

Excerpt from "As I See":

With Suicide in Mind

The sun just gives in and begins to set when the night guard for the cemetery prepares for his shift. He starts the long night with the same routine. He makes one pass through the graveyard in his vehicle. As he finishes, with just enough daylight left to see everything in an orange glow, he sees a notebook, inviting him over to a grave with its flapping pages.

He moves over and picks up the journal. A smile comes across his face. "Reading material." He thinks to himself. He looks over the journal but finds no name or any indication as to whom it would belong to. He makes a mental note to where he found it and takes it back to his vehicle. He turns on the dome light and starts to read.

Day One

Standing on the cliff, my toes are hanging over the edge. One more step and it would be all over. With my pending divorce and custody battle, it just added to not having a good enough paying job and realizing that Stella, my girlfriend, my soulmate, the love of my life, will never give me another chance. With nothing going right for the longest time, the pressure had started getting to be too much. Even knowing someone who died recently, life still is not worth fighting for, any more.

Waking up Sunday morning, I realized that I had to think this thing out. "But how?" I packed a small bag of clothing, grabbed a pillow and a blanket, and headed

to work. I hadn't a clue, what I was going to do, but
Chicago can get brutally cold in November.

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