

Dead-Emmett's blog.

The AWFUL English Edition

part 2

How does it feel when you fall to the Bottom? When you have lost everything in life, and as of 'unworthy of society' that you are, fall a long way down. Fall down to the endless landfill where from above, from the Surface, all the surplus is thrown down.

In the Bottom are padding around immortal skeletons, that are stuck in the past of their own selves. There are also endlessly shuffling zombies, which will make their slow death and eventually joining among the soulless skeletons.

Follow Emmett's blog, his thoughts of the past of his life, his daily spiritual journey. His thoughts of being a zombie.



"That boy is crazy!"

"I bet he is using drugs as well!"

"We need to discuss how deep your mental problems are."

"I don't want him here, this is for family only!"

"Take all the trauma, negative experiences, mental health problems, cries, and satanic worship music and stay out of destroying our pastellic-coloured world. You are no good to society!"

"Why you are so sour?"

"Thank goodness we'll soon get rid of him."

"You're confused by the knowledge."

"Take look at this! I'll get a headache because of that evil boy. I bet the next thing he wants to do is murder me!"

"Don't stare at me!"

"Why you're ashamed of yourself?"

"You may suffer tremendously. You may hang in there until vultures or the sun will kill you."

To The Bottom →

XI... XII... XIII... XIV... XV... XVI... XVII... XVIII...
XIX... XX...

Writers comment: "Dead-Emmett's blog is thoughts about his life; now and past. Covered in irony, negativity, melancholia and black humour. This blog is full of metaphors and if reader doesn't understand them; Congratulations! Then you belong to the highest class of the society."

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

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XI



My writing-libido has been low lately. I HAVE TO try to write more often my depressing thoughts. Maybe I'm writing now because I have decided to clean and organize my life a bit more. At the moment I have so much things to do that it feels like I can never finish them. I rather do everything else, everything that "don't virtually take me anywhere". All those things what lazy people do. Am I lazy?

"I'm not lazy, but rather I'm drawing a worldline to the four-dimensional space, according to the Einstein's relativity theory."

N-O-W-! I'll start to do toDAY's chores. Yes you heard right. ToDAY. It's daytime as I'm writing and not twelve o'clock at midnight in some small and smelly closet. Today I'll promise to do at least one chore and after that I'll try to do something else. How about reading a book? I haven't read anything in a long time.

Today the most annoying thing has been people who think they are the most wise of them all and trying to explain me something philosophical shit what is an "intelligent person". When I try to comment something the only answer is more explanation and arguments. Finally I'll just conform my answers because I just want to get rid of that subject and person. So which one of us was the "intelligent person" this time?