Hey guys, I know. I'm supposed to be dead. It was a pretty cool death. Who gets to finish their lives saying “I am Iron Man”. I didn't want to die; who would want to? I've got my wife, and I have my daughter that I love 3000. And I know that all of you did not want me to die because I saw you crying. I know I also saw you moving your head, so your girlfriend didn't see you crying. I told the directors that I didn't want to die, but they were ruthless and that weird looking nerdy twin, they can't make a movie. Why would they kill me?

Anyways, I am in nowhere right now. And I mean literally nowhere, not that nowhere, like the nowhere where I cannot point out where I am. It's complicated to explain what I am going through right now. It's full of unrealistic things, but what is unrealistic after killing Thanos. I'll tell you something, though, I was acting cold, but man Thanos is one scary monster. I really couldn't beat him. If I had spent the five years building and enhancing my suits, I would've probably beat him. So you know what, I am not weak.

I am all happy and stuff, but I do have to point one thing out. When Doc gave me a finger, a lot of thoughts went through my head. I'm telling you guys, I wear glasses, and I didn't have lenses at that time. So I ask him the question and seeing him just giving me one finger I thought he was giving me the finger. I wanted to get back on that after the fight, but I didn't get to. So did he give me the finger or not? Honestly, I'm not too fond of him acting intellectual.

I wish I could go back to you guys save the world again without dying, but unfortunately, Robert likes money. I can't blame him. I would love 20million in my pocket right now, but all I have is blueberry in my pocket. Guys, I'm having fun here right, unsure when I'll return or if I can ever return, but I'm going to enjoy my life here. Adios.