

Night of: 11/7/07

[Redacted]

we all [redacted] as his witness, working for my family  
parties like an [redacted] where I [redacted] many security guards, somewhat reluctantly, they are all attractive females.  
next we appear in some house, a Halloween party. I think we can manipulate [redacted] [redacted] somehow. Me and [redacted]  
know we are going to have to kill all the partygoers there: elders, parents, kids. Everyone starts celebrating  
"it's midnight, happy Halloween!" But then a member of my fiancée's family, an old lady says we look  
it's only 9:30 or so. The partygoers are confused then [redacted] a little girl says to look a blank [redacted] it has to be Halloween  
there is a sense of something not going as planned. Then people then all seem like a wild riot and I'm soon  
thinking [redacted] [redacted] are going to have to do it soon. [redacted] [redacted] keep rising, I'm scared but ready  
to kill everyone with [redacted]. I go to ask my mother if we are to do it (away from everyone) and she tells me  
"no, it's not here" and something about how the people all were angry at her and it was stocking.  
I think we were hunting for Halloween.

"I know pain" they all say  
confident and proud, but  
hard

is chilled, I  
am not.