

I decided to kill someone, *Sergio Cipollina*



It was in the middle of the night when I finally decided to kill someone. This idea was troubling me since two weeks ago. I couldn't concentrate on anything because as soon as I put my mind on something. That idea would enter my head and the only way to make it go away was: or sleeping or distracting myself, using my brain as less as possible while still remaining awake. It became my obsession. I felt ashamed, miserable, I tried everything, I took some days off, I went abroad, but all for nothing, everyday it just kept getting worse. Yesterday I relented and now I feel so much better, I am not trying to justify myself here, but that idea, voice in my head just wouldn't go away!

I will take action next Sunday at 2 o'clock, I have everything planned out: The tools, how I will kill my victim, the way in which I will dispose of the corpse. After lengthy research on the dark web and thanks to my skills as a surgeon, I think to have found a way to commit the perfect crime. There was just one thing left to decide, my victim. First I thought of choosing a thug or someone likewise, mainly in order to alleviate my conscience, but on further inspection getting involved with the criminal underworld was a big mistake on my part. So I opted for an homeless person. Why, you could ask, convenience. Someone homeless is a person discarded by society, little to no one cares for them. If one of them was to disappear none will notice for at least a few weeks, and I doubt the police will be very thorough in their investigations, especially since, if everything will go my way, the body won't be found. They will probably close the case thinking that my victim went to some distant place on his own volition.

I have done it! I went to a downtown area yesterday. I chose my target, brought him in a deserted place under the pretext of monetary compensation and I choked him to death. I put the body in my car and drove under the cover of night to my countryside house. Now that I am here I will cut the body in about 20 parts and I will dispose of them by burying the various chunks separately in the most secluded places that the forest near my house can offer. I own that forest; my grandfather built a fence around it and access is not permitted without my consent. Moreover I know this place since my childhood and I doubt that someone could find the body in any case.