Mark Anthony Conditt was a monster. Not the imaginary kind we are used to seeing on screen. Not some disfigured boogeyman beds. Not the make-believe kind we are used to seeing - with that.

But make no mistake. He was still a monster. Sometimes, he wore glasses and polo shirts. His demeanor was calm and collected. But his mind was twisted and sick.

He staged the residents of Austin, Texas, in the summer of 2017, building a series of homemade bombs and attacking unsuspecting victims as they walked down the streets. His victims included a 14-year-old boy, a 74-year-old woman, and a 2-year-old girl. He left a blonde wig and pink construction gloves behind. His victims were left to find them.

Mark Anthony Conditt was not a victim of anything. He was a monster. He chose to commit acts of violence because he wanted to hate and to be feared. His victims were选择 zijn names to be forgotten.

In some ways, it was a relief to dismiss the Austin bomber, the man who terrorized the city. But we cannot ignore the fact that he was still a monster. His actions were not accidental. He was not a victim of circumstance.

He was a self-described "psychopath" who enjoyed the act of terrorizing others. He took pleasure in the fear and pain he caused. He enjoyed watching the horror and destruction he caused. He was twisted and sick.

It is not enough to say that he was a monster. We must also remember that he was a human being. He was not just a faceless name in a news story. He was a person who made choices and who had a history.

We must be careful not to let our emotions cloud our judgment. We must remember that the Austin bomber was a monster. He was not a victim. He was a human being who chose to be evil.

So let's stop coddling the memory of Mark Anthony Conditt. Let's remember him for what he was: a monster. Let's remember him for his actions. Let's remember him for the pain and suffering he caused.

But let's not forget the victims. Let's remember them for who they were: young people who were trying to live their lives. Let's remember them for who they were: loved ones who were taken from us too soon.

We must remember that the Austin bomber was a monster. But we must also remember the victims. We must remember that the Austin bomber was not the only one who could be a monster.

We must remember that the Austin bomber was a monster. But we must also remember that we can be monsters too. We must remember that we have the power to choose whether we will be monsters or not.

So let's stop coddling the memory of the Austin bomber. Let's remember him for what he was: a monster. Let's remember him for his actions. Let's remember him for the pain and suffering he caused.