

2-2-2011

So, it looks like this field trip is really happening. Not exactly sure who they think we are. Seriously, aren't field trips for little kids? I guess I'm not really the type to know, and hell, it's free, so who cares, right? If it sucks, I can just ditch. I'm not really looking forward to this, but it doesn't look like I have much of a choice...

4-2-2011

Yeah, just like I thought. This sucks. Pretty much every single person is obnoxious in at least one way and some of them are even worse. I can't believe I got duped into going on this stupid trip... I mean, at least there are some cute girls. Most of them are pretty bitchy, though. Not worth it still.

11-2-2011

Got conned into playing a duet with Angela.. I mean, I'm not saying she's not good, and she's pretty hot, but still... At least they all really liked it. And I mean, really liked it. They didn't know when to shut up about it, and even now, some of them still tell me how good it was. Whatever.

18-2-2011

At least it's over. Never thought I'd be so glad to get back home... My ears are still ringing from all the noise, and that's saying something. I've got some time off 'til school starts in April, at least. Gonna stick to the usual stuff and relax before getting back into it. I'm starting to think it's gonna be a long year...

5-4-2011

A few days have already gone by and I'm starting to count up how many days of class I can skip while still graduating. Apparently they don't really care about attendance as long as you keep up with your talent, and that suits me just fine. The less time I have to spend with these guys, the better. I'll look out for myself, thanks.

21-4-2011

I wish Narita would chill. He's always trying to pull me into all these stupid activities and stuff. "Team Building," he says. Who said anything about being a team? Dammit... It's always too hard to fight him off, though... He's huge! If I don't wanna get broken in half, I've pretty much gotta put up with it or skip, but when I try to skip, he just comes by and drags me out of my dorm. And every damn time, he just acts like I forgot that we were having class. It's a goddamn Tuesday, I knew we're having class. The worst part is that everyone else loves him. Well, not everyone, but most of them. There's a few others that get just as much shit from him as I do, but for the most part, they all think he's the chosen one or something like that. I think I actually heard Etsuko say that word for word once, actually.

26-4-2011

The weirdest thing happened today. I actually decided to go to class for once, and Narita seemed so happy about it. Seriously, when I walked in, he greeted me like I was some kind of old friend he hadn't seen in years. It was just yesterday that you dragged me out of bed to study world history, old man! Honestly, I didn't really know what to say, so I just nodded and went to my seat.

Hana just started up some kind of conversation about something. I don't really know, I wasn't listening. It was too weird to me. They all act like this is completely normal, like they're used to it.

What the hell?

13-5-2011

Skipped class again, although this one was actually on accident. I hadn't missed any class since the last time I wrote about it, but on my way to class, I bumped into this girl. Not gonna lie, she was pretty hot. I was gonna let her off with a warning, but she apologized immediately, and said she'd make it up to me. I felt a little bad, since she really was pretty cute, so I was gonna tell her not to worry about it after all, but she grabbed me by the hand and took off. I was pretty shocked, but she ended up just dragging me to some cafe to get coffee. I mean, I was gonna go to class, but I wasn't gonna turn down a date with a cute girl.

She ended up being a lot cooler than I expected, actually! She knew a lot about my music, so I was pretty impressed. We talked for a while about that, but then we got around to talking about

her. She said she was the SHSL Fashionista or something like that, which I guess I should've been able to tell just by looking at her.

Anyway, we ended up talking a lot about school too. She said she wasn't sure that she made the right decision by coming here, and talked about how she didn't like it at all, and how everyone was just obnoxious. That's pretty much the first time anyone has agreed with me about it, so I was pretty thrilled.

We pretty much stayed until the cafe closed, just talking about how everything sucked, and it was probably the closest I've ever felt to anyone ever. It sounds weird, but I really hope I see her again soon.

14-5-2011

Speak of the devil. I met up with Junko again. She said she was heading up to the rooftop and she invited me up to ditch class. I know it sounds pretty damn cheesy, but I feel like she actually understands what I'm going through, you know? We didn't stick around for the whole day again or anything, but we were up there for an hour or two at least, and it didn't seem like it at all. Something about the way she talks to you just makes you feel like you're losing track of yourself. I don't know if that makes any sense. Maybe you have to experience it to know what I mean. I dunno.

29-5-2011

I've been skipping class some again, trying to catch Junko when she's free, but she's not always free. She's pretty popular, which I guess shouldn't actually be surprising. I mean, I know **what that's like**. Still, I get to spend some time with her, and I'm really starting to think she really knows what's going on. I'm getting sick of this stupid school.

15-6-2011

I hate this class, I hate my classmates, I hate this teacher. Why do they have to be so obnoxious? Junko is right about all of them. They all only care about themselves, but that's fine, since I don't give a damn about them either. They're always talking about something stupid that

no one cares about and they don't understand a damn thing about what the real world's like. Not even Narita. You'd think you'd have learned something by now, you old bastard.

22-7-2011

I don't know what to think. Junko told me something I'd never have believed in a million years. Apparently the big guys up top have been performing human experimentation in order to try to create artificial talent. It's beyond fucked up. People have died here, and the school's just acting like nothing even happened. Apparently that's why they opened up the reserve course last year anyway, just to get people to dump money on them so they could kill teenagers. I don't even know what to say.

23-7-2011

Junko's got a plan. She says she's gonna reveal the school's wrongdoing to the whole world. I offered to help, but she said I could just sit back and watch. She said I'd know exactly what she was going to do when she did it. Why can't you just tell me, dammit?! I agree that they should pay for what they've done! Apparently things will kick off right after we get back from the summer break. Not gonna lie, I'm a little worried.

1-9-2011

Just when I think I have Junko all figured out, she springs something new on me. I didn't see her at all over the break, but when I finally found her, she ignored everything I tried to say and just asked me a question.

"Do you believe in hope?"

What the hell does that even mean? I tried to ask her, but she didn't say anything. She just told me to be prepared.

What the hell was I even supposed to be prepared for?

2-9-2011

Junko put her plan into action today. Well, it was late last night, but the effects are really showing today. Apparently the school succeeded in creating talent. They had to kill a few kids on the way, but they did it. They took some sap from the reserve course and fucked with his head until he became talented. They're calling him Izuru Kamukura, and he killed the entire student council.

He killed them, and I saw it happen. Not live, but I think everyone got the video. Junko really did it. I don't know how she got that footage, but she's shown the whole world what the school's really up to.

The reserve course is rioting. I can't honestly say I don't understand it. It could've been them, just as easily. Who knows what they did to make that kid agree? I think Junko said his name was Hinata? I don't envy him a damn bit.

I just feel empty. And I'm not the only one. I went to class today, and everyone was silent. Even old man Narita didn't know what to say. And Junko says it's only gonna get worse. She said that now, it was our job to put the school through as much despair as they'd put us through. I guess that's fair, but how do we even go about doing that?

She says she's putting together a group she calls "SHSL Despair" and she asked me if I'd join. I told her I'd have to think about it.

9-9-2011

I joined SHSL Despair. I wasn't sure what I should do, but the way the school's been trying to cover this all up... I couldn't take it anymore! They're acting like we don't know about their experiments or about all the murdering their little pet did! They're telling us that there's nothing to worry about!

Junko was right the whole time. They need to feel as much despair as we have. The school deserves to burn for everything it's done to us and to everyone. Anyone that gets in our way will be crushed. If they're going to kill us, then we'll kill them.

It feels good. It really does. It's like a weight off of my shoulders. If they won't do the right thing, then I will. Junko has made this all happen. I'll follow her wherever she goes.

10-9-2011

Junko says that our peaceful school life is coming to an end. I just laughed. This was peace? This is the first time I've felt like I'd rather relive my entire childhood than live through this. She told us about her plans for a "Killing Game" to be carried out in order to bring the world into despair. She says the school is about to be destroyed and that it won't be long until everyone's dead.

It won't be hard to escape it if the school really is going to be destroyed. But I have a better idea. Honestly, as much as I hate them, I... don't want to see my classmates be killed. They're obnoxious, but they don't deserve that. So, I decided I'd borrow Junko's idea. She plans to take over the school and trap people there, forcing them to kill each other in order to harvest their despair.

But what if I put a twist on it? Instead of bringing their despair to the outside world, what if we bottle it up and let them fall into despair, just like we did? They deserve to know what it's truly like. All this time, I've been thinking about it the wrong way. I thought they were my enemies, but they're the closest things I've ever had to friends! I shouldn't let them suffer alone! If I bring them together through their suffering, let them sink into the mire of despair together, then they'll join me on the winning side! I should help them find the truth!

I couldn't wait to tell Junko. She said it was a great idea, and she told me to think about how exactly we could make it happen. I already figured out the setting: the old ski resort we stayed at earlier in the year. With tensions this high, Narita should agree to a trip pretty easily, and the school clearly doesn't give a fuck what anyone does. Hell, they'll probably be glad to have one less class to worry about. She said that I'd have access to all of SHSL Despair's resources, so I immediately started planning everything out. According to her, I had less than a week, so time is running out.

15-9-2011

Like I thought, Narita agreed to ask the school, and he just got the trip approved. He said they didn't even look at the form before stamping it. Typical. They can't pull their heads out of their asses for long enough to care about anything unless it involves ruining lives. I almost wish I could stick around to kill them myself.

We're leaving for the ski resort tomorrow.

17-9-2011

Junko was right again. Things went crazy. The reserve course kids stopped protesting and started actually rioting. It was on the news even out here in the middle of nowhere, no doubt because of Junko. They killed everyone that was left, teachers, students, staff, everyone. If we'd been there, we'd be dead too, I'm sure. Everyone was freaking out, and Narita spent all day on the phone, trying to get in contact with someone from the school. It didn't work.

As for me, I was thrilled. This was what these bastards from Hope's Peak deserved. Everything was ruined for them. Couldn't exactly brag about it, though. Not 'til everything was in place. Not gonna write for a while.

28-11-2011

It's been a busy couple of months, and there's still plenty of work to be done. After The Tragedy started, which is what they're calling all of this rioting, most of the resort's guests and staff left to go regroup with their families or whatever. They're probably dead by now, but that's none of my concern. The ones that stayed behind decided to hole up in the resort itself, which was just what I expected. Narita was on board with that, and with a little bit of suggestion, even led the effort to reinforce the walls around the resort. Of course, I'll still have to do something about those later, but there's still time.

As of now, we're still living peacefully isolated in the mountains with some of the staff and guests. Our group is living near the lake in a set of townhouses, the other guests are in the other residential areas around the resort and the staff is still in the staff building near the front gate.

Speaking of the front gate, it hasn't been locked or anything, at least not from the inside. Every once in awhile, someone will get paranoid and leave even though it's safer here than it is out there. Their loss. Actually, it's good for me too, since I've got to deal with them somehow anyway.

10-12-2011

We're getting closer to being ready to begin. There's nearly no staff members or guests left, and I'll take care of them the same way I've taken care of the others. No one goes to the forest, anyway, so it's not like they'll be found.

There was probably a point in my life where this would have disgusted me, but I've grown past that thanks to Junko's help. I haven't been able to contact her for a while since they've been locked in the school for about as long as we've been isolated here.

I'm really glad we decided to do this. I think they'll come around in the end. They're already feeling the despair, the same as they have been for months. Too bad I'll have to wipe their memories before the game begins.

Don't worry, guys. I'll keep our precious school memories safe even if I have to do it myself.

15-12-2011

We're alone. Finally. I took the last guest out to the forest last night. No more of that. Out of all the vehicles left on site, there's only a few staff jeeps that were left behind. A few were terribly maintained and won't run at all, but there's one that's still in workable condition. I got Narita to help me with this plan.

Basically, we wanted to remove the temptation to try and escape, since we knew better than anyone how dangerous things would be outside the resort. Still, we had talked about it before, so we figured it was best to dismantle the thing and separate the parts. I said that we could get Koharu to help install some puzzles that we could all help create, so that even if someone decided to put it back together, they couldn't do it alone. Everyone agreed to the idea, so we're going to spend a few days doing that. I have a few in mind for after I knock them out, too, but those can wait. Still, it's getting even closer than I expected.

2-1-2012

Narita is dead. I killed him. He'd outlived his purpose, and I couldn't risk him jeopardizing the game. Still, he was a huge pain to take down. Actually, I thought I might be the one to die for a while there.

I called him out while everyone else was playing around in A2. I guess he could sense my killing intent or something stupid like that, because he started talking about how he had felt that it was

strange that I had changed so much over the last few months. I didn't bother saying anything. I just shot at him. I'm pretty sure I ended up hitting him at least once or twice, but that didn't stop him. He charged me and I had to actually grapple against that monster of a man. Luckily, he didn't realize I had a knife on me, so I managed to get the upper hand despite his size advantage. I got him a few times, but the crazy son of a bitch grabbed my knife by the blade, letting it go straight through his hand before he pulled it away from me. I barely managed to get out of his grasp before I ran to the market, looking for another weapon. I managed to grab a snow shovel but after he charged me, I lost my nerve and ran for the forest.

He kept chasing, and before I knew it, we were running through the trees. I made it around a big tree and before he could react, I just slammed the shovel against the back of his head. He finally passed out. Hell, he might've finally been dead, but I wasn't taking any chances, so I made sure he was out cold and then snapped his neck. It's easier than I thought.

Dragging him back was a pain, but I had to make sure he wouldn't be found. Not that there was anywhere better to hide him. So, I jumped the gun a little. I cut the power to the gondolas, trapping them outside of A5 anyway. I'm just glad none of them had much interest in skiing, since blocking off the slopes didn't technically keep them from trying it. I left Narita in the freezer. It was gonna be repurposed pretty soon, but that would be enough for now.

Everyone moved into the staff lodge back in A1. I used the staff line to get around the dead line to A5, meeting up with them as if I had come from one of the other areas, so that wasn't an issue, and after that, I cut the power to the other gondolas too, so they were locked into A1. With the help of the other SHSL Despair members, I'm going to get the rest of the resort ready for the killing game.

29-1-2012

It's taken a lot more work than I thought it would, but we're finally ready to go. The gondolas are locked, but Monokuma will take care of that. Honestly, that's the best part. There's so much stuff that Monokuma can take care of, so that I can participate in the game without making it too suspicious. I'm really glad Junko hooked me up with a few clones. Too bad most of them are just mindless workers... Not that they weren't useful.

We turned the maintenance building in the central area into a trial room. It'll definitely see a lot of use over the next few weeks.

I'm pretty excited for this, but I'll have to get rid of this journal so no one finds it if they get into my room. Maybe I'll leave it somewhere special? It's no fun playing a game if there's no chance that I could lose, right?