I don’t know if this plan will work. Plans never survive first contact. I don’t expect to fail, but there are so many possibilities. But now the weather. Its going to snow, and the winds will be strong. No problem for the attack, but if my flight is delayed or cancelled, that might prove to be a problem.

I’m stressed and writing used to help me calm down. It seems to be working. Im leaving a lot behind, and the weight of this responsibility is almost too much to handle. I wont stop now, though. Even if I’m killed at the site, I know that what im doing is just and right. Freedom requires sacrifice. If I must be that lamb, then I walk to my slaughter freely of my own accord.

I am saving everything to the cloud on several accounts. I don’t want my words mixed up, and I don’t want my thoughts deleted. I want my family to understand why I did this. I think they will keep my secret if I am successful and leave the country without problems. The only record will remain in the cloud and Paul will have the only other keys.

My fate will be in God’s hands. I pray I have the strength and the luck necessary to persevere. Please let the weather clear!