter! Got copies of Summers!²¹

07-08-96

Left Patrick and Gaga & Pappy's. Me next!. Saw RoboCop 3! 2 thumbs up!

07-09-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's. Picked up Patrick.

07-11-96

Got Amalgam card.

²¹ photocopies of Marvel trading cards featuring members of the Summers family

07-12-96

Got clothes.

07-14-96

Came home!

07-15-96

Patrick went to school. Patrick went to speech. I got binoculars.

07-16-96

Christopher went to Gaga & Pappy's. Looked through Disney Adventure magazines.

07-17-96

Saw Power Rangers.

07-18-96

Went to grocery store. Saw Power Rangers.

07-19-96

No school for Patrick. Saw last of X-Men.

07-24-96

Cleaned my room. Fed other Rambo²². Raymond and Christopher visited.

07-25-96

Last day for Patrick's school. Patrick is going to 2nd grade for sure. Played ball with John.

07-26-96

Went to Nana & Papa's.

08-01-96

Left Nana & Papa's.

08-02-96

Went to the comic store. Bought "X-Men: Omega."

08-03-96

Went to church. Left Patrick at Gaga & Pappy's.

²² my neighbor's dog was also named Rambo

08-04-96

Oma, Opa, Aunt Susie, Uncle Ray, Ray and Christopher²³ came over. Saw European Vacation.

08-05-96

Got Allison's letter. Played "Express Monopoly." Had a mid-night snack²⁴!!

08-06-96

Worked out back. Played with Legos.

08-07-96

Played out back in water. Patrick came back.

08-08-96

Played in the backyard. Saw Renaissance Man.

08-09-96

Allison got back! Went to Daddy's.

08-10-96

Went to card store. Called Allison.

08-11-96

Left Daddy's.

08-15-96

Lost a tooth. Saw White Fang.

08-16-96

Saw X-Men. Worked on coin collection.

08-17-96

Watched TV. Went to Gaga & Pappy's.

08-18-96

After 1 hour of searching online, we found WarCraft II, loaded half and then at the last minute, power went out and we lost 45 minutes of downloading then with 12 minutes of downloading left, Mom and John came (at 9:30), couldn't they wait until tomorrow. 7 hours wasted! Then I got in trouble for crying²⁵.

²³ my step-father's family

²⁴ a mid-night snack meant that my brother's and I pretended to be ninja-spies and snuck out to successfully make food in the kitchen at 2 in the morning without waking anyone up

²⁵ I still remember this day quite vividly. These were the days of dial-up modems and thus, extremely long download times

08-19-96

Worked on ant farm. Pappy called and told me WarCraft II works.

08-20-96

Went to library. Got Ozma Of Oz, Spooksville #5 and Narnia #2.

08-21-96

Last day of summer vacation. Tomorrow is school.

08-22-96

First day of school. I think I am going to enjoy Adams.

08-23-96

Went to Daddy's

08-24-96

At Daddy's.

08-25-96

Left Daddy's.

08-26-96

Sara Kaitlen Fellers was born! Visited Aunt Robin at hospital! Saw Sara! She's cute!

08-30-96

Daddy's taking Allison and I to see ID4! Called Allison. Everything's set for tomorrow.

08-31-96

Allison couldn't go because her grandma came over so Daddy' just took me! ID4 is cool. Went to gaga & Pappy's and played WarCraft II.

09-01-96

Major cleaning. Cleaned up closet.

09-02-96

Worked some more. Pappy got a Zip Drive²⁶. Went to a picnic and saw a fight w/ two grown men.

09-03-96

First day of school for the week. Got 11 more ants for ant farm.

²⁶ a 100 MB floppy disk system introduced by Iomega in late 1994

09-04-96

I like school! Called about car "R/C"

09-05-96

Anthony, Joe and Allison called. Complications. Went to Daddy's.

09-12-96

Beat John at chess. Went to Daddy's.

09-14-96

Cut backyard. Went to Toys "R" Us and got ID4 cards.

09-15-96

Went to mall. Went to church.

09-17-96

Worked on notes. Gaga spends the night.

09-18-96

Read more "James And The Giant Peach." Gaga is still here.

09-19-96

Printed my script. Gaga is still here!

09-20-96

Went to Barnes & Nobles. Ate at Checkers.

09-23-96

Finished "James And The Giant Peach." Meeting at night.

09-24-96

Rode our bikes. Pappy called. I called Daddy.

09-25-96

Went to C.C.D. Looked through telescope and saw the moon, Venus, two stars and a gray smudge.

09-26-96

Daddy picked us up. Went to Mr. Ralph's. Saw the eclipse and Saturn.

09-30-96

Got a stretchy guy.

10-01-96

Went to Big Lots.

10-03-96

Daddy took us to Dairy Queen. Printed my script.

10-05-96

Went to Daddy's. Patrick played baseball. Saw Twister and Bridges Of Madison County.

10-06-96

Went to card shop. Left Daddy's.

10-09-96

My birthday. Mom got me Chekov, Picard. John got music. I got a jacket and a winter jumpsuit. I have chocolate yellow cake.

10-10-96

Saw Star Trek: 30 Years And Beyond.

10-11-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's. Got \$20, jeans and a shirt.

10-13-96

Went to Chuck E. Cheese and saw Gaga & Pappy and Daddy got Madden '95 and clothes.

10-14-96

Played smashball with a tennis racket. Gaga spent the night.

10-15-96

Got a letter from Duke University about being gifted. Signed up for video club.

10-16-96

Worked on Spooksville #5 summary. Went to C.C.D.

10-17-96

Went to gaga & Pappy's.

10-18-96

Worked on computer. Left Gaga & Pappy's.

10-19-96

Patrick played baseball and we went to a flea market. Went to Busch Gardens.

10-20-96

Went to church. Played football.

10-23-96

Worked on short story folder. Did summary of Fear Street #5.

10-26-96

Went to Halloween party at Busch Gardens.

10-27-96

Went to church.

10-28-96

Turned in short story folder. Worked on script.

11-07-96

Saw Daddy.

11-08-96

Saw Daddy.

11-09-96

Went to Daddy's.

11-10-96

Came from Daddy's.

11-11-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's for the day! Worked on computer.

11-12-96

New schedule at school. First day in band!

11-15-96

T.G.I.F. Worked on "Scott's hard drive." Had Mendez at school.

11-16-96

Worked on ResEdit. Saw James And The Giant Peach.

11-17-96

Went to Daddy's. Went to church. Saw Sgt. Bilko. Il thumbs up!

11-18-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's. Copied Toy Story. Saw Mission: Impossible.

11-19-96

Worked on Paint Brush. Printed script for Bat Man.²⁷

11-20-96

Great American Teach-In at school. Went to C.C.D.

11-21-96

Saw Oma & Opa's new house. Practiced my trumpet.

11-22-96

Printed stuff and loaded stuff. Daddy took us to carnival.

11-23-96

Last day for Patrick's baseball this season. Went to Busch Gardens.

11-24-96

Went to Daddy's. Stayed at Daddy's all day and drove.

11-25-96

Cleaned closet. Practiced trumpet.

11-27-96

Saw magic show. Saw King Tut show.

11-28-96

Went to the shop for Thanksgiving. Saw Home Alone.

11-29-96

Dinner at Pizza Hut. Saw D2.²⁸

11-30-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's to pick up Patrick. Saw Beethoven's 2nd and The Phantom.

12-01-96

Worked in the backyard. Went to church.

12-02-96

Practiced trumpet. Cleaned the room!!

²⁷ I used to write a lot of fan fiction back in those days

²⁸ the 1994 movie D2: The Mighty Ducks

12-03-96

Got some stuff to sell. Did a little homework.

12-04-96

Picked up tree.

12-05-96

Practiced trumpet with mute. Saw Aladdin and Quack Pack.

12-06-96

Played basketball down the street. Daddy picked us up.

12-07-96

Daddy picked us up. Yard sale. Mommy's birthday.

12-08-96

Worked on Uncle Robert's computer. Played outside. Went to church.

12-09-96

Started designing "Canada." Played game after dinner.

12-10-96

Went to Band Booster meeting with Daddy. Tomorrow is 1/2 day.

12-11-96

1/2 day. Cut the grass. Played Jeopardy.

12-12-96

Finished article summaries. Went to see Christmas lights.

12-13-96

Watched Aladdin. Played Scrabble!

12-14-96

Went to Honeymoon Island and found a horseshoe crab. Ate at Burger King, came home and washed my hair.

12-15-96

Went to Nana & Papa's And made a fence. Wrapped presents.

12-16-96

Set up stereo on desk. "Mission: Abandon"²⁹ ready when I need it!

²⁹ even at 13 years old, I had a plan for running away and never coming back.

12-17-96

Played at concert. Wrapped presents!

12-18-96

Went to confession. Pappy called, he has Lemmings Christmas and is picking me up Friday.

12-19-96

Had a party in band. Saw Babylon 5. Put up TV in my room.

12-20-96

Went to Gaga & Pappy's and played on the web. Played with icons.

12-21-96

"Today, my grandmother said she loved me!" said Gaga. Went through all CDs and 3.5's.

12-22-96

Downloaded 71 files. Worked on "Mike's Hard Disk."

12-23-96

Left Gaga & Pappy's. Aunt Susie and Uncle Ray came over. Set up Christmas lights!

Journal 1997

01-12-97

8am-9: Slept and had breakfast. Put desk in closet.

10-11: Daddy's picks us up and went to Gaga & Pappy's.

12-1pm: Went online and read e-mail. Left Gaga & Pappy's.

2-3: Went WWII airfield and launched rocket.

4-5: Went to Daddy's and saw The Net. 2 thumbs up.

Evening: Went home. Cleaned up room.

01-14-97

8am-9: Went to school on the bus.

10-11: Hung out after every period with Christina.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Got home and did homework.

Evening: Mommy was on radio.

01-15-97

8am-9: Missed bus by one minute.

10-11: Hung out every period with Christina.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Got home and did homework.

Evening: Listened to radio.

01-16-97

8am-9: Rained real bad.

10-11: Christina was not here today.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Got home and finished my sanctuary.

Evening: Had cake.

01-17-97

8am-9: Got up and ate at McDonald's.

10-11: Bowled.

12-1pm: Went to yard sales.

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Watched Sliders and hooked up SNES.

01-18-97

8am-9: Got up at nine.

10-11: Watched TV.

12-1pm: Played SNES.

2-3: Worked outside.

4-5:

Evening: Played SNES.

01-19-97

8am-9: Got up.

10-11: Played Lagoon³⁰.

12-1pm: "

2-3: Rode our bikes.

4-5:

Evening: Went to church and played Donkey Kong Country 3.

01-20-97

8am-9: Got up and played Donkey Kong Country 3.

10-11:

12-1pm: Christopher's friend came over.

2-3: Saw Tom & Huck. 2 thumbs up.

4-5:

Evening:

01-22-97

8am-9: Rode bus, Ryan got egged by Shannon and Evette.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Saw Christina.

4-5:

Evening: Made mazes.

01-23-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Dumped Christina because she was playing me.

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Saw Babylon 5 and Star Trek: The Next Generation.

³⁰ an action adventure game for the Super Nintendo, released in 1991

01-25-97

8am-9: Took test

10-11: "

12-1pm: ", got haircut.

2-3: On Uncle Robert's computer.

4-5: "

Evening: "

01-26-97

8am-9:

10-11: Went to river and swung on swing and went to Nana & Papa's.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Went to church.

01-28-97

8am-9: Rode bus to school.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Aunt Shirley was here with Nicole.

4-5:

Evening: Went to Pack 202 meeting³¹.

01-29-97

8am-9: Rode the bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Half day.

2-3: Weeded planter.

4-5: Watched TV.

Evening: Went to Oma & Opa's house.

01-30-97

8am-9: Rode with Mom to school.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Saw Babylon 5 and Star Trek: The Next Generation.

³¹ Boy Scouts Pack 202

02-01-97

8am-9:

10-11: Saw X-Men.

12-1pm: Yardwork.

2-3: Set up swing.

4-5:

Evening: Saw Groundhog's Day.

02-02-97

8am-9:

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Went to the mall.

4-5: Left the mall.

Evening: Saw DS9.

02-03-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Gave a girl my lunch and then after lunch she let me see and touch her boobs!

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: After dinner, Mom & John played Mario.

02-04-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Went outside and swung on the swing.

4-5: Went inside.

Evening: Started designing the Patentosh³².

02-05-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Went to Oma & Opa's and had pizza.

Evening: Saw Star Trek: Voyager and stayed up until 11:30 talking w/ Mom.

³² a theoretical computer my brothers and I designed

02-06-97

8am-9: Rode bus, Ryan egged Evette.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Got Report Card.

4-5:

Evening: Went to the mall and Toys "R" Us with Daddy.

02-07-97

8am-9: Rode car, went to Winn-Dixie and school.

10-11:

12-1pm: Christina tried to get me back.

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Christopher went to bed at 8!

02-09-97

8am-9: At Daddy's.

10-11: Got up.

12-1pm:

2-3: Saw Aliens.

4-5:

Evening: Saw Star Trek: The Next Generation and DS9, came home.

02-10-97

8am-9: Went to Winn-Dixie, rode car to school.

10-11: ISS for whole school day.

12-1pm: Christina starts trying to get me back.

2-3:

4-5: Gaga & Pappy came over for Gaga's b-day!

Evening:

02-12-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Christina tried even more to go out w/ me.

2-3:

4-5: Got out of restriction for the day.

Evening: Went to church, saw Star Trek: Voyager w/ the Borg.

02-13-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Stephanie (a.k.a Zelda, Lady Death) might go out with me.

2-3: Went home.

4-5: Got out of restriction for the day.

Evening: Saw Star Trek: The Next Generation "Best Of Both Worlds, pt. 2."

02-14-97

8am-9:

10-11: Went to Kim's Kids and K-Mart.

12-1pm: Went to library.

2-3: Saw Star Trek: The Next Generation.

4-5:

Evening: Went to Hops.

02-15-97

8am-9:

10-11: Went to ballpark, it rained.

12-1pm: Ate at McDonald's w/ Gaga & Pappy, Christopher went to Gaga & Pappy's.

2-3: Saw Star Trek: The Next Generation "Night Terrors."

4-5:

Evening:

02-16-97

8am-9:

10-11: Went to Oma & Opa's

12-1pm: Worked outside.

2-3:

4-5: Church.

Evening: Saw Clint Eastwood.

02-17-97

8am-9:

10-11: Cleaned Patrick's room.

12-1pm: Christopher came back from Gaga & Pappy's.

2-3:

4-5: Watched Star Trek: Voyager "Unity."

Evening: Went to Wal-Mart and Publix.

02-19-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Jeremy asked Stephanie out for me.

4-5: Restriction.

Evening: Had ice cream.

02-20-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Jeremy and Stephanie followed me after school, tomorrow I'll ask her.

4-5: Restriction.

Evening:

02-21-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Field trip to Plant Hall and Museum Of Art.

12-1pm: Asked Stephanie out.

2-3: She said not right now.

4-5:

Evening:

02-22-97

8am-9: Patrick played ball. Played in woods.

10-11: Went to Daddy's.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Saw Star Wars Trilogy and Star Trek: Generations.

02-23-97

8am-9: Saw Star Trek: VI.

10-11:

12-1pm: Saw Predator.

2-3: Saw Predator 2.

4-5:

Evening: Saw home videos.

02-24-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Played w/ fire after school.

4-5: Restriction.

Evening:

02-25-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Sub in band said I acted like a "cartoon" while watching Fantasia.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Restriction.

Evening: Pine Wood Derby at Pack Meeting.

02-26-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Restriction.

4-5: Went to library.

Evening: Saw Star Trek: Voyager, 44 10 O'Clock News.

02-27-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm: Hacked a Mac in technology (limited access).

Password: Suck A Big One

2-3:

4-5: Restriction.

Evening:

02-28-97

8am-9: Caught a snake before riding bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Did book report.

Evening: Saw Gilligan's Island Reunion.

03-01-97

8am-9: Patrick's baseball.

10-11: Yard sales, saw X-Men.

12-1pm: Patrick went to Gaga & Pappy's.

2-3:

4-5:

Evening: Went to the mall, Jenny got her pictures taken.

03-02-97

8am-9: Had eggs.

10-11: Went outside.

12-1pm: Cleaned up behind shed.

2-3: Came in.

4-5: Went to Busch Gardens and saw Oma & Opa.

Evening: Picked up Patrick from Gaga & Pappy's.

03-03-97

8am-9: Rode to Forest Hills Grocery then to school.

10-11: Got in trouble in band.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Went to Ryan's to catch some lizards.

Evening: Went to get car checked, John put in new transmission.

03-04-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Last day of restriction.

Evening: Saw 1/2 of Sister Act 2.

03-05-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Won Most Valuable Player and Best Sportsmanship in volleyball.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Cut grass.

Evening: Ate at Pizza Hit, went to Target.

03-06-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Helped Mom w/ toys. Daddy picked us up.

Evening: Went to Big Lots and Nana & Papa's.

03-07-97

8am-9: Rode to school in Pappy's van.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Cleaned bathroom, Christopher got in trouble!

Evening: Rented videos after eating McDonald's ice cream.

03-18-97

8am-9: Went to get 3 shots at Dr. Adler's.

10-11: Went to school.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Did my English Project.

Evening: Almost got Airwalks!

03-19-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Did geo project.

Evening: Played 4 In A Row or Connect 4.

03-20-97

8am-9: Got copies at Forest Hills Grocery.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Did geo project.

Evening: Read Far Side.

03-24-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5: Did homework.

Evening: Ate dinner, played with Legos.

03-25-97

8am-9: Went to Food Lion, rode car.

10-11:

12-1pm:

2-3: Multi-Cultural Fair

4-5: Blue & Gold Banquet. ³³

Evening:

05-19-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Got fetal pig for Jessica and I.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5:

Evening:

05-20-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Started dissection of fetal pig.

12-1pm:

2-3:

4-5:

Evening:

05-21-97

8am-9: Rode bus.

10-11: Dissected respiratory and excretory systems of fetal pig.

12-1pm: Built paper bridge.

2-3: Substitute for Ms. Morgan.

4-5: Delivered candy.

Evening: Saw Star Trek: Voyager season finale "Scorpion" with the Borg.

³³ it was at this end of the year lunch that I won the "Computer Wiz" award with a unanimous vote from at the seventh grade teachers. Wes was runner-up.

05-22-97

8am-9: Missed bus.

10-11: Dissected reproductive system of fetal pig.

12-1pm: Built paper tower.

2-3:

4-5: Pappy got Command & Conquer.

Evening: Went to library and car got hit by 3 girls while we were checking out books.

Poetry 1997³⁴

Jaws

Jaws is a shark
Sharks are cool
Jaws eats people
Jaws rules

Green

Moldy bread, rocker's hair,
A person in a hangover,
Spring, vomit, boogers,
Snot, little green men,
The chalk board, grapes,
Grass and leaves

³⁴ these were published in the Adams Middle School annual poetry book

Journal 1998

03-23-98

Today was probably the coolest day ever at school. All I did all day was work on VB5³⁵ and help with the Multicultural Fair. First I tried to install Irish Warlock 1.0.0³⁶, which didn't work because I didn't have all the .frm files. Then I tried making a few progs³⁷, which all sucked. Then I made an improved form for the PC Destruction Kit. I added Hardware options, Death Rate, an extra virus, a Trojan horse, options for different versions of Windows, and options for different internet servers, and sacrificed the Irish Warlock. I then copied all the .frm files from ReQuEsT's³⁸ progs that were good, so when I finish Irish Warlock 1.1.0, it will have an updated PC Destruction Kit, AOL Room Stuff, a MAN3 Mailer, an Anarchy Mailer, the Soviet3.wav file, and have the most awesome Ingame.bmp file from Red Alert for a background on one of my forms. Version 1.1.0 will be the first prog I release to the public. I hope it was who won 1611 be a hit. I think I may also add the New Beetle as a background somewhere. I keep forgetting, so the password for Magic Folders is jewish. Once again, Pappy has a problem with his PC, and I can't get a hold of The Foo Master, so until he helps me, Pappy is short a computer. Mrs. Pividal³⁹ has yet to buy a computer which is really trying my maturity, because I get her computers when she gets a new one. I need that Packard Bell, so if it is capable of Windows 95, I can use the internet and VB5 at home, and a Laptop isn't bad to have either. Pappy liked the idea of having a program called Irish anything and the graphics from his favorite games just added to his appreciation, I wish Mommy and John shared his enthusiasm, but it won't stop me from programming for Threeware and secretly help Trek the Anarchist's movement. The only thing Pappy wasn't too thrilled about was the useless profanity in most of the progs I have. Good thing he didn't see the link to the porn page, which I won't use, but it's still there. I am going to give The Foo Master a copy of some .frm files so he can learn VB5 as I do, except only he has a PC to go home to for now. I think it would be very appropriate for The Foo Master to make a few forms for Irish Warlock 1.2.0. I'm going to consider 1.0.0 as the beta version. I'm giving roy⁴⁰, Batrick, and The Foo Master each one menu item, so they can share my fame. roy is making a form that will have a picture of the Warlock Castle and a Warlock menu with all the Warlock Units. Batrick will make a form that BASICally (j/k) be a digital version of his index card computers, complete with Big button, cyber face, special buttons, and everything. I have no idea what The Foo Master will be doing.

³⁵ Microsoft Visual Basic 5.0

³⁶ the first Windows 3.1/Windows 95 compatible program I made

³⁷ an anti-AOL program

³⁸ Wes

³⁹ one of my brother's teachers

⁴⁰ Magitek

03-24-98

Well, I think I should probably start with the good news. I made as much of the Batrick's Lab .frm file as I could at school today. The bad news is I broke a mouse, asked out Brittany and she said no, Pappy reformatted his C:\ and lost all my stuff, including VB5, all my .wav files, and all my AOL progs. So I guess my good news is useless until I get back online. Oh well, I can still work on Irish Warlock at school, borrow VB5 for "my new Pentium II", because I can't copy it to disk. The whole plumbing system is screwed and that means if I got to go, I have to go somewhere else. I am building a waiting list for Irish Warlock 1.1.0, which will now be prolonged, but they will hold strong if they really want it. It will have a lot more than I had originally planned. It was originally a presentation to MAN3, with only a calculator and a few graphics, and the most cheesy GreetZ ever. Irish Warlock 1.1.0 will have .GIF animation, chat room options, a few most awesome GreetZ, and an updated PC Destruction Kit. We are spending the night at Gaga and Pappy's because of the plumbing situation.

03-26-98

Today wasn't that bad. I started making the AOL stuff for Irish Warlock. So far it has a keyword button, an IMz On button, an IMz Off button, an Advertiser, a MAN3 Mailer, and a Prog Faker. So far the Prog Faker is just a thing you type in and it scrolls the text. I think that I will eventually have that plus a button for the most common progs, and they will scroll the Advertise from that prog. I will first have to download all the stuff from progworld.org then make a private chat, advertise each of them, save all the advertises as .txt, and load them to the .frm. There will be advertises from Magenta, MiB Final, Anarchist, Conk, Demo, Fire Toolz, God Punta, South Park, ReQuEsT Punter, Southwest Punter, and Anaconda. It will be awesome. Batrick designed another .frm for me to make. I think I will first improve Batrick's codes in Batrick's Lab. I will make it so when you push the button, a msgBox comes up, titled "Batrik's Codes" and saying "The code is " and then the code with vbCritical. Then I will make Batrick's new .frm, Batrick's Tricorder. It will have a screen with a Borg, a Klingon, and a rocket, shape buttons, number buttons, letter buttons, a left button, and a right button. I think I'll make it so the number, letter, left, and right buttons an ASCII map. I'll get the .frm from ReQuEsT and just limit it to 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, <---, and --->. The Foo Master made his first prog today, called DumbPunter, it has lots of options and is a great program for a starter, unfortunately I can't include it in Irish Warlock because it's too aggressive for the software company I'm trying to make. He'll make me proud with whatever he makes for Threeware, I'm sure of it. roy's .frm was a little disappointing at first, then I caught on, I thought he was just trying to show off the game he likes, but I realized it was not for that, but because the people were warlocks, like Irish Warlock. I'm still working on the advertise for Irish Warlock, but it should be cool when it's finished. So far, I have an arrow, a bomb, and Irish Warlock, then on the next line, arrow, bomb, and sign on name, then on the next line, arrow, bomb, and Threeware. That should do. The Foo Master was enthusiastic of an

upgrade before public release, because 1.0.0 was a calculator on steroids, but now it will have a calculator, more graphics, more fun .frms (Batricks Lab, Batricks Tricorder, and roy's Warlocks, etc.), AOL stuff, and whatever The Foo Master makes. If that isn't an upgrade, what is. I think I may add a clock, the Ingame .bmp from Red Alert, and a few other things. The Foo Master told me he will bring WinZip, WinHacker, a few disks of icons, VB5.exe, and the Setup Kit for VB5 tomorrow for me. That way I'll be set to make Irish Warlock 1.1.0 a little bit faster, and if VB5.exe doesn't work I'll probably only scream a few billion times. C:\Program Files\The Microsoft Network\killmeat⁴¹

04-04-98

I feel like the completion of Irish Warlock is drawing near. The more I think about it, I think about the comments so far. The Foo Master asked, "Well, what does it do? It's a calculator with great graphics and a few AOL Options." ReQuEsT simply said, "Quit being gay." What do I think about it? The Foo Master was correct to an extent. It is a calculator with great graphics and a few AOL Options, but it also is a clever way to get a way from the some times stressful AOL life and still get some progging done in a fun manner. No, it doesn't have a punter, pinter, TOSer, PW Stealer, or any other aggressive options of the other progs out, but that is the whole idea, a prog that could continue in a commercial environment, which has it's limits. I did my Diablo dedication today. The plan for tonight is to take files that may prove useful, stash them in my backpack, and scan them at school, then zip them on the PC, change the name to "Herpetology Report.txt", compress them on the Mac, then change the properties to a SimpleText document. Tomorrow I have to fix Mrs. Fernandez's computer, and of course add a mysterious file named "OOICU812.MAN3", my new trademark on the PC. I hope the Diablo dedication isn't too disturbing for Mommy, because that would not help at all. It wouldn't stop me though.

C:\Program Files\The Microsoft Network\Cache
C:\Program Files\The Microsoft Network\killmeat
Hmmm, what could be in those? I'm screwed if I don't get those VB5 files by this summer, either pirate them, or buy it. Without it, MAN3 may disappear as fast as he came.
[REDACTED]2001@Hotmail.com ---> The Foo Master's eMail.

04-07-98

Today I added diablo.frm to Project1.vbp and redid the menu. The Irish Warlock menu stayed the same, the KooL Stuff changed to Kool Stuff, I added Diablo Images and moved AOL Stuff to it. Information stayed the same. I added a menu called Other Members, which has roy, Batrick, which has submenus Batricks Lab and Batricks Tricorder, and The Foo Master. I have decided instead of only giving each member an optional .frm, but as many as they want, all accessible

⁴¹ throughout the journals of this time period, I included directory addresses like this so I wouldn't forget where I stored hidden files on computers at school I was in the process of hacking

through Other Members. I'm hoping to rap up Irish Warlock 1.1.0 soon, and think I may. I have decided to buy Visual BASIC if possible. I just came back from dinner, and it looks like a may actually have a chance at Visual BASIC. It is a real good deal. It is usually above \$200, but it's on sale for \$150 with a \$50 instant rebate and a \$30 mail in rebate. From over \$200 to \$70, a chance I really don't want to give up. I didn't follow through last night, which is good since they were sorted today. I may get a few Zip Disks. I just realized that, although I'm a long way from enough to get Daddy's VW, but it took me a while to get where I am, and this would set me back a lot. This puts me in a tug of war between Volkswagens and computer programming.

-Volkswagen Benefits: awesome car, transportation, life long dream, obsessive thought of this car

-Volkswagens Setbacks: high price, possibility of being made fun of

-Visual BASIC Benefits: Ability to Program outside of school, money maker, only real joy in life

-Visual BASIC Setbacks: Will possibly keep me from getting VW, Only be able to use it at Gaga and Pappy's,

I can always make more money, and I probably won't get the VW for a long time if ever, and I may never get this chance again. I'm going to VB if I can, if not, I'll still save my money.

-First Base: Who

-Second Base: What

-Third Base: I Don't Know

-Pitcher: Tomorrow

-Catcher: Today

-Left Field: Why

-Center Field: Because

-Shortstop: I Don't Give A Darn

04-20-98

I have a lot of catching up to do. First of all, on April 13, I went to Gaga and Pappy's house to help. We came back on April 15 to drop off Christopher and Patrick. I went back and went through a lot of hacking and hacked sites. I downloaded around a hundred files, no exaggeration. In that collection, I have thirty box plans, The Ultimate Beginners Guide to Hacking, The Novice's Guide to Hacking, Cellular Tuning with a TV, and a lot of phreaking, cracking, and survivalist files. I called about Visual BASIC and no one had it and no one is going to restock, until I called Computer Warehouse and they said they could order it for \$100, so Pappy talked Mommy into letting me buy it, and it should be in by the end of the week! ReQuEsT is off restriction and put out Issue 2 of HackZ, which includes an article on how to make a chessboard in C++, an excerpt from his .bas file "ZooM", an article on the importance of keeping a book, and plans for the Black Box and Aqua Box. The Foo Master should start having Anarchy for Dummies printing starting next week. I am hoping to be able to include some files of my own as well. Tomorrow, I will make a wish list for electronics.

04-21-98

Yesterday I forgot to mention that I printed a few of the things I downloaded. I printed plans for the Beige Box, Black Box, Blast Box, Bud Box, Cheese Box, Clear Box, Crimson Box, DLOC Box, Gold Box, Green Box, Junction Box, Mauve Box, Mega Box, and Modu Box. The texts that I printed were How to Modify Your ICOM 7100 to Provide an Output Directly from the Discriminator, Listening in to Air-Ground Phone Communications, Hacking Answering Machines, and The Amateur Cracking Tutorial.

04-22-98

I got my report card today. I got all good grades except for one D. I added a few images to my Diablo. I decided to make a section in HackZ called The Miscellanium, which is just like it sounds, it includes miscellaneous information. It will have a Weekly Encryption, and this week it has an article called Loop Holes in the School System, which includes quotes from the Junior High and Middle School Teachers Handbook 1996-1997, and ways to use it to your own benefit. That is as far as I have gotten. I promised a wish list of electronics, so instead of typing it all, read the entire Tech America catalog.

05-30-98

Saw "Titanic" at University Mall.

06-07-98

Well, I have a lot of catching up to do. First of all, the reason for my not keeping a log for so long is pretty much as follows. I broke into a van in the new neighborhood one night because I thought it was a GTE van, Kyle helped, and we got six to eight weeks of Saturday work. Yesterday was the sixth day, having skipped a week, and in two weeks is our final time. I finally got Visual BASIC 5.0 Professional Edition, but was banned from all technology until now. This is the first weekend of summer vacation. Friday I walked home with Teena, a friend I made during my groundage. Weston finally got kicked out of school a day before school let out. Brad Pursell has become my friend and is known as Anarchy. His friend Angelo also became my friend and is known as coolman. I have almost completely mastered VB5 from practicing at school. I made Pappy a program called AOL Companion, which sends eMail, goes to keywords, sends chat, and turns IMs on and off. I have given up on Irish Warlock, since it was a pointless unproductive program. OK, that is pretty much the story. If I think of anything else, I'll fit it in. Today, Daddy picked us up and took us to the beach. First we tried Ben T. Davis, but Daddy got mad at a cop while trying to park and left. Then we went to Treasure Island, but the only beach was a gay beach, so we ended up at St. Pete Beach. Afterwards we went to Nana and Papa's to change into our clothes, then went to Burger King and left to see the VW Truck on Nebraska. We headed home, and here I am.

6-10-98

Today, we went to the bank, Target, Burger King, and then the library. At the library, I bought a few magazines, and a book. Patrick got two spy books. I flipped through them and got to thinking, over the summer my friends and I could communicate through the newspaper. I can put an ad in the newspaper's classified ads, they respond, that way I'm not on the phone talking for a long time.

Pappy said instead of picking me up today and bringing me back Friday, he'll pick all of us up Friday and keep us for a week. On the first day, I get to use the computer whenever I want, because of Visual BASIC. I prefer that for two reasons. First, we get to stay longer. Second, VB5. Christopher is very upset because he is in trouble for bothering Jennifer and now Daddy has to wait to pick him up and can pick him up tomorrow but will probably wait until Pappy brings us back.

When I get online, I'm signing up with a few email services. I will, of course, not use any real information. I am also going to download some extras for Visual BASIC from some sites. Then I'll notify some friendz about that restricted access site so they can have a lot of fun. I'll use a dummy email to do that, then cancel it. I wish I knew how to contact coolman and Anarchy over the summer, but I never got their email, I'm going to check the Mail Anarchy form I took from ReQuEsT and see if that works. If it does, then I'll give him one of my email addresses. I'm going to make a list of AOL sign-ons for my email accounts, that way I can do whatever I want, and they get the blame. I'll only do this to those I don't like. I'm going to need to ask Microsoft if I can generate tones through VB5 like I can in QB. If I can, I'll download what I need or just do it, and make a tone generator in my next program, Irish Warlock. I'll then email it out for people to test, then keep upgrading it till I get what the public wants, but still keep it a non-malicious prog.

Irish Warlock will have most everything the old one did. I'll remake my Diablo tribute, make a calculator, include AOL Companion, have secret rooms protected by my passwords, and include Batrick's Workshop. Batrick's Workshop will include Batrick's Lab, Batrick's Tricorder, and anything else Batrick wants. I will check with roy about his part of the prog. I may make a prog faker that will have as many prog fakes as I can find. I think I may make a game or so, maybe even The Golden Saga⁴². I think I may use ReQuEsT's iDi Encrypt BAS file. Batrick also wants to make a Batman tribute.

Batrick is now working on Batrick's Spy Kit, which will resemble a spy's briefcase, with openable file folders, a gun or so, a spy camera with night vision,

⁴² a text-based adventure game I wrote in QBASIC on a 286 DOS computer

some potions, a knife, a pen/gun, a pen/knife, a slasher, a glove/gun, a bug, a lock pick set, a map, a clock, and a license to kill.

I cut Mr. Cooper's grass today. Then I went in for dinner. After my chores, I went outside to use the weedwacker in the backyard. Then I had to cut the grass.

Betty has been calling a lot lately. Today she told me she and Mitch broke up and wanted to know whether or not I would go out with her. I told I would. I have a whole summer to think it over. I seem to remember a similar situation last summer with Lauren. Except now I have to consider a lot more things. First, do I really want to get Betty involved in something that could cause her problems. I'm worried that my associations and my personal feelings may get in the way of me and someone else. Second, I'm not really sure what my friends will think of me if I don't go out with someone who thinks the way my friends and I do. Third, I have other options as well that I may want and need more. Develyn seemed very useful the last few days of school. My friends may approve of her because of her sensuality. Teena may also be willing to go out with me and she has her qualities as well. I can't see Betty as very sensual as I can Develyn and Teena. In a few years Alexis will be going to my school and I hope she thinks as highly of me as I do of her. Carla will also be going to Chamberlain next year, and I'm not positive about her feelings of me, but I think she likes me. Patricia may also consider going out with me. Natalie always did have something for me and I know for sure she is more than willing to go out with me. I have three things to consider, how my friends will think of me, how the school will think of me, and how the girl will think of me.

I'm hopeful of next year at Chamberlain. I have many friends to hang out with, many girls to go out with, and lots of fun to have. I plan on developing a relationship with all my friends so I don't have to choose between which friends to hang out with. I basically have my friends split into groups as of now. Kenneth, Justin, Brian, Lazaro, and Kelly. Anthony, Vinnie, Tim, Jon, Little Jon, Richard, Big John, Robert, Jeremy, John, Mike P, Crazy Billy, Travis, and Jeff. Teena, Develyn, Kat, Betty, and Patricia. All I need to do is get Teena to bring her group to Kenneth's, then get the heads of Anthony's friends to get them into Kenneth's group, the heads being Vinnie, Tim, Jeff, Big John, and Jon. Then everyone will be in one group. If this doesn't work I'll make sure that Teena's group and the heads of Anthony's group do join then have the rest as just friends. The reason for building around Kenneth's group is because that is the group that believes the same things I do. Not to mention, in the long run, Plan B will be more useful to me, being that I have the smartest in that group and that almost all of them know how to program.

06-11-98

Today is going to be very busy. I have to pack a week's worth of stuff for Gaga

and Pappy's. That means about five days of clothes, my computer folder⁴³, my disks, my Generations book, and Visual BASIC. I am having problems with Batrick about designing one final thing for his workshop. He thinks I can program a gun that you print and use.

It is now 5:30pm. I think that tonight would be most appropriate to stay up and use every second to the most of my advantage. It is now 7:21pm. At eleven, I watch Star Trek: Deep Space Nine. At eight, I watch Star Trek. At nine, I watch Star Trek: The Next Generation. Some time after, I go to Gaga and Pappy's.

I forgot to include something about Develyn. The last few days of school, she wasn't her usual self around me. Instead of freaking every time I came near, she actually talked to me. To top it all off, the last weeks, she became very sexual around me. Giving me hand jobs without warning and telling me all the stuff she'd do to me if we were alone.

06-15-98

I got back from Gaga and Pappy's last night. I had planned on staying till Wednesday, but summer school started today. I have Health and Team Sports. Alisha Kitz is in both my classes and I have somehow earned her friendship, something I thought out of reach. She is very confusing in groups and I hope to talk one on one soon to fully understand her personality. From what I've seen so far, she is a good friend, but has a real obsession with keeping her reputation at top. She may like me, but it's hard to tell. I asked her if we stopped at friendship and her reply was no, but then she acted like the others, calling me weird, but then making sure she apologized. I would go out with her if she let me. Her tits are rather large and could prove satisfying. After school, I went to the portables next to Chamberlain to finally get the handbooks. I got the Handbook for Elementary Teachers, the High School Student Handbook, and the High School Faculty Handbook. I also got a map of the locations of all the public schools, a list of phone numbers to call if I have any specific questions, and a diagram of the school board.

At Gaga and Pappy's, I used VB5 Pro for the first time. I started a few projects, Batrick's Lab, Batrick's Tricorder, and ProgFaker. ProgFaker is probably the most comprehensive, if not the only, program faker on the internet, another one of ReQuEsT's ideas put to good use. In Paint, I made Batrick and I cards. His has a passport for Agrabah, Ireland, Japan, Egypt, Oz, Starfleet, Jurassic Park, and the US Mint. It also has the declaration that he is a Macintosh User, is Knight of the Realm, and an International Spy. Mine says I'm Corporate Executive of Threeware, Inc., has my hotmail address, passports for Egypt, England, Ireland, Japan, Morocco, Oz, Transylvania, passes to Jurassic Park

⁴³ a Trapper-Keeper where I kept all my notes on programming, hacking and phreaking (phone hacking)

and US Mint, and declares I am a Macintosh User and a Starfleet Officer, and it also has a Volkswagen logo. When I get back to Gaga and Pappy's this Friday, I plan to make my card double sided, with the passports, passes, and certificates on the back, and with a picture of me, Volkswagen logo, and hotmail address on the front. I think that my final card will be the correct size, on the back have passports to Egypt, England, Ireland, Diablo's Lair, Japan, Oz, Transylvania, have passes to Jurassic Park, the US Mint, Starfleet, have certificates that I am a Macintosh User, and have logos for Apple Computer, Volkswagen, Hackers.com, and a few other sites, and on the front have a picture of me, a standard description with name, position, and hotmail address, and MAN3's logo. When I get online, I will definitely need to check with Microsoft about VB5, download the Diablo font, and get what I need for my progs.

Evidently something has been going on that no one seemed was important to tell. I was going to work the last time for the guy this Saturday, but I changed it so I could go to Gaga and Pappy's, but Mommy and Dad don't think that's so good and now Pappy is waiting until next weekend to pick me up. On top of that, Daddy can't pick me up until after I finish.

06-16-98

At school today, Anarchy gave me the bitmaps he made for me on Adobe Photoshop. He is going to give me Korn Toolz⁴⁴ later this week. I hung out with Alisha and her friends again at Team Sports. I still haven't got a got idea of what she thinks of me, but I know she is at least a friend.

Here is a list of the projects I am going to work on over the summer. This list can edited as new ideas come to mind, as the ideas listed prove impossible, and projects not done because of lack of time.

- AOL Companion: this program will allow easier use of AOL, by sending IMs, sending email, linking to chat rooms, and controlling IMs
- Password: this form will be one of many guarded doors in my programs, having a numerical password, two text passwords, a keypad password, and a scroll bar password
- VW Password: this form is the next in a series of password, the user has to pick the exact model, year, and color of the Volkswagen to enter the room
- eCards: Internet business cards
- Mathematorium: a calculator that solves basic addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division, as well as many algebraic equations
- Batricks Workshop: a collection of programs designed by Batrick, including Batrick's Lab, Batrick's Tricorder, and Batrick's Spy Kit

I just got back from Chuck E. Cheese's. I, as always, played Cruisin' World in a Blue Beetle. This was different. Some lady seemed to think her family was the most important thing on the planet. She told all the teenagers to get off the game and let some of the smaller children have a chance. In other words, my little son shouldn't wait in line and just because you can afford more tokens doesn't mean

⁴⁴ a prog made by Anarchy

you have to play more games. No one gave in. She even called me a dickhead. One of the workers there asked me about her, and then I didn't see her much longer. I don't know whether she didn't get her way and left or got the boot.

Whenever I get back to Gaga and Pappy's, I definitely need to download the backgrounds from the VW site for my programs. Also, I need to contact some friendz about VB5, I need .BAS files bad. I'm going to get a copy of VB3 and some files for that from Anarchy, but that's about it. I may get a copy of Hellfire from my best friend, Joseph Haun. He has no handle as of now. I may ask for Diablo as well, that way I can give Pappy Diablo, Hellfire, and the Might and Magic VI Hintbook.

06-17-98

I talked to Kenneth this morning. He just got the Anarchist's Cookbook from ReQuEsT and is giving me a copy tomorrow! I have been searching high and low for this collection of text files, but everywhere I look, it isn't there. Finally. The only drawback is that I will have to be careful when I read it because it has bomb plans, ways to kill people, and stuff like that as well as hacking/phreaking stuff. The risk is worth it. I will definitely read it as soon as I get a chance. I gave Anarchy the disks so he can get me the VB stuff. Tomorrow he's giving me a site that he says has everything I'll ever need for VB. I am going to ask everyone for their email address so that I will never lose track of them. The only ones I know now are [REDACTED]666@juno.com and [REDACTED]666@goplay.com, both are ReQuEsT's.

I got the school papers in the mail today. I got less than I expected. I got brochures about Hillsborough County schools instead of handbooks about rules and regulations. I am going to start a series of bookz called "...for the New Age." My first book will be "The School System for the New Age." It will be based on the Hillsborough County School System, but will be close enough for anyone who has at least half a brain. I may send out an all-call for school system statutes on the internet and maybe sign on to the web page for my school system. The books I make after that will be:

- Volkswagens for the New Age
- Hacking for the New Age
- Cracking for the New Age
- Pyromania for the New Age

- Visual BASIC 5.0 for the New Age
- Phreaking for the New Age
- Survivalism for the New Age
- Electronics for the New Age

06-20-98

Saw "Deep Impact" at University Mall.

06-22-98

I asked out Nicole today. She said yes. I believe I said that she probably would in an earlier log. She called and we talked for about half an hour. I think this may be a great relationship. She told me something she thinks is very important to

keep secret. About eight months ago, her boyfriend got all drunk and ripped off her shirt and tried to rape her. About that time her friend came and called the cops. I'll never do that to her, if she wants me to, she'll let me know. I signed her yearbook, "Too bad you never stripped for me but there's always tomorrow." I don't know how she going to take that now. From what I know, she may have suffered trauma. On the other hand, she did share it with me. She trusts me a lot, and knows I wouldn't hurt her.

The Foo Master's Email address is [REDACTED]2001@hotmail.com. Cool Edit 96 can be downloaded at <http://syntrillium.com>. To register, put in the name PhRoZeN CReW 97, password MPULQZSB. Cool Edit is a major .wav editor and tone generator. Fahrvergnügen! Update on current projects:

- VW Password: In Progress, part of Fahrvergnügen
- Password: Finished, part of Fahrvergnügen
- AOL Companion: In Progress
- Fahrvergnügen: A workshop by MAN3 which includes functions from all my .bas files, a Emailer, IMer, IM Controls, Keywords, Chat Rooms, Hidden Area (Punter, etc.), Diablo Dedication, Volkswagen Dedication, Programmer Dedications, Demos, etc.
- Irish Warlock: One of the secret parts of Fahrvergnügen
- Mathemitorium: In Progress, part of Fahrvergnügen

I just recorded two kick ath songs from 98 Rock. Ath coming from the Jewish word athe, meaning ash of dead animals and people, so kick ath would be a Jewish cut down. Actually, it just sounds like kick @\$\$, but that isn't what I told Daddy when he took us to Nana and Papa's house Friday. He brought us back last night. We had fun. Daddy took us to see Deep Impact Saturday, which was excellent. Sunday, he rented Contact, which was also excellent. I shaved at Daddy's and now my face feels funny.

Ryan wrote me a letter which I got today. I immediately wrote back and folded him one of my jets. I hope he likes it.

At this point, I now have a Hotwheels Golf and Beetle, a Matchbox Beetle, a Micromachines Cabriolet, Karmaan Ghia, Microbus, Beetle, and New Beetle, three keys, an emblem, and a horn cover in my VW collection. My newest false identity for email purposes is Mikhail Kosimov, who lives in Wolfsburg, Germany.

I just finished fixing my pair of earphones. I found them in the trash pile at one of the houses under construction a long time ago, about two months ago. One of the earpieces had a frayed wire, but I just fixed it. I think I may make a few adaptations to it. I'm going to get a bunch of stuff from some friendz. I'll get as many phones, some wire, alligator clips, some different jacks, and a set of earphones where there's a metal piece holding it to the head. I'll take the metal piece and put it on my set, since it has really small earpieces instead of those big bulky ones. Then I'll make some adapters for phone jacks, audio jacks, and finally one with four alligator clips. First test them with the alligator clips, then make the connection permanent. The plug on the earphones will stay the same, the adapters will make the change. Then I'll have my first phreaking tool.

06-24-98

Today wasn't too bad. I went to school. Cut the grass. Did a few chores. Not too hard at all. I just keep thinking, if I screw up, I can't get Pappy's present. I'm going to get Pappy Diablo for his birthday and then get a CD made full of Diablo cheats and extras. It will include .GIF files, cheating programs, character files, inventory files, everything. I hope Pappy likes it. All I have to do is buy a CD-R and leave the rest to Joseph Haun. I realized a few days ago that every time I try to type 98 really fast, it says 948. I don't know why. I think it would be pretty neat to have a private detective license. It would definitely have advantages. I could access to files normally not accessible, I could get equipment civilians can't, not to mention lots of law background.

The following is a list of potential program names and a matching description:

- Lunar Apocalypse: a punt method
- LA Meltdown: a punt method
- Hollywood Holocaust: a punt method
- The Tomb of Sargeris: a hidden room
- Exorcist: an aggressive AOL program

The following is a list of places I would like to visit and will build main offices for Threeware:

- Wolfsburg, Germany
- Ireland
- Japan
- Roswell, New Mexico
- Area 51
- Washington DC
- England

06-27-98

I got Pappy Diablo and some extras for his birthday. Patrick is sick, so Christopher is staying at Gaga and Pappy's. I finished working Saturdays today. It's really storming right now, at 13:49:27ET. I got thinking a few minutes ago, if there are .bas files for AOL, are there .bas files for Diablo? If there is, I could make a program for Pappy to make Diablo easier. I need to remake my internet address directory, since the old one is pretty out date. I'm still working on "The School System for the New Age." I hope to have at least two books done by the time school starts.

The following is a full description of Fahrvergnügen:

- Upon loading: a splash screen will appear, an enter button will countdown and then activate, then the main page will show up.
- Main page: button will lead to other pages
- Irish Warlock: this will be an AOL Companion with an Irish theme
- Mathematorium: this will have the standard calculator and will also handle algebraic equations
- Diablo/Hellfire Tribute: this will have a lot of Diablo/Hellfire images
- Internet Alliez: this is a tribute to all the sites I use and all the phriendz I have on the Internet
- Password: this is a five phase password leading to a secret room
- VW Password: this is a Volkswagen themed password leading to a secret room
- PC Destruction Kit: a useless but fun room that looks like it could really spell certain doom for your PC
- Warcraft/Warcraft 2 Tribute: this will have a lot of Warctaft/Warcraft 2 images
- Command and Conquer Tribute: this will have a lot of C&C images
- Tone Generator: this will create tones
- ProgFaker: this will make it look like you are using someone else's program
- Batricks Lab: this is a useless little chat room game

- Batricks Tricorder: this is a useless little game that looks like a tricorder
- Batricks Spy Kit: this is a useless little game that looks like a spy kit
- PW Collection: this is a list of PWs for different programs

07-05-98

Saw "Armageddon" at University Mall.

07-07-98

I just got my computer back a few minutes ago. I decided to walk home and had it taken away. A lot has happened since my last entry. We went to Gaga and Pappy's this last Friday. I tried out Diablo's cheater, which was very good. I'm at the last level, Level 15. We went home Saturday. Sunday, Daddy picked us up and took us to see "Armageddon," which was very good. I started playing Shining Force⁴⁵ on the Sega Genesis. I got to Chapter 3 of 8. Almost all of my people have been promoted.

I've been going out with Nicole for two weeks now. I have a little problem. Our friend, Natalie, really wants me bad. I'm not trying to sound like I'm some kind of wanted man, but she really, really wants me. The lucky part is not only is Nicole not the jealous, she approves of Natalie liking me and even fucking me. I tried talking to Natalie about it, but she is real shy about it. I got a ride home from her grandfather today because I missed the bus. Tomorrow I'm going to try to get real close to her and find out how far she'll go. I just finished talking to Natalie and Chasity. Natalie wants to meet with me tomorrow morning and fuck.

07-08-98

I got to school about five minutes after I normally do. Natalie was already there. We walked around for the thirty minutes before class. She waited a few minutes to see if she could get into the Men's Bathroom, which she finally gave up. She pretended like she had never talked to me last night. When I got off the bus at my stop, instead of showing Nicole where I live, I took her to the church, where we talked for a few minutes, kissed, and went to our homes. Then Natalie calls me again, asking me if I would do her and Chasity and I could have a threesome. I guess I like the idea and Natalie seems to be serious, so I guess I'll go with whatever she has to offer. I'm going to take her to the baseball field where no one is and play her little game of Truth or Dare. That way she gets exactly what she wants and so do I.

As soon as I get a spiral ring notebook, I'm going to start working on a full scale facilitated planet that I've been thinking about doing lately⁴⁶. It will be divided up into sectors. Horizontal lines will determine the number, vertical lines will determine the letter. For example, the sector in Row 1, Aisle B will be Sector B1.

⁴⁵ an early tactical RPG released in 1993, the second in the Shining series

⁴⁶ I used to draw maps of the places I created in my short stories

I will have ecospheres, military installments, communities, etc., all under one common cause, the Time Lord⁴⁷. I think it will be pretty fun to do. This will be more thorough than the Areas I did in one of my other notebooks. It will be more precise in structure size, structure placement, and have a description of each structure on the next page, map being on the left, descriptions on the right. No longer will I have totally different things together, like the Nod and Horde, and each Sector will have a certain theme. Some Sectors will be based on the old Areas.

07-13-98

The start of the last week of summer school is going good. I just got off the phone with Natalie, who got back from a family reunion in Illinois yesterday night. The following paragraph is as she has stated, the truth may be different.

Some girl was at the reunion that knew Natalie's cousins but wasn't family. Since the reunion was getting boring, Natalie went over to her house, where they found out that they both liked Marilyn Manson and were also both bisexual. After that, they did it. Once Natalie got home, she went over to Chasity's house, where Natalie felt on Chasity's tits. One night between Friday and Sunday, Natalie was so drunk, she wet her pants so many times she eventually just went to bed half naked.

I have decided to dump Nicole tomorrow. I knew I would dump her before summer school let out, but I just needed to think up an excuse. I never really felt comfortable about going out with her, but I thought I might get something out of it. All I got was a kiss and got to feel her tits. All my friends except for two or three even approve of it, and I can't lose my friends to this. I also don't want to lose some of my friends by laying Natalie while going out with Nicole. Nicole admits that she'll never like me as much as Natalie does, so I'll just trade up. Natalie doesn't even look like a model, but at least she is more sexual than Nicole and gives me access to Chasity in a threesome, which is a lot more pleasing than Nicole. Now all I have to do is dump her. I already tricked her into not calling me. She thinks I'm not allowed to get calls. I just hope that I can get Natalie to the place behind the baseball field and get a game or so of Truth or Dare down before tomorrow lets out. I might skip first period sometime this week before Friday, which is exam. I hope she's prepared for my dares. I just hope her Grandfather gets home after first period. I'm getting out of school at noon on Friday, so I could spend up to four hours at Natalie's, and maybe we could get Chasity over then.

Friday, Daddy is picking us up for a week. He'll bring us back a week from this Sunday. I don't know what he has planned, but I know it'll be good. I'm going to

⁴⁷ a series of short stories I wrote for my brothers about a time-traveler

bring some film and a tape so that I can remember the Beetle by look and sound. I'm planning on getting everything from startup to shutdown and a good half minute of running in between. I'll just tape as the first thing on Side 2 on Tape 3. I'll also bring a video tape so that I can get some video, and maybe, if the audio tape doesn't turn out good, I can dub it from video to audio.

Gaga and Pappy are going to take either all of us or just me when we get back from Daddy's and stay for a week. I hope it's just me, then I can make programs one on one with Pappy.

As I said, I now have the list of codes my friends and I use. Here they are:

- Code 0: Flat
- Code 1: Ugly
- Code 2: Floppy Tits
- Code 3: Hard Nipples
- Code 4: Send out the Butt Bandit
- Code 5: Looks Good and Needs Fucking
- Code Double 5: Looks Real Good and Needs Immediate Fucking
- Code 6: Big Tits
- Code 7: Lucky 7's
- Code 8: Fat
- Code 9: Blowjob
- Code 10: Looks Good
- Code 11: Nice Butt
- Code 12: Nice Thighs
- Code 13: Skank Ass Ho
- Code 69: When the Butt Bandit Catches up with Miss America
- Code 88: Really Fat
- Code 666: Marilyn Manson Freak/Antichrist Superstar
- Code Red: Gay/Lesbian
- Code Blue: Dirty
- Code Yellow: Looks Extremely Good and Needs Immediate Fucking

As follows is a list of phobias:

- Hydrophobia/Aquaphobia: fear of water
- Caravnophobia: Fear of Thunder
- Hemotophobia: Fear of Blood
- Optophobia: Fear of Opening Your Eyes
- Pyrophobia: Fear of Fire
- Sophophobia: Fear of Learning
- Entomophobia: Fear of Insects
- Arachnibutyrophobia: Fear of Peanut Butter Sticking to the Roof of Your Mouth

And here are some fun ones:

- Skildoophobia: Fear of Squatting Geese
- Phobiaphobia: Fear of Fear

07-14-98

I dumped Nicole today during second period. I think she knew I wanted to because she avoided me until I actually dumped her then she tried to look good by having Jessica dump me for her, so that it would look like I got dumped. Eventually, I got everyone to believe me.

Three days to go till school's out and I get to go to Daddy's. I think we're going to have a lot of fun there. I need to copy The Golden Saga on to a PC disk so that everyone can play over there. I also need to get everything straight with Jon about his party. He's planning on having a big Japanimation marathon and I'd like to be able to go, but I need more details.

Tomorrow I need to bring a PC disk and a dollar so I can get all the .ITM files from Snoopy1. If I can get them all, then I would be able to start a library of Diablo files. I am definitely going to download at least the Diablo font, an editor or two, and as many .ITM files as I can find next time I'm on the Internet. Then, I'll go through all the .ITM files I have, eliminate doubles, and extract all the special .ITM files from the editors. I may make a web site on GeoCities⁴⁸. It would have to be in Area 51 and have a page for Diablo, Links, Text Files, Volkswagens, etc.

07-16-98

I called today about getting my own phone line. The Florida Basic Installation Charge for AT&T is \$55. I'm not sure whether John wants to know the price so he knows whether or not to buy it or if he wants to know how much I'd need to spend. If it is all right with him, I may get other services and a really good phone. I may also get copies of my box plans and put them on the Classic.

Tomorrow is the last day of summer school. I get out at noon, and I don't know whether I should tell Mommy or see if I could go to Natalie's. I just got off the phone with her, and she wants me to tell some guy that she likes him. I'll do it for her, but I wish she'd like me as much as she did. Tomorrow I'm definitely playing a game of Truth or Dare with her.

I hope Daddy picks us up tomorrow instead of waiting until Saturday or Sunday. That way we can get in so much time, we won't know what to do with our selves. I'm going to bring my Vanagon model with me so Daddy and I can start. Daddy has a lot of experience, but I don't want to get too much done, because Mommy and Pappy might want to help.

As of now, my planned agenda of programs to be completed by 1999 is as follows:

- Batrick's Workshop: a collection of games by Batrick
- Batrick's Lab: a little interface with AOL chat room stuff
- Batrick's Tricorder: a toy tricorder that has a rocket, Borg, and Ferengi
- Batrick's Spy Kit: a briefcase stuffed full of spy gadgets
- Batman Dedication: a form dedicated to Batman
- Fahrvergnügen: a collection of small programs by MAN3
- Mathematorium: a huge algebraic calculator
- Diablo Dedication: a form dedicated to Diablo

⁴⁸ a free web-hosting service popular in the mid to late nineties

- VW Password: a passworded room protected by an exact description of a Volkswagen
- Password: a passworded room protected by five different passwords
- ProgFaker: a form full of chat options from other programs
- Blitzkrieg: a more aggressive AOL Companion
- Talker 2000: a form with an Elite Talker, Hacker Talker, and a talker that puts out Alpha Numeric Code 1
- Internet Phriendz: a form dedicated to all the sites I visit

Some of the projects are new or have new names. I have a few that are already completed, or in progress. VW Password has given me the most trouble. I've decided that the only way to make it work is to make a text box and if Model works, add a 1, if not, clear, if Year works, add a 2, if not, clear, and so on until the very end where if the text box text equals 123 then it works, if not, clear. I still need to add Timeout to ProgFaker, make it bigger, and have more popular programs in it. I may download some then delete. Mathematorium hasn't started yet, but I think I won't have problems until I get to square roots. Talker 2000 hasn't started yet, but it'll only be a matter of making a duplicate of the Elite Talker commands and changing the output. I also need to find someone who could make .bas files and combine my VB5 AOL .bas files for me or just do it myself.

07-20-98

Saw "Small Soldiers" at University Mall.

08-08-98

There is definitely a lot to catch up on. On the last Friday of summer school, Mommy was taken to the hospital, so we spent Friday and Saturday at Gaga and Pappy's house. That Saturday, Daddy picked us up for a week. Then on the next Sunday, we went back to Gaga and Pappy's. Yesterday, we came back home with Mommy. During the past three weeks, a lot has happened, so instead of saying it in order, I'll mention it as it fits in.

Daddy got a new Playstation Demo CD⁴⁹ in the mail a while ago. We tried it out yesterday. One of the games is Einhänder, a game sort of like Space Invaders set in future Germany where you break out of prison and destroy all police vehicles in your way. I think I may buy it. When I was with Daddy, I bought a book called The Beetle. It has the complete history of Volkswagen and the Beetle. When I got back to Gaga and Pappy's, I updated VW Password.

School starts Thursday. There is an orientation tonight, but there is also one at Adams⁵⁰, so I'll try to get Daddy to take me to Adams with him, then walk the rest of the way, hang out for a while, then go back.

⁴⁹ Squaresoft On Playstation Collector's Disc, released in 1997

⁵⁰ Adams Middle School

08-13-98

I just feel like making ASCII's, so here I go:

-Tank:

```
  _____  
 /--|\---  
<O=====O>
```

-Jeep:

```
  _____  
 |  [ ] \__  
<O>----<O>
```

-Half Track Jeep:

```
  _____  
 |  [ ] \__  
<O=O>--<O>
```

-Truck:

```
  _____  
 _| [ ] \__  
<O>----<O>
```

Today was the first day of school for the year. I have two mess ups on the schedule. They signed me up for what I took over the summer. I also have Biology 1 Honors, Web Design 1, Geometry Honors, American Government Honors, and English 1 Honors. I think biology is going to be pretty cool. Mr. Z showed us some of the things we're going to dissect this year, like an eye, a brain, and a kidney. Web Design is going to be the easiest full year class I'll ever take. All we do is minimal book work, and maximum computer work. Today we signed on to the classroom's network and chatted. We used a program that lets you draw in one window and chat in the other. I chatted a little bit, but stuck around in the paint part of it and watched a bunch of kids do dirty things, which I started by typing "Sex sex!!!" and then "Gay people suck", but then I told my friend about it and she heard and called Mommy. As soon as we get disks, I'm going to pirate those programs for sure. I may get copies of other stuff too. We only got to go to 1st, 2nd, and 3rd periods today. Vinnie, Jon, and I are already back with are old stuff, and as soon as we find everyone, we're going to have the most "productive" four years of our lives.

08-17-98

Friday I was sitting with Develyn and her friends during lunch, and when we were dismissed, I took her purse, hoping to be able to slip a note I had wrote her in, but instead I told her I took the note out of her purse and gave it to her. I'm pretty sure she read it, but I only saw her once today, so I didn't get a chance to ask. Basically, the note said I was sorry for all the times I really bothered her and that I missed her all summer and stuff like that. I'll ask if she read it as soon as I get a chance. I really do like her, and I hope she likes me too. If I do go out with

her, I will not act ashamed if anyone asks, and I'll do everything I can to keep her close. On the other hand, she may avoid me for a million and one years because of the note, although I told her in the note that I hoped she wouldn't.

Web Design is going to be a very easy class as long as I don't get caught doing anything bad. I'll have to remember to clean the History folder every time I finish using the Internet. Kenneth is already working on a way to sign on to FIRN, the school server, from a home computer. If he could do this, it would mean free Internet access as well as access to any documents held within. The Foo and I have been working on a plan to get in to the Web Design classroom and the peach portables next to Chamberlain since school started. If we get in to the Web Design class, I'll pop the threes out of every keyboard, while he works on getting any software he can find, then we'll get whatever else catches our eye. As for the portables, they house school system documents that may prove useful, as well as software.

08-20-98

I finally got the Anarchist Cookbook v.666 from the Foo Master. I've been reading through it, and it is both informative and funny. There's even some mention of a Volkswagen in there, even if it was a joke about it being so small. I think this should do nicely for a guide to basic and advanced anarchy. What I may do is find how pages it is if each article is separated into a different document and find out how much it would cost to print it and a few other documents and have a few large notebooks of different things. I'll have some notebooks that are divided into different sections for each issue of a magazine, one that is the Anarchist Cookbook v.666 but that is divided into topics, then one that is just anything that doesn't go into the other notebooks. I'll keep it in a library in my house when I get one.

08-23-98

Today I finally feel that I have a complete understanding of what's in the Anarchist's Cookbook v666, which The Foo gave me last week. I just completed the first of a long process of designing my first long term computer project, Infiltration. I started this game as an outside gun game for Christopher and Patrick, but I soon noticed it's potentials. After playing Commandos on Pappy's computer, I know exactly how I want it to be, a real time strategy with realistic people, not mass units. There will be no training, but skills will be assigned to certain people, and there will be a real focus on multiplayer gaming.

I'm really looking forward to seeing Develyn again tomorrow. She gave me her picture Thursday and I've been glancing over at it a lot. I wish other people weren't so judgmental about her. If only she could understand exactly how I feel about her. She's so much like me, trying to fit in, but everywhere she turns, something happens. We keep bumping into each other in the halls. I don't know if she's doing it on purpose, but I am. Maybe I should ask her out. I'll talk to her

about some of the things I believe in, Anarchy, hacker's/phreaker's rights to obtain knowledge, etc.

08-28-98

Today, once I was home from school, I started working on a new version of SimCity 2000 Plus⁵¹. This version is based on SimCity 2000 The Special Edition instead of the basic version. The menu text is green and the menu color is standard. Also, I have new people in the advice windows, such as a fire elemental in the fire department window. The About SimCity 2000 Plus... window is more accurate than before, with better dedications, such as one to Ferdinand Porsche for making Volkswagen, and Jolly Roger for writing the Anarchist Cookbook. Tomorrow I plan to be at least done with the beta version by the time Daddy picks us up for the weekend. Daddy picked us up tonight for a while, taking us to ABC Pizza.

09-08-98

I have some catching up to do. Friday I had a cold, but cut Mr. Cooper's yard anyway, and started to weed, but didn't really feel like it. Saturday morning I finished weeding, then Gaga and Pappy picked us up. By that afternoon, I was pretty much over the cold. Sunday, Pappy took us to get haircuts. Monday, Daddy picked us up from Gaga and Pappy's, but when we got home, Mommy had a big chance of going to have the baby, so Daddy kept us and took us to school this morning.

At the end of school in the halls, Becky, Bryce, and I were walking to the buses and Develyn was in front of us. Becky asked Develyn out for me even though I told her not to. From what Develyn said, she is going out with someone, but if she wasn't, she would have. I'll just wait.

I am really considering putting a website up on one of the servers on the web. This way I have free advertising, archiving, and anything I can think of. I'll have to make a new email account, probably with Yahoo, for this site.

09-15-98

I just found a way to reach the outside world in Web Design. If I go to www.dark-secrets.com, I can post messages on their message board. It's the closest thing I have so far to talking to anyone. I posted a message asking anyone who knew how to bypass Bess⁵² to tell me. I also requested that the company that makes Bess to reconsider restricting access to GeoCities. So far, [dark-secrets.com](http://www.dark-secrets.com) is the only site I can go to, and even one site there, the anarchy archive, is restricted. Tomorrow I'm going to search through all the sites that come up on

⁵¹ a modded/hacked version of Sim City 2000 I sold to fellow students in middle and high school on floppy disks through Threeware

⁵² a web filtering software the school system used

Yahoo from the subject hacking, phreaking, anarchy, etc. and down the address of all the ones I can load. I'm also going to bring the Anarchist Cookbook and make an archive out of it. I'll also make a single site out of DarkStorm's book. This way I can start making my site.

09-16-98

I forgot to check all the search results on hackers, but I did check all the sites on Dark Secrets of the Underground, and all but one work. I'm not going to risk downloading any files at school, but I'm going to keep watch of the Message Board in case anyone has a solution to my Bess problem.

My web site should be really good if everything goes as planned. I'm going to set up a site at Angelfire⁵³, and a new email at Yahoo. I'm going to make a huge archive, which will have be set up like the one at Hackerz Hideout. I'm going to set up the Anarchist Cookbook like the one at Dark Secrets of the Underground. I'm going to set up a user archive, where, if the file is worth it, I'll post it in one of the archives according to subject. I'm going to have a New Age section, with archives about Hacking, Phreaking, Cracking, Virii, Anarchy, etc. as well as zipped programs and files. There's going to be a Gaming section, which will have an archive of user supplied cheat codes and passwords, as well as saved games and files. There's going to be a Volkswagen section, which will have user supplied images, texts, and a Volkswagen of the month. There will be a User Classified section. Finally, there will be a huge link section, which will award one site from each category a Site of the Month.

09-19-98

For a while now, I have been thinking about playing Man Hunt⁵⁴ again. I talked to Kyle about it, and he told me a bunch of places.

My goal is to master this course enough to become an expert of Man Hunt. Obviously, I always make a point to wear black (and lots of deodorant), binoculars, rocks, which I fill my pocket with and then throw to confuse the enemy, and I'm trying to get a laser pointer. Also, I try to have JR and Preston on my team. They too take this game seriously. I have also been thinking about going back up to the church to get a few of the things I left last time I was there. If everything is still there, I should be able to retrieve a street cone, a lawnmower bagger, an oil can, a child fishing line, two sawhorses, and a few assorted things. Pretty soon, I'll be able to drive, and Mom said I might get the Escort⁵⁵. So by next year, I'll be driving to school, which means that I may be able to transport things from one place to another. So what I'm thinking is, if I can get that stuff to some place safe, later, I can take it to The Foo Master's house, and we could go

⁵³ a free web-hosting service popular in the mid to late nineties

⁵⁴ basically, this was Hide-n-Seek played at night

⁵⁵ a 1989 Ford Escort, my first car

off and make a few backup shelters in wooded areas. One place I know I can go is to the woods back behind the ball field in Carrollwood where Patrick used to play. There's plenty of room there, and we could easily drive the Escort in there or park near it. We would also have access to the shopping centers down the way. What I'll probably do is find a way to get the Escort in, and set camp around it, with the stuff always in the Escort. If that's the case, I may do a heavy customizing job. I already have a few things planned if I'm given the Escort instead of just being allowed to use it. First, I'll have to get it a complete paint job, either black or light blue and have it sealed. Next, I'll have to take it in and have everything checked. I'll also add some turn signals from a Beetle to the front fenders. I'll need to replace the dashboard, radio, and interior. I may just replace the radio with another radio, but I'll probably replace it with an airwave scanner. The interior and dash I'll replace with black. I'll also put in an alarm. I'll probably throw in a few extra things like a visor with little lights over the windshield and other SUV stuff. This may be a little expensive, but I think it will be worth it.

09-20-98

I've been thinking a lot about the game Infiltration lately, and I've come to the conclusion that what I'm trying to make is a game like Commandos, but set in modern times or the near future. I've come up with a few things I want in the game, such as weapons, items, units, and levels, and I definitely want a map editor. As far as weapons go, I definitely want small guns, rifles, and explosives. As far as items go, I definitely want med kits, which I'll explain in fuller detail later, keys, boxes, computers, disks, chemical warfare, different clothing, which I'll explain later, tools, and weapon enhancements. As far as units go, I want infantry of all kinds, a hacker/phreaker, medics, spies, and special ops. For med kits, you won't have a limited amount of uses and the kit is used up, instead, the medic uses certain items from the kit, and when they're gone, they're gone. For clothing, there will be swim gear, camouflage, black spy uniforms, civilian clothing, enemy uniforms, and armor.

I have a few ideas for some levels for the game, which I hope can be developed into full scale missions. One puts you in command of a group of submersible equipment, including subs, divers, and robots. I think this could be developed into a campaign. Basically, each level is a different ship wreckage site, including the Titanic, or maybe one with the bow and one with the stern, the Bismark, the Lusitania, a Russian nuclear sub, a WW2 air squadron, and on each you are trying to find certain mission items while protecting yourself and the wreckage from the enemy. In another mission, you break out of enemy prison and release allies, then make your way through a tropical jungle, avoiding quicksand and wildlife. The last one I thought of was to break into an enemy lab, hack the lab's mainframe, retrieve some mission items, both online and in the lab, infect the mainframe with virii, and finally, destroy the lab, and escape. The map editor will be capable of making non-linear levels or campaigns, will allow you to use units, items, weapons, and textures already in the game or will let you create new

units, items, weapons, and textures, and will allow you to import sound effects for new units, items, and weapons.

I was talking to Patrick today, and it made me really want to start to go camping in a primitive camp ground with Daddy.

09-21-98

As soon as I get a chance, I'm getting an Angelfire account. This way I can continue working on my web site. I have decided to post a large disclaimer at the top of my HPVAC Archive. I also need to get an email account at Yahoo for the web site. I also need to set up an email somewhere for Daddy to advertise the VWs in my classified sections.

I keep planning for Infiltration like I could make it right now. I guess it's because I'm so eager to play Man Hunt. I'm going to make it a point to play this weekend if I don't go anywhere.

I really hate Ms. Dickeson, my English teacher. When I went online the other day, I got her phone number and address, which are (813) [REDACTED]-[REDACTED] and [REDACTED] Forest Hills Circle.

I asked Mom if I could go to Kenneth's house, and like usual, I can't go. I know none of my friends have to go through this kind of crap. I'm never going to have any privileges beyond this street. Even before I got caught breaking into that guy's van, she still didn't trust me enough to cross the damn street. I can't believe she won't just let me do what I want. She should realize by now that I'm pretty much old enough to go to a friend's house without her knowing every little thing about their family for the past seven generations. "What's this? His great, great, great uncle stole a piece of bubble gum from a store in 1312? Nope, he sounds like bad news." This of course is an exaggeration, because bubble gum wasn't invented until the 1920's. Now, after I just asked if I could do something, she's tells me to cut the grass. "I'm sorry, I'm not going to let you do anything you want to do, but you can go cut the grass as a favor to me."

Kennteh called up Ms. Dixon's computer and fax machine, and now we know for sure that we can hack her equipment. I'm going to try talking Kenneth into uploading every virus he has onto her computer, but not until he's downloaded all the files he sees fit.

09-22-98

I've been thinking of some new levels for Infiltration. On one, the map is Area 51. Your mission is to retrieve documents concerning the proof of alien existence, alien tissue and organ samples, and alien devices, like the famous probe. Beware, soldiers lurk everywhere, and they have orders to shoot to kill at sight. In order to get through to certain areas, you will have to wear certain

uniforms, such as officer clothing and scientist clothing. You will also have a hacker on hand to divert security electronically to other areas. On another, the map is an underwater plane crash site. Your mission is to retrieve delicate documents lost with the plane. You will also have to retrieve the black box. Beware, because there are sharks in the area, and although your minisubs won't be affected, your divers are in danger.

I have been working on my New Age Cookbook for a while, and I still only have a few articles, and there's only one I didn't write. I really need to get some texts fast. I'm hoping that Pappy will pick me up this weekend, because Daddy got us a Titanic game and I also want to get Pappy back online so I can get some files.

I just had a most excellent idea while trying to get the password for On Guard⁵⁶. I'm going to make an official request from the school board's technology office to submit all passwords in use to the pink portables next to Chamberlain. This way, I can use On Guard on the Classic, and I may be able to use them at Adams if I ever get the chance.

09-23-98

Hurricane Georges is projected to have a 50% chance of hitting Tampa Friday. This would be the first time Tampa's been hit by a hurricane since the 30's, as I've been told.

Gaga and Pappy were here when I got home today. Pappy says if the weather is okay, he'll pick us up Saturday.

I have come up with a few features I think would be cool to include in Infiltration. Terrain should be 3D. The player should be able to zoom in and out in the map, and should be able to turn the angle of the map. Weather conditions, such as snow, rain, and wind patterns should affect game play. For example, snow and rain will affect visibility, snow will make movement harder as it gets deeper, rain will make the surfaces slippery, and animals will smell you if the wind blows your scent towards them. Background music will be chosen by the player and can be changed at any time. The map editor can edit almost every aspect of the level. You can upload and compress a CD track as the levels background. All units, weapons, vehicles, items, textures, and sounds are available to use in custom levels. The map editor also allows the player to create custom units, weapons, vehicles, items, and textures and lets the player upload sound files, then compresses everything into a single file to be used later in the editor. The file must be included with the level to show the custom made stuff. Editor files are made as to support a single group in the level, so if you have five different groups in the level, you must include all five files. The editor also supports

⁵⁶ a Macintosh security system used by the school system

switching certain objects from one file to another or from the default sets to a file, in order to create the most realistic groups possible. Buildings will be built to scale with the outside and the inside of the buildings is visible from the same map.

09-24-98

Hurricane Georges is expected to hit Tampa sometime between Friday night and Saturday afternoon. Gaga and Pappy are either coming over tonight voluntarily or are going to have a mandatory evacuation tomorrow. We were let out at 12:15 from school today. Each class was about 35 minutes long, except for Geometry, which was an hour long. In Geometry, I was talking with Ryan and Bryce, who were already talking with Yun Mi. They were talking about their personal sex stories, except for Ryan. I joined in, and I think I like Yun Mi. We like the same stuff, rock, sex, stories about sex, and I've always wanted to go out with an Asian girl, and she's really open about everything, and she isn't a virgin. I'll probably ask her out. She's going to print some sex stories off the Internet that she says are so erotic they make her horny, so I'm going to try to read them with her. I need to get her number at least. I don't have to worry about Develyn, because she's going out with someone right now.

I need to get a phone as soon as possible. I keep getting calls, and I keep getting in trouble for it. All I need to do is pay off my debts, then pay the initial installation charge, get on a special cheap plan, and only give my number to those I want to talk to. This way, I can also talk how ever I want, and no one has to here me. I have four years left to live here, so I might as well get as much as I can while I don't have extra expenses, then when I move in with Daddy and go to college, I'll have what I want, but won't have to worry about rent and stuff. If I get an active phone number, when I move, I can have it transferred to a line at Daddy's. When I do move, I'm going to take the Sega Genesis, TV, stereo, weather radio, computer, books, clothes, telescope, CDs and tapes, Volkswagen stuff, and the stuff in my closet. All I need is one room, and I'm set. I'll probably get a cheap Windows 95 computer sometime in the next year after I get a phone line, that way I can use dial up networking to hack into people's computers and use their Internet access.

09-28-98

Ms. Dixon called last night while Gaga and Pappy were here and Mommy put me on the spot about not having a high grade in her class. I didn't give her any regard today. I'm neither going to acknowledge her, nor am I going to get caught doing anything against her and get in trouble for it. She told Mommy about me sharpening my pencil in class. She'll pay. Maybe not tomorrow or the next, but when the time is right, I'm going all out on her, without getting caught, and I plan to use the Anarchist Cookbook as my guide, but if this log falls into the hands of anyone else if I get caught doing anything explained in the book, I take full responsibility and leave none to the Jolly Roger. Of course I'd probably get

slammed for some kind of premeditated crime crap, but I'll just say I don't meditate. It won't work, but I've got see that "what the fuck" expression on their faces.

I came up with this joke 3rd period that I think is real funny. It goes like this:
Can you imagine single cell porn. I mean they're floating around there in front of their microscopic TV saying, "Pass the protein, it coming on." This cell shows up on the screen and they're like, "Whoa, look. She's dividing! Now she's in fours, eights, sixteens!"

I told Bryce and Jamal that I like Yun Mi today. Bryce is going to tell her tomorrow, but won't tell her I told him to. That way she thinks I don't know she knows. Maybe it will save me some worry about whether she likes me or not. If she does, maybe she'll let me know after Bryce tells her. Of course, with my fate, she'll probably just ignore me from now on. I can't win them all, but I'd like to win some. She said she'll bring the stories she downloaded tomorrow. She said there are a lot of categories, like boyfriend-girlfriend, father-daughter, brother-sister. She said the most detailed was father-daughter, so I picked that one. I plan to sit with her at lunch from now on. When she brings the stories, I'll read them with her. The one story she told me about was pretty descriptive, and got me going. I'd like to ask her out tomorrow, but I'll probably chicken out for the next few months. I should just do it like I did with Brittany, except I hope Yun Mi says yes. I also have to think about what Patricia told me. She wants to hook me up with some girl, and all she told me was that she gives good head. I also have to remember that I could still like Develyn after I go out with Yun Mi. If I go out with her, I think it would be worth risking not having an opportunity to ask out Develyn. I have decided that as soon as I find out that Bryce told Yun Mi that I like her, I'll wait till lunch, then ask her out. So, I'll ask her out at lunch tomorrow no matter what. If I don't, then I'm going against my own judgment and word, which I should know better than to do. As of now, I will ask Yun Mi out tomorrow at lunch, whether or not Bryce told her and I won't hesitate or chicken out. The only thing that will prevent this is if she doesn't come to school tomorrow, then I'll ask her out the first day she gets back. I still can't believe how much we have in common. I hope this gives me an edge. I also told her that I like the way she always dresses, which I do. I also think I noticed her leaning on me at lunch, but its probably my imagination. I'm definitely not going to screw up like I did with Morgan. After that, everyone thought I was an egotistical, self righteous person who deemed himself God. I lost a lot of friends that way. This time will be different, I'll be myself and just ask her out. If she says no, at least I tried, but if she says yes, it will be worth the worry. I don't think I typed this much about Develyn. Maybe that's a sign. I'll just be as nice of a person as Gaga would expect me to be, which is possible. No matter what happens, I'll always be on her side. So far I've agreed with her. When she asked if a guy kissed another girl, would he be cheating, I just told her that it is up to the girl whether or not he is cheating on her. I hope she liked that. I thought it was pretty smooth of me.

She also told about one guy she went out with who was ready to do it with her until he found out she wasn't a virgin. I really don't think that's fair, so I guess I'm in agreement with her again. I wanted to tell her that I would even if she wasn't a virgin, but I wasn't sure if she would hold it against me, so I didn't say it. If we go out, I'll tell her. Rebecca and Melissa are going out, which I think is absolutely pretty cool, since I think lesbians and bi women are awesome. I was considering taking advantage of the situation by trying to have a threesome, but now that I like Yun Mi, I don't think it would be worth risking Yun Mi. That should tell you something since I'm always talking about having a threesome with two other girls, but that I would give a chance for that to have a chance with Yun Mi. She does look real good. She's got the nicest voice you could dream of. She has hair you couldn't resist running your fingers through. She always dresses in her best clothes. She's so open about everything. I'm not sure whether I should talk about my Anarchist views or not. I definitely won't mention my anti religion views.

The Foo Master is supposed to get me a few little things with his limitless collection of "Five Finger Discount Coupons," meaning anything he can pick up with five fingers is his. He's going to get me the user manual for C&C: Red Alert, an Anarchy patch, and a Cartman keychain.

Once again, Mommy has achieved pissing me off. I think she strives to prove me incompetent at all costs. If she doesn't appreciate how much I do for her around here, she can do it her lazy ass self for all I care. One of the reasons I encrypt my logs are because I can't trust her enough to think she'd leave them alone. I worry just to leave the room with the log open for fear she'd read something that is none of her damn business. That goes for John too. He thinks I hate him, and probably always will. I've seen one too many things to completely trust him around me again. He kicked me because I had a walking stick. He threw me across the yard. He pushed me into a wall and gave me a big mark across the side of my face. I don't hate him as a person, I just detest his methods of discipline. I should probably put a sticker that says something along the lines of "Warning: Anyone who can't seem to keep their nose to themselves will most definitely piss off Michael and will suffer his so called shit attitude." I have come to the conclusion that John can't truly do anything to me and I'll just walk out on Mommy. If he tries to do anything, I'll just ask him what the hell he thinks he's doing. "What do you think you can do to me without being put away for a while. There's no law against anything I did, but there is for what you would do. I could walk out right now, come back tonight at 10:00, and you couldn't even lock me out without getting in trouble. So, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to a friends house." They can't get mad at me for typing like this, because to get mad would be to admit snooping around where they don't belong. As far as they are concerned, this is my world, not theirs.

10-01-98

Well, I haven't asked out Yun Mi yet, but tomorrow I will, that way she has all

weekend to think it over if she needs it. I keep remembering what I said in the last log. I guess I didn't hold up to my word, and I can't think of a good reason why. I just hope that I can get the nerve to ask her out tomorrow. What will probably happen is she'll like someone else or just say no after all the time I spent thinking about her. Sound familiar. Same thing happened with Develyn.

I'm thinking about getting another backpack like the one Daddy got me. I'll make a few modifications to this one though. First off, I'm only putting things on it I like. No rap. I'll of course still decorate with white out. I'm also going to put a few patches on it. I'm also going to make a radio holder inside that I can put a walk man in, but have a hole to run the ear phones up to me. I'm also thinking about adding a compartment somewhere inside out of sight. Also, I'm going to put a zipper on the mesh pocket on the front.

Rebecca and Faye, who are bisexuals, are going to spend the night at Melissa's house, who is also bisexual. They promise to give me details Monday. Melissa already told me she plans to suck their tits and eat them out. I can't say I'm not looking forward to hearing what happened.

Justin and I have found something that amuses us, making armpit farts in class. The only set back is that it pisses off a bunch of people. I'm going to try to get out the habit.

10-05-98

Four days till my birthday. I found out Friday that I have no way of saving my grade in Government, which is a 37%. My only chance is to switch to regular and ask for all work so I can get a good grade. Yun Mi is going out with someone who isn't me as of Thursday. I waited too long. I only have Develyn, and Nicole left available right now. I talked to Nicole today and Develyn is always talking about me, so I feel pretty safe. I really like Develyn, and Nicole has nice sized tits, so either way, I'll end up with something. Rebecca was supposed to go to Melisa's house with Faye, but Melissa's mom wouldn't let her. Faye and Melissa didn't let that hold them back, and when Rebecca found out, did heroine. She also talked to Faye's boyfriend for an hour, and this all added up and pissed off Melissa and Faye, but by fifth period, they made up. I'm going to talk to Rebecca tomorrow about it. I also plan to have the three of them make me very happy Friday on my birthday. Maybe have them show me their tits or something. I'm definitely going to ask Nicole to show me hers.

10-12-98

Friday was my birthday. Gaga and Pappy were here when I got home from school. I got two Buccaneer shirts and a Polaroid camera. They also got me two cheese cakes. A couple of hours after they left, Daddy came by. We had a Chicken Supreme Sicilian pizza, a BBQ pizza, and a pepperoni pizza with chips and soda. Daddy got me an Indiglo pocket organizer, and got NASCAR Racing 2

Special Edition for me from Christopher and Patrick. Mommy and John got me a new \$20 bill, a new shirt, the Abbey Road CD, and a replica Beetle.

Last night I was leaning against my wall and a nail went into my hand. Now my hand hurts a lot whenever I move it.

Patrick and I have been planning a Man Hunt tournament for a while now. If we go all the way, it will cost somewhere around a grand, so it may be a while. We will incorporate the rules of Man Hunt with the equipment from Laser Challenge and Nerf Cyber Strike and will be held in some woods. It will be more like a survivalist tournament than Man Hunt.

I finally recorded Du Hast, which I accidentally taped over a while back.

10-14-98

I got in trouble today with Ms. Dixon. I got caught throwing paper at my friend. Then I got all pissed and she gave me detention. I'm tempted to switch out of that class. The only thing holding me back is my friends. I found out yesterday that a friend of mine, John Grey, is the new Exodus. One of his friends is the old Exodus. The new Exodus is giving me articles to include in my New Age Cookbook. The Foo Master just got a copy of the new Anarchist Cookbook, The Anarchist Cookbook 2000. It's supposed to be in .doc form and include real pictures. It even has two custom fonts. There is supposed to be about 200 new articles, and the old ones are supposed to be updated if necessary. He's giving me a copy tomorrow.

11-02-98

The Foo Master and I have been hard at work for a while now. We are currently making a joint Web site. We have pretty much finished the links page. All that is left before posting it besides getting a Web account is testing the links. The two VW classified ads are done except for the images. We still need to make a home page. I also made a site dedicated to the 1966 Honda 305 Scrambler. When it is done, there will be a HPVAC archive, a classified section, a prog archive, a links page, a VW archive, and whatever The Foo Master wants to add. The Foo Master got me the pw for Fortres 101 v. 3.0 on the Win95 computers at CHS. The pw is hopeful, but in order for it to work, I have to enter the pw, and go to the option menu, and select the check box that disables security but not hit OK. Then I can do whatever, then deselect the checkbox, and hit cancel.

I am working on a program entitled Blitzkrieg. So far, it has everything AOL Companion had, except a MAN3 mailer. It has an awesome purple bubble background. On the main form, there is a row of commands in the form of spell icons from Diablo. Below those is a text box to enter the text needed for the options below that. Altogether, there is a center form command, no idle, 45 minute kill, sign off command, chatsend, member locator, member profiler, AOL

caption changer, keyword, and a lot more I can't remember. The second form is an e-mailer/IMer. Blitzkrieg is going to be solely an AOL 3.0 prog. I am going to make a separate program that will be a big e-mail suite for AOL 3.0. It will basically be the e-mailer/IMer from Blitzkrieg, but I'll take out the IMer and add buttons to e-mail me at a few locations.

11-04-98

I talked with The Foo Master last night here and then at Daddy's. He's giving me his best .bas files, an Elite talker .frm file, a Diablo Trainer, and a Diablo item editor. I, in return, will give him iDi Encrypt.bas (ReQuEsT's .bas files) and Dive32.bas (Anarchy's .bas file), both of which I'm not supposed to have. I'm letting Joe Haun borrow Crash Bandicoot, and he's burning me a copy of Starcraft and Hellfire. Once I get a copy of Hellfire, I can do a lot more with my Diablo Trainer. When I get over to Gaga and Pappy's, The Foo Master is going to host a Diablo game and we're going to ally and kick multiplayer monkey butt. I'm not sure if I can use the cow armor in regular Diablo, but as soon as I get Hellfire, I certainly can. Here is a list of items I'm going to make with my item editor:

- Hellborne Sword of Unholy Not Niceness
- Chunk of Brimstone
- Bottle of Liquid Sin
- The Deaf Man's Ear
- Volkswagen Hubcap
- Sharp Cleaver of Absolute Doom
- Apocalyptic Dagger of All Out Chaos
- Shiny Armor of Zimbooloo
- Horrorfying Axe of Purple Destruction
- Claw from a Caniptionated Gerbil
- King Blotto's Crown
- Bottle of Instant Nuclear Fallout
- Wooden Nickels

I just got back from Ryan's house. He had me install VB5 and make him something. I made a game called Hot Steamy Monkey Sex, which was basically a window with a background that had a Recycle Bin full icon and some controls that moved it around. He didn't like it too much, but I kept a copy. I installed ReQuEsT's DeMo 3.0 on his computer, and Ryan saw the naked lady on the install program and had me make a passworded program to view it. He also saved the image to disk.

11-10-98

When I got to the bus stop this morning, at 6:32, I sat down and collected acorns to throw at cars after school. I had told Natalie last week that I liked Vera. This morning when I got to the group at the C portables, Vera was there. As usual, she hugged me for a long time. Natalie told me to leave Vera alone because she wanted to talk to her. When we didn't stop hugging, she told Vera. I admitted it, and Vera and I French kissed, but I accidentally bit her. It didn't matter though,

she said it was worth it. After school she came up to me and I walked her to her bus. Then on the bus, I pegged cars, trucks, and vans with acorns, and whenever a semi truck go by, I let loose a handful of acorns.

11-20-98

I have come to the conclusion that I am no longer as welcome in the house as everyone else. I finally brought home a copy of my report card. A copy isn't good enough, I have to have the real thing. I got a D in English and a F in American Government. I really don't see the point in American Government anyway, since Anarchy becomes closer each day. I can see why Mom would be upset, but I can retake it next semester. Then Mom tells me that she expects me to give her half of my money each time I earn anything. I told her that Daddy was already going to get me an account and that I was giving the money to him. She told me that if I didn't give her half, I would have to pay rent. As soon as Daddy gets a house, I'm going to try to move in with him, because I can't take much more of this.

I talked to Pappy earlier on the phone and he said that maybe after he goes to some yard sales, he might pick us up. I hope he does. The Foo Master was suppose to send me a bunch of stuff through e-mail that I want to check, and I want to continue working on Blitzkrieg.

Poetry 1998

In The Days To Come

In the days yet to come, the eagle is going to fall
Wounded by the arrow of truth, unable to fly again
Many others will also be hunted, and they too shall share the same end
As this time comes to a close, a new begins
Every person shall be judged, not by class, race or belief, but by mind and soul
All shall be equal, none discouraged from learning and oppressed from teaching
The only leaders will be those followed by will, not force
Everything will be available to anyone who needs it
Those lost bringing this era will be broken free of their bonds
Able to learn and teach again, but with less fear
In the beginning it will be hard to survive
But soon after it will be total perfection
Those who have been hunted for so long will be able to be free of brutality
The time is near

An Angel Amidst The Chaos

There is an angel among us, amidst the chaos
I've tried to win her heart, but I myself know it is to no avail
She too great, I too weak
I fear for her, for as the time after chaos draws near
She may be lost or worse
I wish she would only accept me for who I am
And not what I could be
I could prove more than either of us thought possible
I feel only empty without someone to support me
An equal, a companion
If she can hear me now, I want her to know
That I ask for but one chance

The Truth Is Out There

The truth is out there, under lock and key
The eagle knows and does not tell
For if it does, it would spell doom for all of its kind

When I Ride Again

When I ride again, I will get what is rightfully mine
I never again will have to be repressed from what is right inside me
I believe, therefore I act
In helping fight a war that exists in the mind
I have been unable to fight the war against the eagle and its kin
This savage bird clutches the true in its talons
And feeds them to its offspring
As the true are devoured, more rise to avenge
These freedom fighters, called names unfit to match their skill and deeds
Will only continue as before
The age is coming

The Unsung Hero

Today is the day
We strike now
Or forever be enslaved
HPVAC for existence

She Is Everything

She is everything I've ever wanted
She is beautiful, smart and close
She likes everything I do
It's as if we share the same thoughts
Everything she says, I agree with
Everything she does fascinates me
The he comes in, my enemy
She feels for him what I feel for her
I am far superior to him in all but one way
She chose him, and for that I am defeated
I have been close enough to tell her
But instead I chose to sit and watch
A coward am I for just that
Every day I battle with myself over that decision
Every day I have been a coward
I have tried to hint it, but I was unsuccessful
I guess I have to face the facts
She is everything I've ever wanted
I am a coward

Hacker's Life

Liquid crystal love
Bypassing security
A hacker's life rocks

Phoenix

In the beginning, I had everything
I was everything
Slowly though, my life deteriorated around me
I became a hideous oddity of what I once was
People rejected me before they knew I existed
They looked upon me a vile smudge to be removed
Suffering became my only company
Then, from those ashes rose beauty
Like the phoenix resurrected
To shine a light on my path
Now I can see where I'm going
And what awaits me is better than
What I have so long endured
You were that beauty, that phoenix
Thoughts of you are invaluable
I wouldn't trade my soul for those thoughts
Once again, I have everything, thanks to you

All For Her

When I see her, I feel like a king
Everything good inside is because of Her
Never before have I felt something so good
Every thought of Her is worth more than my soul
To know she's happy is all I care about
To see her smile, to hear her laugh, I would do anything for
I know how I feel, because I've never felt it before
Not for anyone but Her
I love Her more than life itself
I would sell my soul to anyone's Satan
To make Her life better
Everything is expendable for Her, nothing is more important

Journal 1999

09-05-99

Saw "Sixth Sense" at University Mall with Dez.

12-26-99

Well, its been awhile since my last entry, over a fucking year. So much has changed. I feel so different about a lot of things. Let's recap. I started listening to Marilyn Manson, but then I was told no. That was fine, but I wanted to at least ask one more time. Soon it became an issue, and Marilyn Manson, one of my favorite artists, has become a scapegoat for anything drug, sex, cult, Satanic, etc. related. We have so much in common. They think that I think Manson knows and cares for me. I've never met him, but we have the same basic moral and value system, as thin as that is. I've been accused of Satan worship, drug use, Nazism/white supremacist, Anarchism, bomb making, hacking, etc. Most of that isn't true. I've officially become a Goth, although that too has become another part of my mother's list of my shortcomings. I dated Betty, and it ended after half a year, I dumped her. Now Rick is going out with her, and I'm on top of his ass beating list. But, I can kick his ass. I regret that now that I watch them that I looked like an asshole with her. At the end of last year, I published one issue of The Inner Circle, an HPVAC magazine. I got busted, and just like the Fortres⁵⁷ incident, they completely misunderstood the whole fucking thing and tried to expel and arrest me, but because of two kids bombing and shooting up a school in the Midwest, the officials didn't want a bad rap and gave me three work details. I lost one friend from it and almost lost another. In some sort of underground way, I got three Manson CDs. At the beginning of this year, I dated a girl named Dezy. She was all Gothic and I was so into her I couldn't talk to her. But Daddy thought she was rude and told me not to see her again. We fought about it and I didn't see him for a week. We broke up the next week. Daddy started dating a lady by the name of Bobbie at the same time. They are currently engaged. Her name turned out to be Bonnie, and Mom made an issue of it. Daddy now has his own home, and we are in some sort of process of fighting to let me move in with him, but Mom hates Bonnie and Daddy, so it isn't going well. Since my last entry, where I said I came to the conclusion I wasn't welcome, if I only knew what would happen between then and now. It's hell. I'm sure it will only get worse. I'm sharing a room with Christopher now. I am currently with Jessica, who I've been dating off and on since Dez. So, as anyone can see, my life, over the last year and a half, has become a carbon copy cliché of my mom's favorite scapegoat, Marilyn Manson. I am her favorite, though. Erin and I both decided to tell each other how we felt about each other, but then she started dating a guy named Dan, who I hate as much as, and for the same reasons as, Josh, Erin's ex, who she was dating last year when I started liking her. I feel

⁵⁷ a Windows security system used by the school system

empty inside. I've also had many chicks who want to have sex with me, but I've waited. I plan to fuck Jessica though. Well, that's my year in review. Next week is Y2K. Almost all hopes of a Y2K Anarchy are gone. It's anyone's guess what the future hold's for me. I passed American Gov't last year by getting an A on the exam. That's been the pattern ever since. Low class grades, high exam grades. I joined ROTC, but I'm quitting it this semester, and TV Productions will take it's place. I have so many plans, but I know that whatever I do later in life is probably set in stone now. I've done many things that have been deemed as screw-ups by Mom. I'm worthless to her. I have something to contribute, but its never gone past the tip of my tongue. I can't even figure out what it is. All I know is that even if I never die, I've been dead for so long I can't imagine what it would be like to have color in my face, remorse in my mind, or feeling in my heart. I'm a shell of what I was, the life sucked out by a mother that hates me, a society that I hate, and someone who has mutual hate for me, myself. I am the person I hate most. I hate because I can't stand to live in a watered down world, watered down by morals, religion, and values. I hate myself because I've apparently done something to deserve living in a world like this. I hate myself for doing what I feel I should instead of what the world feels I should. Sometimes I wish I didn't think, only followed everyone else, like a cow in a herd. The cow doesn't know where its going, it just does because every other fucking cow is. If it didn't it would be trampled to death, like I feel I am constantly. Well, that's that, next time I come here, to Daddy's, I'm bringing my old journals, that way I can see who I was.

We Demand

We demand only one thing, the freedom to govern Ourselves...

We have so far been denied this freedom, and for this We are not pleased. We hide within every system, inside every phone, deep within the seclusion of wilderness, so do not think you can hide from Us so easily...

We are one, united We will prevail, separated We will be kept from reaching Our goal by a government which tells Us they know Us better than We know Ourselves, that they wish to do what is for Our good, yet We know better. We are the hackers, the phreakers, the anarchists, the crackers, the survivalists, and We, if united, will prevail. The Mentor once said that We are all the same. Now is Our time to prove just that. We fight for a common cause, that of absolute freedom, yet, so far We have only scratched the surface of something much greater. We hide behind handles to protect Ourselves from them. We write such books as the Anarchy Cookbook, yet they keep Us from using Our skills for what they claim is for Our own good. We must unite, and remain so, if We are to reach freedom absolute. We train Ourselves to precision, yet it is wasted because of them. We must take one swift stroke and destroy them before the can retaliate. We must destroy government to preserve Our well being. We must prepare for the worst, yet aim for the best. We have only one message for them...

We are the future, destroy Us and you perish with Us.

Poetry 1999

Babylon, The Great

Send letters to the seven churches of Asia
It's amusing how a dream can be fact in the Bible
But fact can be a dream to its followers

Send out the Four Horsemen
Sent out to conquer, take peace from the earth
Sent out to create scarcity on earth, kill its people

There was a great earthquake, the sun turned black as sackcloth
The whole moon turned blood red and the stars in the sky fell to the earth
A cosmic disturbance, the sixth seal is broken

Burn the earth, turn its waters to blood
Release the locusts of the abyss, give sores to the people
Send fire from the sky, darkness, drought and quakes

Mystery, Babylon the Great
The mother of prostitutes
And of the abominations of the earth

Kids Killing Kids

Kids were playing during recess
I remember it will
Death was the last thing on their minds
So when it came, it shocked us all

Kites should be flown on weekends
Instead of sitting on graves
Like limp rose petals
Little children should be allowed to grow old
I thought that's how it went, but
Now the playground is silent
Gone is the laughter

Kids were playing during recess
I remember it will
Death was the last thing on their minds
So when it came, it shocked us all

My Computer's A Classic

Yeah, the memory may be low
Yeah, the screen isn't in color
Yeah, the speed may be slow
But my computer's a classic

Ok, I can't play new games
Ok, I can't surf the net
Ok, it won't do what the new one claims
But my computer's a classic

Sure, I can't listen to MP3s
Sure, it won't talk to me
Sure, I can't burn CDs
But my computer's a classic

Pushing The Limits

I am alone when I'm not me
I don't want to be anyone else
I am me
You can't change it
Only accept it
When I am what I like
When I am what you hate
Pushing the limits
My best company is the taboo
That tidbit of information you hide
And that you don't want me to know
But I already do
I am what you fear
I am what you hate
I am your worst dreams
I am what you have no choice but to accept
Your unacceptance feeds me
Your ignorance feeds me
Your close-mindedness feeds me
I am the fire you tried extinguish
But you only put fuel in the fire
Me

The Great Bird

Fire burning the flesh from your face
You scream in agony, but no one helps you
In the distance, a crowd laughs at the sight
They have come before and they will come again
To see their puppets endure the chaos
Inflicted on you for a sadistic pleasure
You let out an inhuman scream
That sounds like a demon released from Hell
You look down at what's left of your corpse-like body
A pool of blood is growing at your feet
Your insides twitching because they're full of maggots
A blood-soaked cough hurtles a crawling mass from your throat
A red-eyed zombie with gray hair picks it up
He calls it society then bites down on it
Puss spewing everywhere, he hands it back
Your torture continues as you slash at your stomach
Their cheers grow, they've watched for ages
You reach in and pull out a fistful of intestines
Before they replace you with another unsuspecting victim
They all chant and pledge allegiance to the great bird
Remember this, self-destruction through government

Hell On Earth

I was released into the inferno at birth
I've put up with the torment called life
But if you ask me, it's a Hell on Earth
Every one looks upon me with strife
They are better than me, so they've claimed
Then they pass onto me all their blames
Those putrid worms should be ashamed
But they won't until they've entered the flames

Putrid Worms

You look upon us with hate
How can we look the way we do?
How can we write the way we do?
How can we act the way we do?
Again and again you asked us this
We must be sick, you say
Yet you look the way you do
And you write the way you do
And you act the way you do
You must be sick, we say
We're not changing
We're not leaving
Get used to it
We put up with your ignorance
We put up with your hatred
But you cry when we call you names
Go call Daddy at the office
We don't care
We hate you

The Real World

You've be deceived all your life
You've been philosophically burned at the stake
You've caught glimpses of our real world
But everything is shrouded in their fantasy
A fantasy as old as time
That someone, somewhere, loves you and cares
Embrace the steel cold world we truly live in
Become one of us
They'll hate you
But we hate them
Make us your guardian angel
Better yet, make us your personal demons
They've already killed you
You're just a worm-ridden corpse
Deceived by your own flesh and blood

Humanity

The world is a horrible place
We feast on the flesh of our kin
We call ourselves the human race
It makes us feel powerful
Fire in our eyes, chaos in our mind
Corruption in our soul, we follow a false leader
Those who know are banished
Banished from this wretched place
We would skin ourselves and bleed
If it was the accepted
Our mind is one, weak and misled
The weak shall perish

The Butcher Of Sheep

Why can't you see it?
Its so fucking obvious
You are nothing more than sheep
Terrified to leave the flock
For fear of some unspoken rule
If its unspoken, how do you know its not a delusion
We are the butchers of lambs
You can't see that you blindly follow
That you are who you're with
Ashamed of being an individual
We are the reality
You are living a lie
Skeletons in the world's closet
But I can't hate you, only pity you
Its my weakness
You are an incurable disease
A cut that won't heal



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NEW

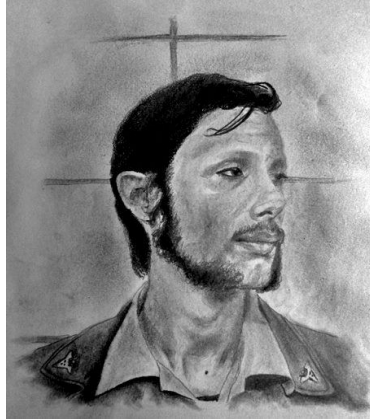
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About The Author



MAN3 is an electrodata producer, circuit bender, multi-instrumentalist and vocalist based in Tampa, Florida, where he was born and raised. His brothers are Magitek, Batrick and Rorschacht Mitchell, his sister is Jennifer Miecz and his father is Captain Skyhook. In his youth, MAN3 attended Academy Of Our Saviour Preschool, Forest Hills Elementary, Twin Lakes Elementary, Adams Middle School and Chamberlain High School. During his school years, MAN3 won several awards and medals for baseball, chess, computer programming, marching band, math, science fairs, swimming, video productions and volleyball, as well as certificates from countless Christian youth camps, bible schools and the Confraternity Of Christian Doctrine. Ironically, MAN3 also received the perfect attendance award in school every semester until his senior year of high school, when he was expelled for never showing up. The first news article about MAN3 was written while he was in elementary school and involved time travel. In 1998, while still in middle school, MAN3 founded the pirate software group Threeware. A year later in high school, MAN3 formed the collaborative music project Lawnboy with Batrick. On May 20, 2003, his daughter Lilith was born. On February 22, 2008, he became an ordained reverend. In June of 2008, MAN3 moved to Toronto, Ontario and lived there until 2013. During that time, he lived in Parkdale, High Park, China Town and Kensington Market before finally moving back home to Tampa.

MAN3 founded Beacon Meadows with Batrick and Magitek in 2001, Beacon Meadows North with Robert Oh and Hyena Productions with Botchbud and Skunky in 2012, as well as Beacon Meadows Films and Beacon Meadows Press in 2015. Since 2001, he has released his solo material as VARN Industries. Over the years, he has also been a member of several collaborative projects: Big Ass High Trees (with Batrick, Jacque and Robert Oh), Big Brother 4 President (with Joe Haun and a handful of high school classmates), Dr. Robert MD (with Robert Oh), Embryo Concepts (with Vagabondage), Faiyaz And MAN3 (with Faiyaz Shah), Ghost Town Breeding Ground (with Tvitkh), Hydra-Phonics (with Robert Oh and Skunky), Kaptain Kensington & The Fungus Forest (with Xaos Beast), Lawnboy (with Batrick), Letitia On Rocks (with Botchbud, ...Hi, Robert Oh and Faiyaz Shah), MDFM Hospital Radio (with ...Hi, Robert Oh and Faiyaz Shah), MDM (with Robert Oh and J. Matthew Snell), Noble Salvage (with Francis Co and Robert Oh), The Electric Mainline Players (with Jake Newton) and Underground Pipe Labyrinth (with Skunky).

In addition to his contributions to the world of music, MAN3 dabbles in videography and writing. During the American football season, he writes fantasy football articles under the pseudonym Coach (My Name Here) Nalley. From 2001 until 2007, MAN3 managed the Psychoactive Research Department, a now-defunct branch of Beacon Meadows that studied hallucinogens. MAN3 is an avid collector of comic books, video games and toys from the '80s and early '90s and music on most formats.]