To whom it may concern,

 I’m sorry for all the trouble I’ve caused. I’ve been a burden to many. But that is over now. I wish a goodbye to my parents. At least you tried to put an end to the torment of the world. But it was not to be escaped. As long as my cutie mark evaded me, this was imminent. I also thank my friends in Ponyville for establishing a shred of hope in me. I was successful in establishing the Cutie Mark Crusaders here, and pass on my legacy to Candle Pond.

What rough beast slouches towards Canterlot to be born, when my peers see no less joy in ruining my life? I only hope that my death will spur some regret in them, that another may be spared. Of this I am dubious. I hope is does not sadden you much, but I can no longer see the joy in life. I see you laugh, and it grieves me to know what your hearts truly are. They are black. I know mine to be no better. I cannot let myself perpetuate this system again, nor can I exist under it. It has crushed my very soul. Please forgive my sudden departure. Also, forgive those responsible. They are but the normal pony; mortal and evil. I hope I may be soon forgotten. Goodbye.

Bidding you all goodbye,

Babs Seed